

He Clings to Me Every Night

Chapter 11: It's Your Responsibility to Have a Son

Before Jin Xue could utter a word, a phalanx of imposing bodyguards swiftly encircled her, their presence commanding attention.

“Madam has been waiting for you in the car for a long time. Please get in!” one of the bodyguards announced with an air of authority.

Jin Xue followed their lead obligingly, stepping into the sleek, black Bentley and taking her place in the plush backseat alongside her enigmatic mother-in-law.

With a mixture of anticipation and caution, Jin Xue ventured, “Mother-in-law, are we heading back to Beverly Hills?”

Zhang Baochan’s face remained impassive as she regarded Jin Xue with an inscrutable gaze. “Just follow me. You’ll discover our destination soon enough.”

A glimmer of curiosity danced in Jin Xue’s almond-shaped eyes as she pressed on, determined to unravel the mystery. “Mother-in-law, my husband mentioned that he would personally come to pick me up. Shall I give him a call to ensure he doesn’t wait for me in vain?”

“There’s no need for further communication. I have already informed Jiang Yu,” Zhang Baochan coolly declared.

Caught off guard by her mother-in-law’s response, Jin Xue’s sharp eyes discreetly assessed the woman before her, searching for any subtle clues hidden behind her enigmatic demeanor.

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Twenty minutes later, the Bentley drove into the green passageway of Renhe Hospital.

Jin Xue was taken to the gynecology department by her mother-in-law.

Stopping in her tracks, Jin Xue asked coldly, “Mother-in-law, what do you mean?”

Zhang Baochan stared at Jin Xue proudly. “Don’t you know how to read? Aren’t you a doctor?”

“The marriage agreement doesn’t specify that I have to come to the gynecology department for a checkup. You’re insulting me!”

Zhang Baochan’s expression turned serious and cold. “Do you need me to remind you of what you’ve done? This is the old man’s intention. The Jiang family will never tolerate people who are unreasonable. Jin Xue, please respect yourself!”

With dissatisfaction in her eyes, Jin Xue snorted. “Are you referring to the photo? I’ve already explained it to Jiang Yu. He believes me!”

Zhang Baochan’s expression darkened as he asked sternly, “You don’t dare to go in for a checkup? Are you afraid that your unspeakable secret will be found out?”

“Who knows what will happen? I won’t go in without Jiang Yu around. I only acknowledge Jiang Yu and the marriage agreement.”

Zhang Baochan’s eyes narrowed unconsciously. Her pupils constricted, and her face twitched.

“Jin Xue, are you really not going in for a checkup?”

Jin Xue felt a little uncomfortable, but she still said coldly, “Without Jiang Yu accompanying me, I won’t do a checkup.”

Zhang Baochan was someone who had been through a lot. No matter how emotional she was, she suppressed her anger at this moment. The expression on her face was still dignified.

“There must be an explanation to the old man. It’s not too much to ask Doctor Tian to take your pulse, right?”

After hesitating for a moment, Jin Xue nodded.

Although the Old Madam in front of her was her mother-in-law, she had an indescribable feeling.

She couldn't tell what was wrong.

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After taking her pulse, Doctor Tian said that Jin Xue was a little weak and was not conducive to pregnancy. She needed to recuperate.

Jin Xue sneered and stared at Doctor Tian with a sharp gaze. "Did you diagnose wrongly?"

Doctor Tian said seriously, "Mrs. Jiang, you don't feel anything now, but when winter comes, you'll clearly feel tired. Sometimes, your hands and feet will feel cold. If your physique isn't good, you'll easily fall sick, and your immunity will decrease. Even if you're pregnant, you'll easily have a miscarriage. Nurturing your body is a solid foundation."

A sly glint flashed across Jin Xue's almond-shaped eyes. "Mother-in-law, do you believe this?"

Zhang Baochan looked at Jin Xue calmly. "Doctor Tian is a gynecologist. I believe in her diagnosis. The Jiang family can't be childless. We must have grandchildren. Jin Xue, it's your duty to nurse your body back to health. It's your responsibility to have a son."

In an instant, Jin Xue's expression turned cold. Her almond-shaped eyes were filled with anger as she glared at Zhang Baochan.

It was not that Jin Xue was resistant to having children, but her mother-in-law's words were too unpleasant.

What's wrong with giving birth to a daughter? Isn't a daughter human?

Was her daughter not worthy of coming to this world?

Could it be that she could only get an abortion if she was pregnant with a daughter?

It was not up to her to decide to have a son. Jin Xue felt extremely uncomfortable to have the responsibility pushed on her like that.