

It’s Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 38

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Chapter 38

Mike bought this place twenty years ago. He loved the beautiful and secluded surroundings, so he spent a lot to build roads, bring electricity, and create a villa. Every year, he would come to relax and enjoy some peaceful days.

The helicopter dropped them off at the villa and departed, scheduled to return in two days.

Jaydon checked his phone, no signal. I knew it!' he said inwardly Supposedly, they were here to relax, but it felt more like being trapped on a deserted island.

Entering the villa, they found it empty but

clean. Mike must have had someone clean it before their arrival.

“Where is everyone?” Annabel placed her suitcase down and scanned the surroundings.

“Who else would be on this deserted island? Just us four for the next two days.” Jaydon glanced at his sister before leisurely strolling inside. Alita caught up and walked alongside him.

Annabel picked up her luggage again, leading Kim inside. “No servants either? Who’s preparing our meals for the next two days?”

“Obviously, we’ll be cooking for ourselves,” Jaydon said without looking back, heading upstairs.w@W.N@ve(t)@orM.(c)om

“No way, I can’t cook. Why did Grandpa arrange things like this? Annabel complained.

Alita stayed silent. She headed upstairs with Jaydon to their room and placed their luggage down. Then, she walked to the window. The jungle stretched outside, accompanied by a small stream. The air was very fresh.

With just the two of them in the room, it was easy to imagine what might happen. But just when things were heating up, the door was forcefully pushed open.

“Jaydon, ah, sorry!” Annabel shouted and quickly turned away. She slammed the door shut and returned to her room.

Seeing her flustered, Kim asked, “What happened?”

“Jaydon and Alita are so impatient... When I went in, they were in the middle of that,” said Annabel.

Kim froze and tightened his grip on the cup. His heart raced in pain.

“Kim, you don’t look well. Are you okay?” Annabel approached.

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“Yeah, I’m fine.” Kim held her hand and gave her a faint smile.

Annabel hugged him. “Kim, you love me, right?”

“Of course. I could never not love you,” Kim replied with a smile. However, his eyes were filled with coldness.

“Yeah. I love you too. Annabel hugged him tighter, smiling happily. However, her eyes flashed with a hint of viciousness. “Alita, Kim is mine, and you better not try to seduce him, she thought.

As the night fell, Alita returned to the villa. The three upstairs had not come down yet. She walked into the kitchen and opened the fridge. It was filled with ingredients.WWw.n@VeL@OrM.com

She tied her hair back, put on an apron, and took out some ingredients. Even if they decided not to eat, she couldn’t let herself starve. She cooked the pasta in the pot and began preparing other dishes.www.n@rElw@rM.(c)om

Suddenly, someone covered her eyes. Startled, she asked, “Who is it?”

1/2

11:06 Thu, May 16

Chapter 38

68

A gentle voice sounded behind her. “When you can’t see anything, just close your eyes and give me your hands. I'll guide you

to the light.”

Alita recognized the voice. She hesitated for a moment and then struggled. “Kim, let go of me. I’m married. What do you want? Jaydon is upstairs; if he sees this, he’ll kill you.” The salt shaker dropped to the floor as she tried to push away his hand.

2/2

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