It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 31

Chapter 31

Alita was momentarily stunned. 'It was quite rare for him to come home today,' she thought.

Collecting herself, she walked in and casually responded, "Nowhere special, just wandered around."

"Be more specific." Jaydon blinked. In his pure white evening suit, he looked like a noble prince. He sat there gracefully and quietly, like an incredibly beautiful painting.

"Sure. But can I go in and change my clothes first?" Alita calmly said. Her shoulder must be covered in blood after that forceful tug from the masked man.

"Why do you have to do that first?" Jaydon's eyes quickly flashed with danger.

His question left Alita confused. "My wound opened up again by accident. There's blood all over my clothes. I need to change them first. Does that make it clear to you?"

no one touched you, how could it have reopened? Explain it," he demanded, his tone forceful.

"Since you didn't go home, you must've gone to the hospital. If the wound is properly bandaged and

Thinking of the magician, even though Alita felt there was nothing wrong, she couldn't help feeling guilty. Her body tensed. "I... I got bumped by someone."

immediately," Jaydon roared, suddenly transforming from an elegant prince into a tyrant.

"By who? A man or a woman? Where? How did they bump into you? No thinking; answer

The shouts of questions left Alita breathless, and making up a lie would take some time. She furrowed her brow, thinking fast. "......"

"No need to say. Your expression already gave me all the answers," Jaydon interrupted her, $ww \otimes .now Elw O(r)m.(c) Om$

Alita hesitated, and Jaydon knew she was weaving a lie. He stood up from the sofa, exuding a dominating aura as he approached her. Lifting her chin, he said, "Let me guess where you went and how you got injured."

"You know it?" Alita wondered if he had seen it just now, so he came home specifically. $\mathbf{w} \le \mathbf{w} \cdot \mathbf{m} \cdot \mathbf{w}$

Her eyes widened briefly, and then she coldly laughed. 'I knew he wouldn't just go home for no reason. Alita, you don't seriously think he cares about your wounds, do you? Stop dreaming,' she said to herself.

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"It seems you've figured it out. Tonight, you went to the charity event but didn't go in. You think the most dangerous place is the safest, and I wouldn't have thought you'd meet him there, so you boldly did something so despicable under my nose again," Jaydon confidently stated, his eyes fierce. "Are you happy with your secret.

date with your lover? Did the intimate moments cause your wound to tear? You should ask him to be gentler

After listening, Alita was stunned for a moment, then suddenly burst into laughter. "Jaydon, you've got quite the

imagination."

"Still want to argue w**w**Ŵ.n**O**v(e)**I**W⊚rm.**CO**M

face.

Kim attended the charity event tonight," Jaydon said in a soft tone, a sinister smile on his

Alita looked at Jaydon in shock. 'Did Kim attend the charity event tonight? He was also there last time in Korila. Could it be... the magician was him?' she thought.

She grabbed Jaydon's arm, anxiously asking. "What color was he wearing today? Does the charity event require masks? Is there any magic show going on?" She wanted answers, desperate to know.

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