

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 59

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Chapter 59

"No!" Alita fell onto the car seat, quickly getting up to open the door, only to find it locked.

Jaydon started the car and drove away from the private hospital. In truth, he didn't know why Mike had sent them there, only providing the address and a command to go. Mike had really gone to great lengths, even resorting to this method.

Jaydon sharply turned the car off the road and into a forest, abruptly stopping the car.

"Don't do anything crazy!" Alita looked terrified, wondering if this lunatic would really do that to her.

"I'm going to do something crazy, and I'm going to do it well!" Jaydon wickedly grinned and lunged at her.

The sky was getting brighter. Birds landed on the car, pecking at the car windows.

Alita woke up and saw Jaydon lying next to her. The madness of the previous night came back to her vividly. She got up, glanced at Jaydon still fast asleep, and quietly climbed to the cars dashboard to find the unlock button, but it was gone. She remembered it was on his car keys. No wonder, he could lock the door so quickly yesterday. Last night, she had been in a hurry and didn't even realize what was going on.

She took his clothes and found the car keys in his suit pocket. She opened the door and stepped outside. The air outside was incredibly fresh. She took a deep breath, inhaling the morning air filled with the fragrance of dew and leaves, feeling refreshed, although her shirt provided little warmth.

As Alita walked through the forest, listening to the ethereal bird chirps and smelling the fresh air, she found herself walking further and further. Soon, she came across a stream, its water pristine and transparent. Feeling suddenly uplifted, she walked to the stream and splashed her face with its water.

"Looks like you're in a quite good mood." Jaydon's voice interrupted as Alita was washing her face. She paused, then continued washing, saying, "You silently followed me, so you're in a better mood than I am."

Jaydon walked over, crouching beside her with a sly grin. "Sharp tongued," he remarked.

Alita ran out the forest. Back at the car, she tried to drive the car to leave him behind, but the door wouldn't budge. He had taken the car keys with him. "What a clever jerk!" she cursed inwardly.

Without hesitation, Alita ran toward the road, relying on her luck to escape. Since entering the Lewis family, she had felt like a fugitive.

Finally flagging down a car, she just got in when Jaydon's car pulled up behind her. "Sir, step on it!" Alita said to the driver. She could imagine how much Jaydon wanted to kill her right now.

The car drove into the Lewis family estate and stopped at the entrance. Her purse was in Jaydon's car, so she had no money. "Sir, wait here. I'll get the money for you."

"It's okay! Since you live in such a big house, I'm not afraid you'll skip out on the fare." The driver marveled at the opulent white palace before him.

"Thank you. I'll be right back" Alita got out of the car and hurried inside. Just as she was about to step through the gate, a pair of legs stuck out, almost tripping her.

Looking up, she saw Amira. "Jaydon said you made a big mistake and can't come in," Amira said with a proud look, arms crossed

"I need to pay the taxi fare. Let me in" Alita wanted to go inside

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Another person came out and pushed Alita out. "Jaydon said you can't the Lewis family. Your background matches your car," Valeria said.

"t come in, and how dare you let such a lowly car enter

These two were serving as Jaydon's lackeys. It seemed Jaydon had arrived home earlier and instructed them to make things

difficult for her.

"Amira, Valeria, although Jaydon and I have some conflicts now, but we might reconcile someday. I hold grudges, and when that day comes, I don't know what I might do to you, Alita warned them.

Amira and Valeria were taken aback and then sneered. "We'll just wait for that day then! Today, it's at Jaydon's command, and we're just following orders. Your threats won't work. If we let you in now, Jaydon will kill us. Sorry, Alita," they said.

Alita clenched her fists. "Don't push it too far.

Amira and Valeria stood at the door, coldly snorting, refusing to budge.

The driver, waiting for his money, grew impatient. He got out of the car and walked up the steps, marveling at the carpet. After his amazement, he remembered his fare and shouted, "Miss, when are you going to pay me? You don't even have a few

dollars?"

Alita turned around. "I'm sorry, but there was a little accident. Can you wait a bit longer?"

"I'm in a hurry, the driver replied.

"Hey, you, get lost and don't bring your poverty into our Lewis family, Amira pointed at the driver, scolding him. Yeah, people like you with no status always try to be something you're not. Get lost, or we'll call security," Valeria added. The driver, bewildered by the sudden insults, stood with his hands on his hips and retorted. "You two shrews. It's only right for me to get my fare. Look at yourselves. You have no manners at all. Da'n it! You ruined my day!" He spat on the ground.

"That's disgusting" Amira and Valeria exclaimed.

Alita felt a headache coming on.

"What's happening?" Samuel walked to the door and heard the commotion. Seeing the scene outside, he knew that Amira and Valeria were making a scene again.

"Sir, you seem like a reasonable man. Can you help me sort this out?" The driver pointed at Alita. "This lady owes me for the ride. She promised to pay, but after I waited for a long time, she still didn't come. So I had to come and ask. And these two women spoke foul language."

How much do you need? I'll give it to you," Samuel interjected.

"14 dollars!" the driver replied.

Samuel took out 20 dollars and handed it to him. "No need for change.

"No, I won't take your extra 6 dollars. I'd rather avoid being called a lowly, poor person again" The driver took out 6 dollars and returned it to Samuel before driving away.

Amira and Valeria, feeling bored, glanced coldly at Alita before leaving

"Thank you, Samuel" Alita smiled appreciatively. Without his occasional assistance, life in the Lewis family would be even more difficult. Just like today, a mere 14 dollars could have put her in a difficult situation.

"No need to thank me. It's the least I can do" What happened? Did you fight with Jaydon again? If it weren't for Jaydon's orders. Amira and Valeria wouldn't have acted like that

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"Yes, we did fight." Alita sighed. She couldn't help but wonder when there wouldn't be any fights.

"I told you not to provoke him. It won't do you any good," Samuel said, looking concerned.

"Whatever. Do you think if I didn't provoke him, he'd leave me alone? Forget it. Well, I'm going upstairs," Alita said wearily before walking into the house.

Samuel watched her go, his expression turning serious.

As she entered the room, she saw Jaydon standing by the window with his arms crossed.

"A knight in shining armor, huh?" Jaydon teased.

They reported to you so quickly? How efficient, Alita said coldly as she walked in.

Jaydon narrowed his eyes, quickly approaching her. He was about to grab her when the butler knocked on the door and respectfully said, "Mr. Mike wants you both to come over immediately. He's very angry about yesterday's incident."

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