

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 341 - 350

Chapter 341 The Freedom I Have Been Longing For

“Other than this, is there anything else that’s odd? Did she see anyone or do anything

unusual?” Gu Mingchen pressed.

He didn’t think there was anything weird about not getting mosquitoes bites.

Maybe she had mosquito repellent... When I bring the children outside, I would always stick

the mosquito repellent patches on their clothes and that worked well.

“There’s nothing else thus far. Do you need us to continue tailing her?” the man asked.

Gu Mingchen paused for a brief moment and looked at Yanny who was brushing his teeth

on his own. He then replied, “No need for now. Thank you.”

Right then, someone was knocking on the door.

Gu Mingchen opened his door and saw Song Xiyu standing there, smiling dotingly as she

said, “Is Yanny awake?”

Gu Mingchen nodded. “He’s brushing his teeth and Xin should be up too. Their class is at

half-past eight in the morning and the teacher requires them to be there by twenty past eight.”

“Rest assured and let me take care of the kids. You should have come to me earlier. Family

is always more reliable than a housemaid,” Song Xiyu ragged on him.

“I’ll be fully occupied during this period and I need to go abroad to deal with some business.

I’ll look for someone to take care of them and we’ll move out when I finish with all the

matters and return to the country. Sorry for causing you such a hassle this time,” Gu

Mingchen said placidly.

“Why are you still moving out? Don’t you trust me in taking care of the children?”

“Bai Rong would come back sooner or later and I’ll still be moving out with the kids one day.

It’ll only make you more reluctant to see us leave when the day comes.”

Gu Mingchen was straightforward.

Song Xiyu furrowed her eyebrows and replied, “Mingchen, face the reality. Bai Rong will never come back anymore.”

A sharp glint flashed across Gu Mingchen’s eyes and he said resolutely, “She will be back.”

Song Xiyu heaved a sigh.

Previously, Gu Mingchen had been drinking and smoking so much that it resulted in gastrointestinal bleeding.

Hence, she didn’t want to upset him further so she turned around and left without saying anything else.

Wu Nian slept until over eight o’clock in the morning and when she opened her eyes, she saw Liu Yan gazing at her.

“You’re finally awake,” Liu Yan uttered.

“What time is our flight?” Wu Nian asked as she got up.

“Ten past eleven in the morning. I’ve booked our seats in the first-class cabin. The

disposable toothbrush set is ready in the washroom,” Liu Yan was all smiles as she replied.

“Give me five minutes.” Wu Nian rushed to the washroom, washed up quickly, put on some lotion, and tied her hair up.

Liu Yan folded her arms and leaned on the doorframe as she looked at Wu Nian and

muttered enviously, “What a rare beauty. You don’t even have to put any makeup on and you’re already stunning.”

“Are you talking about my size?” Wu Nian walked out of the washroom.

“What? Don’t belittle yourself. Your face is small. You look like you’re just around a hundred

pounds if we just focus on your face.” Liu Yan took Wu Nian’s hand.

“According to your description, my body seems to be out of proportion.” Liu Yan slapped her own mouth softly and apologized, “That’s not what I meant. I just think that you’re beautiful.”

“It’s not my natural look,” Wu Nian replied placidly.

Liu Yan sized her up and returned, “You looked good in the past as well.”

“Let’s go, my dear Yan. We don’t have time to waste.” Wu Nian put an end to the topic.

They went straight to the amusement park. The journey took them one and a half hours.

Liu Yan looked at the time in the car and frowned. She then turned to Wu Nian.

Wu Nian caught her gaze and nodded.

“Nian, where’s the amusement park located? I need to bring Bao to the toilet first,” Liu Yan said.

“It’s all the way up on the fifth floor.”

“I’ll help change Bao’s diapers. It’s been my job all along,” Aunt Zhang said with a smile.

“Alright, you go with me then,” Liu Yan replied with a vague smile but within her, there was only disdain.

When they reached the parking lot, Liu Yan got out of the car with Bao. Aunt Zhang immediately followed after.

Liu Yan brought her child to the washroom and threw the diapers into the rubbish bin. Then, she got her child to poop. When it was done, she searched in her bag and asked, “Didn’t you bring any diapers?”

Aunt Zhang was bewildered. “I did.”

She also helped to search in the bag but there really weren’t any diapers in it.

“Let me call Aunt Yang and ask her to buy some over,” Aunt Zhang said.

“Hurry up, otherwise, Bao might catch a cold.” Liu Yan picked Bao up.

Aunt Zhang made a call to Aunt Yang but she couldn’t reach her.

She had tried three times but they all came to naught.

“Did you manage to reach her?” Liu Yan hurried her impatiently.

"I think they're still at the parking lot and there's no signal," Aunt Zhang explained.

"It's been over ten minutes. How can it be that they're still in the parking lot? You need to go

buy the diapers now. There's a supermarket on the first floor," Liu Yan instructed her.

Aunt Zhang took a gander at Bao and replied with qualms, "Why don't we go together? He

can wear it as soon as it's bought."

"Are you trying to get Bao's image tarnished? There's no washroom on the first floor. The

washroom is only provided starting from the second floor onwards. You know Bao's status.

Cut the chatter and hurry up. I should ask Shen Yiyao to sack you." Liu Yan deliberately

feigned fury.

"Alright then, Madam. Please wait for a while here. I'll be back soon."

Aunt Zhang rushed out

after she finished speaking.

Liu Yan craned her neck to see Aunt Zhang leave for the first floor. Then, a sly smile

appeared across her face.

Very quickly, she got downstairs via the emergency exit and rushed to the street. As soon as

she hailed a cab, she called Wu Nian and hung up immediately after the phone beeped for

once. Then, she told the driver, "Please head to the East entrance. I need to pick up a friend."

The cab driver drove over to the East entrance and Wu Nian just came out from there.

Liu Yan waved at her.

Wu Nian hopped in right away.

"Sir, please send us to the airport at the fastest speed possible. I'll give you a hundred tip,"

Liu Yan patted on the driver's seat as she said.

"Alright." The driver drove away.

Liu Yan heaved a breath of relief and said, "Do you know how difficult it is to handle Aunt

Zhang? She just wouldn't leave Bao. No wonder she has become his trusted aide."

"Aunt Yang was still fine. I told her my phone was running out of battery and I needed to

borrow hers. She gave it to me immediately. I moved Aunt Zhang into her blocked contact."

"Hahaha. They must be exasperated now. Hahahaha." Liu Yan was laughing so hard she laid back in the seat.

Wu Nian took out a diaper from her bag and handed it to Liu Yan. "Let Bao wear this now.

Otherwise, you'll be devastated later."

"Oh, right." Liu Yan put it on for Bao promptly and said to Bao contentedly, "Mommy is bringing Bao to travel."

Bao seemed to have understood her. He pointed out of the window and babbled, "Tra—

Mommy, Mommy. Tra—Vel."

Liu Yan laughed and tickled Bao, which made him giggled as well.

They boarded the plane within the last ten minutes.

Liu Yan laid back leisurely in the first-class cabin.

A tall man walked into the first-class cabin after them. He was wearing a dark suit with a

blue striped tie. Brown-haired, he had a chiseled jawline and a pair of pale blue eyes which

looked just like two calming pools of clear water, attracting everyone's attention.

"Nian, look at that guy over there. He's so good-looking. Look, the foreign man. Make a

guess. Where do you think he comes from?" Liu Yan turned around to ask Wu Nian.

Wu Nian side-eyed him. "I say he's from Ustrana."

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Chapter 342 Be Good

Shen Yiyan stared at her dispassionately and Liu Yan didn't know what to say at that

moment.

The awkward silence started to turn eerie. This passive aggressiveness was so depressing

that it might even make others feel breathless.

In the end, she turned to look at him. "I'm just out to travel for a few days. What are you doing?"

"Traveling for a few days or a few months? Liu Yan, I know what you're thinking. Don't play

your tricks on me," Shen Yiyan returned furiously.

Liu Yan slammed forcefully on the coffee table. "What's wrong if I'm traveling for a few

months? Why can't I do that? Isn't it a double standard to allow officials like yourself to go

abroad but restrict my freedom to have some fun?"

"Have some fun? You're rebelling against me," Shen Yiyan berated heatedly.

"So what if I'm rebelling? Are you going to kill me? Come, kill me now."

There was a fiery glint

in Liu Yan's eyes. She was infuriated.

Shen Yiyan held her chin so tightly that her cheeks turned bulging.

Liu Yan struggled to shake off his hand but the more she jiggled her head, the more painful

it felt on her face. By degrees, her face turned numb as a result of the soreness. Incensed,

she shot daggers at Shen Yiyan.

"Keep moving. Go on. Why did you stop?" Shen Yiyan questioned her.

Liu Yan pursed her lips. Even though she stopped all her motions, the look in her eyes still

bore the strongest message of her protest.

Shen Yiyan lowered his head and trapped her in his forceful kiss.

Liu Yan pushed him away but all her efforts were in vain. She was so agitated that beads of

sweat started dotting on her nose.

Shen Yiyan only let go of her after a full three minutes of snogging.

The two of them stared at each other— both unwilling to yield.

"Can you just be good? You've already given birth to my child. You can't just run about like

that," Shen Yiyan frowned as he said.

Talking about the child made Liu Yan even more aggrieved. Tears started welling up in her

eyes and they turned misty all at once.

He raped her and made it appear like he had taken the contraceptive measures. Otherwise,

she would have taken the pills.

When she knew that it was his child that she had conceived, she didn't want to keep it but he

sent his men to take her away.

Finally, when she was rescued, he proceeded to threaten her with Bai Rong's life. She had no

choice but to stay by his side.

God knows how reluctant I am to be with him. The person I despise the most in this world is

Shen Yiyao.

I've disliked him even when I was young. This contempt only grows stronger as I age.

Shen Yiyao couldn't bear to see her teary eyes so he loosened his grip and furrowed his

eyebrows as he said, "If you just listen to me and stay obedient, I wouldn't have hurt you.

You were asking for it."

Liu Yan clenched her fist tightly. The tears in her eyes remained there as she held them back

stubbornly and complained, "I just want to go on a trip. Why am I not even allowed? I've

been staying at home every day like I was a caged animal. I'm turning mad soon."

"I have no objection if you want to travel but an unplanned trip like this is just too risky. What

if you're kidnapped? I'll bring you on a trip when everything's planned and arranged," Shen

Yiyao promised.

"Why would I be kidnapped? Why should I live under such apprehension?

I don't even have

the slightest bit of freedom. I'm being guarded by your people at home.

I'm still guarded

when I'm outside. Is there any difference from being kidnapped?" The more Liu Yan spoke, the more aggrieved she got.

"You're my woman and Bao is my son. They're not guarding you. They're protecting you."

"Really? They're reporting everything I do to you. Is this what you mean by protecting? I have no freedom of action! If one has to live a so-called free life being imprisoned, it's better to die."

A sharp and biting cold glint flashed across Shen Yiyan's eyes and he held Liu Yan's

shoulders tightly. "What did you say? Say it again."

The hostile air emanating from him was so horrifying that it was even more dreadful than death.

Liu Yan bit her lip tightly and squeezed her fists. Her grip was so stiff that her nails dug deep into her palms.

Can I really die?

I can't!

If I die, Shen Yiyan would never save Wu Nian.

She was just being aggressive and exaggerated a little.

However, spoken words were like spilled milk. One could never unsay it.

"I want to make a trip." Liu Yan lowered her head. Eventually, she was too upset by the fact

that she couldn't even speak what was really in her mind and the tears rolled down her cheeks.

Seeing that she was crying, Shen Yiyan's heart softened and he wiped her tears away with

his thumb. His voice became very gentle as he said, "Why are you still behaving like a child?

You are already the mother of my son."

"And you're the commander-in-chief of a country who should be on an official visit to

Moranta but here you are, coming to capture me in the blink of an eye."

Liu Yan wiped off her

own tears swiftly.

“So, does it mean that you were taking advantage of my absence to escape?” Shen Yiyao

narrowed his eyes and scrutinized her.

She did not deny but asked in return, “If you’re in the country, would you have allowed me to go overseas?”

Shen Yiyao smiled and answered unquestionably, “Of course not.”

Liu Yan did not want to look at his complacent face. She was afraid that if she took another

glance, her fist would move ahead of her brain. Thus, she turned her back on him.

Looking at the back of her head, Shen Yiyao asked, “Did you really just want to a little trip

and not running away?”

“First of all, if I did plan to run away, I wouldn’t have used my own passport for sure. I would

never give you any chance of finding me and knowing my whereabouts.

Secondly, Bai still

needs you to cure her disease. I’m not someone who reneges on my own promise,” Liu Yan

said without looking back.

Listening to her words, Shen Yiyao’s heart skipped a beat. His dark eyes turned grimmer, as

though a scar was hidden underneath them.

He would go crazy if he failed to find Liu Yan.

“Don’t say that I’m not giving you any chance. Now, turn around and look at me,” Shen Yiyao

said with a deep voice.

Liu Yan turned around and gazed at him.

“I’ll give you a task. If you manage to complete it, I’ll let you go on a trip with your best friend

and I’ll reimburse you for your traveling expenses,” Shen Yiyao uttered.

“What task?” Liu Yan was hopeful again.

“There will be an auction on the day after tomorrow. I want you to acquire an oil painting

known as Dream Girl with a bidding price ranging from a million to eight million. I’ll give you

ten million and you can utilize the remaining two million to bid anything you want.”

Liu Yan didn't believe that Shen Yiyao was so kind. “What is the starting bid amount for the oil painting? And let me make it clear. Even if I can't acquire it, you're not allowed to have other requests as well.”

“The starting bid should be around five hundred thousand.” Shen Yiyao lifted the corner of his lips into a vicious grin and there was a sexy air wafting from within him. “Even your body belongs to me so what kind of requests do you think I'll have?”

Liu Yan sensed the gravely dangerous glint in Shen Yiyao's eyes. “Wu Nian is still outside.

I'm going to find her.”

Just as her hand touched the handle on the door, Shen Yiyao held her hand and pulled her into his arms. “Aren't you blaming me for not spending time with you? My time for today and tomorrow is all yours now.”

When have I ever blamed him for not spending time with me? I dreadfully wish that he'll never have the time to bother me.

“Go away. It's too hot in here.” Liu Yan pushed him away.

However, Shen Yiyao tightened his grasp. “In order to come and find you, I've turned down the kindness of the Monarch of Moranta. He was going to present me with ten beauties.

Aren't you going to reward me for turning such an offer down?”

“Oh, yes. Please return to Moranta immediately and accept the Monarch's gift to you,” Liu

Yan returned bluntly.

As soon as she finished her words, Shen Yiyao drooped his head and covered her lips with his.

There was a text message on his phone which read: Su Xuyan and Gu Mingchen would all

be present at the auction. Both of them are determined to get Dream Girl.

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Chapter 343 Despicable

“Are you sure? He’s such an eye candy. Nian, go talk to him. You studied in the United States

before and speak good English. You’ll be fine,” Liu Yan said excitedly.

The gentleman smiled and nodded in their direction.

“He’s smiling at me. So handsome! Nian, go talk to him. It’ll be so nice to have a

brother-in-law like him,” Liu Yan chuckled.

“Forget it. I’m not interested in long-distance relationships. I’m taking a nap. Wake me up

when we’re about to land.” Wu Nian closed her eyes.

Liu Yan didn’t have much of a choice since Wu Nian refused to make a move.

As the plane took off, Liu Yan noticed the man clutching his chest uncomfortably. He

retrieved an inhaler used for asthma out of his bag.

She sighed in disappointment.

What a pity! A tall, handsome, and elegant man like him had asthma.

There wasn’t any cure for asthma and his condition looked quite serious.

“Sir, are you okay?” the air stewardess walked up to the gentleman and asked in English.

The gentleman shook his head. “I’m fine.”

He spoke in Mandarin.

Liu Yan felt rather awkward.

He must have heard everything she said just now. How embarrassing.

After flying for four and a half hours and just as the plane was about to descent, Liu Yan

heard the man’s heavy breathing once again.

She turned around to check on him.

He was sucking hard on his inhaler, but it didn’t seem to work. The man placed a hand over

his chest as he coughed. He was having difficulty breathing and his lips gradually turned

purple.

“Nian, look! I think he’s about to die,” Liu Yan nudged Wu Nian, feeling worried.

Wu Nian woke up and looked in the man’s direction.

He was frowning and pressing a hand against his chest. It didn’t look right.

Hence, she rushed over and unbuttoned his shirt.

“Miss, the plane is descending. Please get back to your seat,” the air stewardess said.

“He has pneumothorax and needs medical attention immediately. Can you make an announcement to ask if there are any doctors on board who can help? I will also need a needle. Sterilize it with alcohol first.” There was a note of urgency in Wu Nian’s voice.

The air stewardess quickly went to make an announcement after seeing the man’s condition.

Wu Nian consoled, “Don’t worry, take a deep breath. Don’t move. Don’t panic. I can help you if there’s no doctor on board. You’ll be fine.”

The man stared at Wu Nian as he tried to calm down.

The air stewardess handed her the sterilized needle. “We’ve already made the

announcement. Unfortunately, there’s no doctor on board.”

Wu Nian plunged the needle straight into the man’s pleural cavity.

He sucked in a deep breath and Wu Nian pulled the needle out.

He was finally able to breathe again.

Wu Nian turned to the air stewardess. “How much longer till we land?”

“Another fifteen minutes or so.”

“Can you contact the nearest hospital to send an ambulance over?”

“I’ll get to it immediately.” The air stewardess headed to the cockpit.

The man held on tightly to Wu Nian.

Wu Nian looked at him. “Don’t worry. I’ve already performed the fine needle aspiration

procedure to allow air to collect at the apex of your lungs. You’ll need to head to the hospital

for further examination to make sure everything is fine after landing.

Under normal

circumstances, you'll be fine after resting for three days."

"Can you give me your number? I wish to express my gratitude." The man spoke fluent Mandarin.

Wu Nian smiled and shook her head. "I would have done the same for anyone else. Any doctor on board would have saved you. So you don't need to thank me. I'm just doing my job. Hush now, get some rest."

Wu Nian stood up and returned to her seat.

"Why won't you give him your number? It'll be good if you can get in touch with him in the future," Liu Yan said in a low voice.

"I'm not interested in long-distance relationships. Stop trying to play cupid, Yan." Wu Nian rejected and turned to face the window.

One could see the blue sea gulf and high-rise buildings in Xyperia as the plane flew through the clouds.

It was a good vacation spot.

"Don't you need a visa to visit this place?"

"No need. I had a fight with Shen Yiyao about wanting to work abroad before this, so he arranged a job for me in Xyperia. I'm free to move around as I please in this country. I'll steal

the company's official stamp later so we can travel to dozens of countries where Shen

Yiyao's branch companies are located. I'll make one for you as well. Best friends stick together," Liu Yan said cheerfully.

"Ok."

Shen Yiyao was A City's commander-in-chief and had some special privileges. There was nothing he couldn't do.

After the plane landed, paramedics carried the man away in a stretcher. Liu Yan walked out of the airport with a spring in her step while carrying her child.

They left without any luggage.

Suddenly, four big-sized men stood in their way.
Liu Yan raised her head in surprise. Color immediately drained from her face when she saw them. "Onif, what are you doing here?"
"Mrs. Shen, Mr. Shen is very angry." Onif appeared uneasy.
"Isn't Shen Yiyao in Moranta?" Liu Yan was confused.
Onif made way for her and she saw a black Lincoln limousine parked at the side of the road.
Even the windows were tinted black.
About two dozen of guards surrounded the Lincoln. Hence, not even a fly within one hundred meters could go near.
She had a bad feeling about this.
The driver wearing white gloves opened the car door.

Shen Yiyao sat in the limousine and turned his profound gaze on her. Anger was written all over his face.
The black suit he was wearing made him look serious, businesslike, and intimidating.
Liu Yan knew he had caught her red-handed. "I just wanted to have some fun. What's wrong with that? Why are you angry?"
"Get in," Shen Yiyao said coldly.
Liu Yan looked away. "I'm worn out after my long flight. I don't feel like getting in."
"Get in. Don't make me repeat myself for the third time. You won't be able to bear the consequences of going against me," Shen Yiyao chastised and glared at Liu Yan.
She recalled her father was a hospital director whereas his father was just a mayor when they were kids. At the time, she was able to fight back whenever he bullied her since her background was stronger.
Almost twenty years had passed and her father was still a hospital director, while he and his father were now the commanders-in-chief.

She felt inferior to him since then. Hence, she spoke up pre-emptively the moment she got

into the car. "Bao is looking at you. He will remember if you bully me."

With a wave of his hand, Aunt Zhang and Aunt Yang carried Bao away from the scene.

Liu Yan stared at Aunt Zhang as she carried Bao away. Hmph. So what if you own a private plane?

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Chapter 344 Strategic Responses

Liu Yan found herself in Shen Yiyang's secret manor in Xenhall after she alighted the car.

She took in her surroundings, frowned, and turned to Shen Yiyang.

"Where are Nian and Bao?

Where did you take them?"

Shen Yiyang alighted the car with his hands in his pockets and pointed to the manor with his chin.

Liu Yan rolled her eyes and walked into the manor. She was upset when she didn't see Bao and Wu Nian around.

Even though Wu Nian was her friend, he would send her away whenever he was around. He always does whatever he pleases. This man has no respect for my friends and me.

Despite that, she couldn't do anything about it. Liu Yan kicked the sofa leg to vent her anger

but ended up hurting herself instead.

Her blood boiled. She turned to question Shen Yiyang who had just walked in, "Where is my

friend? I thought you said she's in here? What about Bao? He's your son.

How could you lose him?"

Shen Yiyang sat himself down on the sofa and motioned for her to sit down by patting the seat beside him casually.

Liu Yan wasn't about to let him have his way. "Speak up." She was losing her patience.

Shen Yiyan pursed his lips and fixed his intense gaze on her. It was as if he was telling her she wouldn't get what she wants if she goes against him. Liu Yan had no choice but to plop down on the sofa. "Can you tell me now?" she said without sparing Shen Yiyan a look. He closed in on her, placed his arm around the couch, and fixed his gaze on her. "Did you enjoy it just now?" Liu Yan sneered. She was forced to have sex with him in the car. How she wished she could fly somewhere where Shen Yiyan wouldn't be able to find her forever. How dare he asks if I enjoyed it?

Hah!

"I should be the one asking you that." Liu Yan was displeased. Shen Yiyan lifted the corner of his lips, stared at her with scorching eyes, and said in a hoarse voice, "I did."

Liu Yan glared at him. He was so thick-skinned. She had seen it all since they grew up together. Liu Yan didn't know why she felt upset. With a forced smile, she said, "Commander-in-chief, you're not good in bed. There is plenty of room for improvement."

"Hahaha." Instead of getting angry, Shen Yiyan laughed madly and held on to her hand.

"Teach me then."

Liu Yan was speechless.

Liu Yan kept quiet, pursed her lips, and glared at Shen Yiyan. If looks could kill, he'd be dead by now.

He pinched her hand. "Don't you want to know where your friend is?" Liu Yan smiled bitterly. Shen Yiyan always knew her weakness. Her anger, complaints, and hatred meant nothing to him.

"You won't tell me anyway," Liu Yan said sourly.

"Kiss me and I'll tell you." Shen Yiyan smiled wickedly.

He had kissed her forcefully and forced himself on her, but she had never made the first move to kiss him before. She didn't want to nor was she willing to do it. "You can keep it to yourself then." Liu Yan stood up and headed out. Shen Yiyao had no choice but to hug her from behind. "You're so impatient. We've not seen each other for days but you're only worried about your friend. I would have been jealous if your friend isn't a girl."

Tears welled up in her eyes. "You sent my friend away as soon as you show up. I really don't have anything to say to you, Shen Yiyao. Nobody dares call you out when you're in the wrong, but don't expect me to treat you wholeheartedly after what you did. It's impossible."

Shen Yiyao frowned. His heart sank upon hearing her words and turned her around to face him.

Liu Yan lowered her head. She grew increasingly sorrowful just by thinking about it and badly wanted to leave.

"Bao is with Aunt Yang and Aunt Zhang. He's fast asleep right now. As for your friend, the research and development team developed a new drug and it worked on animals, so she's trying out the drugs. She'll be fully recovered if everything goes well," Shen Yiyao explained.

Liu Yan raised her head, stared at him, and gripped his arm nervously. "Really? There's hope for Bai?"

She could finally consider leaving Shen Yiyao after Bai recovers.

Shen Yiyao sized her up. "Don't forget that you promised me you will stay by my side forever."

Liu Yan smiled and nodded half-heartedly. "That's great. Hahaha. I want to visit her now.

Shen Yiyao, can you send me there?"

"It depends on your performance."

Liu Yan was elated. This was the best news she had heard in the last few years. She pecked Shen Yiyang's cheeks. Shen Yiyang was stunned. Warmth coursed through his body as Liu Yan's kiss touched his heart like gentle, tiny droplets that sent ripples from within. His gaze softened. Liu Yan dragged him out. "Can we go now?" Shen Yiyang let her be.

Two rows of soldiers stood motionless on each side of the doorway like statues.

They greeted Shen Yiyang in unison, "Hello, commander-in-chief." Shen Yiyang only had eyes for Liu Yan at that moment. He didn't even bother to acknowledge their greetings.

Liu Yan dragged him to the car and stared at him expectantly. Shen Yiyang's eyes were locked on her as he chuckled and waved Onif over.

"Take us to the lab," he ordered.

"Yes sir." Onif got down to it immediately while the driver opened the rear car door.

Liu Yan climbed into the car hastily with Shen Yiyang right behind her.

Onif took the front passenger's seat and the car took off.

Three other cars followed closely behind, all of which were Shen Yiyang's bodyguards.

Liu Yan craned her neck to get a better view of her surroundings.

The driver drove them to the northmost corner of the manor instead of leaving the place.

She could tell that they had arrived when she spotted four guards standing guard at the entrance of a building.

Liu Yan alighted the car hastily the moment the car came to a halt but was stopped by the guards at the entrance.

Liu Yan turned around to look at Shen Yiyang.

"Let her in," Shen Yiyang ordered.

His guards stepped aside politely to let her pass.

Shen Yiyan stood by the door and stared at Liu Yan as she ran into the lab. "Have you done everything I asked?" he asked Onif.

"Yes," Onif replied respectfully.

Shen Yiyan's gaze darkened, nodded, and strolled into the lab.

Liu Yan caught sight of Wu Nian lying on a white bed and ran over happily. "Shen Yiyan said

they have successfully developed the antidote. Is this true?"

"I've just been vaccinated. All I need to do now is to rest for four hours before they draw my

blood," Wu Nian said calmly.

"Do you feel uncomfortable? In pain? Numb? Tightness in your chest? Nauseous? Dizzy?

Sore? Do you have difficulty breathing?" Liu Yan asked anxiously.

Wu Nian shook her head with a smile and clutched Liu Yan's hand. "No reaction thus far."

Liu Yan heaved a sigh of relief and spoke in a low voice, "Better days are coming for us if you recover."

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Chapter 345 Friendly Duel

Wu Nian knew what Liu Yan was implying.

Liu Yan thrives for freedom. She willingly moved out of her parents' house and rented a

room outside in the name of freedom. She even left her stable job in obstetrics and

gynecology just because she wanted freedom.

However, she stayed by Shen Yiyan's side for the past two years because of her.

"It will come," Wu Nian consoled.

"What is coming?" Shen Yiyan walked in. His gaze swept over Wu Nian and landed on Liu Yan.

"It's just girls-talk. Why? Are you interested? Shen Yiyan, why don't you become a woman in

your next life? Oh wait, you can become a woman in this life as well since our medical technologies are so advanced now.” Liu Yan deflected his question. Shen Yiyao walked up to her side. “What will you do if I become a woman? Fingering just doesn’t feel as good as the real deal,” he said with a straight face. Liu Yan was speechless. Her face reddened. How could he say such things in public? Liu Yan leaned on Wu Nian’s bed said smilingly, “Don’t you worry. I can find another man any time.” Shen Yiyao was livid. He snapped coldly, “What did you say?” Liu Yan knew he was angry and felt afraid. But, she didn’t want to back down. “Are you deaf?” Shen Yiyao sneered, “Don’t worry, I’ll make you into a man if I turn into a woman one day, When that day comes, I’ll make you do all the work since you’re so disobedient. It’s very tiring to have to do all the work and make you feel comfortable at the same time you know.” He was going a little overboard. His eyes were full of lust as he stared at Liu Yan. Liu Yan, however, wasn’t as thick-skinned. “Get out. I want to have a chat with Wu Nian.” “You have one hour,” Shen Yiyao said coldly before turning around and left. Wu Nian frowned as she watched him leave. If Shen Yiyao wasn’t the commander-in-chief and was single, she would have considered playing cupid. After all, they had a child together.

What a pity Shen Yiyao was out of the picture since he was a married man.

Liu Yan quickly locked the door behind Shen Yiyao after he walked out. Shen Yiyao’s frown deepened when he heard the closing and locking of the door behind him.

“I’ll be sleeping with Wu Nian today. Don’t wait for me if I don’t come out after an hour.” Liu Yan placed her hands on her hips as she spoke. She turned around and sat back down on Wu Nian’s bed when he didn’t reply. “Nian, I think I really can leave him if you recover,” Liu Yan said excitedly. She had a short temper but could calm down quickly. “Shen Yiyang is an unpredictable man. You mustn’t let your guard down,” Wu Nian reminded. “He promised me he’ll allow us to travel the world for a month with Bao if I can get him the Dream Girl. I’ve already prepared our Dartan’s ID since Shen Yiyang doesn’t have much power there. Moreover, he has a powerful enemy there. He’ll be doomed if he ever steps foot in the country. I’ll be worry-free once I get there.” Liu Yan was getting really excited as she spoke. “Keep a low profile. I have a feeling it won’t be easy to deal with Shen Yiyang.” Wu Nian had an uneasy feeling about it. “We’ll worry about him later. How do I make a successful bid for the painting with eight million?” Wu Nian sat up and googled for any news related to Dream Girl on her phone. “Dream Girl is one of famous artist Stephen’s early works. It’s a portrait of a Xyperian jeweler’s daughter and an abstract masterpiece.” Liu Yan read and looked in Wu Nian’s direction. Wu Nian then googled for Stephen and found that his paintings could sell up to seven hundred thousand. “It’s only seven hundred thousand, so eight million should be enough,” Liu Yan said uncertainly.

Nevertheless, Wu Nian had an uneasy feeling about it. “Shen Yiyang must have his reasons

for setting his budget to eight million. The painting's value might increase after the artist dies. Or perhaps it's not how much the painting is worth, but the meaning behind owning the painting."

"How should we go about it?" Liu Yan was confused. She whipped out her phone and search for news about Stephen's death.

"Bai, look, netizens said Stephen has disappeared for two years. Maybe he's really dead."

"It's just a rumor yet to be confirmed. Although it's possible to increase the value to a certain

amount after the artist dies, going from seven hundred thousand to eight million is just too

much. I think there must be some other reason. When is the auction?"

Wu Nian asked

cautiously.

"Probably the night after tomorrow."

"Get Stephen's address from Shen Yiyao. We'll visit him tomorrow," Wu Nian suggested.

"Great. We'll find out the painting's worth since you're an outstanding psychologist. Get

some rest now. I'll go talk to Shen Yiyao." Liu Yan ran out of the lab in a hurry, totally

forgetting what she said about sleeping with Wu Nian tonight.

Compared to having freedom, temporary suffering meant nothing to her.

"Shen Yiyao. Shen Yiyao." Shen Yiyao heard Liu Yan's voice before she even reached him.

No one else in the manor dared call him by his full name except for her.

He placed his phone

down and cast his gaze at the door.

Liu Yan skipped in and went straight to the point. "I want to visit Stephen tomorrow. He's the

artist who painted Dream Girl.

"But I don't know where he is."

Liu Yan was at a loss for words.

He doesn't know or he doesn't want to tell me?

Liu Yan frowned and walked up to him. "Then why do you need the painting?"

"The woman in the painting is Mo Xue. Not only is she a jeweler, but also owns lots of precious stones. She's recently looking for a partner to develop A City's market."

"Surely you won't have any competitor since you're the commander-in-chief, right?" Liu Yan was confused.

"Things don't always turn out as expected. Eight million is my budget. I can only let this opportunity slip through my fingers if there's no way to get it. Anyway, there's no real business opportunity without risk." Shen Yiyang gave her a knowing look. Liu Yan had a feeling he meant it as a warning for her.

"I'll go tell Wu Nian about it then."

Shen Yiyang scooped her into his arms the moment she turned around. Liu Yan tensed up.

"Shen Yiyang, what are you doing? Put me down."

"Didn't you say I wasn't good in bed? Well, I'd like to learn more," he said wickedly and carried her into the bedroom.

Liu Yan knew what he was implying. "We've already had sex just now."

"Well, much like eating, can't a person eat the same food again?" he said matter-of-factly.

"We've already had sex today." Liu Yan emphasized the word "today."

"Well, a person could eat more than one meal a day."

Liu Yan was speechless.

She struggled to get away from him.

Shen Yiyang felt helpless. He always had to force her into it. How could she blame him for

not being good in bed when she wouldn't relax and go with the flow?

"Be a good girl now. I'll

let you in on a secret if I'm in a good mood."

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 346

Chapter 346 You Are All That I Want

"A secret that I want to know?" Liu Yan was confused. "What is it?"

"I'm in a bad mood right now." He had an evil grin on his face as he placed her on the bed.

Liu Yan narrowed her eyes. "Is it about you?"

"Oh, so it's me that you want to know about?" Shen Yiyan asked gently with a smile.

Liu Yan shook her leg lazily at him. "F*ck off!"

Shen Yiyan climbed on top of her and lifted her chin while staring right into her eyes. "I love it when you act all smug like this."

Liu Yan brushed his hand off and said coldly, "You'll get to see more of my smugness if you get lost right now!"

"This secret is related to the charity gala, though. Didn't you want to go traveling abroad?"

Shen Yiyan lifted her ankle and went straight for it when she hesitated.

Liu Yan frowned and slapped him hard across the face in response.

Shen Yiyan grabbed her hand and pinned it above her head as he stared intensely at her.

Anyone else who slapped him would've been dead on the spot, but Liu Yan got away with it all the time.

He then proceeded to thrust at her with all his might while Liu Yan could only glare at him in annoyance.

He's terrible when it comes to sex, but there's nothing I can do about it... I won't be able to find out what that secret is if he isn't pleased with me!

"Get off me!" Liu Yan shouted angrily.

Shen Yiyan simply frowned at her and increased the intensity of his thrusts as he said, "Oh?

What, you don't want to hear about the secret anymore?"

At this rate, I'd die before I even hear the secret! "I'll do it."

Shen Yiyan paused and looked at her in surprise and disbelief. "You will?"

Liu Yan pursed her lips and kept quiet. Oh, shut up! I'm only doing this for the sake of my own well-being!

With a mischievous grin on his face, Shen Yiyan repositioned himself so that she was on top of him instead.

Tsk tsk... With a pretty face like that, it's a shame he wasn't born a female! Liu Yan thought to herself when she saw how beautiful his face was.

"You don't need me to tell you how it's done, do you? My mood has gotten a little better now, so keep it up!" Shen Yiyan said with an eyebrow raised.

Liu Yan took a deep breath, and held a pillow over his face. Ugh... I want to smother him to death so badly right now, but I know I won't make it out alive if I do, and neither will Wu

Nian... On top of that, Bao would lose his parents as well...

With that in mind, she let go of the pillow and slowly leaned closer towards him as she let him inside her.

Shen Yiyan moved the pillow aside and placed a hand on her face as he said, "As I expected, you look a lot prettier from this angle."

"You'd better tell me the secret once your mood improves or I won't volunteer to do this ever again!" Liu Yan warned him.

Shen Yiyan wrapped his arms around her waist. "Since when have I ever lied to you?"

"Heh..." Liu Yan let out a chuckle filled with sarcasm and doubt.

This guy's got some nerve claiming he's never lied to me when he has zero credibility whatsoever!

Shen Yiyan gave her a light pinch on the nose. "Hey, focus!"

It was unclear if it was due to Shen Yiyan having done it not long ago, or if Liu Yan was

distracted during the process, but he was unable to climax even after thirty minutes of going at it.

Liu Yan began to slow down as she felt her legs going weak and sore.

"Ugh... Have you been overdosing on aphrodisiacs or what? How on earth are you still so

hard and strong?" she grumbled in frustration while rolling off to the side.

Shen Yiyao broke into a grin and kissed her on the lips. She's given up already? Hehe... It's my turn now...

Liu Yan fell asleep at some point, and it was already dark outside by the time she woke up later.

"What time is it?" she asked, waking Shen Yiyao up in the process. He grabbed his phone from the nightstand and took a look at it. "It's only 4:15 a.m., so you can go back to sleep..."

"4:15 a.m.? How are things with Bai? Also, you haven't told me the secret!" Liu Yan kept nudging at him.

Eventually, Shen Yiyao couldn't stand it anymore. He sat upright and switched on the lights as he stared at her groggily. "The report for Wu Nian's blood test is out, and everything looks normal for now. As for the secret... Did you not hear me when I told it to you last night?"

Liu Yan punched him on the shoulder. "I was asleep, so how could I have possibly heard you? Tell me again! Also, does that mean Wu Nian will go back to normal after this?"

Shen Yiyao held her hand and looked her in the eyes as he asked, "You promised to stay with me forever if I were to cure her. Does that promise still hold true?"

"Of course it does!" Liu Yan said without any hesitation.

Shen Yiyao smirked. "Our research was a huge success, and Wu Nian is recovering at the moment. If all goes well, she'll be back to normal in no time. If you go back on your word, I will have her killed and put you through a fate worse than death. Is that understood?"

Liu Yan nodded in fear. I'll have to take Bai with me if I am to make my escape... Knowing

Shen Yiyao, he's definitely capable of doing such a thing!

“What’s the matter? Are you scared?” The look in Shen Yiyan’s eyes turned gloomy as he tightened the grip on her hand.

Liu Yan pulled her hand free and clenched her fists anxiously. Damn it, I shouldn’t have shown him any signs of fear! He’s the kind who can see right through me!

“W-What are you going to do to me?” Liu Yan asked.

“You will be able to enjoy a life of luxury as long as you stay by my side. Don’t test me,

because I know everything about those that you care about. Take Wu Nian for example, or

Bao, or your parents...” Shen Yiyan replied.

Liu Yan felt a chill down her spine when she heard that.

I never wanted a life of luxury... What I want, is something Shen Yiyan can never hope to

provide... Still, he does know all of my weaknesses...

“So... What’s that secret you wanted to tell me?” She tried to change the subject.

“Su Xuyan and Gu Mingchen will be attending an auction tomorrow.

They are both hell-bent

on getting Dream Girl as they believe obtaining it will be half the battle won. In reality, what

Mo Xue truly cares about is Stephen and not the painting.”

“And? Why are you telling me that?” Liu Yan was confused.

“There will be someone else attending the auction tomorrow. He’s a Ustranasion nobleman

who inherited his mother’s title and is ridiculously wealthy. He also happens to be an old

acquaintance of Stephen’s, so you can ask Stephen for help should you fail to acquire the

painting. You’ll have a higher chance of success that way.”

“Why don’t you go to him instead? I mean, you seem to be a lot better at this sort of thing

than I am.” Liu Yan stared at him in suspicion.

“I did, but it didn’t turn out so well. However, I did manage to find out that it was Wu Nian

who saved Aaron on the plane last night,” Shen Yiyan said with a smirk.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 347

Chapter 347 Please Protect Bai

Liu Yan immediately understood what Shen Yiyang had in mind, but she had to confirm it anyway.

“So you’re saying that you’ll also let me travel abroad for a month if I help you secure that deal with Mo Xue?”

“That’s not all. I will also be giving you all of the jewelry companies I own in A City,” Shen Yiyang said.

“Seriously?” Liu Yan shot him a doubtful stare and said in disbelief, “If I get to travel and own all of those jewelry companies, what’s in it for you? I know you wouldn’t do anything for free.”

“You, Liu Yan. You are all that I want, and those jewelry companies mean nothing compared to you!” Shen Yiyang said with a smile.

Liu Yan got out of bed. “Please excuse me while I go puke my guts out.” There was a hint of sadness in Shen Yiyang’s eyes when he watched her walk towards the bathroom.

Apart from the title of being his wife, he was able and willing to give her everything he had just to keep her by his side.

The next day, Liu Yan went to visit Wu Nian first thing in the morning and found her sweating all over as she jogged around the manor.

“Hey, Nian! I have something very important to tell you!”

Wu Nian stopped in her tracks and turned around when she heard Liu Yan calling out to her.

“Shen Yiyang said you should be fine now. You are recovering well, right?” Liu Yan asked.

Wu Nian nodded while wiping the sweat off her face. “That seems to be the case for now, but we should probably give it a bit more time to be sure.”

“Will you go back to Gu Mingchen when you’re fully recovered? You do have a child with him, so I’m guessing you still have some feelings towards him,” Liu Yan asked. Wu Nian shook her head. “When I made that jump back then, I told myself I wouldn’t be a burden to Gu Mingchen anymore even if I were to somehow survive it. Given the state of my body, I’d still be in pretty bad shape even after recovering.” Liu Yan held her by the hand and said, “Then come with me! We can go back to Dartan and live a happy life together!” “I wasn’t planning on going back after leaving. I know what you’re thinking, Yan. You’re the only reason I’m still alive, and I am really thankful for what you did, but... Let’s just end it here. You should go and live the life that you want,” Wu Nian said with a smile. “Shen Yiyan says he’ll kill you if I run away, so I can’t just leave you here!” Liu Yan said worriedly. “What good would killing me do if you’ve already escaped? Nothing is going to happen to me, and if something does, then so be it. I’ve lived a good life, and I shall accept my fate as it is.” “Shen Yiyan isn’t going to teach at the school if I leave. Given how much Gu Mingchen hates you, you wouldn’t be able to see Yanny either!” “This is where my soul now resides, and every day I live is a gift I don’t even deserve. I don’t want to leave and spend the rest of my life like a walking corpse. I’m glad to have had you as a friend, Yan, and there is nothing more that I could possibly want.” Wu Nian was adamant about her decision.

Liu Yan lowered her gaze. She knew she had no way of persuading Bai Rong, and that has always been the case.

Even so, she had to ensure the safety of Wu Nian and her family before leaving.

Liu Yan didn't have many connections, so Gu Mingchen was the only one with the ability and resources to help her out.

"I understand... Oh, by the way, there's something else I wanted to tell you. Shen Yiyan told me the guy you saved on the plane last night is an Ustranasion. His name is Aaron, and he's a good friend of Stephen's. Of course, I'm perfectly fine with it if you choose to help Gu Mingchen."

"There's no way I'd prioritize Gu Mingchen's business over your freedom. I'll do my best to help you out, so just tell me what you need me to do," Wu Nian said readily.

"According to Shen Yiyan, Gu Mingchen and Su Xuyan are hell-bent on acquiring Dream Girl because they want to collaborate with Mo Xue in her jewelry business in A City. However, Mo Xue cares more about the artist of the painting than the painting itself."

"All right, I know what to do. I won't be attending the auction tomorrow since Gu Mingchen and Shen Yiyan will be there. In the event that you are unable to acquire the painting for yourself, just give me Aaron's number and I'll contact him personally." Wu Nian hit the nail on the head.

"I...I don't have Aaron's number, but Shen Yiyan says Aaron will be there tomorrow as well," Liu Yan explained.

"I'm sure Shen Yiyan has his number," Wu Nian said confidently. Shen Yiyan returned to his country that night as something had come up. Meanwhile, Liu Yan had a terrible dream throughout the night. She dreamt of herself escaping on a boat while watching helplessly as Shen Yiyan drove a dagger through Wu Nian's heart. To make matters worse, Wu Nian was smiling at her while telling her that it was all right, and that she should live on.

After crying her eyes out, she turned around and saw her parents on the boat with her.

"We're all safe now," her mother said.

Suddenly, Shen Yiyao caught up to them and grabbed hold of her father. The two of them then disappeared into the ocean, and Liu Yan couldn't find her father anywhere after that.

She was still crying when she woke up from her nightmare. She looked at the clock and saw that it was three in the morning, but she wasn't able to fall asleep anymore.

The dream felt too real, and Liu Yan was afraid that her leaving would really result in the death of those she cared deeply about.

She sat curled up by the edge of the bed until dawn before reaching for her phone to make a call.

"Hello? Who is this?" Gu Mingchen's deep voice was heard on the other line.

"Hey, Gu Mingchen. It's me, Liu Yan. Look, there's something I want to ask you. If Bai Rong is still alive today, but there's someone really powerful that wants her dead, would you be able to keep her safe? I'm talking about someone way more powerful than you could ever imagine," Liu Yan asked.

"I will protect her with my life, no matter how powerful the person is." Gu Mingchen replied without any hesitation, but the tone of his voice sounded somewhat cold.

"I can tell you where Bai Rong is, but you have to keep her safe. Oh, and I need you to protect my parents too. Could you do that for me?" Liu Yan asked worriedly.

A look of suspicion flashed past Gu Mingchen's eyes, and he continued after a brief pause,

"Shouldn't you be going to Shen Yiyao for help instead? He's way more powerful than I am right now."

“Back then, Bai Rong was infected by the virus and forced to jump into the sea by Su Xuyan.

She got rescued later on, but was unconscious and barely alive. Your men rescued me at the time, but Shen Yiyan found me and said he could save her under the condition that I stay by

his side. I agreed to his terms as I was worried about Bai Rong, and he really did keep his word. Bai Rong has been receiving treatment throughout the past two years, during which she received a bone marrow transplant and changed her appearance with plastic surgery.

Her current identity is Wu Nian.”

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 348

Chapter 348 Long Time No See

“Wu Nian? If Wu Nian really is Bai Rong, then why didn’t she tell me?

Wait a minute... You

said she got a bone marrow transplant, so that means her DNA is altered as well, right?” Gu

Mingchen asked in disbelief.

“Bai Rong said she doesn’t want to be a burden to you any longer. That’s why she chose to

appear before you with a new identity instead,” Liu Yan explained.

“Is that so? Then why did she come and be a home tutor at my company?” Gu Mingchen still

found it hard to believe.

“That’s because Yanny is her son. She missed him so much that she even ran out of the lab

just to see him when she heard he was with you. However, her body showed signs of

rejection towards the medication she was on, so she fainted before she managed to get far.

A bone marrow transplant and blood transfusion were required to save her life,” Liu Yan said

anxiously.

“Why would you only tell me this now? Is this all part of some scheme?”

Gu Mingchen asked

sarcastically.

Liu Yan got angry and raised her voice when she heard the distrust in his. "That's because Shen Yiyan has just developed the antidote for Bai Rong, and she's all better now. I'm planning on escaping, but Shen Yiyan threatens to kill Bai Rong and my parents if I do." "Is that so? Or maybe your loyalty now lies with Shen Yiyan, and you're just trying to control me through the use of this woman who greatly resembles Bai Rong!" Gu Mingchen said coldly.

Liu Yan was on the verge of losing her temper. "I can't believe you'd suspect me of something like that! You know what? I take back what I said earlier! Bai Rong isn't avoiding you because she doesn't want to burden you. She's doing so because she doesn't even like you at all!" "What did you just say?" Gu Mingchen's tone was as cold as ice. "Why else do you think Bai Rong refused to return to your side even after receiving the antidote? Oh, I know! Maybe it's got something to do with you firing her for no apparent reason and the baseless accusations you made against her! Heck, I'd stay as far away as possible from you too if I were her, so f*ck off!" Liu Yan hung up angrily and threw her phone onto the bed after that. I must be crazy to tell Gu Mingchen about Wu Nian's true identity! I can't believe I actually hoped for him to protect her when he doesn't trust either of us! Damn it, what do I do now that I can't rely on Gu Mingchen... Wait a minute... Aaron is a filthy rich nobleman from Ustrana, so maybe he's just as powerful as Gu Mingchen in Ustrana. If Aaron is willing to take Bai and Yanny in, they might be still able to live that happy life after all! Okay, I think I

know what I need to do!

“Hey, Rong! Rong!” Liu Yan came to see Wu Nian again.

Wu Nian gave her a smack on the head and said, “It’s Nian, remember?

You need to get used

to it or you’ll end up exposing me in public by accident!”

“Did you get yourself new clothes?” Liu Yan asked.

“I bought some yesterday,” Wu Nian replied.

“Well, I haven’t. Shen Yiyan did have his subordinates buy me some, but I don’t like any of

them. Will you go shopping with me?”

“Sure, we can head out after I get a shower and a change of clothes!”

Wu Nian said as she

looked at how sweaty she was from jogging.

The two of them then headed over to the mall by car, stopping for breakfast along the way.

Liu Yan bought herself a lot of pretty clothes and even bought two for Wu Nian.

After having lunch outside, Liu Yan brought Wu Nian to a salon and had the hairdresser cut

her hair into a bob before dyeing it light brown.

“I think this hairstyle suits you especially well. You have a small face, so you can totally fool

anyone into thinking you’re in your early twenties!” Liu Yan said with a satisfied grin.

“You bought me clothes, got me a haircut, and now you’re insisting on paying for

everything... Are you trying to get me to attend the auction with you?”

Wu Nian asked

suspiciously.

Liu Yan giggled. “Hehe... There really is no keeping secrets from you, huh?

This is my first

time attending an auction, and I’m too scared to go alone. Having you around helps calm me

down, so...”

Wu Nian understood how important the auction was to Liu Yan. “I’ll go with you.”

“Yay! I feel a lot more confident now that I have you around with me!

Let’s have the makeup

artist help touch up our appearances! The people attending this auction are all from the upper classes of society, so we'll have to make sure we look on point too!" Liu Yan said while reaching for the makeup brush on the table. "What are you playing at this time?" Wu Nian asked. "I just feel happy seeing you all pretty, that's all!" Liu Yan quickly ran outside to call for the makeup artist as she didn't want Wu Nian to notice anything off about her, but Wu Nian had seen right through her act. I know she's trying to help me get a boyfriend or something, but... A part of me has already died on the island, and it's not coming back to life anymore... They arrived at the auction at around seven in the evening. The event was scheduled to start at eight, so there was a buffet dinner prepared for the guests while they waited. Wu Nian had a small appetite, so she only grabbed a chunk of steak and a glass of wine before sitting down in a corner.

Liu Yan, on the other hand, brought a ton of food to the table. "You only got all fat because of the medication, but you don't it anymore now that you've recovered. I'm sure you'll slim down really quickly, so you can afford to eat a little more than that." "I've gotten used to eating less. Besides, this is enough nutrition to last me a day," Wu Nian replied. Hearing that made Liu Yan feel a little guilty as she looked at the huge amount of food she got herself. Back then, I let myself go and ate a lot so I could get fat and make Shen Yiyao lose interest in me. I suppose it's time I start controlling my diet now that my freedom is coming soon... With that in mind, she decided to eat as much as Wu Nian did and pair her steak with red

wine to help boost her metabolism.
Wu Nian flashed her a smile in response and was about to carry on eating when she noticed someone approaching her from behind. She instinctively turned around, only to see Su Xuyan staring her in the face. He looked like a handsome and sophisticated gentleman on the outside, but the women close to him all knew the monster that he truly was on the inside. Wu Nian calmly shifted her gaze back towards her plate and carried on eating. Instead of leaving, Su Xuyan simply let out a devilish chuckle as he said, "I didn't think I'd run into you two over here. I dropped by the hotel, but you were nowhere to be found. So you're back in Xyperia, I see."
Wu Nian pretended to not hear him and kept quiet. Su Xuyan cleared his throat awkwardly and said, "Could we at least get acquainted with each other?"
Wu Nian put her cutlery down and leaned against her chair while glancing at Su Xuyan through the corner of her eye. "I heard you've slept with over a hundred women in less than three years."

Su Xuyan froze and stared at Liu Yan who simply waved her cutlery at him with a smug grin on her face.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 349

Chapter 349 Pot Calling The Kettle Black

Past mistakes have a tendency to come back and bite one in the neck later on.

Such was the case for Su Xuyan who couldn't deny those statements regarding his past as they were the facts. "I was young and foolish back then, and I have come to regret what I did."

“Really? In that case, you should reflect on your mistakes instead of flirting around with other women. Excuse me,” Wu Nian said as she stood up and walked away.

Su Xuyan had thought of saying something, but the words were stuck in his throat, and he could watch as she disappeared into the crowd.

“Haha...” Liu Yan let out a chuckle, and Su Xuyan shot her a fierce glare in response.

“You wouldn’t still be alive today if everyone ran their mouths like you do.”

“Correction, I’m not running my mouth. I’m just upholding justice by stating the facts.”

“Oh? You mean facts like you sleeping around with a married man like Shen Yiyan and even having an illegitimate child with him? What do you think will happen if either his wife or the public were to find out about this?” Su Xuyan asked coldly.

Liu Yan’s smile was frozen in place when she heard him bring up the most humiliating fact about her.

“You think I want to?” She was trembling with rage.

“I believe you know what you should and shouldn’t say, then. Don’t do unto others what you don’t want done unto you,” Su Xuyan said coldly before walking off.

Liu Yan pursed her lips and gritted her teeth in anger. It’s scumbags like these that make

good guys so much more precious!

She found Wu Nian staring out the window at the hotel entrance, seemingly lost in deep thought.

“Su Xuyan sure is an annoying a**hole!” Liu Yan grumbled.

“He’s a lost cause. We should just stay away from him in the future,” Wu Nian said without even turning around.

“Yeah...” Liu Yan mumbled and looked in the direction that Wu Nian was staring at.

There was an expensive-looking Rolls-Royce parked outside. A chauffeur wearing white gloves opened the door, and Gu Mingchen stepped out of the car. He then looked up at the hotel building as if he had felt their gaze from the window above.

“Do you think he saw us?” Liu Yan asked.

“I don’t know,” Wu Nian replied.

She was still standing by the window as Gu Mingchen began making his way towards the hotel.

“Do you want to maybe head inside to avoid him? Don’t want him to think we’re spying on him, right?” Liu Yan suggested.

“Avoiding him will make us look even more suspicious. We’ll just ignore him.” Wu Nian

insisted on standing by the window.

After coming out of the elevator, Gu Mingchen walked straight into the reception hall

without even looking at them, much to Liu Yan’s dismay.

After everything I’ve told him about Bai Rong... Gu Mingchen is a lot more heartless than I thought...

“Gu Mingchen sure is heartless! I’ve already told him...” Liu Yan stopped herself when she realized she almost let it slip.

Wu Nian looked at her. “What did you tell him?”

“I told him how similar you are to Bai Rong in terms of your voice, your temper, and your personality. I can’t believe he’d treat you like this! It makes me so mad!”

Wu Nian flashed her a wry smile. “I think he hates me precisely because of these

similarities. Gu Mingchen is a very defensive person, so he won’t just open up to people so easily.”

“Why don’t you just forget about Gu Mingchen and marry someone you like? Have kids and start a new life, you know?” Liu Yan asked.

“All right, enough talk about him. I think the auction is about to begin.”

Wu Nian said when

she noticed the guests making their way towards the conference hall.

“Yeah, it should be.” Liu Yan said with a frown as she glanced at the elevator.

Damn it, why isn't Aaron here yet?

“Are you waiting on someone?” Wu Nian asked when she noticed Liu Yan glancing about.

“Yeah, Aaron isn't here yet. Do you think he'll be a no-show?” Liu Yan asked worriedly.

“Did he say he was coming? He had a collapsed lung the other day, didn't he? On top of that,

he has asthma, so I doubt he'd show up in a crowded place like this.”

“Shen Yiyang said he'd come.” The elevator doors opened the moment Liu Yan said that, and

Aaron could be seen walking towards them in a light blue suit.

“He's here! He's really here!” Liu Yan shouted excitedly while grabbing Wu Nian by the hand.

Aaron flashed Wu Nian a slight smile as he eyed her from head to toe. “I didn't think I'd see

you here tonight. You said you'd give me your number if we were to meet again, remember?”

Liu Yan looked at Wu Nian excitedly, only to notice that she was completely calm and composed.

“Putting that aside, I am curious as to why you'd risk your life showing up here tonight,” Wu

Nian said coldly.

“There's something here that I want, and my grandmother insisted that I get it,” Aaron explained.

“Does your grandmother not know about your condition?” Wu Nian asked with a chuckle

before walking towards the conference hall.

Liu Yan shot Aaron a quick glance before running after Wu Nian. “Hey, aren't you going to get his number?”

“We won’t even need to contact him if we manage to acquire Dream Girl. Even if we fail to, I’m pretty sure Shen Yiyan has his number anyway, so we can just get it from him later on,”

Wu Nian replied calmly.

Liu Yan pursed her lips in disappointment and took another look at Aaron as she thought to herself.

Damn it, I was hoping to see them get together... Bai Rong calling Gu Mingchen defensive is like the pot calling the kettle black.

After making their way into the conference hall, Liu Yan registered herself using her identification card and credit card.

The two then made sat down in a corner after getting a paddle from the counter.

Su Xuyan got out of his seat in the first row and moved over to the one next to Wu Nian

when he saw her. “Is this seat taken?” he asked with the most harmless smile he could put on.

“You want to take it?” Wu Nian asked him in return.

“Yeah.” Su Xuyan made no effort to deny his intention.

Wu Nian chuckled. “Perfect! I wanted to get myself a seat in the first row, but you took it before I could. Thanks for giving it up!”

She then grabbed Liu Yan by the arm and led her to the first row where Su Xuyan was originally seated.

Liu Yan snuck a glance at Su Xuyan and said with a chuckle, “That was a slick move, Nian!

Su Xuyan looks so mad!”

Wu Nian frowned. “His persistence is such a pain in the neck, though. Hmm... Maybe...”

Her eyes lit up all of a sudden as an idea formed in her head.

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Chapter 350 All That Glitters Is Not Gold

“Perhaps what?” Liu Yan asked.

Wu Nian then looked at Liu Yan. "Shen Yiyang wields a lot of power in Xyperia. He shouldn't have a problem getting me a fake marriage certificate." Hearing that, Liu Yan furrowed her brows. "You're throwing your happiness away," she said, her voice full of pity. Wu Nian clutched Liu Yan's hand and smiled. "I know what I'm doing." However, Liu Yan pulled her hand back and turned her gaze toward the table. There was sorrow on her face as she mumbled, "I'm afraid I can't help you with this as I'll be leaving for Dartan soon. Even if Shen Yiyang can help you, it'd only be temporary." Wu Nian thought as much. Liu Yan was the only reason Shen Yiyang would agree to help her. Once Liu Yan was out of the picture, not only would he not offer his assistance, he might even try to get back at her. She had been a burden to Liu Yan for two years now. Thus, she didn't want Liu Yan to sacrifice any more for her.

"I have other ideas," Wu Nian replied with a smile to reassure Liu Yan. Liu Yan's eyes were red and puffy as she looked at a smiling Wu Nian. "Can't you leave with me? I'm worried about you." "I'll be fine. I promise." "Why don't you try asking Aaron for help? After all, he's influential in Ustrana, and Shen Yiyang's power doesn't extend there. Moreover, you wouldn't have to worry about Su Xuyang again if you had Aaron's protection," Liu Yan proposed. "Don't worry. I know what I should do." Wu Nian seemed pretty confident of herself as she had a smile on the entire time. At that moment, Liu Yan's heart sank. For some reason, she felt very uneasy about it. Right then, the auction began. There were twelve items in this auction round. Liu Yan had been looking forward to the oil painting "Dream Girl."

Eight items had subsequently been auctioned off, but the oil painting was still nowhere to be seen.

The ninth item was a jade necklace with a starting price of ten million. Every raise of the paddle added two hundred thousand to it.

Liu Yan rolled her eyes at these wealthy bidders. The price of the necklace was equivalent to that of a villa in A City. Weren't they afraid of getting robbed if they wore such an expensive piece of jewelry?

"Ten million! Any bids higher than ten million?" the auctioneer enthusiastically announced.

"Ten million two hundred thousand, ten million four hundred thousand... THIRTEEN

MILLION! Thirteen million going once, thirteen million going twice, SOLD! Congratulations to this bidder! You have gotten yourself a beautiful jade necklace."

Liu Yan followed the direction of the auctioneer's gaze to see who that wealthy bidder was.

To her surprise, it was Aaron. The man smiled before turning to lock eyes with Liu Yan, acknowledging her with a gentleman's nod.

Liu Yan excitedly squeezed Wu Nian's hand as she whispered, "The successful bidder was

Aaron. I knew he was rich, but who knew he was so rich?"

"Didn't Aaron mention before that it was his grandmother who wanted the necklace? The

titles in their family are hereditary, which meant that his grandmother would have even more

power over him. He wouldn't be able to turn her down even if he wanted to," Wu Nian

explained.

"Oh, so that's how it is."

They had come to the last item of the auction, and it was finally the "Dream Girl" oil painting

that Liu Yan wanted. The opening price was five hundred thousand, with every raise of the

paddle adding twenty thousand to it.
Liu Yan was the first to bid for it. "It doesn't seem too expensive. I should be able to win it with my budget of ten million," she told Wu Nian, barely able to contain her excitement.
Right then, Wu Nian turned around and saw Su Xuyan's eyes boring into hers. He had an air of arrogance about him as the corners of his mouth turned up in a devilish smile.
"Go ahead and bid eight million," Wu Nian quietly told Liu Yan.
Liu Yan was dumbfounded. "What? Why?"
"There are people who are here specifically for "Dream Girl." And I'm sure they all have a price that they're willing to pay for it. We'll bid eight million and see if anyone outbids you.
Judging by how much they outbid you by, you'll know if you can still get this painting," Wu Nian reasoned.
Liu Yan had complete faith in Wu Nian's judgment as she raised her paddle. "I bid eight million!"

Even the auctioneer was taken aback by the sudden outburst. But he soon got back to his senses and shouted, "Any other bidders? Eight million going once!" Soon after that, there was a bid for eight million two hundred. "Eight million two hundred! Any others?"
The auctioneer looked in Liu Yan's direction, and she immediately raised her paddle.
Wu Nian stole a glance at Su Xuyan.
He smirked as he waved his paddle nonchalantly.
Wu Nian frowned and turned to Liu Yan. "Bid ten million."
"What? Ten million is all I have. Wouldn't it be better to bid in small increments?" Liu Yan had an ominous feeling that she might not get her painting after all.
"What if there's someone who will always outbid you?" Wu Nian asked in a low whisper.

Liu Yan understood her intentions. She gave Su Xuyan a death stare as she raised her paddle. "Ten million!" Her bid drew loud gasps from the other auction attendees. Su Xuyan slowly raised his paddle, unaffected by the commotion in the room. "Ten million two hundred! Any other bids?" The auctioneer's excitement was palpable as he once again looked at Liu Yan. Liu Yan smashed her paddle angrily on the table at that. With that, the auctioneer knew it was game over for Liu Yan and reverted his gaze to Su Xuyan. "Ten million two hundred going once, ten million two hundred going twice..." "Eleven million." Gu Mingchen's deep, booming voice reverberated throughout the room all of a sudden. The commotion got even louder as the attendees looked around to find the source of the voice.

Even Su Xuyan got annoyed at this turn of events. He knew who the voice belonged to as he shot Gu Mingchen a steely gaze. Nonetheless, Gu Mingchen only smiled knowingly, not bothering to return Su Xuyan's look. Wu Nian caught a glimpse of that smile before turning her attention back on Su Xuyan. Su Xuyan raised his paddle again, his previous devil-may-care attitude now gone and replaced with rage. "Eleven million two hundred..." the auctioneer began, only to be interrupted by Gu Mingchen. "Twelve million." Su Xuyan clenched his jaws as he once again raised his paddle. "Twelve million two hundred!" the auctioneer shouted. Everyone had their eyes glued on Gu Mingchen, anticipating his next move. Without missing a beat, Gu Mingchen said, "Thirteen million."

This time around, Su Xuyan hesitated as he balled up his fists. "Are these two going to fight to the death?" Liu Yan quipped. Wu Nian looked at Gu Mingchen, his face void of any emotion. He had always been very good at hiding his emotions, so Wu Nian had never been able to decipher what he was feeling or thinking about. "Thirteen million going once, thirteen million going twice, thirteen..." Before the auctioneer could close the bid, Su Xuyan yelled out, "Fourteen million!" "Fifteen million!" Gu Mingchen shouted right after him. Su Xuyan scoffed and slapped his paddle against the table. He looked directly at Gu Mingchen as he stood up and bellowed, "Sixteen million!"

The auctioneer, like the rest of the attendees, fell into stunned silence. However, Gu Mingchen stood up calmly and adjusted his clothes. He then held Su Xuyan's gaze and said with a quiet determination, "All that glitters is not gold. Winning or losing isn't always as straightforward as it seems. Thank you." "What do you mean by that?" Su Xuyan asked, visibly annoyed. "You'll soon find that out for yourself," Gu Mingchen replied coldly. With that said, he strode out confidently, leaving a room of people who looked on in bewilderment.