Every Night 22

Chapter 22: Is It Difficult to	Tame a	Wild	cat?
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Jin Xue pressed her hands against Jiang Yu's chest.

Initially intending to push him away, after a few seconds, she wrapped her arms affectionately around his neck instead.

This time, Jin Xue didn't resist. Instead, she took the initiative to welcome Jiang Yu.

Having lost the battle when she confronted him directly, she decided to repulse him with her gentleness.

The woman beneath him had unexpectedly shed her sharpness and become more provocative. A barely noticeable flicker passed through Jiang Yu's dark

Suddenly, he forcefully shook off Jin Xue.

No longer waving her hands in anger, Jin Xue smiled charmingly and looked at Jiang Yu with interest.

"Hubby, are you satisfied with my performance? Gu Zhou and I have practiced this kiss many times. It seems to captivate you!"

Jiang Yu's expression turned chillingly cold. "I should have bitten off your tongue!"

Jin Xue maintained a sweet smile and spoke gently, "Thank you, Hubby!"

Jiang Yu glared at Jin Xue. "Put those thoughts away. I don't want to end your life like this."

"Keep me alive, Hubby. Do you still desire to have a child with me? It's worth considering my mother-inlaw's words. A mother's status is bestowed by her son!" Jiang Yu frowned unhappily, a sharp and cold look flashing across his handsome face. "Even if you have the chance to conceive, I will make you abort the child." The smile on Jin Xue's lips froze instantlyu Jiang Yu didn't want a child because of that sweet and gentle woman with long, straight hair. If he already had the woman he loved, why did he still want to marry Jin Xue? As the pawn he had chosen, he would discard her once she had served her purpose, right? With a bone-chilling gaze, Jin Xue's expression turned icy. Jiang Yu drove away, and Jin Xue, seated in the backseat, remained silent. Her tongue hurt, her lips hurt, and her collarbone hurt. Jiang Yu had bitten her. He was nothing more than a dog! Wrapped in Jiang Yu's suit jacket, Jin Xue glared at his back and gritted her teeth in hatred. Jiang Yu dropped Jin Xue off at home before returning to the Jiang Corporation.

As he walked in, Yang Xun, his assistant, immediately entered the vice president's office.

"Vice President Jiang, here are the documents you requested to sign. The one at the bottom is the meeting minutes."
Jiang Yu glanced at the document with sharp eyes and swiftly signed it.
Yang Xun still held the document, observing Jiang Yu curiously. "We couldn't attend the meeting this afternoon. Vice President Jiang, is the battle intense? Is it challenging to tame a wildcat?"
Jiang Yu coldly stared at Yang Xun. "Go and get me some band-aids."
"The bloodstains on your white shirt collar can't be concealed, nor can the damage to your lips."
Jiang Yu's ink-black eyes darkened even further. In an instant, Yang Xun stood up, holding the documents in his arms. "I'll fetch the band-aids right away."
Once Yang Xun left, Xiang Fu, the HR Director, arrived.
Her sharp gaze swept across the room.
Noting the bite mark on Jiang Yu's neck and the scar on her lips, her expression changed slightly, though she calmly reported the progress of her work to Jiang
Yu.
"Yu, I carefully selected these five resumes. The first two have master's degrees from renowned international schools. They have over three years of experience as finance managers in prestigious banks. The last three also hold master's degrees from top domestic schools and have worked as finance managers in
Fortune 500 companies for over five years."

Jiang Yu raised an eyebrow and furrowed her brow.

"Xiang Fu, these resumes are no different from the ones you previously submitted. What I need is a financial manager with practical experience and familiarity with the industry, not just an impressive resume."

"I understand. I'll have another conversation with the headhunter."

Jiang Yu remained silent as she glanced over the afternoon meeting minutes.

Seated across from her, Xiang Fu tentatively suggested, 'Yu, Zhou Yi has returned.. Shall we invite her for a meal?"