It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 56

cChapter 56

Jaydon frowned. "Grandpa, Cecilia and I are good friends."

Mike picked up the cup next to him and took a sip of coffee. "Alia, help Jaydon back to the room. Remember who you are. Jaydon is your husband!"

"Grandpa!" Jaydon was furious. ₩ww.n⊚⊙eℓŴ©Rm.cem

There was a loud clatter as Mike placed the cup heavily on the table. Coffee splashed onto Cecilia's legs. Everyone was startled, not daring to breathe.

Though Mike was calm, he was furious. His rage hung heavily in the air. Even Jaydon dared not voice any resistance. Cecilia's legs hurt. She felt embarrassed, but she didn't dare to speak.

'Alita, take your husband upstairs. Don't come down without my permission," Mike commanded.

"Yes. Grandpa. Alita walked up to Jaydon and placed her hand on his arm. "Let's go."

Jaydon looked coldly at Alita and suppressed his anger. They walked upstairs together.

Samuel and Kim looked up at the same time, watching Alita's slender figure with growing concern.

When they reached the room, Jaydon pushed Alita angrily away. "Get lost!"

Alita stumbled back but steadied herself in time. She mocked, "Are you taking out your temper on me because the you love was mistreated? That's merely your bad luck."

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"You seemed very pleased. You have two men fighting to send you back while you ignore your husband. Should I report to Grandpa?" Jaydon walked over and gripped Alita's chin.

"Sure, Go ahead. Do whatever you want. Before you do that, you should reflect on what you have done." Alita looked at Jaydon and felt chilled to her bones.

Jaydon increased his strength. "What did you say?"

"Isn't it true?" Alita felt like Jaydon was crushing her chin, but she still looked into his eyes stubbornly. "You have no choice but to endure it. When Grandpa is dead, you can do whatever you want. Even if you want to marry Cecilia, no one will say anything. It will be up to you whether you want to divorce me or exile me to Theisia. Jaydon, that is the only outcome for

us.

Jaydon's heart ached. "Why are you so keen for me to cast you aside? Is it so that you can be with your lover? Is it Kim or Samuel?"

"There's no need to accuse me further. Let's make it easy on each other, Jaydon. This is meaningless." Alita's eyes were filled with sorrow. Even arguing with him now felt tiring. It felt exhausting to put on a pretense.

At dusk, the Lewis family gathered in the dining room and was about to have dinner.

When they saw Alita and Jaydon come down, a few of them fought to pull out a chair for him.

Annabel and Kim were absent. Their engagement ceremony was tomorrow. Although all the trivialities had been settled, they still

eded to check the on-site arrangements.

Samuel sat next to Shania, and the two of them chatted happily. When they saw them enter, they just nodded smilingly.

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Chapter 5

Alita looked at the elegant Samuel and thought, 'How could he be a magician? I must be overthinking!"

As Jaydon took the first bite, others began to eat.

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"Dad will also attend tomorrow's engagement party. Everyone should be mindful of their words and actions. Dad dislikes a lack of manners the most. It will be embarrassing to be scolded by him publicly. Shania kindly reminded everyone.

Everyone nodded at her words.

"Aunt Shania, will Cecilia be there tomorrow?" Valeria asked curiously.

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