

It’s Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 46

Chapter 46

The bowl fell to the hospital floor, breaking into several pieces, and the soup was splashed all over the floor.*www.love1w.com*

Cecilia was frightened by Jaydon’s sudden anger. She looked at him blankly, and tears began to well in the corner of her beautiful eyes. Those tears soon rolled down her checks, and she sobbed, “If you care about her so much, why bother keeping me here? I have spent my morning making you this soup!” Women’s intuition was the most accurate, and seeing Jaydon’s recent behavior, Cecilia realized something was off.

Hearing Cecilia’s cry, even though Jaydon felt upset, he still turned his head and patiently comforted her. “Please, stop crying. I’m the one at fault. I shouldn’t have yelled at you. I’m a little tired. I need to sleep for a while. Can you go back?” Despite being patient, there was a hint of impatience in his tone

Cecilia’s trick of tears had always worked before, but it didn’t work that day. It must be because, at that time, Alita had sacrificed her life to save Jaydon and won his heart. But she refused to be defeated like that. She couldn’t watch Jaydon’s heart tilted towards Alita little by little.

Cecilia pretended to be strong and wiped her tears in front of Jaydon. “Okay, I’m leaving. But Jaydon, if you don’t have feelings for me anymore, please don’t call me in the future. I have to be honest. Every time I look at Alita, I feel sorry for her. But I’m curious. Who do you think I am, Jaydon? Do you know many people call me a vixen behind my back?” She bit her lip tightly while wiping her tears.

“Cecilia, please don’t act like this.” Jaydon held her hand and added, “I’m sorry. I’ve put you in such an embarrassing position, so please stop crying, okay?”

Jaydon, Cecilia took the opportunity to pounce on Jaydon. “I don’t want money or status. As long as you can always love me just like before, that is enough. I will always be by your side, and Alita will never be able to compete with me!”*Ww.NovEl(w)drM.Com*

Jaydon rubbed her hair and said, “I know you are the most sensible.”

“Of course, I’m yours, after all!” Cecilia got up from him. “If you want to sleep, then go to sleep. I won’t leave until you fall asleep!”

“Okay, Jaydon felt an indescribable burden in his heart. This was the first time he felt this way about Cecilia. He closed his eyes, and after a while, when he felt her presence had gone, he opened his eyes.

“Huh? Didn’t the air conditioner turn on? Why does it feel so dry?” Jaydon pulled open his collar a little irritably, and the figure of Alita rushed into his brain. She said she wanted to eat, but there was no one to take care of her. He couldn’t comprehend how a patient could eat downstairs without company. He wished to find her, but he couldn’t move his legs. Eventually, Jaydon thought Alita would come up eventually. His eyes were fixed on the door unblinkingly, waiting for her to pass by his door.

Under the shade of a tree, Alita looked into the distance in a daze, sitting limply while sadness spread out of her body like a virus. She wanted to cry, her heart felt tight, she was suffocating, and she felt like she could pass out and die at any moment.

Alita closed her eyes and looked up. She could feel the sun’s warmth, and sunlight partially shone on her face. When she opened her eyes, tears flowed down her face.

Suddenly, Alita noticed a shadow blocking the sunlight completely. A pair of familiar black eyes looked at her, and as if resigned to fate, Alita let out a sigh*Ww.novElWorM.com*

“Why are you crying?” A man reached out his hand and gently touched the corners of Alita’s eyes. His voice was as calming

as a summer breeze.

No, the sun is just too bright, Alita replied with a smile.

“Then close them so your eyes won’t get teary

1/1

||

11:07 Thu, May 16.WWw.NoVEl(w)orM.Co(m)

□