

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 19

Ww.noVeLwOrM.©©M

Chapter 19

A pleasant smell woke Alita up, and she found herself in a hospital bed. Glancing around, she spotted Jaydon pouring soup from a thermos on the table.

Right now, he appeared serious but calm, without his usual aloofness. Just seeing him being so gentle was comforting.

Turning around, Jaydon planned to wake Alita, but she was already awake, staring at him with wide eyes. wW(w.n@eLwOr(m).c)om

Her eyes were really pretty—clear, determined, and bright, and her gaze was direct and intense. Meeting Jaydon's eyes, she did not avoid it, making him feel a bit uneasy.

Approaching with the soup, he stood by her side and said in a casual tone, "I had someone make soup. Get up

and have some."

"Thanks." Alita sat up, reaching for the bowl in his hands. wW(w.n@eLwOr(m).c)om

Jaydon avoided her hand, holding the soup to the other side. "Never mind. I'll feed you."

"What? Say that again?" Alita stared at him in disbelief. "I must have misheard. The guy who always enjoys making things difficult for me is now saying he wants to feed me, huh? Is this soup safe to eat?" she thought and cautiously looked into the bowl.

Jaydon was speechless. "What's with her expression?" he thought.

"Do you want it or not? If not, I can just throw it away," he said, unpleasant. Alita was the only one who could easily get on his nerves. He thought th

was probably her most remarkable skill.

"I want it, of course." Alita finally believed he wasn't joking. She quickly sat up properly and opened her mouth

wide, somehow very cute.

Jaydon couldn't help but cough, carefully spooning some soup into her mouth. "You know, acting cute isn't your thing. This looks pretty silly."

"Is that so?" She swallowed and opened her mouth again, continuing to act cute. She looked like she was asking for a kiss. Jaydon rarely treated her well, and she had no reason to refuse. Ww.NoVeLwOrM.cOm

"Fool," Jaydon said with disdain, but he still blew on the soup to cool it down and gently fed her, and his gaze

softened.

"If you keep feeding me like this, I'm willing to be a fool forever, just for your current tenderness," thought Alita.

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The soup was quickly finished, and she seemed unsatisfied. Somehow, Jaydon didn't seem to want to stop either, feeling time passed too quickly.

Alita held back a burp and said, "I'm not full yet." She wanted to enjoy his care for a bit longer.

Jaydon pretended to look unpleasant. "How come you can eat so much even when you're sick?" However, when he stood up and turned around, he chuckled.

Standing by the table, he opened the thermos and poured the remaining soup into the bowl.

At that moment, Annabel and Kim pushed the door open. As soon as she saw Alita on the bed, Annabel shouted, "Alita, are you okay? How did you get sick?"

Hearing the voice, Jaydon turned around, locking eyes with Kim, hostility surging. The image of Kim kissing Alita replayed in his mind, and he involuntarily tightened his grip on the bowl.

SEND GIFT