

# You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 26 - 30

She thought Gu Mingchen was getting under her skin too much. She was just being polite. "Didn't I get in danger because I helped you?" Bai Rong said softly.

"Ah." Gu Mingchen chuckled softly and said, "I won't force you. Take a good rest." Bai Rong had a strange feeling. He sounded like a sweet guy, so different from the person she knew when they first met.

"You have a good rest too. Bye." Bai Rong hung up after speaking.

Lieutenant Shang glanced at Bai Rong but did not say a word. He sent her back to the hospital and the moment he returned to the base, he received a call from the chief.

"Has she reached home?" Gu Mingchen asked.

"No, she said send her to the hospital." Lieutenant Shang reported truthfully.

"Got it." Gu Mingchen hung up the call.

It was better for her to go back to the hospital than to go home.

At 8 a.m. the next day, Liu Yan rushed to Bai Rong's office.

"Bai Rong, that bitch sued you! You will be sanctioned by the hospital. I heard she requested you to be fired." Liu Yan said worriedly.

"The bitch you're talking about is the pregnant woman who delivered that day?" Bai Rong asked in confusion.

"Yes. Why did you perform an unnecessary surgery?"

"The umbilical cord surrounded the neck of her child. If I hadn't performed the surgery, the child would be dead. I'm not at fault, so how could the hospital sanction me?" Bai Rong said plausibly.

"I heard that it's the higher-up who is putting pressure on the hospital, so I'll ask around and see who is the one putting pressure. Could it be Su Xuyan? But he has no reason to do so."

Bai Rong's eyes glinted and called her husband, "It should be him."

"Isn't it a bit too late to think of me at this moment?" Su Xuyan said sarcastically.

"What do you want?!" Bai Rong lost her composure and yelled.

"I've told you that provoking me will do you no good. Now I'll give you an hour to come home. Whatever happens will be at your risk if it exceeds one hour." Su Xuyan hung up the phone without giving her a chance to speak.

"What did he say?" Liu Yan asked with concern.

"I'll need to go back. Let me call our department head to apply for leave." Bai Rong said helplessly.

"Why do you even care? Ask him to screw himself!" Liu Yan said infuriatingly.

"He's from the Ministry of Health, so the hospital will not offend him. I will go. The matter must be resolved anyway. I'll contact you later." Bai Rong packed up her things and went back.

Opening the door to her apartment, she was greeted by Su Xuyan lounging lazily on the sofa.

Upon seeing his wife, he looked at his watch, "48 minutes. Well done. He then picked up a paper bag from his feet and threw it rudely onto the coffee table. As though he was rewarding her, he asked, "Here's your reward. See if you like it?"

"Su Xuyan, what do you want? You are a free man, so why bother with me. Once I regret getting a divorce, you will only have endless troubles coming for you." Bai Rong reasoned with him.

"When I'm sick of you, I'll get the divorce. And it has to be me suggesting it. You are not in any position to do so." Su Xuyan answered arrogantly.

The man took out a jewelry box and handed it to her, "Put it on." Knowing that she couldn't offend him, she stood still and looked into the interested eyes of Su Xuyan, then irritably took the gift.

He was a hunter who loved watching his prey struggle and enjoyed the fun of tracking and playing them. Their shot was ruthless, and they would never be interested in only one prey.

A pair of platinum diamond earrings caught her eyes when she opened the box, but it didn't take her a second to close the box again and throw it onto the coffee table.

"Don't like it?" Su Xuyan had his eyes locked on her with a trace of sorrow.

"You know I don't like wearing these things and I can't wear them as a doctor. But I will treasure them. Thank you." She said coldly.

But the man just ignored her. He picked up the earrings; pinched her ears domineeringly and inserted them in with no room for her to refuse.

She never wore any earrings ever since she became a doctor. There was a tingling pain in her ear. She touched her ear and felt the moisture of blood oozing out of it. Irritation flashed across her eyes.

If there was still any trace of affection for him previously, it would have been exhausted by now. Su Xuyan smirked but there was no laughter in his eyes. He didn't have any tenderness toward her when he continued inserting another earring with brute force.

Bai Rong clenched her fists to suppress the anger in her heart.

"You are a bumpkin through and through; even wearing gold and silver can't rid you off of your rusticity." Su Xuyan said in dissatisfaction.

"As soon as you sign the divorce agreement, this bumpkin who is an eyesore to you, can get out of your sight." Bai Rong said coldly.

Su Xuyan was more displeased than ever, and turned towards another bag beside the sofa, "There is also a pair of shoes in it. Put on the clothes on the coffee table. Don't humiliate me. I'll wait for you in the car downstairs. See you in ten minutes." He got up and walked outside.

Bai Rong was on the verge of wrath. She took a piece of tissue and wiped the blood off from her ears, then opened the gift bag and saw a sling skirt together with a pair of red high heels in the paper bag.

She removed those earrings and threw them into the box and closed it and went out with the rest of the paper bags on hand.

Su Xuyan's car was parked at the entrance of the apartment. The man was typing a text message while sneering.

Bai Rong was too familiar with that smile.

There must be another prey who was about to enter his trap.

She opened his car door and threw the gift bag in.

"Su Xuyan, if you feel ashamed of me, don't take me out then." Bai Rong then slammed the door heavily.

Su Xuyan's eyes tightened and squinted his eyes, "You are challenging my patience."

"Losing patience? Let's not see each other then. Are you trying to demean yourself?" Bai Rong spoke bluntly.

A murderous look flashed across Su Xuyan's eyes.

He got out of the car then proceeded to grab her by the hand arrogantly and threw her into the back seat.

He sat next to her while looking in front with a cold face and ordered the driver, "Go to the airport."

"I don't want to go to the airport. What are you playing at?!" Bai Rong became precautious.

Su Xuyan held her chin and swayed her face over so that she was facing him.

"You'd better behave now. Otherwise, I might screw you on the spur of the moment." He warned coldly.

Bai Rong looked at his chilly eyes. This husband of hers was a merciless beast. She absolutely believed that he would do what he said he would.

Bai Rong lowered her eyes. Seeing that she became meek, Su Xuyan released his grasp and she looked out of the window thinking that she really didn't understand her husband at all.

Deep down she actually knew that Su Xuyan did not love her, but why did he refuse to divorce? He was the kind of person who would never make a losing business; what was he scheming? Just then, the man's phone rang.

"Minister Su, Governor Xing did not come to the airport. It is his wife, Mrs. Xing, who came." Su Xuyan's subordinate reported to him.

"Okay, is everything ready?" Su Xuyan flashed a smile and asked. His eyes were sinister, full of confidence and exudes a bewitching luster.

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"Yes. The security cameras are all off and Saudi is now at the airport." Su Xuyan's subordinate said.

Bai Rong was appalled when she overheard the conversation; what was he readying for? As she got lost in her thoughts, she felt that a conspiracy was working covertly. Having said that, she still hadn't figured it out yet and Su Xuyan pulled her out of the car aggressively.

They walked towards the pick-up gate; a couple of girls came over to them.

One of them was wearing an elegant blue long dress, with long fluttering hair. She was like a beautiful woman from ancient times; graceful and refined; her smile was exceedingly beautiful. She was somewhat similar to Bai Rong if one was to look closely.

Bai Rong was slightly surprised when she saw her. Aunt Chang's daughter, Xing Jinnian; her half-sister. She was born only three hours later than her.

Their mother gave birth at the same time. Xing Jinnian's mother was lying in the hospital; looked after by a dozen doctors and nurses. Meanwhile her mother fell to the ground, yelling at the empty house.

Three masked-men rushed out from the crowd. Bai Rong regained her senses. With guns, knives and handkerchiefs in their hands, they walked quickly towards Xing Jinnian. She looked at them in fear and remained where she was.

Su Xuyan put on a spooky smile and walked over.

He threw his arm around Bai Rong's shoulders, a speck of cruelty glared in his eyes and said to her, "Xing Jinnian, I haven't seen you for ages. How are things going?"

Bai Rong widened her eyes in surprise. Why did Su Xuyan call her by that name? The three masked-men were also slightly surprised and paused for three seconds.

"Why didn't the Governor come to pick you up." Su Xuyan said to Bai Rong again.

The masked men had thought Bai Rong was Xing Jinnian. They turned around and walked towards her. One of them pointed a gun to Su Xuyan's head and he raised his hands without moving an inch. Another person covered her nose with a handkerchief.

A strong smell of ether entered her nose. They held her back step by step as she looked at Su Xuyan sleepily.

He stood protectively in front of Xing Jinnian with a flirtatious smile while watching her being taken away. What a cruel and heartless person! She began to understand certain things suddenly. He likes Xing Jinnian. This was why he pursued her out of the blue.

She never expected him to put her in such a dangerous situation for his beloved woman. She was heartbroken and she fell asleep into total darkness as she closed her eyes...

Su Xuyan stretched out his hand to Xing Jinnian who was in a panic and smiled charmingly, "Come with me."

She took his hand without hesitation and ran with him. Like a prince and princess in a fairy tale. It was full of romance. He opened the window after he arrived at his car.

"Xuyan, are they here to catch me? I'm scared." She was in a panic and said while beating her heart.

"Don't you think I'm scarier?" Su Xuyan smirked wickedly. He leaned over and pressed on her body before she could even react; lowered his head and kissed her lips while reminiscing the good times.

The kiss kept going deeper and thicker. His hand ran wildly into her skirt. "Don't do that." Xing Jinnian panted and pushed.

"What should I do?" He did not conceal his desire for her. He pinched her leg hard; as if punishing her.

"Don't do it here." She requested blushly.

"You have no choice." He kissed her lips again and reached in with his big hand, turning soft and heavy suddenly, vainly. A swinging bachelor like him knew how to best make a woman succumb. Her eyes became drunk after a while.

He let go of her lips. His eyes gradually became darker and more sinister; he smirked wickedly, "Do you want it?"

"Don't, don't do this." Her face flushed and she trembled slightly; it was clear that she put on a hesitant act.

"Don't do what?" He asked wickedly while biting her ear, "For three years, I have been thinking of you every night."

Xing Jinnian had tears in her eyes, as if she was moved, "I miss you too."

"Is that so? Not even a single phone call for three years. Does it count?" Su Xuyan said sarcastically.

Xing Jinnian panted lightly and looked around, "I was locked up at the hospital in the base and there was no phone at all. I want to contact you too."

He put his mouth to her ear and asked ambiguously, "Then do you know what I like?"

She placed her hand on his belly.

After all these years of experience, he had become even more dangerous and even better at bewitching a woman's heart.

She turned over and sat on him; unzipped his trousers and asked delicately: "Are you still angry about me leaving without saying goodbye?"

He ran his fingers through her hair; reached her neck and said flirtatiously, "I will not easily forgive a woman who abandons me."

"I didn't..." She retorted.

He pressed her neck down, "Use your mouth."

Xing Jinnian knelt on the ground and started busy while a hint of joy flashed in Su Xuyan's eyes. He waited for this moment for three years just to punish the kneeling woman. To let her know that no one could offend him!

"Nian." Su Xuyan shouted softly. Xing Jinnian looked at him.

"I am married." He smiled and said; his smile was exceptionally coquettish and his impeccable face brightened up immediately. She was surprised and shocked. He loved to look at such expressions, which greatly satisfied his ego.

He thought it would be difficult to get her love, so he specially arranged a good show, but if...it was too easy then it would not be interesting anymore. He chuckled and lifted her up; wanted to screw her in the car.

Xing Jinnian blushed; wrapped her arms around his neck with her eyes became dreamy and said softly in grievance, "Please don't let me down."

He smiled secretly. She pleased him with the techniques he taught. She was trembling, crying and sobbing; but lying comfortably in his arms, "Xuyan, I love you."

Su Xuyan felt a little bored. In contrast, he missed Bai Rong even more. He helped her return to where she belonged. She should give him thanks; after all, they are both husband and wife, right?

Special Forces Military Base.

Gu Mingchen was answering a call. His eyebrows and chin were tightened, showing his displeasure, "For ordinary kidnapping cases, please go to the Armed Police and SWAT. My job here is to fight against the enemies of our country, not some thugs."

“Uncle Xing’s daughter is like your younger sister. The Armed Police are ready, but the kidnapers only allow two people to go to the island. We can only deal with it if you send an elite special force over. Are you willing to go for her sake?” Gu Tianhang said angrily.

Gu Mingchen hung up the call immediately.

“Chief, do you want to send someone over? The Armed Police team is already on standby.” Lieutenant Shang asked worriedly.

“Yes. I’ll go.” Gu Mingchen said coldly.

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“No, Chief. This task is too dangerous.” Lieutenant Shang was sweating out of anxiety.

Gu Mingchen lowered his head to pack his stuff and was very determined, “This is a private matter of my family. Who do you think is more suitable to go than myself?”

“No, sir. I believe the other special forces would be very proud to accept this mission.”

“Lieutenant Shang, ran 20 laps with 10 kilograms loaded. You’ve talked too much.” He said coldly while sorting his things then turned around and set off to the scene of the crime.

By the sea, a group of armed SWAT lined up neatly with rifles in their hands. Xing Bachuan was sitting in the car with black windows. Next to him sat a man in the same clothes, who looked very much like him.

Gu Mingchen was escorted into the car by the police.

Xing Bachuan hung up the call with the kidnapers and said to Gu Mingchen, “They promised to have two people accompany me to the island. You must ensure the safety of my daughter.”

Gu Mingchen glanced over Xing Bachuan’s face indifferently. The man even found a substitute for himself. He was really afraid of death.

Gu Mingchen didn't speak; he took Xing Bachuan's cell phone while escorting the fake governor and boarded the yacht.

"Chief, I will go with you." Lieutenant Shang rushed over. If something happened to his chief, he would definitely not live long; so he might as well come over and protect the chief.

"Stand by." Gu Mingchen ordered; set off and head to the desert island.

After reaching the island, he called Saudi and found out that the phone was switched off. He shuttled suspiciously in the deserted forest. The more he walked, the more surprised he became. The surroundings were too quiet, to a point that it felt peaceful.

Finally, he saw a wooden house in front which was illuminated from light from the stars. He surveyed the surroundings cautiously and quickly leaned against it. He opened a gap in the window and peeped inside. Bai Rong was hanging in the middle of the house with a rope. Her mouth was stuffed with cloth. Bruises were all over her hands. She looked cold and pale.

She was looking hollowly at the empty space. It was not clear whether she was strong or too frightened, because she looked way too calm.

Gu Mingchen felt nervous. He scanned the room and found no one else inside. So, he quickly pushed the door and went in.

Bai Rong looked at him. Her big eyes were locked tightly to his sturdy face absent-mindedly. She kept on looking...until a smile touched the corner of her lips as her eyes slowly turned red.

Some people said that when God closes a door, he opens a window.

Gu Mingchen ran over quickly to untie the rope on her hand and pulled off the strip of cloth from her mouth.

He saw the red mark on her face, then frowned slightly while feeling distressed and asked worriedly, "Are you all right?"

Bai Rong shook her head.

He took pity and blew on her red, swollen hand, then said in a rarely occurring soft voice, "That must be very painful, right?"

Bai Rong fixed her eyes on him. She didn't cry when she was visited by a mistress; She didn't cry when Su Xuyan pushed her to the gates of hell. But being cared for made her feel awfully sour, because there was too much pain and she was slowly becoming numb. Sunlight was scarce and that made her cherish it even more. Tears flew out of her eyes. After sniffing her nose, she smiled slightly and said. "I'm fine."

Yes, she would be fine without Su Xuyan in her heart. She saw her bag, so she walked over to pick it up. Gu Mingchen took her hand and promised her, "Follow me. I will guarantee your safety."

Bai Rong glanced at his hand. His palm was warm. Due to the long-term training, his hand was a bit rough; but it was powerful, so it made her feel at ease. She did not refuse his involvement. Perhaps, she was too exhausted now. There was too much bitterness in her heart and she needed this firm warmth to drive away the persistent cold of the body.

When Xing Bachuan saw Bai Rong coming ashore, his expression was very bad.

He frowned and his voice became sharp, "How could it be you? Did you tell those kidnappers that you are my daughter?"

Bai Rong looked at her father indifferently. She didn't say she was his daughter; she would rather choose death than to admit that she was.

"Ridiculous. A total waste of my time." Xing Bachuan got into the car furiously; slammed the door heavily and left.

A group of clueless people were left behind; only Bai Rong knew the reason.

She stood quietly looking at the car of Xing Bachuan that was leaving. He thought it was Xing Jinnian who was kidnapped, and that was the reason he came. In his heart, Xing Jinnian was his daughter; but she was not! There was a slight pain in her heart.

"I will send you back." Gu Mingchen noticed her oddity.

She turned her head then smiled at Gu Mingchen and retracted the dimness in her eyes, "Okay."

After getting into the car, she closed her eyes. She was extremely exhausted because she didn't get to rest since morning. It didn't take long for her to fall asleep due to her physical fatigue and weary heart.

Her phone rang. Gu Mingchen didn't want to wake her up, therefore he answered the call. "Where are you? Come to my villa in an hour's time." Su Xuyan ordered.

Gu Mingchen hated his tone; his black pupil gradually turning faint and he said in a deep voice, "She is asleep."

"Who are you? Gu Mingchen! Where are the both of you?" Su Xuyan felt an inexplicable dread aroused in his heart.

"Let's talk about it tomorrow morning. Bye." He hung up the phone immediately and shut down the phone.

He looked at her. Her neck was tilted with her head hanging down. It was still forty minutes away from the city center. She was bound to fall if she was to continue sleeping like this.

Gu Mingchen saw a hotel not far away. He stopped the car near the car park. The hotel's regulations were very strict. No one would be allowed to check in without an ID card. For that reason, he used his military ID to get a room.

Bai Rong was still fast asleep. He carried her up and walked towards the elevator. Her body was velvety and her face flushed like a red apple. He put her gently on the bed. Her hair ran across his arm and it was somewhat itchy.

He squinted his eyes while being fascinated with magical sensation. Somewhere along the line, some kind of heat surged up in his abdomen. After all, he was a passionate man.

Her body was etched deep in his heart since three years ago. Sighing, he tucked her in and made a beeline to the bathroom.

Cold water ran down his body, cooling down his skin, but not the heat within. This was the time to test the man's willpower.

Bai Rong was awakened by the sound of bathing in the shower room early in the morning. She sat up and ran her fingers through her hair; it seemed that she still hadn't fully recovered

from the dizziness. She saw Gu Mingchen's clothes on the sofa and a smile played on her lips. Staying in the same room with him was reassuring. She got out of the bed.

Gu Mingchen walked out from the bathroom. His hair was wet; his face was clearly tensed and the firm lines steadily solidified his face which made him look as if he was suppressing something. The strong and powerful looking muscle texture extended all the way down to his abdomen. The white bath towel surrounded from beneath his belly button further boosted his sexiness.

Bai Rong blushed a little while trying to put her eyesight away from his face as much as possible and said in a soft voice, "Morning."

Gu Mingchen did not pay her any attention and continued walking towards the sofa then picked up his clothes. She felt that he was not in a good mood.

"Um, thank you. I fell asleep deeply yesterday and I don't even remember staying in the hotel." Bai Rong thanked him.

He squinted at her with a gloomy look on his handsome face and a rather odd flame burned in his eyes, "What did you thank me for? For not touching you while staying in the same room?"

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Bai Rong felt his speech was dripping with sarcasm; but couldn't figure out the reason why.

Was that his morning grumpiness or his temper?

"This is not the first time we stayed in the same room. I trust you." Bai Rong said distantly and in a polite manner.

He furrowed his brows a little and the gloominess in his eyes increased, "What did you trust me with?"

He was being aggressive; the inexplicable pressure caused her to be out of breath.

"Did you fall sick?" Bai Rong said while touching his forehead. He took her wrist one step ahead. His palm was as hot as a cigarette butt. He felt that he got sick as well.

Gu Mingchen was the only one in the world who was able to keep his sanity in check while staying in the same room with a woman.

A pressure rushed to his head and disintegrated all his reasons. He pressed her on the back of her head and kissed her. His lips were hot. A refreshing smell of toothpaste hit her nose, lips, mouth and all the way to her lungs.

Bai Rong's mind went blank in shock. He stuck his tongue in and swallowed her natural sweetness. His lips and teeth were dissolved with hers; he stirred and swallowed the fragrance of her tongue.

It was ferocious like the flood gate that was opened. Bai Rong felt that her breathing was gradually eroded by him. His breath was getting heavier.

Her eyes slowly turned red in terror. She almost forgot that Gu Mingchen was infatuated with her. She must be out of her mind to sleep in the same room with him. Trying hard to push his chest, she failed, as her hands were held tightly by the man. His body temperature kept rising to the point that cold water couldn't be of any help anymore.

Her hands were shaking. "Mmm." She frowned in protest with her eyes locked on him.

But the more she resisted, the more he wanted her. His large palm reached into her clothes and traversed her waist while moving up. All the places where his big palm passed by made her shudder.

She felt embarrassed instantaneously because no one had ever touched her like that. Her head started spinning as her legs slowly lost strength. He held her waist and there was basically no distance between the both of them.

His fingers unfastened the hook on her back and moved his hand along the band to the front. The touch of his scorching hot palm on her skin felt as if it was about to set her on fire. A series of unfamiliar currents swept through her delicate body. The strange numbness led to a fresh feeling unlike anything known to her.

"No." Bai Rong resisted with her voice trembling. It was meaningless for her to resist now.

He kissed her neck and straightened her clothes around her waist. His hot lips fell on her shoulders and the heat transferred throughout her body.

“Gu Mingchen, don’t.” She was shivered with fear, “Doing this outside is...” She was hesitant to speak and her eyes began to drench.

“What?” He asked with his eyes burning. She felt embarrassed to say that.

“Adultery.” He finished what she was trying to say while holding on her hips and pressed them towards him.

She could feel the huge fiery burning of his. “Did you feel that?” Gu Mingchen asked. His voice was hoarse; he locked his fiery eyes on her with a steely face.

She flushed, “It’s wrong for us to do this. I’m a married woman.”

He squinted his eyes instantly and frowned. There was no room for a joke on his firm face. “As long as it is the woman I like, I don’t care who she is; whether she is married or if she has children. I want you.”

She felt that the palpitation was making her breathless and her mind could not process any thought. Was he confessing?

Gu Mingchen carried her to the bed while she was still in a trance. A chill ran down her spine causing her to regain her senses and she pressed her hand against his fiery chest.

His gaze deepened like a swirl causing her unable to escape from its pull. If she lost her sanity now, what about tomorrow, the day after tomorrow and in the future? The passion between a man and a woman was temporary. It would not solve anything, let alone giving any benefit.

“Gu Mingchen, please don’t do that.” Bai Rong sounded like begging.

“I will be responsible for you.” He said hoarsely while holding her hand down his abdominal muscles.

She trembled slightly. That place expanded quickly in her palm. Its massive size frightened her a little. She tried to withdraw her hand in fear but he pressed her hand to prevent her from withdrawing.

"The size you bought previously didn't fit you." He spoke even more hoarsely, lowered his head and kissed her. "Gu Mingchen, no." She cried out in panic, "We're not close."

He startled upon hearing that as his deepened look covered with a hazy tint and his fury turned into a blurry lax, "Not close. You say?"

She felt sorry. As she looked down, a stream of tears flowed from her eyes.

By her reaction, he finally understood that she was unwilling.

The look in his eyes cooled down as he let go of her and stood up straight.

"Sorry, I was being rude. It is true that we are not close. I will disappear from your life totally if you do not wish to see me again." Gu Mingchen was dispirited and said coldly.

He turned and walked into the bathroom again. There was an unpleasant feeling in Bai Rong's heart as she looked at his cold back disappearing.

She curled up to hug her calves and hid her face on her knees. To be honest, she didn't hate him. Nevertheless, she was still a married woman and she didn't want to be someone like Su Xuyan.

Gu Mingchen got out of the shower room and regained his usual coolness. He walked straight to the sofa and started tidying himself up indifferently without looking at her again.

"Gu Mingchen." Bai Rong shouted.

He packed his things coldly, even colder than before. She didn't know what to say, so she could only look at him.

After he was done arranging his things, he looked at her affectionately, "I'll be waiting for you downstairs." He turned and walked out of her room as soon as he finished speaking.

Bai Rong got off from her bed; washed herself and went to the lobby on the first floor. Gu Mingchen had hailed a taxi for her. "Get in." He said coldly while opening the rear door.

Bai Rong passed him and got into the car. "Gu Mingchen." She shouted while looking at him with her eyes turning reddish, "I don't want to become a stranger to you."

Gu Mingchen was startled slightly then got Bai Rong down and walked to his car swiftly. He threw her to the front seat; put his hands on her head and looked at her sharply, solemnly and seriously, "Be clear to me. Do you want to commit adultery with me?"

"No!" She answered without a second thought.

"Do you want me to like you?" Gu Mingchen pursued for an answer without giving her a space.

If he likes her but she doesn't; it would be hard for him. She had enough of the feeling of loving someone that didn't reciprocate.

If she didn't love him then she didn't want him to love her. She shook her head. She couldn't afford to love anyone in her current situation.

Gu Mingchen's eyes turned dim, "Since there's nothing between us, It's better for us not to meet each other in the future." He let go of her hand; opened the car door and got into the driver's seat.

"Can't we be friends?" Bai Rong asked.

"I do not make friends with women." Gu Mingchen looked at her, "I'll give you one last chance. Do you want to be mine or never see each other again?"

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Bai Rong gave a wry smile, "I'm a married woman and I have a husband. How do you want me to become yours?"

Gu Mingchen knew the reason for her decline, so he did not press on anymore. So be it.

"We do not belong in the same world. There is no need for us to become friends. Get in. I'll send you back." Gu Mingchen said lightly.

Bai Rong lowered her eyes; her long lashes casted a silhouette and covered the darkness in her eyes.

They were indeed people from different worlds. It was pointless to keep pressing on that matter if they couldn't be friends. She had always been living alone all by herself up until now.

"No, I can take a taxi back home. Thank you, Chief, for saving me. I wish for your happiness." Bai Rong nodded then turned around and walked towards the entrance of the hotel.

Gu Mingchen gritted his teeth with irritation shown in his eyes and his nails turned white from holding the steering wheel too hard. He hardened his heart and drove away.

Bai Rong got a taxi back to the apartment.

The moment she opened the door, she saw Su Xuyan sitting on the sofa at her house with a cigarette between his fingers that was dimming and the smoke clouded his face. The ashtray was full of ashes; The whole house was smoky and she looked straight at him.

"Just came back?" Su Xuyan smirked wickedly as usual but there was no emotion in his eyes.

She saw how cruel he could be. His goodness was shown to other women but she could never feel it.

"Let's go, the Civil Affairs Bureau should be opened by now. Let's sign the divorce certificate. I will have to go to the hospital after that." Bai Rong said lightly.

He chuckled and stood up, "Who said I want to divorce you?"

Bai Rong stared at him coldly with the corner of her lips raised slightly and said sarcastically, "Su Xuyan, do you think that we can go on after what happened yesterday? Stop deceiving yourself. I'm not a child. You knew why you wanted to marry me. Now that she is back, I wish you to be forever united with her; to get sick and die together."

Su Xuyan frowned with irritation in his eyes, "That's enough! The kidnappers caught you but I've dealt with them all. What else do you want?"

"Playing hero sure is your style but that doesn't mean I want to play along with you any longer. Xing Jinnian is back; she is the precious daughter of Xing Bachuan. You got yourself involved with me back then because you knew I am the daughter of Xing Bachuan, right?"

"Aren't you glad that you are the one I was married to? Don't fret, your status as Mrs. Su will not be affected even after she is back." Su Xuyan said with certainty.

Bai Rong didn't want to talk to him because whatever she said would prove to be futile. She passed by him and walked towards the room.

Su Xuyan looked at her disdainful manner and his pupil shrunk then he held her wrist, "What's with your attitude now?"

"Don't you have a pair of eyes to see? You can't see what attitude that was?" Bai Rong wanted to shake his hand off but she couldn't because he held on her too tight.

The look in his eyes became darker and a shadow of jealousy could be seen, "Why? You have feelings for Gu Mingchen?"

Bai Rong sneered, "It seems like that has nothing to do with you."

He increased the grip of his hand, "I dare you to say it again."

"It doesn't matter how many times I repeat it. I never cared about your business, so whatever I do has nothing to do with you." Bai Rong said coldly.

Her fearlessness triggered his anger to the point that he was about to explode. He meant nothing to her the moment he used her as a pawn yesterday.

He pushed her shoulders hard and moved forward rapidly. Bai Rong was slammed against the wall hard by him. The agonizing pain in her back was entrapped in her bones.

Her body was in pain but her heart was peaceful in contrast. She must get a divorce; she was bound to get it.

Su Xuyan scrutinized Bai Rong while the scarlet in his eyes slowly spreaded and asked, "You slept with him? Bai Rong, I thought you are better than the women outside, but I never expect that you are as cheap as them!"

Cheap! Bai Rong smirked sarcastically and looked into his confusing yet unfathomable eyes. Her heart didn't hurt anymore. "Yeah, I'm cheap. So what?"

His heart stung for no reason when he looked at her cold alienation and pinched her chin, "Bai Rong, what are you thinking?"

"Divorce. Please disappear from my life completely." Bai Rong said decisively.

The veins on his forehead burst; he lowered his head and kissed her fiercely.

Bai Rong gritted her teeth vigorously because she hated the smell of tobacco from his mouth. It was too muddy. This contrast made her yearn for Gu Mingchen's pure, sunny and warm taste even more.

Su Xuyan became furious and pinched her face to make her open her mouth forcefully. He kissed fiercely, all the way until it hit her mouth. He was almost fascinated by the delicate fragrance of her body.

He was getting crazy for her while his sanity disappeared bit by bit. There was none but one organ in his body that was crying out for her. Bai Rong frowned and was unable to struggle. She could not free herself from this man.

She hardened her heart; clenched her fists while enduring the repugnance in her stomach and returned him a kiss.

Su Xuyan felt her choppy amateurish kiss; she was clumsy in comparison with all the other women whose skills were far greater. Nonetheless, he felt very comfortable. It was as if a hot liquid dripped on his cold yet unbreakable heart. The awareness surprised him.

He let go of her while looking at her rosy lips suspiciously and asked, "Are you playing tricks with me? To make me angry?"

"Yes." Bai Rong raised her lips. If lying can save herself, why not?

"I succeeded, didn't I?" Bai Rong asked a rhetorical question. The mist spread across her eyes and covered the window of the soul.

Su Xuyan put on a depraved smirk, "You've indeed succeeded. You didn't let him do you, did you?"

"Of course." Bai Rong didn't dare to provoke Su Xuyan. He was too dangerous.

Su Xuyan grinned with his eyes full of laughter, "Bai Rong, you are getting better at scheming."

"Have I caught your heart?" Bai Rong asked arrogantly.

"Don't play these tricks on me in the future. I don't like it." He smirked evilly and the tone was still spoiled as before. She knew he was always flirtatious to every woman.

"I won't. I'm going to work." Bai Rong said coldly.

"Go ahead." He yawned, "I'll take a nap here, didn't get to sleep all night long."

"Suits yourself." Bai Rong left the room as though she was escaping. She glanced back at the door and there was fear in her eyes. She couldn't come back to this place anymore. This husband of hers was too terrifying.

Since he refused to divorce, she had got no choice but to use legal means. He walked into her room and got in her bed followed by covering himself with her blanket.

There was no smell of perfume or cosmetics on her blanket; but it had a very fresh and elegant fragrance. It was pleasant.

He made a call and a shadow of gloominess flashed across his eyes, "Let Sam out. Gu Mingchen has been pestering him for a long time. It's time for him to go into action; I want that man dead."