

Chapter 6

Jaydon leaned back, legs casually crossed, and looked up at her. His green eyes turned dark. "This won't work. Do you want me to be left alone tonight?"

Alita silently complained, "When did you ever give a damn about this? You always keep me around when you need me and cast me aside when you don't, don't you?"

"It's not that I don't want to attend; I really don't feel well. I hope you can understand." She maintained a respectful yet distant attitude.

The others of the Lewis family sitting nearby quickly chimed in mockingly.

"Alita, aren't you a bit too delicate? You're not some high-and-mighty lady. How can you fall ill just like that?" Valeria's gaze was disdainful and arrogant.

"Valeria, that's not fair to say. She's been in our home for so long, and even if she hasn't learned any etiquette, she has developed a delicate vibe," said Kyla from across the table. Her smile carried a subtle touch of mockery.

"But she should be sensible. Everyone from the company is going, and if she refuses to attend, it's like not showing respect to Jaydon." Amira's tone was harsher. Being the youngest in the Lewis family, she had always been straightforward.





Annabel, with a softer tone, smiled at Alita. "Alita, go and join. It's quite interesting."

"If Alita is genuinely unwell, let her rest. Health is more important than anything else," Samuel said calmly, advocating for Alita.

"Outsiders will always side with outsiders. You ungrateful thing," Marcelo, the eldest at the table, lightly tapped the table and snorted. He disliked Samuel the most.

Samuel looked at him with a faint smile in his deep yet dark eyes.

Jaydon, with great interest, awaited Alita's reaction.

Alita stood there and did not say anything more. After a while, she indifferently said, "I'll be there on time."

Jaydon's gaze dimmed slightly as he watched her back.

'Don't think I don't get it. You're skipping the party because of Kim. You can't stand seeing your first love with someone else, and that's why you're so down, right?' he thought.

He glanced to the side and happened to lock eyes with Kim. It was a kind of silent battle known only to them.

Returning to her room, Alita frustratedly tossed aside her notebook. She massaged her temples and sat down, silently berating herself for being foolish.





Just now, she did something stupid. She thought Jaydon might pity her and told him she felt unwell. Unexpectedly, it turned into an opportunity for him to humiliate her. Although it wasn't the first time, she still felt sad. Moreover, Kim was there. She never expected to show Kim this embarrassing side of herself when they met again.

Now, all she wanted was for the annual meeting to end quickly so she could return to Theisia. Living alone could be lonely, but at least it brought a sense of freedom.

Later, Jaydon had someone deliver a gown to her. It was a black one with pearl shoulder straps, perfectly fitting her, as if tailored for her.

"Ding-dong." The doorbell rang, and Alita opened the door.

There stood Jaydon, dressed in a black suit with a white shirt; a black silk ribbon was tied around his neck, adding a touch of elegance. He looked good no matter what he wore.



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COMMENT

