## It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 60

Chapter 60

Jaydon and Alita exchanged a glance, wondering if yesterday's incident referred to the artificial insemination matter?

Understood! We'll head over there now, Jaydon responded indifferently,

Following the butler into Mike's room, they saw him reclining at the head of the bed with his eyes closed. Jaydon and Alita stood there for over 10 minutes, but he didn't open his eyes.

Judging by the stern expression on Mike's face, he was indeed angry.www. $@@velw(\circ)(r)m.com$ 

"Why didn't you follow my instructions?" Mike opened his eyes, his sharp gaze fixed on them, emanating an invisible

pressure.

Alita remained silent, bowing her head. Although she wanted to tell Mike loudly that she didn't like his arrangement, she couldn't bring herself to speak, whether out of genuine fear or simply because she had grown accustomed to acting obediently in his presence.

Jaydon pursed his lips and casually remarked, "Alita is too sensitive. As soon as she heard about artificial insemination, she blushed and ran off Grandpa, if you want us to do this kind of thing, at least give us a heads-up so we can be mentally prepared. It was just too sudden."

Before I close my eyes for the last time, I need to see Alita pregnant so I can rest in peace. But you two, constantly arguing every few days, giving each other the silent treatment, one not coming home, the other watching it happen. At this rate, it wouldn't happen even after a year or two, let alone a month."

Mike's expression noticeably softened. "I had no choice but to do this. I don't have much time left.

"Grandpa, you don't still want to persuade us to go for artificial insemination, do you?" Jaydon thought Mike wouldn't let it go so easily.

pregnancy success

I've consulted authoritative doctors in this field. This method is the quickest and most effective. The pre is extremely high. The only woman qualified to carry on the family line is Alita. Mike stated firmly.

"Well, this is really frustrating," Jaydon expressed his exasperation. Having a child through artificial insemination just felt awkward to him.

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Seeing Alita remaining silent with her head down, Mike softened his tone and asked, "Alita, do you also dislike it? If you have any objections, you can tell me, and we can discuss it."

Alita pondered for a moment and then said, "I don't like the idea of conceiving a child in this way. It makes me feel like a vessel. It was the first time she had expressed her true feelings. After careful consideration, she couldn't bring herself to compromise.

"You have a way with words," Jaydon chuckled.

Mike showed a hint of guilt on his face. "Alita, I'm doing this for your own good."

"I know, Mike, you're paving the way for my future. But children are a gift from above and should come naturally. When the time is right, it will happen, Alita replied calmly and confidently

Sensing her resolute attitude, Mike was at a loss. Remembering what his daughter had said yesterday, he realized that the crucial issue between them was a lack of intimacy. If this issue could be resolved, everything would be easier.

"Well, if you really don't want artificial insemination, that's fine. But you have to agree to one other thing. If you agree, we'll drop the artificial insemination plan. If not, then there's nothing I can do. Whether you like it or not, you have to do it for me, Mike said.

'One other thing? What does he mean? Jaydon and Alita thought at the same time.

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"Grandpa, tell us what you want us to agree to first. We need to weigh our options before making a decision, Jaydon said.

"It's not difficult. It's just that you'll have to have sex at least three times a day from now on," Mike said.

Alita felt like escaping right then and there. After showering and changing, she drove to work.

Jaydon arrived a bit later. "Alita, make me a cup of coffee and bring some tissues, please." His

words made Alita stiffen, and the beautiful secretaries in the office looked at her with ambigucis expressions.

"Okay," Alita said calmly but stiffly, then headed to make coffee. After a while, she entered his office,

"Take off your clothes, he demanded.

Alita looked up in horror, but managed to restrain her inner turmoil. "Mr. Lewis, it's morning, and in

holding a cup of coffee. "Here's your coffee. Mr. Lewis.

half an hour, you have a very important meeting and a mountain of work to handle. At the Lewis Group, work should take priority"

"Money is endless, but being a good grandson is important. If you don't take off your clothes, I'll call

Grandpa and have at group of doctors come to take you for artificial insemination." Jaydon leaned

back casually. "You have 10 seconds. If you don't do it. I'll make the call"

Alita stood there, clenching her fists, taking deep breaths, Now she faced two options-two ways to die, with the same pain. and humiliation. What should I do?' she wondered. Finally, she made up her mind..

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Jaydon glanced at the caller ID and gestured for her to keep quiet. He then answered the phone,

The phone on Alita's desk suddenly rang, nearly shattering her eardrums. She instinctively turned

"Jaydon, what are you doing?" A familiar voice pierced her heart like a sharp blade. At that moment,

core.

"I'm looking at some documents," Jaydon said to the caller, casting a glance at Alita.

"Alright."

"Hello."

Alita hated him to the

Cecilia chuckled on the other end. "Well, do you know what I'm doing?"

"What are you doing?" Jaydon asked patiently.

"I'm thinking about you! I'm in Eldoria, and things here aren't finished yet. If you have time, come and spend a few day with me, dear. I really miss you," Cecilia said affectionately.

"Okay, you must be busy, I'll hang up!" $\mathbf{w} \mathbf{w} \mathbf{w} . \mathbf{N}_{e} \mathbf{v}$ e $\mathbf{I} \mathbf{w}$ or $\mathbf{m}.\mathbf{c}$ o $\mathbf{M}$ 

"I'll see if I can make time," Jaydon replied indifferently.

Just as they were about to hang up, Alita's voice sounded. "Wait. have something to say."

Jaydon widened his eyes, looking at Alita. "What is this da\*n woran up to?' he wondered.

On the other end of the line, Cecilia became nervous. "Who are you? Jaydon, why is there a woman in your office when you said you were looking at documents?" www.ñóvelworm.com

you recognize my Cecilia, I want to tell you that no matter how much you love each other, or whether you'll stay together until old age, you'll always be a mistress. If Jaydon dies one day, your name will never be on his gravestone. Just remember it." Tears rolled down her cheeks, her eyes filled with determination,

voice? Alita forcefully took the receiver from Jaydon and held it to her ear, her face turning cold. "Do

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