You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 131 - 135

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bai Rong lowered her gaze.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bai Rong took it and looked at it.

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

The words military base hit her like a sledgehammer.

She put the business card into her handbag.

"I've given you my business card, shouldn't you give me yours?" Mu Xiaosheng asked.

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

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

"What method is that?" Bai Rong sat down curiously.

"It's hypnosis. There are three types of hypnosis, namely self-hypnosis, forced hypnosis and pathological hypnosis. You can forget some unhappy memories through forced hypnosis and pathological hypnosis. America has invented a more advanced method that is currently in an experimental stage and requires cooperative subjects."

"What method?"

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

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

"How do you remove a person's memory?" Bai Rong couldn't understand.

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

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

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

Bai Rong looked out the window and ignored Mu Xiaosheng.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She had paid for her own mistakes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bai Rong thought to herself, Had Gu Mingchen not forced his way into my world like that back then, I probably wouldn't have fallen in love with him. I had wanted to pull myself

out of it quite a few times, but now that I have fallen too deeply in love, he ended up pulling himself out cleanly instead.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bai Rong shook her head, "Thank you."

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

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

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

"Sit." Gu Mingchen pointed at the sofa.

Bai Rong sat down.

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

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

"Lieutenant Shang? What's his first name? He's one of my men?" Gu Mingchen was confused.

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

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

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

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

"What's wrong with your finger?" Gu Mingchen frowned in confusion.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bai Rong closed her eyes.

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

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

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

She was woken up by someone shaking her.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bai Rong smiled as well when she saw Liu Yan.

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

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

"Rong, it's been so long! You've gotten prettier!"

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

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

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

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

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

A City hadn't changed much.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Sigh, I have joined the military base in hopes of finding a boyfriend. But a fierce woman there keeps ordering me around all day every day. I didn't see any handsome military officers either. Isn't it supposed to be the Special Forces military base? There should be plenty of handsome soldiers!" Liu Yan sighed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bai Rong let out a slight smile.

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

Business was really good.

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

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

"That's quite a lot. Is anyone else coming?" Bai Rong asked out of curiosity.

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

that doctors have to accompany them when they go on missions! I have this feeling that I've doomed myself." Liu Yan was depressed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Alright, it's my treat tonight."

"No way, you think I don't know how poor you are? Waiter!" Liu Yan shouted.

"I've made quite a lot of money working as a prosecutor in Jinyang City as I was specially assigned from A City to inspect them. I've even gotten a year-end bonus of a

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hundred thousand! My accomodation over there is the presidential suite at a six-star hotel, by the way." Bai Rong explained.

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

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

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

Bai Rong let out a smile.

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

"You again? You're eating here too?" A man's voice was heard.

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

"This is the second time we've met today. Talk about fate, huh?" Mu Xiaosheng smiled.

"Fate isn't always a good thing." Bai Rong shot back.

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

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"What secret?" Bai Rong asked.

"Can I have your number?" Mu Xiaosheng asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"That's so mean of you! I'd treat it as my home if you come with me! There's an old witch there right now, so I can only see it as a prison. Sigh, I'll get going now. I'll try to see if I can take the weekend off and go shopping with you." Liu Yan said as she put on her military uniform.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Thank you."

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

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

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

That was what he owed her mother.

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

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

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

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

Oh, the irony...

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

Unfortunately for her, there was no such thing.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bai Rong nodded and turned to leave the room.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bai Rong headed over to Xing Bachuan's house.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bai Rong actually loved to dress herself up nicely.

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

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

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

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

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

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

She placed the knife on the desk.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bai Rong lost consciousness as time continued to pass.

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

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

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

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

He wanted to make her cry.

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

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

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

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

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

A knocking was heard on the door.

"Come in." Su Xuyan said.

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

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

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

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

Did Bai Rong not hear her phone ring?

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

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

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

He answered the call, "What is it?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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