It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 14

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Chapter 14

She approached his closet, running her fingers over a neat row of hanging shirts. Inadvertently, she lifted one to her nose and sniffed, catching a hint of Jaydon's unique scent on it. It brought her a mix of satisfaction and pain.

"What are you doing?" A cold voice interrupted her thoughts.

"Nothing." she calmly replied, dropping the shirt sleeve. But inside, she felt guilty, as if she had done something

wrong.

Jaydon raised an eyebrow, walked in, and pinched her chin. "Alita, were you enjoying your time with your crush just now? Too bad he's with Annabel now. Heartbroken and wanna cry, huh?" The incident at the dining table fueled Jaydon's anger, making him want to crush her jaw.

Alita wanted to tell him she didn't care about Kim anymore. But why bother? At least now, it could make him mad and give her a sense of revenge. At least when he cared about Cecilia, he could realize Alita wasn't just a helpless, abandoned woman.

"My heart is breaking, Jaydon. What should I do?" Alita put on a sad expression, clutching her chest, appearing delicate and vulnerable. Feeling sad for another man in front of Jaydon made her feel a twisted sense of

satisfaction.

Jaydon erupted in anger, gripping her throat. "What did you say? Dare to say it again."

"Yeah, my heart is almost breaking for him," Alita repeated, looking at his furious eyes. Despite her throat feeling almost crushed, she was happy to get under his skin.

"Impressive." Jaydon looked at her for a moment, then suddenly released her. In an instant, his arger subsided," and he stepped aside, smiling at her. Compared to the furious figure a moment ago, he now seemed like a

completely different person.

Alita was most afraid of seeing Jaydon like this; she couldn't read his mind at all.

That night, Jaydon left and didn't come back.

For several days, Jaydon didn't return home. With nothing to do, Alita spent every morning in the courtyard, sitting for hours. The lived a routine of eating and sleeping, a kind of life she hadn't had in a long time.

"How's their relationship lately?" Mike asked casually after taking his medicine.

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"Mr. Jaydon hasn't been back for many days, and Alita just stays at home doing nothing, not bothering to find Mr. Jaydon either," the butler answered truthfully. $\mathbf{w}ww.n\mathbf{O}ve(\mathbf{1})\mathbf{w}\circ\mathbf{R}(\mathbf{m}).\odot(\mathbf{0})\mathbf{M}$

"This won't do." Mike sighed worriedly. After some thought, he said, "Go fetch Alita for me."

"Yes, Sir. I'll go now."

The butler found Alita in the garden and brought her to Mike's room.

"Mike, is there something you need from me?" Alita stood respectfully by the bedside.

Mike smiled kindly at her. "Alita, I see you're bored at home. How about working at the company? With your abilities, you can surely assist Jaydon well."

"I'll follow your arrangement," Alita replied calmly. She knew Mike wanted to create an opportunity for them, and she had to go along with it.

"Good, report to the company tomorrow. I'll arrange your position." Mike nodded happily.

The next day, Alita went to the company. She knew Mike would place her where she could interact with Jaydon every day, but she didn't anticipate becoming his chief assistant.

She stood in front of his desk, and Jaydon wore a sinister smile, looking like he could tear her into pieces.

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