

## Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 12 Scum was still in the mood to drink

“Okay,” said Robert. He always granted whatever Sarah wanted.

Sarah continued to eat.

But she couldn’t help wondering why Jason came here.

At the same time, this question was also in Jason’s mind. After he went to the box with Edgar Williams and

Lucas Richardson, his mind was full of the scene when he opened the door.

The table was so big. Why did she sit so close to him?

“What are you thinking about?” the playfulness in Edgar’s eyes didn’t fade away as he watched the fun. “Didn’t

you say that you have something to talk to us? Why are you so silent?”

“Nothing,” said Jason.

Edgar and Lucas looked at each other.

The former was really keen on making fun, “I heard that Robert has kept his chastity *for* twenty–eight years and has never been close to any woman. Now it seems that the rumor is false.”

“Yes,” Lucas took a sip of wine calmly.

Hearing Robert’s name, Jason was annoyed. He directly retorted, “Are you free now?”

“Yes, a little,” Edgar admitted with a smile.

The three of them had a good relationship. They had played with each other since childhood. They weren’t afraid that Jason would be angry.

Jason was really depressed. When he caught a glimpse of calm Lucas, he thought of the variety show on TV when he was talking with Sarah at home. His anger immediately rose.

Not afraid of hurting the innocent, Jason scolded directly, "Scum, you are still in the mood to drink."

Lucas was confused.

Who did he offend?

With his arms on his back, Edgar gave an evil but handsome smile. "Let's not argue with a man with a cheating wife."

"In terms of cheating wife, you are more pitiful than me," said Jason. He was always sharp to his good friend. "At least, Sarah didn't bear another man's baby."

The smile on Edgar's face froze.

Lucas was confused.

He turned his eyes and asked gently, "What's going on?"

"Aren't you here for something?" Edgar changed the topic. He was obviously not as happy as before. "What's up? Tell me quickly."

"Help me take care of Jenny these days." When Jason spoke of this, he temporarily forgot Sarah. "I owe you a favor."

The two of them knew how difficult it was to make him owe a favor.

But at this moment, they only cared about one thing, "Jenny Smith has come back?"

"Yes," said Jason calmly.

"Are you divorcing Sarah for her?" Lucas asked with a complicated expression.

"Yes," said Jason.

Edgar finally found a chance to win him over. "Have you forgotten how she abandoned you and almost made you desperate?"

"That's a misunderstanding. She explained it to me half a year ago." Jason didn't hide anything from them.

"Sarah asked me not to meet her before I got the divorce certificate. I need you to take care of Jenny for me these days."

Lucas remembered Sarah, a gentle and polite girl. He asked, "Isn't she angry?"

"Not much," said Jason, after thinking for a while.

Edgar blurted out, "It seems that she doesn't have any feelings for you. She married you quickly, probably because of your money."

"She's not that kind of person," said Jason, defending her subconsciously.

"Maybe you will know what she wants from you when she divorces," said Edgar with a mocking smile in his

eyes. "Some people pretend to be very good and lofty, but in fact, no one knows what kind of person she is."

"People are unpredictable," added Edgar.

With a deep frown, Jason was somewhat against what Edgar had said.

He wanted to say that she didn't love money, but he was a little uncertain when he thought of what she wanted.

Thinking of this, he became more and more irritable, and ate this meal uneasily.

He looked at the door of the box, with expectation in his heart. Even he himself didn't know what he was expecting.

If there was really something special between Sarah and Robert, she should have caught up with him and explained to him after he appeared and closed the door. But now almost half an hour had passed, and he didn't hear anything.

Thinking of this, Jason took another sip of wine.

His reaction was seen by Edgar and Lucas.

Chapter 12 Scum was still in the mood to drink

2/4

More than 10 minutes

later, Edgar couldn't stand him like this. So, he stood up, put one hand in his trouser pocket and said, "When we finish eating, let's go there to greet them."

"No, I won't," said Jason firmly.

It was her fault to feel guilty and come to him when she was dating with a man.

Edgar knew that Jason wouldn't lose face, so he found an excuse for him. "Mr. Shawn came to Atlanta from

the New York City. Don't we have to greet him?"

Jason paused.

"Let's go." Lucas patted him on the shoulder.

With a good reason, Jason stood up and followed them.

The three of them were all very outstanding, almost 1.9 meter in height. If they appeared together in other

places, it would definitely be a blockbuster.

Fortunately, this was a membership restaurant and there were not many people.

Standing next to Lucas, Jason asked Edgar to knock on the door.

Edgar was quite familiar with this kind of thing. He quickly knocked on the door and got the permission to go

1. in. He glanced at them with his almond eyes, and then looked at Robert with a smile. "Why didn't Shawn

tell me that he would come to Atlanta, so that I can do my best to be a host?"

"My apology, Mr. Williams," said Robert, wiping his mouth gently and politely.

"This is..." Edgar drawled as he looked at Sarah.

Sarah was speechless.

In the past two years, Jason hadn't taken her to meet his friend formally, but they had met at several

banquets.

She didn't believe that he didn't know who she was.

Robert replied simply, "A friend."

"I wonder if Mr. Shawn would mind if I bring two friends here," Said Edgar without any embarrassment, "to know each other."

"Sorry for today," Robert refused with a smile. He looked like a real gentleman. "I'll invite Mr. Williams to dinner another day."

It was a simple sentence.

However, he refused Edgar definitely.

Edgar couldn't help but take a few more glances at Sarah. The relationship between the two should not be simple since the fox Shawn refused him so decisively.

Chapter 12 Scum was still in the mood to drink.

"How *about* this?" Edgar simply wanted to make fun. He held the grudge that he had been distorted by Jason

*before* and said, "We just stay in the opposite box. We can have a get-together after you two have dinner.

What *do you* think?"

This time, *Robert* didn't refuse directly and looked at Sarah beside him.