

Every Night 23

Chapter 23: Does Jiang Yu Treat You Well?

Jiang Yu didn't look at Xiang Fu again.

His attention was still on the minutes of the meeting. "Just make the arrangements."

Xiang Fu's sharp eyes darted around. Before she could say anything, Yang Xun walked in.

Yang Xun was carrying a first aid kit.

Looking at Yang Xun, Xiang Fu teased, "Is Yu injured? Is it very serious?"

Yang Xun smiled and said, "It should be considered serious. It's better to disinfect it."

Jiang Yu raised his head, his cold gaze sweeping back and forth between Yang Xun and Xiang Fu.

"There's nothing else for you to do. Get out!"

Yang Xun put down the first aid kit. "Vice President Jiang, everything you want is here."

The expression in Jiang Yu's eyes changed unpredictably. Yang Xun didn't dare to say another word and left on his own accord.

Seeing this, Xiang Fu also left.

Outside the door, Xiang Fu called out to Yang Xun and asked softly, "What's wrong with him today? Who bit his neck? His lips are swollen!"

Yang Xun and Xiang Fu looked at each other and said seriously, "You're asking me, but who should I ask? He's inside, why don't you ask him?" Xiang Fu probed again, "Zhou Yi is back. Have they met?"

"I'm not sure! Director Xiang, I still have something on. I'll get busy first."

After Yang Xun left, Xiang Fu's eyes darkened and her expression turned ugly.

The swelling on Jiang Yu's lips was definitely caused by a woman.

The wound on his neck must have been bitten by a woman.

Which woman did it?

Jiang Yu had another woman?

As she thought about it, Xiang Fu clenched her fists so tightly that her muscles turned white.

Jin Xue had just finished tending to her wound when her phone rang.

It was a call from her father. Could it be that he was here to denounce her?

After a moment of hesitation, Jin Xue did not pick up the call.

After a while, Jin Xue's phone rang again.

It was still her father who called her.

Before the phone stopped ringing, Jin Xue finally picked it up.

“Xue’er, are you still working the night shift?”

“Tonight’s my last day, I’ll transfer to another shift tomorrow.” Jin Xue’s voice was cold, and she did not feel like talking. “Have dinner with Daddy tonight.”

“I’ve got a lot to do. Maybe some other time.”

After a few seconds of silence, Jin Yuntian asked gently, “Does Jiang Yu treat you well? Did he bully you?”

Jin Xue’s eyes reddened as she looked at the swelling on her wrist and the other scratches of various sizes. A layer of tears quietly gathered.

Wasn’t asking her to climb up the social ladder of the Jiang family making it clear that she was going to suffer?

Where did he get the audacity to ask her that?

Not to mention the Jiang family, even the entire Jin family was bullying her and did not treat her as a human being. They only treated her as a commodity that could be exchanged for benefits. There was no need to be so hypocritical!

Jin Xue blinked to dispel the tears in her eyes and said coldly, “He treats me very well. Grandpa and mother-in-law have already given me a welcome gift. I won’t have to worry about food and clothing in the Jiang family for the rest of my life. If I give birth to a son, my status will be stable.”

“I’m relieved that you’re doing well.” Jin Yuntian frowned. His eyes were a little moist.

“I need to see the case. I’m hanging up.”

There was no sound from the phone, and Jin Yuntian looked a little disappointed.

It had already been three days, and he had not heard Jin Xue call him father again.

He knew she was still angry.

Jin Yuntian immediately took his medicine.

He really hoped that he could spend more time with her.

Jin Xue was watching some videos of the surgery in the living room when Zhang Baochan suddenly walked in with a few bodyguards.

A few bodyguards surrounded Jin Xue.

Zhang Baochan sat in an armchair and stared at Jin Xue with a deep gaze.

Her voice was as cold as ice. "You threw away all the medicine? You didn't drink it at all?"

Lowering her eyes slightly, Jin Xue said casually, "Not a single sip.. As long as I'm still Jiang Yu's wife, I want him to have no descendants!"