## It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 34

## Chapter 34

Jaydon was amused. "I never expected you to play such a prank. Aren't you always serious? Is it that fun to mess up my clothes?" For some reason, even if Alita intentionally messed up his clothes, he wasn't angry. Instead, his

## heart felt full.

"Yeah, it's very interesting." Alita nodded in his arms. She closed her eyes and listened to the powerful and steady beating of his heart. She felt calm.

Jaydon looked down at the top of her head. "You're hurting, so I'll let you enjoy it a bit longer." He gently ran his fingers through her hair, wanting to comfort her without making it obvious.

They embraced silently in front of the mirror. This childish prank warmed the hearts of the two.

Fifteen minutes later, Alita's hand resting on his waist gradually loosened. Her breathing was even, and her face

was calm.

"Alita," Jaydon called her. His entire body tensed up, but Alita showed no reaction at all. wwW.ŇovElwORM.coM

He pushed her away gently, and when he looked down, he couldn't help but laugh. Alita had fallen asleep long ago; no wonder she didn't move for quite a while.

Gently lifting her, he carried her out of the bathroom and placed her on the big bed. wWw.  $\hat{v}$   $\hat{$ 

She was really tired, so tired that she could fall asleep standing.  $w\hat{W}W.N \otimes \mathcal{V}E \oplus W \circ rm. \otimes o(m)$ 

Then, Jaydon returned to the bathroom to get the bandages. He held his breath, focusing carefully as he helped her bandage her wounds. Whenever she frowned, he immediately stopped, gently touching her forehead to

comfort her. As her frown eased, he continued.

After finishing, he let out a long sigh of relief, thinking it was more thrilling than bungee jumping

Looking at the sweet–sleeping Alita, he surprisingly felt a bit sleepy. Taking off his coat and unbuttoning the collar of his shirt, he lay down beside her and soon fell asleep, feeling unusually secure.

Dawn arrived Alita moved her arm a bit and gasped in pain. 'It hurts so much. Why's my body in so much pain?' she thought,  $3 \otimes \mathcal{W} \otimes .n_0 \otimes e\mathcal{L} \otimes orm.com$ 

She drowsily opened her eyes and saw bright lights. She realized she was at home. But suddenly, she felt

someone's breath near her cheek.

'Is someone else in bed? Is it Jaydon?" she thought and instantly tensed up. She held her breath. 'It couldn't be him, but who else could sleep in this room besides him?'

She slowly turned her head, and under the soft light, she saw Jaydon's calm and handsome face. His features were delicate and well–defined, devoid of sharp dominance when he was awake. Alita's heart skipped a beat.

She reached out to touch his face, but a knocking sound came from the door. "Knock, knock..."

Jaydon furrowed his brows and opened his eyes, and Alita quickly withdrew her hand.

"Who is it?" asked Alita.

"Mr. Lewis, Mrs. Lewis, Mr. Mike asked you to his room after waking up."

"Okay, we'll be there right after we get up," Alita responded. She quickly got out of bed.

Outside the door, the butler left. Jaydon fully woke up. Seeing Alita heading toward the dressing room, he sighed and got out of bed.

Alita picked a black dress and stood in front of the floor-length mirror, adjusting her outfit.

Jaydon walked in, took a light gray shirt, and stood by her. He took off his shirt, revealing his strong and sturdy upper body.

"What are you running away from?" he suddenly asked."

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