

## It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 77

### Chapter 77

Alita moved her phone away from her ear and placed it on the straw mat, then sat down.

She pondered that Otis was the person Mike trusted the most during his lifetime, so Otis probably wouldn't have disclosed the address to Jaydon. However, she couldn't rule out the possibility that Jaydon might deliberately go and ask Otis.

For some reason, she felt

uneasy again.

On the table, there were peaches, glistening with rainwater, appearing vibrant and tempting.

Jaydon exited the law firm, immediately got into his sports car, and transcribed the address once again onto paper. As he wrote, his brows furrowed deeper. Wackyfield Village? What kind of place is this? The name is so strange, Could Otis have made a mistake?

He picked up his phone, switched to the navigation function, and entered the address. Surprisingly, there really was a place on Earth with that name.

He placed his phone on the shelf and drove to the destination.

After driving for about 4 hours, he finally arrived at the small town mentioned in the address. It was a run-down town he had never visited in his life. There were no decent buildings, and the roads became increasingly uneven. Sweaty men were selling watermelons by the roadside with bare arms, wearing straw hats and shorts.

As Jaydon's high-end sports car entered this land, it immediately caught the attention of pedestrians.

The navigation system had lost its functionality at this place. He parked the car on the side. It was 2 o'clock in the scorching afternoon sun. Holding the address in his hand, he prepared to someone how to get there.

Approaching a restaurant, he saw several people chatting inside and decided to enter.

The interior was intolerably dirty and messy for him, with the mixture of sweat and food odors causing his stomach to

churn.

As he walked in, all eyes in the restaurant stared straight at him.

"Hello!" He struggled to maintain his elegant demeanor and greeted the people inside.

"Sir, do you need something?" A plump young woman stood up and approached him.

As she stood up, Jaydon suddenly found himself surrounded by the locals. They stared at him as if he were a rare sight. They were puzzled by the presence of this handsome man in a suit, covered from head to toe, on such a hot day. They wondered if he was foolish.

"Could you please step back?" Jaydon endured and politely smiled at them, but inside, he was frustrated. What was this place?

When the people in the restaurant heard him say that, they moved aside slightly.

Jaydon quickly took out the address and asked them, "Do you know where this place called Wackyfield Village is? How do I get there?"

"Oh, you mean Wackyfield Village? It's just behind Catfish Village. If you go past Meadow Village and Whimsy Village, you'll get there, an older man spit out and said loudly.

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"If you walk, it's quite a distance. If you go by motorcycle, it'll still take you about half an hour, another man added.

Jaydon pursed his lips, took out his wallet, and pulled out a stack of money. Without counting, he asked. "Who is willing to

take me there?"

The rural folks, seeing the amount of money, were wide-eyed and eager, all trying to offer to guide him.

A sturdy man on an off-road bike emerged from the crowd, took the money from Jaydon's hand, and said, "I'll take you. I have a vehicle, and I'm familiar with the place. Who are you looking for? What's their name?"

"Do you happen to know if a woman recently arrived there?" Jaydon inquired as he wanted to gather some information.

"A woman? I'm not too sure about that, but once we get there, I'll help you inquire. You don't need to worry about it, the man replied.

"Alright!" Jaydon glanced at his attire and the conspicuous sports car outside the door. If he arrived like this. Alita, being an astute woman, would immediately become suspicious and might try to escape again.

He narrowed his green eyes as he came up with a plan.

In the afternoon, with nothing else to do, Alita took a short nap. After waking up, she strolled to the shade of the trees in the village, eavesdropping on the local chatter. She couldn't understand what they were saying since they were speaking in the local dialect, but the carefree smiles on their faces conveyed a sense of contentment. Being in such an atmosphere made her feel relaxed.

Then, her phone vibrated in her pocket. Checking it, she saw an unfamiliar number.

Could it be Jaydon calling? Or perhaps Samuel or Kim? She had read in the newspaper yesterday that Samuel had called off the engagement with Annabel.

After some thought, she decided to answer, thinking it might be a call from Otis. "Hello."

"Is this Miss Alita?" A very deep voice came from the other end.

"Yes, yes, who is this? What's the matter?" The voice was unfamiliar, but it made her inexplicably nervous.

The

person replied. "You have an urgent package, and our vehicle can't enter. Your address doesn't specify clearly, so you please come to the village entrance to pick it up yourself?"

A delivery? So soon? Otis sent it out at 10 in the morning, and it was already here? But the person mentioned it was a urgent delivery, leaving her puzzled.

Alita said, "Alright, I'll be right there. Oh right, which delivery service are you from? I'll find you when I get there."

The person replied, "FedEx

"Oh, got it. Wait for me, don't go anywhere. I'll be right there. Alita hung up the phone, stood up, and instead of heading to the village entrance, she ran towards her house.

FedEx! Everybody knew the efficiency of the FedEx delivery. When she heard the courier company's name, she immediately knew the person was fake. It was probably Jaydon, and his actions were swift. She never expected Otis to help him

Panting, she rushed home, swiftly packed her belongings, and immediately headed outside.

Her phone buzzed in her pocket again. It was the same number. She calmly answered, "Hello, I'm on my way out. Please wait

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a moment. It's really hot today. I'm really sorry."

"No problem! I can see you already," the person on the other end said casually.

Alita raised her head and saw the "delivery person wearing a blue cloth hat not far away. He was tall, with a pair of clean hands, emanating a powerful aura. He took the phone away from his ear and waved at her.

It was then that she realized she had fallen for his trick. Jaydon was indeed clever. Knowing he would stand out too much, he chose to wear such an outfit. He feared that she would run away before he found her. Hearing the commotion on the phone, he knew she must be outside. So, he intentionally revealed a flaw and alerted her. Knowing that she would go home to get her things, he could use this time to ask where she lived and come directly. What a cunning man!

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"Miss, your package, won't you come and sign for it?" Jaydon stood there calmly. Although Alita couldn't see his face, she could imagine that he must be wearing a smug expression,

"Miss, don't you want your package? If you don't come, then I'll come to you." He took steps toward her, not showing his face, making the situation even more eerie.

Alita instinctively stepped back, her heels dragging as if she wanted to run. However, upon closer thought, she questioned why she should be afraid. Now that she had been found, she decided to confront him. After all, they were already separated, and what could he possibly do to her?

"Jaydon, stop pretending. I know it's you." She walked over briskly and snatched off his hat.

A handsome face appeared before her eyes, confirming her suspicion. It was indeed him!

Jaydon smirked at Alita. After days of yearning, he could finally see her alive and real. She was not wearing makeup, dressed in a floral dress, pink rubber flip-flops, and her hair casually tied into a ponytail. She looked quite down-to-earth. He had never seen her like this before. Over the years, he had grown accustomed to her refined side.

"Are you personally delivering the divorce agreement? That's great. Let's sign it right away." Alita ignored his scrutiny and spoke sternly.

"Alita, your sense of fashion has rapidly declined. You've turned back into a village girl after leaving the Lewis family?" Jaydon dismissed her words entirely.

"My taste is none of your concern. If you're here to sign the divorce agreement, I'll welcome you to sit inside. If you're here to cause trouble, I'm sorry, but I don't have the time to entertain you. I believe you also have business matters to attend to rather than lingering here with me." Alita made her words clear.

Jaydon responded casually. "I'm here to handle the divorce agreement with you. The agreement is still on its way for delivery, and I came here to inform you in advance."

Excuses! Alita glared at him.

I'll be staying here for the next few days, waiting for the divorce agreement with you. Of course, if you have no intention of divorcing me, you're free to leave now. In that case, no matter where you go, you'll still be my wife." Jaydon pointed into the distance. "Co. I won't stop you."

Jaydon, you're shameless," Alita mocked him.

"Say whatever you want. The agreement is on its way. Whether you stay or leave, it's up to you." Jaydon walked towards the house.

She had to go through this process. Otherwise, it would forever be her word against his. After much consideration, she entered the house.

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Jaydon was already sitting at the table, leisurely drinking water.

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Alita tossed her luggage onto the bed and walked over to sit across from him. "Speak up, what do you want?" she said. She wasn't a fool. If he genuinely wanted to sign the divorce papers, why didn't he bring them along? [Shop Now](#)

"I don't want anything special. If we're getting divorced, shouldn't we have a farewell meal?" Jaydon couldn't find any other excuse. Her attitude was so firm that he had to resort to pleading.

Alita sneered coldly. "Jaydon, don't tell me that you realized you couldn't be without me after I left, that you love me. If you're trying to win me back now, I strongly advise against saying such things. Not only will I not be moved, but I might also feel disgusted enough to vomit. Since we've broken up, let's be straightforward and forget each other."

Her words shut him up.

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