

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 6 - 10

"She deserved it for her contributions yesterday." Lieutenant Shang agreed.

"Also..." Gu Mingchen's eyes darkened. "Recruit two doctors into the special forces this year. So that we won't have emergency situations where we have to get help from members of the public again. Ensuring safety and order is the military's duty."

"Yes, sir." Lieutenant Shang obeyed.

"What's our schedule today like?" Gu Mingchen asked while he put on his uniform.

Wearing that uniform, he reflected uprightness and resplendent.

Lieutenant Shang looked at him respectfully and reported, "Chief, you have a meeting at 9 a.m. at the military base. After that, you need to attend an internal military inspection. In the evening, you have an appointment with the air force chief, Chief Su at the military club. He asked you to bring your girlfriend along."

"You can ask him to kill himself." Gu Mingchen said coldly.

Hearing that, Lieutenant Shang lowered his head.

He did not have the nerves to say that. But the chief does not have a girlfriend. What should I do?

Bai Rong returned to the office after performing her last surgery of the day.

Her good friend, Liu Yan, who was waiting for her in her office chair, had a mischievous glint in the eyes. "Guess what news I am here with."

"Good or bad news?" Bai Rong asked. She walked towards Liu Yan after washing her hands.

Liu Yan stood up and seated Bai Rong down. She then sat on the desk and looked at her friend excitedly. It looked like she had gossip to share. "I have one good news and one bad news. Which one do you want to hear first?"

Bai Rong retrieved a patient's file and smiled, "I'll listen to the good news. You can keep the bad news to yourself."

Liu Yan pursed her lips. "Look at you. Did you help to deliver babies at the military base again yesterday?"

"Yeah, I happened to be in the office." Bai Rong elaborated, before continuing to write notes on the patient's file.

"That woman you operated on came to me for a vaginal constriction operation, and mentioned she wanted to sue you. I heard she's a mistress of some high-ranking official. Why did you bother to save such a woman?" Liu Yan felt bad for Bai Rong.

However, the latter did not even lift up her head and merely said, "To me, she's just a pregnant woman who was giving birth. Is the child ok?"

"Both mother and child are safe. But there's good news too. As you have performed a meritorious service for the military, you have been promoted to deputy head! You need to give me a treat to celebrate." Liu Yan snatched Bai Rong's pen away and giggled.

Bai Rong looked at Liu Yan. "Sure. But I need to finish my report before we can leave."

Returning the pen to her friend, Liu Yan said, "Hurry up, don't stop writing!"

They walked out of the office together after Bai Rong was done.

Just then, Su Xuyan was walking towards them, holding a bouquet of roses.

Liu Yan gave Bai Rong a nudge and teased, "Looks like you have a date tonight. I shall not be a spoilsport. I'll get my treat from you another day!"

Bai Rong looked at the man.

He saw her too. But he simply gave a sly smile and shot her a sharp gaze before walking into VIP room 1308.

Liu Yan's eyes widened. She pointed at Su Xuyan and asked in bewilderment, "Why did he go into that woman's room? Don't tell me he is that high-ranking official?!"

Bai Rong's eyes were downcast and her long lashes covered her eyelids. "Let's go."

"How can we go?!" Liu Yan was angry. She tugged on Bai Rong's arm.

"When he was chasing you, the flowers he sent were enough to fill your office. Now that he got you, he is treating you like a faded beauty? How can he do that?! Not only is he having an affair, that woman even gave birth to that b*stard child! Bai Rong, if you continue being so easygoing, you are going to lose your position in the family sooner or later." Liu Yan could not stand the injustice Bai Rong was suffering from.

Bai Rong forced a smile and looked resigned. Looking at Liu Yan, she said, "Do you think I care about being Mrs. Su?"

"You can't say that! As long as he is still your husband, he is not supposed to fool around. But now they even have a kid!" Liu Yan was getting increasingly agitated.

Bai Rong could feel tears welling up in her eyes, but she fought hard to keep them in.

"If I am angry, it means that I care. I don't want to be angry." Bai Rong said coldly.

"But you do care! I know you are sad. Not saying doesn't mean not feeling. Su Xuyan is too much. Let's go! Give him a taste of his own medicine. Let him know how this feels!" Liu Yan walked away, dragging Bai Rong along.

"Yan, I don't want to do that. If I behave the same way as him, I'll be letting myself down." Bai Rong was unwilling.

A sly look flashed across Liu Yan's eyes. "Fine. Let's just go for dinner then."

Outside the hospital, Liu Yan made a phone call. "Dude, do you still have your military club VIP card? I need to borrow it. I'll buy you dinner next time."

Bai Rong looked at Liu Yan. "Isn't it my treat tonight?" Bai Rong asked in doubt.

"It's your treat, but we are using my friend's card. Even if we don't use his card, he will let other women use it. For the sake of all other women, let's burst his credit limit." Liu Yan chuckled. She held Bai Rong's arm and pulled her along.

"That's not very nice. I'll pay him back later."

"I am using his card, so just pay me if you want. Let's go back to my house first. I'll put on some makeup for you. You look so bad that the security guard at the club may call the cops." Liu Yan said cheekily.

Bai Rong was speechless.

When they reached the club, Bai Rong found a chair to sit on. She kept trying to pull up her dress collar. But when she did that, the dress became so short that it barely covered her thighs.

Seeing how excited Liu Yan was, Bai Rong felt that she had fallen into some trap.

Not only did that friend of hers make her wear a deep v braces skirt, her make-up was so thick that even her mother could hardly recognize her.

"Can we leave soon?" Bai Rong urged Liu Yan. She had drunk too much and her head felt heavy.

"We are staying a while more. Do you know what kind of people come here?" Liu Yan's eyes twinkled as she asked.

"Aliens? I didn't know you are researching aliens now." Bai Rong was uninterested.

"So creative of you. People who visit here have at least a lieutenant rank. They are fit, handsome, respectable and have powerful connections. If you manage to seduce any one of them tonight, you will be in for a treat." Liu Yan finally let out her true intentions.

Bai Rong pressed on her forehead and shut her eyes for a quick rest. "No way, you're crazy." She mumbled.

Just then, Liu Yan glanced towards the door. The man who had just walked in had a strong aura.

Even the manager received him personally.

The man did not proceed to the main hall. Instead, he was directed respectfully by the manager to a private room. It was the Diamond private room which cost a dear price.

Most importantly, that man had unbelievable good looks. He had deep features that were sculpted to perfection, like a piece of art created by God.

It had to be him.

In a secretive manner, Liu Yan asked for a glass of water from the bartender.

She then threw a pink color pill into the glass and nudged Bai Rong. "Rong, wake up. Finish this glass of water and I will send you back to rest."

Half awake, Bai Rong squinted her eyes at Liu Yan. She took the glass without thinking, drank a big mouthful of water, and let the water sip down her throat slowly...

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 7

"Drink a little bit more." Liu Yan urged Bai Rong to drink more to ensure it was enough for the drug to take effect.

Bai Rong's head was pounding. As she thought that water would sober her up, she took a few more gulps.

She felt so bloated and her stomach churned.

Couldn't hold it in anymore, she ran towards the restroom and threw up.

Her head felt worse after that.

As Liu Yan held onto Bai Rong, she was worried the latter would throw up all the contents in the stomach, including that pill. If that's the case, her efforts would just be in vain.

She held up the glass of water against Bai Rong's lips. "You'll feel better after drinking more water."

Bai Rong did not doubt that and drank up the remaining water.

Shortly after, Bai Rong could feel heat crawling up her spine and started to spread to the rest of her body. Her eyes started blurring and she felt wobbly.

She could only lean on Liu Yan.

Liu Yan supported her as they walked towards the Diamond private room, where she knocked on the door.

Gu Mingchen opened the door. He stared at them through his deep-set eyes and said coldly, "Who are you looking for?"

Liu Yan was astounded by his aura.

He looked even better close-up that it took her breath away.

She decided to go all out for the sake of her good friend's happiness.

"Your girlfriend is drunk. Please take her home." Liu Yan pushed Bai Rong towards him.

Keeping alert, Gu Mingchen dodged. He swept his eyes towards Bai Rong sharply, and was startled. He was surprised.

Seeing that she was almost landing on the floor, he quickly reached out to pull her towards himself.

As Bai Rong was still feeling wobbly, she leaned on his shoulder. Immediately, a strong breath of alcohol assailed his nostrils.

With doubt, he looked towards the door.

That earlier woman was gone.

"Is she your girlfriend?" Su Junhao looked at Bai Rong in surprise and smiled. "She's pretty. Looks like my sister is going to be heartbroken."

Bai Rong's eyes were half shut. Feeling oppressed with the heat, she tugged at her v-shaped collar and mumbled, "I don't feel well."

When Gu Mingchen looked down, he could almost see her breasts. She was going to be fully exposed if she continued doing that.

He lifted her up with his back facing Su Junhao. "I am going to send her home." He said coldly.

"But we haven't reached the crux of our discussion yet." Su Junhao stood up.

"Your built-up speech was too excessive. It was a waste of time. We'll talk about the rest over the phone." He walked off, carrying Bai Rong in his arms.

Bai Rong looked at Gu Mingchen in a daze.

All she saw were overlapping shadowy figures and she was unable to tell who she was looking at.

She even started hallucinating.

The discomfort that she was feeling grew increasingly. She felt warm and slightly wet. It was embarrassing.

After Gu Mingchen entered the elevator exclusively used by VIPs, she held his face in her hands.

Gu Mingchen froze and stared straight ahead.

"Do you want me tonight?" Bai Rong asked him softly.

A frown appeared on the man's expressionless face. His deep-set eyes were fixed on her.

Memories from three years ago came flooding back.

He could clearly remember how it felt like to be inside her. Under the effects of the drug, he was not able to act rationally and control himself. As such, he could not stop himself even as she pleaded.

His desire was insatiable.

"You are drunk." Gu Mingchen looked away, and said coldly.

Bai Rong was not giving up.

She wondered if she was really that unattractive that he did not want to touch her at all.

She turned his face towards her and kissed him.

Time stopped in a collision of senses when their lips touched.

Gu Mingchen just froze there. He did not respond, neither did he step back.

Her tongue explored deep into his mouth with gentleness and longing.

She let out a moan between her breaths.

Gu Mingchen's could feel his stomach tense up.

The fact that she was drunk and made the first move had increased the allure.

She was more mature and attractive compared to three years ago.

He was the reason she transited from a girl to not just a woman, but an even more fascinating woman.

Ding! The elevator opened.

Gu Mingchen turned away and hurried straight towards the car.

Bai Rong was upset that she could no longer reach his lips. So she turned to kiss his Adam's apple instead, taking it into her mouth, reminiscing. Her actions left a red mark on it.

Lieutenant Shang, who was waiting next to the car, was shocked. Although their chief was forcefully kissed for the first time, he did not seem angry, nor push the woman away.

He froze in bewilderment.

"Open the door." Gu Mingchen ordered.

"Oh." Lieutenant Shang immediately did as per instruction.

After Gu Mingchen settled Bai Rong into the backseat, he sat down next to her.

She pounced on him at once, unbuttoned his shirt clumsily and started kissing him.

Her tongue traced his body expertly, before finding his chest.

Gu Mingchen frowned and clenched his fists tightly. His rationality was struggling.

Bai Rong was upset that the man was not reciprocating and her eyes started watering. She said meekly, "Can you kiss me?"

Gu Mingchen could barely hold up anymore.

Three years ago, she knew nothing and was so pure; But now, she was an alluring woman who was ready to eat him up anytime.

Lieutenant Shang was curious about what was going on, and was about to turn around.

But Gu Mingchen swept him a sharp look and commanded, "Don't turn around without my permission, unless you don't want your eyes anymore."

Lieutenant Shang straightened his back and continued looking ahead at once.

Bai Rong was feeling dejected that the man was still not responding to her back. She could feel her heart aching.

She kissed his earlobes and asked him in a defeated voice, "Do you really detest me so much?"

Gu Mingchen swallowed hard.

God knew how he was resisting the temptation with all his might.

Apart from that night with her, he had never touched any other women. A man at his age was naturally hot-blooded.

He lifted her chin and invaded her with his blazing eyes. He was breathing hard against her face. "Are you sure you want this?"

Bai Rong stole a look at him.

He did not feel familiar. She was scared, yet filled with anticipation.

Su Xuyan and her were married. Wouldn't they have already done everything a married couple would do?

Her glistening eyes were already bloodshot from her burning desire, so she nodded shyly.

His dark eyes shone as he assessed her. With a chiseled face, he asked in his usual deep voice, "No regrets?"

"No regrets." Bai Rong was sure.

Lieutenant Shang flushed with embarrassment as he listened to the conversation. He asked warily, "Chief, should I park the car by the roadside or drive to a hotel?"

"To the military base." Gu Mingchen ordered.

He bent forward and kissed her lips. Blood rushed through his body while he claimed her urgently with his mouth, as though he could not wait to devour her.

His hands slid down her body and circled around her chest. Then, inch by inch, they crawled towards the side.

Bai Rong let out a soft moan.

Apart from the mysterious man three years ago, no one else had touched her there.

It was a very sensitive spot and her body trembled along with the rhythm of his fingers.

He was surprised at her reaction.

Don't tell me she has never done it with Su Xuyan before? But that's impossible. They have been married for three years.

He felt uneasy at that thought.

He pushed the thought out of his mind and held her closer, then deepened his kiss.

The moisture from their breaths mingled in the humid and enclosed space. Each breath grew more urgent, chaotic and intimate.

The temperature in the car kept rising...

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 8

He carried her into the bedroom and put her down on the bed the moment they reached the base.

Their bodies continued to melt against each other.

In a flash, her dress landed on the floor, exposing the black bra she was wearing.

He unclasped it in a swift motion and removed it.

Her body was exactly as he remembered three years ago.

Every inch of his being was aroused.

He took her into his mouth and nibbled... sucked... savoring every moment.

Her moans were the catalyst to the awakening of his deepest primal urges.

His pants were getting tighter and he fought hard to resist. His lips trailed down the length of her sternum, to her stomach... and beyond.

He did not want to repeat his mistake three years ago, where he only gave her pain.

Bai Rong's skin prickled at his touch. She felt a sensation that she had never felt before and it scared her. It felt like a stream of warm liquid was welling up somewhere inside her, ready to erupt.

"Xuyan, softer." Bai Rong said as she quivered.

Gu Mingchen froze and stopped his actions. With a frown, he looked at her flushed face with his unfathomable dark eyes.

Her eyes were shut and her lashes fluttered.

He realized a serious problem. She did not know who he was.

Gu Mingchen's eyes narrowed and his brows furrowed. Fretfully, he stood up.

A part of his body was already erecting firmly.

Gu Mingchen took large strides towards the bathroom and turned on the tap.

As cold water ran down the top of his head, his expression darkened.

He stayed under the shower until the tension in him subsided.

When he walked out, Bai Rong had already fallen asleep and her clothes were still strewn across the floor.

Her long, slender legs were slightly bent. He could see her abs. Sexy, enchanting, yet cold.

He put on her clothes for her and rested her head gently on the pillow.

After covering Bai Rong with a blanket, Gu Mingchen sat at the bedside with his gaze fixated on her.

It was quiet inside the room, as though the passionate scene earlier was only a dream.

It was him who ruined her first time three years ago.

Am I the reason that her relationship with her husband is so estranged?

Gu Mingchen suddenly felt a rush of guilt towards Bai Rong.

Just when he got up and walked out of the room, Lieutenant Shang handed him a birth-control pill and said, "Chief, if she takes this within 72 hours, she won't get pregnant."

Gu Mingchen's brows furrowed. "She doesn't need this."

"Is she on her safe period of the month?" Lieutenant Shang asked in surprise.

Gu Mingchen shot him a cold stare. The chilliness was like a dagger piercing through him.

Lieutenant Shang did not dare to look at him and lowered his head.

Glancing at the pill in Lieutenant Shang's hands, Gu Mingchen had an unreadable look in his eyes. "I didn't touch her."

"What?" Lieutenant Shang was momentarily stunned.

So the chief has not gotten his fill yet. How unfortunate...

He had no idea how the chief managed to be so good at practicing abstinence.

"Arrange for a female servant to take care of her. And you, forget about everything tonight." Gu Mingchen ordered.

"Noted." Lieutenant Shang answered.

"Also, get her some cosmetics. The most expensive ones." Gu Mingchen added.

"OK." Lieutenant Shang eyed his chief suspiciously.

What is chief thinking? Not only did he not take what she willingly offered him, he is buying things for this woman instead?

He could not understand at all.

When Bai Rong woke up the next morning, her head was throbbing from a bad hangover.

She sat up and looked around.

The rug was army green.

There were two books sitting neatly on the bedside table. One of them was closed and had a bookmark between the pages, whereas the other was a book in Russian filled with notes.

There was also a bookshelf full of books facing the bed. Two baskets were hanging at its side with a red flag and dozens of trophies.

Rich masculinity filled the room.

It's not my room.

Bai Rong creased her brows. Her last memory was that of Liu Yan handing her a glass of water... And nothing that happened after.

She had a blackout from drinking too much.

Just as she was standing up, a servant walked into the room with a tray of toiletries.

Bai Rong was bewildered. "Who are you? Why am I here?"

The servant smiled at Bai Rong and said, "Chief told me to take care of you last night. Here are your toiletries."

"Chief?" Bai Rong had no recollection of that.

"Yup! Why don't you wash up first?" Qin opened the bathroom door and placed the toiletries on the countertop.

Bai Rong walked into the bathroom doubtfully, and that's when she saw a row of neatly arranged men's grooming products on the countertop.

She felt oddly awkward.

She had slept on a man's bed last night.

When Bai Rong looked at herself in the mirror, she got a shock.

There were dark circles under her eyes; her fake eyelashes had fallen off; her face was smudged with the makeup she had on last night.

She immediately washed her face and brushed her teeth, but the dark circles stayed stubbornly under her eyes.

Just then, someone placed a bottle of cleansing oil in front of her.

Bai Rong looked up, and met with Gu Mingchen's profound eyes. Those striking eyes beneath his thick eyebrows gave him a naturally commanding presence.

She could recognize the man at first sight. He is the chief who saved me that day! Damn it... How did I get here?

She remembered nothing on how she got here.

"Sorry, I must have been so drunk last night." Bai Rong apologized.

"It's ok." His voice sounded hoarse. "You can wash your face with this cleansing oil."

"Thanks." Bai Rong accepted the bottle.

He placed the set of women's cosmetics that he was holding on the countertop. "Use these too. I don't use women's products." Gu Mingchen left the bathroom after he said that.

The cosmetics' brand caught Bai Rong's attention. They were all products of Guerlain.

One bottle of 30 ml moisturizer would cost more than 500.

It was definitely not something she could afford.

She walked out of the bathroom with the bag of cosmetics and found the man sitting on the sofa, straight and elegant.

He was completely absorbed in reading the book in Russian.

On the coffee table in front of the sofa lies the porridge, doughnut stick, milk, and soup.

Bai Rong walked to him, but the man did not even lift up his head, as though she was not there.

"Errr... I cannot accept this." Bai Rong dropped the bag of cosmetics next to the sofa.

He was still focused on the book. It seemed like he just wanted to ignore her.

Bai Rong felt very awkward and was about to leave. Just when she took a step towards the door, Gu Mingchen's deep voice came from behind, "Finish up the food on the table before you leave."

Hearing that, she looked towards Gu Mingchen, but he was still not looking at her.

If it wasn't for the fact that they were the only two people in the room, she would have thought that he was speaking to someone else.

Bai Rong sat down at the table.

"The bowl of soup at the side helps with your hangover. Drink that first." Gu Mingchen said again.

Bai Rong eyed him doubtfully.

He was obviously not looking at her. But why did she feel like he knew everything?

Her head was indeed still throbbing, so she finished the bowl of soup quickly.

Bai Rong was still very suspicious.

Gu Mingchen was behaving so strangely towards her. Could it be that she said something while she was drunk yesterday?

"Did I say anything inappropriate while I was drunk yesterday?" Bai Rong was worried.

He flipped a page gracefully and replied nonchalantly, "What kind of inappropriate do you think you would have said?"

Did I really say something?

A blush of embarrassment spread across Bai Rong's cheeks.

She forced an awkward smile on her face and said. "I heard from my friend that I tend to spout nonsense when I am drunk. Please don't take anything I said seriously."

Gu Mingchen finally lifted his head and shot a cold glance at her with his unreadable dark eyes. Her nervousness and embarrassment were shown clearly on the face.

That put Bai Rong on the edge.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 9

"You didn't say anything at all." Gu Mingchen said impassively.

Bai Rong was relieved when she heard that.

She did not want to stay here any longer. "I'm grateful that you took me in last night, chief. I am leaving now." She stood up and thanked Gu Mingchen respectfully.

"Take the cosmetics with you." Gu Mingchen commanded.

"No, I shouldn't."

"These were specially bought for you. No one else is going to use it if you don't take it." Gu Mingchen sounded even colder.

That scared Bai Rong. She picked up the bag of cosmetics and said, "Give me your bank account number, I will transfer you the money when I get back."

"Come to the military base if you want to return the money." He scribbled his number on a piece of paper and passed it to Bai Rong. "Give me a call when you are here."

"OK." She took over the piece of paper courteously.

The man then gave her a thoughtful glance and made a call. "See Ms. Bai off." He ordered over the phone.

It was Bai Rong's off day today.

When she reached home, she left the cosmetics on the table and got changed. After that, she went to the psychiatric hospital to visit her mom, Bai Bing.

Ever since her parents divorced, her mother became mentally unstable. Five years ago, she started treatment under Su Xuyan's help, and was on the road to recovery.

However, the incident from three years ago where Bai Rong was kidnapped and raped had completely struck her mother. Her world fell apart, and there were cases of assault. Because of that, she was forced to enter the psychiatric hospital and had never left since then.

With a sense of guilt, Bai Rong entered the ward.

Bai Bing was sitting by the window in a daze. Her eyes were hollow.

Bai Rong picked up a comb and walked over, then started combing her mom's hair.

Bai Bing turned around and looked at her daughter. She asked, "When is my daughter coming to see me?"

Bai Rong's eyes were downcast. After she finished tying Bai Bing's hair, she sat facing her and said gently, "Mom, I am Bai Rong."

Hearing that, Bai Bing paused for a while. She then sized Bai Rong up and down, then looked behind her daughter. Panically, she asked, "Where is Xuyan? Why didn't he come with you? Is there any problem between you?"

Bai Rong forced a smile and sadness clouded her eyes.

When Bai Bing broke down three years ago, she threatened her daughter with death to marry Su Xuyan. Bai Rong couldn't pull herself together that time, so she ended up marrying the man.

If her mother had been healthy and wasn't tortured by her incidents back then, would she still force her to marry Su Xuyan?

"We are fine. He treats me really well. Oh mom, I am getting a promotion to deputy head." Bai Rong said with a smile.

"Then why isn't he here to see me? Tell him to come here tomorrow. No excuses." Bai Bing insisted on a skeptical look.

"He has to work tomorrow." Bai Rong explained.

Bai Bing slapped her daughter across the face and shouted, "Come with him next time! Otherwise, you don't have to come here ever again. I'll take it as I never had a daughter."

Bai Rong's cheeks were burning with pain when she looked into her mother's bloodshot eyes.

If her mother did not have this violence behavior, she would never hit her, right?

"OK mom. I got it." Bai Rong looked towards the ground, trying to hide the pair of teary eyes under her long lashes.

"Get out. Get out now! Or I will kill you!" Bai Bing's pupils dilated with anger.

Bai Rong stood up and said in a gentle voice, "Mom, have a good rest. I will come again soon."

"Scram!"

Bai Rong left. As she walked out of the hospital, she turned around and looked towards her mom's ward.

She recalled her last year in high school. She did well in her studies, but her family's financial situation was bad.

Bai Bing had to beg on the streets.

Be it hot summer or chilly winter, she begged every day for exactly one year, just to have enough money to pay Bai Rong's college tuition fees.

Bai Rong knew that her mom loved her.

No one would want to fall sick if they had a choice. Being sick might cause mental confusion, and that was not within one's control.

Bai Rong took a deep breath. She did not want her mom to worry because that would aggravate her condition. She then went to the wet market to buy some ingredients before going to Su Xuyan's place.

The password to enter his villa was still 19920316, her birth date. He had not changed the password yet. That comforted her slightly.

Bai Rong entered the house with the ingredients she bought. The house was quiet and desolated, and the garbage bin in the kitchen was empty. It was obvious that the owner did not eat at home often.

When she opened the fridge, she saw that it was filled with alcohol... and condoms.

Bai Rong's eyes darkened.

At that moment, she felt as though her heart had sunk to the bottom of a frozen lake.

She could feel chilliness travelling all the way up to her head.

Isn't she already used to it?

She wasn't here for a spot check, nor was she here to reminisce the old days; She was here to ask him for a favor.

Bai Rong took the ingredients with her to the kitchen, and put the rest in the fridge. She could still find her old apron inside the cabinet.

After putting on the apron, she started to make dinner, then cleaned the house. That was when Bai Rong noticed that apart from the living room, kitchen, and bathroom, all other rooms were locked. That included what used to be their room, but she did not have the keys.

A sad smile formed on Bai Rong's face. She picked up the house phone and dialed Su Xuyan's number.

Three rings, and the man answered.

"Hello. It's Bai Rong."

Su Xuyan raised the corners of his mouth and sneered, "Did you go to my house to catch me in bed with someone else?"

So sarcastic. Used to it anyway.

"No. It's my off day today, so I made dinner for you." Bai Rong said indifferently.

"And who gave you permission to do that?" Su Xuyan's voice turned cold.

"Ha." Bai Rong let out a sardonic laugh. "I did."

And she hung up.

Bai Rong's brows creased and irritation flashed in her eyes. But since she needed a favor from him, she should have endured it.

Just then, the electric door was opened.

Su Xuyan walked in and looked at her with a gleam in his eyes, and a sly smile appeared on his face. "Are you here to apologize? You don't want the divorce?"

Bai Rong did not think she had anything to apologize for.

"Su Xuyan, if you want a divorce, I won't fight you. But I have a condition." Bai Rong did not want to persist anymore.

She just needed him to accompany her to visit Bai Bing once a month.

By letting him off, she was also letting herself off.

A sharp glint flashed across Su Xuyan's eyes. He fixed his blazing gaze on her and said, "Do you know what kind of woman I detest the most?"

Bai Rong looked at him blankly. She knew he wouldn't have anything good to say.

The man gesticulated as he talked. Without hiding his disgust towards her, he said, "The kind that dresses in an apron, wears slippers, and does not bother to take care of her looks. Do you really think you are good enough for me? Where did you get the confidence from to negotiate with me?"

Bai Rong looked at Su Xuyan nonchalantly and said, "If I tell everyone that you have an illegitimate son, I guess your career will be affected."

"That child isn't mine. Do you think I would have allowed that to happen? You're thinking too much." Su Xuyan said haughtily.

"If you play with fire, you will get burned eventually. Once we are divorced, you can do anything you want. I only need you to visit my mom with me once a month." Bai Rong tried to negotiate.

Su Xuyan let out a snort. "Once a month?! How did you even think of that? You are even resorting to such measures now. Too bad, it is not going to work on me."

"I've already stated my condition. Think about it and let me know your decision." Bai Rong did not want to continue arguing with him, so she grabbed her bag from the sofa and walked towards the door.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 10

Su Xuyan blocked her path and had a frown look as she smelled of tobacco and alcohol. It was the kind of smell that could only have come from a club.

He suddenly had a menacing look in his eyes and questioned her, "Where did you go last night?"

"I accompanied Liu Yan to the military club." Bai Rong simply said the truth. She had nothing to hide.

Su Xuyan casted her look of disdain. "You make me sick."

"Same to you." Finished speaking, she walked out of the door.

"Wait." The man said coldly.

Bai Rong turned to look at him.

Su Xuyan's stern eyes swept towards the dishes on the table and said, "Take all these with you. They are just as dirty as you. I don't want to get food poisoning."

Bai Rong looked at him silently.

Her heart was aching so badly.

No matter how dirty she was, she had slept with only one man, though it wasn't out of her own free will. But the man who despised her had slept with countless women.

Bai Rong could feel anger rush through her.

"Well. Indeed, you don't deserve the food I made." She said coldly, and walked towards the table.

With one sweep, the dishes were sent crashing on the floor.

Food and gravy were splashed everywhere.

A murderous look shot out from Su Xuyan's eyes as he grabbed Bai Rong's arm. He exerted so much force, as though he wanted to break it. "Clean these up before you go." "Dream on!" Bai Rong retorted and blew the man's top. Before she could react, she was strangled by the neck the next minute.

Bai Rong was gasping for air. She looked at him with eyes filled with hatred.

Their marriage was like hell to her. It might not be a bad thing if everything were to end here. Su Xuyan would go to jail if he killed her. That's better than bearing grievances all alone and could talk to no one despite the misery she felt.

The corners of Bai Rong's mouth raised into an enigmatic smile. It seemed to encompass malice and determination. Stunned by that, Su Xuyan let go of her.

She lost all her energy and collapsed with both hands pinning on the floor. The glass shards from the broken dishes pierced into her palms and blood oozed out.

Su Xuyan overlooked her condescendingly. "Leave, and don't come here ever again."

Bai Rong stood up with her eyes looking down. Blood dripped through her clenched fists and a puddle of red formed on the floor.

She headed straight for the door, without looking at Su Xuyan.

Loved ones would hurt over your sorrow while enemies would gloat over it. However, to someone who was nonchalant towards you, it would not mean anything.

She told herself not to grieve, be sad, or cry.

In a pharmacy shop, Bai Rong was cleaning her wound, and applying plaster on it.

Just then, Liu Yan called. "Rong, I'm outside your house now. What time will you be back?"

Bai Rong had questions for Liu Yan too. She wanted to know what happened last night and how she ended up in that chief's house. "I'm coming back now."

Shortly after, Bai Rong reached her apartment.

Looking at her friend walk out of the elevator in a glum face, Liu Yan's heart skipped a beat.

"Yan, what happened last night?" Bai Rong went straight to the point.

"Errr, I was drunk too, so I don't remember what happened. I was going to ask you the same as well." Liu Yan said with a guilty conscience.

"Sigh... Me either. Come in." Bai Rong said as she opened the door. Behind her, Liu Yan was relieved that her friend did not press on.

Upon entering the house, the bag of cosmetics on the table caught her sight.

"OMG! it's Guerlain! Did you strike the lottery? These are really expensive!" Liu Yan opened the gift box at once with her eyes widened in astonishment. "These must cost at least a few thousand!"

"What?!" Bai Rong got a shock.

She thought it was at most a few hundred. But a few thousand?! How was she going to pay him back? She did not have so much money.

Liu Yan found a receipt in the shopping bag. She took a look at it and waved it in the air. "See, I knew it. Twenty-three thousand. When did you become so rich?"

"Those are not mine. Can you help me sell it?" Bai Rong did not know what to do with them.

"Why sell it? Isn't Su Xuyan rich?" Liu Yan put the receipt back into the bag.

Bai Rong's eyes darkened. She said firmly, "I will not take his money."

"It's good for a woman to be financially independent. I agree with you on this. But..." Liu Yan looked at her thoughtfully. "Was this from another man?"

"Someone from the military gave it to me. I barely know him and probably won't see him again, so it's not appropriate for me to accept this." Bai Rong explained.

A twinkle appeared in Liu Yan's eyes.

The man from last night is so rich?? Well, I do have a good taste in man. They definitely have to see each other again!

"Of course you should not accept it. I will buy all of it from you and transfer you the money later. When you return him the money, give him a treat. Oh, did you guys... do it yesterday?" Liu Yan asked cheekily.

Bai Rong blushed. "Of course not. Why are you even thinking about that?"

"You should have pounced on a man of that caliber." Liu Yan said.

Hearing that, Gu Mingchen's aloof yet elegant image flashed across Bai Rong's mind.

"He's not someone who can be taken down easily." Bai Rong said with certainty.

"When there's a will, there's a way. You just have to put in more effort." Liu Yan encouraged.

"Putting in effort wouldn't guarantee success. So I'm good. It's not possible between us anyway." Bai Rong said while pushing the bag of cosmetics towards Liu Yan. "Take it."

Liu Yan gave up trying. She sat on the sofa and transferred Bai Rong the money then asked her friend curiously, "How are you going to return him the money?"

Bai Rong walked to the fridge and took out two bottles of water. One for her; Another for Liu Yan.

"I have his number. He said to give him a call once I reach the military base." Bai Rong said as she sat down beside Liu Yan.

Just then, an alert sounded on her phone.

It's the transfer from Liu Yan.

"Call him now. Just in time for dinner." Liu Yan suggested with a chuckle.

Bai Rong felt the same too, since it wasn't good to be in debt to someone for too long. She then took out the slip with Gu Mingchen's number written on it from her bag.

Liu Yan took a peek. "'Gu Mingchen'. Judging from his excellent penmanship, I can see that he's a refined and knowledgeable person. Definitely a talent that is hard to come by." She said.

Bai Rong shot her a strange look. "It's such a waste that you are not a fortune-teller."

"Heh. I think so too. Hurry up and call him!" Liu Yan urged.

Bai Rong went on to dial the man's number. Just three rings, and the phone was answered.

"Hello. This is Bai Rong." Bai Rong said awkwardly.

"Yeah?" There came his deep voice from the other end of the phone.

"I will reach in an hour's time to return you the money. Is that alright?" Bai Rong went straight to the point.

"Yes." Gu Mingchen hung up after saying that.

"That's it??" Liu Yan was surprised.

"It's already considered a lot for him." Bai Rong laughed.

Hearing that, Liu Yan was speechless.

"I have a pair of new shoes for you. It can't fit me. It'd be a waste to throw it away since It's branded." Liu Yan said jovially, and a twinkle appeared in her eyes.

"Thanks." Bai Rong did not think too much into it.