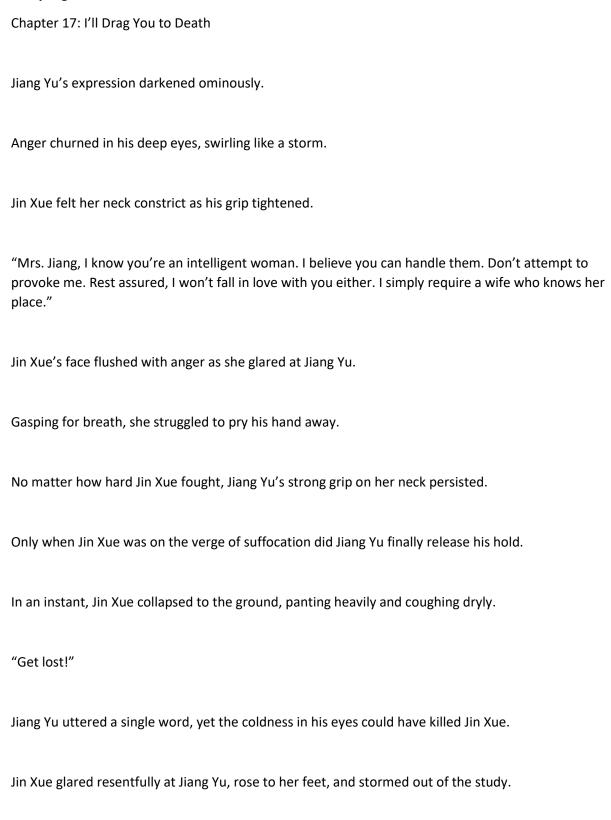
## **Every Night 17**



Tears welled up in her eyes.
She would definitely pursue a divorce. She could no longer endure the countless grievances.
Renxin Hospital, Thoracic Surgery Department.
At two in the morning, Jin Xue made her way to the outpatient building to purchase a self-service coffee.
Due to the incident of being secretly photographed the previous night, Jin Xue was extra cautious as she walked along.
Upon reaching the passageway that connected the inpatient and outpatient buildings, Jin Xue immediately sensed something amiss.
Without alerting anyone, Jin Xue discreetly took out her phone and activated the camera function, capturing random shots.
After adjusting a few angles, Jin Xue noticed a red dot.
It must have originated from the opposite testing building, indicating that someone had been filming or taking photos during the night.
Who was secretly photographing her once again?
Maintaining a façade of nonchalance, Jin Xue continued toward the testing building.
She had to discover the identity of the person capturing those secret images.



His forehead veins bulged as he forcefully subdued her, enduring the pain from her kicks, determined not to release his grip.

Disgusted, Gu Zhou contemplated kissing Jin Xue. But she fiercely resisted, using her head to strike him without hesitation.

Suddenly, two blinding headlights approached rapidly.
The intense lights grew closer and closer.
In a moment of panic, Gu Zhou grew fearful and fled.
Just as the car was about to collide with Jin Xue, it abruptly halted.
In shock, Jin Xue widened her eyes, recognizing Jiang Yu's Rolls-Royce.
Jiang Yu stepped out of the vehicle and seized Jin Xue by the neck, gripping her tightly.
Through clenched teeth, his voice seethed with coldness. "If I catch you entangled with that man again, I will break your neck."
Jin Xue glared at Jiang Yu with venomous hatred in her eyes and coldly threatened, "If you ever strangle me again, I will drag you to your death alongside me!"
"You might lack capabilities, but you certainly possess a fiery temper!"
Jiang Yu sneered.
With a swift motion, Jiang Yu released his hold on Jin Xue.
Jin Xue, freed from his grasp, yearned to slap him.
Yet, in a flash, Jiang Yu's lightning-fast reflexes caught hold of Jin Xue's wrist.