

# You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 91

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He had already tossed her on the bed when she realized what was happening.

The man looked down upon the blushing girl, and he smiled. "Thanks for coming to me, Rong."

Bai Rong felt sad.

"I am a very jealous person, but I will trust you this time. If there comes a day where you cheat on me, I will never be with you." Bai Rong said, her eyes red.

"Sure." Gu Mingchen answered. He went down and kissed her. From there he worked his way down to her soft, delicate collarbone.

Bai Rong moaned gently. Her eyes were becoming more unfocused as he went on.

He held her up and put her astride on his lap.

As she faced him, they started the procession of becoming one.

Bai Rong met his fiery, passionate gaze, while he gazed into her, as if he wanted to melt her.

The shy girl turned her head aside in embarrassment, while he smiled. He loved being with her just like that. He kept on kissing her, as if each kiss was his silent confession of his love for her.

As love and lust entwined in the air, it condensed and was almost palpable.

In the end, Bai Rong tensed up, while Gu Mingchen panted heavily. He came a moment later, while saying, "I like you, Rong."

Something stirred within Bai Rong. How she hoped he would like her forever.

Gu Mingchen lay down on the bed with her in his arms.

Bai Rong was lying down in front of him as they calmed their breaths down. Both of them did not move.

"Is there anything I can help you with on this matter?" Bai Rong asked.

"I've been to the scene. The culprit didn't use a professional gun, but an improvised one. A very advanced drone-controlled gun."

"Then the guy is not a professional killer. He has knowledge on weapons, but he's not a pro user. I thought the prosecutor's office has surveillance cameras? How could the drone-controlled gun get past them?" Bai Rong was perplexed.

"He came as a courier. The camera didn't get his face. The guy isn't tall, nor is he fat. He was wearing a coat, and there were a lot of smoke bombs in the parcel which were remote-controlled. There was a camera on the drone, so it got the governor accurately," Gu Mingchen said.

"He sent smoke bombs, not actual bombs. In other words, the culprit didn't want to hurt any civilians. His target was only the governor. And his anti-espionage skills are off the charts. If the cameras didn't even get him, he might have done his recon job around the court to familiarize himself with the surroundings. Also, if it's remote-controlled, the remote shouldn't have been far away." Bai Rong analyzed.

Gu Mingchen looked at her and smiled, then gripped her waist tighter. "Your analysis is exactly the same as mine. You are a smart woman, Bai Rong, so don't say you're not worthy of me anymore. I do not think you are unworthy, okay?" He raised the pitch of his voice, but it was gentle, charming, and beautiful.

Bai Rong started to waver, then she looked at him. "There are a lot of smart people in the world, but not enough loyal ones."

"Why don't you bear a child for me, then?" Gu Mingchen said helplessly, but the passion in his gaze was genuine.

The light in Bai Rong's eyes dimmed, then she seemed to tear up. "I don't want to hold you down with a kid."

"Ah, it's the other way around," Gu Mingchen said.

Bai Rong looked at him, stupefied.

"You keep on breaking up with me, then you dwell on unnecessary things not long after we get back together. All of it just because you think you are not worthy of me. Because of this, I have to keep on worrying about you," Gu Mingchen said softly. Then he kissed her.

Bai Rong understood what he was trying to say, but she didn't trust him, and she wasn't confident. "Let's get back to the matter in hand. Do you know what you should do now?" Bai Rong changed the topic.

Gu Mingchen looked at her helplessly. I have a strange feeling that she is going to leave again. "I do, but I have a few questions that remain unanswered. That guy seems to be on a path of vengeance, if we take it at face value. But the governor had gone into the prosecutor's office, so why did he choose to do it at that kind of time?"

"Either someone is worried that the governor might leak the secret, or something triggered that guy to do it at that exact moment." Bai Rong quipped.

"Jun Hao gave me footage. After the governor had gone in, there was a mention of a horrifying case." Gu Mingchen started becoming serious.

"What is it?" Bai Rong asked.

"Have you ever heard of the disappearance of the thirty families at Tangqian Village?" Gu Mingchen asked.

"Yeah. It happened five years ago. That case shocked a lot of people, but the police couldn't find any issues with it. In the end, no one was caught."

"The governor used to be a mayor there. He said that the villagers committed collective suicide because they were infected by some unknown disease. He ordered for the mass burial of the villagers as he feared that chaos would ensue if others got to know about it. The weird thing here is that someone sent him a hundred gold bars using the villagers' name. Every bar weighs 500 grams. If we go by the market price now, it'll cost 15 and a half million." Gu Mingchen explained.

"Maybe the governor is using this as a defense for his corruption." Bai Rong said.

"Nobody managed to find who gave him the gold bars, since everything was just bizarre. An employee from the prosecutor's office accidentally leaked out the story and was overheard by a reporter. That was how the news made its way online."

"So you're suspecting that the culprit has something to do with the Tangqian Village incident."

"I will go to the village tomorrow. Since it's an unofficial investigation, it'll be a bit secretive. Wait for me." Gu Mingchen caressed her face gently

When Bai Rong didn't refuse his touch, the man smiled. "After the investigation is done and the culprit is caught, I'll marry you."

"Huh?"

"Dad and mom have agreed. If I manage to find out who the culprit is, they won't object to us dating." Gu Mingchen said gently and genuinely.

Bai Rong had fallen for his genuine love. She was touched by all the efforts Gu Mingchen had put in for her, even though she still had her walls up.

"I'll go with you, since I still have some annual leave left. If I apply for a day of additional leave, I'll have eight days to go together with you." Bai Rong had decided.

Gu Mingchen was also worried for Bai Rong to stay back here alone. It's going to be troublesome if Su Xuyan comes for her again. It's better if she follows me. At least I can protect her. He turned around and pressed down on her. "I'll call the hospital to tell them about this. Then we can go together."

"Sure," Bai Rong replied.

He closed his eyes and kissed her. Bai Rong opened her mouth to allow a French kiss from him. She closed her eyes too as they slowly went for the climax. She didn't forget to take her pills though. Not going to repeat what happened three years ago...

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Gu Mingchen drove for safety purposes. Aside from Bai Rong, he only brought a follower called Chen Zhi.

Tangqian Village was farther than he had anticipated. Gu Mingchen didn't ask Bai Rong to drive. The man only asked her to sleep in the backseat.

After switching shifts with Chen Zhi and driving for half a day, they finally reached the mountain area and it was no longer possible for them to continue travelling by car.

The GPS signal was lost. Even their phones had lost their network signals too.

Gu Mingchen stopped the car and looked at the mountain range around them. He frowned. "I thought they cleared the road. Was the governor reporting fake results?" Gu Mingchen was angered, while Chen Zhi hung his head low and said nothing.

Bai Rong came out and went up to Gu Mingchen. She held his hand and calmed him down, "It's commonplace. When the hospital organized a group to provide free checkups for the people in the slums last year, they said the roads are there. But when we got there, not only were there no roads, we didn't even have electricity."

Gu Mingchen calmed down slightly after Bai Rong spoke. He didn't want to get worked up before her, so he said, "We are the military. Can't interfere with the administration."

"We are humans after all. Not gods." Bai Rong smiled.

Gu Mingchen looked at her gently before telling Chen Zhi, "Tangqian Village is under Zhenghai Town's jurisdiction. You should go to town and get a guide. We'll catch up in a bit."

"Yes." Chen Zhi drove back to the town.

"May I suggest something? Since it's getting late, why don't we stay in town for the day? We can go around and get some news from the locals. We may even get a clue." Bai Rong said.

"Sure."

They came back to town after half an hour's drive. Gu Mingchen and Bai Rong stayed in one room using fake identification. On the other hand, Chen Zhi stayed in a room by himself.

They went to the small restaurant beside the hotel to have a meal after settling down. The lady boss there kept smiling at them warmly.

"Can I ask you something about Tangqian Village, ma'am?" Bai Rong asked gently.

The lady boss' smile froze at the mention of Tangqian Village. She glanced outside before lowering her voice, "You sure are not a local, miss. We don't talk about that thing easily here."

"Why?" Bai Rong was perplexed.

"Since the disappearance of all 108 villagers five years ago, that place has become haunted. Someone even saw ghosts flying around there. It's terrifying."

Gu Mingchen looked at the lady boss calmly. He didn't believe in ghosts. "Do you know why they disappeared?" He asked.

"They said the villagers were consumed by ghosts. Since then, none of the locals dares go into that place." The lady boss shivered. She didn't want to talk about this anymore, so the woman went back to the kitchen.

"Chen Zhi." Gu Mingchen called.

Chen Zhi looked at him and listened closely.

"Go to the local government tomorrow and check the resident record of Tangqian Village. See if there's anyone studying or working in a different place." Gu Mingchen said.

"Yes."

"I think this whole thing reeks of suspicion. What do you think?" Gu Mingchen looked at Bai Rong.

"Ghosts are just psychological offshoots. I think there are still people there in the village, so someone thought they met a ghost. I suggest we do not get a guide this time. Just get a map and go there on our own." Bai Rong suggested.

"Alright, cancel the plan tomorrow, Chen Zhi. Do it tonight, but don't let anyone see you. Get a map too." Gu Mingchen made another order.

"Yes, sir."

Gu Mingchen and Bai Rong went around for a stroll after their meal. They were going to get some fruits and some info.

Zhenghai Town's roads were in disrepair. Many places needed to be refurbished, but none took the job. All the shops here closed their doors early. The only places that were open were those that sold supper.

Not even the town had streetlamps, let alone the village.

Bai Rong noticed a fruit shop across from them restocking, so she quickly went ahead. However, the woman stepped into a pit and almost fell. Gu Mingchen quickly held her waist and pulled her to him. "Did you sprain your ankle?" He asked worriedly.

"I didn't. When was the last time they repaired the road here?" Bai Rong asked.

"Not sure. I'll get someone to check."

"Let's ask the locals." Bai Rong took Gu Mingchen to the fruit stall.

Gu Mingchen's eyes dimmed, but he followed Bai Rong to the stall. The woman bought a lot of fruits from the stall owner, then she asked, seemingly casual, "When was the last time the roads here got repaired, sir?"

"Huh? Ten years ago, I think." The owner replied.

"Ten years ago? The road is in disrepair. If it wasn't a jerry-built project, then it must have been caused by heavy trucks frequently passing by, right?" Bai Rong peeled a lime and had a slice, then peeled another in half before giving it to Gu Mingchen.

She gave him a weird look, while the man frowned. He hated limes since they were sour. However, since this was given by her, he took a slice and popped it in his mouth. After chewing it once, he gulped it down.

Even though he only chewed once, it was sour enough to torture him. The man stopped eating and held the lime in his hand.

Bai Rong looked at him again, this time with a smile. He had an urge to kiss her. She gave me something sour on purpose. Gu Mingchen wanted to do it, but he held back his desire.

The stall owner explained, "The town next door has a cement factory, so their trucks would pass by occasionally."

"Oh, right. I heard that the eerie Tangqian Village is in this town." Bai Rong said.

The stall owner's expression darkened. "That place is haunted. People disappeared without a trace there. It's a scary place."

"There's been super-hot news floating around lately, stating that the villagers killed themselves because they got infected by something. The previous mayor buried them, and someone even gave him gold for it." Bai Rong smiled.

"I call bull. That's nonsense. None of us believe it. I'll tell you this. The official record was that all villagers committed suicide, and the place was sealed off. Actually..." The owner looked around him before continuing, "I

have a friend who lives in that village. Not only is he not dead, the guy's still alive until this day."

Gu Mingchen and Bai Rong looked at one another. "Can you tell me where your friend lives?" Bai Rong asked.

The owner looked at them both in alarm. "I don't think that's too nice."

Gu Mingchen handed him a one thousand note and the owner scribbled down his friend's address happily.

Bai Rong was speechless.

As the night went on, the couple found themselves wide awake. While Bai Rong tossed and turned around thinking about the case, Gu Mingchen pinned her down suddenly.

"What is it?" Bai Rong asked huskily.

"Wanna do it?" Gu Mingchen kissed her.

"Wear a condom." Bai Rong took the box from the bedside cabinet.

But Gu Mingchen didn't like condoms. He took the box from her and tossed it on the cabinet.

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"I won't cum inside. And you shouldn't take the pill. It harms the body. If you get pregnant, just carry it to term. I'll marry you anyway." Gu Mingchen said with confidence before he kissed her.

Bai Rong was on guard against a matter like this. "Then let's wait until we're married."

"Fine." Gu Mingchen noticed her insistence. For her body's sake, he took the condom from the cabinet.

Bai Rong was touched by how caring he was, so she made a move herself. The woman held his sturdy waist with her legs and pulled him closer.

Gu Mingchen wasn't someone who only cared about his own fun. The man would observe all her changes in expression. After they came together, he kissed her, almost melting her in his own charm.



They woke up early next morning and had breakfast in the restaurant beside them.

"I managed to steal Tangqian Village's records last night, chief. They did have 108 villagers." Chen Zhi reported.

"Either the casualty was fake, or someone isn't a local of Tangqian Village. Now that we know someone is still alive, let's go there after breakfast to do a recce of the place first," Gu Mingchen said.

The group of three went to the village right after breakfast. When their car couldn't proceed any further, they walked down the path.

Gu Mingchen and Chen Zhi had one big backpack each, while Bai Rong carried her own. She had put on a pair of sport shoes today and followed them to the village.

The path ended not long after. What stood before them was a big mountain. Once again, Gu Mingchen consulted the map.

"What's wrong?" Bai Rong asked worriedly.

Gu Mingchen frowned. "The map doesn't show this mountain here."

"If the local government can even fake the map, they can doctor everything." Bai Rong said helplessly.

"Let's get through this mountain first." Gu Mingchen turned around. "Get back to the car with Chen Zhi, Rong. I'll go alone."

"Don't worry about me. I went around doing outdoor activities a lot. Although it is not possible for me to be on par with you two, I don't think there would be any problem for me to get through this." Bai Rong wanted to go with him.

"Sure, let's go then."

The mountain was taller than they had thought. Right after they got through one, another one waited for them. Only after they finished hiking three mountains did they see the village sleeping in the mountains.

"Is that Tangqian Village?" Bai Rong looked at the village not far from them.

"I don't know. The map doesn't say. Let's check it out." Gu Mingchen said.

Then they came down from the mountain.

"This place is cut off from the rest of the world. Nobody can come in and it's near impossible for the villagers to go out. If a breakout did happen here, it wouldn't get past these mountains." Bai Rong looked around her.

Gu Mingchen stepped on an already rotting piece of wood that had the name 'Tangqian Village' on it.

"We're here." Gu Mingchen looked around him.

Thanks to the years of neglect, the farms were now overgrown with weeds. Even the houses had weeds in them. The whole village was eerily silent.

"You wouldn't think anyone is living here from the looks of it. Where did they bury the villagers?" Chen Zhi asked with doubt.

Bai Rong pointed at the base of the mountain and Chen Zhi looked in that direction. "They don't have their own individual graves. Someone probably dug a mass grave and burned them in one place. There isn't even one tombstone here." Bai Rong explained with sorrow.

"How did you know they're buried at the base? Are you familiar with feng shui?" Chen Zhi asked.

"I'm not, but my mom loves this kind of stuff. She would often ask me to read her the Book of Changes. This village is surrounded by mountains and situated in the East. After the villagers had committed suicide, those who handled their bodies wouldn't choose the graves for them, so they would choose the nearest place for the mass grave. But they might be worried that the villagers might linger on and become vicious spirits, so they wouldn't choose to bury them in a place too inauspicious. The spot must be facing South, since the bodies would be facing a pool of water, and the mountain would be behind them." Bai Rong pointed at a lake. "The grave must be there. The mountain is in its North, while the lake is in its South."

A chill ran down Chen Zhi's spine. When something creaked, he shivered before noticing that Gu Mingchen was entering a home.

"At least warn us before you go in. That shocked me." Chen Zhi followed him inside.

The first thing that greeted them was the smell of mold from the years of neglect. The house had a creepy feeling to it.

Bai Rong looked at the table. There was a pot of tea and a few teacups on it. One of them had some tea in it.

Chen Zhi was trembling in fear, then he pointed at the cup on the table. "How can there still be any tea in that cup? It should have dried up after a week. This place is haunted."

Bai Rong thought about the story of the ghost ship. Legend had it that one day, many ships suddenly appeared on the ocean, floating around aimlessly. They looked dilapidated, as if they had been there for centuries. But when the sailors boarded the ship, they saw a cup of freshly brewed, steaming coffee on the table. They then went on to say that the ship's crew still lingered on. Since then, everyone said that those were the ghost ships.

This village was radiating the same vibe as the ghost ship did.

When Gu Mingchen opened the pot's lid, he noticed there was water inside it.

"Chen Zhi, take a look in the kitchen and see if there's any food." Gu Mingchen told him, while he went into the bedroom with Bai Rong.

There was a blanket on the bed, and it was neatly folded.

Gu Mingchen found a strand of hair on the pillow. When Chen Zhi came in a moment later, his face was deathly pale. "There's a bowl of porridge in the kitchen. And there's also some rice in the barrel. This place is haunted..."

"Get a grip, Chen Zhi. This place isn't haunted. Someone lives here and it's a woman." Gu Mingchen analyzed calmly.

"Maybe this is why people say that this place is haunted." Bai Rong agreed with him.

"How can you guys be sure it's a human and not a ghost? This place is remote. Nobody's living here." Chen Zhi said with panic.

"This place is undeveloped, and the road is unpaved. Nobody comes here a lot, so the footprints on the ground are obvious. Ghosts don't have footprints."

After Gu Mingchen's analysis, Chen Zhi saw that there were a lot of petite footprints on the floors.

"Go to the grave and see if there's any clue, Chen Zhi. And be safe." Gu Mingchen said.

"Yes, sir." Chen Zhi headed to the lake with a pale face. As he was a member of the Special Forces, he could not tell Gu Mingchen that he was actually scared of going.

The couple resumed their investigation in the room.

Suddenly, Gu Mingchen saw something flash by. He quickly opened the window and saw a woman going past him. He had a shocked expression on his face and a sharp glint appeared in his eyes. Without much hesitation, the man jumped out of the window.

When Bai Rong rushed to the window, Gu Mingchen was already gone. What did he see?

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Bai Rong did not wish to be a burden to the investigation process and wanted to make some contributions. Even though the men were not around, she continued searching the room for clues. When she didn't find anything weird with the room, she searched the bedroom again. She crouched down to look underneath the bed but couldn't see anything as it was too dark. Bai Rong flashed the torchlight at the dark space and noticed that there was a floorboard under it.

She knocked on it and it sounded hollow. Bai Rong felt excited. There's a tunnel down there. Maybe there's something in it.

After prying the floorboard open, she noticed that there was a ladder leading downward. She didn't dare to go down, for fear that there might be something down there that would harm her. The woman wanted to wait for Gu Mingchen and Chen Zhi to come back before going in there.

After ten minutes or so, someone jumped out of the tunnel. It was a woman.

The woman frowned at Bai Rong, then she looked at the tunnel again. "Get in." She ordered.

Bai Rong didn't want to, but the woman took out a gun. "I don't want to hurt you, but if this misfires, don't blame me."

Bai Rong took a look at the gun which was pointing at her and had no choice but to get in.

The woman snatched Bai Rong's phone and placed it in her bag. She then tied Bai Rong to a wooden pillar and sealed her mouth with a black tape. A moment later, the woman started packing her things up.

Bai Rong saw that there were a few hundred thousand in cash in her bag, as well as some guns and simple clothing.

After the woman slung her bag over her back, she looked at Bai Rong. "Judging from your clothing, the way you behave and the way you look, you are not a soldier."

Bai Rong looked at her quietly.

The woman smiled. "When I came here four years ago, I met Tang Xiaojiu. He's the village head's son, and the only survivor here. Coincidentally, on the day that murder happened, a little girl from another village came here to visit her grandfather, so the murderers were not aware that there was a survivor in this village."

Murder? Bai Rong frowned in shock. Since her mouth was sealed, she couldn't speak.

"Don't worry. I'll tell you everything I know. The villagers here are really simple people. They dug up a chest one day, and there were a thousand gold bars inside."

A thousand? Gu Mingchen said there were only a hundred.

"The internet says the governor had a hundred of them. That wasn't all he took. He must have given some away and wouldn't have more than two hundred bars in his possession." She continued.

Bai Rong looked at the woman in disbelief.

The woman smiled at her as if she had seen through Bai Rong. "You must be wondering about the whereabouts of the rest of the bars."

Bai Rong nodded.

"I don't know either. Tang Xiaojiu's father went to see the mayor back then. He must have brought someone here. I can tell you that this genocide couldn't have been done by Governor Cheng alone. In other words, he was not the only culprit. According to the ratio of the gold that was split, there were at least five of them. And there must be those who were more powerful than Governor Cheng. Oh right, there was also a treasure map along with the chest. They said the gold bars were just a tiny fraction of the real treasure."

Bai Rong was even more shocked. But when she thought about it, that wasn't impossible. The village was surrounded by mountains, so news couldn't travel as fast. Governor Cheng must have been overcome by greed when he saw the gold bars. Since a tiny fraction of it was already hundreds of millions, the real treasure would be worth much more.

"Xiaojiu didn't know about the genocide at first. He only found out when Governor Cheng's scandal was exposed that the guy was one of the culprits." The woman sighed, looking like she was hurt.

Bai Rong saw that there was a look of pity in her eyes. She didn't think someone who could empathize with another would be too bad.

"OK, enough of that. Gu Mingchen is hunting me, so I can't waste any more time. When he finds you, tell him I am innocent. I will get the evidence to prove it. Tell him to let me off the hook for now." The woman then went out of the underground cellar and closed the floorboard, leaving the cellar in complete darkness.

"Mmphh." Bai Rong tried to make some sound. She trusted that Gu Mingchen would be able to find her.

The moment the woman emerged from the cellar, she bumped into Gu Mingchen. "Come with me, Xia He." The man said sternly.

Xia He smiled and mocked, "I'll be dead if I follow you back. With the power you have now, sentencing me to treason is easy."

"Everyone must take responsibility for their crimes. Including you and I." Gu Mingchen wasn't about to show mercy.

"You won't believe me no matter what I say, will you?" Xia He gritted her teeth, anger flaring in her eyes.

"I only believe what I see and hear." Gu Mingchen said with determination.

"Is that so?" Xia He snorted, cruelty flashing in her eyes. "Gu Mingchen, do you only like Hailan and not me?"

"Yes. I have never led you on." Gu Mingchen said conclusively.

"You told me you won't fall for anyone aside from Hailan. Is that also true?" Xia He asked sharply as she tossed the phone to him.

Gu Mingchen panicked when he saw that it was Bai Rong's phone. "What did you do to her?"

"That girl looks clean and beautiful. And she looks like Hailan. Do you like her?" Xia He smiled, but there was mockery in it.

Bai Rong looked ahead into the darkness but saw nothing. She could still hear what was happening up there and was also waiting for Gu Mingchen's answer.

From their conversation, she figured out that Gu Mingchen really liked that woman called Hailan. He was around five years older than her and it was normal for a man around his mid-twenties to have dated someone before.

She used to love Su Xuyan too, but not anymore. It wasn't the case for Gu Mingchen though. It was not that he had stopped loving the woman, but that the woman was dead.

Bai Rong did not mind any of that as it was already in the past and hers was even worse than his.

Since she wasn't perfect, she couldn't expect that of someone else. It did not matter to Bai Rong how he treated other women before her. All she wanted was for him to treat her well now. She wanted to be the only one he loved.

"You have killed Hailan, Xia He. Don't drag anyone else into this." Gu Mingchen said sternly. He glared at Xia He sharply. If looks could kill, the woman would have been dead by now.

Bai Rong's heart sank. Is he unwilling to admit that he loves me? Or is he worried that the woman called Xia He would hurt me? No, I shouldn't overthink.

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"Being the cause of Hailan's death has already made it impossible for you to forgive me. You will kill me if you have the chance, so what's the difference if I kill another person?"

Gu Mingchen glared murderously at Xia He. Right then, Xia He took out her gun and pointed it at his head. "Search for that woman. If you can't find her in half an hour, she will die."

"I will hunt you to the ends of earth if you hurt her." Gu Mingchen said hatefully.

"Hah, you'll regret it, Gu Mingchen." Xia He felt sad for one moment, and then she opened the window and jumped out.

Gu Mingchen hurled the phone to the ground angrily. He shouldn't have left Bai Rong alone and put her in danger.

"Bai Rong. Bai Rong!" Gu Mingchen yelled.

Bai Rong looked down and leaned against the wooden pillar as she kicked the table in the cellar. The porcelain cup fell to the ground and broke apart.

Gu Mingchen heard it, so he lied against the ground to hear the sounds from the underground. "Can you hear me, Rong?"

Bai Rong kicked the table again, and Gu Mingchen quickly knocked on the floor. When he noticed the floorboard beneath the bed, he flung it open before jumping down.

After turning on his flashlight, the man saw Bai Rong. A moment later, he quickly untied her and ripped the tape off her lips. "Sorry, Rong. I shouldn't have left you alone."

"It's fine. I understand. Let's go up now." Bai Rong said gently. She was extraordinarily calm. The woman didn't even feel afraid when she faced three dastardly villains, so being tied up was nothing for her.

The moment they got out, Bai Rong said, "I know who the killer is, Gu Mingchen."

"Xia He? Doesn't seem like it." Gu Mingchen replied.

"No, it's Tang Xiaojia, the only survivor. They dug out a thousand gold bars. Governor Cheng didn't take all of them. There were other people involved. The villagers didn't die of disease. A genocide happened. Tang Xiaojia is the village head's son, so he wants revenge. I suspect that he's the one who drank with the fruit stall owner." Bai Rong guessed.

"Did Xia He tell you this?" Gu Mingchen said nonchalantly.

"She wanted me to tell you that she was framed. Now she's trying to prove her innocence and wants you to stop hunting for her." Bai Rong replied.

"Do you believe her? She wouldn't be hiding here if she's trying to get evidence. I did not accuse her wrongly. Only she, Hailan, and I knew about the plan, but what happened? Our operation was exposed, while Xia He disappeared. Hailan was burned to death in the end. If she wasn't the one



who leaked it, who else could it be? Me?" Gu Mingchen said coldly. He then stood up and turned his head aside.

Bai Rong could see that he was trying to calm down.

"Did anyone overhear you when you reported this to your superior?" Bai Rong's womanly instincts told her that Xia He was telling the truth.

"There was no superior. We were the only ones who knew. I don't want to talk about this. Let's end this here." Gu Mingchen went out of the room.

Chen Zhi came over to report, "I found a grave at the lake, Chief, exactly like how we have discussed. All the corpses were there. What weird is that someone was paying them tribute. There are apples, bananas, and even pears. They're all fresh, so the one who paid this tribute must have come over this morning."

"Tang Xiaojiu came to pay tribute to his fellow villagers after killing Mr. Cheng." Bai Rong said gently.

"Let's go back," Gu Mingchen said coldly.

Bai Rong felt heavy as she looked at him. A feeling of unease crept up on her. "Are you going to arrest Tang Xiaojiu?" She asked.

"A life for a life. He must be punished for his crime." Gu Mingchen looked ahead sharply.

"What about the truth? Are you going to announce it or hide it?" Bai Rong asked, but Gu Mingchen said nothing.

He was almost certain that the relevant authorities would hide it. They would be worried that the public might lose confidence in them, and they would be pressurized. Also, the sheer gore in this matter would cause an international uproar, and they wouldn't want to alert the culprit.

Bai Rong was frustrated when Gu Mingchen didn't answer her. "I think Xia He is innocent. If she was the whistleblower, she didn't have to live her life this way. That woman could have gone overseas to lead a better life. Besides, Tang Xiaojiu is just a son of a villager. He is uncultured and uneducated, nor does he know about explosives and firearms. I believe Xia He taught him that. From the fact that the two didn't harm any civilians out of the sense of justice she has, I think she wasn't lying." Bai Rong analyzed.

"Enough. You are not a soldier, nor are you a police. And you can't represent the government. Stop talking about it." Gu Mingchen raised his voice.

Bai Rong caught the flash of frustration and distaste, and she kept quiet. If he didn't want to listen to what she had to say, he wouldn't believe it no matter how logical it was.

There is no need to say anything further. It serves no purpose. Bai Rong said nothing and carried on hiking.

Gu Mingchen regretted it right after lashing out at her. He shouldn't have snapped at her even if he wasn't in a great mood. She was not his soldier, nor was she someone whom he could vent his frustrations at.

"Sorry." Gu Mingchen apologized.

Bai Rong smiled, but she didn't reply. The woman quickly hiked the mountain, for she didn't want to slow down everyone's progress.

It was already 4 p.m. when they returned to the car. None of them had lunch.

Bai Rong looked outside the window, while Gu Mingchen frowned as he looked at her. "I wasn't venting on purpose. Meeting Xia He here was unexpected. My temper went out of control. I'll keep it in check next time."

Bai Rong said nothing. She closed her eyes and pretended to sleep. What is love? Is it to care, listen, admire, and care about your other half? Is it staying together forever? Or is it just a way to fill in the gap of a partner and take the responsibility of reproducing?

If it was the former, Gu Mingchen would listen to her no matter what she said. If it was the latter, he would refuse to listen to her, perhaps even feel frustrated and disgusted.

Is it still love if I don't want to continue anymore? Or maybe I just don't love him enough. After all, it had only been a month and might not be enough time for her to love wholeheartedly.

Her heart was sensitive and brittle, and yet it was resilient. She had always been a passive person. Bai Rong wasn't a simple woman. Thanks to society's lessons, she learned to be selfish and scheming.

She would repay someone's kindness multiple times through, no matter how much was needed of her. But if they were unkind to her, she would slowly close her heart to them.

Gu Mingchen rested her head on his shoulder. Bai Rong wasn't ready to be intimate with him after they had just fought. She needed time to be alone. The woman opened her eyes and leaned against the chair before her, her head against her arm.

Gu Mingchen felt something tugging at his heart and it was aching.

## You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 96

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Bai Rong fell asleep while resting her head on the car seat in front of her.

From the way she slept, Gu Mingchen could tell that she was not in a comfortable position.

As such, he held her shoulders and slowly placed the sleeping girl's head on his lap. Afraid that she would fall off, the man held on to her throughout the ride.

Chen Zhi sneaked a peek at his chief. It was the first time he had seen him being so soft and tender, particularly towards a lady.

Oblivious to his subordinate's peeks, Gu Mingchen continued to look at the girl on his lap with a loving but apologetic gaze.

For the past two days, Bai Rong had been following them around while coming out with ingenious ideas and hiking dangerous regions for their mission. She had not complained about anything, and even tried to take the lead just to not hinder their progress.

He should've controlled his temper; his temper was the sword that had wounded the woman he cared about the most.

He could lose his temper in front of his army and comrades, but not towards the lady lying on his lap.

The car stopped. Bai Rong opened her eyes, only to be met with Gu Mingchen's.

She sat up from his lap, her emotions unreadable as her eyes darted outside the window. "Have we reached the hotel?"

"We'll have dinner first. Chen Zhi and I will track down the survivor from Tangqian Village. You can rest in the hotel." Gu Mingchen replied gently.

"No need. I can have dinner anytime. Let's get things done first. If Xia He really informs Tang Xiaojiu of our arrival, he might have escaped by now. He's the key to solving the case." Bai Rong suggested.

Gu Mingchen nodded at Chen Zhi and sent Tang Xiaojiu's address to him.

Bai Rong's hair was unruly due to her nap. She proceeded to untie her hair and combed it with her fingers.

Gu Mingchen stared at her silently while watching the girl's actions. She did not bother to spare him a glance, like a pure but distant goddess who was minding her own business.

"Rong." Gu Mingchen called out to her.

Bai Rong turned to him in answer.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have vented my anger on you." Gu Mingchen apologized.

The girl paused in her movements. She could hardly believe that a proud and cool man like him would actually apologize to her.

It was not easy even for regular people to humble themselves and admit their mistakes, let alone a prideful man like him who had been in a high position for a long time.

The girl was quite touched by his sincerity. By now, her head was cleared and she was no longer mad at him.

It was common for anyone to quarrel out of different points of views and opinions. At that time, the girl was unavoidably upset by the situation. But after some cooling down, she realized that it was nothing major.

As long as the man did not betray her or cheat on her; As long as he did not test her limits, then she would never be mad at him for long.

No man could be devoid of his temper nor emotions. Only robots could do that. Bai Rong had a bad temper as well, so she knew it was not right of her to expect the Chief to not lose his temper for once.

"I'm wrong too. I shouldn't have commented too much on things that I don't understand." Bai Rong apologized as well.

"Back then, I brought along 8 members from the Special Forces to rescue a politician. However, there was a spy within the group, which caused my comrades to die one by one. By the end of the mission, the only people alive were me and Xia He, who went missing at a critical moment. Many evidences showed that she was the spy, and that's why I have been tracking and pursuing her for the past few years. My comrades' death has been haunting me ever since then, so I got emotional the moment I saw her and lost my rationality." Gu Mingchen explained.

"I understand." Bai Rong nodded in understanding.

Gu Mingchen turned to hold her hand. "However, what you said makes sense. If she was the spy, why didn't she return to the team after the mission, but continued hiding in a desolate Tangqian Village? I will investigate this matter."

"I'm just suggesting randomly. You're the one who knows best on what to do regarding military affairs." Bai Rong answered weakly.

"You're still mad at me?" Gu Mingchen asked worriedly.

The girl shook her head. "I overreacted. I'll be fine; I was just being emotional."

"Next time you can just tell me anything you're not happy about. Don't launch a cold war on me; I'll be unnerved by it." The man pulled her into a warm embrace.

Bai Rong obliged and leaned on him while looking out of the window.

A short while later, they arrived at Tang Xiaojiu's place. Turned out he had rented a two-story house.

Gu Mingchen scanned the perimeter and turned to Bai Rong. "Stay in the car and wait for my instructions."

"Alright." Bai Rong answered.

Chen Zhi crashed open the door and pointed his gun at Tang Xiaojiu. The wanted man turned to the intruders defensively and tried to escape by hopping over the wall.

Gu Mingchen dashed towards the escaping man. Seeing that he couldn't escape, Tang Xiaojiu took out his knife and pointed at his throat. "Don't come over, or I'll kill myself!"

"You're the one who murdered Governor Cheng, right?" Gu Mingchen interrogated sharply.

"I don't know what you're saying! I hadn't killed anyone, so don't come near me!" Tang Xiaojiu retorted defensively.

"If you didn't commit murder, then what are you escaping for? We will let you go if our investigations show that you didn't kill the governor." Gu Mingchen replied sternly.

"I'll never follow you. I'd rather die than follow you!" Tang Xiaojiu was about to slash his neck.

"If you die, then who's going to avenge for the 107 villagers!" Bai Rong's voice sounded.

Tang Xiaojiu paused in his act and turned to Bai Rong with a frown.

She was standing next to Gu Mingchen but remained a distance away from Tang Xiaojiu while staring firmly at him. "Haven't you analyzed the situation with Xia He? Governor Cheng was not the only one who committed genocide; there were at least 5 of them who joined. Once you die with the other villagers, the real murderer will never be caught and sentenced under the law. Do you wish to see such a thing happen?"

"Well, I killed Governor Cheng. If I am arrested, you'll never let me go too. I'll never get my revenge anyway." Tang Xiaojiu retaliated emotionally as he stared ahead with reddened eyes.

"Who said you can't? Your effort alone is just as insignificant as an ant; you'll never succeed with your plans alone. If you let the police and government handle it, the chances of avenging will be much greater with their strong power. Don't you think so?" Bai Rong persuaded.

"Those people involved are all politicians with high ranks. Even Governor Cheng was just a small fly in their eyes. Imagine how great their power was. Passing the case to the police, you think they will settle it?" Tang Xiaojiu did not believe in her words.

"They will! I am Gu Mingchen from the Special Forces and I'm a Major General. If the police refuse to take over this matter, I'll help you investigate instead." Gu Mingchen promised.

Tang Xiaojiu turned to Gu Mingchen, and then back to Bai Rong with his doubtful gaze.

"So you guys are from the military and not the police. Then why are you trying to arrest me? Why should I believe your words? Are you also involved in the genocide?" Tang Xiaojiu was unconvinced and was more defensive instead.

"If we were part of the genocide, you'd be dead by now instead of talking to us." Gu Mingchen replied coldly.

"Then for what reason you're coming after me?" Tang Xiaojiu roared.

"Because the government is suspecting me as the one who killed Governor Cheng! I'm trying to prove my innocence, that's why I'm looking for you." Gu Mingchen replied sternly.

"Oh, so you can prove your innocence as long as I'm caught. Then what about my revenge? If I follow you, I'll never get the chance to avenge for my people!" Tang Xiaojiu flipped out at the military leader.

"Whatever sins you committed, you must accept the punishments that came with it in accordance with the rule of law. The same applies to the murderers who harmed your people. I can promise you; I'll never let those murderers remain free from their deserved punishments. I will employ the best lawyers to fight your case and ensure you won't be sentenced to death so that you will be able to see the day when the true murderers are punished. I'll make sure that you and your people will be avenged and be rested in peace." Gu Mingchen declared his promise to the poor villager in a serious tone.

Tang Xiaojiu turned to Bai Rong.

"You've spent 5 years in your investigation. What have you even got in return? If it wasn't for Governor Cheng's capture that exposed this case, you wouldn't even know that he was involved in the genocide. How many 5 years do you think you'll need to fish out the other murderers?" Bai Rong reasoned.

"You really are helping me to find out the other murderers?" Tang Xiaojiu's attitude was slightly softer now.

"I promise with my name and honour." Gu Mingchen stared at Tang Xiaojiu firmly. His mien was exceptionally determined and convincing, which made Tang Xiaojiu believe in him.

## You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 97

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"Fine, I'll follow you. But I will never admit a word to my crime, since none of you managed to get any evidence of me murdering the governor. I will

only admit my crime when you find the other murderers of the genocide.” Tang Xiaojiu put down his knife.

Gu Mingchen approached Tang Xiaojiu with care.

At that moment, Chen Zhi noticed a flash and cried out in alarm, “Beware, Chief! There’s a sniper!”

The first thought that rushed into Bai Rong’s mind was that someone also discovered Tang Xiaojiu and wanted to kill him to block his mouth.

She couldn’t afford Tang Xiaojiu to die!

The girl jumped on the rock and threw herself in front of him.

Gu Mingchen turned around and covered Bai Rong protectively while dropping low to the floor.

Bang!

Bai Rong turned towards Gu Mingchen in fright.

“Are you ok?” Gu Mingchen asked worriedly.

The girl did not answer him immediately. She couldn’t help but stare at the man with scorching eyes.

In light of danger, the first reaction was always done out of impulse. And Gu Mingchen’s first reaction was to save her!

Did that mean that she was always the most important person in his heart?

“I’m fine. What about Tang Xiaojiu?” Bai Rong turned to him.

The poor villager was shot on his forehead and was lying on the floor.

“Tang Xiaojiu!” Bai Rong ran towards the injured villager.

His face was covered in blood and his eyes remained wide opened. He was still breathing faintly.

Bai Rong was very worried as she pressed on Tang Xiaojiu’s wound to slow down the bleeding. “Send him to the hospital now! Gu Mingchen, call the ambulance and prepare for intracranial surgery! Who knows he can still be saved!”



"Chen Zhi, get the sharpshooter!" Gu Mingchen ordered sternly while calling the hospital.

The subordinate immediately chased in the direction of the sharpshooter.

Seeing that Tang Xiaojiu was about to die, Bai Rong's eyes reddened in agitation. "Who are these people? Why are they killing Tang Xiaojiu? What are their motives for doing so?"

Tang Xiaojiu finally closed his eyes.

"No, you can't die!" Bai Rong pressed on his chest to conduct CPR.

However, Tang Xiaojiu had already passed away. He was hit on the forehead with a sniper, so it was impossible for him to live.

"How can he just die like that!" Bai Rong was very upset by his sudden death.

Gu Mingchen came forward and helped her up.

The upset girl turned to the military chief. "Tang Xiaojiu is dead. That means there's no one who could prove your innocence now, right?"

"I've called the cops and they'll be here soon. Bai Rong, we need to calm ourselves now." Gu Mingchen held her shoulders.

Bai Rong couldn't bear to see a previously alive person to just die suddenly before her. She could never be calm over this incident. After all, she was not a soldier with a tough mindset.

The girl could only clutch her head and close her eyes to stop herself from reacting further.

Tang Xiaojiu was just a stranger to her, yet she was already this upset by his passing. Imagined Gu Mingchen having to see his comrades and even girlfriend dying before him, one after another.

She truly had a glimpse of what he felt at that tragic mission.

At this moment, Bai Rong knew that she couldn't afford to be so badly affected by this incident. She must remain rational and calm so that she wouldn't hinder their mission.

The girl opened her eyes after forcefully regaining her composure and turned to Gu Mingchen. "Now what should I do?"

"The cops will be here and they'll record our testimonies. The lesser you know, the safer you are. Don't mention anything about the gold mine and treasure, in case the other party was alerted. Can you do that?" Gu Mingchen replied somberly.

The messier the situation, the more he needed to be calm. Bai Rong understood his intentions and nodded obediently.

"When they're here, just tell them we suspect the deceased to be involved in Governor Cheng's murder. However, we haven't managed to get anything from him when he was murdered by a sharpshooter. As for other matters, let the cops settle it. We will investigate this case secretly. With my current rank, the government wouldn't dare to make guesses and interfere with my actions. As for the media, I will ask them to not report this news first. We have to plan our next moves carefully now." Gu Mingchen instructed.

"Alright." Bai Rong answered, her hands still trembling.

Gu Mingchen noticed the blood stains on her hands and swiftly took a mineral water bottle to wash off the blood.

Her hands were icy cold. Gu Mingchen enveloped her hands in his big palms to warm her up.

With gleaming eyes, Bai Rong turned to Gu Mingchen. The man smiled warmly in return, "I'm here; I can settle everything. Don't worry."

Bai Rong was far from being calm. She had a lot to worry about. However, with him beside her, the girl's unrest gradually wore off and her worried heart was greatly assured by his presence.

Chen Zhi came back and reported with his head hanging low. "Chief, he fled."

"Hmm." Gu Mingchen hummed in reply.

At that time, the mayor approached the scene with the cops.

"Settle this." Gu Mingchen ordered and dragged Bai Rong to the car hand in hand.

"We don't need to stay put?" Bai Rong asked.

"Let Chen Zhi deal with them first. What I told you just now was just in case they insist on interrogating you. Under normal conditions, they'll

never dare question me. Chen Zhi will know what to do." Gu Mingchen locked his gaze at the scene ahead of him.

Just like how Gu Mingchen had predicted, the cops dared not even come over to knock on their door. They only moved Tang Xiaojiu's body into the police car and left.

Chen Zhi opened the door of the driver's seat and got in while reporting, "They are taking the body back to the mortuary. They have agreed to not do anything and listen to our instructions for this case."

"Ok, let's go back first." Gu Mingchen instructed.

When they were in the car, Gu Mingchen called Gu Tianhang, "The murderer of Governor Cheng was found. He's Tang Xiaojiu. However, he was shot to death by a sniper 10 minutes ago and we have no idea who shot him."

"What? How on earth did a sniper come into the picture?" The father answered in a troubled tone.

"I don't know; I think this case isn't as simple as we initially thought. Although I've no idea who's the person behind this murder, I'm very sure that my whereabouts is exposed. Someone is secretly following me." Gu Mingchen replied heavily.

"Now that the murderer of Governor Cheng is dead, there's no one else who can prove your innocence. Su Zheng must be hell-bent on thinking you're the one who murdered the Governor! This can't go on; you must marry Wanning no matter what and tone down this incident. Otherwise things will get tougher to settle." Gu Tianhang answered lividly.

"I did not do anything wrong, so I'm not afraid of being accused for something I never did." Gu Mingchen rejected straightforwardly.

"But your mum and I did commit something wrong! I did make a call to Governor Cheng, and he indeed sold that piece of land to Gu Group! Now Su Zheng has the testimony made by Governor Cheng as well!" Gu Tianhang replied worriedly.

"It was possible that Governor Cheng was framing us too. Didn't they fail to find Governor Cheng's recording? Plus, you didn't snatch that piece of land; you bought it at the market price! Anyway, that's all I want to say. I need to drive later." Gu Mingchen said in a final tone.

"Your mother and I promised you that we'll only allow you to marry Bai Rong if you found the murderer. Now that he's dead, we will never allow you to marry that woman!" Gu Tianhang replied in a determined tone.

"My marriage with Bai Rong doesn't need your approval. You both have the right to object to it, but it will never change my decision to marry her." Gu Mingchen hung up the call.

Hearing his words, Bai Rong turned to him. She was touched by his unwavering decision just for the sake of being with her, despite his parents' objections.

Having a husband like him was the best thing she could ever ask for.

"I wonder... If we can find Xia He, can she prove that Tang Xiaojiu was the one who killed Governor Cheng?" Bai Rong asked gently.

## You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 98

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"Xia He has political conflict due to the previous incident. Her words cannot be taken as testimony." Gu Mingchen explained to Bai Rong.

"Then who was the one who killed Tang Xiaojiu? Is this related to the gold bar incident? Or is it because someone didn't want you to find out the truth and prove your innocence?" Bai Rong had a headache thinking over the situation. She had to lean on Gu Mingchen's shoulder to ease her headache.

Gu Mingchen remained silent as he couldn't wrap his head around the situation as well. The man turned to the girl lying on him and tightened his grip on her hands.

"Chief, should we eat something? Both of you haven't eaten anything today." Chen Zhi suggested.

"Alright, let's find somewhere else for dinner. We cannot stay back in our previous room anymore. I suspect someone followed us here. Be alert of any spies and hidden cameras. We need to find a safe place to stay the night." Gu Mingchen instructed.

"Roger that." Chen Zhi answered and stopped in front of a restaurant.

Bai Rong opened the door, only to hear a loud clunk. The girl instinctively turned to the source of the sound.

It was a dagger. Seemed like it belonged to Tang Xiaojiu.

The girl picked up the dagger in surprise. "How on earth did Tang Xiaojiu's dagger get into the car? I remember he never rode with us and he had been holding it in his hands!"

Chen Zhi's face paled at the sharp blade. "Don't tell me his ghost placed it in our car?"

Gu Mingchen glanced at his subordinate. "Don't talk nonsense; there's no such thing as ghosts! If his ghost had the ability to put the dagger in our car, then he should've used it to kill the man who murdered him instead."

"That's true. But how on earth did it get into our car?" Chen Zhi was confused by the sight. The dagger's appearance really creeped him out.

Gu Mingchen turned to Bai Rong. The moment he glanced at her pocket, the alert man immediately understood how the dagger ended up in their car.

"Rong, Tang Xiaojiu was still alive when you rushed to him, right?" Gu Mingchen asked.

"Yes, I'm very sure. But not for long." Bai Rong replied in an upset tone.

"He had used up all his strength just to put that dagger into your pocket. You were in an emotional state at that time, that's why you never felt it. The moment you entered the car, the dagger slipped out because your pocket was shallow and it fell out of the car once you opened the door." Gu Mingchen analyzed.

Chen Zhi's confusion was cleared by his chief's deductions. "I think the deductions make sense. But what's the reason for putting the dagger in Madam's pocket?"

Bai Rong blushed at the formal address and clarified, "I'm not your Madam."

Chen Zhi glanced at his chief, trying to read his expression. "I thought it's just a matter of time before you're Madam?"

Gu Mingchen did not deny the statement. He took the dagger and had a good look at it. Then, he twisted the handle and noticed it was hollow inside. The man inverted the handle and a USB drive dropped onto his hands.

Bai Rong looked at the USB drive in astonishment. "A USB drive! What do you think it contains?"

"Let's get in the car." Gu Mingchen replied alertly.

The trio immediately climbed back into the car. The military chief took out his laptop and inserted the USB drive in the port. Inside the drive contained two video files.

He opened the file titled 'My Village' and went through the video.

"This one is the village head of Tangqian Village." Tang Xiaojiu was recording himself before shifting the camera to a gravestone, his voice choking with sobs. "My family, my relatives, my friends, my wife and children, they're all buried here."

Tang Xiaojiu sat beside the gravestones and continued recording himself with red eyes. "All this while, I somehow know that I'll be killed as well, so I must leave some evidence to let everyone know of our story. I don't want to die without knowing the reason like my fellow villagers. 5 years ago, we dug out a hole in our village; inside the hole contained 10 metal caskets. To our delight, the caskets contained gold bars. There were at least a thousand of them! Besides, we also discovered a treasure map. My father suggested handing over the treasure to the country and central government but I did not agree to that. What did our country ever do for us? For so many years, our government never helped us to pave the roads nor provide much needed electricity. With so much gold to spend, we can sell them to get the money needed to pave the roads and connect the village with electricity. Of course, my father did not listen to me. I was mad at him and ran away from home. I don't know who my father looked for to hand over the treasure later on, but I was sure he came back with a bunch of monsters. They killed all 107 villagers plus a relative of a villager from another town. Clearly, these monsters came for the gold and the treasure map. I believe that Heaven's vengeance is slow but it's definitely coming. Never have these monsters thought that I managed to steal the treasure map and delineated an exact copy out of the original one. Unfortunately, I cannot understand the map. I wonder if these monsters can decipher it?"

Tang Xiaojiu wiped his tears and directed the camera to the gravestones once again.

He then took out the delineated copy and placed it on the floor, which he recorded in detail. Then, he burnt the map before the gravestone.

"I hope that one day, whoever discovers this video can trace the murderer through this map and avenge us." The recording ended here.

Gu Mingchen copied the video and saved it in Google Cloud. For safety's sake, he even saved another copy in his email.

Then, he opened the other video file. The title of the file was Cheng Bin, the name of the Governor.

"Today, I'm going to kill Cheng Bin, the damn corrupt governor who killed all 107 people of my village. This is my CCTV footage, pretty good right?" Tang Xiaojiu explained.

He turned the camera to the CCTV screen, and the interior of the prosecutor's office was clearly displayed on it.

"I've modified the gun to follow the CCTV movements and detect Cheng Bin's face. Once Cheng Bin appears, he'll be dead in a bang! Oh, I also sent a remote-controllable smoke bomb in there." Tang Xiaojiu smiles creepily as he explains his actions.

He had placed the video recorder at the side where both himself and the CCTV screen could be clearly recorded.

The man in the video had made himself a cup of noodles while waiting. Halfway through his meal, Cheng Bin appeared on the CCTV.

He swiftly put down his noodles and detonated the smoke bomb with his remote control. However, Cheng Bin's face was still very clear on the screen.

The man adjusted the direction of the gun. With a click on his mouse, the gun let out a loud bang and killed the target on the spot. He even added another 3 shots to make sure the governor was totally dead.

Once Cheng Bin was dead, Tang Xiaojiu picked up the video recorder and filmed himself. The man smiled victoriously, "I've settled the first monster. For the next few people, just wait; I'll put down all of you, one by one."

The recording ended here.

Gu Mingchen turned to Bai Rong. "Seems like even God wants me to marry you."

"Are these recordings enough to prove your innocence?" Bai Rong was still worried, afraid that all was just a dream.

"This murder footage alone should be enough. From the video ID, it seems like the location of filming was not around here. It should be somewhere near the prosecutor's office. I'll go and check around the police station and the prosecutor's office itself. From there we should be able to find out the house he rented, together with his filming devices and DNA. That

should be enough to prove Tang Xiaojiu's crime." Gu Mingchen explained patiently.

Bai Rong let out a relieved sigh. At least they could finally prove his innocence. This journey was not a waste after all.

Gu Mingchen grabbed the girl's hands tightly as well, his tensed emotions finally relaxed after the hectic mission...

## You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 99

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Because of the emergency, Gu Mingchen and Chen Zhi had to rush back through the night.

Bai Rong wanted to drive them back but Gu Mingchen refused.

When they returned to A City, it was already 6 a.m..

Liu Yan just woke up when Bai Rong returned to the house.

When she saw Bai Rong, she hung a smile on her face, "Have you made up with Gu Mingchen?"

"Yeah. Let me make you some breakfast." Bai Rong went into the kitchen.

Liu Yan followed her into the kitchen and asked curiously, "Have he solved the problem with his marriage?"

"It should be solved by now."

"Great! I knew Gu Mingchen was a real man. Now that you two are together, I feel so relieved. You don't know how much white hair I grew when you two aren't together, haha!"

Bai Rong smiled and said, "Don't you keep worrying about me. What about you? Your dad should be the most anxious person."

"I've already taken the military application. I wrote your name too and handed it in. Once I'm in the military base, I'll be surrounded by those hot-blooded men! You think I can't get married? I just have to choose the one I like." Liu Yan spoke optimistically.

"That's good. That man called Shen Yiyang isn't pestering you, is he?" Bai Rong asked, feeling worried.



"Him? There are so many women around him and I don't think I'm even at the top of his list. I think he has forgotten about me so I guess it's a good thing. Just think of me getting bitten by a stray dog. Go ahead and make your breakfast first, I have to apply a mask while it's still early." Liu Yan chuckled and went out.

Bai Rong went to wash up while waiting for the porridge to boil. When it was done, Liu Yan also finished applying her mask.

"Are you still going to work today?" Liu Yan asked.

"We drove all night last night. Though I wasn't the one driving, I still didn't get much sleep. I'm worried I might make mistakes during the surgeries so I'm not going today."

"It's fine if you don't go. My dad already expected it so he had transferred two doctors from the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department on Monday. I think they are supposed to fill in for the both of us. I'm done eating so I'll leave the dishes to you, honey. Love you." Liu Yan then went out.

After Bai Rong finished cleaning the dishes, she cleaned the house and lay in bed to rest.

I wonder how Gu Mingchen is dealing with the problem. I hope it's going smoothly.

Knock knock. Someone knocked on the door.

Bai Rong walked to the door suspiciously and peeked through the peephole. It was Gu Mingchen's mother, Song Xiyu.

She met her at Su Wanning's house so she recognized her.

Song Xiyu knocked the door once again, as if she was sure she was inside.

Bai Rong thought they would meet sooner or later so she opened the door and greeted respectfully, "Hello, Mrs. Gu. Please come in."

Song Xiyu examined the room and smiled, "Even though the room is small, you managed to keep it neat and tidy."

Bai Rong poured a cup of tea and put it on the table before Song Xiyu, then sat across her. "This tea is made from tea leaves that my colleagues and I picked by hand when we went on a holiday in the mountains. The boss of the tea shop roasted them himself. Please have a taste."

Song Xiyu picked up the teacup and took a sip, "Hmm, it's fresh and leaves quite a strong aftertaste. It's sweet and refreshing. What a great tea."

"We picked a lot. I thought picking myself feels safer. I still have half a catty packed. If you don't mind, I welcome you to drink it often, Mrs. Gu."

"You have quite good taste, young lady. The tea leaves you picked are the best parts. It's worth no less than 10 thousand according to the market price. How much did you pay when you went to pick them?" Song Xiyu seemed like she just asked a simple question.

"It was scheduled by the tour guide. I think we paid 100 a day where we were allowed to pick as much as we liked." Bai Rong answered honestly.

"You've taken so much advantage of the boss of the tea house that you're going to make him cry, Ms. Bai." Song Xiyu laughed as she put the teacup back onto the table.

Bai Rong could see that Song Xiyu was well-educated. She was graceful and noble. Her words were not bitter nor mean.

She always wore an attractive smile on her face which made her look dignified and generous.

However, the words she spoke were sharper than razors.

The other meaning of her words were describing Gu Mingchen as the tea leaves, and the ones that wanted to cry were Gu Mingchen's parents and the entire family.

"Since the boss of the tea house only requested for 100, he should be prepared that only people who knows how to appreciate tea can taste the good in tea; As for people who do not know how to appreciate tea, even if it worth over 100 thousand, they still couldn't tell the difference between good and bad, am I right?" Bai Rong did not stay silent and spoke without holding back.

"True. Not many people appreciate tea. But it's different when it comes to humans. Our Mingchen has been brilliant ever since he was a child. I wanted to send him to study at Cambridge but his father didn't agree and insisted on sending him to a military school so that our son could succeed him. However, Mingchen was independent and had a mind of his own. He got into the best university in the country right after high school at the age of 14. Then he finished his post-graduate in 4 years and everything seemed to be going smoothly."

"He then hid from us and joined the Special Forces. This made his father so angry that he almost had a heart attack. What more, he refused to accept

missions which were not dangerous enough. There were many times when he had to be carried back because he got so badly wounded. He was rebellious, wild, disobedient, impudent and conceited. He thought he's the one to control his life, not God. But what comforted us was that he achieved victory with his own efforts and quickly rose the ranks and became a major."

"Then, something finally happened to him that year. He led 8 comrades to perform a task but there was a spy among them. Everyone was sacrificed. When he brought the hostage back with him, he was covered in wounds and only made it back to the troops with his exceptional will. He passed out right after he returned and only woke up a week later on the hospital bed. His father and I were so worried."

"But he still insisted on being a lone wolf. There were countless times when he almost died, so his father and I kept sending people into the Forces to protect him. Luckily, he survived peacefully until now and even got promoted from a major to the youngest general. What can you tell about him from the path he has taken?" Song Xiyu asked earnestly.

"What I can tell is not important. The important thing is what are you trying to express, Mrs. Gu?" Bai Rong asked directly.

"Our Mingchen is eager and rebellious. The path he had taken was hard. He used to rely on himself and not the family. He really wanted to be a good person but he's too arrogant, aggressive and domineering. But he's still a child in our eyes. As parents, our hearts hurt the most when we see our child suffer outside. We want to give him the best we can offer in the world but I'm still worried it's not enough. Bai Rong, I know you're actually a reasonable person. From the way you speak, look and how you behave, I can see that clearly. I like your attitude and demeanor. However, in all fairness, you cannot help Mingchen. It's possible that you're the biggest obstacle ever in his life." When Song Xiyu finished speaking, she took out a piece of cheque from her bag and put it before Bai Rong.

It was a cheque of 8 million.

"This is some compensation for you. I hope this can lessen the pain in your heart." Song Xiyu smiled and said.

Bai Rong lowered her eyes and returned the cheque to Song Xiyu. "In your eyes, Gu Mingchen is worth 8 million. But have a guess, do you think he's worthless or priceless in my eyes?" She said.

## You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 100

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Song Xiyu was slightly taken aback by Bai Rong's coldness.

She had assumed that Bai Rong was a gentle young lady but it turned out that she was actually a stern and fierce talker. Her attitude was quite different from Song Xiyu's expectations.

"I think there's still something that Mingchen hasn't told you yet." Song Xiyu lowered her eyes and took a sip of tea.

"What is it?" Bai Rong had a bad feeling about it.

"Mingchen is rather fond of you, maybe even more than I have expected. He has been giving his all to protect you from harm's way so that you can be warm and safe. However, this peaceful safety zone, separated from the world of danger, is built and sustained by Mingchen's sweat and blood. Do you know that, Ms. Bai?" Song Xiyu smiled but her eyes were full of pain.

"I do not. Can you give a clearer explanation?" Bai Rong creased her brows.

"You've met Su Zheng, I suppose. He's Su Wanning's father and the current first-in-command of the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection. The man is blackmailing Mingchen's father. So we have promised Mingchen that if he could find out who Governor Cheng's murderer is, we will agree to him marrying you; but if he can't, he must marry Su Wanning. When we agreed to that, we had hoped that he wouldn't succeed so we deliberately leaked out information about him."

Bai Rong stood up and could not keep her composure, "Because you leaked the information on purpose, it led to Tang Xiaojie's death!"

Song Xiyu did not look at Bai Rong directly, "We thought that there would be people who did not want Mingchen to find Tang Xiaojie and prevent him from doing so. But we did not expect that it would result in Tang Xiaojie being murdered."

"Mrs. Gu, how could a smart woman like you not have predicted this?" Bai Rong mocked her with sharp words.

She did not expect Gu Mingchen's parents to harm their own son.

"I admit we were selfish but this was all for Mingchen. Even though it is proven that Governor Cheng's murderer wasn't Tianhang nor Mingchen, the trade between Tian Hang and Governor Cheng still exists. Whether they let this case slide or not depends on Su Zheng. You might not know this, but do you remember the day when you were taken away by your husband, Su Xuyan?" Song Xiyu reminded her.

Bai Rong pressed her lips and said nothing.

"Mingchen ordered for Su Xuyan's arrest because he wanted to save you. You still don't know Su Xuyan's real identity, do you? His mother, Xiong Daini is the mistress of the commander-in-chief. She is also the only other woman acknowledged by the commander-in-chief's wife. This is a known secret in the circle. In other words, Su Xuyan is actually protected by the commander-in-chief."

"Mingchen had caused Su Xuyan to lose his official position at the Ministry of Health and had also arrested him previously. What he did was equivalent to offending the commander-in-chief himself. There have been rumors floating around saying that Mingchen will become the next commander-in-chief. But the commander-in-chief's son, Shen Yiyan, is already 24 years old and he is keen on letting his son inherit his position."

"Originally, the contradictions serve as a kind of restriction to balance both parties' powers. But once Su Zheng decided not to let Tianhang off, that's when the scales would tilt against our favor. When this happens, the commander-in-chief would also not let Tianhang off. By then, it would be the collapse of Tianhang and I. It wouldn't be hard to guess that Mingchen would be next. This is why Mingchen must marry Wanning. If you really love him, please save him. I'm not trying to break you two apart with this 8 million. This is just a compensation for your sacrifice," Song Xiyu said emotionally.

Bai Rong fixed her gaze on Song Xiyu.

She really deserved the title of a strong woman.

After years of diving between business and politics, she still managed to maintain a strong foothold. It was obvious that the woman had an IQ and EQ that far surpassed that of an average person.

Bai Rong was finally persuaded by her.

"Don't worry. No matter if he is worthless or priceless in my heart, the result would still be what you want," Bai Rong said coldly.

Song Xiyu was touched and stood up, "I thank you on behalf of Mingchen, myself and the entire Gu family, thank you for your selflessness. I have one more request."

"Just say it." Bai Rong's legs went weak and she sat down on the sofa.

"Mingchen actually had a girlfriend. He met her when he joined the Special Forces. She was an outstanding, talented, confident and beautiful girl. The girl sacrificed herself in the end to protect Mingchen. After he woke up in the hospital, he kept accepting missions and each mission was

life-threatening. He wouldn't listen to us no matter how we tried to dissuade him."

"I know he wanted to go with that girl. It took him two years to recover from it. To him, those days were dark and colorless. It's the same for us too. If he finds out that you have sacrificed yourself for him, he will never agree to that. He would rather destroy himself than to let others sacrifice themselves for him. As his parents, our hearts hurt for him. Ms. Bai, love is transient whereas life is eternal. Mingchen does not belong to himself; he belongs to the country. He is a man who is meant to do great things. Will you help us?" Song Xiyu begged.

Tears started to streak down Bai Rong's face. They fell by her mouth and tasted salty.

Can I say no?

No, of course not.

She envied Gu Mingchen for having a mother like Song Xiyu. For the sake of her child, an honourable woman like her was willing to humble herself that much.

Bai Rong had a mother too. Her mother was willing to kneel in cold snow just to let her go to school.

She was a mother too. After her child was taken away, she almost went insane and even injected herself with an excessive amount of insulin.

She thought that if her child died, they would not be lonely if she went along with them.

But on second thought, if her child was still alive, they would have lost their mother.

A child without their mother was pitiful. So she quickly called the emergency service.

Su Xuyan had found her a psychologist who kept instilling one single concept into her: The child of a rapist should not exist in this world.

"Will you help us, Ms. Bai?" Song Xiyu noticed the strange expression on Bai Rong's face.

When Bai Rong snapped out of her thoughts, her face was already covered with tears.

That memory about her child was too tragic. She kept it locked away deep in her memories and was unwilling to even touch it.

“Don’t worry, Mrs. Gu. I know what to do.” Bai Rong’s lips shuddered. She downcast her eyes and clenched her fists tightly. The veins on her neck looked like they were almost bursting as she tried her best to hold herself from breaking down.

Her tears started falling one by one, like pearls on a string that had split apart, dripping onto the floor.

Song Xiyu’s gaze softened up and was apologetic.

Before she came, she felt disgusted by Bai Rong knowing that the lady was Su Xuyan’s ex-wife.

The woman had managed to make her son fall for her despite being married to Su Xuyan. Song Xiyu was curious to know just what kind of woman she was and how much EQ and IQ she had.

She was fully prepared before she came.

If Bai Rong was cunning and had ulterior motives, she would have her ways to make Bai Rong retreat. She would let her know that there were people whom she should never have angered or offended.

However, she never expected Bai Rong to be so unworldly and pure. The young lady was not submissive and dared speak her mind. She did not even try to flatter her nor behave hypocritically. She was also sensible, calm and composed.