Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 11 Ran across her

"Okay. After that, Sarah hung up the phone, opened WhatsApp and sent the time and place to him.

As soon as she finished, there was a knock on the door.

"Open the door. I have something to tell you, "said Jason Noth."

Throwing her phone on the bed, Sarah walked over and opened the door. There was no gentleness in her words as usual, but only alienation and indifference. "What's the matter?"

"Grandpa is looking for you," said Jason, handing the phone to her. "He said that you were talking on the

phone and couldn't get through."

After thinking for a minute, she guessed that it might because of the phone call with Robert Shawn just now.

She took over his phone and said in a soft voice, "Grandpa."

"Will I bother you if I call you so late?"

"No, I won't."

"Just now, you left Jason in a hurry and forgot to tell you that I haven't complete the end game you left for me

last time..."

The two chatted on the phone.

He didn't listen to what they were talking about. Since his grandfather had a good relationship with Sarah, he had come to Jason less and less frequently.

What he said most was that Sarah must be more capable than you. Your chess skills were not as good as Sarah. How could I have a grandson as stupid as you?

Sarah became grandpa's "real granddaughter".

But he was "disliked" by his grandfather.

Thinking of this.

Jason's eyes involuntarily fell on the person talking to his grandfather gently and patiently.

He had enjoyed this gentleness for two years.

While thinking.

The phone left on the bed by Sarah vibrated.

Jason looked at the screen subconsciously. Before he could see the content clearly, Sar ah quickly got it and turned off the screen.

The whole process was so quick that he could not react.

"I have finished talking with Grandpa." Sarah returned the phone to him and said calmly, "Your phone."

He didn't answer.

Chapter 11 Ran across her

He still looked at the phone behind her.

Get B

Although he didn't see the content clearly just now, he seemed to see the name – Robe rt Shawn.

"You don't want it?" Sarah still held the phone in her hand.

With his eyes darkened, Jason didn't take the phone. "Who sent you the message just now?"

"It's my privacy." Sarah answered frankly.

"I'm your husband," Jason said immediately.

Sarah didn't say anything and just looked at him.

At this moment, he was wearing a white shirt, and he looked a little more handsome than usual. His sleeves

were rolled up casually, revealing a part of his fair arms.

Ignoring what he did, he looked handsome.

"As long as we haven't got the divorce certificate, I have the right to know who you are contacting," Jason

said, knowing what she meant by her eyes.

"Mr. Noth may not be familiar with the law." Sarah stopped handing the phone to him. "Even if you are my

husband, you don't have the right to do so unless I agree."

"Sarah Yeats." There was a hint of coldness around Jason.

He knew who Robert Shawn was.

Although they were not in the same circle, he knew that Robert was a predatory man who would never leave a

way out.

If Sarah contacted with him, she wouldn't know even if she was sold by him!

"Give me your phone."

"No."

"Do you have to force me to take it by myself?" Jason said coldly.

"It's okay if you want

me to give it to you." Sarah didn't want to fight with him, so she found an excuse. "You

have to show me your phone too."

Without thinking *too* much, he just wanted to see if the person she was contacting was Robert. "Okay."

"I'll check the chat records between you and Jenny Smith," said Sarah.

Hearing that, Jason pursed his thin lips into a straight line. After a short consideration, he refused, "No."

"Then I won't give mine to you either." Sarah 's attitude was very clear.

After hearing

that, Jason kept silent for a long time. His deep black eyes had been staring at Sarah, as if he

wanted to see something from her face.

Get Boy

In the end, he just threw a few words and left with his phone. "Whatever."

The two of them broke up in discord.

Ignoring his anger, Sarah closed the door and went to bed.

The second day, the two of them didn't talk much. After making a phone call at noon, Ja son went out, and

Sarah also went to see Robert.

The two of them made an appointment at a restaurant.

When she arrived, Robert had already been there.

Robert and Jason were totally

different. Jason gave people a sense of indifference and alienation, while Robert smiled politely to everyone.

No one could guess what he was thinking about with such a smile.

Whether he was angry, happy or discontent, he was always smiling, so Julian called him the fox Shawn.

However, such a person was very good to Sarah.

"Whv

did you come so early?" When Sarah opened the door of the box and saw him, a relaxe d and natural expression appeared on her face. "Didn't you say half past twelve?"

"Why for you?" Robert asked

with a smile. He wore a pair of glasses on his elegant face, with a gray blazer, which ma de him look like a good big brother next door.

At the same time.

In the corridor outside the box.

With an indifferent look on his face, Jason walked with two men. One was like a handso me demon, and the other was like a gentle breeze. Both of them were very outstanding.

"Jason, the woman who just entered the room is your wife who is about to divorce, right?" The demon–like man smiled and joked, "If my memory serves me right, the one who booked the room today is Robert, the heir of the Shawns in New York, the top law expert."

Hearing that, Jason paused.

Jason stopped and looked back at him. His eyes darkened. "Who is it?"

"Robert Shawn," The demon-like man repeated.

With his eyes on the door, without any hesitation or hesitation, Jason strode towards the box. His mind was full of the scene in which Sarah and Robert were together.

This woman was really together with Robert!

"Don't you stop him?" The gentle man asked.

"Why should I stop him when there's a good show?" The demonlike man's eyes were full of interest, with his

Chart

hands in his pockets.

Get Brys

Jason opened the door of the box coldly. As soon as he entered, he saw Robert and Sa rah sitting next to

each other. It seemed that they were really close friends.

The noise at the door attracted the attention of the two people. They looked up at him to gether at the same

time. When they saw him, Sarah paused and asked in confusion, "Jason?"

Robert also looked over.

Jason's eyes turned away after a short eye contact. The look on his face was as indiffer ent as ever. He closed the door again as if he hadn't seen anything. "I'm sorry. I went to the wrong room."

Sarah was speechless.

How could he come up with such a clumsy excuse?

"You don't want to explain it?" said Robert slowly, looking at Sarah.

"There's nothing to explain." Sarah didn't care about Jason, and said in a casual tone, "I f you meet him in the

future, don't expose my identity. I'm just an ordinary worker in his house now."