

# You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 81

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Bai Rong looked at Su Xuyan in disbelief, "Are you willing to divorce?"

"Provided that you'll be available at all times." Su Xuyan added.

"What if I'm still at work?" She still couldn't believe what he said.

He agreed to divorce out of the blue. Moreover, she had not even managed to threaten him successfully.

"I will only look for you when you're not working." Su Xuyan said in a deep voice.

"How long will it be?" Bai Rong asked right after.

"You don't have the rights to negotiate with me. That would be until I'm sick of it. Of course, you can choose not to divorce." Su Xuyan raised the corners of his lips; there was bleakness in his eyes, "You better abide because I don't really feel like divorcing now."

"I promise. Now let's go to the Civil Affairs Bureau. I can divorce without getting anything. I've brought the household register with me." Bai Rong immediately agreed.

Su Xuyan felt an indescribable loss in his heart and walked ahead. She followed him behind; like she was afraid that he might regret it later.

Su Xuyan went back to the villa to get the residence booklet as well as the marriage certificate. There was a mysterious silence in the car. The closer he got to the Bureau, the more he realized that he didn't want to divorce.

After he divorced her, she would marry another man; she would become the wife of another man, cook for another man and bear a child of another man. The more he thought about it, the more uncomfortable he felt.

"You won't get married right after the divorce, will you?" Su Xuyan asked coldly.

"I won't." Bai Rong answered determinedly.

Su Xuyan looked at her. She was soft and quiet. The sunlight that was shone at the side of her face further highlighted her scenery-like beautiful appearance which caused a faint throbbing that rippled circles in his heart. She was indeed a very beautiful woman.

He had decided to marry her at the first sight instead of Xing Jinnian. But it never crossed his mind that she meant nothing to Xing Bachuan.

"If I promise I'll stop skirt-chasing, will you still want to get a divorce?" Su Xuyan asked. He became unusually irritated when he asked that question. That made him seem a little humbled because he was always puffed up with pride and arrogance.

"Just kidding." Su Xuyan added. The man regretted the moment he said that. Who knew if she might agree to not divorce.

He had blocked every alternative way. The man was at the end of his wit's.

They arrived at the Civil Affairs Bureau after a while. He followed her on the stairs and felt a little flustered inexplicably.

He wanted to show her his goodness at the very last moment, "You can take your share of properties. I'll transfer the ownership of the unit that you're residing now to you in addition to another one million transferred to your account so that you can live a better life."

"It's alright. it's not like you've stolen or earned them easily." Bai Rong rejected his offer.

Su Xuyan fixed his gaze on her. He hoped she would demand an exorbitant amount at this moment so that he'd feel better and as a result, break the image of her noble and elegant attitude. But it happened that she didn't want anything; not even the compensation of the loss of her precious youth.

"Being stubborn will not do any good for you. Why don't you accept it?" Su Xuyan walked swiftly to her side.

Bai Rong raised a smile at the corners of her mouth, "We always like to water down problems with our own perspective, but we never consider even a bit what others truly want. Thank you, Mr. Su, for your kindness, but I really don't need it."

To be addressed as Mr. Su, he felt estranged and it made him feel immensely unbearable.

Su Xuyan handed the marriage certificate in a seemingly ready and indifferent manner and said, "We want a divorce."

"Do you have any divorce agreement?"

"No. I'm not taking anything." Bai Rong said softly. The staff looked at her with a strange face and then glanced at Su Xuyan.

She had an immaculate and soft appearance without any makeup on her face, but her eyes were a little red and swollen, yet her expression remained calm. Whereas he had a ruffian look and he frowned in agitation.

He doesn't want to divorce; doesn't want to divorce; doesn't want to divorce.

Even though his mind was filled by these thoughts repeatedly, he seemed to be immovable physically.

The staff handed out a few forms and reminded them, "Sign your name on these forms; ponder about your decision before signing and after that, the divorce certificate will be ready within half an hour. You will have nothing left with each other following that."

Bai Rong readily signed her name on the forms upon receiving it. Su Xuyan felt odd when he saw her signing her name unhesitatingly, therefore he put on his signature on the forms as well.

Bai Rong handed the forms to the staff but Su Xuyan hesitated. "Are you going to submit the form?" The staff asked him. His mind went blank and handed the forms to the staff without further thought.

He saw the staff stamping the documents for approval. Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Every sound created by the stamp penetrated deep into his heart. There was no relationship nor ties between the both of them anymore.

"Do you fancy a drink? It takes a while for the divorce certificate anyway." Su Xuyan said softly to Bai Rong but she shook her head.

"Please make the payment before you leave." The staff said.

"Okay. How much?" Bai Rong said while taking the purse from her bag.

"I'll pay." Su Xuyan said while drawing the black card from his wallet and handed it to the staff.

The staff rolled his eyes at him, "10 bucks." Bai Rong handed the money to the staff. There was an uneasiness rising in his heart.

It suddenly dawned on him that he was very open-handed to the other women outside. He bought them designer bags, luxury cars, villas and jewelries, but he never once bought her any valuables. Perhaps the most expensive thing was the thrown away roses.

Oh right! He bought her a dress, a pair of shoes and a set of earrings previously. But that didn't worth much. Would she put them on in the future?

"Please take your invalid marriage certificate and divorce certificate." Upon hearing what the staff said, Su Xuyan came back to his senses and felt uncomfortable as he looked at divorce certificate. "The divorce processing fee is so cheap. No wonder so many people get divorced. The fee should be higher."

The staff didn't bother to pay him any heed.

Bai Rong looked at the divorce certificate with a surreal feeling. She finally got divorced and regained her long-awaited freedom.

She kept the marriage certificate and divorce certificate in her bag and walked outside. He wanted to stop her but no words came out of his mouth.

He threw the invalidated marriage certificate and divorce certificate into the trash bin then walked out and smoked several cigarettes in his car.

He could still recall when he first met Bai Rong when she was still a student. She walked out from the school gate wearing a sky blue skirt, absolutely stunning; she carried herself elegantly with a hard-to-get manner and lofty aptitude. He had chosen her because of her self-esteem.

Half an hour later, Su Xuyan picked up the invalidated marriage certificate from the trash bin and opened it. In the photo, Bai Rong furrowed her brows slightly and pursed her lips; but her eyes were bright, full of hope and charming. Her facial features were beautiful and soul-stirring... yet he lost her.

He lost her.

## **You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 82**

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Liu Yan was waiting in Bai Rong's office when she arrived at the hospital. She ran towards her worriedly the moment she saw her, "How did it go? Su Xuyan must be afraid now, right?"

Bai Rong raised a smile, "We got divorced."

"Are you serious?" Liu Yan's eyes were sparkling with surprise.

Bai Rong nodded, "I'm serious. We went to the Civil Affairs Bureau this afternoon and got the divorce certificate. I'm free now."

"Thank goodness. That's so wonderful." Liu Yan held Bai Rong's hands and jumped in excitement. She was also happy and smiled with her lips pursed.

"We need to celebrate today! Let's go and celebrate your brand new single life." Liu Yan said rejoicingly.

"I'll pass. I need to get some rest later." Bai Rong yawned.

"That's right. You should have a good rest. I'll postpone the celebration to this weekend. I've got an operation later, so I'll get going now."

"Yeah, I'll lie down for a while. I also have an operation at 4 p.m.," Bai Rong said. Her eyes hurt a little; it might be because she had been crying too long or perhaps she didn't rest well.

Liu Yan went out with an OK gesture playfully. She wanted to share this good news with Gu Mingchen when she thought about it.

But her mind wavered a little and she found herself in a dilemma. She couldn't decide if she should do so, so she picked up a coin and started talking to herself, "If it's head, then I'll tell; if it's tail, then I'll not tell."

She closed her eyes then flipped the coin and it dropped on the floor while making a crisp sound. It rolled to the bottom of the table.

Liu Yan was speechless. She moved the table away and found a number of coins on the floor. She was dumbfounded. Since when did she drop that many coins on the floor?

Forget it! Even if she didn't say it, Gu Mingchen would still find that out anyway. Therefore, she decided to make him owe her a favor. Ok! Deal~

She called Gu Mingchen and he answered.

"Errr... Bai Rong and Su Xuyan got divorced. But don't look for her today as she didn't get to sleep last night. Also, please don't tell her I told you this." Liu Yan clarified.

Gu Mingchen put on a smile on his face. Lieutenant Shang heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Chief smiled. Everyone beside him would get into trouble if he was not in a good mood.

"I see. Thank you." He eased up his tone considerably.

"However, Bai Rong had a mind of her own and she's kinda stubborn, so take your time. I'll help you watch out for rivals so don't worry. I will notify you right away if anything happens. Haha. All the best!" Liu Yan cheered.

"Okay." Gu Mingchen answered.

Bai Rong's phone rang when she got off work. It was Su Xuyan, so she hesitated for a while before answering it.

"What's wrong?" Bai Rong asked in uncertainty. They were already divorced. She was worried that he might be up to no good again.

"I thought we've agreed that you will spend two days per week and three hours each time with me? You are off work now and I'm now at Blue Mountain Café near the hospital, in the previous room. Will you be coming over by yourself or do you want me to pick you up?" Su Xuyan said lightly.

Bai Rong really couldn't comprehend Su Xuyan at all. He agreed to divorce out of the blue. Before this, she couldn't even get to see him once a month; but now, they met so often.

"I'll come over."

She went to the cafe and entered the previous room. There was only Su Xuyan in it and he was playing with his phone. She sat across him.

"Would you like a drink?" He asked.

Bai Rong shook her head, "I haven't had a good rest for several days, therefore I'm a little sleepy and I don't want to drink anything."

"Take a nap then." Su Xuyan nodded toward the sofa. She frowned and looked at him defensively.

Su Xuyan smiled while pointing at the table lazily and said assuredly, "If I have the intention to do anything to you, you won't be able to resist even if you are conscious. If I said I won't touch you, I won't go back on my words."

That's true. She could barely open her eyes now because they felt very heavy. Since she had to spend three hours with him anyhow; it's better to sleep quietly than to watch him soberly.

She laid on the sofa facing inwardly and closed her eyes, falling asleep in no time at all out of fatigue.

Su Xuyan looked at her thin figure then decided to remove his suit and cover her with it. Following that, he began to handle his official duties.

"Mr. Su, Gu Group is bidding for the land in Clear Water Bay as well. They want to connect Clear Water Bay and Blue Sky Bay."

Su Xuyan smirked and typed, "Then let's grab that piece of land. I will not let him get what he wants."

"Yes, then I will place the bid in your stead."

"I'll give you the price in a bit." Su Xuyan typed.

He sent a text message to Xing Jinnian: "Meet me at my house in three hours. I have a gift for you."

"Mwah." Xing Jinnian replied almost instantly.

Su Xuyan's eyes remained indifferent and he sent out a message again, "Wrap up my divorce certificate with a diamond necklace, the one that costs around ten grand."

"Yes."

Su Xuyan looked at Bai Rong. The woman was in a deep sleep; her breath was light and quiet, looking beautiful just like an angel. She was more gorgeous without any makeup than those with heavy makeup.

He picked up his phone and took a few pictures of her then selected one to set as a lock screen. His eyes paused and deleted them.

Bai Rong's phone rang. He furrowed his brows in seeing that it was Liu Yan and picked up her phone to send the call to voicemail, followed by a text message, "What's the matter?"

"Rong, I thought you said you'll come back home to sleep? Well, I didn't see you at home." Liu Yan asked in confusion.

"Will be back later." Su Xuyan replied on behalf of Bai Rong, then muted her phone and kept it into her bag.

Bai Rong woke up and recalled that she was still in the room, so she sat up while looking at Su Xuyan who was sitting across her, "What time is it now?"

Su Xuyan lifted his arm and looked at his watch, "10.05 p.m., you slept for almost five hours."

"I'm going back now." Bai Rong put his suit aside and stood up.

Su Xuyan handed her a box, "Take it."

"What's that?" Glancing at the box, she wanted to reject it.

"The jade bracelet I owed you last time was meant to be given to you, but my mother took it. This one is even better than the previous one. Take it." Her ex-husband said lightly with a wicked smile on his face.

Bai Rong was very defensive against Su Xuyan who was exuding masculine hormones all over.

Men gave women clothes so that they could take them off easily; and they gave them jewelry to bind their fragile heart. The more valuable it was, the heavier the shackle would be.

"It's okay, I don't need it." She walked directly to the door. Su Xuyan frowned. The more she refused, the more he wanted to give her.

He took the jade bracelet out then held Bai Rong's hand and put it on her directly before he left.

But she removed the bracelet and put it back to the jewelry box. She must not take his belongings.

## You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 83

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Bai Rong chased after Su Xuyan. He drove off, so she took a taxi to tail him. He went back to his villa. Xing Jinnian could be seen standing in front of his front door from afar.

The woman greeted Su Xuyan when she saw him. In return, he lowered his head and kissed her lips for fifteen seconds before they went inside.

Bai Rong lowered her eyes which were as clear as spring water.

This was not an appropriate time to return the jewelry to Su Xuyan. This action was more like a taunt towards Xing Jinnian. All she ever wanted was a peaceful and quiet life.

"Ma'am, are you getting off?" The taxi driver looked at Bai Rong strangely and asked.



"No, I want to go home. I'll give you the address." Bai Rong said lightly.

"Ma'am, are you here to catch him cheating on you? I mean, come on. Where can you find a wealthy man that is not promiscuous? As long as you have your status as the legal wife, you don't have to mind all the mistresses outside. You'll be good as long as you stand firm." The taxi driver laughed and said mockingly.

Bai Rong said nothing and looked outside. The sky was getting very dark and there was no moonlight. It looked like it was going to rain soon.

An hour later, Bai Rong got off the taxi and saw Gu Mingchen. He didn't go up, but just looked at the window of her room with a cigarette between his slender fingers. The light from the cigarette butt was dimming and it was reflected in his eyes which were as dark as the black ink.

Bai Rong didn't know what to say to him.

Perhaps he noticed her gaze; his eyes gleamed and he put out the cigarette. He pushed the car door and stepped out of the car with his long legs.

"Where have you been? I called and texted you but you didn't answer any of it." Gu Mingchen said.

"You called me? I didn't notice at all." Bai Rong pulled out her phone from her bag then saw his missed calls and two text messages.

The first text message read: Where are you?

The second text message read: I'm here to get the Russian language book.

It was four hours ago. Bai Rong felt guilty and apologized, "You have been waiting here for a long time? Why don't you go up and chill?"

"I sent a message to Liu Yan. She said that you are not at home and will call me when you are back. I have not heard from her yet, so I decided to just wait here." Gu Mingchen explained.

Bai Rong lowered her eyes and turned around, "Come with me. I will return the book to you."

Noticing her nonchalant attitude, he was a little under the weather as well.

"I heard that you are divorced?" Gu Mingchen asked her softly.

"Yep." Bai Rong pressed the upward button of the elevator and stood quietly.

He held her hand but she pulled her hand out of his palm.

"What's the matter?" Gu Mingchen asked, feeling puzzled. Bai Rong didn't know the reason for her behavior either.

Her rationality told her that she should not have any contact with Gu Mingchen anymore but for some reason her heart always ended up moving towards him.

"Have you eaten?" Bai Rong raised her head and asked him with the intention to change the topic.

Gu Mingchen furrowed his brows slightly, "Not yet."

"Me too. There should still be some ingredients in the refrigerator; I'll make you something." The girl said softly.

But he just looked at her coldly. She was standing very close to him physically but somehow she felt distant; she was rather incomprehensible.

The elevator arrived with a ding sound. Gu Mingchen entered first, followed by Bai Rong who lowered her head and kept a safe distance from him.

The chief's look turned cold and he watched the elevator go up one floor by another. Taking her arm, he pulled her to his side and put his hand gently on her waist. The temperature of his palm was high and she could feel the heat transferring from her clothes to her skin.

Bai Rong's back was stiff and she was looking straight ahead.

"I have sent the documents issued by the military base to your hospital and asked the hospital to submit the application form in three days. I had specifically asked for you." Gu Mingchen said in a deep voice.

Bai Rong didn't utter a single word and frowned slightly. Truth to be told, she didn't really feel like going.

He waited for a while, but seeing that she didn't plan to answer, he looked at her, "I can protect you if you are at the military base, so that you don't have to be anxious about anything in the future."

"Can I come out casually if I'm at the military base?" Bai Rong asked.

"You can as long as you apply for it. You are a doctor, therefore you will receive special treatment. But sometimes you have to work overtime as well; because the soldiers will conduct sudden training at night and emergency cases happen frequently." Gu Mingchen explained.

"Can I...not go?" Bai Rong said softly, but was immediately rejected by a firm "No."

Seeing how unwilling and troubled she was, yet she refused to say anything, "Am I so untrustworthy to you?" He asked coldly.

"Of course not."

"Is that so?" Gu Mingchen asked a rhetorical question.

Ding! The elevator door opened.

He pulled her out from the elevator then pressed her against the wall; leaned over and kissed her soft lips aggressively. Startled, she pushed his shoulders but her strength was as light as a feather to him.

He kissed her more deeply so that she could not refuse, but as a matter of fact, he had been longing to do so when he saw her just now.

The panting woman knew she couldn't resist the man, but she was not a naïve little girl either. Since she did everything with him before, she would be hypocritical if she was to continue resisting him.

She didn't push him away, and neither did she respond to his kiss. He continued to kiss her and only let go of her when she was out of breath.

"I really have no idea what's going on in your mind. Since you and Su Xuyan are already divorced, shouldn't you be thinking about us? I am not young anymore and should be settling down soon. What do you think?" Gu Mingchen asked in a low voice with his body pressing against hers. His breath landed on her face as he spoke, exuding a domineering and arrogant aura.

"Gu Mingchen, I just got divorced and now you want me to get married again? Besides, both of your parents know who I am. Do you think this is appropriate?" Bai Rong reminded him.

"They may not get used to it; they may not accept it; but they have no rights to oppose that. No one can stop whatever I want to do. OK, this discussion ends here. Get in." Gu Mingchen stopped and ended all her intentions to oppose their budding state. She realized it was hard for her to dispute anything he said.

When Bai Rong opened the door, Liu Yan saw her and Gu Mingchen, who was behind her.

She immediately carried her bag and said sensibly, "Bai Rong, you came back at the right time. I have an appointment with some friends to play mahjong later and I'm not coming back tonight."

"Liu Yan." Bai Rong shouted because she didn't want her to leave.

"I'm sorry, Rong. They are short of one person and if I don't go now, they'll definitely give me a piece of their mind. Well, see you then." Liu Yan waved then winked her right eye at Gu Mingchen playfully and left.

## You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 84

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Bai Rong was helpless, so she walked to the refrigerator then opened it and glanced at the ingredients inside. Apparently, it was not enough.

"What about having noodles? It will be faster." Speaking that, Bai Rong took out some instant noodles, ham, vegetables, eggs and tomatoes. Gu Mingchen followed her into the kitchen.

She looked at him with a sensible look.

If Gu Mingchen was not chief of the Special Forces, his father not a lofty deputy commander and his mother not the boss of one of the world's top 100 companies; and they were just normal people who got to know each other through a blind date, then dated for another two years and subsequently entered into marriage; perhaps he would make a very favorable candidate for husband.

Bai Rong poured water into the wok, started the fire and prepared to wash the tomatoes.

But Gu Mingchen was one step ahead of her.

"I'll be occupied from tomorrow onwards, so I might not show up for a period of time. Settle the application for the military base in the meantime. If you have any emergencies, just contact Lieutenant Shang. I've already informed him. He will deal with them." Gu Mingchen said in a deep voice without looking at her and washed the tomatoes seriously.

"Okay." Bai Rong responded then heated the wok to prepare stir-fried eggs and tomatoes but Gu Mingchen took her shovel then cracked the eggs into the wok and started to cook.

"You can cook?" Bai Rong was surprised to see his experienced movements.

A person of his background shouldn't be lacking a housemaid; He even had subordinates taking care of him, so it was unlikely for him to enter the kitchen.

"I used to be a squad leader and I won the second prize in a cooking competition." Gu Mingchen put in the cut tomatoes, then added salt, sugar and simmered them over low heat.

"I thought that you must have been appointed an important position right after you joined the military. After all, your father holds a high-ranking position." Bai Rong said frankly.

"Junhao and I both entered the Special Forces for training." Gu Mingchen's eyes sank, as if there was some serious pain buried deep inside but he understated it and continued, "After that, Junhao was admitted to the Air Force University, and he is the head over there now."

"So you both worked your way to the top?" Bai Rong asked casually.

"On the surface, it looked like we worked our way up; but the subordinates all know our identity and background. Needless to say, we will rise through the ranks swiftly. Clearly all these didn't need to be mentioned upfront. If we have our own children, I will take care of them as well." Gu Mingchen said softly.

Bai Rong flushed a little and she didn't dare to look at him, "The water is boiling." She opened the noodle pack and put the instant noodle, vegetables and sausages in.

"Liu Yan said that she will not be back tonight. Do you want me to stay over?" Gu Mingchen said abruptly.

Bai Rong was startled and her fingers were scalded upon touching the edge of the pot. She immediately retracted her hand.

Gu Mingchen could feel his heart aching as he held her hand, then he placed her scalded hand under the faucet and rinsed it with water, "Sometimes you seem to be very sensible and clear-minded; but sometimes I feel that you are actually pretty careless and don't know how to take care of yourself. I think you should stop moving about. Just sit down and wait for the food to be ready.

Warmth embraced her upon hearing those words he said. She even had the urge to be together with him.

There was a voice calling from her heart which told her to give it a shot; since she didn't want to fall in love anymore, let alone marry again.

In the worst-case scenario, they would end up going their separate ways. Now that she was already divorced, she wouldn't affect him in a bad way anymore, right?

But what if Gu Mingchen was also acting on impulse? If he fell out of love after she had given him her entire heart, what should she do then?

The tragedy of her mother flashed across her mind. She had a dull, cold and boring temperament, so she was afraid that he might be tired of her soon.

"I think it's ready. We can eat now." Bai Rong retracted her hand.

"Let me do it." Gu Mingchen said and separated the noodles into half then served them into a big bowl, followed by putting the stir-fried eggs and tomatoes into two bowls. He went out carrying the bowls while she took the chopsticks and handed him a pair.

The man lowered his head and slurped the noodle while Bai Rong looked at him subconsciously. Never in her wildest dreams had she imagined that she would be with him.

She could still recall their first encounter. He was cool, estranged, firm, with a cold aura that would send people away; as though a god who was unapproachable.

Gu Mingchen looked at her and their eyes met.

Bai Rong paused. Now that she was caught looking at him, it would be weird if she were to move her eyes away.

"Why are you looking at me? Aren't you going to eat?" He asked.

"I think it's a little too much for me. I was thinking of asking if you wanted more." Bai Rong gave an excuse.

"Eat first. Give it to me if you can't finish." Gu Mingchen said in a deep voice.

Her heart rippled upon hearing that he did not mind eating her leftovers. She lowered her head and started eating.

Gu Mingchen leaned against the chair after he finished eating, then sent a message on his phone and continued to give orders for that night's task remotely.

Bai Rong felt embarrassed to let him eat her leftovers, so she finished all her noodles. Seeing that the man was still busy with his work, she went to the kitchen to do the dishes.

Right when she put the bowls into the cabinet, Gu Mingchen hugged her from behind. His arm was like a pincer packed with exploding power.

Bai Rong straightened up and he kissed her on the cheek.

She was so nervous that she couldn't say a word and there was a reflection of the both of them entangling in the window.

"Do you want to do it here or in the room?" Gu Mingchen whispered and toned like he was suppressing a certain emotion.

She knew what he meant. She didn't want to be reminded of what they did here every time she cooked in the kitchen. "In the room." But as soon as those words came out, she wanted to bite her own tongue as she was caught by his word trap, "Do I get to pick the third option?" Bai Rong asked awkwardly.

"Yes, sofa." Gu Mingchen answered. He lifted her up and walked towards the room.

Her room was tidy; the comforter was neatly stacked and the books on the bedside table were neatly and meticulously placed.

He put her on the bed then put a pillow under her butt and slowly approached her.

Bai Rong exhaled nervously. She regretted doing it with him so impulsively before. If they had the first and second time, then doing it the third time would be logical; If she refused, it made her hypocritical.

He kissed her then slowly moved to her neck to unbutton her shirt and moved his palm up her slender waist.

At this moment, Gu Mingchen was like a volcano that could melt all living things on its path. Bai Rong felt hot and there were dense beads of sweat on her nose. He wandered into all her senses with his sturdiness, force and clarity.

Bai Rong didn't dare make a loud noise, yet while suppressing her voice, there was something that seemed to be uncontrollable. At the end, he lowered his head to kiss her lips.

He didn't take a bath; and neither did she make a move. She just closed her eyes to rest.

He put his arm across her waist from behind, then pulled her into his embrace and said in a deep voice with an unfading sexiness, "I don't want to leave tonight."

"Okay." Bai Rong answered.

## You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 85

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When Bai Rong woke up the next morning, Gu Mingchen was no longer there but there was a note on the table.

Something came up at the military base, so I'll need to leave first. Breakfast is on the table; if it's cold, heat it up before eating." Bai Rong smiled when she looked at the note.

His handwriting was strong and consistent with his tough image, beautiful, sharp, and dynamic. When she finished reading, she stuffed the note into the Russian language book.

She might be far away from Gu Mingchen now, but she never stopped moving forward one step at a time.

By learning what he learnt; understanding his point of view; love what he loved, perhaps they would have more things in common to talk about and she could stay longer with him too.

After washing up, Bai Rong walked out of her room and was greeted by the sight of dumplings, tofu soup, and fried dough on the table prepared by the attentive man. She took a sip of the tofu soup; it was still hot.

There was a knock on the door. Bai Rong opened the door cautiously and immediately received a slap from Xiong Daini.

"B\*tch, are you the one who made Xuyan take the blame and resigned?" Her ex mother-in-law said angrily.

A sharp glint flashed across her eyes. She didn't think Xiong Daini had any right to hit or scold her because what happened to Su Xuyan was simply



what he deserved. Moreover, the hurt they've caused her was far greater than those she brought about.

Bai Rong returned the slap to Xiong Daini. "Who are you calling b\*tch?"

"I'm calling you!" Xiong Daini blurted out while losing her composure.

Bai Rong twitched the corners of her mouth and said, "Sorry, you're not welcomed here."

Xiong Daini realized then that Bai Rong had been playing tricks on her and said sarcastically, "You thought that by hooking up with Gu Mingchen, you can force Xuyan to divorce you. Let me tell you something, you will never be able to get your way. He has agreed to marry Wanning and they will get engaged soon."

Hearing those words from the crazy woman, Bai Rong was stunned for a moment. Gu Mingchen was still sleeping with her last night and had even bought her breakfast, why would he get engaged with Su Wanning?

"If you're done here, I'm going to have breakfast now. Walk yourself out." Bai Rong closed the door.

Xiong Daini knocked the door and said contemptuously, "Are you seriously thinking that Gu Mingchen likes you? He just sees you as a lonely, pitiful woman and he's just playing with you. Since you are just a b\*tch who doesn't want money, the only thing you've left is your pretty looks."

"So you're saying that I'm not a b\*tch if I'm a gold digger? I really couldn't fathom your values. Also, it actually reflects really badly on you while you belittle and slander others." Bai Rong spoke bluntly.

"What a sharp tongue! Let me tell you, Bai Rong, you will have all the time in the world to cry in the future; I can even make it happen now. Do you believe it?" Xiong Daini threatened.

"If you want to make me cry, will you change your mind if I beg you not to?" Bai Rong asked a rhetorical question and chuckled, as if she had seen through everything, "Since nothing I do will be able to change your mind, why should I even bother trying?"

"I'll never forgive you for hurting my son." Xiong Daini said arrogantly.

"You can only see that I've hurt your son, but have you even considered the fact that your son had also hurt me? Everything that was exposed online are facts. As a woman yourself, how would you feel if your husband did those things to you?" Bai Rong squinted coldly and said.

Xiong Daini folded her arms and said sarcastically, "You should blame yourself for your incompetence. How could you blame the man when you were not able to keep him? Bai Rong, just how shameless can you be? You didn't even scrutinize the reason for your failure, so where did you even find the courage to blame him?"

Bai Rong sneered, "According to your logic, the reason Su Xuyan couldn't keep me was because of his inability. So how did you have the nerves to question me?"

"That's totally different! A man having multiple women is called free-spirited; a woman having multiple men is called lascivious." Xiong Daini yelled in an uncalm manner.

"Well, I'm sorry. Male privilege is not my view of life. Feel free to make me cry; I'll just despise you, that's all." Bai Rong said and slammed the door impolitely.

She continued to have her breakfast but had lost her appetite.

There were people whom she told herself not to bother with, not to get angry because they were not worth her time; but she was still upset.

At that moment, Bai Rong's phone rang. It was an unknown number, so she rejected the call. But it soon rang again and it was the same number.

She took a deep breath and answered. "Bai Rong, this is Su Wanning." Su Wanning said in a seemingly good mood and laughed.

"I don't think there's a need for us to be in contact."

"Mingchen already agreed to marry me. I'll send you the invitation when the wedding date is set. Haha." Su Wanning continued speaking.

Bai Rong hung up the call immediately. She went to work without eating anything; The feeling of restlessness occupied her the whole morning.

Even though she trusted Gu Mingchen, those fake stories told by different people still made her jittery.

Liu Yan pushed the door open with dark circles under her eyes and smiled ambiguously, "How did it go for you and Gu Mingchen yesterday?"

"You were the one who told Gu Mingchen that I was divorced, right?" Bai Rong asked helplessly.

She was her only friend. An idiotic one somemore.

“Hehehe. Gu Mingchen is a powerful man. News of your divorce won’t slip past him, will it?” Liu Yan said ambiguously.

“Things between Su Xuyan and I are still not 100% cleared.” Bai Rong let out a deep sigh.

She was still under the man’s influence because of her friend’s video recording. She had to go to him whenever he requested her to. Only when she got the recording back would she feel safe.

“Right. I’m here to tell you that the military base had sent a document to my father, stating that it is the application for staff here to be a doctor in the Special Forces and you were appointed. Gu Mingchen is the real man. Every female doctor is envious but me.” Liu Yan said with a smile.

“There’s nothing to be envious about. I still don’t know if it’s a blessing or a curse.” Bai Rong said rationally.

Liu Yan tapped on her friend’s shoulder, “Don’t worry, I’ll be there with you,” Liu Yan said, to Bai Rong’s surprise.

“There are two vacancies. Since my dad is the director and considering my special relationship with you, he has to do me this favor somehow. Hahahaha! There are a lot of brave men in there and countless officers. In order for me to find my lifetime partner, my dad agreed without saying anything. Rong, see how loyal I am to you.”

Bai Rong became calmer knowing that she would not be alone as Liu Yan would be by her side. Therefore, she felt that it was worthwhile for her to make sacrifices for her loyal friend.

“Thank you, Yan.” Bai Rong said earnestly.

“Hehe. What are you thanking me for? I did a thorough analysis before making that decision. First of all, I’m there to find a suitable candidate for marriage. Secondly, working in the Special Forces, I’ll be considered as an officer too. On that account, I can receive a professional title, high wages and special authority. Thirdly, it’d be an easy job. We will have a lot of spare time, unlike here. I’m so occupied here, so I will definitely go there. Hehe.”

Upon hearing Liu Yan’s analysis, she seemed to have no reason not to go.

## **You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 86**

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Su Xuyan called Bai Rong when she was about to get off work.

In irritation, she asked, "What?"

"Let's meet up after you're done with work. I'm here." Su Xuyan seemed to be in a happy mood.

"Today will be the second day of this week if we are to meet. Tomorrow is the weekend, so you will not be calling me right?" Bai Rong said to reaffirm that.

"Heh." Su Xuyan chuckled. "Don't worry, I'm a man of my word."

"I'll come out in a while." Bai Rong frowned and threw her phone into the bag and left.

Liu Yan came over, "Where are you going? Are you not going back with me?"

"I need to settle some stuff. See you at home three hours later." Bai Rong explained.

When she came out, Su Xuyan was already standing beside his car wearing a pair of shades and a golden suit. His charm was eye-catching, especially the bouquet of roses in his hand. He handed it towards her with a confident smirk, "For you."

Bai Rong didn't want to entertain his nonsense, so she took the flower from his hand and threw it into the trash bin.

"Where are we going?" She looked at her phone and started to countdown.

Su Xuyan stared at her proud appearance and opened the car door, "Get in."

Bai Rong sat in the front passenger seat and fastened the seatbelt, before taking the jewelry box out from her bag and threw it into the storage box.

"Weren't you looking cool when you threw the roses just now? Why don't you throw the jewelry away since you don't want it?" Su Xuyan said while looking ahead.

"If you want me to reimburse you for throwing away the flowers, I can still do it. But I can't compensate you for throwing this jewelry away." Bai Rong leaned against the chair and looked in front indifferently.

"Bai Rong, you are good at many things, but you're too stubborn. You don't know how to judge a situation. You're gonna regret keeping this attitude now in the future." Su Xuyan stared at Bai Rong and said significantly.

"Then let's talk about this in the future." She didn't even look at him and said.

"I guess you've heard from Gu Mingchen, right?" Su Xuyan said abruptly.

"About what?" Bai Rong stared at him.

"About his engagement with Su Wanning. They've already set the date on the 9th next month. According to Wanning's character, you should be receiving an invitation card from her."

Bai Rong looked at Su Xuyan in disbelief, "You are all joking, right?"

Su Xuyan smirked and turned on the car music, "Look at you. It seems like Gu Mingchen still hasn't told you."

"I will not believe if he didn't tell me himself. So don't waste your time trying to drive a wedge between us." Bai Rong said with determination.

Su Xuyan furrowed his brows, "Why didn't you have that much trust in me back then?"

"Me not trusting you was a correct judgement, wasn't it?" Bai Rong said sarcastically.

Hearing her, the man laughed, "At the very least, I didn't play with your feelings and didn't hide myself. If I didn't want myself to be found, do you think you can find me that easily?"

"It was just because you didn't bother to hide from me. I know that much."

She didn't even want to recall those past.

"Well, I'll give you a chance to ask Gu Mingchen face to face." Su Xuyan drove and said.

Bai Rong guarded, "Su Xuyan, what do you mean?"

"Today is my grandfather's birthday celebration, so I'll bring you there for a meal. Of course, if you don't want to be there, I can let you watch an interesting show in the surveillance room. Since you don't believe me, I shall let you see it for yourself." Su Xuyan said determinedly.

Bai Rong frowned and said nothing.

She had decided to believe that Gu Mingchen did not betray her.

However, it was true that she could prove herself right if she could see it with her own eyes.

She believed Gu Mingchen would prove those people wrong. It would also save her some frustration as well since people were constantly telling her about him and Su Wanning.

Although she didn't believe it, it didn't mean that she didn't care.

She hated rumors because they made her feel uncomfortable.

Su Xuyan didn't bring her to the banquet hall, but to the surveillance room instead.

His grandfather was the retired Deputy Commander of the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection. Although he was no longer in power, he was still widely respected and many politicians and entrepreneurs showed up at his birthday celebration.

Even though there were a lot of people, Bai Rong was able to spot Gu Mingchen, who was outstanding among the crowd.

He was dressed in a black suit with distinctive totems, especially that golden boutonniere which further set off his valiance and uprightness.

Next to him was Su Wanning in a tube top and fishtail dress, holding his arm.

They looked like a perfect match made for each other.

Bai Rong furrowed her brows.

"My grandfather will be announcing their engagement publicly today. Don't you want to ask Gu Mingchen before that?" Su Xuyan suggested and smirked wickedly.

Bai Rong admitted that seeing Su Wanning and Gu Mingchen standing so close to each other made her lose her composure.

There were countless excuses to convince herself that they were just interacting normally.

But a normal interaction didn't require holding hands.

Bai Rong took her phone from the bag and fixed her gaze on the screen while calling Gu Mingchen.

She saw him take out his phone and glanced at it.

But he didn't answer her call. Instead, he muted it then kept the phone back in his pocket.

This behavior clearly showed that he didn't want to answer her call.

Bai Rong's heart sank, like there was a huge boulder pressing on top of her causing her to suffocate.

Her mind went blank as she put her phone down and stared closely at Gu Mingchen on the screen.

Su Xuyan sat on the table in front of her, "Bai Rong, I was thinking; if I have faked it like him in the beginning so you would never know that I had an affair, would you still love me?"

Not answering his question, Bai Rong turned her eyes and looked at him, "I want to enter the banquet hall."

Su Xuyan smiled, "You better think about it carefully. If you are going to cause a big scene this time, not only would Gu Mingchen lose his face, my grandfather would be affected too. Men hate women who embarrass them."

Bai Rong looked at him indifferently, "Do you think I will make a big fuss out of it?"

"That's right. Your cold temperament really drives people up the wall. If you had shown me that you cared even just a little back then, perhaps I would have changed my ways." Su Xuyan stared at her and lowered his eyes.

Bai Rong smirked sarcastically, "Never expect a scumbag to turn away from his ways. In fact, the rate of a sleaze turning back is the same of me receiving a second glance. So why would I care if a slimeball looks back? I wish you luck on the road of not turning back."

"Never cut off all your means of escape. Leave some room for others so that they will do the same to you. Bai Rong, your emotional intelligence is really low." Su Xuyan said meaningfully.

Bai Rong looked at Su Xuyan with slack eyes that didn't focus. She didn't know what emotional intelligence was.

She would love the person whole-heartedly when she was in love; but if she was not, she would never do things sloppily.

Like now, her heart was hurting so badly.

She wanted to ask Gu Mingchen face to face.

If he really lied to her, no matter how painful it would be, she would still get him out of her heart.

After all, she had just decided to start dating him, right?

## You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 87

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“Su Xuyan, do you think you have a high emotional intelligence?” Bai Rong asked a rhetorical question.

“You’ve loved me before, right?”

“Many women have loved you and they have all been hurt by you. If there is retribution in this world, then you will definitely die miserably in the future.” Bai Rong admonished.

She stepped past him and walked out of the security room then followed the crowd into the magnificent hall.

She didn’t walk directly towards Gu Mingchen. Instead, she walked to a corner of the banquet hall and called him again.

Gu Mingchen felt the vibration of the phone and frowned, “I’m sorry. Please excuse me.”

He walked out of the banquet hall and answered the call in the next room.

“Rong, what’s wrong? Do you have any urgent matters? I’ll let Lieutenant Shang handle it.” Gu Mingchen said softly.

“Where are you now? I want to see you.” Bai Rong said gently.

“I have something on now.”

Bai Rong took a deep breath.



She felt like her heart was stabbed by a sword which was handed to Gu Mingchen by herself.

He pulled the sword out of her heart, causing blood to ooze out while warmth drained out of her body.

Suddenly, she no longer felt like asking him anything.

Even when she was married to Su Xuyan back then, she couldn't control him; not to mention that she and Gu Mingchen had no official ties with each other.

If love needed to be controlled and was emotionally draining, then no matter how strong the love was, it would be completely consumed by endless conflicts and quarrels.

"I heard that you and Su Wanning are going to be engaged. I wish you happiness." Bai Rong hung up and walked out of the banquet hall.

Gu Mingchen was shocked and opened the door at once. They almost bumped into each other and their eyes met. The gloominess in his eyes met her cold look. There was silence.

"Mingchen." Su Wanning said in a sweet voice while running over and cuddled his arm while smiling at Bai Rong smugly. "I didn't expect to see you here. This saves me a lot of trouble since I don't have to call you again. Mingchen and I will get engaged on the 9th next month in this hotel. Come early yeah."

Bai Rong lowered her eyes without uttering a single word. She was in fact waiting for an explanation from Gu Mingchen. But seconds passed by without him refuting anything.

She understood what it meant. Bai Rong nodded to Su Wanning before turning around and raised her head to do the same to Gu Mingchen. Then, she walked towards the elevator.

"She didn't seem to be bothered at all." Su Wanning looked at Bai Rong's haughty back view and mumbled to herself.

Gu Mingchen clenched his fists tightly and the veins on the back of his hands burst out; his eyes were brimming with helpless pain and a deep crease appeared between his brows.

Bai Rong walked into the elevator quickly and pressed the button to the first floor. She looked towards the ground as her eyes welled up with tears.

She was bothered by that. But what could be done?

She couldn't cause a big scene as that would embarrass others and also cost her dignity.

She couldn't even complain or air her grievances as that wouldn't change anything, other than making herself seem pathetic and ridiculous.

She was the one who fell in love with him.

If she had guarded her heart properly, she wouldn't end up feeling so sad.

As such, she didn't have the right to blame anyone but herself.

Bai Rong walked out of the hotel and squatted under a tree. Then, she hugged her knees and started sobbing loudly.

Su Xuyan stood in front of her and said, "I think you are quite foolish sometimes."

Bai Rong didn't want anyone to disturb her, let alone be seen by the one she hated.

"Get lost." She said dully.

Su Xuyan squatted in front of her and took out a piece of tissue with fragrance from his pocket, "At least I let you see the truth clearly. Shouldn't you thank me?"

"Thank you for what?" Bai Rong gritted her teeth, "Thank you for treating me so badly, so whenever someone treats me well, I will fall in love with them easily?"

"At least I didn't lie to you. You know how many affairs I have better than myself. To put it bluntly, the longest any of them was with me was only three months. Your position was unshakable, don't you think so?" Su Xuyan looked at her tears and couldn't understand the emotions he was having.

He sympathized with her a little, but also felt cuckolded that she was crying for another man.

"Then I guess I should say thank you." Bai Rong stood up then looked down at him and said coldly, "Get lost from my sight. If Gu Mingchen is the guillotine, you are actually the executioner and I deserve it. "

A taxi stopped in front of her.

She hopped in and it drove away quickly.

Su Xuyan stood up with one hand inside his pocket. His shadow was elongated under the streetlights as the thought of getting back together with Bai Rong crossed his mind.

When Bai Rong went back, Liu Yan was surprised, "Rong, you came back so soon. Have you eaten yet?"

"No. You?" Bai Rong asked.

She went into her room and put both sets of Russian language books in a plastic bag.

"I had some instant noodles. What happened to you? Are you okay?" Liu Yan asked worriedly.

"I'm fine. I'll go out for a while and come back after eating. If I come back too late, please don't wait for me." Bai Rong said gently.

"Did you cry?" Liu Yan became increasingly worried.

"Liu Yan, if you really see me as a friend then please stop matching me with Gu Mingchen. If it happens again, we'll no longer be friends." Bai Rong went out and threw the Russian language book into the trash bin.

Looking at the books in the trash bin, Bai Rong thought that she was a fool.

She knew full well the differences between herself and Gu Mingchen, so she worked hard, hoping to narrow the gap between them. The woman was willing to step out of her comfort zone and learn things which she was not familiar with.

But her resolve, affections and efforts were not enough to earn her the sincerity of a man.

Since whatever she did would result in her getting hurt, it was better that she did nothing. That way, she would be able to live a more carefree life.

Bai Rong looked away. She did not intend to retrieve those books which she had thrown away. She entered the elevator again and went to the first floor.

The woman headed to a nearby restaurant and ordered some food. As Bai Rong's heart was aching so badly and the sadness was suffocating, she ordered some liquor as well.

Her head started to spin and her vision was getting blurry after drinking half a bottle.

Apparently, drowning your sorrows by drinking was a hoax.

Her heart was still aching because of what happened and her stomach was uncomfortable from being drunk.

I'll just take another sip. When I finish, I will throw up everything, then go back to sleep and tomorrow will be a brand new day.

Right when she was falling in her thoughts, Gu Mingchen snatched the glass from her hand, then lifted it up and bottomed it.

He pulled the chair and sat across her.

She looked at him and there were many shadows stacking against each other like a kaleidoscope.

She laughed and pointed at him, "Gu Mingchen."

Holding her fingers with pain flowing in his eyes, he frowned and said, "Bai Rong, do you trust me?"

## You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 88

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Bai Rong fell down slowly and rested on her arm while looking out the door, but her eyes were not focused and said softly, "I hate mistresses. Because of them, my mother's and my own marriages were broken. Yet I am becoming the kind of person I hated the most. I don't want it."

She closed her eyes and tears streamed out from the corners of her eyes to the bridge of her nose, then to her sideburns.

Looking at those tears, Gu Mingchen felt like his heart was being stabbed and it hurt.

He wiped the tears from her eyes with his heart aching and his eyes deepened a little.

The man knew that it was his oversight for not discussing the matter with Bai Rong beforehand as it happened without warning. He was caught off guard and did not have enough time to deal with it. Besides, he did not know how to bring it up to her.

"Rong, I will not let you become a paramour. I promise." Gu Mingchen said in a deep voice, then lifted her up and sent her back.

Liu Yan saw Gu Mingchen at the door with Bai Rong in his arms.

She reeked of alcohol and he had a terrible look on his face.

"What happened? Why did Rong drink so much?" Liu Yan said worriedly.

Gu Mingchen put Bai Rong on her bed and covered her with a blanket. Looking at her for awhile, he said to Liu Yan, "Please take care of her in the coming days. Call me if anything happens."

"Rong said that she'll end our friendship if I contact you again and she didn't seem to be joking. I won't dare to contact you anymore." Liu Yan said in a low voice.

Her friend was always a rational person rather than an impulsive one. Judging from how much Bai Rong drank today and what he said just now, he must have done something bad to her friend.

He frowned helplessly and looked at Liu Yan, "You can contact me secretly, as long as she doesn't find out."

Liu Yan shrugged her shoulders, "I'll try."

Right then, Gu Tianhang called him. He furrowed his brows in irritation and walked outside the room to answer the call, "I'm coming over now."

Liu Yan looked at his back and had a hunch that something bad must have happened.

Bai Rong woke up at 4 a.m. because she felt thirsty.

Her head hurt from drinking too much last night.

Somehow, she came to the conclusion that no one would be responsible for her other than herself in this world.

Leaving her bed, she poured herself a glass of water and stirred it with honey. She held the glass and walked to the window.

The sky was still dark; there was no moon and the stars were thinly scattered.

Ding! Unlocking her phone, Bai Rong saw that the text was from Gu Mingchen.

Are you feeling OK? She looked at the text message indifferently as sourness and bitterness flowed through her heart. Instead of replying, she blocked his number.

She turned off the lights and lay on the bed with her eyes closed. It's so painful. Su Xuyan caused her this kind of pain before, she just needed to get used to it slowly. One day, it would be numb and fade away. However, she didn't know how long it'd take. Bai Rong stayed awake throughout the night, unable to get back to sleep. She left the house at 7 a.m..

It had been two weeks since she last visited her mother.

She missed her mother so badly and wondered if she remembered that she requested Su Xuyan to go visit her the next time Bai Rong visited.

Gu Mingchen watched Bai Rong as she got into the taxi then took a puff of smoke and exhaled. She didn't reply to his text.

He had stayed in the parking lot and saw her standing at the window at 4 a.m..

She must have seen the text message, but she deliberately did not reply.

His heart tightened and countless sorrows flowed out. Stubbing out the cigarette, he texted her again.

Don't read the latest news. Don't listen to or believe any of them. I will come to you once I solve the problem.

He waited for a while but still, there's no reply.

The Saturday music station was playing on the radio in the taxi.

The DJ's brisk voice could be heard, "Good news! Rumor has it that the son of Deputy Commander Gu and the granddaughter of the former Deputy Commander Su are getting married. The marriage has not happened, yet the news has already been announced to the world. Although I have no chance to attend the wedding of these two big names, I still wish the couple to stay sweet forever in love. Coming up next, a nice song for this good news – Tomorrow I'm going to marry you."

Bai Rong leaned her head against the window while staring at the blank space indifferently and feeling the pain in her heart quietly.

"Bro, the son of Deputy Commander Gu and the granddaughter of the former Deputy Commander Su are getting married, so hurry up and buy

the stock of Gu Group. The joining of these two will definitely cause the price of the stock to surge." The taxi driver chatted with his colleague.

"You don't say! Now their stock has grown from 80 to 150. Just wait until the grand wedding for the price to increase again." The other driver replied through the intercom.

"What if the groom or bride escapes from the wedding. That would be interesting."

"I'm waiting to see that too. Hahaha."

Bai Rong listened to their casual chat.

They continued chatting until they arrived at the entrance of the nursing home.

After paying the driver, she went to the entrance for registration then headed towards her mother's ward accompanied by the staff.

Bai Rong was taken aback for a moment when she opened the door. Su Xuyan was there. Bai Rong squinted her eyes defensively.

Su Xuyan was cutting Bai Bing's fingernails.

The good news about Gu Mingchen's engagement was broadcasted on TV.

In her memory, there was no TV in her mother's ward.

"Why are you here?" Bai Rong asked.

Su Xuyan smirked wickedly, "I'm sorry, my dear. I went abroad earlier and didn't get to visit mom for so long. Please don't be angry."

Before she even spoke, she heard Bai Bing, "I'm not upset. You were busy with work after all."

"Bai Rong is here, so I won't interrupt your quality time. I'll go out and get something. I remember mom likes durian best right?" Su Xuyan smiled and got up while putting down the nail clippers and went to wash his hands.

"I'll accompany you. You don't know how to pick, do you?" Bai Rong said and walked out from the ward first. Su Xuyan followed behind.

"Su Xuyan, what was that?" Bai Rong asked straight away as soon as she left.

"I thought you asked me to visit your mother once a month after our divorce?" He said with a smile.

"I don't believe you are so kind." Bai Rong guarded.

"Then do you think you still have any value to me?" Su Xuyan asked back in a smirk.

That sent shivers down her spine.

"Don't come again." Bai Rong said in pre-cautious.

"Okay. I'll go over and talk to your mother about our divorce."

Bai Rong held Su Xuyan's arm because that would definitely stimulate and worsen her mother's condition.

Su Xuyan raised the corners of his mouth, "I'm just trying to help you. You won't try to refuse, will you?"

Bai Rong lowered her eyes then released his hand and said coldly, "Thank you, then."

"Do you know why Gu Mingchen is marrying Su Wanning?" Su Xuyan said lightly.

## You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 89

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She knew nothing good would come out of Su Xuyan's mouth. Since there would be no good words, why should she make herself sad by listening to him.

"I don't want to know about people or things that have nothing to do with my life." Bai Rong said decisively.

"Just listen. I heard Gu Mingchen has already issued a document to your hospital asking you to sign up for the vacancy at the military base?" Su Xuyan asked.

"You are pretty well-informed, aren't you? Do you have a grudge against him?" Bai Rong sneered and walked ahead.

"Well, not at the beginning. But, eyeing my wife, putting me in the detention center and making me lose the position of Deputy Director, I



will not forget any of them. Do you think I will let him go?" Su Xuyan's eyes became cold.

"You have to learn to be forgiving. If I'm like you, you've probably died a few hundred times already." Bai Rong said coldly.

"Even if I forgive others, they may not necessarily forgive me. Take Su Wanning as an example. She will be going to the military base as well. Do you think she will spare you if you are there?" Su Xuyan smiled and said, but it was not a sincere smile.

Bai Rong's eyes sank and said determinedly, "I will not go."

"The point is that if you don't go, I'm afraid you might even lose your job at the hospital. After all, that was an order issued by the military base. Do you think Liu Yan's father has the courage to defy it?" Su Xuyan said with drooping eyes.

Bai Rong was at loss for words. Su Xuyan stared at her then took her arm and pulled her to his side.

"What are you doing? Let me go." Bai Rong yelled.

"Since Gu Mingchen is getting married, don't get yourself involved with him anymore." Su Xuyan warned with a vicious look.

"I will decide my own business. Su Xuyan, don't forget that you are just my ex-husband. According to the law, we do not have any relationship whatsoever." Bai Rong withdrew her hand forcefully and walked into the fruits store.

Su Xuyan didn't say anything and followed behind her. After picking the durian, she paid the money and left.

He looked at her lonely figure and there was an uncomfortable feeling in his heart. When did he have to lower himself to a woman like this? She was just a woman whom he ditched. With that thought, he didn't follow her in but turned around and left in his car.

Bai Rong entered Bai Bing's ward. "Where is Xuyan?" Her mother looked behind her and asked.

"Something came up, so he left. Mom, I'll open the durian for you." Bai Rong said in a soft voice.

Bai Bing furrowed her brows, "The both of you quarreled, right? Rong, he is a good man. You have to change your temper and stop letting the man comfort you every time. Also, stop putting all your focus on your work."

"Okay." Bai Rong lowered her head and said.

"Okay. Go with Xuyan. He bought me a TV, so I want to watch some television programs now. Rong, don't give too much freedom to your husband. Or else, he will give you freedom forever."

"Mom, he is busy with his work. I still have to help you wash your hair and shower." Bai Rong smiled and said.

"It's alright. Xuyan hired a caregiver for me today. She will take care of me 24 hours a day. Hurry up and give birth to his child. By the way, did you give away that previous child?" Bai Bing asked worriedly.

Bai Rong lowered her eyes, "Then I will leave first and visit you again next week."

After she finished speaking, she picked up her bag and quickly left her mother's ward.

She wandered alone aimlessly on the road and got lost in her thoughts for God knew how long.

When she looked up, she was already at the entrance of the military base.

She came here unconsciously. Was she crazy or something?

Bai Rong quickly turned around when Gu Mingchen's car came out of base.

When he saw her, he shouted, "Stop the car."

Lieutenant Shang saw Bai Rong and reminded his superior, "Chief, this is a critical period. If you are photographed with Ms. Bai..."

Gu Mingchen had already gotten off the car before Lieutenant Shang even finished speaking.

He held Bai Rong's arm.

"Let me go." Bai Rong said coldly.

Gu Mingchen was met with her reddened eyes. He released her and said in a deep voice, "Where are you going? I'll send you there."

"No need." Bai Rong saw a taxi approaching and waved.

The man looked at her gloomily and pursed his lips.

Just when she was about to open the car door, Gu Mingchen took her arm and pulled her forward.

"What are you doing? Let me go." Bai Rong said defensively.

Gu Mingchen opened the rear door but she stood firmly, not wanting to go in.

Holding the doorknob in one hand, he propped another hand on her side, "If you insist on being so stubborn, I will play along."

"I don't think we can continue our relationship." Bai Rong said harshly with a frown while looking at the man resolutely.

"Is that why you blocked my number?" Gu Mingchen asked a rhetorical question with bloodshot eyes and gritted his teeth. Anger welled up in his chest.

"If you feel upset, you may go ahead and block my number too."

"Get in. I don't want to repeat the third time." Gu Mingchen said domineeringly and looked at Bai Rong sharply.

She looked away.

He kissed her lips.

Bai Rong was shocked and took a few steps back, but there was no room left, so she could only get into the back seat.

Gu Mingchen sat next to her, closed the car door and said in a deep voice, "To the Southern Military Base."

Lieutenant Shang glanced at Bai Rong and said in uncertainty, "Now?"

"Just go. No more questions." The chief was in a bad mood.

Lieutenant Shang didn't dare to ask anymore and drove to the Southern Military Base.

Bai Rong turned away and looked out of the window.

No one was talking; the atmosphere was awfully depressed and weird.

Gu Mingchen stared at the woman and said in a deep voice, "Gu Group is my family business. I assume you know this much."

"Yes." Bai Rong answered without looking at him.

"In the early days, Gu Group started in the silk business; but in the hands of my mother, she started a real estate business. It was a pioneer in the real estate industry during the 1980s."

Bai Rong looked at Gu Mingchen. She couldn't comprehend why he was telling her all these.

"My father has been in an important position since long ago. He once called the Minister of the Resource Allocation and Management Department and implicitly requested the man to sell a few plots of land to Gu Group at a price that was below the market rate. In return, my dad promoted him to be a governor."

"Using one's position for personal gain. That's normal." Bai Rong said sarcastically.

"Now the governor has fallen and he is in the hands of Su Zheng. Whether or not to release that man is based on his word." Gu Mingchen explained.

Bai Rong understood and the look in her eyes became colder, "Su Zheng asked you to marry his daughter on the condition that he let go of the governor, right?"

Gu Mingchen looked at Bai Rong gloomily while his phone rang.

It was Su Junhao, so he answered.

"Mingchen, the arrested governor died in the police station. Did you do it?"

"What? The governor is dead?" Gu Mingchen was shocked.

## **You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 90**

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"Just tell me frankly. Did you do it or not?" Su Junhao was very serious.

"No." Gu Mingchen said with certainty, while looking ahead sharply.

"Come over to my place." Su Junhao said and hung up the phone.

Gu Mingchen looked at Bai Rong.

She didn't know how to face him, so she turned her face away.

He held her chin so that she was facing him and kissed her lips, but was being pushed away.

He let go of her as she wished and his eyes darkened as he said, "Don't leave me."

Hearing his words, her heart tightened.

What he said was declarative in a commanding tone.

However, it also sounded like he was pleading.

Was she imagining things?

He was a dignified chief, resolute and domineering. How could he plead?

"Something came up. I'll stop a taxi for you." Gu Mingchen got out of the car and stopped a taxi.

Bai Rong didn't reject him and got into the car.

The man then gave the taxi driver a hundred and said, "Sky Apartment."

Bai Rong was a little confused.

She was not a person who was easily dazzled by love.

She asked herself honestly what did she even have? Except for above average figure and looks, she didn't seem to be good in any ways. But such a woman could be easily found elsewhere.

She had a bad personality; she was harsh, cold and indifferent. Why would Gu Mingchen offend everyone for her?

She didn't believe that he could love her so much after knowing her for barely a month.

Unwittingly, she arrived home.

"Bai Rong, have you heard that our state governor was assassinated? Our hospital is the nearest to the prosecutor's office where the accident occurred, so he was sent to our hospital to be resuscitated. But the rescue attempt failed and he died." Liu Yan gossiped, while eating potato chips.

Bai Rong glanced at her friend. She wanted to speak but swallowed her words and sat on the sofa.

Liu Yan sat opposite Bai Rong and started speculating, "The accident happened at the prosecutor's office. Maybe this governor was involved in bribery, or he knew some other secrets and was murdered."

"You've heard about this rumor, then what about the news of Gu Mingchen getting married?" Bai Rong asked.

Liu Yan was surprised and put down the potato chip box in shock, "Gu Mingchen is getting married?!"

Bai Rong looked at her friend earnestly, "Yan, I want you to answer me honestly. Do you think Gu Mingchen will fall in love with me? Or, is he just trying to have some fun?"

"Do you want me to be completely honest?" Liu Yan was a little embarrassed.

"Of course." Bai Rong was perplexed.

"First of all, I recently asked my dad about Gu Mingchen's personality. He has a good reputation. Other than the ex-girlfriend who died five years ago when he was on a mission, he has always been pure and self-loving and was never involved in any scandals, let alone having affairs. Secondly, this man has a heavy sense of responsibility, awe-inspiring justice and is sentimental. You've slept with him before, so he will definitely be responsible for you. Thirdly, you said he is getting married? This is too sudden, do you think there could be some hidden facts?" Liu Yan guessed.

"So what if there is?" Bai Rong asked and lowered her eyes.

"You know, I think that the best kind of love is when two people stay by each other's side and support each other no matter what happens. Although it might not be easy to tell a person's true character within a short period of time, you might be left with regrets if you don't at least try your best." Liu Yan observed her friend's expression while she spoke.

"Perhaps, most mistresses think that they are truly in love with the man, which was the reason that landed another woman in a tragic state." Bai Rong said rationally.

"Isn't Gu Mingchen still unmarried? If I were you, I will support him by his side until he gets married. Only then, I will give up on him forever."

Liu Yan's last words touched Bai Rong a lot.

She definitely had feelings for Gu Mingchen, or perhaps, it was more than just having feelings.

She wanted to fight for him.

"I know what I ought to do now." Bai Rong took her bag and left.

She wanted to wait for him at the military base, but was worried that it might cause him trouble.

So she unblocked Gu Mingchen's number and sent him a message: I want to meet you. Where is more appropriate?

After about ten seconds, he replied: Go to the underground parking lot C-10 at Jinjiang International Hotel. Someone will pick you up.

Okay. Bai Rong replied, then took a deep breath and got into the taxi.

Gu Mingchen put his phone away and the look of his eyes softened a little.

"Mingchen, you must find the murderer who killed Governor Cheng. Otherwise, Uncle Su will think that you were the one who did it. Furthermore, your wedding with Wanning has to be held as scheduled." Gu Tianhang paced anxiously in the study room.

Gu Mingchen looked at his father with a deep gaze. "Won't Uncle Su also think that it was dad who did it?"

"Rascal." Gu Tianhang slammed on the table and continued, "Am I the kind of person who would do such things?"

"Tianhang, how much do you think Governor Cheng told Su Zheng?" Song Xiyu was rather worried.

"It doesn't matter how much he said. Once Governor Cheng died, the recording of me calling him would vanish with him." Gu Tianhang heaved a sigh of relief.

"Will Governor Cheng tell Su Zheng where he kept the recording?"

"Governor Cheng is not a fool. If he confesses the location of the recording, he would be long dead. He needed the recording to save his life,

so I am sure Su Zheng is still not aware of where the recording is kept," Gu Tianhang said confidently.

"Are you sure you didn't do it?" Song Xiyu said suspiciously.

"Of course not! How is that possible?" Gu Tianhang's eyes widened and said with certainty.

"I'm afraid they wouldn't think so." His wife sighed.

Gu Mingchen smirked and negotiated, "I will find out the real culprit and you will allow me to marry Bai Rong. How about that?"

"What are you talking about? I am being wronged now and you still want to marry that b\*tch? She is Su Xuyan's ex-wife and that will make us a laughingstock. I won't allow it!" Gu Tianhang said irritably.

Gu Mingchen stood up, "Then I have nothing to say. Anyway, I won't marry Su Wanning."

"Don't you dare!" Gu Tianhang roared furiously but his son had already turned around resolutely.

Song Xiyu furrowed her brows and took her husband's arm, "Okay, we agree."

"Why did you agree?" Gu Tianhang gritted his teeth.

"Even if you don't, will you be able to stop him?" Song Xiyu smiled and looked at her son, "If you can find the murderer, we will agree to your marriage with Bai Rong."

Gu Mingchen's mood had been gloomy for a few days and finally he was able to smile cheerfully. "I will give you a satisfactory answer before the engagement." He turned around and left.

Thirty minutes later, he arrived at his secret villa. It was Bai Rong who opened the door. Before she even spoke, he leaned over and kissed her passionately. Then, he turned her around and pushed her against the wall next to the door.

The kiss was overwhelming and the couple's breaths were getting heavier. Gu Mingchen was coming on so strongly and violently that it made Bai Rong pant.

She had no idea what had gotten into him. Nevertheless, she was rather moved by his determination to be with her.



Gu Mingchen took off her clothes while kissing her...