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Bai Rong sat on the sofa as she waited throughout the night for Gu Mingchen to contact her.

She didn't dare sleep as she was afraid that she would miss his call.

In fact, she couldn't fall asleep even if she wanted to anyway, as she was unable to relax until she heard from Gu Mingchen.

Three days passed by without any movements and Bai Rong lay weakly on the sofa looking at her phone.

She hadn't eaten at all, and Zhou Min was getting worried, "Bai Rong, eat something and get some rest. I'll watch the phone for you. As soon as the chief calls, I'll let you know immediately. If you were to fall ill, the chief would be upset."

Bai Rong kept quiet as she stared at the phone with an empty look in her eyes.

"Actually, no news is also good news, right? Come, eat some." Zhou Min knelt in front of Bai Rong.

"Something must've happened to Gu Mingchen. He wouldn't just leave me hanging like this if he's fine." Bai Rong said with certainty.

It was unusual in itself to have no news at all after three days.

Zhou Min was also convinced that something had happened to Gu Mingchen, "How about you try calling Chief's parents? They must know what's going on."

Zhou Min's words seemed to have reminded Bai Rong, and there was a glimmer of hope in her eyes.

At that moment, she could care less about being with Gu Mingchen and only wished for his safety.

She rang to Song Xiyu, who answered the phone.

"Hello, this is Bai Rong." Bai Rong sat upright nervously.

"Yes, I know." Song Xiyu's voice sounded very calm.

"I would like to know if Gu Mingchen is alright." Bai Rong asked directly.

Song Xiyu went silent.

"I just want to know if he's alright." Bai Rong frowned as she was afraid that Song Xiyu wouldn't tell her.

Song Xiyu took a deep breath, "He had accomplished his mission excellently. He annihilated the enemy and destroyed all their dangerous weapons. But his head was injured from the battle and he fell into the sea. He nearly drowned while trying desperately to swim back to shore, and is now in a critical condition due to prolonged hypoxia."

Bai Rong's tears fell immediately upon hearing that.

She knew something had happened to him.

"Has his conditions stabilized yet?" Bai Rong sobbed as she asked.

She would not continue living all by herself either if he had died.

"Yes, but he has lost a lot of his memories as his brain has sustained severe injuries. I think he probably doesn't recognize you anymore. Perhaps this is a good opportunity for you, as you are safe now that he is gone from your life completely." Song Xiyu said softly.

Bai Rong went blank.

It felt like she had seen the most beautiful scenery in the world, but it was getting further and further away from her.

She found it regrettable, but perhaps it was the best possible outcome.

Song Xiyu hung up, while Bai Rong stood completely still with an empty look in her eyes.

"Bai Rong, what happened? Don't scare me like that!" Zhou Min grabbed hold of Bai Rong, but the latter pushed her away and walked out of the room.

Bai Rong didn't know where she wanted to go either, but she just didn't want to stay in the room and do nothing at all.

Zhou Min followed Bai Rong as she was worried something might happen to her.

Bai Rong wandered around aimlessly until it was dark, and sat on a stone bench.

The moon was shining brightly and the sky was filled with stars.

She had gone from having nothing at all, to having Gu Mingchen in her life.

It had been a very pleasant and sweet dream, but it was about time for her to wake up from it and face reality for what it was.

Anyone who wouldn't wake up from their dreams would only end up losing their minds.

At the very least, he was still alive and would live a better life without Bai Rong being a burden to him and slowing him down.

He would be able to focus entirely on working towards a bright future with no worries, while Bai Rong would also continue to live a normal life without him.

Things would finally go back to the way they should've been.

Bai Rong went home, had dinner and went to bed.

She returned to work the next day and had barely spoken at all ever since. Apart from that, everything else went by normally.

Zhou Min received a call two weeks later, and her face was pale as she knocked on Bai Rong's door.

Bai Rong opened the door.

"Bai Rong, Chief has returned to the unit. He was awarded a medal this morning for his successful elimination of the terrorists in his previous mission and has now been promoted to lieutenant general."

Bai Rong was calm after hearing what Zhou Min said, as it was all within her expectations.

"However, according to some reliable sources, Chief has lost a part of his memories, so we can't go back anymore." Zhou Min frowned.

"What do you mean you can't go back anymore?" Bai Rong was confused.

"When Chief helped you pick out a team of soldiers from the Special Forces back then, we were placed under his direct orders and our files were temporarily deleted from the military database. Right now, only the Secret Service has access to our files, but it is a very secretive organization and none of us know where it is. Since Chief has lost his memories, we can't go back anymore." Zhou Min hung her head in despair.

"Who else is involved apart from you?" Bai Rong realized the gravity of the situation.

She had doomed a team of soldiers.

She could care less about what happened to herself, but she was worried about the soldiers.

"There are two who are currently negotiating with the antique dealers; two who are following Lu Liangcheng 24 hours a day; and two more who are investigating the manager of that construction company. There are seven of us in total. I'm fine as I still

have my salary, but they have nothing. No direction, no goals... What should they do?" Zhou Min was also at a loss.

"This all started because of me. Don't worry, I'll find a way for all of you to return to the unit." Bai Rong said as she made a call to Song Xiyu, who answered the call after five rings.

"What is it?" Song Xiyu asked.

"I'm sorry to bother you, Mrs. Gu. Chief Gu had sent a secret team on a mission before his accident. Their files were deleted and only the Secret Service has access to it. I think we should let them return to their unit." Bai Rong tried to keep her tone polite so as to not stress Song Xiyu out.

"The Secret Service of every country is independent and no one knows where they are located, not even myself nor Mingchen's father. I'm afraid there isn't much I can do to help. How many of them are there? How about I pay them five hundred thousand each as compensation? They don't have to return to the unit anymore, and you won't have to call me again either. "Song Xiyu said neatly.

Bai Rong went silent.

"There are seven people in total. Since Madam Song wishes to compensate them with money, let's pay them a million each." Bai Rong said calmly.

"Understood, I feel that seven million is good enough as well. We've helped you out before, so we're even now. I'll have the money transferred to your account in a bit. That's all." Song Xiyu hung up.

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"What did she say?" Zhou Min asked worriedly.

"She said the archives of every Secret Service unit are different and only the person-in-charge knows where it is, not even Gu Mingchen's father. She will pay each of you a million as compensation instead." Bai Rong said.

"So, this means we won't return forever?" Zhou Min frowned.

"Maybe Gu Mingchen will regain his memories someday. Or maybe you could sign up for the military unit again as fresh recruits. I'm sure you will succeed with your excellent performance." Bai Rong advised.

Zhou Min lowered her gaze. She, who was capable, strong, and unbeatable, was dispirited in an instant, "I'll discuss this with them."

"Good luck." Bai Rong said apologetically.

They had ended up like this because of her, and she was plagued with guilt but couldn't do anything about it.

Glory was the most important thing to a soldier, and this had just discredited all of their previous accomplishments.

She would be upset as well if she were in their shoes.

Bai Rong closed her room door and lay on the bed, but she didn't sleep a wink.

Morning came, and she went through her morning routine as usual.

When she opened the door, she saw Zhou Min with six soldiers standing there waiting for her.

Bai Rong was shocked and looked at Zhou Min, "What happened?"

"We had a meeting last night and have arrived at a decision. Our previous mission was to find the killer of the Tangqian Village massacre. It has not been completed yet, so we will continue with it. The chief has forgotten about us now, so we will follow your orders from here on." Zhou Min said on behalf of the soldiers.

Bai Rong looked at their faces.

They were staring at her with expressionless faces, but there was a powerful aura emanating from each of them.

It was very terrifying for a person to lose their life goals, so she could not reject their decision.

"We'll do our best together." Bai Rong encouraged them.

"We do not fear blood, sweat and hardship. We move forward firmly towards a goal!" The seven soldiers said in unison.

Bai Rong felt her spirits rise upon hearing that as she had finally found a purpose to go forward after living each day aimlessly like a zombie in the past two weeks.

Gu Mingchen might have forgotten about her and those comrades of his forever, but they would not forget their duty.

As such, she should take responsibility over them.

Life went on in an orderly manner.

Gu Mingchen had completely left her life, and there was no opportunity nor possibility of them meeting ever again.

She hardly received any news on him either due to the special nature of his job.

At the end of this year, they finally found Lu Liangcheng's lover after a long period of monitoring, tracking, and establishing connections.

She was the younger sister of the boss of Xingzheng Construction Company, while the manager of that construction company was her younger brother.

"Ms. Bai, we now have conclusive evidence to prove that the manager of Xingzheng Construction Company has a relationship with the person who smuggles the antiques.

There is also evidence which shows that Lu Liangcheng and Ye Nuan have an abnormal relationship. Should we take action now?" Zhou Min asked cautiously.

"Lu Liangcheng sells the land to the Xingzheng Construction Company at a normal price, who then excavates cultural relics for smuggling. This act has no direct relationship with Lu Liangcheng. His records are clean, and him staying over at Ye Nuan's place isn't good enough to prove that they are having an affair. If we were to ambush them now without finding Lu Liangcheng's treasury beforehand, we would only alert them of our presence. Send the intimate photographs of Lu Liangcheng and Ye Nuan to his wife and continue to observe them." Bai Rong instructed.

"Roger that. Ms. Bai, will you be going back home for New Year?" Zhou Min asked worriedly.

Bai Rong paused and shook her head, "Let our comrades go home and reunite with their families."

"Got it." Zhou Min responded and headed out.

Bai Rong went out to the balcony and looked up at the sky.

The moon was shining very brightly as the cold wind grazed her skin. Bai Rong could feel her face go numb from the cold.

What could Gu Mingchen be doing right now?

Busy working?

Or has he already reunited with his family?

A knocking was heard on the door.

Bai Rong tidied her clothes as she looked out the peephole and saw a hotel staff holding a bouquet of roses.

She opened the door cautiously, and Su Xuyan stepped over from the side with a smile, "Long time no see, Bai Rong."

"And I'd prefer to keep it that way."

Bai Rong closed the door coldly, but Su Xuyan pushed it open, "I have news on Gu Mingchen. Don't you want to hear it?"

"No. I want to rest now and my roommate will be back soon. Please pardon my lack of hospitality." Bai Rong said decisively.

"Gu Mingchen has regained his memories." Su Xuyan said.

Bai Rong paused and looked at Su Xuyan.

"He is able to recall up to five to six years ago, till the point when Zhou Hailan lost her life from that incident. Do you know what this means?" Su Xuyan said with a cold smile.

Bai Rong didn't want to listen and tried to close the door but Su Xuyan forced his way in.

"This means that the most painful thing for him is not parting with you, but with Zhou Hailan." Su Xuyan continued.

"Are you done?" Bai Rong was losing her patience.

"Don't you think you're very lucky? He refused to marry Su Wanning because he's still suffering from the pain of losing Zhou Hailan." Su Xuyan said sarcastically.

"Su Xuyan, you've said it yourself before that it's impossible for me to be with Gu Mingchen. I am nothing more than someone who refuses to wake up from my dreams. From here on, I don't want to know anything about him, be it good or bad." Bai Rong looked away as she sat on the sofa.

Su Xuyan sat in front of her and his gaze softened, "Are you going home for New Year?"

"That's not my home. I only went there to make my job easier."

"There are other ways to make your job easier without having to rely on Xing Bachuan. For example, continue being my wife. I promise you can get whatever you want. Why continue to suffer alone in this terrible place?"

Bai Rong was amused by his suggestion.

"Su Xuyan, have you perhaps fallen in love with me?" Bai Rong asked.

Su Xuyan lowered his gaze, "I have not touched another woman since our divorce. I will compensate you for all that I owed you in the past. I swear on my father's name that I am telling the truth this time."

Bai Rong said calmly, "Su Xuyan, find a good woman and spend your life with her. Have a child of your own with her and enjoy a happy life. We are not suitable for each other and I don't believe in love anymore. I will continue to spend the rest of my life being single."

"What if I tell you that I have found your child who was taken away from you?" Su Xuyan observed Bai Rong's expression.

Bai Rong stood up in surprise and asked him a few questions at once, "You've found my child? Where is he? How is he now?"

"That child belongs to you and Gu Mingchen. Would you go back to Gu Mingchen with the kid if you find him?"

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Bai Rong had never thought about that.

Would Gu Mingchen acknowledge the child if she brought his son to him? Would Gu Mingchen's parents acknowledge the child?

Would Gu Mingchen be disgusted with her since he no longer remembered her?

What would she do if they refused to acknowledge the child?

Her mind went blank for a moment and she couldn't answer his question.

Su Xuyan snorted and said coldly as he stood up, "Relax, I didn't find your son, so it's absolutely impossible for you to be with Gu Mingchen."

Su Xuyan turned and walked towards the door, while Bai Rong stood there with her gaze fixed on his back.

She felt that Su Xuyan had found her son and just didn't want to tell her.

She was afraid that he would hurt her son, and cried out in panic, "If you have found my son, I will marry you. I won't look for Gu Mingchen as it is impossible for us to be together even if I have his child. They would not acknowledge my son anyway."

Su Xuyan turned around and smirked at Bai Rong, "In that case, I'd better try my best to find your son. I hope you won't go back on your promise."

Su Xuyan left the room, while Bai Rong slumped back into the sofa and closed her eyes as she wondered where her child with Gu Mingchen was.

Her phone rang and she answered when she saw that it was Liu Yan.

"Rong, are you coming back for New Year?" Liu Yan seemed to have caught a cold as her voice sounded nasal.

Bai Rong had not planned on going back, but her friends and her mother were still in A City, so she should go back and visit them.

"Once the prosecutor's office lets us go, I'll come back and treat you to a meal. We'll have a reunion!" Bai Rong said softly, "I miss you, Yan."

"I miss you too! Oh, by the way, I'm currently working as a doctor in the Special Forces Military Base. I saw Gu Mingchen yesterday, but he doesn't seem to recognize me anymore." Liu Yan was confused.

"Yan, it's over between him and I. Please don't mention me in front of him ever again." Bai Rong said.

"I'd need a chance to meet him for that to happen anyway. He's a lieutenant general now and is always busy with meetings. The only time I get to see him is when he gives speeches on stage. Besides, there are many rules in the military and he has so many people around him all the time, so I can't get close to him anyway."

"Is he doing alright?" Bai Rong asked without realizing.

"He's doing quite well ever since he got promoted after his injuries from his last mission. Did he get some brain injury or something?" Liu Yan guessed.

"I think so. It's good that he's finally back on track in life, and I have returned to mine as well." Bai Rong said calmly.

Except, she had left her heart with that man.

"We'll talk when you get back. I have so many things to tell you. Can't wait to see you again!" Liu Yan said and hung up.

Bai Rong lay on the sofa and cradled herself with both arms as she felt an inexplicable sadness and loneliness in her heart, as if she had lost an important part of her.

On the eve of the start of the three-day long holiday, the director of the prosecutor's office treated everyone to dinner.

Bai Rong's inactivity in the past six months was the greatest achievement for the director.

"Ms. Bai, are you coming back after New Year?" The director asked.

"I should be, but I don't know when I will be reassigned back there, as that depends on the higher-ups. I would probably be reassigned soon."

"You're a responsible person, Ms. Bai. I really wish for you to be a permanent part of our team." The director complimented.

Bai Rong smiled, "Let's all work hard together."

She had drunk a lot tonight as she was in a bad mood.

Halfway through the meal, Bai Rong went outside to get some fresh air. She arrived at the garden and looked at the trees.

The wooden signs that she had written together with Gu Mingchen had long since been covered by others.

It felt very childish, now that she thought about it.

The more beautiful a promise was, the sadder it made her current situation seem.

She wanted to find her wooden sign and throw it away, but there were too many there and she soon found herself deep inside the pile of signs.

"Go, and don't let anyone come here. I want to be left alone."

A familiar voice was heard.

Bai Rong paused and looked towards Gu Mingchen who was standing in front of the trees.

He had a cold, distant and merciless look on his face.

"Who's there?" Gu Mingchen realized there was someone behind the tree, and looked towards it.

Bai Rong was stunned to encounter Gu Mingchen there. When she snapped out of her shock, she walked away from the wooden signs with her eyes downcast and explained, "I hung a wooden sign on the tree once. I'm just looking for it as I don't want it there anymore."

Gu Mingchen didn't even look at her in the eye as he waved her off.

Bai Rong felt her heart sink when she realized that he had completely forgotten about her.

Her mind went blank and her heart felt heavy as she slowly walked outside.

She turned around to look at Gu Mingchen when she got to the entrance and saw that he had hung a wooden sign on the tree. The words on the sign read: I miss you, Hailan.

Bai Rong felt as if a sharp knife had plunged straight into her heart as her body felt weak and she had to grab onto the door to stabilize herself.

Her tears fell as she looked at Gu Mingchen, feeling frustrated at how her body and heart had betrayed her.

It felt so painful that she wanted to get out of there as quickly as possible.

Bai Rong ran out of the building, stumbling all over the place.

She didn't know what she did wrong.

She had loved Su Xuyan and wanted to live a happy life with him but he had never appreciated her.

She had loved Gu Mingchen and wanted to be with him but she didn't even have the right to.

All she had wanted was a home that she could return to but all she got was being hurt time and time again, each time worse than the last.

She wondered if God didn't want her to live anymore as she looked at the oncoming traffic and walked towards it.

However, the cars all avoided her as they drove right past her without even stopping.

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She looked around aimlessly as her tears continued to flow down her cheeks.

Moments later, she regained some of her senses and reminded herself that she shouldn't trouble others even if she were to kill herself.

With that in mind, she slowly walked back to the hotel and lay on her bed with a throbbing pain in her chest.

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Bai Rong couldn't fall asleep and ended up watching videos throughout the night.

The programs she watched ranged from Chow Xingxing's film Journey, to all sorts of comedic reality shows, and lastly, a movie titled Hua Mulan.

Hua Mulan had experienced all sorts of battles and lost many friends during the twelve years she spent on the battlefield.

She had fought side by side with prince Wen Tai and won the war, but Wen Tai ended up marrying Princess Rouran for the sake of peace and became a king, while Hua Mulan spent the rest of her life being single.

She felt her heart hurt even more as she finished the movie, and stared off into space as she sat on her bed.

She was thinking about her future and the things she should do and wondered how nice it would be if she could forget everything and start over.

In the morning, Bai Rong looked at the dark circles on her eyes as she was brushing her teeth.

She tried her best to forget everything that had happened last night as life had to go on and she had things that she needed to do.

She applied some makeup to cover the dark circles around her eyes as well as some lip gloss to brighten up her appearance.

Everyone seemed especially lazy at work after their reunion dinner the night before.

Bai Rong continued to sort through the letters and documents to keep herself busy so that she would not have time to feel sad.

At 10 a.m., the director came looking for Bai Rong with a serious look on his face, "Bai Rong, there's someone here to see you."

"Who is it?" Bai Rong figured it was someone important, judging from the expression on the director's face.

She couldn't think of anyone who would be looking for her, and followed the director to his office.

There was an emotionless man standing at the door and Bai Rong could tell that he was a soldier.

She wondered if Gu Mingchen's parents had found out about her encounter with him in the garden last night, as she pushed the door open and went in nervously.

Gu Mingchen was seated in the director's chair with an upright posture and a stern look in his eyes that seemed to penetrate her soul.

Bai Rong was confused as to why Gu Mingchen would look for her.

"It's you?" Gu Mingchen was equally confused.

Bai Rong clenched her fists nervously and lowered her gaze as she tried to calm herself down, "Did you need something from me, Chief?"

"I was having dinner with an old comrade of mine last night, and he mentioned your name." Gu Mingchen said coldly.

She figured it was probably the director from the armed forces unit.

"What did he say?" Bai Rong asked.

"He asked about the status of the matter which I was handling previously and if you had tried contacting me. He also told me that he found it strange that you are still at the prosecutor's office. Have I ever tasked you with anything?" Gu Mingchen asked with a confused look on his face.

Bai Rong felt that this was the best chance for Zhou Min and the others to return to their unit.

They would probably be gone from her life after she told him about it, but she couldn't be so selfish.

"There was a solo mission that you led. The files of several Special Forces members were deleted in order to assist you in carrying out the secret mission, but you've forgotten about it since you lost your memories."

"I had a solo mission?" Gu Mingchen frowned as he stared at Bai Rong.

"Although you have lost your memories, you have a secret archive where you can find all their data and files." Bai Rong continued.

"How about you? Were you sent by me as well?" There was a hint of confusion in Gu Mingchen's eyes.

"No." Bai Rong felt her heart ache, "We've met a couple of times, and you let me participate because you thought I was more suited for a supportive role. I am not from your military base."

"Where are those soldiers now?" Gu Mingchen asked sternly.

"You probably wouldn't believe me if I told you, so it's best if you look them up in your archive. They are still waiting for you to take them back in." Bai Rong's eyes teared up a little as she shifted her gaze down to hide her sadness.

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What is the meaning of life?

I have worked so hard but got nothing in return. I might as well not do anything if sadness and despair are all that awaits me.

After Bai Rong left the director's office, Zhou Min dragged Bai Rong to the courtyard behind the prosecutor's office and kept her volume low as she asked, "Bai Rong, was it Chief who came to see you today?"

"Yes, it was Gu Mingchen."

"Did you tell him about us?" Zhou Min gripped her hand anxiously.

"I did and he will go look it up in his archive. He should be contacting you guys soon." Bai Rong looked longingly at Zhou Min.

The latter let out a smile, "That's great! We can finally return to our unit! Luckily we didn't give up!"

Bai Rong felt her eyes tear up again, "Zhou Min, what do you think is the relationship between Gu Mingchen and I?"

Zhou Min paused and said, "You're a couple, right?"

Tears flowed from Bai Rong's eyes as she remembered the lyrics to a song that went, I have loved you, so I feel sad when I think about it.

Gu Mingchen's gaze had felt cold and distant, and she held no place whatsoever in his heart.

Gu Mingchen's career was developing very well without her being a distraction around him.

Telling him about their past would only cause him trouble, so she had decided to let go completely.

She didn't want sympathy nor compensation from him.

"Zhou Min, I want you to remember now that Gu Mingchen and I are no longer a couple. We just had some encounters before and participated in some missions together. That's all." Bai Rong said.

Zhou Min observed Bai Rong's teary eyes, "Chief may have forgotten about you, but he'll fall in love with you again if you give yourself a chance. Don't give up just yet." Zhou Min comforted her.

"He's better off forgetting about me. We were never meant to be together to begin with anyway, so this counts as a form of release for me as well. Just tell him what I said if he ever asks you about me. I think he will contact you guys soon as your data will be in the archives. He might even have you transferred away. Even if he doesn't, he probably wouldn't let you follow me around anymore either. I'll treat all of you to a meal tonight as a reunion dinner as well as to celebrate your chance at returning to your unit." Bai Rong said calmly in order to hide her sadness.

Zhou Min was a little upset, "What will you do after we leave?"

"Ignorant people are fearless and tend to say crazy things. I used to think that my life would take a huge turn for the better after cracking this huge case on the village massacre. However, living a lifestyle surrounded by danger and yet being able to always turn the situation in one's favor is something that only exists in novels and television.

I've taken things I shouldn't have, and messed with those I couldn't afford to. This has proven that it's pointless to dream big if one doesn't have the capabilities to live up to it. I will return to my life and do what I can. Don't worry, everyone has their own life to live." Bai Rong said calmly with a look of darkness in her eyes that seemed to cut off the rest of the world.

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Zhou Min felt sad, "How about I request for you to continue being in charge if the chief wants us to continue with the mission?"

"Putting me in charge would only slow you down. Your job would be a lot easier if Gu Mingchen leads the team with his wide connections and high authority. This discussion ends here. Come over for dinner tonight." Bai Rong turned and walked towards the prosecutor's office.

She saw Gu Mingchen at the entrance and kept her head low as she stood aside.

He left while escorted by a group of soldiers without even looking at her, just like how she didn't look at him as she returned to her office.

At night, Zhou Min summoned everyone for dinner at their secret hideout.

Bai Rong and Zhou Min were the chefs, while the rest bought beer, peanuts, pork head meat, fried yellow croakers, marinated chicken wings, beef and other cold dishes.

They started drinking and chatting away, their bonds strengthened from their fate of being abandoned together.

Bai Rong served up the dishes one after another.

"Ms. Bai, your cooking is amazing! Whoever marries you is a lucky man!" A soldier teased.

Bai Rong smiled, "Such things depend on fate. You can't stop something that's fated from happening, and you can't make something happen if it isn't fated."

"Heh, that's probably just because your standards are too high. I think it's better to find someone who shares similar views and can stay by your side. You would end up with nobody if you set your standards that high."

"That makes sense." Bai Rong played along.

"What are you talking about? Someone as excellent as Bai Rong must find a man that is of decent standards." Zhou Min scolded him.

"Hehe, I just wanted to see if I stand a chance, that's all." The soldier laughed.

"You sure are full of wishful thinking." Zhou Min cut him off directly.

"Then do you think we'd make a good match, Zhou Min?"

"Go screw yourself."

"Hahahaha!"

Bai Rong felt a little better as she watched them fooling around with each other.

As the light above her shone on her beautiful face, she realized that a person would be happier if they desired less and were easily satisfied in life.

In fact, she didn't want much either. All she wanted was a family, a husband that loved her and a child of their own. She didn't need a life of luxury, and was content with a simple and peaceful life.

However, even that seemed to have become a luxury for her now.

She wasn't dissatisfied with her life, but she didn't know what else she wanted as she had no desires...

Halfway through the dinner, Zhou Min's phone rang.

She answered the phone after seeing that it was an unknown number, while Bai Rong looked at her.

Zhou Min had an excited look on her face but there was also a hint of sadness in her eyes, "Yes, I am the person-in-charge of Operation Antique. Yes, the men are with me. Alright, I'll report back tomorrow. Thank you for taking us back. I will do my best!"

Everyone went silent as they listened to her on the phone.

Zhou Min was a little excited after she hung up and told her comrades, "They've recovered our data and restored our files! We can finally go back! We are told to report back tomorrow!"

"Oh? That's great!"

"We can finally go back to doing some big jobs again!"

"I miss my bed, the training grounds and my squad leader!"

Bai Rong smiled as she saw them dance around happily while singing their military anthem.

Zhou Min left very early the next morning.

Bai Rong opened her eyes as soon as she heard the sound of the door shutting, and stared blankly at the ceiling as she felt she had lost another piece of her heart and was even more lonely now.

After Zhou Min left, Bai Rong applied for leave at the prosecutor's office and went straight home.

She traveled by train instead of plane. As it was the New Year holiday and the trains were fully packed, the woman was not able to book a sleeper or even a seating space. She was only able to secure a standing ticket.

People of all ages were carrying baggage of all sizes.

Some of the passengers were staring blankly out of the window; some were eating instant noodles; some were chewing on chicken feet; and some were sleeping.

Some of them looked happy; some were talkative; some looked gloomy; and some kept their heads low as they were on their mobile phones. There were even some who had expressions that Bai Rong couldn't identify.

Bai Rong wondered what they were thinking about as nothing had really changed for her.

She was still single, employed and had Liu Yan as her friend as well as a mother to look after.

The only thing different was that she had lost her heart.

"Have a seat, you've been standing for a long time." A man in a suit stood up and spoke.

Bai Rong smiled slightly, "Thanks, but I'm not tired."

"Where are you headed to? You haven't got much luggage with you. Are you a student?" The man asked politely.

A student?

Bai Rong recalled her life as a student.

She was a hardworking, busy and poor student who had to study hard in order to earn a living and get a better job.

Life was tough for her as she had no one else to rely on, but she was full of hope and continued to work hard.

She shook her head, "I'm not a student."

"Hmm, so you work in Jinyang City and are going back home then?" The man guessed.

Bai Rong stopped talking and took her phone out, while the man returned to his seat.

Bai Rong scrolled through her list of contacts but wasn't sure who she wanted to text.

After giving it some thought, she decided to text Liu Yan.

"Yan, I'm taking a train back in advance. I'll probably arrive around 6.45 p.m.. Let's meet up for dinner tonight. It'll be my treat."

Liu Yan replied almost instantly after she sent that text, "Alright, call me when you arrive. I'll pick you up at the station entrance. Love you!"

Bai Rong smiled slightly after reading Liu Yan's message.

Liu Yan was still as affectionate as ever, but Bai Rong put her phone away as she didn't know what else to say in response to that.

"I can tell your fortune. Would you like to try it out?" The man tried to strike up a conversation again.

Bai Rong looked at him as she thought, Fortune telling is nothing more than having some knowledge on psychology. I had studied some psychology before too. Well, we wouldn't remember each other after getting off the train anyway.

"Alright, you can tell my fortune." Bai Rong said softly.

The man looked Bai Rong in the eyes and said, "You've been dumped."

"You could say that." Bai Rong laughed, "If you're that good at guessing, then why did you guess that I was a student earlier?"

"It would make you appear younger that way. School days are the best days in life, and most girls like it when others think of them as students."

Bai Rong looked back at him as she analyzed his attire and mannerisms, "You're working and have been divorced without a child."

The man was surprised, "Is that your situation too?"