

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 131

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

"You're a psychologist and have a certain level of success in your career. You enjoy life and came to Jinyang City for a business trip. You met up with someone from Jinyang City whom you knew on a dating app and hooked up. She was the one who saw you off at the station today. However, you were not satisfied with her, which was also the reason you decided to go home ahead of schedule." Bai Rong analyzed.

The man looked surprised, "How did you analyze all of that? Your analysis was spot on!"

"First, there's a ring mark on your ring finger, so it hasn't been long since your divorce. If you have children, there are bound to be some signs of stress and restlessness, but you don't have any of those. Second, you are wearing a Patek Philippe watch on your hand. That's an expensive watch, so you must be quite successful in your career. Third, you have a faint scent of medicine on you, but your mannerisms and way of speech suggest that you are no ordinary doctor. That, combined with the analysis you made about me, suggests that your field of practice is related to psychology."

"Fourth, there is the smell of female cosmetics on your face, clothes and hands. That suggests that you don't just only have a platonic relationship with the woman. Fifth, you don't have a lot of luggage with you. I'm guessing only that briefcase belongs to you as it suits your taste. Therefore, you are on a business trip. Sixth, if someone of your status is taking the train back during such a time without using the cabin, you must be in quite a hurry and leaving ahead of schedule. Seventh, there are no signs of pressure from work or life on your face, and your pupils were dilated when you made an effort to chat me up. That suggests that you are on the hunt for casual flings, and gives me a good idea of how you carry yourself as well as your mentality." Bai Rong ended her analysis.

Not only was the man not angry, he was shocked as he stared at Bai Rong.

"I know all those who are more famous or highly skilled in the field of psychology, including the more outstanding students within the past few years. However, I've never seen nor heard of you before, which is strange, as someone as beautiful as you would surely leave a strong impression." The man was curious.

Bai Rong lowered her gaze.

She had taken psychology for a year during university and thought that she had learned enough; but as it turned out, knowing the theory alone was not enough.

She had been visiting a psychiatrist ever since she lost her child, and had also read books on psychology to learn to hypnotize and numb herself.

She had thought that her mind was sharp and clear, and that she was able to understand many things in life.

However, reality had proven that her arrogance was a result of her ignorance.

The idiom he that is fallen cannot help him that is down really did make sense.

“What’s wrong? Feel free to see me if you need any help. Also, I welcome talents like you to work at my hospital. I’ll hire you at a high price.” The man handed her a gold-plated business card.

Bai Rong took it and looked at it.

International Psychologist Mu Xiaosheng, Vice-dean of the Research Institute of Psychology, Professional Negotiator and Military Base Professor of Psychological Counseling.

The words military base hit her like a sledgehammer.

She put the business card into her handbag.

“I’ve given you my business card, shouldn’t you give me yours?” Mu Xiaosheng asked.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t have one. I’ll contact you if the need arises. Hopefully, that day will never come.” There was a hint of sadness in Bai Rong’s eyes as she let out a smile.

Mu Xiaosheng could tell that Bai Rong was on guard and stood up, “Now that we’re acquainted, have a seat. I’ll teach you a method to help you forget your past.”

“What method is that?” Bai Rong sat down curiously.

“It’s hypnosis. There are three types of hypnosis, namely self-hypnosis, forced hypnosis and pathological hypnosis. You can forget some unhappy memories through forced hypnosis and pathological hypnosis. America has

invented a more advanced method that is currently in an experimental stage and requires cooperative subjects.”

“What method?”

One had to be a specialist in the field to understand technical terms like these.

“It’s also been reported online and is mainly used to treat mentally ill patients. Most of the patients have encountered trauma from their relationships. Actually, this is a self-defense mechanism in order for them to escape from the agonizing pain. Specialists believe that they could help the patient slowly recover as long as they remove that painful memory.” Mu Xiaosheng explained.

“How do you remove a person’s memory?” Bai Rong couldn’t understand.

“The principle is that the human brain is equal to a mainframe. All we have to do is find the sad memory stored in the mainframe and delete it.”

“How do you find these sad memories?” Bai Rong pressed on.

Mu Xiaosheng didn’t expect Bai Rong to be such a serious person and let out a snicker, “You are a person who makes people feel very stressed in life. Don’t be too rational, because ignorance is bliss.”

Bai Rong looked out the window and ignored Mu Xiaosheng.

He looked at Bai Rong’s beautiful face from the side, “Some of the technical aspects are not known to external parties as this technique is not developed and is still in the experimental stage. If you are interested, I am cooperating with them in conducting psychological counseling. I can let you have a look.”

Bai Rong closed her eyes as she leaned back in her seat.

Mu Xiaosheng continued to stand in silence for another three hours before clearing his throat.

Bai Rong looked at him, stood up and walked towards the bathroom, while Mu Xiaosheng awkwardly returned to his seat.

After coming out of the bathroom, Bai Rong did not return to her seat. She stood at the door of the train and admired the passing scenery outside.

She had read an article a few days ago about a sixty-year-old married woman who was cheated of more than six hundred thousand.

The guy had told her that he wanted to get a divorce to be with her but his company's funds were frozen and he needed money to go to court with his wife.

So, this woman lent money to this guy whom she had never even met and ended up with nothing.

She had paid for her own mistakes.

Had she not gone against her morals and ignored the suffering of the wife, she would not have become the victim of her own selfishness.

Humans must know their place and ask themselves if they deserved the love of others.

If the answer was no, then it could very well be a love scam.

To Bai Rong, Gu Mingchen was such a huge temptation for her to the point where he was all she thought of.

As a result, she had forgotten her own identity, status, the disparity between them, the possibility of a relationship between them as well as all rationality.

She had betrayed her marriage and went against her own morals as she plunged herself into the rabbit hole.

As such, she had ended up the way she did today.

No one would bear the consequences for her, and she could only face it alone.

"Why are you here?" Gu Mingchen's voice was heard.

Bai Rong turned around and saw him standing tall and confidently as usual while he stared at her with a hint of doubt and caution in his eyes.

Bai Rong smiled slightly and said calmly, "I'm going home."

"Do you have a spot?" Gu Mingchen asked.

"Yes." Bai Rong nodded and walked past Gu Mingchen into the carriage.

Gu Mingchen stared at her for a moment before walking forward and grabbing her by the hand.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 132

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

Bai Rong stood up straight and leaned to the side defensively.

Gu Mingchen realized that he had been too abrupt in his approach and let go of her before asking her coldly, "Which station do you get off at?"

Bai Rong lowered her head and clenched her fists slightly to calm herself down as she answered, "A City."

"It's another five hours ride from here to A City. Come with me, I have things I need to ask you about." Gu Mingchen demanded in a dominant tone that wouldn't take no for an answer.

Bai Rong thought to herself, Had Gu Mingchen not forced his way into my world like that back then, I probably wouldn't have fallen in love with him. I had wanted to pull myself out of it quite a few times, but now that I have fallen too deeply in love, he ended up pulling himself out cleanly instead.

Bai Rong walked towards her own carriage while Gu Mingchen followed behind her.

He scanned the seats and saw that they were all taken, "Didn't you say you have a spot?"

Bai Rong then reached over to grab her luggage but couldn't reach it, so Gu Mingchen helped her get it down.

Bai Rong explained, "There are so many people in the carriage. Isn't it normal that someone would take my seat after I stand up?"

"Is that so?" Gu Mingchen didn't really believe her.

If someone did take her seat, they should stand up when she returned.

Mu Xiaosheng looked at Bai Rong, then at Gu Mingchen and stood up heroically, "What's the matter? Do you need help?"

Bai Rong shook her head, "Thank you."

She walked forward, but Gu Mingchen took her to his private cabin.

Had she not seen it with her own eyes, she would always have thought that the train only had hard-bed sleepers, soft-bed sleepers, seated and standing spots.

His cabin had a 1.8m by 1.8m sized bed, a table with a coffee pot, some fruits, a computer and a sofa.

“Sit.” Gu Mingchen pointed at the sofa.

Bai Rong sat down.

Gu Mingchen sat in front of her, “Zhou Min told me that I trusted you a lot, which is why you played a critical role in Operation Antique. How did I get to know you?”

Bai Rong looked at Gu Mingchen and said, “You were on a mission, and needed a gynecologist. I happened to be the gynecologist who took part in that operation and that was when we met. Your subordinate, Lieutenant Shang, would be able to confirm that.”

“Lieutenant Shang? What’s his first name? He’s one of my men?” Gu Mingchen was confused.

Bai Rong recalled that Su Xuyan had mentioned that Gu Mingchen could not remember anything that happened after his girlfriend’s death.

He was still a lieutenant in the Special Forces and Lieutenant Shang did not work under him then.

Judging from the circumstances, it seemed like Lieutenant Shang had already been secretly reassigned and was most likely Gu Mingchen’s father, Gu Tianhang’s doing.

She felt a slight pain in her pinky finger and covered it with her left hand as she whispered, “I’m not close to him and we have not been in contact, So, I don’t know what his full name is. I’m not even sure if he’s someone whom you assigned responsibilities to often.”

“What’s wrong with your finger?” Gu Mingchen frowned in confusion.

“I was kidnapped once and it was chopped off during that time.” Bai Rong said softly.

“My pinky finger is missing too. Does that have anything to do with you?” Gu Mingchen pressed on.

Bai Rong smiled as she felt a mix of anger, sadness, despair and regret.

However, she could not blame Gu Mingchen as he had protected her with his life back then and it was not his intention to lose his memories.

Had Gu Mingchen died instead, she would have killed herself as well.

However, he was still alive and had only lost himself.

Her dying wouldn't help her find the old Gu Mingchen back anyway, so all she could do was to let him go.

"No. Maybe they just love cutting off pinky fingers." Bai Rong said coldly.

"I've checked the files. Operation Antique is related to the Tangqian Village massacre. Are you aware of this matter?" Gu Mingchen continued.

"It all started with a governor named Cheng Bin. He was murdered and people suspected you of it, so you investigated Tangqian Village in order to prove your innocence. The person who killed him was Tang Xiaojiu, the son of the village head. You can find more details on this in your inbox." Bai Rong said casually.

"If I have told you all this, that means we must be very close. Yet, you are very cold towards me." Gu Mingchen felt things weren't that simple.

Bai Rong's tone grew even colder, "This is my nature. As soon as Chief Gu looks up my background, you will know that I had been married and divorced, and that my mother is mentally ill. Optimism and liveliness are bound to be absent in such a living environment. I am cold to anyone and everyone."

"I would like your full cooperation in this case. Is that ok?" Gu Mingchen asked with a cold look in his eyes.

"No. I only took up the role back then because you had lost your memories. Now that you are back in action, I should be taking my leave." Bai Rong said rationally.

It had been six months, so she was very well aware of her capabilities.

Gu Mingchen had Zhou Min by his side so he wouldn't need her, and she didn't want to have anything to do with him either.

She thought she would be less sad if she cut off all ties with him as she feared that she would become the next Bai Bing if she continued to feel depressed like this.

"If you need anything, feel free to have Zhou Min let me know." Gu Mingchen said coldly and went back to work on his computer.

Bai Rong closed her eyes.

Gu Mingchen had not given her his phone number this time, which showed that he wanted to be out of her life completely.

Perhaps that was for the better, as she had chosen to let him go and should see it through.

She had not slept at all the night before, and had fallen asleep very quickly as she was too tired.

She was woken up by someone shaking her.

Bai Rong opened her eyes and realized that she had fallen asleep on Gu Mingchen's bed.

"We'll arrive in about ten minutes." Gu Mingchen said.

Bai Rong got out of his bed and went to wash her face in the bathroom before coming back.

She nodded at Gu Mingchen, "Thank you for your hospitality, Chief."

"Do you need me to have someone send you home?" Gu Mingchen asked.

"No need, my friend is waiting to pick me up at the entrance. Again, thank you, and I wish you good health, a happy life and a bright future ahead." Bai Rong said everything she had wanted to say, and walked out of his carriage with her luggage. She walked to the train doors and looked at the scenery outside.

It had been such a long time since she came back to A City. It was a much warmer and friendlier place compared to Jinyang City.

She smiled as she thought to herself, this is where I grew up in. Even if I were to die, this should be where it is...

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 133

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

Liu Yan was waving and shouting at Bai Rong as soon as she stepped outside, "Rong! Rong! My Rong!"

Bai Rong smiled as well when she saw Liu Yan.

It had been six months since they last saw each other, and Liu Yan was still as lively and cheerful as ever.

She walked towards Liu Yan who then took over her luggage and placed it in the trunk of her car.

“Rong, it’s been so long! You’ve gotten prettier!”

“Being with you is like being fed with honey everyday. You’re as sweet as ever! And have gotten prettier too!” They gave each other a hug.

“Then why did you leave this place for Jinyang City?” Liu Yan sighed.

The look in Bai Rong’s eyes went cold, “Sometimes you need to work hard for something in order to realize that you’re not suitable for it.”

Liu Yan laughed, “Thanks for comforting me. You should stay the night at my place! It’s been so long since we’ve spent time together!”

“Alright.” Bai Rong got into the car and fastened her seat belt as she looked out the window.

A City hadn’t changed much.

“That was so mean of you, not contacting me ever since you left the hospital like that. I was so sad and thought I didn’t have friends anymore.” Liu Yan said in a childish tone.

“You’re my only best friend. I was just too busy to contact you, that’s all.” Bai Rong consoled her.

“When are you being assigned back here again? I’ve missed you so much! Don’t go back to Jinyang City after New Year!”

Gu Mingchen was going to take over the job at Jinyang City. Even if he wasn’t, he would have sent someone more capable than her to do so anyway.

There was indeed no need for her to return there anymore.

Bai Rong leaned against the window as she looked at Liu Yan, “We’ll see. How about you? Have you gotten a boyfriend yet?”

“Sigh, I have joined the military base in hopes of finding a boyfriend. But a fierce woman there keeps ordering me around all day every day. I didn’t

see any handsome military officers either. Isn't it supposed to be the Special Forces military base? There should be plenty of handsome soldiers!" Liu Yan sighed.

Bai Rong laughed, "Shen Yiyang is quite handsome."

"Don't even start. That man is handsome but he's an idiot." Liu Yan rejected Shen Yiyang immediately.

"So, it seems that Yan is one who seeks inner beauty."

"And for that, I'd need to have a chance to see their inner beauty first! It's very strict in the military base, and a lot of areas are restricted unless you have permission to enter. All the military officers are mostly busy with work, so I only get to interact with the low-ranking ones at the moment. On top of that, I don't even have much chance to socialize with those low-ranking officers. The hierarchy there is very clear-cut. For example, it's incredibly difficult for me to meet Gu Mingchen even though we are both in the same base, let alone the highest-ranking officers." Liu Yan complained.

"Fate cannot be forced." Bai Rong said casually.

Liu Yan stared at Bai Rong and wanted to ask her about Gu Mingchen; but seeing that her friend didn't want to talk about him, she held her tongue.

Soon after, Liu Yan brought Bai Rong to a newly-opened restaurant.

"This is now a well-known restaurant. It's the only Michelin 3-star restaurant in A City, and usually requires us to make a reservation about two weeks in advance in order to get a table." Liu Yan introduced as she got out of the car.

"So, it seems you are someone 'unusual' then." Bai Rong quipped.

"No, I actually made a reservation two weeks ago and was planning to come eat alone, but you happened to come back at the same time. What a coincidence, eh?"

Bai Rong let out a slight smile.

It was very crowded inside the restaurant, and there were a lot of people queueing up outside the entrance.

Business was really good.

Liu Yan told the waiter the last few digits of her mobile number, and followed the waiter to her table.

Bai Rong picked up the menu and they both ordered about a dozen dishes from it.

“That’s quite a lot. Is anyone else coming?” Bai Rong asked out of curiosity.

“No, I’ve been eating in the military base cafeteria every day. Now that I’ve gotten a chance to come out, I want to enjoy all the good food I can get! By the way, I joined the army because I thought it’s easy work, but I was wrong! Although there aren’t any surgeries to perform, there are lots of minor injuries to treat. They would often carry out training late at night, and I’m always on the night shift, so I would often get a lot of wounded soldiers. More importantly, I have to take a lot of tests! On top of that, I heard that doctors have to accompany them when they go on missions! I have this feeling that I’ve doomed myself.” Liu Yan was depressed.

“Don’t worry, they’ll only look for highly-skilled doctors to accompany them on missions. They won’t have you slow them down.” Bai Rong kept a straight face as she said that jokingly.

“I think so too. That Su Wanning has been training hard every day together with the soldiers, while I am enjoying the air-conditioning in the infirmary.”

Liu Yan was a talkative person and her topics went from her life at the military base to her previous colleagues at the hospital, and finally to her university life.

“Have you found a boyfriend in Jinyang City?” Liu Yan asked curiously.

Bai Rong shook her head, “After experiencing the best, I will not put up with any less as doing so would only bring harm to others. I will live alone instead. Perhaps this is the best outcome for me.”

Liu Yan held Bai Rong’s hand as she consoled her, “Rong, you’re such an excellent person with great academic achievements, high intelligence, beautiful face, amazing figure, gentle personality, skills in housework and you care about others. A goddess like yourself will definitely find the best man for you.”

“You’re inflating my ego now. Why haven’t I noticed all those things about me?” Bai Rong tapped Liu Yan on the nose.

“I’m so happy to see you today! Let’s have a drink, shall we?” Liu Yan said in a childish voice.

“Alright, it’s my treat tonight.”

“No way, you think I don’t know how poor you are? Waiter!” Liu Yan shouted.

“I’ve made quite a lot of money working as a prosecutor in Jinyang City as I was specially assigned from A City to inspect them. I’ve even gotten a year-end bonus of a hundred thousand! My accomodation over there is the presidential suite at a six-star hotel, by the way.” Bai Rong explained.

“A presidential suite, eh? That’s nice. I live in the military dormitory and sleep in a bunk bed with others. I don’t even make a hundred thousand in six months. I think I want to be a prosecutor like you now.” Liu Yan scratched her head as she felt even more depressed now.

“Your misfortune might just be a blessing in disguise. You would only know what it is like after you do it. Don’t regret it, try to adapt and improvise instead!” Bai Rong said.

“Right, I’ll apply to the CCDI as soon as possible! I still prefer working with you. We’ll do everything together!” Liu Yan gripped Bai Rong’s hand tightly.

Bai Rong let out a smile.

Her smile was beautiful and put others at ease, yet carried an unspeakable sadness within.

“You again? You’re eating here too?” A man’s voice was heard.

Bai Rong looked to her side and saw that it was the man from the train, Mu Xiaosheng.

“This is the second time we’ve met today. Talk about fate, huh?” Mu Xiaosheng smiled.

“Fate isn’t always a good thing.” Bai Rong shot back.

“And it isn’t always a bad thing either. For example, I discovered a secret about the man who was with you after you got off the train.”

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 134

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

“What secret?” Bai Rong asked.

“Can I have your number?” Mu Xiaosheng asked.

Bai Rong's gaze grew cold as she realized that he was just using that as a way to hit on her.

Besides, Gu Mingchen's secret had nothing to do with her anyway.

"If we are fated to meet again, it wouldn't be too late to give you my number then. Besides, I don't think your girlfriend will like it." Bai Rong smiled at the girl next to him.

"She's my colleague, not my girlfriend." Mu Xiaosheng explained.

"They say that the fox preys farthest from his hole. Mr. Mu, I am impressed at the number of lovers you have." Bai Rong said coldly.

Mu Xiaosheng felt embarrassed and smiled before quickly leaving with his colleague.

"See what I told you? You're so beautiful that so many guys are after you! Although they aren't all great guys..." Liu Yan sighed.

As Bai Rong listened to Liu Yan talk about all the strange tales during her absence, they both ended up drinking more than they should have.

They hailed a taxi home afterwards. Once they got home, they took a shower and climbed straight into bed as they were feeling groggy.

Liu Yan hugged Bai Rong as she cried out, "Rong, don't leave me again! If you must leave, then take me with you!"

Bai Rong opened her eyes and stared calmly into space for a moment before closing her eyes again.

The next day, Liu Yan started complaining again while she got ready for work reluctantly.

"This sucks, Rong. Do you know that soldiers don't have festive holidays? They only get a long holiday once a year up to a month, but they don't have any annual leaves. I don't want to do this anymore! I want to roam the streets with you!"

"Treat the military base as your home then. That way you get to stay home every day!" Bai Rong said jokingly.

"That's so mean of you! I'd treat it as my home if you come with me! There's an old witch there right now, so I can only see it as a prison. Sigh,

I'll get going now. I'll try to see if I can take the weekend off and go shopping with you." Liu Yan said as she put on her military uniform.

Bai Rong smiled as she looked at how handsome and cool Liu Yan was in her uniform.

She thought, this is the charm of a soldier. They look cool just by donning the uniform.

After Liu Yan went to work, Bai Rong visited Bai Bing at the hospital.

Instead of going directly to Bai Bing's ward, she looked for Bai Bing's doctor in charge instead.

"How is my mother?" Bai Rong asked worriedly.

"She's getting increasingly absent-minded. You'll understand when you see her." The doctor said apologetically.

"How much longer does she have with her condition like this?"

"I'd say five years at most. I advise you to be prepared for the worst, as some can even live up to ten years. To be honest, she's currently living in a fantasy world of her own. Her being alive is only going to be a burden to her loved ones." The doctor said harshly.

"I would like to pay for her medical bills for the next ten years. How much does it cost?"

"Ten years? Are you planning on traveling far? You can also just transfer the money over later on. Why do you want to pay it all up front right now?" The doctor was confused.

"I'm going to a place which is isolated from the rest of the world, so I'd like to pay it all at once." Bai Rong smiled.

The doctor eyed Bai Rong suspiciously, "Please don't act rashly..."

"It's nothing of the sort, I assure you." Bai Rong replied.

"Go have a look at the payment counter. Your mother's condition is eligible for subsidy by the government, so it shouldn't cost too much." The doctor said.

"Thank you."

Bai Rong went over to the payment counter, and the staff calculated the bills for her, "It costs a hundred and sixty-five thousand eight hundred and forty-two."

Bai Rong checked her bank account and saw that she had a balance of two hundred and thirty-five thousand six hundred and seventy-three.

"I'll pay two hundred and thirty thousand up front. If my mother passes away before that, please use the remaining amount to pay for her funeral services. If it isn't enough, you can contact this man on this number." Bai Rong instructed as she made the payment and gave them Xing Bachuan's number.

That was what he owed her mother.

After settling the bills, Bai Rong went to Bai Bing's ward.

Bai Bing didn't seem to notice Bai Rong, and just muttered to her pillow, "Bachuan, look, Rong is smiling! Rong is really smart! She could say mama when she was only ten months old, and could walk when she was thirteen months old! She could even memorize the entire Three Character Classic at the age of two! She's smart like you, but pretty like me!"

Bai Rong cried silently as she looked at the smile on Bai Bing's face.

She had never seen Bai Bing smile for as long as she could remember, but saw it now that she had completely lost her mind.

Oh, the irony...

She wondered if her mother would be in such despair if her family were happily together instead.

Unfortunately for her, there was no such thing.

"Bachuan, thank you for loving me! I will love you forever too! I'm going to feed Rong some milk now, you mustn't look, alright?" Bai Bing said to the air as she lifted her shirt and pressed the pillow on her chest.

As Bai Rong sat in front of Bai Bing, she immediately stared at Bai Rong defensively, "Don't take my kid from me! Go away!"

Hearing that made Bai Rong feel sad. She stroked Bai Bing's hair gently and leaned over to kiss her on the forehead as she said in a soft voice, "Mom, I'm sorry. I can't take care of you in the future. If there's an afterlife, I'll still be your daughter. Thank you for everything you've done for me."

Bai Bing stared blankly at Bai Rong, "Bachuan said he'd only love me."

"Yes, he only loves you." Bai Rong answered.

Bai Bing smiled, "I knew he would only love me. I had nothing back then and was an orphan, but Bachuan went against his family's objections and married me anyway! He really, really loves me!"

Bai Rong nodded and turned to leave the room.

She didn't want to end up as pitiful as Bai Bing in the future.

If she was living in a dream right now, then she would rather take her dreams into death.

However, she didn't know where she could go to end her life.

Drowning oneself in a river was one of the worst ways to die, as the water would rush into her nose and mouth, filling her lungs and suffocating her slowly.

On top of that, her body would float on the river surface after death and give off a terrible rotting smell.

Jumping off a building would end badly for her if she survived it somehow and ended up being disabled instead. Even if she died, her corpse would look horrible.

Drinking poison would take about two to three hours for it to kill her.

Right as she was beginning to lose hope, she thought of slitting her wrists.

It wouldn't hurt that much, and she could just take a few sleeping pills and die in her sleep.

Although a death from blood loss would make her look terribly pale, it could be fixed with some makeup.

However, she couldn't trouble Liu Yan by killing herself at her house, nor could she cause trouble for the hotel staff by dying at the hotel either.

She was also afraid of other people finding her body if she were to kill herself in the wilderness, but it would be worse if no one did as she would just end up rotting away.

She didn't have a home of her own either, so she didn't have any private and personal space.

In the end, she could only think of Xing Bachuan's house.

She was his daughter; he should be the one to take responsibility for it.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 135

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

Bai Rong took a shower at Liu Yan's house and changed into a white gown with a black woolen windbreaker. She left her luggage at Liu Yan's house as she knew it would get thrown out like garbage if she left it at Xing Bachuan's house. She didn't want to die without leaving a single trace in this world.

Bai Rong headed over to Xing Bachuan's house.

When Xing Jinnian saw Bai Rong approaching, she rolled her eyes at her scornfully.

"Mother, that b**** is back!" Xing Jinnian deliberately said that loudly, but Bai Rong walked right past without even looking at her.

Xing Jinnian got angry and stood in front of Bai Rong, blocking her path, "Bai Rong, this is my home! Shouldn't you at least greet me when you set foot in here?"

Bai Rong gave Xing Jinnian a cold stare, "I don't think you like greeting me either."

"If you know that, then you should be aware that you have no place here! Why are you coming here?" Xing Jinnian gritted her teeth in anger as she spoke.

"Xing Jinnian, good will be rewarded with good, and evil with evil. What you've done to me won't just disappear with time. We both know what you did." Bai Rong said calmly as she passed her by.

As Xing Jinnian had a guilty conscience over what she had done to Bai Rong back then, she left her alone.

She had once asked someone to kidnap Bai Rong, and even had someone try to run her over. Had Bai Rong not left earlier, she was even prepared to have her sister lie in Gu Mingchen's bed.

Xing Jinnian wondered if Bai Rong already knew that she was the one behind all that and shivered in fear as she watched Bai Rong walk away.

"Bai Rong, don't think for a second that I'm afraid of you! You are nothing to me!" Xing Jinnian said arrogantly, but Bai Rong didn't say a word and just locked herself inside her room.

She applied a very exquisite makeup with white foundation cream that evenly coated her face, a retro red blusher for her cheeks, completed with eyelashes, concealer and eyeliner.

Bai Rong actually loved to dress herself up nicely.

She smiled as she took a good long look at her young, beautiful self in the mirror, and took a picture which she uploaded to her social media page with the caption, like we first met.

She took out the clean bedsheet and blanket that she had bought from the cupboard and laid them out neatly on the bed.

Xing Bachuan's villa was very quiet and seemed especially gloomy during the cold winter as there was not much sunlight.

She didn't dress very warmly, but it didn't matter as she would end up becoming an icy cold corpse anyway.

She took off her black windbreaker and placed it on the desk before retrieving a sharp knife from her handbag.

She then slit her wrists without hesitation, and her blood stained her white gown as it flowed down her hands.

She placed the knife on the desk.

It didn't hurt at all when the sharp blade cut cleanly through her wrist.

She closed her eyes as she lay quietly on the bed, feeling the warm blood flow through her fingers.

The doctor at the hospital had told her not to act rashly, but her head was actually clear.

She had lost her heart and could never find it ever again.

For the sake of Gu Mingchen's future, she couldn't be with him either.

Besides, she no longer had a place in his heart anyway, so telling him the truth would only bring him disgust, stress and make him hate her even more.

She had hardly been happy ever since she was born. Now, she no longer had anything to look forward to, nor did she have any unfinished business or regrets left.

She wished that she would not have a next life after this. There was nothing in this world that she missed.

She started to lose consciousness as her blood continued to flow.

Gu Mingchen and Liu Yan, you must all live happy lives.

Bai Rong lost consciousness as time continued to pass.

Su Xuyan's eyelid had been twitching non-stop and he had an uncomfortable feeling in his heart.

He recalled how Bai Rong would often prepare an entire table of delicious dishes for him.

He would occasionally take a look just to see what she had made for him but he would never eat at her place.

He enjoyed watching how helpless she looked as he bullied and angered her but she had never cried.

He wanted to make her cry.

It was a twisted mindset that he had, as he felt that she had been too proud and strong in front of him, so he wanted to make her cry to crush her pride.

He finally got his wish one day, but she had never returned ever since.

The discomfort eventually became too much for Su Xuyan to bear and he made a call. The number he dialed was Bai Rong's as that was the only phone number he knew by heart. He could not even remember his own number, but had memorized Bai Rong's.

He had been wanting to call her many times but held himself back each time as he didn't know what to talk about if he called her.

Su Xuyan was very nervous when the call got through and began to think of ways to start the conversation. However, no one picked up.

A knocking was heard on the door.

"Come in." Su Xuyan said.

"Mr. Su, you have ten minutes left till your meeting in the afternoon." His assistant reminded him.

"Zhang, lend me your phone." Su Xuyan said.

Zhang handed over his phone and Su Xuyan called Bai Rong again, but there was still no answer.

He felt uneasy while he deleted the call log on Zhang's phone.

Did Bai Rong not hear her phone ring?

As he was walking towards the meeting room, his phone rang.

He felt annoyed when he saw that it was Xing Jinnian calling, as she had been calling him dozens of times every day, monitoring his every move like a detective.

With the evidence Su Xuyan had on Xing Bachuan, he could easily destroy the Xing family anytime, but he didn't because he was worried that Bai Rong would hate him for it.

He answered the call, "What is it?"

"Xuyan, when are you coming home? I miss you." Xing Jinnian said in a flirtatious tone.

Su Xuyan looked at his watch and saw that it was only 2 p.m.. "I'm working."

"Bai Rong came home today. I don't want to see her. Can I stay over at your place?"

Su Xuyan frowned, "If she's back, all the more you should be staying home. Or... are you afraid of her?"

Su Xuyan stepped into the elevator and pushed the button for the first floor while his assistant pushed the button for the sixteenth floor.

"How could I possibly be afraid of her? She's just too arrogant! I've never seen anyone this arrogant before! She's in my house right now!" Xing Jinnian said angrily.

"Be a good girl, I'm coming to see you now." Su Xuyan smiled with a strange look in his eyes.

"Really? That's great, Xuyan! You're the best!"

Su Xuyan hung up the phone and told his assistant, "We'll switch to a video conference for today's meeting. I'll call you when I'm free."

"Alright." His assistant nodded in confusion while Su Xuyan got into his car and sped off.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 136

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

There was no traffic jam at 2 p.m..

He reached Xing Bachuan's home within twenty minutes.

Xing Jinnian was wearing delicate make-up and she ran to Su Xuyan.
"Xuyan, you're back."

Su Xuyan gave her a faint smile which was charming yet distant. "Where's your father? Is he back yet?"

"How can my father be at home now? He's not the boss of a corporation like you who can decide his own working hours. Xuyan, I haven't seen you for the past few days. What have you been busy with?" Xing Jinnian asked passionately.

"It's the end of the year and work is getting busier. Why don't you follow me to work from tomorrow onwards and share some of my workload?" Su Xuyan walked into the room and scanned the surroundings. His gaze eventually landed on Bai Rong's bedroom door.

"No, I don't want to. You're too busy and you'd find me annoying. Isn't it good that I'm staying at home now? I still get money anyway." Xing Jinnian had a sweet feeling inside her heart as she thought about how well Su Xuyan was treating her.

On the other hand, disgust flashed in Su Xuyan's eyes.

Bai Rong had never asked him for money. Even when he wanted to give it to her willingly, Bai Rong had still refused.

"Right, you're the Young Mistress," said Su Xuyan affectionately as he sat on the sofa. "How long has she been back for?"

Xing Jinnian knew that Su Xuyan was referring to Bai Rong.

"When I called you, Bai Rong was acting really weirdly. She did not come out again after entering her room. She's behaving as if we owe her something."

"I wonder when she'll leave. Soon, I hope. If she transfers back to A City, I'll be so annoyed. I get so irritated every time I see her," said Xing Jinnian resentfully.

Su Xuyan recalled how Bai Rong did not pick up his calls at all and had a bad premonition.

He walked to her door and knocked.

It was completely silent inside.

"Xuyan, what are you doing?" Xing Jinnian was suspicious.

"Bai Rong, come out. I have something to tell you," said Su Xuyan with a frown.

"What do you have to tell her?" Xing Jinnian did not understand.

When she saw that Su Xuyan ignored her, she became slightly unhappy.

"Su Xuyan, you have already divorced her and I don't like her as well. I don't think you should keep in touch with her anymore," said Xing Jinnian unhappily.

Su Xuyan knocked even harder.

"Bai Rong, come out. Haven't you always wanted to know? I have made some headway. Open the door for me." Su Xuyan spoke in an authoritative tone.

However, there was still no response from the woman inside the room.

Fear flashed in Su Xuyan's eyes and he slammed his shoulder on the door.

"What are you doing? Xuyan, Xuyan!" Xing Jinnian pulled Su Xuyan back but she could not move him at all.

It was like he did not even hear Xing Jinnian's words. He walked backwards and charged towards the door violently.

The lock on the door broke and the door sprang open.

Bai Rong was lying on the bed.

The bedsheets and her skirt were white. With a similarly pale face, she was sleeping peacefully. Blood dyed more than half of the bedsheets and her skirt red.

Su Xuyan's heart clenched painfully.

He never expected Bai Rong, who had always been strong, to choose to commit suicide.

When he saw her earlier, she was still fine.

What made her choose to commit suicide, especially in Xing Bachuan's house?

Although the thought of divorcing Bai Rong would sometimes occur to Su Xuyan previously, he had never thought of her death.

Sometimes, when he missed her terribly, he would visit her in Jinyang City.

She was still proud, pure and distant. She remained untainted despite the murky world, and pure despite the society's evils.

If there was a lady as pure as a dove, she would definitely be Bai Rong.

When Su Xuyan used his tweed coat to cover and lift Bai Rong up, his hands were still trembling.

It was like all life had seeped out of her body. Her hands hung limply at the side and she was not breathing at all.

Carrying Bai Rong, he charged out and placed her onto the car seat. He could not hear anything and the only thing he felt was the immense sorrow overwhelming him.

That year, he noticed Bai Rong at first glance.

He knew that she was Xing Bachuan's daughter. Marrying her was just part of his plan.

But he never planned to fall in love with her.

However, even if he did not want some things to happen, they would still occur.

He knew that he became crazy when she wanted to divorce him and be together with Gu Mingchen.

He wanted her and he did not want a divorce.

People were often trapped in their own stubborn feelings and could not escape. He used extreme methods to conceal his true feelings, yet by the time he gave up struggling, everything was too late.

He held onto Bai Rong's hand.

Bai Rong could not feel anything. Her head drooped lifelessly and she leaned against the chair so silently that it was frightening.

He would rather she shoving his hand away angrily than to be stationary like this.

Su Xuyan's eyes moistened and his tears rolled down. "Bai Rong, don't die. As long as you don't die, I'll agree to everything. Bai Rong, don't die. Please don't die..."

He called the hospital and told them to be on standby.

Once he reached the hospital, Bai Rong was sent into the emergency room.

Su Xuyan sat on the chair despondently.

People were only fond of one's memories after losing them.

Bai Rong never did anything wrong when they were together.

Bai Rong knew that he had ordered men to kidnap her. Yet, she did not sue him.

She also knew that he had a lot of women outside. Yet, she did not report him.

He still remembered that one night, the hotel staff called her when he got gastric pain from drinking too much.

She came over wearing her white doctor robe and took care of him for the entire night. And she did not even complain.

When he woke up, the first thing he said was, "Did you come dressed in white to mourn for me?"

Bai Rong did not say anything back to him.

After going back, she caught a cold and developed a severe fever; she stayed at home for two days.

He only discovered afterwards that Bai Rong had been working an overnight shift that night. As she skipped work for no reason, she did not receive her end-of-year bonus.

Her character was like that. She always helped others silently without any complaints. Even when she was accused and hurt, she simply endured them all.

Life was too bitter for her.

He did not want her to suffer any more in the future. All he wanted now was for her to survive.

He would not force or hurt her anymore. Neither would he put her in a difficult position.

The doctor came out from the emergency room.

Su Xuyan rushed over and gripped the doctor's shoulder.

"I'm sorry." The doctor lowered his eyes with a conflicted expression. "We have already tried our best."

"What do you mean 'tried your best'? Save her now. You must save her. If you can't, I'll let all of you die with her." Su Xuyan pushed the doctor agitatedly.

"I'm sorry." The doctor was scared that Su Xuyan would be too emotional and do something extreme, so he lowered his head and left quickly.

Su Xuyan grabbed the doctor's hand and commanded him, "Save her for me. You don't know who I am yet, right? If I make a single call to the Ministry of Health, your hospital will have to close down. Save her for me."

"The patient lost too much blood. She was already dead when you sent her over. We cannot do anything. Even God cannot save her. You have my condolences," said the doctor with a pale face.

"What condolences? She's only twenty-four years old. She should not die!" Having lost his rationality, Su Xuyan pulled the doctor into the operating room and said sternly, "Save her!"

The doctor stood as still as a pole. He did not know what to do.

Su Xuyan made a call. "Bring the best doctors and come to the emergency room. If you can't rescue Bai Rong, I'll let all of you die with her. You know that I can do whatever I say!"

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 137

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

"Doctor Fu, her heart's beating," Said a nurse, pointing to the machine.

Su Xuyan held Bai Rong's hand agitatedly and kissed her deeply. Warm tears rolled down his cheek and landed onto the back of Bai Rong's palm.

"Rong, as long as you survive... As long as you survive." Said Su Xuyan as he choked up.

These words were meant for himself.

He gazed at Bai Rong's pale face wistfully. She was pretty even when she was asleep.

Her beauty was so exquisite and... unique.

Bai Rong was awakened by the sharp and burning pain on her wrist. She opened her eyes and her gaze as still as a motionless lake.

The first thing she saw was the white ceiling.

The smell of antiseptic wafted through her nose.

She knew where this was too well.

She did not feel any pain when she died.

However, when she woke up, her heart and her wrist hurt.

There was a saying from Buddha: To transcend from the mortal world, one needed to repay one's debts and mistakes first.

Did she commit too many mistakes in her previous life, such that she could not pay them off in this life?

"Rong, you're awake! Are you hungry? I'll ask someone to buy your favorite osmanthus cake and century egg congee." Said Su Xuyan with a smile.

Bai Rong's indifferent gaze swept towards Su Xuyan and she was unusually calm. "You... shouldn't have sent me to the hospital."

Su Xuyan's eyes reddened as fear surged through them.

He was afraid that she was determined to die.

Although the hospital could rescue a severely sick patient, it could not save those who were set on dying.

"Have you forgotten about your child?" Asked Su Xuyan as he sobbed.

"The person I want to forget the most is myself." Bai Rong gazed at the window.

The sky had already darkened. Nothing outside the window was discernible except for darkness.

"Your child might be suffering now! Don't you want to rescue him?" Su Xuyan asked worriedly.

Bai Rong remained expressionless.

He was scared that she would not be emotionally affected at all. He turned around and walked towards Bai Rong. He grabbed a chair and sat in front of her bed.

"Rong, I promise that I'll definitely help you find your child. I don't need you to marry me. I just need you to be happy. I'm saying this sincerely. If I ever force you to do anything again, I deserve to die."

"Even with your abilities, you still can't find my child after such a long time. He's probably dead, right?" Asked Bai Rong with cold rationality.

"No, the child's not dead yet. I've already made some headway. When you gave birth to your child in K City, those people came prepared. It was not a sudden crime. I suspect that it has something to do with Gu Mingchen," Su Xuyan said in a deep voice.

"He doesn't know that the child exists." Replied Bai Rong.

"I discovered that he had been drugged by the terrorist organization. Coincidentally, he ran into you, who was escaping like him. So, he forcibly had sex with you."

"When you fainted, he fainted as well. The critical part is who brought him away after he fainted. The person who took him away knew his relationship with you. Could it be that the person has been constantly keeping an eye on you?" Su Xuyan hypothesized.

Bai Rong lowered her eyes, her long eyelashes covering them.

So, Gu Mingchen only forcibly had sex with her because he was drugged.

"Since the person saved Gu Mingchen, he or she would treat his son well. On the other hand, the person would not treat me nicely. This might be a good thing for my child." Replied Bai Rong lightly.

"Don't you want to watch your child grow up?" Asked Su Xuyan as his brows knitted together.

The corners of Bai Rong's lips lifted into a smile and her gaze landed on Su Xuyan's face.

"There're lots of things that did not go the way I wanted them to. With Gu Mingchen losing his memories, no one would know who the person who took him away was. Even if we know, do you think Gu Mingchen's parents would entrust the child to me? It's just another stab onto my heart." Her calm tone made it seem like she was not talking about herself.

"I'll help you get your child back." Said Su Xuyan sincerely.

"Every favor needs to be repaid. What do you want from me after helping me?" Asked Bai Rong shrewdly, not trusting Su Xuyan at all.

"I don't need anything! I love you, Bai Rong. I really fell in love with you." Su Xuyan sobbed.

"Go out. I need to rest for a while." Bai Rong closed her eyes, looking extremely detached from everything else.

Su Xuyan did not dare to leave.

He was afraid that Bai Rong would do something foolish once he left.

He called someone and ordered them to buy osmanthus cake and century egg congee.

However, Bai Rong did not eat anything.

He called Liu Yan again.

He hoped that Liu Yan could convince Bai Rong.

After hearing about how Bai Rong tried to commit suicide, Liu Yan rushed over.

She saw Bai Rong, who was lying on the hospital bed.

Her left wrist was wrapped in bandages and the IV bag hung over her right hand.

Liu Yan's eyes immediately reddened and tears gushed out.

"Rong, why did you do this? What would happen to me if you die?" Liu Yan walked in weeping.

When Bai Rong opened her eyes and looked at Liu Yan, her eyes became much gentler.

If there was something left in this world that she would not bear to part with, it was Liu Yan.

"I'm sorry." Bai Rong whispered .

Liu Yan sprawled on the bed and started wailing.

Su Xuyan exited the room. However, he did not dare to leave. He just leaned against the wall.

The incoming call was already the twelfth call from Xing Jinnian. He did not want to pick it up, so he hung up directly.

"Rong, you can't leave me just like that." Liu Yan begged. "You're my best friend."

Bai Rong looked at Liu Yan steadily as she wiped away Liu Yan's tears.

Liu Yan was still crying as she pleaded, "Don't do anything stupid in the future, okay?"

Bai Rong remained silent.

Liu Yan grabbed Bai Rong's icy-cold hands.

If she did not reply, it meant that she had not promised yet.

“Rong, you won’t have anything after you die. It’s a pitch-black world there. There are no people, no light, no water and no friends. It’s freezing cold there. Don’t die.” Said Liu Yan as she sobbed.

Bai Rong stared at Liu Yan with a gaze as deep as an abyss.

“You aren’t even scared of dying. Why are you scared of living? Rong, if you die, I’ll be very pitiful. You know how I’m usually like—boisterous but too straightforward. No one would be willing to be friends with me. They’d say that I’m too tactless and it’s too pressuring to interact with me. I only have you.” The more Liu Yan said, the sadder she became.

Bai Rong’s eyes rippled and they became reddened. She finally promised, “Okay, I won’t die.”

Liu Yang hugged Bai Rong tightly. “Rong, I’ll accompany you to do whatever you want. I won’t make you feel lonely. I was wrong to have let you go to Jinyang City alone. I’ll follow you everywhere you go in the future.”

“I want to go overseas.” Said Bai Rong.

Liu Yan looked at Bai Rong in surprise. “Where do you want to go?”

“I just want to find my direction in life.” Replied Bai Rong indifferently.

Liu Yan was concerned. “You won’t be going overseas to commit suicide, right? The security overseas is really poor.”

Bai Rong shook her head. “I promised you that I will not commit suicide again. I always keep my word.”

“I’ll accompany you.” Liu Yan was still worried.

Bai Rong smiled lightly. “With a phone, it’s like we’re still neighbors even if we’re worlds apart. Even the entire globe is like a small village. I want to travel alone.”

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 138

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

Everyone said that time was the best medicine to forget pain.

Then, how long would it take to forget pain?

How long would it take to forget a person?

Which road was the correct path for her to take?

How many jobs must a person have before finding the most suitable one?

She wanted to study psychology overseas.

She knew that she was sick—an illness had manifested in her mind.

She could not rely on anyone else. Only her and her alone could save and redeem herself.

But she would need a large sum of money to go overseas. Furthermore, it was competitive to secure a spot in a college.

The psychology courses in the United States were much more advanced than A City's.

Psychology clinics were already pervasive in the United States twenty years before A City.

Going for therapy was as common as taking medicine for a cold.

After being discharged from the hospital, she called Mu Xiaosheng and expressed her wish to go overseas. She wanted to study in the best psychology school in the United States and hoped that Mr. Mu could make arrangements for her. After graduating, she would work in Mu Xiaosheng's Research Institute of Psychology.

The generous Mu Xiaosheng agreed immediately.

At the start of the year, Bai Rong resigned from her job at the prosecutor's office and joined Mu Xiaosheng's research institute.

She was good with her studies, so she aced the IELTS easily.

By the third of March, she had already finished all necessary procedures and was going to fly to the United States.

Mu Xiaosheng, Liu Yan... and Su Xuyan were there to send her off.

"Have you saved the phone number? When you reach there, my alumni will receive you and help you settle your dormitory and school-related matters.

The Americans are very open and they like girls from A City a lot.”
Reminded Mu Xiaosheng with a meaningful look.

Bai Rong smiled. “Are you scared that I’ll find a husband there and not return? Don’t worry. I have already signed the contract which states that I have to work for you for five years. I’ll definitely return.”

“Rong, remember to video call me every week. When I have my month-long break, I’ll visit you in the States. You must take care of yourself. If anyone’s courting you, you must grab the opportunity. Anyway, it’s alright to date people without marrying them.” Said Liu Yan.

“You should find a good man quickly too.” Bai Rong said to Liu Yan.

She looked at Su Xuyan.

Su Xuyan had a lot of things to tell Bai Rong. However, the words seem to be stuck in his throat.

The normally charismatic and talkative man actually could not say anything now.

As someone who had never loved a woman, he now knew the feeling of falling in love with someone.

“Su Xuyan.” Bai Rong spoke first and called out his name. “From now on, you don’t owe me anything.”

Liu Yan turned back and glanced at Su Xuyan.

She still did not like Su Xuyan very much, probably because what he had done in the past was too horrible.

As his eyes followed Bai Rong into the arrival hall, Su Xuyan still could not utter a single word.

However, he did something that infuriated Liu Yan.

Su Xuyan had already bought a plane ticket to the United States. Furthermore, he even bought a first-class ticket for the same flight as Bai Rong’s.

He used the first-class ticket to swap with the passenger next to Bai Rong and sat on the seat beside her.

Bai Rong looked at him in surprise.

"I have a villa in the United States where you can stay at. If you like it, I can transfer its ownership to you." Su Xuyan said gently.

Bai Rong was very calm. "Su Xuyan, I don't hate you, nor do I blame you. However, I will never fall in love with you again."

"Then, will you fall in love with Gu Mingchen again?" Su Xuyan knitted his brows together tightly.

"No." Replied Bai Rong rationally. "Although I might not be smart or logical enough, I know I'll trip over again in the same place as I did before."

"Then I'll move all the rocks away to keep you safe." Su Xuyan promised.

Bai Rong laughed. "If you want to move the rocks, it's your problem. Not wanting to fall is what I desire. There's no need for me to revisit a scenery which I have experienced before. The world is really big and I want to explore it."

"Then we can be friends, right?" Su Xuyan tried to settle for the next best thing.

"I don't think that my future husband would like me to remain friends with my ex-husband." Bai Rong said coldly.

"So, when you said that you don't hate or blame me anymore, you actually meant for me to disappear from your life completely? You still hate me, don't you?" Su Xuyan asked angrily.

Bai Rong did not speak. She only leaned against the chair, reclined it and looked at the window.

Her words could not prevent others from hurting her.

However, as someone who no longer feared death, would she still be afraid of being hurt?

Bai Rong was indestructible now.

Su Xuyan could not persuade her at all.

He now knew exactly how Bai Rong felt about him at the start.

She loved him, yet he ignored her love. Like him now, Bai Rong must have been driven mad by him back then.

He could barely endure one minute of it. How did Bai Rong live through those three years?

“Bai Rong, I’ll wait for you. I’ll wait for you for three, ten or even thirty years.” Su Xuyan said.

This was the last thing he said after sending her off to the United States.

Time flew past quickly.

Within just three years, Bai Rong graduated with a PhD in psychology.

She was an exemplary student in the teachers’ eyes and a goddess-like existence amongst the students.

Her hypnosis skills were already top-notch.

During her three years in the United States, she even helped the FBI solve four sensational cases, including a dismemberment crime that shocked the entire world.

Within a short time, Bai Rong’s name became famous in the industry.

The FBI sent her an invitation to join them.

The school wished for her to stay as well.

Yet, she chose to go back to A City as she had promised Mu Xiaosheng to work for him for five years.

On the day she returned, she did not inform anyone when she boarded the plane. She even bought a first-class ticket for her return flight.

In those three years, other than studying, she worked part-time in a clinic.

The school also awarded her a lot of scholarships.

After she became famous, she even treated a few millionaires.

Her savings grew to 5.2 million.

She did not want to treat herself badly anymore.

Her first-class seat was separated from others. Not only could the chair allow her to lie down, it also had a massaging function. The television

above her was extremely clear and the suite was even turbulent-proof and soundproof. There was even an air stewardess who specially served her.

Bai Rong cut the steak elegantly and enjoyed the red wine as she listened to Moonlight Sonata on the piano.

She was twenty-eight this year and single, after having experienced a marriage, a divorce and two relationships.

All of a sudden, the air stewardess suddenly appeared on the television and made an urgent announcement, "Ladies and Gentlemen, this is an emergency call. There is a woman going into labor now. We need a gynecologist."

Bai Rong placed her cutleries down.

She had not touched a scalpel in four years and was worried that she would not be up for the task.

However, she wanted to check if there was any doctor around first and pushed the compartment door open.

A pregnant lady, who was also in the first-class carriage, was lying on the floor.

She was gripping Gu Mingchen's arm tightly. Her water had already broken and her face was twisted in agony.

"Xue, don't be afraid. There'll definitely be a doctor around." consoled Gu Mingchen.

Bai Rong did not expect them to meet like that...

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 139

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

It had been such a long time since they last met, as if it had been a century.

The stewardess continued to announce the emergency, but no other doctors approached the lady.

The pregnant lady was getting anxious with time.

Bai Rong knelt in front of the pregnant lady and asked, "When was the last time you had your ultrasound?"

Gu Mingchen turned to Bai Rong. A hint of surprise flashed across his deep eyes. "It's you?"

Bai Rong turned to Gu Mingchen firmly. "Four years ago, I was a gynecologist in a hospital in A City. Don't worry, I'll make sure that both mother and baby are fine."

Her words were uttered to reassure the pregnant lady. A safe labor was only easier if the mother was emotionally stable.

Lucky for them, those words were enough to calm the mother-to-be.

"I've just done it last week. The baby was fine in the right fetal position and there's no umbilical cord around the neck, so the doctor proposed for natural childbirth instead of C-section." Xue explained.

"Is this your first-time giving birth or second time?" Bai Rong asked calmly.

"It's my sister's first. Her husband is an American who happened to be abroad now, so I'm bringing her back home." Gu Mingchen explained.

The girl turned to the man dubiously. She didn't remember that man had a younger sister.

Maybe his cousin?

"The water is breaking now. Depending on the different conditions of the mother, the feeling of pain and the time needed to give birth can vary greatly, but it's considered normal as long the child is out within 24 hours. Please help me carry her to the bed." Bai Rong instructed based on her memory of her past profession.

Gu Mingchen carried the girl onto the airplane seat which was completely flattened like a bed.

"Now please get me two more stewardesses to help me. As for the rest, I can handle it. If you want to rest elsewhere, please go to C1. That's my seat." Bai Rong ordered the man coldly.

Gu Mingchen looked at her for a moment and walked out.

A while later, two stewardesses from A City came in.

"Is the plane equipped with things like anti-inflammatory drugs, painkillers and scalpels used for operations?" Bai Rong inquired the stewardess.

"Yes. I'll go get them now." One of them answered and swiftly went out to get them.

"Please get me a clean and fully sanitized big towel and a basin of water. And also get me some chocolates." Bai Rong instructed another stewardess.

"Doctor! Doctor, the pain! It's so painful!" The pregnant lady shrieked anxiously.

Bai Rong sat beside and comforted the anxious lady. "This is your first time, that's why you're feeling worried. In fact, even if you're in the hospital, you'll also be lying like this now. Your family will be right beside you as you feel the baby struggling to come out of you. At this moment, your family will be away to get the doctors and nurses. There's no need to be anxious with me around."

"Doctor, how long will the pain last? Will I faint because of the pain? I saw on TV that giving birth naturally is always very painful!" The pregnant woman was drenched in sweat as she asked worriedly.

"Giving birth is definitely painful, but most importantly you need to face it with the right mindset. In fact, there are many people who prefer to give birth at home. They will invite the doctor to their home and get ready a tub of warm water. The pregnant woman will then lie inside the filled tub to lessen the pain." Bai Rong explained with a smile, her expression totally relaxed.

The pregnant lady slowly relaxed once again.

"I've heard of such a story before. There was a baby who caused his mother so much pain when she gave birth to him, but then he was born with extraordinary strength and could even use a pair of scissors on his own. That's why many people said the more painful the labor is, the more filial and successful is the child." Bai Rong comforted the lady.

"Really? Thank you, doctor. I feel much better now." The pregnant lady finally calmed down.

"Did you check whether the baby's a boy or a girl?" Bai Rong tried to distract her.

"It's a boy." The lady replied with a sweet smile.

"I heard that mixed-blooded babies tend to be good-looking. Your child will definitely grow into a dashing boy. I just wonder whether he will look more like an American or an Asian. Whose look do you wish he will take after?" Bai Rong asked with a smile.

"I hope he takes after my brother, at least the boy will look handsome like him." The lady answered with a grin.

"Well, there's such a possibility too. After all, both of you have the same genes."

"You're such a nice doctor. The most patient one I've ever met." The pregnant lady praised sincerely.

The stewardess came over with a first aid kit, which contained the scalpel, painkillers, hemostasis and anti-inflammatory drugs.

The other stewardess came back with a basin, a towel and a big pack of chocolates.

Bai Rong passed a piece of chocolate to the pregnant lady. "You need energy to give birth, especially during natural birth. Eat this to build your strength."

"Thank you, doctor. Have you given birth before?"

Bai Rong smiled faintly. "I have, also by natural birth. But I was afraid of leaving a record in the hospital, so I gave birth alone in a room I rented."

"That's incredible!!" The lady was very impressed by the brave doctor and her confidence in Bai Rong soared.

She took a bite of the chocolate before crying out suddenly. "Oh my God, my tummy hurts! It's so painful! I think I feel something coming out of me."

"Let me have a look." Bai Rong trimmed open the lady's trousers and spread her legs. Blood was trickling out of her together with something black like strands of hair. "Your baby is coming out now. Don't worry, I'll help you. Now, push!"

"Ahhh!!!!!!"

The lady screamed as she pushed the baby out of her. Although the room was soundproof, Gu Mingchen could still hear the shrieks of the mother-to-be. The man frowned anxiously as he waited outside the room.

The process was very smooth. In half an hour's time, the baby was out.

Bai Rong cut off the umbilical cord professionally and tied it up neatly before pulling out the placenta from the woman and placed it aside. Then, she continued to take care of the tired mother.

The baby boy's cries filled the room. He had black hair and reddish skin. His features could not be seen clearly yet as his eyes were closed. His slightly compressed head was slowly recovering to its normal shape.

"Don't move around yet. Let me settle the baby as you rest. I'll be back with him soon." Bai Rong instructed softly.

"Thank you, doctor." The pregnant lady replied gratefully.

Bai Rong gave a light nod and left. She carried the baby with her and opened the door, only to see Gu Mingchen standing outside, his eyes boring into her.

"Chief, please help me to fill the basin with warm water." Bai Rong ordered in a formal tone.

Gu Mingchen complied and filled the basin.

After testing the temperature, the doctor placed the baby inside.

The initially crying baby was suddenly quiet upon coming in contact with the water, like he had just fallen asleep.

Bai Rong continued to wash the baby boy endearingly.

"You left the prosecutor's office, right?" Gu Mingchen asked. "I asked around about you."

Bai Rong carried the baby and wrapped him in the towel without sparing a glance at Gu Mingchen. "We won't stay put in one place forever in life. I want to go around and explore the world more thoroughly."

"You look much better now. You didn't look that good when we met 3 years ago." Gu Mingchen stared at her with his brooding gaze.

Bai Rong smiled wordlessly and turned around with the baby. The man grabbed her arm instead, making the woman turn to meet his dark eyes...

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 140

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

Gu Mingchen realized he was being rude and let go of her before resuming his usual cool and distant self.

"There's one thing that has been bugging me all these while. I wish you could enlighten me on this, Ms. Bai." Gu Mingchen inquired seriously.

Bai Rong smiled in reply. "I've read a book before. It mentioned that man is bound to experience 3 things he would feel sorry for; 3 things he would feel regretful for; and 3 things he would feel proud of. Since they are bound to happen, then just let it go instead of holding on to it. I have to check on your sister now. She had just given birth and needs to be monitored."

Bai Rong turned around to leave.

Still staring at her cold figure, Gu Mingchen had to ask, "Is your departure from Jinyang City's prosecutor's office related to me?"

Bai Rong stopped herself and eyed him. Her gaze was distant but filled with mature confidence. "My departure is because of my condition and had nothing to do with others. Chief Gu, there's no need to overthink this matter."

Gu Mingchen's eyes darkened further. His eyes were as black as the dark abyss and swirled with undecipherable emotions.

Bai Rong reentered the room with the baby and asked the mother lying on the bed, "Do you prefer breastfeeding or feeding with milk powder?"

"I plan to breastfeed. Milk powders nowadays are full of unknown substances. My baby is too young; I'm scared that these substances will harm his growth." Xue answered firmly.

Bai Rong adjusted the plane seat and let Xue sit up straighter. Then, she pulled up her shirt and latched the baby's mouth on his mother's breast.

"Ouch, that hurts a bit." Xue complained, but her heart was filled with overwhelming happiness.

Bai Rong's expression softened at the endearing sight. "Ever heard of first milk? It is said that if the first mouthful of milk is sucked from the milk bottle, the baby will get used to the bottle very fast. Same goes to feeding milk powder."

"Yes, I've heard that before. Thank you, doctor." Xue replied gratefully.

Once the baby was done feeding, the doctor placed the baby on the seat next to his mother.

The little baby was fast asleep, his little tongue unconsciously licked his red lips in satisfaction as he slept. It was an adorable sight to behold.

"You should take a rest too, doctor. You must be tired after helping me. Thank you."

"You can remain lying until you feel good enough to move around, but not more than 2 hours. There should be sanitary pads available for emergency use. I'll let the stewardess get that for you. Your baby has just left the amniotic fluid and may not be used to the external environment, so he will cry later. Don't need to feed too much milk at one time. His stomach has a very small capacity and he'll vomit if you feed too much, which may cause choking. Make sure to feed him more frequently instead, maybe around 4 to 5 times a day. If he vomits, then make him sit straight up and pat his back. However, if he cries, try not to carry him immediately; it will become habitual later." Bai Rong informed the mother of everything she could remember in babysitting.

"Alright, doctor. You're such a kind person! I'm glad we happened to be on the same flight, otherwise I don't think my baby and I will be so lucky to meet a doctor as good as you! Which hospital are you from? I want to give you a banner to express my gratitude." Xue praised the doctor gratefully.

However, Bai Rong avoided her question with a faint smile. "Just rest."

The girl left the room, only to find Gu Mingchen still waiting outside the door.

The doctor nodded in a detached manner and returned to her seat.

"Mingchen, this doctor is such a kind person! Please help me to get her contact once we touch down. I must express my gratitude for her great help." Xue pleaded to her brother.

"Ok."

Bai Rong did not come out from her room afterwards and slept deeply. By the time she was awake, the plane was about to touch down A City in half an hour's time.

She took the night flight, hence she would be reaching A City at around 7.30 a.m..

The girl took her toiletries and washed herself up. Once she was done washing up and applying her make-up, the girl walked out of the toilet, only to run into Gu Mingchen again by the door.

"Sorry." Bai Rong gestured to let him in.

The man did not enter the toilet though. Instead, he requested in his husky voice, "I'm purposely waiting for you at the toilet. My sister insists on thanking you, so she asked me to get your number."

"It's just a small matter. Any doctor will do the same, so don't take it to heart." Bai Rong smiled in reply.

Suddenly, the plane made a plunge. The plane shook following the turbulence caused by the plunge.

With his hands on her waist, Gu Mingchen stabilized Bai Rong and prevented her fall.

She could feel the warmth from his hands seeping past her clothes into her skin.

Bai Rong stiffened, unwilling to have such skin contact with the man before her.

Despite having problems balancing herself, the girl swiftly detached herself from the man and wobbled back to her seat.

The stewardess announced that the plane was about to touch down at A City and requested all passengers to remain seated.

"Mingchen, did you get her number?" Xue asked.

Her brother shook his head, his eyes as brooding as ever.

"Please help me get it! I really like her. If there's anything with my baby, I can ask for her help! Please, my dearest brother, pleaseeee!" Xue pleaded cutely.

"I've met her before; I can ask my men to find out about her." Gu Mingchen promised.

"Thank you, Mingchen! You're the best brother in the whole wide world!"

The plane touched down at A City.

Gu Mingchen could see Bai Rong taking her own luggage and was walking fast away from the plane, as though she was running away from something.

It was the beginning of spring and rain was drizzling down A City, making the morning air much fresher than usual.

Bai Rong took a deep breath of the cool air and the smell of her hometown warped around her nose.

The girl proceeded to the taxi stand to wait for an empty car. However, due to the appearance of a VIP in the airport, one of the roads was blocked. The taxis had to take another route and came in very slowly to the stand.

Common sense told Bai Rong that the VIP was no other than Gu Mingchen.

She continued waiting patiently in line and fished out her phone. Upon scrolling past Liu Yan's number, the girl smiled knowingly and dialed the number.

"Rong! What an early call from you!" Liu Yan was excited to receive her friend's call.

"Guess where I am now?" Bai Rong asked with a smile.

A sudden thought flashed across Liu Yan's mind. "Don't tell me you're at the airport now. Why didn't you tell me! I'm coming over to fetch you now."

"No need. I need to see my mother first. It's still so early. Focus on your work and we'll have dinner together. My treat this time."

"Where are you going to stay? Why not come to my place?"

"I'm staying in a hotel. Hehe, I bet you hardly stayed in your place these days. No point going there if I can't see you." Bai Rong replied smilingly.

Gu Mingchen glanced at the girl and muttered at his subordinate.

The said subordinate then approached Bai Rong and saluted at her. "Chief said he can give you a ride. Where do you wish to go? I'll drive you there."

"Oh, no need to trouble him. Thanks for the offer anyway." Bai Rong rejected politely.

"No need this and no need that. You're rejecting all of my offers. Am I that scary for you to avoid me like that?" Gu Mingchen approached Bai Rong with his stern face.

His appearance changed the atmosphere into a tense and heavy one around her.

Bai Rong allowed herself a wry smile.

Like what he said, if she continued to reject him, it would make her look like a scaredy-cat who was avoiding him out of fear.

The girl was not afraid of him, but she indeed wanted to avoid him. She didn't want him to know that she was partially guilty of his accusations, so she couldn't reject his offer.

"Fine, I'll take up the offer then. Sorry to trouble you." Bai Rong nodded.

The chief's subordinates took her luggage and placed it in the car booth.

When she was in the car, Bai Rong realized that his sister did not follow him.

"Where's the lady who came with you?" Bai Rong asked nonchalantly.

"I've asked my subordinates to send her to the hospital. I need to go back to the military base first and I can drop you along the way. Where are you heading to?" Gu Mingchen asked flatly, his gaze never lingered on the girl.

"Huai De Psychiatric Hospital, please." Bai Rong replied politely.

Gu Mingchen eyed the girl and asked directly, "Were we together before?"