

## Every Night 32

### Chapter 32: Forcing Jin Xue to Drink

Jiang Yu walked over to wash his hands while Xiang Fu sat on the sofa in a daze.

Her heart ached, and a trace of resentment flashed across her eyes.

Her embarrassment instantly reached its peak.

Without Jiang Yu in the living room, the atmosphere turned cold. Wang Xie and Yang Xun looked at each other, but they didn't say anything.

Everyone knew that Xiang Fu liked Jiang Yu. She was just short of climbing into Jiang Yu's bed.

Xiang Fu was competitive and fearless. She definitely could not accept this fact. Mrs. Jiang was not someone to be trifled with. It should be even more exciting next.

Yang Xun and Wang Xie narrowed their eyes and smiled. Their gazes flickered as if they were waiting to watch a show.

Yang Xun and Wang Xie didn't dare to reveal anything about Jiang Yu's private matters to Xiang Fu. They were more curious about Jiang Yu's performance.

Half an hour later, a helicopter landed on the lawn of the villa.

Immediately after, a man in an Eight Treasures Pavilion uniform came in with a high-end lunch box.

Tianz Yu swirled the red wine in his wine glass and looked at Aunt Zhen with

sharp eyes. "Go get Madam to come down and eat."

Aunt Zhen immediately went upstairs to call Madam.

Jin Xue went downstairs and sat quietly at another dining table as if she had no one in her eyes.

At this moment, the air on the first floor was much better. Jin Xue no longer choked or coughed.

Jin Xue's expression did not change. She cut a piece of abalone as if nothing had happened and slowly tasted it.

Eight Treasures Pavilion's dried abalones were famous for being delicious and expensive. Its Boston lobsters were especially fragrant. Jin Xue felt a little relieved after eating a feast worth more than 100,000 yuan.

Xiang Fu stared at Jin Xue with her deep eyes.

Suddenly, she walked over with a glass of red wine and toasted Jin Xue.

Jin Xue slowly raised her head and glanced at Xiang Fu.

The makeup on her face was exquisite and her foundation was unusually thick. She looked like a ghost. This woman was not the woman Jin Xue had seen in the emergency department.

This woman was flamboyant and liked to show off. It was as if she was afraid that others wouldn't know of her existence. She was afraid that Jiang Yu's official wife wouldn't know that she liked Jiang Yu and that she wasn't disgusting enough.

Jin Xue scoffed and said coldly, "Thank you, but I don't drink."

With a faint smile, Xiang Fu raised her beautiful eyebrows and said provocatively, "Yu and I are very familiar with each other. We're very close. I should toast you. Sis, you can replace the wine with watermelon juice."

After drinking the watermelon juice and eating the abalone, the taste surged, affecting the umami and texture of the abalone.

Couldn't she just eat quietly? Why did she have to be so despicable? How could a Tom, Dick, or Harry behave atrociously in front of her?

With a clang, Jin Xue threw down the knife and fork, picked up the watermelon juice, and splashed it at Xiang Fu.

"I'll treat you to watermelon juice. Are you satisfied?"

Jin Xue's eyes were malicious and cold as she stared at Xiang Fu provokingly.

In an instant, Xiang Fu screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

"Yu, she's going too far!"

Jiang Yu glanced at Xiang Fu with a cold gaze. "You're asking to be humiliated!"

Jiang Yu actually didn't help her. Xiang Fu was extremely disappointed that their many years of friendship couldn't compare to this b\*tch in front of her.

Exasperated, she hit Jin Xue.

Jin Xue grabbed Xiang Fu's hand at lightning speed and glared at her darkly. Then, she threw Xiang Fu to the ground in disdain. She even snatched Xiang Fu's wine glass and smashed it.

"Piss off!"

Not to be outdone, Xiang Fu glared fiercely at Jin Xue and scolded, "Wild woman!"

With a loud slap, Jin Xue gave Xiang Fu's face a tight slap.

Jin Xue's malicious eyes darkened and she glared back fiercely. "I gave you face, but you don't want it. You're really cheap! Even if you don't take me seriously, you don't have the right to behave atrociously here. I'm the legitimate Mrs. Jiang, the mistress of this place. Who do you think you are?"

Instantly, everyone looked at Jin Xue..