

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 29

Chapter 29

"Ah!" Alita exclaimed as she fell, feeling dizzy. Then, she quickly snapped back to reality. She knew she couldn't cry, but right now, she really wanted to, even if it meant going crazy.

Jaydon gripped her delicate wrist. Driven by anger, he lost control, bending down and biting into her shoulder.

A sharp pain surged through Alita. She clenched her teeth as the scent of blood grew stronger.

"Does it hurt? If you can't take it, just cry and admit you're wrong." After a brief pause, Jaydon bit down again on

her chest. Her skin was tender, and even a little pressure would draw blood.

Alita, in sharp pain, trembled. 'I haven't done anything wrong, and I won't admit it. If you have the guts, just go ahead and kill me,' she said inwardly.

Jaydon, lips covered in blood, raised his head. Alita closed her eyes, cold sweat covering her forehead, and blood oozed from the place where she had been bitten. "Alita, you're too arrogant. Consider this as the warning I'm giving you this time."

Alita opened her eyes. "Jaydon, keep biting. Torture me until you are satisfied. Consider it my loss if I shed a tear. Come on." Physical wounds meant nothing compared to the enduring pain in her heart. [www.Noël\(\)Worm.com](http://www.Noël()Worm.com)

Surprisingly, Jaydon seemed a bit scared of her. "Alita, you're quite something."

He released her and grabbed a tissue from the coffee table, wiping the blood from his mouth. He was now like a vampire who had just fed, exuding a dangerous yet enchanting allure. Though he was genuinely annoyed today, now that he'd calmed down a bit, he regretted it.

Ignoring the pain, Alita got up, picked up her clothes from the floor, quickly got dressed, and walked to the door. She ran her fingers through her hair, opened the door, and left. She couldn't stay in this place for another second.

Jaydon looked down at the blood-stained tissue in his hand, feeling a dull pain in his chest.

Back in her office, Alita sat down with a pained expression, her face pale. The wounds on her shoulder and chest burned, blood soaking through her shirt.

Supporting herself, she walked to the phone, dialed the Lewis family, and asked them to bring black attire and bandages. This way, even if blood seeped through, it wouldn't be too obvious. www.Noelworm.com

In the afternoon, Alita had to keep working and conceal any signs of pain. Her wounds, even with bandages, would open up if she made any sudden moves.

Jaydon stopped writing and glanced up. Seeing her uneasy face, he softened. "Need some time off?"

"If you approve." Alita wouldn't ask for that. Jaydon had often used her moments of weakness to mock her. So, she wouldn't allow herself to show any flaws.

Her response didn't please Jaydon. Leaning back in his chair, he looked her up and down and sneered. "Looks fine. You probably don't need a leave." He thought, "What a stubborn woman. Even if you fake the pain, I'll still pity you. But since you're so strong-willed, so be it."

"If you say so. I'm going out to work, Mr. Lewis." Alita didn't expect him to feel sorry for her.

Just as she turned to leave, Jaydon suddenly grabbed her hand, and the wound on her shoulder instantly split open. Blood trickled down her arm, falling onto his palm.

"You..." The blood made Jaydon gasp for air. He let go of her hand. "Forget it. Go home and rest. Treat the wound."

He lost to her. She was unafraid of pain or death. What more could he do to her?

Alita glanced at him, said nothing, and walked out of the office.

She did not go back to the Lewis family. Instead, she packed up and went to the hospital to treat her wounds. She left after finishing the IV, and by then, it was dusk. She wandered aimlessly through the streets.

After an afternoon rainstorm, the air was exceptionally clear.

'Maybe I should just enjoy the fresh air and freedom. At this rate, I can forget about getting pregnant in a month. We won't even have a chance to be together. He'll just be with other women,' she thought. [www.Noël\(\)Worm.com](http://www.Noël()Worm.com)

As darkness slowly enveloped the sky, Alita didn't know where she had wandered. The surroundings seemed nice, with a lake.

She sat down, her fingers sliding across the cool surface of the lake. Her heart was as calm as the lake yet also [www.Noël\(\)Worm.com](http://www.Noël()Worm.com)

cold.

At some point in time, someone appeared beside her. Startled, she turned and saw a silver ring gleaming.