

Every Night 40

Chapter 40: Come to My Room

It was almost eleven o'clock when Jin Xue returned.

Aunt Zhen's face was grave as she whispered, "Madam, Sir is upstairs. He was back before eight." Jin Xue's face did not seem to waver at all. She said calmly, "I understand."

"Sir seems to be angry."

Jin Xue's almond-shaped eyes flashed with disdain. "Aunt Zhen, go and rest."

After hesitating for a moment, Aunt Zhen asked carefully, "Did you quarrel with Sir? Actually... that Miss Xiang, Sir didn't ask her to come. She came here herself. I heard that she and Sir are classmates and colleagues."

Jin Xue frowned slightly and said softly, "Aunt Zhen, I'm not interested. You don't have to tell me."

"Actually, Sir is a good person..."

Jin Xue looked at Aunt Zhen coldly. In an instant, Aunt Zhen stopped talking.

Jin Xue went upstairs.

Seeing that the lights in the study were on, she knocked on the door.

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

"Come in!"

Jin Xue pushed the door open, and the smell of smoke wafted into her nose.

The study room was filled with smoke.

Jiang Yu narrowed his deep eyes and stared at her.

He held a lit cigarette between his slender fingers, his entire body filled with charm and sexiness.

His smoking posture was handsome and elegant, and he exuded an unfathomable aura.

His sharp side profile was like a blade, and his expression was cold.

Stunned for a few seconds, Jin Xue and Jiang Yu looked at each other and slowly approached him.

“I want to talk to you about something.”

“Mrs. Jiang, why aren’t you answering my call?” Jiang Yu’s eyes were dark and deep.

Jin Xue could not guess what he was thinking. It seemed like he was really angry.

Jin Xue’s long eyelashes fluttered slightly to express her disdain. She said casually, “I’m busy!”

Jiang Yu’s handsome face exuded an aggressive and heroic aura, and his voice was ear-piercingly cold.

“What are you busy with?”

“Neither the prenup nor the marriage agreement clearly states that I’m to report to you at all times what I’m doing every day.”

Jiang Yu narrowed his eagle eyes and took a puff of his cigarette. The smoke from his thin lips gushed onto Jin Xue's face. "Then what do you want to talk to me about?" Jin Xue pursed her lips to express her displeasure.

A cold glint flashed across her eyes.

"You haven't returned the necklace I passed to you."

"You didn't ask me for it. I thought you didn't need the necklace anymore."

Glaring at Jiang Yu's cold face, Jin Xue stretched out her hand. "I want the necklace now."

His slender fingers flicked the cigarette ash lightly, and his sexy thin lips parted slightly. Jiang Yu took a puff.

His eyes were as deep as ink, like a black hole that could swallow people.

"It's in my room. Go get it yourself."

Glaring at Jiang Yu with her cold eyes, Jin Xue walked out of the study.

She went to Jiang Yu's room.

After searching for a while, Jin Xue did not see a necklace with a ring as a pendant.

Could Jiang Yu have lied to her?

Could it be that he had already thrown away her necklace?

At the thought of this, Jin Xue was a little angry.

She was also a little anxious and rummaged through Jiang Yu's things. She had to open all the cabinets and drawers that were very likely to contain the necklace.

However, she did not find the necklace.

Although she was not a biological daughter, her deceased mother treated her very well and doted on her.

That necklace was her mother's relic. She could only look at her mother's necklace and miss her. It was really important to her.

If Jiang Yu lost it, she wouldn't let him off.

Jin Xue rummaged through the wardrobe but still could not find the necklace.

Just as she was about to storm into the study to question Jiang Yu, she turned around and looked up—

Jin Xue happened to see Jiang Yu take off his tie and white shirt..