It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 33

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"What are you coming in for?" asked Alita.

"Can't I come in? It's my room. I go in if I want," Jaydon said leisurely. His gaze fell on her shoulders and chest, the bandages soaked in blood catching his eyes, The stark contrast between the blood and her flawless skin.

shocked him.

All of this was caused by him. He didn't know what came over him at that moment-whether it was her provoking him or something else that led him to bite her like this.

"Give me five minutes, and I'll leave the whole room to you. Now, please get out," Alita said coldly. She didn't have the energy to argue with him.

"I'll help you apply the medicine," said Jaydon.

"No need. I'm hurting all over. I just want to finish applying the medicine and go to bed. Don't touch me." Alita grabbed his hand and struggled a bit, and the movement pulled on her wound, causing her to bite her lip in

pain.

Jaydon stopped her. "I'll help you. Don't say no. I've already decided."

'How could there be such a domineering and unreasonable man in the world?' Alita thought and wanted to curse, but in her current state, resisting him would be like bringing a knife to a gunfight.

"Fine. But other things are impossible." She could see his ulterior motive. He was not just trying to help her apply

medicine.

Jaydon carefully unwrapped the bandage and used a swab to clean her wounds, and Alíta, despite the pain, bit her lip to avoid screaming. (w) $\mathbf{W}\hat{\mathbf{W}}.\tilde{\mathbf{n}}o\mathbf{v} \otimes \mathbf{W}w$

"It hurts. Shout if you need to," said Jaydon.

"Will shouting ease the pain?" Alita's voice was cold.

"Stubborn woman." Jaydon's movements became gentler.

After cleaning he took out a tube of ointment from the bag, opened it, and gently applied it to her wounds with his fingertips. His expression was very serious and meticulous, and he carefully controlled his strength to minimize her pain.

Every time during these moments, Alita's heart involuntarily softened. She gazed at the dazzling man in front of

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her, lost in thought. "What pains me is him, yet what brings me joy is still him. He's a devil but also an angel. He makes me cry, yet he makes me laugh. Everything is because of him." $W \mathcal{W}$ w.n \odot v@lwôrm. \mathcal{C} om

She felt a warmth in her heart, and tears welled up in her eyes. At that moment, she became unexpectedly vulnerable. Without thinking, she reached out and hugged him, pressing her bloodsoaked body against his white suit, and buried her face in his chest as tears streamed down.

Jaydon was stunned by her actions, unsure of what to do. The usually shrewd and domineering man was, for the first time, at a loss for how to react. He could only stand there.

Hesitatingly, he asked, his tone gentle, "What's wrong with you?"

Only then did Alita realize what crazy thing she had done. Her heart was in a panic as she blamed herself for doing something so strange. She blushed, and she let go of him, afraid that if she continued hugging him, he might think she had gone mad.

"... I hate that your clothes are so white and clean. I wanted to give them some color." She came up with a random excuse. But as soon as she finished, she regretted it because it sounded so awkward,

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