

## It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 32

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Chapter 32

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Jaydon squinted, his gaze turning deep and dangerous. "Alita, how much have you kept from me?"

"What color was Kim wearing today? Was it silver?" Alita, ignoring his unpleasant expression and the heavy hostility in his eyes, only wanted to confirm if the magician was Kim in disguise.

The possibility sent shivers down her spine.

'Kim, the magician. Alita, how many lovers do you have?' Jaydon gripped her neck. "Or is it that since you get my love, you want to have a bastard with someone else?"

His anger surged as he fantasized about Alita being touched and possessed by another man. His green eyes darkened as he tightened his grip.

"Cough... Jaydon, let go, let go." Alita was on the verge of being choked. [www.novelworm.com](http://www.novelworm.com)

"Alita, how could you cheat on me? Who gave you the right?" Jaydon tightened his grip, his handsome face twisted as he growled.

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Alita strained with all her might to pry open his fingers. Breathing became difficult, and she said in bits, "You... you don't... love me. You have... so many women outside... What right... do you have to question me?" [www.novelworm.com](http://www.novelworm.com)

"Who do you think you are to defy me?" Her words only intensified his anger.

Alita's face turned purple from the lack of air, and eventually, she gave up trying to free herself. She closed her eyes and maintained a calm expression. 'Go ahead. Kill me. Living like this or being dead, it doesn't make any difference,' she thought.

From the moment she saw everything in the lounge, she wanted to die. Throughout the day, she felt the urge to go down with him many times. She wasn't afraid of dying, and she challenged him time and time again only because her heart was truly in pain. She really didn't understand why Jaydon had to treat her like this.

Alita's tears slid down onto Jaydon's hand. He was startled, his heart tightening suddenly.

As if awakening from a dream, he released her, and the killing intent in his eyes disappeared.

Fresh air rushed into her lungs again, and Alita greedily gasped for air. Her legs gave way, and she collapsed uncontrollably—o the floor.

"I'll only give you one chance. Tell me, who did you meet today?" From her reaction just now, Jaydon could tell it wasn't Kimishe met but someone else.

"If you

care so much, why didn't you treat me better?" Alita asked with a bitter smile. She wasn't in the mood to explain; she just felt like her heart was shattered.

"Don't talk nonsense. Do you think I won't find out if you don't say?" Jaydon lowered his head. 'Did she enjoy provoking me so much?' he wondered.

"Go ahead, then. Find that man and tear him apart; throw him into the sea to feed the sharks." Alita looked up, her voice eerie and cold, a hint of cunning in her eyes.

Jaydon stared at her for a while, then sneered. "Fine, as you say. If I catch him, I'll make sure to tear him apart." [www.novelworm.com](http://www.novelworm.com)

"Yeah, I believe you'll do it," Alita said nonchalantly as if it were a matter of course. She got up from the ground and went to the dressing room to get clothes.

After grabbing her clothes, she went to the bathroom, removing the blood-soaked shirt. The bandages were all

covered in blood.

Just as she was about to take off her underwear to apply medicine and change the bandages/the-mirror suddenly reflected another person. Jaydon stood behind her.

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