You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 266 - 270

Chapter 266 Drunk In The Bedroom

The human heart would possibly be the most complex and difficult thing to uncover in the world. The inability to see each other's emotions crystal clear also became the reason behind suspicion, manipulation, lies, and wounds of the heart.

Bai Rong could feel Su Xuyan's sorrow and suppressed anger even though they were speaking on the phone.

For her, she felt that one should take responsibility for one's wrongdoings. She would eventually have her revenge. It was just a matter of time.

Xing Bachuan. You shall reap what you sow.

"I'm really sleepy. Goodnight, Su Xuyan," Bai Rong said softly.

"You haven't said anything nice yet."

"What do you want to hear me say. Thank you for making my life quite the adventure? Or should I thank you for loving me so much that I'm wounded all over? Hehe... " Bai Rong chuckled.

Her laughter was filled with anguish, ridicule, and hate.

Without giving Su Xuyan a chance to talk, she hung up the call and turned her phone off.

Feeling nauseous and drowsy, she collapsed onto her bed without even turning off the lights.

However, after some time, she suddenly opened her eyes in fear and looked to the side of her bed.

Gu Mingchen was standing there before her. He looked drunk – his cheeks were flushed, and there was a scent of alcohol wafting in the air.

"Why are you here?" Bai Rong whispered.

"Why do you think I'm here?" Gu Mingchen threw the question back to her. The grief in his eyes was evident, and his breaths were unsteady.

He looked like a suffering patient who had finally found his antidote.

Panicking a little, Bai Rong said softly, "Please leave. I'll be resting now."

Gu Mingchen ignored her words and walked toward her.

Overwhelmed by fear, she quickly sat up, but he moved even quicker and pushed her back down onto the bed.

Bai Rong pushed his shoulders with a tentative look.

Their faces were really close to each other. She could feel his breaths on her face.

Gosh. How much did he drink? I'm almost getting drunk too.

"Gu Mingchen, let go of me. Su Xuyan is outside. I'll shout if you don't get off me right this moment!" Bai Rong gave him a warning.

Staring intensely into her eyes, Gu Mingchen growled, "Go ahead and shout."

Bai Rong blinked.

Of course, she said those words purely as a warning. If Su Xuyan really were to come in, he would probably complicate things even further.

Feeling a little frustrated that Gu Mingchen had seen through her intentions right away, she looked away and bit his arm.

He frowned but did not move his arm. Without saying a word, he continued staring at her without even blinking an eye as if he wanted to devour her whole and take her away just like that.

Even when Bai Rong could taste his blood in her mouth, he remained completely still.

His strong willpower and determination was just a fundamental quality for a soldier like him. A wound like that was not enough to make him wince.

Hmph. I can see why Bai Rong liked him.

Unable to push him away by any means, Bai Rong felt rather exasperated. "What do you want?"

Without any warning, Gu Mingchen lowered his head and kissed her.

Her eyes widening, Bai Rong instinctively tried to push him away, but to no avail.

His kiss was as rough and domineering as Su Xuyan's. The only difference was that with Su Xuyan, she could maintain her composure, but with Gu Mingchen, she felt as if she was losing control. She gasped for air as he devoured her lips.

Gu Mingchen invaded her mouth with his tongue and sucked on her tongue urgently. The perfect blend of pain and pleasure made it increasingly difficult to get her mind off the kiss.

Furthermore, the taste of alcohol in his mouth made their kiss more feverish and intense than ever.

Gu Mingchen reached his hand into her nightgown, slithering across her skin. The warmth of his hand seemed to stimulate every single spot it touched, making her tremble in pleasure.

She wanted to tell him that her Aunt Flo was here and get him to stop, but his lips were still tightly pressed against hers.

As his hands steadily moved up her thighs, Bai Rong suddenly clenched the sheets as if struck by a sudden realization.

Staring at him uneasily, she realized that his eyes were still closed as he kissed her lovingly.

Her face turned a little red. Gosh. I totally did not see this coming. What can I even do with a drunkard like this?

Gu Mingchen was completely unaware of the fact that she had a sanitary pad on her underwear because his eyes were closed.

Worse still, Bai Rong could not even talk because of his forceful advances.

"Gu... Mmm... Gu.... Mmm!"

Beads of sweat dotted her forehead and nose. Bai Rong could not tell if they were from her fluster or her flailing around.

At the same time, it was beginning to be difficult for her to ignore her arousal. To be very precise, she was already on edge.

Gu Mingchen knew her body too well. He seemed to remember every last one of her sensitive spots by heart.

His kisses became more and more intense, and Bai Rong found herself gasping for air in between every kiss.

As she felt her mind blanking out from the lack of oxygen, she bit his tongue.

At the very same moment, he pinched the most delicate spot between her legs...

This time, not only did her head blank out, she felt waves after waves of currents overwhelming her body like blasts of fireworks. Her surroundings began to fade out, and all that she could do was to gasp for air like a fish out of water.

It took a while for her breathing to slow down.

"Rong, that felt good, didn't it? Now, it's my turn," Gu Mingchen moaned into her ear.

The next thing she knew, he was holding her legs up.

Panicking a little, she quickly grabbed his hands and protested, "I'm on my period! You can't do this."

Gu Mingchen paused his movements for a moment and stared at his hand. There were no traces of red.

As she stared into his eyes full of confusion, she blinked nervously and stammered, "I... I'm serious... "

"Why didn't you tell me just now?" he asked.

"I couldn't. You were kissing me."

"Yeah," he answered softly, finally getting off her and sitting by her bed.

Bai Rong kept her guard up and instinctively moved a little further away from him.

Squinting his eyes at her apparent nervousness, Gu Mingchen's gaze darkened. "I'll go wherever you go. If you find yourself in a dangerous situation, remember to call me at once," he said all of a sudden.

"You're pretty dangerous yourself," Bai Rong said, pouting her lips.

Hmph. How can he act like this? Coming to my room this late at night and having your way with me just like that... I would have slit your throat if you weren't the person that Bai Rong likes.

"Did it feel good?" Gu Mingchen changed the topic.

Bai Rong's face was as red as a peach. She could not bring herself to answer such a question.

"Hmph. You're not saying anything. I'm taking that as a yes," Gu Mingchen continued.

"It didn't," Bai Rong immediately retorted.

"Really? Let's try something else next time," Gu Mingchen said, his eyes still locked on hers.

"What?" Bai Rong raised her eyebrows.

Something else? What does he mean by that?

"I mean... My fingers are probably not thick enough, after all," Gu Mingchen explained with a somewhat serious face.

... "

"Didn't we break up? No, we had a divorce! You've also sealed the deal with Zhou Hailan. The two of you are married! Gu Mingchen, why are you acting like this? You're a married man and a general in the military! Know your place! Do you think that those words are appropriate for you to say?" Bai Rong spluttered.

"I do know my place. I shall get my marriage with Zhou Hailan annulled tomorrow. I'll become effectively single," Gu Mingchen replied calmly, looking determined about his decision.

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Chapter 267 Still There

Bai Rong's heart throbbed. Grabbing Gu Mingchen's hands hastily, she said with a pained expression, "Why are you so stubborn?"

"Don't you think that you are the one who's clinging onto the past? What you believe in may not necessarily be what's right."

"But you're a father now! You have a son with Zhou Hailan. You have to take responsibility for that instead of wasting your time on someone like me!" Bai Rong protested.

"Though I didn't wish for that child to be born, I will take responsibility for him because he's my biological son. I will be a father to him, but that should not be an obstacle between us in any way!" Gu Mingchen looked fired up too.

"How many times must I tell you? You'll never... "Before Bai Rong could finish her sentence, Gu Mingchen pulled her close and sealed her lips with his.

Thud! Thud! Just then, Su Xuyan knocked on the door of her room.

Bai Rong glanced toward the door in fear. She felt as if every muscle in her body was tensing up.

"Rong, are you talking to someone?" Su Xuyan had heard suspicious sounds coming from her room.

Glaring back at Gu Mingchen angrily, Bai Rong threw her small fists onto his chest.

Gu Mingchen pursed his lips and held her hands with a forlorn expression. "I'll come to find you again in two days. Call me if anything happens."

With that, he pecked her lips lightly and left the room via the window.

"Rong?" Su Xuyan's voice was sounding more and more urgent. "Rong!"

Bai Rong inhaled deeply. Gosh, he is going to break through the door, isn't he? "Hold on!"

She dashed toward the wine cabinet, grabbed a bottle of red wine, and took a big gulp before spilling some onto herself. After pouring away half of the bottle in the bathroom, she placed the wine bottle by her bed and finally opened the door.

Su Xuyan was greeted by her flushed face. "Did you drink?"

"Yeah," Bai Rong answered.

Su Xuyan swept his eyes across the room. There was no one other than Bai Rong. "Who were you talking to?"

"I was talking to myself." Bai Rong stared at him with droopy eyes.

Still looking a little doubtful, Su Xuyan picked up her phone to check. It had been turned off.

After switching her phone on, he checked through her call history, but there were no records since the call that he made just now.

Raising an eyebrow, he seemed to have finally believed her words.

"What were you talking about? I can be your listener," Su Xuyan said, putting down her phone.

Bai Rong did not have much to say to Su Xuyan, but she wanted to be careful such that she would not expose her lies.

"I was practicing how to hurl insults at people," Bai Rong replied slowly.

Su Xuyan blinked. "I think you're pretty good at that, to begin with."

"Is that a compliment?" Bai Rong asked.

Pursing his lips, Su Xuyan walked further into her room and sat down on the sofa. "How about you practice with me? I can give you some constructive criticisms."

"I... I can't do it in front of you." Bai Rong looked a little uncomfortable.

"Hah... It's actually pretty cute... Practicing how to hurl insults at someone this late at night... " Su Xuyan chuckled.

"My head hurts. I want to sleep now." Bai Rong did not want him to stay any longer. Feeling a little uneasy about how her lies would hold up, she looked down, grabbed the wine bottle, and put it back into the wine cabinet.

Suddenly, Su Xuyan hugged her from behind and inhaled deeply, drowning himself in her sweet scent and the smell of alcohol on her body. "Rong, now that I've entered your room, I don't want to leave anymore," he grunted.

Bai Rong's brows furrowed even further.

Su Xuyan and Gu Mingchen seemed to resemble each other in the oddest aspects. This is kind of like the "like poles repel" theory, isn't it? Maybe they don't get along well simply because they are way too similar to each other.

Bai Rong knew that it would be too risky to sleep on the same bed with Su Xuyan, even if she had her period as an excuse to protect her. Moreover, if she were to let him stay that night, it would be difficult to kick him out afterward.

"I can't fall asleep with you around," Bai Rong said firmly.

"Then, how about you don't lock your door? I'll come in after you fall asleep. Bai Rong, you need to get used to being with me. Aren't we spending the rest of our lives together?" Su Xuyan asked gently, licking her pink earlobe.

Bai Rong almost jumped. Covering her ears, she turned and glared at him.

Su Xuyan smirked. "It's good that you're sensitive."

"Su Xuyan, can't you sleep outside?" Bai Rong said in exasperation.

"No." It did not seem like he was going to back down any time soon.

Gosh. Neither physical force nor words work on him!

"Alright then, you can take my room, and I'll sleep outside." Bai Rong was about to walk out of her room.

Frowning slightly, Su Xuyan held her hands and said, "Can't you give me a clear answer about when I can get intimate with you? I've been holding back for so long."

"Three months," Bai Rong replied.

His gaze instantly turned cold. "Don't tell me you're leaving me after three months."

His guesses hit right on the mark. Bai Rong could not help but panic.

"Do you think that I can really escape from you?" She retorted, trying her best to keep her composure.

Su Xuyan moved her hands onto his abdomen.

His skin felt feverish, scorching her hand like a lighted cigarette bud.

Subconsciously, Bai Rong tried to withdraw her hand.

"Help me get off. I don't care how you do it, but you have to make me cum." That was an order.

Bai Rong furrowed her brows. "Do it yourself."

Su Xuyan did not reply, but began undoing his belt.

Before Bai Rong could even walk out the door, he grabbed her arm forcefully.

She dared not even turn back and look.

"Turn around," Su Xuyan ordered.

Taking a deep breath, she turned around.

I should... should be safe? I have my period as an excuse, after all...

She eyeballed Su Xuyan tentatively.

His trousers were undone, and his shirt was half-untucked. He looked seductive but dangerous, as if he was a predator planning to swallow her whole.

"You need to give me some time to prepare myself mentally. I've just divorced Mingchen. I can't bring myself to have sex with you this soon. And don't tell anyone about this. This is so shameful," Bai Rong pleaded.

Su Xuyan's eyes were fixated on her.

"Bai Rong, stop playing games. I've only been listening to you because I want to show my genuine love for you. My trust and patience will run out if you keep this up. Don't treat me like a fool." Evidently, his words were a warning.

Bai Rong knew that she had to be extra careful. Su Xuyan was really smart, so she would expose herself immediately if she were to make a wrong move.

"I am trying my best to adjust, though I'm a little slow," Bai Rong replied.

Su Xuyan let go of her and walked into the bathroom. "Wait here."

Bai Rong could feel her heart at her throat. As she looked at the half-opened door, her hands trembled.

I can run now, but what then?

Su Xuyan will never trust me again, not to mention he can catch me easily.

It's a bad idea.

In the end, Bai Rong decided that she should not be taking such a big gamble that early on.

Meanwhile, in the bathroom, Su Xuyan caught a glimpse of the sanitary pads in the bin. So, she's really telling the truth. With that, he washed his hands and walked out.

Bai Rong was still there.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 268

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Chapter 268 Her Life Is About To Change

Su Xuyan's lips curled upwards, forming a smirk because he was delighted by her presence.

"You should call it a day because it's getting late. Let's talk about it tomorrow. I'll be staying next door. Feel free to call me if there's anything you need." Su Xuyan gave in and walked out of the room, closing the door on Bai Rong's behalf.

The dejected woman, who had just suffered defeat some time ago, slouched against the couch. Nonetheless, she had a determined look on her face.

At the end of the day, life was a gamble full of unknowns. It wasn't much of a big deal. She would merely have to start all over again after losing it all.

After slouching against the couch to take a short break, she brought herself up and locked the door before heading into the bathroom. It was already three o'clock in the morning by the time she tucked herself in after her shower.

Lying on the bed, the time she spent with Gu Mingchen flashed back in her mind. As her vision blurred, she slowly closed her eyes.

She needed to have a good night's sleep because she had a lot of things to sort out on her schedule. It was essential for her to dedicate herself to the tasks.

By the time she woke up, it was already ten twenty in the morning. She was roused from her sleep by her ringing phone.

Upon a glance, she noticed it was a call from Liu Yan. After a few seconds, she picked up the call. "Liu Yan?"

"Bai, where are you? Can you please meet me in person?" Liu Yan brought up her request in a flustered manner.

"I'm currently in Jadeborough. What's wrong?" Bai Rong asked concernedly.

"Do you still recall the time I spent a night with a stranger when we dropped by the club?"

"I do. What about him? Have you found him?" Bai Rong blurted out her speculation.

"N-No... Unfortunately, I'm pregnant..." Liu Yan stuttered her reply and shared the news with her friend.

"What?" Bai Rong was shocked and sat upright immediately. "Have you not consumed morning-after pills? Haven't I asked you to follow up with a check-up after the session?"

"The report stated everything was fine when I dropped by for a check-up. Morning-after pills are harmful to the body. Since the man had been taking precautionary steps while we were at it, I decided to push my luck. I didn't expect an accident would occur either." Liu Yan heaved a long sigh of despair to express her frustration.

"Yan, since you're not engaged and are single as of now, I'm afraid others are going to talk about you behind your back. I'm afraid you can't keep the baby because your future is at stake." Bai Rong made herself clear in a serious manner.

Liu Yan went dead silent at that score.

Judging by Liu Yan's response, Bai Rong knew her friend had her doubts and another plan in mind.

She had called because she couldn't be certain if it was the right thing to do.

Therefore, Liu Yan's call was to acquire Bai Rong's affirmation. However, she went dead silent when the answer she received wasn't the one she sought.

Bai Rong was on pins and needles. She brought herself out of bed and walked over to the window, stating in a serious tone, "Yan, you will have to live with this scandal for the rest of your life if others figure out you have gotten yourself pregnant without getting married. I'm afraid you won't get to keep your role in the army as well."

"I'll work hard and further my study in the field of obstetrics and gynecology! Once I'm done, I'll return to the army as an obstetrician and gynecologist! I'm sure it'll be fine since my father is the director!"

"What about your children? He'll always be considered a child born out of wedlock. Your action will put your father to shame as well. When you return as an obstetrician and gynecologist, the patients and their family members will talk about you. Worst of all, you're going to have a hard time getting into a relationship with another man."

Bai Rong paused before continuing with her orated speech in a serious manner. "Your future husband may open up to you, but do you really think he's able to accept your child? If he's able to accept your child, what's going to happen to your child in the future when you give birth to his half-siblings with your new husband? Do you want him to live a miserable life? Yan, you need to take these into consideration before deciding your next best course of action."

"Bai, there's nothing else I can do! No one will accept me as their wife! I can't even get myself a boyfriend when I have lowered my standards! Am I going to live a lonely life for the rest of my life?" The confused Liu Yan shared her concerns with Bai Rong.

"What are you talking about? You're such a pretty woman with an outstanding personality! You just have to be patient and wait for the right one to show up in your life!"

"I'm already twenty-seven-year-old this year! A few years ago, there were a lot of men who would ask me out. Nowadays, things are different. I don't have faith in myself. I guess I need to take some time to collect my thoughts. Let's talk again in the near future." The dejected Liu Yan hung up the phone after she finished her self-deprecating remark.

Bai Rong was worried about Liu Yan. After she carried out her morning routine, she dashed out of her room with her bag without putting on any make-up.

On the other hand, Su Xuyan, who had long gotten up ahead of her, was right in front of the computer. He greeted her with a smile when he saw her. "Have you just woken up?"

"Liu Yan is in trouble! I'm heading back to A City!" Bai Rong shared her concerns with the man.

Su Xuyan switched off his computer and asked, "Aren't you going to be someone's home tutor for the upcoming three months?"

"Oh! Can you hire a mercenary on my behalf and get him to keep an eye on my student while restricting the student's freedom when I'm away? I'll pay him two hundred thousand per month, but I need him to keep me updated!"

"Consider it done, but I need at least a day to get the right candidate for the job over. Can't you stay for another day before making your way back to A City?" Su Xuyan asked.

Bai Rong did a simple analysis and noticed Liu Yan wasn't halfway through her first trimester yet. Her friend would have to make it through her first trimester before she could opt for a manual abortion.

Since she had a day to spare, she calmed herself down and told herself to stay level-headed at such turbulent times.

After she regained composure, she shook her head and wiped the beads of sweat off her forehead. "You're right. I have at least a day to spare. I shouldn't have lost my cool."

"Actually, you don't have to be worried about Liu Yan. To be precise, she's quite a lucky woman. I think her life is going to take a drastic turn for the better soon." Su Xuyan shared his thoughts with Bai Rong.

"How can you be so certain?" Bai Rong cast a skeptical gaze at Su Xuyan.

He has been gathering all sorts of intel of the officials. Perhaps he's aware of things I'm not.

"Why don't you join me for breakfast if you're interested to figure out the reason behind my words? I'll tell you everything you need to know." Su Xuyan replied with a smile and looked in the direction of the entrance.

Bai Rong noticed it was way beyond the ordinary time for breakfast, but she nodded and suggested, "Sure! I'll buy you a meal!"

She took the initiative and showed him the way out.

They decided to dine at a nearby dim-sum eatery that was a few minutes away from the hotel.

Since it was way past the designated time for breakfast, there were relatively few people there.

Bai Rong brought herself upstairs and orders all sorts of dedicated-looking dim-sums, handcrafted by experienced chefs.

"Can you tell me what's going on yet?" Bai Rong brought up the topic of Liu Yan's future after she returned.

"Do you remember Shen Yiyan?" Su Xuyan directed another question at her.

Bai Rong could vividly recall the person Su Xuyan had brought up because he was the son of the commander-in-chief. When she joined Liu Yan for a blind date, she encountered the delinquent-looking man who seemed to be a playboy. He was also the one who had popped Liu Yan's cherry and recorded the entire session to threaten her.

"What about him?"

"He has a thing for Liu Yan," Su Xuyan denoted in a callous tone.

"What sort of horrible news is this? Liu Yan doesn't have a thing for him! She hates him for the disgusting things he has done!" Bai Rong replied in a petulant manner.

"He's the son of the commander-in-chief. If nothing goes wrong, he'll be the next commander-in-chief during the upcoming election. I'm afraid Liu Yan doesn't have the right to turn him down."

"What do you mean? Does that mean Shen Yiyan is going to propose to Liu Yan?" Bai Rong asked with her brows furrowed while she considered the possibilities.

"I don't think so. After all, Shen Yiyan is his father's successor. I'm sure a lot of people will pick on him and try to drag him down from his position. Therefore, his father must have other candidates who can contribute to securing his role in store for him. With that being said, it's not much of a challenge for Shen Yiyan to discreetly keep Liu Yan by his side."

"Discreetly?" Bai Rong felt a chill running down her spine. The thought filled her with disgust and wrath.

If Shen Yiyan wished to propose to her, I'll consider doing him a favor for Yan's sake. Since he has no intention to get her to be his legal spouse, I will never allow him to taint her!

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Chapter 269 I Am Serious

"I'm so sorry, but he doesn't deserve Liu Yan!" Bai Rong fumed. She reached for the glass of water that was nearby and gulped it down.

Su Xuyan decided to keep the remaining part of the stories to himself since Bai Rong had gotten overly worked up.

Shortly after their conversation, the server served the ordered dishes.

"Do you need anything else to go with the dishes?" Su Xuyan asked.

She wasn't in the mood to savor the delicacies in front of her because of her only friend's future.

"Are you serious when you said Shen Yiyan has a thing for Yan?" Bai Rong refused to believe it.

"If there's nothing wrong with the intel I have acquired, that seems to be the case. Shen Yiyan is a detail-oriented man capable of all sorts of things behind the scene. If Liu Yan is affiliated with him, she will definitely get to live a carefree life in spite of not being his legal spouse."

"Yan may seem like a carefree woman, but she's nothing like what she seems deep down. She doesn't need a wealthy and capable man by her side, and a man's look is the last thing she considers. Her only condition is for the man to stay loyal. I think Shen Yiyan has a lot of women by his side, right?" Bai Rong replied in a petulant manner.

He didn't comment on that. Instead, he shared his point of view with her. "He's merely twenty-seven-year-old. His charisma is one of the many things he needs to secure his position because he needs others' supports. If he becomes the next commander-in-chief, he will be the youngest in history."

"Don't you have anyone in mind to introduce Liu Yan? She's just like the supporting character of a soap opera—she will pass on sooner than you think. Shen Yiyan has so many women by his side. I'd rather have her live an ordinary life because I know she's not a match for them."

Su Xuyan chuckled and asked, "You know what? You're speaking as if you're the protagonist of the soap opera who has triumphed in the family feud."

She slapped his hand and stated, "Hey, stop pulling my leg when I'm being serious!"

"There's nothing much we can do about it, isn't it? We'll just have to go along with the flow and pray Shen Yiyan will get sick of Liu Yan soon. Otherwise, if we try to defy him, he's going to try his best to prove us wrong," Su Xuyan added.

"What if Liu Yan gets married to someone else? Do you think Shen Yiyan will give up on her?"

"Actually, I think he's going to kill the family of the man who has gotten his hands on her," Su Xuyan expressed his concerns.

Judging by Su Xuyan's reply and response, Bai Rong knew Shen Yiyan was a domineering and cruel man who would do anything to achieve his goals.

Bai Rong disliked being forced into submission the most. She pushed the table and got up from her seat, stating indifferently, "I'm not in the mood to eat anymore. Why don't you enjoy yourself?"

"Rong." He tried to stop her, but she had departed and walked out of the eatery with an irritated look.

While she was on the way back to the hotel, she lost herself in a train of thoughts.

I'm afraid Yan isn't aware Shen Yiyan has his eyes on her. Otherwise, she'd definitely tell me about it since she had always shared everything in her life with me.

When Bai Rong thought of the possibility of Shen Yiyan being the man who had spent a night with Liu Yan, she received a call.

She picked it up because it was a call from Lu Biao's mother.

"Ms. Bai, I have received a call from Lu Biao's principal because he has gotten himself involved in another nasty situation. Someone caught him being a peeping tom in the female's washroom. What should I do? I don't dare to tell his father about the incident

because I'm afraid he'll beat him to death!" Lu Biao's mother shared her concern with Bai Rong.

Bai Rong's heart skipped a beat. She rebuked, "How is that possible? I'm on my way there! I want you to calm down and meet me at the school. We'll see how things go from there onwards."

She hailed a cab and made her way to the school after she hung up the call.

After Bai Rong reached the school, the homeroom teacher of Lu Biao showed her the way to the principal's office.

Apart from Lu Biao, his homeroom teacher, and the principal, a few of his peers were in the principal's office.

Lu Biao clenched his fists and glared at his peers in front of him with his bloodshot eyes, behaving as though he couldn't wait to take them out.

Bai Rong knew something was wrong and headed over to cradle Lu Biao in her arms. She comforted him and said, "It's fine, okay? Everything will be fine soon. You're not the one at fault. Am I right?"

Her student stared at her in return with his eyes brimmed with tears; he was touched by her response. "I did nothing wrong! They're accusing me!"

"Justice shall prevail. Trust me, okay? I won't allow them to accuse you. You just have to answer my questions and tell me the truth."

Lu Biao nodded when he heard Bai Rong's instructions.

When Bai Rong turned around and saw the three boys in front of her, she knew they must have reached some sort of agreement.

"Which one of you caught him red-handed?" Bai Rong asked in a callous tone.

"We were there when he tried to sneak his way in!" The boy with a relatively chubby built broke the silence.

"When was it?" Bai Rong probed further.

He replied in a righteous manner, "It was right after the second class we had! After our gym class, we saw Lu Biao outside of the female washroom."

"Great! Why don't you come with me? Sir, I need you to tag along with us as well," Bai Rong asked the principal to make a trip with them before heading out of the office.

Lu Biao held Bai Rong's hand and said, "Ms. Bai!"

She responded with a faint smile and said, "You need to brace yourself through the challenges in life because you are destined for great things in the future. The challenges you go through will shape you into a reliable and determined man capable of things beyond an ordinary man's capability."

In return, the boy nodded and unfastened his grip, allowing his teacher to make the way out with the principal and the boy with a chubby built.

After the boy took a peek at his accomplices, he went after Bai Rong in a timid manner.

Once they walked out of the office and made a turn at the first corner, Bai Rong brought herself to a halt and confronted the boy. "Were you the one who caught Lu Biao red-handed?"

Nodding, he asserted with a determined look, "Yes!"

"If that's the case, can you act out the things you have seen?" Bai Rong had her eyes glued to the chubby boy with her abysmal pair of eyes. She started recording the little boy with her phone.

The boy's eyes flickered with guilt. Nevertheless, he rushed over to the female washroom and crouched on the floor when he reached the doorstep.

Bai Rong chuckled and said, "Lu Biao must be a mental retard if he crouched in front of the female washroom in this manner."

"I'm not trying to lie!" the boy replied determinedly.

"Alright, why don't you head over and return to your classroom?" Bai Rong looked at the principal and suggested, "Shall we get the second student to join us?"

The principal had his brows furrowed because he was conscious of Bai Rong's plan.

No one dared punish Lu Biao because he was the governor's son. If they wrongly accused Lu Biao, they would be doomed for not carrying out their due diligence.

The principal suggested with a sheepish smile, "Shall we forget about it?"

"How can we forget about it when they have accused my student of something he hasn't done? Do you want me to get the governor over to deal with this?" Bai Rong raised her volume and asked rhetorically.

"L-Let's carry on and get the second student to join us." The principal had no choice but to return to the office and get another student who seemed to be shorter than his peers to join them.

"Have you caught Lu Biao red-handed as well?" Bai Rong repeated the same question with a smile.

Without a second thought, he asserted, "Yes!"

"Can you act out the scene for us?" Bai Rong reached for her phone and started recording again.

The student's face turned pale and haggard when he heard Bai Rong's instruction. He supported himself and climbed up the wall to gain visuals over the female washroom.

After the student acted out the scene, colors drained from the principal's already pale face.

Soon, they got the third student to join them.

The third student barged his way into the female washroom by catapulting himself in the direction of the entrance.

"Sir, can you please get the students and their parents to join us in your office?" Bai Rong returned to the principal's office after she finished her instruction.

Lu Biao stared at Bai Rong with a concerned look, but she approached him and caressed his head, assuring him in a gentle tone, "Justice shall prevail. No one gets to mess with the law. I'll show you the meaning behind those words soon."

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 270

Chapter 270 An Unpleasant Surprise

After a short while, the three students returned to the office. They had awful looks on their faces. Perhaps they had talked about the way they acted out the scene in different ways.

Bai Rong leaned against the principal's table and started recording their conversation once again. "Why don't you tell me the reasons you're trying to accuse him?"

Again, the chubby boy broke the silence ahead of his friends, stating in a righteous manner, "We don't like him!"

Looking at the other two students, Bai Rong asked, "Have you guys accused him because of the same thing?"

"He's getting full of himself because he's the governor's son! No matter what he does, he doesn't have to bear the consequences of his actions! We can't allow him to stay in the school! Otherwise, he's going to mess with other students!" The scrawny boy added as though he did nothing wrong.

"Who do you guys think you are to judge him? All of you thought Lu Biao would pick on other students, but hadn't you guys picked on him and defamed him in a similar way? I'm sure all of you don't wish to be put in such a tight spot, do you?" Bai Rong responded with a scornful smirk and remarked sarcastically.

She paused for a few seconds before continuing with her orated speech. "Are you guys aware of the consequences of your actions? He may be terminated by the school and despised by his peers. The governor's image will be adversely impacted as well. Since many people's benefits are at stake because of your actions, I have lodged a police report. It's better for us to resolve this issue through legal means."

The principal couldn't keep his cool anymore because the school's image would be adversely impacted. "Can we not lodge a police report? It's nothing but a trivial incident, isn't it?"

Bai Rong looked at the principal in the eyes and asked, "Do you really think it's a trivial matter when Lu Biao almost got terminated? Are you aware of the consequences of your action? Do you know he's going to grow up with twisted values if he keeps going through unjust in life?"

"You're exaggerating things. The children are merely messing around with one another," the principal replied in a hushed voice with a sheepish grin.

She peered at the principal with a serious look. "If it was nothing serious, I believe you wouldn't go to the hassle of summoning us here."

Since the principal couldn't get her to give him her consent, he turned around and asked Lu Biao's mother, "You do realize the governor's image will be adversely impacted if this incident makes it to the headline, don't you?"

Lu Biao's mother gave it a thought and said, "Ms. Bai, can we talk about it?"

It wouldn't be necessary to have the conversation because Bai Rong knew the decision Lu Biao's mother had in mind.

Nevertheless, she nodded and walked out of the principal's office with her student's mother. They walked over to the end of the corridor.

"Ms. Bai, thank you so much for defending Lu Biao. He would be wrongly accused by others if it weren't for you. However, his father is a renowned figure. I'm afraid others will laugh at us for suing others over such a trivial matter. Shall we forget about it and get them to apologize?" Lu Biao's mother suggested with a courteous smile.

I guess his parents are the ones at fault for not educating him and instilling the right values in him, huh? He must have grown up with twisted values because of his parents' influences.

Bai Rong begged to differ and shared her opinions with the woman in front of her. "Have you forgotten the things that had occurred a few years ago? Are you going to let those who tried picking on him off the hook and have him go through another unjust in life? If you want him to behave himself, you need to let him know the laws have been devised for a reason. He needs to learn to restrain himself."

"I can't make the call without discussing it with his father." Lu Biao's mother had no intention to give up just yet. She implied she would have to get Lu Xingzhou's consent before deciding the next best course of action.

Bai Rong responded with a smirk because the woman had made herself clear and indicated her will of letting the other party off the hook.

"It's fine. Please take all the time you need to talk about it with him, but please keep the agreement I have with the governor in mind—I have the ultimate call throughout Lu Biao's treatment plan. If anyone gets in my way and defies my words, our agreement will be voided." Bai Rong made herself clear.

"You don't consider this getting in the way of his treatment plan, do you?" Lu Biao's mother asked with a concerned look.

"What do you think? Your decision may contribute an increasingly twisted value to my patient. However, since he's your son, whereas I'm merely a counselor you have hired, you have the final call as his guardian. I'll leave the rest to you and return to my patient." Bai Rong nodded and excused herself, walking back to the office.

The eyes of Lu Biao's mother flickered in irritation while she made a call to reach Lu Xingzhou.

"What do you want?" Lu Xingzhou asked petulantly.

"Where the heck does this so-called psychologist come from? She doesn't live up to her name at all! Instead, she's a rude and arrogant woman! She started getting ahead of herself because I was being courteous! Can you terminate her and get someone else to look after our son?" Lu Biao's mother started panting with rage.

"Hadn't you complimented her for a job well done yesterday? What's wrong with you? Hasn't she gotten Biao to finish his meal obediently and motivated him to go to school?" Lu Xingzhou got increasingly infuriated.

"She managed to defend Lu Biao from the three boys who tried to frame him for the things he hadn't done. I don't think it's something to make a fuss out of, but she insisted on suing them. Since Biao used to do silly things back in the day, I'm afraid others will bring it up if we make a fuss out of it."

"Seriously? You're annoying me because of such a trivial matter? Can't you deal with it on your own?" Lu Xingzhou's tone wasn't as callous as his previous replies.

"She said if we get in her way and interfere with her treatment plan, she reserves the right to void the agreement she has with you! Lu Biao is my son! Can't I make the call on his behalf as his mother?" Lu Biao's mother got increasingly frustrated.

Her husband went dead silent at that score.

"You have paid her a fortune. Are we able to ask for a refund if the agreement is voided?" Lu Biao's mother probed further.

"No."

"I think she's doing this on purpose! I have never seen such an arrogant psychologist before. It's all part of her plan to scam our money. If anything goes wrong in the future, we're not able to blame her. She made use of the terms against us and took a few days'

leaves when the agreement had just commenced. Since Biao has returned to school, she doesn't have to waste her time anymore. To be honest, I don't trust such a vicious and cunning woman with our son. Why don't you get her to return us the fortune and leave our son alone?"

Lu Xingzhou felt lightheaded because of the seemingly trivial issue his wife had brought up out of the blue. "I'll have you in charge and deal with the welfare of our son! If you can't take good care of him, I think I should file for divorce with you and give birth to a brilliant son with someone else."

His wife started sniffling and replied in an aggrieved tone, "How can you blame me when you were the one who insisted on having me quitting my job?"

He couldn't stand it anymore because she started weeping. Seconds after he heard her, he hung up the call.

Lu Biao's mother couldn't suppress her wrath and deemed Bai Rong the reason she was reprimanded by her husband.

The infuriated woman returned to the principal's office and announced her decision, disregarding Bai Rong's presence. "My husband and I have decided to forget about this since they're classmates."

Bai Rong took note of the woman's words and knew the outcome that would be in store for her soon.

"Why? Since they have wrongly accused me, they should be thrown behind bars!" Lu Biao got worked up and confronted his mother.

She reprimanded her son in front of others, "Can you please get along with your classmates and stop causing me trouble?"

As a result, Lu Biao looked at Bai Rong with an aggrieved look.

Bai Rong smiled and said, "Since your parents are your guardians, there's nothing much I can do about it because we share different values. Due to that, I'm no longer your home tutor from now onwards. You need to give your best in life, okay? I'm sure you can do it."

"Mom! I want Ms. Bai to be my home tutor!" Lu Biao raised his voice and demanded.