

# You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 406

[/ You Owe Me, My Love](#)

## Chapter 406 Things Have Changed

Wu Nian felt butterflies in her stomach. "What is it?"

"I think it's better if we talk about it in person when we meet," the man on the line replied.

At his unusually grave tone, she could feel anxiety rising inside her guts. "You've already mentioned it, so just tell me. You know I won't be able to sleep if you leave me hanging like this."

Another brief pause came before he began hesitantly, "So... I just found out that Grandma has been investigating about you. She discovered you once went to see someone at the psychiatric hospital who resembled her late friend. You looked devastated at that person's grave back then, so she's been very curious about the relationship between you both."

"She's my mother, Bai Bing," Wu Nian admitted plainly. "She grew up in an orphanage and eventually became mentally ill."

"Does that mean you're possibly a descendant of Grandma's friend?"

"No idea. My mother's dead, and I went through a bone marrow transplant, so there could've been changes to my DNA," she noted. "Besides, even if I turn out to be someone related to that friend of your grandma, I doubt it'll make any difference to anyone. I don't wish to intervene in someone else's daily life either."

"What if..." Aaron probed again. "What if your grandpa has been looking for you all this while? It seems like he wants to atone for the mistakes he'd done towards his wife, and you're the only family whom she left behind after all."

"I don't need any compensation. It's pointless. He's only trying to cover up his own guilt," Wu Nian stated coldly. "His wife is long dead. She won't be able to feel anything now regardless of what he tries to do. It's too late to make any amends when the person who mattered most is already gone. He brought it upon himself, so let him live the rest of his life in his own regrets."

"What if I ask you to meet him instead?"

Wu Nian lowered her eyes.

She would've denied that request without any hesitation if it wasn't Aaron who had asked.

A lot of things would be exposed the moment she acknowledged her grandfather.

It could possibly mess up other people's lives too.

That was the last thing she wanted.

But it's Aaron...

Her lips twitched. The man had helped her so much all this while. How could she say no to her benefactor? "Fine," she answered.

At that, Aaron's voice took on a slightly more lighthearted note. "That's great! I'll see you on the 15th then. Your grandpa will be coming along when I bring Grandma over."

"Cool, see you then. Don't forget to send me Yan's address," Wu Nian said and ended the conversation. She leaned against the recliner and stared at the clear blue sky. The clouds above shifted their shapes constantly as if reflecting her unease and restlessness.

Within seconds, Aaron's new message came in.

Wu Nian understood what she had to do next. She sat up and dialed Shen Yiyang's number.

Shen Yiyang too answered the call just as quickly as Aaron did. "I thought you disappeared!"

"I was out at sea. There's no signal there."

"Where is she now?" he chastised. Wu Nian sensed his desperation. She could even hear his uneven breathing from the other side of the phone.

"Hold it. Don't forget the three conditions we agreed upon earlier," she stressed.

"Are you done with your lecture? It's time you tell me where she is now," he prodded.

Wu Nian's eyes dimmed a little. That man didn't consent to her reminders this time. She swore to herself that she'd never let that man find Yan forever if he dared to go back on his words.

"I'll send you the address shortly. Don't forget what you promised." At that, she ended the call without a further word and proceeded to forward Aaron's message to him.

Determining that the yacht should arrive at shore within half an hour, she went back into the kitchen and whipped up a simple lunch.

As soon as she docked, Wu Nian began restocking on clean water and fresh produce. She even went as far as purchasing two hens, a poodle, and some supplies for her new livestock and pet dog.

She then set off to the island once again.

With a straw mat and some hay, she built a little makeshift barn for her hens.

She then placed the poodle's kennel near the bow of the yacht and chucked some toys inside.

Upon resetting the auto-navigation, she retreated into her room for the night.

Before sunrise, Wu Nian jolted awake as the dog started barking violently. The yacht swayed back and forth. Struggling to balance herself, she wobbled towards the door and swung it open to take a look outside.

The waves were raging despite the sky showing no signs of an impending storm.

Seeing that there was no danger to worry about, she went back inside and freshened up. She slid on a knitted cardigan and walked towards the kennel.

The dog barked fiercely as she approached.

She reached out her arms in an attempt to pick it up.

"Aren't you dirty? Let's give you a nice bath, shall we?"

Still wary of its new master, the poodle scuffled and barked. It even tried to bite her as she grappled around to secure it in her arms.

After putting it down and feeding it a handful of dog food, the dog gradually calmed down.

Wu Nian put the dog down in the bathtub and bathed it gently.

As she dried its fur with her hairdryer, she said to the poodle, "What should we name you? How about 'Qing'? It sounds pretty cute to me."

The puppy barked twice in response, albeit a lot less hostile than before.

Wu Nian handed it a biscuit, smiling down at the animal. "That's settled then, Qing! You like that name too, don't you?"

Qing barked again, wagging its tail while looking up at her.

She gave it another piece of biscuit.

The dog eventually warmed up its master and settled peacefully in her arms.

Due to the rough waves earlier, the journey was delayed by two hours.

By the time Wu Nian docked at the island, it was already 8 a.m.

The sky had lit up brightly, and the waves had subsided. To her surprise, the mysterious house she'd come across earlier now had its gate opened.

She peered inside the compound. Behind the gate was a spacious yard.

It was furnished with a well and a set of alfresco furniture.

Through the glass walls, she could see numerous rooms and partitions on each floor of the three-story building.

Wu Nian glanced around anxiously. Ensuring that there weren't any signs of wild beasts, she carried Qing her arms and disembarked from the yacht, slowly making her way towards the house. "Hello, is anyone in there?" she called out.

Woof! Woof! Qing mimicked her.

There came no answer.

Hesitating for a second, Wu Nian took a few nervous steps past the outer gate and cautiously walked up to the interior door. "Anyone in there?"

With a sudden click, the door swung open.

She was petrified at the sight of Gu Mingchen, who stood there quietly and stared at her. There was no surprise in his eyes, nor were there any hint of emotions.

Perhaps he had recognized her voice from the very start.

Wu Nian could feel her heart racing and thump violently beneath her chest.

Didn't he tell me we'll never meet again?

Earlier on, she did have an inkling that this mysterious house could belong to him, but she'd never expected that this man would still return to this island after their argument.

"I'm sorry," Wu Nian excused herself and turned to leave.

Gu Mingchen's cold voice rang behind her, "Yanny is sick."

She froze at his words. Turning back slowly towards him with her eyes widened in shock, she began carefully, "What happened to him?"

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 407

[/ You Owe Me, My Love](#)

### Chapter 407 As Long As You Are Okay

"Thalassemia," Gu Mingchen replied. "I've sent him overseas for his treatment, and the doctor said it's best to do a stem cell transplantation. But none of our blood is compatible with his. Not mine, my parents, or even Xin."

A gloomy expression clouded over Wu Nian's face. "What about mine then? I've undergone a bone marrow transplantation before."

"Yours isn't compatible either," he responded, staring intently at her.

Wu Nian's mind went blank in that instant. She gaped in silence as the ocean breeze blew at her face.

Her life wasn't short of miseries, to begin with. Despair and troubles far outnumbered her peaceful days.

Why does it have to be like this?

Could it be that I have committed far too many sins in my past life, and now the heavens have decided to let my child suffer the consequences in my stead?

An awkward look flickered across Gu Mingchen's face. "The best bet to save Yanny is to have another child."

Wu Nian looked up and fixed her eyes on his.

Her gaze was extremely calm and devoid of emotion.

Gu Mingchen scoffed. "Of course, there's no pressure if you don't intend to save him. Who knows? Maybe we'll be able to find a compatible candidate in a few years' time."

"You know I'm almost infertile."

"Don't bother explaining anything to me," he refuted sternly. "Whether or not to save our child, it's your choice. He no longer has anything to do with you. You

never wanted him from the beginning anyway." At that, the man turned around and flung the door shut.

Thud!

Wu Nian stood in front of the door, paralyzed by a wave of pain that had sprung from her heart and swept through every single nerve.

All the while, she had been searching high and low for her child tirelessly. She had never once overlooked the slightest opportunities.

Her mind was drawn back to memories of that day. The moment she woke up from her comatose, her first thought was to make sure Gu Mingchen was safe. When she heard her son was still alive, she had immediately broken down in tears of relief.

No words could describe the torment she went through when she was put under heavy medication and wrestled with death.

She had yearned to see her child and take care of him more than how much she yearned to see Gu Mingchen. When she jumped into the ocean that day, it was because she had decided to not be a burden to the man any longer.

After all these ordeals, she was now a heartless mother in Gu Mingchen's eyes.

Of course, she's more than willing to help her child! It's just...

With a deep breath, Wu Nian headed towards the door and knocked on it rapidly.

A few seconds passed in silence. Qing barked, and the door clicked open yet again.

Gu Mingchen looked down at her.

"I can't guarantee if the next child can save Yanny, so it's still better to continue searching for another candidate just in case," she muttered plainly.

He understood what she meant. "Come in," he replied coldly.

Wu Nian looked around her as she stepped into the house. Everything was arranged in place beautifully – nothing out of place.

"How did you come here?" she asked. "I didn't see any other yachts around."

"By flight." His answer was concise. He sat on the couch and threw a glance at the other opposite him, signaling her to sit.

Wu Nian sat down obediently, still hugging Qing close to her body.

The man then spoke, "Let me know when you're free to go for an examination. We should figure out when your next ovulation is."

"I'm available all the time."

Gu Mingchen eyed her with a distant look. "I'm only doing this for my son's sake. There's nothing between us worth mentioning. When the next child is born, it shall belong to me alone. Do you agree with that?"

Wu Nian nodded. "I do believe it's better for the child to live with you rather than with me."

A sharp glint of hatred and despise flashed across his eyes. "How much money do you need in return?"

Despite knowing that he'd only said these words to mock her on purpose, Wu Nian was really stung this time. "I don't need money. Thank you for the generous offer, Mr. Gu."

"I guess I'll never understand what kind of a monster you truly are," Gu Mingchen taunted. "What exactly do you need? Whether it's family, friends, or love, all these are unnecessary to you. You watched Xing Bachuan die in front of your eyes, you sent Liu Yan away, you easily severed ties with all your loved ones. Even a monster wouldn't be as cold-blooded as you are."

Wu Nian looked up at him agonizingly, mustering every inch of her strength to hold back the tears that welled up in her eyes.

She was never one to be dispirited by the threat of death itself, let alone rumors and verbal attacks by people around her.

But for some reason, every word Gu Mingchen uttered could easily pierce through her soul.

Perhaps she really was a monster. Perhaps he was right about her. A bringer of misfortune to those around her. Among all the people she cared for, not a single one was spared from calamity.

"You're not me, Mr. Gu. Of course, you wouldn't understand what I need," Wu Nian remarked nonchalantly. "You don't have to figure that out either."

"Before I knew you, I never once regretted my decisions," Gu Mingchen chided frigidly. "After knowing you, however, everything I've done turned out to be a mistake."

Everything was a mistake?

Wu Nian thought she could hear her own heart shatter into pieces.

If she stayed in the house any longer, she would only be a pitiful sight.

There was no need to show any vulnerabilities or sadness in front of this man.

Wu Nian stood up and kept her head low. "Fret not, Mr. Gu. I'll go the hospital today itself and let you know once the results are out."

She then turned and stormed out of the house, tears streaming freely down her face as she ran. The tangible indication of the heartbreak dripped onto Qing.

As though empathizing with its master's pain, the dog stared at her face and let out a soft bark.

Wu Nian ruffled her poodle and boarded her yacht quickly. She then hurried into the cockpit and began activating the controls.

Of all things Gu Mingchen could've said to her, he had called her a monster!

He said he regretted everything after meeting her...

Right! Nothing has ever been good since we got together.

She strived, she pushed, she struggled. Yet her efforts never bore the right fruits.

Even her own child hadn't been spared from the suffering.

She had never been able to fulfill her duties as a mother throughout Yanny's life. If her son ever left the world one day, she would gladly join him. Perhaps she could take better care of him by his side in the afterlife.

With trembling fingers, she fumbled around, tapping on several buttons. A warning beep from the screen sounded, and she suddenly realized that she had forgotten to wheel in the ladder amidst the panic.

Wu Nian quickly pressed on another button and wheeled the ladder in. The engine soon roared to life.

As the yacht sailed off, she took one last glance at the house in the distance.

Gu Mingchen didn't come out to watch her leave. The house seemed dead and lifeless as though it was uninhabited. Just like how she no longer occupied his heart.

Wu Nian looked up towards the sky helplessly.

Was my fate already destined this way from the day I was born?

It felt as though everything in life had been foreplanned on her behalf, whether it was wealth, health, or happiness.



Why did her life have to be like this? Was it some form of punishment from the gods above? She never had any ill wills against anyone!

The woman crumbled onto the floor and shriveled in a corner, letting her tears fall recklessly onto the wooden panels.

Qing crouched beside her and whimpered.

She cuddled the puppy, her only companion, tightly against her chest as she sobbed. "Gu Mingchen, I wish you a happy future without me from now on. As long as you're happy, I'm fine with it..."

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 408

[/ You Owe Me, My Love](#)

### Chapter 408 What Does It Actually Mean

It was almost 5 p.m. when she returned to the shore, and it was too late for her to go for a checkup at the hospital. At that point, she was under the weather as she was down with the flu, and her head was spinning.

But she dared not simply take medicine as she was preparing her body to conceive. Instead, she drank a lot of water and lay on the bed. She even broke out in cold sweats the whole night.

Wu Nian woke up at about 4 a.m. the next day and decided to make herself some porridge. She then returned to her bed, played 'My Talking Hank' on her phone for almost an hour. She nearly forgot about her porridge.

She got up once again and hurriedly fried herself a plate of stir-fried tomato and egg.

Her dog, too, woke up. Qing squatted down in front of the kennel, poured some food into its bowl, and said, "Qing, I have to run some errands today, so you stay home and be nice, okay?"

The dog barked twice in acknowledgment.

Wu Nian looked at the dog and grinned. She topped up its bowl with more food before returning to the table to have her breakfast.

After finishing her breakfast, she put on her sports attire and ran on the treadmill. She only did so for about forty minutes because she was feeling unwell. On regular days, she would run for at least one to two hours. After a warm bath, she changed into fresh clothes and filled up Qing's water bowl. After making sure everything was in order, Wu Nian then left for the hospital.

By 10 a.m., she had completed her checkup and obtained the report.

The report showed that her menstruation was irregular, so the doctor advised her to undergo the necessary treatment. Meanwhile, the doctor said her ovulation should last from the fifth to the tenth of October.

After leaving the hospital, Wu Nian checked her phone but did not find Gu Mingchen's number in her contact list. After a moment of searching, she suddenly recalled that she had deleted his number.

She believed Shen Yihan and Stephen would have his number, but she did not want to ask them for it. Since she was certain Gu Mingchen would call her, she decided to go home and take a nap.

Suddenly, her phone rang, the ringtone waking her up from her nap. The incessant ringing from an unknown number instantly gave her a headache. "Hello?"

"Hello, is this Ms. Wu Nian speaking?" the person asked.

Wu Nian thought the man's voice sounded familiar. "How may I help you?"

"I'm Mr. Gu's assistant, Zhang Xingyu. We've met before. Do you still remember me?" Zhang Xingyu said politely.

"Yes." Wu Nian sat up and leaned against the headboard of her bed.

"Ms. Wu, did you forget to contact Mr. Gu? He threw a fit a while ago. Please contact him as soon as possible." Zhang Xingyu pleaded.

"I don't have his number," Wu Nian explained apologetically.

"I'll give you his number now." Zhang Xingyu did not give her a chance to say no and ended the call immediately.

Gu Mingchen squinted at his assistant and asked, "What did she say?"

"She said she doesn't have your number. I'll send it to her right now," Zhang Xingyu replied.

That answer made Gu Mingchen narrow his eyes.

No wonder I can't reach her. She must have deleted my number and blocked me.

A vortex of anger instantly swirled inside him.

He soon received Wu Nian's call. With a grim expression, Gu Mingchen asked icily, "Where are you?" He did not even ask about the results from the report.

Wu Nian paused for a moment and decided to go straight to the point, ignoring his question. "The report says my ovulation period is between the fifth and tenth of October."

"How come?" Gu Mingchen asked even more aloofly.

"The doctor told me that my menstruation is irregular, and he advised me to go for checkups every month," she explained, "So for now, that's the tentative dates for the next cycle."

"Got it. Where are you? I'll get someone to pick you up."

Wu Nian was at a loss for words. "What for? I haven't even started ovulating."

A hard glint flashed across the man's eyes. "Weren't you a gynecologist? What have you learned in the past? Didn't you know sperms can stay inside the body for a week?"

"Oh." It took her a while to make sense of what he said. "I'm on the yacht near the dock."

"Remember to have your dinner and shower before you come," Gu Mingchen ordered, "I don't want to waste my time."

"Got it."

The man then hung up on her.

Wu Nian got up from the bed, fried water chestnut with minced meat, and heated the porridge she made in the morning. After having another bowl of water chestnut soup and taking her bath, she fed her dog.

Her poodle excitedly spun around her.

She finally understood why people liked to keep dogs as pets. Not only were they good companies, but they also gave their owners lots of love.

She squatted down in front of the kennel and fed the dog a few more pieces of treats.

Suddenly, the dog barked in the dock's direction.

Wu Nian stood up and turned around to look at the dock. From a distance, she saw Zhang Xingyu walking toward her with a grin on his face.

Wu Nian rubbed the dog's head affectionately before saying, "I have to go out for a while. See you later! Take care of the place."

The dog barked once upon hearing what she said. Wu Nian topped up its water bowl and left for the dock.

“Don’t you want to bring some clothes, Ms. Wu?” Zhang Xingyu reminded.

That remark made Wu Nian blush instantly, “Nope. I will be coming home later.”

“Oh, that’s not what I meant...”

Wu Nian was tongue-tied. What are you trying to say then?

She got into Zhang Xingyu’s car and took a nap throughout the journey. An hour and a half later, the car came to a stop in front of a villa.

Zhang Xingyu opened the door and said with respect in his tone, “We’ve arrived, Ms. Wu.”

She got down from the car and walked behind the assistant. Gu Mingchen was nowhere to be seen.

“Mr. Gu should be working in his study,” Zhang Xingyu stood by the stairs and explained, “Head up and turn left. He’s in the second room.”

She remembered the house that Gu Mingchen stayed with Xin and Yanny was just a small one. Since when did he move into this villa?

She looked around the design and decorations around the living space and wondered if he had bought an old house.

But I guess it’s none of my business, anyway.

Wu Nian walked upstairs, stood in front of the door, and knocked.

“Come in.” Gu Mingchen’s muffled voice emerged from the study.

She opened the door and walked in.

Gu Mingchen took a glance at her and immediately turned his attention back to his screen. In a deep voice, he said, “Take a seat.”

Wu Nian kept a distance away from him and sat on the couch. She waited for some time, but Gu Mingchen did not make any moves to talk to her at all.

Wu Nian could not help but glance at him.

The way he focused on his computer made him look even more emotionally distant.

Whether Gu Mingchen was in the military or business, she knew he would excel in everything he did.

Her lips curled into a smile upon thinking how successful the man was. She was so proud of this man because she loved him very much.

All of a sudden, Gu Mingchen took a glance at her, and their eyes met.

She panicked and lowered her head instantly.

He turned off the screen and asked in a gentler tone, "Have you taken a bath?"

Wu Nian nodded.

"Come with me." Gu Mingchen stood up and walked out of his study.

She followed right behind him and entered the room next door.

"Sit. I'll take a shower first," the man instructed.

"Okay."

Gu Mingchen then walked in the direction of the bathroom.

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 409

[/ You Owe Me, My Love](#)

### Chapter 409 He Still Loves You

There was a bed with two bedside tables in his room, alongside a television and a built-in closet. There was also a pot of kaffir lily on the window ledge. Its flowers gave out a nice fragrance that filled the room.

Soon, Gu Mingchen came out of the washroom with a towel wrapped around his waist. He gave her a cold stare and asked, "Do you want me to remove your clothes, or do you want to do it yourself?"

"I'll do it myself," Wu Nian lowered her head and removed her coat and her shirt.

She has lost a lot of weight recently. I wonder what's her weight now? Forty-five kilograms?

"You're too skinny. I feel like I'm touching a skeleton now," he sneered while wrapping his hands around her waist. He then pinned her on the bed and looked at her condescendingly.

Wu Nian tilted her head aside to avoid his stare.

Gu Mingchen gritted his teeth. "What a party pooper."

He moved away from her and sat on the bed.

Wu Nian felt a whiff of cold air on her body, so she grabbed her coat and covered herself. She gave him a puzzled look. Why did he stop?

Gu Mingchen lit a cigarette and puffed at it.

The cigarette smoke choked her lungs, and she turned her face away from it.

Gu Mingchen approached her, lifted her chin, and forced her to look at him. "Look at you. How do you expect me to get turned on?"

Wu Nian shoved his hand away. "Eat some pills then."

"And what will happen to the baby if I take those pills? Or you don't care about the well-being of the baby?" Gu Mingchen scoffed.

A line formed between Wu Nian's brows. "Do you have to talk to me like this all the time? Does making sarcastic remarks please you?"

"And what about you? Have you done your part? If you haven't done it well, how do you expect me to treat you well?" Gu Mingchen retaliated, "Have you even learned anything when you studied psychology?"

Those questions rendered Wu Nian speechless. Gu Mingchen, too, did not say anything after that.

The atmosphere was so tense that it was as if the air had frozen.

After regaining her composure, she looked at him. "We're doing this for Yanny, aren't we?"

"Of course. Otherwise, I wouldn't even want you to be here," Gu Mingchen continued sneering. "But how do you expect me to perform when you fail to turn me on?"

The woman knew what he was implying. She instantly hopped onto his body, lowered her head, and started kissing him on his lips.

He did not respond to her, his expression remaining as cold as ice.

At his lack of a reaction, she panicked and stuck her hand under the towel on his waist.

Gu Mingchen immediately grabbed hold of her hand and stopped her.

Wu Nian looked into his eyes and felt embarrassed.

What does he want from me? Does he want to have a kid with me, or does he just want to humiliate me?

The man gazed into her eyes and put out the cigarette. He then grabbed her by her waist, held the back of her head with his hand, and planted a kiss on her lips.

Wu Nian heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, she felt a sudden pain from the intrusion in her body, and she could only clench her fists tightly and knit her brows in pain.

Gu Mingchen looked at her with a deadpan expression as if he was not enjoying what he was doing at all.

She dared not look at him. Instead, she focused on his abs and broke out in cold sweats.

Wu Nian was utterly exhausted when they were finished.

Gu Mingchen got up from his bed, walked to the washroom, and said icily, "Put on your clothes. I'll get someone to send you back, and I'll get someone to pick you up again tomorrow at the same time."

"All right."

After getting into Zhang Xingyu's car, she looked at the watch and realized it was midnight. Since the journey home would take about an hour and a half, she could not stop herself from letting her imagination run wild.

Zhang Xingyu peeped at her a few times, looking as if he wanted to say something.

Wu Nian noticed his expression. "Yes?"

"Mr. Gu treats you very well. He was so lost when you didn't contact him. He couldn't even focus on his work," he began. "But after you agreed to come, he seems to feel better and has become more emotionally stable."

"That's because he's worried for Yanny," Wu Nian explained.

"Yanny? What about him?" Zhang Xingyu wondered.

Wu Nian guessed Zhang Xingyu did not know her relationship with Gu Mingshen. Instead of explaining, she just responded with a grin and looked out of the window.

The night was dark and gloomy. Though there were street lamps along the road, they were all dimly lit. Everything around was still pitch-black.

She closed her eyes and fell asleep right away.

When she woke up, she realized she was lying on a bed in a ward. The room smelled of antiseptic.

"You're awake," Zhang Xingyu stated, smiling down at her.

"How long have I been here?" Wu Nian wanted to sit up.

The man instantly stopped her from moving. "Please, Ms. Wu. Just stay still. Do you know you had a fever last night?"

She was aware of it. That was why she made herself a bowl of water chestnut to cool her body down.

"I caught cold last night. Maybe it's because of the breeze. Where's my bag?"

"Don't worry, Ms. Wu. Your bag is in the drawer. Mr. Gu wanted you to have a good rest," Zhang Xingyu said, "He was here with you the entire night, and he even hired two caretakers to look after you.

"I know he cares for you because I've never seen him treat any other girl like this before. Of course, it could also be because you're a beautiful woman," he grinned and scratched his head awkwardly.

Wu Nian lowered her eyes. Gu Mingchen was here the whole night?

"Please thank him on my behalf. I'm sure I'll feel better soon," Wu Nian promised. "I should go home soon. My dog is waiting for me."

"But... Mr. Gu will get mad if you leave the hospital without his permission," Zhang Xingyu uttered.

"Let me take care of this." She knew she must have put him in a difficult position. She took out her bag and gave Gu Mingchen a call.

Yet, Gu Mingchen rejected her call.

"Did you call Mr. Gu? I believe he's conducting a meeting now. Why don't you text him instead?" Zhang Xingyu reminded suggested.

While she was typing her message, Gu Mingchen called back and asked in a cold voice, "What is it?"

"I want to go home. It only caught the seasonal flu. I'll feel better after taking some medicines," she said.



The man on the line snarled, "You wouldn't have fainted if you knew how to take good care of yourself. You stay in the hospital and recuperate, and I'll take care of your dog. Don't get me wrong. I'm only doing this for Yanny. Are you done? I've to get back to my meeting now." At that, Gu Mingchen immediately ended the call.

Zhang Xingyu was taken aback. "Mr. Gu called you amidst his meetings? As a workaholic, he has never done this before! I genuinely think he's in love with you."

Wu Nian was sick of explaining things to the nosy assistant. Before she could say or do anything else, her phone rang again. This time, it was Aaron. Instead of answering the call first, she said to Zhang Xingyu, "I'm hungry."

"I'll get you something to eat then." The man hurriedly got up and went to search for food.

Once Zhang Xingyu had left, Wu Nian answered the call.

"Something bad happened," Aaron told her in a solemn voice.

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 410

[/ You Owe Me, My Love](#)

### Chapter 410 How Did Love Turn Into Hate

Wu Nian's heart skipped a beat. "What happened?"

"Someone tried to kidnap your friend, and a gunfight ensued. Your friend's mother died during the exchange of fire," Aaron said in a deep voice.

"What?" She was struck dumb. She could not believe what she was hearing. "You mean Liu Yan's mother is now dead?"

"I'm so sorry I didn't manage to keep my promise," Aaron whimpered, regret in his voice. "There were ten of them, and they were all world-class mercenaries. We managed to kill nine of them, and one of them eventually committed suicide."

At this point, Wu Nian was too shocked to say anything.

Yan, what did you exactly do? How did you offend those mercenaries?

How did they find out your whereabouts?

It must be Shen Yiyán's doing. It must be him.

Tears welled up in Wu Nian's eyes. She immediately picked up her phone and called Shen Yiyán.

The man did not answer her call.

She clenched her fists and called the second time, fury coursing through her.

The call finally got through.

Without hesitation, she demanded, "Did you do it?"

"No," Shen Yiyán denied. "I would never do such a thing to hurt her."

"You must have leaked her information to those people. Yan has never offended anyone, but she nearly died because of you!" Wu Nian exclaimed while gritting her teeth.

"I'm investigating this case right now," the man promised. "I'll give you a satisfactory answer."

The image of Liu Yan's mother flashed across Wu Nian's mind. She felt she had let them down. "What do I need the answer for? Will that resurrect Liu Yan's mother? I shouldn't have given you her address. You and I have indirectly caused her mother's death!"

Liu Yan must be utterly heartbroken right now.

"I'm sorry." Shen Yiyán ended call.

While she was still drowning in sorrow, her phone rang again. The screen showed the caller was Aaron.

"Did you give Shen Yiyán my address?" Liu Yan's voice rang through.

Wu Nian could not bring herself to lie about what she had done. "I'm sorry."

"Why did you do such a thing?" Liu Yan roared. "You're my only friend! You're the only reason I did not leave him!"

"Because he said he loves you," Wu Nian explained.

"He loves me?" Liu Yan exclaimed, "But didn't you know my feelings for him? I just want to run away from him!"

"Shouldn't you asked for my permission before giving him my address?" Liu Yan continued, "I told you everything, but you kept everything to yourself and even backstabbed me!"

"Are you really my friend? I feel so disgusted by all the so-called help you've given me," Liu Yan said in between sobs.

Wu Nian knew her friend was extremely heartbroken now, and she knew now it was not the right time to defend herself. "I'm sorry."

"Can your apology bring my mother back to life? She died before my eyes, Wu Nian! She died protecting me! I left my parents because of you, and I hurt their feelings because of you. Yet, what did you do? You told Shen Yiyan my whereabouts. Are you trying to get me killed, Bai Rong? Since when you became so heartless?" Liu Yan continuously lambasted her.

"I'm sorry." Wu Nian did not know what else to say anymore. After all, it was indeed her fault. She should not have given Shen Yiyan her address. "I'm so sorry."

"I don't need your apology!" Liu Yan yelled on the phone, "I'll never forgive you. I'll never let you off easily."

The remark slashed through Wu Nian's heart like a knife, and her entire body froze.

Oh, God. What have I done to her!

It's as if everything I do is wrong.

I should have just killed myself when I hopped into the sea. Had I been dead, Liu Yan would have regained her freedom, and her mother wouldn't have suffered such a tragic death.

Perhaps Gu Mingchen wouldn't have hated me so deeply had I been dead, and Yanny would have been spared from the misery he's going through now. It's all my fault.

With those vicious thoughts in mind, Wu Nian burst out crying and turned around. She knelt on the bed and knocked herself against the wall three times.

But I can't die yet. Yanny is still waiting for me to rescue him. I can't die just yet.

She collapsed on the ground, blood dripping along her cheeks. Despite the pain, she didn't scream for help, nor did she seek the doctor's attention.

By the time Zhang Xingyu returned with her breakfast, she had already passed out. He instantly called the doctor to come and inspect her immediately.

It took the woman quite a long time to regain her consciousness. The first person she saw when she opened her eyes was Gu Mingchen.

When the man noticed she was awake, he grabbed her chin and gritted his teeth. "Don't you dare kill yourself. You still have to give birth to a child that matches

Yanny's blood, don't you forget," he warned, "I'll not allow you to die before you complete your duty. You're moving back to the villa with me."

Wu Nian pressed her lips into a thin line. Tears started gushing down her cheeks when she saw how disgusted Gu Mingchen was with her.

We used to love each other, so much so we're willing to die for each other. And now? What happened to us?

I'm sure he wants to wipe me off from his memory.

What have I become? What happened to me?

My friends, my family, and even the love of my life hate me to the bone. Even if I'm dead, I'm sure people are just going to badmouth me. No one will miss my presence.

Who can set me free from this misery? Who can tell me what to do?

Every decision she had made caused more damage than good. It was as if her life was cursed.

"I'm sorry," she apologized in a hoarse voice.

Her unexpected apology caused Gu Mingchen to pause for a moment. His eyes then glowed with a towering rage. "Say that to Yanny! He grew up without a mother since the day he was born. And now you want to give up on him completely?"

"I've never thought of giving him up," she defended herself.

"But what did you do earlier? You knocked yourself against the wall! You would have been dead if we didn't come in on time!" Gu Mingchen bellowed while clenching his fists in anger.

"I wasn't trying to kill myself," Wu Nian cried, "I was just too upset. I got Liu Yan's mother killed. They could have fled and lived a peaceful life, but because of me, she died. All because I gave her address to Shen Yiyan."

Gu Mingchen's expression turned grim. He could feel tears dripping on his palms. "You only feel sorry for Liu Yan's mother? How about me? Do you feel sorry for me and all the sacrifices I've made for you?"

"Of course, I'm aware of the sacrifices you've made for me!" Wu Nian exclaimed, "That's why I chose to stay away! I don't want to hurt you anymore!"

"Misfortune would only befall people I love and those who love me because I'm a living curse." Wu Nian broke down as she forced the words out of her mouth. "Nothing good will happen to people if they stay around me."

