

He Clings to Me Every Night

Chapter 12: Falling Out

Jin Xue tossed a provocative remark into the air, her voice laced with defiance. “What can you do to me if I don’t bear a son?”

Zhang Baochan’s gaze hardened, fixating sternly on Jin Xue. “If you wish to secure your position as the Young Madam of the Jiang family, having a son is the most favorable course of action. Should you fail to conceive a son, there will be another woman who can fulfill that duty.”

In an instant, Jin Xue sprang to her feet, causing the chair to screech against the floor in protest. Her eyes brimmed with a malicious glint as she locked her gaze fiercely onto Zhang Baochan.

“I am in excellent health, with no need for convalescence. As long as I remain Jiang Yu’s wife, you can forget about the notion of having a grandson!”

Zhang Baochan’s voice, cold and unyielding, erupted through gritted teeth, her anger mirroring Jin Xue’s intensity. “You will regret the decisions you’ve made today.”

“Do not forget, Mother-in-law, I am also a doctor. I trust only my own judgment. I am not a vessel for procreation. I am a human being who will not be at your mercy.”

With her defiant words hanging in the air, Jin Xue exited the consultation room of the gynecology director without casting a glance back.

Zhang Baochan stood there, stunned, her exquisitely sculpted face contorted with anger.

Jin Xue, how dare you defy your mother-in-law? How dare you challenge her authority in front of others? How dare you show such disrespect?

Did she truly believe she could ascend above her mother-in-law's head?
How deluded she was!

That audacious girl would soon discover that a day would come when she had no tears left to shed.

Doctor Tian, who had remained silent throughout, cautiously observed Zhang Baochan. It was only when the consultation room fell into a silence that she mustered the courage to inquire, "Mrs. Jiang, would you like me to prescribe some medication?"

"Do it! She needs to undergo a course of Chinese medicine treatment for recovery. The Jiang family cannot be without heirs."

Doctor Tian nodded earnestly and began to meticulously inscribe a prescription.

Just then, Zhang Baochan received a call from her younger brother, Zhang Baoshan.

"Sister, the Chinese medicine, prepared according to your prescription, has been ready for a week. I even arranged for it to be packaged with Renhe Hospital's label."

"Understood. See you later."

...

After leaving the gynecology department, Jin Xue called Jiang Yu.

"What kind of gift do you need to buy for dinner in Beverly Hills tonight?"

"I'm in the parking lot! You don't have to buy a present. I'm ready."

Jin Xue was stunned for a few seconds. "I'll be right down. Let's talk when we meet."

Walking from the green passageway to the parking lot, Jin Xue really saw Jiang Yu's Rolls-Royce.

After getting into the car, Jin Xue glared at Jiang Yu.

“Since you’re already here, why don’t you go up?”

“I just got here.”

Jiang Yu’s expression didn’t change at all.

He merely lifted his eyelids slightly and glanced at Jin Xue.

Then, he drove off.

“When are you free? Let’s go for a marital checkup together!” Jin Xue sized Jiang Yu up without blinking.

“You want to have children?”

Jiang Yu’s voice was cold and indifferent.

He and Jin Xue looked at each other.

Jin Xue could not read his emotions in his dark eyes.

“You want my opinion?”

“Say it!”

“I don’t want to have children! But your mother said that my responsibility is to give birth to a son for you. If I can’t give birth to a son, there will be another woman to do it for me. At that time, I will get out of the Jiang family.”

Jiang Yu narrowed his eyes and asked in a low voice, “Did you quarrel with her?”

“We argued and fell out. She probably hates me to death.”

Jiang Yu fell silent. His expression was still unfathomable. Jin Xue asked, “Do you want to go for a marital checkup?”

“If you don’t want to have children, is there a need for a marital checkup? Is there something wrong with you?”

Jin Xue stared at Jiang Yu.

She had a guess in her heart.

“You don’t want children?”

“Mrs. Jiang, are you accusing me of not fulfilling my wedding night responsibilities?”

Jiang Yu looked at Jin Xue, his deep eyes making her feel apprehensive.

Instantly, Jin Xue shook her head.

She shut up.

If she gave birth to a child and they were to get a divorce one day, she would have no custody and would be separated from her own flesh and blood... Hence, Jin Xue was determined not to have a child.