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Gu Mingchen called out to her and she could not refuse him.

Psychology was about figuring out one's thoughts through one's words, facial expressions, body language as well as mannerisms.

That would work on ordinary people, but some were very good at concealing their true emotions and body language to the point that they could not be read accurately.

That was exactly the kind of person Gu Mingchen was.

He used to be hot-blooded, irrational and impulsive three years ago, but had now matured and turned into someone cold, assertive and dominant.

In other words, he had become like a true king.

Bai Rong followed Gu Mingchen as they walked towards the study room on the first floor.

"Close the door." Gu Mingchen said as he sat on the sofa and sent a text on his phone.

He then placed his phone on the coffee table and Bai Rong felt even more stressed as she sat in front of him across the table.

She made eye contact with the man as he stared at her, and they both sat there in silence.

Bai Rong kept quiet and maintained an expressionless face as she stared back at him.

She couldn't back down as whoever broke eye contact and looked away would seem guilty now.

They ended up staring at each other for ten minutes, and it was so silent that they could hear each other breathing.

Gu Mingchen smirked, "Don't you have anything to say, Ms. Bai?"

"Chief Gu, you are a very calm and collected person who understands yourself very well. I have no direct relationship of interest with you, nor are you the investigator of my case this time. If I make a mistake in my analysis of you, you would think that I am a hoax and look at me scornfully; If my analysis is correct and exposes the secrets that you have kept hidden deep inside, you would feel uncomfortable and silence me because you find me too dangerous to let live. So, I think it's better for me to stay silent. What do you think, Chief Gu?" Bai Rong asked.

"You sure are being very cautious. No matter what you say, I will forgive you and will not go after you." Gu Mingchen said as he leaned back lazily against the sofa.

His posture indicated that he was very relaxed and was indeed just having a harmless and casual chat with her.

However, just because he was harmless did not mean she had to tell him everything.

Bai Rong smiled slightly, "Aren't you busy today, Chief? Why do you have so much time to do all these childish things?"

The casual expression on his face vanished as Gu Mingchen shot her a stern look and sat up straight while keeping his gaze focused on her.

"Start talking now. If you make a mistake, the fact that you have slandered my uncle and aunt as well as caused my cousin psychological trauma alone is enough to get you locked up in jail forever." Gu Mingchen said in a commanding tone that meant he wouldn't take no for an answer.

Bai Rong noticed the change in his tone and realized that he wasn't joking, so she began her analysis, "There is a very dark spot in your heart."

Gu Mingchen snorted but his expression remained unchanged, so it was difficult to tell what he was really thinking.

"Keep going!" Gu Mingchen said.

"There is a part of your memory that is lost." Bai Rong lowered her gaze as she didn't want him to read her.

"This memory makes you feel conflicted and lost. You have been searching for an answer these past few years, but realized that there are people stopping you from doing so. Those people are your family. Therefore, you have been hurt before. As the pain got worse, you became numb to it." Bai Rong continued.

"Do you know why I had you analyze me?" Gu Mingchen stared at her intensely.

Bai Rong had a bad feeling about it.

Could he actually want me to treat him?

She stared at Gu Mingchen in shock and he laughed as he said, "I heard that you are a genius in the field of psychology and are among the best in hypnosis. Having heard your analysis, it seems like the rumors about your capabilities are indeed right. You guessed it correctly. I want you to treat me and help me regain my lost memories."

Bai Rong teared up a little and said without hesitation, "I refuse."

Gu Mingchen got up and pressed both his arms against the sofa on each of her sides as he stared closely at her, suffocating her with the intensity of his presence.

"I'm afraid you cannot refuse." Gu Mingchen said tyrannically.

Bai Rong looked at him in confusion.

Although Gu Mingchen still seemed as cold as he used to before, it felt like he was a different person now.

Back then, he might have seemed cold on the outside, but he was actually warm and soft on the inside. Now, even his breath on her face felt cold.

"Why can't I refuse?" Bai Rong asked.

Gu Mingchen lifted her chin and leaned in closer, "You may feel free to try if you don't believe me."

Bai Rong understood it clearly now. He was a candidate for commander-in-chief and could easily have her dead without anyone knowing.

So, she decided to not resist him, "I'll try, but I must remind you, chief. Those who don't want you to regain your memories the most are your parents. I'm afraid there is nothing I can do if they wish to stop me."

"I'll have someone come pick you up every week and I won't contact you directly either. They won't find out." Gu Mingchen promised as he stood up, "I'll send you home now."

"There's no need for that. My colleague will send me home." Bai Rong refused his offer.

"They left long ago. It's hard to get a cab in this heavy rain here. Do you wish to spend the night here?" Gu Mingchen asked.

Bai Rong stood up and nodded, "In that case, thank you, Chief."

The rain splattered heavily on the car, while Bai Rong looked out the window.

She seemed calm, but was actually feeling restless like the rain outside.

The driver stopped the car suddenly.

"What's wrong?" Gu Mingchen asked.

"There's a traffic jam up ahead, sir. A lot of cars are turning around as the water levels are too high." Lieutenant Song reported.

"Head over to Sky Resort. Also, get someone to solve this problem immediately." Gu Mingchen ordered.

"Yes, sir."

Bai Rong frowned, "Chief, you can drop me off here. I'll hail a taxi."

"With such heavy rain out there and the flooded roads ahead, there won't be a single taxi around here. Not even a bus would make it over here, judging by the condition of the traffic jam." Gu Mingchen said without looking at her.

Bai Rong was getting annoyed as she hated others making decisions on her behalf, "I can walk back myself."

"Are you not afraid of being washed away by the current?" Gu Mingchen said coldly.

"I'm not that weak."

Gu Mingchen glared at her, "You sure talk a lot of crap. I said we're going to Sky Resort and that's exactly where we're going. It's not like I'm going to eat you up or anything, so why are you so afraid? Once the road is cleared, I'll have someone send you home."

Bai Rong was left speechless.

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She felt that she would come across as doubting his character if she insisted, which might anger him further, so she decided to look out the window in silence instead.

She felt uneasy out of her fear of the unknown as well as how everything was out of her expectations.

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

"Rong, where are you now? I've snuck out of work! I'll come pick you up since the rain is so heavy." Liu Yan said triumphantly.

Bai Rong felt like she had received timely support and said, "Head over to Sky Resort now. I'll be waiting for you there. Call me when you arrive."

"Alright, see you later! Love you!" Liu Yan hung up energetically and Bai Rong breathed a sigh of relief.

Gu Mingchen remained expressionless as he said to Lieutenant Song, "Such heavy rain makes it a suitable condition to train the willpower of our soldiers. Arrange for an emergency training in ten minutes. Also, have all the medical staff on standby in the office for the safety of our troops."

Bai Rong was speechless as she felt that Gu Mingchen was doing it on purpose.

Is his hearing that sharp that he overheard their conversation?

Seemed like he knew about her relationship with Liu Yan and she didn't want to get her friend in trouble.

"Don't conduct the emergency training, it's too dangerous." Bai Rong protested softly.

Gu Mingchen looked at Bai Rong, "Cultivating the ability to resist danger today is to prepare them to survive the dangers they come across in the future. Does Ms. Bai have any complaints about the way we do things in the military?"

Bai Rong was at a loss for words as she was shocked at how heartless and cruel Gu Mingchen had become.

She looked out the window angrily.

Soon after, Liu Yan called, "Damn it! That crazy chief is having the soldiers carry out an emergency training in such bad weather conditions and I have to be there as well! How inhumane can this guy be?! Thankfully you didn't get together with him..."

Bai Rong felt nervous as she didn't want Gu Mingchen to know about their past and interrupted her, "Yan, there's no rush! Take your time, I'm not planning on leaving anymore after coming back, so we can meet up anytime!"

"I guess that'll have to do for now. You have no idea how strict Gu Mingchen is! I don't even dare to talk loudly at the military base because of him! Alright, I'll talk to you later." Liu Yan said and hung up helplessly.

Before Bai Rong put her phone away, Gu Mingchen turned around and placed his arm next to her as he stared at her, "What did she mean by that just now?"

She could feel his breath on her face with every word he said and tried to calm herself down.

Gu Mingchen had heard it, so denying it would just come across as covering up.

She smiled slightly, "Literally what it says."

"Have we..." Gu Mingchen continued to stare at her as he slowly said, "Slept before?"

Bai Rong didn't expect him to be so direct, so she turned away to avoid eye contact.

Gu Mingchen understood and said calmly, "So we have slept before."

Bai Rong didn't know how to respond and just closed her eyes as she took a deep breath.

She had learnt from her studies of psychology that one mustn't lie out of guilt when the mind was unable to think clearly, as a single lie often led to an endless amount of lies to cover up the first lie.

Bai Rong looked at Gu Mingchen, "There was nothing worth remembering about the chief's techniques and performance."

Gu Mingchen frowned and lifted her chin, "What did you say?"

"Isn't it interesting how she said it was great that I didn't get together with you? Of course, if that made you angry, then maybe I should say that your techniques and performance were amazing and stunning instead, Chief."

Gu Mingchen frowned deeper as he felt uncomfortable with her smile. He let go of her chin and sat up straight as he looked in front.

Bai Rong rubbed her face.

Gu Mingchen kept quiet and the atmosphere in the car felt ice-cold.

She wouldn't initiate conversations either as it would expose her guilty conscience.

The secret to living a long life was to be cautious with one's words and actions, after all.

They finally arrived at Sky Resort.

Lieutenant Song came over to Gu Mingchen with an umbrella, but the latter looked at Bai Rong and said, "Use it for her."

"Yes, sir." Lieutenant Song walked over to Bai Rong.

Bai Rong looked at Gu Mingchen who was walking into the heavy rain and felt a slight warmth in her heart as her eyes teared up a little.

Even though he had lost his memories and had changed a lot, he still retained his warm heart.

Bai Rong felt uneasy and turned away as she took a deep breath to calm herself down before walking towards the resort entrance with Lieutenant Song.

Gu Mingchen had gone in first and placed a few pairs of slippers at the doorstep.

They were all for men and were of bigger sizes, which meant that she could be the first female to have come here.

Even if she wasn't, it didn't seem like women visited the place frequently.

Bai Rong lowered her gaze as she put on the slippers and went inside.

Gu Mingchen was pouring himself a drink and asked without looking at her, "Do you prefer coffee or fruit juice?"

"Water is fine." Bai Rong said.

Gu Mingchen handed her a glass of water and she took it over with an expressionless look on her face.

"Tell me, how do you charge your patients?" Gu Mingchen asked in a formal tone.

Bai Rong took a sip and placed her glass down, "When I was in America, I charged two thousand per hour."

"Reasonable, I'll pay you once a month. Let's begin now." Gu Mingchen walked towards the study room.

Bai Rong looked at him and felt it was better that way, as they would not owe each other anything by keeping things professional between them.

She followed him into the study room.

It was very neat and tidy with a huge variety of books.

She saw a lot of warship models on his desk as well as a book on military affairs with a pen between the pages.

His habit of making notes while reading hadn't changed.

Bai Rong sat in front of him.

"Begin." Gu Mingchen said.

"What do you think your problem is?" Bai Rong asked softly as she gently knocked on the table.

"I've been having a lot of dreams about a woman in the past three years. I've never been able to see her face clearly, but she's always there. I thought she was my girlfriend at first, but later found out that it wasn't her." Gu Mingchen said in confusion.

"How did you find out that it wasn't her?" Bai Rong asked.

"She was in pain and shouted herself hoarse." Gu Mingchen looked at Bai Rong's hand, "I saw that she had also lost a pinky finger."

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Bai Rong paused and looked at Gu Mingchen as she tried to spot signs of him lying on his face, but found nothing.

He was more difficult to read than she had imagined.

Has he been dreaming of me all this time?

Has he ever missed me?

Even if I have decided not to look back and to cleanse my heart of desire, my heart is still hit hard.

"We met once three years ago on a train. When you saw me back then, you were unsettled by my pinky finger. Dreams are not necessarily memories. They could be something that we accidentally remembered. There was a mentally ill patient who talked about her own horror story. She talked about how her husband's lover was called Sang Xue, and his illegitimate daughter was called Meng Yu. However, in reality, Sang Xue was her own daughter's name, while Meng Yu was the name of her daughter's classmate. The woman in your dreams had a pinky finger missing, and your subconscious mind felt that it was me. In reality, it might not actually be me." Bai Rong explained.

"Alright, begin the treatment then." Gu Mingchen sat on the chair.

Bai Rong composed herself and treated Gu Mingchen like any other ordinary patient.

"Three years ago, your memories ended in that accident." Bai Rong started making conversation.

"How did you know my memories ended in that accident?" Gu Mingchen squinted his eyes in confusion as he stared defensively at Bai Rong.

Bai Rong realized she had misspoken, "We knew each other from before, right? I know things about you."

"Alright, go on." Gu Mingchen said rationally.

"Can you tell me in detail about the last thing in your memories?" Bai Rong asked.

Gu Mingchen had a dark look in his eyes, "Carnage, despair, suffering."

Bai Rong shifted her gaze downwards as she felt that she was the suffering that Gu Mingchen was talking about.

That's why he had forgotten about her existence.

Since he had chosen to forget her, why was he trying to remember her now?

Doing so would just be a burden for the both of them anyway.

Bai Rong stopped knocking on the table, "If your girlfriend were to give you a box, what would you hope to find inside?"

"There is no if." Gu Mingchen said coldly.

"Chief Gu, you have very powerful insights and strong willpower, so you are difficult to get hypnotized. For clients like these, I will usually have them take a pill. Most of the time, they are unaware that they have taken it and it will lower their defenses which

makes them easier to hypnotize. However, I feel that you would become even more defensive if I were to give you a pill for no reason." Bai Rong retrieved a white bottle from her bag and took a pill out of it before holding it in front of Gu Mingchen.

Gu Mingchen stared at her, and she smiled, "Are you afraid of me poisoning you? This is your territory. If I poison you, I won't make it out alive either. I don't want to die just yet."

Gu Mingchen held her hand and ate the pill directly from her palm.

Bai Rong felt like an electrical current shot through her body and pulled her hand back.

She felt something wet on her hand, and quickly wiped it on her shirt.

Gu Mingchen stared at her with displeasure as he kept the pill in his mouth before swallowing it with some water.

"Now, you may begin. And remember, mutual trust is important." Gu Mingchen said in a dominant tone.

Bai Rong took her phone out and played some gentle music.

"It is a sunny morning and a gentle breeze grazes your cheeks, bringing with it waves of delicate fragrance. You take a deep breath and feel refreshed as you pass by the garden of roses and arrive at a meadow. The grass feels soft and comfortable on your soles. In the distance, you see the figure of a girl. She is dressed in a white gown as she sits barefooted on the grass. You slowly walk towards her..." Bai Rong said softly, and slowly looked towards Gu Mingchen.

Gu Mingchen had already fallen asleep as he leaned back on the chair with a stressful frown on his face.

Bai Rong said with a sad look in her eyes, "The girl you saw looks very pretty, just like the one in your imagination. She asks you to rest with her for a while. You lie down on the grass and immerse yourself in the fragrant scent of nature and fall asleep bathing in the warm sunlight."

Gu Mingchen's frown gradually relaxed as he fell into a deep sleep.

Bai Rong stood up to grab a blanket and placed it on his body.

She then walked towards the window and looked outside.

It was still raining very heavily and the trees were dancing wildly in the strong winds.

Bai Rong's phone rang, and she quickly silenced it and went out of the room. She answered the call after shutting the door behind her, "What is it?"

"Is it convenient for you to talk right now?" Mu Xiaosheng asked.

"Yes, go ahead." Bai Rong walked towards the main entrance.

"We've launched an investigation according to your advice and found An Qi's lover. He's a fitness coach. He had just learnt about An Qi's death and is devastated. He said she had given him a box and told him to hand it over to the police should they come looking for him as it would keep him safe. Do you want to come have a look at it?" Mu Xiaosheng said.

"Sure, I'm on my way back to the hotel. Bring him to the hotel with the box." Bai Rong said as she put on her shoes and opened the door.

Lieutenant Song and his men were standing guard outside, their faces expressionless like statues.

Gu Mingchen's subordinates were really well-trained and disciplined indeed.

Lieutenant Song was confused when he saw Bai Rong and asked, "Where's the chief?"

"He's resting, don't disturb him as he probably hasn't slept well in a long time. Is it convenient to have someone send me back to the hotel?" Bai Rong asked.

Lieutenant Song checked the study room and only let his guard down when he saw that the Chief was really resting.

He returned to the entrance and said to Bai Rong, "Ms. Bai, you sure have some skills. The chief has been bothered by nightmares constantly and often suffered from insomnia. I'll have someone send you back right away."

Bai Rong nodded, "Thank you."

The soldier drove slowly due to the heavy rain and Bai Rong only arrived at the hotel after an hour.

Mu Xiaosheng and the others were already there by the time she arrived.

"What took you so long? I thought you left long ago." Mu Xiaosheng scolded.

"The road was flooded, so we got stuck in a bad traffic jam." Bai Rong looked at the fitness coach.

He was very handsome and fit and his eyes were red from crying, "Is An Qi really dead? How did this happen? We were just fine before!"

"Let me see the box." Bai Rong said.

The fitness coach handed a box over to Bai Rong.

She opened it, and there was only a photograph inside.

Bai Rong had seen that photograph inside An Qi's bedside drawer before.

It was a picture of Song Jianren and An Qi when they were young.

Song Jianren had one arm wrapped around An Qi's waist, and they were both smiling brightly.

"Does this picture mean that Song Jianren was the one who killed An Qi?" Mu Xiaosheng was confused.

"This means An Qi had committed suicide." Bai Rong deduced.

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"That makes sense too. Only she herself can find her temple so accurately in the dark. However, I'm afraid our hypothesis alone won't be sufficient to convince the general, and would only make him feel like we're not taking him seriously." Mu Xiaosheng said worriedly.

"Let's go ask Song Jianren what this photograph means to him. I think we should be able to get some evidence from him." Bai Rong said.

"Why do you think so?" Mu Xiaosheng was confused.

"An Qi had prepared to kill herself a few days in advance. She had planned it very carefully and delicately. She chose to kill herself, but was worried that it would get her fitness coach in trouble. The message that she had left behind for us must have some use." Bai Rong deduced.

"If she chose to commit suicide, then why did she have to go through so much trouble? Couldn't she have gone with a simpler method like slitting her wrists instead?" The police asked.

Bai Rong paused as she felt a throbbing pain on her wrists, but maintained her facial expression anyway.

"Because she still has hatred in her heart." Bai Rong said softly, "If my guess is correct, Miao Yu should be the woman that her husband was cheating on her with. An Qi wasn't left-handed, yet she had jabbed the needle into her left temple with her left hand. So, she was clearly trying to get Miao Yu in trouble."

"If she wanted to frame Miao Yu for it, then why would she leave behind evidence that she killed herself? That doesn't make sense." Mu Xiaosheng said.

Bai Rong smiled, "She wasn't trying to frame Miao Yu. She just wanted to cause her some trouble, that's all. Although An Qi was kind, sensitive and loved her husband, that doesn't mean she was a complete pushover. When she was alive, she had to care for her

husband's pride, so she could only keep all her sorrows to herself. When she died, she was just throwing a tantrum for once, like a child."

"You're right." The fitness coach said, "Miao Yu really is the woman that An Qi's husband was cheating with. He bought Miao Yu a villa and they would often stay together. An Qi knew all about it and had just kept quiet about it. She was a kind woman. I kept telling her to get a divorce and I would marry her afterwards as I love her. But she said she was worried about the pride of the Song family, Gu family as well as herself if she did. Her husband and son would become the laughingstock of others, so she couldn't get a divorce."

The fitness coach got a little emotional, "Last month, An Qi had twisted her ankle. I went to look after her but that b*stard Song Jianren said she was cheating on him with me and forced her to get a divorce. An Qi and I never even had sex before. I got angry, so I brought up his affair with Miao Yu. Song Jianren was afraid of his affair being exposed, so he quickly changed his attitude. He brought An Qi home and looked after her every day, refusing to let me see her. A few days ago, An Qi came to me and handed me this box. I sensed something was wrong from the way she spoke, but when I called her, her phone was switched off. And now she's killed herself…"

Bai Rong felt uncomfortable after hearing that.

The kind of romance that hurt the most was not a young and wild one; but the kind that was lost throughout the years as one's beauty faded with age.

"Let's go see Song Jianren." Bai Rong told Mu Xiaosheng.

"He's a b*stard!" The fitness coach said and ran off.

Song Jianren wouldn't allow them to meet him at his office and chose a café instead.

Bai Rong and Song Jianren were the only ones in the café.

She placed the photograph on the table and pushed it towards Song Jianren, "Do you want to know how your wife died?"

"An Qi was a nice person and was kind to everyone. I can't imagine anyone who would want to kill her." Song Jianren frowned.

Bai Rong smiled sarcastically, "Her death is a form of salvation for you. You know how she died, but you're worried about it being connected to the secret you are trying to hide."

Song Jianren got angry, "What the hell are you talking about?!"

Bai Rong continued, "To her, her death was out of love and blessing. I would like to ask you, Mr. Song, did you wish for a romantic and perfect woman who would give you her all, or one that you knew would destroy you?"

Song Jianren paused and stared at Bai Rong.

"Some people have a graceful heart, while some only have a graceful appearance. Only one with a graceful heart can see another's, while those without can only see the graceful appearance. Tell me about the story behind this picture, won't you?" Bai Rong shifted her gaze to the photograph.

Song Jianren looked at the photograph and was deep in thought but refused to talk.

"Are you starting to doubt An Qi's love now, or have you already lost your ability to love another person?" Bai Rong asked.

Song Jianren looked at her, "She once said that whenever she gets angry, she'd write down her thoughts on a piece of paper and place it into a metal box. She would then hide the box under this wooden table."

"Take us there now. Her will should be in there. It might just be her final message for you." Bai Rong stood up.

Song Jianren frowned, "I wish to go through it first, as it is my personal item."

"So you still don't trust her till the very end, eh? Hmph." Bai Rong snorted at him scornfully.

An hour later, they retrieved the metal box that An Qi had hidden.

Bai Rong held a black umbrella as she stood aside and watched Song Jianren open the box.

There was a letter on the top, with a tiny, locked metal box underneath.

A note was found glued to the top of the tiny metal box, and on it were the words, Dearest Ren.

"It's locked with a password." Bai Rong glanced at the tiny metal box, then stared at Song Jianren, "She tried to protect you till the very end of her life. She's probably in heaven right now."

Song Jianren was trembling as he retrieved the letter from the box.

He wanted to make sure she didn't expose his secret.

The letter wrote, Ren, I'm very ill. I'll have to leave ahead of time, so I can't take care of you anymore. I'm sorry. Thank you for taking good care of me. Marrying you is the luckiest thing that has ever happened to me in my life. Son, I'm sorry, but mama has to go now. Mama will miss you the most as I haven't seen you get married and haven't been able to help look after your kids for you. But, I am sick, so I must die in order to be free. I'm sorry. I'm very sorry. Brother, Ren has been very nice to me. My death has nothing to do with anyone. I hope that you will live a happy life and find a wife to look after you soon! I'll be going now. If heaven exists, I will be looking after you from there. Love, An Qi.

Bai Rong put the letter back into the envelope and handed it over to the police.

The people involved in this case were all high-ranking officials, so a suicide was the most ideal and peaceful ending for it.

She looked at Song Jianren and saw that the gentle and sophisticated man had broken down and was crying his heart out while looking at the metal box in his hand.

Bai Rong wondered. If she really died from her suicide attempt back then, would Gu Mingchen cry over her death the same way when he regained his memories?

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She had read a phrase from a book once that went like this, A powerful woman keeps a man's heart; A kind woman keeps a man's pride; A smart woman keeps her own pride.

An Qi was a kind woman.

Even though she had lost all hope in a man like Song Jianren, perhaps his tears right now would have been sufficient to satisfy her as she was simply too kind.

A person's happiness wasn't determined by the amount of money they had nor their social status and power, but their desire.

A person who was easily satisfied would easily find happiness, whereas a person who was hard to satisfy would find it difficult to be happy.

Bai Rong's phone rang and she answered with a smile as soon as she saw it was Liu Yan.

"Rong, where are you now? The training is finally over. Gu Mingchen truly is the devil. Me coming to work here in the army was a mistake! Not only have I not found a boyfriend, I'm becoming more and more like a man now!" Liu Yan complained.

Bai Rong laughed, "Let's meet at Shuiyue International. I'll head over now. Once I decide on a place for dinner, I'll let you know."

"Alright, see you later!"

As Bai Rong put her phone away, she realized that the chief of police had been standing next to her.

"Thank you, Ms. Bai. We wouldn't have solved this case this quickly without your help. We even thought that it would end up being unsolved instead." The chief of police laughed as he thanked her.

"It was nothing, really. I'm also working at the research institute anyway, so you don't have to thank me, chief."

"Ms. Bai, your name is well-known internationally. I'm going to host a celebration party tonight. Would you be free to attend it?" The chief of police extended an invitation.

"I've just returned from overseas today and have a friend to meet, so I won't be attending the party. Thank you for your kind invitation, chief." Bai Rong nodded.

"In that case, I'll have someone send you over."

Sometimes, rejecting someone's offer too much would only cause more trouble for oneself. Not only would accepting offers appropriately protect their pride, it also helped to build a friendly relationship between the parties involved.

"Alright."

Bai Rong was the first to arrive at Shuiyue International and walked into a café with a nice ambience.

On the stage, a beautiful and graceful girl in a white dress was playing a beautiful tune on the piano.

She texted Liu Yan the location and sat inside a private room.

There was a curtain at the door of the room which she could look outside from.

Soon after, Liu Yan had rushed over and looked happily at Bai Rong, "Rong, you look amazing! You're so much more beautiful than before right now! Even I'm falling in love with you!"

Bai Rong smiled, "My beauty is nothing compared to your heroic and valiant look. That's a woman's true colors."

"Hahahaha, a woman's true colors, eh? I like the sound of that!" Liu Yan hugged Bai Rong.

Bai Rong felt her eyes tear up as she felt the warmth that she had longed for.

"Rong, I've missed you so much!" Liu Yan said with a slight sniffle.

"Yan, I've missed you too!" Bai Rong said softly.

"You have no idea how much of a jerk that Gu Mingchen is! He never looks at me in the eye whenever we see each other. He is all lovey-dovey with Su Wanning, however. They keep showing their affection for each other publicly every day! I really want to slap him! Honestly, he's even more of a scumbag than Su Xuyan! Su Xuyan hasn't had a single scandal throughout these three years and even asks me often about how you are doing." Liu Yan said.

Meanwhile, Bai Rong maintained a neutral expression and no one could tell what she was thinking.

The waiter served up some wine, steak Foie Gras, vegetable salad and some snacks.

Bai Rong twirled the wine glass elegantly in her hand, while Liu Yan was hungry and wolfed down her steak and took a big gulp of her wine, "Do you think it's still possible between you and Su Xuyan? I think he's trying to turn over a new leaf."

"Time heals all wounds, but the scars remain and the pain is unforgettable. Men are like textbooks, and Su Xuyan has taught me sadness and anger, but I no longer wish to return to that relationship." Bai Rong said coldly and took a sip of her wine, her long earlobes making her seem a lot more intellectual and sensible.

Liu Yan looked admirably at Bai Rong and propped her chin on her hands as she said loudly, "Rong, you seem a lot more sophisticated ever since you studied psychology overseas!"

Bai Rong laughed and tapped Liu Yan on the forehead, "I feel like I'm a walking source of wisdom right now. Hahahaha! Actually, about 60% of it is faked."

"I don't think you're faking it. It's coming from within you. I feel like my male hormones are coming out too as I spend so much time at the military base."

Bai Rong laughed at Liu Yan's comment once again.

They drank quite a lot as they chatted and Bai Rong paid the bill in the end.

As they walked out hand-in-hand with smiles on their faces, a tall man stood in front of Bai Rong.

Bai Rong squinted as she raised her head to look at him.

It was Su Xuyan and he was staring intensely at Bai Rong's cheeks that were red from drinking, "Rong, you're back!"

"Heh!" Bai Rong laughed, "It's better to miss than to meet."

"And it's better to forget than to miss!" Liu Yan shoved Su Xuyan aside as she continued Bai Rong's sentence.

Su Xuyan grabbed Bai Rong by the arm, "You're both drunk and it's raining heavily outside. It's hard to get a cab now, I'll send you two home."

"Mr. Su, you have an appointment with Mr. Zhang of Qingtian International." His assistant reminded.

"I'll come back later." Su Xuyan frowned as he dragged the two by the arm into his car.

"Where do you live?" Su Xuyan asked.

Bai Rong knew he would've guessed where they lived by the next day anyway, and she should be prepared to face everything now that she had returned.

"A City International Hotel." Bai Rong said.

Su Xuyan started driving while Bai Rong called Mu Xiaosheng on her phone, "My friend and I are drunk. Pick us up at the hotel entrance."

"Who are you calling?" Su Xuyan seemed unhappy.

"My superior." Bai Rong said and closed her eyes.

The moment Su Xuyan stopped his car at the hotel entrance, Bai Rong had gotten out of the car before he did, and Mu Xiaosheng came over as soon as he saw them.

"Please send my friend here to the Special Forces military base. She has to work early tomorrow morning." Bai Rong nodded towards the car.

"Alright, sure." Mu Xiaosheng sat next to Liu Yan.

Bai Rong was still somewhat concerned and said, "Don't you dare think about taking advantage of my friend, or I won't forgive you."

"I know." Mu Xiaosheng said.

Bai Rong looked towards Su Xuyan who had been staring at her, and said, "Sorry to trouble you."

"I'll contact you later." Su Xuyan said and drove off.

Bai Rong stumbled towards her own room and a black figure came running towards her as soon as she opened the door.

She was pinned against the wall. Before she could react, she felt his warm body pressed against hers as he spoke, "Do you know how I handle women who toy with me? What kind of doctor leaves right after making me fall asleep like that?"