### You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 16 - 20

"No! No, I just..." Yue stuttered halfway before stopping herself. She had no idea what she could say to tone down the rage of the angry man.

"What did you say!" Su Xuyan shouted.

Yue was frightened by his shouts and spilled out everything, "I didn't say anything! I just sent our recording to her."

Su Xuyan slapped the girl hard as a murderous glint flashed in his eyes. "Who gave you permission to do so!"

The poor girl collapsed on the floor after the slap. She then pulled herself up and knelt in front of Su Xuyan while hugging his legs. "I just want her to leave you voluntarily! I love you so much, so much that I'm going crazy!"

Su Xuyan clamped his hands on her neck, causing the girl to choke. He could kill her easily by just applying a bit more force.

The angry man retorted, "Who do you think you are? You're just a woman I've slept with for fun. What makes you think you have the right to make her leave me?"

Hearing that, colors left Yue's face.

Her breath was slowly running out as Su Xuyan's hands clamped tighter. She pleaded through choking breaths, "I....I'an, please.... forgive...me!"

Su Xuyan showed no signs of letting her go. The ruthlessness in his eyes deepened.

Right that moment, his phone rang.

Su Xuyan's eyes flickered at the call and let go of the girl.

Yue lied weakly on the floor as she coughed and panted for breath, while he turned to answer the call.

"Mr. Su, I've investigated the car plate number you asked for. It belongs to Gu Mingchen, the Chief of the Military Special Forces." Su Xuyan's subordinate reported.

The murderous glint returned to Su Xuyan's eyes as his lips curled into a cold smirk. "So it's him. What about Bai Rong? Has she returned?"

"She boarded the ship with Gu Mingchen. I heard they will only get off the ship tomorrow morning." The subordinate reported accordingly.

Su Xuyan's pupils constricted the information and his face went ugly with anger. He then spoke through clenched teeth, "We shall join the game tomorrow. Not just anyone can flirt with my wife."

"Noted."

Su Xuyan hung up the phone and turned to Yue coldly. "Leave this place in three days. Don't appear before me again."

"No, Yan! I love you! Don't throw me out!" Yue pleaded with the cold man.

"Lowly bitch." Su Xuyan kicked Yin Yue away ruthlessly as he made a call to his subordinate. "Take back all properties under Yin Yue's name. Estates, cars, luxuries, everything. Cancel all banking accounts and investments she has under my name. And, blacklist her."

Yin Yue's face was pale as a sheet as she weakly collapsed on the floor.

In the distance, the sky began to brighten as the first ray of daylight penetrated the windows and showered on Bai Rong.

The girl opened her eyes in content.

This was the first time she had managed a good night's sleep. She got up from her bed and proceeded to wash up.

Just when she came out of the bathroom, someone knocked on the door.

Immediately, Bai Rong went to answer the door.

It was Gu Mingchen, who stood in a very upright post while carrying three shopping bags.

"I believe your clothes from yesterday are not dry yet. Wear this." Gu Mingchen said in his deep voice.

Then he placed the bags on the door side.

Gu Mingchen was a man of few words. Hence, he turned to leave immediately after finishing his words.

Bai Rong smiled at the bags as a warm feeling enveloped her.

She picked up the paper bag and took out the clothes within. It was a handmade embroidered silk skirt with a ruffled collar and orchid embroidery. Obviously a very expensive piece of clothing.

She hadn't even returned his money for the cosmetics.

Inside one of the bags was a pair of white shoes. Great, just the right size. It was soft and comfortable.

The girl changed into her new clothes before going out to the starboard, where she met Gu Mingchen.

The wind was blowing across the glistening surface of the sea, but Gu Mingchen's figure was even brighter than the sea surface in the eyes of Bai Rong.

The man's strong and handsome face was like a perfect artwork done in the hands of a sculptor. His sculpture-like eyes were now staring at the far end of the sea.

His exterior was still cold, but Bai Rong could feel a warm vibe that was hardly exuded from him.

Gu Mingchen turned to face her as his eyes flickered. "This dress suits you well."

The girl walked in his direction and leaned on the rails while replying gently, "It seems that I owe you more now."

"If you don't wish to owe me anything, then just throw these into the bin once you reach home." Gu Mingchen replied coolly.

Bai Rong smiled at his answer. What an autocratic man.

Su Xuyan's image suddenly flashed across her mind. The girl lifted her head and asked Gu Mingchen in a serious tone, "Chief, can I ask you something?"

"Yes?" The man looked back at her as well.

At that moment, they looked like long time friends chatting under the morning sun.

"Why do you hate Ms. Su so much? From what I see, she loves you very much." Bai Rong asked in confusion.

Not that she loved to gossip, but Bai Rong saw herself in Su Wanning.

Gu Mingchen's gaze bored deeply into her, like he could see through her thoughts. The man answered earnestly, "Firstly, I don't like her. Secondly, I don't like to be bugged by her. Thirdly, she harmed my friend. The only gesture I did out of old times sake is that I haven't take any forceful measures to make her disappear from my side."

Bai Rong nodded in understanding.

Turned out Su Xuyan simply disliked her and hated her for pestering him. He thought she had harmed Yue.

She was finally relieved after getting the answer to the questions that bugged her for so long.

"Thank you, Chief." Bai Rong thanked him softly.

"You're not my subordinate nor a member of the military, so you don't need to call me Chief." Gu Mingchen replied coolly again.

"Ohh?" She felt awkward now. "I'm sorry."

"My name is Gu Mingchen." He averted his gaze to the approaching land. "Just call me that."

Bai Rong felt an odd feeling arising within her.

Calling him by his name; that sounded rude.

"Please sum up the bill for the cosmetics and clothing. I cannot just take it for free." Bai Rong tried to change the topic.

Emotions of displeasure flashed across his eyes as he side-eyed the girl's peaceful face. "If you want to cut off all ties with me, then accompany me for a shopping trip this afternoon. You'll pay for my clothes this time."

Bai Rong was startled at his suggestion and lowered her head.

She didn't want to be indebted with him, so she really should buy him something expensive.

At least it had to be about the same amount he had spent on her.

"I have to work today. Can we go after my working hours?" Bai Rong asked.

Gu Mingchen's face darkened at her words. So this woman really wanted to cut all ties with him.

"Lieutenant Shang is here. Let's get in the car." Gu Mingchen strode towards the dock before Bai Rong could see his dark expression.

Lieutenant Shang was standing respectfully beside a Range Rover and opened the back door.

Gu Mingchen instructed coldly, "Send her home first."

"Roger that." Lieutenant Shang received his order and turned to Bai Rong. "Ms. Bai, may I know where you live?"

"Sky Apartment. Just drop me at the front gate. I'll walk in myself." Bai Rong answered and turned to look at Gu Mingchen.

His eyes were closed as he tried to rest himself. The man exuded a noble but fearful vibe that could stop anyone from coming near him.

Bai Rong remained silent throughout the journey as she didn't want to disturb his rest. The silent girl turned to look out of the window, only to see a motorcycle coming fast in their direction.

Abruptly, Gu Mingchen opened his eyes and his sharp gaze darted towards the window.

Outside, the motorcyclist held up a gun.

Bai Rong hadn't managed to react when the man beside her swiftly covered her. His hands were pressing her head tightly against his chest protectively.

"Bang!"

# You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 17

The bullet scratched past Gu Mingchen's arm and hit the car door.

Lieutenant Shang stopped the car immediately, and the motorcyclist rode away from the scene.

"Chief! Are you ok?!" Lieutenant Shang took out his gun and aimed at the escaping motorcyclist.

"Don't shoot! We're now in the city center, people might get hurt." Gu Mingchen reminded him.

He then stared sharply at the escaping motorcycle and instructed, "Block Qing Shan Road and get the CCTV footage. Be discreet."

"Roger that, Chief."

Bai Rong could see blood trickling down from his arm.

It was covered with bloody slashes from the broken shards of the car window.

If he hadn't saved her, her head would be injured by now. Her face might be marred in the process as well.

Realizing the danger of the situation, a feeling of lingering fear palpitated within her.

"Your hands are injured! There's a hospital nearby. Let's go there and get your wound bandaged first?" Bai Rong asked in concern.

Gu Mingchen turned to Bai Rong with an apologetic expression. "I can't send you back now as I have to return to the base immediately. I'll give you a call later."

"It's ok, I can go back on my own." Bai Rong got down from the car and was about to call a cab.

However, Gu Mingchen was a step faster and had hailed a taxi for her. He lowered his head to the opened car door and told the driver, "Send this lady back to Sky Apartment."

Bai Rong walked towards the taxi and got into it. Despite being injured, the man still acted like a gentleman and closed the car door for her.

Emotion of compassion was evident in Bai Rong's eyes upon seeing his bleeding arm.

This man rarely cared about himself.

Last time he blocked the bullet with his figure from the drug dealer. Now he did it again.

To him, the lives of others were always more important than himself!

An odd feeling began to grow within her.

A moment later, she arrived at her apartment. The girl entered her unit, only to see Su Xuyan laying across her sofa with his legs crossed.

One of his arms rested on the sofa, while the other deftly played with a fruit knife. His lips were curled into an evil smile. A cold glint flashed across his eyes as he directed his sharp gaze at her.

"I'm going to get our marriage certificate and identity card. Oh and my household register as well. Wait for awhile." Bai Rong proceeded towards her bedroom.

"Did that man make you feel good?" Su Xuyan asked sarcastically.

Bai Rong side-eyed him. She was already tired of his bad attitude, so she smirked without denying his statement. "Hmm, pretty good."

Su Xuyan got up and gave her a hard slap. "You're such a slut."

His slap was so hard that the girl saw stars dancing before her. Blood began to flow out the corner of her lips.

Sensing the trickling blood, Bai Rong coldly wiped her lips in disdain.

The most lowly and disdainful thing she had ever done was to fall in love with him!

"If you call me a slut for that, then what about a repeated cheater like you?" Bai Rong was accused with sarcasm.

When the accusations left her mouth, she suddenly realized that there was no point in arguing with him over this.

"Never mind, there's no point in discussing this anyway. From today onwards, we shall mind our own business. You can keep the apartment; I'm moving out by this evening." Bai Rong added and left without sparing her husband a glance.

Su Xuyan's eyes reddened in anger as he grabbed her arm and turned her to face him. Then, he clenched on the girl's face with his fingers sinking into her skin.

"Now you've learnt to have an affair behind me as well, huh?" Su Xuyan squeezed out those words in rage, his veins protruding on his forehead.

Bai Rong glared at him. She was really tired of his antics and pried his hand off her. "You can go ahead and get all the ladies you want, while I search for my own happiness. Let's just continue with our own lives respectively without interfering with each other."

Su Xuyan's heart tightened at her words.

She wanted to seek her own happiness? Fall in love with someone else?

The furious man grabbed her chin again. His hot breaths hit her face like he wanted to roast her with his heated anger.

He had no idea where his anger came from. Her desire to divorce simply infuriated him for no reason!

"Bai Rong! You want to know what the consequences are for betraying me?" The man unzipped himself while looking at the girl with a dangerous glare. "Didn't you always want me to bed you? I'll satisfy you this time! I'll make sure you'll be full from my load!"

Bai Rong recalled the conversation on the phone, which caused her stomach to roll in nausea and she could not speak out of discomfort.

Seeing that she did not reject him, Su Xuyan sneered, "Seems like that man did not satisfy you. You want me, don't you?"

Bai Rong came back to her senses and howled, "Get lost!"

A sharp glint flashed across his eyes as he kissed her lips roughly.

It was not a proper kiss at all; it was more like a bite. The cruel man bit open the skin of the girl's lips and was sucking on her blood, but his kiss never deepened into her mouth.

Bai Rong struggled in his iron grip while punching him, trying to push his head away.

However, his strength overpowered hers and she couldn't escape at all.

Su Xuyan tasted her sweet blood. Her smell filled his nostrils.

Her lips were so soft to kiss on.

He was at the brim of losing control throughout the rough kiss.

Then, the thought of Bai Rong spending the night with Gu Mingchen flashed across his mind. He swiftly let go of the girl and eyed her dangerously. "Which part of you was touched by another man?"

Following his words, his hands trailed downwards!

Bai Rong was shocked by his actions! She did not want him to touch her at all.

The fruit knife from before entered her range of vision. The girl took the knife when Su Xuyan had let his guard down and she pointed the blade at his neck.

Su Xuyan paused his moves while looking at Bai Rong. However, no sign of fear was shown in his eyes.

The man sneered again, "Try killing me. I want to see how cold-blooded you can be."

Bai Rong's hands trembled as she looked at him defensively.

"Didn't you say you don't even want to touch me? Didn't you say the mere mention of my name turns you off? Now what are you doing? You're hitting yourself in your face." Bai Rong retorted furiously.

"Hah!" Su Xuyan smirked savagely. "Well, I take back my words. Now I'm curious about what these men see in you that they all want to touch you."

He closed the gap and pulled up her skirt.

Bai Rong was frightened by his actions and tried to stab his arm.

However, her hand was grasped in a tight grip before she managed to drive the knife into his skin. The girl had to drop the knife under his bone-breaking grip.

Su Xuyan curled his lips as his eyes filled with rage. "You should stab at my heart instead. Stabbing my arm won't kill me."

"Killing you makes my hands dirty" Bai Rong glared with a hateful gaze.

The man scoffed at her words. He then traced her face with his cold fingers, his gaze void of love and tenderness. "How did he touch you yesterday? Did his tongue and fingers enter you?"

"Do you think every man is as disgusting as you? He didn't touch me at all." Bai Rong pried on his fingers.

Su Xuyan did not believe her. "Are you kidding me? You're telling me that nothing happened between a man and a lady who spent the night alone? Was he out of his mind? You even

came back wearing another set of clothes and properly bathed! Are you trying to humiliate me for being stupid?"

"You can believe whatever you want. I don't care." A cunning glint flashed across her eyes and she bent her knees to kick his abdomen.

Su Xuyan got the shock of his life. He never expected the girl to aim at his private parts.

The man jumped back instinctively to avoid her kick.

Bai Rong then flung a fruit plate in his direction, which Su Xuyan avoided as well.

While he was distracted, Bai Rong dashed out of the apartment without looking back.

"Damn it!" Su Xuyan kicked the tea table in the heat of his anger. One of the table legs broke under his kick.

Witnessing the commotion, a housemaid stood fearfully at the kitchen entrance while looking at Su Xuyan.

The man was flared up and had no way to vent his anger. He caught the housemaid with the side of his eye and yelled, "Get lost now! You're fired!"

Upon hearing his howls, the housemaid swiftly grabbed her stuff and escaped from the scary man.

# You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 18

It was already late evening.

Bai Rong had just finished a surgery and was on her way back to her office when she saw Gu Mingchen leaning on the wall beside her office, waiting for her.

Bai Rong was surprised by his appearance.

With his identity, his visit should be welcomed by the director himself.

So how did he manage to come in and even willingly waited for her in such a low profile?

Bai Rong approached him immediately. Seeing the ugly bandage on his arm, Bai Rong commented, "Seems like the skills of the doctors at your base are pretty sub-standard."

The man gave her a side-eye.

The fact was, most of the nurses at the base were always fangirling over him whenever they saw him. He was frustrated by those attention-seeking gazes, hence he decided to bandage the wound on his own

His gaze darkened as he fixated on her lips, which was obviously injured by a rough bite.

The man's fingers brushed across Bai Rong's lips in a wiping gesture. A tingling sensation was felt along the skin his fingers trailed past.

The electrifying feeling made Bai Rong jump back in shock as she avoided his hand.

Gu Mingchen's eyes darkened at her avoidance, "What happened to your lips?"

"I bit it myself." Bai Rong replied guiltily and went past him to her office.

Once she entered, the girl lowered her head to retrieve some lodine and bandages from her drawer. Then, she tried to change the topic, "Let me rebandage your wound."

The man obediently sat opposite her desk and placed his injured arm on the table.

Bai Rong slowly removed the bandage and changed into a new one with great focus. Then, she instructed, "Don't wet the wound, or else it might get infected and you'll have a bad fever. Just wait for it to form a scab and it'll heal properly."

However, her words fell into deaf ears as Gu Mingchen was busy staring at her injured lips with a deep frown.

Upon closer inspection, he noticed that one side of her face was slightly swollen as well.

"You got hit?" Gu Mingchen guessed.

Bai Rong paused her actions while sorrow filled her eyes. She then replied in a soft voice, "This is the last time. Everything will come to an end soon."

"What do you mean?" Gu Mingchen asked in confusion.

Bai Rong merely shook her head and refused to discuss further.

Gu Mingchen tilted his face. He was mad at himself.

Once Bai Rong was done bandaging, he stood up and nudged his chin towards the door. "Let's go, Lieutenant Shang is waiting outside."

He spoke with a finite tone, leaving her no ground to reject.

Bai Rong had no choice but to follow him out.

When they reached the car park, a Rolls-Royce was waiting for them instead of his usual Range Royer.

Lieutenant Shang opened the door for them as he inquired Bai Rong, "You've been busy, Dr. Bai? Our Chief has been waiting for you for two hours."

"Ahh." That was awkward. The girl explained, "I was doing a surgery. Sorry."

"My bad for not calling you first. Not your problem." Gu Mingchen replied coolly and settled himself at the backseat.

Bai Rong climbed up beside him as well.

The chief had a very tall figure, in which almost half of his height was dominated by his long legs.

Throughout the journey, his long legs would touch Bai Rong's knees due to the small space.

Bai Rong was a bit uneasy with their skin ship. She broke the silence with a question, "Where are we heading to?"

"Shuiyue International. We can shop for clothes after our dinner there." Gu Mingchen replied as he side-eyed the girl before adding nonchalantly, "What do you want to eat? Oriental or Western food?"

"I know of one restaurant that's pretty good in my opinion. Count the bill on me this time." Bai Rong replied with a smile.

Gu Mingchen remained silent at her reply.

Not long after, they reached a French restaurant in Shuiyue International.

Lieutenant Shang took his leave with the reason he had other matters to settle.

The waiter came over to the two with two menus and poured them a lemon tea each in a courteous manner.

"Give me a French dinner set. As for drinks, give me a freshly blended watermelon juice." Bai Rong passed her menu to the waiter.

"Same as her." Gu Mingchen replied lightly and passed back his menu.

"Did you manage to catch the man who shot us?" Bai Rong asked anxiously. Fear still lingered within her upon recalling the dangerous situation.

"It was planned; the motor never came out after it entered a cave. By the time we reached there, the vehicle was still there, but the rider was gone." Gu Mingchen explained.

His voice was deep and husky, like the sounds of a cello. It was very pleasing to the ear at that moment.

"Is your work dangerous? I see others of your rank would be surrounded by bodyguards wherever they go, but you're always alone." Bai Rong asked in puzzlement.

The man gave her a dashing smile; his eyes were shining like the glistening lake. "Are you worried about me?"

"We've gone through near-death situations twice. It's hard to not be worried and concerned." Bai Rong replied smoothly as she sipped on her tea.

Gu Mingchen's gaze softened as he explained, "The identity of the Special Forces members is usually secretive. Other than a few people, we usually don't expose ourselves. Plus, I don't like to be followed by so many people; less freedom for me."

"That's unexpected. I thought..." Bai Rong couldn't think of a better description. Then, she added in hesitation, "Well, it doesn't fit your uptight image."

"Are you trying to say I'm wild, or rebellious?"

Bai Rong felt she had said something wrong. "A man who thrives for freedom is always someone worthy of respect."

She then touched her glass on his. "Allow me to toast with the tea on behalf of the wine."

Gu Mingchen returned her gesture and sipped on his tea. Being his casual self, the man's usual cool and stern demeanor had evaporated. Warmth and a great sense of security had replaced his uptight impression instead.

A while later, the waiter served their signature dish which consisted of Foie Gras and steak as the main course. Red wine and salad were also served together as appetizers.

"The Military Special Forces unit is recruiting doctors now. Do you want to give it a try?" The man gracefully sipped his wine before lightly putting down his wine glass.

"Are there pregnant ladies in the Special Forces? I don't think my profession fits their criteria." The lady smiled lightly as she sipped her wine tastefully.

Gu Mingchen lowered his head as he cut his steak with grace. "We indeed are short of gynecologists, that's why we're recruiting doctors among citizens instead of military trained doctors. To us, this is a risky job and we need real professionals."

"Well, if I go, maybe I will encounter one case only in ten years. That'd be boring! Who knows, I may have forgotten all my surgery skills after such a long time." Bai Rong joked in response.

"Gynae or not, you should know how to treat wounds and conduct basic emergency rescue right? Like retrieving bullets, applying medication and many other procedures. It is definitely not a boring position; you may be even busier than most other doctors." Gu Mingchen gave her a side-long glance.

The truth was, he was the one who wanted her in his unit.

"Oh, if it's that busy, then I'll better not go. I prefer an easy life." Bai Rong smiles cheekily.

Gu Mingchen was rendered speechless. He was disappointed over her rejection.

"What a coincidence!" Su Wanning's voice sounded beside their table.

Her disdainful gaze swept over Bai Rong for a moment before landing them on Gu Mingchen's face.

Gu Mingchen continued to enjoy his steak expressionlessly, totally ignoring the provoking girl.

Su Wanning clenched her teeth before announcing smugly, "Gu Mingchen, I have good news for you. I'm now officially appointed as a doctor within the Special Forces. I hope we will get along well in work."

Gu Mingchen frowned as he looked at Su Wanning flatly. "Appointed or not, you still need my mandate. Without my orders, you're still not a recruit."

Su Wanning curled her lips cunningly. "I knew you'd say that. Uncle Gu has given his mandate to appoint me directly."

"So?" Gu Mingchen replied coldly.

"So....." Su Wanning turned to look at Bai Rong and provoked arrogantly, "I will pester him, day and night. There's no man who can stand seduction; only woman who fails in her craft and efforts."

### You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 19

Bai Rong stared fixedly at Su Wanning. It was as if she saw those girls beside Su Xuyan.

From the woman who kidnapped her, to the pregnant lady from before, until the most recent assistant Yue.

All of them knew she was Su Xuyan's wife.

Yet, they still troubled her one after another. All their behaviors were aimed to obtain pleasure from her sufferings and see Bai Rong break down over their emotional tortures.

Bai Rong loathed such women deeply from her heart.

Didn't these women know that what they did was wrong?

"Su Wanning, I guess there's something you didn't know. I've signed up for the recruitment as well." Bai Rong retorted calmly.

Su Wanning's pupils dilated at her words and she stared at Bai Rong in disbelief. "You're a doctor?"

Bai Rong smiled brightly, but the smile did not reach the bottom of her eyes. "You think?"

"How shameless you are! You think you'll be selected if you sign up for it?" Su Wanning retorted out of agitation.

"Frankly, this position was specially created for her. So what do you think?" Gu Mingchen replied in a chilly tone.

Although she knew that Gu Mingchen was lying, Bai Rong's face still blushed slightly at his words.

Su Wanning looked at the man in disbelief with her bloodshot eyes.

Anger emerged within her knowing her efforts were all in vain. She took up the wine glass and was about to splash it on Gu Mingchen when he caught her wrist. His eyes were shooting daggers towards the reckless girl.

Su Wanning was frightened by his cold gaze.

She had always loved his righteousness and domineering cool side of him, but she also hated him for his heartless and cold-blooded character.

"We'll see. I'll never let her enter the Special Forces." Su Wanning withdrew her hand and left promptly.

Gu Mingchen watched Su Wanning leave the restaurant before uttering in his husky voice, "I'll ask Lieutenant Shang to pass you the application form tomorrow."

Now Bai Rong was awkward. "About that... "

Somehow, her brain was short-circuited and those reckless words came out of her unconsciously.

Could she still change her mind now?

"To be honest, I don't think I'm cut out for military positions." Bai Rong tried to reject politely again.

"But at least you need to keep your own words. It's fine if you said those to me alone; I'll take it as a joke. But now that you've told Su Wanning your plans, it'll be difficult for me to not take it seriously." Gu Mingchen said in a straightforward manner, leaving her no ground for rejection.

Bai Rong lowered her head and continued to cut her steak half-heartedly.

Indeed, if she tried to reject again, that would make her a person with no integrity. Besides, her rejection would tarnish his reputation in front of Su Wanning as well.

Gu Mingchen glanced at her. "Once you're in, I'll appoint you as a lieutenant. It's definitely a higher ranking position than the head of department."

"One who wishes to wear the crown must bear its weight. I don't think I'm good enough to carry out the responsibilities and duties of a lieutenant." Bai Rong forked a small piece of steak into her mouth.

"From the way you saved the pregnant woman that day, I believe you can do it." Gu Mingchen took away the plate of steak she had nicely cut out and replaced it with his.

"What are you....." Bai Rong was confused.

"I think your steak was nicely cut."

Bai Rong was speechless at his actions.

So he was indirectly telling her that she performed too well and was destined to be recruited?

Bai Rong could only stare dumbfounded at the plate of steak in front of her.

After dinner, Bai Rong went to the cashier and took out her purse.

Gu Mingchen sized up her purse and asked flatly, "You want to pay for the meal?"

"Yup, I'll treat you." Bai Rong replied firmly.

She turned to the cashier and asked, "We're from table 8. How much is it?"

"Oh, the bill for table 8 is paid." The cashier replied politely.

Bai Rong turned to Gu Mingchen with an astonished expression.

"I've asked Lieutenant Shang to pay for it. Now you owe me one more; I'll let you treat me next time." Gu Mingchen explained while striding towards the door.

Next time?

She planned to stop contacting him after buying his clothes.

That felt like... being controlled by someone in his hands.

She really disliked that feeling.

At that moment, her phone rang. It was from Liu Yan, hence she picked up the call.

"Bai, where are you? I've just finished my surgery. Have you left? I need to give you something." Liu Yan said while looking around her.

"I'm at Shuiyue International; I have something to settle. Talk to you later." Bai Rong explained.

"What thing?" Liu Yan blurted, but Bai Rong had already hung up the call.

A naughty glint flashed in Liu Yan's eyes as she departed for Shuiyue International.

Bai Rong followed behind Gu Mingchen on their way to shop. He had been walking very slowly, like he was waiting for her.

Both of them maintained a half a meter gap as they walked.

Being the good-looking man he was, Gu Mingchen's presence itself was already a scene to behold. Many people were looking at his direction.

She felt really awkward. After all, people would tend to think they were a couple upon seeing a man and a woman walking together.

"If you want better clothes, you should go upstairs." Bai Rong reminded.

"Hmm." Gu Mingchen hummed in reply, as though he was not in a hurry.

He turned to a Turkish ice-cream stall and asked, "Want to try that?"

"No." Bai Rong was not used to receiving treats from a stranger.

She had taken a lot from him.

"Give me 3." Gu Mingchen said to the stall owner.

Bai Rong turned around to check her surroundings.

There were only 2 of them.

Was there anyone else?

He took the first ice-cream and held it in his hands.

He did the same for the second one too.

For the third one, Gu Mingchen turned his deep eyes towards Bai Rong.

The girl had to take the ice cream since he had no hands to take the third one.

"Eat faster. it's going to melt." Gu Mingchen said deeply as he passed by her.

Once again, Bai Rong was speechless.

This man was indeed autocratic.

Bai Rong licked the ice-cream in her hands as she saw Gu Mingchen approaching a pair of children and knelt down. Then, he passed the ice-creams in his hands to both of them.

The children ran away happily with their ice-creams.

Bai Rong walked up to him and asked, "Are they your relatives?"

Gu Mingchen stood up and answered, "Nope. I just don't like to eat sweet stuff."

Bai Rong stared at him in bewilderment. She was stupefied by his ridiculous answer.

"Then didn't it occur to you that I might not like sweet food as well?" Bai Rong replied in distaste.

Gu Mingchen turned to look at her deeply and held up her wrist. Then, he lowered his head and licked the ice-cream where she had just licked before. "I'll help you to eat some."

Bai Rong's heartbeat quickened while looking at his dashing features.

She felt her wrist burning in his grip and her face flushed red with embarrassment.

Gu Mingchen's gaze bored into her as his eyes were slowly covered in a layer of heated passion.

The man's lips were slowly approaching her lips. Bai Rong could feel his raging hormones enveloping her.

The girl was frightened by their intimacy and instinctively stepped back.

Why did she suddenly have a feeling that the man wanted to kiss her?

It must be her imagination.

He was a general in the Special Forces! There would be many beautiful ladies who constantly offered themselves to him, so there was no reason for him to have those kinds of thoughts towards her.

Gu Mingchen turned her face towards him and used his thumb to wipe the corner of her lips. "Why are you still eating like a child? Your lips are stained with ice-cream now."

"Oh, is it? I didn't notice that." Bai Rong turned away and tried to avoid his intimate actions.

He did not let her evade though. The man grabbed hold of her arms and tugged her to his side, his eyes looking into her with scorching passion...

### You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 20

Her phone rang and broke the heated atmosphere. It was Liu Yan's call again.

Bai Rong picked up her phone and said awkwardly, "Let me answer a call."

Gu Mingchen cleared his throat as he let go of her. His eyes still lingered on her reddened peach-like face.

Bai Rong walked to the side and answered the call.

"What's up, Yan?" Bai Rong asked.

She could still feel the heat on her face.

"I saw that man! He's the one whom you spent the night with the other day, right? Oh my God, he's so good-looking! The more I see him, the more handsome I think he is! Was he going to kiss you just now?" Liu Yan said excitedly.

"No." Bai Rong's face heated up further.

She realized that Liu Yan must be nearby and began to look around for her.

And there she was, coming down from a car and waving her hands at Bai Rong.

"Wait a moment; I bought you a present." Liu Yan ran towards her and glanced at Gu Mingchen while pursing her lips to hide her grin.

She stuffed a gift bag in Bai Rong's arms and said, "My friend, make use of this tonight."

"What's this?" Bai Rong opened up the bag with a surprised expression.

It was.....a.woman's.....sex toy.

Bai Rong was thunderstruck by the contents and swiftly closed the bag.

"I don't....." She hadn't managed to reject the gift, but Liu Yan had escaped elsewhere.

"She's your friend?" Gu Mingchen asked while looking downwards.

"Yes." Bai Rong answered in agreement and lowered her head, her mind still on the mortifying present.

"What did she give you?" Gu Mingchen peered at her bag questioningly.

"No, nothing. Let's get on shopping." Bai Rong's eyes flickered out of panic and refused to spill the contents of her gift.

Luckily, Gu Mingchen did not pester her further.

Both of them proceeded to the fifth floor of Shuiyue International.

Most of the clothes here were the best of all branded designs. A suit sold here could easily cost a few thousands.

"Which color do you like?" Bai Rong asked while checking the wardrobe.

"Navy blue and beige color."

She then came across a very unique looking suit that was worn by a manneguin.

It was a beige color form-fitting suit with navy blue collar and sleeves.

Just the right one for Gu Mingchen.

Bai Rong tugged on the man's arm with her gaze on the mannequin. "Do you like this one?"

Gu Mingchen looked at her tugging hands before diverting his gaze to her pretty face.

She had a very fair skin, like a hard-boiled egg without its shell; a flawless and tender skin that was nice to touch on. Her features were delicate and easy on the eyes. The more he looked at her, the more beautiful she was.

However, a hint of sorrow framed her eyes and brows.

Gu Mingchen looked deeply at her and hummed in agreement, "Yes, I like it."

Bai Rong did not notice the man's gaze had been focused on her face all this while.

"Then let's pick this." She let go of his arm and entered the shop. A store assistant came forward and Bai Rong asked politely, "Excuse me, do you have this suit in size 190?"

"Yes, we do." The store assistant passed the suit happily to Gu Mingchen and led him to the changing room. "This way, please."

While waiting, Bai Rong checked out the other clothes in the shop, only to see Su Xuyan coming in her direction from the side of her eye.

She did not want to see him for now. The mere thought of his previous actions greatly disgusted her.

It would be better to avoid trouble with him whenever possible.

The girl made up her mind and opened the changing room door.

Gu Mingchen had just changed into his blouse and hadn't button up yet.

The view of his strong chest muscles all the way down to his chocolate-like abs attacked her.

He was wearing mid-waist pants with a black belt. Behind the black bayonet, his black underwear was vaguely seen in a very sexy manner.

Bai Rong was disoriented by the nose-bleeding view.

"Mr. Su." The shop assistant greeted Su Xuyan enthusiastically.

Bai Rong frowned at the situation. She had no time to think of better ways to avoid seeing her husband, hence she entered Gu Mingchen's changing room and locked themselves in.

The room was very small. Both of them had to stand very close to each other in that small room.

"What happened?" Gu Mingchen looked downwards at her.

"My husband is outside." Bai Rong explained.

Gu Mingchen's eyes darkened as a hint of anger crept in his eyes.

"Is it so shameful for you to be seen together with me?" Gu Mingchen replied in displeasure.

"Of course not."

Gu Mingchen moved closer. Bai Rong panicked at his actions and tried to block him with her hands, but they ended up on his chest.

His chest was scorching hot. She could feel his heartbeat pounding within as his chest heaved up and down with his breaths.

"Then what's the problem?" Gu Mingchen asked, his hot breaths landing on her face.

Bai Rong withdrew her hands nervously.

At that moment, her gift bag fell on the floor and the contents rolled out.

Gu Mingchen averted his gaze to the floor.

That was a sex toy.

And a whole load of pornography DVDs and a few posters featuring the porn stars in a sexy pose.

Bai Rong's mind exploded with embarrassment.

The heat within the changing room went up instantly. The small area was surrounded with heated intimacy that Bai Rong felt suffocated within.

"No.....it's not mine." Bai Rong explained embarrassingly.

Gu Mingchen's dark eyes were thick with lust, like an endless dark abyss.

He supported himself with an arm on the wall as he cornered her. The girl could feel his intimate heat enveloping her as he asked with his husky voice, "You want to sleep with me?"

"Huh?" Bai Rong looked up at him.

Her heart was racing uncontrollably. Never had she imagined such sultry words would fall out of his mouth.

The man hooked her chin, his sensual gaze transfixed on her red plush lips. "Aren't you thinking of that when you come and hide in here?"

"No, really no!" Bai Rong tried to explain, but the man had bent down to pick up the embarrassing stuff on the floor.

Bai Rong really wanted to dig a hole and hide herself.

"This, I'm confiscating it." Gu Mingchen said sternly like the just and righteous chief he was.

Bai Rong smiled embarrassingly, "Just take it. It's not mine anyway."

His gaze darkened further. "Are you sure?"

Bai Rong couldn't comprehend his words as her brain was already not functioning.

She struggled to recall whether she had accidentally slipped her tongue.

There was nothing of the like she could recall.

"Yes, I'm sure...That thing, I really don't need it. I....I..about that..." The girl was frustrated over her stutters.

The sides of Gu Mingchen's lips curled up at her antics and he turned to unlock the room.

"No!" Bai Rong pulled his hands in panic.

The force of her pull made the man turn around and their lips touched.

Bai Rong was shocked by the outcome and backed herself to the corner of the room.

That kiss. Was it because of her pull?

"I'm sorry! It's an accident!" Bai Rong explained.

His handsome face slowly advanced towards her again.

Bai Rong clenched her fist nervously.

The Gu Mingchen she was facing now gave off a very different feeling. He felt almost as dangerous as Su Xuyan.

The man extended his hands to the back of her head; his strong and manly odor hit her nose.

Her heart pounded faster than ever as she felt herself drowning in the smell.

The poor girl was very nervous like a cute rabbit. Gu Mingchen fixed his gaze on her and his heart softened at the endearing sight. "Just move aside, I need to take my clothes. You can continue hiding in this room."

Bai Rong wanted to bang her head on the wall.

What was she thinking?

It must be the lack of a proper sex life that her hormones went overboard upon being at close proximity with the manly chief.

She shouldn't react like this. The girl was all frustrated by her embarrassing attitude.

A man like Gu Mingchen, it would be best for her to stay away as far as possible.

"Sorry." Bai Rong shifted aside.