

## It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 78

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Jaydon felt helpless. What could he do? Even if everything he said was genuine, if it seemed worthless in her eyes, it would be quite ironic.

"Why are you hiding in a place like this? Why not meet up with Kim? There shouldn't be any obstacles for you now." He set down his cup, diverting the topic.

"I have it all arranged. You don't need to worry about it," Alita replied indifferently. He no longer had the right to inquire. about her affairs.

"What's the harm in sharing it? It might let me know what my ex-wife's future holds?" Jaydon felt a dull ache in his heart seeing her so distant.

Alita turned to look at his face, observing silently for a while before saying. "You should be more concerned about your future with Cecilia. Shouldn't you marry her immediately to ease the pain of the past 14 years when I interfered with your relationship? Shouldn't she get pregnant right away so she can bear your child? Jaydon, your life can be complete and happy. I genuinely wish you that."

She thought when she spoke these words, her heart could remain calm. However, beneath the calm surface of her heart. there was still a surge of restlessness.

Jaydon looked at her, unable to utter the words he wanted to say unable to express the attitude he wanted to convey.

Alita didn't want to continue staring at him like this. She felt her heart might be crushed by him again. Standing up, she opened the window and stared blankly at the orchard outside until her gaze lost focus,

At some point, her waist was encircled, and there was an added weight on her shoulder. Warm breath grazed her neck.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!" Alita was furious. She pulled at his hand, shrugged her shoulders, and scolded, "Jaydon. you are not my husband anymore. You cannot hold me like this. Let go!"

Jaydon didn't release his grip. Instead, he held her tighter. He truly missed her. Since the day she left, his heart had been filled with fear and panic. He missed her so much that he was about to go crazy. Only holding her brought him a sense of

calmness.

He wanted to tell her all of this, but he was afraid it would only invite her mockery.

"You shameless ba\*stard, go to hell!" Alita angrily cursed. Seeing basket of peaches nearby, she picked one up and threw i

him.

Jaydon instinctively avoided his head, loosening his grip on her. The peach fell to the ground and rolled far away.

Leaning against the wall, Alita grabbed another peach from the basket and threw it again. After throwing it, she quickly picked up another one, holding it up to threaten him. "No more nonsense. If you're in heat, go find your lover. I am not your wife anymore. Please remember that."

Alita hated this man who only cared about her body. Did he understand what respect meant?

With her resistance, Jaydon's lust had almost subsided.

"Okay, I won't mess around with you anymore, alright? Can you put down the peach now?" Jaydon surrendered.

Alita pointed to the table. "Go sit down and don't stand up."

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The Lewis family not only had scumbags but also perverts!

"Fine, I'll sit down. Is that okay?" Jaydon walked over and sat down.

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Licking his lips, Jaydon said with a determined expression, "My purpose in coming here today is not to argue with you, Alita

I want...

Without letting him finish, Alita interrupted, saying, "Don't call me so intimately, Mr. Lewis. No matter what you want, my answer is no. Your tactics won't work, and your shameless pleading won't matter either. I will never turn back."

Jaydon's heart, struck by her heavy blow, was painfully pierced through. It felt like his heart was shattered, causing him excruciating pain.

He lowered his green eyes, making it hard for her to see his current thoughts.

Alita faintly felt that Jaydon was sad. Was it an illusion? How could he be sad for her? He had never loved her.[www.loveflow.com](#)

The two sat silently across from each other. The bright sunny day outside gradually darkened, and the wind picked up. Soon, rain poured down with thunderous roars and lightning flashes. Despite the storm outside, they remained composed and quiet, not uttering a single word

After a long while, the rain outside began to subside. Jaydon slowly lifted his head and said with firm determination, "Alita, I really can't let you go."

She was stunned and couldn't help but laugh. "Mr. Lewis, I suggest you visit a psychiatrist."

You might be pregnant, so until we're sure you're not, you can't leave, Jaydon stated emphatically.

"Don't use an innocent child as leverage. You'll face retribution. I'm pregnant, I'll terminate the pregnancy. I won't let it become an illegitimate child in the heartless Lewis, family, facing the cruelty and bullying of others. It's better not to let it enter this world and be reborn into a happier place, Alita said calmly. She had a hint of sadness in her heart.

Her words slashed through Jaydon's heart, leaving a gaping wound. Enraged, he pounded the table and stood up. "What did you say? Say it again if you dare!"

Then listen carefully. The child won't be a shackle to me. If I'm pregnant, I'll terminate the pregnancy." Alita looked into his eyes, speaking resolutely.

Aloud smack echoed as a heavy slap landed on Alita's face. She tasted the metallic flavor of blood in her mouth, and her face stung with pain.

Jaydon's eyes welled up with tears, feeling deeply wounded by her. Alita raised her eyes and pointed to the door, saying, "Get

out.

Jaydon chuckled in pain, transparent tears falling from his beautiful green eyes. "You've always accused me of being cruel, but what about you, Alita? Are you really kind? You come and go as you please, thinking you're something special"

He took steps backward, the bitterness hardening, weighing on his heart like an unshakable burden.

Were those tears in his eyes? Alita stared in shock at this side of him, feeling a bit lost.

Jaydon retreated to the doorway and turned his back. He closed his eyes and tilted his head up as he said, "Remember this, Alita I will hate you forever. So don't even think about escaping. Never think about escaping. His voice was deep and cold, sending a chill down the spine.

His silhouette disappeared into the rain, appearing desolate and sorrowful.

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### Chapter 78

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Alita sat there in a daze, her face no longer feeling the physical pain because the pain in her heart was more intense. She thought, Jaydon, why must we torment each other like this? Why can't you just let me go?

As Jaydon left, Alita quickly gathered her belongings. She couldn't care less anymore. Given Jaydon's current attitude, even if she waited for the divorce agreement to arrive, he wouldn't sign it. She knew Jaydon too well.[www.NovèWorm.com](#)

Braving the rain, she walked towards the village outskirts. Three or four people were standing guard there, and as she approached, they stubbornly blocked her way. She immediately understood that this was orchestrated by Jaydon. Money had the power to influence even strangers in the village, and despite not knowing them personally, Jaydon's wealth spoke for

itself.

Realizing she couldn't outsmart these burly men, she cleverly headed towards another path behind the village. Unexpectedly, that route was also guarded. She tried every possible way to reach the village outskirts, but each path had someone watching over it.

Alita cursed Jaydon. She was drenched like a drowned rat. Hence, she could only return to the house outside the orchard.

Now what? The longer she waited, the harder it would be to escape. Once Jaydon called in the well-trained bodyguards from the Lewis family, there would be no escaping at all.

The most pressing issue at the moment was that even if she managed to break through the encirclement, she would be caught up immediately if she was escaping on foot. Hiding within the small village would make it easy for Jaydon to find her. If she tried to use some money to buy her way out, Jaydon would surely anticipate her strategy and be willing to pay double to trap her.

As the sky darkened, she took out her phone and saw it was already past 8 o'clock. She had unknowingly spent quite some time pondering, yet she still had no viable plan.

Playing with her phone, a thought suddenly struck her. She could seek help from someone.

But who could she trust, and who had the strength to stand against Jaydon? The options were limited. Samuel might be a decent choice, but she would only invite another trouble to herself if she called him. So, she decided to call Kim for assistance, considering his comparatively kind nature.

Meanwhile, Jaydon, wearing an open-collared white shirt, sat in the courtyard of a rural household. A bowl and a table filled with alcohol were placed in front of him. He was somewhat intoxicated, but his consciousness remained clear, and his green eyes were filled with sorrow,

That dam \*n woman, she had entered his life so inexplicably for 14 years, becoming the one he was supposed to marry. Just when he finally started to accept it and began to like her, she suddenly left and went to Theisia without a word. Jaydon spent five years hating and tormenting her, and now that she had finally returned, she chose to leave him forever.

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