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Bai Rong plucked up her courage and called Gu Mingchen.

"Gu Mingchen. Bai Rong here. Are you free to come over for dinner tonight?" Bai Rong

asked, as her eyes turned red.

"Yup, I'll be there." Gu Mingchen said in his deep voice.

Bai Rong furrowed her brows and turned away. She hung up quickly so that he would not

hear the emotions in her voice.

The previous time she invited Gu Mingchen for dinner was also to make things clear with him.

It was no different this time. There was still no future between them.

Bai Rong felt miserable. The feeling was weighing so heavily on her heart that she felt like

she wasn't able to breathe anymore.

She slammed her phone against the floor.

Liu Yan walked out of her room when she heard the noise.

She knew that Bai Rong wasn't her usual self and was worried. "Rong, what's wrong? Gu

Mingchen said he couldn't come?"

Bai Rong shook her head and pulled Liu Yan close for a hug. She choked as she said,

"Promise me that you will have a happy life."

"Yes yes. Rong, what actually happened? Don't scare me." Liu Yan asked as she pushed Bai

Rong away and scanned her eyes for any trace of hint.

Bai Rong smiled.

She could bear the suffering alone.

If Liu Yan knew, she would just be upset and act recklessly.

"Nothing happened. I was just feeling emotional. Talk to you later. I am going out to buy

some ingredients now." Bai Rong said as she picked up her phone from the floor.

Liu Yan had a feeling that something serious had happened as she watched Bai Rong's

lonely figure walk out the door.

Bai Rong went to the supermarket.

She remembered that Gu Mingchen was allergic to crayfishes, so she took fish, pork ribs,

beef tenderloin, green peppers, eggs, minced meat, carrots, tofu and two bottles of wine.

When she was at the checkout counter, she grabbed two packs of condoms as well.

Bai Rong made payment and put the condoms into her bag.

After she got back, she whipped up fish tofu soup, braised pork ribs, beef tenderloin with green peppers, carrot with minced pork and steamed eggs, then took a bath.

Gu Mingchen finished his work at the fastest speed possible and went to Bai Rong's place.

He knocked on the door and she opened it.

The fragrant aroma of the cooked dishes rushed into Gu Mingchen's nose at once. It was the smell of home.

Bai Rong closed the door after he entered the house.

Gu Mingchen grabbed Bai Rong's arm and pulled her close, then, leaned forward and kissed her lips.

Bai Rong did not resist. She closed her eyes.

After today, they were going to become strangers who would never cross paths again.

Bai Rong wanted to let herself loose tonight. She would clear her mind of any thoughts.

Suddenly, Gu Mingchen felt something hot and wet on the corner of his lips. He looked at

Bai Rong and was stunned. "Did I hurt you?" He asked.

Bai Rong seldom cried before she met Gu Mingchen.

To her, crying was a sign of weakness.

Crying would only give a reason for enemies to gloat and loved ones to feel pained.

But Bai Rong was unable to control her tears at the thought of their impending separation.

Bai Rong shook her head and beamed at Gu Mingchen. "You're here so early." she said.

"It looks like dinner is already ready." Gu Mingchen said, as he wiped away Bai Rong's tears and kissed her cheek. He held her hand and walked towards the dining table.

Bai Rong sat down at the table and poured them a glass of red wine each.

Gu Mingchen tasted a piece of braised pork ribs.

"Does it taste good?" Bai Rong was eager to know if he liked it.

"Very nice." He complimented and ate another piece.

Bai Rong supported her chin on her hand and took a sip of wine. She looked at him with dreamy eyes.

She recalled the first time she met this man. The feeling he gave her was superior,

domineering, distant and elegant.

She had never imagined this day, where they would be dining at the same table and sipping wine together, just like lovers.

Before that, she often felt pressurized by him. Only when she was going to lose him that she realized she wanted to be with him.

People never realized what they had until it's gone. The most precious things were always those that we could not have and those we had lost.

"Why are you looking at me like that? You're not eating?" Gu Mingchen looked towards Bai Rong, and said.

"You're so good-looking. You have such good-looking brows, eyes, nose and lips." Bai Rong said softly.

Gu Mingchen felt good to be complimented by her. "Are you going crazy over me now?" He said.

Bai Rong took another sip of wine and held it in her mouth.

The wine tasted bitter, exactly like her mood right now.

Bai Rong stood up, leaned towards Gu Mingchen, and planted a kiss on his lips.

Gu Mingchen glanced at her.

Bai Rong was acting strange today. She was showing a lot more enthusiasm than she normally would.

"Do you want it now?" Gu Mingchen asked. His eyes glistened as he looked at Bai Rong.

"Yes." Bai Rong said simply. She did not deny it.

Gu Mingchen could only feel a surge of hot blood gushing from his head all the way to his abdomen.

This "yes" from Bai Rong had completely unleashed his desires. The rationality and self-restraint he had were completely dissolved.

Gu Mingchen held the back of her head with one hand and deepened the kiss. His tongue

entered her mouth as he pulled her into his arms.

She put her hands around his neck and returned the kiss.

Their breaths mingled in the air between them and fell on each other's faces.

To Bai Rong, Gu Mingchen was like the sun, radiating warmth that touched her cold skin.

Bai Rong desired sunshine to chase away the cold in her heart.

But she was also worried that she would get burnt if she got too close.

Her lips traced from his lips to his Adam's apple. She sucked on it gently for a while and

started to unbutton his suit.

Gu Mingchen carried her in his arms and asked, "Which room is yours?"

"The one on the left. Are you showering first?" Bai Rong asked, as a blush spread across her cheeks.

"Together?" Gu Mingchen asked. His voice sounded hoarse.

"I already showered. You can go ahead. There's a clean towel in the bathroom." Bai Rong said softly.

Gu Mingchen dropped her onto the bed. The corners of his mouth were raised as he said, "I won't mind even if you haven't."

He went into the bathroom.

As Bai Rong heard the sound of the flowing water, her heart thumped so hard that she had to keep taking deep breaths.

She drew the curtains and placed a packet of condoms on the table. After pondering for a while, Bai Rong got undressed. She put her clothes on the bedside table and climbed into bed.

She was still feeling nervous.

Bai Rong was already twenty-four years old. She had an empty shell marriage for three years

and she had lost count of the number of times her husband made her a cuckold.

By right, she shouldn't be feeling guilty, nor uneasy.

Bai Rong kept trying to convince and numb herself.

She might even be tortured to death in the near future.

Before that, if she had not done anything with Gu Mingchen, she would not be able to go in peace.

Bai Rong felt a lot calmer at this thought.

Gu Mingchen came out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his waist that clearly

showed his six-packs and walked towards her.

Bai Rong was too shy to look at his muscular body and covered her face with the blanket.

Gu Mingchen sat at the side of the bed and removed the blanket from her face.

"Bai Rong, I am asking you one last time. Have you really thought through it carefully? I

won't let you change your mind after this." He asked, as he looked at her with blazing eyes.

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Bai Rong nodded.

She was very sure about it.

Bai Rong's eyes were downcast and her long lashes cast a shadow on her eyelids.

She looked so precious.

Gu Mingchen felt a surge of affection for Bai Rong.
He turned over and lifted her blanket.

Bai Rong was like a piece of pure white jade, her skin fair and smooth. Her body was

well-endowed and she had flat abs. She was as enchanting as a forest elf.

Gu Mingchen overlooked her. He kissed her lips and traced with his lips the curves of her

neckline, collarbone and downwards.

Bai Rong let out soft moans.

She wasn't sure what that feeling was. The feeling came in bouts at the areas where his lips traced.

He was more attentive than she expected.

The usual Gu Mingchen was strong and domineering, often leaving her with no breathing space.

But this time, he was very gentle, patient, and did not rush.

He was worried that he might hurt her. He did not want her to feel scared or have any resistance.

Gu Mingchen put his hands on Bai Rong's knees and pulled her legs apart. Then he lowered his head...

Bai Rong's muscles were all tensed up and she clenched her fists.

She did not know that he could do it this way. Her moans grew sharper and louder.

"Gu Mingchen... dont... you can't do this." As Gu Mingchen carried on, Bai Rong was more and more aroused, until...

When Gu Mingchen heard her cry out loud, he knew that she had already finished.

Bai Rong felt embarrassed. She turned her face towards the side and did not dare look at him.

Gu Mingchen smiled and held her chin between his fingers, forcing her to face him.

"Not bad." He said.

"Yeah." Bai Rong's eyes were glistening as she acknowledged that.

Gu Mingchen laughed heartily.

Having Bai Rong's approval made him happier than winning a military battle.

Gu Mingchen entered her slowly so that she could ease into the feeling. Three years ago, he was not able to act rationally under the influence of drugs and acted

violently and forcefully towards Bai Rong. He ruined her first time and scarred her. He was

very guilty and wanted to make it up to her. This time, he entered slowly, while kissing her gently on the lips.

It hurt a little for Bai Rong and she turned pale.

The only memory she had from her first time was pain and suffering.

She had never understood why all those women liked sleeping with Su Xuyan. It did not even

feel good. Was it really because of love?

Bai Rong took in a deep breath of air.

She did not express any pain, and even her cries were stifled.

But Gu Mingchen knew that she was hurting.

“Rong, just relax. I won’t hurt you. I promise. I will also be responsible towards you.” Gu

Mingchen reassured her.

Bai Rong gazed at him.

Because the man in front of her was Gu Mingchen, she slowly relaxed.

Bai Rong remembered the first time she met him, he told her that as long as he was alive, he

wouldn’t let anything happen to her.

The second time, she was drunk. It was because of him that she managed to stay safe. He

even bought her a set of cosmetics.

The third time, she helped him out by pretending to be his girlfriend and he got injured from

protecting her. She remembered how manly he was that time.

And the fourth time, fifth time and sixth time.

Gu Mingchen protected her every time.

They might never see each other again in the future. Even if they did, they could only treat

each other like strangers.

Bai Rong put her arms around his waist and tugged him towards her.

She was willing to bear the pain.

Bai Rong kissed Gu Mingchen and shut her eyes. She wanted to fully experience the present

moment, with Gu Mingchen in her world. She wanted to take in everything that he was giving

her.

The pain that she had felt gradually subsided and got replaced by a wonderful sensation.

Bai Rong let go of Gu Mingchen and gazed at him intently.

Half an hour later, Gu Mingchen pulled her close into a tight embrace.

She had just remembered that they did not even use that.

Looked like she had to get a morning-after pill from the pharmacy tomorrow.

Bai Rong stayed silently in Gu Mingchen’s arms. She wanted to savor that last moment of

warmth.

He kissed her forehead.

"Thanks, Rong." Gu Mingchen seemed to be in a pretty good mood.

"Huh?" Bai Rong looked at him.

"Thanks for giving yourself to me." Gu Mingchen laughed.

He looked exceptionally charming when he laughed.

She didn't want to ruin this moment by saying anything cruel to him.

Bai Rong wished that this blissful moment could freeze in time.

She hugged Gu Mingchen tighter and buried her face in his chest. She deeply inhaled. He

smelt refreshing, just like that of sunshine and meadows.

She wanted to remember this moment forever.

Not sure if it was due to physical exertion from the vigorous exercise just now or the blissful

warmth she was feeling, Bai Rong fell asleep.

When she woke up, it was already dark and Gu Mingchen wasn't next to her.

"Gu Mingchen!" Bai Rong panicked and called out for him.

"What's the matter?" Gu Mingchen opened the door and switched on the lights. He walked in

front of Bai Rong and said, "Did you just have a nightmare?"

"I thought you left." Bai Rong said softly as she sat up, covering herself with the blanket.

"I needed to do some work and I didn't want to wake you up, so I went outside." Gu

Mingchen explained.

"You must be hungry. Let me heat up the food for you." Bai Rong said as she grabbed her

clothes.

Gu Mingchen casually buttoned up the last button on her blouse for her and said, "Let's do

that together. I don't want to leave you alone in the kitchen."

Bai Rong's heart skipped a beat.

Gu Mingchen gave her a taste of how being cherished felt like.

Wasn't this what a husband was supposed to provide?

Eating together, doing chores together, having discussions together, sleeping together...

doing everything together.

Bai Rong's eyes started turning red. She was afraid that Gu Mingchen would notice that she

was feeling emotional, so she lowered her head and pretended to look for her slippers.

Gu Mingchen found her slippers and put it on for her.

After Bai Rong put on a long dress, they walked out of the room together.

Gu Mingchen carried the dishes into the kitchen and Bai Rong heated them up.

"If only I could taste your cooking every day." Gu Mingchen sighed. "I don't like those

provided at the military base.”

Bai Rong pursed her lips and looked quietly at Gu Mingchen.

Gu Mingchen touched her nose lightly and said, “If you are not willing to cook for me every

day, then I’ll learn and cook for you instead.”

Bai Rong let out a light laugh and moved on from the topic.

It didn’t take long for the dishes to be heated up, and Bai Rong and Gu Mingchen ate

together.

“I already found you a lawyer. He will be issuing a lawyer letter to Su Xuyan tomorrow. Just

finalize the divorce in one week.” Gu Mingchen said.

Bai Rong lowered her gaze and kept quiet.

“After you are divorced, I will introduce you to my parents. Don’t worry, I will marry you with

or without their blessings. They cannot control what I do.” Gu Mingchen made her a

promise.

Bai Rong’s heart was aching so badly. Her tears fell into her bowl. She mixed it up with her rice and swallowed them.

“I am intending to find an auspicious date for us to get married next month. Anyway it’s

already decided. Let’s just do it as soon as possible to prevent complications.” Gu Mingchen

was in a good mood today. He seldom spoke so much.

Bai Rong closed her eyes and clenched the chopsticks tightly in her hands, as though she

was going to break it.

“Gu Mingchen.” Bai Rong raised her head and looked at him. Her eyes were red and tears

were swirling in her eyes.

Gu Mingchen looked pained when he saw Bai Rong’s face. He reached over and wiped off a

tear from the corner of her eye. “Did I say anything wrong?” He asked.

Bai Rong gritted her teeth. She was grieving and her heart weighed heavily on her.

It felt so heavy it was crushing her heart. She could no longer bear it anymore.

“Actually, I have been playing with you all these while.” Bai Rong said resolutely, but she

could not stop her tears from falling down.

Gu Mingchen paused for a moment and his face darkened. “What do you mean by that?”