

Chapter 11

The Lewis family's mansion sat by the coast, a fancy white building like a grand snow-capped mountain against the backdrop of the deep blue sea.

Its big black gate, about 20 feet tall, was surrounded by lots of green space with bright flowers, giving it a neat and grand vibe.

Alita arrived in the evening. Standing in front of the villa with the gates wide open, she could see the luxurious hall. Her heart felt heavy, like a bird caught and returned to its cage. Taking a deep breath, she walked inside with her luggage.

If she had a choice, she wouldn't have come back, but Mike's order compelled her.

"Mrs. Lewis, you're back," the butler greeted.

The maid took Alita's luggage and bowed respectfully.

"How's Mike's health?" Alita asked.

"Not looking good. He's upstairs waiting for you. Mr. Jaydon and others are there. Come with me." The butler led with a stern face.

Alita walked behind him, heart heavy. The true boss in the Lewis family was still Mike. He had absolute power in the house and was the only one who could control Jaydon. However, despite Mike's kindness toward her, Alita couldn't genuinely return the favor. After all, if it weren't for Mike, her





dad wouldn't have died back then. Regardless, she couldn't let go of this in her heart.

The butler gently opened the door, revealing a room filled with people. Alita quickly scanned the room; the whole family was there.

Jaydon stood at the forefront. Upon hearing the door open, he turned around, and his green eyes lit up upon seeing Alita.

"Mike, I'm back." Alita walked through the crowd to Jaydon's side, greeting the old man on the bed.

In his eighties, Mike, despite being ill, had sharp and stern eyes. He had been silent, but upon seeing Alita, he finally smiled. "Ah, Alita, my child, you've finally returned."

"Sorry, Mike, I came back late." Alita respected him a lot, yet there was a bit of distance.

"Come closer, sit on the bed. I have something to tell you." Mike gestured to her. He knew Alita held resentment toward him, but despite all his efforts to make amends, she remained distant.

Jaydon glanced at Alita, and the others couldn't hide their cold smiles. They were already used to Mike spoiling Alita, an outsider.

Alita sat on the bed, calmly awaiting his words.

"I don't have much time left. Alita, I have only one wish now." Mike held Alita's hand and earnestly said, "I hope you get





pregnant in a month."

Another bomb dropped, exploding in Alita's mind, leaving her stunned. She glanced at the side and saw Jaydon smirking with cunning.

'Get pregnant in a month? So, I have to stick around, live together, and even share a bed with Jaydon. Oh my, what should I do?' she exclaimed inwardly.

"Mike, there's a lot of stuff to deal with on Theisia's end. I can't stay for too long." Alita tried to refuse.

"I've already arranged for someone to take your place there. Now, your top priority is to get pregnant," Mike said, looking at Jaydon. "Jaydon, you must put in effort too. It mostly depends on you, understand?"

Jaydon grinned charmingly. "Yeah, got it, Grandpa. Starting tonight, Alita and I will work hard to give you a great-grandchild."



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