

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 64

Chapter 64

With her eyes closed, Alita heard what he said, wondering, Does he think we are good now?

She didn't think so at all. She didn't want to share a man with other women, didn't want to get jealous, and didn't want to be heartbroken. One bed was only for two people. One more would make her suffocate and die

Without receiving a response from Alita, Jaydon gently pushed aside her hair and realized that she was already asleep.

His gaze softened instantly, and he said, "Alita, I've realized only recently that I've gotten used to having you around."

Alita's long eyelashes fluttered gently, and her heart beat faster. Has he already gotten used to me? What does that mean? It's not love, but just a habit? she wondered.

It was already 10:30. There were two knocks on the door. "Mr. Jaydon, it's time."

"I'll get it right away." Jaydon took out a tissue, wiped it between Alita's legs, and crumpled it into a ball. He put on his pajamas, covered Alita with a blanket, hiding her private parts, and walked out.

The butler and Gerry were waiting outside the door.

Jaydon handed over the paper ball. Gerry immediately took out a transparent bag to catch it, sealed it up, and put it in the portable box as carefully as if he were collecting evidence at the scene like a police officer.

"Alright, Mr. Jaydon, I'll take my leave," Gerry said with a smile as he left.

When he got back to the room, Jaydon saw Alita had changed from lying on her stomach to sleeping on her side. He thought, 'She can't possibly be wide awake, can she?'

After staring at her for a while, Jaydon didn't see her make any other movements and guessed the outside noise might have startled her.

He walked to the side of the bed, turned off the light, lifted a corner of the blanket, and lay down on the bed. As he was lying, he turned to the side and hugged her, feeling her soft body quite comfortable in his arms.

In the darkness, Alita slowly opened her eyes and glanced forward. 'Is he holding me? This feeling is so unreal, like it's all a dream. she wondered.

In the morning the next day. "Mr. Jaydon, this is your breakfast arranged by Mr. Mike especially, one servant said.

"Isn't the breakfast prepared by the chef every day, so why does Mike specially arrange Jaydon's breakfast?" wondered Alita

The other people who were having breakfast in the dining room were also surprised.

The servant put the plate in front of Jaydon and opened the silver cover, revealing a bunch of food inside: beef and oysters, and some food that Alita didn't know what they were filled the plite.

Jaydon frowned and thought, "Wouldn't it be too early in the morning to eat such meaty food?"

"Take them away and get me some normal food, ordered Jaydon

"Sorry, Mr. Jaydon. This was specially arranged for you by Mr. Mike. He said that... he said that..." stammered the servant hesitantly.

"He said what? Spit it out." Jaydon frowned in displeasure, losing his appetite completely.

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Under pressure, the servant had to answer, "He said it could help you in the bed."

many people at the dinner table almost spat out their food in shock. They wanted to laugh but didn't

As soon as he said that, mat dare to.

Jaydon's face turned pale. He clenched his fists and angrily shouted in his mind. Old man, are you deliberately trying to

embarrass me?'

"Jaydon, if you don't like it, let's swap. I haven't started eating yet Brandon said, trying to please Jaydon, as he put his plate in front of Jaydon and brought Jaydon's plate over to himself.

"Aren't you afraid that Grandpa will find out and give you a hard time?" Jaydon gave Brandon a cold glance.

Brandon suddenly broke into a cold sweat and said, "Uh, well..."

"Forget it. You have yours, and give me back mine," said Jaydon.

"Yeah, Jaydon, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have acted so recklessly. Brandon immediately brought back his plate, his heart beating fast. Jaydon's unpredictable temper is really scary, he thought.

Jaydon painfully ate this feast of aphrodisiacs while Alita sat there smirking shadily.

Scott and Samuel came in from outside at this time. Alita's nerves were stretched tight. They're here. Is it him? We'll find out soon,' she said inwardly.

The two sat down, and the servant immediately brought breakfast and set it in front of them.

Alita looked up naturally, and her gaze fell on Samuel's left hand. Suddenly, she widened her eyes. 'How is this possible?' she shouted inwardly.

Samuel's hands were all clean, without a single mark on them. Even the long scratch mark was nowhere to be seen, not to mention the tiny red dots from mosquito bites. His hands were so smooth like they were just peeled from an eggshell.

Alita blinked her eyes and was left d

dumbfounded.

Jaydon was slowly chewing his food, noticing that Alita had been staring at Samuel for a long time. Anger was building up him gradually.

Samuel looked up and met Alita's eyes. Seeing her staring in his direction, Samuel couldn't help but smile. "Alita, do you want my breakfast?"

"No, no. Alita lowered her head, muttering inwardly, 'It's too weird. If it's not him, then who could it be?'

"You're acting so weird." Samuel shook his head and smiled, then continued his breakfast.

Alita took a few bites and then turned to observe other people's hands. To her surprise, she found that Sam had a band-aid on his hand.

Him? The one who's mooching off Valeria? Alita wondered. Her mind was muddled now. She couldn't help but laugh at the thought that the magician might be Sam.

"What the hell is she doing? Jaydon had been paying attention to Alita all the time. At first, she was focused on Samuel, and now she's checking out all the guys in the Lewis family except for me. That was the most annoying part to him.

Jaydon slammed the knife and fork down with a loud "clank, making everyone stunned in place. "Have you finished your breakfast?" He looked at Alita.

"Not yet, Alita replied with a mouthful, chewing slowly with her head lowered.

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Everyone was gasping cold breath at Alita's audacious act, sweating in fear for her.

"Hurry up then!" Jaydon glared at her, gritting his teeth.

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Alita kept eating slowly in small bites, not in a rush until she finished the last bite. She wiped her mouth and stood up. "I'm done.

Jaydon got up with a frown, grabbed her hand, and walked out

The people in the dining room were confused, wondering. If you say their relationship is bad, they were just holding hands, but if you say their relationship is good, their expressions are so cold and fierce. It doesn't seem like they have a good relationship. It's really hard to figure out.

Outside the door, Jaydon put Alita into the car and drove away from the Lewis family. "Which one are you set on?"

Alita turned around in shock, feeling surprised that Jaydon had noticed that she was observing the men

"Do you think I'm blind? Tell me, you've had a good look at all the men in the Lewis family. Who's the most handsome? Who's your type? Jaydon taunted her.

"They're all good," said Alita.

"What?" Jaydon exclaimed in disbelief. "You want all of them?"

"I'm not as unfaithful as you." Alita rolled her eyes at him.

Jaydon smirked. "I think you're almost there too. Kim Andrews, the magician, and Samuel. Have you made your choice? Is it

too late?"

"What about you?"

you? One moment you're with a model, the next you're with an actress, and on top of that you have to rush to meet your number one lover, Cecilia, who's far away. Can you make it in time?" Alita asked, feeling frustrated.

Jaydon fell silent for a moment and then said. "How about we take a bet?"

"What's the bet?" Alita wondered what game he wanted to play.

"Who has better self-control this month and doesn't go out to fool around," Jaydon replied.

After listening, Alita held her stomach and laughed so hard that she was trembling all over. "Did you have a fever? Is brain okay?" She went over and touched Jaydon's forehead, muttering to herself, "No fever. That's strange."

Jaydon pulled her back away with displeasure. "Just say if you wanna bet or not."

"I ain't afraid to bet because you're gonna lose." Alita's smile instantly vanished, and she sounded pretty sure of it.

Her firm attitude made Jaydon feel a little more comfortable. "So, does that mean you accept this bet?"

"Yes, but if you lose, you gotta accept the punishment." Alita smiled.

"If I win, you have to agree to one thing for me. If I lose, I'll also agree to one thing for you. No backing out." Jaydon's smile was even more radiant than Alita's. It was a provoking smile.

"Okay, no problem! The bet is on right now." Alita wasn't afraid to bet, and she wasn't afraid to lose.

This was a gamble about happiness and fate. She could only use this method when she was confused about whether to advance or retreat, as there were so many uncertainties in life.

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It was lunchtime. Jaydon had a lunch meeting with an important business partner scheduled five days in advance, so he left the office at 11

Alita was

sitting in the office, thinking about what happened last night. She definitely missed the masked man. It was impossible for him to recover overnight. 'Could it really be Sam I really need to ask and check out that wound, she wondered.

Sam was the manager of the company's purchasing department. Alita was unsure if he was in the company or not at this

moment.

After giving it some thought, she sent him a text, asking him to meet her on the rooftop. Not long after, Sam replied, saying he would see her in 10 minutes.

Alita took her phone, left the office, and went straight to the top floor by elevator.

It only took her 5 minutes to get there. Standing at the edge of the rooftop, she overlooked the scenery of the city.

Suddenly, a pair of hands crept on her waist, which scared the heck out of Alita. She turned around only to see Sam's face and asked sternly, "What are you doing?"

"Baby, stop acting. You were so into me this morning, and now you're asking me to meet you alone on the rooftop. I know what you're thinking. Sam smirked, trying to be clever. "Alita, actually, I was 'ooked on you the first time I saw you in the Lewis family. I didn't expect you to be interested in me, too. Jaydon treats you so badly, always leaving you alone at home. It really isn't fair to you. How about we have a good time together? said Sam flirtatiously

He really wanted to have a taste of Jaydon's woman. It was definitely not going to be too bad.

Alita was left speechless. She elbowed and pushed Sam away forcefully, saying firmly, "Please behave yourself!"

Sam clutched his stomach in pain, growling. "You're the one who actively tried to lure me in, so don't talk to me about this nonsense. Don't you just want me to "fuck you?"

"What a shameless sc'mbag you are! I'm asking to meet you to talk about something, not to do anything dirty with you," Alita shouted angrily, thinking, 'A person as despicable as Sam definitely wouldn't be the one from last night. Even if the man were evil, he wouldn't stoop to that level!

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