

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 53

Chapter 53

"What happened to you? I heard you're injured on your shoulder and chest?" Samuel looked at Alita curiously.

Alita felt a bit awkward. "I fell accidentally. I'm mostly fine now. She handed him the phone. "You forgot to take your phone!"

Thanks." Samuel took it and put it in his pocket. "I only realized I left the phone downstairs when I was there."

"It's rare for someone as careful as you to be careless." Alita thought Samuel felt embarrassed because of Jaydon's words. Samuel had endured a lot of unjust treatment in the Lewis family.
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Samuel smiled gently and hugged her. "Take good care of yourself. Don't confront Jaydon head-on. It'll do nothing for you. Learn to protect yourself."

"I understand!" Alita gratefully leaned on his shoulder. In her heart, Samuel was the only family she had in the last 14 years, someone she could rely on under the same roof.

Samuel let her go. "Alright. I'm leaving!" He walked toward the elevator, then turned again. "By the way, I heard Annabel lost out this time. Kim was smart. He found a way to make contact, or you and Jaydon would be in danger."

"Oh" Alita smiled faintly. "I should find an opportunity to thank him."

Samuel turned around and entered the elevator.

Alita stood outside, waving to him until the doors closed before heading back.

When Samuel was alone, he lost his smile, and his face became dark.

Jaydon's attitude toward Alita turned worse when she returned to the ward. "Scram! Go back to your room. If you want to be with Samuel, don't flaunt it before me. Ba*stards! With your strength, you can't do anything to the Lewis family."

Suddenly berated, Alita felt confused and hurt. She chuckled coldly. "You should be careful. Grandpa treats us so well. Maybe he'll leave us the entire inheritance. Then, I'll make you a pauper and let you feel what it is like to hit rock bottom."

"Oh? Stom

Stop daydreaming. I'll give you 10 seconds to disappear from my sight." Jaydon glared at her fiercely, his anger rising.

"Three seconds is enough." Alita didn't look back and ran out of his ward to her room.
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Sitting on the hospital bed, she breathed heavily, her heart aching. Everything seemed to be back to square one.
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For the next two days, Alita stayed in her ward. When she woke up, there would always be food by her bedside, but no one knew who sent it. Occasionally, when she leaned against the wall, she would hear laughter from the neighboring ward. She was the only one feeling lonely.

still

warm,

Just because she spoke up for Samuel, she became the person Jaydon hated again? Sometimes, Alita thought Jaydon was using any excuse to reject her so that he could hang out with Cecilia openly.

Alita stayed in the hospital for a week. When she was discharged Alita passed by Jaydon's ward for the first time in days. It was lively inside, and the most eye-catching was the green figure leaning against Jaydon,

Seeing the woman at the door, Jaydon raised his eyebrows and pant his arm around Cecilia's shoulders.
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Alita had barricaded her heart by now. She smiled indifferently and left without hesitation. She did not want to pi broken pieces of her heart anymore.

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