

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 16 You shouldn't swoop and squat like this

Before he could say anything, Sarah said, "Mr. Noth, don't look around."

"I have something to tell you." With a guilty conscience, Jason changed the topic. "I want to talk to you,"

Sarah continued to dry her hair and opened the door a little. "If it's about the affair between Jenny and

Robert, it's needless to say. I have nothing to talk to you."

"No." Although he didn't like her attitude, he answered patiently.

He needed to know what kind of person Sarah was.

After taking a shower, Sarah calmed down a lot. She put down the dry towel and said, "Go on."

"I want to visit your family. Grandpa was right. I haven't visited your parents in the past two years from

marriage to divorce. It's impolite," said Jason in a serious tone.

"No need." Sarah refused.

"Just apologize to your parents. It won't bother you too much." With his eyes darkened, Jason said in a low

and slow voice.

Still in the same attitude as before, Sarah said, "No, you really don't need it."

"You don't want me to go? Is there any secret in your family?" It reminded him of what Chris had said before.

"Yes, my family is too rich." Sarah said seriously, without kidding in her eyes. "I'm afraid that you'll take a

fancy to my family property after you go there. You won't divorce me then, and even take my money to keep

Jenny Smith.”

Jason was speechless.

He didn't believe her at all, but he just asked, “I know rich families and enterprises. I don't know which family

you belong to.”

“The Yeats Group.” Sarah blurted out.

She was *not* afraid of being exposed.

Everyone in the circle knew that the Yeats Group had a daughter, but the one announced was her younger

sister.

She didn't like to have *too* much contact with people since she was a child, so few people knew that she was

Eric's daughter. It could even be said that except her friends and relatives, almost no one knew.

“You shouldn't swoop and squat like this.” Without any doubt, Jason just felt that he was getting more and more unable to see through the woman in front of him. “I've seen the daughter of the Yeats Group before. She doesn't look like you.”

“Oh.” Sarah said lightly.

She and her sister were indeed two completely different kinds of people.

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She liked simplicity, and her sister liked delicacy. Her sister dressed like a fairy escaping from the castle,

beautiful, lively and lovely.

“I will only go there for half a day. I won't waste your time with Uncle and Aunt. Said Jason again.

“You didn’t go when we get married, then why go when we get divorce?” Sarah said casually, “People who

don’t know you might think you’re trying to piss me off.”

“Just because I didn’t go there before...”

“If you really want to visit them, why didn’t you go earlier?” It was the first time that she had done such an

impolite thing to interrupt him. “I’ll say it for the last time. No need.”

Jason could see through her resistance.

The more she behaved like this, the more curious he was about her growing environment.

He had checked the address on his ID card. It was an ordinary neighborhood in New York, and there was

nothing special about it.

“Why don’t you want me to go with you?” He asked directly.

“Because I don’t want anyone to laugh at me.” Sarah said casually, “If you tell him that you’ve married me for

two years and divorced me, what will he and his bride think of me?”

It was a simple sentence.

And it pulled Jason’s thoughts back to last night.

Sarah said that she had a bad relationship with her family and her father had a new wife

“I can visit your mother.” Said Jason in a different tone.

After a pause, Sarah stopped her hand which was about to take the toner. She was absent-minded for a

moment.

He had sensed her abnormality.

When he was about to continue persuading her, Sarah took the toner and said in a calm voice, "My mother passed away."

The simple words hit the bottom of his heart.

He had thought of countless possibilities.

But he never thought about it.

"You..." For a moment, Jason didn't know what to say.

"If there is nothing else, let's end this topic." Sarah put the bottle back and said, "We have to apply for the divorce tomorrow morning."

The look in his eyes darkened. The words that came to his mouth turned into simple words because of her

Get Bo

emotion. "Go to bed early."

"Got it." Sarah said indifferently.

He didn't disturb her too much. When he walked out of the door, he put his hand on the doorknob. His tall and

straight figure made the room a little cramped. Looking at Sarah, who was as usual, he closed the door and

left the room without saying anything.

That night.

The two didn't sleep well.

Jason tossed and turned in bed. Thinking of the divorce tomorrow, he felt a little depressed, and what

annoyed him more was his understanding of Sarah. He didn't even know that her mother had passed away...

Sarah had nightmares one after another.

At the end of every nightmare, her gentle mother would always hold her, gently patted her on the back and

said, "Don't be afraid, Mommy is here."

Then.

Her dream was shattered, and her mother disappeared in front of her.

She tried to grab it, but she could only watch her mother's hand slip out of her hand.

"Mommy!"

"Mom!"

The child Sarah and the adult Sarah chased after her mother at the same time, but no matter how hard they ran, they couldn't catch up with her mother's disappearing speed.

Sarah suddenly woke up from the bed, with sweat on her forehead.

After lying on the bed for a while, she sat up with a complicated feeling, leaning against the head of the bed to calm down.

She hadn't had such a dream for a long time.

She checked the time and found that it was only three o'clock in the morning. She wanted to drink some water, but she found that the cup at the bedside was empty, so she got out of bed and went downstairs to get some water.

She didn't turn on the light.

Compared with the day, the night gave her a sense of security.

There was *no* deception in the dark environment, but only darkness without a boundary.

She took a glass of water and was still thinking about what happened in her dream.

In the past two years, she had tried her best to avoid thinking about her mother. She was afraid that if she Chapter 16 You shouldn't swoop and squat like this

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thought too much, her mother would worry about her. But tonight, her missing was like grass, rampaging in

her mind with irresistible momentum.

She couldn't control herself at all.

"Bang!"

She bumped into *the* man *who* also came down to drink water. The whole glass of water in her hand spilled

on Jason's body, and she was also affected a little.

Before she could speak, Jason's voice came from above her head. Because he had just woken up, his voice.

was low and serious. "Why not turn on the light?"

"No need." She didn't say much.

He walked to the side and turned on the light. Suddenly the whole room seemed to be in daytime.

The sudden light made Sarah a little uncomfortable. She frowned and closed her eyes for a while before

slowly opening them. After adapting to the brightness, her eyes fell on Jason not far away.

Chapter 17 Are you really going to divorce Mrs. Noth

Get Bop

He was wearing a nightgown of the same color as her. The neckline was slightly open, and his hair was a little messy. In this way, he looked a little more unruly and cool than usual, and he was less cold.

In a trance, it seemed that they had returned to the time when they had just gotten married.

Seeing that she was a little absent-minded, Jason found that there were tears on her face and on her

eyelashes.

Seeing this scene, his Adam's apple bobbed. He frowned and said, "Why are you crying?"

"Who is crying?" Sarah asked in confusion. But because she woke up in the middle of the night, *her* mental state was not as good as before, so she gave others a feeling that she was hiding herself and pretending to be strong to refute.

"Anyway, you're awake. Come and have a seat." Jason said, thinking that she was sad for the divorce.

"No, thanks." Sarah just wanted to drink some water and sleep. She was very sleepy. "I'll go to bed first."

Before she could leave.

Taking the cup from her hand, Jason took her hand and walked towards the table.

Sarah was confused.

"Why can't you sleep?" Jason asked in a low and sexy voice, putting the glass on the table in front of her.

Sarah looked at the remaining half glass of water and drank it slowly.

She didn't answer his question.

"Is it because of the divorce tomorrow?" Asked Jason.

She stopped drinking water and couldn't keep up with him.

"When I talked about marriage with you, I really wanted to spend the rest of my life with you." Seeing that she

didn't say anything, Jason took the initiative to mention this matter. His black eyes that had just woken up

were not as cold as before. "I just didn't expect that there was another reason for Jenny to leave me back

then."

Sarah put the glass on the table and said lightly, "Yes, I know."

Before the call from Jenny, Jason had been really nice to her. She didn't want to hold a wedding, and he didn't

do it. She didn't want to attract too much attention, so he hadn't announced it to the media. He had helped her deal with almost everything well.

He even worried that she would feel inferior in terms of status and praised her in all kinds of small details in life.

If it weren't for the call from Jessy, she would think that she had made the right choice in her life.

Mom could rest assured.

But the result was far from the reality.

"Sarah." He called her name with the same tenderness and care as before.

Sarah didn't argue with him.

Maybe it was because she had dreamed of her mother, or because she had thought of their past, or because

the night made her so stupid.

She just replied him the same as before, "Hmm?"

"I'm sorry." Somehow, when he saw the tears on her face, he felt as if needles were pricking his heart.

When she saw his expression, she only said three words in the end, "I accept it."

His heart sank.

Hearing these emotionless words, the feeling of losing something appeared again.

"I hope after divorce, we are just two strangers." Sarah added, "Even if we meet, we are just strangers."

She had to manage the company when she went back.

Although the Yeats Group was owned by her father, it was also her mother's painstaking efforts.

There was always cooperation between companies, especially the Yeats Group and the Noth Group, both of which were the leading enterprises in the country. She didn't want the two groups to talk about cooperation with each other with private emotions in the future.

"I can promise you, but you have to promise me one thing," Jason was at last worried about her.

“Go ahead,” said Sarah.

“If you later...” Jason paused, unable to say the word “remarry”.

When he thought that she would have children with another man and smiled gently in his arms, he felt depressed.

Sarah was confused.

She asked, “What?”

“If *you* are with someone else in the future, remember to register your property before marriage.” He didn’t want her to be cheated. “Don’t tell anyone that you have a lot of money.”

In his eyes, Sarah was just an ordinary girl.

If someone knew that she had more than a billion, she would definitely be targeted.

At that time.

She would be in danger.

“Don’t worry. I know.” What she said was true.

The more he thought about it, the more depressed Jason became. He had been very serious about the matter

between Sarah and Robert during the day, but now he was here to talk to her calmly.

At last, he attributed all his abnormality to the tears on her face.

He also took his reaction as the last tenderness before divorce.

“If there is nothing else, I will go to bed first.” Sarah stood up. She was really sleepy.

“Wait!”

Jason stopped her.

There was a bit of doubt in her eyes.

Before Sarah could think of anything else, he reached out his hand and touched her face with his thumb. He

wiped off the tears on her face and said in a low voice with pity, “Don’t cry.”

Sarah raised her hand and wiped the water on the other side of her face, only to find that there was really

water on it.

She was first stunned and recalled what happened after her waking up.

Then.

She looked up and met with his deep eyes. She explained, "I'm not crying."

"You don't have to pretend to be strong." With his eyes darkened, Jason removed his hand from her face, and

his eyes reflected the figure of Sarah.

"I'm not crying." Sarah wiped her face again, picked up the glass of water in her hand and gave a very straightforward explanation. "The tears you saw might be the water spilled on my face when I hit you just

now."

Jason was speechless.

Sarah looked at his wet clothes and said, "It's a little cold in the evening of early autumn. You can go to bed

after changing your clothes."

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"I'm going upstairs. I'm sorry to wet your clothes."

Putting the cup on the shelf, Sarah went upstairs to sleep, leaving Jason standing still, who was suspicious

of life.

The good atmosphere was completely ruined by her words.

The coldness around Jason surged bit by bit. He felt a little stupid at the thought of what he had said to comfort Sarah just now because she had cried.

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And when he thought of the way she looked at him, he became upset.

At that time.

Sarah probably thought that he was a fool.

After standing in the living room for a while, Jason returned to his room and sat on the sofa. His mind was full of what had happened just now. The more he thought about it, the more upset he became. As a result, he

didn't sleep much after midnight.

Early in the second day, he had prepared the divorce papers and waited in the living room.

The two of them didn't mention what happened in the middle of the night and ate breakfast quietly.

At eight o'clock.

The two of them took the documents and identification and got on the car.

Chris felt that the atmosphere between the boss and Mrs. Noth was a little depressing. He took a look at the

rearview mirror and asked, "Boss, are you really going to divorce Mrs. Noth?"

Chapter 18 Were Edwin and the boss really brothers

"Drive." Jason's voice was deep and calm, with an unquestionable aura.

Chris started the car and drove out of the villa.

His intuition told him that if he divorced, the boss would definitely regret!

Most importantly, he always felt that the identity of Mrs. Noth was unusual. If it was an ordinary person, it was easy for him to find out where she had been to study, which university she had gone to, and where she had worked. He could even find out other information according to where she had gone to school.

But last night, he didn't find anything except for the name and sex.

It was ridiculous.

"Mrs. Noth, would you like to think about it again?" On the way, Chris spoke again, "Our boss is good-looking

and rich. Divorcing him would be a loss.”

Although he was afraid of his boss.

But he dared to say something.

Such as the previous marriage and the current divorce.

Looking at the back of his head, Sarah said simply, “No matter how good-looking or rich he is, he is still a

jerk.”

Chris was speechless.

Jason was also speechless.

“Boss, would you like to think it over?” Chris had to change his target.

Jason gave him an oppressive look.

Chris pretended not to see it and continued, “Miss Smith is your past, and Mrs. Noth is y our present. It’s

unwise to abandon the present for the past.”

“Drive your car.” Jason was very unhappy.

Chris drove on and said naturally, “Then don’t let me help you get Mrs. Noth back.”

Jason was angry.

Was it because he had arranged too little things for this guy recently? He felt he could in terfere in his private

life.

The car continued to drive forward. It was eight fifty when they arrived at the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Chris had arranged everything and took the two of them to apply for a divorce.

Seeing the two filling in the information, Chris pushed his gold rimmed glasses and took out his mobile

phone to send a message. “Mr. Edwin, the boss and his wife are divorced.”

Edwin ?

Edwin: Are you sure?

Edwin. Doesn't my brother protect my sister in law as if she is the apple of his eye?

Chris Miss Smith is back.

Edwin: Abandon his wife for the sake of old love?

Chris thought for a while and replied, "Yes."

Edwin: Awesome!

Chris: ...

Edwin: Let them divorce. My brother has never suffered any setbacks except for the breakup. It's okay to let

my sister-in-law frustrate him.

Chris said nothing and turned off the screen.

Why did he think that Edwin would persuade the boss?

When he was about to go up and see how the application was going, Edwin called him. He walked aside and

answered the phone in a very low voice, "Mr. Edwin."

"I forgot to ask you just now. How did they divide the property when they divorce?" A dandiacal and somewhat casual voice came from the other side.

Chris thought for a while and replied, "In addition to investment and financial products, a ll salary and bonus

went Dutch, as well as the most expensive super car and a villa in the suburb."

"Good." The man on the other end of the phone hung up after saying that.

Chris was speechless.

Good?

Were Edwin and the boss really brothers?

After Jason and Sarah finished all the procedures, they were told that there would be a calm period of thirty days. Thirty days later, if they still wanted to divorce, they could come to get the marriage certificate. If one of them didn't want to divorce, they could cancel it.

The two walked out of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

The whole process went smoothly.

Chris drove them back. He had planned to say something more, but in the end, he said nothing.

Anyway, they still had a month to calm down, so he was not in a hurry.

However.

Get Big

When he sent the two back to the villa, he found that the matter was much more serious than he had

imagined. He also deeply realized that Mrs. Noth really wanted to divorce.

Even when he saw the truck of the moving company, he paused.

"Mrs. Noth." Chris noticed that his boss was confused, so he asked instead of him, "Did you call the truck of

the moving company?"

"Yes." Sarah nodded and got out of the car.

She went to negotiate with the moving company soon and asked them to wait for a moment. She had to pack up all her things.

Although she had lived here for a year, she didn't have many things of her own.

Noticing that the atmosphere in the car was getting colder and colder, Chris turned his head and asked

tentatively, "Boss, aren't you stopping her?"

“Stop what?” Said Jason coldly.

“If Mrs. Noth really move out, you will really get divorced.” Chris tried to persuade him. He had been working

for his boss for so many years and still hoped that Jason could have a good future.

“Mrs. Noth is stubborn. If

you really get divorced, she won’t turn around.”

“Are you free now?” His words made Jason even more irritable.

He turned his eyes slightly and looked through the window at the figure who was negotiating with the moving company. Seeing that she was not affected, some place in his heart became more and more depressed.

The next moment.

He opened the door and stepped out.

“Wait a minute. I’ll finish it in half an hour.” Sarah explained to them. She didn’t expect that the staff of the

moving company would come in advance.

“Okay.”

The staff of the moving company were very polite.

As soon as she finished her words, she walked inside. Coincidentally, she met with Jason.

“You want to move out?” Jason looked at her without blinking.

“Yes.”

“Why?”

“Why?” Sarah asked in confusion.

“There is still a month before the divorce. You can stay here for this month. You don’t have to move out so early,” said Jason in a calm and indifferent tone as usual.

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“No, thanks.” Sarah refused, “I’ve already found a house. Anyway we are going to divorce. It’s better to move

out as soon as possible.”

Seeing her firm attitude.

In the end, Jason didn’t say anything.

Without further talking, she couldn’t stay here any longer.

Half an hour was neither too long nor too short. She packed her things as fast as she could, including two suitcases and several boxes.

The moving company moved her things into the truck one by one.

Seeing this, Chris stood beside him and pushed his glasses. “Boss, Mrs. Noth is leaving soon.”

“I don’t need your explanation.”

“She won’t come back if she leaves.”

“Are you really willing?”

“Did you finish your work in Jenny’s case?” Jason asked. After changing the topic, the uncomfortable feeling in his heart was gradually suppressed. “Why did the criminal suspect hire a driver to hit her? Have the police

found out the truth?”

Chris was speechless.

“If they can’t do it well, you should pay more attention to it.” Continued Jason.

“Boss.”

“Say it.”

“I have a question to ask you.” Chris said after careful consideration.

Jason looked at him deeply, indicating that if Chris wanted to say something, he should speak it out quickly.

After a moment’s silence, Chris asked, “Do you really love Miss Smith?”