

● He Clings to Me Every Night

Chapter 4: She Will Hate You!

Jin Xue did not say anything else and left.

Jiang Yu got into the Rolls-Royce, and Yang Xun, who was in the car, smiled at him.

“I’ve seen her photo. She’s Jin Yuntian’s eldest daughter, Jin Xue.”

Jiang Yu glared at Yang Xun with a cold gaze. “Drive! I’ll rush back for a meeting!”

“Miss Jin’s looks are really...”

Yang Xun felt apprehensive when he saw Jiang Yu’s dark eyes, which were as deep as vortexes. He instantly shut up.

He started driving immediately.

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Secretary Zhou of the CEO’s office could not stop Jin Xue at all. He followed her and persuaded her along the way.

“Miss Jin, President Jin is meeting a guest. It’s not appropriate for you to barge in like this. Please wait a moment.”

“I won’t disturb him. I’ll wait at the door.”

“Young Miss...”

Suddenly, Jin Xue motioned for the secretary to remain silent.

She thought she heard a familiar voice.

After a pause, Jin Xue said, “Secretary Zhou, you can leave. I won’t do anything rash. No matter what the consequences are, I’ll bear them.”

“Miss, you really can’t go in and disturb her.”

“I know. I’m really just standing at the door. I won’t make things difficult for you.”

After a moment of hesitation, Secretary Zhou nodded and left.

After taking two steps forward, Jin Xue stood quietly at the door of the CEO’s office. She could hear the conversation inside clearly.

She could tell that it was really Gu Zhou’s voice.

About thirty seconds later, Jin Xue boldly and gently turned the doorknob.

The door opened, and she quietly pushed it open a crack.

Through the crack in the door, Jin Xue saw her father talking to Gu Zhou.

Jin Yuntian’s expression was serious as he said coldly, “Doctor Gu, I’m telling the truth. You’re not suitable for my daughter. She deserves a better man.”

“Jin Xue loves me. You can’t break us up so cruelly.”

“You’re spouting so much nonsense to me because you want more benefits? Do you think two million is too little?”

Two million?

Was this a deal?

Jin Xue’s heart suddenly sank and she was nervous.

For some reason, her mind went blank.

After a moment of silence, Gu Zhou said, “Mr. Jin, Jin Xue will hate you for doing this!”

Jin Yuntian’s gaze was deep as he looked at Gu Zhou. “As long as my daughter’s husband is not you, she will understand my painstaking efforts one day. Doctor Gu, you’ve been thinking about it for two days. You were the one who took the initiative to talk to me. What are you trying to say?”

“Two million is too little! In Shen City, it’s not enough to buy a house. I want ten million!”

In an instant, Jin Yuntian sneered.

His hawk-like sharp eyes were filled with a strong coldness.

“You’re asking for an exorbitant price. Your table manners are ugly!”

Gu Zhou’s expression was cold as he stared at Jin Yuntian sinisterly. “Compared to the benefits that President Jin obtained from the Jiang Corporation, the 10 million yuan I want is just a fraction.”

Jin Yuntian sneered and said sarcastically, “It’s only been two days, and you already know so much. You’re quite ambitious!”

“Compared to President Jin’s shrewdness, I’m nothing.”

Jin Xue could clearly hear the conversation inside.

Last night, when she was having dinner with Gu Zhou, he knew everything, but he did not tell her anything.

She didn’t expect him to be such a shameless bastard!

In an instant, Jin Xue was so depressed that she almost couldn’t breathe.

The beauty of the past was torn into pieces. A heart-piercing pain spread throughout her body, and her mind seemed to have exploded.

“Mr. Jin, what do you think?”

“Ten million is not a small sum. I have to consider it.”

Gu Zhou threatened, “Jin Xue loves me very much. She won’t marry anyone but me. President Jin, you know Jin Xue’s temper. You have to think it through. Ten million yuan in exchange for your wealth and peace is very fair!”

Jin Xue was utterly disappointed that they treated her as a commodity for profit.

Her hands were tightly clenched into fists, trembling uncontrollably in anger.

Jin Xue could not bear to listen to the rest of the conversation.