

● He Clings to Me Every Night

Chapter 3: Three Million Repair Costs

Amidst the chaos, the driver's gesture of offering a bottle of water was a small comfort, but Jin Xue remained unsure if he possessed an approachable demeanor.

Caught in a moment of indecision, Jin Xue offered a sincere apology, her words laden with remorse, "I'm deeply sorry! I truly am!"

Jiang Yu's gaze bore into Jin Xue, his eyes searching for sincerity. "Should we involve the authorities or settle this matter privately?"

"Calling the police is necessary!" Fear of potential extortion gripped her tightly.

"In the interest of safety, to prevent any further accidents, you should place the red warning triangle first," Jiang Yu advised.

Jin Xue nodded, her heart pounding, and swiftly dashed toward the trunk to retrieve the red warning triangle.

Ensuring the triangle was positioned at the appropriate distance, Jin Xue wasted no time in dialing the emergency number to contact the police.

While anxiously awaiting the arrival of the traffic police, Jin Xue hurriedly reached out to her insurance company, desperate to initiate the necessary proceedings.

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After being investigated and dealt with by the traffic police, Jin Xue obtained the police statement. She had to take full responsibility.

Jin Xue's eyes widened in shock when she saw the information about the Porsche's owner.

The owner of the Porsche was called Jiang Yu.

His contact address was the office of the vice president of the Jiang Corporation.

The marriage partner that her grandmother was talking about was him!

She had just crashed into his luxury car. What a coincidence!

He did not expect her to know him like this.

In an instant, Jin Xue frowned with a complicated look in her eyes.

Jiang Yu stared at Jin Xue with a sharp gaze. "The traffic police have left. It's time for us to discuss the compensation. Miss Jin, you heard what the insurance commissioners on both sides said. The repair commissioner of the Porsche 4S shop has also given his opinion. The repair fee is estimated to be about three million yuan. How do you plan to compensate?"

Jin Xue looked troubled, and her frown deepened.

The car insurance she bought could only claim for half a million yuan.

The new script she was writing was not completed yet. At the moment, she really could not fork out more than two million yuan.

She bought a house without Gu Zhou's knowledge last week. She had wanted to marry Gu Zhou. She had never thought that such a tragic thing would happen today.

Even if she were to sell the house, she would not have a buyer immediately, let alone receive the money immediately.

She was an adopted daughter, and she was not thick-skinned enough to ask her adoptive father for money.

Biting her lip, Jin Xue looked at Jiang Yu pitifully. "Mr. Jiang, I just started working and can't afford a huge sum of money. Can you give me a discount?"

Jiang Yu's deep eyes were like a deep pool, as if they could swallow someone whole. "No! Miss Jin, can I reach you at the number you left?"

"I'm sure you can. I won't run."

"I definitely can't drive my car anymore. I have to tow it to the 4S store now. The repair costs are very high. I'm worried about letting you go just like that. Miss Jin, can you provide me with some assurance first?"

Jin Xue took off her necklace and handed it to Jiang Yu. "This is the most precious thing I have on me. I'll definitely get it back. I'll leave it with you for now."

Jiang Yu glanced at Jin Xue's necklace. The pendant was a ring encrusted with small diamonds. It was worth about 500,000 yuan.

This ring looked relatively old. The meaning of this ring must be very important to her.

Then, Jiang Yu put the necklace into her pocket.

"Miss Jin, let's add each other on WeChat so that we can communicate in the future. I will inform you about the progress of the repairs, every expense, and every component that has been changed. I also need to seek your opinion. Sometimes, we need to send some photos. It's more convenient to receive photos on WeChat and you can see them clearly."

"Sure, let's add each other on WeChat!"

In order to facilitate her memory, Jin Xue marked Jiang Yu's WeChat name as Mr. Porsche.

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Both accident vehicles were towed for repairs.

Jiang Yu looked at Jin Xue in amusement. "Miss Jin, do you want me to give you a ride?"

Jin Xue glanced at the Rolls-Royce parked at the side, waiting for Jiang Yu. “There’s no need. I’ll take the car myself. Don’t worry, I really won’t run away.”

Jiang Yu’s eyes were calm, and his deep facial features were handsome. “Miss Jin, you can contact me anytime if you have any questions about the repairs.”