

Chapter 2

Jaydon gently stroked her smooth face with a sly grin. "Even you're unfazed. How can I be satisfied?"

Then, his eyes darkened, and he leaned in. "You're really beautiful, darling." His deep voice carried a hint of spite. Embracing her slender waist, he pressed closer, his breath becoming heavier.

"What are you doing?" Alita pushed him away.

Jaydon's face instantly turned cold. Sitting down gracefully, he shouted into the bedroom, "Come out."

A girl wrapped in a white towel happily emerged, with brown hair and a captivating figure exuding youthful energy.

Seeing Alita, the girl quickly suppressed her smile. "Ms. Thompson, what are you doing here?" Her tone was unfriendly.

'Does she also have a thing with Mr. Lewis? No wonder she's a manager at such a young age,' she thought, her gaze sharper.

"Don't mind me. Just carry on." Alita understood the girl's thoughts but didn't want to explain too much, especially about being Jaydon's wife. Anyway, this girl was just a prop Jaydon used to provoke her.

The girl ignored Alita and threw herself onto Jaydon. Being with such a perfect man felt like a dream to her.



Jaydon held the back of the girl's head, kissing her passionately, but his eyes remained fixed on Alita. Seeing her unfazed, he tore off the girl's towel.

"Mr. Lewis, wait... Let's go back to the room. I'm not at ease in front of others. Ask Ms. Thompson to get off, okay?" the girl said playfully, her face adorned with smugness.

'Others?' Alita thought and wanted to laugh, but a dull ache lingered in her heart.

"Yeah, Salma's right. Mr. Lewis, why don't you go back to your room? It's more spacious and convenient there." She turned away, pretending to fetch water. She thought she could stay unaffected, but she had overestimated herself. She lifted her head slightly and held back her tears.

Suddenly, Jaydon burst into laughter. "My gracious wife, you're quite generous."

His words were filled with resentment. 'Where's her bottom line? No matter how I try to get a reaction from her, she always acts like she doesn't care. Does she not care about me at all? Is her heart completely occupied by that guy?' he thought and tightened his grip on that girl, and the smiling green eyes turned menacing.

"Ouch, be gentler," the girl said instinctively.

Then, she recalled how Jaydon referred to Alita. Her face instantly turned pale. 'Wife? Oh no, I'm in big trouble. Ms. Thompson won't forgive me for sure,' she thought.



"I'm sorry, Ms. Thompson, oh no, Mrs. Lewis. I didn't know you two..." she explained.

Alita swallowed hard, drinking down the water in one go. She couldn't stay for one more second. Approaching the car door, she called the internal line and said in a deep voice, "Stop the car."

As she got off, the vast darkness swallowed her whole. She shut her eyes and moved in the opposite direction, the freezing wind howling around her. It felt like it could cut through her bones and rip her apart.



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