It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 23

Chapter 23

"Really?" Jaydon had no idea what she liked or hated.

"You must know exactly what Cecilia likes," Alita said with a sarcastic laugh. $w\hat{W}w.\check{N}Ove\ell wo\check{R}M.com$

Jaydon frowned disapprovingly. "Why bring Cecilia into this? Alita, don't try to change the subject. You love grapes, right? I don't know your preferences because you've never shown them to me. Do you enjoy lying on his lap and having grapes? Why don't you do the same with me?"

Initially, Alita didn't get his sarcastic words. When she understood, her delicate face turned bright red. "Jaydon, have you no shame?"

"You never felt ashamed when you did it, so why does it bother you when I mention it? You two used to be quite close, huh?" Jaydon squinted, his gaze cold and fierce.

"Being angry like this, are you jealous?" Alita asked, hoping for a positive response from him.

"Jealous?" Jaydon sneered. "What a joke. Alita, don't get too full of yourself. I'm angry because you cheated. Even if it's just my dog, I wouldn't let others touch it, as it would embarrass me." Jaydon's words were harsh.

Alita was stunned, her face pale. Her heart shattered into pieces. The beautiful morning dreams were declared over. 'He doesn't love me at all. Poor me, actually getting swept away by his occasional tenderness. I used to dream of a forever love, but that was just a fantasy," she thought.

She forced a smile at him, pain evident in her eyes. "I know, I know everything. Jaydon, you hate my lowly status. from the bottom of your heart. You think I can't compare to the one you love. Yet, you didn't dare defy your grandpa. Even though you despise me so much, you still married me. But to you, I just have the title. The woman you truly love is always Cecilia." As she spoke, tears flowed uncontrollably.

She felt like she was in an ice cellar. She curled up under the quilt, turning to the side. However, the quilt could warm her body but not her heart. Her heart remained cold and numb. Even when she wanted to cry out loud,

she failed.

Jaydon took two steps forward, wanting to wipe away her tears. But after hesitating for a while, he still withdrew

his hand and strode off.

"Why does it bother me to see her tears? Why did I feel the urge to wipe them away? I must be

crazy! he thought

In the afternoon, Alita completed the discharge procedures herself and returned to the Lewis family's house. \widehat{W} . $\widehat{N}_{O} \otimes el \otimes er \mathcal{M}_{CO} m$

She slept until evening. Outside the window, it was pitch darkness. She checked the time, and it was already 10

p.m. She knew Jaydon wouldn't be coming back tonight, but she could not help feeling down. w \mathcal{W} w.nov \mathcal{ELw} ôrm.co(m)

The next day, to avoid mockery from the Lewis family, Alita took her medicine and hurriedly went to the

company.

It wasn't even 7 a.m. when she arrived at the company, and the lobby was empty. She took the elevator to the top floor and, with some free time, decided to tidy up the messy office. $wwW.m(0)V \notin W_0 \check{R}M.c\hat{0}m$

Suddenly, she heard some noise outside. Wondering who could be here so early, she grabbed some files she'd just picked up from the floor and walked out.

Walking to the corridor, she was dumbfounded. Outside the CEO's office, Cecilia was adjusting Jaydon's tie, and they looked at each other, laughing with immense joy.

SEND GIFT