

Every Night 13

Chapter 13: Quit Your Job

Thanks to Jiang Yu, Jin Xue found herself in the midst of Shen City's most opulent and magnificent district, Beverly Hills.

As she stepped into the villa, her eyes were immediately drawn to a grand fountain, its splendor evident at first glance.

After a brief five-minute drive, Jin Xue's gaze fell upon two small detached villas. From their exterior, it was clear they served as abodes for the household staff, with two sleek cars parked nearby.

Continuing the drive for another three minutes, Jin Xue's eyes landed on a private tarmac. Adjacent to it stood a compact villa, likely serving as the quarters for the vigilant bodyguards.

A hundred meters further, Jiang Yu's car halted at the entrance of an immense three-story French-style villa. Jin Xue alighted from the vehicle, taking a moment to leisurely survey her surroundings.

Directly opposite the main structure stood a wishing well, adorned with what appeared to be a large piece of jade. The tranquil waters within it flowed endlessly, exuding a captivating beauty.

The imposing main building boasted four colossal Roman pillars at its entrance, as if proudly declaring the authority of its owner.

With a slight frown, Jin Xue followed Jiang Yu inside, feeling as though she were embarking on a voyage of exploration into a mystical castle, brimming with untold secrets.

The expansive living room, stretching an impressive fifteen meters, lay empty except for a colossal crystal chandelier suspended from above. Jin Xue found herself momentarily overwhelmed by the sheer magnitude of the space and the commanding aura it exuded.

"You're back!"

A chilling voice reverberated through the living room, causing Jin Xue to tremble involuntarily.

Following Jiang Yu's line of sight, Jin Xue's gaze settled upon an elder figure, his snowy white hair adding to the gravity of his expression, emanating an aura akin to that of a regal monarch.

The elder's keen, eagle-like eyes bore into Jin Xue's being, their intensity sending shivers down her spine.

His presence commanded unwavering respect, leaving no room for defiance.

This must be Jiang Cong, the chairman of the esteemed Jiang Corporation.

While Jin Xue remained momentarily dazed, Jiang Yu approached with his arm wrapped around her, introducing her to his grandfather. "Hello, Grandpa! This is my wife, Jin Xue!"

In an instant, Jin Xue composed herself, offering a gentle smile as she greeted, "Hello, Grandpa!"

Jiang Cong pursed his lips, offering a subtle nod. His face, cold and resembling Jiang Yu's, displayed no additional expression.

His penetrating gaze scrutinized Jin Xue from head to toe, his brows furrowing and eyes narrowing after ten seconds.

Unfazed, Jin Xue silently observed Jiang Yu's grandfather, discerning from her astute perception that the elderly man harbored a distinct disapproval and dissatisfaction towards her.

Taking her seat beside Jiang Yu, Jin Xue sensed an overwhelming sense of oppression since she first set foot in this abode.

Jiang Yu's grandfather truly embodied the essence of the four grand Roman pillars that stood proudly outside.

“So, you’re a doctor?”

Jin Xue locked eyes with her grandfather-in-law and nodded. “Yes, I am.”

In his calmest tone, Jiang Cong delivered his words with an icy edge. “Quit your job!”

Jin Xue’s expression darkened as she firmly responded, “No!”

In an instant, anger blazed within Jiang Cong’s eyes, on the verge of erupting. “Once married, your focus should be on your husband. Devote yourself wholeheartedly to his care and contribute to the growth of the Jiang family. Didn’t the Jin family teach you these values?”

Though her heart surged with anger, Jin Xue kept her composure, refraining from revealing her emotions on her face. She refused to evade Jiang Yu’s grandfather’s piercing gaze.

“I can fulfill my professional responsibilities and tend to my family even after marriage. There need not be a conflict. Many successful women manage to maintain happy families alongside their esteemed positions. Moreover, the happiness of a family depends on individual cultivation. Grandpa, Jiang Yu and I have a plan in place. You need not worry. It is our duty to assist the Jiang family. And if he neglects his responsibilities, I’ll keep a watchful eye on him.”

With a smile, Jin Xue leaned affectionately against Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu, pursing his thin lips, regarded Jin Xue with a cold gaze.

Unexpectedly, this woman possessed a talent for acting. She had transformed into a skillful actress!

Jiang Cong pressed on, “Jin Xue, I heard from your mother-in-law that you declared the Jiang family can forget about having a grandson as long as you remain the daughter-in-law. Is this true?”