It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 35

Chapter 35

"Huh?" Alita looked at him in confusion. "What did you say?"

"I asked, what are you running away from? Can't you stand lying on the same bed with me?" Jaydon paused and looked into her eyes. His exposed chest and tousled hair gave him a wild allure. $\mathcal{W}_{WW}.\mathcal{N}(\circ)\mathbf{v}$ e $\ell \otimes \mathcal{O}$ r $\mathcal{M}.\mathbf{C} \otimes$ m

Alita stared at his chest and blushed, and her heart raced. She averted her gaze. "You're overthinking it. It's our shared bed, so why would I not be able to stand it? Besides, Mike wants to see us now. Shouldn't we move a bit faster?"

Her response was reasonable, leaving him unable to find any flaws. $www.m @ v(e) \ell wor \mathcal{M}. Co(m)$

Jaydon remained silent and quickly changed his clothes. Alita finished dressing before him and left the room.

The warmth from the previous night seemed to have never existed.

Outside Mike's room, Jaydon knocked twice.

"Come in," said Mike.

Jaydon entered, and Alita followed him and closed the door behind them.

"Grandpa." Jaydon and Alita approached Mike and respectfully greeted him.

"Here you are." Mike didn't even look at Jaydon. He smiled and waved to Alita. "Alita, come over here, sit by me."

Alita walked over and sat by Mike's bedside. "Are you feeling better?"

"Don't worry about me. How about you? Getting used to working at the company? If Jaydon dares to bully you, just tell me. I'll make sure to settle it for you." Mike gently patted Alita's hand and shot Jaydon a stern look.

Jaydon, hands in his pockets, responded to Mike's words with a mocking smile.

Alita smiled at Mike and said, "Jaydon has been very good to me. He neither makes me sutter nor bullies me. Mike, you can rest assured,"

She didn't begeve that Mike, with such extraordinary powers, wouldn't know about Jaydon's actions over the years. He was just choosing to turn a blind eye. Men with power and status often viewed women as accessories. She knew that Mike also hoped she could be generous and not ask for too much. In his eyes, being Mrs. Lewis was enough for her.

"If you say so, I'll be relieved." Mike smiled.

"Knock, knock..." Another knocking sound came from outside.

"Come in," Mike replied. He then said to Alita, "It's Annabel and Kim."

'Them? Kim stayed overnight at the house last night?' Alita thought.

Annabel led Kim into the room, holding hands sweetly. They came to Mike's bedside and greeted him with @ww.(n)oVE\ellworm.com

respect.

Alita secretly glanced at Kim's hand. There was no silver ring on it. But these slender and clean hands seemed somewhat similar to the magician's. However, if that were the case, Jaydon's hands were equally slender and $\mathbf{w}\mathbf{w}\mathbb{W}.\mathcal{N} \circ \mathbf{v}\mathbf{e}\ell w \odot rm.c \odot m$

clean.

"I called you guys here because I noticed you've been busy lately. I've arranged a nice place for you to relax for two days. The four of you can go together. It won't be boring. During these two days, Jaydon and Alita, you should spend more time together. If possible, get pregnant. As for Annabel and Kim, take this chance to deepen your relationship. After all, you're getting engaged next week."

SEND GIFT

COM