

Every Night 21

Chapter 21: The Pleasure After Revenge

Jin Xue's hands remained firmly grasped by Jiang Yu, and she remained pinned down, unable to break free. Anxiety flickered in her almond-shaped eyes.

She continued to struggle, glaring at Jiang Yu and exclaiming, "Have you lost your mind?!"

Jiang Yu pursed his thin lips, tightening his grip on Jin Xue's hand.

At that moment, he resembled an enraged lion.

"Jiang Yu, just leave!"

Being alone in this situation was perilous, so dangerous that Jin Xue couldn't help but tremble.

Jiang Yu's slightly narrowed eyes were terrifying, radiating madness and violence. All her emotions were reflected in his actions.

Unexpectedly, he forcefully kissed Jin Xue, devoid of any tenderness.

There was no trace of sweetness; instead, Jin Xue tasted blood.

Despite exerting all her strength, she couldn't break free from Jiang Yu's restraint.

Her face flushed with anger, tears of sadness streaming down her cheeks.

Just as Jin Xue felt on the brink of suffocation, Jiang Yu released his hold on her.

Unexpectedly, a searing pain shot through her collarbone, causing her face to contort in agony.

When Jiang Yu glanced up at Jin Xue, his thin lips were stained with blood.

He glared at her with bloodshot eyes, speaking through gritted teeth, "Today, I will ensure you remember this lesson."

"Jiang Yu, you despicable bastard!"

Jiang Yu's lips parted slightly, his voice devoid of warmth, cold and indifferent. "You still fail to recognize your wrongdoing. Do you still find yourself aggrieved?"

Ignoring the pain in her hand, Jin Xue continued to struggle, but she couldn't break free from Jiang Yu's grasp.

Filled with hatred, she gritted her teeth and glared at Jiang Yu's darkened countenance.

"I was deceived into coming here. I haven't done anything to disappoint you." How dare she argue? Jiang Yu's disgust only grew.

His expression turned terrifyingly dark, his ink-black eyes simmering with uncontrollable anger.

"If I hadn't arrived, do you dare claim you wouldn't have disappointed me? You were lying on the sofa, completely engrossed. You didn't appear to be forced.

No one saw you. Who knows what you might have done!"

"Are you blind? Can't you see me struggling? Can't you see me fighting him?"

Can't you see my fury?"

“Who knows if it’s all an act? Who knows if it’s part of your scheme? If I were the one involved, he wouldn’t have a chance to walk away alive.”

Suddenly, Jin Xue sneered.

She found it ironic as well.

Jiang Yu was so affectionate with that sweet and gentle woman, with her long, straight hair. He was the one who had betrayed her, so why did he treat her like this?

Why should she protect his integrity?

She was just a pawn, a target for his relentless bullying?

Locking eyes with Jiang Yu, Jin Xue provocatively stated, “I admit that I betrayed you. Are you satisfied? If you don’t want me, let’s get a divorce! I’ve been with Gu Zhou countless times. If it bothers you...”

In an instant, the veins on Jiang Yu’s temples bulged.

Before Jin Xue could finish her sentence, Jiang Yu tightly gripped her neck.

Even as her breath grew shallow, Jin Xue struggled to speak.

“Go ahead. If I die, at least I’ll be free.”

Jiang Yu’s cold voice pierced Jin Xue’s ears. “You deserve a little punishment.

Staying by my side is more agonizing than death. So please, continue being Mrs. Jiang!”

Suddenly, Jiang Yu released his hold on Jin Xue.

He removed his suit jacket and threw it at her.

As Jiang Yu walked toward the driver's seat to start the car, Jin Xue grabbed him and swiftly bit his neck.

Though it caused him pain, Jiang Yu didn't push Jin Xue away.

A brief flicker of emotion crossed his cold face.

His dark eyes narrowed.

Jin Xue released her grip only when she tasted the metallic tang of blood.

Observing the mark on Jiang Yu's neck, a trace of vengeful satisfaction flickered within Jin Xue's heart.

Unexpectedly, Jin Xue's lips were fiercely met with Jiang Yu's in a passionate kiss..