

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 277

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Chapter 277 Reluctant To Leave

I have to go before I lose the will to.

“We’ll keep in touch.” Bai Rong’s terse reply demonstrated her resolution.

Gu Mingchen’s brows furrowed. He knew that she had made up her mind to go back and that there was nothing he could do to make her stay. Hence, he could only compromise. “I’ll send you back.”

Bai Rong did not reject him. After all, it was rather difficult to get a taxi here.

“I’m staying in Star Hotel near Winchester Street,” Bai Rong stated.

Gu Mingchen knew that this meant she had agreed. “Wait for me while I get changed.”

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After both of them got dressed, Gu Mingchen drove her back.

Bai Rong leaned against the seat and looked out the window. Both of them didn’t speak during the entire ride.

After some time, Gu Mingchen slowed his car to the point that several people riding electric scooters turned back to give him the middle finger.

Bai Rong was the only one who could easily get a reaction out of him. Hence, he remained composed and did not even spare a glance at those people.

Bai Rong was so immersed in her thoughts that she only noticed that something amiss when a bicycle overtook them, shooting a quizzical glance at Gu Mingchen.

When he felt the weight of her gaze, he sped up a little and guiltily made up an excuse. “There’s a red light ahead.”

“Oh,” Bai Rong replied curtly.

“When are you going to the military base?” Gu Mingchen asked.

Bai Rong's eyes sank. She had promised to help him do the test, but had delayed it until now.

She was afraid that going to Gu Mingchen's military base would anger Su Xuyan.

"I still have to think about this," Bai Rong gave an ambiguous answer.

Gu Mingchen flicked his eyes toward Bai Rong before pulling up the car by the roadside.

Bai Rong looked at him with perplexity. "What's wrong?"

Gu Mingchen grabbed her chin and went in for a kiss.

She didn't push him away, nor did she return his kiss. All she did was look at him, almost becoming cross-eyed from the proximity. When she retreated backward, he didn't follow. Instead, he gazed at her intently.

Afraid that Gu Mingchen's gaze would pull her in and cause her to drown in its depth, she turned her head away and feigned indifference to conceal her chaotic emotions.

"I'll just get down here. I need to go somewhere else first anyway."

She opened the door, but Gu Mingchen grabbed her arm.

Drawing in a long breath and keeping her emotions in check, Bai Rong looked back at him.

"Let's meet every day," Gu Mingchen uttered in a deep voice.

This wasn't a question, but a statement.

Bai Rong let out a mirthless laugh. For some reason, what he said made her heart ache and her eyes sting with tears. She hid her true emotions behind her smile and refuted, "Even married couples don't meet every day. There will be business trips and work every so often that prevent couples from meeting. And my job requires me to travel often."

"Four times a week. Nothing less," Gu Mingchen said domineeringly, leaving no room for objection.

If he'd used rescuing Liu Yan to threaten me, I would've had no choice but to meet him every day. Then, I'd just get more stressed, agonized and frustrated.

But he didn't use that to threaten me.

She was grateful that even then, he still respected and protected her feelings, not using her own words against her.

Gu Mingchen's current actions only made her all the more reluctant to leave this world.

"Three times. I'm afraid I can't make it four," Bai Rong compromised.

Gu Mingchen's eyes shimmered with emotion as he cupped the back of her head and pulled her toward him before placing a kiss on her forehead.

His kiss seemed to convey his trust, adoration, reluctance, heartache and deep love for her.

Bai Rong stayed motionless and closed her eyes, feeling his breath right above her head.

She had the strong urge to hug him and respond to his silent profession of love.

Unfortunately, she couldn't do that.

Gu Mingchen looked at her and reminded in a tender voice, "Be careful on the road. I don't want to give you too much pressure. Call me if you need anything. I'm not weak and useless, you know? I'd give my all to protect you."

Bai Rong's eyes reddened. If she stayed any longer, she would fall apart at the seams and lose all her willpower. Hence, she hurriedly got down from the car and walked forward at a rapid pace. Tears were already streaming down her face.

She didn't need him to give his all to protect her. She only wanted him to find a new woman to live a normal and happy life together.

In a short amount of time, she had covered a distance of one kilometer and entered a shopping mall. She immediately went to the washroom and turned on the faucet. After splashing cold water onto her face, she lifted her head and stared at her reflection in the mirror.

Her fingers tapped rhythmically on the faucet and suddenly, she withdrew her hand and clenched her fist with a bitter smile.

Bai Rong couldn't bring herself to forget Gu Mingchen. Hence, she didn't use hypnosis to seal off her feelings for him and only locked that part of

her up. However, though hidden in the depths of her soul, she still loved him very much. Hence, it was impossible that she wouldn't be moved by his actions.

I only wanted to knock some sense into myself, so that I can become stronger or regain some semblance of normalcy.

"Then don't come out and cause trouble!" Enraged, Bai Rong smashed the mirror with a vase she picked up from the side.

The smooth surface of the mirror cracked, reflecting a few dozens of herself.

Looking at her many reflections, she gradually calmed down.

She was one of the two split personalities Bai Rong had. She needed to do what the other Bai Rong wanted to do instead of resenting her.

When the janitor came in and saw the broken mirror as well as the vase shards on the floor, she asked Bai Rong in surprise, "What happened here? Did you see who did this?"

Bai Rong looked at the middle-aged female janitor and answered, "I did this. Could you go ask your manager how much I need to pay as compensation?"

The janitor eyed her suspiciously, but she only gave her a cold and indifferent look in return.

"Then, you better not run off," warned the janitor.

"I won't. I'll go with you if you're worried," Bai Rong offered stoically.

"Alright. Come with me then."

Bai Rong followed the janitor to the manager's office. After a brief explanation, the manager inquired with the Purchasing Department and informed Bai Rong, "It's a total of one thousand."

"I only have four hundred in cash on me right now. I'm staying at Star Hotel, so perhaps you could get one of your employees to come with me and get the money?"

Bai Rong scored a few points with her pleasant attitude and willingness to pay. Not to mention, she was pretty too.

Hence, the manager offered, "I'll go with you."

He brought Bai Rong to Star Hotel and followed her upstairs.

Upon opening the door, Bai Rong found that Su Xuyan was already here. Playing with her phone in one hand, he glanced at her with a gloomy look on his face.

Bai Rong calmly walked toward her and took her phone out of her hand before going back to the door. "Is it alright if I transfer the money to you?"

"Oh, sure." The manager shot a fleeting look at Su Xuyan. Assuming that he was Bai Rong's boyfriend, the manager offered him a smile.

Su Xuyan didn't even spare a glance at him. His eyes stayed locked on Bai Rong the whole time.

The manager wisely left the hotel after Bai Rong transferred one thousand to him.

The moment Bai Rong turned around, Su Xuyan rushed forward and pinned her against the wall, locking her in place. "You're dressed like this and even deliberately left your phone in the hotel? Who did you meet behind my back?"

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Chapter 278 The Power Of Love

Bai Rong smiled and didn't shy away from his menacing gaze. "You haven't changed at all. You're still the same Su Xuyan I remember. Where do you think I can even go?"

Su Xuyan detected the sarcasm and hostility in her eyes.

You're still the same Su Xuyan I remember. The effect of her words was like a bomb being set off in his head, frying his nerves.

I've changed so much for her. Can't she see it?

"Where did you go? Tell me!" Su Xuyan spat angrily.

He looked as though he was a second away from throwing her into the pits of hell if she didn't answer.

Bai Rong maintained calm as she looked at him. "I went to do what I needed to do."

“And what exactly did you need to do?” Su Xuyan prodded.

“Oh, too many to count. Which one would you like to listen to first?” Bai Rong arched a brow.

Su Xuyan couldn't read her. He felt like there was a gaping distance between them and she would vanish into thin air at any moment.

Desperation clawed at him and he wanted to do something to prove that she was still his.

With that, he leaned in to kiss her lips.

Bai Rong instinctively turned her head to the side.

Her reaction only served to anger Su Xuyan. The next moment, he grabbed her chin and forcefully sealed her lips with his own. Making use of her surprise, he plunged his tongue into her mouth and brutally kissed her.

Being forced into a kiss, anger surged in her.

However, she couldn't push him away.

Her resistance only seemed to provoke Su Xuyan, causing him to become rougher. If he decided to force himself onto her, there was no way she could escape.

Hence, she took a gamble and kissed him back.

Startled, Su Xuyan's eyes widened as he looked at her in shock.

Bai Rong quickly closed her eyes before he could discern her true intentions. Otherwise, she would lose the battle before it even began.

Bright passion flickered in Su Xuyan's eyes and he kissed her even harder, his grip on her arms instantly loosening.

She took the opportunity to switch their positions, pressing Su Xuyan against the wall.

He grabbed her waist and pulled her tighter against his body.

When she felt his arousal press against her belly, she abruptly released him and took a step back.

Su Xuyan grabbed her waist again. The anger in his eyes had disappeared and was replaced by heavy desire.

"Rong, I want you," Su Xuyan said hoarsely. His Adam's apple bobbed and his lips parted as his breath came in shallow and uneven gasps.

"I can't right now. It's that time of the month," Bai Rong replied with knitted eyebrows. Worry crept into her heart because she had forgotten to wear a sanitary pad. If Su Xuyan were to unravel her deception, there would be no escape for her.

She peered at Su Xuyan with wariness.

It was obvious that his lust had overpowered his rationality when he brushed his thumb across her plump lips and said, "Use this."

Bai Rong was a grown woman after all, so she immediately caught his meaning.

She looked away and rejected, "Three more months."

"Did you use your mouth to relieve Gu Mingchen when the two of you were together?" Su Xuyan asked in a low voice that kept his emotions well hidden.

Why is he asking me this?

Although she couldn't see through his intentions, she knew that Su Xuyan would get mad if she told him the truth and she would be in danger again.

"I've always had a more passive character," Bai Rong offered him a cryptic reply.

A grin spread across Su Xuyan's lips. "Then I'll make sure to slowly teach you in the future. I'm gonna go shower. Change your clothes. I'm bringing you out tonight. Also, I still hope you'll tell me where you went."

It was the same question, but he was much calmer and easier to talk to as compared to earlier. His dangerous aura had also diminished significantly.

Bai Rong nodded.

Su Xuyan let go of her waist and turned to go into the bathroom. He took a cold shower and felt slightly helpless. It had been many years since he had been with a woman. His engorged lower region felt uncomfortable and the cold shower did not seem to be helping. Thus, he closed his eyes and

recalled the way Bai Rong had kissed him just now, jerking himself off to the memory.

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While he was in the shower, Bai Rong quickly changed her clothes and wore a sanitary pad.

All the while, she racked her brains to come up with a believable explanation for his question.

Fifteen minutes later, Su Xuyan came out of the shower and looked at her with bright eyes that were filled with tender warmth and the remnants of his earlier desire.

Bai Rong tried her best to remain calm where she stood.

He grabbed her waist again and pulled her toward his body that was still damp from water vapor. "I think it's time you told me where you went today."

"To visit my mom," Bai Rong answered.

Su Xuyan frowned, finding it hard to believe. "You visited your mom dressed like that?"

"She's still receiving treatment now, but she's recovering well and looks much better, so I don't think it's the right time for her to see me yet. Not until she's fully recovered."

Su Xuyan still did not believe her as he scrutinized her expressionless face. "Why didn't you bring your phone then?"

"I didn't want to be disturbed," Bai Rong boldly claimed.

"By me? Or are you lying to me now?" Su Xuyan asked solemnly.

Bai Rong's lips tugged into a smile that didn't reach her eyes. Instead, there was a hint of ridicule in it. "Do you know why I didn't want to tell you?"

"Many people believe what they want to believe and instinctively reject everything else. To them, the truth doesn't matter. What matters most is their own version of the truth."

“So, Su Xuyan, since you’ve already made your own speculations and settled on your version of the truth, you won’t believe me no matter what I say. And honestly, I don’t care.”

Sensing the anger radiating off her, Su Xuyan coaxed, “Alright. Let’s just forget about this then. I just get really anxious every time I can’t find you. While I was waiting here with your phone in my hand, countless possibilities flashed across my mind and every one of them didn’t only made me feel worse. I felt like I was going crazy with worry. You know, I used to be a very confident person, but you made me lose my confidence.”

Bai Rong lowered her gaze.

The world was full of liars, hypocrites and schemers. Unwittingly, she had become all three of those.

Because of the person she loved, she was willing to hurt others. Hence, she wasn’t some kind of noble person.

“You should give up on me, Su Xuyan. I’m not worth it,” Bai Rong uttered frostily.

Su Xuyan held Bai Rong’s hand and kissed the corner of her mouth before flashing a devilish smile at her. “I’m willing to spend my entire life just to get you back. Even if I fail, we’re bound for life.”

She withdrew her hand and kept her eyes down, concealing the thoughts that threatened to overwhelm her.

“C’mon. Let’s go out for dinner.”

Bai Rong followed him to a private lounge in the hotel. Upon seeing Xing Bachuan and the whole family, her gaze turned chilly.

Su Xuyan always liked to arrange unpleasant surprises for her. The worst part was that he seemed to find pleasure in it.

What little guilt she had toward him for lying dissipated in an instant.

“Xuyan, why did you bring her here?” Xing Jinnian was the first to express her discontent, standing up to point at Bai Rong whilst glaring vehemently at her.

“Didn’t you all invite me to dinner? Am I not allowed to bring my female companion?” Su Xuyan curled an arm around Bai Rong’s waist and leaned down to peck her on the cheek. This was to demonstrate his relationship with Bai Rong in front of Xing Bachuan and the others.

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Chapter 279 You Will Always Be Mine

When Chang Ruyan saw this, her expression instantly turned grim and anger swelled in her. She slammed her hand on the table and castigated Bai Rong on behalf of Xing Jinnian, "You're absolutely shameless! You're even stealing your sister's man? But then again, scum would certainly give life to more scum!"

Being kissed in public by Su Xuyan angered Bai Rong to no bounds as well, but she still tried to keep her cool.

However, it proved impossible as he was hugging her too tight, making her feel hot and irritable.

The moment she saw an opening, she pushed him away. Pinning Chang Ruyan a steady stare, she snarled back, "Technically, your husband gave life to me as well, so are you saying that Xing Bachuan is scum? Wouldn't that make you even worse than scum, since you married scum?"

"Insolent!" Xing Bachuan roared. The way he looked at Bai Rong was as if he wanted to tear her into a million pieces. "I invited my future son-in-law to dinner tonight. We've long since severed ties, so get lost this instance."

Xing Bachuan pointed at the door.

Does he think I'm dying to be here?

If it wasn't for Su Xuyan, I wouldn't have come at all. God knows how much I don't want to see them. Being in their vicinity would only make me feel uncomfortable.

Bai Rong walked toward the door to leave, but Su Xuyan grabbed her arm before she could.

Infuriated, Bai Rong shook off his hand and shot him a deadly glare.

He fiercely pulled her into his embrace and wrapped his arms around her shoulders. "Where are you going? You're my wife-to-be No matter what happens, you should always stay by my side."

"Su Xuyan, what's the meaning of this? You better give me an explanation!" Xing Jinnian lost her composure and ran over to pull on his arm.

Su Xuyan glanced at her icily. "What kind of explanation do you need? Isn't this clear enough for you?"

Xing Jinnian's eyes widened as she balled her fists by her sides and croaked in an aggrieved tone, "How can you do this to me? I waited three years for you. I wasted three years of my youth on you and now you're telling me you don't want me anymore?"

"You probably made hundreds of million in these three years, right?" Su Xuyan countered.

"Money can't buy back a woman's youth! What about all the feelings I devoted to you? How are you going to compensate for that?"

"Feelings?" Su Xuyan's lips curved into a mocking smile. "Have you ever had feelings for me? Or was it only for the money and status?"

"Of course I have feelings for you. Otherwise, why would I have stood by you all this time? Ever since we were together, I didn't have eyes for anyone else," Xing Jinnian said firmly.

Su Xuyan fished out his phone and sent some videos to her. "Take a look at your phone."

Xing Jinnian was wondering who he was messaging. When it turned out to be herself, she quickly took her phone out from her bag and saw four videos sent by him.

She was hit with a strong sense of foreboding, but she clicked them open anyway.

The first was a video of her leaving a bar with a foreign man and entering a hotel.

The second was the entire video of her party in a private club.

The third was a video of her with a few men in a hotel.

The last video was of her and a man entangled indecently in an airport lounge.

After seeing the videos, Xing Jinnian's face drained of all color.

"Would you like to see some more? I have plenty," Su Xuyan said with a smile.

"You've been stalking me?" Xing Jinnian questioned.

"Does it matter? You wouldn't be afraid if your conscience is clear, no? So honestly, your so-called youth and feelings are just a joke in my eyes," Su Xuyan ridiculed.

"You're such a b*stard, Su Xuyan! You seduced me when you were with Bai Rong. And now when you're with me, you've hooked up with Bai Rong again. You're nothing but a scumbag!" Xing Jinnian fumed.

"Go ahead, curse me as much as you like. For every sentence, I'll post a video on the internet. HD and uncensored videos like these tend to spread like wildfire, what with people reposting and all," Su Xuyan said emotionlessly.

Xing Jinnian was lost for words.

She had always known that Su Xuyan was wicked, but it seemed like his wickedness knew no bounds.

"Forget it. Seeing as you've served me well these three years and Bai Rong is at the most just picking up my leftovers, I'll let you off. Now get lost." Xing Jinnian completely changed her stand.

Chang Ruyan looked at Xing Jinnian, then at Xing Bachuan.

Her daughter's abrupt change in attitude confirmed her suspicions that the videos were bad news. Hence, she remained seated and did not make a sound.

"Hah!" Su Xuyan chuckled softly and turned around with his arm around Bai Rong.

"Stop right there." Xing Bachuan lashed out, "My daughter isn't someone you can just bully, Su Xuyan. I'm giving you one last chance now. Kneel and apologize to Nian. Otherwise, don't blame me for what I do in the future."

Su Xuyan smiled meaningfully with a wicked glint in his eyes. "Do you think you'll still have the power to do that in the future?"

"What do you mean by that?" Xing Bachuan was vexed.

"You'll know soon enough." Thereafter, Su Xuyan left with Bai Rong.

Bai Rong looked over her shoulder to look at Xing Bachuan, Xing Jinnian and Chang Ruyan.

She knew that Su Xuyan had officially begun his revenge.

Judging by his words, it was obvious he was already well prepared.

The glamorous lives Xing Bachuan and Xing Jinnian led would soon come to an end.

After they exited the doors, Su Xuyan had an expectant look on his face when he asked, "Are you happy?"

"Do I look happy to you? I was merely watching a good show as a bystander," Bai Rong replied blandly.

"Aren't you happy that I got back at Xing Jinnian for bullying you last time?" Su Xuyan was perplexed.

"Her little tricks and schemes have never bothered me, so I wouldn't call what she did 'bullying me' at all. Anyway, dinner's on me. I have a favor to ask of you," Bai Rong declared in a serious tone.

"What favor?"

"I know you've started on your revenge. When you're done, hand Xing Bachuan over to me for a month. I need him."

Su Xuyan raised his brows. "Is it something to do with your mother?"

Bai Rong didn't deny it, nodding in affirmation. "Yes."

Su Xuyan's mouth arched into a smile and he grabbed her waist. "Then, can I also bring forward the deadline by a month? I'm having a hard time holding back."

Bai Rong slowly clenched her fists as she gazed into his eyes which were gleaming devilishly.

Su Xuyan was ambitious and determined to win. With her staying by his side, it was like asking him to be something he was not, but there was no other way.

"I can't give you an answer now. Depending on my mood, perhaps I'll bring it forward." Bai Rong offered him an ambiguous reply.

"Fine. You can't escape from my clutches anyway. I feel like eating seafood today. C'mon, I know a good seafood restaurant, but it's a little bit far." Su Xuyan held her hand and walked forward.

Bai Rong frowned slightly.

I guess right now, I can only take things one day at a time and go with the flow.

When her phone rang, she unceremoniously shrugged off Su Xuyan's hand and rummaged through her bag for her phone. Seeing Zhou Hailan's caller ID flashing across the screen, she picked up the call as surprise filled her. "Do you need something?"

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Chapter 280 Fighting Over A Woman

"I want to buy you dinner tonight. Are you available?" Zhou Hailan asked.

"I'm afraid not. I've made dinner plans," Bai Rong flatly refused.

"What about tomorrow afternoon? I have something very important to tell you."

"You can just tell me on the phone. There's no need to meet." Bai Rong simply did not wish to see Zhou Hailan.

"I have something to pass to you. I'll be waiting for you in room 302 at Ziyuan Restaurant tomorrow. See you." With that, Zhou Hailan hung up the call before Bai Rong could respond.

Bai Rong kept her phone in her bag with a glum expression.

"Who was that?" Su Xuyan asked curiously.

"Zhou Hailan," Bai Rong answered truthfully.

"If she wants to meet you, my advice is don't go. It's probably nothing good anyway. Oh, I heard that Gu Mingchen didn't marry her, but gave his house and savings to her instead," Su Xuyan said with an enigmatic expression on his face.

"I'll think about it." Bai Rong did not immediately make her choice.

Su Xuyan's brow drew together. "You should stay away from her. She's not as simple as she seems."

"No adult is ever that simple. Let me ask you Su Xuyan, are you simple?" Bai Rong challenged.

Su Xuyan draped an arm over her shoulders and glanced sideways at her. "What's wrong? Are you mad? Come. Tell me why you're mad. I'm all ears."

"You don't respect me. All you want is to control me. It's my choice whether or not to meet her," Bai Rong expressed.

Su Xuyan gently tapped her nose with his index. "I'm not trying to control you. I'm just concerned about you. Okay, okay. Let's not talk about this anymore and go for dinner. I'm starving."

Su Xuyan pushed her forward, unwilling to continue this conversation with her.

Indeed, he wanted to control her.

Just as Bai Rong turned her face away from him, she caught a glimpse of a figure sneaking around the corner with only half of his cap poking out.

Someone's following us. Am I or Su Xuyan the target though?

"Su Xuyan," Bai Rong called out.

"Someone's following us. Let's talk in the car," Su Xuyan lowered his voice into a whisper.

Does that mean he's not one of Su Xuyan's?

Feeling on edge at being followed, she got into the car with him without saying a word.

"Don't look back," Su Xuyan reminded while fastening his seatbelt before starting the engine.

Bai Rong looked into the rearview mirror to see a tall and thin man wearing a cap emerging from his hidden spot before getting into his own car.

"Who was that?" Bai Rong queried.

"I don't know. Sit still," Su Xuyan ordered solemnly. With an indecipherable glint flickering in his eyes, he began driving.

The car sped along the road.

As it was currently the rush hour, traffic was heavy.

Su Xuyan didn't seem to care as he weaved through the cars like a madman.

His reckless driving caused Bai Rong to instinctively hold onto the hand grip. Her mind flashed back to three years ago when she was in the exact same situation.

Before, it was Gu Mingchen who rescued her. At that moment, she was on her own.

"Drive slower. You might run someone over like this," Bai Rong warned.

"Aren't you confident in my driving skills?" Before she could answer, his brows creased and a hint of animosity entered his eyes. "I think I know who ordered to have us followed."

"Who?" Bai Rong followed Su Xuyan's gaze and looked in front.

There was a blockade ahead and it seemed like the traffic police was deliberately waiting for them.

Su Xuyun put the car in reverse, but another blockade was set up behind.

Bai Rong seemed to have figured out who was behind this as well.

"Gu Mingchen," Su Xuyan stated with certainty.

Bai Rong's brows creased in confusion. Is Gu Mingchen protecting me?

Su Xuyan got out of the car and approached the traffic police with a polite smile. "I didn't break the law, did I?"

"You were speeding during rush hour and ran six red lights, so you tell me, did you break the law?" the traffic police said sternly.

"Officer, let me explain. Someone was following me just now and I was only trying to shake him off my tail," Su Xuyan explained.

"That's your problem. I'm only in charge of maintaining traffic. I'm going to detain your car and run you through the legal procedures. After that, you'll be held in custody at the police station." The police remained impartial.

Since someone had gone through such means to plan this, Su Xuyan knew that he wouldn't be given any leeway. "Can I make a phone call?"

The traffic police nodded. "Yes."

Su Xuyan made a call and spoke in a somber tone, "I was stopped by the traffic police on Guang'an Road for speeding and running red lights. My car is going to be detained and I'm also going to be held in custody. Handle it."

After keeping his phone, he walked toward the car and pulled open the front passenger door. "The car is going to be detained and I'll be held in custody for a few hours. When I'm out, we'll go for supper," he said to Bai Rong.

Seeing the nonchalant look on his face, Bai Rong nodded. "Then, I'll head back to the hotel first. I'll wait for you until ten. After that, I'm going to bed."

Su Xuyan rubbed her head. "Don't forget to eat dinner. I'll contact you once I'm out."

Bai Rong pushed his hand away. "I'm not your pet. Stop rubbing my head like that. You're messing up my hair."

"You really are a heartless woman. I'm about to be detained. Would it kill you to be a little bit nicer to me?" Su Xuyan heaved a sigh.

"There's plenty of other women who can give you what you want. Alright, that's enough now. The sooner you go, the faster you'll get to come back," she said emphatically.

As usual, she did not mince her words.

Perhaps it was her lack of pretense that he liked.

Su Xuyan followed the traffic police while Bai Rong returned to Star Hotel. Her phone rang with a call from an unknown number. Not in the mood for this, she immediately declined the call.

Before long, her phone rang with the same unknown number.

She furrowed her brows and picked up the call, then snapped at the caller, "Who are you and what do you want?"

"I'm Gu Mingchen. I'm calling you with a private number. This number can't be traced back, but just as a precaution, remember to delete the caller ID after this. I'll have Su Xuyan locked up for a few days. Memorize this number and call me if you need anything," Gu Mingchen said solemnly.

"Why are you doing this? You said it yourself. He'll only be locked up for a few days, so this is just a temporary fix which is pointless. It'll only worsen

the conflict between you two. In fact, your protection will bring more harm to me," Bai Rong said angrily.

She still needed Su Xuyan for some unfinished business and locking him up would only delay her progress. Subsequently, she wasn't sure if she could completely escape within a month, so what she needed now was speed.

Sensing her anger through the phone, Gu Mingchen fell silent.

She knew that he was doing this because he cared about her and that she shouldn't vent her anger on him. Hence, she took a deep breath and composed herself. "Don't do this again next time."

"Rong, why are you still remaining by Su Xuyan's side? Is there something he can do that I can't?" Gu Mingchen cut to the chase.

"Don't interfere in my affairs. I have my own plans, so you should just focus on doing your part. That's all I have to say. I'm hanging up." Bai Rong immediately ended the call.

Gu Mingchen narrowed his eyes into slits. Just what is it that Su Xuyan can offer her but I can't?

His gut was telling him that as long as he figured out what it was, he would be able to bring Bai Rong back to him.