

## It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 83

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Kim reacted quickly, immediately deepening the cut on his finger, and fresh blood trickled down the sickle. He said, "Samuel, it seems you're also not willing to let go of this woman"

"Kim, please don't move anymore. It hurts so much!" Alita cleverly cooperated, portraying an expression of panic as if her life were under threat.

"Jaydon, if you have the guts, come over. But before you subdue me, Fil kill her first. If I can't have her, you won't have her either," Kim declared with a fierce expression. A tense string in his heart was stretched to the limit. If Jaydon didn't believe them and insisted on coming over, they would lose because he couldn't cut Alita's throat. [www.n\(°\)©eQW6rm.cOm](#)

Jaydon remained silent, and his gaze softened. His emotion was unreadable like he was shrouded in a black curtain. It only intensified the unease.

"You've staged it very well, from Alita taking the initiative to walk toward you and picking up the sickle from the ground. Everything is too coincidental. Besides, how did you know there was a sickle behind you? Does your back have eyes?" Samuel scrutinized them, angered by the fact that Alita would rather collaborate with Kim and see him as her enemy.

For fourteen years, Samuel had cared for Alita meticulously, concealing all his love and regrets in his heart. However, she couldn't feel his heartfelt efforts. She chose to go with her first love whom she had been separated for fourteen years. This was something Samuel couldn't forgive.

Alita blinked her eyes, a sense of guilt

evident in b

in her reaction to being exposed.

"You think it's a coincidence, a performance? Then come and see. Samuel, you usually treat her so well, but you're indifferent to her safety at this crucial moment." Kim remained calm and resolute, seizing this opportunity.

"Samuel, you're truly heartless. Where have I wronged you? Why are you harming me like this?" Alita cursed Samuel bitterly.

The crucial point now was whether Jaydon believed them or not. However, at the moment, nobody could fathom what he was thinking.

Samuel smiled bitterly and said, "Alita, even if you want to leave, please don't resort to this method. It really disappoints me

"Please, stop talking. If you still have feelings for me, let me live. Otherwise, I won't let you off even if I become a ghost." Alita's voice trembled. She thought Samuel had come to save her, but as Jaydon had just mocked, she had miscalculated.

With Alita in tow, Kim continued to retreat several steps. When they approached the door, they were blocked by bodyguards outside because Samuel had signaled them with his eyes.

Until Jaydon made a decision, these indecisive bodyguards could only follow Samuel's orders temporary.

"Jaydon, tell them to step aside, Kim shouted at Jaydon. He was the one who ultimately decided whether to let them go.

Alita looked at Jaydon with a pained expression. She pleaded, "Save me. I don't want to die, Jaydon." She raised her hand toward him, feigning a pleading gesture.

Jaydon stared at her from a distance. His green pupils reflected her face. Gradually, the reflection started to tremble, distort, break

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apart, and then solidify again

Jaydon gave up. There was only emptiness left in his desolate heart. He decided to let Alita go since she decided to leave him in such a cruel way. Apart from fulfilling her wish, he had no other choice

Trying to get Alita back only made her heart even more unyielding and resolute

"Jaydon," Alita called him softly, her heart aching.

"Go, go... live well in the future. Forget me in your way, and I will also use my own way to hate you. Go, never let me see you again, forever." Jaydon covered his chest, speaking with a heart-wrenching tone. He couldn't believe he had let her go with his own hands. At this moment, he felt the pain of dying

At this moment, Jaydon finally understood that Alita had already deeply rooted herself in his heart, becoming a part of his body. However, the words "I love you" couldn't be uttered at this moment. He could only keep this feeling to himself.

Alita couldn't help but move toward Jaydon, forgetting that a sharp blade was pressed against her neck. As her delicate neck touched the blade, blood immediately flowed, and her face turned pale instantly.

"Alita!" Kim hadn't expected her to act recklessly. His fingers were almost being cut, but he ignored the pain. However, seeing her also injured, he panicked and threw away the sickle. She covered her neck with his hand, picking her up and rushing outside.

Samuel's heart tightened, and he chased after them.

Jaydon felt his vision go dark before fainting. It was unclear whether it was due to the alcohol, overwhelming sadness, or sheer despair. The bodyguards quickly surrounded him from all sides.

Kim ran desperately while holding Alita tightly. In the pitch-black darkness where the road was completely invisible, he carried her securely, determined not to let anything happen to her,

Alita leaned against his chest, gazing at the starry sky. Her vision became increasingly blurry until tears rolled down like beads.

On the narrow path in the field, a misstep caused Kim to veer to the side. His body tilted, and both of them tumbled heavily into the

field.

"Ah!

Alita felt a sharp pain in her abdomen, and a warm liquid flowed out.

She didn't know what was flowing out below, but suddenly, she felt very scared. "Kim, Kim."

"I'm here. Are you okay?" Kim picked her up from the ground. [www.W.m\(°\)©@IwOrM.©δm](#)

"..." Alita wanted to tell him about the intense pain in her stomach, but she thought about his injured hand. She knew the most important thing for now was to leave this place. "I'm fine. Let's go quickly."

"Okay, endure a bit. We'll go to the hospital right away." The helicopter was parked not far away. Kim carried her towards it.

After boarding the helicopter, Samuel, who had followed them, also came up and nervously rushed to check Alita's injuries. "Alita,

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how are you?" He reached out to examine her wounds.

"Go away!" Alita waved off his hand. "Samuel, get down and stop bothering me." [ww\(w\).ñ©éI@orm.cOm](#)

"Please go down. Even Jaydon doesn't care anymore. Samuel, are you going to continue pestering us?" Kim looked at Samuel, issuing a dismissal order.

Ignoring their words, Samuel suddenly noticed the crimson blood on her shin.

At this moment, Kim also saw it. In the darkness before, he couldn't see it clearly, but now, he saw it clearly in this bright place.

"Alita, what's going on? Why is there blood on your leg?" Kim asked nervously, and a thought started forming in his mind.

Samuel decisively closed the cabin door and said to the pilot, "Take off immediately and go to the hospital!"

"Alright!" Seeing Alita's condition, the pilot immediately took off the helicopter.

Alita's belly hurt a lot, and the wound on her neck also hurt. Even speaking felt painful, and a sense of fear surged from the bottom of her heart.

"Hold on, we're going to the hospital right away. Don't be afraid." Kim was also at a loss in this situation.

Samuel took a handkerchief from his pocket and wrapped it around the wound on her neck. "Alita, everything will be fine. We'll be at the hospital soon."

Their comforting voices echoed in her ears, but she was still very scared. Jaydon's figure appeared in her mind. If he were by her side now, would it be better?

Her consciousness became increasingly blurred, and the faces of the two men in front of her gradually faded away.

At the hospital, Kim and Samuel waited anxiously outside the emergency room, their faces expressionless.

After a while, the doctor came out. They moved quickly to greet him, both eagerly asking. "How is she?"

e child!"

The doctor replied, "We couldn't save the

I was pregnant, and now, after all the turmoil, she had a

Child! They were both stunned, finally confirming their earlier suspicion. Alita wa miscarriage.

Samuel was the first to snap back to his senses. "What about the injury on her neck? Is it serious?"

"The neck wound is not too bad. The cut is not very deep. It has been cleaned and bandaged. It will heal in a few days. After a miscarriage, a woman's body becomes weak, so she needs proper recuperation, the doctor explained.

"Thank you, doctor," Kim politely replied.

Watching the doctor leave, they sat down on nearby chairs.

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"I think we shouldn't tell Alita about this matter to spare her from sadness, Kim suggested calmly.

Samuel nodded. "Yes, now that it's all over, telling her or not won't change anything. Let's not tell her, pretend like this child never existed. Perhaps it's fate."

Kim pulled a faint smile. "Is it fate?"

"Don't you think so?" Samuel asked in return, a hint of profoundness in his smile.

noon, Alita woke up. Opening her

er eyes, everything was calm around her, and she found herself lying in a hospital

day at noon [w\(w\)\(w\).nOσ@l\(w\)óR\(m\).com](#)

The next day

bed.

After a short daze, all the events from the previous night rushed back into her mind. She remembered the injury to her neck and falling in the field while leaving. Her stomach hurt a lot. Subconsciously, she reached for her abdomen, feeling an inexplicable soreness. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

At first, Alita didn't realize she was crying. It was only after touching her face that she noticed.

Outside the room, Kim returned with mushroom soup and saw that she was awake. Excitedly, he hurried over. "Alita, you're awake!"

"Kim." Alita looked at him somewhat awkwardly.

Seeing her crying. Kim felt a sudden nervousness. Did she already know?

"It's okay. Why are you crying? You've successfully escaped. The neck injury is not severe, and with a few days of rest, you'll be discharged from the hospital." He wiped away her tears, speaking gently.

Alita smiled insincerely. "Oh, that's great. Thank you, Kim!"

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