

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 82

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Kim held her hand, his tone gentle yet firm, "I will get you out of here. This time, don't make me let go of your hand again."

"Kim," Alita felt some regret for calling him, realizing she had put him in danger.

"No need to say more. Since I'm here, I will take you away. After all, you've finally left this man and are willing to return to my side. Alita, I've said I will find you again and continue our life together. Kim believed that now that she had left the Lewis family, she should return to his side. In his mind, she shouldn't be with any other man.

Alita looked at his profile from behind, feeling bitterness in her heart. If she had regrets about him becoming gloomy before, she only felt guilty now. She had never felt guilty towards anyone. But today, she knew she would feel guilty towards Kim. He had done too much for her over the 14 years, and she wondered how to apologize to him.

Kim's words, coupled with Alita's expression at this moment, undoubtedly provoked Jaydon. It fueled the hatred in his heart and intensified the brewing malice.

Samuel's lowered eyes were also tinged with a chilling cold.

"Separate them!" Jaydon commanded with a furious and fierce tone. He wanted to tear them apart, ensuring they wouldn't be

together. He absolutely wouldn't let them get what they wanted.

Four bodyguards stepped forward and separated Kim from Alita.

"Let go of her," Kim shouted with a cold and stern voice,

Alita had no time to resist these bodyguards. Thinking of Jaydon's ruthless words about not letting Kim leave in one piece, she nervously shouted to Jaydon, "Don't act recklessly, Jaydon, Let him go, and I'll go back with you."

Jaydon smirked maliciously, holding a glass bottle as he approached Kim. What did he intend to do?

Alita's heart raced wildly, and her breathing became erratic. "Don't, Jaydon. Don't act impulsively. Put the bottle down."

Jaydon stood in front of Kim, patting his face mockingly. "Humph, how do you plan to take her away while you're being held like this I'll disable your hands and feet, leaving you crawling or rolling. Or I can use this bottle to make your head bleed."

Kim fearlessly stared at Jaydon. Even though he was caught, his aura didn't weaken. He sneered and said, "If you have the guts, the go ahead and hit me. But even so, she will never belong to you."

The killing intent in Jaydon's eyes intensified, and his grip on the bottle tightened. The spark of conflict was about to ignite.

"Jaydon, let him go. Please, let him go," Alita pleaded. Then, she thought of Samuel and quickly turned her head. "Samuel, please g and stop Jaydon. If the police arrive, it will be disastrous. Now, only you can stop him. I'm begging you, don't just sit there and help.

please."

Samuel put down his glass and smiled gently, saying, "Alita, if you want me to persuade Jaydon, you need to give me a good reason. What Kim did had made Annabel so heartbroken. He even attempted to take you away. His action is outrageous."

"Samuel, you bastard!" Alita knew Samuel wouldn't help, and she angrily cursed him.

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"Alita, listening to your evaluation of me really pains my heart." Samuel stood up, approached her, and whispered in her ear loud enough for everyone to hear. "I can help you, but you have to promise us to cut ties with Kim and never see him again."

"We'll talk about it after you help." Alita was not going to agree to it.

Samuel waved his finger and smiled warmly. "No, I can only help if you promise. Say it loudly that you won't be with Kim. Say it out

loud."

Jaydon's gaze was fixed on Kim, but his attention was drawn away by the conversation behind him. He wanted to hear her response.

"Alita, don't succumb to the threats of the Lewis family. If you do as they say, you'll be under their control for the rest of your life," Kim shouted, calculating in his mind how much longer it would take for the police to arrive.

Jaydon turned to look at Alita. "Samuel's words are somewhat interesting. If you're willing to cut ties with Kim, I might consider letting him go."

"Jaydon, you're not fit to be a CEO. You should go be a bandit or join a criminal gang," Alita couldn't help but mock.

"Is that so?" Jaydon picked up the bottle and swung it toward Kim's face.

"Ah, no!" Alita exclaimed.

Kim quickly lowered his head, and the bottle grazed his mouth, leaving a taste of blood. However, he remained silent.

Jaydon smiled brightly at her. "Next time, it will be his head."

"Damn bastards!" Alita cursed in her heart, afraid to provoke Jaydon further. She looked at Kim with an apologetic expression.

Suddenly, she noticed a sickle on the ground behind him. A common tool in rural households. A plan formed in her mind.

"Fine, I'll say it. But I want to walk up to him and have a private conversation face to face. That's serious enough, isn't it?" Alita's eyes

sparkled with determination.

Jaydon and Samuel fell silent.

With so many people around, even if Alita and Kim were released, there was nowhere for them to escape.

"Release her. Let her come over," Jaydon told the two bodyguards restraining her.

"Yes." The two bodyguards released Alita's arms.

Rubbing her sore arms from being restrained, Alita gave a cold glance to Samuel and walked toward Jaydon and Kim.

Kim looked sad. He pondered if she was really going to yield to them. Did she know that doing this was more painful than letting Jaydon kill him?

Jaydon signaled to the two bodyguards restraining Kim, and they stepped back immediately.

"Talk nicely to him. Don't disappoint me." Jaydon grabbed Alita, who was about to pass by him. He leaned close and kissed her on

nicely to him

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the cheek.

Before Alita could push Jaydon away, he stepped back. He didn't want to

see her resisting anymore.

Alita was stunned, and her hand to push away Jaydon's froze in the air when he voluntarily stepped back. For some reason, her heart felt strangely empty.

She took a slow breath, adjusted her mood, and walked up to Kim.

"I don't want to h

ear, so d

don't

it say anything." Kim felt like his heart was cracked open.

"Kim, thank you for the good memories you've given me. I will always cherish them in my heart. But our connection ends here," Alita said. As she spoke, her body got closer and closer to him, almost touching him.

"Nonsense. I won't allow it!" Kim instinctively held Alita close in front of him.

Taking advantage of this moment, Alita tilted her head up and quickly whispered, "There's a sickle a meter behind you. Seize me quickly."

"Have you two hugged enough?" Jaydon's enraged voice echoed.

Seeing Jaydon was about to lose control, Alita quickly pushed away from Kim, feigning sadness. "Please don't be like this. Live well in the future. You're so outstanding. You will find a better woman than me."

n to act quickly and get the sickle.

As she spoke, she subtly signaled to him, urging him to act quickly and get the sickle.

Understanding her intention, Kim responded to her words, "No, in this life, the only one I love is you." He stepped back as if he could not accept it.

"Kim," Alita followed in his footsteps, seemingly consoling him. She thought nervously, "Now is the time, move fast!"

In the blink of an eye, Kim bent down and picked up the sickle from the ground before Jaydon and Samuel could rush over. He pulled Alita close, gripped her neck with one hand, and placed the sickle against her throat.

The movements were seamless, showing remarkable coordination between the two.

"He did it! Alita cheered in her heart. This sudden turn of events caught Jaydon and Samuel off guard.

"Step aside, or I'll kill her," Kim threatened with a fierce expression.

"Put the sickle down. Don't mess around. If you dare harm her, Kim, I'll make sure your fate is a hundred times more miserable!" Jaydon panicked and roared. For a short time, he couldn't discern that this was a play they were collectively orchestrating.

Alita pretended to tremble in fear and pleaded, "Kim, don't kill me, please don't kill me."

"Shut up! You can't get rid of me that easy," Kim deliberately insulted. He smirked at Jaydon, saying, "If you don't want her to die the way for me. This sickle is quite sharp. Slicing her neck is like cutting paper."

Kim pretended to scratch Alita, and red blood flowed out. However, it was his blood. He secretly pressed his thumb against the

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blade.

Alita was shocked at first. Not wanting Kim to suffer in vain, she cried out in pain, "It hurts, it hurts so much. No, I don't want to die."

"Back off, everyone back off!" Jaydon nervously shouted. He couldn't let her die. Witnessing such agony felt as if someone had a knife against his own throat.

The bodyguards quickly stepped back, and the villagers watching the spectacle from outside fled in fear.

In Alita's heart, there was a secret joy. Guided by Kim, they slowly moved towards the exit. K Kim thought

it that Alita was quite clever.

Just as they were about to leave the door, Samuel's voice came hauntingly. "You've staged it quite well."

In their moment of triumph, Alita and Kim became nervous.

Jaydon froze for a moment. "Samuel, what do you mean by this?"

"Jaydon, you've had too much to drink. Your mind is duller than when sober. But I'm still quite clear-headed. Alita took the initiative to be held by Kim, all to leave this place." Samuel said to Jaydon, then turned his gaze to Kim and Alita. "Do you agree with what I said?"

Then, Jaydon's green eyes filled with intense anger.

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