

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 81

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All the troublesome men had gathered here, making it even more challenging for her to leave.

Jaydon looked at Samuel walking towards them, feeling puzzled. How did he know about this place? And why was he here?

*ou did “Jaydon, you gentle smile.

come to see Alita after all. Looks like my guess was correct, Samuel said, approaching them with a relaxed and

He stood in front of them and took a seat, glancing at the table full of alcohol. “Hey, why so much drinking? Are you in a drinking competition?”

Jaydon and Alita remained expressionless, not showing any signs of amusement.

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“Samuel, may I know how you found this place?” Jaydon’s green eyes revealed a subtle glint, finding this situation quite strange.

“Well, in the evening. I noticed many bodyguards from home taking cars out, and since you were also absent, I figured you might be coming to see Alita. I was missing her too, so I decided to follow. Unexpectedly, I got lost when I reached the town. But fortunately, I heard about a particularly handsome young man arriving in this small village today. I thought it could only be you, so I came,” Samuel calmly explained. He had planned his words well during the journey, ensuring there were no flaws.

Firstly, he claimed he saw many bodyguards from the Lewis family and suspected something was wrong. Secondly, he pretended to be concerned about his family and associated it with Jaydon’s visit to see Alita. Even if his assumptions were suspiciously correct, they could still be dismissed as a lucky guess. Lastly, given the challenging roads and the change of vehicles, he could lose his way.

Jaydon stared intensely into Samuel’s eyes, trying to find any trace of deceit. Although his words were seamless, Jaydon didn’t believe it was that simple. Samuel was a cunning man, and his intentions were definitely more than what he claimed. *Ww.Novel.com*

“Jaydon, do you plan to take Alita back to the Lewis family?” Samuel asked casually, avoiding eye contact and sniffing the bottle of alcohol he held.

“Why? Do you have any objections?” Jaydon asked casually, his expression neither warm nor cold.

Alita

breathed slowly, watching these two cunning men from the Lewis family play their mind games. She felt nervous, her eyes occasionally glancing outside. She prayed that Kim wouldn’t be caught if he had landed. *Ww.Novel.com*

Samuel smiled gently and gracefully. “Jaydon, although I’m only two years older than you, I’m still your uncle. I’ve witnessed all the quarrels between you and Alita over the years. Alita joined the Lewis family at the age of 13, and you were only 17 at that time. I’m a bit older, just 19. The three of us have grown up together since childhood.” He continued, “I’ve always treated you two like younger siblings. I don’t want to see either of you getting hurt. Even if you two get divorced, you can still be friends in the future. There’s no need for hostility, right?”

Jaydon responded with a light, elusive laugh, maintaining an eerie silence.

Samuel’s words brought a glimmer of hope to Alita. Perhaps she could use Samuel to save Kim and herself. Escaping from Jaydon was the top priority.

She changed her attitude toward Samuel and smiled at him as if he were a close relative. “Samuel, you finally said something fair. Even if Jaydon and I get divorced, we can still be friends. There’s no need to make things so hostile. Can you help me persuade

him?”

Jaydon pinched her chin and said, “Quite adept at seeking help, aren’t you?” He disliked the feeling of her seeking help from others to

escape him.

“Because Samuel is more rational than you.” Alita pulled away from his hand. “Let’s cut to the chase. I’m unwilling that you insist on taking me back using these methods, but I can’t resist your coercion. So, I won’t resist. But don’t go after Kim. We don’t have to involve innocent people in things between us.”

Samuel realized the one in the helicopter was Kim.

“So, you’re willing to do anything for the sake of your lover. But Alita, you have no right to negotiate conditions with me. Moreover, the more you care about him, the more I want to torment him in front of you. Otherwise, I can cut his private part, making him incapable for the rest of his life. How about that idea? Jaydon said sinisterly. Seeing Alita’s face turn terrified instantly, he felt a sense of revenge, and his chest felt somewhat relieved.

Alita was startled, but she tried her best to stay calm.

She turned to Samuel. “Samuel, your nephew is about to do something illegal. Can you talk to him?”

“Is your relationship with Kim that good? I really didn’t see it. I haven’t noticed much interaction between you two.” Samuel didn’t directly judge Jaydon’s actions. Instead, he turned the contradiction and pointed it toward her.

The ambiguous relationship between her and Kim was something Samuel had never known, mainly because Kim was calm enough, and she had behaved well during these years in the Lewis family. So, even though Samuel felt something was off from the beginning at the annual meeting with Jaydon, he didn’t overthink it until he saw Kim rushing to pick Alita up at the hospital, and Kim and Jaydon had a big fight. The complex relationship surfaced and presented itself before him.

And now, Alita wanted to leave Jaydon and escape with that man. Samuel had no intention of saving Kim at all.

Alita gritted her teeth, feeling frustrated with these damn bastards. If she didn’t need Samuel’s help right now, she would have poured the alcohol onto Jaydon’s face.

She took slow breaths, forcing a faint smile. I thought you already knew. I’ve known Kim for a long time. But because I was afraid of any misunderstandings within the Lewis family, I kept it quiet.”

Jaydon burst into sudden laughter. “Honey, don’t you feel Samuel is more furious about this matter than I am? Your plan to have him save your lover seems to have backfired.”

Samuel sat there, smiling without saying a word.

Alita coldly looked at Samuel, then locked eyes with Jaydon. A surge of anger rushed to her head. “Why would Samuel be angry? And why are you unwilling? I have returned everything that belongs to the Lewis family to you. I am a free person. Where I go and who I’m with in the future is my choice. I’m not a pet you can keep in a cage and entertain yourselves with when you’re bored.”

She angrily slammed the table, her hands and body trembling, even her lips quivering.

“Alita.” Samuel looked at her with a pained expression. He didn’t want to push her to this point.

Jaydon said stubbornly, “Alita, you can’t leave. You can’t leave my side.” This was the only purpose he seemed to have, saying it over

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and over again.

Alita closed her eyes. “Kill me then. Take my body back to the Lewis family, freeze me, and you can bind me forever.”

She had said everything she should and shouldn’t.

Jaydon expressed his determination to never let her go, and she told him about her unwavering decision to never turn back.

The cycle of struggling repeated endlessly, making her feel that death wouldn’t be too bad. At least it would bring an end to everything.

“You rather die to be with me?” Even though Jaydon was in agonizing pain, the hardest part was letting go. Letting go was even more difficult than giving up his life. He held onto her, unable to release even a single finger. Because once he let go, he would lose her forever.

“Yes, I’d rather die.” Alita turned her face away, refusing to look at Jaydon’s grieving expression, Jaydon, why do you have to be so sad? If you don’t love me, you don’t have to be sad. At this moment, she thought there was a possibility that he did love her.

Her heart softened for a third of a second, wanting to collapse into his embrace, experiencing happiness and pain in his arms.

However, reason prevailed at the last moment, reminding her not to turn back and to bravely walk forward, even if it meant stepping on thorns without looking back.

“Alita, let’s hate each other from now on. Let’s watch each other’s faces and hate each other to the bone.” Jaydon collapsed, felt despair, and believed he wouldn’t be happy again.

“I won’t hate you. I will forget you.” Alita gazed calmly at the pear tree in the courtyard. “I will forget your face, your voice, your scent. Everything about you will be wiped from my memory like you never existed.” *Ww.Novel.com*

Jaydon’s heart turned into ashes upon hearing her words.

Samuel continued to drink. If the alcohol were poisoned, he would probably have died already. The prolonged separation between them left him feeling lost, and he wanted to avoid it.

Alita still loved Jaydon, and Jaydon loved her so deeply. However, they were destined to part ways.

Outside the door, there was another commotion.

Kim walked in front, followed by four black-clad bodyguards. He didn’t let them capture him. Instead, he willingly let them bring him here. Alita was trapped by Jaydon, and he could only confront Jaydon to save Alita.

“The one who’s courting death has arrived, Jaydon muttered, ready to unleash his wrath upon Kim.

“Kim.” Alita’s mind was filled with shock and fear. Jaydon wouldn’t spare him. What should she do? *Ww.Novel.com*

Kim walked resolutely toward them, pulling Alita away from Jaydon and shielding her behind him. “Mr. Lewis, she is no longer your wife. You have no right to confine her. I’ve already called the police, and they will be here soon.”

“How soon? Fast enough for me to kill you?” Jaydon stood up, his movements unsteady due to the effects of alcohol

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Samuel continued to sip his drink leisurely, seemingly detached from the unfolding drama. Meanwhile, the confrontation between Jaydon and Kim intensified.

“Kim, he is not in his right mind now. He can do anything. Don’t provoke him. Hurry, leave. I’ll find a way to handle this myself,” Alita whispered, tugging at Kim’s arm. As long as Jaydon gave the order, his bodyguards would assault Kim. They could tear him to pieces effortlessly, and she didn’t want him injured.

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