

It’s Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 45

Chapter 45

After measuring the temperature, the nurse walked out of the ward with the thermometer.

Alita propped up her body and leaned against the bed’s headrest, facing the breeze blowing from outside. She closed her comfortably, imagining she leaned on Jaydon’s back. They leaned on each other quietly on the vast grassland on one side. The sky was as blue as the sea, and the clouds were as soft as cotton candy, floating slowly. Her heart, carried away by the tranquility and beauty, became so happy that she was unaware of her surroundings. *www.nótrêLwôrM.Côm*

When Alita opened her eyes, she returned to reality. She saw the drip on her infusion had almost run out, so she hurriedly pressed the nurse bell.

The nurse came in and took out the intravenous drip for her. “The dose for today is enough. We will administer another dose for you tomorrow morning.

“Okay!” Alita smiled lightly.

Seeing the nurse leaving, Alita got up, put on her slippers, and walked out. She didn’t know if Jaydon was awake or sleeping at that moment. She was inexplicably a little nervous. But in that nervousness, there was also curiosity and courage of a young woman. With gentle steps, she came to his ward and pecked inside.

In an instant, the smile on Alita’s face faded, and her body froze upon seeing the scene inside. Jaydon was leaning on the bed’s headrest, and Cecilia was sitting on the edge of his bed, feeding him soup. They were talking and laughing, seemingly enjoying each other’s company. *www.noelWôrM.com*

Alita tried to look away, but her eyes couldn’t move. She wanted to move, but her feet felt rooted to the hospital floor. It wasn’t because she hadn’t seen Jaydon and Cecilia being intimate, but she couldn’t bear the pain of facing the reality. The most tragic thing was, the happiness she experienced was nothing but a product of her imagination. Alita convinced herself that she was close to Jaydon.

On the other hand, Jaydon inadvertently turned his eyes away and caught a glimpse of Alita standing at the door. His chest suddenly tightened, and the smile on his face dissipated. Subconsciously, he pushed away Cecilia’s hand.

“What’s wrong, Jaydon?” Cecilia asked in confusion. But when she saw Jaydon looking at the door, she immediately followed.

Cecilia raised her eyebrows slightly, and her face showed a hint of disdain. Then, she stood up while smiling triumphantly. “Well, if it isn’t Alita! I heard it was thanks to you that Jaydon was saved. I don’t know how to thank you properly.”

Alita still showed her awkward smile, but she was hissing in her heart. Cecilia might look like she wanted to thank her, but Alita knew it was nothing but a charade. Cecilia just tried to assert her dominance.

“Why don’t you come in?” Jaydon looked at Alita and asked hesitantly. But Alita still stood silently, and he couldn’t figure out what she was thinking. ‘What exactly was she thinking about? If she’s angry, she could shout and yell at me!

“Yes, please, come in!” Cecilia agreed with a smile as if she were Jaydon’s wife.

Alita took a deep breath to calm down. Then, she smiled sweetly before answering. “I just want to see if he’s okay. Since there’s nothing wrong with him, I’ll just head downstairs to eat. You can continue.” She pursed her lips and turned her back.

Out of their sight, the stoic feeling in Alita’s heart collapsed, and she was in a daze. She bumped into a nurse who walked toward her. But she didn’t apologize or stop. She kept walking forward.

It wasn’t because Alita had no right to go in and slap Cecilia’s cheek while telling her that Jaydon was her husband. But after the slap, would Jaydon stand on her side? She didn’t want to become a shrew, lose her dignity, and then trampled under his feet.

Meanwhile, in Jaydon’s ward, Cecilia looked at the entrance door, smiled proudly, turned around, and gently put a spoonful of soup in Jaydon’s mouth. “Here, eat some more.”

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"I don't want to eat anymore," Jaydon refused firmly. "Why is my heart feeling uncomfortable?"

"You need tore

some more, Jaydon, Cecilia coquettishly put the spoon to his mouth again.

"I told you I don't want to eat anymore!" Jaydon yelled angrily. With a wave of his hand, the bowl fell off Cecilia's hand and hit the hospital floor.

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