

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 48

Chapter 48 *w@W.n0vê1wor©.©m*

When Alita came to Jaydon's ward and looked at his handsome face, she wanted to beat him to a pulp. "Is something wrong?" She tried to remain calm.

Seeing Alita's behavior, Jaydon thought she was probably sulking. So, when the things he wanted to explain came to his lips, he suddenly felt there was no need to say it.

"What did you cat downstairs?" He asked awkwardly.

"Meal"

"What kind of meal?"

"Potatoes."

Jaydon raised one of his eyebrows. "Can't you elaborate on your answer a little bit?"

But Alita smirked. "Why do I need to elaborate on my answer? I've answered everything I need to answer." Hearing her response, Jaydon was so angry that his eyes twitched.

"If there's nothing else, I'll go back and rest. If you're bored, go play with your phone or whatever." Alita looked impatient and about to move away.

After having enough lingering with his mistress, Cecilia, Jaydon finally remembered to pay attention to Alita, his wife. If she hadn't passed in front of his ward, he probably wouldn't give a dam*n to her.

"Don't go." Jaydon raised his body slightly and held Alita's hand.

"Ha!" Alita couldn't bear Jaydon's clingy attitude. Perhaps the doctor had administered something that made his brain short- circuited. "Why are you doing this to me all of a sudden?"

"I love this. I love doing it." Jaydon acted like a child. He didn't even know why he behaved in such a manner.

"Are you feeling guilty?" Alita curiously asked.

"What do you mean?" Jaydon asked back.

"I risked my life to save you. But when I saw you being in love with Cecilia, you couldn't do anything but watch me leave. You thought I was sad, so you felt guilty and felt no matter what, even if you didn't say thank you, you want to be nicer to me, right?" Alita looked at him firmly with her clear eyes, so close that she could feel his warm breath. But, for some reason, her head began to feel heavy, and her vision was blurry. Perhaps because Alita didn't eat, she was struggling to control herself.

Alita didn't want Jaydon's pity. But she couldn't help it. Jaydon was occasionally cruel towards her. When Jaydon was kind, Alita seemed to be floating on cloud nine. But that peaceful moment could randomly and abruptly end.

A series of footsteps woke Alita from her sleep. She wasn't a heavy sleeper and would wake up from the slightest stimuli. *w@w.no©eLwo(r)M.c0mm*

When she opened her eyes, she saw the ward was full of people, which shocked her, Marcelo, Shania, Brandon, Scott, Taylor, Sam, Kyla, and Amira were present. Those people held flowers or fruit in their hands, surrounding the hospital bed. But the most embarrassing thing was they saw Alita sleep with Jaydon.

"You... you're... you're all here? But since when?" Alita then greeted them one by one with a smile and used her fingertips to oke at Jaydon's waist. "Wake up, you idiot!" She whispered. *W@w.Novê(1)worM.cOm*

But Jaydon moved and placed his arms across Alita's chest. The soft, bouncy sensation made him feel comfortable, and his face moved closer to Alita's neck. From the visitor's point of view, it was ambiguous.

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"Jaydon!" Alita whispered in embarrassment and shook his arm. Our families are here. Wake up!"

What an idiot. Do you think everyone will admire you for sleeping like this? And with this posture?" Alita cursed.

One of the things Jaydon disliked most was being disturbed while sleeping. He frowned and opened his eyes in annoyance. His green eyes looked clear when he woke up, as beautiful as a lake's surface.

Just as Jaydon opened his mouth to say something to Alita, he caught a glimpse of Shania standing beside the bed and became wide awake. Calmly letting go of Alita, Jaydon moved his body to lean on the headrest. Alita also took the opportunity to sit up. *w@W.NovêLWorM.©(m)*

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