

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 20

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Chapter 20

All the happiness was shattered when Annabel and Kim came in unexpectedly.

Alita felt a bit off but played it cool. "Just caught a cold, nothing serious. Take a seat, you guys." *w@w.no(v)@lw@Rm.c(o)m*

Annabel walked up to her bed. "Alita, when I heard you were sick and had to stay in the hospital, I got pretty worried and rushed over here. Thankfully, you look good now. I'm relieved."

"Thanks for your concern." Alita grinned. She could tell Annabel wanted to be on good terms, but whether Annabel genuinely felt that way inside was unclear to her. Nonetheless, even if it was just pretending, it was better than being cold.

Kim moved his gaze away from Jaydon and approached Alita. "Alita, we came here in a hurry and didn't bring anything. How about I go grab some fruits for you?"

"Don't bother," Alita politely declined.

"Yeah, you're the thoughtful one, dear. Get Jaydon to join you; he knows exactly what Alita likes. I'll stay here. and have a chat with Alita." Annabel gave Kim a sweet smile.

Kim responded with an affectionate smile. "Okay. I'll be quick." Saying that, he shot a glance at Jaydon and

walked out.

"Jaydon, go with Kim. I want a private talk with Alita," Annabel urged, her smile sweet.

Jaydon then followed Kim out.

Once they left, Annabel's smiling face suddenly turned dark. Unexpectedly, she gave Alita a slap. "You bitch!"

Alita was a bit taken aback. She didn't see Annabel turning on her that fast.

"Do you know why I slapped you, Alita? I could've kept pretending to be friendly, but you went too far. I know you and Jaydon aren't on good terms, but how dare you mess with my man? You shameless bitch, listen, keep your act together, stop flirting with Kim, or I swear you'll have a tough time." Annabel tightly grabbed Alita's wrist, her sharp nails digging into Alita's skin.

Alita winced pain, gripping Annabel's hand and forcefully pushing her away. "Even if you give me a hard time, it won't help you keep Kim's heart. I owe you nothing, Annabel, so don't act like you can order me around."

"Anyway, you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear. Grandpa doesn't have much time left. Once he's gone, you won't have any backing left. Don't give me any reason, or I won't let you off the hook," Annabel threatened.

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with a disdainful tone.

'All that glitters is not gold, and that's the scariest thing in the world,' thought Alita.

Kim and Jaydon walked into the fruit shop, one after the other. Grabbing a bag, Kim headed toward the grapes.

Jaydon stood there, casually advising, "She hates grapes. Don't buy them." *w@w.no(v)@lw@Rm.côM*

Kim didn't stop, reaching the shelf and taking a bunch to put in the bag. "How could she not like them? In the past summers, she loved lying on my thighs and eating grapes."

Jaydon, of course, wasn't about to be outdone. He shook his head and said, "She's different now. Now, she's all about bananas, and she likes nestling in my arms while eating."

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