

## It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 91

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They were all fashionable and beautiful girls with strong work abilities Karen was playful and lovely, a fashion enthusiast skilled in dealing with people Crystal wore black framed glasses, giving off an intellectual vibe, and worked efficiently, though a bit absent minded Sabina was quiet and reserved, a true homebody but meticulous in her work

Today, everyone dressed casually for their outdoor work. Alita tied her hair up, wearing white overalls with a large bag slung over her shoulder containing a laptop, documents, and a variety of miscellaneous items

"Boss, are we really going to the forest today? I have a party tonight." Karen squeezed in front of Alita.

"It's very likely. Based on my analysis, once a woman decides on something, it won't change. In the end, men can only concede. The problem is, where do we have a stunning forest around here?" Crystal said in distress.

Sabina chimed in. "I've checked online, and the most beautiful forests in the world are in Osmar and Nymphora. Of course, Amerza rainforest is stunning too, but getting in might mean no return."

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"Oh my god," Karen exclaimed upon hearing Sabina, on the verge of fainting. "If the princess isn't satisfied with the church, do we have to rush to Osmar and Nymphora? We won't be back not only today but maybe not even tomorrow or the day after."

Listening to all the chattering, Alita began to feel a headache.

In the distance, a black business car approached and slowly stopped in front of them. The window rolled down, revealing Jaydon's handsome face shining like a dazzling light. Alita was so familiar with this face that she didn't have much of a reaction, but Karen and the others stared in fascination. There was also charming Evelyn sitting beside Jaydon in the car, wearing headphones and listening to music.

Jaydon glanced at the parked white at the side. "Miss Thompson, are you really going to drive yourself? My car has plenty of space, and it's more comfortable than yours. Why not let me give you guys a ride?" He looked at Alita, a smile playing on his lips.

Karen and the others were thrilled. This was great news to them because they didn't have a driver, and they had agreed to take turns driving, which was quite exhausting. Excited, one of them spoke up first, "Boss, let's ride with Mr. Lewis. It saves us from driving, and we can save on fuel costs too."

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Sitting in the car, Jaydon's smile deepened, "Miss Thompson, I think you shouldn't decline."

"There's no need. We'll drive ourselves." Alita turned and got into her car. She didn't want to affect the mood for a day's work or engage in the childish and boring banter Jaydon seemed to find amusing. Karen, Sabina, and Crystal reluctantly followed suit when they saw their boss already back in their car. They couldn't understand why Alita wouldn't appreciate such a good offer.

Alita started the car and drove forward. Jaydon looked through the car window, coldly curling his lips. Then, he took out his phone and dialed Alita's number. *wWw.Nove1wo(r)m.c0m*

Alita saw that the car behind hadn't caught up, but her phone vibrated. It was Jaydon. She answered, "Hello, Mr. Lewis. Why aren't you following up?"

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"Are you guiding the way? Do you know the route? Oh, right. I almost forgot that you know where the church is. You got married there." Jaydon pretended not to know, then said with a sudden realization.

"Yes, I know the way I got married there. I'm driving ahead. Bye." Alita hung up abruptly, shifted gears, and accelerated. In the back seat of the car, the three girls exchanged glances, wondering, 'Did the boss just mention getting married? It seemed like the rumors weren't false.'

On the highway, Alita drove swiftly, her eyes focused on the road ahead. Behind her, the black business car maintained a certain distance.

"Mr. Lewis, should we overtake their car? The driver inquired, noticing Jaydon's displeased expression.

"No need. Let them drive ahead," Jaydon casually said, closing his eyes and feigning a nap, pondering. Driving so fast on the highway must be uncomfortable for her. Overtaking may affect her mood even more, and with so many cars on the road, it can lead to an accident. It is too dangerous. I can't take the risk.' *@@w.Nov1w0r(m.c0m*

After over an hour of driving, the group reached their destination. It was a large church with no other buildings for miles around. The surroundings were picturesque, with a vast green lawn and towering trees on both sides of the road, leaving only a thin slit of sky, creating a dreamlike atmosphere. Alita remembered vividly, in that autumn, the ground covered in golden leaves. It was a slightly chilly morning, and her strapless wedding gown, selected by her grandfather, the most expensive and gorgeous in the world, had a trailing length of around 10 feet, capturing the envy of every woman. The groom stood to the side, exceptionally handsome, leaving countless women breathless. Alita was 21 that year. Seven years had passed, and she returned to the scene for the ironic purpose, of preparing for the groom's remarriage. Life was sometimes an ironic mime.

"Boss, shall we get off?" Crystal shook Alita's hand, seeing her in a daze, thinking

thinking she was overwhelmed by the beauty of the place.

Alita snapped back. "Oh, let's get off." She gathered herself, picked up her bag, and opened the car door. Behind her, Jaydon and Evelyn walked hand in hand sweetly.

Maybe because of the memories here or because Alita hadn't sorted out her emotions, she suddenly felt like she couldn't breathe. A surge of bitterness filled her throat, leaving her with nowhere to escape. "Uh, Karen, I left something in the car. You go ahead and greet Mr. Lewis. I'll be right there." Then, she fled into the car as if escaping a disaster. *w00.Nov1w0r(m.c0m*

As the car door closed, tears streamed down Alita's face. She had always thought she could be strong, that she wouldn't let useless tears prove her weakness. But she couldn't do it. Before coming here, she thought it wouldn't be so difficult, but now she realized it was incredibly hard, too hard. Everywhere here was filled with her memories, scenes from that grand wedding vividly replaying. On the day of the wedding, every bride believed that her love and marriage were meant to last forever. However, today, being here felt like a dagger piercing straight into the heart, tearing apart the beauty of this place in an instant.

Karen and the others saw Alita retreat into the car in a rush after leaving her instructions. They could only follow her command and go ahead to greet Jaydon.

"Why did your boss go back to the car?" Jaydon clearly saw Alita's teary eyes, wondering if she had gone back to cry. His heart, too, instantly clenched with pain. He thought, 'It was she who wanted to leave me, not wanting our child. It was she who was ruthless first. Now, she finally knows how it feels and can't take it anymore.'

"She left something in the car. She's going to get it and will be right out. Mr. Lewis, Miss Jenner, let's go inside and take a look," Karen said with a face beamed with a bright smile.

Evelyn looked around and commented, "The scenery is nice. But back in Auzda, we have such beautiful views everywhere. This is

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nothing special "

Jaydon looked up, then down, his gaze filled with disappointment. He chuckled lightly. It's not yet autumn"

"Jaydon, stop acting silly. It's only spring now, far from autumn Evelyn couldn't understand the meanings behind his words and giggled

"Yeah, let's go Jaydon lifted his leg and walked forward. Approaching Alita's white BMW, he knocked on the car window twice.

Knock, knock, Alita heard the sound and quickly wiped away her tears with a few tissues. She took a deep breath, cleared her throat, and sighed before rolling down the car window. She thought it was Karen and the others, but to her surprise, she saw Jaydon's face. Her eyes flickered with a hint of discomfort. "Mr. Lewis, please go in first."

"Did you find what you were looking for?" Jaydon observed her reddened eyes and nose, truly realizing she had cried. He thought, Feeling painful and ironic, right? If you hadn't left back then, how much better it would have been now.' Jaydon wanted to reach out and touch Alita's face, to ease her pain, but his hands couldn't move. He looked into her eyes, growing increasingly sorrowful.

"I found it. I'll get out now, Alita quickly replied. After crying, her heart felt lighter.

The group walked from the lawn outside the church all the way inside, then proceeded to the back of the church where the scenery

was also beautiful.

"This place is amazing. If someone brings me here to get married, even if he's far from attractive, I'd marry him," Karen said, fantasizing about her dream.

"Mr. Lewis, Miss Jenner, this place is really good, very magnificent and stylish. Why don't you two consider it?" Crystal strongly persuaded the couple.

Alita, on the side, with Sabina holding a camera, took photos everywhere. She pondered, If they don't consider this place, we can still recommend it to future clients. After all, we have come all this way. We have to make it worth the gasoline money. Also, if Crystal and Karen can handle the wedding, I don't want to get involved in the preparation anymore."

"Magnificent it may be, but I still find it ordinary, just average." Evelyn showed little interest. In her mind,

d, the wedding had to be held in *wWw.N(0)e1W00m.c0m*

the forest.

Jaydon looked at Alita, who was taking photos alone, and called out, "Miss Thompson, don't you have any opinions?"

Alita turned around, nonchalantly saying, "Mr. Lewis, I think this place is fine."

"What do you mean by 'fine'? Tell us some highlights that can impress us." Jaydon sensed her intentional evasion and insisted on holding onto her

Alita put down her camera, lowered her head in thought for a while, then lifted it up, saying, "It can help drave memories, and find the beginning of happiness. Perhaps you can tell Miss Jenner that you have painful memories here and need her to save you, to spend the rest of your life with you. I guarantee she will agree."

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