

It's Too Late To Get A Divorce by Coreal White Chapter 85

Chapter 85

The other party said, "Okay, boss, I'll reply to that customer like this

"Okay" Alta was about to hang up but put the receiver back to her ear. "By the way, what's the name of the customer? I would convenient for me to greet him later."

The other party said, "I asked, but he didn't say."

The

"Alright then, no problem. I ask when he comes in the afternoon. Let's get back to work." Alta dismissed the concern, hung up the phone, and leaned back. With many years of experience in the workplace, she had encountered all sorts of people, and eccentric personalities were not uncommon.

The secretary brought in coffee for Alta and reported on today's work. With a mischievous smile, she added, "That chubby guy from the 12th floor sent flowers again today, a hundred roses. Should I arrange them in your office?"

"Karen, do you want to turn my office into a flower shop? Divide the flowers into ten parts and give them to our female colleagues." Alta sipped her coffee, smiling subtly. Her company had more female employees, and male employees were a minority, not by design but simply by coincidence.

The secretary said, "Really? Then, I thank you on everyone's behalf. Boss, Our company's benefits are really the best in the industry. We can get fresh flowers for free every day."

"Too much talk. How about I deduct half of your monthly bonus?" Alta's smile took on a deeper meaning [www.123Worms.com](#)

"Boss, I'll get back to work." The secretary covered her mouth and hurriedly left.

Watching her secretary leave, Alta shook her head. She had neither time nor inclination for romantic entanglements. Her focus was solely on running her company. She was immune to all men.

Opening her computer, she began tackling today's tasks.

At 10 am, a meeting was held to discuss the progress of ongoing projects. The planning company Alta led undertook a wide range of business, including advertising planning, wedding planning, birthdays, and events that required professional organization. She chose this field because it was the only one untouched by the Lewis Group.

When the meeting ended, Alta turned to the girl with black hair sitting on the right and said, "Crystal, later this afternoon, you'll accompany me to receive the customer who called this morning."

"Okay, boss, I've already confirmed with that customer. He'll be here at 2 pm," Crystal blurted from the business department responded

with a smile.

"Okay," Alta stood up. "Meeting dismissed!"

She was the first to leave the meeting room. The employees who were still in the meeting room began to quietly discuss her gossip.

"Hey, do you think our boss might be into women? She's so beautiful, with such a good temperament. Many men pursue her, and there's no shortage of handsome and wealthy ones. They send her flowers and gifts every day, but she remains indifferent."

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"And she's also quite fierce. I heard that a rich guy was obsessed with her. He used luxury cars to intercept her every day. Guess what? She directly called the police."

"Isn't there a single man she fancies?"

A member from the planning department gestured to hers with her fingers and said quietly, "I heard a little gossip. Our boss used to be the wife of a wealthy scion, so ordinary rich guys and managers don't catch her eye at all."

"Is it true? How wealthy of a scion are we talking about?"

Everyone looked skeptical

At lunch, Alta drove alone to the restaurant she visited every day. Sitting in a quiet corner, she ate peacefully, watched the bustling crowd outside the window, and found tranquility in her own world. This feeling made her feel at ease.

The city was vast from all directions. Staying in any corner turned out into a speck of dust.

His reaching for a cup, her ring finger. At 1:50 pm, Alta organized her desk, preparing to welcome the client scheduled for 2 pm. While reaching was accidentally pricked by a cactus, causing an immediate sharp pain.

A drop of bright red blood emerged on her fingertip as if foreshadowing an impending misfortune. Then, the sound of a knock on the door suddenly echoed.

Alta snapped back to reality, wiped the blood from her finger with a tissue, crumpled the tissue, and tossed it into the trash can. With a stable demeanor, she calmly said, "Come in!"

The door opened, and Crystal walked in first, followed by a man and a woman. The man was incredibly handsome, with his mesmerizing green eyes effortlessly capturing the attention of every woman. The woman was gorgeous, beautiful, a blonde and blue-eyed beauty from Yaton. She was young, with a perfect appearance and flawless skin. Holding hands with the man, the woman exuded sweetness mixed with arrogance.

Alta's eyes were fixed on the man, and she was utterly shocked. Her body became rigid, unable to move.

It was Jaydon. But how? How could it be him?

This man was hidden in her memories, a man she was trying to forget completely. Now, he suddenly appeared so vivid before her again, overturning her peaceful world.

The spring sunlight was warm, but Alta felt increasingly cold. It was like she was in a chilly cellar.

Brightness, freedom, tranquility, and comfort were all shattered by his arrival. Her ring finger still ached as if a needle had pierced it, subtly trembling.

Jaydon's gaze was deep as he looked at Alta, and he put on a brilliant smile.

How long had it been since he last saw Alta? He remembered every minute and every

ry second as he held her to the bone.

"This is our boss, Miss Alta Thompson. Unaware of Alta's unusual state, Crystal enthusiastically introduced them. When this couple entered earlier, they stunned everyone in the company. They were far more good-looking than regular people."

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Alta was suppo

supposed to stand up and greet them warmly. However, she remained seated, motionless.

"Rose!" Crystal called out when she saw no response from Alta. Seeing Alta's continued lack of reaction, Crystal smiled apologetically at the guests, walked over, and tapped at Alta's hand. "Boss"

Un Alta stiffly stood up and adjusted her composure. She greeted them with a friendly and polite smile, waving her hand. "Hello, please have a seat!"

Jaydon didn't sit down. Instead, he extended his hand. "Miss Thompson, shall we shake hands

first?"

Alta cursed him in her heart but maintained a smiling expression. Fine, I'll shake your filthy hand!

She reached out her hand, and their palms met. He secretly rubbed his thumb against the back of her hand. "Miss Thompson, I'm Jaydon Lewis. Do you remember me? Do you still recall?"

Alta, almost struggling, forcefully withdrew her hand, answering calmly, "I've seen you in financial magazines. Mr. Lewis, you look better in person than in photos. Please, have a seat."

"Jaydon, do you know her?" The beautiful woman asked Jaydon in Thaiian.

Jaydon blinked his green eyes slowly, answering intriguingly, "Maybe."

He carefully pulled out a chair for the beautiful woman. "Have a seat, Evelyn."

At Jaydon "Evelyn Jenner affectionately pulled Jaydon down to sit, their expressions showing a hint of

"Thank you. You should also sit intimately."

Alta also sat down while Crystal remained standing on the side.

Alta exclaimed in her heart, "Is he getting married?"

the person he

Alta never expected it to be Jaydon. She thought he had long married Cecilia. What surprised her even more was that it was surprising no one was sooner to else. Thinking about this, she couldn't help but want to laugh. Life was truly unpredictable, especially when it came to men's hearts.

Cecilia and Jaydon were childhood sweethearts, but Jaydon still left her and married another woman. Cecilia was so arrogant back

then, but she was still abandoned by Jaydon.

Mocking silently in her heart, Alta thought she should face Jaydon indifferently. They were strangers now. Being overly nervous would only make it seem like she cared. Even if Jaydon came here intentionally, she would treat it as an unintentional, ordinary wedding planning.

Outside the door, the secretary brought in coffee and placed it in two of the guests.

"I heard that you two are getting married. Congratulations to you two. You truly make a perfect couple." Alta displayed her signature smile, squinting her eyes warmly, showing genuine sincerity.

Evelyn leaned toward Jaydon, offering a sweet smile. "Thank you!"

"You're welcome! Now, tell us about your ideas for the wedding."

ding. We'll create the most perfect and romantic ceremony according to

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your desires. I assure you it will be beyond your expectations." Alta smoothly stated.

Jaydon tilted the coffee cup, elegantly taking a sip. "Is that so, Miss Thompson? Are you perhaps too confident? What if we're not

"In that case, we will make adjustments until you're satisfied. Mr. Lewis, you can participate in every detail, and if there's anything you're not happy with, we can replace it immediately with what you want. So, no need to worry at all," Alta said, gazing into his eyes with a charming smile.

"Sounding very professional," Jaydon said sarcastically, his expression somewhat less enthusiastic.

"Of course! However, if you don't trust us, I won't force it. You can choose another planning company, many of which are larger than us." Alta hoped to dismiss this troublemaker.

Crystal tugged at Alta's sleeve again, reminding her that this was a significant contract. Why was she behaving so unusually today?

Jaydon understood that, it's not that I don't trust you, Miss Thompson. Here's the negotiations deal. If you handle this planning personally, then we'll choose your company, no more regulations with others. Of course, if you're not confident, you can choose to give up. But in that case, no one will come to your company for business in the future."

This was both a threat and a provocation.

Alta understood Jaydon wouldn't let her off so easily today. If she didn't take this contract and deny her requirements, he would undoubtedly ruin her company effortlessly. However, this company was the result of her hard work and dedication.

closing down her company. Or, she could

Alta had no choice. She could kick him out in a fit of anger and offend him, even if it meant closing agree to his demands and let him nitpick at every detail of this wedding.

She had to choose one of these two options.

"Alright, I agree. I'll personally handle the wedding planning. I hope to make you both satisfied. Let's have a pleasant cooperation!" Alta's gaze was filled with determination.

Jaydon looked at her with a smirk and said, "I'm looking forward to it!"

Alta felt a bit suffocated. Pretending to check the time, she said, "It's settled then. We can discuss the details and your vision for the wedding in the next few days. You truly make to attend to right now?"

"No problem! We'll see each other often in the future," Jaydon said casually, picking up a business card from the table. "I'll give you a

call"

He stood up, arm in arm with Evelyn, and left

Jaydon thought, "Alta, rest assured, I'll torment you well. I've hated you for far too long. Now, I've finally found you."

Seeing the two of them leave, Alta slowly relaxed her tense nerves.

Boas, that's great! We've got this deal. Mr. Lewis seems to have a significant background, and the wedding is bound to be grand. A lot of celebrities will attend. Let's take advantage of this opportunity to boost our company's reputation," Crystal exclaimed with

excitement

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"Crystal, you can go back first! Alta's head was already throbbing, and Crystal's constant chatter only made it worse.

"Okay," Crystal responded in puzzlement. She did not understand why Alta was not happy even though they just landed such a big [www.n0v01w0r.m.c0M](#)

contract.

Leaning back in her chair, Alta let out a deep sigh. However, the pressure on her chest was still suffocating.

For the past year, she had been careful to stay in Southernwood City while Jaydon remained in Northernwood City. She thought they could both free themselves from the remnants of their past marriage and when they met again, it would be on peaceful terms. But

he was still the same.

From 2 pm until the end of the workday, Alta felt trapped again, unable to move. She closed her eyes to escape it all, but when she opened them, she still had to face reality.

It was 5 pm. People in the company had already left one after another. After lingering for an additional 10 minutes, Alta grabbed her bag and left the office.

In the elevator, she ran into Ivan Hampton, a manager from the 12th floor. He was a plump man, so the girls in the office joked about

his chubbiness.

"Ms. Thompson, it's time to get off work!" Ivan stared at Alta every time he saw her.

"Yeah, Alta responded absentmindedly.

After hesitating for a while, the elevator arrived. Alta walked in by herself. Ivan caught up and asked, "Did you like the flowers this morning?"

"Mr. Hampton, you don't have to spend money like that! I don't like flowers, Alta responded with a faint smile, but her words were firm

Id he win't the beauty over?

Ivan suddenly felt dejected, but this kind of setback wasn't a big deal. If he didn't work hard, how could he

to dinner. Do you have time?"

He chuckled amiably. "It's okay if you don't like me. Ms. Thompson, I'd like to invite you t

"No! I'm going home to rest. Mr. Hampton, please don't waste any more time. Goodbye!" Alta walked towards her car without looking

back.

Before reaching her car, another young man approached her. He looked very young, dressed in a trendy manner, resembling the pretty boys from TV shows.

"Mr. Sharpe, do you need something?" Alta asked with patience.

The young man replied, "Alta, I want to take you somewhere. Don't ask where, but I promise you'll be pleasantly surprised."

"Lad, I don't like romance, don't like money, and definitely don't like younger boys. Come back when you've grown into a real man!" Alta dismissed the young man, opened the car door, and got in. But her hand was grabbed again.

The young man said hurriedly, "Alta, I'm already 22 years old. I'm an adult and a man n

man now. Please accept me, okay?"

"No! Because I'm already old!" Alta shook off his hand, started the car, and drove away.

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What a day. She felt extremely unlucky as she drove, feeling upset

Behind her, a black sports car followed slowly. Through the window, the man in the sports car observed everything that had just happened. He pondered why did Alta engage with these weird guys.

Alta returned to her high-end apartment building, where entry required a card, and additional security checks were needed to reach

her unit

The black sports car couldn't enter, so it parked outside. That man observed the apartment where Alta lived.

At home, Alta collapsed onto the soft sofa and surprisingly fell asleep just like that

When she woke up, it was already 3 am, the quietest time in the world. She got up, took a shower, found some food in the fridge to cook, then brought it to the balcony. She ate while enjoying the cold breeze.

The night sky was a deep blue as it was illuminated by dim lights, resembling a vast sea. The clouds floated lightly over her head, like giant sharks swimming by, creating a silent and beautiful scene.

Alta chewed quietly, looking up at the sky, feeling the peaceful solitude.

Suddenly, the phone placed beside her rang, breaking the silence.

the night. Who could it be? Did the caller call the

She looked at it, and it was a completely unfamiliar number. It was in the middle of the night wrong number?

She didn't answer, but the phone kept ringing persistently. Finally, Alta had to pick up. "Hello."

There was no sound from the other end, just silence, as silent as where she was. The caller didn't speak and didn't hang up.

"Hello, may I ask who you are?" Alta asked again.

There was still no response, not even the sound of breathing. It was like a ghost was calling her, a silent call with an eerie and disturbing feeling.

Alta moved the phone away, ready to end the call. Suddenly, a piece of melodic music started playing. Without realizing it, she brought the phone back to her ear. It was a beautiful classical piece, one she liked very much.

Listening to it, she got lost in the music, momentarily forgetting that this was a call from a stranger. Then, the music ended.

"Nice, isn't it?" A man's voice abruptly entered her ears.

Alta jumped, her mind instantly awake. She thought the voice sounded familiar and then realized it was Jaydon's

She covered her chest, calming her startled heart. "Is this Mr. Lewis? I didn't expect you to call so early. What's the matter?"

"I called to let you listen to the music. How do you feel about using this piece for the wedding banquet? Jaydon asked seriously. [www.123Worms.com](#)

"Mr. Lewis, are you in the right state of mind?" Alta sarcastically remarked.

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"Maybe it's because I'm excited. You haven't answered. How do you feel about the music? I need the advice of a professional!" Jaydon was in the sleepwear. He leaned against the balcony, sipping red wine.

"Think it doesn't matter which piece you use. The key is whether you like it or not. So, if you want to use it, I will arrange it for you." Alta knew he wanted to use a tune she liked to mock her, just like he insisted on having her plan the wedding for him

"Is it good or not? Miss Thompson, I spent a lot of money to have you plan my wedding. I don't want to hear this vague answer. I want to hear a definite one." Jaydon looked at the garden with cold eyes.

Alta took a deep breath. "It's excellent!"

"So, you think it's excellent too. Then, let's go with this piece. I believe in your judgment," Jaydon smiled brightly, finishing the red

Alta said impatiently, "If there's nothing else, I'll hang up."

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"I still

more to say," Jaydon said softly, not letting her hang up.

Alta held back her anger and switched the phone to her other hand. "Mr. Lewis, it's 3 am now, and I was in the middle of my sleep. Can't I sleep until tomorrow?"

"No, I'm afraid the feeling will fade suddenly, so I have to tell you as soon as possible. I might do this often in the next month. Miss Thompson, you have to get used to it," Jaydon said. Seeing her about to get angry, he felt satisfied.

Alta was furious.

Then, a woman's voice suddenly came from the other end. "Darling, why aren't you sleeping? What are you doing making a call here?"

Jaydon replied, "I'm on the phone with Miss Thompson. I just thought of a piece of music and wanted to ask her opinion."

Evelyn said, "Why ask her? You could have asked me. Darling, let's go back to sleep. I can't sleep without you."

Jaydon chuckled, "You're such a little fool. Alright, I end the call now. Let's go to sleep and maybe have another round. How about that?"

Evelyn said, "You're so annoying."

The sound of kissing followed, then the woman's satisfied moans.

Alta held the phone, some damp strands of hair falling onto her face. She didn't bother to brush them away. Her food had cooled, and the strong wind had dispersed the clouds in the sky.

After some time, Jaydon picked up his phone, thinking Alta had already hung up. To his surprise, the call was still connected, and a sharp pain pierced his heart.

phone and said, "Sorry, Miss Thompson, I forgot to hang up."

He picked up the pr

"It's okay. The customer is everything to us. I can't be so impulsive to hang up without saying goodbye. I wish you and your future wife a wonderful and lingering morning. Goodbye! Alta placed the phone gently on the table, her hand lingering on it.

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minute later, she pursed her lips and continued to eat. The food was cold, but she finished every bite. She washed the bowl, closed the balcony door, turned off the lights, and crawled into bed.

The dark room was so silent that a pin dropping could make a loud noise. Alta closed her eyes, breathing steadily, seemingly sound asleep.

The only thing in turmoil was her heart. Beneath the seemingly strong and indifferent exterior, there was a kind of pain, a quiet

Meanwhile, Jaydon looked at his phone with a sour face. He pulled Evelyn away, who was clinging to him. All his excitement and

pleasure were gone.

n the sensual pleasure, yet it hadn't even started, and Jaydon was

Evelyn was still infatuated and unable to extricate herself from

gone

"Boss, your eye bags are quite swollen today. Didn't you sleep well last night?" The secretary handed the coffee to Alta, pointing at her pale face with swollen eye bags. Alta took a mirror to check, and it was quite terrible. How could she meet clients like this?

"Karen, do you have any facial masks?" she asked the secretary.

"Yes! I'll get one for you right away." Karen rushed out and returned a facial mask quickly. "Boss, the facial mask is amazing. I rely on it after staying up late. After you use it, put on some makeup, and I guarantee you'll look radiant immediately!"

lly that magical?"

Karen's vitality infected Alta, and she couldn't help but smile. "Is it really

"You won't know until you try. Once you put it on, you'll be amazed. Come, let me help you." Karen enthusiastically ran over, tied Alta's hair, clipped her bangs back, and then applied the facial mask, "15 minutes, and you'll have the face of an 18-year-old."

"You're making me ten years younger in an instant. Alta wanted to laugh but to suppress it. She touched the corners of her eyes, afraid that laughing might cause wrinkles.

Alta was already 28 years old. The best years for a woman were drawing to a close. However, her youth had been spent in such

strea

pain. She hadn't felt the sweetness and happiness of love, only sorrow and sadness.

But what about Jaydon? He was over 30. Yet, he still managed to find a woman in her early arly twenties to be his wife.

"Boss, boss!" The secretary noticed Alta lost in thought and called out to her.

"Oh," Alta snapped out of her reverie. "You can go prepare the materials for the morning meeting. The secretary left, and Alta leaned back in her chair. She felt dejected. Although she acted indifferent and unaffected on the surface, she knew her true feelings.

Which woman would feel ecstatic or indifferent when her ex-husband remarried and came asking her to organize the wedding? No woman would be comfortable with it. It was just that those who experienced divorce were even more concerned about their pride, and they liked to appear invincible and indestructible.

In essence, Jaydon came to Alta to show off his current happiness, hoping she would regret leaving him.

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[TARA TETUed to engage in his confrontation, it meant she surrendered. If she were to controm 11, it was UC NKE LITUEE Lesson herself, like she did now

Not even ten minutes later, she took off the facial mask. Checking herself in the mirror, her eye bags had indeed improved.

After touching up her makeup, her phone rang. Seeing that it was the number from last night, she cleared her throat and took a deep breath before answering with a sweet voice. "Mr. Lewis, hello"

Jaydon asked, "Miss Thompson, my fiancée and I would like to invite you to lunch today. Afterward, we can discuss the wedding plans. What do you think?"

"Um... that's a bit tricky. I already have plans at noon. How about we meet in the afternoon directly to discuss this? Is that okay?" Alta politely declined the lunch invitation.

"Plans? Is it a date with the bald fatty or the young lad?" Jaydon sneered.

Alta paused, then smiled and replied, "Neither. But you don't have to trouble yourself for me. I apologize, but I have a meeting to attend now. Let's meet at 1 pm at the outdoor cafe. Does that work for you?"

"To save everyone's time, let's have a double date with four people. Where would you like to eat? We can coordinate," Jaydon suggested, curious to see the kind of man she had found...

Alta felt a headache coming on. "It's not convenient."

"The person helping me design the wedding should have good taste. Miss Thompson, I want to see your judgment in choosing people," Jaydon calmly stated.

Alta cursed inwardly. "What the heck! What lame excuse!"

Alta wanted to curse him out loud, but after calming down, she realized arguing further would be pointless. She reluctantly said, "Fine! No problem. See you at noon. Text me the time and place. Goodbye!"

She forcefully hung up the phone, tossed it onto the table, and wondered where to find a man more handsome and wealthy than Jaydon.

That childish idiot forced her to act like a fool as well.

Then, the secretary knocked on the door. "Boss, the meeting is starting."

"Oh, I'm coming!" Alta felt overwhelmed. She stood up and headed to the meeting room.