

# You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 421

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

Chapter 421 His Life

She knew what it was like to lose someone you hold dear to your heart—the world would be in shades of grey.

Even when she was surrounded by people, she would still feel hollow deep down.

No matter how high the temperature was in summer, she would feel chilly.

Every meal, she would recall how much he loved braised pork and how he would remove the bones in the fish before giving her the flesh.

When she went to bed at night, she would remember how she used his arm as a pillow.

When she walked down the street, she would recall how he told her to walk inside and how he took her hand before leading her across the road.

Whenever she switched on the TV, she would remember how the man accompanied her when she used to watch soap operas. But instead of changing channels, he would be on his phone.

When she was cold, he would drape his jacket over her and hold her hand to warm her up, and he would allow her to rest in his embrace or bring her to bed whenever she was tired.

As those thoughts occurred to her, Bai Rong felt a searing pain in her heart, and she had a strong urge to die on the spot. She wished that heaven existed so that they could reunite there one day.

She couldn't afford to lose Gu Mingchen. Even though she had to stay away from him, she refused to burden him.

At the sight of Bai Rong sobbing, Gu Mingchen's heart clenched in agony. He wiped her tears away with his thumb gently. "Let's talk about that later. At least we're doing fine now."

Bai Rong lowered her gaze wordlessly.

After that, Gu Mingchen unlocked the door and led her in.

Right then, she could hear their dog barking.

Poor little thing... It's always starving.

At once, Bai Rong fed her dog and brought it some water. She watched in a daze as the dog gobbled up the food and lapped at the water happily.

Dogs were merry creatures because they weren't greedy. They hadn't had many hardships in life and were easily satisfied. As long as food and water were provided, they would wag their tails happily.

On the other hand, human beings were emotional beings. The greedier one was, the harder it was for one to be happy.

Gu Mingchen handed her a bottle of milk. "Drink this. It can boost your immunity. From today onward, drink one bottle every day."

Bai Rong took the bottle from him and stood up. Her eyes were still red as she finished the milk in one gulp.

"Tomorrow, you shall follow me to work. I'll tell the HR department to prepare your contract." Gu Mingchen took the empty bottle from her and went to the kitchen to wash up.

Bai Rong glanced at his back and narrowed her gaze. A sharp glint flashed across her eyes.

I won't let you die.

Let me share your burden.

If I die, promise me you'll take good care of Yanny.

After all, I can't survive without you.

When Gu Mingchen came out of the kitchen, Bai Rong was taking a shower. She was deep in thought as she stood under the shower head and allowed the water to run down her naked figure.

Her eyes fluttered open when she heard the door opening.

It was Gu Mingchen with a robe in his hands. He took off his clothes and came to a stop in front of Bai Rong.

She stood on her tiptoes and pressed a kiss on his jaw.

Naturally, Gu Mingchen wrapped his arms around her waist as their lips touched. A spark sizzled in the air and flowed into their veins.

Gu Mingchen then led her to the tub. Their passionate kisses brought the temperature in the bathroom to a new high.

He elevated her legs and wrapped them around his waist. Looking up, they saw desire and affection in each other's gaze.

A trace of bitterness crept into Bai Rong's heart as she inched nearer to him.

Gu Mingchen lowered his head and trailed kisses over her eyes, nose, lips, and across her collarbone gently.

The water lapped in the tub and splashed onto the ground rhythmically.

Again and again, they lost themselves in the throes of passion.

Holding him tight, tears spilled down Bai Rong's cheek when he wasn't looking. She lowered her head and bit his shoulder hard, leaving her mark on him.

Fifteen minutes later, their movements gradually subsided, and only the sounds of their breathing could be heard in the bathroom.

Both of them gazed at each other silently.

As a broad smile appeared on Gu Mingchen's face, he pinched her nose affectionately and stood up.

Bai Rong rose to her feet and flung her arms around him. "Gu Mingchen, I won't be going to work tomorrow. I want to go to the temple."

"Temple?" Gu Mingchen was taken aback. "Since when do you believe in that?"

"Starting today," said Bai Rong.

"Okay. I'll go with you tomorrow." He reached out and took the robe before helping her to put it on. "Don't catch a cold."

After putting on the robe, Bai Rong went out to change into her pajamas. Lying on the bed, she glanced at the clock and closed her eyes when she realized that it was almost midnight.

Soon, Gu Mingchen came to her side after brushing his teeth and observed her serene expression.

Bai Rong was waiting for him to switch off the lights, but he didn't move an inch. The moment she opened her eyes, they met his adoring ones. "Aren't you going to bed? It's getting late."

Gu Mingchen ran a finger across her nose. "You didn't get any work done on your forehead, nose, and ears, right?"

"Let's see... I did my eyes, lips, and jaw. I also had a facelift and changed my eyebrow shape. Back then, I used to be a little miserable-looking," explained Bai Rong.

Gu Mingchen chuckled in amusement. "Why didn't I notice that you looked miserable?"

Bai Rong found her own remark hilarious too. "Time to sleep."

Nodding, Gu Mingchen switched off the lights.

Bai Rong turned and slept with her back to him.

Gu Mingchen inched closer to her and pulled her into his embrace.

Feeling dizzy, Bai Rong fell asleep in no time.

She had a dream that night.

In the dream, Gu Mingchen was asking her to join him on a vacation to Nuthana and pulled her onto a bus.

There were only a few people on the bus. The driver was fiddling with a figurine of a mythical creature and told her that it cost twelve thousand.

The creature was strange-looking, and she had no idea what it was made of.

Soon, they arrived at a town. Right then, Bai Rong spotted a weird building ahead, which was seemingly enveloped by radio waves and a magnetic field. Without warning, it exploded into pieces.

She yelled, "Gu Mingchen, run!"

Gu Mingchen took her hand, and they escaped swiftly.

Fearfully, she covered her head with her arm as rocks fell all over them. Suddenly, when she spun her head in Gu Mingchen's direction, there was no one to be seen.

Her heart clenched in terror as she squatted down in front of a house at the back of the exploded building. Helplessly, she stared at the raining rocks and corpses. Shortly after, it began to rain heavily.

Concerned for Gu Mingchen's safety, she ran out and searched for him everywhere. Instead of finding him, she bumped into Liu Yan, who told her that Gu Mingchen was killed by a huge boulder.

Hearing that, she wept in her dream.

"Rong? Rong!" Gu Mingchen gave her a slight push.

When Bai Rong's eyes snapped open, Gu Mingchen was right in front of her.

Although it was just a dream, grief still overwhelmed her heart.

Gu Mingchen wiped her tears away gently and consoled her. "It was just a dream. I'm right here."

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 422

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

### Chapter 422 Her Heartwarming Confession

Bai Rong flashed him an embarrassed smile and wiped her tears dry. There was still a hint of moisture in her eyes as she explained, "I had a nightmare. Sorry about that."

"You dreamt that I died," Gu Mingchen uttered gruffly.

Surprised, Bai Rong looked up and met his gaze.

He explained, "You were shouting, 'Don't die, Gu Mingchen.'"

Hearing that, Bai Rong sat up. As she recalled the dream, her heart ached slightly. She pushed her bangs away and peeked at Gu Mingchen. "I dreamt you were killed by a boulder. Liu Yan was in my dream too."

"Dreams are the opposite of reality, so it means that I won't die. It's still early. Do you still want to go back to bed?" Gu Mingchen sat up and looked at the time. It was only 5.45 a.m.

Bai Rong shook her head. "I usually wake up at this hour. I'll go prepare breakfast and then go for a morning run."

"That sounds like a great idea. I'll join you," said Gu Mingchen as he got up from the bed.

Bai Rong washed up before heading out. After preparing some porridge, she went out for her morning run.

Soon, Gu Mingchen caught up to her. They exchanged gazes and grinned.

"Wanna race?" asked Bai Rong.

Gu Mingchen let out a light chuckle. "You're seriously challenging me? No one in the military can run faster than me."

Running backward, Bai Rong looked at him. "Mr. Gu, why don't you run backward? We'll do one lap and meet at the starting point."

With a smirk, Gu Mingchen agreed, "Sure."

As Bai Rong dashed forward, Gu Mingchen caught up to her with ease.

She glanced at him, surprised at how fast he was.

It also seemed like he was deliberately slowing down for her.

She sped up instantly, but Gu Mingchen still kept his pace beside her.

After sprinting ahead for one hundred meters, she gradually slowed down to a jog.

Seeing that, Gu Mingchen also slowed down and remained by her side.

Warmth spread in her heart as she gazed at him and beamed.

"Run at a steady pace to conserve your energy. You should only speed up in the end," reminded Gu Mingchen.

"It's okay. I admit defeat. The ignorant is fearless, alright? Turn around and run with me," Bai Rong replied cheerily.

Gu Mingchen turned around obediently. He wanted to let Bai Rong win, but she saw through his little ruse.

After all, there was no winning nor losing between a couple. The biggest prize he could ever hope to get was her smile.

They jogged for ten laps around the park before Bai Rong came to a stop, panting heavily. She wiped off the sweat on her forehead and glanced at Gu Mingchen.

The man was standing under a tree with his lips curved up.

"I know of an old temple which was built over three hundred years ago. I heard they provide accurate fortune-telling there. It's a bit far, though. Will it affect your work if I wish to head there?" Bai Rong inquired in concern.

"No. I'll ask someone to drive the motorhome here. You can rest, and I can work on the way there. No problem."

Bai Rong nodded. "Sounds alright. Let's have breakfast. I prepared some porridge just now, so I'll just cook some omelets later."

In the car, Bai Rong drifted off while Gu Mingchen focused on his work.

Slowly, Bai Rong's eyelids flickered open, and she gazed at Gu Mingchen silently.

The sunlight shone on his figure and cast his shadow on her blanket. Ah, how wonderful.

Happiness glowed inside her as a contented smile flitted across her lips.

Sensing her gaze, Gu Mingchen looked up.

"Did I disturb you?" He snapped his laptop shut.

Bai Rong shook her head. "No. I feel satisfied just by staring at you."

The corners of Gu Mingchen's lips curled up slightly. He came to Bai Rong's side and lay down, wrapping an arm around her waist. "What a sweet-talker. What did you do when I asked you to be with me?"

"I've always been there. No matter what happens, I'll be by your side. I don't think I can find anyone else better than you," revealed Bai Rong.

Gu Mingchen's smile deepened. "Oh? How unlike your usual self."

Indeed, Bai Rong was not acting like herself. She was afraid that she might never have the chance to share her heartfelt words with him in the future.

"I've always been unlucky, but meeting you is the best thing that has ever happened to me. I feel blessed to have known you," Bai Rong uttered.

Gu Mingchen fixed his blazing gaze on her. "I've been going against fate all the while. Thank you for appearing in my life and adding different flavors to it."

Bai Rong frowned. "That doesn't sound like a compliment."

Gu Mingchen chortled. "Every Jack has his Jill. We're fated to be a couple, so stop asking me why I love you."

Bai Rong shrugged. "Fine. I'll take a nap. You can go back to work."

She rolled over promptly. With her back against Gu Mingchen, a flash of determination appeared in her gaze.

Right now, both Su Xuyan and Zhou Hailan were the keys to the solution.

Ever since they met, Gu Mingchen had always been the one protecting her.

This time, she vowed to have their roles reversed.

Soon, they reached their destination.

The old temple was flooded with people, and there was a long queue to see the guru.

Bai Rong joined the end of the queue as Gu Mingchen stood by her side.

“What are we doing here?”

“There’s a famous guru here who will only tell three people’s fortune every day. It is said that his predictions are really accurate and can help to resolve ill luck.”

“There are at least fifty people ahead of us. You might need to queue up for half a month. I’ll ask someone to queue on our behalf. We can come when it is our turn,” suggested Gu Mingchen.

Bai Rong’s eyes sparked with laughter. Before she could answer, a lady cut in, “Young man, you know nothing. This guru only chooses three people every day to tell their fortunes. He gets to pick whoever he wants, so we’re just trying our luck here.”

“Does that mean he might turn us away even if it’s our turn?” Gu Mingchen queried.

Bai Rong inclined her head. “If he turns us away, we can just pray in the temple. Let’s give it a try.”

Gu Mingchen fell silent at her reply.

He didn’t believe in superstitious stuff like this, so he was only playing along with Bai Rong.

As long as he was by her side, he felt it was time well spent.

Judging from how quickly the queue moved, the guru must have turned the others away. Soon, it was Bai Rong’s turn.

Bai Rong stepped in with Gu Mingchen behind her.

However, a monk stopped him.

“Sir, the guru will only see one person at a time. Even if you came together, you would have to wait for your turn.”

Bai Rong looked back at Gu Mingchen and shot him a reassuring smile. “I’ll be done soon.”

Nodding, Gu Mingchen watched wordlessly as Bai Rong walked into the temple.

After heading in, Bai Rong walked past a porch and pulled the black binds open. A herby smell attacked her nostrils. There was a young man seated in front of her.



The handsome young man had a holy and dignified air around him. However, he was a little different from what she had imagined.

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 423

[/ You Owe Me, My Love](#)  
Chapter 423 Good Or Evil

After meeting her gaze, the guru flashed a smile. "You changed your looks and identity, but your fate remains the same. Have a seat, miss."

Bai Rong froze instantly.

She knew all fraudsters were experts at observing their clients' expressions. Through their observation, they could obtain useful information to carry out fraud.

However, she was still surprised at how the guru stated that she changed her looks and identity without hesitation. Slowly, she took a seat.

The guru handed her a calligraphy brush. "Write down one word and tell me what you wish to know."

Bai Rong took the brush from him and wrote down the word "fate." Solemnly, she replied, "I wish to know how to change a misfortune so that my loved one and I will be safe."

The guru looked at the word she wrote. "Man is the master of his own fate. Miss, you already have an answer. As a psychologist, you can influence a person's thoughts easily. There's nothing you can't do, right?"

Bai Rong glanced at him in shock. She had undergone plastic surgery, so she no longer looked like the past Bai Rong anymore.

Back then, Bai Rong had appeared in various papers and magazines, so it was normal if he knew she was a psychologist. However, she was here as Wu Nian. Hence, she couldn't believe how easily he stated her expertise without even needing to sound her out.

"You mean I can ensure me and my loved one's safety if I carry out my plan?" Bai Rong pressed on.

The guru smiled. "In your past life, you killed a lot of people to survive. That was why you went through countless hardships in this lifetime," he explained. "Never mind that. After all, you're meant to be an accomplished person, so it's normal to get blood on your hands. Most importantly, don't leave any traces behind. If you don't execute it perfectly, you'll disappear off the face of the earth."

Bai Rong's heart sank. "Get blood on my hands? What do you mean by I'll disappear from this world if I leave traces behind? Are you insinuating something? Don't beat around the bush!"

"You need to figure that out yourself," replied the guru calmly. "That is all I know."

Bai Rong rose to her feet and glared at him. "I know fortune-tellers like to be vague and leave the rest to our imagination. In reality, you're just playing around with words. Forget it."

The guru burst out laughing. "If you don't believe me, why are you even here in the first place?"

"But you didn't tell me what I wish to know."

"I can only predict your fortune, but I'm not a prophet who can tell you the past and the future. I also don't have the ability to change anything. Since I've already given you a direction, the rest is up to you."

"How? You were so vague, saying that I had to leave no traces behind to be safe. How can I do that? You're nothing but a fraud!" Bai Rong announced angrily and spun on her heels to leave.

"Wait a minute, miss." The guru stood up.

Bai Rong obliged and glanced at him.

A smile flitted across his lips. "You're indeed a psychology expert. I've got to hand it to you."

Bai Rong furrowed her brows quizzically. "Do you know who I am?"

"I worked that out according to your fate. I don't actually know you," responded the guru gently.

Bai Rong plopped down on the chair again. "Well, I'm curious as to what 'fate' means."

The guru sat down and pointed at the word she wrote earlier.

"Miss, your job is related to the mouth. When you came in earlier, you looked at me as though you knew everything. That was because you thought I make accurate predictions by observing others. You're a certified and famous expert in your industry, so it makes sense that you're good at reading expressions."

He continued calmly, "However, it also insinuates that you are stepping on top of some influential people whom you buried with your own hands."

"Did you work everything out using this word?" Bai Rong was doubtful.

The guru flashed a smile wordlessly.

"What if I write another word now?" Bai Rong took the brush again.

"There's no second chance in life, so it's useless to write another word," remarked the guru coolly.

Bai Rong paused and put the brush down. Then, she got up slowly and took a long glance at the guru before heading to the door.

"Miss, remember to leave through the back door," reminded the guru.

"Why?" Bai Rong was puzzled.

"Your husband doesn't believe in this. If you leave through the entrance, he won't enter this building," he told her confidently.

Oh, wow. He's right. I wonder if there's a surveillance camera outside. Otherwise, how did he know about that?

Lowering her gaze, she trudged out the back door and replayed the guru's words in her mind. You're meant to be an accomplished person. It's normal to get blood on your hands. Most importantly, don't leave any traces behind. If you don't execute it flawlessly, you'll disappear off the face of the earth.

Hmm, get blood on my hands? Disappear off the face of the earth...

Bai Rong sat down on the wooden bench underneath a ginkgo tree in silence. Dazedly, she stared at the smoke rising from the burning incense.

After some time, Gu Mingchen strode out.

Seeing his gloomy expression, Bai Rong sprang up anxiously and went to grab his arm.

Gu Mingchen's gaze was full of affection, but he said nothing.

"What did he tell you?" asked Bai Rong nervously.

"He's a fraudster. I don't believe a word he said," Gu Mingchen answered sternly.

In other words, the guru had said something he didn't want to hear, which explained his foul mood.

Bai Rong didn't point it out. Instead, she asked, "What word did you write?"

“Bai, from your name, Bai Rong,” responded Gu Mingchen calmly. “Let’s go and pray in the temple.”

“Sure.” She didn’t press on and left with Gu Mingchen to buy some joss sticks.

After praying sincerely, Bai Rong glanced at Gu Mingchen.

The man was muttering something with his eyes closed. There was a sorrowful air about him as he offered his sincerest prayer.

As far as she remembered, he had never believed in this.

All of a sudden, bitterness washed over her.

The guru must’ve said something horrible to him.

That’s why he’s afraid.

I can’t believe someone as tough as him is actually scared right now.

Her heart softening, she took his slightly icy hand and grinned.

I swear I will protect you even if I have to get blood on my hands.

When I was a doctor, I saved lives and delivered babies. But my life was full of misfortunes.

Let me descend to evilness, then.

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 424

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

### Chapter 424 I Like To Be With You

After having lunch in the temple, they departed for home. It was already 4 p.m. by the time they reached their house. Bai Rong went to the kitchen to prepare dinner while Gu Mingchen went to his study to work.

When Bai Rong finished cooking, she glanced at his study upstairs before heading out with her phone and the garbage bag. After throwing the garbage bag under the tree, she made a call to someone.

“Aaron, I would like to hire some mercenaries. Can you help?” Bai Rong went straight to the point.

"Mm, sure. What type, though?" inquired Aaron. He didn't probe the reason behind her sudden request. After all, he would fulfill her every request without fail.

"The best you've got. I need around five of them. Tell them to give me a call. I'll transfer the payment to them directly," answered Bai Rong.

"Okay. How have you been?" Aaron asked out of concern.

"I'm fine. How about you?" replied Bai Rong.

"Ha!" Aaron chuckled. "Not really good."

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

"I'm single now. My family is urging me to get married. I don't think I can stand the pressure from them anymore." Aaron let out a sigh. "I might come to you earlier than expected. Is that possible?"

"Of course you can. Just let me know, and I'll pick you up at the airport," said Bai Rong earnestly.

Aaron had been a great help to her. Besides, he had never asked for anything in return or forced her to reciprocate his feelings, so she wanted the best for him.

"I'll contact you when I arrive. Ah, I have to go now. My grandmother is calling for me. Luckily, she's not my girlfriend. Otherwise, I'll have to deal with her nagging for the rest of my life!" joked Aaron.

Recalling his grandmother, Bai Rong grinned. "You find her annoying now, but when she's gone one day, you'll come to miss her. That's part of human nature. We tend to take things for granted. You should appreciate your time with her while you can."

"You're right." Aaron let out a polite chuckle. "Bye, then!"

"Alright."

After Aaron cut the line, Bai Rong pocketed her phone and went back into the house.

Gu Mingchen was looking around for her. "Where have you been?"

"Oh, I went out to throw the garbage. I was about to inform you that dinner's ready," responded Bai Rong with a grin.

Gu Mingchen helped to set the table. "Should we go to the movies tonight? There's a new release I'd like to watch."

"Sure!" agreed Bai Rong readily. Pulling the chair out, she sat down and gazed at Gu Mingchen.

There was not a sound to be heard while the man ate. After all, he was brought up in a strict family that placed great importance on table manners.

"What's wrong?" Gu Mingchen asked.

"If we have a daughter who looks like you, I bet she'll be a pretty girl," Bai Rong remarked cheerfully.

Gu Mingchen's mouth lifted into a smile as he said, "Alright. I'll try my best."

With reddened cheeks, Bai Rong gave him some meat.

He lowered his gaze and continued eating.

It was a simple but blissful dinner for both of them.

After dinner, she went to wash the dishes in the kitchen. Gu Mingchen came in and offered to help.

"I can do it myself," Bai Rong told him.

Gu Mingchen answered in a husky voice, "I like being with you."

"Gu Mingchen..."

"Yes?"

She gazed at him. "I'm worried about working in your company. Can you give me a week to prepare myself?"

"It's just a sinecure so that you have a job title in the company," Gu Mingchen assured her. "Don't worry. You can choose not to work."

"I take my job seriously, Gu Mingchen. Don't spoil me."

Gu Mingchen gave a half-smile as his eyes crinkled up. "I'm afraid you'll escape if I don't treat you well."

"Of course I won't. I'll stay right by your side. Even if I die, I won't leave you," Bai Rong teased.

"Oh? Alright, then. I'll do the dishes from now on."

Bai Rong pressed her lips together to stifle her laughter as he joined her in washing the dishes.

Once that was done, they went to the movies.

Gu Mingchen started the engine while she booked the tickets for the 8.50 p.m. slot.

When they arrived, it was still early, so Gu Mingchen went to buy some snacks while she waited for him in the hall.

“What a coincidence. Is this fate?” Suddenly, Su Xuyan’s voice rang behind her.

Upon hearing that, Bai Rong turned to the back.

Su Xuyan was standing behind her with a box of popcorn in his hand, and Tian was right by his side.

She had no idea that Su Xuyan was still taking care of Tian.

“Well, I don’t think it’s pure coincidence that we meet almost every day.” Bai Rong curled her lips up and retorted.

“Do you think I’m stalking you?” Su Xuyan flashed a devilishly handsome grin.

“I believe you’re not a masochist,” Bai Rong retaliated.

Su Xuyan voiced his doubts. “I’ve been thinking about your real identity. Who are you? Why do you know so much?”

“No matter how much I know, it’s nothing compared to the information you have,” replied Bai Rong firmly. “However, I believe I have the answer to one question you’re curious enough.”

“Oh? What is it?” Su Xuyan’s interest was piqued.

However, Bai Rong twitched her lips silently and turned to leave.

Immediately, Su Xuyan grabbed her arm to stop her from leaving.

The moment he touched her skin, someone shoved him away.

It was Gu Mingchen. “Stay away from her!” he warned.

Su Xuyan’s dubious gaze landed on them both. “Gu Mingchen, you’re not as loyal as I thought,” he uttered, his voice full of disdain. “I wonder if Bai Rong is still alive?”

Nevertheless, Gu Mingchen couldn’t be bothered with him. He took Bai Rong’s hand and led her into the cinema hall. Upon reaching their seats in the middle of the last row, he sat down stonily and gave the plastic bag he was holding to Bai Rong.

Sensing his displeasure, Bai Rong took a bite of the popcorn and offered him some. "It's delicious. Do you want some?"

However, Gu Mingchen's expression hardened slightly in anger. "Did you forget my earlier warning? I told you to stay away from Su Xuyan! What if I wasn't there to save you?"

"I was about to leave when he held me."

Gu Mingchen knitted his brows. "Do you think I am that clueless? After finding out you're Bai Rong, I sent someone to protect you in secret, so I know what you did."

Bai Rong's cheeks turned pink at his words.

Including what I said?

Or does he mean only what I did?

"If I leave immediately, he might get suspicious," explained Bai Rong. "So I need to act differently."

Gu Mingchen took her hand. "The more you say, the more mistakes you'll make. Hence, the best way is to stay out of his reach."

Bai Rong nodded in agreement.

He's right.

But I'm not trying to hide my true identity from Su Xuyan. I want to find out who's harming Gu Mingchen by using him.

As long as I find out who's trying to harm Gu Mingchen, he'll be safe.

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 425

[/ You Owe Me, My Love](#)  
Chapter 425 I Believe You

The movie was quite enjoyable. It was a patriotic action film which told the story of a man who lost all hope when he thought his fiancée died and went to Smealand. However, a war erupted, so he volunteered to carry out his country's mission and saved many hostages.

Bai Rong's heart wrenched in pain halfway through the movie.



It was the scene where the male protagonist was infected by a virus. When he was unconscious, he dreamt of his fiancée. With tears streaming down his cheeks, he gripped onto the bullet which shot through his fiancée's body and said, "You didn't come back for me."

Bai Rong teared up as she covered her mouth to muffle her cries. Her vision became blurry while sorrow filled her heart.

Gu Mingchen was in a worse state than the male protagonist when she left him. He was binge drinking and smoking to the extent that he had to be hospitalized.

What if I'm gone in the future? What will happen to him?

She didn't dare to dwell on it and leaned onto Gu Mingchen's shoulder. There's no way for me to know what will happen in the future. What I can do is cherish the time we have now.

The movie ended, but Bai Rong couldn't get enough of it. "It's good. I want to watch it again."

"Then let's come again tomorrow. There should be more movies portraying patriotism," Gu Mingchen replied lovingly as he smiled at her.

"Sure. Are you hungry?" Bai Rong wrapped her hands around the man's arm.

Lowering his head, Gu Mingchen looked at her and suggested, "Let's go for supper. What do you want to eat?"

"Hmm... How about a buffet? There're some places that serve buffet-style supper. Let me check online." She turned on the mobile data on her phone and searched for supper buffets on an application. Soon, the system selected a few nearby restaurants for her.

"I know where it is. Follow me." Bai Rong dragged Gu Mingchen with her.

With a smile, he followed behind her.

It was almost eleven o'clock then, so there weren't many people on the streets, and most were movie-goers like them. After those people left, silence ensued on the empty roads while the chilly breeze blew past. The peace of the night was disrupted temporarily by some passing cars.

The street lights shone on them, casting a pair of shadows on the ground.

They walked for ten minutes without saying a word. Crossing the bridge, the humid breeze blew at them. Feeling the wind caressing her face, Bai Rong turned to look at the lake and said, "This reminds me of the time we spent on the island."

"Me too." Gu Mingchen's voice was low.

Thinking of the food they ate on the island, Bai Rong smiled. "The crabs were delicious."

The man added, "The pork stew tasted great too. We can go there this weekend if you like."

"Sure," she agreed readily. Checking the map on her phone, the woman craned her neck and saw the restaurant ahead of them. "There it is!"

"Yeah," Gu Mingchen replied.

When they were heading toward the Big Fat Goat Restaurant, Bai Rong's phone rang.

It was an unknown number, so she guessed it was the mercenaries Aaron found for her and answered the call.

"Hello, we are Silver Flame. Someone said you needed our help." The person was speaking in English.

"Yes. Give me your email. I'll send you the details," Bai Rong replied briefly and hung up.

"Who was that?" Gu Mingchen felt suspicious.

The woman took in a deep breath before looking at him with tears in her eyes. She explained calmly, "Liu Yan is missing. I'm hiring people to look for her."

Gu Mingchen reminded, "It may be a good thing that she's missing. After all, no news is good news. If she can be found easily, she would have been found by others."

"I'm just worried that something bad happened to her. Let's not talk about this and eat first." Bai Rong was reluctant to continue with the conversation as she didn't want Gu Mingchen to find out the truth.

After dragging him into the restaurant, she ordered a variety of delicacies.

"Are you able to finish them all?" Gu Mingchen looked at her in disbelief.

"Well, you're here with me." Bai Rong put the lamb slices into the hotpot.

Satisfied by her answer, the man smiled and replied softly, "Yeah."

Bai Rong was halfway through her supper when she scanned her surroundings.

She had never eaten at this hour in the past. Even when she was hungry, she would just go to sleep.

She was surprised at the number of people who had supper this late at night.

“What’s wrong?” Gu Mingchen asked after swallowing his food.

Bai Rong cracked a joke, “In the past, people placed great importance on food and compared it to the sky. Since there is so much food here, the sky here must be vast.”

Gu Mingchen chuckled softly. “As long as you want me to, I can stuff you with food. If you put on weight, others won’t lay their eyes on you.”

“So you’re saying that no one will be interested in me when I’m fat? Are you judging people by their appearances?” Bai Rong narrowed her eyes at the man.

The latter cocked his brow and said, “If I judge people by their appearances, I wouldn’t have forced myself on you that time.”

The woman blushed and whined, “So you finally admit forcing yourself on me?”

Gu Mingchen averted his gaze and cleared his throat. “I’ll be good to you.” His promise sounded sincere.

“Mm.” Bai Rong hummed a reply. I believe in you.

After finishing their heavy meal, they went for a stroll on the way back to the cinema where they parked their car.

The nights in October were chilly, and chills crawled up their bodies as they exited the warm restaurant.

Realizing that Bai Rong was shivering, Gu Mingchen took off his coat and draped it over her body while she looked at him.

With his coat removed, he was wearing only a vest, yet he still looked handsome.

Bai Rong suggested, “Gu Mingchen, we will need one hour and thirty minutes to get home. It takes too much time, and you have to work tomorrow. Let’s stay at a hotel tonight.”

“Okay. Somewhere nearby?” He gave in to her request.

The woman smiled and shook her phone. “Let me check.”

After searching for the hotels located nearby, she announced, “There’s one near the cinema. Let’s go there.”

“Okay.” Gu Mingchen wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her closer before they headed toward the hotel together.

When Bai Rong woke up in the morning, Gu Mingchen was still asleep. He must have been exhausted last night.

After crawling out of bed, she tiptoed to the washroom and turned on her phone. While checking her emails, she saw one from the mercenaries that read: Your friend paid in advance. Don't worry. We never fail, so rest assured. We'll arrive in A City at 7:36 p.m. What do you need us to do?

Bai Rong replied to the email before washing up and leaving the washroom.

Right at that moment, Gu Mingchen woke up and got out of bed. After planting a kiss on her forehead, he said, "Wait for me. I'll accompany you on your morning jog."

"It's okay. You can rest." Bai Rong was concerned about the man as he seemed pretty tired.

Gu Mingchen suggested gently, "Then let's have breakfast together."

The woman nodded in agreement.

After that, the man went into the washroom, while she walked toward the window and looked down the building.

Gu Mingchen had sent some men to protect her in secret, and Bai Rong guessed they were the Shadow Samurais who were great at hiding.

If I go out on my own, they will definitely follow me.

"What are you thinking about?" Gu Mingchen hugged her waist from behind.

Bai Rong asked directly, "Are the Shadow Samurais outside?"

"Yeah. They are always around, so don't worry." Gu Mingchen didn't deny it.

"Where are they? In the cars? Or on the street?" The woman furrowed her brows in bewilderment.

Gu Mingchen pointed to the road and replied, "They are behind the surveillance cameras. I have access to God's Eye in A City, just like how Aaron does in Ustrana."

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 426

[/ You Owe Me, My Love](#)  
Chapter 426 Right And Wrong

Bai Rong's heart sank. He'll know everything I do.

There was no way she could hide anything from him. No wonder... It always seems like he knows a lot of stuff.

Gu Mingchen lowered his head and explained, "I bought it to look for you. I believed you're still alive, so as long as you appear in A City, I can find you immediately. However, I didn't have enough money, so I took over my family's business."

Hearing his words, Bai Rong lowered her gaze while warmth and sorrow washed over her heart.

She felt warm because of everything the man did for her and sad as she couldn't do anything to protect him.

Reaching out her hands, she hugged Gu Mingchen tightly and took a few deep breaths to remember his scent.

Seeing her reaction, Gu Mingchen smiled and held her shoulders. "Are you hungry?"

"It's so odd. I ate so much last night, but I feel hungrier than ever." Bai Rong chuckled.

"Eat more. You should put on some weight." He then led her to the hotel's restaurant.

"Alright," replied Bai Rong.

They reached the restaurant, which was serving buffet-style breakfast.

Suddenly, Bai Rong felt sorry for their pet dog. "Our dog at home is so pitiful. We're eating such a luscious meal outside, but it doesn't even get to have breakfast."

Gu Mingchen suggested, "I'll send a temporary helper to our house later. She'll clean our house, take care of Bai and do the groceries so that you won't be exhausted from the hefty workload."

"You're always so thoughtful." Bai Rong took a glass and poured herself some milk while the man stood beside her.

"Gu Mingchen, what are you going to do next? After all, Xia He's trial will soon begin." Bai Rong tested the waters.

Gu Mingchen poured himself a glass of milk too. "I've sent some men to Spauia. First, we'll have to investigate the case and get the evidence. Otherwise, once

her trial begins, no one will believe in her words, and everything she says will only put her in danger. Since she's not a spy, I must ensure her safety."

"But you won't know who's the mastermind by investigating in Spaunia. What are you going to do about this?' Bai Rong wore a worried look.

Gu Mingchen lowered his voice. "They are very meticulous. I can't find any clues even if I want to, so I can only wait for the right timing."

Bai Rong didn't like the word "wait" because she was concerned about Gu Mingchen's safety.

However, she didn't press on as it would only make him feel pressured.

"The fried noodles seem good. I'm going to get some." Bai Rong changed the topic and took a plate. After placing some fried noodles on her plate, she took a steamed bun and some vegetables before finding herself a place to sit down.

Gu Mingchen walked toward her with two dishes in his hands—Caesar salad and sandwiches.

"This Caesar salad tastes good." He placed the plate in front of her.

Bai Rong smiled at him sweetly and said, "I'll return home when you go to work later. Dinner will be ready when you're home tonight."

"Okay." Gu Mingchen took a bite out of his sandwich.

Bai Rong looked at him and thought for a while before sounding him out. "Gu Mingchen, do you know anyone else who has the access to God's Eye in A City?"

"I'm not really sure about this, but it's quite expensive and of unknown origins. Besides, it's uncommon for people to buy it," explained Gu Mingchen.

Bai Rong had a wild guess. "Do you think Su Xuyan has one? It was way much of a coincidence to run into him so many times."

Gu Mingchen froze for a while before saying, "Maybe he has access to it. After all, he's quite rich and has been searching for you all this time. However, I'll have to look into it to confirm."

"If that's the case, does this mean he knows our house address?" Bai Rong furrowed her brows in concern.

The man explained, "Nope. Firstly, there aren't any surveillance cameras near our place. Secondly, I'm one of the VIP members of the system, so I can hide some areas from other users. He won't figure out where we are."

He took a sip of his milk and continued, "Unless he ordered some men to stalk you, but that won't be possible. The Shadow Samurais are around, so if someone tries to stalk you, I'll know it. And he knows this as well, so he wouldn't waste his time like this."

"Aren't the Shadow Samurais from the Special Forces Military Base? Can you even mobilize them now?" Bai Rong looked at him in doubt.

Gu Mingchen explained, "They worked for me in the past. After I left, they all followed suit and continued working for me, except Leng Xiao, whom I appointed as the Chief of the Special Forces Military Base."

So that's why Shen Yiyao is afraid of him. I wonder how Liu Yan is doing now.

Both of them continued with their breakfast.

Gu Mingchen assured, "I'll call someone to send you back later."

The woman nodded in agreement.

After finishing their food, Bai Rong followed Gu Mingchen to his company, where Zhang Xingyu was waiting for her. "It seems you're with Mr. Gu now. Hahaha! He really treats you differently."

Bai Rong didn't deny his words. Since Gu Mingchen commanded the man to fetch her back, he must be someone trustworthy.

On the way home, she checked if there were any surveillance cameras and found out that there were none after they entered Yongning District.

However, if there wasn't any surveillance camera, the Shadow Samurais couldn't protect her.

Bai Rong asked directly, "Zhang Xingyu, do you know who's protecting me?"

Zhang Xingyu was straightforward with his answer. "Of course. We were in the same group."

The corner of the woman's lips curled up. I see. So Zhang Xingyu was also one of the Shadow Samurais.

Bai Rong continued with her questions. "Is he following us now?"

The man explained, "No because I'm here."

Looking out the window, she asked, "Then how do you guys exchange information? I mean... Are you sure he can ensure my safety?"

The man made a turn and answered, "There's no problem with that. We have great chemistry."

"How?" Bai Rong was suspicious.

Seeing how worried the woman was, Zhang Xingyu explained patiently, "We have the God's Eye, and four members will stay in the control room. Last night, there were two members in the hotel, and they followed you to the company this morning. After I arrived just now, they went to take a rest as they were working the night shift yesterday. Hence, I'll be protecting you until you reach home. Then the three Shadow Samurais at your house will take over."

Bai Rong blinked her eyes as she asked, "Three? What if our enemies are over a hundred people?"

"If that's the case, we'll notice them once they depart. There are many Shadow Samurais around, so don't worry. Mr. Gu will definitely protect you." Zhang Xingyu sounded confident as he assured.

"If I get out of the car now, will there be someone protecting me?" Bai Rong wanted to know more about how the Shadow Samurais carried out their mission.

Zhang Xingyu chuckled. "In ten minutes, our men will be here. During this time, I'll protect you."

Bai Rong's understanding of the Shadow Samurais deepened. Although Gu Mingchen made sure she was safe all the time, she had lost the freedom to act on her own.

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 427

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

### Chapter 427 Happy Days

Bai Rong requested, "Can you pull over at the entrance of the market? I need to buy some groceries."

"Alright. I didn't expect that you could cook. No wonder Mr. Gu likes you so much." Zhang Xingyu smiled as he looked at the woman.

She glanced at him and asked, "Did you climb up to your position by using flattery?"

"Hehe. You could say that." Fortunately, Zhang Xingyu did not take her words to heart.

Bai Rong smiled faintly, feeling sorry for the man.



I shouldn't vent my frustration on innocent people.

After parking his car at a car park nearby the market, Zhang Xingyu accompanied Bai Rong on her grocery shopping.

The woman bought half a kilogram of vermicelli and big prawns, a kilogram of chicken wings, cucumbers, cabbages, and bok choy. When she walked past a store selling fishing equipment, she bought a fishing rod and two black Bubble Eyes.

"You're making so many dishes today?" Zhang Xingyu helped Bai Rong to carry the groceries.

Bai Rong invited him, "Yeah. Do you want to stay for dinner?"

Zhang Xingyu's cheeks turned red as he refused her offer, "No. Mr. Gu has other tasks for me. Besides, I don't want to disturb you guys."

"Then I'll ask you guys out for a meal another day." Bai Rong meant to invite the Shadow Samurais out so that she could recognize their faces as it would help in hiding away from them.

"Sure," replied Zhang Xingyu happily.

After he sent her back to the villa, Bai Rong placed the groceries in the kitchen and gave Bai some dog food before releasing it from the cage.

Bai was running around Bai Rong, happy to see its owner and regain its freedom.

The woman then went back to the kitchen and cleaned the prawns before cooking them in water.

While the prawns were being cooked, she separated the vermicelli into five packets and stored them in the freezer. After that, she marinated the chicken wings.

Right when the water started boiling, she took the prawns out and splashed cold water onto them. After drying them with some kitchen towels, she sealed them up using cling wrap and kept them in the freezer.

Then, she started cleaning the house. In the afternoon, she prepared some noodles and a poached egg for lunch. After finishing her meal, she went to the backyard with a small shovel and a plastic bag to catch some worms. Attaining the bait, she took a fishing rod to the park and fished at the lake.

She guessed that the park belonged to Gu Mingchen since she was the only person there.

After scanning her surroundings, she didn't notice any Shadow Samurais.

After finding herself a bench, she basked in the sun while waiting for a fish to take the bait. Taking out her phone, she emailed the mercenaries: Gu Mingchen has access to God's Eye, so be mindful not to get caught. You guys can hide in places without surveillance cameras. We'll stay in touch through email.

After sending it, she deleted the email. Suddenly, the fish bobber was wrenched. Noticing the movement, she immediately lifted the rod, and out came a big herring. It was quite heavy and could be over ten kilograms.

Bai Rong let out a smile, delighted at her catch. How lucky!

It took her a lot of effort to put the fish into the pail. Afterward, she didn't continue fishing and called Gu Mingchen on her phone.

"Do you know what I was doing?" She was excited to share the good news with her lover.

Gu Mingchen smiled when he noticed she was in a good mood. "Yeah?"

Bai Rong was all smiles. "I was fishing. Guess what? I was able to catch a huge herring."

"It seems I'll be blessed with good food tonight. The herring dishes you prepared were delicious," Gu Mingchen replied with a smile.

"Yeah. I'll return home to prepare the dishes now." Looking at the big herring in the pail, she suggested, "Do you want to invite some friends over? I don't think we can finish them by ourselves."

"Sure. I'll be home at five. Don't overwork yourself, alright?" Gu Mingchen was worried that she would be exhausted from preparing so many dishes.

"I'll be fine. See you later." After hanging up, she reeled in the fishing line. Suddenly, a figure appeared behind her, and she jumped in shock. Turning around, she was stunned.

The man in front of her was dressed like a rock, and she couldn't even see his face clearly.

He smiled earnestly and explained, "Chief asked me to help you with the pail." He felt sorry for scaring her and took the pail in his hand.

Bai Rong asked tentatively, "Have you been hiding here?"

"Nope. I move around, pretending to be a rock," the man explained.

The thought of it made Bai Rong burst into laughter.

The woman asked, "Isn't that a lot of work? There are a lot of mosquitos in summer."

Pointing in a direction, the man said happily, "Not really. At least I can lie down, sit and change my position. There's someone else pretending to be a tree, and he can only stand all the time."

"Tree? How about the last one? What is he pretending to be?" Bai Rong took the opportunity to ask but to no avail.

The man only replied with a smile.

Seeing that he was reluctant to answer her question, Bai Rong didn't press on any further as she didn't wish to rouse his suspicion.

Soon, they reached the entrance of her house.

"Come in. Take a rest." Bai Rong opened the door and invited the man in.

However, the man rejected her offer and ran away swiftly after putting down the pail. "It's okay."

The way he moved made him look like a rock passing by.

Upon entering the house, Bai Rong went to the kitchen to clean the fish. However, curiosity settled itself in her mind, and she desperately wanted to know where the third Shadow Samurai was hiding and what he was pretending to be.

Very quickly, she cleaned the fish and chopped it into a few parts. Then, she marinated the fish head to let the flavors seep in before making the soup.

She used different parts of the fish to make different dishes. For the middle part of the fish, she marinated it with some soy sauce, garlic, ginger, and chilies to make steamed fish while saving another part to make braised fish. After taking out all the bones, she minced the fish meat to make fish balls and fish fillets. Then she grilled the fishtail with some cucumbers, cabbage, and big prawns.

Right when she was done grilling the fish, the sound of car engines could be heard coming from outside, and there was clearly more than one car.

After washing her hands, she ran to the door.

Noticing Bai Rong at the door, Gu Mingchen ran to her. Next to him, Zhang Xingyu was holding a bag of braised delicacies in his hand. Leng Xiao was there as well, and she had met him when she went to meet Xia He. However, there was one guy she didn't recognize.

Gu Mingchen said gently, "Thank you for your hard work."

The corners of Bai Rong's lips curled up, and she replied, "It's alright. Are you guys drinking today? I've made grilled fish. Please try it first."

"Alright." Gu Mingchen took her hand into his and entered the house while Zhang Xingyu carried the food to the kitchen.

Bai Rong let go of Gu Mingchen's hand and turned to Zhang Xingyu. "I'll take a bowl for you."

"Thank you." Zhang Xingyu was all smiles.

"Go ahead and eat with them. I can handle everything here." Bai Rong took out a bowl and placed it on the kitchen counter.

"Let me help you," Zhang Xingyu said awkwardly.

"No need. There's nothing you can help me with. How about you go out and serve them?" Bai Rong saw right through him.

Zhang Xingyu scratched his head and replied, "Right. Then I'll take the soup and grilled fish since they are hot and heavy."

He placed the fish soup and grilled fish at the dining table before pouring the braised food into the bowl and taking it out to the guests.

After she was done with the fish, Bai Rong prepared fried shrimps, Cola wings, stir-fry cabbage and stir-fry bok choy.

She then placed the dishes on the table and sat beside Gu Mingchen.

The latter held her hand, and his gaze softened when he looked at her.

"Sister, let me toast to you. Please forgive me for not taking good care of you last time," Leng Xiao apologized and held his wine glass to the air.

"It's okay." Bai Rong poured herself a glass of wine.

Gu Mingchen took the wine glass away and explained, "She's preparing for pregnancy, so she mustn't drink. Sorry about this."

"It was no wonder you didn't drink just now. I'll finish the drink, and may you guys have a baby soon." Having said that, Leng Xiao chugged his wine.

The other man asked, "Chief, what should we do with him?"

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 428

/ You Owe Me, My Love  
Chapter 428 Happiness

Him?

Who?

Bai Rong looked at Gu Mingchen in confusion.

"I don't want to cause a scene, so you'll have to report it to the superiors and let them decide." Gu Mingchen's voice was low.

Leng Xiao voiced his opinion, "If we report it, the mastermind may get wind of this, and it'll be harder to catch him."

"At least Xia He will be released, and she'll be safe. It's time to clear up her name. After all, she has suffered a lot all these years." Gu Mingchen had made up his mind.

"But Chief, you'll be in danger." Leng Xiao wore a worried expression, hoping that Gu Mingchen would retract his command.

Gu Mingchen analyzed, "I won't. Once the superiors find out about it, they will get to the bottom of this. The mastermind is a very cautious person, so he will not take any action. Who knows? Maybe the superiors can find some clues."

Digesting Gu Mingchen's analysis, the man asked, "Then how about him?"

Gu Mingchen instructed, "Let him go. He won't dare to do anything since we have the footage."

"Yes, sir." The man gulped his wine and turned to look at Bai Rong. "When are you guys getting married?"

His gaze was so sharp that Bai Rong felt like it was piercing into her.

Gu Mingchen explained, "We're keeping our marriage a secret because of some reasons. When we hold a wedding, we'll invite you guys."

Leng Xiao asked with a worried expression, "Have you buried the hatchet with your father?"

"Well, given his temper, I can't really do anything." Gu Mingchen changed the topic. "Eat more. The fish was caught this afternoon, so it's fresh."

All of them fell silent, and awkwardness filled the air.

Zhang Xingyu was the first to break the silence. He chuckled and praised, "The fish fillet is so delicious! I've never eaten a fish fillet this good. How did you make this?"

Bai Rong explained, "I coated the fish meat with flour and cheese. Then I fried them in butter. On top of that, the fish meat is fresh."

"Did Ms. Wu stay abroad before?" Leng Xiao looked at her in suspicion.

"I stayed there for some time." Bai Rong kept her words vague.

"No wonder you like butter and cheese. The calorie values are rather high, but foreigners like them." Leng Xiao took a bite out of the fish fillet, and his eyes lit up. "It tastes so good."

"The grilled fish is tasty too. Ms. Wu, did you take cooking lessons in the past?" Zhang Xingyu continued to praise Bai Rong's culinary skills.

"I didn't. Maybe it's because the fish is fresh." After Bai Rong answered, everyone stayed silent, and the atmosphere grew cold.

Leng Xiao put his chopsticks down and turned to Gu Mingchen. "Chief, when are you going back to the military base?"

Gu Mingchen put his chopstick down before answering his question, "I'm still discussing with Shen Yiyang. If we come to a conclusion, I'll let you guys know immediately."

Leng Xiao tried to convince him to return to the military base. "I've heard that Shen Yiyang is having an affair with a woman. This will affect his reputation. If you return to the military base, you may become the commander-in-chief since you're quite popular among the candidates, not to mention you have the backing of Gu Group."

A hint of inspiration flashed across Bai Rong's mind. "Gu Mingchen, I've been thinking whether you getting in danger has something to do with the fact that you're the top candidate for the commander-in-chief."

Gu Mingchen looked at Bai Rong, and his eyes darkened.

"This actually makes sense. As soon as Shen Yiyang got in trouble, there was someone aiming at Mr. Gu from the shadows." Zhang Xingyu agreed with Bai Rong's words.

Bai Rong asked, "They are trying to get rid of you because you're a threat to them in securing the position of the commander-in-chief. Other than Shen Yiyang and Su Zheng, who were the popular candidates last time?"

Leng Xiao pondered for a while before listing out the names, "There are five of them. Shen Yiyang, Su Zheng, Lin Shutong, Zuo Qunyi, and Sheng Dongcheng."

Bai Rong suggested, "Maybe you can look into these people."

Taking in his wife's suggestion, Gu Mingchen commanded, "Yeah. Cheng Qian, you'll be in charge of keeping an eye on them."

"Yes, Chief." Cheng Qian said dutifully as he stood up and saluted Gu Mingchen.

Bai Rong lowered her gaze. Hopefully, we're right this time. She said, "If that person sees Gu Mingchen as a threat, others should be considered as threats to him too."

"Watch them closely and report to me if anything happens," Gu Mingchen gave his orders.

"Yes. I'll make the arrangements now." Cheng Qian bowed and exited the house.

Leng Xiao asked, "Do you need me to do anything?"

Gu Mingchen nodded and instructed, "You'll be in charge of reporting this to the superiors."

Obedying his command, Leng Xiao stood up and saluted him.

Bai Rong felt as though Gu Mingchen was still at the military base; he was righteous, powerful, and fought for justice.

In her heart, he was the best soldier. Looking at the man beside her, she smiled.

After dinner, Gu Mingchen helped Bai Rong to do the dishes.

He praised, "The dinner was delicious. They liked it very much."

"You can invite them over more often. The more, the merrier. That way, you'll get more ideas by discussing with them. I have time to prepare meals anyway," said the woman.

Gu Mingchen wore a smile as he looked at her lovingly. "I finally know why I love you so much."

"Why?" Bai Rong asked.

"Because you make me feel happy," Gu Mingchen replied.

His answer made Bai Rong hold back her urge to laugh.

Even the simple task of doing the dishes felt less mundane with him by her side.

After they were done, she gave Bai some dog food. Then Gu Mingchen carried her into the bedroom. Both of them lay down on the bed, gazing into each other's eyes.

"Now is your ovulation period, right?" Gu Mingchen hugged her waist.

Bai Rong turned a pretty shade of red upon hearing that. "Yeah."

"Got it." The man flipped over and pinned her on the bed.

Placing her hands against his chest, she said, "Let me shower first. I smell of food now."

Gu Mingchen leaned in and took a sniff. "It smells like home."

Bai Rong chuckled out loud and said, "You should marry a cook instead."

"Don't spout nonsense." Gu Mingchen wore a serious expression while the woman pursed her lips and gazed at him.

Looking at her sweet smile, the man's stern expression faded. "You shall be punished."

With that, he kissed her lips, and they spent their night reveling in pleasure.

Bai Rong woke up rather late the next day, and Gu Mingchen was nowhere to be found. It was half-past nine in the morning, so he had gone out to work. When she got up from the bed, she noticed a note on the bedside table. As the handwriting was elegant and swift, Bai Rong knew that Gu Mingchen wrote it at first glance.

The note read: I've made porridge with preserved egg and lean meat. It's in the rice cooker. The deep-fried dough sticks must have gotten cold by the time you wake up, so dip them into some warm soy milk. It'll taste better that way.

Reading his note, a warm and fuzzy feeling rose within her. She lay down on the bed and stared at the ceiling with a broad smile on her face.

Suddenly, her phone rang, and she took a look at it.

The mercenaries had sent her an email, which only consisted of a brief sentence: We're done. What's the next step?

Bai Rong's eyes darkened instantly as she replied: Wait for further instructions. Remember to disguise yourselves and don't get exposed by Gu Mingchen.

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 429

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



## Chapter 429 She Became The Devil So That He Could Be A Saint

Bai Rong got out of bed, washed up, and scarfed down the breakfast Gu Mingchen had prepared for her. She then tossed a recorder into her bag and called Zhou Hailan.

Five beeps sounded before Zhou Hailan picked up. Her voice was nasally, and she spoke between coughs. "Hello, who's calling?"

"This is Wu Nian. Are you free at noon? I'd like to meet up with you," Bai Rong replied.

"Ms. Wu?" Zhou Hailan was taken aback. "I don't think we have anything to talk about. What prompted this sudden call?" She let out two coughs.

"There are some important issues I would like to discuss with you. You can choose the venue. I'll head over right now," was Bai Rong's ambiguous answer.

The line was silent for a few seconds before Zhou Hailan's refusal was heard. "I'm down with a cold, so it's best if I don't leave the house for now."

"That's alright. I can go to your house instead. I'll only take ten minutes of your time. I believe you'll be interested in what I have to share. It concerns Mr. Gu," Bai Rong persuaded, her tone insistent.

"Alright then. Let's meet at a café on Love Avenue. I'll be there in an hour or so," Zhou Hailan conceded.

"I'll see you then." Bai Rong ended the call.

After leaving the house, she drove to a market. She bought a fresh chicken, some mushrooms, sprouts, and beans before entering a drugstore.

"How can I help you?" an employee greeted enthusiastically.

"I'm just browsing," Bai Rong decline her offer to help. She scanned the products on the shelf before selecting four pregnancy tests and handing them to the cashier.

"That will be twelve in total."

Bai Rong put a white bottle in her bag and pulled out her purse. After paying the cashier, she left the store and drove off. However, instead of going to the café, she glanced at the rearview mirror and drove home.

The Shadow Samurais should be watching me now.

At that thought, she stepped on the accelerator and made a sharp turn. In the rearview mirror, a silver Volkswagen mirrored her actions, still on her tail. The driver had on a black cap with its bill pulled low to hide his face.

To confirm her suspicions, Bai Rong slowed down her car. As expected, the silver Volkswagen did the same.

Her lips quirked upwards as she looked at the time.

Soon, her phone rang with an incoming call from Zhou Hailan.

Unsurprised, Bai Rong picked up the call.

"Ms. Wu, where are you? It has been more than an hour," Zhou Hailan said, displeasure evident in her voice.

"I'm on the way. Something came up., so please wait for a while," Bai Rong answered calmly. She then doubled back and headed to Love Avenue.

Just as she was about to arrive at the café, her phone rang.

Bai Rong accepted the call after realizing that the caller was Gu Mingchen.

"Have you eaten?" Gu Mingchen's voice traveled through the receiver.

"Not yet. I received a call from Zhou Hailan, and she asked to meet up at a café, so I'm on my way over now. I see the Shadow Samurais. They're driving a silver Volkswagen, aren't they?" Bai Rong asked with a chuckle.

Gu Mingchen ignored her question. "She asked to meet up with you?" he repeated, shocked.

"It might be because I contacted her."

"Why did you contact her?" Gu Mingchen grew anxious.

"I thought about it. Since Zhou Hailan is the key to discovering the truth, I can try befriending her. Who knows, this strategy might actually work."

"Don't be silly. She won't fall for it. She's incredibly wary of you, so it's impossible for you to get closer to her. Didn't I tell you that I would handle this?" Gu Mingchen sounded resigned.

"Let me try. We can't say for sure that it'll fail. Don't worry. Your men are following me, so nothing bad will happen. I'll talk to you later," Bai Rong reassured him before ending the call. She stared at the café, her gaze sharp.

She got out of the car after pulling it to a stop. As she walked into the café, she made a call to Zhou Hailan. "I've arrived. Where are you?"

"I'm in Room 203. Have a waiter bring you here," Zhou Hailan said with barely suppressed anger.

Bai Rong approached a waiter and requested, "Could you bring me to Room 203?"

"Sure. This way, please." The waiter escorted her to a private lounge.

Bai Rong pushed the door open and walked in.

"You've lost weight," Zhou Hailan remarked with a frown when she saw Bai Rong.

"I was too fat, so I went on a diet." Bai Rong replied nonchalantly as her gaze fell on the table. On it was some chrysanthemum tea that Zhou Hailan had ordered.

"You've become prettier after losing weight. You mentioned that you have to tell me something about Mingchen. What is it?" Zhou Hailan cut straight to the topic.

Bai Rong took a seat facing her and replied, "Gu Mingchen has two sons. I heard that you're taking care of one. Is the other one overseas?" Her tone tilted upwards in question.

"I was also wondering about that. Didn't he say that you would tutor him? I thought Mingchen took a liking to you. Why did the agreement fall through?" Zhou Hailan asked curiously.

Bai Rong picked up the teapot and filled Zhou Hailan's cup. "Something came up, so I had to leave for Xyperia, and the tutoring got pushed aside temporarily as a result."

"Xyperia," Zhou Hailan mused. "That's pretty good. But what did you want to say about Gu Mingchen?" she prompted impatiently.

"To be exact, it's about you." Bai Rong passed the teacup to Zhou Hailan.

"About me?" Zhou Hailan echoed. She eyed Bai Rong with suspicion and did not accept the proffered teacup. Keeping her guard up, she urged, "Stop acting so shifty. Anything you have to say, please say it straight. I don't have much time to spare."

Bai Rong set the cup down and smiled. "Ms. Zhou, you should know by now that you're no more than a pawn."

"What?" Zhou Hailan sprang up from her seat. Her shrill voice climbed up several decibels. "What do you mean? A pawn? Ridiculous!"

Fuming, she stalked to the door.

"You've done so much for that man, sacrificing your health and staying single for so long. But at the end of the day, you'll grow old alone. Are all your efforts really worth it?" Bai Rong spoke languidly as she spiked Zhou Hailan's drink.

Zhou Hailan's footsteps came to a halt. She pivoted on her heel and feigned ignorance, "Ms. Wu, I believe you have the wrong person. I have no idea what you're saying."

"Your final task was a ruse, and you knew it. So why did you willingly mar your face? Women are inherently vain creatures. You should be no different." Bai Rong looked at Zhou Hailan out of the corner of her eye.

Wide-eyed, Zhou Hailan scrutinized Bai Rong.

Bai Rong's lips quirked into a smirk as she nodded at the vacant seat opposite her. "Would you be interested in making a deal?"

Zhou Hailan hesitated before taking a seat. "What is it?"

"Take my side. I can help you and your child escape, and you'll not be under anyone's thumb from then on," Bai Rong proposed.

"What do you want me to do?"

"Tell me what he made you do." Bai Rong leveled a stare at Zhou Hailan.

"I am a free woman. Your offer does not interest me."

Bai Rong stood up. Her eyes gleamed with malice as she loomed over Zhou Hailan. "The kid must love you. What if I use Gu Ruoxin as a bargaining chip?" A sinister look flashed across Bai Rong's face.

## You Owe Me, My Love Novel Chapter 430

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

### Chapter 430 More Will Die If You Do Not

Zhou Hailan's face turned a ghastly white. "What do you mean?"

"Zhou Hailan, think about it. What do you have left? Love? Reputation? Status? Or do you actually think that you still have a chance with Gu Mingchen? I'll tell you right now that that's impossible. Gu Mingchen has married me, and I won't give you the chance to approach him, not even over my dead body," Bai Rong stated coldly. She straightened her back, towering over Zhou Hailan.

Zhou Hailan gaped at her. "Impossible. Gu Mingchen only loves Bai Rong. He won't marry anyone else."

"Don't you think that I sound like Bai Rong?"

"You're much more wicked than she is. She would never do something like this, and Gu Mingchen would never marry a vile woman like you." Zhou Hailan's voice trembled, her resolve wavering.

"My wickedness is nothing compared to yours. You murdered countless people on the mission that year. The people Gu Mingchen brought along with him were all your friends! Of course, since you even have the heart to ruin your own face, being ruthless to others should be a piece of cake. I wonder why people like you even exist," Bai Rong retorted frostily.

"They deserved to die! Wu Nian, stop spouting nonsense when you don't understand anything. If they didn't die back then, more people would have been sacrificed!" Zhou Hailan exclaimed agitatedly.

"Killing people to save lives, huh? Don't you find it ironic? Numerous crime organizations go on massacres thinking that they are saviors. This is why you're destined to be alone for life. You will live a life more painful than death," Bai Rong said impassively.

Zhou Hailan slammed a glass on the table, and it shattered to pieces. She swiftly grabbed a shard of glass and pressed it against Bai Rong's throat. "I could kill you right now," she growled.

Unperturbed, Bai Rong met Zhou Hailan's crazed eyes. "I know that. You've killed so many in the past; what is one more on your list? But I'll have you know that if I die, neither you nor Gu Ruoxin will be able to live. You should know that Gu Mingchen's Shadow Samurais are constantly watching and protecting me."

"Wu Nian, what do you want?" Zhou Hailan hissed through gritted teeth.

Bai Rong looked at her meaningfully. "Tell me the truth behind that operation."

"He'll come for me," Zhou Hailan whispered as fear gripped her throat.

"I can help you disappear off the face of the earth. You'll have a new identity, and you can start afresh with Xin. With your great social skills and beauty, you'll find a man who loves you," Bai Rong persuaded.

Zhou Hailan gazed at her. "And how will you do that?"

"I'm sure you've heard of Shen Yiyan's lover. I was the one who helped his lover vanish into thin air. Do you still doubt my abilities?" Bai Rong countered with a question.

"No, but I don't trust you. Who are you? Shen Yiyang's subordinate?" Zhou Hailan studied her in paranoia.

"You don't need to know my identity. I'm your only shot at having a clean slate." Bai Rong's gaze bore into Zhou Hailan.

Hearing that, Zhou Hailan lowered her eyes. Her fingers loosened, and the shard of glass crashed to the floor. "Give me some time to think about it. I can't give you an answer right now."

"You have 24 hours to think it through. Don't make a decision you'll regret, for you won't be able to bear the consequences," Bai Rong threatened and left the room. After she got into her car, she pulled out the recorder and turned it off.

She had spiked Zhou Hailan's tea in hopes that she could coerce an explanation from Zhou Hailan once she was drugged. Unfortunately, Zhou Hailan was too cautious to fall for it.

When she reached home, Bai Rong made a hearty chicken noodle soup with the ingredients she bought.

After finishing her meal, she took a nap. She woke up feeling refreshed and dug up some earthworms in the yard to use as bait on her fishing trip.

Minutes bled into hours. When she checked her watch, it was already five in the evening. In the fishing pail beside her were several crucian carp she had caught.

However, there was still no message from Zhou Hailan. Bai Rong would be lying to say that she wasn't anxious, but worrying would do her no good. It was ultimately up to Zhou Hailan to make the call.

Zhou Hailan had said that more would die if she didn't do what she did. After mulling over it for a long time, Bai Rong still couldn't make sense of Zhou Hailan's words.

Right then, she caught sight of Gu Mingchen's car from afar.

She then reeled in her line. For dinner, all she had to do was warm up the chicken soup and stir-fry the sprouts and beans, which would not take long. The crucian carp would be tomorrow's dinner.

The car stopped right in front of her.

Gu Mingchen swung the car door open and stepped out.

Bai Rong had an inkling of what happened when she saw Zhou Hailan exit from the passenger's side.

"Nian, you kidnapped Xin to threaten Zhou Hailan?" Gu Mingchen did not beat around the bush. Shock and disbelief seeped through his voice.

Bai Rong locked eyes with Gu Mingchen, her expression stony.

If Gu Mingchen learns that I kidnapped Xin, he'll order me to let Xin go. After all, he never condones foul acts like this.

So Zhou Hailan chose to go against me.

"No," she denied.

"You're lying," Zhou Hailan accused. She stormed up to Bai Rong and bellowed, "You said you kidnapped him!"

"Why would I do that? Zhou Hailan, did you ask me out today so that you can frame me?" Bai Rong shot back without batting an eyelid.

"What do you mean I asked you out? You were the one who asked to meet up. You even said that you would kidnap Xin, and now he's gone for real! Who else would do it but you?" Zhou Hailan shoved Bai Rong.

As Bai Rong stumbled backward, Gu Mingchen caught her by the waist and pulled her behind him, shielding her with his body. He glared at Zhou Hailan and warned, "Watch your words. I trust her."

"Gu Mingchen, she's working for Shen Yiyao. Shen Yiyao sought her out because she sounds like Bai Rong and planted her at your side. You'll meet your end if you believe her," Zhou Hailan implored him to trust her as apprehension rose within her.

"That is my business. I'll find Xin. You can go back first," Gu Mingchen ordered her to leave.

"Since she's framing me, she must have hidden Xin away," Bai Rong twisted the truth.

"Bullsh\*t! Wu Nian, karma will come for you!"

"Not before it gets you first."

"Look, Mingchen! She just confessed!" Zhou Hailan quickly grabbed Gu Mingchen's arm.

Bai Rong looked at Gu Mingchen. "I didn't admit to anything, and I don't think I said anything out of line. Of course, Xin is your son, so do what you need to do. I'll head in to prepare dinner."

With that, she picked up the pail and went back home. She then entered the kitchen and cut up the fish. The fish were meant to be eaten tomorrow, but she butchered them all.

She could feel Gu Mingchen's presence behind her, but she focused on cleaning the fish.

"Rong, did you hide Xin elsewhere?" Gu Mingchen questioned her again.

Bai Rong gave him the side-eye. "So you believe her?"

"She has no reason to frame you," Gu Mingchen rationalized.

"I told her that we're married when we were having tea just now. Don't you think that's motive enough? Do what you have to. Perhaps when you find Xin, the truth will present itself," Bai Rong replied indifferently.