

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 19 Why didn't he understand what boss meant

Hearing that, Jason's eyes stopped.

He took back his eyes from Sarah. His eyes became serious and complicated. "What do you mean?"

"Do you really like Miss Smith? Or are you just unwilling to accept that relationship before?" Chris asked in a

deep voice, "Although it's only two years, are you sure that Miss Smith is still the same as before?"

"What do you want to say?" Jason felt a little upset because of Chris's question.

"I'm worried that you'll mess up your relationship." Chris acted as an emotional consultant. "And miss your wife."

Jason didn't answer.

He knew very well that he liked Jenny. Until now, as long as he recalled her tenderness and companionship,

he could calm down to deal with things.

If they hadn't broken up, they might have been married.

"In fact, there is a easiest and direct way to test whether you like Miss Smith or not." Chris couldn't help

smiling. The gossip had sprouted. "I wonder if you would like to have a try."

Jason looked at Chris. "What?"

"It's impulsive to like someone." Chris whispered in his ear, but no one could hear him except the two of them.

"Think about it. Do you have any impulse to Miss Smith?"

As an adult, Jason knew what impulse was.

Chris asked in a low voice, "Do you have...?"

No.

This was his first reaction.

No matter in the past *or now*, he had never thought of doing that to Jenny.

He just wanted to take good care of her and let her live a happy life.

As for Sarah...

Thinking of this.

With a deep frown, Jason looked at Chris and directly denied, "Don't put your theory on others. It's applied to

you, but it doesn't mean it's applied to me."

if it was true, it meant that the person he liked was Sarah.

It was ridiculous.

Chris didn't say anything. He knew his boss's feelings well in his heart.

He seemed to have seen that a month later, the wife of the CEO got a divorce certificate with the boss, who

was sitting alone in the villa and recalling the past days.

Second young master was right. His boss needed to suffer some setbacks.

"All my things have been moved away." After finishing her work, Sarah said to Jason, "I'll contact you to get a divorce certificate when the calmness period is over."

"Wait!" He stopped her.

Sarah looked back.

Looking at the full suitcases in the car of the moving company, he hesitated for a while and said, "Chris drive you there. The car of the moving company can't sit there."

"Okay." Sarah didn't refuse.

She got on the car.

Just as she was about to let Chris go, the door on the other side was opened. Jason sat beside her. The tall figure suddenly made the spacious car narrow.

Frowning, Sarah asked, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm on my way to the company." Said Jason in a calm voice.

Sarah was speechless.

You just say "on your way". Did you know where I live?

But she didn't debunk his lie.

In her opinion, the reason why Jason got in the car to see where she lived was that he was afraid that she wouldn't divorce him.

As long as he knew where she lived, she couldn't escape from him.

She didn't worry that he would come to make trouble when he knew where she lived. She would only stay in Atlanta for a month. Then she would return to New York. She wouldn't come to Atlanta often in the future.

Jason didn't know what Sarah was thinking.

He just wanted to know where she lived and how was the environment.

They kept silent all the way.

An hour later, they arrived at a housing estate in the suburb of Atlanta.

Looking at the house which was very far from the city center, Jason frowned slightly.

"Do you live here?" He asked.

"Yes." Sarah nodded.

She had chosen this place after visiting all the suitable buildings in Atlanta. It was far away from the downtown and was especially suitable for living.

Jason couldn't see through her mind. He thought for a while and said slowly, "You can move to the villa I gave you now. After divorce, it will belong to you."

"This place is good Sarah didn't say anything more."

Jason didn't agree with her, but since she insisted, he wouldn't say anything more.

Sarah got out of the car outside the community. Then she took the people of the moving company to the underground parking lot.

Chris still sat in the car with Jason. He asked, "Boss, are we going back to the company now?"

Jason looked at Chris.

Chris was speechless.

What did he mean?

Why couldn't he understand?

"She is still my legal wife." Jason said in a cold voice. He didn't show his emotions. "Are you just watching her move alone?"

Chris immediately got what Jason meant with such a simple sentence

With a faint smile at the corners of his mouth, he said, "Boss, don't worry. I will send you r wife and her things.

home safely."

"Hurry up." Jason urged.

Chris immediately got out of the car and ran towards Sarah.

He was puzzled. If Jason wanted to know Sarah's house number, he could come to help her by himself. Why

did he ask him to come here with such a lame excuse?

Ten minutes later.

Chris came down.

He told Jason Sarah's floor and house number..

Without showing anything, Jason just asked him to drive back to the company and prepare the documents

for the business trip.

As for Sarah.

She knew that Jason asked Chris to follow her upstairs. And she knew clearly why Jason did this. He was

just afraid of her running away rather than getting the divorce certificate. So that he would not be able to be

with Jenny aboveboard.

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She didn't expose it, but concentrated on tidying up her things.

Get Bogtes

An hour later, all the things were sorted out. When she was about to have lunch, a phone call interrupted her

steps.

Looking at the word "Eric" flashing on the screen, her first reaction was to hang up.

But after she hung up, her phone rang again.

If it was in the past, her father wouldn't call her again after hanging up the phone. This was an unwritten rule between them if they were in a cold war.

Looking at her phone which was still vibrating, she hesitated for a while and finally answered it. Her tone was

as indifferent as before. "What's up?"

"Something happens to Rita." The man on the other side said four words in a hoarse voice.

These four words made Sarah's heart in a mess.

She didn't know how she hung up the phone and got out of the door. When she came to her senses, she had already taken a taxi to the airport.

Looking out of the window at the buildings that were constantly retreating, Sarah's mind was full of what her father had said on the phone – Rita was with a broken arm and a bleeding head. She was in a coma when she

was sent to the hospital.

That was her sister.

Besides her mother, Rita was the most important person to her.

“Sir, could you please drive faster?” Her mind was finally in a mess.

It was already half past twelve when Sarah arrived at the airport.

The nearest flight from Atlanta to New York was at two o'clock in the afternoon. As soon as she got off the

car, she went to the window to ask if anyone had returned the ticket.

All the tickets on the Internet were sold out, so she could only hope that someone would refund them

temporarily.

But the result was often disappointing.

At this moment.

Two people appeared behind her.

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A calm and somewhat cold voice suddenly sounded, with a little anger. “You want to escape as soon as you apply for a divorce?”

Sarah was stunned.

When she looked back, she saw the two men in formal clothes – Jason and Chris.

“Sorry, lady. The flight to New York is full today.” The staff said clearly with a nice attitude. “If you are not in a hurry, you can take the flight at eight o'clock tomorrow morning.”

“No, thanks.” Sarah refused.

The air tickets were sold out, and the high-speed train tickets were also sold out.

She could only drive back, but it was too far from Atlanta to New York.

She walked out of the airport with her ID card, feeling unprecedentedly heavy.

“Refund a ticket to New York at two o’clock p.m.” Noticing that she had something urgent, Jason walked to the window and said to the staff unhurriedly.

Chris was surprised.

He asked

Jason in confusion, “Who will talk about the cooperation if you refund your ticket, boss?”

Jason asked, “Who says I will refund my ticket?”

Chris became stiff.

He immediately came to his senses. Looking at Sarah and his boss, he found that he was the clown!

“Please show me your ID.” The staff said officially.

Jason looked at Chris. Chris obediently took out his ticket and identification card and handed them to the

staff. It didn’t take long for them to complete the procedures.

The staff also called Sarah, who had just stepped back.

When she got the ticket, she had mixed feelings.

“Thank you.” She knew that Jason refunded his own ticket on purpose.

“No, thanks.” As cold as ever, Jason took the briefcase from Chris and said, “When we get on the plane, you can explain why you run away.”

Sarah didn’t talk back to him, nor was she in the mood to talk back.

Thinking of the person in the operating room, she couldn’t help worrying.

Noticing that she was absent-minded, Jason took out his phone and sent a message to Chris on Whatsapp,

“Arrive at New York before twelve o’clock tomorrow.”

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Chris replied, "Yes, boss."

Two o'clock

The plane took off.

Sarah sat next to him, and there was a lane between them.

"What are you going to do in New York?" Said Jason, looking at her with more scrutiny.

"My family is in hospital now. I go back and visit her." Without hiding anything, Sarah replied indifferently.

Jason was stunned.

After thinking for a while, he asked, "Do you need me to go with you?"

"No, thanks."

"Which hospital?"

"I don't know yet."

The call came in a hurry. The moment she heard that something had happened to Rita, she was restless.

As

a result, when she heard that Rita's head was bleeding and she was in a coma, she immediately went out

without asking the hospital or the cause of injury. She just wanted to go back as soon as possible.

"I'll go with you after we get off the plane." Without giving her a chance to refuse, Jason made up his mind.

"Ask about the hospital clearly."

Sarah continued to refuse, "I said no."

"I'm not discussing with you." Jason's eyes were a little cold. "Now that I'm in New York with you, I should pay a visit."

Sarah didn't replied him.

She had made up her mind to leave as soon as she got off the plane.

In the following period of time, Sarah had been resting with her eyes closed. During this period, Jason looked. at her face from time to time. When he looked at her tired and worried face, he always wanted to reach out

his hand to smooth the frown between her eyebrows, so that she could sleep well.

Three hours later.

The plane arrived at New York International Airport.

As first-class passengers, they had the right to leave the plane first.

Sarah and Jason left quickly. When they arrived at the exit of the airport, Jason stared at the person who was watching her phone frequently. He asked, "Have you asked about the hospital clearly?"

"Not now."

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"Okay"

Get Buyers

"I need to go to the toilet first." Sarah put the phone in her pocket and looked the same as before.

Without noticing anything unusual, Jason just agreed.

Half an hour later.

The man who came to pick Jason up in the branch company of New York reminded him , "President, half an hour has passed."

Jason was stunned.

Only then did he realize that it might take too long for Sarah to go to the toilet.

He found her number from his contact list and dialed it. As soon as the phone rang, it was hung up by the other side. Before he dialed the number for the second time, she sent him a message on Whatsapp, "I'm leaving now. Thank you for your ticket."

Jason's face became dark.

Sarah! How dared you do this!

"President?" The person in charge of the branch office in New York was in a panic.

"Go to the company." Jason said the four words coldly.

They got in the car.

Thinking of what Sarah had done, Jason felt angry, but he couldn't vent his anger.

He decisively clicked on the e-mail and entered the receiver's e-mail address. Then he edited the content. "Help me check a person. Sarah Yeats, female, born in New York. This is her photo. As long as you can find all her information, you can ask for your own salary."

That was a hacker he knew on the Internet when he was nineteen years old.

They seldom contacted each other, but every time they had difficulties, they would help each other solve them without hesitation.

It had been a long time since the last contact.

At the same time.

As for Sarah.

She sat in the passenger seat of a white sedan car, hearing the man beside her talking endlessly. The speed of his talking was so fast, as if he would finish all the words they hadn't said in the past two years.

"Sarah, are you listening to me?" Julian was dressed in a sunny casual suit, and his baby face looked very energetic.

Without any hesitation, Sarah said, "You're noisy."

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Get Boym

Julian was shocked.

He felt wronged at once. "Don't you love me anymore?"

"Shut up, or I'll throw you out of the driver's seat." Sarah said concisely.

Julian stopped immediately.

Sarah was very angry.

The consequence would be very serious!

As they were getting closer and closer to the hospital, Sarah couldn't help but feel a little worried. "Is

everything really okay with Rita?"

"Don't you know my sister's medical skills?" Knowing that she was worried, Julian didn't say anything more.

"The moment she knew that something happened to Rita, she took the initiative to apply for treatment for

her. She knows that Rita is very important to you."

Sarah was a little relieved.

Before getting off the plane, she had never thought that Julian would wait for her at the airport.

When she got off the plane and saw his message, she was surprised. After getting on the car, she knew that

after calling her, her father asked others to pick her up at the airport.

Julian happened to be in the hospital with her father, so he immediately took over her task.

These idiots were not afraid that they would wait for him at the airport for nothing if she couldn't get on the

plane at 2 o'clock.

"Buzz." The phone vibrated two times.

She unlocked the screen and saw an email from the account she hadn't used for two years.

She clicked on the e-mail, and the content was presented in front of her.
"Help me check a person. Sarah

Yeats, female, born in New York. This is her photo. As long as you can find all her information, you can ask

for your own salary."

Sarah was speechless.

She took a look at the sender.

It was an e-mail account that she had contacted frequently a few years ago.

At that time, she had thought that this man was knowledgeable. They had shared the same goal on many things, so they had helped each other for a period of time. But later, they didn't contact each other after

nothing happened.

But... Why did he investigate her?

She moved her finger to send back an email, "Does she provoke you?"