It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 40

Chapter 40

"What's going on downstairs?" Annabel had just woken up, still a bit confused.

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downstairs and check it out. Kim pretended not to know, trying hard not to let Annabel see his nervousness. However, his quick footsteps betrayed his anxiety.

The two went downstairs. Alita stared blankly. Kim looked at her wondering what cruel methods Jaydon had used on her just now. His heart ached, and his eyes turned cold.

Alita restrained the impulse to slap Jaydon and stiffly got off him I'll take the dishes out." She walked a few steps and clenched her legs, her face burning with shame.

Taking a deep breath, she reminded herself that it wasn't the time to panic and cry. She pursed her lips and arranged the dishes on the table, serving them pasta.

Just some simple dishes. Let's make do with it." Alita sat down calmly and put some food in her mouth.

Jaydon sneered inwardly and thought, "You're busy flirting with Kim. How could you possibly cook well?' However, he was surprised when he took a few bites. Unexpectedly, they were delicious.

"Alita, the food is quite delicious. If you have time, teach me. I want to cook for Kim." Annabel praised.

Alita detected the underlying meaning in Annabel's words and cleverly replied, "I don't think it's necessary. The house chef surely cooks better than me. A princess like you doesn't need to know how to cook."

Kim ate silently, savoring the dishes on the table. He was willing to give everything in exchange for Alita cooking just him. Simple meals every day would be enough.

Dinner finished in what seemed like a peaceful atmosphere.

After dinner, Annabel dragged Kim out for a walk. Alita washed the dishes and noticed Jaydon, like a ghost, calmly monitoring her. She felt the atmosphere suffocating,

Drying her hands, she headed upstairs.

"Let's take a walk." Jaydon stood up slowly.

"I'm not going." Alita ignored him and walked upstairs.**w**ww.ñ**o**ve**ℓW**or**m**.č**o***m*

Jaydon went over and grabbed her, pulling her into his arms.

Alita held his hand, stopping him from going further. "Jaydon, what do you want?"

She knew everything he was doing now was because of what happened earlier, but there was nothing she could explain about that.(w)w \mathbf{W} . $@o @ / @o \mathbf{M}$

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"What do you think I should do to you?" Jaydon tightened his grip around her waist, his eyes turning fierce. "I'm feeling quite upset right now."

"Heh Alita sneered. "What do you have to be upset about? It's just a hug, and your pride can't handle it? Have you ever thought about how I felt when you were close to Cecilia? Did I quarrel or cause a scene? If you want to settle things today, fine, let's talk. I'm not afraid to face it with you."

Jaydon chuckled sarcastically. "Then maybe I should learn from you, huh?"

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