

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 301 - 310

Chapter 301 Afraid I Would Eat You

She stuttered, "Erm... e-everything in moderation. Too much of a-a good thing will have

negative repercussions as well..."

He chuckled playfully. "Why the stutter? Afraid I'd eat you up?"

Bai Rong had been drawing circles on the sand as a distraction. Yet it did nothing to calm

her racing heart. She needed to escape. "Er... I'm turning in for the night. Nights."

Seeing her attempt to flee, it made him laugh. "Where are you going?"

She chose not to respond.

He added, "Our clothes are still wet. You'll catch a cold if you sleep with it."

He's right. She could not think of a rebuttal.

Seeing her conflicted expression, he felt like teasing her further. "I mean, we've already seen

each other naked before." Gu Mingchen was clearly in a good mood.

This made her feel even more awkward. "Fine. I'll make some new clothing and sheets with

trees and vines tomorrow."

Gu Mingchen stopped his teasing. The next moment, he lay flat on the sand. "Look! The sky

is full of stars. I remembered back when I was a child, I loved looking at them. But, you can't

really see them anymore now."

Changing the topic worked. Bai Rong was no longer apprehensive.

Instead, she joined him.

"Due to industrial pollution, our cities are filled with smog. I guess that's why uninhabited

places like these are considered heaven."

Gu Mingchen cradled her. His voice earnest. "Promise me. If we are rescued, we'll never

leave each other."

Her silence made him uneasy, and he turned towards her.

"Alright..." Bai Rong finally uttered.

Satisfied with her response, he planted a kiss on her forehead immediately before he stood up to cut the bamboos. His abrupt behavior perplexed her. "What are you doing?" "Making a ladder. This bamboo is around ten meters long. I'll divide it roughly into three parts. The two long ones will be for the sides of the ladder. For the last piece, we can cut it further to make the rung of the ladder." As he explained, he continued marking the holes for the rung to be inserted. After he was done, he divided the last piece of bamboo into seven equal parts, about three centimeters long, to be inserted into the holes. This was a relatively tedious process. The size of the holes had to match the diameter of the bamboo inserted into it. Although she offered to help, Gu Mingchen was afraid that Bai Rong would hurt herself. He suggested an alternative. "I can handle this. I'd appreciate it if you could make us two pairs of chopsticks. This way, we won't get scalded while getting the food from the pot." What he said made sense. She replied, "All right." With the remaining bamboos, she made four pairs of chopsticks and a spatula. He saw the extra pairs of chopsticks and laughed heartily. "For our non-existential guests?" She found his comment amusing. Soon she was laughing, too. Riding on the relaxed atmosphere, he joked. "Or is this for our children? Kinda early for that." He looked up to check her reaction. Bai Rong's cheeks had taken on a pink hue. He could not tell whether it was the fire or her natural blush but, she looked ethereal. He could not peel his eyes off her. "Nothing like that... I was just making some backups!"

He decided it was enough of teasing. "Oh look! Our crab's done."

Bai Rong tried to use the chopsticks she made to lift the crab out. However, due to her poor workmanship, it proved to be difficult. She realized craftsmanship was not her forte. After several tries, she got two crabs out and left them to cool on a piece of leaf. Meanwhile, she used her dagger to fine-tune her uneven chopsticks. She smoothed the surface of the chopsticks so that they could align beside each other. Next, she gradually reduced its size as it got nearer to the tip. This was evidently an improved version. Gu Mingchen called, "You start eating first. Tell me how tastes." The crab was cool enough to touch. She broke it in half and drank its juice. There was just the right amount of salt. It was the best food she had tasted here. She gestured a thumbs up. "It's delicious! But I'm worried we may not have enough freshwater..." "Don't worry about that. We have seawater and a pot. That's all we need to make water. Alternatively, we can search for a freshwater source tomorrow morning. Once we've collected enough, we could store the excess in a pit." "All right. But before we set off, let's have breakfast. I'll make a stew using the wild boar meat and bamboos." She fed him a piece of crab meat as she talked. "You have it yourself. I can peel mine." He felt sorry for her hands. "Then stop whatever you're doing and eat first. I can't finish all these by myself." He took a glimpse at his watch before rinsing his hands with seawater. He chose a spot beside her. During the slight pauses in their conversation, they could hear the subtle crackling of firewood accompanied by bouts of waves crashing. It helped create a comfortable ambiance. If they weren't stranded, Bai Rong would have really enjoyed being here.

Meanwhile, Gu Mingchen had eaten a crab to appease her. Immediately after, he began working on his ladder again.

Bai Rong, on the other hand, ate two. Afterward, she prepared the abalone into slices before boiling them in the pot. Everything tasted amazing to her.

Looking at him getting busy again, she offered to feed him another. "Try this."

"Mmm... Not bad. It tastes fresh out of the sea."

"I know. It's not an experience we can get with money." Having said that, she continued

feeding him the abalones. Next, she decided to work on the sea cucumbers.

"Don't you find their taste similar? Just like shellfish, I can't really taste any difference."

Gu Mingchen analyzed. "Well, there are still some differences. Scallops have round meat

and a chewy texture. Oysters are soft. Freshwater mussels are larger and have more areas

to bite. These are just a few examples. They all have different textures."

She was awed by his detailed description. "Wow. You sound like a professional food taster."

"Honestly, I've not eaten this much in a long while."

"Have you forgotten the time you ate near my school? That was an insane amount."

"Well, today's portion still takes the top spot. I've eaten an entire boar leg, haven't I?"

She laughed at his comment. "I guess so. With the amount left, it could even last us up to a

week. Let's cover the remaining three legs in salt and leave it under the sun. This way, it'll

not turn bad for months..." She trailed off in her thoughts.

What months? I don't even have that much time left.

If she died, he would be here all alone. At that thought, she felt her heart ache.

"Why did you stop?"

She brushed off her negative thoughts before continuing. "I guess we could eat the ribs

tomorrow. It'll probably last us the entire day."

"All right. Before we set off tomorrow, let's wrap the meat up as you suggested. We can add

rocks around it to prevent other predators from getting to it."

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 302

Chapter 302 I Need You By My Side

They talked about all sorts of things over the meal and sorted out the things simultaneously.

Unknowingly, it was already eleven fifteen in the evening.

After Gu Mingchen had the ladder ready, Bai Rong looked in the direction of the bed and

noticed they were completely surrounded by a pitch-black environment.

She was afraid of the unknown lingering in the darkness.

Out of fear, she stuttered, "It's dark..."

"Don't worry." Gu Mingchen sprinkled some animal fats on the thickened strand of rope and

wrapped it around the wooden stick, lighting it as their source of illumination.

Leading the way ahead of her, he brought the ladder along with him and held on to the knife.

On the other hand, she held on to the man-made torch and brought the parasol back to their

bed.

Previously, Gu Mingchen had paved a wide and long path that would enable them to make

their way through easily.

If they noticed the presence of any beasts, they could make their way back to their bed at

top speed.

Other than that, they could gain better visual. If any boat passed by, they would be aware.

It would be crucial to pave an accessible path to prevent accidental arson caused by the torch.

After they returned to their bed, Gu Mingchen took a seat on the chair to test its sturdiness.

It turned out to be steadier than he thought.  
He installed the parasol and noticed the boar on their bed. No one could possibly get used to sleeping with a boar.  
Therefore, he suggested, "Rong, let's make another trip back to the beach and hide the boar under the shack."  
"Sure. In fact, I think we should bring a few stones back with us and start a fire here.  
Otherwise, we can't really set up a fire here. I don't think this torch will last all the way to morning," Bai Rong replied apologetically.  
"Alright. Let's go." Gu Mingchen agreed without a second thought.  
He brought the boar along with him and made their way back to the beach.  
Thankfully, Bai Rong had moved a lot of slabs to the beach. As a result of her effort, they could complete the shack within a short time.  
After making another few round trips, they brought a lot of slabs back to the bed with them.  
A new fire was set up once they made a circle using the stones and the bamboos.  
By the time they tucked themselves in, it was already one o'clock.  
Nonetheless, Bai Rong had a hard time falling asleep.  
She opened her eyes and noticed they were surrounded by complete darkness. Along with the sound of the insects, she could hear the ambient noise of the fire.  
The cowardly woman couldn't help but feel as though there were a few pairs of eyes staring at them in the dark.  
In spite of being heavy-eyed, she was afraid of the dark and brought herself up to keep the fire pit burning. She finally fell asleep at the crack of dawn.

She woke up after some time and panicked when she noticed Gu Mingchen wasn't by her side. Yelling, she ran in the direction of the beach. "Gu Mingchen! Where are you?"

As soon as she reached the beach, she caught a whiff of pleasant scent and saw a pile of stones. It turned out Gu Mingchen had prepared pork stew for their meal.

Along with a bunch of branches and leaves, there were twenty-four bamboos left by the shack.

However, Gu Mingchen was nowhere to be seen.

“Gu Mingchen!” She yelled again and again as she surveyed the surrounding in search of the man, but her effort was to no avail.

After a short while, she ran in the direction of the forest and saw him returning with bamboos from afar.

She catapulted in his direction and reached him within a few seconds.

The man, who was completely drenched in sweat, asked gently, “Are you awake? If you notice I’m not around in the future, stay on the trees, okay? It’s far too dangerous for you to wander around on your own.”

Staring at him, she felt her heart ached. “Why didn’t you rouse me from sleep? Have you been working since day break?”

He padded his shoulders with the bark of trees to reduce the friction associated with moving the bamboos over such a long distance.

Undeniably, he was a smart and capable man with high survival skills.

“You didn’t sleep well last night, right? I didn’t want to rouse you from sleep after the long night. I have covered up the site with bamboos to keep you safe.” Gu Mingchen cast an intimate gaze at her and beamed.

She dared not look at him in the eyes because she was afraid she would not bear to let go when it was time for her to die.

In the end, she looked elsewhere and expressed her gratitude. “Thank you.”

“It’s part of my duties to take care of the woman I love wholeheartedly.”

He made it sound as though it wasn’t a big deal.

Bai Rong looked at him and suggested, “Let me share some of your burdens!”

“It’s fine. You need to weave the ropes and handle the boar we have hunted. There are a lot

of things you need to deal with on your end as well.” Actually, Gu Mingchen didn’t want her

to be involved with these heavy-duty tasks.

He started cutting the bamboo in half after they returned to the shack.

He brought the splintered ones back to the site and compared them to the processed ones

before making another trip back to retrieve the parasol.

Bai Rong took a section of the splintered bamboo and divided it into half to prepare simple

bowls. She prepared a bowl of pork stew for each and put them aside.

Holding on to the parasol, Gu Mingchen said, “I have compared the bamboos and noticed

they are of different lengths and widths. Since we have thirty bamboos with us, let’s alter the

bed accordingly.”

The confused woman asked, “We have thirty bamboos that are about thirty-two feet each.

After cutting it for other things we need, I think we still have a lot of extras. Don’t you think

we have a tad bit too many?”

“We need to make use of a complete bamboo to set up a sturdy site. On top of that, we’re

going to build another shack on the beach to store our food and for us to rest. Then, we

don’t have to worry about the rain,” he explained the rationale behind his decision.

She nodded and found his words reasonable because it would be better to plan ahead.

When she handed over the bowl of pork stew to him, he took it over and joined her, savoring

the stew she had prepared.

It was delicious because the boar was bred in the wild without any artificial feed. Similarly,

the bamboo shoots were organic as well and tasted naturally sweet.

It was about fifteen minutes away from one o'clock in the afternoon.

Since Gu Mingchen

had started preparing the stew in the morning, the stew was well

seasoned after being

simmered for hours.

"It tasted delicious!" Bai Rong couldn't help but exclaim because of the delicious meal.

Gu Mingchen was equally thrilled as it was written all over his face with a proud grin. "You

should have another serving because you're way too skinny."

"I have never once been more than skinny over the past twenty-seven years, okay? Don't you

think it's going to be hilarious if I end up becoming a chubby woman after spending some

time on a deserted island?" Bai Rong said self-deprecatingly.

"I'm afraid that's going to be the case because of the abundant fresh supply from the land

and the sea without any competitors."

She played along with him and started pulling his leg. "Ha! You're not allowed to pick on me

when I turn into a chubby woman because you're the reason behind it!"

"That's impossible because along with your weight, you're going to gain an increasingly

important position in my mind proportionately," he replied with a straight face.

She chuckled and asked, "May I know if I'm one of the heavyweight personnel in your mind

as of now?"

"You're not there yet, but you're not far from there either."

"Fine!" Bai Rong countered and focused on finishing her pork stew.

Judging by her petulant reply, Gu Mingchen knew he had gotten himself carried away with

his joke. Therefore, he asked, "Are you angry?"

Bai Rong shook her head and said, "Nope! You need to stop getting in my way because I'm

on a journey to become a heavyweight woman!"

“Calm down, okay? That won’t be necessary because you’re already an important person in my life that I can’t possibly live without.”

She knew very well that he meant it. Taking over his bowl, she served him another serving of the stew. “Unfortunately, you’re not a heavyweight figure in my life. That’s the reason you need to finish this.”

Staring at her gorgeous face, he couldn’t suppress his urge anymore. He was completely intrigued by her velvety and glossy-looking lips. After he kissed her gently, he asked in a husky voice, “I think I have finished more than I need. What else should we do next?”

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 303

Chapter 303 I Will Always Be Here For You

Bai Rong refused to answer Gu Mingchen’s question because he had taken advantage of her.

She diverted his attention and said, “Let’s get everything sorted out as soon as possible.

Otherwise, we’re going to be in huge trouble if it rains tonight.”

He nodded and lost himself in a train of thoughts. “It’s great to have a downpour because

we’re running out of water. On top of that, we can take this opportunity and take a short

break. Haven’t you been complaining about being tired lately?”

Bai Rong’s face flushed embarrassedly because she brought it up when Gu Mingchen

insisted on carrying on with the intimate session they had some time ago.

She cleared her throat and talked about something else to divert his attention. “You need to

stop messing with me and finish your meal. Since you’re dealing with a lot of heavy-duty

tasks, you’re going to turn into a skinny man if you don’t have enough food. How are you

supposed to be a heavyweight figure in my life if you’re skinny?”

He caressed her nose in return and decided to stop teasing her because she had always been a timid woman. After they finished their meal, Bai Rong cleaned up the mess, whereas Gu Mingchen started cutting the bamboos into two equivalent parts. Once the bamboos were ready, he started digging a hole.

It took him some time to reach the soil because they were on the beach. He thrust the bamboo into the ground, burying it up with soil to stabilize it before covering it up with sand again. He needed to set up another parallel one to set up a clothesline to hang their stuff.

After Bai Rong returned with the cleansed bowls, she tried to be helpful and started digging into the ground that was several feet away from Gu Mingchen. She mimicked him and created a hole in the ground.

By the time he was done with the first bamboo, he took over her task and said, "I want you to weave the ropes and leave this to me. We need the ropes to be as sturdy as possible."

"Okay." Bai Rong took shelter under the parasol and started weaving the ropes as instructed.

After she gulped down a mouthful of drink, she noticed they only had another four bottles of mineral waters left.

After Gu Mingchen had the foundation of the shack ready, he approached Bai Rong and took over the bottle of water from her, gulping the entire bottle down.

"I think we're running out of drinking water," she reminded him.

"Don't worry. I'll get us more immediately." Gu Mingchen brought the simple filtration device

he had put together using the mineral bottle while they were on the sea.

After inserting a

bamboo sheet, he placed the device a few inches away from the fire.

"I need you to keep an eye on the amount of seawater in the mineral bottle. Move it away from the fire once the process is completed. Otherwise, it will go up in flames," Gu Mingchen reminded.

"Alright." She nodded and continued weaving the ropes while keeping an eye on the filtration device.

In the meantime, he returned and pierced a hole in the other bamboos before stuffing a rope into it. He started wrapping the bamboos with the rope. After he tied a knot, he said, "We can hang our food here."

"Mmm! I'm done as well!" Bai Rong removed the filtration device from the fire using the bamboo.

"Leave it alone for the time being because it's too hot for consumption," Gu Mingchen reminded once again.

"Okay." Staring at the water in the filtration device, Bai Rong was impressed. It was an effective method to secure clean drinking water.

Two-thirds of water could be seen in the inverted water bottle after a short while. Although it was a meticulous process, water wouldn't be much of a concern anymore.

When she was waiting for the water to cool down, she proceeded to process the boar. She pierced through the boar's leg using the knife. After stuffing a rope across it, she hung it up on the clothesline.

Meanwhile, Gu Mingchen stopped chopping bamboos. Instead, he reached for the fishing net and started altering the side of the net using the ropes.

Bai Rong returned to the beach and continued weaving ropes after hanging up the boar.

"I'll place the fishing net at the bottom of the sea and return in ten minutes. I want you to

keep the gun with you and keep yourself safe,” Gu Mingchen instructed prior to his departure.

“I’ll keep that in mind. You need to be careful as well.”

Gu Mingchen nodded and placed a heavy boulder and a tiny piece of rib in the fishing net.

He didn’t undress his top and made his way into the sea with the fishing net after he

ensured he had everything he needed.

On the other hand, Bai Rong separated the first batch of water and continued filtrating

seawater while weaving ropes.

After approximately eight minutes, Gu Mingchen returned from the sea and removed his top

and pants, hanging them on the clothesline to dry them. His rock-hard abs and sturdy

muscles could be seen.

She noticed he seemed to have gotten stronger than ever before.

When she caught Gu Mingchen staring at her, she cleared her throat and asked, “Are we

having fish for dinner? I don’t think we can finish this pot of pork stew.”

“I’ll go set up the shack as soon as I can. If we have enough time to spare, I want to dig a

pond. We can keep the fishes alive if we can get some seawater inside.”

“I think that’s slightly over the top. If we can’t finish them, we can cure them with salt and

preserve it for future consumption,” Bai Rong countered.

“That sounds like a great idea. I believe we can always get our hands on a fresh supply of

fish easily. Let’s head into the forest get some condiments to remove the gamey taste of the

fish tomorrow,” he announced their agenda and started chopping the bamboos again.

“Can you tell the differences between the plants in the forest? Aren’t there a lot of venomous

plants in the forest?” She was worried because she couldn’t tell one plant from another.

“Don’t worry. We used to carry out different missions in the forest back in the day. Since we’re not allowed to bring anything with us, we need to secure our own source of food. A professional would tag along and tell us the plants to stay away from. Therefore, I can tell the venomous plants apart from those edible ones.”

Bai Rong giggled and teased, “Why does it feel like I’m on a short get-away with you?”

He played along with her and asked rhetorically, “Don’t you think this is all the more reason to stay by my side forever?”

Nodding, her eyes flickered. “I’ll definitely stay by your side for as long as I’m alive.”

“You’re such a silly woman,” he replied in a lovey-dovey manner with a bright grin. It was the best time of his life as well.

He continues chopping the bamboos into parts of equal lengths and divided them according to their thickness. Once he sorted them out, he started bundling them with ropes. It took him four hours to get the bamboos sorted out and properly bundled.

Over the past four hours, Bai Rong had weaved a ton of ropes and made another three bottles of drinking water.

All of a sudden, she had a bad feeling about something because she could feel a tingling sensation coming from her stomach.

Her menstruation cycle had always been messed up. She would go through menses at different intervals, and she would go through heart-wrenching pain every time.

She seemed to be having another menstruation cycle soon.

Unfortunately, she didn’t have any sanitary items she needed with her.

After much considerations, she decided to make the things she needed using tree leaves

and ropes.

Humans during the prehistoric era seemed to have make use of the ashes of charcoal

because it could easily absorb moisture.

“What are you weaving?” Gu Mingchen walked over and asked.

Bai Rong flushed embarrassedly and muttered, “S-Some daily necessities...”

“Why don’t you come over and check out our home?” Gu Mingchen turned around and

looked in the direction of the shack.

Bai Rong grabbed his hand when he was about to return to the shack.

She noticed

something was wrong with his hand. The moment she unfolded his palm, she noticed there

were blisters everywhere.

“I forbid you from working for the rest of the day! Have you lost your mind? Why didn’t you take a break?”

He beamed and assured her it would be fine. “It’s nothing serious. I guess it’s because it has

been a long while since I did some heavy-duty tasks. As long as scabs form over the

blisters, I won’t feel any pain in the future.”

Caressing the man’s hand, she was heartbroken. “Let’s put everything aside and resume

when your hands recover. I’m afraid you’re going to catch a fever if your wounds are

infected. We can’t allow that to happen because we don’t have any doctors with us. No

matter what, you’re not allowed to work anymore. Let’s head into the forest and get

ourselves some greens to go along with the proteins. I believe the food we have can keep us

alive for at least a week.”

On the other hand, the man peered at her and thought those were nothing if those were

what it would take to stay by her side.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 304

## Chapter 304 Menstruation Cycle

“Okay, let’s call it a day, but can you take a look at our home first?” Gu Mingchen asked with a gentle grin.

Bai Rong paused when she heard him addressing the shack as their home.

She had always longed to have a place to consider her home. Therefore, she resonated and

felt a heartwarming sensation when she heard his query.

He held her hand and showed her the way to their so-called home.

The entire shack was made out of bamboos, including its wall and its rooftop. The entrance

was built facing the sea, with a ladder made out of bamboo leading up to the shack. He

moved the stones to the bottom of the shack. Thus, they wouldn’t have to be worried about

the downpour anymore.

“I’ll make the door using the remaining bamboos. Once the door is set up, we’ll be able to

spend a night in a confined environment.” Gu Mingchen shared his flawless plan with Bai

Rong.

“No! I’ll deal with the rest! You need to take a break for the rest of the day!” Bai Rong made

herself clear in a domineering manner.

He couldn’t bear to have her deal with the heavy-duty tasks. Thus, he countered, “Why don’t

we make do with a plank of wood tonight? I’ll get it installed tomorrow.”

She repeated herself and corrected him. “No! We’re not doing anything tomorrow! To be

precise, we’re not doing anything until your hands recover!”

“Okay...” Gu Mingchen nodded. “I guess the mosquito will start swarming at us within a few

weeks, but that won’t be an issue. I’m sure the shack will be ready within another few

weeks.” He was head over heels in love with the woman by her side and didn’t want her to

suffer the tiniest bit.

Bai Rong frowned and thought he was right because mosquitos would start showing up within another few weeks.

Perhaps she wouldn't be around anymore by then. Since Gu Mingchen would have to survive by himself, she would have to do more while she had the chance to contribute.

"Let's head over to the beach. It's about time for dinner. Why don't you head over and see if there's any fish in the net after our meal?" Bai Rong suggested.

"That sounds like a great idea." They returned to the beach and finished their meal. After they finished the entire pot of pork stew, Gu Mingchen returned to the sea.

She had to preserve as much fish as possible for Gu Mingchen. As long as he had a stable source of food, he would be able to make a sturdy bamboo raft and make his way back without others' aid.

After she returned to her seat, she started weaving thin linens for herself. She managed to weave one every ten minutes.

When Gu Mingchen returned from the sea, he staggered his way back to the land. Bai Rong rushed over and asked concernedly, "What's wrong? Are you hurt?" He smiled and said, "How is that possible? However, it's quite hectic for me to move these back to the shore."

She craned over and saw the fishing net behind the man was full of all sorts of catch.

Gu Mingchen handed over the fishing net to her and instructed, "I want you to hold on to this."

She held on to the opening of the fishing net while he returned to retrieve the heavy boulder from the fishing net. The fishes in the net wouldn't stop convulsing. Thrilled, she asked, "Do we have at least a hundred pounds of fish here?"

He nodded and said, "I guess we have more than a hundred pounds. Since it's not much of a challenge, I'll process the fish because you have other things to tend to." "No! Do you have any idea how infectious the viruses from the fish are? You have wounds on your hands! A renowned scientist passed on because he was infected while dealing with a fish! I'll deal with the fish! You should think of the proper way to get rid of the remaining ribs. Why don't you prepare another stew for our meal tomorrow?" "It's not half bad, but don't think I can deal with another serving of stew after having it for three consecutive meals. Let's head into the forest and get some greens tomorrow."

"If that's the case, can you please move the legs of the boar and remove the animal fat before rendering it into edible oils? I'll cure the remaining food using salt and preserve it for another week."

Gu Mingchen nodded. "Alright. I'll get to it immediately." She felt a sense of relief and returned to finish the things she had started.

Halfway through her tasks, she noticed the knife was blunt after it was used to cut the bamboos over the past few days.

She grabbed a handful of sand and placed it on the stone to polish the knife before heading over to process the fish.

Actually, she couldn't differentiate the different schools of fish because they were of similar sizes. Each of them weighed about a little less than a pound. However, there were a few with sizes extreme on both scales. Occasionally, she would come across a few rare species as well.

In order to speed up the process, Bai Rong removed the head and the organs of the fish. The only thing she kept behind apart from the meat was the maw.

It was a great supplement for a woman to nourish her body. After it was dried, it would become an all-natural health supplement in the wild. It took her an hour to process the entire batch of fish. After she finished processing the fish, she brought one bucket of it to Gu Mingchen's side. Once he finished rendering oil out of animal fat about half an hour ago, he started weaving ropes. Looking at Bai Rong's scrunched-up face, he explained, "I use my fingers instead of the palms to weave." She heaved a long sigh and took a seat by his side, piercing the fishes using ropes. "It's getting late. What should we do with this? Are the beasts going to steal this away from us while we're sleeping? We can't allow our effort to be in vain! Should we move some stones over and keep it hidden under the stones?" "Nah. Have you noticed our rooftop was made out of bamboos of different lengths? I deliberately altered the lengths so we can hang different things on it," Gu Mingchen explained. The woman responded with a proud grin because he had taken everything into consideration and sorted out everything beforehand. "I think I can weave a basket using the ropes and the bamboos for us to store our food," Bai Rong suggested. The confused Gu Mingchen took over the thin linen and asked, "We can take it one step at a time because the last thing we're running out is time. Speaking of which, what is this thin sheet you have woven? Don't you think it's too thin?" She flushed and took over the linen he had with him. After she placed it on the leave, she took a peek at Gu Mingchen and noticed he seemed to be anticipating her reply. In the end, she had no choice but to explain the thing she had made herself. "I-I think I'll be

having my menses soon... To prevent my blood from leaking, I have made this thin sheet that can be placed on top of the leaves. The ashes of charcoal can be used to absorb the moisture. Once it's contaminated, I can easily get rid of it."

Gu Mingchen cleared his throat after he figured out the purpose of the thin linen sheet. "You should stay away from the sea for the time being because it's getting cold. I don't mind at all."

"I can't stand not taking a shower a day," Bai Rong countered.

"I'll heat up the seawater in a bamboo and have you cleanse yourself using the warm

water—" Gu Mingchen paused halfway through his speech. Shortly, he added, "I think I need

to hurry up and finish setting up the shack. Once I'm done, you get to take a shower inside

the shack. Otherwise, the breeze is too frigid."

"I'm not that weak, okay? You don't have to worry me because it's not the time of the month

yet. I think we have time until your hands recover."

After giving it a thought, Gu Mingchen brought up another suggestion.

"Why don't you take a

shower at the bottom of the shack? I'll cover the side facing the sea using the parasol to

keep the breeze away from you."

She smiled and thought he cared about her more than she deserved.

"That sounds like a

great idea. Speaking of which, did you notice our little home over there is a double-story

bungalow?"

The man chuckled in return and said, "I'll go get another few leaves and collect the ashes of

the charcoal for you. We need to get everything ready just in case it's here sooner. You can

teach me the proper way to weave it, and we can work on it together."

Bai Rong flushed because she couldn't believe Gu Mingchen, the almighty general, would

offer to make a woman's sanitary item with her.  
"No!" She turned him down without a second thought.  
Peering at her in the eyes, he warned her indifferently, "If you don't stop turning me down, I'm going to be angry for real."  
She avoided his gaze and went dead silent at that score.  
You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 305

#### Chapter 305 A Blissful Moment

After another hour, she had the fishes lined up on the ropes she weaved over the past few days.

Next, she would have to dry the fish with the breeze.

However, it would be a challenge because there were more than a hundred fish. The clothesline they had made wouldn't be able to support the weight of that many fish.

Bai Rong had no choice but to place it on the leaves and leave it behind on the beach.

By the time she had the fish organized on the beach, it was already nine-thirty in the evening.

"There are about a dozen of crabs in the fishing net. Are we going to make ourselves something to eat?" Bai Rong queried.

He shook his head and said, "I'm still full after the serving of pork stew we have for dinner.

Let's set them free because I can't take it anymore."

"Okay. I'll head over to collect the legs of the boar. Make sure you leave the finishing net in an airy location."

After Gu Mingchen returned the crabs to the sea, he proceeded to place the fishing net on the clothesline.

When he saw her heating the seawater, he knew the thing she had in mind.

Thus, he started making another torch.

"I think we're running out of woods soon. Let's go gather some tomorrow. We need to plan

ahead because it's going to take time to dry them."

"Mmm..." Gu Mingchen took over the torch and lifted the bucket of water along with a ladle made out of bamboo, bringing those to their shack. After she retrieved their source of protein, she went after him.

Gu Mingchen placed the torch on the pile of stones, making his way up the shack after he took over their source of protein.

In the meantime, Bai Rong stayed at the bottom of the shack because she was about to take a shower.

After Gu Mingchen sorted out the things in the shack, he brought himself downstairs again.

However, she hadn't even started bathing.

He stood right in front of the shirtless woman and caught a glimpse of her busty figure through the faint illumination of the torch.

Unwittingly, he could feel a surge of heat escaping from his chest. Once his rationality was taken over by his emotions, he turned around and stopped staring at her.

Bai Rong panicked when she noticed Gu Mingchen was there, but she trusted him.

Previously, when they weren't affiliated with one another, he wouldn't even lay a finger on her, even though she tried to seduce him.

As soon as she was done, she put on her clothes and said, "I-I'm done!" Gu Mingchen kept his head straight and looked elsewhere. He took a deep breath and told himself to calm down.

After he got a grip on himself, he said, "Okay. Since you're going through a menstruation cycle soon, let's get you another few of the things you have made."

He led the way and returned to the beach. Similarly, she went after him after she retrieved the torch and the empty bucket.

Gu Mingchen sat right on the stone and enjoyed the chilling breeze to get the naughty

thoughts out of his mind.

Once she reached the beach, Bai Rong took a seat by her side.

When he saw her, the image of her taking a shower flashed through his mind. He was

overwhelmed by his imagination again. Immediately, he turned around and faced her with

his back.

She couldn't be bothered by his odd response and started weaving the make-shift sanitary

pad again.

It took Gu Mingchen ten minutes to regain his composure. After he learned the proper way

to weave it, he started weaving extra ones for her.

Bai Rong was a twenty-seven-year-old woman. As a mother and a psychologist who had

gotten married and ended her marriage twice, she knew the reason behind the man's odd

behavior.

She couldn't hold it back anymore when she saw him weaving the sanitary item in a clumsy

manner.

"E-Er..." Bai Rong stuttered.

"Yes?" Gu Mingchen looked at her and asked in a hoarse voice because he needed to

suppress a certain something.

As she licked her dried lips, he handed over the bottle of water that was nearby to her and

said, "We have a stable supply of clean drinking water. Feel free to finish it if you need."

She took a mouthful of it after taking it over.

Since he had always taken care of her and prioritized her over other things, there wasn't

anything she couldn't do for him either.

Looking elsewhere as she brought up the offer, her eyes flickered anxiously. "Can you keep

an eye on the surrounding? I-I'll help you to get rid of your physiological need."

He was thrilled and lowered his head to kiss her on the lips.

“It has been a few days since we last brush our teeth!” Bai Rong covered her mouth and took a few steps back.

“I’ll get us something for us to brush our teeth when we make a trip into the forest tomorrow.” Gu Mingchen had no intention of forcing her into submission.

She got down on her knees in front of him and took a deep breath before unzipping the man’s pants.

Staring at her gorgeous face, he let out a muffled groan. He stopped holding back and showed her the affection he had for her, including his vulnerable side. His eyes sparkled as she started moving rhythmically. The man was engulfed by a sense of pleasure from head to toe.

After a few minutes, his body convulsed unwittingly. She managed to please him and brought upon his pleasure.

Since the session had reached the climax out of the blue, she was taken by surprise and accidentally swallowed it. Consequently, she made use of their precious drinking water to rinse her mouth clean and clean up the mess they made.

The duo remained silent after the session. Soon, they basked themselves in the moonlight and enjoyed the oasis of serenity.

She managed to make herself twenty make-shift sanitary pads with Gu Mingchen’s aid.

He saw her yawning. “Let’s call it a day. I think we need to stop working in the evening in the future. It’s not really good for us to strain our eyes in an under-illuminated environment.”

She nodded and yawned again. A drop of tears could be seen at the corner of her eyes.

“Since we have just reached here, we’re still transitioning and adapting. I’m sure things will get better soon.”

“Let’s keep the fish! I’ll do the heavy lifting! Can you hold the torch and follow me?” Gu

Mingchen got up and started packing the fish on the beach. She knew it would be impossible for him to take it all back with him at once. Therefore, she tried her best to be of aid.

As they ran out of space to hang the fish, Gu Mingchen placed the bucket full of fish on the top of their shack.

“Are you sure it’s not going to break it?” Bai Rong asked concernedly. “It’s fine because it’s built with a strong foundation in place. In fact, a few heavy items will make the entire place more durable.” She felt a sense of relief when she heard his words of assurance. Shortly, she yawned again.

“Why don’t you go in and tuck yourself in ahead of me? I got everything under control.”

Initially, she wanted to keep him company, but she could barely stay awake. Perhaps it was due to her menstruation cycle soon. Immediately after she tucked herself in, she closed her eyes and slept like a log.

Gu Mingchen glanced at the plank of wood that was nearby. It would be tough for him to set

it up without Bai Rong’s aid. Moreover, he was afraid he would rouse her from her sleep. In

the end, he decided to make use of the parasol to cover the entrance.

It had been another long day for him. Therefore, he fell into a deep slumber because he was

overwhelmed by the built-up fatigue as soon as he tucked himself in.

In the middle of the night, Bai Rong had a nightmare. She passed out in between Gu

Mingchen’s arms in her dream. Holding her in his arms, he wailed and walked toward the sea.

She couldn’t bear to have him join her in the afterlife just yet. However, no matter how hard she tried to stop him, he couldn’t hear her.

As a result, she jumped into the sea. In spite of having a hard time breathing, she tried her best to pull him back to the shore, but she couldn't reach him. She abruptly jolted up from the bed with a pair of bloodshot eyes because she was overwhelmed by the dream. Staring at the man by her side, torrents of grief streamed down her cheeks. The more she spent her time with him, the more reluctant she was to leave him.

Gu Mingchen had been working hard for their future and sacrificed a lot to achieve the goal he had in mind. Although his pair of hands were wounded, he had no intention to stop. Nonetheless, she merely had twenty days left. Soon, she would be dead. She couldn't bear to leave the exceptional man behind on the deserted island. He would have to spend his time alone. Perhaps he would commit suicide and join her in the afterlife like in the nightmare she had. Immediately after she saw Gu Mingchen's eyelashes quivering, she knew he was about to wake up. She quickly closed her eyes and turned around, facing the man with her back. By the time he opened his eyes and glanced at the time, he noticed it was already six-fifty in the morning. He sat upright and tiptoed his way out because he didn't want to wake her up. Bai Rong couldn't take it anymore. She yelled, "Gu Mingchen..."

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 306  
Chapter 306 A Nostalgic Moment

Gu Mingchen turned around and greeted her with a smile, "Good morning."

Bai Rong made her way down using the ladder and grasped his arms, stating in a serious manner, "Gu Mingchen, since we have more than enough bamboos and food supply, why

don't we make a larger raft and make our way back? I'm sure we can survive with sufficient water!"

Frowning, he looked at her with a confused expression. "Do you want to go back?"

She found his question odd. "Don't you want to go back?"

"Actually, since we're marooned on a desert island, it's tough for us to make our way back.

Without modern equipment, there's a huge probability of our ship being wrecked the

moment we depart. It depends on our luck. It's over if we run into a storm, undertow, or a

giant rock in the middle of nowhere. We were almost doomed and could barely make it out

alive when we encountered the heavy downpour last time," Gu Mingchen orated the reason.

Bai Rong refused to give up just yet. "We only had a plank of wood to keep us alive, yet we

managed to make it through two days and one night! Let's make a sturdy raft and combine it

with the plank of wood we have! I'm sure we're able to reach a cruise or someone within a few days!"

He caressed her head and replied with a gentle look. "Actually, I think our time on the island

isn't half bad. Let's take this opportunity and think of it as a short getaway from the rat race.

No one is here to restrain our freedom, and we get access to unlimited seafood! We can live

a carefree life until the day someone shows up and brings us back. When the time comes,

we'll return to our usual mundane life. Till then, let's enjoy our life and go along with the flow."

"What if I'm going to die soon?" Bai Rong blurted out her concerns.

Gu Mingchen responded with a smirk and rebuked, "I won't allow the beasts to hurt you

when I'm around, okay? If you're dying in front of me, I won't leave you alone. I'll join you in the afterlife."

That was the thing she was afraid of the most.

"What if I'm sick?" Bai Rong probed further with a pair of welled-up eyes.

"Aren't you a doctor? Besides, I'm familiar with a few herbs that can treat the common symptoms. We'll gather it when we see it in the forest for emergencies.

If it's something

beyond our capability, perhaps it's an omen for us to bid farewell to the world. We'll consider

ourselves lucky if we get to make it back alive, but if we can't, let's just consider it a part of

our destiny," Gu Mingchen reassured the anxious woman.

If it weren't due to her limited lifespan, she would definitely spend the rest of her life with

him on the deserted island.

Nonetheless, it was merely a dream because she was dying.

Shaking his arm, she begged him to bring her back, "Gu Mingchen, I want to go back

because I have something I need to do!"

The helpless man heaved a long sigh and said, "Since you insist on going back, let's start to

get the things we need ready. Most of our sources of protein are raw food. Can you

consume raw food? We need to get sufficient water too. I'm afraid the number of mineral

bottles we have won't last us for long."

"I have thought about it! Let's build a raft with the bamboos and make it slightly larger than

an ordinary raft! We'll have a raft of approximately nine feet in length and five feet in width

as well as height! A pile of stones can be placed on top of the wood, whereas the plank of

wood can be placed on top of the bamboos. With the pile of stones, we'll be able to start a

fire to cook our food and get ourselves a clean source of drinking water!" She shared her seemingly flawless plan with him. Gu Mingchen rebuked, "There are gaps in between each bamboo. The raft won't even last us for a day because of the rigorous waves. If we encounter a heavy downpour, we'll end up like the last time and have to survive with a plank of wood in the middle of nowhere."

"The bark of the tree is water-resistant, isn't it? Can't we make the boat with two layers of bamboos and place the bark in the middle to prevent the water?"

"We can't cover the entire raft with bark because there will be gaps between each bark. As long as there's a gap, the water will fill the raft in no time. That's the reason the boats have always been made using wood and only wood. No one has ever tried to make a boat out of bamboos because of this. It's not a good idea to make our way out with a raft because it won't be better than the plank of wood we have," Gu Mingchen took his time and explained the rationale behind it.

Lowering her gaze in front of the man, disappointment was written all over her face.

He grabbed her hand and said, "Maybe we can try our luck and see if we can get our hands on an enormous tree. Woods are the best material for a boat. If we're lucky, we can make a boat out of a gigantic tree. As soon as we get ourselves a boat, we'll leave."

"Are you sure we possess the strength to move such an enormous tree?"

He caressed her nose and said, "We're not going to move the trees around. Once we make the boat, we'll carry the boat around with us. For the time being, let's gather as much water and food as possible because we won't be able to start a fire on the boat."

“Can the boat make it through the rigorous waves?” Bai Rong asked.

“Not even the largest cruise can make it through the rigorous waves unscathed, let alone a

miniature boat. We’ll try our best and leave the rest to God.”

Bai Rong nodded and heaved a sigh because she was determined to leave.

She didn’t want him to join her in the afterlife so soon. As long as they could make their way

back, she would deceive him and said she needed to make a trip abroad.

Once out of his

sight, he would forget about her after a few years.

“Shall we go brush our teeth? After we have our breakfast, we’ll head into the woods and try

our luck.” Gu Mingchen held Bai Rong’s hand and brought her to the sea.

“What are we having for breakfast? Haven’t we run out of woodfire?”

He recalled they had run out of dried branches and sticks. “Let’s head into the woods and

gather some greens while collecting some dried sticks and branches. We can survey the

surroundings and see if there are any gigantic trees around.”

“Mmm.” Bai Rong grabbed a plastic bag and followed Gu Mingchen as they ventured into

the forest.

She was in a foul mood due to the nightmare she had.

Gu Mingchen crouched and plucked a huge mushroom. When he turned around to take the

plastic from Bai Rong, he noticed she seemed to be anxious.

He asked, “What’s wrong? Is something bothering you?”

Shaking her head, she denied, “It’s just my pre-menstrual cramps. Are you sure that’s edible?

I heard most of the mushrooms in the wood are non-edible and venomous.”

Gu Mingchen’s heart wrenched. He instructed, “As soon as we make our way back to the

site, I’ll have you tuck yourself in and spend the day in bed. I’ll deal with the rest on my own.

No matter what, you’re not allowed to make your way out of bed.”

Since she really had an upset tummy, she nodded in return and apologized, "I'm so sorry for dragging you down with me."

"What are you talking about? You're merely taking a break because you're not feeling well.

It's not like you're trying to take advantage of me."

The duo in the woods started collecting all sorts of edible plants. Gu Mingchen would

identify the plants and have Bai Rong reap them on their behalf.

After an hour and a half in the woods, they had filled the plastic bag with a lot of edible plants.

They were about to make their way back, but Gu Mingchen stopped and turned around out of the blue.

"What's wrong?" Bai Rong got anxious.

"I saw a chicken! Rong, follow me!" Gu Mingchen replied in a hushed voice and placed the bag of edible plants on the ground before dashing in the direction of the chicken.

The chicken seemed to have noticed the man's presence. Seconds after the man catapulted in its direction, it started fleeing.

Gu Mingchen was afraid Bai Rong couldn't keep up with him. Therefore, he slowed down and spent over a quarter to catch the chicken.

He turned around and caught a glimpse of the woman behind him.

Judging by her look, he knew it would be better for him to stop because she seemed to be at her limit.

"Gu Mingchen! Look!" Bai Rong pointed in the direction ahead of them.

Gaping in the direction ahead of them, he saw a shack made out of bamboo far away. It seemed to be a shack with two bedrooms.

It was evident the shack had been built by another party of inhibitor.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 307

Chapter 307 I Will Always Stay By Your Side

They exchanged glances and ignored the chicken because they had something better to check out.

Holding Bai Rong's hand, Gu Mingchen brought her over to the shack that was nearby.

Her heart started racing because she couldn't believe there was another party on the

deserted island. They wouldn't be alone anymore. Perhaps they might get to leave the island

way ahead of their initial schedule with the other party's aid.

When they reached the doorstep, the man opened the door and showed her the way in.

She was disappointed because there wasn't anyone in the shack. Apart from the inches of

dust on the table, there wasn't anything else left behind.

Gu Mingchen was disappointed as well. "I guess they have long evacuated."

After a simple glance, Bai Rong opened the cabinet and stared at the things inside. "I think

the owner of the place has been staying here for a long time. That's the reason he managed

to build such a magnificent place. Most probably he had everything ready prior to his

departure because nothing's left behind."

"There are two reasons to be taken into consideration for choosing a base. Number one,

safety. Number two, a source of water. It's obvious this isn't the safest location." Gu

Mingchen ruled out the possibilities and brought Bai Rong out of the shack. He walked

around the shack and glanced everywhere.

"Gu Mingchen!" Bai Rong yelled when she caught the trail left behind.

Frowning, she

denoted, "I believe the owner is trying the same thing and has departed after making a

boat."

He nodded and acknowledged her words. "Perhaps the owner has made it out alive, but

there's also a possibility of him being dead as a result of a fail attempt."  
"I guess the fact he has been staying around without being saved is bad news, huh? It

means no boats are passing by the area," Bai Rong added petulantly. He tried to be positive and consoled her. "That might not be the case. I mean, this place is quite a distance away from the beach. He might not notice if any boat had passed by. In other words, it might be his fault."

"Mmm..."

He crouched on the ground with his ears on it.

She knew it was an attempt to locate the source of water.

After he got up, he surveyed the surroundings once more.

"Have you heard anything?" she asked.

The confused man replied, "I believe there's a source of water nearby because I can hear the

burbling sound of a stream. However, I can see nothing nearby."

"Does that mean it's hidden inside the shack?" Bai Rong voiced out her speculation and

sprinted back to the shack.

After Gu Mingchen entered the shack, he placed his ear on the ground once again. "Rong,

the burbling sound is louder in here. I think something is covering it."

She looked around and stopped when she saw the cabinet. "Could it be down here?"

Once he removed the cabinet from its usual location, they saw a well beneath it.

"There's water there! But it's so deep! I think it's at least twenty feet deep?"

Gu Mingchen craned over and said, "I think it's at least twenty-five feet deep."

Bai Rong's eyes gleamed in excitement. She exclaimed, "Once we make our own bucket and

attach a rope to it, we can easily acquire clean water. We won't have to be afraid of passing

out due to dehydration anymore. Let's fill the bamboo with all the water we need prior to our

departure."

Gu Mingchen knew she meant it when she said she couldn't wait to leave. To be precise, her desire to leave was all over her face. He asked, "Do you want to stay here, or do you want to move back to the beach?"

"The beach! We can't afford to miss the passing boat! On top of that, we need to get ourselves a lot of fish! I'll deep fry the preserved ones for the trip! We don't have to worry about food and water anymore! The boat is the only thing missing!" Bai Rong was in a great mood.

Gu Mingchen grabbed her shoulders and had her facing him. He asserted in a serious manner, "Rong, I want you to promise me you will stay by my side when we make our way back!"

He was afraid she would leave him again the moment they returned. If that was the case, he would rather spend the rest of his life with her on the island.

Bai Rong looked elsewhere with her eyelashes quivering. She placed her head on his shoulder and wrapped her arms around his waist. "Gu Mingchen, you're the only man I love. Even if I die, I'll always keep you in mind. Thank you for loving and spoiling me. I have learned the true definition of love after spending time with you. Never will I ever leave you for another man."

Casting an intimate gaze at her, his lips curved upwards. He pinched her nose and said, "You're not allowed to die without my consent! We'll live a happy and long life together! Soon, we'll start a family and live a blissful life!"

Her eyes started brimming with tears because she shared the same vision. However, it was an impossible dream.

She grinned in return and diverted his attention. "Let's go back and get ourselves something to eat! I'm starving since we have nothing for breakfast!"

“Okay!”

As soon as he walked out of the shack, he saw the chicken passing by in front of him.

Grinning, he muttered, “I guess this chicken is destined to be our food today, huh? Wait for me right here, Rong!”

He catapulted in the direction of the chicken after he finished his sentence. Without her holding him back, he caught the chicken within a few minutes and showed her his catch.

After she took a peek at the gorgeous chicken, she responded with a smile.

She used to think the chickens in the wild were nothing much different from chickens in the poultry farm.

It turned out she was wrong because chickens in the wild turned out to have polished and colorful wings.

If she could spend her entire life on the island, she would devote herself to rear the chicken.

After they returned to the beach, Gu Mingchen glanced at his watch and noticed it was already ten o'clock, yet they hadn't started any fire.

It would be a challenge to start a fire using wood. It took Gu Mingchen, who was a veteran, half an hour to get the fire ready.

She returned and brought the fish and legs of boar out to carry on with the curing process, whereas he proceeded to kill the chicken he had captured.

After Bai Rong was done with her task, she looked at Gu Mingchen and noticed he was crouching right by the sea, plucking the chicken's feather.

She decided to give him a heads-up and said, “Actually, it's easier for you to remove the feathers using hot water.”

“Really?” He stared at her wide-eyed with an innocent look.

It was his first time killing a chicken. After he placed it in the bucket and simmered the chicken for some time, he took it out and carried on with the process. "Careful! It's hot!" she reminded him once more. "It's fine." He brought the chicken back to the beach and carried on with plucking its feather. She didn't stand around idly as well. After filtrating the last batch of drinking water, she started splintering the bamboos. In order to make a bucket, she bundled a dozen of splintered bamboos together using the ropes. As soon as Gu Mingchen dealt with the chicken, he returned and placed it inside the pot. Bai Rong handed over the bamboo bucket to him and said, "We're running out of mineral bottles. Let's make do with this make-shift bucket for the time being." He handed the gun to her after he took over the bucket from her. "I want you to keep this to protect yourself." She stopped him and insisted, "I will be fine. As soon as you leave, I'll wait for you on the bed." "How I wish it's a double innuendo," he stated with a smirk. Initially, she couldn't figure out the things he was talking about, but the moment she caught his smirk, she flushed embarrassedly. "Weren't you the one who said it would be safer for me to stay in bed?" He decided to stop teasing her and instructed, "Mmm. Why don't you head back first? I'll depart once you're back." After she brought herself back to the bed, he finally departed. She spent her time weaving ropes on the bed. After half an hour, she could feel her sore neck and her upset stomach getting in her way. When she raised her head and looked at the sea, she saw a fishing boat passing by.

## Chapter 308 To Hell We Go

Bai Rong jumped out of bed and rushed all the way to the beach at top speed.

“Hey! Hey!” She started waving the gigantic leave on the beach in an attempt to grab the fishermen’s attention.

However, the fishermen failed to notice her presence and made their way elsewhere after a short while.

Why? How could this happen?

A gloomy expression loomed over her face because of the departing fishing boat. The

exhausted droop of her shoulders indicated she was dejected.

After Gu Mingchen returned with a bucket of water, he asked concernedly, “Rong? What are you doing here?”

She pointed in the direction of the departing boat because it had yet to travel across the horizon.

He placed his hands on her shoulders and consoled the dejected woman,

“Actually, it’s not a

bad thing because at least we’re aware there are boats passing by this area. Perhaps they

failed to notice you because there were merely a few of them. They would have to keep an eye on the fish.”

She nodded in return since there wasn’t much she could do about it.

When she turned around, she realized he had filled the mineral bottles and the bamboos

with water.

He handed over a bottle of water to her and said, “Give it a try! The water I have acquired tastes really refreshing!”

She took a sip as instructed and was surprised by the refreshing taste of the water.

It was a gift bestowed upon them by mother nature. She couldn’t believe such a wonderful spring existed in the middle of nowhere.

She started feeling better with him by her side.

After she got a grip on herself, she suggested, "I think we need to make something that's

able to grab the attention of the passing boats. We can't afford to lose the next opportunity

to leave the island."

"To grab others' attention, we need something loud or something big and special. Let's

connect the leaves that are everywhere using the ropes and hang them on the bamboo

that's at least thirty feet tall. I'm sure they won't miss such an obtrusive item."

"Well, shall we get going and collect the leaves? Let's gather as many as we can!" The

anxious woman dragged the man along with her immediately, marching in the direction of

the woods.

Gu Mingchen followed her and asked in a gentle tone, "Have you always been such an

impatient woman?"

"Isn't it normal for humans to have different sides? After all, we need to deal with different

situations in life. For instance, we may show our sprightly side whenever we're at work, but

when we reach home, we may not want to speak with our family members and behave like a

shut-in around them."

"Rong, no matter what sort of personalities you have, you'll always be the one and only in

my mind," Gu Mingchen announced, insinuating something else.

Her eyes flickered because she knew the actual meaning behind his words.

She paused abruptly and turned around, looking at him in the eyes as she orated, "Bai Rong

has been living in pain over the past three years because she was diagnosed as a

psychiatric patient. Over the past three years she spent in the United States, she tried to get

rid of her symptoms, yet she failed. I guess it's true when others say doctors can never cure

themselves. When she made her way back, her condition worsens. She was on the verge of breaking down due to all sorts of incidents, including your relationship and your child with

Zhou Hailan, the time you almost passed on because of her, and the fact she would never get you. She had been devoting herself to the research of hypnosis and tried to hypnotize herself out of love for countless times.”

Seconds after pausing, he added, “Her only goal was to move on from you and the past, yet she had never once succeeded because she could never reach her subconscious self. On the day you were released, Su Xuyan brought her to meet you in person, yet your family members and friends, as well as your ex-girlfriends, started picking on her. They said things would never work out between both of you. She had to brace herself through such tormenting sessions because she couldn’t tell them the truth. When she needed someone the most, I showed up to her rescue. That was the reason she had delivered the notebooks to you and asked you to get rid of her bag.”

After hesitating for a short while, she decided to stop keeping him in the dark. “I wandered around for a long time, yet I noticed there was nowhere else we could go. Since you had moved on from her at Jadeborough and made her go through a series of misfortunes there, I decided to visit that location. After wandering around aimlessly for a few days, I couldn’t take it anymore. When I was about to pass out, I heard a thunderous honk and had the shock of my life. That was the time Bai Rong made her way back. She felt lost and confused because she couldn’t recall the things I had done, yet I was aware of the foolish decision

she made.”

Staring at him in the eyes, she continued, “She thought something was wrong with her, but it was nothing more than a dissociative identity disorder. Perhaps you may consider her a psychopath, but I don’t think there’s anything wrong and consider both of us different individuals cohabiting in the same body. I was there because I wanted to keep her safe from harm. As soon as she reached her friend’s house, you showed up. She was touched and thrilled by your presence, yet her heart was shattered into pieces because she knew things would never work out between both of you.”

After much consideration, she decided to tell him everything she had been keeping to herself.

“She decided to hurt you and provoke you to drive you away from her. In the end, she achieved her goal because you shut her out of your life. After your departure, she started smashing everything she could get her hands on to vent her anger, yet it didn’t seem to work at all. The foolish woman ended up suffering and tried to hypnotize herself again. I will never forget her bloodshot eyes and her pitiable look. Over and over again, she begged, wailed, wept, and complained. However, there wasn’t anything the helpless woman could

change. I thought she wanted to move on from you and the past for real, yet that was never her goal—she merely wanted me to carry on the tasks she had yet to accomplish.”

After she finished her orated speech, she lowered her gaze.

“What tasks are you referring to?” Gu Mingchen asked.

She raised her head and peered into his eyes and started recalling her goals, including

curing Bai Bing, taking Su Xuyan out so he couldn't hurt Gu Mingchen anymore.

Most importantly, she would have to leave A City when it was about time for her to leave the world. She would spend the last moments of her life in a place where no one could reach her. All she wanted was to pass on peacefully without anyone knowing, especially Gu Mingchen.

Her vision blurred as tears welled up.

Bai Rong seemed to have forgotten about the affection she had for him when she

hypnotized herself.

She should have turned her into an indifferent agent without any emotions to achieve her goals.

"Are you going to help Bai Rong achieve her goals?" Bai Rong asked.

"I will!" Gu Mingchen answered without a second thought the second he heard the question.

She was overwhelmed by a tidal wave of emotions and felt a prickling sensation behind her eyes.

Sniffling, she said, "She wants to get rid of her mother's condition and return the favor to those she's indebted to. If it's possible, she wants to travel the world—"

Before bringing up the last goal Bai Rong had in mind, she gazed at Gu Mingchen. "She wants you to take good care of yourself when she's not around."

"What do you mean?" He was confused by her reply and responded with his brows furrowed in confusion.

"Su Xuyan is a cunning man. If you're not cautious, he's going to get the better of you again.

I need to stay by his side as your mole to protect you. Can you allow me to do that?" Bai Rong queried.

He grasped her hand and denoted, "No! I can't live without you! I will exercise caution and won't allow him to get the better of me again!"

"I won't return to him anymore, but no matter what happens, can you promise me to take good care of yourself and refrain from trying anything silly?" she queried.

Smirking, he gently caressed her chin with his thumb and asserted, "We'll spend the rest of our life together carrying out all sorts of activities. I won't allow death to do us part because I'll be joining you in the afterlife the moment you leave the world behind."

She started sobbing. The last thing she wanted was to have him in the afterlife with her because she was merely a few weeks away from a trip to hell.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 309

Chapter 309 You Are My One And Only

"If you die ahead of me, I will never do the same! I'll live a wonderful life and move on from you! Perhaps I'll start a new life with another man!" Bai Rong tried to provoke him.

"As long as you're living the life you seek, it's fine. Please drop by my grave and pay tribute at least once a year. I need to know you're living a great life without me," Gu Mingchen requested in a gentle tone.

Her heart wrenched because of the man's unrequited love and selfless character. He couldn't be bothered by the unjust he had gone through and asked for nothing in return for his love.

She didn't want him dead. To be precise, she couldn't bear to leave him just yet.

Perhaps the afterlife was never a thing. As soon as he was dead, there would be nothing left.

No one would remember him. Instead, others might make fun of him whenever they mentioned him.

She lowered her head and tried her best to suppress the urge to cry. Her hands balled into fists while she started shivering due to the emotions she felt.

He cradled the shivering woman in his arms. "Why are you making a fuss out of a

theoretical topic? I'll always be here for you, okay? In the future, we'll start a family and be

the happiest great, great, great grandparents on this planet."

She closed her eyes and held him firmly in between her arms. They stood right there with

one another in their arms for five consecutive minutes.

Shortly, she stopped herself from crying and moved away from him when she calmed

herself down. She wiped her tears dry and decided to stop trying her luck in the future.

After she figured out the sort of affection he had for her, she decided to stop asking him to

do her the favor of living without her. As she couldn't change his mind, she could only do

what she felt right.

"Gu Mingchen, do you prefer having the old me by your side?" Bai Rong asked.

Gu Mingchen chuckled. The helpless man asked rhetorically, "What do you mean? I have

never considered you a different person."

She directed another question at him. "Does that mean Bai Rong is the person you're in love

with?"

"Rong, I'm not sure if we're defining things the same way, but I want you to know I have

never considered you a different person. You have always behaved and carried yourself the

way you used to. In fact, the way you think, the way you speak, and the way you act have

always been the same! If there's something about you that's different, you no longer have to

rely on pills to fall asleep. In short, you have always been you. You're the one and only woman I love." Gu Mingchen confessed his affection for her. "Aren't you afraid the old me will get angry if she's aware of the things you have just said?"

He guffawed and queried, "We're talking about the same person, aren't we? You have morphed into your better self after the series of incidents. Are you going to get jealous of yourself?"

Similarly, she burst into laughter with tears and snots on her face. Instead of considering herself as Bai Rong, she had always considered herself the alter ego of the woman. However, Gu Mingchen asserted she had always been the same Bai Rong.

She started feeling as though it was the truth—she was a better version of herself.

"I guess the way you talk is the reason behind the girls lining up to court you, huh?" Bai Rong dead-panned her reply in a sarcastic manner, yet she felt the complete opposite deep down.

"I'm not sure about the ones you're talking about, and I have no intention to get to the bottom of it either. You're the one who deserves my time because you're the only one I care about."

She was thrilled; her joy was written all over her face. "Aren't we supposed to get going already?"

He nodded and held her hand, making their way into the woods to gather the gigantic leaves they needed.

On average, the gigantic leaves were about five feet tall and a foot wide. After gathering about fifty of those, they brought them back to the beach.

She found something odd and stuttered, "C-Can you please turn around?"

Although he wasn't sure what happened, he turned around and had his back facing her.  
Bai Rong squatted down and saw something red streaming down her leg. A sanitary pad showed up in front of her when she needed it the most. Flushing, she took it over and placed it in her underwear. Her underwear was drenched in blood. Immediately, she weaved herself a make-shift one because she needed to wash the contaminated one.

When she was in the middle of weaving her underwear, Gu Mingchen had returned with the mushroom washed. He placed it in the chicken soup and continued simmering the pot of soup.  
He proceeded to make a huge flag to acquire the fishermen's attention. Thirty leaves were woven into a flag with a huge surface area.  
All of a sudden, they felt a strong breeze. Bai Rong looked up and saw greyish clouds closing in an intimidating manner. Soon, they were shrouded by dark clouds and found themselves in a gloomy environment.  
"Gu Mingchen, do you think it's going to rain soon?" Bai Rong asked. Looking at the sky, he frowned and announced, "Judging by the strong breeze, I think there will be a heavy downpour within two hours. Shall we take shelter in the shack in the forest?"  
"Should we be concerned about the tide?"  
"The tide is influenced by gravity. Vigorous waves are associated with heavy downpours, but they won't affect the sea level. Since the trees seem to be fine, I don't think there's any serious flood before."  
"If that's the case, I don't feel like making a trip into the woods. Let's take shelter here and place the wooden plank on top of us to ward off the rain. Since the bamboos you have used

to make the rooftop are longer than the ordinary ones, we only have to cover the eaves using the gigantic leaves we brought back with us. As for the fire, let's move them to the bottom of the shack and cover it up using the parasol." Bai Rong had no intention to leave her comfort zone. She would feel unease if she were to spend her time in a place built by another stranger. "Alright. Let's move the wooden planks back." Holding Bai Rong's hands, Gu Mingchen reached for the torch and brought her back to their shack. She started the fire the moment she reached the bottom of their house.

After the wooden planks were tied together using the ropes, Gu Mingchen climbed all the way up to place the ropes over the eaves. Bai Rong helped him to lift the plank of woods with all her might. After he started lifting the wood, she climbed up the ladder and helped him to position the wood in the perfect position. It took them half an hour to ensure the roof was completely sealed. Once they were done, they could feel a stronger breeze. "Let's go bring our food back and place it at the bottom of the shack for the time being," Bai Rong suggested. "Mmm." Once they brought their food back, they placed it on top of the leaves. Bai Rong also brought the pot of soup back to the shack and placed it on the ground. The two remaining wooden planks were of relatively the same size. Those were about four to five feet in length. Gu Mingchen placed those together and blocked the entrance, leaving a gap of about twenty inches for them to move in and out of the place. Just to be safe, he adjusted and folded the leaves that were about twenty feet in terms of

length and width into leaves of fifteen feet in width without adjusting the length.

He placed the bunch of leaves in between the planks of wood and brought a few stones to stabilize the whole structure.

Once he was done, he moved their logs to the side of the shack and sand covered those up

using the remaining leaves and stones.

There were a few withered branches left at the corner of the wall, far away from the fire due

to the concern of accidental arson.

Upon a simple glimpse, Bai Rong noticed the entire island was shrouded by dark clouds.

She had never been through such rigorous weather before. Intimidated, she felt a chill

running down her spine.

“Rong, I want you to stay inside, okay?” Gu Mingchen insisted.

“What about you?” Bai Rong asked concernedly.

“I have something to do!”

She grasped his hand and queried, “What is it? I’ll tag along!”

“Listen to me, okay? I can’t possibly take you along with me because I’ll be distracted.”

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 310

Chapter 310 Our Future Life

Bai Rong was starting to regret her willfulness just now. They should not have stayed here. If

they had gone to the bamboo house earlier, it would have been safer because it was

surrounded by trees that could act as a windbreak.

But it’s too late for them to go to the bamboo house now.

If we go now, we’d be lost in the woods, especially now that it’s dark.

We also can’t bring a

torch. Even if we can, it’d be easily extinguished by the strong wind. And once it starts to

rain, it’ll be completely unusable. Besides, with the muddy road in the rain, the parasol they

have would be a burden to carry.

“Sorry, I should’ve listened to you,” Bai Rong apologized.

“It’s not too late to listen to me now.” Gu Mingchen smiled. “Go to bed and stay there until I come back.”

Obedying his instruction, she climbed up to the bed. They used to bring the bamboo ladder onto the bed. But Gu Mingchen was worried that she would come down to look for him, so he put the ladder on the ground and left quickly.

Bai Rong curled up in bed as she waited for her menstrual cramps to stop.

The wind outside whipped up into a frenzy, stirring the leaves and filling her ears with the sound of the rustling leaves.

Putting her arms around herself, she realized that the wind blowing in through the leaves was stronger than she expected.

After fifteen minutes of the huffing wind, it started to rain cats and dogs, pitter-pattered on the wooden planks.

She could even feel the humidity of the rain seeping through the leaves. What is he doing outside? Did he use the parasol? Is he drenched? Is he in danger?

Thousands of thoughts raced through her mind. She did not have a watch with her. For Bai

Rong, it felt like ages in the little shack without Gu Mingchen. The more she waited, the more anxious she felt.

The rain outside did not seem to be stopping any time soon as the pitter-patter and the rustling leaves got louder at each passing moment.

“Gu Mingchen! Gu Mingchen!” she shouted, her voice drowning in the heavy rain.

I want to go down to find him, but I’m also worried I might cause him more trouble. But what

if something has happened to him and there’s no one there to save him?

If something bad

happens to him, I’d blame myself for the rest of my life.

With such thoughts in her mind, she pushed the leaves aside and she was met with a violent gust of wind. Most of the leaves could no longer withstand the harsh wind and split into two. The storm continued to brew, barging rudely into the shack. Bai Rong could not even open her eyes. She squinted and vaguely saw something moving in front of her.

But it was too dark and the rain was too heavy. She could not see clearly what was in front of her. "Gu Mingchen! Gu Mingchen!" Thud! Taken aback, she saw an object blocking her view and the rain was gone instantly and the wind became weaker. "Gu Mingchen!" she hollered again. "Rong." It was Gu Mingchen. Upon hearing his voice, she heaved a sigh of relief and asked, "Where did you go? You've been out for so long." Gu Mingchen raised the torch in his hand, and their surroundings lit up. Looking down from the bed, she saw that he was soaked to the skin, and there was a piece of fence made with bamboo poles tied together with a rope. "You went to make this?" He put the ladder against the bed and let her down. "It's too windy. I don't think the leaves are strong enough to shield us for long in this weather. Besides, it's not convenient for us to move in and out of the entrance. Anyway, you must be hungry by now. Go ahead and eat first." Holding his arm, she asked, "How long before you're done? You're already soaking wet." "If I put the bamboo in this way, the force exerted on the roof would be too strong. So, I need

to use the big tree to support it. Don't worry. It'll be done in about half an hour. You can heat up the chicken soup first and wait for me to eat it together."  
"Okay. Then, I'll heat up the soup first and we'll eat together later." She went to the space under the shack.  
Previously, they did not cook underneath the shack, so they only had some stones laying around the campfire.

Bai Rong gathered some stones and started setting up a campfire. She arranged them around the campfire to prevent the spread of fire. Then, she chose two big stones of the same height to use as a makeshift stand for the pots. Before she started cooking, she stacked the rest of the stones around the fire to block the wind. While on the other side, Gu Mingchen took a piece of wooden plank from the bottom of the house and sandwiched it between the bamboo poles and the tree trunk. Later, he proceeded to climb onto the bed and adjusted the bamboo roof on top of them to make the roof and the fence below adjoined to one another. After he finished his work, he went down to Bai Rong.  
When she saw him coming, she handed him a bamboo bowl filled with chicken drumsticks and apologized, "I'm sorry."  
"I'm the one who should be apologizing. I should've taken the weather into account when I was building this shack. If I've done these things earlier, I wouldn't be rushing to finish them off just now." Gu Mingchen took the bowl and sat down on the stone that Bai Rong had placed for him.  
Spreading a large piece of fallen leaf on the ground, she said, "You should take off your clothes. I'll dry them for you."

“No hurry. Eat first. It’s been twelve hours since you said that you’re hungry.”

“It’s fine. I’m so hungry that I don’t feel hungry anymore. I can still spare ten minutes to dry your clothes before I eat. If you catch a cold, there’s no one else to protect me.”

He thought for a while before nodding silently and remove his clothes, passing them over to Bai Rong.

She proceeded to lay the clothes on the stack of stones around the fire and put an empty pot out in the rain.

Then, she finally sat down beside Gu Mingchen and enjoyed her meal. After simmering the soup for quite a while, the flavor of the ingredients has seeped into the soup. And with the tasty mushrooms, this chicken soup is out of the world. Yum!

After she finished off the bowl of soup in her hand, she went over to the pile of clothes and turned them over, hoping that they could dry faster.

In the end, Gu Mingchen drank three bowls of chicken soup and Bai Rong had two.

With that, a big bowl of chicken soup was gone.

As she started cleaning up, she took a pair of “potholders” made with woven strings and removed the remaining pot of soup from the fire.

After that, she retrieved the pot that had been placed outside and it was now filled with rainwater. She put it on the stand over the fire and added some firewood.

“We used to lack water supply and I was worried about it constantly. Now that there’s ample water, I can’t store it all at once.” Bai Rong sighed.

Gu Mingchen smiled in response. “Are my clothes dry yet?”

Stretching out her arms to touch the clothes, she could feel that they had completely dried up. On a cool rainy day like this, they felt particularly warm.

She handed them to him. "Take off your pants, too. If you feel cold, sit in front of the fire."

"Mm," Gu Mingchen hummed a response and unbuckled his belt.

He did it so naturally that she felt a little embarrassed. "Can you turn around?"

As soon as he faced the other side, she quickly put on a new sanitary pad and threw the old

one into the fire with her face blushing. She then took his pants and laid them on the stone.

As she was smoothing down the pants, she felt his blazing gaze on her.

Feeling unease, she

tried to avert his thoughts and asked, "What time is it?"

He looked at his watch. "It's 7.15 P.M."

She found a rock to sit on and exclaimed, "How time flies."

Gu Mingchen looked at the water in the pot. "Actually, I've thought about living on this island with you forever. I'd make a wooden house. In order to ward off wild animals, it has to be a two-story house. We'd have three rooms upstairs: one for us, one for our kids, and one for food and ingredients."