

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 261

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Chapter 261 A War With No Gunpowder

“So.” Bai Rong picked up the biology book and waved it in front of him. “If you want to be someone like that, you have to study hard. Get into a prestigious college so that you’ll have access to high-quality education, which will allow you to gain more knowledge. What do you think?”

“You’re using this method to motivate me to study?” Lu Biao’s eyes dimmed.

“To be more accurate, I’m helping you find the correct way to achieve your dreams. Correct and legal. I bet you won’t want to be in trouble even before you start,” Bai Rong said with a smile.

“Do you think there would be a day like what you said if I study hard?” Lu Biao was perplexed.

“Are you not confident in yourself? Everything is possible in my eyes as long as you work hard. Also, I happen to know a forensic doctor. I can arrange a private lesson with her for you.” Bai Rong put down the biology book.

“Really? When? I can’t wait to go.” Lu Biao was thrilled.

“That would depend on your behavior. I’ll request for you to return to school. For your monthly exams, I need you to be in the top ten. I’ll also need your teacher’s approval. Only then will I bring you over,” Bai Rong listed out her conditions.

“You’ll let me out?” Lu Biao was surprised.

“Why not? Everything you did was just your quest for more knowledge in my eyes. But your way of exploring was wrong. You didn’t have a good teacher to guide you, which was why you were on the edge of breaking the law. Luckily it’s not too late. If not, a future hero would be regretfully in jail and miss the chance to succeed.” Bai Rong looked at Lu Biao with an intense gaze.

“You really think so?” Lu Biao was observing Bai Rong’s expression.

“Don’t you think you’re a genius?” Bai Rong asked.

"I think so too. I can't communicate normally with those idiots. I want to do things that they dare not do and prove my theories. There was once I raped a girl. Everyone thought she was the school belle and would have high standards. But after the incident, she still asked my dad for a million. What a slut," Lu Biao spat in contempt.

"The people you tried to prove your superiority to with this incident are insignificant rabble. Where's the meaning in that? Study hard and prove to the world that you're dominant and in control. Then that would be amazing, right?" Bai Rong guided him.

"Yes, you're absolutely right! I'll start studying hard now." Lu Biao was excited.

"I believe in you, which is why I'll talk to your mother later and let you return to school from tomorrow onwards. I'll pick you up after your classes end and give you tuition at night. If you get into the top ten for your monthly exam, I'll bring you to see a real dissection. I promise it's something none of your peers have ever seen. Your starting point is higher than them, so this would be something beyond their reach."

"Yup yup, thank you. I'm acknowledging you as my teacher. I'll never forget your guidance if I succeed in the future." Lu Biao was elated as adrenaline rushed through him.

"Stay here while I step out and chat with your mother for a while." With that said, Bai Rong stood up and headed out of the room.

"Ms. Bai, did Biao eat?" Lu Xingzhou's wife asked worriedly.

Bai Rong pushed the door open and said to Lu Biao, "Eat first. You need to eat to have the strength to study. Health is wealth."

"All right," Lu Biao replied obediently.

Lu Xingzhou's wife looked at Bai Rong in shock. This was amazing.

Her child had always been rebellious and stubborn. No one could control him, yet he became so obedient after such a short meeting with Bai Rong!

"Bring some food in for Biao," Lu Xingzhou's wife instructed the housemaid.

"Mrs. Lu, can I speak with you for a moment?" Bai Rong invited her for a talk.

"Sure, let's talk in my room." Lu Xingzhou's wife was impressed by Bai Rong, so her attitude was especially friendly.

Bai Rong followed Lu Xingzhou's wife to her room and went straight to the point. "I would like Lu Biao to go back to school tomorrow. I'll be fetching him every day and give him tuition at night."

"No!" Lu Xingzhou's wife panicked. "Lu Biao is quite irritable. It would be bad if he hurt anyone in school."

"If even his own mother doesn't believe that he can change for good, how can he get the motivation to be recognized by others?" Bai Rong asked, her words cold and sharp.

Lu Biao's mother felt guilty immediately. "Is it really fine for him to go back to school?"

"There'll be no problem. Send him to school as usual tomorrow," Bai Rong promised.

"All right. He's been locked at home, going on hunger strikes whenever he wants. I can't control him anymore," Lu Xingzhou's wife answered with a sigh.

Bai Rong nodded. She left the room and headed towards Lu Biao's room.

Lu Biao was memorizing some English vocabulary while reading.

Bai Rong sat across from him and asked, "Think about it. What will you face when you return to school tomorrow?"

"The students would definitely be afraid of me. The teachers and principal wouldn't dare to offend me too. They might also talk about me behind my back. Maybe some might even try to provoke me?" Lu Biao said nonchalantly.

"What do you think about that?"

"They're just a bunch of idiots. I used to think of proving myself to those idiots, but not anymore. I want to prove to the world that I'm dominant." At this point, Lu Biao was enlightened.

"It can get rather lonely being in that position. Let me give you a piece of advice. You're going to be a savior instead, so everyone will admire you, look up to you and praise you. They'll be unable to overtake you and will respect you. Everywhere you go, you'll be cherished by the world. Then

that would be really something.” Bai Rong smiled as her fingers tapped the table lightly.

“You’re right! You’re the only one who can communicate with me. You’re like the light of my life,” Lu Biao agreed.

“Before achieving your dreams, what we have to do now is study. You can read first. Ask me if you don’t know anything.”

“Okay.”

While Lu Biao was reading, Bai Rong was reading as well. After all, she had forgotten many things from high school. She had to revise some more before she could teach others.

Time passed slowly in silence.

Bai Rong’s phone rang. Seeing that it was Su Xuyan, she left the room to answer.

“I’ll be reaching Jadeborough in half an hour. Are you going to fetch me?” Su Xuyan asked.

Bai Rong smiled as she answered, her tone friendly, “I’m in my student’s house currently but I’ll head over now. See you later. I’ll treat you to a meal.”

Su Xuyan paused.

Her attitude was completely different from what he had imagined. He had thought she would be angry, depressed and hostile toward him.

“Then see you later.”

Bai Rong hung up and bade farewell to Lu Xingzhou’s wife. She went to the drug store to buy merbromin and dripped a few drops on a sanitary pad. After sticking it on her underwear, she went to fetch Su Xuyan at the train station.

Dressed in a light blue suit, he had permed his hair and dyed it, the slightly wavy locks now chestnut red. It made him look trendy and young while also accentuating his enchanting features.

Curling her lips, Bai Rong’s gaze was as cold as ice.

Her war with Su Xuyan had just begun...

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Chapter 262 A Future Together

Su Xuyan walked a little closer to Bai Rong, eyeing her doll-like face.

She had makeup on- the beauty of her delicate features was amplified, and one could feel her natural charisma.

Su Xuyan's heart was pounding. Bai Rong's charm touched his heart like gentle, tiny droplets that send ripples from within.

"I didn't expect you to come," he said, unable to take his eyes off her.

"Well, there are definitely more surprises to come. Get used to it. Okay, let's go. I'll treat you to a meal at Restaurant Zhuangyuan. They are pretty well-known for their local cuisine, so I made reservations." Bai Rong turned around.

All of a sudden, he reached out, grabbed her waist, and pulled her closer.

Raising an eyebrow, Bai Rong turned around and met gazes with him. "Commander Su, you still know your moves well. don't you?"

"You're mine," Su Xuyan growled, staring at her intensely.

Bai Rong shrugged. Wanting to hide her emotions, she looked away as she replied, "If I were a twenty-year-old little girl, I would probably like those moves. Unfortunately, I'm almost thirty. Even the passersby are probably judging you."

"I don't care about the others. I'll do as I like." Su Xuyan held her even tighter, with his arms like two tight clamps around her.

Knowing that she could not break free from his restraint, she eventually leaned on his chest and comfortably walked toward the pick-up area.

There was a considerable number of people waiting for their taxis.

Su Xuyan quite enjoyed the wait. With the weight of Bai Rong's soft body leaning against his, he felt a sense of completion like never before. Her presence gave him a warm sense of security.

This feeling. This is exactly what I've been yearning for.

His gaze softened.

“How have you been these few days?” he asked gently.

“I think you know exactly how I’ve been doing. You’re all-knowing like a god, after all,” Bai Rong replied, chuckling lightly.

“Can I take that as a compliment?” Su Xuyan stared at her dispassionate face.

“Well, that’s completely up to you. If you take my words literally, they are indeed a compliment. On the other hand, if you’ve done something wrong in the dark without telling me, you might feel like I’m mocking you...” Bai Rong raised her eyebrows, her gaze sharp as a knife.

Inhaling deeply, Su Xuyan pinched her jaw, bent over, and kissed her roughly as if he wanted to mark her whole being as his.

Bai Rong frowned and glared at him.

With his eyes closed, he looked spell-bound as he kissed her harder and harder.

She knew that she could not escape the kiss. In fact, pushing him away would arouse him even more. In the end, Bai Rong simply stood there stiff as a log with her eyes closed.

Su Xuyan was rather surprised that Bai Rong did not resist his kiss.

Taking out a silk scarf from her bag, Bai Rong wiped her lips gruffly. “Did my lipstick taste good? I’ll put on a poisonous one next time. We shall kiss each other to death.”

Su Xuyan grabbed her face and lifted it, giving her another peck on her lips. “I’ll eat every last bit of it even if it were poisonous. Kissing you to my death... That sounds good to me.”

Bai Rong scoffed, “You’ve got quite the range of options for that, don’t you think?”

A spark of unease flashed across Su Xuyan’s eyes. He felt as if his heart was gripped by his bitterness, making throb. “I... No... Since three years ago, you’ve been my only woman. You know that too...”

Bai Rong nodded slowly, staring into space. Upon seeing a taxi arrived, she said, “Let’s get in the car first.”

Bai Rong sat at the front seat without hesitation, leaving Su Xuyan at the back. "Please bring us to Restaurant Zhuangyuan."

Throughout the car ride, Bai Rong simply stared out through the car window without speaking a single word, while Su Xuyan had his burning gaze fixated on her.

He remained silent too.

After half an hour's time, they arrived at Restaurant Zhuangyuan. They were promptly taken to the table that Bai Rong had reserved.

After Bai Rong made the orders, a waiter brought them buckwheat tea.

Sipping some tea, Su Xuyan finally spoke, "I've almost gone mad searching for you for the past few days. I thought that you had gone into hiding."

"Hmph. How could you think that? You have the power over my life right now... Where could I run to?" Bai Rong replied calmly.

"I'll protect you... I'll protect you for as long as you comply with taking those injections."

"It seems like you're really not a fan of kids, huh? Or maybe, you already have one with some other woman?" Bai Rong smirked.

After a momentary pause, Su Xuyan frowned slightly and asked, "You're... You're willing to bear my children?"

"Why not? You've been doing as you like, but I do like kids, you know?" Bai Rong took a sip of the tea.

Feeling a little dazed, Su Xuyan shakily grabbed Bai Rong's hands and said, "The antidote will be ready soon. The final product would be available in three months if everything goes smoothly. When that happens, let's get married! I'll go wherever you want to go! I'll give up everything for you."

"So, you've been injecting that virus in me even though the antidote is still not ready? Hmph. I guess that aligns with your character. Rigid and unbending."

Su Xuyan sighed as he looked into her eyes. He could not find any reassuring hints of genuine emotion.

He tightened his grip on her hands. "I did what I had to at that time. You had put me on edge, and I simply couldn't bear to let you leave for Gu Mingchen. Bai Rong, I'll treat you better this time."

“Well... Su Xuyan, I actually have something to ask you.” Bai Rong squinted her eyes.

“With your looks and your social status, you’re like a women-magnet, aren’t you? Why would you want to fight with Mingchen over me? I look average, and I think you can agree with me that I have a bad temper. What do you even like about me? Why can’t you set me free from all that torture?”

“I’ve played around too much as a young man, but I know better now. In the three years of our marriage, you’ve never given up on yourself or me despite my horrendous acts. Every time that I came home sick, drunk, or depressed, you were always by my side,” Su Xuyan said with a serious expression.

“So, that’s why you chose to inject that virus into my body? Just to make me stay? Hah... Have I always been this pitiful? Maybe I’ve brought this all upon myself...” Bai Rong laughed, her eyes sparkling more brightly than the chandelier above them.

“The past is in the past. Can’t we overlook those mistakes and think about a future together? You’ll be the only woman I love from now on, and I shall take care of you for a lifetime. I swear to protect you with all that I have,” Su Xuyan said.

“Will you really?” Bai Rong’s gaze suddenly turned icy-cold. Moving up closer toward Su Xuyan, she snarled, “What if I ask you to inject that same virus into your own body?”

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Chapter 263 Gu Mingchen In The Mirror

“I’ll do it. As long as you stay with me, I’ll do anything for you. You know that I’m being serious, don’t you?” Su Xuyan replied lovingly.

Tilting her head, Bai Rong asked, “You’ll really do anything for me?”

“Anything.” There was not the slightest hint of hesitation in Su Xuyan’s voice.

“Hmph. Alright. I’ll go to the bathroom for a bit first.” She got up and left. Looking at the gorgeous reflection of herself in the mirror, she saw the uncertainty in her own eyes.

She sank into deep thought. Things that she had learned about love flashed across her head. She once read that love could be equated to dopamine in terms of chemical elements. A person in love would feel overwhelmed by a sweet sense of warmth from that chemical as if the world had turned into a fantasy land. All that couples in love would see was the good in each other, and all that they would feel was the longing for each other when they were apart.

However, the effects of the dopamine would be flushed out of one's system eventually due to metabolic activity. A relationship that ran on only dopamine would last for three months at most.

After three months, the key to maintaining a romantic relationship would shift from their chemistry to their morals, sense of responsibility, and attitudes toward life.

Rationality would have to be prioritized over emotions. One would have to consider the dynamics of the relationship and think more deeply about the good and bad of one's partner.

The criteria for a lifetime partner would be much stricter than that of a short-term lover. With increasing unmet expectations and their partner's flaws coming to light, couples would find themselves fighting more often. Their relationship might take a fatal blow from all the fighting and thus come to an end. With that, a new romantic journey fuelled by dopamine would begin.

So, what's the reason that I'm falling deeper and deeper in love with Mingchen? Dopamine? And, why does Su Xuyan say that he loves me?

"Rong." Gu Mingchen's voice pulled Bai Rong back to reality.

Bai Rong did a double-take upon seeing Gu Mingchen's face in the mirror.

"Why are you here?" Gu Mingchen asked, walking closer to her.

Bai Rong furrowed her brows. Turning around to face Gu Mingchen, she said, "I think I've already made myself very clear. You're Bai Rong's source of pain and suffering. Let's stay away from each other from now on. Even if we do meet, I shall act as if you're just a stranger."

With that, Bai Rong hastily made her way out of the bathroom.

However, Gu Mingchen quickly stood before her and blocked her way. Pushing her against the wall, he said, "I'm Bai Rong's source of pain and suffering, but what about you?"

Bai Rong swallowed. Looking up at Gu Mingchen with a confused look, she asked, "What are you trying to say?"

"You know how Bai Rong feels about me better than anyone else. After all, you've always supported her through everything she has experienced. You know her the best, so let me ask you. Does Bai Rong want to be with me?"
Gu Mingchen's eyes were burning with passion.

Clenching her fists, Bai Rong forced out a few words. "You two are not meant to be."

"Why not?" Gu Mingchen retorted with a pained expression.

Raising her face a little, Bai Rong replied, "I think it should be rather clear by now. Bai Rong is still drowning in her past trauma. Every second of her life feels like torture, and there's simply too heavy of a burden on her shoulders. She's sick... direly sick. And she's almost at breaking point. Maybe... she'll turn out like her mother in the end... Maybe she'll be spending the rest of her life in a hospital... "

Bai Rong's voice cracked. After a moment of silence, she continued, "Just as she lost her last sense of hope and sanity, she got me to take over while she sank into a deep sleep. I'm just a fragment of her soul who knows nothing about emotions. I don't feel love... I don't have love, but I can't feel pain either. I don't need the anti-depressants, nor do I struggled to sleep at night. I think... she's never coming back... And I'll never fall in love with you."

Gu Mingchen felt as if a nail had been hammered into his heart. His eyes darkening, he let go of Bai Rong.

He had not seen it coming. He would rather Bai Rong hide her feelings for him than turn into someone else.

What... what should I do?

As he stood there silently as if in a trance, Bai Rong walked away from him. Before she left, she turned back and said, "Bai Rong wishes for you to live a happy life with Zhou Hailan. She genuinely thinks that. I wish you a successful, happy life. If you truly love her, you should respect her wishes."

"Doesn't she know that I can never be happy without her?" Gu Mingchen's voice was raspy.

Bai Rong smiled bitterly. "You're a responsible man. Zhou Hailan has birthed your child, so you should marry her. Love that runs on pure dopamine does not last. Love can run out too. Even married couples can fall in and out of love over time. That's just life."

“Aren’t you being a little too pessimistic about life? Many in this world, past or present, have committed themselves to a lifelong relationship of love! Bai Rong, don’t lose hope in life!” Gu Mingchen looked worried.

Shrugging and averting Gu Mingchen’s gaze, Bai Rong replied, “If you experienced the same things as she did, you wouldn’t be able to say those words, so just let go and live your own life. I don’t want to hurt you, but I will if you continue to bother me.”

Those were her last words before she strode off.

Gu Mingchen simply stared at her despondently as she disappeared into the crowd. She looked dignified but cold, like a lonely warrior.

He somewhat knew about Bai Rong’s past.

She had a dark childhood. She witnessed her mother being forced by her father to take drugs and her mother getting divorced with her very own eyes. All that she could recall from the days she spent living with her mother was her mother cutting their wrists in that old bathtub in their house.

She had crawled out once to the door but could not think of a place to go. In the end, their neighbors found the two of them in the bathtub and saved their lives.

Her mother was sent to an asylum, while she was sent to an orphanage.

When she finally grew up to be a financially independent adult, she finally got her mother out of the asylum. However, things took a turn for the worst when she got kidnapped and raped on the day before her wedding. It was a scheme planned by her fiancé’s ex-girlfriend.

Since then, her life had gone downhill. Her newborn child was taken away from her less than a week after birth.

In her three years of marriage, she experienced nothing but betrayal and sleepless nights alone.

After all that while, he finally appeared in her life, but their relationship came with a cost – she lost her job and a finger. Soon after, he lost his memories. She was absolutely devastated when she found out that he could only remember Zhou Hailan.

That was when she attempted suicide. The suicide was unsuccessful. Afterward, she picked herself up and began learning psychology. Just as it

seemed as if fate was bringing them together once more, her hopes were again crushed.

Understandably, all that she felt toward the world around her was disappointment and sorrow, but he did not want to let go just yet. He was willing to put his life on the line just to prove to her that there was still some hope in life. He wanted to stay with her, no matter what becomes of her.

Meanwhile, Bai Rong had returned to her seat. The waiter had already served four dishes.

Without saying a word, she looked down and ate the sticky rice dumplings.

Su Xuyan scooped a braised pork ball into her bowl. "You should eat a little more. You're way too skinny now."

"Yeah." Bai Rong took a bite of the braised pork ball. "Su Xuyan, how did you find out that Xing Bachuan was the one who killed your father?" She said all of a sudden with an eerily calm face.

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Chapter 264 You Still Have Me

There was a trace of suspicion in Su Xuyan's eyes. "Don't worry. He's your father. I won't do anything to him just yet."

Bai Rong smiled. "What if I want you to?"

Su Xuyan looked a little baffled.

Still smiling, Bai Rong whipped out her phone and called Xing Bachuan, pressing the speaker button.

"Who is this?"

"Father, I'm Bai Rong," she said.

"Don't call me your father. You're not my daughter. Hmph. To think that I once believed that you were with Gu Mingchen... Do you even know how notorious you are right now?" Xing Bachuan sounded hostile.

"Well, no matter how notorious I am, I'm still your daughter. I have your blood flowing in my veins. You can't deny that."

"Oh, shut up! What's flowing in your veins is the blood of that whore, Bai Bing. And you're as much of a whore as her. I'll officially cut off ties with you soon and put it up on the internet. Don't you dare threaten me as if you're my daughter. I'm not scared of you," Xing Bachuan growled.

The corners of Bai Rong's mouth were curved, but her eyes seemed to be burning with a cold flame. "I can cut off ties with you, but on one condition. You'll have to cure my mother."

"Hah... Dream on! The lives of you and your mother don't matter to me at all. From now on, if you dare contact me again, I shall get rid of you," Xing Bachuan rudely declined her proposal.

"Hah... And how would you get rid of me?"

"Bai Rong, don't you dare test my boundaries. Killing you off is easier than killing an ant." Xing Bachuan sounded so agitated that his voice was shaky.

Bai Rong raised an eyebrow. Glancing at Su Xuyan, her mocking smile widened, and she replied, "Are you sure about that? Hmph. You're in for a disappointment. You only know about my breakup with Mingchen, but you don't know about me getting together with Su Xuyan, do you?"

"You're truly a whore! He's your sister's husband!" Xing Bachuan was furious.

"My sister's husband? But I don't even have a sister! Oh, maybe you've forgotten. Su Xuyan is my ex-husband. Xing Jinnian is the whore here, not me." With that, Bai Rong hung up the call.

Looking at Bai Rong with a gentle expression, Su Xuyan said, "Rong, it's okay. Please don't feel too sad about it. You still have me."

Dropping her phone onto the table, Bai Rong's face was emotionless. "I would only feel sadness if I had expected something from him, and the expectation was not met. However, in reality, I did expect him to say those words to me. There's no need for me to feel unhappy at all. In fact, his coldness is actually beneficial in getting me mentally prepared to get my revenge on him with all that I've got."

"I'll make him kneel and beg for your forgiveness." Su Xuyan made yet another promise that night.

Bai Rong pursed her lips into a mysterious smile.

All of a sudden, Su Xuyan's phone rang.

Looking uninterested in the call, Bai Rong looked down and took a few more bites of the food.

On the other hand, Su Xuyan looked rather bothered by the caller and declined the call impatiently.

However, just seconds later, his phone rang again.

“Shall I pick that up for you? It’s Xing Jinnian, isn’t it?” Bai Rong chuckled.

After a moment of thought, Su Xuyan passed his phone to her.

Bai Rong stared at the name displayed for a bit. Nian. Hmph. I don’t remember what her previous nickname was on his phone.

So, it has become Nian now.

Again, she pressed the speaker button after answering the call.

“Su Xuyan! What in the world are you doing? Daddy said that you’re with that whore, Bai Rong? Are you crazy? She’s just a dirty rag who has slept with numerous men. She’s sick and dirty. Even Gu Mingchen has left her, so why are you with her? How dare you do this to me!” Xing Jinnian’s shrill voice simply went on and on.

“Are you done?” Bai Rong asked calmly.

After a momentary pause, Xing Jinnian shrieked, “Bai Rong! You’re really with him right now? How dare you use his phone like this! Where is he now? I want to talk to Xuyan!”

“Just say it, I turned on the speaker. He’s sitting opposite me so he can hear you.” Bai Rong sounded completely unbothered, a stark contrast to Xing Jinnian hysterical voice.

“What in the world are you doing? Bai Rong, don’t you know that Su Xuyan is my fiancé? You’re trying to be a mistress now?”

“Wow, look at you. You’ve gone nuts just because he’s your fiancé. Hmph. Speaking of being a mistress, shall I remind you of what you did when I was still married to him?” Bai Rong said with a sweet, mocking tone.

“You’re taking revenge on me now, just for that?” Xing Jinnian growled.

“Hah... You’re too unimportant for that. I don’t want to waste my time,” Bai Rong laughed.

"Hmph. You're the notorious good-for-nothing here. Look at you, messing around with Gu Mingchen, Mu Xiaosheng, and Su Xuyan. It doesn't matter for you as long as you're with a man, does it? You whore," Xing Jinnian yelled.

"Hah... You're trying to say that I'm inferior because I've slept with more guys? Do you mind sharing how many you have slept with?" Bai Rong was rather amused.

"Of course! I only have Xuyan. He's my one and only! Don't you dare say that you only have him too!"

"I don't. Well, I only had one man, but soon, I'm going to make it two. Alright then, if you have nothing more to say, I'll hang up now."

"Bai Rong! I'll kill you if you ever lay a finger on Su Xuyan!" Sensing what Bai Rong was hinting at, Xing Jinnian's eyes turned bloodshot.

After ending the call, Bai Rong handed the phone back to Su Xuyan.

Su Xuyan simply stared at her with a somber expression without taking his phone back.

Bai Rong placed his phone before him and said, "She seems to be deeply in love with you. Should you choose to go back to her, you might unexpectedly have a really good time."

"Xing Jinnian has gone for orgies before. In the three years that I neglected her, she would go abroad to attend them every single year. Do you actually think that I would be able to love her after all that?" Su Xuyan said with a bitter smile as he drank his red wine in one shot.

"Well, I think that the two of you are really similar and compatible in some ways. Haven't you been a regular at those orgies too? When the two of you get married, you two can participate together without any problems. There will be no pressure, sense of responsibility, or burden on your shoulders," Bai Rong said matter-of-factly, pouring him another glass.

"Without those things, there wouldn't be love. I'm tired of relationships without a deeper connection. I don't want to die without ever loving someone or being loved by someone genuinely. I feel empty with Xing Jinnian. Even though I don't feel pressured by the need to hold responsibility for anything, I also don't feel any warmth or security in the relationship." The sorrow in Su Xuyan's eyes was evident, but so was his burning desire for Bai Rong.

"You're looking for a woman who loves you for who you are and would devote herself to you. I'm sure you'll find someone like that someday, but

I'm not the one." Bai Rong, too, poured the entire glass of wine down her throat.

Her heart felt heavy. But it shouldn't be. Why am I feeling like this?

Why am I even feeling these emotions?

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Chapter 265 A Genuine Conversation

"But you are! I love you. I feel a sense of security just from seeing your face. Even if you don't love me back, I still want to stay by your side till the end of time. I want to die with someone whom I love beside me," Su Xuyan said passionately.

Bai Rong sighed. "You should focus on what needs to be done. Go ahead and get rid of Xing Bachuan." Bai Rong looked away and continued to eat her meal without speaking a single word.

Afterward, the waiter came over to settle the bill.

"Ma'am, someone has already paid for your table," Zhong said with a smile just as Bai Rong took out her wallet.

She glanced at Su Xuyan.

"It's not me," he explained.

Bai Rong's eyes darkened as she shifted her gaze toward the entrance.

It had to be Gu Mingchen if it was not Su Xuyan.

What is he trying to do? I'm eating with Su Xuyan, so why is he paying for our meal?

She could not wrap her head around Gu Mingchen's true intentions. Just like the old Bai Rong, she could not see through the veil of mystery around him to uncover his true self at all.

"Who paid the bills?" Su Xuyan asked.

Shaking her head, Bai Rong replied, "I'm not sure, but whatever. Let's go."

With that, she walked out of the restaurant.

It was a rather windy night. A chilly gust of wind made Bai Rong wrap her arms around herself.

Su Xuyan immediately put his own jacket over her.

His jacket felt warm but had the distinct smell of cologne.

Past or present, Bai Rong had always preferred a natural, refreshing scent rather than the sickening sweetness of cologne.

As Su Xuyan hailed a taxi by the road, Bai Rong turned around sheepishly and caught sight of Gu Mingchen staring at her from the window of his private room.

His eyes were deep as a bottomless ocean. For a second, they locked gazes with each other, but she quickly looked away, with her fists lightly clenched.

A taxi had come to a stop before them, and Su Xuyan opened the door of the backseat for Bai Rong. She promptly got in the car.

As Su Xuyan sat down beside her, she passed his jacket back and told the driver, "Please take us to the Jadeborough Hotel."

"Rong, can I stay in your room tonight?" Su Xuyan was very direct with his words.

"No, that's inappropriate. My Aunt Flo is here." Bai Rong immediately declined him.

Pursing his lips into a dangerous smile, Su Xuyan replied, "Well, I won't force you to let me in. I've waited three years. A week's wait is nothing."

"I'm used to sleeping alone," Bai Rong spoke dispassionately, with her head low.

Su Xuyan frowned. Tilting his head slightly, there was a hint of anger in his eyes.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere within the taxi turned dead silent.

It was so quiet that they could hear the sound of each other breathing.

Su Xuyan's felt his throat turn a little dry, and his breathing was becoming rather unsteady. He shifted his whole body to face Bai Rong.

She was leaning on the seat comfortably with her eyes closed.

“What if I force you to let me stay in your room?” Su Xuyan growled, his eyes burning with passion.

Eyeing him for a brief moment, Bai Rong replied, “Alright.”

Her response caught him completely off guard.

Su Xuyan raised his eyebrows. “You just agreed?”

“Yeah,” Bai Rong murmured and leaned on his shoulder.

With a pounding heart, Su Xuyan held her shoulder and took a closer look at her delicate face.

Her eyes were closed, but her long lashes that panned out like a fan occasionally fluttered like soft feathers tickling his senses.

Unable to hold back his desires, Su Xuyan leaned in and kissed her on her forehead.

She did not respond. Is she asleep?

Su Xuyan became a little bolder and gently moved his lips from her forehead to her eyes, nose, and eventually her lips.

Bai Rong remained still.

“Rong.” Su Xuyan’s voice turned deep and raspy. “Let’s get married soon, okay?”

He did not get a reply.

A sense of uneasiness crept up his spine as he stared at her unmoving body. “Rong, Rong! Wake up.”

To his relief, Bai Rong lazily covered his mouth and said, “You’re so noisy. I barely fell asleep.”

Smiling sheepishly, Su Xuyan sighed. “Isn’t it a little early to sleep?”

Bai Rong murmured something, then turned silent once more.

When they finally arrived at the hotel, Bai Rong opened her eyes and got out of the taxi.

Su Xuyan handed a hundred to the driver.

"Keep the change," Su Xuyan said before rushing to put his jacket over Bai Rong. "It's quite chilly at night. You may catch a cold."

"Okay."

Su Xuyan did not book a room for himself in the hotel lobby and followed Bai Rong to the twenty-first floor.

"Are you sleeping outside or inside," Bai Rong asked.

"Outside," Su Xuyan replied, with a spark of nervousness in his eyes.

Though he had fooled around with countless women in the past, he felt butterflies in his chest just from hearing her simple question like a shy virgin boy falling in love for the very first time.

As Bai Rong opened the hotel room door, he realized what she was talking about. There was more than one bed in the room.

"You booked the presidential suite?" Su Xuyan could not hide the disappointment in his voice.

"The presidential suite comes with better service and amenities. I'm really tired, so I'll shower and sleep right away. Goodnight." With that, Bai Rong walked into the bedroom within the suite and locked the door before Su Xuyan could say another word.

He did not call out for her because she did look extremely exhausted that night.

Sensing that Su Xuyan would not bother her any longer, Bai Rong got in the bathroom and looked into the mirror. All of a sudden, her phone rang.

It was Su Xuyan. "What's wrong?"

"I wanted to hear your voice." Su Xuyan's voice was gentle and warm.

"You can just record my voice now because I'll be sleeping soon, and I don't want to be interrupted. I always get a headache when I wake up, putting me in a really foul mood," Bai Rong replied quietly.

"Say something nice. I'll record it." Su Xuyan took her words very seriously.

After a brief pause, Bai Rong asked, "Why do they call you Commander Su?"

"The commander-in-chief bestowed the title upon me. The place you visited last time is one of my military bases. My main work scope is to keep tabs on all government officials covertly to obtain the information they've been hiding, as well as what they are up to," Su Xuyan explained.

"You work for the commander-in-chief?" Bai Rong was a little doubtful.

"Yes."

"What if the commander-in-chief wasn't the one put in charge?" Bai Rong asked.

"That wouldn't happen. Gu Mingchen has already been disqualified from being a potential candidate. Su Zheng will be eliminated from the competition too if I expose Su Wanning's wrongdoings."

"But Su Zheng is your uncle!" Bai Rong was baffled by his words.

"Bai Rong, you're the only one I'm sharing this information with. I'm willing to tell you what my weakness is in exchange for a genuine conversation. I'm not Xiong Daini's biological son. Her son died long ago, and I was adopted by her," Su Xuyan said with a bitter smile.

Bai Rong frowned. "So, how did you find out that Xing Bachuan killed your father?"

"I was hiding in the closet when it happened. I saw Xing Bachuan kill my father with my very own eyes. I'm very sure of it. There's no mistake," Su Xuyan said firmly, his eyes darkening, exuding a dangerous aura around him.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 266

[/ You Owe Me, My Love](#)

Chapter 266 Drunk In The Bedroom

The human heart would possibly be the most complex and difficult thing to uncover in the world. The inability to see each other's emotions crystal clear also became the reason behind suspicion, manipulation, lies, and wounds of the heart.

Bai Rong could feel Su Xuyan's sorrow and suppressed anger even though they were speaking on the phone.

For her, she felt that one should take responsibility for one's wrongdoings. She would eventually have her revenge. It was just a matter of time.

Xing Bachuan. You shall reap what you sow.

"I'm really sleepy. Goodnight, Su Xuyan," Bai Rong said softly.

"You haven't said anything nice yet."

"What do you want to hear me say. Thank you for making my life quite the adventure? Or should I thank you for loving me so much that I'm wounded all over? Hehe..." Bai Rong chuckled.

Her laughter was filled with anguish, ridicule, and hate.

Without giving Su Xuyan a chance to talk, she hung up the call and turned her phone off.

Feeling nauseous and drowsy, she collapsed onto her bed without even turning off the lights.

However, after some time, she suddenly opened her eyes in fear and looked to the side of her bed.

Gu Mingchen was standing there before her. He looked drunk – his cheeks were flushed, and there was a scent of alcohol wafting in the air.

"Why are you here?" Bai Rong whispered.

"Why do you think I'm here?" Gu Mingchen threw the question back to her. The grief in his eyes was evident, and his breaths were unsteady.

He looked like a suffering patient who had finally found his antidote.

Panicking a little, Bai Rong said softly, "Please leave. I'll be resting now."

Gu Mingchen ignored her words and walked toward her.

Overwhelmed by fear, she quickly sat up, but he moved even quicker and pushed her back down onto the bed.

Bai Rong pushed his shoulders with a tentative look.

Their faces were really close to each other. She could feel his breaths on her face.

Gosh. How much did he drink? I'm almost getting drunk too.

"Gu Mingchen, let go of me. Su Xuyan is outside. I'll shout if you don't get off me right this moment!" Bai Rong gave him a warning.

Staring intensely into her eyes, Gu Mingchen growled, "Go ahead and shout."

Bai Rong blinked.

Of course, she said those words purely as a warning. If Su Xuyan really were to come in, he would probably complicate things even further.

Feeling a little frustrated that Gu Mingchen had seen through her intentions right away, she looked away and bit his arm.

He frowned but did not move his arm. Without saying a word, he continued staring at her without even blinking an eye as if he wanted to devour her whole and take her away just like that.

Even when Bai Rong could taste his blood in her mouth, he remained completely still.

His strong willpower and determination was just a fundamental quality for a soldier like him. A wound like that was not enough to make him wince.

Hmph. I can see why Bai Rong liked him.

Unable to push him away by any means, Bai Rong felt rather exasperated. "What do you want?"

Without any warning, Gu Mingchen lowered his head and kissed her.

Her eyes widening, Bai Rong instinctively tried to push him away, but to no avail.

His kiss was as rough and domineering as Su Xuyan's. The only difference was that with Su Xuyan, she could maintain her composure, but with Gu Mingchen, she felt as if she was losing control. She gasped for air as he devoured her lips.

Gu Mingchen invaded her mouth with his tongue and sucked on her tongue urgently. The perfect blend of pain and pleasure made it increasingly difficult to get her mind off the kiss.

Furthermore, the taste of alcohol in his mouth made their kiss more feverish and intense than ever.

Gu Mingchen reached his hand into her nightgown, slithering across her skin. The warmth of his hand seemed to stimulate every single spot it touched, making her tremble in pleasure.

She wanted to tell him that her Aunt Flo was here and get him to stop, but his lips were still tightly pressed against hers.

As his hands steadily moved up her thighs, Bai Rong suddenly clenched the sheets as if struck by a sudden realization.

Staring at him uneasily, she realized that his eyes were still closed as he kissed her lovingly.

Her face turned a little red. Gosh. I totally did not see this coming. What can I even do with a drunkard like this?

Gu Mingchen was completely unaware of the fact that she had a sanitary pad on her underwear because his eyes were closed.

Worse still, Bai Rong could not even talk because of his forceful advances.

“Gu... Mmm... Gu.... Mmm!”

Beads of sweat dotted her forehead and nose. Bai Rong could not tell if they were from her fluster or her flailing around.

At the same time, it was beginning to be difficult for her to ignore her arousal. To be very precise, she was already on edge.

Gu Mingchen knew her body too well. He seemed to remember every last one of her sensitive spots by heart.

His kisses became more and more intense, and Bai Rong found herself gasping for air in between every kiss.

As she felt her mind blanking out from the lack of oxygen, she bit his tongue.

At the very same moment, he pinched the most delicate spot between her legs...

This time, not only did her head blank out, she felt waves after waves of currents overwhelming her body like blasts of fireworks. Her surroundings began to fade out, and all that she could do was to gasp for air like a fish out of water.

It took a while for her breathing to slow down.

"Rong, that felt good, didn't it? Now, it's my turn," Gu Mingchen moaned into her ear.

The next thing she knew, he was holding her legs up.

Panicking a little, she quickly grabbed his hands and protested, "I'm on my period! You can't do this."

Gu Mingchen paused his movements for a moment and stared at his hand. There were no traces of red.

As she stared into his eyes full of confusion, she blinked nervously and stammered, "I... I'm serious... "

"Why didn't you tell me just now?" he asked.

"I couldn't. You were kissing me."

"Yeah," he answered softly, finally getting off her and sitting by her bed.

Bai Rong kept her guard up and instinctively moved a little further away from him.

Squinting his eyes at her apparent nervousness, Gu Mingchen's gaze darkened. "I'll go wherever you go. If you find yourself in a dangerous situation, remember to call me at once," he said all of a sudden.

"You're pretty dangerous yourself," Bai Rong said, pouting her lips.

Hmph. How can he act like this? Coming to my room this late at night and having your way with me just like that... I would have slit your throat if you weren't the person that Bai Rong likes.

"Did it feel good?" Gu Mingchen changed the topic.

Bai Rong's face was as red as a peach. She could not bring herself to answer such a question.

"Hmph. You're not saying anything. I'm taking that as a yes," Gu Mingchen continued.

"It didn't," Bai Rong immediately retorted.

"Really? Let's try something else next time," Gu Mingchen said, his eyes still locked on hers.

“What?” Bai Rong raised her eyebrows.

Something else? What does he mean by that?

“I mean... My fingers are probably not thick enough, after all,” Gu Mingchen explained with a somewhat serious face.

“... ”

“Didn’t we break up? No, we had a divorce! You’ve also sealed the deal with Zhou Hailan. The two of you are married! Gu Mingchen, why are you acting like this? You’re a married man and a general in the military! Know your place! Do you think that those words are appropriate for you to say?” Bai Rong spluttered.

“I do know my place. I shall get my marriage with Zhou Hailan annulled tomorrow. I’ll become effectively single,” Gu Mingchen replied calmly, looking determined about his decision.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 267

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Chapter 267 Still There

Bai Rong’s heart throbbed. Grabbing Gu Mingchen’s hands hastily, she said with a pained expression, “Why are you so stubborn?”

“Don’t you think that you are the one who’s clinging onto the past? What you believe in may not necessarily be what’s right.”

“But you’re a father now! You have a son with Zhou Hailan. You have to take responsibility for that instead of wasting your time on someone like me!” Bai Rong protested.

“Though I didn’t wish for that child to be born, I will take responsibility for him because he’s my biological son. I will be a father to him, but that should not be an obstacle between us in any way!” Gu Mingchen looked fired up too.

“How many times must I tell you? You’ll never... ” Before Bai Rong could finish her sentence, Gu Mingchen pulled her close and sealed her lips with his.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Just then, Su Xuyan knocked on the door of her room.

Bai Rong glanced toward the door in fear. She felt as if every muscle in her body was tensing up.

"Rong, are you talking to someone?" Su Xuyan had heard suspicious sounds coming from her room.

Glaring back at Gu Mingchen angrily, Bai Rong threw her small fists onto his chest.

Gu Mingchen pursed his lips and held her hands with a forlorn expression. "I'll come to find you again in two days. Call me if anything happens."

With that, he pecked her lips lightly and left the room via the window.

"Rong?" Su Xuyan's voice was sounding more and more urgent. "Rong!"

Bai Rong inhaled deeply. Gosh, he is going to break through the door, isn't he? "Hold on!"

She dashed toward the wine cabinet, grabbed a bottle of red wine, and took a big gulp before spilling some onto herself. After pouring away half of the bottle in the bathroom, she placed the wine bottle by her bed and finally opened the door.

Su Xuyan was greeted by her flushed face. "Did you drink?"

"Yeah," Bai Rong answered.

Su Xuyan swept his eyes across the room. There was no one other than Bai Rong. "Who were you talking to?"

"I was talking to myself." Bai Rong stared at him with droopy eyes.

Still looking a little doubtful, Su Xuyan picked up her phone to check. It had been turned off.

After switching her phone on, he checked through her call history, but there were no records since the call that he made just now.

Raising an eyebrow, he seemed to have finally believed her words.

"What were you talking about? I can be your listener," Su Xuyan said, putting down her phone.

Bai Rong did not have much to say to Su Xuyan, but she wanted to be careful such that she would not expose her lies.

"I was practicing how to hurl insults at people," Bai Rong replied slowly.

Su Xuyan blinked. "I think you're pretty good at that, to begin with."

"Is that a compliment?" Bai Rong asked.

Pursing his lips, Su Xuyan walked further into her room and sat down on the sofa. "How about you practice with me? I can give you some constructive criticisms."

"I... I can't do it in front of you." Bai Rong looked a little uncomfortable.

"Hah... It's actually pretty cute... Practicing how to hurl insults at someone this late at night..." Su Xuyan chuckled.

"My head hurts. I want to sleep now." Bai Rong did not want him to stay any longer. Feeling a little uneasy about how her lies would hold up, she looked down, grabbed the wine bottle, and put it back into the wine cabinet.

Suddenly, Su Xuyan hugged her from behind and inhaled deeply, drowning himself in her sweet scent and the smell of alcohol on her body. "Rong, now that I've entered your room, I don't want to leave anymore," he grunted.

Bai Rong's brows furrowed even further.

Su Xuyan and Gu Mingchen seemed to resemble each other in the oddest aspects. This is kind of like the "like poles repel" theory, isn't it? Maybe they don't get along well simply because they are way too similar to each other.

Bai Rong knew that it would be too risky to sleep on the same bed with Su Xuyan, even if she had her period as an excuse to protect her. Moreover, if she were to let him stay that night, it would be difficult to kick him out afterward.

"I can't fall asleep with you around," Bai Rong said firmly.

"Then, how about you don't lock your door? I'll come in after you fall asleep. Bai Rong, you need to get used to being with me. Aren't we spending the rest of our lives together?" Su Xuyan asked gently, licking her pink earlobe.

Bai Rong almost jumped. Covering her ears, she turned and glared at him.

Su Xuyan smirked. "It's good that you're sensitive."

“Su Xuyan, can’t you sleep outside?” Bai Rong said in exasperation.

“No.” It did not seem like he was going to back down any time soon.

Gosh. Neither physical force nor words work on him!

“Alright then, you can take my room, and I’ll sleep outside.” Bai Rong was about to walk out of her room.

Frowning slightly, Su Xuyan held her hands and said, “Can’t you give me a clear answer about when I can get intimate with you? I’ve been holding back for so long.”

“Three months,” Bai Rong replied.

His gaze instantly turned cold. “Don’t tell me you’re leaving me after three months.”

His guesses hit right on the mark. Bai Rong could not help but panic.

“Do you think that I can really escape from you?” She retorted, trying her best to keep her composure.

Su Xuyan moved her hands onto his abdomen.

His skin felt feverish, scorching her hand like a lighted cigarette bud.

Subconsciously, Bai Rong tried to withdraw her hand.

“Help me get off. I don’t care how you do it, but you have to make me cum.” That was an order.

Bai Rong furrowed her brows. “Do it yourself.”

Su Xuyan did not reply, but began undoing his belt.

Before Bai Rong could even walk out the door, he grabbed her arm forcefully.

She dared not even turn back and look.

“Turn around,” Su Xuyan ordered.

Taking a deep breath, she turned around.

I should... should be safe? I have my period as an excuse, after all...

She eyeballed Su Xuyan tentatively.

His trousers were undone, and his shirt was half-untucked. He looked seductive but dangerous, as if he was a predator planning to swallow her whole.

“You need to give me some time to prepare myself mentally. I’ve just divorced Mingchen. I can’t bring myself to have sex with you this soon. And don’t tell anyone about this. This is so shameful,” Bai Rong pleaded.

Su Xuyan’s eyes were fixated on her.

“Bai Rong, stop playing games. I’ve only been listening to you because I want to show my genuine love for you. My trust and patience will run out if you keep this up. Don’t treat me like a fool.” Evidently, his words were a warning.

Bai Rong knew that she had to be extra careful. Su Xuyan was really smart, so she would expose herself immediately if she were to make a wrong move.

“I am trying my best to adjust, though I’m a little slow,” Bai Rong replied.

Su Xuyan let go of her and walked into the bathroom. “Wait here.”

Bai Rong could feel her heart at her throat. As she looked at the half-opened door, her hands trembled.

I can run now, but what then?

Su Xuyan will never trust me again, not to mention he can catch me easily.

It’s a bad idea.

In the end, Bai Rong decided that she should not be taking such a big gamble that early on.

Meanwhile, in the bathroom, Su Xuyan caught a glimpse of the sanitary pads in the bin. So, she’s really telling the truth. With that, he washed his hands and walked out.

Bai Rong was still there.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 268

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Chapter 268 Her Life Is About To Change

Su Xuyan's lips curled upwards, forming a smirk because he was delighted by her presence.

"You should call it a day because it's getting late. Let's talk about it tomorrow. I'll be staying next door. Feel free to call me if there's anything you need." Su Xuyan gave in and walked out of the room, closing the door on Bai Rong's behalf.

The dejected woman, who had just suffered defeat some time ago, slouched against the couch. Nonetheless, she had a determined look on her face.

At the end of the day, life was a gamble full of unknowns. It wasn't much of a big deal. She would merely have to start all over again after losing it all.

After slouching against the couch to take a short break, she brought herself up and locked the door before heading into the bathroom. It was already three o'clock in the morning by the time she tucked herself in after her shower.

Lying on the bed, the time she spent with Gu Mingchen flashed back in her mind. As her vision blurred, she slowly closed her eyes.

She needed to have a good night's sleep because she had a lot of things to sort out on her schedule. It was essential for her to dedicate herself to the tasks.

By the time she woke up, it was already ten twenty in the morning. She was roused from her sleep by her ringing phone.

Upon a glance, she noticed it was a call from Liu Yan. After a few seconds, she picked up the call. "Liu Yan?"

"Bai, where are you? Can you please meet me in person?" Liu Yan brought up her request in a flustered manner.

"I'm currently in Jadeborough. What's wrong?" Bai Rong asked concernedly.

"Do you still recall the time I spent a night with a stranger when we dropped by the club?"

"I do. What about him? Have you found him?" Bai Rong blurted out her speculation.

"N-No... Unfortunately, I'm pregnant..." Liu Yan stuttered her reply and shared the news with her friend.

"What?" Bai Rong was shocked and sat upright immediately. "Have you not consumed morning-after pills? Haven't I asked you to follow up with a check-up after the session?"

"The report stated everything was fine when I dropped by for a check-up. Morning-after pills are harmful to the body. Since the man had been taking precautionary steps while we were at it, I decided to push my luck. I didn't expect an accident would occur either." Liu Yan heaved a long sigh of despair to express her frustration.

"Yan, since you're not engaged and are single as of now, I'm afraid others are going to talk about you behind your back. I'm afraid you can't keep the baby because your future is at stake." Bai Rong made herself clear in a serious manner.

Liu Yan went dead silent at that score.

Judging by Liu Yan's response, Bai Rong knew her friend had her doubts and another plan in mind.

She had called because she couldn't be certain if it was the right thing to do.

Therefore, Liu Yan's call was to acquire Bai Rong's affirmation. However, she went dead silent when the answer she received wasn't the one she sought.

Bai Rong was on pins and needles. She brought herself out of bed and walked over to the window, stating in a serious tone, "Yan, you will have to live with this scandal for the rest of your life if others figure out you have gotten yourself pregnant without getting married. I'm afraid you won't get to keep your role in the army as well."

"I'll work hard and further my study in the field of obstetrics and gynecology! Once I'm done, I'll return to the army as an obstetrician and gynecologist! I'm sure it'll be fine since my father is the director!"

"What about your children? He'll always be considered a child born out of wedlock. Your action will put your father to shame as well. When you return as an obstetrician and gynecologist, the patients and their family members will talk about you. Worst of all, you're going to have a hard time getting into a relationship with another man."

Bai Rong paused before continuing with her orated speech in a serious manner. "Your future husband may open up to you, but do you really think

he's able to accept your child? If he's able to accept your child, what's going to happen to your child in the future when you give birth to his half-siblings with your new husband? Do you want him to live a miserable life? Yan, you need to take these into consideration before deciding your next best course of action."

"Bai, there's nothing else I can do! No one will accept me as their wife! I can't even get myself a boyfriend when I have lowered my standards! Am I going to live a lonely life for the rest of my life?" The confused Liu Yan shared her concerns with Bai Rong.

"What are you talking about? You're such a pretty woman with an outstanding personality! You just have to be patient and wait for the right one to show up in your life!"

"I'm already twenty-seven-year-old this year! A few years ago, there were a lot of men who would ask me out. Nowadays, things are different. I don't have faith in myself. I guess I need to take some time to collect my thoughts. Let's talk again in the near future." The dejected Liu Yan hung up the phone after she finished her self-deprecating remark.

Bai Rong was worried about Liu Yan. After she carried out her morning routine, she dashed out of her room with her bag without putting on any make-up.

On the other hand, Su Xuyan, who had long gotten up ahead of her, was right in front of the computer. He greeted her with a smile when he saw her. "Have you just woken up?"

"Liu Yan is in trouble! I'm heading back to A City!" Bai Rong shared her concerns with the man.

Su Xuyan switched off his computer and asked, "Aren't you going to be someone's home tutor for the upcoming three months?"

"Oh! Can you hire a mercenary on my behalf and get him to keep an eye on my student while restricting the student's freedom when I'm away? I'll pay him two hundred thousand per month, but I need him to keep me updated!"

"Consider it done, but I need at least a day to get the right candidate for the job over. Can't you stay for another day before making your way back to A City?" Su Xuyan asked.

Bai Rong did a simple analysis and noticed Liu Yan wasn't halfway through her first trimester yet. Her friend would have to make it through her first trimester before she could opt for a manual abortion.

Since she had a day to spare, she calmed herself down and told herself to stay level-headed at such turbulent times.

After she regained composure, she shook her head and wiped the beads of sweat off her forehead. "You're right. I have at least a day to spare. I shouldn't have lost my cool."

"Actually, you don't have to be worried about Liu Yan. To be precise, she's quite a lucky woman. I think her life is going to take a drastic turn for the better soon." Su Xuyan shared his thoughts with Bai Rong.

"How can you be so certain?" Bai Rong cast a skeptical gaze at Su Xuyan.

He has been gathering all sorts of intel of the officials. Perhaps he's aware of things I'm not.

"Why don't you join me for breakfast if you're interested to figure out the reason behind my words? I'll tell you everything you need to know." Su Xuyan replied with a smile and looked in the direction of the entrance.

Bai Rong noticed it was way beyond the ordinary time for breakfast, but she nodded and suggested, "Sure! I'll buy you a meal!"

She took the initiative and showed him the way out.

They decided to dine at a nearby dim-sum eatery that was a few minutes away from the hotel.

Since it was way past the designated time for breakfast, there were relatively few people there.

Bai Rong brought herself upstairs and orders all sorts of dedicated-looking dim-sums, handcrafted by experienced chefs.

"Can you tell me what's going on yet?" Bai Rong brought up the topic of Liu Yan's future after she returned.

"Do you remember Shen Yiyang?" Su Xuyan directed another question at her.

Bai Rong could vividly recall the person Su Xuyan had brought up because he was the son of the commander-in-chief. When she joined Liu Yan for a blind date, she encountered the delinquent-looking man who seemed to be a playboy. He was also the one who had popped Liu Yan's cherry and recorded the entire session to threaten her.

"What about him?"

“He has a thing for Liu Yan,” Su Xuyan denoted in a callous tone.

“What sort of horrible news is this? Liu Yan doesn’t have a thing for him! She hates him for the disgusting things he has done!” Bai Rong replied in a petulant manner.

“He’s the son of the commander-in-chief. If nothing goes wrong, he’ll be the next commander-in-chief during the upcoming election. I’m afraid Liu Yan doesn’t have the right to turn him down.”

“What do you mean? Does that mean Shen Yiyang is going to propose to Liu Yan?” Bai Rong asked with her brows furrowed while she considered the possibilities.

“I don’t think so. After all, Shen Yiyang is his father’s successor. I’m sure a lot of people will pick on him and try to drag him down from his position. Therefore, his father must have other candidates who can contribute to securing his role in store for him. With that being said, it’s not much of a challenge for Shen Yiyang to discreetly keep Liu Yan by his side.”

“Discreetly?” Bai Rong felt a chill running down her spine. The thought filled her with disgust and wrath.

If Shen Yiyang wished to propose to her, I’ll consider doing him a favor for Yan’s sake. Since he has no intention to get her to be his legal spouse, I will never allow him to taint her!

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 269

[/ You Owe Me, My Love](#)

Chapter 269 I Am Serious

“I’m so sorry, but he doesn’t deserve Liu Yan!” Bai Rong fumed. She reached for the glass of water that was nearby and gulped it down.

Su Xuyan decided to keep the remaining part of the stories to himself since Bai Rong had gotten overly worked up.

Shortly after their conversation, the server served the ordered dishes.

“Do you need anything else to go with the dishes?” Su Xuyan asked.

She wasn’t in the mood to savor the delicacies in front of her because of her only friend’s future.

"Are you serious when you said Shen Yiyan has a thing for Yan?" Bai Rong refused to believe it.

"If there's nothing wrong with the intel I have acquired, that seems to be the case. Shen Yiyan is a detail-oriented man capable of all sorts of things behind the scene. If Liu Yan is affiliated with him, she will definitely get to live a carefree life in spite of not being his legal spouse."

"Yan may seem like a carefree woman, but she's nothing like what she seems deep down. She doesn't need a wealthy and capable man by her side, and a man's look is the last thing she considers. Her only condition is for the man to stay loyal. I think Shen Yiyan has a lot of women by his side, right?" Bai Rong replied in a petulant manner.

He didn't comment on that. Instead, he shared his point of view with her. "He's merely twenty-seven-year-old. His charisma is one of the many things he needs to secure his position because he needs others' supports. If he becomes the next commander-in-chief, he will be the youngest in history."

"Don't you have anyone in mind to introduce Liu Yan? She's just like the supporting character of a soap opera—she will pass on sooner than you think. Shen Yiyan has so many women by his side. I'd rather have her live an ordinary life because I know she's not a match for them."

Su Xuyan chuckled and asked, "You know what? You're speaking as if you're the protagonist of the soap opera who has triumphed in the family feud."

She slapped his hand and stated, "Hey, stop pulling my leg when I'm being serious!"

"There's nothing much we can do about it, isn't it? We'll just have to go along with the flow and pray Shen Yiyan will get sick of Liu Yan soon. Otherwise, if we try to defy him, he's going to try his best to prove us wrong," Su Xuyan added.

"What if Liu Yan gets married to someone else? Do you think Shen Yiyan will give up on her?"

"Actually, I think he's going to kill the family of the man who has gotten his hands on her," Su Xuyan expressed his concerns.

Judging by Su Xuyan's reply and response, Bai Rong knew Shen Yiyan was a domineering and cruel man who would do anything to achieve his goals.

Bai Rong disliked being forced into submission the most. She pushed the table and got up from her seat, stating indifferently, "I'm not in the mood to eat anymore. Why don't you enjoy yourself?"

"Rong." He tried to stop her, but she had departed and walked out of the eatery with an irritated look.

While she was on the way back to the hotel, she lost herself in a train of thoughts.

I'm afraid Yan isn't aware Shen Yiyan has his eyes on her. Otherwise, she'd definitely tell me about it since she had always shared everything in her life with me.

When Bai Rong thought of the possibility of Shen Yiyan being the man who had spent a night with Liu Yan, she received a call.

She picked it up because it was a call from Lu Biao's mother.

"Ms. Bai, I have received a call from Lu Biao's principal because he has gotten himself involved in another nasty situation. Someone caught him being a peeping tom in the female's washroom. What should I do? I don't dare to tell his father about the incident because I'm afraid he'll beat him to death!" Lu Biao's mother shared her concern with Bai Rong.

Bai Rong's heart skipped a beat. She rebuked, "How is that possible? I'm on my way there! I want you to calm down and meet me at the school. We'll see how things go from there onwards."

She hailed a cab and made her way to the school after she hung up the call.

After Bai Rong reached the school, the homeroom teacher of Lu Biao showed her the way to the principal's office.

Apart from Lu Biao, his homeroom teacher, and the principal, a few of his peers were in the principal's office.

Lu Biao clenched his fists and glared at his peers in front of him with his bloodshot eyes, behaving as though he couldn't wait to take them out.

Bai Rong knew something was wrong and headed over to cradle Lu Biao in her arms. She comforted him and said, "It's fine, okay? Everything will be fine soon. You're not the one at fault. Am I right?"

Her student stared at her in return with his eyes brimmed with tears; he was touched by her response. "I did nothing wrong! They're accusing me!"

"Justice shall prevail. Trust me, okay? I won't allow them to accuse you. You just have to answer my questions and tell me the truth."

Lu Biao nodded when he heard Bai Rong's instructions.

When Bai Rong turned around and saw the three boys in front of her, she knew they must have reached some sort of agreement.

"Which one of you caught him red-handed?" Bai Rong asked in a callous tone.

"We were there when he tried to sneak his way in!" The boy with a relatively chubby built broke the silence.

"When was it?" Bai Rong probed further.

He replied in a righteous manner, "It was right after the second class we had! After our gym class, we saw Lu Biao outside of the female washroom."

"Great! Why don't you come with me? Sir, I need you to tag along with us as well," Bai Rong asked the principal to make a trip with them before heading out of the office.

Lu Biao held Bai Rong's hand and said, "Ms. Bai!"

She responded with a faint smile and said, "You need to brace yourself through the challenges in life because you are destined for great things in the future. The challenges you go through will shape you into a reliable and determined man capable of things beyond an ordinary man's capability."

In return, the boy nodded and unfastened his grip, allowing his teacher to make the way out with the principal and the boy with a chubby built.

After the boy took a peek at his accomplices, he went after Bai Rong in a timid manner.

Once they walked out of the office and made a turn at the first corner, Bai Rong brought herself to a halt and confronted the boy. "Were you the one who caught Lu Biao red-handed?"

Nodding, he asserted with a determined look, "Yes!"

"If that's the case, can you act out the things you have seen?" Bai Rong had her eyes glued to the chubby boy with her abysmal pair of eyes. She started recording the little boy with her phone.

The boy's eyes flickered with guilt. Nevertheless, he rushed over to the female washroom and crouched on the floor when he reached the doorstep.

Bai Rong chuckled and said, "Lu Biao must be a mental retard if he crouched in front of the female washroom in this manner."

"I'm not trying to lie!" the boy replied determinedly.

"Alright, why don't you head over and return to your classroom?" Bai Rong looked at the principal and suggested, "Shall we get the second student to join us?"

The principal had his brows furrowed because he was conscious of Bai Rong's plan.

No one dared punish Lu Biao because he was the governor's son. If they wrongly accused Lu Biao, they would be doomed for not carrying out their due diligence.

The principal suggested with a sheepish smile, "Shall we forget about it?"

"How can we forget about it when they have accused my student of something he hasn't done? Do you want me to get the governor over to deal with this?" Bai Rong raised her volume and asked rhetorically.

"L-Let's carry on and get the second student to join us." The principal had no choice but to return to the office and get another student who seemed to be shorter than his peers to join them.

"Have you caught Lu Biao red-handed as well?" Bai Rong repeated the same question with a smile.

Without a second thought, he asserted, "Yes!"

"Can you act out the scene for us?" Bai Rong reached for her phone and started recording again.

The student's face turned pale and haggard when he heard Bai Rong's instruction. He supported himself and climbed up the wall to gain visuals over the female washroom.

After the student acted out the scene, colors drained from the principal's already pale face.

Soon, they got the third student to join them.

The third student barged his way into the female washroom by catapulting himself in the direction of the entrance.

“Sir, can you please get the students and their parents to join us in your office?” Bai Rong returned to the principal’s office after she finished her instruction.

Lu Biao stared at Bai Rong with a concerned look, but she approached him and caressed his head, assuring him in a gentle tone, “Justice shall prevail. No one gets to mess with the law. I’ll show you the meaning behind those words soon.”

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Chapter 270 An Unpleasant Surprise

After a short while, the three students returned to the office. They had awful looks on their faces. Perhaps they had talked about the way they acted out the scene in different ways.

Bai Rong leaned against the principal’s table and started recording their conversation once again. “Why don’t you tell me the reasons you’re trying to accuse him?”

Again, the chubby boy broke the silence ahead of his friends, stating in a righteous manner, “We don’t like him!”

Looking at the other two students, Bai Rong asked, “Have you guys accused him because of the same thing?”

“He’s getting full of himself because he’s the governor’s son! No matter what he does, he doesn’t have to bear the consequences of his actions! We can’t allow him to stay in the school! Otherwise, he’s going to mess with other students!” The scrawny boy added as though he did nothing wrong.

“Who do you guys think you are to judge him? All of you thought Lu Biao would pick on other students, but hadn’t you guys picked on him and defamed him in a similar way? I’m sure all of you don’t wish to be put in such a tight spot, do you?” Bai Rong responded with a scornful smirk and remarked sarcastically.

She paused for a few seconds before continuing with her orated speech. “Are you guys aware of the consequences of your actions? He may be terminated by the school and despised by his peers. The governor’s image will be adversely impacted as well. Since many people’s benefits are at

stake because of your actions, I have lodged a police report. It's better for us to resolve this issue through legal means."

The principal couldn't keep his cool anymore because the school's image would be adversely impacted. "Can we not lodge a police report? It's nothing but a trivial incident, isn't it?"

Bai Rong looked at the principal in the eyes and asked, "Do you really think it's a trivial matter when Lu Biao almost got terminated? Are you aware of the consequences of your action? Do you know he's going to grow up with twisted values if he keeps going through unjust in life?"

"You're exaggerating things. The children are merely messing around with one another," the principal replied in a hushed voice with a sheepish grin.

She peered at the principal with a serious look. "If it was nothing serious, I believe you wouldn't go to the hassle of summoning us here."

Since the principal couldn't get her to give him her consent, he turned around and asked Lu Biao's mother, "You do realize the governor's image will be adversely impacted if this incident makes it to the headline, don't you?"

Lu Biao's mother gave it a thought and said, "Ms. Bai, can we talk about it?"

It wouldn't be necessary to have the conversation because Bai Rong knew the decision Lu Biao's mother had in mind.

Nevertheless, she nodded and walked out of the principal's office with her student's mother. They walked over to the end of the corridor.

"Ms. Bai, thank you so much for defending Lu Biao. He would be wrongly accused by others if it weren't for you. However, his father is a renowned figure. I'm afraid others will laugh at us for suing others over such a trivial matter. Shall we forget about it and get them to apologize?" Lu Biao's mother suggested with a courteous smile.

I guess his parents are the ones at fault for not educating him and instilling the right values in him, huh? He must have grown up with twisted values because of his parents' influences.

Bai Rong begged to differ and shared her opinions with the woman in front of her. "Have you forgotten the things that had occurred a few years ago? Are you going to let those who tried picking on him off the hook and have him go through another unjust in life? If you want him to behave himself, you need to let him know the laws have been devised for a reason. He needs to learn to restrain himself."

"I can't make the call without discussing it with his father." Lu Biao's mother had no intention to give up just yet. She implied she would have to get Lu Xingzhou's consent before deciding the next best course of action.

Bai Rong responded with a smirk because the woman had made herself clear and indicated her will of letting the other party off the hook.

"It's fine. Please take all the time you need to talk about it with him, but please keep the agreement I have with the governor in mind—I have the ultimate call throughout Lu Biao's treatment plan. If anyone gets in my way and defies my words, our agreement will be voided." Bai Rong made herself clear.

"You don't consider this getting in the way of his treatment plan, do you?" Lu Biao's mother asked with a concerned look.

"What do you think? Your decision may contribute an increasingly twisted value to my patient. However, since he's your son, whereas I'm merely a counselor you have hired, you have the final call as his guardian. I'll leave the rest to you and return to my patient." Bai Rong nodded and excused herself, walking back to the office.

The eyes of Lu Biao's mother flickered in irritation while she made a call to reach Lu Xingzhou.

"What do you want?" Lu Xingzhou asked petulantly.

"Where the heck does this so-called psychologist come from? She doesn't live up to her name at all! Instead, she's a rude and arrogant woman! She started getting ahead of herself because I was being courteous! Can you terminate her and get someone else to look after our son?" Lu Biao's mother started panting with rage.

"Hadn't you complimented her for a job well done yesterday? What's wrong with you? Hasn't she gotten Biao to finish his meal obediently and motivated him to go to school?" Lu Xingzhou got increasingly infuriated.

"She managed to defend Lu Biao from the three boys who tried to frame him for the things he hadn't done. I don't think it's something to make a fuss out of, but she insisted on suing them. Since Biao used to do silly things back in the day, I'm afraid others will bring it up if we make a fuss out of it."

"Seriously? You're annoying me because of such a trivial matter? Can't you deal with it on your own?" Lu Xingzhou's tone wasn't as callous as his previous replies.

"She said if we get in her way and interfere with her treatment plan, she reserves the right to void the agreement she has with you! Lu Biao is my son! Can't I make the call on his behalf as his mother?" Lu Biao's mother got increasingly frustrated.

Her husband went dead silent at that score.

"You have paid her a fortune. Are we able to ask for a refund if the agreement is voided?" Lu Biao's mother probed further.

"No."

"I think she's doing this on purpose! I have never seen such an arrogant psychologist before. It's all part of her plan to scam our money. If anything goes wrong in the future, we're not able to blame her. She made use of the terms against us and took a few days' leaves when the agreement had just commenced. Since Biao has returned to school, she doesn't have to waste her time anymore. To be honest, I don't trust such a vicious and cunning woman with our son. Why don't you get her to return us the fortune and leave our son alone?"

Lu Xingzhou felt lightheaded because of the seemingly trivial issue his wife had brought up out of the blue. "I'll have you in charge and deal with the welfare of our son! If you can't take good care of him, I think I should file for divorce with you and give birth to a brilliant son with someone else."

His wife started sniffing and replied in an aggrieved tone, "How can you blame me when you were the one who insisted on having me quitting my job?"

He couldn't stand it anymore because she started weeping. Seconds after he heard her, he hung up the call.

Lu Biao's mother couldn't suppress her wrath and deemed Bai Rong the reason she was reprimanded by her husband.

The infuriated woman returned to the principal's office and announced her decision, disregarding Bai Rong's presence. "My husband and I have decided to forget about this since they're classmates."

Bai Rong took note of the woman's words and knew the outcome that would be in store for her soon.

"Why? Since they have wrongly accused me, they should be thrown behind bars!" Lu Biao got worked up and confronted his mother.

She reprimanded her son in front of others, "Can you please get along with your classmates and stop causing me trouble?"

As a result, Lu Biao looked at Bai Rong with an aggrieved look.

Bai Rong smiled and said, "Since your parents are your guardians, there's nothing much I can do about it because we share different values. Due to that, I'm no longer your home tutor from now onwards. You need to give your best in life, okay? I'm sure you can do it."

"Mom! I want Ms. Bai to be my home tutor!" Lu Biao raised his voice and demanded.