

Every Night 33

Chapter 33: Jealous

Were the two women going to fight?

Wow, this was so exciting!

Yang Xun stole a glance at Jiang Yu, only to see him taste the red wine elegantly. His handsome face was expressionless, and no one could guess what he was thinking.

The boss probably had no intention of intervening.

Madam looked very fierce. Xiang Fu should not be her match.

Madam was right. Xiang Fu had no sense of propriety and did not know her place.

After all, they were friends. Yang Xun didn't want to embarrass Xiang Fu too much, so he tried to smooth things over. "Xiang Fu, stop fooling around. You drank too much!"

Xiang Fu was still sitting on the ground, her face dark.

She glared at Yang Xun angrily. "If you don't speak, no one will think you're mute!"

Yang Xun sneered and stopped talking. He looked at Jin Xue.

Madam changed so quickly!

At this moment, she was not affected at all as she elegantly ate the expensive abalone.

Yang Xun's gaze moved to his boss again. He saw him taking a sip of red wine. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly, forming a beautiful arc.

These two people were the perfect match!

The other people in the living room were superfluous!

Xiang Fu had no self-awareness at all!

Unable to stand it any longer, Wen Ziyang, the finance director of the Jiang Corporation, walked up to Xiang Fu and extended his hand to her.

Xiang Fu ignored him and got up, leaving the villa.

She had embarrassed herself enough. She would never let Jin Xue off.

Wen Ziyang frowned when he heard the sound of a car. He was worried about Xiang Fu.

Xiang Fu had such strong self-esteem, and everyone knew that she had always liked Jiang Yu. She had always thought that she had a chance. If she suddenly found out that Jiang Yu had married another woman, she would be very sad and couldn't accept it.

This dinner was organized by Xiang Fu, and she was the one who had come to Jiang Yu's house to prepare dinner without informing him. She had tried so hard to please Jiang Yu, but it was all for nothing. She couldn't eat this meal.

Hopefully, she wouldn't be impulsive and do anything stupid.

The look in Jiang Yu's eyes changed. Staring at Wen Ziyang, he asked, "Aren't you eating?"

Wen Ziyang frowned and said in a deep voice, "Jiang Yu, I'm leaving too."

Jiang Yu's thin lips parted slightly, and her voice was indifferent and cold.

"Alright, I won't keep you."

After Wen Ziyang left, Jiang Yu, Yang Xun, and Wang Xie drank a toast.

Then, he finished the red wine in his glass in one gulp.

Jiang Yu's sharp gaze was fixed on Jin Xue, who was eating quietly.

Both Yang Xun and Wang Xie stole glances at Jiang Yu. They guessed that Jiang Yu had fallen in love with Jin Xue.

But they didn't dare to ask.

After returning to her room, Jin Xue signed a divorce agreement. Hearing that Jiang Yu had gone upstairs, she went to see him with the agreement.

"Sign it. When you're free, you don't have to be as embarrassed as you were tonight. Old Madam also doesn't have to be so sad anymore." There was also that sweet and gentle woman with long straight hair. She didn't have to live in the dark anymore.

Without looking at the divorce agreement, Jiang Yu threw it into the trash can. He stared at Jin Xue with interest. "Are you jealous?"

Disgust flashed across Jin Xue's eyes as she replied nonchalantly, "No!"

"Then you have no right to talk to me about divorce!"

Jin Xue pursed her lips and said coldly, "If one woman comes today, two or three will come any day. I've really had enough. If this continues, I'll definitely go crazy."

Jiang Yu's voice was low and hoarse. "Then you can go crazy first!"

"When I go crazy, I'll strangle you!"

Jin Xue had clearly said harsh words, but not only was Jiang Yu not frightened, he even found her a little funny.

Looking at Jin Xue's lips, Jiang Yu couldn't help but think of her fragrance.

"I know. You're blaming me for neglecting you."

Suddenly, Jiang Yu wrapped his arms around Jin Xue's waist and kissed her domineeringly..