Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy Chapter 33

Chapter 33 Make her retreat from difficulties

Sarah looked into his eyes and replied, "Do you want me to give you another punch?"

He didn't say anything.

Perhaps it was because his nervousness was relieved or because of the ambiguous light in the room. He only felt that everything about the woman standing in front of him

attracted him, making him unable to help but get close to her.

Since half a year ago, the two of them had never slept together.

Let alone deep cooperation in life.

He approached her step by step, with an invisible aura surrounding her.

Sarah frowned. She didn't like this kind of atmosphere.

"I have something else to do." She said.

"Don't tell me that you don't know why Kenny gave you to me." The look in his eyes became deeper and deeper, and his breath became heavy. "Do you think I will let you leave at this time?"

"Do you want to have sex with me?" Said Sarah.

As he got closer, he could smell the fresh fragrance from her. He lowered his voice and said, "Yes."

Sarah was speechless.

When she was about to ignore him.

She was suddenly lifted up and then put on the bed.

"Jason..."

"Shut up!" With a deep and tall figure, he pressed her down and trapped her in his arms.

At such a close distance, their breaths collided.

She could even feel the increasing temperature of his body. As a married woman who had slept with him for a year and a half, she was too clear about this reaction.

Gm loose

"Do you know how naughty you have been recently?" "I wanted to take you back and teach you a lesson for several times," said Jason, with his warm breath on her face.

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

Jason looked at her full red lip, and his Adam's apple bobbed. The temperature on his body became higher and higher, and his eyes became deeper. He lowered his head an d

kissed her.

Sarah turned her head to avoid him.

Every time when it came to this kind of thing, it was always under the control of Jason.

He made himself happy and felt the extreme.

But now, this person was no longer his.

"Why?" His deep voice was hoarse and low, sounding bewitching.

"I don't like hookup."

He paused.

For a moment, he didn't understand, "What do you mean?"

"What do you mean?" Sarah didn't believe that he didn't understand.

"We haven't got the divorce certificate yet." Thinking deeply about what Chris had said before, he blurted out, "It's not a divorce now."

"I'm talking about Jenny." Without any hesitation, she said directly, "Aren't you afraid that she will know you sleep with me behind her back?"

Upon hearing this.

It was like a basin of cold water pouring on his head.

And this let all his desires dissipate.

"Get out of my way." Sarah said indifferently.

With a deep look, he finally left the bed and sat in the living room outside in low spirits.

She stood up unhurriedly.

Just as she was about to leave, he looked at her with a deep sense of oppression.

"Shouldn't you explain why you went to Golden Restaurant?"

"It's none of your business." Sarah didn't want to talk to him.

"Golden Restaurant is a membership restaurant. You couldn't get in." "Who brought you in?" Asked Jason, looking at him with deep eyes.

"I have said that it's none of your business."

She didn't want to stay with him any longer. She passed him and walked out.

With one hand on her face, he grabbed her arm and pulled her to the wall. "Sarah, don't

play too much!"

Sarah was stunned.

"I didn't care about you before because I wanted you to know that this circle is not as simple as you think." "After what happened today, you should know that this circle is

not where you can stay."

"If Kenny gives you to someone else this time, you won't be as good as you are now."

His words were deeper and colder, and his black eyes were filled with coldness.

With a hint of provocation, she asked, "Really?"

"Don't you believe me?"

Sarah didn't say anything.

Taking her to another room of the suite, he turned on the computer, tapped on the

keyboard with his slender fingers, and then a photo with blurred eyes appeared.

"These people were all killed by people in that circle." "Some of them were sent to prison, and some were still in the circle."

Sarah glanced at them, although their eyes were blurred.

Some people looked glamorous, but in fact, no one knew what they looked like actually.

She withdrew her gaze and knew that he was deeply concerned about her, so she repli ed.

"I will protect myself."

Get Boxin

"Sarah!" Said Jason angrily.

"I care more about myself than anyone else. I will let anyone who hurts me pay the price . Since you have chosen to divorce, there is something you don't need to worry about."

"Do you want Robert to take care of you?" Said Jason angrily.

Without deliberately going against him, she said, "I don't need anyone to care about me."

"Do you really want to join this circle?" His heart was filled with anger.

"Yes." Said Sarah.

"Even if you have to pay a heavy price for it?"

"Yes, you are right."

"Okay." With a cold expression, he stood up and said, "Don't cry and beg me for help if anything happens."

"Don't worry. I won't." Sarah assured him.

He was even angrier.

He didn't understand why she still insisted on entering this circle with so much money.

The business world is full of cheats. Even if you have hundreds of millions or even

billions, they can be tricked away by someone accidentally.

After this conversation.

They ended up in discord.

Jason left with anger. After making compensation for the door of the hotel room, Chris sent his boss to the airport.

In the past few days, they had finished all contracts.

As for the one at noon, his boss wouldn't have met those people at all if it wasn't for fishing for information.

"Boss." Chris noticed that he was in a bad mood. "Don't you really think about staying one more day?"

"Shut up!"

"Yes, sir."

The atmosphere in the car was dull.

With his eyes closed for a while, he opened his eyes and ordered, "Ask the people in Ne w York to give Sarah a stumbling block and make her retreat from difficulties."

"I don't think it's a good idea." Chris said boldly.

A tinge of coldness appeared in his eyes. "Do you feel sorry for her?"

"Of course not." Chris was a good talker. "I just think that you still care about Mrs.

Noth. Why do you want to divorce her? Isn't it better to take her back to Atlanta directly?"

"Drive your car." Said Jason sourly.

Chapter 34 He said he would make you unable to stay in the circle

Chris didn't dare to say anything more and drove the car obediently.

When Jason emphasized the second time, Chris still passed on his boss's request.

When they arrived at the airport.

With the ticket in his hand, he kindly reminded, "Boss, are you really going to leave

New York?"

Jason frowned slightly.

He felt that his assistant was a little annoying.

"The news you asked me to deliver to them was very likely to make them think that Mrs. Noth offended you." Chris tried his best to help his boss see his heart. "What if they force Mrs. Noth into a corner when you are not in New York?"

He paused.

Chris continued to say seriously, "You know better than anyone else what's going on in the circle. Once people know that you are against Mrs. Noth, all other people will step on

her."

"In the long run, I'm afraid she..."

Speaking of this.

Chris sighed heavily.

There was an almost invisible trace of seriousness between his deep eyebrows, but it di sappeared in an instant. "Why don't you marry her if you are so worried?"

Chris was speechless.

How could he have friends as he is so mean?

"Besides, she has already applied for a divorce with me." "After getting the divorce certificate, I don't want to hear the 'wife' again."

"Yes, boss." Chris replied quickly.

Jason ignored him, and his black eyes became more and more difficult to see through.

The next moment.

He put the thing in Chris's hand and stood up from the seat. His straight suit pants set of f his long legs.

Chris looked at the things in his hands and asked, "Boss, what are you doing?"

"If you hadn't reminded me just now, I would have forgotten one thing." After tidying

up his clothes, he said in a low voice, "At the noon lunch party, those people all knew
that Sarah had followed me."

Chris was confused.

So what?

"If you just spread the news, someone will inevitably think you don't like Sarah." "After all, she has just followed me. There is no reason for me to put her in a dilemma." "What do you want to say?" Chris asked.

"You go

back to Atlanta first. I'll stay in New York." "Only when I personally feel sorry for her will others know that I really dislike her."

Chris was speechless.

There was no need.

Apparently, he was worried about Mrs. Noth, but he still used such a roundabout way. It was really stupid.

"Okay." He didn't say anything more.

He decisively took the air ticket and boarded the plane. After calling the driver, he returned to the branch office of the Noth Group in New York.

What he thought was very simple.

He wanted to embarrass her and make her retreat.

As long as she was in a dilemma for a long time, she would naturally feel disgusted with this circle. At that time, she could live a stable life with the divorce property she got

from him.

But imagination was different from reality.

He had stayed in New York for another three days, but he didn't see any sign of Sarah. When he asked someone to investigate, he found that Sarah had disappeared from the

world.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't find her.

After leaving the hotel that day, Sarah went back home, which really belonged to her,

Rita, Eric, and her mother.

She cleaned the whole castle.

The castle was actually very clean. Every day, there was a special housemaid cleaning it. Except for her mother's room, all the other rooms were clean, including hers.

Looking at her wiping her mother's things one by one, Rita stood at the door and said, "No one has come in this room except me. My father also told the housemaid not to clean this room, but don't worry. I'll come back to clean it every weekend."

"Thank you." There was a hint of warmth in her eyes.

This castle was bought when her parents got married. Her father said that her mother was the most beautiful princess in the world and she should live in this castle.

Until now, she still remembered what they had experienced here.

"Sister?" Rita called her.

Putting down the photo album, Sarah looked sideways and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Dad has already known that it was Linda's brother who did it." Seeing that she hadn't seen her father for three days, Rita was a little worried. "He said he would support you no matter what you do, and he also said..."

"What?"

"She also said that Linda is different from her brother."

When she said this, she felt a little guilty.

She had said this to her sister before, and now her father also said it. If her sister heard it, would she think that they were all on Linda's side?

"Okay." Sarah said lightly.

Rita pursed her lips and felt more and more guilty.

Before she could say anything, she continued, "I know what's right and what's wrong. I won't vent my anger on others. Please let him relax."

"Sister..."

"You can go to school first. Don't you have classes this morning?" She cared about her sister very much and knew that her sister also loved her.

After a moment's silence, she walked up to her and hugged her. "I'm always your sister," she said softly but firmly.

"Silly girl."

"I'm going!"

Sarah sent her out.

After watching her get in the car, she turned back and went upstairs, intending to have a sleep.

In the past two days, she had been thinking about her mother all night, so she hadn't slept well. Although she had just got up, she was already sleepy.

"Sarah."

A voice appeared and made her stop.

This time, she didn't refuse to talk to him as before. Instead, she went to the garden. pavilion on the first floor with him to have a talk.

Sarah's father had mixed feelings,

"What's up?" She asked.

"I knew what happened to Rita, and I also told Linda..." Mr. Yeats paused for a moment,

realizing that he had said something wrong because he was too nervous.

"I'm not interested in listening to you and her. If it's just this matter, there's no need to continue."

"Did you offend him?" He finally got to the point.

Sarah was confused.

Seeing that she didn't know the truth, Sarah's father told her what he had known in the past three days, "Jason said that he wanted to make you unable to stay in the circle. He

is a legend in the business world, and many people listen to him."

"It's none of your business." Sarah said indifferently.

This behavior.

She only thought that he was very childish. He was an adult, but he still tried to block her.

"Really?" Eric was a little worried.

Sarah nodded, "Yes."

Seeing her like this, Eric couldn't say anything more, but he loved his daughter deeply,

so he had to ask, "Can you tell me in detail what happened between you and him? I want

to know."

Chapter 35 I'm pregnant with the child of Jason

Last time in the hospital, she just told him a general idea, and he wanted to know all the details.

He wanted to know what had happened in the past two years.

"It's just a story of a substitute." Sarah was in a calm mood. Now she could speak out what had happened calmly. "Now that the game is over, let's go home separately."

Eric was stunned.

A substitute...

"Why... Why didn't you tell me?"

"I'm not a child. I can solve this kind of problem." "Besides, he is handsome."

Eric's father didn't relax because of this.

On the contrary.

He felt even worse.

"Sarah."

"If you don't have anything else to say, let's stop here." "I didn't sleep well last night. I need to get some sleep."

"There is one more thing..."

"What?"

"Her daughter works in Yeats Group. If you go there, you are likely to meet her." When

Eric said this, he didn't dare to look into her eyes. He didn't even have the courage to lo ok into her eyes.

Sarah was speechless.

Sarah knew who he was referring to.

"If you don't like it, I'll ask my secretary to transfer her position."

"Whatever." Sarah was not interested in it at all.

Eric was even more uncertain. He didn't dare to disturb her too much, fearing that he would really bother her.

After that, she slept the whole morning.

She didn't get up until three or four o'clock in the afternoon. When she was about to check the time, she found a message on her phone.

"Miss Yeats, can you help me contact Jason? I have something very important to talk to

him. — Jenny."

Sarah was stunned.

How could a mistress be so arrogant now?

She even contacted his wife to find him.

After she cut off the news, she got up to deal with her own business. She was not a kind

person, so she couldn't help him convey the news to his little lover.

What's more, there must be something fishy about this message.

There were so many people in the group who could contact her, but she sent the message to a person who didn't like her the most.

It looked weird.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Her cell phone vibrated violently. She picked it up and found it was the number she had just sent her a message. In other words, it was from Jenny.

She pressed the answer key. Just in case, she clicked the record.

As soon as the phone was connected, a gentle voice came from the other side, with a hi nt of pain, "Is that Miss Yeats? I'm Jenny. Could you please give the phone to Jason? I

have something urgent to tell him."

"No." Said Sarah.

"Miss Yeats, I really have something very important to tell him." "I beg you."

"Shame on you! You are invincible in the world!" Sarah used to have a bad attitude.

towards her. "Do you think it's appropriate for me to help you contact him?"

Jenny didn't say anything.

"It's better to be polite. What do you think?"

"Miss Yeats..."

"Beep."

Without hesitation, she hung up the phone.

By the way, she blacklisted and deleted this number. She really didn't want to receive this person's call again.

To be honest.

She really couldn't understand what was going on in her mind.

"Miss Yeats, please. I'm really in a hurry to see Jason."

"He didn't contact me or come to see me because of your agreement with him. But now

really need him."

When she saw the message from another new number, the look in her eyes became more and more obvious.

The little lover told her original lover that she needed her husband very much.

This was so cruel.

"You don't want to see my death with my child, do you?"

"Miss Yeats, I'm pregnant with the child of Jason!"

One message after another. Every word was full of shocking news.

Especially the last sentence.

She was pregnant with his child.

Sarah didn't want to talk to her, but she was so shameless. "Jenny, do you think it's wort h telling the world that you are pregnant with a married man's child?"

"If you continue to disturb me, I don't mind posting your affair on the Internet, so that your relationship can be exposed to the public." Said Sarah.

l bonume

After these words were sent out, the other side did not call or text again.

She kept a wait–and–see attitude towards what she said. Although he was a bad man, he

would do whatever he promised.

Most importantly, how could she get pregnant less than a month after she came back?

Thinking of this.

She took a screenshot of the messages sent by Jenny and posted it on her WhatsApp.

-It's really a learning experience [picture]

As soon as this post was posted, someone commented.

"Damn it! It's the first time I've seen someone so arrogant." Commented White mouse.

Robert was speechless.

"Is this his little Valentine?" Commented Rita.

Sarah was stunned.

She forgot to block her family.

"Look at what you have done! The mistress has gone to Sarah to brag!" Mrs. Noth sent it to Jason.

He had just finished dealing with the documents.

When he heard the message, he pinched his eyebrows and took the phone to check.

When he saw the post sent by Sarah, he frowned slightly.

Almost in an instant, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

Seeing that it was a call from him, Sarah didn't want to answer it. Thinking about the matter of Jenny, she answered, "Hello,"

"What do you mean by the screenshot?" There was a hint of displeasure in his words.

What? Child?

He had never slept with anyone else.

With joy, she replied, "Don't you know what you mean?"

"Make it clear."

"This is from Jenny." Sarah didn't hide anything from him. She wanted to see how this person would explain. "I really want to know how this child came to this world."

"I don't know."

"Okay."

"Send me your address. I'll use your phone to contact her and ask her about the situatio n." "I'll give you a satisfactory explanation," said Jason, more eager than Sarah to know what had happened.

She sent him a location of the coffee shop.

He was about to hang up the phone, but his mother called him and scolded him as soon as he answered the phone.

He didn't dare to retort, so he could only let her scold him.

In the end, she asked the key question, "Who sent the message to Sarah? Did divorce Sarah because of her?"

you

"I have something

to talk with Sarah. I'll tell you when I come back." He changed the topic deeply and didn't answer her immediately.

He knew very well that if his mother knew about it, she would be very angry.

She liked Sarah so much and raised her as her own daughter.

"You'd better deal with it for me." Mrs. Noth became angry. She didn't like the person

who sent the message to Sarah. "If you want to marry this woman after divorcing her, I won't agree."

Chapter 36 If I am really cold-blooded, I will say that she deserves it

"Got it." After saying that, he hung up the phone.

He knew they wouldn't accept Jenny.

No matter father, mother, grandfather or anyone else, they all only loved Sarah.

He calmed himself down and went out according to the place sent by Sarah. He picked up a car from downstairs of the company and went there.

When he arrived, Sarah had already arrived.

A few days later, when they met again, he had an indescribable feeling that it didn't see m that Sarah had a bad life because she had left him. She was completely different from those girls who had broken up with each other on the Internet.

"What else did Jenny say to you besides the kids?" He sat down and cut to the chase.

Sarah clicked on the call recording and handed it over.

After taking a deep look at her, he finally clicked it open.

When he heard that there was obviously something wrong with the voice of Jenny, his heart suddenly tightened. Without thinking, he blamed Sarah, "Why didn't you come to me in the first place?"

Sarah was stunned.

She asked calmly, "Why should I help her find you?"

"She wouldn't have called you if she hadn't been in trouble." There was coldness all over his body, and his words were full of displeasure.

Sarah didn't know where his face came from, "Do you want to quarrel?"

His thin lips tightened...

He didn't answer her question. Instead, he dialed Jenny's number. Realizing that Jenny

was blacklisted, he pulled her out and called her again.

Seeing what he had done, Sarah didn't want to argue with him anymore.

The phone was soon connected.

"Miss Yeats..." She said lightly in a low voice.

"It's me." The two words with a deep sense of security came out of his mouth, and his

eyes were filled with tenderness.

She felt that she almost vomited up.

She didn't stop him.

She knew very well what kind of person he was. It was useless for her to stop him.

Otherwise, there would only be a quarrel.

"Jason..." Cried Jenny, sobbing.

"Don't cry. Take your time." "Why... Why did you tell Sarah that you are pregnant with my child? We didn't...

"I can't get in touch with you, so I have to do this." Jenny was still crying.

"What happened?"

"[..."

"Take your time."

"Jason, I was raped and not pure anymore."

As soon as the words came out, his hand holding the phone paused, and his entire bod y

stiffened.

On the other side of the phone, Jenny was still crying, out of breath.

"Who did it?" He asked.

"I don't know..." Said Jenny in a hoarse

voice. She was really miserable. "Last night when I went shopping with Lacy, I received a message on the way. It said that he missed me and waited for me in the hotel. It also said that he was Jason."

He held the phone tighter and tighter.

"I missed you so much. I thought you had changed the phone number to contact me, so

went there."

"But I didn't expect that I was knocked unconscious when I arrived at the hotel room."

When I woke up again, I was already..." Jenny couldn't continue. "I didn't dare to

contact you, but now I only have you."

The last sentence hit his heart.

Without any hesitation, he asked, "Where are you now?"

"The apartment which you gave me." Jenny curled up in bed, and her eyes were red and swollen from crying.

"Wait for me there." "I'll be back with you right now. Don't think too much."

"But... Between you and Miss Yeats..."

"I will handle it."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

He returned the phone to her and said emotionally, "Cancel the agreement from now

1. on. I have to go back to take care of her as something happened to Jenny."

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

This was the first time that he broke his promise since she knew him.

"If you don't divorce me because of this, I have many ways to make you agree." He dire ctly blocked the way behind her.

Sarah didn't care about that at all.

She wanted to end this absurd and disgusting marriage more than he did.

She just wanted to know one question, "Jason."

Jason raised his eyes.

"Do you really like her so much?" Sarah asked calmly.

"Yes."

"So you made me sick again and again."

He didn't say anything.

Sarah didn't want to talk about anything else with him. "If you choose to leave New

York today, we will be enemies when we meet afterwards."

Her maximum tolerance is a peaceful divorce; as a result, she will be a stranger to him.

But now that he wanted to break the agreement, she didn't mind putting him in a stumbli ng block.

She really hated being cuckolded.

"Can you stop being so childish?" Hearing this, Jason was angry. "If there wasn't somet hing wrong with the Jenny, I wouldn't have broken our agreement."

"It has nothing to do with me."

'Sarah!"

"I've told you. It's your choice." Sarah stirred the coffee in her cup and said indifferently.

All of a sudden, his eyes darkened. "Do you have to piss me off?"

"Mr. Noth, you are really good at confusing right and wrong." Putting down the spoon, she said with a sneer, "You cuckolded me, but why did I piss you off?"

"My dear Jenny was raped." He calmed down a little bit and didn't want to really fall out with her.

"None of my business."

"She was raped in the hotel." "You are also a girl. You should know how desperate it will

be after this kind of thing happens. She had an accident because she wanted to find me . I

can't just sit by and do nothing."

After hearing this, a wave arose in her heart.

It was one thing that she didn't like Jenny, but it was another thing that she hated those who raped girls.

But when she heard the rest, she restrained her emotions. There was no need to waste

her care on Jenny. As for the person who raped her, he would help her deal with it.

"That's her business. It has nothing to do with me." Sarah said coldly.

Afraid that he might have misheard, he asked, "What did you say?"

Sarah didn't say anything. She didn't like to repeat the same sentence too many times.

"When did you become so cold-

blooded?" It seemed that it was the first time that he had known her. His face became colder and colder. "Even if you don't like Jenny, she is still a girl. She has encountered such a thing. Why do you have to stand by so coldly?"

Sarah was also in a bad mood.

Her black—and—white eyes met his cold eyes. She said bluntly, "If I were really cold—blooded, I would say that she deserves it at this moment."

"Sarah!"

Chapter 37 The most regretful thing is to marry you

"You also said that she had an accident because she looked for you. We haven't divorced

yet. But she dated you behind my back, which made her become a mistress." Sarah sai

directly.

She would think that the law should punish the person who committed the crime, but she would not sympathize with Jenny.

His eyes darkened.

Not affected by his low pressure, Sarah said, "You have to take secondary responsibility

for her accident."

If he divorced her as soon as he received the phone call, they could get married as soon

as Jenny came back. How could they need an agreement?

'He is a real jerk. How could he blame me?'

"The most regretful

thing in my life is that I mistook you for being as considerate as her to marry you." After staring at her for a long time, he only said this sentence in the end.

"What a coincidence! The most regretful thing for me is to marry you."

Hearing that, Jason withdrew his cold gaze from her. Then he stood up and left the café . The moment he went out, he called Chris and asked him to book the air ticket for him to

go back.

Sarah heard it.

She was in a bad mood.

Previously, she thought that she really had no feelings for him and could be completely calm. But just now, she realized that it would take a long time for someone to forget and

return to calm.

After watching him leave, she made a phone call.

At six p.m.

Blue Friday Bar.

This bar, owned by Julian, was a sober bar.

He was excited when he received the phone call from Sarah, but when he heard that she

asked him to go to the bar with her, he was a little nervous.

In the private room of the bar.

The light was dim, and there was a whole table of wine in front of her.

Seeing the wine, Julian was a little scared. After swallowing a mouthful of water, he said

tentatively, "Sarah, we two can't drink so much. How about I call them here too?"

"No, thanks." Sarah refused.

"In fact, they..." She had already known that you had married and divorced him.

Under the gaze of Sarah, Julian didn't finish his sentence.

She didn't want them to know what had happened. She knew what kind of people they were. So she wanted to get married and divorce peacefully.

"What?" She asked.

"Nothing," Julian replied in a low voice.

She opened the bottles one by one, took one of them and handed it to Julian. "Here you are."

"Sarah."

"Just say it." Sarah was not in a good mood.

Julian pursed his lips. It was so sad to have a secret on his back, but he decided to take the courage to say it out, "There is something I haven't told you."

"Say it."

"In fact, they have already known what happened between you and him."

Sarah stopped drinking.

Cold sweat broke out on his forehead!

Sarah was in a bad mood!

"When you asked me not to tell them last time, they happened to be next to my computer..." Said Julian in a weak voice. "It's too late for me not to tell them."

"What's their reaction?" She asked in a vague voice.

"They beat me up!" "They said you were unfair and only told me secrets."

Sarah pursed her red lips and her eyes were full of emotions.

She tightened her grip on the bottle.

"Sarah..." Said Julian, a little worried.

"I'll make an appointment with them after I get the divorce certificate." "I'll talk to

them later," she said in a low voice.

"I'm afraid I can't make it this month."

"What?"

"They probably can't leave."

"What?"

'Some plan to travel with their girlfriend, some plan to meet netizens, and some plan

to meet their parents."

"Do they have boyfriends and girlfriends?" Sarah was surprised.

"Don't you know?"

"What should I know?"

"Only I, Robert, and Jim among the seven of us are still single." Speaking of this, Julian was indignant and complained, "The rest of the m are secretly dating behind our backs."

Especially you, you are married! "

The more Julian said, the more agitated he became.

Then she remembered that Sarah had started to divorce. For a moment, he wanted to sl ap himself in the face. "Sarah, I..."

Boo... Hoo.

He hurt Sarah's heart again.

"Are they really in love?" Sarah's mood was swept away and she looked different.

"Haven't you read the group chat?" Asked Julian.

Sarah shook her head.

She didn't have much time to check her phone.

She only looked at the group chat occasionally, but most of them were gossiping inside.

She was not interested in gossip, so she seldom read it. Most of the time, she would only

read it when someone mentioned her or poked her in private. Only in her spare time would she read it a little.

"In the three months after you left New York for Atlanta, the three of them all were

unavailable." Speaking of this, Julian was still very concerned. "We agreed that we would stay together for the rest of our lives. The one who left first would be a dog."

Putting the wine on the table, she stood up and said, "I don't want to drink anymore."

"What?" Julian was confused.

"Don't you like racing?" "I'll take you there now."

"What?"

He was shocked, "Really?"

"Okay." A smile appeared on her face.

"Aooo, aooo, aooo!" Standing up, Julian rushed over and hugged her. He was so excite d

that he said, "Sarah, you are my God!"

She pressed his forehead and pushed him away.

She didn't want them to know that she would divorce him. The main reason was that

they had said that they wouldn't get

married for the rest of their lives if she didn't have a happy marriage in the future.

She didn't want them to reject marriage just because she had a failed marriage.

Some people were worth it.

Fortunately, they both liked someone.

That night.

They went to a special racing track in New York, which was different from those speciall y opened for the rich and powerful. It was full of entertainment places for the number on e racers all over the country and even the world.

There were many people who wanted to come in to watch the racing, but not all of them could come in.

Sarah had a great reputation here. It was easy for her to bring people in, and she could I et Julian see it from the best angle.

As a result, they watched several rounds together. In the end, he took a picture and sent it to his friend with the words – "Aah! Sarah took me to see the racing car!"

As soon as she posted it, there were comments below.

"That's too much! She took you there, not me!" Rita commented.

"She didn't come up, did she?" Robert commented.

Chapter 38 Don't let this brat take advantage of you

"Because I'm Sarah's jacket." Julian replied to Rita.

"No," Julian replied Robert.

"You have a good time. Do you get the idol's autograph?" Single No. 1 replied.

"Damn it! I don't accept it. I asked Sarah to take me there before, but she didn't even tak e me!" Single No. 2 replied.

"You can be so excited to watch the racing. Did I say anything even I had slept with Sar ah?" Single No. 3 replied.

"Three singles didn't deserve to say anything" Julian replied.

The three replied to him in a neat line, "Singles are jealous."

The more Julian saw it, the angrier he became.

As a result, when he sat in the passenger seat, he was so angry that his emotions were completely revealed.

"Sarah, they called me a single dog!"

"It's okay. I'll be one of you."

Julian's eyes lit up.

He replied to what she had said. He was finally less angry.

It was already one o'clock in the morning when she arrived home.

She lay on the bed and completely calmed down.

She also realized a problem.

She lived a happy life alone as she had friends no matter what she met. Love was not a necessity of life.

In the next few days, she lived a happy life.

She spent most of her time studying the materials given to her by Eric.

If it weren't for the phone call from Atlanta, she could have stayed in New York until the

day she got the divorce certificate.

When she saw it was a call from Mrs. Noth, her first reaction was that she didn't want to answer it, but when it rang the second time, she still answered it.

"Sarah."

"Mom."

"Can you come to Atlanta?" When Mrs. Noth knew that she had gone to Atlanta, her wor ds were a little more complicated than before. "Grandpa Noth knew that Jason did those bastards to you and then fainted. He is still being rescued."

Sarah tightened her grip on the phone.

Grandpa Noth was very good to her, even better than her own grandpa.

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, she talked to Julian and Rita.

When Rita heard this, she was still a little worried. "Sister, can I go with you?"

"I'm going to deal with something." Sarah was very gentle to her sister. "When you want to go to Atlanta during your holiday, I'll go with you."

"Then call me if you have something to do. You can't bear it alone."

"Okay."

"Sister!"

"What?"

"I'm not only your sister, but also your tree hole."

Hearing this, Sarah paused.

She walked over and rubbed her head. With a gentle smile on her face, she said, "Let's go."

Rita insisted on sending her to the airport, but Sarah didn't stop her.

When the plane arrived in Atlanta, it was already three o'clock in the afternoon.

As soon as she got in the special car, she called Mrs. Noth and rushed to the hospital.

By the time she arrived, Grandpa Noth had already been transferred to the ward. He had also woken up, but his face didn't look good, and his spirit wasn't as good as before.

"Sarah?" Mrs. Noth found her immediately.

Sarah held Grandpa's favorite fruits and nutritionists in her hands.

After she put down the things, she greeted them. In the whole ward, except for her and

Mrs. Noth, only Grandpa Noth and Jason were there.

He was wearing a meticulously black suit with dark lines, and his good–looking eyes were a little deep. The most eye—catching thing was the five fingerprints on his face.

Did grandpa beat him?

'Sarah, come here." Seeing her, Grandpa Noth was in a better mood.

Sarah walked over.

She was really worried about this old man. After getting along with him for two years, she found that Grandpa Noth was a very interesting person. He knew a lot and was not

stereotyped.

They really became grandpa and granddaughter.

"I knew everything about you." Holding her hand, Grandpa Noth said with a strong sens e of guilt in his eyes, "It's our clan's fault. It's grandpa who didn't teach them

well."

"It's his fault." "It has nothing to do with you and the Noth family," she added in a soft voice.

Jason was stunned.

How could this person speak like that?

Grandpa Noth's mood was even more complicated, and he felt more and more guilty for

Sarah.

Why didn't he cherish such a good girl?

"Don't worry. As long as I am still alive, I won't let that woman marry into our family."

"If he dares to mess around, I'll die in front of him," said Grandpa Noth seriously.

"Grandpa." There was a hint of disapproval in his deep eyes.

Grandpa Noth didn't even look at him. He was really angry with him.

Sarah was also shocked by what Grandpa Noth said. She comforted him, "Grandpa, yo ur

idea is the worst."

"Do you have any good idea?"

"Yes."

"Tell me."

"You should live in full spirit, which is the biggest shock."

"Really?"

"Of course." She didn't want him to be angry. "'If I can't get the consent of the family of

the person I like, I will be scared and subconsciously become a coward when I hear his family's name."

He took a deep look at her.

This woman was still so good at talking nonsense.

"Let's see who dares to disagree!" Taking it seriously, Grandpa Noth felt angrier.

"Don't worry. As long as I'm here, I'll be your backup. If anyone dares to have a problem with you, I'll talk to them patiently."

"Then you should take good care of yourself." "My future happiness depends on you."

"Okay," said Grandpa Noth.

The two of them chatted in this way, completely ignoring him.

Mrs. Noth rubbed her forehead.

Dad... He really didn't know what to say.

"If only you were my granddaughter-in-law." Grandpa Noth was in a bad mood.

Sarah was speechless.

How could she answer this?

All of a sudden, Grandpa Noth called her, "Sarah."

"What?"

"Can you still be a member of our Noth family?"

"What?"

"I'll kick this bastard out of the family." It was true that Grandpa Noth had such an idea.

His image in his heart was getting worse and worse. "From now on, you will be the successor of our family, and the Noth group will also be under your control."

Sarah was stunned.

She hesitated for a while and asked, "Don't you love me anymore?"

"How is that possible? You are always my granddaughter!" Grandpa Noth looked much better.

"Then why did you ask me to inherit the group and make money for him?" "He has the shares of the Noth group. As a free rider, he can get a bonus. I also want such a good

thing."

Jason was speechless.

After thinking for a while, Grandpa Noth said, "You're right. We can't let this brat take ad vantage of us."

Chapter 39 A good girl like Sarah should be happy

"Grandpa, don't worry. I will solve our problem." "What you need to do is to take good care of yourself. It's not worth ruining your health for these people."

"Okay." "I'll listen to you," said Grandpa Noth, who really liked Sarah.

In the following day.

She stayed in the ward to chat with Grandpa Noth. Sometimes they talked about this, and sometimes they talked about that, which made him very happy.

How shrewd he was! He had found a lot of details from her words and behaviors.

When there were only him and Sarah in the ward, he said, "Sarah."

"What?"

"Tell me the truth. Is your family also very rich?" He asked directly.

Many things could be seen when they got along with each other.

No matter what happened, she always looked indifferent, as if nothing could change her mood.

This kind of calm was related to the environment she grew up in.

Without hiding anything, Sarah said, "Yes."

"Can you tell me which family you are from?" He didn't force her. The choice was in her

own hands.

"Yeats group." Answered Sarah.

He laughed happily and said, "Good."

Sarah peeled the fruit for him and discussed with him, "Can you keep it a secret for the time being?"

"Of course! Keep it a secret!" Without any doubt, the worry in his heart dissipated. "I'm not so worried after knowing that you have such a background."

"Worried?" Sarah was a little confused.

Hearing that, He was really in a good mood. "If you don't have such a good background, I would be worried that that bastard would pick on you."

She felt warm in her heart.

With a long sigh, he said, "I know what kind of person he is. Now he divorces you for the sake of Jenny. After you really divorce, he will know who is the right person."

"At that time, he must want to redeem it." He saw through it at a glance.

Sarah was still peeling the fruit. "Grandpa..."

"Sarah, I don't care about other things. But there is one thing that I have to deal with." His spirit had improved a lot, and his words were full of energy.

"What?"

"If Jason wants to remarry you, don't agree so easily." He was angry. He really thought

that Sarah was a good girl. "Men all have a bad root. The easier it is to get something, the less they cherish it."

Sarah was speechless.

She coughed and said, "Grandpa, you are also a man."

"Just remember what grandpa said." He coughed to hide his embarrassment. "Nothing else matters."

"Okay." Sarah agreed.

As for Grandpa Noth, he really wanted Sarah to be his granddaughter–in–law.

But on second thought, if she was his granddaughter, he would definitely not allow her to be with such a bastard.

After weighing the pros and cons, he chose to side with Sarah.

Sarah was such a good girl. She should be happy.

Standing outside the door, as soon as Jason was about to come in, he heard his

grandfather's words. He couldn't help but frown, and an idea came to his mind, 'Why did everyone think that he would regret it?'

Chris did.

So did Grandpa.

Брат Ропит

Even when he had just gone through the discharge formalities, his mother had pulled him and said that.

He didn't think too much about it. He pushed the door open and walked in. His tall figure appeared in the ward, making the room a little narrow.

"The discharge formalities have been completed." "Do you want me to drive you back, or do you want your 'granddaughter' to drive you back?" He asked indifferently as

usual.

"I don't need you. "Grandpa Noth was still angry with him, and what happened yesterday morning came to his mind again.

At that time, he was practicing calligraphy in the yard. After a simple introduction,

Jason told them in front of them that he would marry Jenny after the divorce.

Hearing this, he got angry. Without thinking too much, he slapped Jason. He was

furious in his heart.

He had never expected that his grandson, who had been a gentleman, would do such a ridiculous thing!

"Okay." "The car is waiting outside," he added.

After a simple cleaning.

Then, she left the hospital with Grandpa Noth.

When they passed by Jason, the two of them seemed to have a tacit understanding. They

didn't make eye contact and treated each other as strangers.

Another day passed quickly.

It had been two days since she arrived in Atlanta. After comforting him, she went to the house that she had asked the servants to clean up before, waiting for the divorce certificate.

There were still thirteen days left before they could get the divorce certificate.

She didn't want to go back to New York anymore.

One day.

Just as she took out her laptop and was about to work, the doorbell rang.

Without thinking too much, she stood up from the sofa and walked to open the door.

When she saw Jenny outside, she was stunned. She didn't expect that this woman would

come here at all.

"Miss Yeats." "I have something to tell you. Can I come in and have a seat?"

"It's not convenient." "I don't want to sterilize my house."

She clenched his fists, unable to maintain a gentle expression on her face.

She bit her lips and said, "Why are you so hostile to me?"

"Bang!"

The door was closed by Sarah.

There was no mistress who could do this.

A hint of cruelty flashed through her eyes. She stood there for a long time before she rang the doorbell again.

Today, she had to make a deal with Sarah.

Once.

Two times.

Countless times.

The doorbell kept ringing, and she closed it.

But what she didn't expect was that someone was even more shameless than the corne r of the wall. Realizing that the doorbell didn't work, she began to knock on the door

heavily.

There were two families living on the same floor in this community. Sarah knew that there was someone living next to her.

Afraid of disturbing her neighbors, she opened the door again and asked impatiently, "What the hell do you want to do?"

If she had known about these troubles earlier.

She should also have bought the next door.

"I just want to talk to you." The gentleness in front of Jason was gone, and her eyes met

hers.

"I have nothing to talk to the person who intervened in other people's relationship," said Sarah in a graceful manner.

"Speaking of interference, you were the one who intervened in the relationship between Jason and me, weren't you?" "If it weren't for your sudden appearance, he and I would

have had our child now," she continued.

Chapter 40 Give her one hundred dollars for a brain CT

Not in the mood to argue with her, Sarah said, "Yes, you are right."

It was like a punch on cotton, and she couldn't find her strength.

She had never seen someone like Sarah!

"Don't think that Jason cared about you just because he gave you so much divorced property. Let me tell you..." Said Jenny, trying to tear up the indifferent face of Sarah.

Why did she look so superior every time they talked about things?

But she was like a clown!

She kept talking. It was the first time that she had been so annoyed.

In the past, she thought girls were the cutest creatures in the world.

Her sister and friend were all cute.

But now.

She really wanted to throw Jenny out of the window.

"Are you done?" Sarah didn't want to waste time with her.

'Sarah!"

"I'm not interested in what you're talking about. If you're just talking about something bor ing, turn right and go downstairs." From the beginning to the end, Sarah was not in a good mood. She thought that level of Jenny was really too low.

So she was not in the mood to fight with her.

The scene she had imagined was not like this. Sarah should have quarreled with her, a nd

it would be better to scold her and beat her.

Only in this way could she cry and feel wronged in front of Jason.

As a result, Jason would hate Sarah so that she doesn't have to worry that he would regret the divorce in the future.

"I have something important to talk with you." She pursed her lips and played her trump card, "Let's go downstairs and talk."

Sarah: "Just say it here."

Hearing this, Jenny pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

Sarah just looked at her like that.

The two of them were in a stalemate.

About a minute later, Sarah ran out of patience. She went into the room and took her laptop. Then she closed the door and went downstairs.

Seeing this, Jenny immediately followed her.

When she arrived at the community, she pointed at a coffee shop and said, "Let's talk there."

Sarah ignored her and took a taxi.

Jenny was speechless.

She immediately chased after the car and stopped in front of it. "Sarah, I really have something to talk to you!"

"Master, drive the car." Sarah didn't look sideways.

If she had known it earlier, she would have bought a car and put it in the garage.

It was inconvenient to go out now.

"Little girl, you'd better get off and talk with your friend." The driver didn't dare to drive. There was a person in front of the car anyway. "I think she really has something urgent to deal with."

Sarah refused in her heart.

She couldn't get rid of her.

She looked through the window and thought for a while. For the sake of peace in the fut ure, she got out of the car.

Jenny went away in the end.

Five minutes later.

The two sat by the window of the coffee shop.

After ordering coffee, Sarah asked directly, "What do you want to say?"

"Do you like him?" Asked Jenny suddenly.

"What?"

Jenny: "I like him."

"What?"

"Do you know why we broke up before?" Asked Jenny.

With a bit of impatience, she looked at her and said, "You'd better have something to talk about."

"I know it's unfair for you to divorce Jason for me, but I really can't let him go." "I

found out that I had an incurable disease at that time, so I broke up with him."

"I didn't have any hope then and didn't know that I could be cured later." She

continued, "I contacted him after the treatment and told him what happened in the

past. Then these things happened."

"Do you want me to award you a prize?"

"You don't have to mock me. I have something to ask you for help." It was hard for her

to say anything, but she knew that only Sarah could do it.

She kept silent for a while.

Then she said, "Can you help

me go to Grandpa Noth and Mrs. Noth and ask them to accept me? I really like Jason v ery much."

Sarah paused.

Then she clicked on the group chat of "Seven intimate friends" and sent a message.

"Did I look like a fool?" She sent angrily.

It was him before, and now it was Jenny.

Did everyone think she was a pushover?

"What?" White mouse replied.

"What?" Robert replied.

The rest was stunned as well.

"Was the account hacked?" Jim replied.

"Why did you say that?" Asked White mouse.

Sarah replied, completely ignoring Jenny.

She seldom checked her phone when she was talking with others. After all, it was impolite to check her phone when others were talking.

But now.

Politeness was for people, not for rubbish.

"The mistress told me how much she liked him. She also asked me to help her plead

with the elders of the family and let them accept her." Sarah replied.

The message came out.

The following question marks came one after another.

After question marks were shown on the screen, the first sentence typed by White mous e was, "What a idiot! How could she say something like that?"

"Give her one hundred for a brain CT scanning." Jim replied.

"Ask her to come to me. I'm good at all kinds of shameless things." Jacob added.

"So annoying!" Said White mouse.

"Sarah, help her beg, beg hard." Jacob added.

"Why?"

"Why?"

At that moment, she understood what she meant. With a fake smile, she replied,

"Okay."

After replying to the message, she hung up the phone.

White mouse and Jim were completely pissed off. Pleading for such shameless rubbish? Why Sarah agreed?

The two men doubted a lot and bombarded Jacob in the group chat.

"As long as you promise me, I promise to ask Jason to help you when you are in trouble in the future." As if it was a great gift for her.

Sarah raised her eyes and said in a faster tone, "Okay."

Jenny was stunned.

Okay?

She was a little confused.

With her personality, shouldn't she dislike herself very much and refuse all her requests? "Did you really agree?"

"Okay." She took out her grandfather's phone number from her address book and asked, "I can help you now, okay?"

"Sure."

Jenny agreed.

There was uncontrollable joy in her eyes, but in her heart, she felt that Sarah was silly.

Sarah dialed grandpa's number, and the other side answered quickly, "Sarah."

"Grandpa, it's me." "I have something important to tell you. You should get ready first."

He loved Sarah very much. He even played with her at this time and said, "Grandpa is r eady. Please go ahead."