

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 321 - 330

Chapter 321 She Is Invincible

“Someone broke my heart. I wanted to leave my past, the people I know, and the place that

would evoke memories and sadness. I deleted all my social media accounts and even

changed my number. I met a kind stranger during that time. The stranger is from A City,

which is why I’m here now,” Wu Nian said bitterly.

“Where are you staying now? I saw a hotel address from your resume,” Gu Mingchen asked.

“Yes. That’s why your job offer is so attractive to me since accommodation and meals are provided,” she joked.

He said nothing and continued driving.

“I’m no longer in pain. We don’t have to go to the hospital anymore. It was just a slight

knock, nothing serious. You can stop in front and drop me by the side of the road. I can

return by myself.”

“Ms. Wu, since you are no longer in pain, can you cook dinner for me? I’m sick of dining in at

restaurants.” Gu Yan asked while pouting cutely.

Her heart melted. She glanced at Gu Mingchen, but he still did not say a word.

“Of course I can. What does Yanny feel like eating? I will cook it for you,” she replied and

rubbed Gu Yan’s head.

“I want to eat Cola wings, big prawns, and...” He licked his lips.

“Dumplings, big dumplings!”

She smiled slightly and asked Gu Mingchen, “Do you any ingredients in your refrigerator?”

“No. There’s nothing except for alcohol,” Gu Yan complained.

“Stop the car at the front. There’s a supermarket there, and I’ll buy some groceries. Give me

around ten minutes,” she said.

“Ms. Wu is not from A City, but it seems like you are very familiar here.”

Gu Mingchen said as if implying something.

“I like to wander around and observe my surroundings, so I remember there’s a supermarket here. You can pull over now. Please wait for me.”

Gu Mingchen did as told and handed his wallet to Wu Nian, which startled her.

“Take my wallet. Return it later when you are done.”

“You’re not afraid I’ll take more than required?”

“You’re someone who earns a hundred thousand a month. I’m sure you’re not interested in a few thousand,” he replied.

His words amused her.

Salary of a hundred thousand?

That was indeed a temptation. Even if she wanted to be a thief, she wouldn’t steal his money.

She took his wallet and got off the car.

Gu Mingchen winded down the window, lit a cigarette, and looked at Wu Nian’s back.

Wu Nian returned ten minutes later with the groceries. She opened the car door and sat

beside Gu Yan at the back.

“Nian, what did you buy?” the little boy asked eagerly.

“What did you call her again?” Gu Mingchen warned him.

Gu Yan stuck his tongue out and immediately changed his words. “Ms. Wu,” he corrected.

“I bought Coca-Cola, chicken wings, prawns, pork, preserved vegetables, eggs, salted duck eggs, tomatoes, vegetables, mushrooms, carrots, rice, and some seasoning.”

“That’s a lot! There are only three of us today. How can we finish?” Gu Yan was ecstatic, but he was afraid of wasting the food.

“Tonight’s dinner will only be Cola wings, big prawns, braised pork, and omelet. The other

ingredients are for the dumplings. I will make the dumplings and leave them in the freezer.

You can steam them anytime when you feel like eating. It can be your breakfast tomorrow,” she explained.

Gu Mingchen glanced at her. “You know how to cook braised pork?” “Yes. If we can’t finish this dish, we can also keep it for tomorrow,” she said with a smile.

He sped up and drove straight back to the apartment.

After coming out of the elevator, Wu Nian saw Zhou Hailan and Gu Ruoxin standing outside the door.

Zhou Hailan took a glance at Wu Nian and smiled at Gu Mingchen. “Xin came back running

to me again. I’m afraid you are worried, so I brought him back. Is this the nanny that Xin mentioned?”

“She is a tutor. Xin and Yanny are both going to school, so I hired her to take care of them.

Xin, you better apologize to Ms. Wu now. You shouldn’t have pushed her just now,” Gu

Mingchen said sternly.

“I didn’t. She was the one who pulled me and did not let me go!” Gu Ruoxin yelled, feeling aggrieved.

“She did not let you go because she was worried something would happen to you. It is wrong of you to push her. Also, you did not ask for permission before running out and let your parents worried about you. That is also wrong of you. Apologize, now,” Gu Mingchen commanded.

“Xin, stop making your daddy angry. Apologize now. I will not let you run back next time.

Mommy is fine, so you don’t have to be worried about me,” Zhou Hailan said immediately.

The boy pursed his lips tightly, with tears in his eyes. “Mommy, I want to go back with you.

Daddy no longer cares about me after he found Gu Yan. I want to follow you," Gu Ruoxin cried.

"Stop your nonsense. How can your daddy not love you? I will be angry if you keep saying such things. Do you understand?"

Gu Ruoxin lowered his head but said nothing.

"Mr. Gu, I will go in and prepare the dinner first." Wu Nian attempted to change the subject.

Gu Mingchen nodded and opened the door for her.

His apartment was not massive, but there were three bedrooms, two living rooms, two bathrooms, and one kitchen. It was very tidy. The overall interior was very similar to him, masculine, clean, and well-thought.

"Where's the kitchen?" Wu Nian asked.

"I'll take you there. Since I don't have to cook, I'll help you with the preparations." Zhou

Hailan volunteered and entered the apartment.

Gu Mingchen grabbed her arms and stopped her. "You have diabetes, so you better rest

more. You can stay for dinner since you've not eaten. I'll get someone to send you back after that."

"It's fine. I will stop once I'm feeling tired. I know my limits." She smiled as she walked into the kitchen.

"Ms. Wu, what shall I help with?" she asked Wu Nian politely.

"Can you help to wash the vegetables?"

"Oh, there's preserved vegetables? I know Mingchen loves braised pork with preserved vegetables. Let me make this dish." Zhou Hailan took over the pork and washed it instead.

Wu Nian kept silent and started preparing the Cola wings. She washed the chicken wings and marked all of them in the middle. Then she started sauteing the ginger and spring

onions in a pot before placing in the chicken wings and deep-frying them into golden brown.

After which, she poured in the soy sauce and took a glance at Zhou Hailan. Wu Nian

continued adding a little cooking wine and white wine, half a can of Coca-Cola, and skipped out the sugar.

While waiting for the wings to finish cooking, she started cleaning the prawns and removing the veins from their back.

After the prawns were ready, she finished up with the chicken wings.

Zhou Hailan was

preparing the braised pork and cutting it into smaller pieces to steam it.

“Mingchen loves it when I make this dish. But my body is not well, and he doesn’t wish for

me to be tired. I will give the recipe to you next time,” the latter said with a smile.

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Chapter 322 He Is Not Your Husband

Wu Nian listened attentively as if she had gained an insight. “Sure. Thank you, Madam. How

about the children? What do they like to eat?”

Wu Nian’s phone rang and interrupted the conversation.

She excused herself and walked to the corner to answer the call.

“Nian, I have good news! I am free for the next few days because Shen Yiyang is going

overseas for an interview. Woo-hoo! Let’s go on a holiday!” Liu Yan’s excited voice was on

the other side of the line.

“Did you forget I’ve found a full-time job? There are four off days in a month. I will shift the

dates together next time to see if we can go on a holiday. It’s not a good idea to take leave

right after starting the job,” Wu Nian said apologetically.

“Alright. Then give me a free day tomorrow. Let’s go on a day trip! I know of a good place for

fishing.” Liu Yan continued, still in high spirits.

“Sure. See you tomorrow then!” Wu Nian hung up shortly. She opened up the voice recorder in her phone secretly and placed it into her pocket. She walked towards Zhou Hailan and continued, “Sorry, my friend called earlier. So, what do the children like eating?”

“No problem at all. Well, Xin loves durian and garlic-flavored crayfish, but he hates spicy food. He cannot accept even a tinge of spiciness. As for Yanny, his foster parents were from Horington, and they love spicy food. So Yanny naturally prefers spicy foods,” Zhou Hailan replied enthusiastically.

“I’ve noted down. Thank you, Madam.”

“You’re welcome. I’ll cook the rice first and steam the braised pork,” Zhou Hailan said while washing the rice.

Wu Nian used butter to deep-fry the prawns. Once they were cooked, she added boiled egg yolks, seasoning, and started frying again.

“Ms. Wu, you really know how to cook,” Zhou Hailan complimented.

“When I was at the orphanage, I was the one who cooked for the children. So, I guess it’s passable,” Wu Nian said. She scooped up the prawns and prepared the final dish.

“Ms. Wu, it smells delicious. I’m so hungry.” Gu Yan ran into the kitchen, craning his neck to look into the stove.

She handed him a bowl and a pair of chopsticks. “You can eat the Cola wings and big prawns first.”

“Thank you, Ms. Wu. You are the best aunt I have ever met, just like a robot cat.”

His praise warmed her. “Next time, you can tell me what you like to eat, and I will make it for you.”

Zhou Hailan looked on as Gu Yan chewed on the chicken wing. Her face was strangely pale.

“Xin is not that obedient. It must have been bothersome to you.”
“They have their own personality. If every child is the same, then what’s the point of life?” Wu Nian answered while frying the omelet.
“I will have to trouble you with Xin,” Zhou Hailan said gently.
“No problem.” While waiting for the omelets to be ready, Wu Nian soaked the mushrooms in hot water, washed the vegetables, and dried them.
“I will be done in five minutes. Why don’t you bring out the rest of the dishes? Ms. Wu is definitely someone who can take care of children. You know their taste well,” Zhou Hailan complimented.
Wu Nian let out a soft and polite laugh. She went out of the kitchen with the dishes and said to the children, “Dinner is ready soon, so wash your hands first.”
“Ms. Wu, the chicken wings you cooked are so yummy. And those big prawns are even more delicious than the ones in the restaurants. I must be in heaven,” Gu Yan said gleefully.
“How can it be as delicious as you say?” Gu Ruoxin bit on the chicken wing and spat it out.
“It’s disgusting. I’ve never eaten such awful food.”
“If you don’t like it, don’t eat it. I will finish it all,” Gu Yan said and grabbed another chicken wing which made the latter gritted his teeth in anger.
Wu Nian went back to the kitchen and did not notice Zhou Hailan’s sudden appearance.
The braised pork that the latter was carrying knocked into her and ended up spilling onto her body.
Wu Nian let out a scream, and the bowl fell to the floor.

“Mommy!” Gu Ruoxin ran towards his mother anxiously and pushed Wu Nian aside.
“Mommy, are you ok?”
Zhou Hailan’s hands trembled slightly, but she smiled. “I’m fine. I was the one who bumped into Ms. Wu. Ms. Wu, are you alright?”

"I'm fine."

"What a pity, I wasted this braised pork," the former said disappointedly.

"Madam, please go ahead and eat first. I did not put any sugar in the omelet and the prawns,

so you can eat them. I will take care of the mess."

Gu Ruoxin glared at Wu Nian. "Mommy, you have scalded yourself.

There should be

ointment at home. You need to apply it first. You're already not well, so you can't make it

worse."

Zhou Hailan looked at Gu Mingchen and asked cautiously, "Can I?"

He stood up and took a first aid kit from his room. He handed the

ointment to Zhou Hailan

to apply it for herself.

"Daddy, Mommy is hurt. You apply it for her," Gu Ruoxin instructed.

"No, I can do it myself." Zhou Hailan took the ointment over from Gu

Mingchen. She lifted

her white sleeves, baring her red skin.

Her brows tightened in pain, and there were tears in her eyes as she rubbed the ointment.

She switched to the other arm which was equally red.

"Mommy, you scalded both your hands. How are you going to bathe tonight? What if you

catch a cold? Don't leave today. I will take care of you." The little boy held on both of her

burnt arms and blew it gently.

Tears started streaming down her cheeks. "I'm fine. Be a good boy here and stop making

your daddy and Ms. Wu angry. Understand?"

"It's not fine. What if you catch a fever and faint all by yourself? If Daddy doesn't let you stay

here, then I will go back with you to take care of you," Gu Ruoxin cried together.

"Stop your nonsense. Be a good boy and listen to me."

The boy hugged onto his father's waist and pleaded, "Daddy, please let Mommy stay here.

As long as she stays, I will be a good boy. I will do anything."

Gu Mingchen glanced at Zhou Hailan, who was sobbing uncontrollably. "You can stay here tonight. Tomorrow I will find a housemaid to go over to take care of you."

She looked at him earnestly with her tear-stained face. "Is it really convenient?"

"Let's eat." Gu Mingchen sat back at the dining table.

Wu Nian had cleaned up the spilled food. She picked up the remaining few pieces of braised pork that did not fall on the floor and placed them in a fresh bowl before serving it to the table.

"Let's sit down and eat together," Gu Mingchen said to her.

She shook her head and forced a smile before heading back to the kitchen.

Gu Mingchen is actually very concerned about Zhou Hailan. They must still have feelings for each other... It's good, it's good...

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Chapter 323 He Is Unwanted

Wu Nian went back into the kitchen. She washed the carrots and cabbages before dicing

them into tiny bits. Then, she added minced meat to the respective diced vegetables.

Gu Yan followed her into the kitchen. He tilted his head and asked, "Ms. Wu, why are you not having dinner with us? You haven't eaten anything yet. You must be hungry."

Curling her lips into a smile, Wu Nian knelt in front of the boy. "Oh, Yanny, you're just so kind. Don't worry; I'm not hungry. I'll prepare some dumplings for myself later."

"I want to have some too, perhaps one of each flavor! Can you make them for me as well?"

asked Gu Yan while holding up his index finger.

"Sure. But promise me you'll go to bed before nine." Wu Nian fished out her phone and saw

it was almost eight o'clock. Noticing it was still in recording mode, she turned the recording function off.

Looking at Wu Nian expectantly, Gu Yan asked, "Ms. Wu, do you know how to tell a story? I want to listen to a bedtime story."

"Of course. You can first think of the story you want to listen to later. Now, it's time for you to take a shower." With that, Wu Nian stood up.

Gu Yan lowered his head and toyed with his fingers, unwilling to leave the kitchen. He looked as if he had something to say.

Wu Nian took notice of his strange behavior, so she once again kneeled in front of him.

"What's wrong?"

The boy pursed his lips as his eyes reddened. "I don't want to leave. Daddy is at Ms. Zhou's, and she's Gu Ruoxin's Mommy. They're a family, but I'm alone. I feel lonely and unwanted when I see the three of them together."

Hearing that, Wu Nian's heart wrenched in pain. She had never thought the bright and cheerful Gu Yan would think of it that way. Holding the boy's hands, she comforted him, "Of course you're not unwanted. Let me ask you, do you know who's the person your Daddy loves the most?"

Gu Yan shook his head, keeping his head down.

Wu Nian explained patiently, "It's your Mommy. Think about it, if your Daddy really loved Ms.

Zhou, he would've married her long ago. Am I right?"

Although he still couldn't fully understand her words, Yanny nodded nevertheless and wiped his tears.

"You're the child of the woman he loves, so of course he loves you more. You're not unwanted even though the three of them are together. You're still your Daddy's child." Wu

Nian helped wipe the tears from the corners of Gu Yan's eyes. The boy finally broke into a smile. "I feel better now after hearing your words. Nian, I can only call you Ms. Wu when Daddy is around since he wants me to be polite, but can I call you Nian when there's only the two of us?"

"Of course." Then, she suggested, "Yanny, why don't I teach you how to wrap dumplings? We can speed up the process if we prepare them together."

"Sure!" Gu Yan immediately washed his hands. After that, Wu Nian started teaching him patiently. She noticed Gu Yan was a fast learner. Not only did he pick up the dumpling wrapping skills fast, the end products were all beautiful and satisfactory.

"Yanny, you're very clever!" she praised sincerely.

"That's because Daddy and Mommy are clever. I inherited my cleverness from them."

Wu Nian let out a heartfelt smile at his words. With Gu Yan's help, they managed to wrap a few trays of dumplings in no time. Wu Nian placed two dumplings of each flavor into the boiling water. Just then, Gu Mingchen called out, "Yanny, it's time to take your shower!"

Gu Yan replied, "We're almost done! I want to help Ms. Wu with the dumplings before I go shower."

Wu Nian watched the little boy as he wrapped the dumplings seriously. With a smile, she said, "Yanny, go take your shower first. The dumplings will be ready by the time you finish your shower."

"Okay then." Gu Yan complied as he cleaned his hands and left the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Wu Nian continued wrapping the dumplings. "Thank you for today. The dinner is delicious." Just then, Gu Mingchen noticed the stain on her shirt somewhere around her waist. Thinking she might have suffered a burn as well, he

left the kitchen and soon came back with a tube of ointment. "Here you go. Apply some ointment."

"Thanks, Mr. Gu." Wu Nian took the tube from him. She then placed it aside and continued wrapping the dumplings.

"You haven't eaten dinner yet, I suppose?" the man asked.

"Never mind, I'm not hungry anyway. I can have some dumplings later. I'll store the extra

dumplings in the fridge and label the ziplock bags so that you can cook them for the kids

tomorrow morning. They'll stay fresh in the fridge. Oh, by the way, does Xin like durian and

garlic-flavored crayfish?" Wu Nian asked cautiously.

Gu Mingchen answered, "No. Xin detests strong-smelling food like garlic and durian. Also,

he's allergic to crayfish."

Hearing that, Wu Nian raised her brows; she seemed to have understood something. "Then

does Yanny like spicy food?"

"Yanny's foster parents were from Horington, so they have a fondness for spicy food. Yanny

can eat spicy food, but I don't allow him to because he has mild gastritis."

Wu Nian asked worriedly, "He has mild gastritis?"

"Yes, because of eating too much spicy food. That's why I forbid him from taking any spicy

food. I'll talk to you in detail when you come on Sunday." Gu Mingchen looked toward the

pot that was spluttering and reminded, "It's boiling."

"Oh." Wu Nian directed her attention to the stove. Steam gushed out the moment she lifted

the lid. The broth was bubbling in the pot, and the crescent-shaped dumplings were seen

floating on the surface.

She added some water into the pot, turned the gas stove to medium-low heat before closing

the lid.

Gu Mingchen didn't leave the kitchen, his gaze tracing her movements as she brought the broth to a simmer.

Noticing his gaze, Wu Nian turned to look at him in confusion. "Mr. Gu, is there anything else?"

Narrowing his eyes, Gu Mingchen asked blatantly, "Zhou Hailan told you Xin likes durian and garlic-flavored crayfish? And that Yanny likes spicy food?"

Wu Nian pursed her lips. "Since we're going to meet often in the future, it's better that I don't

expose her to avoid awkwardness. I'll make sure to be more cautious."

Gu Mingchen nodded understandingly. "I want some dumplings as well. Ten will do."

Wu Nian asked politely, "Mr. Gu, should we ask Ms. Zhou and Xin if they would like to have

some? If I didn't prepare theirs, I'm afraid they might feel displeased."

Gu Mingchen nodded. As he walked out of the kitchen, Gu Yan came running in with his face flushed.

"Daddy!" the boy greeted perfunctorily as he ran past Gu Mingchen.

The latter felt a little helpless and downhearted as his eyes followed his son entering the kitchen.

Gu Yan had been living with his foster parents since he was still a baby and only came back

last year. Thus, he was not used to living in a new environment. Not only that, the boy was

not close to him, being over-polite and distant. Sometimes, he would even hide from him.

Gu Mingchen was worried that Gu Yan might feel lonely. Since Zhou Hailan was in poor

health, he decided to bring Gu Ruoxin to live with him.

He thought the two little ones would get along pretty well since they were about the same age.

Yet, Gu Ruoxin wanted so badly for him to be with Zhou Hailan.

As a result, Gu Yan became aware of it. Nevertheless, he never fought with his half-brother.

The boy would quietly leave whenever he saw his father together with Gu Ruoxin and Zhou

Hailan. Seeing that made Gu Mingchen's heart ache.

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Chapter 324 The Wicked Woman

"Yanny, come here!" Gu Mingchen called out.

Gu Yan halted in his steps before plastering an uneasy smile on his face.

Feeling nervous,

the boy wrung his hands. "Daddy, what is it?"

"Xin and his Mommy are staying here tonight, so you're going to be sleeping with me," said

Gu Mingchen in a gentle voice.

"Okay. I'll go eat my dumplings." With that, Gu Yan fled to the kitchen before he could say anything more.

Seeing that, Gu Mingchen couldn't help but let out a sigh.

Meanwhile in the kitchen, Wu Nian served Gu Yan the dumplings. Then, she put twenty more dumplings into the pot.

Gu Yan licked his lips while looking at the dumplings in anticipation.

"Nian, can I start eating?"

"Sure. Be careful, the dumplings are still hot. Do you want some sugar and vinegar?" Wu

Nian asked.

"Yes!"

Wu Nian fetched Gu Yan a sauce plate of vinegar. The latter's cheeks puffed up after taking

a mouthful of the dumpling. "Yummy! This is the most delicious dumpling I've ever had. I

can eat nothing but dumplings for a hundred years!"

Wu Nuan was amused as she let out a chuckle. Yanny is simply adorable. Inexplicably, her tears started to flow. She quickly turned around to hide her teary eyes from the boy.

Yet Gu Yan's sharp eyes missed nothing. "Nian, why are you crying? Did my Daddy bully you?"

Wu Nian randomly came up with an excuse. "No. It's just that my waist was scalded just now, and now it hurts."

"Let me apply ointment for you." Feeling worried, Gu Yan placed his bowl down and took the ointment on the kitchen cabinet. Then, he carefully lifted the edge of Wu Nian's shirt. "Nian, there's a bruise!"

Wu Nuan consoled him, "It's fine. It'll heal in a few days."

Standing by the door, Gu Mingchen furrowed his brows at the sight of the bruise. "It's a

rather serious injury. You'd better go to the hospital."

Wu Nian was quick to reject, "There's no need. It's just a superficial wound."

"Then you should at least treat it with hot hard-boiled eggs to help with the swelling. It'll heal

faster," Gu Mingchen said seriously while he entered the kitchen.

Wu Nian nodded politely. "Alright. I'll do that when I go home."

"They're not eating. You need only cook yours and mine," Gu Mingchen instructed. Then, he

grabbed Gu Yan's bowl and said, "Come, let's eat outside."

"Alright." Gu Yan followed suit as his father walked out of the kitchen.

After Gu Mingchen placed his bowl on the dining table, Gu Yan took a seat and started

digging in.

Staring at Gu Yan, Gu Mingchen's eyes flickered as his mind wandered. If Bai Rong was here,

she would definitely do better than me when it comes to interacting with our son. Being a

man of few words, I have no idea how to get closer to him.

Just then, Wu Nian placed a sauce plate of vinegar in front of him.

He shifted his gaze to her.

"Mr. Gu, the dumplings are ready. How many do you want?" Wu Nian asked politely.

Gu Mingchen ordered, "Ten. Come and join us at the dining table."

Wu Nian re-entered the kitchen and filled two bowls with dumplings, ten in each. Then, she served one bowl to Gu Mingchen before taking a seat opposite Gu Yan. Gu Yan cast his gaze at Gu Mingchen and then at Wu Nian. The three of us look like a family. It's just like Daddy, Mommy, and me having dinner together. Gu Yan's spirits lifted at the thought. Keeping his head down, he pursed his lips to suppress his smile, afraid that anyone would find out about his wishful thinking. Right then, Gu Ruoxin came out of his room and saw the three of them having dumplings together. His face darkened as he scolded, "Who are you to eat at the dining table? You're only a housemaid, and you have no right to eat at the dining table!" Gu Mingchen admonished, "Xin, don't be rude! Ms. Wu is a tutor whom I hired, and she takes care of you voluntarily. She's not a housemaid." Gu Ruoxin blustered, "I have Mommy so I don't need another woman to take care of me! If you insist on letting this woman be my tutor, I won't go to school starting from tomorrow. I don't want her to teach me either. I will lie in bed, doing nothing." Hearing that, Gu Mingchen's anger spiked. Staring fiercely at Gu Ruoxin, he asked, "Are you threatening me?" "That's not what Xin meant." Zhou Hailan rushed out of the room and pulled Gu Ruoxin into her arms. She pleaded, "He's still young, and it's understandable for a child his age to be impulsive. Let me talk to him." With that, she took Gu Ruoxin into the room.

Gu Mingchen knotted his brows. Having lost his appetite, he put his cutlery down forcefully on the table. Then, he rose to his feet and made his way toward Gu Ruoxin's room. Gu Yan trembled in fear as he sensed his father's anger. Wu Nian glanced at Gu Yan before she trotted toward Gu Mingchen. "Mr. Gu, I need to talk to

you.”

Gu Mingchen halted in front of Gu Ruoxin’s bedroom. While clenching his fists to suppress

his anger, he turned to look at Wu Nian.

The latter’s voice was soft yet firm as she spoke up, “Mr. Gu, Gu Ruoxin is your child. You

know better than anyone else about his temperament. If you punish him, he’ll only become

more rebellious and think his mother is better than you.

“He’s a nice kid, even crying when he saw his mother was injured. He’s willing to hurt himself

for his mother’s sake too. Not only is he a very clever and strong-willed little boy, but he’s

also capable and prudent.

“Instead of punishing him, we should give him guidance by awarding him.

“If he refuses to go to school, you need only tell him that I’ll assess his performance and

award him accordingly. If he performs well for that particular month, we’ll allow his mother

to come and stay for two days. That way, he won’t cause trouble again.

I’ll discuss this with

you in detail on Sunday.”

Gu Mingchen nodded approvingly. He gradually calmed down after hearing her words. “Ms.

Wu, you have a knack for dealing with kids.”

Wu Nian was relieved to see his anger dissipate. With a smile, she

explained, “There are a

lot of naughty children in the orphanage. They’re more difficult and often have undesirable

temperaments. In the end though, they all end up okay. This proves that as long as you find

the right way of guiding them, they’ll be willing to listen to you.”

“Let’s have dinner. I’ll drive you home after that,” uttered Gu Mingchen while he headed back

to the dining table.

Three minutes later, Zhou Hailan brought Gu Ruoxin out of the room and made him stand

beside his father.

She ordered Gu Ruoxin, "Tell your Daddy."

"I'm sorry," the latter unwillingly apologized.

With her brows knitted, Zhou Hailan demanded, "Say it properly!"

Gu Ruoxin clenched his fists. Keeping his head down, he once again apologized, "I'm sorry."

Finally, Gu Mingchen turned to face him. "It's late now, and you should go to bed with your

Mommy. I'm going to send Ms. Wu home."

Gu Yan raised his hand. "Me too!"

"Yanny, it's rather late now. Let me bring you to bed," Zhou Hailan said to Gu Yan in a gentle voice.

A chill ran down Wu Nian's spine when she recalled Zhou Hailan lying to her about how Gu

Yan loved spicy food and that Gu Ruoxin liked durian and crayfish.

She was afraid to leave Gu Yan in Zhou Hailan's hands.

Fortunately, Gu Mingchen rejected her offer, "You're not feeling well, and you just suffered a

burn. You can't take care of Yanny when you still need someone to take care of you. I'll take

Yanny with me. Rest well."

Wu Nian heaved a sigh of relief. At this moment, she couldn't help casting her eyes at Gu

Mingchen. Could it be that he's thinking the same as me? If that's so, then he's really clever.

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Chapter 325 Something Fishy About Her Identity

In the car.

The light of the streetlamps streamed through the car window, illuminating one side of Gu

Mingchen's face while hiding the other side in darkness.

In the rear seat, Gu Yan was cuddling up to Wu Nian. "Ms. Wu, didn't you say you'll tell me stories?"

In a soothing voice, Wu Nian started telling a story, "Once upon a time, there was a lion cub.

When he was born, a hunter killed his Daddy and took his Mommy away from him. The cub and his little sister were then adopted by an elephant.

“When he was young, he was always bullied by tigers, wolves and hyenas.

“He would always tell himself that he needed to become stronger so that one day, he wouldn’t get bullied.

“He trained himself to run faster and grow sharper claws than any other animal. He also learned to avoid the hunter’s traps. Finally, he became the king of the jungle. He married a beautiful wife and had two baby cubs. In the end, the family lived happily ever after.”

She looked affectionately at Gu Yan, who had fallen asleep in her arms. Gu Mingchen took several glances at Wu Nian through the rearview mirror. “Is Yanny asleep?”

“Yes. After you drop me off, put him in the child safety seat. Go slow and drive safe,” Wu Nian reminded.

Through the mirror, Gu Mingchen’s eyes bore straight into hers. Wu Nian could clearly see her reflection in the man’s dark eyes.

Feeling panicked, she cast her eyes down to avoid his gaze while subconsciously tightening her arms around Gu Yan.

Gu Mingchen soon retracted his gaze. In a solemn voice, he instructed, “I often go on business trips, and sometimes it might take more than half a month. Before this, they didn’t go to school since they didn’t meet the age requirement, so I brought them with me wherever I went. Now that they need to attend school, I can’t bring them with me anymore.

I’m guessing you already know about Zhou Hailan’s true colors. Remember, don’t ever leave Yanny alone with her.”

There was a hint of confusion in Wu Nian's eyes as she gazed at Gu Mingchen. "Mr. Gu, are you not going to remarry?"

"That's none of your business," Gu Mingchen said coldly.

Wu Nian lowered her head. "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have asked that."

Gu Mingchen tightened his grip on the steering wheel. He stated in a deep voice, "I believe Yanny's mother is still alive."

Hearing that, Wu Nian's eyelashes fluttered. She remained silent while casting her gaze outside the car window. At that moment, tears started rolling down her cheeks. Fortunately, the darkness perfectly concealed her tears.

"Where do you live?" Gu Mingchen suddenly asked.

Wu Nian collected herself. She cleared her throat to let herself sound normal as she answered, "Oasis Hotel. Just drop me at the entrance."

Gu Mingchen furrowed his brows. "How are you going to boil eggs when you're living in a hotel?"

Wu Nian gave a rueful chuckle. "It's not a serious injury anyway. I get such bruises all the time when I was working at the orphanage. The kids there are naughty, and they like running here and there."

When they almost reached Oasis Hotel, Gu Mingchen stopped the car by the roadside. "Wait for a while."

"All right." Wu Nian's eyes followed the man as he entered a restaurant while her heart swelled with mixed emotions. He may present a cold facade to the world, but beneath that lies a warm heart. He's always been attentive and caring toward others. I hope he finds himself a nice woman who can take good care of him and keep him company.

Ten minutes later, Gu Mingchen was back with a plastic bag for Wu Nian.

“You didn’t take the Neosporin with you, so I bought you a new one. There’s an Arnica cream in the bag for your bruising. And also, I bought you two hard-boiled eggs. When you return to the hotel, roll the eggs on the bruises. Since you were injured because of Xin, as his father, I should take responsibility and make up for his mistake.” His voice was singularly cold and stony, as if he didn’t want her to get the wrong idea. He was making it clear that he was doing all this as Gu Ruoxin’s father, nothing more. With a polite smile, Wu Nian accepted his kindness. “Thank you, Mr. Gu. I’ll work hard so that one day, my salary will reach a hundred thousand.” Gu Mingchen nodded smilingly. Soon he dropped her off at Oasis Hotel. Wu Nian watched his car leave before she entered the hotel. Unbeknownst to her, Gu Mingchen later drove back to the hotel. At the front desk, he cast a glance at the price list. The rate for a standard room was a thousand and eighty per night. “Hi, I’m Wu Nian’s friend. May I ask which room she’s currently living in?” he asked politely. “Ms. Wu Nian?” The receptionist searched the name in the system. “She’s living in Room 2108.” “She’s not staying here anymore after this Saturday. I’m paying the hotel fees in advance for her. How much is it?” The receptionist took a glance at Gu Mingchen’s charming face before her face flushed. After a short while, she obtained a figure from the calculator. “Ms. Wu has stayed for six days. It will be seven days, including tomorrow. The hotel offers a free night after staying for five nights in a row. So, we will only charge you for six nights, which is twelve thousand four hundred and eighty.” Gu Mingchen once again glanced at the price list. Two thousand and eighty per night was the price for a VIP suite.

After making the payment, he left the hotel and then gave his assistant a call. "How is the investigation going?"

His assistant reported, "Mr. Gu, I'm at Coldbridge City right now. From what I've found, Wu Nian indeed grew up in Daoren Orphanage. A few years ago, she worked as a teacher at the orphanage after graduating from a normal university. Before that, she had a boyfriend, but her boyfriend's family disliked her because of her family and educational background. Her boyfriend dumped her only after he got married. She was heartbroken, so that was why she left the orphanage."

"How much did the orphanage pay her?" Gu Mingchen asked dubiously. "Well, I've asked about it. Her monthly salary was two thousand and five hundred. Apart from that, they would give her a thirteenth salary of about five thousand to ten thousand."

Hearing that, Gu Mingchen's eyes darkened. "Xingyu, if you were someone of her financial ability, would you stay for a week in a hotel that costs two thousand per night?"

"Definitely not. But it's not strange for a person who got dumped to have a sudden change of mindset. Perhaps she wanted to get a taste of living the life of a rich person after having a rough time all those years." Zhang Xingyu thought Wu Nian's behavior was totally understandable.

"I see. You've got a point there." After a short pause, Gu Mingchen ordered, "I need you to go to the orphanage again, then send me her pictures. I want no less than six of them, from childhood to adulthood."

"Yes, Mr. Gu," Zhang Xingyu replied.

Gu Mingchen ended the call. With a pensive look on his face, he glanced over at Gu Yan.

Since he would often go on business trips, he would only leave his kids in Wu Nian's hands

after making sure the latter was trustworthy.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 326

Chapter 326 Please Come Back To Us

Zhou Hailan was waiting for him when he arrived home.

She followed him into Gu Yan's bedroom and watched as he tucked the little one in bed.

"Mingchen, I need to talk to you," she said.

"Mm," Gu Mingchen uttered a reply. He left the room and closed the door before asking, "Is

Xin asleep?"

"Yes. I waited for you in the living room after he fell asleep. Mingchen, I know Xin is

rebellious and naughty; he's not as obedient as Yanny. I'm afraid Ms. Wu will be prejudiced

against him after what happened earlier," Zhou Hailan voiced her concern.

Gazing at Zhou Hailan, he asked, "Then what do you think we should do?"

Zhou Hailan suggested, "Well, Xin is so averse of Ms. Wu because he's afraid she might

replace me. If he gets to choose his own tutor, I think he'll find it more acceptable."

Gu Mingchen readily agreed, "Alright. Let him find his own tutor who can work full-time. That

way, hopefully, he'll be more disciplined."

"Really?" Zhou Hailan brightened up. "You think so too?"

Gu Mingchen stated, "I'll pay for the tutor's salary. Since he'll be living with you, I think he'll

behave well. After all, he's more willing to listen to you."

Hearing that, Zhou Hailan dropped her smile. "W-What do you mean?"

Gu Mingchen looked her straight in the eyes. "Before this, you entrusted Xin to me because

of your poor health condition. I actually thought of sending someone to take care of both of

you. But since Yanny was alone, I then decided to bring Xin over to keep Yanny company.

“Soon, I realized Xin prefers to stay with you. If that’s the case, I should respect him and let him be with you. You can find someone trustworthy to take care of you both. Don’t worry about the expenses; I’ll take care of it.” Zhou Hailan’s eyes dimmed with disappointment. “You brought Xin back because you’re afraid Yanny might feel lonely? To you, Xin is only Bai Rong’s son’s playmate, is that it?” she asked, obviously losing her composure.

“I suppose I don’t need to explain to you what I think of Xin. If you really want to think of it that way, so be it. In fact, Xin only wants to be with you, and he only listens to you.” Gu Mingchen’s eyes turned icy as he spoke. Zhou Hailan’s anger spiked, for it was not the answer she wanted. “Gu Mingchen, I know you only care about Bai Rong, but she’s dead! If she’s still alive, why didn’t she come back? I really don’t understand you! Xin is your child, but you don’t even care about him!” “You think I don’t care about him? Then you should take him away with you,” Gu Mingchen uttered coldly. Zhou Hailan hit the roof. Clenching her hands, she whined resentfully, “See, you wouldn’t ask him to leave if you had even the slightest love for him.” With his brows knitted, Gu Mingchen retorted, “Am I the one who wanted him to leave? He’s the one who’s always running away from home. Even here with me, he only ever listens to you. So, I might as well give him what he’s always wanted.” Zhou Hailan could tell that the man was resolute. “Then you should ask him what he really wants! The thing is, can you really give him what he wants?” “If he wants to stay, then he should listen to me. If he wants to leave with you, I’ll pay for the

salaries of the housemaid and tutor. That's it. It's late now; we'll talk about it tomorrow." With that, Gu Mingchen left for his room and closed the door behind him. Feeling grumpy, he tossed his suit jacket onto the couch. Everyone is telling me that Bai Rong is dead. I won't believe it! In a bad mood, he grabbed a bottle of wine from the wine cabinet and gulped it down. In the meantime, Wu Nian had just come out of the washroom after taking her shower. She peeled the egg and rolled it over her bruise while lying on the bed. Although she had suffered an injury, she felt her sacrifice had paid off. Her heart was filled with warmth whenever she thought about the cute little boy that was her son. The warm effect of the hard-boiled egg seemed to have eased the pain on the bruised area.

After treating her bruise, she rested on the bed and started thinking of Gu Yan. The thought of the little boy brought a smile to her face. I must take a lot of pictures of him on Sunday. That way, I can always look at his pictures whenever I miss him. Just then, her phone rang. Looking at her screen, she remembered it was Gu Mingchen's number. After taking a deep breath, she sat up and answered the call. "Mr. Gu," she greeted politely. "Don't call me Mr. Gu! Do you know who I am to you?" Gu Mingchen bellowed over the phone. "Huh?" Wu Nian didn't get what he meant by that. Inexplicably, she had a strange feeling about it. "They all said you're dead, but I know you're not! You're still alive, right? You'll come back to me, right?" Gu Mingchen threw two questions at her. Wu Nian noticed he was slurring his words, and he was not acting like his usual self. It seemed like the man was drunk.

“Say something! Don’t just keep quiet!” Gu Mingchen demanded.
Wu Nian said in a gentle tone, “Mr. Gu, it’s already late now. I suppose your kids are asleep.
You’ll wake them up with your loud voice.”
“I’m outside now. They can’t hear me... They can’t...” His voice grew softer as if he would fall asleep at any second.
Wu Nian asked with her voice full of concern, “Where are you? Have you forgotten not to leave Yanny alone with Zhou Hailan? Ms. Zhou is now staying at your place!”
The more she thought about it, the more worried she became. She got out of bed, grabbed her purse, and rushed out of the room.

Gu Mingchen was giggling over the phone, with a tinge of bitterness in his laugh. “If you really care about Yanny, you should come back and meet him. Yanny is our child. Don’t you want to meet him? Rong, I miss you. Rong, please come back to us...”
Wu Nian’s heart ached every time he called her ‘Rong.’
Yet, she hardened her heart. “Mr. Gu, you’ve got the wrong person; I’m not Bai Rong. Where are you now?” Wu Nian entered the elevator.
“I’m at...” Gu Mingchen stopped mid-sentence.
Wu Nian was agitated. “Where are you?”
Yet the other end of the line was silent.
Wu Nian wondered if Gu Mingchen had fallen asleep.
Growing anxious by the minute, she rushed out of the elevator as soon as it reached the ground floor.
The next moment, out of the corner of her eyes, she suddenly caught sight of a familiar figure.
She turned around to see Su Xuyan hugging a nineteen-year-old beautiful young woman. He was fixing his lecherous gaze on her body. Anyone could tell that the two were here to spend a night in the hotel.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 327

Chapter 327 Playing Favorites

Su Xuyan sensed someone staring at him. He looked up to see a chubby woman running out of the hotel.

Having no interest in fat or chubby women, he soon averted his gaze.

Meanwhile, Wu Nian got into a cab and told the cab driver Gu Mingchen's home address.

Then, she called Liu Yan. "Yan, have you gone to bed?"

"Not yet. Bao is still playing with his toy gun. I remember hearing this joke about how girls

usually like to play with dolls, whereas boys are obsessed with guns.

When they grow up, it's

the total opposite." Liu Yan let out a chuckle.

Yet Wu Nian was not in the mood to shoot the breeze with her. "Yan, can you help me locate

the location of a phone?"

Without any hesitation, Liu Yan agreed, "I think it won't be much of a problem. I'll ask Shen

Yiyan to locate it for you. Send me the phone number."

Feeling touched, Wu Nian expressed her gratitude, "Thank you, Yan."

"Oh, you're my best friend! There's no need to thank me for that." With that, Liu Yan ended

the call.

Not wasting any time, Wu Nian sent Gu Mingchen's phone number to her friend.

Just then, Gu Mingchen called. She immediately answered the call and grumbled, "Where

are you? Why did you suddenly stop talking just now?"

Yet Gu Mingchen remained silent.

Wu Nian felt like a cat on hot bricks. "Are you Gu Mingchen? If not, please say something."

Still, she received no response.

She raised her voice, "I'll really get angry if you still don't talk. Is it fun to pull a prank on me

in the middle of the night?"

"I am..." Finally, she heard Gu Mingchen's voice.

She heaved a sigh of relief. "Where are you? I'm on the way to your home now."

"I'm at home." A short pause ensued as a contrite look appeared on Gu Mingchen's face. A

moment later, he explained, "I was rather drunk earlier; I'm sorry about that."

Wu Nian's heart wrenched when she once again recalled the drunk man's words earlier.

Since he was at home and, judging from his voice, seemed sober now, there was no need

for her to head to his house. After all, it was rather silly of her to be so worried as to rush out of the hotel.

"I'm not going over since you're now at home. Have an early night." Wu Nian ended the call

and then instructed the driver, "Back to Oasis Hotel."

Meanwhile, Gu Mingchen was in the washroom, washing up. Water dripped from his hair to

his face and collarbone, soaking his shirt.

I must have been drunk as a skunk, or I wouldn't have called Wu Nian and poured my heart

out. Is it because Wu Nian's voice and Rong's sound alike that I have the illusion that the two

are the same person?

Fortunately, he took a cold shower in time and cleared his mind.

Lying beside Gu Yan while looking at his baby cheeks, he couldn't help thinking of Bai Rong.

It's been two years since she left me. I really miss her.

The next morning, Gu Mingchen was awakened by his ringing phone. He reflexively turned it

off and turned to look at his son.

His gaze met Gu Yan's bright eyes. The boy had woken up a while ago but remained quietly

by his side.

With a heartfelt smile, Gu Mingchen pecked the boy's forehead before answering Zhang

Xingyu's call.

His assistant reported his findings, "Mr. Gu, I've sent the photos to your email. However, I found something strange. Besides inquiring from the adults, I've also asked the children there about Wu Nian. Yet, the children all seemed to be hiding from me. I think someone has told them not to talk to me."
"They're afraid of the kids' loose lips?" Gu Mingchen asked dubiously. Nevertheless, from how Wu Nian acted the other day, he still thought she was a reliable person.

Zhang Xingyu uttered, "Just now, I found a child and secretly gave him a hundred. He told me Nian is a very nice person, and they all like her a lot. He said they don't want Nian to leave and that they hope she can always visit them at the orphanage."
"So what's the problem?" Gu Mingchen didn't get his assistant's point. "Wasn't she the orphanage's teacher? Why are they calling her Nian?" Gu Mingchen furrowed his brows. "Why don't you ask another child?" Zhang Xingyu replied innocently, "I did, and I got caught. Mr. Gu, I only just escaped from that place."

For a few seconds, Gu Mingchen was rendered speechless. "Then you can come back now. I know what I should do next." After hanging up, he led Gu Yan to the washroom where the father and son brushed their teeth together. When they were done, he opened the door to find both Zhou Hailan and Gu Ruoxin standing outside the room.

Gu Ruoxin spoke up, "Daddy, I want to live with you. I promise I'll listen to you."
Gu Mingchen hummed a response. "I'll prepare dumplings for you."
"Mingchen, let me help you." Zhou Hailan followed him into the kitchen. "You said you'll let Xin choose his own tutor. Does that offer still stand?"
"Yes. After all, Xin might not like Yanny's tutor. It's better to find different tutors for them," Gu

Mingchen answered.

He opened the fridge and found several bags of dumplings labeled according to their different types of fillings.

Although the writing was a bit ugly, the writer's attentiveness was commendable.

He took two bags of dumplings out and then boiled the water. Noticing Zhou Hailan hadn't left, he looked at her questioningly and asked, "Is there something else you want?"

Zhou Hailan cut to the chase by saying, "Could you replace Ms. Wu? I'm worried that she might not like Xin."

Gu Mingchen chided, "Don't measure another's corn by your own bushel. Ms. Wu has always said nice things about Xin, saying he's a filial and clever boy. She'll treat both Xin and Yanny equally." Then, he walked out of the kitchen.

"Did she really say that?" Zhou Hailan didn't believe that.

Gu Mingchen put it bluntly, "Some people will not bad-mouth others even though they have wronged them, whereas some will only think badly of others because they themselves have ill intentions. I can tell those who are magnanimous from those who are mean-spirited by looking at the way they treat others."

For some reason, Zhou Hailan's face flushed. With her head lowered, she muttered,

"Perhaps I'm overthinking it. There's no need to prepare my breakfast. I've caused you much trouble by staying for the night, and I'll be leaving now."

"Bring Xin along with you. Let him keep you company for two days," Gu Mingchen casually suggested.

"What about you and Yanny? Where are you guys going?" Zhou Hailan felt a spike of jealousy.

“One of my clients invited me to go fishing. I can’t cope with taking care of two kids, so I’ll need to leave Xin to you.”

“Gu Mingchen, you’re playing favorites! You always reserve the best for Yanny, and you only ever bring him with you to your friends’ banquets. Is Xin really that insignificant to you?”

Zhou Hailan expressed her dissatisfaction angrily.

Both boys were startled as they looked at their parents.

Feeling displeased, Gu Mingchen turned to face Zhou Hailan.

To him, her words were a deliberate act to drive a wedge between the kids. Not wanting to

argue with her, he asked her to leave, “Then I’ll bring Xin and Yanny with me. You should

leave now. Rest well.”

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 328

Chapter 328 I Do Not Want To Talk About Him

Wu Nian did not sleep well the last night. It was not until four in the morning that she fell

into slumber and later on woke up at seven-fifteen.

What Gu Mingchen said yesterday kept echoing in her mind throughout the night. If you

really care about Yanny, you should come back and meet him. Yanny is our child. Don’t you

want to meet him? Rong, I miss you. Please come back to us...

Wu Nian closed her eyes as a flood of emotion took over her. She wanted to continue

sleeping, yet her heart ached at the thought of what he said.

Damn it! Wu Mian stopped tossing around and got out of bed. After changing into

sportswear, she went out for a run in the garden behind the hotel.

Yet the feeling of sorrow and bitterness did not seem to lessen. After a few rounds, she

squatted down and pressed a hand against her chest as she gasped for air. Pangs of pain

pierced through her heart like needles and awls.

“You okay?” A familiar voice rang from nearby.

Wu Nian cocked her head in the direction of the voice. Su Xuyan?

“Get lost.” Wu Nian was not at all pleased to see him. She did not want anything to do with him anymore.

Su Xuyan was taken aback by her terse rejection. There was something inexplicable in his gaze as he looked at her. “You don’t look well. Let’s get you to the hospital,” he insisted, picking her up in his arms.

Wu Nian was so weak she just went along with it.

“Do you have water?” she asked as soon as he put her down in his car seat.

Su Xuyan got her a bottle of mineral water from the backseat and uncapped it.

Wu Nian took it from him and quaffed the water furiously. The pain in her chest lessened and her rapid breathing calmed after a satisfying drink. “Thanks for the help. I’m feeling a lot better now. I should probably get some rest.”

With that said, she moved to get out of the car, but Su Xuyan hitched his hand on the car door, blocking her way. “You don’t look good. I think it’s better to go to the hospital.”

“Look, I’m grateful you helped me out, but whether I should go to the hospital or not is up to me. I know my own body, so please stop forcing me to do something I don’t want to.” Wu

Nian’s patience was wearing thin.

Su Xuyan was in no way put off by her aggression. Instead, a sinister smile broke out on his

lips. “Come on, is this how you talk to someone who just helped you?”

Wu Nian rolled her eyes and grabbed a handful of one hundred notes from her pocket.

“Thanks!” she shouted as she shoved the money in the car seat’s back pocket.

“Hah!” Her action elicited a laugh from Su Xuyan. “You should at least give me your number.”

Wu Nian’s angry glare drilled into his face. It was true that Su Xuyan had an exceptionally

handsome face. In fact, not a single woman would say no to him—except for Wu Nian. She knew him better than anyone else. “Do you have a pen?” she asked. A victorious smile spread across Su Xuyan’s face. He reached for the storage compartment on the dashboard and ruffled for a pen. “Write it on my palm.” Wu Nian took his hand and scribbled down a series of numbers. “Have you had breakfast?” he asked casually, his eyes glistening in hope. “Yes, I did. I got to go, I have something on.” Wu Nian cut the conversation short and squeezed herself through the space underneath his arm. Seeing her getting away nimbly, Su Xuyan decided to just let her go.

He sat in the car as he watched her walked away. She has a cute face and a fair complexion. Her body looks good too, albeit a little plump. But that’s okay since she sounds just like Bai Rong. That’s the most important thing. Su Xuyan took out his phone and entered her number before hitting the call button. The number you have called is not recognized. Just as he was anticipating hearing her voice again, a mechanical voice came from his phone. An irritated frown settled on his face. What the heck? Did she just pull my leg?

...

Wu Nian flung herself on the bed right after she reached her room. She knew she had to stay healthy and live a long life. She wanted to spend her life with Yanny, and also that man. She was not sure if she was feeling under the weather because she did not sleep well or because she overexerted herself. Whatever the case, she drifted into sleep soon after. It was not until her phone rang at ten-thirty that she woke up. “Liu Yan?” Wu Nian answered the phone, her voice a little hoarse. “Hey, are you awake? I’m outside the hotel now. Want to hang out? Someone else is taking

care of Bao today.” Now that she finally had some time to herself, Liu Yan immediately asked Wu Nian out. “Give me five!” Wu Nian hung up and sprang out of bed. She washed up quickly, tied her hair up, and changed into a white and purple slip dress before dashing out. “Wow, you look gorgeous!” Liu Yan exclaimed, waving at her in excitement. Wu Nian paced toward her car and sat down in the passenger’s seat.

Her observant eyes spotted the hickey on Liu Yan’s neck despite the latter having her hair down and wearing a high collar cheongsam. A flicker of guilt swept across her eyes as she buckled her seat belt. “So, what happened to the phone number you wanted me to track yesterday?” Liu Yan asked. “Oh, the owner of the phone called. He told me his location,” Wu Nian answered sparingly. “The owner? Gu Mingchen?” Wu Nian did not reply any further. Her long eyelashes concealed her sad eyes as her gaze dropped. Liu Yan shot an understanding gaze at her friend. A brief silence followed. “He’s all you care about, isn’t he?” Wu Nian looked back up instantly. “I care about you too. I’m sorry. Things must have been difficult for you yesterday.” “Let’s not talk about him. I bet that beast was a monk in his past life,” Liu Yan replied dismissively. “By the way, are you really not telling Gu Mingchen anything?” Wu Nian shook her head resolutely. “Let’s not talk about him either. It’s our day, and we should have all the fun we can.” “Alright! Let’s go!” Liu Yan exclaimed energetically as she put down the hand brake.

Her hearty laugh managed to carve a smile on Wu Nian's lips. "Where are we going?"

"A fun place. Shen Yiyao brought me there once. We can go fishing, horse-riding, singing and golfing there. There's also a delicious buffet, so there's a lot we can do. But of course, the best thing is that there'll be a lot of hot guys!" Liu Yan's eyes crinkled in delight at the thought of it.

"Aren't you worried that Shen Yiyao might find out?" Wu Nian asked.

"I stole his card, so we'll be able to go into the VIP area. There aren't a lot of people over there. I've only been there once, so I don't think anyone over there remembers my face.

Besides, once Shen Yiyao finds out that I went out with you, he won't mind as much," Liu Yan assured her.

Wu Nian nodded and grabbed her hand on the steering wheel. "Don't worry. I'll help you break free from him as soon as possible."

"I know. Let's just drop this matter and enjoy ourselves today!"

Little did they know, their day would not be that fun after all.

Wu Nian and Liu Yan bumped right into Gu Mingchen, his son, and his friends the moment they stepped into the VIP dining area.

There was no way Wu Nian could run away because Gu Mingchen had spotted her.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 329

Chapter 329 Is She Bai Rong

Wu Nian met Gu Mingchen's puzzled gaze.

His eyes widened in shock when he saw Liu Yan next to her. A frown creased his handsome features.

Feeling guilty, Wu Nian evaded his stare and looked at her friend instead, who was chuckling away.

"What a coincidence. This is what we call destiny," Liu Yan lowered her voice and teased. "I

have to say I'm not surprised we ran into him here during the weekend. A lot of rich people have been flocking here after it got famous last year." Liu Yan maintained a polite smile on her face as she spoke. "Anyway, should we go over and say hi? His friends are there though, so things might get a little awkward. Let's just grab

some food and sit further away." Liu Yan tugged Wu Nian by her arm as they headed toward the left-most corner. A playful smile broke out on Liu Yan's face as she recalled Gu Mingcheng's face. "He looked so confused back there. He must be wondering how we know each other and why we're here together."

Wu Nian nodded in agreement as her eyes darted around. "Just act normal and do as we planned earlier," she said, getting up to get some steak. While she was waiting for the steak she ordered, Wu Nian sensed an intense presence approaching from behind. She knew who it was even without looking. She straightened her back in alarm. Calm down, Bai Rong. Don't turn around.

Liu Yan is your only friend and you hang out with her a lot. It's just a matter of time before he finds out about it. Calm down!

Wu Nian sucked in a breath of cold air as she tried to calm her nerves. "Hi. I can't believe we met here," Gu Mingchen's voice came from behind her.

Wu Nian turned around slowly and feigned surprise. "Hi, Mr. Gu. What a coincidence."

"The woman who came with you is your friend?"

"Yeah. Come to think of it, I'm so glad I met her. She's been looking out for me ever since I came to A City."

"But she didn't help you get a job?" Gu Mingchen's question was sharp and to the point.

“Oh, she asked me to work as a housemaid at her place, but I don’t feel comfortable working for a friend so I turned her down,” Wu Nian answered calmly. She took a quick look at the chef and changed the topic abruptly. “Medium well and not too much pepper. Thanks!”

“About yesterday... I must have drunk a lot... I hope you’re not bothered by what I said,” Gu Mingchen said carefully.

Wu Nian waved her hand lightly and smiled. “It’s okay, I understand. I knew you had too much booze when you mistook me for someone named Bai Rong yesterday. Speaking of, you should really cut down on your alcohol. Too much is not good for you.”

“I’ll try,” Gu Mingchen replied with a nod as he handed his plate to the chef. “A filet mignon, please.”

Silence fell between the two after that.

Wu Nian looked around restlessly as they stood there quietly. Gu Mingchen’s breathing was beating on her neck and it was making her disconcerted.

The silence dragged on painfully. Wu Nian tousled her hair and let out a brief sigh.

“How’s your back?” Gu Mingchen broke the silence.

Wu Nian shot him a quick look. “Well, I rubbed a hard-boiled egg over it yesterday. It’s much better now. Thanks for asking.”

“Your pepper steak, miss,” the chef called out.

“Thanks.” Wu Nian took the plate from his hands as she mentally sighed in relief. Turning to

Gu Mingchen, she stated, “I’ll take a seat first. I didn’t have breakfast in the morning, so I’m a little hungry. Enjoy your meal, Mr. Gu.”

With that, Wu Nian turned and left without waiting for a reply.

Back at the table, Liu Yan had already filled the table with all the dishes she wanted to try.

“Finally! Let’s dig in! It’s been such a long time since I gave myself a treat,” Liu Yan exclaimed as she rubbed her hands in excitement. Wu Nian shook her head at her friend behaving like a glutton. “Eat all you want today. I didn’t get a piece of steak for you ’cause Gu Mingchen was there. I’ll get one for you later. What would you like to have?” “I’ll go get one myself. I bet he’s gonna go over the moment he sees you. What did he ask you?” Liu Yan inquired anxiously.

“I replied to him according to what we agreed on before, so don’t worry. I don’t want to talk about him anymore. It’s our day today. If we see him at the fishing site, we’ll go horse-riding. If he’s horse-riding, then we’ll either go fishing or singing. We’ll try to avoid them as much as we can,” Wu Nian concluded. “That’s my girl. It seems like I did the right thing protecting you, even at the expense of my own body,” Liu Yan said casually, reaching for a glass of red wine. “Are you sure you want to drink? You’re driving,” Wu Nian reminded her. “We’re not leaving right away, so it’s fine. Alcohol only stays in the system for four hours. Come, let’s do a toast,” Liu Yan replied, clicking her glass against Wu Nian’s before Wu Nian could even stop her. She gulped the entire glass of wine in one shot and let out a satisfied sigh. “Yan, are you okay?” Wu Nian realized something was wrong with her friend. Liu Yan smacked her lips and smiled widely. “I’m more than okay; I’m over the moon! Shen Yiyuan is going abroad today. He’s such a control freak and he doesn’t let me drink. It’s as if I’m his pet. Even pets get to decide who they want to be friends with, and they’re even

allowed to sulk when they're angry."

Wu Nian knew Liu Yan was unhappy with her life. She squeezed her friend's hands and looked her in the eyes. "I'm sorry for dragging you down with me," Wu Nian said with a hint of guilt in her voice.

"Cut it out. I never once thought it was your fault. Shen Yiyang has been planning a trap for me as early as five years ago. You're my only comfort now. At least I feel like I still have something to live for. Let's drink till we drop today. I want to enjoy my freedom to its fullest!"

Liu Yan filled her glass to the brim and took another shot.

Sitting opposite her, Wu Nian left her glass untouched.

She still had to take care of Liu Yan if she got drunk.

"Yan, do you still remember the time we went camping together? Back then, Ma Rong and Wu Dahai were dating, and they were acting all lovey-dovey in front of everyone," Wu Nian recalled.

"Of course! How can I forget the two lovebirds? I still get goosebumps thinking about how cringey they were," Liu Yan replied instantly. "I heard that after Wu Dahai quit being a doctor and went into business, he started having an affair with a woman in her forties. Ma Rong went berserk when she found out about it. She had a miscarriage and she couldn't get pregnant anymore after that. What's worse is that the woman conceived and gave birth to a son, so Wu Dahai moved out to live with her. Even so, Ma Rong refuses to divorce him till today."

Liu Yan heaved a resigned sigh and took another drink.

Wu Nian nodded lightly in agreement. "Come to think of it, it's time she let go. She needs to get over her anger so she can think reasonably and stop being so stubborn. Yes, she was

hurt, and that's why she's refusing to let Wu Dahai go. She probably doesn't want to give in to the other woman who ruined her family, and she wants the two to hide in shame forever. But she's actually getting revenge at the expense of her youth, her life, and her own happiness. She's so entrenched in her hatred and bitterness; I doubt she'll ever be happy again."

Liu Yan patted Wu Nian on the back of her hand and leaned closer. "Hey, you used to be a psychologist. Why do I feel like you're hinting at me?"

"You were a psychologist?" A masculine voice sounded in surprise before the two women could continue their conversation.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 330

Chapter 330 You Cannot Do This To Me

Wu Nian's heart skipped a beat the moment she heard Gu Mingchen's voice.

Both of them were so engrossed in their conversation that nobody had realized he was

there. Wu Nian pursed her lips and turned around cautiously. "Yes. I took psychology when I

was at university, but I wasn't really good at it though. I studied it because I find it extremely helpful for those kids at the orphanage."

"Gu Mingchen, I know what you're thinking. She really reminds you of Bai Rong, right?" Liu

Yan called him out directly right after Wu Nian spoke.

Gu Mingchen stared at her, speechless.

Since he was at a loss for words, Liu Yan continued. "Indeed, she's really similar to Bai Rong.

She sounds like her, and they have similar life experiences. Bai Rong also grew up in an orphanage, and she studied psychology too. Their personalities are more or less the same.

But let me warn you, I've already lost a friend because of you. I'm not letting it happen

again.”

“Yan, that’s enough.” Wu Nian got to her feet and cut her short as she smiled apologetically

at Gu Mingchen. “I’m working at Mr. Gu’s house as a tutor now.”

“Quit that job. I’ll pay for everything you need,” Liu Yan said.

“I want to earn my own living,” Wu Nian protested.

A gloom settled over Gu Mingchen’s face. “You know what? Since your friend doesn’t like me, you should just stop working for me. Things that start bad won’t end well anyway.”

With that said, Gu Mingchen turned and left.

Wu Nian dropped her head in dejection and slumped into her chair. She picked up the fork

and knife and continued cutting the steak into smaller pieces. Although her face did not

betray any emotion, her heart was a mess.

Liu Yan looked at her intently, feeling helpless and culpable. “Did I go overboard?”

Her friend shook her head. “It’s good you cut to the chase and stop him from thinking I’m

Bai Rong. I bet he has his own reasons to dismiss me.”

“By the way,” Liu Yan started. “The orphanage called today. They said Gu Mingchen sent his

assistant to the orphanage to do a background check on you.”

Wu Nian shot her a faint smile. “I saw that coming. After all, I’m his son’s tutor and Gu

Mingchen is always away. He has plenty of reason to be careful with who he puts by his

children’s side.”

“What are you gonna do now? Don’t you want to stay by Yanny’s side and take care of him?”

Liu Yan felt sorry for her.

“It’s okay. I can still apply to the school Yanny is studying at. I’ll still get to see him if I get a

job as a teacher there. I’ll see how things go. After all, it’s not like I can force things to

happen the way I want them to.”

Life had taught her that she should just let things take their due course. She would end up getting herself hurt if she relentlessly forced her way through things she had no control over.

Wu Nian took up her glass and toasted Liu Yan. "I'll just have this one glass."

Before she could even take a sip of the wine, Liu Yan snatched the glass out of her hand and

placed it back on the table. "Let's not drink anymore. It doesn't taste good anyway. Let's

finish our food and go hit the karaoke bar. I'll call a few cute guys over."

"I'm down for singing but not cute guys. I have a feeling Shen Yiyan has eyes here," Wu Nian

cautioned.

Liu Yan scoffed and slapped the table arrogantly. "So what? He's married, but he still

surrounds himself with so many women. Why can't I do the same?"

"True that. We should live for ourselves. We should focus on living a meaningful and happy

life instead of thinking about other people. We can still live beautifully despite bad

circumstances!" Wu Nian pushed Liu Yan's hand off the glass and took it up again before

finishing it off in one go.

She did not eat much after having a steak. She sat there watching Liu Yan eat as they talked

about Bao.

"You're not gonna eat anymore?" Liu Yan asked as she sat back in her chair, rubbing her full

tummy.

"A whole piece of steak is more than enough for me. My stomach hurts if I overeat."

"I think the medication messed up your hormones. You're blowing up even when you're

eating so little," Liu Yan spoke, sighing.

"I'm grateful to be alive. That's all that matters to me now. I no longer care about my looks

or my body. You should worry for yourself instead. You're eating like nobody's business," Wu

Nian said jokingly.

“Ha! I can’t wait to gain more weight! I want to be so ugly and fat that Shen Yiyan deserts me. Oh wait, I can’t do that... You won’t be able to get your medication after he throws me away. Gosh, what a dilemma!” Liu Tan rested her chin on her fist as she said her mind out loud.

“I’m so sorry, Liu Yan,” Wu Nian mumbled.

“Don’t take me too seriously. You know I just say whatever comes to mind. I didn’t mean it

that way,” Liu Yan quickly explained herself.

Wu Nian knew she did not mean it. They had been friends for years now, and she knew her inside out.

Liu Yan was a loyal and forthwith person. She was easy to read and was kind to everyone.

It was her who got Liu Yan into all this mess. She was the reason why Liu Yan was suffering at the hands of Shen Yiyan.

“Yan, I want you to live your own life. I don’t want you to take on my burden anymore,” Wu

Nian told her solemnly.

“The life I want is a life with you in it. Come on, let’s hit the karaoke bar,” Liu Yan diverted the conversation.

Wu Nian nodded and both of them got up to leave.

“Daddy, isn’t that Ms. Wu?” Gu Yan asked while pulling on his father’s hand. He had spotted Wu Nian.

Gu Mingchen trailed his son’s gaze and saw Wu Nian leaving. “Yeah. I guess something came up so she’s leaving,” he replied. “I’ll bring the both of you to the playground later.”

“Didn’t she see me when she came in?” Gu Yan moped.

Gu Mingchen bent down beside his son and patted him on his shoulders.

“Yanny, we should

probably get you another tutor. I think Ms. Wu might not be the best candidate. I’ll be

interviewing some candidates tomorrow. Why don't you and Xin come over together and see if you like any of them?"

A thin layer of tears glistened in Gu Yan's eyes. He pouted and refused to talk.

"How about I get you some cake, Yanny?" Gu Mingchen entreated.

The boy finally gave in and nodded.

A loving smile spread across his father's face as he caressed his head.

As soon as Gu Mingchen left to get some cake, the boy ran out of the restaurant as quickly

as he could. He hastened toward the elevator, his short legs pumping madly. When he finally

saw Wu Nian after he got off the elevator, he cried out at the top of his lungs. "Ms. Wu!

Nian!"

Wu Nian turned around immediately when she heard Gu Yan's familiar and shrill voice.

Her heart thumped in eagerness and delight as she watched the boy run toward her.

"It seems like he likes you a lot. I bet a son knows his mother by instinct," Liu Yan

commented as she saw the bliss on her friend's face.

Wu Nian squatted down, her eyes reddening when she detected the tears in Gu Yan's eyes.

"Daddy said you aren't coming over anymore, is that true?" the boy asked.

A gentle smile curved Wu Nian's lips. "Yanny, if I'm your tutor, then you need to call me Ms.

Wu. However, if I'm not your tutor anymore, we can be friends and you can call me Nian.

Isn't that better?"

"But I won't see you again..." Gu Yan's voice was muffled as he tried to fight back his tears.

He blinked his eyes hard, but still, a tear rolled down his cheek.