It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 13

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"Let's eat." Jaydon grabbed his fork, and the others followed suit. In this family, power was everything, more

than seniority.

Kim's eyes casually glanced over Alita's face and paused for a brief moment.

"Alita, just heard Grandpa called you back to have a baby. But you're so slim. Can you get pregnant in a month? I'm really worried for you." Annabel, anxious, looked at Alita.

Alita managed a smile. "I'll try my hardest."

"Annabel, this kind of thing depends on the man. As long as Jaydon is willing to put in the effort, no worry about Alita not getting pregnant," Jaydon's aunt, Shania, said with a grin. She enjoyed her life in the Lewis family, rarely seeking fame and fortune. However, her two daughters were no pushovers.

"Mom, that's the issue right here." Kyla sneered. Her words clearly carried a different meaning.

Others seemed to understand the implication and chuckled quietly. $www.n_ev$ è ℓ w(o) $\mathbf{r}m$.Côm

Alita got it too. Those words basically meant that Jaydon wasn't interested in having a baby with her.

She remained composed and ate quietly. Even if they all made fun of her, she wouldn't let herself appear

embarrassed. **w**w**w**.**No**ve**L** $\mathcal{WO}r$ $@.(\circ)$ σm

As she was about to fork a piece of fish, someone else's fork also went for it. She instinctively looked up and met a pair of deep eyes, causing her heart to skip a beat.

Kim stared for a few seconds and let go of his fork. He gave a charming smile. "Well, you have it."

"Um, no need. You can have it." Alita snapped back to reality, withdrew her fork, and politely refused.

"I'm full. You go ahead." Kim put down the fork, picked up the napkin, and gently wiped his mouth. $\mathcal{W}(w)w.nov@/worm.Com$

"Alright then, thanks." Alita couldn't refuse again and reached out the fork.

However, someone was quicker in taking that piece of fish. Jaydon took a bite, chewed twice, then covered his mouth with anapkin and spat it out. He coldly said, "Tell the kitchen not to make this dish again. It tastes awful."

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"Yes, Mr. Jaydon." A servant quickly took the napkin, replaced it with a clean one, and stepped aside.

No one dared to question Jaydon's words. Alita, who already had little appetite, now found it even harder to

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swallow.

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Kim subtly sneered, indifferent to the situation.

After dinner, everyone left one after another.

"Kim, let's go to my room." Annabel smiled at him, alluring. It was a night full of fantasies.

"Sure," Kim gently agreed. He stood up and said, "Jaydon, Alita, we'll leave first."

Jaydon gave him a fake smile. "Okay."

Alita forced a smile at Kim, considering it her response.

After they left, Jaydon's face darkened, and he forcefully pinched Alita's face. "Darling, let's go back to our room. Are you looking forward to our night together?"

The sound of running water came from the bathroom. Alita stood in the dressing room, hanging up her clothes one by one from the suitcase.

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