

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 37

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Upon seeing everyone, Alita stood up.

"Alita, you're quite early, Annabel said with an affectionate smile. There was no trace of hostility on her beautiful face.

I didn't have much work to handle, so I could come back early to pack," Alita replied, feigning a subtle and elegant smile.

Kim stood by Annabel's side and looked at her with a smile. Clad in a white top, light blue pants, and brown shoes, he appeared clean and handsome. His captivating eyes always hinted at a touch of myste

Alita still remembered that a long time ago, those eyes were gentle and pure. Now, they held too many shadows, turning cold and terrifying.

"The helicopter is waiting outside." Jaydon wrapped his arm around Alita's shoulders, leading her outside.

Alita glanced at him. In a purple T-shirt and black pants, his casual attire couldn't hide his noble aura. She moved closer. boldly reaching out to hold his waist.

Feeling her soft hand, Jaydon squinted and looked down at her. Alita looked up and playfully made a funny face at him. "If you can put your arm around my shoulders, can't I wrap mine around your waist?" she thought.

Jaydon turned his face away, but a smile lingered on his face.

Walking beside them, Kim clenched his fists, his eyes icy. Money and power can indeed buy someone's soul and dignity. Despite Jaydon's mistreatment, she still stooped to please him, he thought. *WW.n.V@Iwor@.c(m)*

He remembered their past. In the moonlight, Alita closed her eyes, held his face with a smile, and said, "Kim, I like you. If I ever call you when I'm lost, just come find me..Don't let me stay lost."

He couldn't breathe for a moment. 'Alita, how should I find the lost you? Can you tell me?" he said inwardly.

On the helicopter, Kim wore headphones, eyes lowered, lost in thought. Annabel leaned on his shoulder, already asleep.

Across from them, Jaydon crossed his legs and flipped through a magazine. Alita gazed out at the clouds. In the glass reflection, she saw Jaydon and Kim's faces. They were so outstanding, yet they also caused her heartache. These two men were her entire life.

Suddenly, Jaydon's large hand reached over.

"What is he going to do? Alita thought when Jaydon forcefully turned her face and leaned in to kiss her.

Alita widened her eyes in surprise. Jaydon's tongue invaded her mouth, entwining with hers. His lips were soft and warm, making her head spin. She gradually became immersed in that kiss.

Even though she felt the kiss was sudden, catching her off guard, she couldn't resist the temptation. She closed her eyes and fully indulged in his gentleness. *WW.NóVèlWóRmm.čm*

Kim abruptly removed his headphones and slammed them onto the table, his gaze ice-cold as he watched the kissing couple

Jaydon released Alita and smiled at Kim. "I wanted to know what my wife had for lunch. Tasting it myself is the best way."

Alita was stunned. Realizing Jaydon kissed her just to provoke Kim, she found it childish. *w.w.W.(n)@Vefw.(r)mm.©(o)M*

Kim narrowed his eyes, and his sharp gaze met Jaydon's provoking one. Suppressing his anger, he chuckled. "St*upid.

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"Really? I think it's pretty good." Jaydon laughed arrogantly.

The helicopter gradually descended, and they arrived at a beautiful island..

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