You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 86 - 90

Su Xuyan called Bai Rong when she was about to get off work.

In irritation, she asked, "What?"

"Let's meet up after you're done with work. I'm here." Su Xuyan seemed to be in a happy mood.

"Today will be the second day of this week if we are to meet. Tomorrow is the weekend, so you will not be calling me right?" Bai Rong said to reaffirm that.

"Heh." Su Xuyan chuckled. "Don't worry, I'm a man of my word."

"I'll come out in a while." Bai Rong frowned and threw her phone into the bag and left.

Liu Yan came over, "Where are you going? Are you not going back with me?"

"I need to settle some stuff. See you at home three hours later." Bai Rong explained.

When she came out, Su Xuyan was already standing beside his car wearing a pair of shades and a golden suit. His charm was eye-catching, especially the bouquet of roses in his hand. He handed it towards her with a confident smirk, "For you."

Bai Rong didn't want to entertain his nonsense, so she took the flower from his hand and threw it into the trash bin.

"Where are we going?" She looked at her phone and started to countdown.

Su Xuyan stared at her proud appearance and opened the car door, "Get in."

Bai Rong sat in the front passenger seat and fastened the seatbelt, before taking the jewelry box out from her bag and threw it into the storage box.

"Weren't you looking cool when you threw the roses just now? Why don't you throw the jewelry away since you don't want it?" Su Xuyan said while looking ahead.

"If you want me to reimburse you for throwing away the flowers, I can still do it. But I can't compensate you for throwing this jewelry away." Bai Rong leaned against the chair and looked in front indifferently.

"Bai Rong, you are good at many things, but you're too stubborn. You don't know how to judge a situation. You're gonna regret keeping this attitude now in the future." Su Xuyan stared at Bai Rong and said significantly.

"Then let's talk about this in the future." She didn't even look at him and said.

"I guess you've heard from Gu Mingchen, right?" Su Xuyan said abruptly.

"About what?" Bai Rong stared at him.

"About his engagement with Su Wanning. They've already set the date on the 9th next month. According to Wanning's character, you should be receiving an invitation card from her."

Bai Rong looked at Su Xuyan in disbelief, "You are all joking, right?"

Su Xuyan smirked and turned on the car music, "Look at you. It seems like Gu Mingchen still hasn't told you."

"I will not believe if he didn't tell me himself. So don't waste your time trying to drive a wedge between us." Bai Rong said with determination.

Su Xuyan furrowed his brows, "Why didn't you have that much trust in me back then?"

"Me not trusting you was a correct judgement, wasn't it?" Bai Rong said sarcastically.

Hearing her, the man laughed, "At the very least, I didn't play with your feelings and didn't hide myself. If I didn't want myself to be found, do you think you can find me that easily?"

"It was just because you didn't bother to hide from me. I know that much."

She didn't even want to recall those past.

"Well, I'll give you a chance to ask Gu Mingchen face to face." Su Xuyan drove and said.

Bai Rong guarded, "Su Xuyan, what do you mean?"

"Today is my grandfather's birthday celebration, so I'll bring you there for a meal. Of course, if you don't want to be there, I can let you watch an interesting show in the surveillance room. Since you don't believe me, I shall let you see it for yourself." Su Xuyan said determinedly.

Bai Rong frowned and said nothing.

She had decided to believe that Gu Mingchen did not betray her.

However, it was true that she could prove herself right if she could see it with her own eyes.

She believed Gu Mingchen would prove those people wrong. It would also save her some frustration as well since people were constantly telling her about him and Su Wanning.

Although she didn't believe it, it didn't mean that she didn't care.

She hated rumors because they made her feel uncomfortable.

Su Xuyan didn't bring her to the banquet hall, but to the surveillance room instead.

His grandfather was the retired Deputy Commander of the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection. Although he was no longer in power, he was still widely respected and many politicians and entrepreneurs showed up at his birthday celebration.

Even though there were a lot of people, Bai Rong was able to spot Gu Mingchen, who was outstanding among the crowd.

He was dressed in a black suit with distinctive totems, especially that golden boutonniere which further set off his valiance and uprightness.

Next to him was Su Wanning in a tube top and fishtail dress, holding his arm.

They looked like a perfect match made for each other.

Bai Rong furrowed her brows.

"My grandfather will be announcing their engagement publicly today. Don't you want to ask Gu Mingchen before that?" Su Xuyan suggested and smirked wickedly.

Bai Rong admitted that seeing Su Wanning and Gu Mingchen standing so close to each other made her lose her composure.

There were countless excuses to convince herself that they were just interacting normally.

But a normal interaction didn't require holding hands.

Bai Rong took her phone from the bag and fixed her gaze on the screen while calling Gu Mingchen.

She saw him take out his phone and glanced at it.

But he didn't answer her call. Instead, he muted it then kept the phone back in his pocket.

This behavior clearly showed that he didn't want to answer her call.

Bai Rong's heart sank, like there was a huge boulder pressing on top of her causing her to suffocate.

Her mind went blank as she put her phone down and stared closely at Gu Mingchen on the screen.

Su Xuyan sat on the table in front of her, "Bai Rong, I was thinking; if I have faked it like him in the beginning so you would never know that I had an affair, would you still love me?"

Not answering his question, Bai Rong turned her eyes and looked at him, "I want to enter the banquet hall."

Su Xuyan smiled, "You better think about it carefully. If you are going to cause a big scene this time, not only would Gu Mingchen lose his face, my grandfather would be affected too. Men hate women who embarrass them."

Bai Rong looked at him indifferently, "Do you think I will make a big fuss out of it?"

"That's right. Your cold temperament really drives people up the wall. If you had shown me that you cared even just a little back then, perhaps I would have changed my ways." Su Xuyan stared at her and lowered his eyes.

Bai Rong smirked sarcastically, "Never expect a scumbag to turn away from his ways. In fact, the rate of a sleaze turning back is the same of me receiving a second glance. So why would I care if a slimeball looks back? I wish you luck on the road of not turning back."

"Never cut off all your means of escape. Leave some room for others so that they will do the same to you. Bai Rong, your emotional intelligence is really low." Su Xuyan said meaningfully.

Bai Rong looked at Su Xuyan with slack eyes that didn't focus. She didn't know what emotional intelligence was.

She would love the person whole-heartedly when she was in love; but if she was not, she would never do things sloppily.

Like now, her heart was hurting so badly.

She wanted to ask Gu Mingchen face to face.

If he really lied to her, no matter how painful it would be, she would still get him out of her heart.

After all, she had just decided to start dating him, right?

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"Su Xuyan, do you think you have a high emotional intelligence?" Bai Rong asked a rhetorical question.

"You've loved me before, right?"

"Many women have loved you and they have all been hurt by you. If there is retribution in this world, then you will definitely die miserably in the future." Bai Rong admonished.

She stepped past him and walked out of the security room then followed the crowd into the magnificent hall.

She didn't walk directly towards Gu Mingchen. Instead, she walked to a corner of the banquet hall and called him again.

Gu Mingchen felt the vibration of the phone and frowned, "I'm sorry. Please excuse me."

He walked out of the banquet hall and answered the call in the next room.

"Rong, what's wrong? Do you have any urgent matters? I'll let Lieutenant Shang handle it." Gu Mingchen said softly.

"Where are you now? I want to see you." Bai Rong said gently.

"I have something on now."

Bai Rong took a deep breath.

She felt like her heart was stabbed by a sword which was handed to Gu Mingchen by herself.

He pulled the sword out of her heart, causing blood to ooze out while warmth drained out of her body.

Suddenly, she no longer felt like asking him anything.

Even when she was married to Su Xuyan back then, she couldn't control him; not to mention that she and Gu Mingchen had no official ties with each other.

If love needed to be controlled and was emotionally draining, then no matter how strong the love was, it would be completely consumed by endless conflicts and guarrels.

"I heard that you and Su Wanning are going to be engaged. I wish you happiness." Bai Rong hung up and walked out of the banquet hall.

Gu Mingchen was shocked and opened the door at once. They almost bumped into each other and their eyes met. The gloominess in his eyes met her cold look. There was silence.

"Mingchen." Su Wanning said in a sweet voice while running over and cuddled his arm while smiling at Bai Rong smugly. "I didn't expect to see you here. This saves me a lot of trouble since I don't have to call you again. Mingchen and I will get engaged on the 9th next month in this hotel. Come early yeah."

Bai Rong lowered her eyes without uttering a single word. She was in fact waiting for an explanation from Gu Mingchen. But seconds passed by without him refuting anything.

She understood what it meant. Bai Rong nodded to Su Wanning before turning around and raised her head to do the same to Gu Mingchen. Then, she walked towards the elevator.

"She didn't seem to be bothered at all." Su Wanning looked at Bai Rong's haughty back view and mumbled to herself.

Gu Mingchen clenched his fists tightly and the veins on the back of his hands burst out; his eyes were brimming with helpless pain and a deep crease appeared between his brows.

Bai Rong walked into the elevator quickly and pressed the button to the first floor. She looked towards the ground as her eyes welled up with tears.

She was bothered by that. But what could be done?

She couldn't cause a big scene as that would embarrass others and also cost her dignity.

She couldn't even complain or air her grievances as that wouldn't change anything, other than making herself seem pathetic and ridiculous.

She was the one who fell in love with him.

If she had guarded her heart properly, she wouldn't end up feeling so sad.

As such, she didn't have the right to blame anyone but herself.

Bai Rong walked out of the hotel and squatted under a tree. Then, she hugged her knees and started sobbing loudly.

Su Xuyan stood in front of her and said, "I think you are quite foolish sometimes."

Bai Rong didn't want anyone to disturb her, let alone be seen by the one she hated.

"Get lost." She said dully.

Su Xuyan squatted in front of her and took out a piece of tissue with fragrance from his pocket, "At least I let you see the truth clearly. Shouldn't you thank me?"

"Thank you for what?" Bai Rong gritted her teeth, "Thank you for treating me so badly, so whenever someone treats me well, I will fall in love with them easily?"

"At least I didn't lie to you. You know how many affairs I have better than myself. To put it bluntly, the longest any of them was with me was only three months. Your position was unshakable, don't you think so?" Su Xuyan looked at her tears and couldn't understand the emotions he was having.

He sympathized with her a little, but also felt cuckolded that she was crying for another man.

"Then I guess I should say thank you." Bai Rong stood up then looked down at him and said coldly, "Get lost from my sight. If Gu Mingchen is the guillotine, you are actually the executioner and I deserve it. "

A taxi stopped in front of her.

She hopped in and it drove away quickly.

Su Xuyan stood up with one hand inside his pocket. His shadow was elongated under the streetlights as the thought of getting back together with Bai Rong crossed his mind.

When Bai Rong went back, Liu Yan was surprised, "Rong, you came back so soon. Have you eaten yet?"

"No. You?" Bai Rong asked.

She went into her room and put both sets of Russian language books in a plastic bag.

"I had some instant noodles. What happened to you? Are you okay?" Liu Yan asked worriedly.

"I'm fine. I'll go out for a while and come back after eating. If I come back too late, please don't wait for me." Bai Rong said gently.

"Did you cry?" Liu Yan became increasingly worried.

"Liu Yan, if you really see me as a friend then please stop matching me with Gu Mingchen. If it happens again, we'll no longer be friends." Bai Rong went out and threw the Russian language book into the trash bin.

Looking at the books in the trash bin, Bai Rong thought that she was a fool.

She knew full well the differences between herself and Gu Mingchen, so she worked hard, hoping to narrow the gap between them. The woman was willing to step out of her comfort zone and learn things which she was not familiar with.

But her resolve, affections and efforts were not enough to earn her the sincerity of a man.

Since whatever she did would result in her getting hurt, it was better that she did nothing. That way, she would be able to live a more carefree life.

Bai Rong looked away. She did not intend to retrieve those books which she had thrown away. She entered the elevator again and went to the first floor.

The woman headed to a nearby restaurant and ordered some food. As Bai Rong's heart was aching so badly and the sadness was suffocating, she ordered some liquor as well.

Her head started to spin and her vision was getting blurry after drinking half a bottle.

Apparently, drowning your sorrows by drinking was a hoax.

Her heart was still aching because of what happened and her stomach was uncomfortable from being drunk.

I'll just take another sip. When I finish, I will throw up everything, then go back to sleep and tomorrow will be a brand new day.

Right when she was falling in her thoughts, Gu Mingchen snatched the glass from her hand, then lifted it up and bottomed it.

He pulled the chair and sat across her.

She looked at him and there were many shadows stacking against each other like a kaleidoscope.

She laughed and pointed at him, "Gu Mingchen."

Holding her fingers with pain flowing in his eyes, he frowned and said, "Bai Rong, do you trust me?"

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Bai Rong fell down slowly and rested on her arm while looking out the door, but her eyes were not focused and said softly, "I hate mistresses. Because of them, my mother's and my own marriages were broken. Yet I am becoming the kind of person I hated the most. I don't want it."

She closed her eyes and tears streamed out from the corners of her eyes to the bridge of her nose, then to her sideburns.

Looking at those tears, Gu Mingchen felt like his heart was being stabbed and it hurt.

He wiped the tears from her eyes with his heart aching and his eyes deepened a little.

The man knew that it was his oversight for not discussing the matter with Bai Rong beforehand as it happened without warning. He was caught off guard and did not have enough time to deal with it. Besides, he did not know how to bring it up to her.

"Rong, I will not let you become a paramour. I promise." Gu Mingchen said in a deep voice, then lifted her up and sent her back.

Liu Yan saw Gu Mingchen at the door with Bai Rong in his arms.

She reeked of alcohol and he had a terrible look on his face.

"What happened? Why did Rong drink so much?" Liu Yan said worriedly.

Gu Mingchen put Bai Rong on her bed and covered her with a blanket. Looking at her for awhile, he said to Liu Yan, "Please take care of her in the coming days. Call me if anything happens."

"Rong said that she'll end our friendship if I contact you again and she didn't seem to be joking. I won't dare to contact you anymore." Liu Yan said in a low voice.

Her friend was always a rational person rather than an impulsive one. Judging from how much Bai Rong drank today and what he said just now, he must have done something bad to her friend.

He frowned helplessly and looked at Liu Yan, "You can contact me secretly, as long as she doesn't find out."

Liu Yan shrugged her shoulders, "I'll try."

Right then, Gu Tianhang called him. He furrowed his brows in irritation and walked outside the room to answer the call, "I'm coming over now."

Liu Yan looked at his back and had a hunch that something bad must have happened.

Bai Rong woke up at 4 a.m. because she felt thirsty.

Her head hurt from drinking too much last night.

Somehow, she came to the conclusion that no one would be responsible for her other than herself in this world.

Leaving her bed, she poured herself a glass of water and stirred it with honey. She held the glass and walked to the window.

The sky was still dark; there was no moon and the stars were thinly scattered.

Ding! Unlocking her phone, Bai Rong saw that the text was from Gu Mingchen.

Are you feeling OK? She looked at the text message indifferently as sourness and bitterness flowed through her heart. Instead of replying, she blocked his number.

She turned off the lights and lay on the bed with her eyes closed. It's so painful. Su Xuyan caused her this kind of pain before, she just needed to get used to it slowly. One day, it would be numb and fade away. However, she didn't know how long it'd take. Bai Rong stayed awake throughout the night, unable to get back to sleep. She left the house at 7 a.m..

It had been two weeks since she last visited her mother.

She missed her mother so badly and wondered if she remembered that she requested Su Xuyan to go visit her the next time Bai Rong visited.

Gu Mingchen watched Bai Rong as she got into the taxi then took a puff of smoke and exhaled. She didn't reply to his text.

He had stayed in the parking lot and saw her standing at the window at 4 a.m..

She must have seen the text message, but she deliberately did not reply.

His heart tightened and countless sorrows flowed out. Stubbing out the cigarette, he texted her again.

Don't read the latest news. Don't listen to or believe any of them. I will come to you once I solve the problem.

He waited for a while but still, there's no reply.

The Saturday music station was playing on the radio in the taxi.

The DJ's brisk voice could be heard, "Good news! Rumor has it that the son of Deputy Commander Gu and the granddaughter of the former Deputy Commander Su are getting married. The marriage has not happened, yet the news has already been announced to the world. Although I have no chance to attend the wedding of these two big names, I

still wish the couple to stay sweet forever in love. Coming up next, a nice song for this good news – Tomorrow I'm going to marry you."

Bai Rong leaned her head against the window while staring at the blank space indifferently and feeling the pain in her heart quietly.

"Bro, the son of Deputy Commander Gu and the granddaughter of the former Deputy Commander Su are getting married, so hurry up and buy the stock of Gu Group. The joining of these two will definitely cause the price of the stock to surge." The taxi driver chatted with his colleague.

"You don't say! Now their stock has grown from 80 to 150. Just wait until the grand wedding for the price to increase again." The other driver replied through the intercom.

"What if the groom or bride escapes from the wedding. That would be interesting."

"I'm waiting to see that too. Hahaha."

Bai Rong listened to their casual chat.

They continued chatting until they arrived at the entrance of the nursing home.

After paying the driver, she went to the entrance for registration then headed towards her mother's ward accompanied by the staff.

Bai Rong was taken aback for a moment when she opened the door. Su Xuyan was there. Bai Rong squinted her eyes defensively.

Su Xuyan was cutting Bai Bing's fingernails.

The good news about Gu Mingchen's engagement was broadcasted on TV.

In her memory, there was no TV in her mother's ward.

"Why are you here?" Bai Rong asked.

Su Xuyan smirked wickedly, "I'm sorry, my dear. I went abroad earlier and didn't get to visit mom for so long. Please don't be angry."

Before she even spoke, she heard Bai Bing, "I'm not upset. You were busy with work after all."

"Bai Rong is here, so I won't interrupt your quality time. I'll go out and get something. I remember mom likes durian best right?" Su Xuyan smiled and got up while putting down the nail clippers and went to wash his hands.

"I'll accompany you. You don't know how to pick, do you?" Bai Rong said and walked out from the ward first. Su Xuyan followed behind.

"Su Xuyan, what was that?" Bai Rong asked straight away as soon as she left.

"I thought you asked me to visit your mother once a month after our divorce?" He said with a smile.

"I don't believe you are so kind." Bai Rong guarded.

"Then do you think you still have any value to me?" Su Xuyan asked back in a smirk.

That sent shivers down her spine.

"Don't come again." Bai Rong said in precautious.

"Okay. I'll go over and talk to your mother about our divorce."

Bai Rong held Su Xuyan's arm because that would definitely stimulate and worsen her mother's condition.

Su Xuyan raised the corners of his mouth, "I'm just trying to help you. You won't try to refuse, will you?"

Bai Rong lowered her eyes then released his hand and said coldly, "Thank you, then."

"Do you know why Gu Mingchen is marrying Su Wanning?" Su Xuyan said lightly.

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She knew nothing good would come out of Su Xuyan's mouth. Since there would be no good words, why should she make herself sad by listening to him.

"I don't want to know about people or things that have nothing to do with my life." Bai Rong said decisively.

"Just listen. I heard Gu Mingchen has already issued a document to your hospital asking you to sign up for the vacancy at the military base?" Su Xuyan asked.

"You are pretty well-informed, aren't you? Do you have a grudge against him?" Bai Rong sneered and walked ahead.

"Well, not at the beginning. But, eyeing my wife, putting me in the detention center and making me lose the position of Deputy Director, I will not forget any of them. Do you think I will let him go?" Su Xuyan's eyes became cold.

"You have to learn to be forgiving. If I'm like you, you've probably died a few hundred times already." Bai Rong said coldly.

"Even if I forgive others, they may not necessarily forgive me. Take Su Wanning as an example. She will be going to the military base as well. Do you think she will spare you if you are there?" Su Xuyan smiled and said, but it was not a sincere smile.

Bai Rong's eyes sank and said determinedly, "I will not go."

"The point is that if you don't go, I'm afraid you might even lose your job at the hospital. After all, that was an order issued by the military base. Do you think Liu Yan's father has the courage to defy it?" Su Xuyan said with drooping eyes.

Bai Rong was at loss for words. Su Xuyan stared at her then took her arm and pulled her to his side.

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"What are you doing? Let me go." Bai Rong yelled.

"Since Gu Mingchen is getting married, don't get yourself involved with him anymore." Su Xuyan warned with a vicious look.

"I will decide my own business. Su Xuyan, don't forget that you are just my ex-husband. According to the law, we do not have any relationship whatsoever." Bai Rong withdrew her hand forcefully and walked into the fruits store.

Su Xuyan didn't say anything and followed behind her. After picking the durian, she paid the money and left.

He looked at her lonely figure and there was an uncomfortable feeling in his heart. When did he have to lower himself to a woman like this? She was just a woman whom he ditched. With that thought, he didn't follow her in but turned around and left in his car.

Bai Rong entered Bai Bing's ward. "Where is Xuyan?" Her mother looked behind her and asked.

"Something came up, so he left. Mom, I'll open the durian for you." Bai Rong said in a soft voice.

Bai Bing furrowed her brows, "The both of you quarreled, right? Rong, he is a good man. You have to change your temper and stop letting the man comfort you every time. Also, stop putting all your focus on your work."

"Okay." Bai Rong lowered her head and said.

"Okay. Go with Xuyan. He bought me a TV, so I want to watch some television programs now. Rong, don't give too much freedom to your husband. Or else, he will give you freedom forever."

"Mom, he is busy with his work. I still have to help you wash your hair and shower." Bai Rong smiled and said.

"It's alright. Xuyan hired a caregiver for me today. She will take care of me 24 hours a day. Hurry up and give birth to his child. By the way, did you give away that previous child?" Bai Bing asked worriedly.

Bai Rong lowered her eyes, "Then I will leave first and visit you again next week."

After she finished speaking, she picked up her bag and quickly left her mother's ward.

She wandered alone aimlessly on the road and got lost in her thoughts for God knew how long.

When she looked up, she was already at the entrance of the military base.

She came here unconsciously. Was she crazy or something?

Bai Rong quickly turned around when Gu Mingchen's car came out of base.

When he saw her, he shouted, "Stop the car."

Lieutenant Shang saw Bai Rong and reminded his superior, "Chief, this is a critical period. If you are photographed with Ms. Bai..."

Gu Mingchen had already gotten off the car before Lieutenant Shang even finished speaking.

He held Bai Rong's arm.

"Let me go." Bai Rong said coldly.

Gu Mingchen was met with her reddened eyes. He released her and said in a deep voice, "Where are you going? I'll send you there."

"No need." Bai Rong saw a taxi approaching and waved.

The man looked at her gloomily and pursed his lips.

Just when she was about to open the car door, Gu Mingchen took her arm and pulled her forward.

"What are you doing? Let me go." Bai Rong said defensively.

Gu Mingchen opened the rear door but she stood firmly, not wanting to go in.

Holding the doorknob in one hand, he propped another hand on her side, "If you insist on being so stubborn, I will play along."

"I don't think we can continue our relationship." Bai Rong said harshly with a frown while looking at the man resolutely.

"Is that why you blocked my number?" Gu Mingchen asked a rhetorical question with bloodshot eyes and gritted his teeth. Anger welled up in his chest.

"If you feel upset, you may go ahead and block my number too."

"Get in. I don't want to repeat the third time." Gu Mingchen said domineeringly and looked at Bai Rong sharply.

She looked away.

He kissed her lips.

Bai Rong was shocked and took a few steps back, but there was no room left, so she could only get into the back seat.

Gu Mingchen sat next to her, closed the car door and said in a deep voice, "To the Southern Military Base."

Lieutenant Shang glanced at Bai Rong and said in uncertainty, "Now?"

"Just go. No more questions." The chief was in a bad mood.

Lieutenant Shang didn't dare to ask anymore and drove to the Southern Military Base.

Bai Rong turned away and looked out of the window.

No one was talking; the atmosphere was awfully depressed and weird.

Gu Mingchen stared at the woman and said in a deep voice, "Gu Group is my family business. I assume you know this much."

"Yes." Bai Rong answered without looking at him.

"In the early days, Gu Group started in the silk business; but in the hands of my mother, she started a real estate business. It was a pioneer in the real estate industry during the 1980s."

Bai Rong looked at Gu Mingchen. She couldn't comprehend why he was telling her all these.

"My father has been in an important position since long ago. He once called the Minister of the Resource Allocation and Management Department and implicitly requested the man to sell a few plots of land to Gu Group at a price that was below the market rate. In return, my dad promoted him to be a governor."

"Using one's position for personal gain. That's normal." Bai Rong said sarcastically.

"Now the governor has fallen and he is in the hands of Su Zheng. Whether or not to release that man is based on his word." Gu Mingchen explained.

Bai Rong understood and the look in her eyes became colder, "Su Zheng asked you to marry his daughter on the condition that he let go of the governor, right?"

Gu Mingchen looked at Bai Rong gloomily while his phone rang.

It was Su Junhao, so he answered.

"Mingchen, the arrested governor died in the police station. Did you do it?"

"What? The governor is dead?" Gu Mingchen was shocked.

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"Just tell me frankly. Did you do it or not?" Su Junhao was very serious.

"No." Gu Mingchen said with certainty, while looking ahead sharply.

"Come over to my place." Su Junhao said and hung up the phone.

Gu Mingchen looked at Bai Rong.

She didn't know how to face him, so she turned her face away.

He held her chin so that she was facing him and kissed her lips, but was being pushed away.

He let go of her as she wished and his eyes darkened as he said, "Don't leave me."

Hearing his words, her heart tightened.

What he said was declarative in a commanding tone.

However, it also sounded like he was pleading.

Was she imagining things?

He was a dignified chief, resolute and domineering. How could he plead?

"Something came up. I'll stop a taxi for you." Gu Mingchen got out of the car and stopped a taxi.

Bai Rong didn't reject him and got into the car.

The man then gave the taxi driver a hundred and said, "Sky Apartment."

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Bai Rong was a little confused.

She was not a person who was easily dazzled by love.

She asked herself honestly what did she even have? Except for above average figure and looks, she didn't seem to be good in any ways. But such a woman could be easily found elsewhere.

She had a bad personality; she was harsh, cold and indifferent. Why would Gu Mingchen offend everyone for her?

She didn't believe that he could love her so much after knowing her for barely a month.

Unwittingly, she arrived home.

"Bai Rong, have you heard that our state governor was assassinated? Our hospital is the nearest to the prosecutor's office where the accident occurred, so he was sent to our hospital to be resuscitated. But the rescue attempt failed and he died." Liu Yan gossiped, while eating potato chips.

Bai Rong glanced at her friend. She wanted to speak but swallowed her words and sat on the sofa.

Liu Yan sat opposite Bai Rong and started speculating, "The accident happened at the prosecutor's office. Maybe this governor was involved in bribery, or he knew some other secrets and was murdered."

"You've heard about this rumor, then what about the news of Gu Mingchen getting married?" Bai Rong asked.

Liu Yan was surprised and put down the potato chip box in shock, "Gu Mingchen is getting married?!"

Bai Rong looked at her friend earnestly, "Yan, I want you to answer me honestly. Do you think Gu Mingchen will fall in love with me? Or, is he just trying to have some fun?"

"Do you want me to be completely honest?" Liu Yan was a little embarrassed.

"Of course." Bai Rong was perplexed.

"First of all, I recently asked my dad about Gu Mingchen's personality. He has a good reputation. Other than the ex-girlfriend who died five years ago when he was on a mission, he has always been pure and self-loving and was never involved in any scandals, let alone having affairs. Secondly, this man has a heavy sense of responsibility, awe-inspiring justice and is sentimental. You've slept with him before, so he will definitely be responsible for you. Thirdly, you said he is getting married? This is too sudden, do you think there could be some hidden facts?" Liu Yan guessed.

"So what if there is?" Bai Rong asked and lowered her eyes.

"You know, I think that the best kind of love is when two people stay by each other's side and support each other no matter what happens. Although it might not be easy to tell a person's true character within a short period of time, you might be left with regrets if you don't at least try your best." Liu Yan observed her friend's expression while she spoke.

"Perhaps, most mistresses think that they are truly in love with the man, which was the reason that landed another woman in a tragic state." Bai Rong said rationally.

"Isn't Gu Mingchen still unmarried? If I were you, I will support him by his side until he gets married. Only then, I will give up on him forever."

Liu Yan's last words touched Bai Rong a lot.

She definitely had feelings for Gu Mingchen, or perhaps, it was more than just having feelings.

She wanted to fight for him.

"I know what I ought to do now." Bai Rong took her bag and left.

She wanted to wait for him at the military base, but was worried that it might cause him trouble.

So she unblocked Gu Mingchen's number and sent him a message: I want to meet you. Where is more appropriate?

After about ten seconds, he replied: Go to the underground parking lot C-10 at Jinjiang International Hotel. Someone will pick you up.

Okay. Bai Rong replied, then took a deep breath and got into the taxi.

Gu Mingchen put his phone away and the look of his eyes softened a little.

"Mingchen, you must find the murderer who killed Governor Cheng. Otherwise, Uncle Su will think that you were the one who did it. Furthermore, your wedding with Wanning has to be held as scheduled." Gu Tianhang paced anxiously in the study room.

Gu Mingchen looked at his father with a deep gaze. "Won't Uncle Su also think that it was dad who did it?"

"Rascal." Gu Tianhang slammed on the table and continued, "Am I the kind of person who would do such things?"

"Tianhang, how much do you think Governor Cheng told Su Zheng?" Song Xiyu was rather worried.

"It doesn't matter how much he said. Once Governor Cheng died, the recording of me calling him would vanish with him." Gu Tianhang heaved a sigh of relief.

"Will Governor Cheng tell Su Zheng where he kept the recording?"

"Governor Cheng is not a fool. If he confesses the location of the recording, he would be long dead. He needed the recording to save his life, so I am sure Su Zheng is still not aware of where the recording is kept," Gu Tianhang said confidently.

"Are you sure you didn't do it?" Song Xiyu said suspiciously.

"Of course not! How is that possible?" Gu Tianhang's eyes widened and said with certainty.

"I'm afraid they wouldn't think so." His wife sighed.

Gu Mingchen smirked and negotiated, "I will find out the real culprit and you will allow me to marry Bai Rong. How about that?"

"What are you talking about? I am being wronged now and you still want to marry that b*tch? She is Su Xuyan's ex-wife and that will make us a laughingstock. I won't allow it!" Gu Tianhang said irritably.

Gu Mingchen stood up, "Then I have nothing to say. Anyway, I won't marry Su Wanning."

"Don't you dare!" Gu Tianhang roared furiously but his son had already turned around resolutely.

Song Xiyu furrowed her brows and took her husband's arm, "Okay, we agree."

"Why did you agree?" Gu Tianhang gritted his teeth.

"Even if you don't, will you be able to stop him?" Song Xiyu smiled and looked at her son, "If you can find the murderer, we will agree to your marriage with Bai Rong."

Gu Mingchen's mood had been gloomy for a few days and finally he was able to smile cheerfully. "I will give you a satisfactory answer before the engagement." He turned around and left.

Thirty minutes later, he arrived at his secret villa. It was Bai Rong who opened the door. Before she even spoke, he leaned over and kissed her passionately. Then, he turned her around and pushed her against the wall next to the door.

The kiss was overwhelming and the couple's breaths were getting heavier. Gu Mingchen was coming on so strongly and violently that it made Bai Rong pant.

She had no idea what had gotten into him. Nevertheless, she was rather moved by his determination to be with her.

Gu Mingchen took off her clothes while kissing her...

