You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 261 - 265

Chapter 261 A War With No Gunpowder

"So." Bai Rong picked up the biology book and waved it in front of him. "If you want to be someone like that, you have to study hard. Get into a prestigious college so that you'll have access to high-quality education, which will allow you to gain more knowledge. What do you think?"

"You're using this method to motivate me to study?" Lu Biao's eyes dimmed.

"To be more accurate, I'm helping you find the correct way to achieve your dreams. Correct and legal. I bet you won't want to be in trouble even before you start," Bai Rong said with a smile.

"Do you think there would be a day like what you said if I study hard?" Lu Biao was perplexed.

"Are you not confident in yourself? Everything is possible in my eyes as long as you work hard. Also, I happen to know a forensic doctor. I can arrange a private lesson with her for you." Bai Rong put down the biology book.

"Really? When? I can't wait to go." Lu Biao was thrilled.

"That would depend on your behavior. I'll request for you to return to school. For your monthly exams, I need you to be in the top ten. I'll also need your teacher's approval. Only then will I bring you over," Bai Rong listed out her conditions.

"You'll let me out?" Lu Biao was surprised.

"Why not? Everything you did was just your quest for more knowledge in my eyes. But your way of exploring was wrong. You didn't have a good teacher to guide you, which was why you were on the edge of breaking the law. Luckily it's not too late. If not, a future hero would be regretfully in jail and miss the chance to succeed." Bai Rong looked at Lu Biao with an intense gaze.

"You really think so?" Lu Biao was observing Bai Rong's expression.

"Don't you think you're a genius?" Bai Rong asked.

"I think so too. I can't communicate normally with those idiots. I want to do things that they dare not do and prove my theories. There was once I raped a girl. Everyone thought she was the school belle and would have high standards. But after the incident, she still asked my dad for a million. What a slut," Lu Biao spat in contempt.

"The people you tried to prove your superiority to with this incident are insignificant rabble. Where's the meaning in that? Study hard and prove to the world that you're dominant and in control. Then that would be amazing, right?" Bai Rong guided him.

"Yes, you're absolutely right! I'll start studying hard now." Lu Biao was excited.

"I believe in you, which is why I'll talk to your mother later and let you return to school from tomorrow onwards. I'll pick you up after your classes end and give you tuition at night. If you get into the top ten for your monthly exam, I'll bring you to see a real dissection. I promise it's something none of your peers have ever seen. Your starting point is higher than them, so this would be something beyond their reach."

"Yup yup, thank you. I'm acknowledging you as my teacher. I'll never forget your guidance if I succeed in the future." Lu Biao was elated as adrenaline rushed through him.

"Stay here while I step out and chat with your mother for a while." With that said, Bai Rong stood up and headed out of the room.

"Ms. Bai, did Biao eat?" Lu Xingzhou's wife asked worriedly.

Bai Rong pushed the door open and said to Lu Biao, "Eat first. You need to eat to have the strength to study. Health is wealth."

"All right," Lu Biao replied obediently.

Lu Xingzhou's wife looked at Bai Rong in shock. This was amazing.

Her child had always been rebellious and stubborn. No one could control him, yet he became so obedient after such a short meeting with Bai Rong!

"Bring some food in for Biao," Lu Xingzhou's wife instructed the housemaid.

"Mrs. Lu, can I speak with you for a moment?" Bai Rong invited her for a talk.

"Sure, let's talk in my room." Lu Xingzhou's wife was impressed by Bai Rong, so her attitude was especially friendly.

Bai Rong followed Lu Xingzhou's wife to her room and went straight to the point. "I would like Lu Biao to go back to school tomorrow. I'll be fetching him every day and give him tuition at night."

"No!" Lu Xingzhou's wife panicked. "Lu Biao is quite irritable. It would be bad if he hurt anyone in school."

"If even his own mother doesn't believe that he can change for good, how can he get the motivation to be recognized by others?" Bai Rong asked, her words cold and sharp.

Lu Biao's mother felt guilty immediately. "Is it really fine for him to go back to school?"

"There'll be no problem. Send him to school as usual tomorrow," Bai Rong promised.

"All right. He's been locked at home, going on hunger strikes whenever he wants. I can't control him anymore," Lu Xingzhou's wife answered with a sigh.

Bai Rong nodded. She left the room and headed towards Lu Biao's room.

Lu Biao was memorizing some English vocabulary while reading.

Bai Rong sat across from him and asked, "Think about it. What will you face when you return to school tomorrow?"

"The students would definitely be afraid of me. The teachers and principal wouldn't dare to offend me too. They might also talk about me behind my back. Maybe some might even try to provoke me?" Lu Biao said nonchalantly.

"What do you think about that?"

"They're just a bunch of idiots. I used to think of proving myself to those idiots, but not anymore. I want to prove to the world that I'm dominant." At this point, Lu Biao was enlightened.

"It can get rather lonely being in that position. Let me give you a piece of advice. You're going to be a savior instead, so everyone will admire you, look up to you and praise you. They'll be unable to overtake you and will respect you. Everywhere you go, you'll be cherished by the world. Then that would be really something." Bai Rong smiled as her fingers tapped the table lightly.

"You're right! You're the only one who can communicate with me. You're like the light of my life," Lu Biao agreed.

"Before achieving your dreams, what we have to do now is study. You can read first. Ask me if you don't know anything."

"Okay."

While Lu Biao was reading, Bai Rong was reading as well. After all, she had forgotten many things from high school. She had to revise some more before she could teach others.

Time passed slowly in silence.

Bai Rong's phone rang. Seeing that it was Su Xuyan, she left the room to answer.

"I'll be reaching Jadeborough in half an hour. Are you going to fetch me?" Su Xuyan asked.

Bai Rong smiled as she answered, her tone friendly, "I'm in my student's house currently but I'll head over now. See you later. I'll treat you to a meal."

Su Xuyan paused.

Her attitude was completely different from what he had imagined. He had thought she would be angry, depressed and hostile toward him.

"Then see you later."

Bai Rong hung up and bade farewell to Lu Xingzhou's wife. She went to the drug store to buy merbromin and dripped a few drops on a sanitary pad. After sticking it on her underwear, she went to fetch Su Xuyan at the train station.

Dressed in a light blue suit, he had permed his hair and dyed it, the slightly wavy locks now chestnut red. It made him look trendy and young while also accentuating his enchanting features.

Curling her lips, Bai Rong's gaze was as cold as ice.

Her war with Su Xuyan had just begun...

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Chapter 262 A Future Together

Su Xuyan walked a little closer to Bai Rong, eyeing her doll-like face.

She had makeup on- the beauty of her delicate features was amplified, and one could feel her natural charisma.

Su Xuyan's heart was pounding. Bai Rong's charm touched his heart like gentle, tiny droplets that send ripples from within.

"I didn't expect you to come," he said, unable to take his eyes off her.

"Well, there are definitely more surprises to come. Get used to it. Okay, let's go. I'll treat you to a meal at Restaurant Zhuangyuan. They are pretty well-known for their local cuisine, so I made reservations." Bai Rong turned around.

All of a sudden, he reached out, grabbed her waist, and pulled her closer.

Raising an eyebrow, Bai Rong turned around and met gazes with him. "Commander Su, you still know your moves well. don't you?"

"You're mine," Su Xuyan growled, staring at her intensely.

Bai Rong shrugged. Wanting to hide her emotions, she looked away as she replied, "If I were a twenty-year-old little girl, I would probably like those moves. Unfortunately, I'm almost thirty. Even the passersby are probably judging you."

"I don't care about the others. I'll do as I like." Su Xuyan held her even tighter, with his arms like two tight clamps around her.

Knowing that she could not break free from his restraint, she eventually leaned on his chest and comfortably walked toward the pick-up area.

There was a considerable number of people waiting for their taxis.

Su Xuyan quite enjoyed the wait. With the weight of Bai Rong's soft body leaning against his, he felt a sense of completion like never before. Her presence gave him a warm sense of security.

This feeling. This is exactly what I've been yearning for.

His gaze softened.

"How have you been these few days?" he asked gently.

"I think you know exactly how I've been doing. You're all-knowing like a god, after all," Bai Rong replied, chuckling lightly.

"Can I take that as a compliment?" Su Xuyan stared at her dispassionate face.

"Well, that's completely up to you. If you take my words literally, they are indeed a compliment. On the other hand, if you've done something wrong in the dark without telling me, you might feel like I'm mocking you... " Bai Rong raised her eyebrows, her gaze sharp as a knife.

Inhaling deeply, Su Xuyan pinched her jaw, bent over, and kissed her roughly as if he wanted to mark her whole being as his.

Bai Rong frowned and glared at him.

With his eyes closed, he looked spell-bound as he kissed her harder and harder.

She knew that she could not escape the kiss. In fact, pushing him away would arouse him even more. In the end, Bai Rong simply stood there stiff as a log with her eyes closed.

Su Xuyan was rather surprised that Bai Rong did not resist his kiss.

Taking out a silk scarf from her bag, Bai Rong wiped her lips gruffly. "Did my lipstick taste good? I'll put on a poisonous one next time. We shall kiss each other to death."

Su Xuyan grabbed her face and lifted it, giving her another peck on her lips. "I'll eat every last bit of it even if it were poisonous. Kissing you to my death... That sounds good to me."

Bai Rong scoffed, "You've got quite the range of options for that, don't you think?"

A spark of unease flashed across Su Xuyan's eyes. He felt as if his heart was gripped by his bitterness, making throb. "I... No... Since three years ago, you've been my only woman. You know that too... "

Bai Rong nodded slowly, staring into space. Upon seeing a taxi arrived, she said, "Let's get in the car first."

Bai Rong sat at the front seat without hesitation, leaving Su Xuyan at the back. "Please bring us to Restaurant Zhuangyuan."

Throughout the car ride, Bai Rong simply stared out through the car window without speaking a single word, while Su Xuyan had his burning gaze fixated on her.

He remained silent too.

After half an hour's time, they arrived at Restaurant Zhuangyuan. They were promptly taken to the table that Bai Rong had reserved.

After Bai Rong made the orders, a waiter brought them buckwheat tea.

Sipping some tea, Su Xuyan finally spoke, "I've almost gone mad searching for you for the past few days. I thought that you had gone into hiding."

"Hmph. How could you think that? You have the power over my life right now... Where could I run to?" Bai Rong replied calmly.

"I'll protect you... I'll protect you for as long as you comply with taking those injections."

"It seems like you're really not a fan of kids, huh? Or maybe, you already have one with some other woman?" Bai Rong smirked.

After a momentary pause, Su Xuyan frowned slightly and asked, "You're... You're willing to bear my children?"

"Why not? You've been doing as you like, but I do like kids, you know?" Bai Rong took a sip of the tea.

Feeling a little dazed, Su Xuyan shakily grabbed Bai Rong's hands and said, "The antidote will be ready soon. The final product would be available in three months if

everything goes smoothly. When that happens, let's get married! I'll go wherever you want to go! I'll give up everything for you."

"So, you've been injecting that virus in me even though the antidote is still not ready? Hmph. I guess that aligns with your character. Rigid and unbending."

Su Xuyan sighed as he looked into her eyes. He could not find any reassuring hints of genuine emotion.

He tightened his grip on her hands. "I did what I had to at that time. You had put me on edge, and I simply couldn't bear to let you leave for Gu Mingchen. Bai Rong, I'll treat you better this time."

"Well... Su Xuyan, I actually have something to ask you." Bai Rong squinted her eyes.

"With your looks and your social status, you're like a women-magnet, aren't you? Why would you want to fight with Mingchen over me? I look average, and I think you can agree with me that I have a bad temper. What do you even like about me? Why can't you set me free from all that torture?"

"I've played around too much as a young man, but I know better now. In the three years of our marriage, you've never given up on yourself or me despite my horrendous acts. Every time that I came home sick, drunk, or depressed, you were always by my side," Su Xuyan said with a serious expression.

"So, that's why you chose to inject that virus into my body? Just to make me stay? Hah... Have I always been this pitiful? Maybe I've brought this all upon myself... " Bai Rong laughed, her eyes sparkling more brightly than the chandelier above them.

"The past is in the past. Can't we overlook those mistakes and think about a future together? You'll be the only woman I love from now on, and I shall take care of you for a lifetime. I swear to protect you with all that I have," Su Xuyan said.

"Will you really?" Bai Rong's gaze suddenly turned icy-cold. Moving up closer toward Su Xuyan, she snarled, "What if I ask you to inject that same virus into your own body?"

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Chapter 263 Gu Mingchen In The Mirror

"I'll do it. As long as you stay with me, I'll do anything for you. You know that I'm being serious, don't you?" Su Xuyan replied lovingly.

Tilting her head, Bai Rong asked, "You'll really do anything for me?"

"Anything." There was not the slightest hint of hesitation in Su Xuyan's voice.

"Hmph. Alright. I'll go to the bathroom for a bit first." She got up and left. Looking at the gorgeous reflection of herself in the mirror, she saw the uncertainty in her own eyes.

She sank into deep thought. Things that she had learned about love flashed across her head. She once read that love could be equated to dopamine in terms of chemical elements. A person in love would feel overwhelmed by a sweet sense of warmth from that chemical as if the world had turned into a fantasy land. All that couples in love would see was the good in each other, and all that they would feel was the longing for each other when they were apart.

However, the effects of the dopamine would be flushed out of one's system eventually due to metabolic activity. A relationship that ran on only dopamine would last for three months at most.

After three months, the key to maintaining a romantic relationship would shift from their chemistry to their morals, sense of responsibility, and attitudes toward life.

Rationality would have to be prioritized over emotions. One would have to consider the dynamics of the relationship and think more deeply about the good and bad of one's partner.

The criteria for a lifetime partner would be much stricter than that of a short-term lover. With increasing unmet expectations and their partner's flaws coming to light, couples would find themselves fighting more often. Their relationship might take a fatal blow

from all the fighting and thus come to an end. With that, a new romantic journey fuelled by dopamine would begin.

So, what's the reason that I'm falling deeper and deeper in love with Mingchen? Dopamine? And, why does Su Xuyan say that he loves me?

"Rong." Gu Mingchen's voice pulled Bai Rong back to reality.

Bai Rong did a double-take upon seeing Gu Mingchen's face in the mirror.

"Why are you here?" Gu Mingchen asked, walking closer to her.

Bai Rong furrowed her brows. Turning around to face Gu Mingchen, she said, "I think I've already made myself very clear. You're Bai Rong's source of pain and suffering. Let's stay away from each other from now on. Even if we do meet, I shall act as if you're just a stranger."

With that, Bai Rong hastily made her way out of the bathroom.

However, Gu Mingchen quickly stood before her and blocked her way. Pushing her against the wall, he said, "I'm Bai Rong's source of pain and suffering, but what about you?"

Bai Rong swallowed. Looking up at Gu Mingchen with a confused look, she asked, "What are you trying to say?"

"You know how Bai Rong feels about me better than anyone else. After all, you've always supported her through everything she has experienced. You know her the best, so let me ask you. Does Bai Rong want to be with me?" Gu Mingchen's eyes were burning with passion.

Clenching her fists, Bai Rong forced out a few words. "You two are not meant to be."

"Why not?" Gu Mingchen retorted with a pained expression.

Raising her face a little, Bai Rong replied, "I think it should be rather clear by now. Bai Rong is still drowning in her past trauma. Every second of her life feels like torture, and there's simply too heavy of a burden on her shoulders. She's sick… direly sick. And she's almost at breaking point. Maybe… she'll turn out like her mother in the end… Maybe she'll be spending the rest of her life in a hospital… "

Bai Rong's voice cracked. After a moment of silence, she continued, "Just as she lost her last sense of hope and sanity, she got me to take over while she sank into a deep sleep. I'm just a fragment of her soul who knows nothing about emotions. I don't feel love... I don't have love, but I can't feel pain either. I don't need the anti-depressants, nor do I struggled to sleep at night. I think... she's never coming back... And I'll never fall in love with you."

Gu Mingchen felt as if a nail had been hammered into his heart. His eyes darkening, he let go of Bai Rong.

He had not seen it coming. He would rather Bai Rong hide her feelings for him than turn into someone else.

What... what should I do?

As he stood there silently as if in a trance, Bai Rong walked away from him. Before she left, she turned back and said, "Bai Rong wishes for you to live a happy life with Zhou Hailan. She genuinely thinks that. I wish you a successful, happy life. If you truly love her, you should respect her wishes."

"Doesn't she know that I can never be happy without her?" Gu Mingchen's voice was raspy.

Bai Rong smiled bitterly. "You're a responsible man. Zhou Hailan has birthed your child, so you should marry her. Love that runs on pure dopamine does not last. Love can run out too. Even married couples can fall in and out of love over time. That's just life."

"Aren't you being a little too pessimistic about life? Many in this world, past or present, have committed themselves to a lifelong relationship of love! Bai Rong, don't lose hope in life!" Gu Mingchen looked worried.

Shrugging and averting Gu Mingchen's gaze, Bai Rong replied, "If you experienced the same things as she did, you wouldn't be able to say those words, so just let go and live your own life. I don't want to hurt you, but I will if you continue to bother me."

Those were her last words before she strode off.

Gu Mingchen simply stared at her despondently as she disappeared into the crowd. She looked dignified but cold, like a lonely warrior.

He somewhat knew about Bai Rong's past.

She had a dark childhood. She witnessed her mother being forced by her father to take drugs and her mother getting divorced with her very own eyes. All that she could recall from the days she spent living with her mother was her mother cutting their wrists in that old bathtub in their house.

She had crawled out once to the door but could not think of a place to go. In the end, their neighbors found the two of them in the bathtub and saved their lives.

Her mother was sent to an asylum, while she was sent to an orphanage.

When she finally grew up to be a financially independent adult, she finally got her mother out of the asylum. However, things took a turn for the worst when she got kidnapped and raped on the day before her wedding. It was a scheme planned by her fiance's ex-girlfriend.

Since then, her life had gone downhill. Her newborn child was taken away from her less than a week after birth.

In her three years of marriage, she experienced nothing but betrayal and sleepless nights alone.

After all that while, he finally appeared in her life, but their relationship came with a cost – she lost her job and a finger. Soon after, he lost his memories. She was absolutely devastated when she found out that he could only remember Zhou Hailan.

That was when she attempted suicide. The suicide was unsuccessful. Afterward, she picked herself up and began learning psychology. Just as it seemed as if fate was bringing them together once more, her hopes were again crushed.

Understandably, all that she felt toward the world around her was disappointment and sorrow, but he did not want to let go just yet. He was willing to put his life on the line just to prove to her that there was still some hope in life. He wanted to stay with her, no matter what becomes of her.

Meanwhile, Bai Rong had returned to her seat. The waiter had already served four dishes.

Without saying a word, she looked down and ate the sticky rice dumplings.

Su Xuyan scooped a braised pork ball into her bowl. "You should eat a little more. You're way too skinny now."

"Yeah." Bai Rong took a bite of the braised pork ball. "Su Xuyan, how did you find out that Xing Bachuan was the one who killed your father?" She said all of a sudden with an eerily calm face.

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Chapter 264 You Still Have Me

There was a trace of suspicion in Su Xuyan's eyes. "Don't worry. He's your father. I won't do anything to him just yet."

Bai Rong smiled. "What if I want you to?"

Su Xuyan looked a little baffled.

Still smiling, Bai Rong whipped out her phone and called Xing Bachuan, pressing the speaker button.

"Who is this?"

"Father, I'm Bai Rong," she said.

"Don't call me your father. You're not my daughter. Hmph. To think that I once believed that you were with Gu Mingchen... Do you even know how notorious you are right now?" Xing Bachuan sounded hostile.

"Well, no matter how notorious I am, I'm still your daughter. I have your blood flowing in my veins. You can't deny that."

"Oh, shut up! What's flowing in your veins is the blood of that whore, Bai Bing. And you're as much of a whore as her. I'll officially cut off ties with you soon and put it up on the internet. Don't you dare threaten me as if you're my daughter. I'm not scared of you," Xing Bachuan growled.

The corners of Bai Rong's mouth were curved, but her eyes seemed to be burning with a cold flame. "I can cut off ties with you, but on one condition. You'll have to cure my mother."

"Hah... Dream on! The lives of you and your mother don't matter to me at all. From now on, if you dare contact me again, I shall get rid of you," Xing Bachuan rudely declined her proposal.

"Hah... And how would you get rid of me?"

"Bai Rong, don't you dare test my boundaries. Killing you off is easier than killing an ant." Xing Bachuan sounded so agitated that his voice was shaky.

Bai Rong raised an eyebrow. Glancing at Su Xuyan, her mocking smile widened, and she replied, "Are you sure about that? Hmph. You're in for a disappointment. You only know about my breakup with Mingchen, but you don't know about me getting together with Su Xuyan, do you?"

"You're truly a whore! He's your sister's husband!" Xing Bachuan was furious.

"My sister's husband? But I don't even have a sister! Oh, maybe you've forgotten. Su Xuyan is my ex-husband. Xing Jinnian is the whore here, not me." With that, Bai Rong hung up the call.

Looking at Bai Rong with a gentle expression, Su Xuyan said, "Rong, it's okay. Please don't feel too sad about it. You still have me."

Dropping her phone onto the table, Bai Rong's face was emotionless. "I would only feel sadness if I had expected something from him, and the expectation was not met. However, in reality, I did expect him to say those words to me. There's no need for me to feel unhappy at all. In fact, his coldness is actually beneficial in getting me mentally prepared to get my revenge on him with all that I've got."

"I'll make him kneel and beg for your forgiveness." Su Xuyan made yet another promise that night.

Bai Rong pursed her lips into a mysterious smile.

All of a sudden, Su Xuyan's phone rang.

Looking uninterested in the call, Bai Rong looked down and took a few more bites of the food.

On the other hand, Su Xuyan looked rather bothered by the caller and declined the call impatiently.

However, just seconds later, his phone rang again.

"Shall I pick that up for you? It's Xing Jinnian, isn't it?" Bai Rong chuckled.

After a moment of thought, Su Xuyan passed his phone to her.

Bai Rong stared at the name displayed for a bit. Nian. Hmph. I don't remember what her previous nickname was on his phone.

So, it has become Nian now.

Again, she pressed the speaker button after answering the call.

"Su Xuyan! What in the world are you doing? Daddy said that you're with that whore, Bai Rong? Are you crazy? She's just a dirty rag who has slept with numerous men. She's sick and dirty. Even Gu Mingchen has left her, so why are you with her? How dare you do this to me!" Xing Jinnian's shrill voice simply went on and on.

"Are you done?" Bai Rong asked calmly.

After a momentary pause, Xing Jinnian shrieked, "Bai Rong! You're really with him right now? How dare you use his phone like this! Where is he now? I want to talk to Xuyan!"

"Just say it, I turned on the speaker. He's sitting opposite me so he can hear you." Bai Rong sounded completely unbothered, a stark contrast to Xing Jinnian hysterical voice.

"What in the world are you doing? Bai Rong, don't you know that Su Xuyan is my fiancé? You're trying to be a mistress now?"

"Wow, look at you. You've gone nuts just because he's your fiancé. Hmph. Speaking of being a mistress, shall I remind you of what you did when I was still married to him?" Bai Rong said with a sweet, mocking tone.

"You're taking revenge on me now, just for that?" Xing Jinnian growled.

"Hah... You're too unimportant for that. I don't want to waste my time," Bai Rong laughed.

"Hmph. You're the notorious good-for-nothing here. Look at you, messing around with Gu Mingchen, Mu Xiaosheng, and Su Xuyan. It doesn't matter for you as long as you're with a man, does it? You whore," Xing Jinnian yelled.

"Hah... You're trying to say that I'm inferior because I've slept with more guys? Do you mind sharing how many you have slept with?" Bai Rong was rather amused.

"Of course! I only have Xuyan. He's my one and only! Don't you dare say that you only have him too!"

"I don't. Well, I only had one man, but soon, I'm going to make it two. Alright then, if you have nothing more to say, I'll hang up now."

"Bai Rong! I'll kill you if you ever lay a finger on Su Xuyan!" Sensing what Bai Rong was hinting at, Xing Jinnian's eyes turned bloodshot.

After ending the call, Bai Rong handed the phone back to Su Xuyan.

Su Xuyan simply stared at her with a somber expression without taking his phone back.

Bai Rong placed his phone before him and said, "She seems to be deeply in love with you. Should you choose to go back to her, you might unexpectedly have a really good time."

"Xing Jinnian has gone for orgies before. In the three years that I neglected her, she would go abroad to attend them every single year. Do you actually think that I would be able to love her after all that?" Su Xuyan said with a bitter smile as he drank his red wine in one shot.

"Well, I think that the two of you are really similar and compatible in some ways. Haven't you been a regular at those orgies too? When the two of you get married, you two can participate together without any problems. There will be no pressure, sense of responsibility, or burden on your shoulders," Bai Rong said matter-of-factly, pouring him another glass.

"Without those things, there wouldn't be love. I'm tired of relationships without a deeper connection. I don't want to die without ever loving someone or being loved by someone genuinely. I feel empty with Xing Jinnian. Even though I don't feel pressured by the need to hold responsibility for anything, I also don't feel any warmth or security in the relationship." The sorrow in Su Xuyan's eyes was evident, but so was his burning desire for Bai Rong.

"You're looking for a woman who loves you for who you are and would devote herself to you. I'm sure you'll find someone like that someday, but I'm not the one." Bai Rong, too, poured the entire glass of wine down her throat.

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Chapter 265 A Genuine Conversation

"But you are! I love you. I feel a sense of security just from seeing your face. Even if you don't love me back, I still want to stay by your side till the end of time. I want to die with someone whom I love beside me," Su Xuyan said passionately.

Bai Rong sighed. "You should focus on what needs to be done. Go ahead and get rid of Xing Bachuan." Bai Rong looked away and continued to eat her meal without speaking a single word.

Afterward, the waiter came over to settle the bill.

"Ma'am, someone has already paid for your table," Zhong said with a smile just as Bai Rong took out her wallet.

She glanced at Su Xuyan.

"It's not me," he explained.

Bai Rong's eyes darkened as she shifted her gaze toward the entrance.

It had to be Gu Mingchen if it was not Su Xuyan.

What is he trying to do? I'm eating with Su Xuyan, so why is he paying for our meal?

She could not wrap her head around Gu Mingchen's true intentions. Just like the old Bai Rong, she could not see through the veil of mystery around him to uncover his true self at all.

"Who paid the bills?" Su Xuyan asked.

Shaking her head, Bai Rong replied, "I'm not sure, but whatever. Let's go."

With that, she walked out of the restaurant.

It was a rather windy night. A chilly gust of wind made Bai Rong wrap her arms around herself.

Su Xuyan immediately put his own jacket over her.

His jacket felt warm but had the distinct smell of cologne.

Past or present, Bai Rong had always preferred a natural, refreshing scent rather than the sickening sweetness of cologne.

As Su Xuyan hailed a taxi by the road, Bai Rong turned around sheepishly and caught sight of Gu Mingchen staring at her from the window of his private room.

His eyes were deep as a bottomless ocean. For a second, they locked gazes with each other, but she quickly looked away, with her fists lightly clenched.

A taxi had come to a stop before them, and Su Xuyan opened the door of the backseat for Bai Rong. She promptly got in the car.

As Su Xuyan sat down beside her, she passed his jacket back and told the driver, "Please take us to the Jadeborough Hotel."

"Rong, can I stay in your room tonight?" Su Xuyan was very direct with his words.

"No, that's inappropriate. My Aunt Flo is here." Bai Rong immediately declined him.

Pursing his lips into a dangerous smile, Su Xuyan replied, "Well, I won't force you to let me in. I've waited three years. A week's wait is nothing."

"I'm used to sleeping alone," Bai Rong spoke dispassionately, with her head low.

Su Xuyan frowned. Tilting his head slightly, there was a hint of anger in his eyes.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere within the taxi turned dead silent. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

It was so quiet that they could hear the sound of each other breathing.

Su Xuyan's felt his throat turn a little dry, and his breathing was becoming rather unsteady. He shifted his whole body to face Bai Rong.

She was leaning on the seat comfortably with her eyes closed.

"What if I force you to let me stay in your room?" Su Xuyan growled, his eyes burning with passion.

Eyeing him for a brief moment, Bai Rong replied, "Alright."

Her response caught him completely off guard.

Su Xuyan raised his eyebrows. "You just agreed?"

"Yeah," Bai Rong murmured and leaned on his shoulder.

With a pounding heart, Su Xuyan held her shoulder and took a closer look at her delicate face.

Her eyes were closed, but her long lashes that panned out like a fan occasionally fluttered like soft feathers tickling his senses.

Unable to hold back his desires, Su Xuyan leaned in and kissed her on her forehead.

She did not respond. Is she asleep?

Su Xuyan became a little bolder and gently moved his lips from her forehead to her eyes, nose, and eventually her lips.

Bai Rong remained still.

"Rong." Su Xuyan's voice turned deep and raspy. "Let's get married soon, okay?"

He did not get a reply. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

A sense of uneasiness crept up his spine as he stared at her unmoving body. "Rong, Rong! Wake up."

To his relief, Bai Rong lazily covered his mouth and said, "You're so noisy. I barely fell asleep."

Smiling sheepishly, Su Xuyan sighed. "Isn't it a little early to sleep?"

Bai Rong murmured something, then turned silent once more.

When they finally arrived at the hotel, Bai Rong opened her eyes and got out of the taxi.

Su Xuyan handed a hundred to the driver.

"Keep the change," Su Xuyan said before rushing to put his jacket over Bai Rong. "It's quite chilly at night. You may catch a cold."

"Okay."

Su Xuyan did not book a room for himself in the hotel lobby and followed Bai Rong to the twenty-first floor.

"Are you sleeping outside or inside," Bai Rong asked.

"Outside," Su Xuyan replied, with a spark of nervousness in his eyes.

Though he had fooled around with countless women in the past, he felt butterflies in his chest just from hearing her simple question like a shy virgin boy falling in love for the very first time.

As Bai Rong opened the hotel room door, he realized what she was talking about. There was more than one bed in the room.

"You booked the presidential suite?" Su Xuyan could not hide the disappointment in his voice.

"The presidential suite comes with better service and amenities. I'm really tired, so I'll shower and sleep right away. Goodnight." With that, Bai Rong walked into the bedroom within the suite and locked the door before Su Xuyan could say another word.

He did not call out for her because she did look extremely exhausted that night.

Sensing that Su Xuyan would not bother her any longer, Bai Rong got in the bathroom and looked into the mirror. All of a sudden, her phone rang.

It was Su Xuyan. "What's wrong?"

"I wanted to hear your voice." Su Xuyan's voice was gentle and warm.

"You can just record my voice now because I'll be sleeping soon, and I don't want to be interrupted. I always get a headache when I wake up, putting me in a really foul mood," Bai Rong replied quietly.

"Say something nice. I'll record it." Su Xuyan took her words very seriously.

After a brief pause, Bai Rong asked, "Why do they call you Commander Su?"

"The commander-in-chief bestowed the title upon me. The place you visited last time is one of my military bases. My main work scope is to keep tabs on all government officials covertly to obtain the information they've been hiding, as well as what they are up to," Su Xuyan explained.

"You work for the commander-in-chief?" Bai Rong was a little doubtful.

"Yes."

"What if the commander-in-chief wasn't the one put in charge?" Bai Rong asked.

"That wouldn't happen. Gu Mingchen has already been disqualified from being a potential candidate. Su Zheng will be eliminated from the competition too if I expose Su Wanning's wrongdoings."

"But Su Zheng is your uncle!" Bai Rong was baffled by his words.

"Bai Rong, you're the only one I'm sharing this information with. I'm willing to tell you what my weakness is in exchange for a genuine conversation. I'm not Xiong Daini's biological son. Her son died long ago, and I was adopted by her," Su Xuyan said with a bitter smile.

Bai Rong frowned. "So, how did you find out that Xing Bachuan killed your father?"

"I was hiding in the closet when it happened. I saw Xing Bachuan kill my father with my very own eyes. I'm very sure of it. There's no mistake," Su Xuyan said firmly, his eyes darkening, exuding a dangerous aura around him.