

## It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 24

Chapter 24

The papers slipped from her hands, scattering onto the floor.

They had spent the night together at the office, a fact that hit Alita like a ton of bricks. Once again, her heart shattered into pieces.

Hearing footsteps, Jaydon warily lifted his head. When he saw Alita standing in the distance, pale-faced, a quick flash of guilt crossed his eyes. He awkwardly pulled away Cecilia's hand, saying, "Didn't you say you had to catch a flight to Eldoria? Don't be late."

Jaydon's actions tightened Cecilia's heart. 'Who's there? Why's he so nervous?' she thought.

She smiled gently, pretending not to know someone was behind. She wrapped her arms around his neck. "I just wanted to hug you a bit more. I've finally come back to be with you, but the happy moments are too brief."

"Be good. There will be another chance next time. You're really about to miss the plane." Jaydon tactfully pulled her hand away again.

Alita watched them from afar, not dodging or avoiding them. It was the first time she saw them being so close, but she felt calm.

"Alright, take me to the airport then." Cecilia stepped on her tiptoes and quickly pecked him on the lips. As if aware it might make him angry, she immediately followed it up with a coquettish smile.

Jaydon adjusted his breath. "Let's go."

As they turned around, Cecilia finally realized the person was Alita. *Ww.NoVeLwoRm.CoM*

'Since when did Jaydon start caring about her feelings?' Cecilia thought and held Jaydon's arm, acting as if she was the one and only Mrs. Lewis, proud and totally at ease.

"Oh, Alita? Why are you here so early?" Cecilia pretended as if she had just spotted Alita, her graceful pose with the pride of a victor.

"Yeah, I didn't expect to run into you guys so early here. I thought there was a thief." Alita smiled indifferently, calmly responding with a touch of sarcasm.

Cecilia's smile stiffened. 'A thief? Alita, don't think I don't know you're being sarcastic. Just wait. Once Mike is out of the picture, I'll make sure Jaydon divorces you,' she said inwardly.

"I won't disturb your work. Look at those papers on the ground. You've got a lot going on." Cecilia, holding onto

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Jaydon's arm, gracefully walked toward the elevator.

Jaydon couldn't help glancing at Alita, seeing her standing there, her back straight, exuding an air of pride. *Ww.NoVeLwoRm.CoM*

About five minutes later, Alita slowly relaxed. Staring blankly, she returned to the office, closed the door, and couldn't help but shed tears. It wasn't a sign of weakness; she just felt like something inside her heart had broken again. *Ww.NoVeLwoRm.CoM*

At 9 o'clock, Jaydon returned. Cecilia was becoming increasingly clingy, not wanting to part even at the last

minute. *Ww.NoVeLwoRm.CoM*

There was a knock on the door. "Come in," Jaydon said in a deep and authoritative tone.

The door opened, and Alita walked in, holding files in one hand and coffee in the other. Files were placed on his

left, and coffee on his right.

"Mr. Lewis, here's your coffee. I brewed it according to the previous assistant's method. Additionally, these are the documents you need to handle today. Your schedule for today is as follows: a meeting at 9:50 a.m., lunch appointment with Ms. Olivia Reynolds, meeting the Turner Group president at 2 p.m., and an invited charity gala at 5 p.m. That's all," Alita reported, then respectfully gestured. "Please enjoy your coffee. I'll be out for work." She turned and left without lingering.

"Don't you wanna ask me anything? Is that the only reaction you've got from seeing me with Cecilia this morning?" Jaydon suddenly asked.

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