

It’s Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 61

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Jaydon looked at Alita with a sense of panic. Her expression was fierce, her gaze desperate as if she wanted to take them both. down with her. Her tears were like acid flowing through his heart, suffocating him.

On the other end of the phone, Cecilia trembled, her face pale, quickly hanging up and sitting down, her eyes filled with malice. “Alita, I won’t be a mistress forever. One day, I will drive you away from Jaydon’s side.”

It seemed she couldn’t let things continue like this. Jaydon’s recent attitude toward Alita had been strange, and she had to find a way to drive Alita out of the Lewis family. After all, Mike didn’t have much time left..

Alita took the receiver away from her ear as the call ended, feeling utterly defeated. It was like walking in a desolate wasteland, surrounded by lifeless emptiness, with no hope or end in sight. This was her life-bleak, miserable, and absurd.

“Alita,” Jaydon cautiously called out, reaching to touch her face.

“Don’t touch me!” Alita’s roar burst from the depths of her soul, startling Jaydon.

‘What does he take me for? How could he be so cruel?’ she wondered. She wanted to tear open his heart and ask how someone who had shared 14 years of life with her could be so devoid of emotion. Even if she were a dog, he should have some feelings for her, but he didn’t, not at all.

“Are you angry?” Jaydon asked softly.

“Angry?” Alita gazed at him. “Maybe you think this is perfectly normal, but I was not born to be lowly. Aside from lacking parents and being poor, I am no worse than you. What gives you the right to look down on me? Why don’t you treat me like a human being? I hate you, Jaydon Lewis.”

Her last words were squeezed through her gritted teeth: Self-respect was her bottom line for living. She could endure pain, she could fight, but she wouldn’t allow herself to lose her dignity

Jaydon looked at her and suddenly became speechless.

Alita walked to the door, her hand trembling as she gripped the handle. She tried to steady herself but couldn’t hold back the tears that welled up. Opening the door, she walked out and quickly headed to the bathroom before anyone could look

up.

Meanwhile, Jaydon stood at his desk for a moment, then picked up the remote control and opened the window. The sunlight flooded the office as he slowly sat in his chair, placing a hand near his lips. He realized he had gone too far this time. He regretted answering the call in such a situation, knowing it had hurt Alita. He wished he hadn’t picked up the phone, but at the time, he hadn’t considered the consequences or thought she would mind. He hadn’t expected to hurt her so deeply. He always did whatever he could to make her unhappy, but when she cried, he felt somewhat heartbroken. His leg wound had healed, but it was hurting again now.

After work, Jaydon went to Alita’s office, hoping to go home with her, but she was already gone. He hurried back home, but she wasn’t there.

As the sky darkened, Alita wandered the empty streets, carrying her bag. She just wanted to breathe in the air without Jaydon’s presence. As she walked, she realized it was getting late. The moon was bright in the sky, and she looked up. reflecting on the past 14 years. She couldn’t recall any happy days, and even the happy moments seemed filled with sadness. She didn’t know how she had endured it all.

At the Lewis family dinner, Jaydon stood by the door, looking outside. But Alita still hadn’t returned.

Jaydon, it’s time to eat!" Valeria called from behind. Jaydon turned away and walked to the dining room to have his meal.

"Has Alita not come back yet?" Shania noticed Alita's empty seat and asked.

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Samuel also noticed this, as she rarely missed dinner.

"So what? Are you not going to eat?" Jaydon said, picking up his cutlery. Sensing his mood, the others fell silent and ate with their heads down. **Ww.novel(w)Rm.C@M**

After dinner, Jaydon was the first to leave, leaving a lot of food on his plate.

"What's wrong with him? Seems like something's bothering him, and he looks a bit down, Valeria remarked.

"Don't be ridiculous. 'Down' is not a word that applies to him, Shania replied. **(w)wW.Novel(w)Rm.C@M**

In his room, Jaydon continued to stand by the window, wondering where she had gone. Unable to sit still, he finally went out

to find her.

Shortly after he left, another silver sports car drove off.

It was already 8 pm. Alita had been sitting on the sparsely populated street for over two hours, ignoring the incessant ringing of her phone. She knew who was calling but didn’t bother to look. She didn’t want to go back to the Lewis family, let alone see Jaydon’s face. Her stomach growled, reminding her that she hadn’t eaten all day. She got up and headed down another street, hoping to find a restaurant.

She spotted a small restaurant ahead, with groups of people drinking beer and eating. She sat down, immediately drawing attention as a unique figure in the crowd.

"What would you like to eat, Miss? We have all kinds of food here, the owner approached and asked.

"I'll have salad, mushroom soup, and potatoes," Alita said calmly.

"How about some beer and chicken? It's a perfect match, what do you think?" the owner a bald middle-aged man in a white tank top was sweating profusely. He recommended dishes enthusiastically, writing them down.

This was real life.

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"Okay, I'll choose those, Alita said with a faint smile. Onlookers were a bit dumbfounded. A woman with such elegance shouldn't appear here.

Jaydon started searching from the streets outside the company. Since she didn’t drive, she couldn’t have gone far. He searched every street and didn’t miss a single corner. Suddenly, be slammed on the brakes as he saw a woman enjoying a meal at a roadside stall. It was Alita!

He breathed a sigh of relief. 'As long as she didn’t run away from home, he murmured inwardly.

"Miss, do you like the food I made?" the owner asked as he brought over the mushroom soup.

"It's very delicious, Sir. I haven't had such a good meal in a long time," Alita praised. **.wwW.noVElw@rm.cO(m)**

The owner, smiling, said, "Well, you have an extraordinary air about from a wealthy family"

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Alita's smile faded as she replied, 'No, my family is poor. We have no money."

The owner, seemingly disbelieving, chuckled. "No need to lie. It's obvious you're different from us common folks. You're being modest"

"If I could, I'd switch my life with yours," Alita joked, but it was all her true feeling.

"You can't change fate. Everyone has their own path. Enjoy your meal, and let me know if you need anything," the owner said cheerfully as he walked away.

Alita tasted the soup, savoring the flavors melting in her mouth, she noticed a man sitting across from her. The scent of

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expensive cologne drifted over, freezing the warm world around her. Everyone at the stall turned to look at the man. His charm, aura, and appearance left them in awe. He seemed too perfect to be real.

Jaydon gazed at Alita across from him, but she avoided his eyes. He turned to the owner and called out for an extra set of utensils. His deep voice and attractive eyes made Alita drop the meat she was holding.

Jaydon slowly averted his gaze and sat up straight. The owner brought over the utensils and placed them in front of Jaydon. "Do you two know each other?" the owner asked.

"She's my wife," Jaydon replied calmly, looking at Alita. Upon hearing his words. Alita coldly smirked.

The owner was surprised. "So you're a couple! What a perfect match!"

"Many people say the same," Jaydon replied with a smile.

Alita sat there with a stern face, silently sipping her soup. Seeing this, the owner quickly walked away, minding his own.

business.

Jaydon glanced at the table and asked, "Can I eat?"

"If you're not afraid of stomach issues, go ahead. But I must remind you, this is commoner's food, not suitable for you," Alita said, irritated by his arrogant demeanor. **WwW.novel(w)Rm.C@M**

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