

## It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 55

Chapter 55

The magician! The first time Alita saw that magician by the seaside, he did the same thing, shaking a white rose lightly and turning it into a handkerchief. [www.NoVèlwoRM.cOm](http://www.NoVèlwoRM.cOm)

Now that Alita looked closely, except for the ring on the magician's pinky, even their hands were very similar.

In just a flash. Alita felt as though she no longer knew the person before her, even though Samuel had been with her for 14 years and she trusted most as her family and friend.

Samuel sensed that something was wrong with Alita and slowed down the car. Turning his head and seeing her pale face looking frightened, he couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

"N-nothing." Alita forced a stiff smile, took the handkerchief, and wiped away her tears.

Samuel put down his hand, lowering his gaze thoughtfully.

Alita was tense for the rest of the journey, occasionally stealing glances at the man beside her. Why would it be Samuel? It's impossible. Our relationship is based on trust and care. Why would he pretend to be a magician to get close to me? It doesn't make sense, she wondered. 'Can it be that I'm overthinking?' She had suspected Kim before and even felt that Jaydon's hand resembled the magician's.

A white handkerchief, similar hands, and the same words. What could they mean? Those things weren't exclusive to that magician. Moreover, she saw the magician at a charity event last week, and Samuel was in Ocroalia and couldn't have been at the charity event.

"Alita, we're here!" Samuel announced.

"Oh!" Alita was startled out of her thoughts.

Samuel smiled faintly, "What are you thinking about? You seem so lost in thought the whole way."

"Samuel, your fingers are so beautiful. A ring on your pinky will suit you a lot," Alita sidestepped his question and remarked.

Samuel was taken aback. He raised his hand and looked. "Really? I'll try it next time. Go on. You can get out of the car now. He patted her head affectionately, his smile warm.

"I'll go now." Alita opened the car door and got out.

"A ring?" Samuel muttered to himself as he touched his little finger, his eyes becoming mysterious and profound.

Alita got out of the car. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Jaydon get out. 'Dam\*n the man, Alita cursed. Even if his leg was lame and Jaydon had to walk with a cane, he still had an air of elegance, like a nobleman from Auzda.

Cecilia carefully supported Jaydon. Her hand was around his waist, and his hand was on her shoulder. They were intimately close, as though there were no one else around.

The air grew tense again. Taking a deep breath, Alita walked calmly inside.

Mike was dressed in a suit as he sat in the spacious hall on a luxurious black leather couch. [www.NoVèlwoRM.cOm](http://www.NoVèlwoRM.cOm)

When they saw Mike, everyone stopped chatting and looked shocked. They put away their smiles and stood respectfully,

Mike spotted Alita trailing behind them. He looked at Jaydon before his sharp gaze shifted to Cecilia.

"Mike, how are you lately? Cecilia smiled sweetly at Mike, feeling a bit restrained. Afraid, she slowly lowered her hand which was on Jaydon's waist. [www.NoVèlwoRM.cOm](http://www.NoVèlwoRM.cOm)

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Chapter 551

It was well known that Mike gloted on Alita. Back then, Mike insisted Jaydon marry Alita, thus eleva's status, while Cecilia, the legitimate girlfriend, could only be treated as an illegitimate lover.

"Cecilia, is your grandfather doing well lately?" Mike asked casually.

"He's doing very well, Cecilia replied politely.

"Come here." Mike beckoned to her.

Ecstatic, Cecilia walked to Mike obediently. "Mike"

Mike looked at her and spoke meaningfully, "Cecilia, you're not young anymore. It's about time you got married. Look at you. You always seem to dominate Jaydon like you did when you were a child. Do you think that is appropriate? What do you say?"

Cecilia's face turned pale. [www.NoVèlwoRM.cOm](http://www.NoVèlwoRM.cOm)

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