

## It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 72

### Chapter 72

Jaydon and Alita were both stunned, a wave of sadness quickly spreading through their hearts.

The old man they didn't like was about to leave this world.

Jaydon quickly got up, and Alita crawled up from the ground, straightening her clothes. The two walked out of the dressing room together.

Outside the door, Samuel stood still, his face somewhat solemn. His eyes glanced over Alita's face, revealing a profound and subtle emotion.

Mike's room was filled with people, all wearing an expression of profound sorrow. However, only they knew their true feelings.

Alita and Jaydon entered, and the others automatically made way for them. [www.novelworld.com](#)

Approaching Mike's bed, Mike continued to receive oxygen, his white hair giving him the appearance of a large tree on the verge of withering. He had lived a glorious and brilliant life, but today, he was about to complete the final journey of his life.

The atmosphere, heavy with the approach of death, made Alita feel oppressed.

"Grandpa, we're here." Jaydon leaned close to Mike's ear, whispering. He had not liked Mike much before for being rigid, strict, and always meddling in everything. But now that Mike was about to die, Jaydon couldn't help but feel a sense of discomfort in his heart.

Mike heard his grandson's voice, opened his eyes, looked at him and then glanced at Alita standing beside him. He smiled with joy and reached out to her. "Alita, it's good that you're back

"Mike," Alita called him softly, her heart feeling suffocated.

"Everyone, please leave us alone. I have something to say to Alita Mike struggled to speak as if he could take his last breath at any moment.

The others stared at Alita with vigilance and hostility, wondering if Mike leaving her alone meant he had something good to give her. The most pressing concern for everyone now was the inheritance, as if shedding a few tears could gain them a larger share.

Everyone silently left, including Jaydon. Then, the room fell silent.

Mike smiled kindly and waved to Alita. "Sit here."

Alita sat down. She did not shed tears but felt a heavy heart, making it difficult for her to breathe.

"Alita, don't be sad. Everyone has this day. No one can escape it. Mike held her hand. Seeing her surprise, he laughed again. "Do you think my old eyes can't see through the faces of those people? Fake things are always fake. No matter how well they pretend, they can't deceive me. I know who is good and who is bad."

Alita chuckled softly. "You're still as sharp as ever."

"I don't often hear you praise me, Alita. I'm very happy." Mike was relieved. The willpower he had been barely holding on to also relaxed. His breath became shorter, and he said weakly, "Alisa,

seeing you come back on your own, I can rest assured. I can face your father in the afterlife. Promise me that you'll live well. Be strong and brave. Believe in me. If you persevere through challenges, things will get better eventually. I'm sure of it"

1/4

X

Men's Summer Collection 2024

Shop Now

### Chapter 72

With a smile on his face, Mike held Alita's hand and gently took his last breath before closing his eyes.

"Mike," Alita called out to him carefully, her eyes filled with tears

"Mike," she called out again. When she saw that there were already two parallel lines on the electrocardiogram, she covered her mouth and cried.

Alita thought she wouldn't cry when Mike passed away. This old man had caused her father's death. She had harbored deep resentment towards him. However, he had also raised her for 14 years,

cared for her attentively, and treated her like his own granddaughter. She knew he was repaying a debt, and because of that, she had always kept a certain distance from him. Now that he had passed away before her, she realized she actually cared about him.

Sitting by the bedside, Alita silently cried for a long time before wiping away her tears and leaving the room. [www.novelworld.com](#)

She kept her head down, not wanting others to see that she had cried.

"How is he?" The Lewis family members rushed over to ask.

"He's gone," Alita said calmly as if she were saying an insignificant matter.

A wave of mournful cries erupted around her, burying her words. Suddenly, she wondered if they were really sad. Why did it all seem so fake?

Jaydon stood there resolutely with moisture in his green eyes, but he turned his face away. His grandfather was really gone!

Alita walked upstairs somewhat awkwardly.

Behind her, there was a chorus of curses.

"What a heartless ingrate. She is so ungrateful Grandpa was so good to her, and she doesn't shed a tear."

"She's quite clever. She comforted Grandpa before he died just to get a bigger share of the inheritance. Now that he's gone, Grandpa won't hear anything, so of course she won't cry."

"Ruthless creature. She will have a miserable end."

Alita smiled faintly and no longer cared about pretense and sincerity. It wasn't about showing off to others but about personal understanding. Only now did she truly admire Mike, He saw things very clearly.

The funeral took place the next day. Alita wore black, staying in a corner with an expressionless face.

Meanwhile, Valeria and the other women from the Lewis family cried hysterically as if the sky was falling. But then, they hid in corners to touch up their makeup.

After witnessing a whole day of performances from the hypocritical family members and guests, Alita felt that Mike didn't deserve this. Such a legendary figure, and not a single person shed a sincere tear for him. Whether they spoke of his wealth or poverty, there wasn't a single person genuinely bidding him farewell on his journey to the afterworld.

As Alita lowered her head, a tear fell to the ground.

"Have some water." Samuel handed her a glass and sat down beside her. [www.novelworld.com](#)

-Alita looked up and took the glass. "Why aren't you crying?"

"Perhaps I feel the same as you, not that saddened. Look, the ones truly grieving are over there." He smiled, pointing to the

2/4

Men's Summer Collection 2024

<

Shop Now [www.novelworld.com](#)

### Chapter 72

group of people who tried hard to produce tears every time a new guest arrived.

On such a solemn and sorrowful occasion, Alita unexpectedly burst into laughter because his sarcasm was just too brilliant.

At that moment, Alita thought that Samuel wasn't grieving. But after everyone left, he returned to the graveyard and stood before Mike's tombstone for a very long time.

No one knew what was truly on his mind.

The funeral was over.

Jaydon also fell into a period of melancholy for several days. Alita could tell that he genuinely cared about his grandfather. She understood Jaydon. Despite his domineering and bad qualities, he didn't like to pretend or put on airs.

The will was to be announced a week later, so during this time, the members of the Lewis family tried every means to extract information from Otis Pratt.

Otis was the most trusted assistant and lawyer of the late Mike. After Mike's passing, Otis only communicated with the housekeeper regarding all matters.

Of all the members of the Lewis family, Alita was probably the least concerned about the inheritance. Yet, even so, she was still labeled as someone plotting for the inheritance

On the day before the will announcement, the entire Lewis family was in a state of uncase. Alita, in particular, became even more of an eyesore and a thorn in the side for them.

One evening at 7 o'clock, Alita received an unexpected call from Cecilia, and they arranged to meet.

Was she in such a hurry to settle down with Jaydon after his grandfather's death? Her actions seemed quite rushed.

As Alita left, Jaydon was in his study, unaware of her departure.

At the coffee shop, Alita opened the door to find Cecilia sitting there in a loose-fitting outfit. Her face was devoid of makeup, giving off a very plain appearance

What was Cecilia trying to do? Alita lowered her gaze, her thoughts racing, and then calmly approached.

"Please give me a cup of espresso, Alita said casually to the waiter

"A glass of milk, please Cecilia said with a charming smile to the waiter.

After a while, the waiter returned and placed the coffee and milk in front of them. "Please enjoy your drinks."

Alita added a sugar cube to her coffee, stirring it gently. Is there something you want from me?"

Im pregnant Cecilia blurted out with her chin lifted.

Pausing for a moment, Alita continued to stir. "You'd better tell Jaydon about this directly"

Cecilia smiled gently. I know how to handle it. But before I talk to him, I wanted to let you know first so you can be mentally prepared"

"You're quite considerate Alita mocked, taking a sip of her coffee without showing any signs of panic.

Men's Summer Collection 2024

Shop Now

### Chapter 72

"We originally didn't plan on having a child. It's just that Jaydon said if I could get pregnant before you, it would give me more qualifications to stay by his side. Unexpectedly, it happened, Cecilia casually said.

"Go ahead and have the baby. Your child will become the Lewis family's illegitimate child, and you can continue to be Jaydon's mistress. This is such a trivial matter. You didn't need to invite me out. It could have been resolved with a phone call." Alita sounded even more relaxed, but only she knew her feelings deep down.

Cecilia couldn't help but sneer. Jaydon doesn't want you to have his child. Everything earlier was just a show for Mike. I'll inform Jaydon of my pregnancy later. You can go and ask him if he wants this child. If he says no, I'll immediately abort it and won't bother him again. If he says yes, Alita, then it's up to you to deal with it."

I don't care about your affairs. Even if Jaydon allows you to live in the Lewis family in the future, I don't mind at all. I don't want to be involved in these trivial matters. Cecilia, I have to admit, you're quite skilled at being a mistress. Well then, I'm leaving. You can pay the bill." Alita said, placing her cup down and elegantly leaving.

Behind her, Cecilia glared at her with resentment.

Walking slowly along the street under the streetlights, Alita felt a sense of weariness consuming her.

How many more years did she have to live? How much longer could she keep up the fight? The future seemed bleak, and every day was a struggle that would only get harder and more painful. She wasn't afraid of Cecilia. She was just truly exhausted.

Back at home, Alita lay in bed with her clothes on. When Jaydon entered, she closed her eyes.

Jaydon walked over and looked at her peaceful sleeping face. A smile involuntarily appeared on his lips. As long as he could see her, his heart felt at ease.

At 9:30 the next morning, Otis arrived at the Lewis family's residence right on time, holding a briefcase.