

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 12

Chapter 12

Mike and Jaydon's words left Alita feeling desperate, her face pale. There was no way out... [www.NoVELwOrM.com](#)

Jaydon, putting on a show, came over and took Alita's hand. "Darling, you must be tired on this journey. You

seem a bit off. Let me take you back to the room to rest."

"Go ahead. I need some sleep too." Mike waved his hand and closed his eyes.

People in the room silently left one by one.

Outside, members of the Lewis family surrounded Alita, some mocking, some blaming. They all understood that Mike's urgency for Alita to have a child was mainly because he feared that without him, she would be left without support. If she bore Jaydon's child, her position would be secure and unshakeable.

It was well known that Jaydon and Alita's relationship was strained. Jaydon didn't like Alita and had a bunch of lovers and even an intimate childhood sweetheart, and Alita was just the neglected legal wife sent away to

Theisia.

Listening to the family's harsh "welcoming words," Alita remained calm. "If there's nothing else, I'll go to my room." She turned and left, heading toward the third floor. [www.NoVELwOrM.com](#)

The second floor had a retro style, and the third floor was more modern. She pushed open the double doors, and Jaydon's exclusive vibe hit her—noble, cold, and imposing.

With a slow and tentative step, she entered, feeling like she was entering the gates of hell. Standing inside, she

felt like falling into an icy pit, shivering.

The vast room was the same as when she left. The luxurious black velvet bed was particularly eye-catching, triggering vivid memories from her past. She had completely lost herself on that bed, surrendering her heart and body, only to receive pain all around.

Behind her, Jaydon stepped on the carpet, silently approaching, leaning against her ear. "Darling, missing this bed? Why do you look so captivated?"

Alita's back stiffened, a cold smile on her lips. "I'm thinking, how many women have been on this bed in the past four years."

"Haha..." Jaydoraughed, caressing her slender neck. "You won't be the last. From today on, you'll be under me here every night." As he spoke, his hand slid down.

Alita clenched her fists, anger rising. "Stop."

Chapter 12

"They say absence makes the heart grow fonder. We've been apart for four years. Now I want you so much." Jaydon's voice was low and gentle, yet his actions were arrogant and unrestrained, his breath heavier. The angrier she got, the more he refused to let her go. He wanted her to know that now, she had nowhere to run. [www.NoVELwOrM.com](#)

"What are you trying to do in broad daylight? Let go of me." Alita felt his strong desire and panicked. "Did the nightmare come so fast?" she thought.

Jaydon smirked, lifting her dress.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. The butler came to tell them it was time for dinner.

The Lewis family's dinners were as lavish as ever. Marcelo, Jaydon's aunt, and their spouses and children filled the long dining table.

Just as they were about to eat, Annabel brought Kim home for dinner. Valeria and her husband Sam, sitting next to Alita, graciously gave up their seats for them.

Jaydon's eyes darkened, and Alita tensed. She lowered her eyes, trying not to look across the table.

SEND GIFT