

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 50

Chapter 50

Jaydon's words once again shocked everyone. In these 14 years, every time Jaydon made things difficult for Alita, Marcelo always stayed out of it and acted like he was watching a drama, never extending a helping hand. They always thought Jaydon was on their side, so they became even more unrestrained.

But now, Jaydon was helping Alita and even calling her his wife.

Those who were laughing just now suddenly restrained their laughter and dared not laugh anymore. They even held their breath.

Marcelo was a bit awkward. He forced a smile and said, "Well, forget it. I didn't mean anything else. Don't be angry." Jaydon's gaze made him feel a lot of pressure.

"Alita, take a good rest. If you want to eat anything, just tell me, and I'll bring it to you." Amira curried favor with Alita.

Afterwards, this group of people changed their attitude towards Alita, showing concern and care. Those who didn't know the story might be deceived by them.

Alita casually responded to them. The hypocritical faces made her understand why Mike didn't like them.

It was about an hour later that they finally left.

"Well Alita looked at the door and suddenly covered her mouth and laughed.

What are you laughing at? Is it the first time you've experienced being flattered?" Jaydon asked casually, seeing her silly

smile.

Alita shook her head and said, "No, it's not. I just think that after being favored, I will get such good treatment, and there is no transition at all. Jaydon, your family must have learned acting since their birth. How else could they have such a skillful performance?"

Her words were full of sarcasm.

Jaydon slowly blinked his eyes. "Don't forget that you are one of us now."

Her smile slowly disappeared, and she sighed in loneliness. "Yes! That's why I feel so sad. Can't people live a bit more real? Even if they don't have money, at least they are sincere."

"Naive!" Jaydon scoffed at Alita's words. "Remember, there is no sincerity in our world." *w(w).nôvëlWORM.cm*

"What about between you and me?" Alita suddenly asked him.

Jaydon was slightly stunned, suppressing his smile. "What?"

"Is there sincerity between you and me?" Alita gathered courage and asked again. She felt like a candle moth flying into the fire. Even if she knew that she might be seeking her own doom, the still couldn't help wanting to approach him. *w(w)W.©©©eLWORM.Cm*

Alita held her breath, silently staring into his eyes, and waited for Jaydon's answer.

Regardless of what he said, she wanted to hear his true feelings, but at the same time, she was afraid of hearing the answer that would break her heart. She was like gambling. *wW(w).NôvëlWORM.c©(m)*

Jaydon's gaze gradually deepened, and she didn't know what he was thinking. He opened his thin lips and was about to say...

"You're in the ward?"

A warm and gentle voice sounded, and a man in a pair of khaki-colored shoes walked in, interrupting Jaydon's voice.

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Jaydon was about to express his feelings.

Alita was deflated. She was so close to hearing his true words.

Because of the unexpected interruption, she missed such a good opportunity to know his feelings. The person's arrival was so sudden, but his voice sounded familiar.

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