

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 13 Why, Mr. Shawn would take the wife?

He wanted to say yes.

Sarah didn't want him to get involved in the divorce, but she was bullied. As her friend, he had to help her get

some face.

Moreover, the reason why Uncle Yeats asked him to come here was to let Jason know that there was

someone behind her.

"It's up to you." For the first time, Sarah misunderstood Robert's eyes, thinking that he had cooperation with

Edgar. "All right for me."

"Okay."

Robert agreed.

Edgar's eyes were mocking. After some small talk, he left.

After closing the door, she talked to Robert, as rational as before, "you can do as usual. Don't care about me."

"Okay." Robert didn't explain.

That was good.

He didn't have to be too polite when he met with Jason later.

After returning. Edgar was very happy. Standing outside the box, he raised his eyebrows to Jason and said, "They refuse to join you. They don't want us to disturb their dinner."

Jason's eyes darkened.

The hand in his pocket paused.

“But they agreed to have a get-together later.” At the end of the sentence, there was a turning point, and the following words were particularly subtle. “You should have seen that Robert, so obedient to Sarah? Tut, tut, tut, people who don’t know them may think they are a couple.”

“It’s time for you to have an eye check-up.” Jason spoke sharply. After saying that, Jason walked back to the room and said, “and find an English teacher by the way.”

Edgar was confused.

For the first time, he didn’t understand. He touched Lucas’s arm and asked, “What does he mean?”

“You shouldn’t use ‘obedient’,” With tenderness all over his body, Lucas replied with a smile,” and thinking

they are a couple shows your bad eyesight.”

Edgar ground his teeth.

Jason Noth.

Good.

Chapter 13 Why, Mr. Shawn would take the wife?

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Really good!

I’d teach you a lesson later.

Half an hour later.

Edgar asked Jason and Lucas to go upstairs first, and then he went to pick up Sarah and Robert. After

receiving them, he took them to the club upstairs, where there were drinks and fun. This restaurant specially

set the club up for guests to have fun after dinner.

The owner of the restaurant was Edgar.

“Let me introduce my friends to you, Jason Noth, and Lucas Richardson.” Noticing that Jason’s eyes were

fixed on Sarah, Edgar smiled and said, “this is Robert Shawn from New York and his friend.”

Robert greeted them briefly.

Jason and Sarah kept looking at each other, trying to poke a hole in each other’s face with their eyes!

“What are you doing, Jason?” Edgar deliberately said, “You are married. It’s not polite to stare at Mr. Shawn’s

friend like this.”

“The friend of Mr. Shawn you mentioned is the one written on my marriage certificate. I don’t know whether Mr. Shawn knows it or not,” said Jason, knowing that Edgar was making fun.

It was a simple sentence.

But the atmosphere suddenly became cold.

Even if there was really something between Sarah and Robert, it would be exposed.

“I know Sa is married.” Robert sat down on the sofa and lifted his gold rimmed glasses. He smiled naturally.

“But I didn’t expect it to be Mr. Noth.”

Sarah looked sideways and almost got goose bumps when she heard the nickname. What was he doing?

Robert: Winning your dignity back.

Sarah: ...

Jason was also sensitive to the nickname.

Her parents called her Sa, and her grandfather also called her Sa, but this Mr. Shawn... How could he also call

her Sa?

He had never called her like that.

“Oh, it’s my sister-in-law.” Edgar suddenly stood up and made way for her. “It’s my fault. I didn’t recognize you. Sit here. This is your seat.”

“No, thanks.”

“No, thanks.”

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Jason and Sarah said in unison.

One was cold and indifferent, while the other was calm and emotionless.

“What’s wrong with you? Did you quarrel with each other?” Edgar asked. He really wanted to see the show.

Jason stared at him.

Edgar pretended not to see it.

“Have a good time. I need to go to the bathroom,” Sarah said, unwilling to talk to Jason.

“Okay.” Robert replied gently.

This scene stung Jason’s eyes. The interaction between the two gave him the illusion that he was an outsider.

“How did Mr. Shawn and Sarah know each other?” Edgar asked.

Robert paused.

He wanted to say that they grew up together and the two families had been friends for generations, but he

also thought that Sarah had said not to reveal her identity.

For a moment, he didn’t know how to answer this question.

In the eyes of Jason, his reaction was interpreted as something that was not suitable to be announced. And

that kind of things were all ugly.

The atmosphere in the room was a little awkward.

“If it’s not convenient to say, you just keep it for yourself.” Edgar tried to warm up. As soon as he asked

someone to bring the wine, he began to pour the wine. “Let’s drink. It’s a rare chance for us to get together.”

They chatted for a while and Sarah came back.

Her appearance *became* the focus, and everyone in the room looked at her.

She didn’t want to stay here any longer. After making things clear with Robert, she said goodbye to them, “I’m

going back. You guys have fun.”

“Don’t go in a hurry.” Edgar stopped her, “Go back with Jason later.”

“No, thanks.”

“Stay a little longer,” said Robert.

Sarah was speechless.

She didn’t say anything, but still came over.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became gloomy. With more strength in his hand holding the cup,

Jason’s knuckles turned pale, and his chest seemed to be pressed by a big stone.

“I heard from Sa that you are going to divorce.” Robert pinched Jason deliberately. With his subtle eyes, he

asked, “is it true?”

“Why, Mr. Shawn would take the wife?” Jason blurted out in a fit of pique.

He regretted the moment he spoke.

Everyone was stunned.

Even Edgar didn’t expect that he would say such extreme words.

If he was really willing to divorce, he didn't have to be so angry.

"It's none of your business," Sarah didn't want to talk to him, but his words were too harsh. "Since you never

think, do you really need your head?"

His hand, which was placed on the other side, paused for a moment, but Jason couldn't restrain his temper.

"If you don't want me to say these words, you should control your deeds."

"Are you crazy?" Sarah didn't want to argue with him.

She picked up the wine on the table and drank it up. She was really angry.

When she was about to take the second glass, Jason frowned imperceptibly. When he was about to stop her,

another hand stopped her.

It was Robert.

His eyes were full of concern for her. He persuaded, "Don't drink. It's bad for your health."

Sarah obediently put the cup on the table, but her mood was in a mess. She had never thought that he would say such unpleasant words.

Chapter 14 Being flattered, right?

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"It seems that Mr. Shawn and Sarah have a good relationship Edgar sensed something and wanted to test it

again

"Yes, we have known each other for a long time Robert didn't hide it from him. "We have always been on good terms

Edgar whispered in Jason's ear, "It seems that they are just friends. If they really have love between them,

they have already been together. Why do they wait till now?"

"Fuck off Jason was deeply upset.

She had never been wronged in vain. She would make who wronged her suffer together

She looked at Lucas, who didn't talk much. After greeting him, she said, "Lucas, I think you are a good man. with good values and worth trusting for the rest of life."

Lucas was confused.

The others were also dumbfounded.

No one present could follow her mind.

"What do you mean?" Lucas subconsciously looked at the direction of Jason. Sure enough, he didn't look

well.

"I've watched the reality show you've attended." Then Sarah continued to hurt someone else, "I think what you said is very correct, very good."

Lucas was dumbfounded.

"What did he say?" Asked Edgar.

"After completing the task, they talked about a question. If your old love came back after wedding, would you choose to be with her or with his wife? Lucas said his own opinion. I think he was right." She said word by word.

Hearing this.

Subconsciously, Edgar looked at Jason. Wasn't it the situation of Jason?

Lucas also remembered.

When this question came out, everyone said that the man who chose the old love was a scum. As the saying goes, if his old love cried, the current one would definitely lose.

He seemed to have said that he was not a scum.

Thinking of this, it suddenly occurred to him that when they had dinner before, Jason suddenly scolded him, "the scum is still in the mood to drink." So, did Sarah watch it in front of Jason?

"What did you say?" He touched his arm.

At this moment, Lucas also calmed down. After thinking for a while, he didn't answer the question of Edgar

and said to Jason, "Jason, I think you did the wrong thing.

Jason was speechless.

Edgar was also speechless.

"Being flattered, right?" Jason became more and more irritable.

Considering that there were a lot of people, Lucas didn't say it directly. He raised his hand and pinched the middle of his tired eyebrows.

At that time, when he joined a variety show, the two wasn't trying to divorce yet, so he had objectively answered their questions.

Now that he knew that Jason was going to divorce with Sarah for the sake of Jenny, he thought Jason would definitely regret it in the future.

"I have something to deal with. Don't forget what I told you two," said Jason, standing up.

The two nodded.

When he walked up to Sarah, he took a look at her with his dark eyes. Then he said to Robert, "If you want to be with her, you have to be prepared for losing all your property. A small part is not enough for her."

"As long as Sa needs it, my property will be hers." Robert was not joking.

All of a sudden, Jason tightened his grip.

Both of Edgar and Lucas were surprised. It meant a lot.

"Then wish you a happy marriage in advance." After saying those ironic words, Jason left. His heart became

more and more depressed, and he couldn't find any way out.

Robert left with Sarah.

In the car.

"Why did you say that to him?" Sarah looked at him with disagreement.

"I'm here on behalf of Uncle Yeats. He asked me to tell this," Robert smiled handsomely, "but your relationship.

is worse than I expected."

"Not before." Leaning against the seat, Sarah said, "I don't know what made him so angry today."

"He is jealous." Robert told the truth.

The corners of her mouth twitched.

Without any hesitation, she said, "you are really good at talking nonsense."

Jason was thinking about his old love. How could he be jealous because of her?

"He could be jealous and unconscious of his jealousy now." Robert's analysis was right, and he became more

Get Blog

interested. "He won't feel it until he really loses you."

Sarah was speechless.

He said as if he knew the truth.

"If he wants to remarry you, will you agree?" Robert asked with concern.

"No, I won't." Sarah answered quickly, and it was the answer in her heart. "If what you said is true, it has

nothing to do with me. I gave him a chance in the past six months, but he didn't cherish it."

"That's good." Robert felt relieved.

"When will you go back to imperial capital?"

"When you get the divorce certificate."

Sarah, "?"

Robert raised his eyes and said with a gentle smile, "Uncle Yeats's idea. Besides, I have two cooperation projects to discuss here in Atlanta."

“Okay.” Sarah didn’t say anything more.

Robert was one of the best in the legal community, but he also had an important position in the business world.

He was always the elders’ most beloved child. Her father liked him very much, and they had a very good

relationship. Although she didn’t like her father, she would not interfere with the relationship between him

and her father. Therefore, she did not let him not listen to his words any more.

The two didn’t say anything more. Robert escorted Sarah to the iron gate of the villa. When she got out of the

car, he added, “Call me if you need anything. I’ve been there all the time.”

He knew how capable she was and believed that she could handle the relationship between her and Jason.

But knowing and believing was one thing, and giving her a sense of security was another.

With a smile at the corners of her mouth, Sarah said, “Okay.”

The two of them were “reluctant to part”, which was deeply seen by Jason on the balcony upstairs. He tightened his grip on the railing, not even hearing what the person on the phone had said to him.

There was only one thought in his mind.

He wanted to hold Sarah and ask her how she knew Robert and fell in love with him.

“Boss?”

“Boss, are you there?”

“Boss?”

Chris called him several times.

His report finished for a minute, but the boss didn’t say anything.

“What’s the matter?” After seeing Robert gone and Sarah in, Jason left the balcony with his phone and

walked inside.

Johnny was speechless.

So what he said just now was in vain?

Despite his unspoken criticism, in order to get his salary, Chris could only report again, “The police just told us that the suspect behind Miss Smith’s car accident has been arrested. Would you like to go there?”

“No.” Then Jason walked downstairs. He had to ask Sarah clearly, “Just let them deal with it in the normal

process.”

Chris was confused about the change of his boss’s attitude, but he didn’t ask, “Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Jason came to the living room. At the same time, Sarah just changed her *shoes*

and came in.

Chapter 15 Not enough information

Four eyes met.

The cold air spread invisibly, and the faces of the two people were full of hatred for each other.

Wearing her slippers, Sarah walked upstairs, unwilling to talk to him. It was the first time that she had been

so cold to him.

“Stop!” Jason said to her back.

As if she didn’t hear him, Sarah continued to walk forward.

Jason strode to stop her at the foot of the stairs and looked down at her. As usual, he said in an indifferent

tone, “Have a talk?”

“Okay.” Sarah agreed.

The two of them walked towards the sofa. At the same time, Jason took the remote control away first.

Seeing that, Sarah didn't say anything. She picked up her cup and took a sip of water. Then she took it and

sat down on the sofa. “Tell me, what do you want to talk about?”

“What's your relationship with Robert Shawn?” He stared at her and didn't miss any expression on her face.

“A friend,” Sarah answered frankly.

“When did you know each other?” Jason continued.

“When I was a child,” said Sarah honestly.

A tinge of coldness appeared in his deep eyes, and Jason just felt that the woman couldn't even tell a lie.

“Robert's family background decided his life circle from childhood to adulthood. How could you know him when he was a child?”

Sarah didn't answer, hearing his nonsense.

“You'd better not have any desire for him.” He warned, “He is not as harmless as you think.”

“We are just friends. I don't want to develop further.” Sarah explained, “Don't impose what you're thinking on

1. me. This is the most basic respect for people to get along with each other.”

His eyes darkened.

Seeing that he had asked, Sarah also asked, “Since you have asked, I also want to ask you, when did you know Jenny Smith?”

Jason was speechless.

"She is not as simple as you think. You'd better stay away from her." She said the same words as he did.

"Sarah Yeats!"

Jason was angry again.

Leaning against the sofa, Sarah was no longer emotional

"Jenny and Robert are two completely different kinds. Don't use him to sully Jenny's name. He really didn't

understand why she was so protective of that man. I have to remind you one last thing. If you want to live a

better life after divorce, stay away from him

Sarah picked up her phone and left.

She was stupid enough to talk with a man in love.

Jenny, Jenny, Jenny. Then why did he marry her in a flash? He was such a jerk.

Taking a deep breath, Jason watched as Sarah went back to her room and gently closed the door. Flames of

anger were burning in his heart.

Sarah couldn't stay here for even a second.

To be more exact, she couldn't stay well with him.

Looking at the green plants outside the window for a while, she picked up her phone and made a call. Her

tone was natural

and indifferent. "Hello, is that Fast & Clean Homemaking Company? I have a suite to clean here. Yes, only dust. Check in tomorrow. Okay, I'll send the password to you later."

After the call, she sent the password. This house was a leapfrog house she bought in Atlanta a few years ago.

The scenery of Atlanta was beautiful and the weather was pleasant. It was especially suitable for her to

come and play during vacations. At that time, she wanted to live there when she was free.

But she hadn't lived there since the decoration was finished.

After applying for a divorce tomorrow, she could just move the things out, so that she wouldn't be annoyed to

see someone.

Jason didn't know what was on her mind, nor did he know what was wrong with her. He had sent someone to

investigate her identity.

On second thought, he knew nothing except her name.

Chris had been busy for the whole afternoon. After searching for half a day, he found that the information he

got was less than what on her ID card.

That was why he felt guilty when he called Jason.

"Boss...

"Have you found it out?"

"Yes, I did." Looking at the few words on the paper in his hand, Chris swallowed and said, "I just don't have

enough information."

"Spit it out," said Jason, unaware of the underlying meaning of this sentence.

"Sarah Yeats, female." Chris read the words in fear.

Jason was confused.

He waited for a long time, but there was no following words. Frowning slightly, Jason asked, "And then?"

"Then..." Chris was really a coward. He pushed his glasses a million times and said, "Nothing."

Jason was confused.

Jason was really confused.

He stood up from the chair, and the information of Robert was shown on the computer on his table.

“Nothing?”

“I’ve only found that after the whole afternoon’s investigation. Less than what on her ID card.” Chris said in a low voice and then asked, “May I ask why you investigated Mrs. Noth?”

“Check it carefully again.”

“I’ve checked it carefully. I just got the result.”

“Are you sure you have checked it carefully?” Jason was furious.

After searching for a long time, such words?!

“Yes, I’m sure,” Replied Chris bitterly.

Jason was speechless.

“Boss, is there any possibility that Mrs. Noth is a super powerful hacker who hides her information?” Chris

thought.

“Your brain is a good thing, use it,” Jason said sharply.

“There are a lot of talents in New York. How do you know that Mrs. Noth is not a hidden master?” Chris had

already regarded her as a super hero.

There were very few people that he couldn’t investigate.

“New York?” Jason frowned.

“What’s wrong?”

“How do you know she is from New York?”

“I saw her ID card when you went to get the marriage certificate.” Chris showed his amazing memory. “The

address and ID card number on the ID card are all from New York.”

Hearing that, Jason was stunned.

“Have you never paid attention to it?” Chris asked.

Nothing.

Jason hung up the phone.

Chapter 15 Not enough information.

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He took out his marriage certificate with Sarah from the safe. When he saw the ID card number on it, he

frowned slightly.

It was really New York...

Did Sarah and Robert really know each other when they were young?

This idea was denied by him as soon as he came out, but he had an idea in his heart that it was necessary

for him to meet Sarah’s family.

Thinking of this.

He threw his phone *on the* table and thought about it for almost half an hour. Then he stood up and knocked

on the door of Sarah’s room.

When she opened the door, she was drying her hair with a dry towel. Water dripped from the hair tip to her fair neck. Her skin was shining against the dark pajamas, and her beautiful collarbone was also covered with

a few drops of water, pure and stunning.

Noticing that he was breathing heavily, Jason turned his head and happened to meet her beautiful eyes.