

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 65

Chapter 65

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Sam looked at Alita's serious expression, and she seemed not to joke. He suppressed his laughter and said, "I misunderstood. I'm sorry, Alita. What brings you to me?" He remembered the scene this morning when Alita and Jaydon left hand in hand. If Alita said something to Jaydon, Sam would have trouble.

Seeing that Sam didn't act recklessly, Alita decided to ask directly. Her thoughts were in complete chaos. "I saw your hand. injured this morning, with a band-aid on it. Can you show me the wound?"

"Alita, you called me up just to see my hand?" Sam raised his injured hand, smiling ambiguously and somewhat puzzled.

"Yes. Can I?" Alita replied seriously. She didn't have any other implications.

"Alita, I really can't understand you. You claim you have no other intentions toward me, so why are you so concerned about my hand, even for a minor injury?" Sam attempted to reach out with his hand again.

Alita reacted quickly and avoided his hand. It was understandable that he would misunderstand. Alita stared at Sam in the morning. Now she invited him to the rooftop alone and wanted to see his injured hand. In most people's minds, it indicated she was interested in him.

Alita explained, "Listen to me. I want to see the wound on your hand for another reason, Sam. I have no feelings for you at all. Today, since I called you up, I won't pursue this further. Do you understand?" She was afraid he might suddenly Junge at her.

"Alita, since you have reiterated sometimes, I think I understand. Sam raised his injured hand in front of her. If you want to see it, go

ahead."

"Thank you!" Alita politely smiled, took his hand, removed the band-aid, and carefully examined the wound. It was a long and deep cut, resembling her scratch but definitely not as deep. It was not him.

However, Alita thought his injury wouldn't have happened so coincidentally. "Sam, how did you get this injury? It hasn't healed yet. It must have happened yesterday, right?"

"Yes! After mingling yesterday. I came home and accidentally scratched myself inside. It's strange, though. How did a nail end up there? It's really bad luck," Sam replied.

There was indeed something suspicious. Alita asked, "Where exactly was it?"

"At the shoe-changing area. When I went in to get slippers, I accidentally scratched myself." Sam found it odd too but didn't dwell on it much. He stuck his hand in there every day, so why was there a nail yesterday?

Alita had a hunch, but she didn't show it. She smiled casually. "You're really unlucky. Alright. Thank you for telling me so much. You can go down now. I'll stay a bit longer." [Ww.NovelWorld.com](#)

"Alita, can I know why you're so concerned about this?" S

Sam was not very

very astute but not stupid either.

"It's nothing. Don't tell anyone about this, and you don't need to know the reason," Alita replied.

Sam touched his nose, tactfully saying. "Alright. I'll go down now Alita, if you change your mind someday, I'll be there for you. In the Lewis family, we support each other with love."

Alita smiled coldly at him and watched him leave. She thought he was tightly controlled by Valeria but still tried to find a way to cheat

It seemed someone intentionally misled Alita, bringing Sam in a substitute. In her mind, the most likely person was Samuel, though his hands weren't injured. Alita thought, 'Could he possess some kind of magic? Tonight, I have to have a good talk with him.'

1/3

11:09 Thu, May 16 - [Ww.NovelWorld.com](#)

Chapter 65

677

Back in the office, Alita found Jaydon hadn't returned yet. She went to the downstairs restaurant, had a bowl of spaghetti for lunch, and returned to continue her afternoon work.

Jaydon's lunch appointment didn't conclude until nearly 2 o'clock. Alita heard that the other party was a beautiful female CEO. She wondered if they engaged in some private matters after discussing business and having lunch.

Alita made coffee and entered Jaydon's office, eyeing him from side to side.

Jaydon felt uneasy under her gaze. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Looking for evidence," she said. Alita lifted his collar, peered inside, and then sniffed.

Jaydon understood instantly, smiling slightly. You're suspecting went to a hotel with that CEO after lunch. I never thought you'd get jealous and suspicious. Quite the possessive side you've got."

Alita detected no unusual smells. She didn't see any lipstick marks or evidence of a kiss, so she straightened up. Then she said calmly, "You misunderstood. I'm not jealous. I'm just looking for evidence that you lost our bet. Have you forgotten our agreement? Whoever hangs around with others first loses."

After work, Alita left in her car. She didn't want to always use Jaydon's car, as getting used to it would make it harder to leave. Habits were terrifying things.

The two of them returned home one after the other, and it was ill early, not yet time for dinner.

"While we have this break, why don't we finish our evening task? Jaydon asked.

"We still have time in the evening." Alita had some resistance to this suggestion.

"No, we can't," Jaydon replied..

Then, the dinner was postponed because Jaydon didn't come down.

"Do you guys know that a few days ago, Grandpa gave Jaydon a command? He and Alita must have three times a day..." Amira whispered.

"Oh my, Grandpa is really trying every way to make Alita pregnant, Valeria exclaimed in surprise.

"Right now, are they upstairs... Scott grinned ambiguously." [Ww.NovelWorld.com](#)

The hushed conversation of the three was overheard by Marcelo. He forcefully coughed and said, "Don't be nosy."

Valeria and the others stopped discussing immediately.

Samuel sat there, his fist clenched under the table. His hand veined and turned extremely red. However, the surface still looked intact.

After another 20 minutes, Jaydon and Alita finally arrived, and no one dared to voice any opinions. Everyone ate while keeping their eyes on Alita's face. Thinking that she might indeed become pregnant at this rate, everyone, except Samuel, was flattering her. The atmosphere was quite strange.

Alita felt a sharp gaze on her. Suddenly looking up, she happened to meet eyes with Samuel. Although it was a fleeting change, she still felt that mysterious and eerie aura. Steadying herself, she pretended not to notice, smiled at him, and lowered her head to eat.

At 8 p.m., Jaydon was in the shower, and Alita, having finished bathing, stood on the balcony of their room. She held the ring and was lost in thought.

Suddenly, Alita turned, put on a robe, and quietly opened the door. She only had 10 minutes, but it was enough. From the third floor to the second, she arrived at Samuel's room and knocked.

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11:09 Thu, May 16 T

Chapter 65

Ten seconds later, the door opened, and Samuel stood there, smiling gently. "Hi. Alita. What brings you here?"

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Alita lifted the ring in her hand and coldly smiled with a meaningful look. "I found this in the yard over a week ago. Thought it looked pretty. Maybe it suits you, Samuel. Mind stretching out your hand and letting me put it on for you?"

The smile on Samuel's face became more restrained. With a slight smirk, he raised his hand, extending it in front of her. "Go ahead." [Ww.NovelWorld.com](#)

Carefully holding his hand. Alita held her breath as she slid the ring onto Samuel's little finger. It was perfect.

Alita exclaimed, "Samuel, it really is you!"

Suddenly.

Samuel pulled Alita into the room. Then he turned around and pressed her against the door.

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