

● He Clings to Me Every Night

Chapter 2: The Porsche 918

Jin Xue's realization dawned upon her at a tender age—her own grandmother held no affection for her, reserving it solely for her younger siblings.

Her stepmother, an ever-present adversary, tormented her, while her grandmother turned a blind eye, never uttering a word in her defense.

Even when her own siblings became the agents of her misery, her grandmother's blame was unjustly cast upon Jin Xue alone.

The passing of her mother left Jin Xue with a father who treated her kindly, yet she refused to burden him with the conflicts that tore at her heart. Choosing instead to endure and ultimately taking the courageous step of moving out.

But these self-sacrificing acts failed to bring her the solace she craved.

To them, she was nothing more than a pawn in the game of advantageous alliances, a person deemed expendable!

Their callous actions chilled her heart, filling it with dismay.

Jin Xue, determined to secure her lifelong happiness, would not yield.

No longer would she silently bear their torment!

With an intense gaze fixed upon her grandmother, Jin Xue declared with unwavering resolve, "I refuse to marry! I shall indeed honor the debts owed by the Jin family, but never at the expense of my own happiness."

Her grandmother erupted in a fit of rage, spewing venomous words at Jin Xue, "You ungrateful wretch! Whether you like it or not, you will marry! There is no room for your refusal, and even pleading with your father is futile."

With a whoosh, Jin Xue got up and left.

She went straight to talk to her father.

Upstairs, Jin Yue suddenly started crying.

Old Madam Jin rushed upstairs and hugged Jin Yue to coax her.

“The Jiang family’s conditions are so harsh. Grandma will definitely not let you marry into the Jiang family. Yueyue, don’t cry. Grandma will be heartbroken!”

“What should I do if she refuses to marry me? I don’t want to live anymore!”

Tears streamed down Jin Yue’s face, making her look very lovable. Her chubby face also made one’s heart ache. Old Madam Jin hugged her tightly and coaxed her in a gentler voice.

“Good girl, don’t do anything stupid! Grandma will let her marry!”

Jin Yue stopped crying and giggled in her grandmother’s arms. “Yueyue believes in Grandma. Grandma treats me the best!”

“I’ve already pressured your father. He’ll persuade Jin Xue to marry him. She has to be the one to marry him.”

In her grandmother’s arms, Jin Yue smiled gloomily.

Marrying into the Jiang Family, a prenuptial agreement—no inheritance of property, no separation of property rights in a divorce, and automatically giving up the child’s custody in a divorce... There was no benefit at all. She would definitely not marry!

300 million yuan was too little!

It was indeed Jin Xue who was worthy of marrying into the Jiang family!

...

Jin Xue was in a hurry to rush to the Jin Corporation, so she drove rather quickly.

Due to her exhaustion and her chaotic thoughts, she did not brake in time at the traffic light intersection. The car she drove hit the Porsche 918 in front of her!

There was a bang—

The back of the Porsche 918 was dented, and the airbag in Jin Xue's car burst out.

In an instant, Jin Xue trembled and was stunned!

Jiang Yu got out of the Porsche and stared at Jin Xue with deep eyes.

Seeing that Jin Xue was stunned and her eyes were filled with fear, he knocked hard on the car window and asked loudly, "Are you alright? Are you injured?"

Relying on her instincts, Jin Xue quickly got out of the car.

"I'm not hurt!"

Jiang Yu walked back to the Porsche and handed Jin Xue a bottle of water.

"Drink some water to calm down first! It's new and hasn't been opened yet!"

Jin Xue's eyes were still filled with shock, and her heart was racing. Her hands were trembling uncontrollably as she looked at Jiang Yu in a daze.

After hesitating for a moment, she took the water from Jiang Yu.

After drinking a few mouthfuls of water, she felt better.

Jiang Yu was looking at the collision point between the two cars and taking photos. Jin Xue also walked over to take a look and took a few photos.

The front of her car had been knocked out of shape, and the back of the Porsche was badly deformed. The repairs must have cost millions.

Frowning, Jin Xue secretly sized Jiang Yu up.

He was very tall, at 1.85 meters. He was wearing a black haute couture suit, and his legs were straight and long.

His deep facial features were expressionless, exuding a cold and arrogant noble aura.

His cheetah-like sharp eyes were staring at her, and Jin Xue clearly felt a wanton sense of oppression.