

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 89

Chapter 89

"Don't worry, I won't vomit. I actually find it better the more I eat Samuel pretended to be at ease, but his fists clenched tightly under the table, and his back was covered in sweat. It was very spicy! He was on the verge of breaking down!

Alita was starting to regret her words. She had said he could be friends with her if he ate the beef curry. Now, Samuel almost finished it

"Don't force y

yourself. Don't you f

you find it extremely spicy and painful? Alita kept triggering him, hoping to make him vomit

Sure enough, after hearing Alita's words, Samuel immediately covered his mouth with the handkerchief. The food that had surged up from his stomach was already in his throat.

"Take your hand away. Don't cover it," Alita widened her clear eyes and shouted

Samuel swallowed the food back down a

and pretended to

to wipe his

his sweat. "It's quite hot here. Let me wipe off some sweat"

Then, he lowered his head and continued eating. He finished a serving of beef curry and many other spicy foods...

"You obviously want to give up. It's painful, isn't it? There's still so much left. Give up. Even if you finish eating and go outside, you'll still vomit. It's better not to eat it. Alita was genuinely worried now.

Samuel was really going to finish it. She thought maybe he didn't dislike it anymore.

Samuel struggled to swallow the food, with only one belief in his heart. He wanted to be involved in her life. For this, he could endure anything. How could he let a piece of beef curry defeat him?

What Alita didn't anticipate was his endurance and his deep love for her.

Helplessly. Alita watched Samuel finish all the food. Alita could only stare at him in amazement.

Samuel wiped his mouth and stood up slowly, careful not to move too quickly to avoid vomiting. He walked over and sat down in front of her. "Now, we are friends!" [WwW.ii@v-LW0Rm.Com](#)

"Did I say that?" Alita acted stubborn for the first time in her life.

Samuel, with a pleasant smile, took out a voice recorder from the pocket of his white suit. "I recorded it!"

Alita said unhappily, "Despicable."

"It's cautious, to prevent you from renegeing." Samuel leaned closer and gently touched her cute nose.

Alita waved his hand away. "Don't lay a hand on me. Didn't you say you want to be friends? Fine, I'll be friends with you, just ordinary friends, got it?"

"Sure." Samuel leaned back gracefully, looking at her with eyes filled with the gentle sunlight of spring, clear and transparent

He enjoyed looking at her like this, wanting to keep doing so forever, whether she laughed or cried.

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Alita felt uncomfortable under Samuels gaze and lost her appetite. The gentle gaze that had warmed her for the past 14 years noww Tell elusive and increasingly frightening. The person he had become made her unable to understand him anymore, and even his gaze teemed eene and terrifying

She quickly settled the bill and left the restaurant

She initially thought of going to the movies, but the idea of Samuel following her made her change her mind. She turned the car around and headed straight home

Samuel's car followed to the outside of the apartment, parked there, and watched the white car enter and disappear around the comer with his lingering gaze.

In the morning. Alita put on the floral dress she bought yesterday, with a white base that matched the spring atmosphere, attempting to change her mood from the past few days.

Walking down the street, she attracted a lot of attention.

Upon entering the office building, she coincidentally ran into Ivan, who had just arrived at the same time. His gaze seemed to be glued to Alita, unable to shift away.

"Ms. Thompson, good morning. You look stunning today, Ivan complimented.

"Mr. Hampton, you also seem energetic today," Alita replied casually.

The elevator arrived, and many people crowded inside. Alita stood at the front, pressed the button for the 11th floor, and also pressed the 12th floor for Ivan. The doors slowly closed.

"Wait a moment." A hand reached into the elevator.

The doors opened again, revealing a handsome face in front of Alita. The women inside the elevator immediately brightened their eyes.

Alita said, "Clement!"

"Alita, good morning!" Clement entered the elevator with a bright smile. He hugged Alita affectionately and pressed the button for the 18th floor.

"Didn't your uncle bring you back home? How come you're out again?" Alita did not let go of his hand. She only saw him as a teenager.

Clement looked Alita up and down, whistled, and joked, "Alita, you look amazing today. Can you be my ghfriend?"

"Are you running away from home again?" Alita, disregarding his playful remark, asked seriously.

"Alita, treat me to lunch at noon, okay? Clement bent down, putting his chin on her shoulder, and acted cute. "Okay?"

"Fine. I'll treat you to lunch, alright?" Alita chuckled at this cute young man.

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Ivan stood aside, frustrated and speechless. He had never seen Alita being so nice to a man before. Observing Clement, who wa bit taller than him, Ivan wondered if modern women liked these young looking guys.

When they reached the 11th floor, Alita got off first, Clement waved at her and sent a flirtatious look. "Alita, remember to miss me."

"Got it. Alita smiled and replied.

As the elevator doors closed, Alita shook her head, amused by how playful younglings these days were. Nevertheless, her mood seemed to have improved significantly.

Kim pushed open the door to Blue Light and walked inside. Dressed in a light gray suit, with black hair and attractive eyes, he was exceptionally handsome, attracting the attention of the women around. What a handsome man!

Karen quickly approached him, blinking her big eyes a

and sweetly

ly greeting. "Hello, mister. Is there anything I can help you with?"

"I'm looking for your general manager, Miss Alita Kim said without any reaction to the girl's flirtatious gestures.

"Oh, you're looking for our boss. Please wait a moment. Let me inform her. May I ask your name?" Karen was fascinated by this handsome guy and was eager to find out more.

Kim replied, "Kim Andrews."

"What a nice name! It suits you. I'm Karen. Are your friends with o

our boss?" Karen

couldn't take her eyes

off him.

Other female colleagues were also listening attentively.

Kim smiled and replied, "I'm her boyfriend!"

The people in the office area collectively exclaimed. This extraordinarily, charismatic handsome guy turned out to be their boss's boyfriend.

They couldn't believe it. Their boss hid it so well! She usually acted like she was single. They never expected her to have such an outstanding boyfriend. [WwW.NoVeLW0R@.com](#)

Hearing the commotion outside the office, Alita stood up and walked out, questioning, "What's going on here? As she spoke, she noticed the man standing out in the crowd and exclaimed in surprise. "Kim!"

Kim smiled and walked over, hugging her tightly. Leaning close to her ear, he whispered. "We agreed yesterday that I would come find

you."

Breaking away from the hug, Alita looked at the employees gathered around with their mouths wide open

ork?

"What are you all doing? No need to work? she sternly shouted, and they all dispersed.

Alita turned back to her office, with Kim following. He closed the door behind him.

Surveying her office, Kim smiled and said, "I never expected you to be hiding in Southernwood City."

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Chamat

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"Take a seat." Alita gestured to the sofa. She sat down first

Kim sat across from her and straightforwardly asked, "Why did you leave without saying anything?"

Alita remained silent for a while before saying, "Because I want you to forget about me, Kim. You are a good man, always have been. I am touched by your constant love and concern. But you need to have your own world. You are young and outstanding. You can find any woman who suits your preferences and move on."

Kim felt a pang of pain. "Why? You're divorced now. We can be together. Why do you say we can't be together? What's the problem? I don't understand, Alita."

Alita took a deep breath. Even though it was cruel, she had to tell him honestly. "I don't love you anymore. Kim. I haven't loved you a long time. Over all these years, my heart has changed. You are my pure and beautiful memory of a first romantic relationship, a feeling that was exciting and warm, but it wasn't love."

for

Kim looked at her, his eyes filled with so

sorrow. "From now on, start loving me again."

"Let it go. I don't want to love anyone now." Alita sighed, lowering her head. She didn't want to hurt him.

Then, when you feel like lovi [WwW.NoVeL@e1@.m.cr@](#)

loving again, give me a chance. If I could let you go, I would have done it fifteen years ago. But I can't. From now on, I will protect you. When you feel tired, come back to the original place. I will be waiting for you." Kim stared at her with a determined gaze.

Alita raised her head, wanting to say something. However, she suddenly understood that she couldn't persuade Kim. Even if she would eventually disappoint him, he still wouldn't regret it. This was also a kind of faith.

"Let's stay in touch. When you want to be friends, I'll be your best friend. When you want to be lovers, I'll take care of you tenderly. When you want to be my wife, I'll pamper you for a lifetime." He couldn't force her too tightly. He could only take it slow. They had plenty of time.

Alita smiled bitterly. "Okay, let's stay in touch." Even if she said no, he would still follow his plan. There was no need for her to waste

her breath.

Kim smiled happily.

"By the way, I ran into Clement this morning. He seems to have gone to the 18th floor" Alita felt she should inform him of this..

"I know. That's a modeling agency. He went there to earn money. I brought him home yesterday, but he ran away in the middle of the night. My sister can't control him either." Kim sighed, troubled by his nephew.

"Why is he doing this? Is he in need of money? Can't you help him out?" Alita found it strange.

"It's not about needing money. My brother-in-law wants Clement to become a lawyer, but he refuses. So they always have conflicts, and he runs away from home," Kim explained.

Alita nodded understandingly. "I see " [W@@.NoVeLW0r-m.Com](#)

hey were talking, there was a knock on the door, and the secretary outside called, "Boss, Mr. Lewis is here!"

As they

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