

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 281 - 290

Chapter 281 When Thoughts And Dreams Merge Together

She deleted the number and left her phone on the bedside table before lying on the bed.

Tired to the bone, she fell asleep without even showering.

She had a dream that night.

In her dream, she was sitting in a small boat that was floating on a lake of infinite horizons.

The surface of the lake shimmered beautifully, reflecting her face.

Gu Mingchen was also sitting in the boat with her. He leaned over to kiss her, then removed

her clothes and started getting it on with her. Just as she began to enjoy it, Gu Mingchen's

face morphed into Su Xuyan's.

She jumped in shock and frantically tried to run away. However, Su Xuyan held her waist in a

vicelike grip, preventing her from escaping as he took her by force.

Terror gripped her heart and she kicked him away. With nowhere else to run, she jumped

into the lake.

At the bottom of the lake, she saw another woman, naked just like her.

She swam toward the woman and realized that she had a face exactly like hers and that

tears were running down her cheeks.

A hand closed around her arm – it was Gu Mingchen pulling her toward the surface.

When she looked back, she found that the woman was standing on her feet while waving at

her.

Bai Rong's chest constricted and she jolted awake with sweat coating her entire body.

"Bad dream?" Su Xuyan asked.

Shocked at the sight of him, Bai Rong's eyes widened.

Perhaps it was because sleep still clung to her mind, she flopped back onto the bed and

closed her eyes.

Su Xuyan chuckled softly. "Bai Rong, you're really cute sometimes."

Hearing his voice confirmed that he was really in her room, so she opened her eyes again.

"When did you come back?"

"About a minute ago," Su Xuyan lifted his arm to check his watch.

Bai Rong grabbed her phone from the bedside table to check the time. It was already six-twenty in the morning.

"Have breakfast with me. After that, I have to go back and rest for a bit," Su Xuyan said in a

commanding tone.

Bai Rong didn't want to argue with him. Moreover, it would be even more troublesome if he decided to sleep in her room.

"Let me wash up first." She went into the bathroom, locked the door and took a shower. She

put on her clothes from yesterday and started brushing her teeth.

I think it's time I get myself some new clothes.

Fifteen minutes passed before she came out of the bathroom.

"Let's go." Su Xuyan took the lead.

Bai Rong trailed after him at an unhurried pace, keeping a distance of about one meter from

him.

"Did you call Gu Mingchen and tell him to let me go?" Su Xuyan asked out of the blue.

"No. Why would you think so?" Bai Rong kept her eyes lowered.

"I find it strange that he let me go all of a sudden. I mean, he couldn't have done all that just

so you wouldn't get to treat me to a seafood dinner, right?" Su Xuyan's mouth twitched

slightly and his eyes shone with skepticism. But when he glanced at Bai Rong, affection

took its place.

Bai Rong's head remained bowed as she recalled the dream from earlier, feeling slightly

panicked.

Su Xuyan waved his hand in front of her face. "A penny for your thoughts?"

"I'm just thinking about my dream from earlier. Some scientists who study about dreams

say that dreams reflect a person's frame of mind. It can also be impacted by the person's

life and surroundings, and they can be enlightening at times." Bai Rong wore a pensive look

on her face.

"What did you dream about? You can tell me. Maybe I can help you decipher it," Su Xuyan

volunteered with a smile.

Bai Rong shot him an odd look.

No way am I going to tell him about my dream. "You're not an expert in this. C'mon, let's

have breakfast now. I need to go shopping after that."

"Do you want me to accompany you?" Su Xuyan casually asked.

Bai Rong shook her head. "I'll be fine on my own."

Su Xuyan took out a card from his wallet and handed it to Bai Rong. "The pin number is

333520.”

Bai Rong pushed his hand away. “I have money. I’m not used to taking money from others.”

Su Xuyan knew that it was useless to insist. Three years ago, she refused to use his money

even when she was broke, let alone now when she was rich.

“Alright then. Let’s go to the movies tonight.” He curled his arm around her waist and led her

into the elevator.

Bai Rong looked at her own reflection in the elevator, but quickly averted her gaze because

she was revolted by herself and how she was going against every fiber in her body to feign

civility.

Su Xuyan’s phone rang the moment they exited the elevator.

Seeing that it was from Xing Jinnian, he answered the call and put it on speaker.

“What?”

“Su Xuyan, my father was taken away by some people from the CCDI this morning.

Are you

the one responsible for this?” Xing Jinnian demanded angrily.

“I don’t run the CCDI, so how could I have the authority to do something like that?”

“Yesterday, you said something about my father not having a chance anymore! Who else

could it be if not you?” Xing Jinnian’s blood was boiling.

“If your father didn’t do anything bad and has a clear conscience, he’ll be released by the

CCDI soon, so there’s nothing to worry about. On the contrary, if he’s committed serious

offenses or abused his power, it’s only normal that he won’t be released. I’m going to have

my breakfast now. I don’t have time to listen to your complaints. Bye.” Su Xuyan

hung up

without waiting for her reply.

“You strike pretty quick,” Bai Rong remarked softly.

“I did it for you. I’m already three years late. Besides, I have sufficient evidence to sentence

both Xing Bachuan and Xing Jinnian to death. But I promised to hand him over to you for a

month, so I’m going to take my time,” Su Xuyan explained while opening the front passenger

door for her.

Bai Rong got into the car and buckled herself up.

Su Xuyan was actually quite terrifying. He was in no way inferior to Gu Mingchen in terms of

power and influence.

Hence, to ensure Gu Mingchen's safety, she should actually show Su Xuyan that she was completely done with him. Su Xuyan got into the driver's seat and drove to their breakfast destination.

It was a rare peaceful moment between them. The sunlight illuminating her snowy-white face made her look even more dazzling. As Su Xuyan held her hand, she enjoyed this quiet moment that solely belonged to the two of them. Although they didn't speak, he felt that there was a sweet and intimate air around them.

Bai Rong was slightly startled when her phone rang. She took it out of her bag and saw that it was from Cheng Jinrong.

Surprise filled her as she wondered why he was calling at a time like this. After answering

the call, she greeted him politely, "Good morning."

"Bai Rong, are you still treating Governor Lu's son?" Cheng Jinrong asked with concern lacing his voice.

The other day, she had left without visiting him because of what happened to Liu Yan.

Hence, she felt slightly apologetic. "Uhm, I came back to A City because something cropped

up. Governor Lu hindered my treatment procedure, so my contract with him has been terminated. Why?"

"That's good to hear. It probably won't implicate you then." Cheng Jinrong breathed a sigh of relief.

"What happened?" A bad feeling rose from the pit of Bai Rong's stomach.

"Do you still remember the incident about Lu Xingzhou's son raping a girl from school?"

"Yes. Lu Xingzhou gave them hush money later on, right? What's wrong? Did something similar happen again?"

"Early this morning, the girl's entire family was murdered. The police are currently investigating the matter. I suspect that it was the kid who did this, so I was worried about

your well-being," Cheng Jinrong clarified.

Bai Rong's eyes dimmed.

The worldview of children was often shaped by their parents.

Lu Biao was originally a very intelligent child, but his outlook on life had been distorted by his parents against his will. She too, was powerless. Sometimes, one really couldn't afford to make a wrong decision. Otherwise, there would be no room left for regrets.

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Chapter 282 We Will Go Our Separate Ways As Long As You Are Happy

After hanging up the call, Bai Rong was still deep in thought.

"What's wrong?" Su Xuyan asked as he reached over to hold her ice-cold hand.

Bai Rong shook her head. "I heard a piece of shocking news from someone, so I'm still

struggling to come to terms with it."

Su Xuyan sighed softly. "You're always overthinking things and keeping everything to yourself. Rong, you need to try and make more friends," he suggested.

"You ever heard the saying, a hedge between keeps friendship green? The ones who acted

all chummy with you end up being backstabbers, while those who you rarely spoke to are

the ones who stick around. Sometimes, friends are even scarier than enemies, so I'd rather

choose quality over quantity," Bai Rong rebuked.

Su Xuyan nodded. "I guess you're right. You only need me."

Bai Rong let out a short laugh and gazed out the window.

For some reason, her laugh made him feel particularly uneasy.

"We're here," Su Xuyan announced just as he pulled up in front of their breakfast location.

Upon recognizing the Hummer parked next to their car as Gu Mingchen's, Bai Rong's brows

furrowed. Must Su Xuyan cause a scene every single day? Is it so he can sleep better at

night?

Gu Mingchen and Lieutenant Song walked out right then.

Su Xuyan smirked and said, "What a coincidence. I never expected to run into you like this.

Since when has A City become such a small world?"

Gu Mingchen cast a glance at Su Xuyan's smug face. "The way I see it, you'll be able to run

into anyone as long as you have enough drive."

"Speaking of which, how could I ever compare to your drive, Chief Gu? I've been wondering,

would it make you feel better when your subordinates report to you about seeing Bai Rong

and I rolling in the sheets?" Su Xuyan mocked.

“What I feel is my own business. Is it all the evil deeds bearing down on your conscience that’s making you fear being spied on?” Gu Mingchen countered. “If it’s like what you said, I wouldn’t be able to stay safe until now. You, on the other hand, should be careful from here on out. You escaped previously because of pure luck, but Lady Luck won’t stand by your side forever. Or to be exact,” Su Xuyan paused to grab Bai Rong’s waist and pull her toward him before continuing, “The lady is already standing by my side.”

Gu Mingchen’s mouth twitched and he looked at Su Xuyan with an inscrutable glint in his eyes. “In that case, you should cherish your lady well and I’ll do the same with mine. I’m getting married soon. I’ll send you two the invites when they’re ready.”

Bai Rong blinked in surprise, her once tranquil gaze becoming slightly disturbed as she stared at Gu Mingchen. Filled with no small amount of shock, Su Xuyan blurted out, “You’re getting married? With who?”

“That’s none of your business. Anyway, take care of yourself,” Gu Mingchen replied in a meaningful tone and walked past them. Lieutenant Song hurriedly opened the door of the backseat.

Without even sparing a glance at Bai Rong, Gu Mingchen slid into the car, completely void of expression.

Bai Rong’s back was as stiff as a rod and there was a buzzing sound in her ears, yet, she did not turn around either.

Gu Mingchen’s car passed by them again before whizzing away. Bai Rong watched on as his car drove further and further. She had always hoped that Gu Mingchen could forget her, settle down with a suitable woman and live happily ever after.

He was finally going to marry another woman and sever all ties with her. However, her heart was hurting instead.

She was hurting so much she felt as though an entire mountain was weighing her down, choking off her windpipe and making her struggle to draw air into her lungs. However, she

had to pretend to be unaffected. The amount of energy it took her to remain calm caused her palms to become clammy with sweat. "No wonder he released me all of a sudden. It turns out that he's found a new love interest," Su Xuyan speculated as he looked at Bai Rong. "Let's go in and have breakfast now. I'm hungry," Bai Rong suggested placidly. "I booked room 203," Su Xuyan answered. When they arrived at their reserved room, Bai Rong bowed her head and absentmindedly flipped through the menu. However, her mind couldn't register a single thing as Gu Mingchen's words were playing on repeat. I'm getting married soon. In the world, how many lovers could stay together until the end? And how many got married and continued loving each other day after day? She had seen too much pain caused in the name of love. Living was tiring and lonely. Perhaps after parents passed and their children built a family of their own would they feel that they were in fact the loneliest of all.

She was envious of penguins. They were social animals and would only have one partner in their lifetime. Even if their partner died, they would never love another. "Rong? Rong? Rong?" Hearing her name being called, Bai Rong looked up at Su Xuyan. His eyes were narrowed as they regarded her sullenly. "Are you sad? I called you so many times but you didn't even hear me." There was a layer of mist in Bai Rong's slightly red-rimmed eyes, but her tone was light and cool without any intonation when she spoke, "You wouldn't believe me if I told you that I wasn't sad. But to be honest, I am sad." Su Xuyan's expression hardened. "Because Gu Mingchen is getting married?" "I'm feeling sad for myself. When I was in love with you, you constantly hurt me. Then, I fell in love with Gu Mingchen, but he forgot me completely. Now..." Bai Rong paused, lowering her gaze as tears streamed down her cheeks. "Perhaps, I never should've survived." "What are you talking about?" Su Xuyan exclaimed. He grabbed Bai Rong's wrist and warned her with bloodshot eyes, "Listen to me. I won't allow it. Don't you dare commit suicide because I swear to God I'll destroy everything and everyone you care about, including your

mother, Gu Mingchen and Liu Yan.”

Bai Rong looked at her wrist with a blank expression. Even though he was holding it in a

bone-crushing grip, she didn't seem to feel any pain. “Do you think I still care about them?”

“You do,” Su Xuyan replied with conviction.

Bai Rong's mouth lifted at the corners as she tasted the saltiness of her own tears.

He's right. I do care.

Right now, I'm only living out of responsibility.

The hardships, grievances and sorrow she experienced in life made her self-destructive,

irrational and impulsive.

But after thinking it through, she figured that there were many things she needed to do.

It was easy to die, but there was no way to come back to life after dying.

“I need to use the washroom.” There seemed to be a subtle plea in Bai Rong's feeble voice.

Su Xuyan looked away and nodded.

Bai Rong stood up and quickly went to the washroom. Then, she squatted in the last cubicle

and started crying her heart out.

With her cold, willful and unfeeling attitude, she had finally succeeded in driving away the

man who loved her most and whom she loved most.

From then on, he would go his way and she would go hers; they would never again cross

paths with each other.

She was happy for him, but sad for herself at the same time. Hence, after crying her heart

out one last time, she would be able to live like a machine for the rest of her life.

In fact, she had died a long time ago at Cheng Jinrong's house in Jadeborough when she

drove Gu Mingchen away.

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Chapter 283 We're In The Same Boat

She continued sobbing for over ten minutes. When she finally exited the stall, her face was

full of tears and snot. Her eyes were swollen and red. In a daze, she walked out and headed

to the sink to wash her face.

Looking up, she stared at herself in the mirror and took a deep breath. Touching her own



face in the mirror, she uttered gently, "Don't be sad. Gu Mingchen is gone, but I'll always be with you to protect you. From today onward, no one can harm you."

A cleaner walked in and glanced at her strangely.

Bai Rong shot her a glare and straightened her back before walking out.

As the door slammed shut, she heard the cleaner muttering, "She must be crazy."

Immediately, Bai Rong's body trembled profusely. Pushing the door open, she glared at the cleaner and demanded, "What did you say?"

As Bai Rong was furious, the cleaner denied having said that. "I said nothing. What's wrong?"

"If I hear you saying that again, I'll sue you for libel," Bai Rong warned her and spun on her heels to leave. She strode back to room 203 angrily.

The breakfast spread that Su Xuyan ordered earlier had been served. He wasn't eating and was focused on his phone until Bai Rong came in. Spotting her reddened eyes, he inquired,

"Did you cry?"

"Don't bother. It's just how I vent my emotions. I've accepted the truth after crying."

Bai Rong pulled out a chair and sat across from him.

Su Xuyan gave a half-smile and placed his phone on the table. He inquired, "What have you accepted?"

"If I want to survive, I need to submit to you," Bai Rong replied, her face devoid of expression.

Su Xuyan still had his doubts. "Are you sure?"

"You cannot falsify the truth, nor verify lies. Let's finish breakfast and rest at home. From now on, we're in the same boat." Bai Rong declared sternly.

Su Xuyan entwined his fingers with hers.

It seemed that he was pleased to hear her say she'd fight by his side.

Su Xuyan said lightly, "Rong, have you ever thought about this? We've been together after all that we've gone through. Perhaps we're meant to be together."

Bai Rong didn't refute his words. The corner of her mouth quirked up as she replied, "Perhaps you're right. No one knows what will happen in the future. We need to cherish what we have at this moment."

"I will cherish you. I swear on my heart. If you stay by my side, I won't leave you, ever," Su Xuyan gave her his solemn promise.

A grin flitted across Bai Rong's lips.

For a loving couple, making a promise would be a sweet gesture.

But if they weren't in love, a promise would end up being a burden.  
After breakfast, Su Xuyan left while Bai Rong went shopping for clothes.  
When she arrived at the mall, it was still too early. She took a seat at a nearby bench and  
observed the passers-by and cars driving past her. The weather was just nice, so in  
no time  
she felt like dozing off.  
"Hello." A young boy scooted over on his skateboard and brandished a lipstick. "Can  
you use  
this lipstick and leave a mark on my shirt?"  
Instead of taking the lipstick from him, Bai Rong knitted her brows. "Shouldn't you  
be at  
school?"  
The young boy had a strange expression on his face. "Please, I need your help. If you  
agree  
to help me, you can have this lipstick."  
As his eyes kept darting sideways, Bai Rong noticed there were two other boys  
watching  
them closely.  
"Did you get into a bet with your friends?" She tried guessing.

A shy smile appeared on his face. "They said you're pretty. We agreed to bet one  
hundred."  
Bai Rong asked, "Do you think pretty girls will like boys who skip class?"  
The boy fell silent.  
Bai Rong continued, "Knowledge can change a person's life. It builds character,  
making a  
person more cultured and refined. In the future, do you want a pretty wife? Or do  
you want to  
marry someone ordinary who'll keep complaining about how useless you are?" She  
took out  
her own lipstick and applied it to her lips.  
The young boy gazed at her expectantly.  
"I can leave a lipstick mark on your shirt. But, you have to promise me one thing. Go  
back to  
school after this. Is that okay?" Bai Rong countered.  
He immediately replied, "Sure, no problem."  
Bai Rong left a lipstick mark on the young boy's shirt.  
Beaming triumphantly, the young boy skated away.  
As the three boys left, a faint smile flitted across Bai Rong's lips.  
A child's world is simple and innocent. Look how happy is he after I left a lipstick  
mark on  
his shirt. They don't overthink things and don't ask for much.  
After the mall opened, Bai Rong entered and bought three outfits and some undies.  
When she was done shopping, she took a cab back to the hotel. Back in her room,  
she took

another shower and washed her new undies. She also ironed them. The rest of the new clothes were sent to the dry cleaner. Shortly after that, her phone rang. It was Zhou Hailan. She recalled Zhou Hailan had asked to meet her at noon today.

As she didn't think there was a need to meet up with Zhou Hailan, she rejected the call.

Her phone promptly rang again. It was still Zhou Hailan, so she answered it. "What do you want?"

"I'm at room 302 in Ziyuan Restaurant. When will you be here?" Zhou Hailan asked. "Sorry, but I'm not going to meet you."

"I have something for you. I'll wait here until you show up," Zhou Hailan urged.

Bai Rong frowned. She's desperate. But I can't be that heartless.

She responded sternly, "I'll be there in an hour."

After changing her clothes, she didn't even bother putting on makeup and headed to room

302 at Ziyuan Restaurant.

Inside the room, besides Zhou Hailan, there was a young boy around five years old by her

side. He resembled Zhou Hailan a lot.

This must be Zhou Hailan and Gu Mingchen's son.

Bai Rong was straightforward. "What do you want?"

Zhou Hailan took her hand. "You're finally here. Good. I need to tell you something. Gu

Mingchen and I aren't really married. It was just a stupid agreement."

Bai Rong was silent.

Zhou Hailan continued, "I know Gu Mingchen doesn't want to marry me because he loves

you. Hence, I agreed to annul the marriage. But Gu Mingchen gave me three house deeds

and one million and eighty thousand in cash. I can't accept that. Please return them to Gu

Mingchen."

"He has his own reasons. Just accept them. You and your son deserve it," Bai Rong answered solemnly.

"Wait a minute. Just wait." With that, Zhou Hailan scurried out of the room.

Bai Rong glanced at the kid.

If my child is still alive, he should be around his age.

Zhou Hailan lost Gu Mingchen, but her son will keep her company.

"Can you bring me out? We need to go to an important place," the young boy implored.

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Chapter 284 I Trust No One But Bai Rong

“You shouldn’t trust strangers. I don’t know you well. You can ask your mommy to bring you there.” Bai Rong ruffled his hair and told him honestly.

“My mommy can’t find out where that place is. Otherwise, someone else will take me away from her. I need to retrieve something important. I trust you. Can you please help me? I don’t want to die,” he pleaded.

“Where is that? What do you need to retrieve?” Bai Rong asked warily.

The boy replied, “It’s a map which I hid a long time ago. I need to be there to know where the exact location is. I’ve made a mark.”

Furrowing her brows, Bai Rong studied the boy. “What map?”

“About the base. I need to give it to Daddy,” came the boy’s answer.

Bai Rong twitched her lips as she caught the mistake made by the little boy.

“Then you should ask for your daddy’s help. Tell him about the map. You shouldn’t be asking for my help,” Bai Rong rejected him politely.

The boy’s cheeks puffed up in anger. “Will you help me or not?”

“Why can’t you let your mommy know about the map of the base? Why will someone take you away if your mommy finds out about it? Why will you die if I refuse to help you?” Bai Rong asked a string of questions.

The boy was at a loss for words. He promptly took an ashtray on the table and hit his head forcefully. Immediately, blood trickled down his forehead.

Bai Rong stood rooted to the spot and narrowed her gaze.

The boy threw the ashtray at Bai Rong’s feet and ran out while yelling, “Mommy! She hit me! Mommy!”

Bai Rong watched as he escaped without a word.

It was obviously a trap, so she wouldn’t run after him or wait foolishly until Zhou Hailan returned to question her.

Gu Mingchen is going to marry another woman. The bride is neither me nor Zhou Hailan.

She’s doing this in vain.

I don’t have the time or energy to deal with such nonsense.

Bai Rong left through the back door and returned to her hotel on foot.

Half an hour later, she had just entered her room when her phone began ringing.

Seeing it was Zhou Hailan, she answered the call. “Bai Rong, why are you not in the room?”

Zhou Hailan demanded anxiously. “I came back, but no one is here.”

"Your son wanted me to bring him to a place. Do you know where that is?" Bai Rong asked.

Zhou Hailan seemed puzzled. "Huh? What place?"

"He said he can't let you know. If you find out, someone will take him away and he'll die. I

told Gu Mingchen about this," Bai Rong answered calmly.

Zhou Hailan pressed on, "What does that mean? Did Xin say that for real? Where is he now?"

"He hit himself with an ashtray and ran out of the room. I don't know where he is now." Right

after Bai Rong explained everything, Zhou Hailan cut the line abruptly.

Her brows snapped together as she glared at Xin, who was standing beside her.

"Great. You

threw me under the bus. Why did you say I can't find out about that? And that someone will

take you away and kill you? Your daddy might think I'm a villain!"

Xin gazed at Zhou Hailan fearfully. "But she refused to leave with me."

"Run away now. When your daddy finds you, you must deny saying those words. Tell him it

was Bai Rong who hit you. Be persuasive. Act to gain his sympathy when needed.

You're

doing this for the sake of our family, get it?" Zhou Hailan ordered.

"Got it, Mommy. I won't allow that bad woman to take Daddy away from us." Xin nodded

vehemently before he ran out and escaped through the back door.

After a while, Zhou Hailan called Gu Mingchen anxiously. "Chen, something happened to

Xin. I couldn't find him anywhere."

"What happened?" Gu Mingchen asked.

"I met with Bai Rong today so I could return your house deeds to her. I left them in the room

for some time."

She continued pitifully, "But when I returned to the room, both Bai Rong and Xin were gone. I

called her, but she said Xin ran out suddenly. She didn't know where he went. Xin's an

obedient boy. Why would he run out suddenly?"

Clearly, she was putting all the blame on Bai Rong.

"Got it," Gu Mingchen replied. "I'll find him now."

After resting for thirty minutes, Bai Rong left her room and went to a nearby ramen restaurant.

She was halfway through her meal when her phone rang.

It was a call from an unknown number, but she answered it anyway. "If you want the child to live, come to Qingshan Park."

Calmly, Bai Rong resumed eating her ramen. "You got the wrong number," she responded.

"You're Bai Rong, right? Xin is in our hands. If you don't show up in two hours, he'll die,"

warned the person on the other end of the line.

"Well, you should call his parents or grandparents instead of me. He isn't related to me." She

cautioned, "Stop harassing me. I'll call the police if you call me again. That's it." With that,

she cut the line.

The person was speechless.

After finishing her ramen, she paid for her meal. Hmm, I wonder what they are trying to do.

Hence, she drove to Qingshan Park.

From afar, she spotted Gu Mingchen.

"Daddy, it's her. She hit me. I was afraid, so I ran away," Xin complained immediately after

seeing her.

"Bai Rong assaulted you? That's impossible," Zhou Hailan exclaimed. "Xin, don't lie to me.

Why would she hit you?"

"It's true! She forced me to lie that my mommy is sick. I refused to listen to her, so she hit

me." Xin pouted miserably.

Zhou Hailan studied Gu Mingchen's expression carefully. "It must be a misunderstanding. I

trust Bai Rong."

Gu Mingchen's gaze turned icy as he knelt down. "You don't want Bai Rong to be your

mother?"

Zhou Hailan instantly caught the snare in his words and chimed in hurriedly, "Of course not.

Bai Rong is an educated woman. I trust her."

Gu Mingchen's gaze landed on her. "You know Bai Rong well. Of course you'll think that way.

Xin is just a child. He can only make a judgment call. His thoughts are important to me."

After hearing his reply, Zhou Hailan was at a loss for words.

Feeling motivated, Xin parted his lips and declared, "I don't want her to be my mommy. I

already have one. I don't need another one!"

“So you framed her?” Gu Mingchen looked at the wound on his forehead. “Don’t you know I’m marrying another woman? Your efforts are in vain. Don’t hurt yourself from now on.”

Zhou Hailan was dumbfounded. “You’re not marrying Bai Rong? But why? She’s such a nice lady!”

Gu Mingchen rose to his feet. He gazed at her indifferently. “If you can’t take good care of

Xin, I’ll terminate your parental rights.”

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Chapter 285 Deep Love

“Why? Did I do something wrong?” Zhou Hailan’s eyes reddened anxiously.

Gu Mingchen’s reply was blunt. “Xin’s still young, but he has learned how to hurt himself in

order to frame others. If no one corrects him, he’ll grow up to be a seedy person. Did you

correct him?”

“I never said it was Bai Rong who hit him. Who said I didn’t try to correct him? You can’t

blame me. At least I didn’t cheat on you.” Zhou Hailan was indignant.

Gu Mingchen’s gaze darkened. “I’ll send you to the hospital.” He changed the topic. “He

needs the doctor to check the wound on his head.”

Zhou Hailan stared at Bai Rong, who was standing a distance away. Her eyelashes fluttered

as she told Gu Mingchen, “Can you pick Xin up? He was wrong, but he’s just a kid. I don’t

want him to feel like no one loves him lest he becomes twisted.”

Gu Mingchen picked Xin up and held the boy in his arms.

Xin flung his little arms around Gu Mingchen’s neck. “Daddy, who are you going to marry? I

want you to be with Mommy.”

“Even if I don’t marry your mommy, I will still love you. Don’t worry.”

“But I don’t get to see you,” Xin mumbled unhappily.

“I promise to see you four times every month.” Gu Mingchen gave his word.

Bai Rong watched as the three of them headed the other way. They are a happy family, but

I’m just a speck in a vast ocean to them.

I couldn’t even handle my own matters well. I should stay out of their business.

She wound down her window.

It’s over between Gu Mingchen and me. Will he still help me to save Liu Yan?

Well, I can’t bring myself to ask for his help.

She was going to give Su Xuyan a call when Mu Xiaosheng’s call came in.

“Hello, Xiaosheng?” she answered.

Mu Xiaosheng greeted her anxiously. "Bai Rong, are you still in A City?"

"Yes. What's wrong?"

"I need your help! A horrible murder had just happened in Jadeborough, involving Governor

Lu's son. The boy was very stubborn and insisted he wasn't the culprit after being arrested.

After saying that, he refused to utter a word."

He added, "You know how powerful his father is. Hence, the police dared not force him and

asked for help. Now, the case has been handed to me. I think you're the only one who can help me."

Bai Rong said nothing.

She did agree to help Mu Xiaosheng solve twelve cases, but she didn't feel like getting

involved in Lu Biao's case.

As Bai Rong said nothing, Mu Xiaosheng's anxiety heightened. Back then, Bai Rong used to

agree swiftly.

"I'll be honest with you. We were forced to take up the case. But, when the others heard it

involved a government official's son, no one was willing to go."

"I can go, but I'm not a criminologist. As the director, if I can't help them out, it will affect our

institute's reputation," Mu Xiaosheng explained.

"Got it. I'll go," Bai Rong agreed.

After all, she owed Mu Xiaosheng a favor. The man agreed to help her locate Liu Yan, so she

shouldn't refuse to help him.

"Bai Rong, thank you so much. Are you free this afternoon? I'll book the train ticket for this

afternoon. Also, I'll send the relevant documents to the chief of police there."

"Mm. Send me the train ticket later. I'll pack up and check out of the hotel."

"Great! I'll book a presidential suite for you in Jadeborough. The details will be sent to you

later." Mu Xiaosheng hung up hurriedly, like he was afraid she'd change her mind.

Bai Rong returned to the hotel and packed up her stuff swiftly. When she was checking out,

Mu Xiaosheng's text arrived.

The train was to leave at 5.20 p.m. and would reach Jadeborough by 9.40 p.m. He also

booked and paid for the presidential suite for her at Jadeborough Hotel. By registering his

credit card details, he would be paying as long as she remained at the hotel.

If I had more time, perhaps Mu Xiaosheng and I will be good friends.



On the way to the train station, Bai Rong called Su Xuyan.

“Baby, you called at the right time. I had just woken up. Let’s have dinner together tonight.”

Su Xuyan’s voice sounded over the phone.

“I can’t have dinner with you tonight. My research institute received a case, so I need to go

to Jadeborough and help the police crack a case. When I’m back, I need to see Liu Yan. Can

you arrange for that to happen?” inquired Bai Rong.

Su Xuyan seemed displeased. “Oh? You’re going to Jadeborough? Why didn’t you inform me earlier?”

“I just received the orders. Can you help me?” Bai Rong repeated.

Su Xuyan’s brows drew together. “Mm. How long will you be there?”

Bai Rong was relieved to hear his reply. He might be ruthless, but he is a man of his word.

I’ll meet Liu Yan first, then devise a plan to save her.

“I don’t know. It might take a day or even up to half a month. I’ll contact you then.”

“Half a month? My drug will take effect in a month, so remember to return to me before that.

Otherwise, no one can save you. Also, do you know who Gu Mingchen is going to marry?” Su

Xuyan voiced his suspicion.

Bai Rong shook her head. She recalled how Gu Mingchen held the boy with Zhou Hailan by

his side. Her expression turned stony. “I don’t know, and I don’t care. We’re from different

worlds. I want to forget him as soon as possible. Stop mentioning his name, will you?”

The corners of Su Xuyan’s lips lifted into a smile. “Are you serious?”

“I am,” replied Bai Rong with steely resolve.

Su Xuyan had full trust in her. Beaming happily, he reminded her. “Be careful. I’ll arrange for

someone to pick you up when you arrive at Jadeborough.”

“No need. Xiaosheng had already sent the relevant documents to the Jadeborough police.

They will pick me up at the train station. He also reserved a room for me at the hotel. I’ve

been to Jadeborough many times, so I know the place well. Your friend might think I’m

useless if you ask for his help to bring me around again.”

Su Xuyan chuckled in delight. “Well, I won’t force you lest you despise me. Alright then.

Remember to give me a call after you arrive in Jadeborough.” He added, “Since you’ve

pleased me today, I’ll prepare a huge gift for you when you return.”

“What gift?”

“You’ll know when you get back.” Su Xuyan laughed, deliberately holding her in suspense.

Bai Rong guessed. “Is it regarding Xing Bachuan?”

“Yes. I’ll stop holding you in suspense. But I promise it will make you very happy.

Well, that’s

about it. I need to get back to work. Bye!” With that, Su Xuyan cut the line.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 286

Chapter 286 Professional

Yet, Bai Rong wasn’t excited at all. I should be thankful it isn’t a shock.

She got onto the train and realized Mu Xiaosheng had booked a first-class seat for her.

Strangely, her energy seemed to drain rapidly nowadays as though her body wanted to make

it up for the lost sleep from her insomnia back then.

She fell into a deep sleep until her phone woke her up.

Glancing at her watch, she realized it was already 9.30 p.m. The call was from Chen Bin.

He told her politely, “You’re about to reach Jadeborough Station, right? I’m already waiting

outside the station. See you later.”

Bai Rong was delighted as she would be reuniting with an acquaintance soon. “Have you

been transferred to the Jadeborough Police Department?”

“Yes. I’ve just taken over my duties when the brutal murder case happened. After analyzing

the pros and cons, we decided to seek help from a professional. I was the one who requested for help, but I didn’t know they’ll send you here. Such is fate,” explained Chen Bin

with a grin.

“Not really. It all made perfect sense. Lu Xingzhou hired me for my services. As he interfered

with my treatment, I ended our contract earlier. Oh, I will explain further when we meet up

later.” Bai Rong stared out of the window, realizing she was about to reach her destination.

“Sure. We’ll talk later.” Chen Bin hung up.

Bai Rong went to the restroom and washed herself up briefly. She retrieved her luggage

from the rack and waited at the door.

The sky was dark by now. As her reflection appeared on the door, she stared ahead blankly.

Soon, the train arrived at its destination. She spotted Chen Bin waiting from a distance away. The man was clad in a smart-looking blue suit. He seemed more like a scholar in that outfit of his. One wouldn't have guessed he was the chief of police. Bai Rong went toward him. He took her luggage and asked, "Have you had dinner yet?" Bai Rong replied courteously, "I wasn't hungry on the way here." "That's bad for your digestive system. Let's have something simple nearby before I send you back to the hotel. We can also talk about the case." Chen Bin placed her luggage in his car's trunk and suggested. Bai Rong nodded her head. At the restaurant, Chen Bin ordered fried eggs with tomatoes, Kung Pao chicken, pork ribs soup, and braised fish. While waiting for their meal to be served, Chen Bin gave her the details of the case. "This is actually quite a strange case. The first victim is Zhang Chunxia. She was in her sophomore year and had good grades. She was also the prettiest in her year. Three months ago, she

came to the police station and made a report with her parents, claiming that her classmate, Lu Biao, had raped her. But a few days later, they dismissed the charges against him. We found out they received a million in their bank account. I think Lu Biao's family must've tried to cover this up." He continued, "In this case, Zhang Chunxia was raped once again. The culprit even injected disinfectant into her body to destroy traces of his DNA. He also blocked her vagina with a foaming agent and cut her tongue out. As of now, we're still searching for her tongue. She died due to excess loss of blood after being slit in the throat." "Zhang Chunxia's mother was stabbed thirty-six times. She died after the culprit stabbed her heart. Her limbs were chopped off. One of her legs was stuffed in her mouth before being sealed off with a foaming agent." "Her father's eyes were dug out and his sex organ was chopped off. He drowned to his

death as the culprit pushed him underwater.”

“Why did you arrest Lu Biao?” Bai Rong asked, feeling puzzled.

“Someone reported seeing him skulking around suspiciously on the night of the crime.

When we arrested him, he seemed to be in a trance and had refused to say anything since,”

Chen Bin explained.

“Was the crime scene the primary crime scene? Did you discover any traces of any drugs in

their bodies?” Bai Rong inquired.

“Yes, their house was the primary crime scene.” Chen Bin confirmed that fact before stating

his doubts. “But, we didn’t discover any traces of drugs in their bodies. Hence, this is a

strange occurrence. We suspect Lu Biao might not be the only culprit.”

Bai Rong continued, “Is Zhang Chunxia’s house a privately owned house or a commercial

unit? Are there any security cameras around?”

“That’s another strange thing. They lived in an old neighborhood with minimal security

cameras around. However, their neighbors who lived downstairs heard nothing at all.”

“Then who discovered the scene first?”

“A friend of Zhang Chunxia. She tried calling Zhang Chunxia but couldn’t get through.

After

knocking on the door, she realized the door was slightly ajar and pushed it open.

When she

spotted the blood, she immediately called the police.”

Bai Rong asked several questions in a row. “Time of death? Stomach contents? Did you find

the murder weapon?”

“Time of death is estimated to be around 9 p.m. to 4 a.m. The witness discovered them at

7.35 a.m. the next day. Nothing special about their stomach contents, as it was all the food

they ate for dinner. The murder weapon was left at the crime scene.”

Bai Rong made a guess. “The murder weapon must be big enough as it was used to chop

off their limbs.”

“It’s an electric saw. Well, Zhang Chunxia’s father was the one who bought the saw online.

The culprit didn’t bring it along with him. Also, he obtained the knife from their kitchen. Both

the foaming agent and disinfectant were available in their house, too. It didn’t seem like the

culprit planned it in advance. But how did he execute it flawlessly by not leaving any fingerprints or traces behind?" Chen Bin was utterly confused.

Just then, their meal was served.

Chen Bin scratched his head guiltily. They were supposed to have dinner, but he had described all the gory details.

Bai Rong had lost her appetite too. Without eating anything, she continued asking, "Were they tied up earlier?"

"The forensic report didn't mention that. That was why my hands were tied. I couldn't

believe Lu Biao did everything by himself. After all, he's just a kid. There's no way he could

manhandle three people, of which two were adults, by himself. But he refused to say anything when we questioned him." Chen Bin let out a sigh and met Bai Rong's gaze apologetically. "I'm sorry for revealing the gory details when you're having dinner."

"Can I meet Lu Biao tonight?" Bai Rong questioned.

Chen Bin was concerned. "At this hour? Don't you need to rest?"

"I've slept for a few hours on the train. I don't feel sleepy. We can take away the food and

bring them to Lu Biao," Bai Rong explained gently.

Chen Bin flashed a grin. "That's very thoughtful of you."

"I need to win over his heart." Bai Rong's lips curled up in a smirk.

After packing up the food, Chen Bin informed his subordinates to work overtime tonight.

Bai Rong took the takeaway food and headed to the interrogation room to visit Lu Biao.

When Lu Biao spotted Bai Rong, his gaze widened in astonishment. He quickly concealed

his emotions and furrowed his brows up before looking away.

Bai Rong shot him a warm smile. "Even if you're mad at me, you should eat something to

regain your energy. I believe you must've been starving for the past few days."

"You're not a tutor? Not a police officer? Oh, turns out you're a psychologist," said Lu Biao,

his voice dripping with sarcasm.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 287

Chapter 287 The Truth

Bai Rong knew Lu Biao would discover her real identity.

After I left, Lu Biao must've gone home and threw a tantrum.

His mother must've spoken badly of me and revealed my real identity.

"I rushed over to save you the minute I knew you were in trouble." Bai Rong joked.

"Are you

looking down on me because I'm a psychologist?"

"Help me? How much did my daddy pay you to help me?" Lu Biao sneered.

Bai Rong's reply was firm. "Previously, I was paid to be your psychologist. This time, no one paid me to be here."

Lu Biao studied her carefully as though he wanted to see through her lie. She was being sincere, so he couldn't say anything.

"Are you here to save me because you're concerned for me?" Lu Biao faltered. "As long as you're innocent, I'll prove your innocence within the law. I won't allow anyone to frame you."

Immediately, Lu Biao broke down. "Ms. Bai, I didn't kill anyone. It wasn't me!"

Bai Rong asked, "Why did you appear at the crime scene?"

"My mom deliberately let the classmates who bullied me off and fired you. I was mad and

wanted to do something to express my anger, so I punctured their tires. They knew it was

me, so they persuaded Zhang Chunxia to call the police, saying that I raped her."

He revealed, "That day, I wanted to warn Zhang Chunxia and pried the door open.

After

opening the door, I realized there was a pungent stench of blood in the air. I also

heard

Zhang Chunxia wailing desperately."

"I knew something must've happened, so I tiptoed in and went to Zhang Chunxia's room.

She was lying in her bed, naked. Something foamy had blocked her private parts and mouth.

Her throat was also bleeding."

"Next, I went to the room next to hers. Her mom was on the bed, also dead. Her limbs were

chopped off in a horrible manner." He didn't leave out a single detail.

"Since her mom was there, I wondered where was her dad. As I was afraid of leaving my

fingerprints at the crime scene, I wiped off my fingerprints on the doorknobs of both her

room and her mom's room."

"Finally, I found her dad lying naked in the bathroom. His sex organ was chopped off, but..."

he trailed off suddenly.

"But what?" Bai Rong's instincts told her this might be an important clue.

Lu Biao glanced at her and the food she brought for him before replying, "There was a

phone on the sink. I saw a few gruesome videos in it, so I took it with me."

"When I left her house, I ran into some people. I knew they would blame it on me.

Indeed,

they tattled about me to the police.”

“Why didn’t you say anything? If you stay quiet, it will be a very unfavorable situation for you.” Bai Rong frowned at his answer.

“The methods used were too unique, so they must be professionals. I wanted to see if the police could arrest them without my help. That was why I said nothing.”

At the sight of the dangerous gleam which flashed across Lu Biao’s eyes, Bai Rong had a bad feeling in her gut.

Lu Biao was still a kid, a blank piece of paper that would absorb anything he saw. The guidance he received would shape his character.

We must find the murderer and make sure he or she receives punishment.

Otherwise, Lu

Biao will grow up with a twisted mind.

“Go ahead and eat. I’ll go get a glass of water.” Bai Rong walked out of the interrogation room.

Lu Biao opened the box obediently.

“You made Lu Biao talk the moment you came. But why didn’t you ask about the contents

on the phone?” Chen Bin asked curiously.

“First, he said he wanted to see if the police are capable. Hence, he wouldn’t reveal anything

even if I asked that question. Second, he mentioned the term professional hitmen. I think

the culprits recorded themselves committing the crime but didn’t reveal anything about

themselves. That means it would be difficult to find out who they are using the video.”

“Was it a serial killer who picked his victims randomly? But until now, we haven’t seen

similar cases anywhere. This doesn’t seem to be the first case, though. How strange.” Chen

Bin knitted his brows.

Being new in his position, he feared having to handle strange cases like this.

“Random murder?” Bai Rong narrowed her gaze in frustration. It was as if they were looking

for a needle in a haystack. There was no clue whatsoever.

“Can we get the video? It might be a slim chance, but at least it’s better than nothing,”

suggested Chen Bin.

Bai Rong shook her head. “Don’t get the videos from Lu Biao. Otherwise, he might doubt

your abilities. Where did you arrest him?”

"At his house. Why?" asked Chen Bin.

Bai Rong answered, "Lu Biao described it as a perfect crime. I'm sure he kept the evidence

well. You should search his house again. Perhaps he might've saved it in his cloud storage."

Bai Rong stated her suggestion.

Immediately, Chen Bin ordered his subordinates to carry out a search while Bai Rong returned to the interrogation room with a glass of water.

After entering the room, she said nothing and watched as Lu Biao wolfed down the food

greedily.

She parted her lips to ask, "Did your father come visit you after you were arrested?"

Lu Biao shrugged without a care in the world. "The murder case caused a stir, so I think he

wants me dead. Anyway, we're not close to each other."

"He paid me a lot to be your psychologist back then. I believe he loves you."

"Ha!" Lu Biao sneered. "Money can't buy love. He can for out money willingly, but refuses to

invest his feelings. Sometimes, I hate being his son. I can't feel any love from him."

"I've never told you my story, did I? My story is far more surreal than this. I will tell you

everything after saving you." Bai Rong rose to her feet.

Lu Biao stood up, too. "Ms. Bai, why are you so kind to me? We've only known each other for

a short time."

"We're all the same. Fate brought us together." Bai Rong smiled. "Besides, it's mutual. You

defended me in front of your mother. I'm touched that you trusted me. You'll be staying here

for a few days, so I'll deliver food to you every day."

"Ms. Bai." Lu Biao seemed touched. "I have another clue. The lady dropped an earring. I

picked it up and placed it in a book. Perhaps there's a fingerprint on the earring."

Bai Rong flashed a grin.

Making one mistake doesn't mean one will be in the wrong forever. Lu Biao has a chance to

correct his mistake.

"I'll come again tomorrow."

When Bai Rong came out of the room, Chen Bin thanked her gratefully. "That was amazing.

The boy finally revealed everything. As long as there's a fingerprint on the earring, we can

run a search using our database. We'll find the culprits and solve the case soon." He heaved



a sigh of relief. "Well, looks like it has nothing to do with Lu Biao. We don't have to risk offending the governor now."

Bai Rong merely smiled. She had a hunch that things were not as simple as they seemed.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 288

Chapter 288 Poetry

She returned to her room and fell asleep.

Chen Bin had only been transferred here recently, and the case was an unusual one, so he

stayed up all night. After getting the search warrant, he went to Lu Biao's home and successfully retrieved the earring and phone.

Bai Rong woke up naturally. When she glanced at the clock, it was only 7.30 a.m. Her mind

in a daze, she sat up and stared ahead blankly before she slowly came back to reality. As long as she was still alive, life must go on.

Bai Rong entered the bathroom to brush her teeth and wash her face. She pulled her hair

back into a bun before putting on a dark purple suit. After retrieving her breakfast voucher,

she headed to the hotel restaurant for breakfast.

The moment she stepped into the restaurant, she saw Gu Mingchen seated by the window.

The man had a sandwich, a glass of milk and an egg with him. He seemed to be enjoying his

breakfast slowly.

The sunlight cast a faint glow on his figure. They had only met a few days ago, but it felt like

a lifetime to her.

They were strangers to each other now.

At the breakfast bar, she took some Caesar salad, an appetizer, and a glass of soy milk

before going to a table in a corner.

Why is he in Jadeborough? He's even staying in the same hotel as me.

Did he follow me here?

Wait, that seems impossible. He chose to marry another woman. He's responsible enough

to cut ties with me.

Is it because of the treasure?

Bai Rong couldn't help but gaze at him.

He was also gazing at her silently. They stared at each other without a word, as though

there was a mountain in between them.

Back then, Bai Rong was a fan of ancient poetry. She was obsessed with them during high

school.

She'd memorize those poems which she thought were beautiful and mix them up together.

At the sight of Gu Mingchen, a few lines appeared in her head. We are separated from each other. I tried to stop thinking about you, but how could I forget you? There is nowhere to

convey my sorrow. Even if by chance we could meet, you wouldn't have recognized me. Love

is nothing but a painful affair.

Bai Rong lowered her gaze calmly.

Gu Mingchen finished his breakfast ahead of her and left without greeting her.

It was as if they had gone their separate ways.

Her heart was aching dully. Even her eyes were watering. She lowered her head so no one

would realize her strange actions and tamped down her bitterness.

In ancient times, many people made friends before going separate ways to achieve their

dreams. There was no telephone or fixed address back then, so going separate ways meant

they wouldn't meet each other again. Hence, the poetry they wrote was melancholic and

sorrowful.

Now, they had phones and the Internet, but lacked the sincerity of their ancestors. I even

had to conceal my emotions.

Fine, I'm more upset than I cared to admit. I feel like crying, but there's no reason for me to

cry.

Isn't this what life should be?

Bai Rong cleaned her plate.

Alas, she couldn't sob out loud. All she could do now was bury it deep down.

Standing up, she headed to the lobby when her phone rang.

As it was Chen Bin, she answered the call. "I'm sorry. Am I late?"

Chen Bin seemed to be in a jovial mood. "Your working hours are flexible. Of course you're

not late. I have good news. There are fingerprints on the earring. One belonged to Zhang

Chunxia's father, and the other belonged to the culprit. We ran a search and successfully

found the culprit."

Bai Rong's lips curved up happily. "Well, that's great news. I'm glad to hear that. Lu Biao has

been released, right?"

"Yes. He was released this morning. Governor Lu was delighted and decided to treat us to

lunch this noon. Will you come to the station? Or do you want me to pick you up?"

Chen Bin

inquired.

"I'll head to the station now. After all, you haven't arrested the culprits yet."

"Sure. I'll wait for you then," said Chen Bin.

It feels good when someone is waiting for you. But it's someone else instead of the person I

yearned for, so my heart isn't fluttering.

When Bai Rong arrived at the station, Chen Bin was sitting in front of his computer.

She knocked on the door.

Looking up, Chen Bin gave her a half smile. "Come in."

Bai Rong took the seat across from him. "Who is the culprit?"

"Zhang Hui. She and her husband have been fugitives for a long time. Previously, they

operated a hotel and murdered thirteen guests in three years—eight men, four women, and a

child. Two of their victims were police officers. They are indeed ruthless professionals."

As Bai Rong read the report about the couple, she had a strong feeling that something

wasn't right. "So they killed the Zhang family randomly?"

"Previously, they murdered their victims randomly, too. Besides, their guests never left any

information behind. That was why I believe they picked their victims at random."

Chen Bin

guessed.

Bai Rong fell into deep thought.

Right then, someone knocked on the door.

A police officer came in and reported, "Chief, we've found the culprits. They had already

committed suicide by taking poison. There was a suicide note about how they murdered the

Zhang family."

Chen Bin was surprised. "They committed suicide?"

Bai Rong immediately asked, "You have the video with you, right?"

"Yes. We found the phone earlier."

"Show me the phone," instructed Bai Rong.

Chen Bin seemed hesitant to do so.

"What's wrong?" Bai Rong was puzzled.

"The video is..." Chen Bin trailed off, seemingly lost for words. "Well, unsightly." He then

proceeded to hand her a sealed plastic bag with the phone in it.

“Do you think I’ll be terrified? Don’t worry. I’m not a coward. Before I became a psychologist, I was an ob-gyn. I used to perform surgeries every day.” Bai Rong took the phone out and clicked into the gallery. When the video began playing, she felt her stomach churn. A masked man placed a knife at Zhang Chunxia’s neck and raped her. Zhang Chunxia’s family was in the same room. He then ordered Zhang Chunxia’s father to do the same before forcing the latter to pour a bottle of disinfectant into his daughter’s body. The culprit threatened, “You don’t want the police to find traces of your semen in your daughter’s body and arrest you for raping her, do you?” Mr. Zhang pleaded desperately, “Please let us go. I have five hundred grand in my bank account. If you release my wife and daughter, I’ll give you the money!”

The culprit laughed arrogantly. “Five hundred grand? Ha! That depends on your performance.”

The female culprit brought Mr. Zhang to the bathroom before forcing him to have s\*x with her.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 289

Chapter 289 Deeply Involved

After Zhang Chunxia’s father exerted all his energy, she pressed him into the sink full of water until he suffocated and died.

She cut off his sexual organ and placed it in a sealed bag.

The woman didn’t notice Mr. Zhang had grabbed her earring when she was having fun. He

gripped it in his palm tightly even after he had died.

She returned to Zhang Chunxia’s room with the phone still recording.

As Zhang Chunxia’s mother, Mrs. Zhang, didn’t see her husband, she exclaimed, “Where is my husband?”

“Your husband left to retrieve the money. Follow me!”

Mrs. Zhang followed the culprit out suspiciously. The moment she stepped into her room,

the culprit stabbed her a couple of times.

She shoved a dead Mrs. Zhang away and turned on the electric saw, chopping off the latter’s legs.

The female culprit shoved Mrs. Zhang’s legs into her own mouth and sneered,

“Watch what you say!”

Taking the phone, she returned to Zhang Chunxia's room.

The other culprit had just ordered Zhang Chunxia to perform oral sex on him.

The woman went up and cut off her tongue ruthlessly.

As Zhang Chunxia was moaning in pain, the woman filled the former's mouth with some foaming agent.

Zhang Chunxia couldn't utter a sound and collapsed to the ground in a crumpled heap.

The woman then poured the foaming agent into Zhang Chunxia's private parts and cursed,

"B\*tch!"

She threw the knife at her male partner and commanded, "Are you done with her? If you are, kill her now."

The man took the knife from her and slit her throat without hesitation.

It was a horrible and gruesome crime. After the video came to an end, Bai Rong was ashen.

She could feel chills down her spine.

Chen Bin handed her a cup of hot tea. "They are indeed professionals judging from their actions."

Bai Rong took the hot tea from him and sipped on it. "If they aren't affected by what they did, why would they commit suicide?"

Chen Bin made a wild guess. "Perhaps they were sick of being fugitives and decided to

commit the last perfect crime. That was why they left the video at the scene deliberately?"

"Why do you think they left the video for the police?" Bai Rong questioned.

"To taunt us."

Bai Rong's lips twitched. "If I were the culprit and planned to commit suicide after murdering

the Zhang family, I would've committed the crime without wearing masks. After all, I despised the police and wanted to taunt them. The police will come after me. Then, I'll rent

a boat and tie a rock to myself before jumping into the sea. That way, the police will never

find me." Bai Rong analyzed the whole situation calmly.

Chen Bin grimaced. "You mean they didn't kill themselves?"

"They left the video behind on purpose. Is there a need to describe the whole murder again?"

Bai Rong returned.

"It's like they are trying to hide something. That means they were murdered, too. Their killer knew how they killed the Zhang family. Could it be Lu Biao for real?" Chen Bin's eyes widened in disbelief.

Bai Rong sipped on her tea calmly. "When they died, Lu Biao was still locked up. It was impossible for him to kill them."

"Oh, you're right." Chen Bin was relieved.

Lu Biao's father is influential. Anyone will do, as long as it wasn't him.

"Something the culprits said in the video caught my attention." Bai Rong clicked on the video and showed him. "Five hundred grand? Ha!"

"Isn't that odd?" Bai Rong voiced her doubts.

Chen Bin repeated that scene for a few times before he concluded. "The culprit wasn't interested in the money because they were going to commit suicide?"

Bai Rong fast-forwarded the video to another part when the female culprit told Mrs. Zhang,

"Watch what you say!"

"Was it because she asked, 'Where's my husband?'" Chen Bin returned in confusion.

Bai Rong then showed him the scene where the culprit cursed Zhang Chunxia.

"B\*tch!"

"They are psychopaths?" Chen Bin guessed.

Placing her cup on the table, Bai Rong exhaled sharply before asking, "Let me ask you. Zhang Chunxia's father had one million in his bank account, right?"

"Two days before he was murdered, he spent the money on the down payment of a villa,"

Chen Bin explained.

Bai Rong analyzed their actions. "That explains why the culprit was arrogant and laughed mockingly. They didn't believe him as they knew everything about the Zhang family. Zhang Chunxia's parents couldn't afford to apply for a loan, but they bought a villa easily. It was because they had another way to get the money."

Realization dawned on Chen Bin. "They were murdered because of the way they got the money."

"The culprits also mentioned how they got the money," Bai Rong reminded him.

Chen Bin nodded thoughtfully. "That means I should start investigating who Zhang Chunxia met recently."

"Chen Bin, you've never investigated a case previously, have you?" Bai Rong grinned.

Flushing in embarrassment, Chen Bin replied honestly, "You're right. But I'll try my best to pick things up quickly."

Bai Rong shrugged. "Well, I know who's behind this. However, without any evidence or witness, we can't pin it on that person."

"Who is it?" Chen Bin demanded in shock.

"The culprit didn't appear on the scene. The video made it clear that it was the couple who committed the crime. Why do you think the culprit is well-informed about the case?"

Bai Rong glanced at the phone.

Chen Bin understood at once. "The culprit saw the video on the phone. But we only found it last night. Only me and a few police officers knew of its existence. Could it be them?"

Bai Rong refuted his words without hesitation. "Are your subordinates rich? They could target Zhang Chunxia, but the Zhang family wouldn't have accepted them."

"Then it could only be me?" Chen Bin was dumbfounded.

Bai Rong chuckled out loud at his antics. "Are you rich?"

"A little. I am powerful, too." Chen Bin revealed honestly.

His answer caused Bai Rong to chuckle in delight. "It wasn't you. Think about it. After a good night's rest, you'll know who it was." She shrugged helplessly. "Anyway, even if you realize who did it, it's just a pure guess. We don't have any evidence. Oh, by tomorrow, I can get all the reports, including the forensic reports regarding the case, right?"

"My superior told us to prioritize this case. We'll work overtime today, so forensics will deliver the reports we need on time."

"Mm." Bai Rong stood up. She glanced at her phone and noticed it was already 10.45 a.m.

"Didn't you say Governor Lu is going to treat us to lunch?"

A strange glint flashed across Chen Bin's eyes, but he quickly schooled his expression.

"Oh, right. He told us to meet him at 12 noon in room 312, Restaurant Zhuangyuan. Let's head there now."

Bai Rong followed him to Restaurant Zhuangyuan as she wanted to meet Governor Lu. But before the man arrived, she spotted Gu Mingchen instead.

Besides Gu Mingchen, there was also a male stranger present.

Bai Rong's back stiffened at the sight of him.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 290

## Chapter 290 Blessing

Gu Mingchen's gaze fell upon her. Although he remained quiet, the space between them

crackled with a tangible tension that spoke a thousand words.

This feeling was both familiar and foreign as it pressed down on her. Unable to bear the

weight of his stare, she lowered her head.

"Did you enter the wrong room?" The person beside Gu Mingchen piped up, breaking the suffocating silence.

Bai Rong immediately turned to leave, but Chen Bin wrapped his fingers around her arm. "I'll

call and ask."

Bai Rong nodded.

Chen Bin gave her a gentle smile and made the call, his eyes filled with adoration for her.

A phone rang on the other side of the door.

Lu Xingzhou walked in with his phone pressed to his ear. "Oh, you've arrived. Sorry, traffic

was slow today," he explained with an innocuous grin.

"Ms. Bai!" Lu Biao greeted excitedly.

"Ms. Bai," his mother echoed, looking uncomfortable. The juxtaposition of Bai Rong rescuing her son and the two women's animosity made for an awkward meeting.

Bai Rong bowed her head slightly in greeting. As far as formalities went, a nod of acknowledgment would suffice.

Upon noticing Lu Xingzhou, Chen Bin ended the call and said cordially, "It's the peak hours

after work, so it's no surprise that you got caught in traffic. You reached just in time, Governor Lu. I was starting to think that we're in the wrong room."

"These are my friends. I'll introduce you to each other." Lu Xingzhou gestured at Gu Mingchen. "This is Chief Gu of the Special Forces Military Base."

"Chief, this is Bai Rong, a renowned psychologist, and Chen Bin is the current director of our

police forces. You're elites, all of you! I was a nobody when I was your age," Lu Xingzhou

showered them with praises as he occupied a seat facing the door — the spot reserved for

the host of the event.

Lu Biao took a seat to his left, whereas Gu Mingchen sat to the right of Lu Xingzhou, taking

the most coveted seat in the room.

As they had made reservations, the dishes were quickly served. The excellent service was

also attributed to the presence of the distinguished guests.



The waiters filled their glasses with red wine.  
“I would like to thank you, Ms. Bai. I’m truly sorry for the misunderstanding that occurred between you and my wife. I was swamped with work and did not hear the full story then. My negligence brought you much grief, so I would like to dedicate this toast to you as an apology.” Lu Xingzhou beamed and raised his wine glass in Bai Rong’s direction. The woman in question mirrored his actions as a response. Lu Biao’s mother was a timid person, so it was impossible that she held back information from Lu Xingzhou. Lu Xingzhou had made this toast in front of everyone to evade any responsibility regarding the contract, thus clearing himself in the eyes of the law. Had Bai Rong smiled and accepted his toast, not only would the contract be extended, but it would come back to bite her in the butt three months later. There were times when etiquette and courtesy had to be put on the backburner. “Didn’t Mrs. Lu call you back then?” Bai Rong countered before taking a sip of her wine. Lu Xingzhou never expected Bai Rong to expose him in front of such prominent figures. Unease apparent on his face, he turned to his wife. “Did you tell me about this?” Mrs. Lu’s face paled as she stammered, “I’m sorry, b-but my memory is failing me. I-I don’t remember.” Indeed, she had badmouthed Bai Rong multiple times in hopes of getting rid of Bai Rong as Lu Biao’s tutor. However, protecting her husband’s reputation was of utmost priority at the moment. “In that case, it’s fortunate that I remember everything distinctly. Nevertheless, I always keep my personal issues separate from my work. I am simply following the arrangements of the research institute by coming here, and I will fulfill my duties. Thank you for the meal, Governor Lu. This toast is for you.” Bai Rong lifted her glass respectfully. Lu Xingzhou shot a glare at his wife. He could not afford to lose his composure in front of so many people, so he plastered a faux smile on his face and raised his glass.

“By the way, didn’t you say that you were busy, Governor Lu? I’m surprised that you’re free at noon,” Bai Rong remarked, the corners of her lips upturned. “I was coincidentally in Jadeborough for an inspection; some things needed to be dealt

with. Regardless of how busy I am, I still have to eat my meals, and repaying your kindness is something I can't just put aside. It's all thanks to you, Ms. Bai. Had it been someone else, my son might have been wrongfully punished," Lu Xingzhou replied. "You're exaggerating, Governor Lu. If he really was the culprit, the consequences will come back to haunt him sooner or later. The opposite also rings true — justice will prevail for the innocent. All Biao needed to do was show them the phone, and the videos inside would be enough to prove Biao's innocence," Bai Rong explained. "Is that so?" Shocked, Lu Xingzhou whipped around to look at Chen Bin. Chen Bin nodded. "It's true. However, your son refused to speak no matter who was questioning him," Chen Bin said with a chuckle. Lu Xingzhou heaved a sigh. "My son only listens to you. I sincerely wish to hire you as his tutor."

"Ms. Bai!" Lu Biao shouted unabashedly, "I like you!" Gu Mingchen's eyes darkened with emotion as he looked at Bai Rong. He brought the glass to his lips and took a gulp. Bai Rong gave Lu Biao a faint smile. "Right from the start, you've never needed my help. Others might doubt your abilities, but I believe in you completely. You will grow up to be a person of value. Remember this: Don't make any detrimental mistakes, and don't veer off course." She raised her glass and looked meaningfully at Lu Biao. Lu Biao mimicked her actions, his eyes reddening as he choked, "Thank you, Ms. Bai."

Bai Rong tapped the glass on the table and downed its contents. Lu Biao followed suit. "Fill her glass," Lu Xingzhou reminded his son.

Lu Biao picked up the wine bottle and walked over to Bai Rong to refill her glass. Chen Bin, too, lifted his glass. "A toast to you. Thank you for coming here." Picking up her glass yet again, Bai Rong responded, "There's no need for that. I should be the one thanking you for saving me." "Can I see it as a gift from the heavens?" Chen Bin asked rhetorically as his glass clinked against hers. He then tipped his head back and polished off the drink. Bai Rong glanced at his empty glass and did the same. She knew that it would leave a bad impression if she did not finish her wine as well.

Lu Xingzhou noticed something peculiar about their interaction. "Have you two met before?"

"I would say that it's fate — a good one, at that," Chen Bin replied wittily. His tone carried a

hint of suggestiveness that was common to men.

Gu Mingchen downed yet another drink. His eyes were like bottomless pits, deep and dark.

"Do you have a boyfriend, Ms. Bai?" Lu Xingzhou inquired.

Bai Rong lowered her eyes and tried to glance surreptitiously at Gu Mingchen.

Bai Rong could not make out his expression; perhaps they were too far apart.

Do I have a boyfriend? I suppose Su Xuyan counts as one.

"Yes," Bai Rong said with conviction in hopes of deterring Chen Bin from making any advances.

Chen Bin appeared rather crestfallen, but he remained courteous nonetheless. "Your boyfriend is a lucky guy," he quipped.

"I hope so," was Bai Rong's ambiguous reply.

A waiter refilled Bai Rong's glass. The dark red liquid swirled in her glass.

"Chief, do you have a girlfriend?" Lu Xingzhou changed the subject and directed a question

at Gu Mingchen.

"Yes," he answered curtly and tossed his drink back, refusing to elaborate further.

Lu Xingzhou poured Gu Mingchen a drink. "Your girlfriend must be happy. Here's to you!"

Gu Mingchen gave no reply and gulped down the wine.

Bai Rong regarded him, taking his actions in.

Gu Mingchen is a responsible man. Once he gets married, he will put his heart into the

marriage. His wife and children will become his priority, and he will never do anything to

disappoint them.

He is a good man, truly.

"I wish you all the best, Chief Gu." Bai Rong blessed him earnestly as she raised her glass for

another toast.

Crack. Gu Mingchen's grip tightened around his glass, and the fragile material cracked under

pressure. A shard of glass pierced his palm. Crimson blood covered his entire hand, trickling

down his wrist.