

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 90

Chapter 90

The words "Mr Lewis" brought a headache to Alita.

"Is it Jaydon?" Kim's expression turned sour

"I suppose so. He's my client now." Alita took a deep breath in her mind and calmly said, "Let him in.

The office door opened, and after the secretary brought Jaydon in, she left.

Jaydon stood there in a deep royal blue suit and white shirt. His handsomeness was tinged with a hint of mischief. He was the type of man who could make women scream

Today, he was alone. Evelyn was not with him.

He noticed Kim sitting on the couch, a

couch, and his gaze turned solemn.

"Mr. Andrews, you came early. Jaydon said with a brilliant smile, his tone light and teasing.

After the reunion, was he ready to rekindle the old flame immediately?

Kim stood up from the couch and walked to Jaydon, is it? Mr. Lewis. You always manage to find time in your busy schedule. It seems you value this wedding a lot. I wish you a happy marriage in advance."

"Whether it's happy or not depends on how Miss Thompson plans it. If she messes up my wedding, I hold her accountable," Jaydon joked. His gaze shifted from Kim's face to Alita's and then back. The smile on his face remained unchanged but with a hint of coldness,

Kim chuckled. "Alita, you need to put in 120% effort this time to ensure Mr. Lewis has a perfect wedding without any hiccups."

"Of course, I guarantee Mr. Lewis will be satisfied," Alita replied with a composed smile.

Kim raised his hand to check the time. "I should go now. Let's stay in touch."

"Sure, contact me when you have time." Alita smiled as she bid Kim farewell.

After watching Kim leave the office/Alita turned her gaze to Jaydon. He was looking at her with a stern expression as if she had done something unspeakable.

"Mr. Lewis, please come and have a seat over here," she politely said, walking towards her desk,

"Why is Mr. Andrews allowed to sit on the couch while I have to sit in a chair? Do you think he's more noble than I am?" Jaydon didn't move and expressed his dissatisfaction,

Alita chuckled. "How could that be? Mr. Andrews came to discuss private matters. Your visit is for business. We should keep personal and professional matters separate." She took a seat and gestured politely. "Please, have a seat. By the way, why isn't Miss Jenner here today? Is she not feeling well?"

"Yea. She's taking some rest at home," Jaydon replied as he sat down.

1/4

"Well, Mr. Lewis, you should take good care of her. A little tenderness towards your

our lovely wife is essential for a lasting relationship." Alita said with a gentle smile.

"Miss Thompson, are you complaining about not being cared for properly in the past? Because you weren't loved, so your marriage didn't last? Now, does it make you feel sentimental looking back?" Jaydon quickly retorted, hearing her suggest he cared for other women cut like a needle in his heart, stirring up emotions.

Alita's smile froze for a moment, and after a brief silence, she smiled again as if nothing had happened. She changed the subject, saying, "Mr. Lewis, why did you come today? Is it regarding a specific aspect of the wedding?"

"Do you harbor resentment?" Jaydon didn't let it go, continuing the topic.

I no longer have any resentment. One must look forward in life. Instead of holding onto grudges, it's better to let go and start fresh. Mr. Lewis, are you satisfied with my answer? Alita calmly gazed into his green eyes.

If he insisted on exposing her wounds, then let him. She wouldn't be afraid.

Jaydon clenched his fist on his knee intensely and said, "I'm very satisfied! It shows you're a woman who doesn't need a man's care because you're too capable. If men don't care for you, it's your own doing."

Alita chuckled softly. "Mr. Lewis, you've been talking off-topic for quite some time, wasting a lot of time. Let's get straight to the point, shall we?"

Alita's heart subtly ached. Even after a year of divorce, the ruthlessness and lack of mercy in Jaydon's words toward her, his ex-wife, still cut deep. It was indeed his style.

"I'm here to tell you that Evelyn and I have discussed it. She agreed to check out the church first. If she doesn't like it, we'll go to the forest. Four days from now, I'll send a car to pick you up. You need to come with us, Jaydon said indifferently.

"Four days from now? That should be fine. However, I'll need to bring several assistants with me. We'll drive ourselves to avoid disturbing you and your lovely wife, Alita replied, uninterested in sharing a car with him. If she could minimize contact with him, she would

Jaydon's gaze turned colder, though he maintained his bright smile. "Miss Thompson, you're so considerate. Well, during our intimate moments, having you around would be quite unbearable."

"You understand well. In Eskan customs, witnessing intimate activities brings bad luck. Fireworks are traditionally set off to dispel bad luck, but it's prohibited in the city. It's such a hassle, isn't it? Alita quickly countered with a smirk. She wouldn't tolerate such malicious remarks.

Even someone as shrewd as Jaydon was left speechless by her words. She was indeed a sharp-tongued woman.

"Mr. Lewis, if you have nothing else, please leave. I need to work, Alita said as he still occupied her chair. Her tone was gentle as she politely asked him to leave.

"Let's have lunch together at noon. We need to discuss the wedding banquet," Jaydon said, not wanting to let her slip away for even a second.

Alita suppressed the impulse to smash him and put on a sweet expression, saying, "I can't. I have plans to have lunch with Clement. He's so clingy. He couldn't bear to part with me. So, let's do it another day

2/4

Jaydon warded to tear off her smiling face, especially with her beautiful attire today. Just thinking about her being affectionate with that guy, kissing and tugging, made him have the impulse to strangle her.

"First with the uncle, then with the nephew. Can you handle it?" Jaydon said angrily.

"Mr. Lewis, love triangles are quite popular these days. Besides, they are willing to be devoted to me. What can I do? Women have become more dominant in this era, Alita boldly declared, shutting him down.

"Don't get too carried away" Jaydon's anger had reached his boiling point.

"Don't worry, I definitely won't" Alita confidently leaned back in her chair, exuding a strong presence.

Jaydon stood up and exited the room. Alita slowly relaxed. She closed her eyes and heaved a sigh of relief. Suddenly, a black shadow covered her. Out of the blue, Jaydon forcefully kissed her.

"Umm..." Alita was genuinely shocked and disoriented by this unexpected kiss.

Jaydon initially took a few steps away. He thought for a moment and then turned back. Seizing the moment Alita off guard, he

decided to teach this overly confident woman a lesson.

He gripped her head, pried open her lips, and his tongue drove straight in, forcefully sucking and devouring her lips as if he wanted to consume her entirely. It was an intense entanglement.

Alita shook her head, trying to push his tongue away, but he held her tightly, making it impossible for her to escape.

His scent and his breath occupied her mind.

Feeling like she was about to lose her breath from his relentless kiss, Alita pushed and bit Jaydon desperately.

Finally, Jaydon released her, licked his lips, and smiled. "Miss Thompson, your lips are so tasty, enough to make a man addicted to kissing."

Alita stood up, ready to slap him, but he firmly caught her hand, "Don't be angry. Just now was just a farewell kiss. This is my exclusive farewell style for you. See you in four days."

Jaydon let go of her hand, walking out of her office with a dignified and graceful stride.

Alita was infuriated. How could there be such a rude person? Did he think he was still her husband? This was outrageous!

It was lunchtime at noon. "Alita, your lips look so tempting. Someone must have ravished them," Clement said as he ate, staring at

Alita's swollen lips.

"Rascal, eat your food, Alita said, using her hand to cover her lips.

Just now at the company, she had received all the employees' curious looks. Now, they would surely gather together to gossip about

her

"Yesterday, you called me darling. Today, you call me a rascal. Alita, my status has dropped too quickly. I'm really sad. It breaks my

344

heart, Clement said, covering his chest with one hand and pretending to be upset.

Alita smiled and lightly tapped his forehead with a spoon. "Alright, stop acting, kiddo. You won't understand the feeling of a broken heart. It's a kind of pain where your heart shatters instantly. It hurts so much that you can't breathe, your mind goes blank, and you can't even walk, feeling like you're about to die."

Her hand pressed against Clement's chest, her eyes vacant

Clement stopped joking. His expression was different from his peers, appearing mature. He held onto her hand. "Alita, the heart can heal. What you're describing is just a mental feeling. The body is still intact. Don't believe me? Feel it for yourself."

He took Alita's hand and pressed it against her chest.

It was so soft and elastic

Alita was startled and came to her senses, taking a spoon and forcefully knocking on his head. "You rascal, where are you touching?"

Clement rubbed his head. "I didn't expect you to be so well-endowed. Probably D cup, right?"

"Rascal!" Alita's face turned red. This was the first time she had been teased by a younger man.

"I'll stop mentioning it, or else you'll feel utterly humiliated. Alita, you're so innocent. Clement looked at Alita's blushing face and felt

a flutter in his heart.

a very charming woman.

Speaking of which, her lips and chest were soft, and her body had an extraordinary fragrance. She was a v

Alita thought Clement was still young, and it wasn't intentional just now, so she let it go. "Hurry up and eat. The food has gone cold."

Clement sweetly smiled at her, propping his chin with his hand. "Alita, invite me to dinner, okay?"

Alita replied, "Do you think I'm an ATM? Go home for dinner. Don't quarrel with your parents again, got it?"

Clement said, "Stop lecturing ma,"

In the blink of an eye, four days for Jaydon and the others.

flew by. Early in the morn

SEND GIFT

the morning, Alita waited with Crystal, Sabina, and Karen at the agreed-upon location

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