

## It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 28

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Jaydon was frozen as black sauce dripped down his eyebrows. His delicate nose got a leafy accessory, and his white shirt and tailored suit were covered with food. The most amusing part was a piece of fried chicken decided

to make his crotch its new home.

Some people froze, and others opened their mouths wide in shock. It was like a horror movie unfolding right in front of them. Even though they knew it was not their business, they couldn't help but feel the pressure and fear creeping in. No one dared to laugh. Ww.Nov(ell)w(orm).com

Alita, a bit surprised, innocently blinked her big eyes. "Sorry, Mr. Lewis. My hand slipped." She examined his face, struggling to hold back her laughter. "Haha, your style is quite unique."

She covered her mouth, and her pleasant laughter resonated throughout the entire cafeteria.

Jaydon sat there, and his face grew darker. It seemed like he was about to blow any second now.

'Mrs. Lewis is quite bold; she's actually laughing right now. While others worried for Alita, they also admired her

courage.

A department head, finally realizing, approached with trembling legs and handed Jaydon a pack of tissues. "Mr. Lewis, do you need this?"

Jaydon didn't take it but stared at Alita. His intense anger was escalating.

The department head felt like crying. His hand was numb, yet Jaydon didn't take the tissues. He didn't dare to pull his hand back.

"Let me do it." Alita took the tissues, calmly pulled one out, and delicately wiped the sauce and leaves off Jaydon's face. She held his icy jaw, her gaze gentle as she looked at his handsome face so close. But the thought of him being with Cecilia last night made her heart ache, and her eyes instantly turned red.

She could be strong and endure whatever challenges Jaydon threw at her. However, she probably wasn't that strong. The mere thought of Jaydon with Cecilia could shatter her completely. Ww.Nov(ell)w(orm).com

Suddenly, Jaydon seized her hand, stood up, and dragged her outside. Alita had to jog to keep up with his

strides.

As they walked away, the cafeteria buzzed with discussions. Others all imagined the hardships Alita was about to

face. ww.Nov(ell)w(orm).com

"You hurt me. Let go." Alita struggled.

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She was pushed into the elevator. Once the doors closed, Jaydon's towering figure pressed against her. His expression was fierce. "Hurt? Soon, I'll make you hurt even more." His sinister gaze fixated on her body as he

revealed a cruel smile.

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"What do you want?" Alita felt uneasy. She knew how terrifying Jaydon could get.

"I'll make your life a living hell. You can try to escape and see if you can get away." Jaydon gripped her chin hard, almost crushing her bones. 'Daring to pour those things on my face, you should have anticipated the consequences,' he thought.

The elevator doors opened. Jaydon dragged her into the office, locked the door, and tossed her onto the sofa.

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