

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 15

Chapter 15

"Instead of getting upset at me, why not go home and tell Mike you don't want me to be your chief assistant?" Alita looked at him with a smile.

"Don't think Grandpa's favoritism gives you free rein. In the company, I'm the boss." Jaydon's eyes showed more arrogance. He hated her for using Mike to pressure him. He knew Mike's orders were final; not even he could defy

them.

"With a graceful smile, Alita respectfully bowed. "Sure thing, Mr. Lewis. Always ready to follow your lead." *www.fictionalworld.com*

"Good," Jaydon said through gritted teeth.

The bright light from the window fell on them. She calmly faced the light, and Jaydon, with his back to the light, exuded hostility, as if intending to tear her apart.

"Mr. Lewis, you can now tell me what to do." Alita didn't want to argue with him. When it came to work; she was always serious. *www.fictionalworld.com*

"Do I need to tell you? Don't you know what an assistant should do every day?" Jaydon crossed his arms, leaning back looking at her with a smirk. 'Fine, if you want to bring trouble upon yourself, I don't care,' he thought.

"I'm new here. I need time to get familiar with the job," said Alita.

"I'm afraid you don't have extra time for that. Within half an hour, you'd better brew the coffee, organize the schedule, and bring in all the files that need handling. If anything is not up to standard, you'll be cleaning all the toilets in the entire building as punishment," Jaydon stated expressionlessly, full of smug.

"Got it," Alita calmly responded and left the office. She knew pleading was pointless. *www.fictionalworld.com*

She quickly entered the chief assistant's office and found scattered files all over the place. She looked for the schedule for allong time but failed. To make things worse, there was no coffee in the pantry.

On her first day, Jaydon had given her so many "surprises."

As expected, he got his wish, getting her to clean the toilets. She had no magic. Even if she could buy coffee in half an hour, he couldn't find the hidden schedule.

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"Don't slack off, I'll have someone check," Jaydon said with a dazzling yet malicious smile. "Alita, Grandpa's- favoritism is a double-edged sword. Don't think it won't hurt you."

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Everyone else in the secretary's office heard Jaydon's words. Alita remained silent and walked away. She knew those women were secretly laughing at her misfortune.

The whole morning, wearing a mask and rubber gloves, she cleaned floor by floor. The toilets weren't air- conditioned, making her clothes soaked in sweat, and the thick mask made it hard for her to catch a breath, but she wouldn't give up. She had mentally prepared for coming to work.

e was out for At noon, feeling overheated, she entered the air-conditioned office area. She thought everyone lunch, but just as she took off her mask to catch a breath, someone walked out of the office ahead. She hurriedly put it back on. Looking up, she saw Annabel and Kim. She never saw this awkward encounter coming again.

"You're a janitor; you're not allowed in the office area. Get out quickly." Annabel waved her hand, visibly disgusted, as if Alita was carrying germs.

Alita bowed slightly and walked out. 'Thankful they didn't recognize me,' she thought.

Watching her walk away, Kim fell into deep thought. 'Am I seeing things?' he thought.

Twisting open a bottle of water, Alita tilted her head back to drink.

"It's really you." A sudden male voice from behind startled her, causing her to choke on the water she had

swallowed.