

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 71

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Chapter 71

"You're despicable and shameless Alita cursed.

Now, in the quiet of the night, she truly feared that this audacious man might suddenly do something to her. The surrounding area was all fields, and no one would come even if she screamed her lungs out.

"In these 14 years, this is the first time you've cursed me like this. Honestly, it hurts, Samuel said with his head lowered, sighing softly, a mixture of truth and deception that made it incredibly difficult to discern

On the emotional side, Alita was somewhat moved, but on the rational side, thinking about how he had disguised himself as a magician, approached her, flirted with her, and played her, she couldn't bring herself to trust this man. In the end, reason prevailed.

"Stop pretending. Who was the one to first ruin the relationship between us? I respected you and considered you a confidant because, like me, you were ostracized by the Lewis family. I thought we shared the same pain. However, it seems I was wrong. You and I are not of the same kind. I have no idea how deep and vast your ambitions are, and I don't want to know." Alita continued, "Just don't involve me. Let yourself fight to the death with Jaydon I don't care. In the future, even if I stay in the Lewis family. I'll be quiet and stay as if I don't exist. And don't get close to me anymore. Let's go our separate ways." She expressed her disappointment, taking this opportunity to put an end to their relationship.

Samuel was silent for a long time after hearing her words. Alita did not know what he was thinking. He kept his thoughts hidden, a survival tactic of sorts.

"Alita, I remember when you first came to the Lewis family. You always liked to lie by the window and gaze at the moon. Each time, it was for hours. Do you know what I was thinking at that time?" he said leisurely, tilting his head back and gazing at the sky.Www.0Over(w)0Rm.00

Alita sneered. "How would I know? I don't know magic. Maybe you were thinking. What a fool, What's so interesting about the moon."

Samuel chuckled softly, not arrogant, not restrained, casually exuding a lazy charm that could pluck at the strings hidden in people's hearts.

"Why are you laughing? If you have something to say, just say it directly. Don't beat around the bush." Alita couldn't deny that his voice was very pleasant.

"I was laughing at you. After so many years in the Lewis family, you had become more paranoid. Actually, at that time, I was just thinking, "Isn't her neck sore? Should I go support her? That way, she would feel more relaxed." Samuel laughed with a gentle expression.

Alita's heart softened, and she didn't say anything more.

She couldn't be immediately moved, but she couldn't deny the softness that welled up within her. Perhaps she was in a state where she desperately needed someone to warm her heart, and whether it was genuine or not seemed less important.

Hugging her legs, Alita also looked up at the sky. The emotions from that time were etched into her memory because they were too painful. She wasn't someone who would choose to escape in the face of pain. Instead, she would grow stronger with

time.

"Can you tell me what's so appealing about the moon? Why can you stare at it for two hours?" Samuel was genuinely puzzled.

"It's not that the moonlight is beautiful. It's about avoiding reality. When you look at the moon, you won't think about so much. When you want to cry, the tears won't flow," Alita answered involuntarily, revealing a secret known to no one.www.0n0V01w0Rm.00(m)

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"It's that simple, yet I've been thinking for a long time and couldn't figure it out. Samuel nodded in sudden understanding

"That's often how it is in this world. We often complicate simple things, and the farther we get from the truth," Alita said. She shifted her gaze away from the moon to the boundless dark world, gradually losing focus.

Feeling a coolness on her lips, she tasted the saltiness and realized tears were falling.

Samuel steadied her head, pressing it against his shoulder. "I generously offer my shoulder for you to lean on."

"I don't want it." Alita tried to lift her head.

Suddenly, he remarked, "I suddenly feel that in the quiet of the night, with a man and a woman alone, it's very suitable for igniting some passion."

Alita abruptly stopped moving because she knew he was threatening her again. This despicable person. Apart from threats, what else was he capable of? The Lewis family did not have any good people.

Regardless of what Alita was thinking, Samuel only wanted her not to be sad at this moment.

Alita leaned against him, feeling a bit drowsy. She tried hard not to fall asleep, reminding herself she was leaning on not a stone but a timed bomb. However, she couldn't resist the urge to sleep despite her efforts.

The next day, when she woke up, Samuel was already gone. A phone was on the bedside table with only one number.

Jaydon woke up in a cold sweat from a terrifying dream. He hastily put on his clothes without washing his face and left home immediately. He had a dreadful dream where Alita slowly submerged her head in the water, coldly smiling at him. She softly muttered. "You will never find me. Never, ever..."

He used to not understand the feeling of "forever," but now he did. Forever was a kind of despairing retaliation.

Jaydon drove around the city's outskirts, searching the small towns tirelessly from morning till night. He seemed to be acting like a madman, constantly getting in and out of his car, repeating this rhythm back and forth.

Mike's condition seemed to have worsened. The doctor said it would only be a matter of days.

When one got old, death was the last stop. Mike was no longer afraid, but the one thing he couldn't let go of was the inability to fulfill his benefactor's last wish. He couldn't die at peace.

The day after Cecilia left, she received a warning call from Mike at noon the next day. He told her not to associate with Jaydon anymore and informed her that Alita was about to get pregnant. For the Lewis family, giving birth to Jaydon's child. would secure her position, making it unshakable.

For Cecilia, the most shocking news wasn't the call from Mike but the revelation that Alita was about to become pregnant. Later inquiries revealed that Alita's purpose in returning this time was to have a child, and recently, she had been actively involved with Jaydon, possibly already carrying his child,

Cecilia needed to find a way to prevent Alita from getting pregnant. If Alita had a child, Jaydon would be completely inclined towards her. However, she pondered how to stop this from happening.

Two days passed, and Alita had mostly settled her emotions. News of Mike's critical condition was everywhere in the newspapers Without calling Samuel, she returned home on her own accord.

While everyone was searching for her everywhere, she had chosen to return by herself.x0W.0ovelw0RM.(c)0m

Jaydon was away from home and received a call saying that Alita had returned. Then, he immediately rushed back and was overjoyed to see the calm woman sitting on the sofa.

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Without saying a word, he rushed in and embraced her.

"Where did you go?" He wouldn't dare to use a questioning tone. After all, Alita had come back on her own accord. How could he be harsh with her?

"To a place with fresh air and without you, Jaydon," Alita answered calmly, not responding to his excitement. She kept her emotions tightly sealed.

This answer made Jaydon very upset. "Then why did you come back? Why don't you just run further away?"

"You can think of me as someone who just covets the money from the Lewis family. Whenever I think of you, I never want to come back. But when I think of the money, I thought I might as well endure it, so I came back," Alita said with a mocking smile, adopting a worldly demeanor.

Jaydon let go of her. "What?"

"Mike is about to die, right? Once he's gone, you'll be free, and I'll be free too. Apart from the marital relationship. let's live our own lives. I won't bother with your romantic affairs anymore. You can be with whomever you like. Enjoy your happiness." Alita stood up and continued, "By the way, I'll be sleeping in the adjacent room from now on."

She walked towards the dressing room, preparing to pack her belongings.

Jaydon clenched his fists and stormed into the dressing room, overturning her suitcase onto the floor. "Since you came back for money, you should also know my temper. Do you think you can just move out without my permission? Without my consent, you can only sleep here, with me."

As she looked at the clothes scattered on the floor, Alita let out a cold laugh. She looked at him and said, "Why go to such lengths? Haven't we had enough of tormenting each other? You tend to abuse people, and I don't have a liking for being abused. Now, I give up. You should be happy."

She bent down to pick up the clothes, placing them one by one into the suitcase.

Suddenly, Jaydon crouched down, pinning her to the ground. "I haven't had enough. Alita, without you to torment me, life.

feels too dull."

"Stop being ridiculous. Let me get up." Alita pushed him, not letting him come closer.

"Knock, knock... The sound of knocking came from outside the floor, along with Samuel's voice. "Jaydon, Alita, he is not doing well. He wants to see you both."

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