

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 41-50

Chapter 41 Your future ex husband's mistress is amazing

"Miss Smith came to me and asked me to beg you and mom." Sarah had adjusted the atmosphere in a proper way, knowing that she wouldn't make her grandfather angry. "She wanted you to agree to her marriage with Jason and accept her to enter the Noth Family."

The smile on Jenny's face froze and she stared at Sarah.

It seemed that she didn't expect her to be so straightforward!

"It's better for her to buy a pillow to sleep." Grandpa Noth was also a genius.

"Okay."

Sarah agreed.

The two of them talked about something else before Grandpa Noth hung up the phone reluctantly.

Then she told the unhappy Jenny, "I've pleaded for you. Grandpa asked you to buy a pillow to sleep."

"You did it on purpose!" She was a fool if she couldn't see.

"Yes," she admitted bluntly.

"Why did you do that?" "If you don't want to say no, just do it!"

Taking a sip of coffee, Sarah didn't answer her question.

She clenched her fists.

Grandpa Noth and Mrs. Noth never liked her. Now that such a thing happened to Sarah, Grandpa Noth must have a worse impression on her!

Sarah!

It was all her fault!

“Don’t think that you can stay in the family just because Grandpa Noth and Mrs. Noth like you.” “As long as Jason doesn’t like you, you are nothing,” she added.

“You’re right,” said Sarah in a low voice.

Gritting her teeth, she was furious.

However, sitting opposite her, Sarah looked calm and relaxed, with a sense of coolness and alienation.

This made her look like a clown.

“Anything else?” Sarah asked casually.

Jenny wanted to leave directly, but thinking of what had happened before, she still asked with red eyes, “Did you arrange the accident in the hotel?”

“No.” Answered Sarah.

“You denied it before I said anything.” It was obvious that she was the one.

“He told me.” Sarah didn’t add insult to injury. She looked at her face for a few seconds and then said, “If you have time, go to the hospital to check your brain. You’d better have a CT scanning.”

Her heart jolted.

She had heard that when Sarah was having dinner in the old house, she used eye patterns to diagnose.

Was there something wrong with her brain?

“What’s wrong with my brain?”

“It was clamped by the toilet lid.” Sarah replied indifferently.

The knuckles of the hand holding the cup turned pale. If the eyes could kill people, Sarah

was riddled with holes.

Sarah!

Sarah didn't say anything more.

When she stood up and left her seat, Jenny also went up to her.

Then.

She stopped her at the door.

Sarah avoided her as if she had touched something dirty. She really felt a little annoyed.

"What the hell do you want to do?"

"I want to prove to you that I am the one that Jason chose between you and me."

Although she didn't speak loudly, Sarah understood what she meant.

At this moment.

She felt pity for her.

But the pathetic certainly have something to be despised.

She looked at her and told her a result. "He has already chosen you."

She didn't understand why she liked him so much, nor did she understand why she wanted any proof from her since she had already got it.

It was ridiculous.

There was a desperate look in her eyes.

When she was about to do something, Sarah said, "If you want to frame me by falling down, you don't have to work in vain. There is a camera over there."

Her heart suddenly chilled when she looked at the camera.

If she had just done it, then Jason would have found out that she did it on purpose. By that time, all her efforts would be in vain.

Sarah ignored her and left with her belongings.

As soon as she got home.

She received several messages from White mouse.

“Shit! Sarah, guess what I’ve found out?” White mouse sent.

“Your future ex husband’s mistress is amazing.”

“Unbelievable!”

Putting down her computer, she sat on the sofa and made a phone call. “Did you investigate her?”

SO

“I was just curious about what kind of person could say such shameless words,” “But I found a big secret.”

“You’d better keep what you know to yourself.” Sarah was not interested in these things.

“Don’t you want to know why Jenny came back?” Julian had found out something secret.

“It’s none of my business.”

“She came back to get the money from him.” “She wanted to use his money to support another man.”

Sarah was speechless.

She replied, “Don’t watch too much TV drama.”

“I’m telling the truth!” With his phone between his shoulders, Julian typed on the keyboard and took a screenshot. “If you don’t believe me, look at the screenshot I sent to you. It seems that the reason why she broke up with him before is that he didn’t support her.”

“What?”

The more she heard, the more confused she became.

She was really not interested in this kind of topic. “Don’t randomly search people’s information afterwards. It’s illegal.”

“Aren’t you curious?”

“I’m not interested.”

After saying that, she ended the conversation with Julian.

What she said was true. It had nothing to do with her why she came back and why they broke up.

As long as it didn’t affect her, she wouldn’t care about anything.

At the same time.

On the side of Jenny.

When Jenny returned to the apartment that he had bought for her, she called him and complained about what she had done to her today.

She felt wronged as usual. “I didn’t expect her to say that. Do you think grandpa’s impression of me will be getting worse and worse?”

“Why did you go to see her?” With a deep frown, he saw a lot of documents in front of him that needed his signature.

“I... Did I do something wrong?”

‘Sarah has nothing to do with our business. I will solve the problems you are worried about.’ “Don’t go to see her again because of us,” said Jason in a deep and calm voice, feeling a little tired.

“I’m sorry.”

“Nothing.” The scene that Sarah disliked him kept flashing through his mind. “Don’t think too much. I’ll come back after I finish my work.”

Although she agreed obediently, she was still thinking about the matter that Jason had asked her not to look for Sarah.

Not long after she hung up the phone, the old phone under her pillow suddenly vibrated.

At this moment.

Her face suddenly turned pale.

Chapter 42 Jason and dogs are not allowed to get in

Can Bonos

She took out her phone from under the pillow and looked at the screen. It had been almost a month since he had called her. Her heart was beating irregularly at this moment, and her lips were pale.

She wanted to hang up, but when she thought of the consequences, she could only answer it with fear.

When she answered the phone, her voice was trembling. "Hello..."

"Why did it take you so long to answer the phone?" The voice on the other side was very light, but it made her stop breathing.

"I was in the bathroom just now, so I didn't hear it," she answered, shivering.

"How is it going?"

"They still have thirteen days before the divorce. After that, they will get a certificate."

divorce

"Are you sure that he will marry you after divorce?" The man's voice was neither too fast nor too slow. The voice was very pleasant, but his tone made people unconsciously afraid.

"Yes, I am." "He has already told his family about this. He will marry me after he gets the divorce certificate," she continued, swallowing a mouthful of water.

"Okay." The man didn't want to talk more. "Remember to follow the plan after you marry him. If you dare to do anything behind my back, you know the consequences."

His words made her heart tremble.

Before hanging up the phone, she suddenly thought of something and plucked up the

courage to say, "Wait!"

The other side didn't say anything.

The hand holding the phone was full of cold sweat.

"Did you ask someone to do that to me when I had a car accident and was raped in the hotel?" She bit her lips, her heart pounding to her throat.

Ω

The man neither admitted nor denied. He only said, "I only like to do it myself."

With a bang in her head, the phone was barely held by her curled fingers.

After the other side hung up the phone, the phone dropped from her hand. All her strength was taken away at this moment, and she collapsed on the sofa.

It wasn't him or Sarah.

Then who could it be?

She sat on the sofa for half an hour before she came to her senses. Suddenly, something

occurred to her. She picked up her phone and deleted the call log.

After deleting it, she stood there in a daze, with only one thought in her mind.

She couldn't let Jason know.

Never!

Jason didn't think about Jenny now.

After answering her phone, he thought of what she had said, put down his work, and went to look for Sarah.

Chris came over with several more documents. With his usual trademark smile on his face, he said, "Boss, there are some documents that need your signature..."

"Put it on the table."

“I want it now. I’m in a hurry.”

Hearing that, he stopped.

There was a coldness in his eyes. When he opened his thin lips, he said with displeasure,

“Since you are in a hurry, why don’t you take it back earlier? Why do you have to delay it till now?”

Chris was stunned.

He was just sending a document.

“Let them wait and remember.” After saying that, he left.

Get Darius

Not long after he left, a man hiding in the dark quietly came up and asked, “Chris, what did Mr. Noth say to you just now? Was he in a bad mood?”

Chris took a look at them and repeated every word that he had just said.

“What?” Said the group of three onlookers.

“Did he really say that?”

“Did the CEO quarrel with his wife?”

“I think they are going to divorce.”

Chris looked over.

The three people were so smart. The girl who said they would divorce covered her mouth in disbelief and asked in astonishment, “Really? Did I guess it right?”

“Boss and his wife are on good terms.” Chris didn’t show it, but he was shocked by their guess. “As a member of the Secretary Department, you should always remember not to pay too much attention to the CEO’s private life.”

If these people knew that their boss and his wife were divorced, the whole headquarters would know it tomorrow.

These people were professional and confidential, but they spread gossip faster than anyone else.

He sighed silently and went back to work.

It took more than an hour from the company to Sarah's house.

When he arrived, it was already half past twelve at noon.

Sarah was having dinner. When she heard the knock on the door, she went to open it.

She had made up her mind that if it was Jenny again, she would throw her out without hesitation.

But she didn't expect that it would be him.

"What are you doing here?" She didn't even want to give them basic patience.

"I have something to talk with you."

Then he walked inside.

Sarah blocked him and knocked on the door two times. "Didn't you see the words on the door?"

"What?"

He glanced around but didn't see a word.

"What word?"

"Jason and dogs are not allowed to get in," She said word by word.

As soon as he stepped in, he pressed the door against Sarah and confined her to his body. "Have I been too indulgent to you recently that you think I'm easy to talk to?"

"I should ask you first." Sarah looked at him in disgust and said, "Do you think I'm a pushover? That's why you decided to pick on me."

"Are you a pushover?" Asked Jason doubtfully.

If it was before, he might think she was a pushover.

But ever since he proposed to divorce, this person had undergone a one-hundred-and-eighty-degree change. If she was a pushover, he had never encountered a tough one.

Sarah didn't want to talk to him anymore.

If she got the divorce certificate smoothly, she would throw his out now.

"If you have something to say, just say it. If you don't, get out of here." She didn't want to be nice to him anymore.

"Why did you say that to Grandpa?" Finally, he began to make trouble for her. He looked down at the woman who was trapped by him and said, "You know clearly that grandpa doesn't like her. After you say that, Grandpa will only have a more prejudiced view of her."

"Does it have anything to do with me?"

"It's all your fault."

"If you still want to be slapped, you can go on." There was a hint of coldness in her eyes.

That incident was simply a dark history of Jason. As long as he thought of it, he felt a chill all over his body. "Sarah!"

"I sincerely advise you to take a brain CT scanning with Jenny." Sarah didn't know why he looked like a different person. "It's the first time I've seen someone like you who can break values."

Hearing that, the look in his eyes darkened. "What do you mean?"

"Jenny is the mistress in our marriage." It was the first time that she had made it so clear. She changed "love" with "marriage" and added, "And you are a cheater."

"You came to me again and again. Do you really think I'm easy to be picked on?" Sarah said directly.

Chapter 43 Is there something wrong to me?

“She is not my mistress, and I didn’t cheat on you.”

Sarah was speechless

No useful word.

“OK, it is your business.” Sarah believed that he had an affair, regardless of emotion or authentic motivation, “I say for the last time. If you, or your girl, may disturb me again because of your emotion or something else, I will expose your affair with Jenny without hesitation.

I don’t care whether you and your company can bear the impact of the public opinion or not, please consider my suggestion seriously. ”

“What about you?” He looked at Sarah inquisitively.

Frowning, she asked, “What?”

“Do you remember that you went to the hotel with Robert Shawn and Kenny Brown in New York. If I weren’t there at that time, but someone else, would you have followed them to somewhere?”

It was the first time that she had been so angry.

She was reasonable to remind others but they didn’t do these as same.

She pushed him away and said in a harsh tone, “Is there something wrong to me? Why I need to waste my time for talking with you?”

When she was about to stop him, he walked past her and sat on the sofa naturally.

He came here to have a effective talk with her. It was not appropriate for Jenny to talk a bout those things with Sarah, in

his eyes.

But he didn't know what's wrong.

As soon as he saw her callous face, he couldn't help saying something to annoy her.

Taking a look at the person sitting on the sofa, she knew that she wouldn't be able to drive him away unless he left here

voluntarily.

She couldn't call the property management or the police for this kind of thing.

They may answered, "This is your domestic matter beyond our rules."

It was true.

What she can do? Just a talk.

She went back to the table and continued to finish her lunch.

Fortunately, she didn't matter it. Even if she was in a bad mood now, she could take in food according to her physical needs.

For the man sitting on the sofa.

He was even angrier when he saw the woman eating with relish!

He had been hungry for more than an hour. When he came here, he not only didn't eat anything, but also got angry.

So angry.

Frowning, he made a phone call.

When Chris received the phone call, he had just had dinner. "

Hello, Mr. Noth? May I help you?"

"I need my lunch, thank you."

"What?"

Chris was so stunned. He didn't know where he was.

He told Chris the address of Sarah's house.

"It's more than an hour's drive from our company to Mrs Noth's house." Chris was stunned for this situation. "It will take at least two hours from now to send your order. Sir?"

It was past half past twelve.

It was almost three o'clock in the afternoon when Jason finished his meal.

"Okay." Said Jason coldly.

Chris was stunned again.

Huh?

He took a look at the name on the phone. After confirming that it was Jason, he began to rethink what happened.

Jason was a man who would do it on time as long as he could.

But now...?

"You know, Jason, it is a good idea that Mrs. Noth can take you out for dinner?" Chris suggested, "I don't think the food I

ordered may taste good."

"Whatever. It's up to you." After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Chris got it now.

Jason probably wanted to have dinner with the his wife, but he

didn't say anything because of some reasons.

The two quarreled just now perhaps!

The childish rules said the one who spoke first would lose.

Naive.

How childish they were!

After dinner, Sarah cleaned up and get a message from someone, "Mrs. Noth, Jason hasn't had dinner yet. It takes a

long time for me to order something for him. Could you please take him out for lunch?"

Sarah answered him with "no".

"I know you are a supper kind person. Just tell me you will."

"No matter how kind I am, you can't force me morally to take a bad guy to a restaurant for lunch. "

Chris said nothing.

After saying some dirty words stealthily, he sent a message to Jason immediately, "Sir, your lunch will be delivered at three

o'clock in the afternoon."

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He frowned.

Before he could reply, he heard the voice of Sarah.

Holding the notebook on the table, she said naturally, "Chris asked me to take you to restaurant. How about you?"

"OK, very good. But I don't eat anything with strong spicy flavor and oil." He wanted to be fastidious, and he was thinking about what the man was talking about.

He stood up and tidied up his suit.

He came to her and said lightly, "Let's go."

"Go straight there and turn a corner." Sarah pointed the way for him, as if she was not the one who was angry just now. "There's your favorite food in it."

Hearing that, Jason was shocked.

The words from her mouth hit his heart. Looking at her white and delicate face with his black eyes, he felt an unprecedented sense of guilty in his heart.

What happened between him and Jenny was harmful to her in the end.

After careful consideration, he had come up with an idea. He decided to talk to her calmly after this meal and apologize for

her.

"Thank you." After saying that in a low and complicated voice, he turned around and walked in the direction pointed by Sarah.

A dozen seconds passed.

Get Boras

He arrived at the "room" mentioned by Sarah.

Without thinking too much, he put his hand on the doorknob and opened the door. When he saw the scene inside, his eyes were filled with anger!

How dare you, Sarah!

His face was livid with rage. He closed the door and walked back to the living room, intending to teach her a good lesson.

This woman really needed to be taught some effective contents by himself. How dare she ask him to go to the bathroom for

lunch!

When he returned to the living room, he didn't see her.

She had already returned to her room on the second floor. After locking the door, she put on the headphone and began to work.

She wasn't afraid that he would kick the door. If he wanted to open the door, his legs might be broken.

Two hours later.

In the CEO Office of the Noth Group.

Chris stood there in confusion, waiting for Jason to announce something.

When he was driving to order food for Jason, he suddenly received a call from him, asking him not to send the lunch there, and also asking him to organize a meeting of all departments.

When did this kind of meeting happen on Wednesday?

He didn't dare to ask.

"Have you organized the meeting?"

"Well, they are waiting for you."

Without saying a word, he asked Chris to go to the meeting room with the documents.

On this day, everyone felt the atmosphere in the meeting room was a little terrible. After the first department was reprimanded by Mr. Noth, everyone in the other departments

felt that there was a knife hanging on their heads.

Until the meeting was over, all the people present were scolded.

They were deeply aware of one question: the head of this group was in a bad mood today!

“Those who failed need to clean the restroom for a month.”

His eyes were as sharp as knives.

Chris was speechless

All the unqualified people: “What?”

Cleaning the restroom?

Chapter 44 Mrs. Noth was surrounded by bullies

“Just cleaning the restroom?” Chris was surprised. If it was in the past, his bonus would be deducted.

When he heard the word “restroom“, he remembered that Sarah had asked him to have lunch in the “room”. With a glum sense in his heart, he asked, “Do you want to go there too?”

“It’s better to hand this glorious task over to the department managers.” Chris refused with a smile.

The others were dumbfounded

How could it be honorable!

His heart was full of the matters of Sarah. He was in bad mood to say nothing and he asked them to get out.

“Mr. Noth, do you want to have lunch now or enjoy your dinner later?” After they left, Chris said, “Someone keep the food I ordered for you. If you need it, I’ll get it now.”

Taking a deep breath and looking at him, he said, "The glorious task that you need to clean the restroom on this floor this month."

"Jason. What?"

"Two months."

"OK,OK..." Chris didn't dare to argue anymore.

When he went back to his office, he didn't understand why his Jason focus on cleaning restroom so much?

Thinking of the thing about cleaning the restroom for two months, he complained to his friends, "I don't know what's

wrong

with Jason. He suddenly has a special point of cleaning the toilet. He doesn't deduct employees' bonus or salary. All of them are punished to clean the toilet. I'm affected."

The part-

time worker: "Hey buddy, you take the salary of the special assistant and work as a cleaner. Don't be ungrateful."

Chris: "when will your boss end his vacation? He has been on holiday for two years, but he still hasn't returned to work.

Aren't you afraid that the company will go bankrupt?"

"Actually, even if your company goes bankrupt first, our company will boom well always."

He decisively turned off the WhatsApp and said nothing.

He just couldn't figure it out.

"What kind of person is this guy's boss? He can take two years off, and also give this guy a holiday, salary and bonus."

He refused to answer questions about his boss, saying that it was top level secret.

At this moment.

The legendary boss in his mind was at home and investigate the concrete information about the trade between the Noth Group and the Yeats Group.

When the legendary boss, Sarah, was halfway through, she received a call.

Seeing that it was her special assistant calling, she picked it up and turned on the speaker. The voice from the other side suddenly was louder than before, "Your majesty, when will you come back?"

"What's wrong?" After a pause, she asked.

"You haven't been there for two years."

Sarah was speechless.

"As a company manager, you should pay more attention to the company."

Sarah was speechless. Again.

"If you continue to do like this, the company will change its name, you know."

"I'm fine."

"Oh my god, Lady, please be serious." The voice on the other side was cold and a little serious.

“Got it.” Sarah calculated the time and gave him a reply. “I’ll be back in half a month. I’m going to be an investment counselor in the Yeats group. You may need to pay more attention to the company.”

“You just need to come back to work and sign it occasionally.”

A cold voice came through, as if there was no emotion. “I will handle the rest.”

“Okay,” said Sarah.

She hung up the phone.

In the next two days, Jason didn’t contact with Sarah anymore.

Both of the two had made the same decision in their hearts.

They would no longer have any contact with each other before they got divorced.

But things went contrary to people’s wishes.

It was still because of an accident that they met.

Saturday night.

When she went out to buy something, she was stopped by more than 10 men with baseball bats when she passed a lane.

Her eyes swept around on those people, and finally stopped at a black figure in the depths of the lane, who was holding a mobile phone and watching this side.

Just a while.

She got it.

This group of people had made two plans. In this lane without

cameras, she may face the same result.

If she disabled them, they would sue her based on the video recorded by that person's mobile phone. Or not, she will be hurt heavily.

There was no time for her to think more.

In order to avoid getting in trouble, she turned around and ran away, without arguing with them.

“Stop!”

“The only task for us is to break her legs from the saying of our employer.”

They came from behind.

Sarah ran very fast.

She didn't run into the house. She knew it clearly that once she ran into the house at this time, these people broke through the obstruction of the guards and followed her in. She would be in

trouble in the future.

However, this community was located in the suburb of Atlanta.

There was almost no commercial area in the short distance.

While she was thinking, she ran towards a relatively large open space, where there was a camera.

“Why don't you run away?”

“Ouch, surprised! You run so fast.”

“I'm so tired!”

A group of people cursed.

Sarah was easy with smooth breath. This distance was no

different from walking. "Who is your employer?"

There were only two people in the world she had offended.

Jenny Smith or Kenny Brown.

Kenny Brown was in New York, so he didn't know that she had

come to Atlanta. As for Jenny Smith, if she had the wisdom to hire people to beat her and asked them to choose a place

without cameras in advance, she wouldn't do those stupid.

things before.

But except for them, she didn't seem to have offended anyone.

It couldn't be arranged by Jason.

"Don't you know who you have offended?"

"Mrs. Noth, you take this title inclusively for a long time. It is a good time for you to give up it."

"For the sake that you are about to lose your ability of walking and waving, I kindly tell you our employer is Miss Smith."

"What are you talking about? Mr. Noth is our boss!"

"Hahaha..."

"Come on, guys! Miss Smith said, whoever can break her arms and legs, the million dollars will be awarded to the man!"

A group of people were discussing.

When she heard these words, she know they were lying. It

couldn't be Jenny Smith. Moreover, Kenny Brown had no

possibility to get the information about her marriage. Jenny Smith was too stupid to do these things.

“Bang!”

She kicked one of them away.

When the others rushed up to hit her, she grabbed one of baseball bats and kicked back!

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up!”

“Come on. I’d like to see how strong she is!”

The leader had been giving orders.

She raised her hand to block the two sticks with a baseball stick and kicked over two men!

But even so.

She was almost hit on the back.

It was difficult for her to fight against with bare hands, not to mention that a group of people had surrounded her. It was still a little difficult to avoid their sticks.

She was very clear that she had to end the battle as soon as possible.

At the same time.

Not far away, in a slowly moving car, Chris was driving his boss back. He happened to see someone fighting.

With a careful look.

Isn’t that Mrs. Noth?

“Jason,” Chris looked at the rear mirror and reported immediately, “Mrs. Noth was surrounded by several people.”

Hearing her name, Jason was annoyed. “It’s none of my

business.”

Chapter 45 Do you think I will believe you?

“Sir, her brain was just hit by a baseball bat.” Chris talked to him with some delicate facts and slowed down the car. “Oh, no, it seems that the skin is bleeding.”

Terrible.

He looked out of the window subconsciously.

When he saw the scene in the opposite empty space, he was shocked and nervous.

He saw that six men with baseball bats hit at her at the same time. Everyone showed their fierce facial expression on purpose, as if they were going to kill someone.

Before he could recover from his emotion, he blurted out,

“Stop!”

“Oh,OK.” Chris pulled over immediately.

He opened the door and rushed across the road. Fortunately, there were no cars at this place, or it would be really dangerous.

Chris just stood here.

As a qualified assistant, he knew it clear what he should do or not.

Get Borut

He was a man who was good at fighting. He’d better stand here

and wait for them.

Sarah fought fiercely and didn't notice the car near them.

When the six men with baseball bats came at her together, she

kicked over two people without hesitation, and the bat was dropped from her hand at that moment.

Bang! Bang! Bang

A loud sound.

They all fell down.

With her eyes full of coldness, she looked at the people standing there and said, "Who is the next one? Come on."

"Go." the leader took a step back and said, "Do it."

"Sir, that....that is impossible."

"We can not win this."

"How strong she is. What's wrong? She is not a innocent girl?"

"And now? What should we do?"

The rest people were scared after seeing this.

The men who were knocked down stood in the end of them with a bruised face. It cannot be more evident that their fear to this women emerged.

"Hold on. Shut up, all of you. Just do it." The leader said quickly, "That is one million dollars. Do you know what means? "

"And the pay is my health?" Someone said.

So strong and terrified she was.

And there was no better result than being disabled, if they decided to fight with her again till they beat her.

“Oh my god. Buddy, how much you will get? Four million. dollars?” Sarah wanted to end it with no fight and find the man behind them. “As long as you tell me who he is, the man who support or dominate you, I can pay you one million dollars for each. No fight, no dangers. ”

It was crazy.

One million dollars for each!

Without fight, the risk of being caught, and dangers!

“Well, sir, I think we should take it...”

“No way.” The leader didn’t realize he was played by Sarah. “We can not be save in this event! If the man know what we did, do you really think he may let us enjoy our life easily?”

“Well...”

“Is there a better way?”

“But they are the same million dollars. You know?”

People in here had their decision and thoughts toward this deal.

The leader sniffed. What he could do now?

“You mean Jenny. That is impossible. Why didn’t I know that she has changed to be an other man?” Sarah continued to allure

them and watched their facial expression carefully. “Oh, I

know. You did something illegal that she knew?”

What?

They were confused. They didn’t know who was Jenny and the relevance with this event.

Just as they were about to say something, the leader suddenly reacted.

With such a stupid women, he would be a fool if he didn't earn the one million!

"We don't understand what you mean. Jenny, who she is?" The leader passed something on his fellows with a hint of facial expression and they seemed got it.

How coordinated the team was. They immediately understood what he meant.

They scrambled to show their wonderful trait as an actor one by one.

"Sir, we don't have to hide the truth anymore. She has known it anyway."

"Exactly!"

"She knew it from our talks before."

"Okay, let me tell you. You are right. it's Miss Jenny. She told us you blocked her plan. Just let you have no ability to show up in front of her."

Sarah glanced at the crowd and she knew they were lying with this rescue.

Just as she was about to expose they were liars, a low voice suddenly sounded with calmness and seriousness. "That is a lie. Jenny could not do that."

Sarah was surprised.

The others looked at him subconsciously.

When they saw clearly who it was, their faces turned deathly pale. They stuttered, "Mr.... Mr. Noth..."

He was still in a black suit. The buttons on his sleeves looked delicate under the street lamp, and everybody had no different

opinions that he was so handsome. He looked at the person like the leader of them and asked, "Who are you?"

"Emm...we are..." they stammered.

It was not their fault.

It was true that Mr. Noth was so cold!

"Prison or hospital." There was no sympathy sense in his words. "It is up to you."

Everyone was dumbfounded

How could he be so hard!

Their minds were in a mess.

"Sir, no, I mean Mrs. Noth asked us to play with her." The man in white T-shirt who had been standing there silently said to

him.

Sarah looked at him.

She immediately recognized the man who had taken pictures of her with his mobile phone in the lane before.

The others also followed his words as if they had just woken up from a dream.

"Yes, Sir, that's right!"

“She told us you will pass by here and asked us to pretend to fight with her, and then she will tell you the so-called truth that this is controlled by Miss Jenny when you come here.”

“Absolutely.”

“I think you may know it, Mr. Noth.”

Oh my god. They were. Sarah, of course, knew what they wanted to do. She was not a child but a grown man.

These words also provided several clues to her to think about who wanted to trap and hurt her.

All of a sudden, the man turned a colder face to Sarah. With a strong sense of oppression, he looked at Sarah and asked, “What you want to do? Why?”

“Oh my god, do you believe it?” Sarah was a little surprised.

He pursed his thin lips tightly and didn't say anything.

But he knew that was true.

There were so many people with baseball bats in their hands, and each of them could kill her easily.

Even though she had served as a bodyguard for Lady Yeats before, it didn't mean that she could deal with so many people alone. He might not be able to stop them beating him as he saw in the car.

Just for one moment that he opened the door, she had already defeated them.

When he was about to walk over, the man in white T-shirt glanced at him and said what he had heard.

He didn't believe it at all. Just a coincidence?

“It has nothing to do with me.” Sarah didn’t like to be blamed. “I went out to buy something and was blocked by them in the alley. I didn’t want to get into trouble so I ran here. But they

still caught up. That’s all.”

“Do you think I will believe you?” He seemed to be more angry.

“Whatever, I told you that is not true. It has nothing to do with me.”

She explained just because those people were lying.

As for whether he believed it or not, it was up to him. Anyway, it would eventually prove that who was wrong.

“If any one is blocked, he will run to a place with many people. Why don’t you run to your house, but to a place with few people?” “The alley over there is at least a few hundred meters from here. Can you run faster than them?”

Chapter 46 You believe everyone but me

Sarah said nothing.

And others.

They just lied according to the plan B.

It was surprised that the Mr. Noth believed them.

“Mr. Noth, actually...” someone felt a little guilty and wanted to explain to him that the women really ran faster than them.

With a cold expression, he looked at them.

The man in white T-shirt quickly added, “Mrs. Noth did run faster than us, but this is because she asked us to run slowly at the beginning. Don’t catch up with her. You know.”

“Yeah.”

“That’s it.”

Others followed this.

The man in white T–
shirt looked at the person who wanted to say something, and there was a little displeas
re people could

catch it from his frowned eyebrows.

Sarah saw it.

“You should go! Get away!” He couldn’t suppress the anger in
his heart.

The crowd dispersed quickly.

It was too late for her to ask them something.

Seeing those people left, Chris immediately drove car over here. He pulled over and op
ened the door.

Before he could say anything, Mrs. Noth shook off Jason’s hand
and became more angry.

“Jason, Mrs. Noth.” He said, “Let’s talk it when we get back.”

“Please call me Miss Yeats.” Sarah corrected him.

Terrible. So annoyed.

Chris was reluctant but also changed his way, “Miss Yeats, who were those people just
now? How did you piss them?”

It would be fine if he didn’t mention it. But now two of them
were pissed by these words.

She turned around and was about to leave, regardless of the
handsome men.

“Stop!” Jason shouted angrily.

Sarah ignored him and went ahead.

He grabbed her hand from behind and forced her into the car.

Then he shouted at Chris coldly, "Just go!"

Chris drove the car obediently.

She wanted to scold him, but on second thought, she didn't have to be angry with this bastard. The reason why he took her

away was that he wanted to ask her why she did so and why she framed Jenny.

Whatever, who care?

They were on the way to his house.

More than an hour later, they arrived at the Paradise Villa.

Chris opened the door gingerly. He couldn't figure it out. Wasn't Mrs. Noth bullied? Why was Jason still angry with his

wife?

Jason pulled her over.

If it weren't for the fact that she knew she should keep calm, she would hit back.

They were not divorced yet. In order to remain her normal life, she wouldn't expose everything she had, including her ability

in physical action.

"Bang!"

The door was slammed heavily by him.

He threw Sarah on the sofa and looked down at her. "Why did you do that? And how did you know my schedule?"

"Oh my god, are you serious? You should ask that man who

said he knew the so-called truth.”

“Just tell me! Sarah!”

“Please. I can hear you.”

“You get everything that you wanted, and you have agreed to divorce with me. Why did you frame Jenny and hire someone to play me? What do you want to do? Really?”

All of a sudden, she wanted to know something. She stood up.

She was 1.7 meter in height, shorter than him almost 0.3 meter.

She looked into his eyes and asked, “So, do you believe others but me?”

“Yeah. You know it.” He said to her.

“I told you what I should say.” Hearing the answer, Sarah feel desperate. “You know. I don’t care. I think we are done here.”

“I warn you for the last time, don’t use these dirty tricks again.” The memories of what had happened before angered him. “If you dare to do anything to Jenny again, you will see.”

Sarah didn’t answer him.

She ignored his words and forgot it after hearing it.

Seeing that she didn’t care about it at all, he felt depressed.

How could a girl be so mean after making a mistake.

“Stay here for several days.” It was obvious that he was going to force her stay at this house. “Before we get the divorced, you are not allowed to step out!”

Then he invited more than 20 bodyguards to surround and watch the whole villa.

Sarah didn't want to leave. She was a person who adapted to the new environment very well. She looked around and asked,

"Where do I sleep?"

Hearing that, Jason took a deep breath. He was extremely angry. How dare she?

He wanted to communicate with her.

But she didn't care and wanted to sleep!

"Do you really think that you can do anything what you want because my parents and grandpa dote on you?"

"Yeah. You are right." Sarah had already calmed down.

"Grandpa has accepted me as his granddaughter."

Such a shameless girl she was.

"Oh, please remember to bring me some clothes." Sarah pointed at him and said calmly, "And, I need some tampon for daily and night use. Lady affairs are coming. You know it."

Seeing that he didn't respond, Sarah asked again, "Emm...Do you understand?"

"I'm not your maid."

"So I need to buy these by myself?"

"No way!"

The conversation ended in discord.

No matter how reluctant he was, thinking of how much his grandfather cared about her, he asked someone to prepare for

these daily necessity.

Sarah put the things in the room she used to live in. After bathing, she lay on the bed with her cell phone in her hand.

There were many ways for her to get rid of it.

She could jump off the second floor and run away, call Jason's parents and grandfather and tell Robert.

But she also knew the results.

The consequence of doing so was a constant quarrel with him.

In the past twenty days, she had quarreled with him for many times. To be honest, she was tired to quarrel with him.

She didn't want to do anything for her calm life.

She recalled what happened tonight.

She frowned slightly. After hesitating for a while, she still called Julian White. There were some things that needed to be investigated.

The moment the phone was connected, a puzzled voice came through, "Hello, Sarah?"

"Please help me investigate if Jason has any close friends who are girls." Sarah said, "Or you can investigate who has a crush on him?"

She didn't believe there was no relevance among the three things, car accident, harassment and fight. Although the criminal suspect had been caught in the car accident, she knew

that it was not that simple.

She even suspected that these three things were planned by one person.

And this person wanted to break their relationship, regardless

the girl was Jenny or her.

In the car accident, the driver's message from her account and she was framed directly. If she hadn't dealt with it rationally,

Jason would not trust her.

The man's purpose of harassment towards Jenny might be to change Jason's mind to his, naive girl, but the man underestimated his love and sincerity for Jenny.

As for the fact that she was surrounded tonight, those people who were hired to frame her in front of him.

The purpose was probably to make him change his attitude to her.

As long as she and Jenny disappeared from Atlanta, maybe someone had a chance to get married with Jason.

Chapter 47 Sarah Yeats, I really underestimated you

"Are you sure you want me to investigate this?" After hearing what she said, Julian White asked tentatively.

"Yes," replied in the affirmative.

Confused as Wayne was, he agreed, "no problem!"

"Send me the information after the investigation."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Sarah put down her phone and pulled the quilt to sleep.

The next day morning, when she woke up, she saw the message from Julian. "Sarah, I've checked for a whole night and nothing special. The only woman who joined his circle is a friend of Edgar Williams."

Sarah replied, "Okay, I know."

She didn't call to ask for more details.

Julian had checked for a whole night and she should be asleep now. If he called her, he would definitely wake her up.

She had thought that nothing would happen again after she came here with Jason Noth and stayed in peace, but she still underestimated the ability of some people of making trouble.

Old Bonus

Not long after she had breakfast, she found a charger to charge her cell phone. She saw that Jason came back from outside, followed by Chris with a complicated expression.

There was a cold and thin aura all over Jason Noth, and his eyes were more like a sharp knife.

He walked towards Sarah in this way. The well-tailored suit set off his tall figure. When she didn't think of anything, he pinched her neck and pressed her against the wall. His eyes were filled with cruelty.

"Sarah, I was wrong about you!"

"I believed you when you said it wasn't you in the hospital."

"That's how you treat my trust in you!"

He had great strength.

Noticing the danger, she kicked him subconsciously. Under the great force, he was forced to let go of her neck.

She had a nasty attack of cough, and there was a distinct five fingerprints on her fair and slender neck.

“Are you insane?” She couldn’t hold back her anger.

Early in the morning,

he pinched her on the neck without saying anything.

Get Trondit

Is this what a normal person can do?

“Why did you ask someone to hit Jenny? Tell me!” Jason Noth

was full of anger and his eyes were cold.

“When did I let someone to hit her?”

Although Sarah was angry, she had heard what he had said before. “The police have caught the criminal suspect. What are you doing here?”

Anger was burning all over Jason Noth.

Chris pushed up his glasses, pursed his lips and said, “just

now, the police called and said that the criminal suspect who hired a driver to hit Jenny Smith was charged by you.”

According to the normal procedure, the police had come to

arrest Sarah Yeats.

But considering that Jenny Smith had asked the boss to deal

with it, the boss stopped the arrest after the police told him the

truth and came in person.

“Go to the police station.” Sarah didn’t want to argue with

Jason anymore.

She believed in the law.

She didn't do it. Even if there were many people accusing her, she will be proved innocent by law without solid evidence.

"Who are you pretending to be innocent for?" Jason Noth mocked, "Didn't you use this method to clear yourself of suspicion in the hospital last time? Now you want to do it again?"

"If you have a brain problem, just treat it." She didn't expect that the whole thing blame on her again. "If you don't find out the ins and outs of the whole thing at this time, how can you come to me and shout at me?"

"Sarah, I really underestimated you." His tone became deeper and deeper. Gradually, she ran out of patience.

Feeling the pressure, Chris didn't dare to take a deep breath.

"Do you really think I don't know what you are planning?"

Jason's eyes were as deep as bottomless.

Sarah retorted, "what's my plan?"

"If you really go to the police station, it's easy to prove your guilt with Robert Shawn's power." Jason didn't realize the emotion that flashed through his heart when he said this. "Robert is a big shot in the legal world. It's easier to prove your guilty."

Sarah didn't want to talk to him anymore.

She had never seen such a fool!

the

and

said, "boss, I don't think Miss Yeats is such a person. She..."

"Shut up!" Jason Noth shouted angrily.

Chris replied, "Fine."

After thinking for a while, Sarah Yeats made a plan, "Do you believe that I did it anyway?"

"Yes." He said firmly.

"What if I can prove that it's not me?" Sarah Yeats looked at him.

Jason didn't say a word.

But his eyes and expression told her that it was you who did it.

There was no second possibility.

"If it turns out that I didn't do it, you can kneel down here and apologize to me, and kowtow ten times." She blurted out, running out of patience.

"If you can't prove it, can you kneel down and apologize to the Jenny, and kowtow ten times," said Jason coldly.

Chris was in a panic.

It's so interesting!!!

Get Borgn

She looked at Chris calmly and said, "Give me the computer."

"Give it to her." Jason Noth gave the order.

Chris gave it to her obediently.

Sarah turned on the computer. The moment the screen lit up,

Chris wanted to tell her the password.

The result!!

After typing two times on the keyboard, the computer was unlocked.

Chris was surprised.

Jason frowned.

Sarah put the computer on the table, changed a position and began to check the information.

Nobody noticed that when the computer was working, there was a "K" flashing on the left side of the screen, which was the code name of Sarah, the code name of the queen of hackers.

She had never thought of using this technique.

But at this point, if she didn't find out the truth, she would only be slandered again and a gain.

Julian White knew Sarah was investigating here.

Det Bomet

After checking the information of the whole night and sending the message to Sarah, Julian went to bed. But every time he stayed up all night, he couldn't fall asleep, so he lay down for a while and then got up.

When he saw the message from Sarah, he was about to reply.

Suddenly, a word "K" flashed across the screen of the computer!

Julian White was so surprised.

He typed, "!"

'No way!'

'Sarah resumed her previous life as a hacker???'

He grabbed his phone and was about to call her to ask what was going on, but he stopped.

Sarah was busy now. If he called her, her thoughts would be interrupted.

He could not call her.

But he was really curious!

What made Sarah come back to the world of hacker at such a time?

After thinking for a while, he still posted this gossip in his group, called "Seven intimate friends"

Everyone in the group knew her identity.

"Come out, everyone. I'll tell you a big secret. Sarah is back!"

Julian White: "the K I admire most!"

Chapter 48 Shouldn't you give me an explanation

Jacob: "what are you dreaming about?"

Jim: "impossible."

Robert Shawn: "you are a day dreamer."

No one in the group believed him.

In their views,

there was nothing in the world that could let Sarah use the hacker technology to solve.

Even if something exists, she would call the police without hesitation and let them investigate.

Seeing that they didn't believe him, Julian White sent them a message again and told them what he had seen in detail.

At the same time,

as for Sarah,

since she began to check the information, the screen of the computer appeared one after another, with a series of codes on

1. it.

The computer with excellent performance gave out buzzing sound due to high-speed operation.

Chris was stunned.

His eyes were fixed on the screen that he couldn't understand.

His admiration for Sarah was like a torrent.

He was right!!!

The CEO's wife was really a super hacker.

"Boss..." Chris wanted to share his excitement and whispered, "I told you Miss Yeats is a hacker. You don't believe me."

Jason Noth said nothing with his eyes deep.

He was as shocked as Chris.

The more he looked at her, the deeper his eyes became. He had

married her for two years and slept on the same bed for one

and a half years, but he hadn't discovered that she was a

hacker.

No wonder when he asked the hacker to help him investigate

the matter, the hacker replied to him in his e-mail, "Yes, I did

the investigation, but found nothing about Sarah." It turned

out that she had already covered up her information.

What was the purpose of Sarah coming to him.

“Boss?” Chris added when he did not receive Jason’s reply.

In Jason’s heart, he had made a decision, “Send someone to investigate whom and what she has talked to in the past two years.”

Chris was surprised.

What did he mean?

“You suspect Miss Yeats?”

Jason Noth didn’t say anything, but his eyes and attitude showed everything.

As time went by, she mobilized the computers of other hackers to investigate.

Half an hour later.

A progress bar appeared on the screen.

The degree of completion was one percent.

Two percent.

The data was slowly rising.

Sarah’s hand left the keyboard, and the laptop was running hot because of the high-speed operation.

Chris’s admired Sarah very much.

Every man had a super hero in his heart, but for Chris, his admiration for the super hero was far less than his admiration

for the hacker.

Since he was a child, he had thought that those people who

knew hacker skills were very cool!

“Mrs. Noth...” said Chris. He soon realized that his words was not right, so he immediately changed his address, “Miss Yeats, have you finished the investigation?”

“Yes.” Sarah still looked at the screen. “When the progress bar reaches one hundred percent, all the documents will come out.”

Chris’s eyes were full of excitement.

Jason was indifferent.

When he was about to question Sarah Yeats, Chris took out a pen and a palm sized note book from his suit pocket and handed them to her.

Sarah shocked.

Sarah, “What you want to do?”

Jason Noth, “What?”

“What?”

The two people’s eyes fell on him at the same time.

They didn’t know what he was doing.

“Miss Yeats, could you please sign for me?” Chris was aware of the coldness of his boss, but in front of his idol, he was not afraid of difficulties. “I’m your fan.”

“Chris!” said Jason in a low voice

If it was in the past, Chris would have taken back all his things

and stood obediently waiting for the boss's order.

But today,

in front of her idol,

he had to show his determination in front of such a beautiful

and cool idol.

"Is that okay?" He asked Sarah.

She was stunned and didn't know what to do.

She had experienced such kind of thing before, but she didn't

know whether she should reply to him or not because they

were all joking and not so formal.

Chris took a small step forward and handed them to her with a

smile.

Looking at this pair of eyes, without thinking too much, she

agreed, "okay."

Then she took over his pen and notepad and signed her name on it.

This time, the signature was completely different from the one on the divorce agreement

The handwriting on the divorce agreement was graceful and serious. But this time, the signature was unrestrained. Just looking at the signature, he felt very she is so cool!!!

Jason Noth watched the whole thing.

This made him more suspicious of Sarah's purpose of approaching him.

She even changed the way of her signature on purpose. It was

difficult for him not to doubt her.

“Shouldn’t you give me an explanation?” He asked in a questioning tone, with a cold aura around him.

Glancing at the progress bar, which was only thirty percent, she replied, “explain what?”

“Your hacker technology and your signature.” Jason Noth said with indifference, “don’t you think it’s strange that even the handwriting has been changed on purpose?”

“There is nothing to explain.” Sarah said with neither overbearing nor servile, “do you dare to say that everything you know has been displayed in front of me? Do you write all the same words?”

Jason stared at her.

This person was so eloquent.

“Who sent you here?”

Sarah did not understand.

Sarah, “What?”

Chris was also shocked.

“Are you trying to steal the business secrets of the Noth Group by approaching me and marrying me?” His eyes had been fixed on her, and there was a frown between on his face.

Chris stood out and thought it was necessary to say something for his idol. “Boss, it was you who took the initiative to talk

about the marriage with Miss Yeats, not her.”

“Did you hear that?” Sarah retorted.

“If you dare to say one more word, I’ll let you go to the financial department to settle your salary and leave on

Monday.” Jason looked at Chris unpleasantly.

“I’m telling the truth,” said Chris seriously.

His eyes were as cold as knives.

If he hadn’t been with him for a long time, he would have fired Chris!

“If you doubt it, you can investigate it as you like.” Sarah was not afraid of Jason.

She had never been to Noth Group since she married him, let alone to his study to use his computer.

The closest thing to his group is that when she saw that he was in trouble, she asked him. After he told her, she analyzed for him.

“You are such a good hacker. I cannot find out what you do to Noth Group?” With a serious look on his face, he said sarcastically.

Sarah ignored him.

No matter how much she said to him, it couldn’t stop him from thinking.

Chris couldn’t bear to see his idol being blamed like this. “Miss

Yeats, if you really want to steal business secrets, you don’t have to get yourself involved. With her technology, it will be more convenient for you not to marry her.”

“Chris!” He wanted to throw him out.

“I just kindly remind you that you can think rationally about other things. Why do you act on impulse when it comes to Mis

Yeats?" This was something that he couldn't understand.

Chapter 49 I don't believe a word of your say

When Jason Noth watched Chris's chattering mouth, Jason wanted to seal his mouth with a needle.

How could he not know whether Sarah would do it or not? He just wanted to know why she hid her hacker skills.

As her husband, he didn't even know this.

Seeing that his boss was really angry, Chris asked for him, "Miss Yeats, why haven't you told us that you are a hacker?"

"Why should I tell you?"

"Sounds cool."

Sarah Yeats was speechless.

Jason Noth was also speechless for her answer.

"Just kidding." Chris also knew that his words were a little ridiculous. He pushed his glasses and said again, "I just feel that it's a pity that no one knows such a powerful skill."

"It's not a pity." Sarah didn't care much about it.

It was a ridiculous thing for Sarah.

When she was a child, she had the same thought as Chris. She thought it was cool and awesome to find out the results of

some cases by moving her fingers on the computer.

At that time, she had thought that she would also learn computer techniques and become a very powerful hacker when she grew up.

But when she grew up, this idea gradually disappeared.

The police, the army, and even the state secret organizations

could find out what she could find out with the hacker technology.

There was one more thing.

When she was in middle school, her skills in this field had reached a very high level, and the teachers who had led her into the hacker world had quit the hacker technology.

At that time, she might be rebellious in her youth, or the flame of justice in her heart. Every time she saw any case, she would investigate and send the information to the police.

After a few more times, she found out more information, and then saw the darkest things in the world.

The darkest things were posted on a foreign website, called Darknet.

She had seen a lot of bloody and horrible things, and she also knew that there were some people in the world who were inhuman, cold-blooded than the devil of hell.

Since then, she had half retreated. When the police were in trouble, she secretly checked the information and sent the information to them.

But later she knew that they could also find out what she could find out.

Then she gradually retreated.

She felt lucky that she lived in the arms of the motherland.

Compared with abroad, motherland was really much safer.

“All right.” Sarah withdrew her memory and saw that the progress on the screen was one hundred percent. She clicked on the new folder saved on the table and said, “here is the real

reason for the car accident of Jenny Smith. You can check it yourself.”

Then she turned the computer slightly and pushed them over.

Chris took the mouse and opened the folder one by one. It took him an hour to finish reading all the documents.

After reading the last piece of information, he had a feeling that it was beyond recognition. “This plan is too meticulous. It’s just a car accident. How could you spare such a large circle?”

What shocked him most was Sarah’s skill.

Just a while, she even got the recording of the conversation between the person behind the scenes and others.

That was awesome.

“Boss, Miss Yeats didn’t do it.” Chris took sides with Sarah, “as long as we hand this over to the police, Miss Yeats will be innocent.”

“You believe whatever she says?” The look in Jason’s eyes was cold.

Chris was speechless.

Now that the evidence was here, why didn’t he believe it?

“Have you forgotten that she was a hacker?” With his eyes still

fixed on Sarah Yeats, he asked coldly, "if you want to change these things, isn't it easy to fake the recording?"

"Boss, you..." Chris hesitated.

"Not all the evidences placed in front of us are real." It was obvious that he didn't trust her, "there is a word called deception."

Without getting angry, Sarah said, "if you don't want to kowtow and apologize, just say it. Don't be so sarcastic here."

"Do you think you're a big deal because you know how to hack?" With one hand in his pocket, Jason walked to her in a cold attitude. "I don't believe any of your words or investigation."

"Believe it or not, it's none of my business!" Sarah retorted.

The main purpose of these findings was to clear the suspicion in the police and help them find the person behind it.

Jason Noth reached out his hand and pinched her chin.

This time,

Sarah couldn't stand it anymore.

She grabbed his wrist quickly and kicked him!

"Bang!"

Jason was kicked by her accidentally.

He didn't expect that Sarah would hit him.

Chris got excited again.

Miss Yeats is so handsome!!!!

“If you dare to touch me again, I don’t mind removing your arm.” Sarah looked at him coldly. She didn’t need to be polite to a fool.

Jason Noth gnashed, “why don’t you try removing one?”

“I will fulfill your wish.”

Sarah Yeats was about to do what he said.

Chris immediately stood between the two and stopped the battle. He said to Sarah, “forget it. Our boss asked you to do it on purpose. There is a monitor over there. What if he is photographed turning around and telling you that you hurt him on purpose?”

Blue veins of Jason Noth stood out on his forehead.

Chris!

He really needed to be taught a lesson!

“It’s just the surveillance video. Hack it.” She lost her temper.

Chris thought for a while.

It made sense.

After knowing that his idol would be fine, he moved aside and said, “please go on. If any thing happens to my boss, I will call the ambulance immediately.”

Jason Noth was angry.

He wanted to throw Chris out for countless times. “Why don’t

Get Horus

you leave?”

Chris was confused.

Where to go?

“Even if this is the evidence of her fakery, the police still need to explain. So deal with it now,” said Jason Noth, intending to settle the account with Sarah in person.

Chris looked at Sarah Yeats worriedly.

Jason Noth was pissed off.

‘Why Chris worried that I can do something bad to her with her fighting skills and bad temper.’

‘Did he forget who paid him without one day’s reminder!’

“Miss Yeats is deeply loved by Mr. Noth. Please think twice before you start.” Chris took the computer and added, “besides, this is real evidence, not fake.”

Jason Noth had a supercilious look at Chris.

Chris walked away with the computer in his arms.

Before he sat on the driver’s seat and drove, he sent a message to Sarah, “Miss Yeats, if boss goes too far later, please send me a message and I’ll call the chairman over.”

After sending the message, he felt that he hadn’t shared his joy yet.

Chris clicked on a dialog box and sent the message with excitement, “let me tell you something exciting. My boss’s wife is a super great hacker!”

Migrant worker on vacation, “so does my boss.”

Chris, “my boss’s wife is really good at fighting.”

Migrant worker on vacation, "my boss can beat you ten by himself."

Chris, "my boss's wife can fight twenty people at a time."

Migrant worker on vacation, "My boss can kill countless people in a second."

Chapter 50 Sarah Yeats was under house arrest

Sarah, who didn't participate in the conversation, had no idea that she had become more powerful among the two.

When she heard the phone ring, she clicked it. When she saw the message from Chris, she amazed.

Noticing her change of expression, Jason Noth grabbed her phone and looked at it. When he saw the message from Chris, his face darkened.

He was such a snob.

He don't want all the bonus this year!

'Have you finished watching?' Sarah could see what he was watching.

Jason held the phone tightly.

He was about to throw the phone to her, but his hand accidentally touched the screen, so he directly returned to the message interface.

He saw the person and the group at the top of her WhatsApp.

Rita Yeats.

Seven intimate friends.

The chatting record with Rita Yeats was fixed on an animated expression, and the Seven intimate friends were constantly refreshing the messages.

It was a man called "lab rat" who sent the message.

He frowned and looked down, only to find the man, Robert Shawn, she had just talked about yesterday!

There were only two words on the message page – good night.

For some reason,

all of a sudden, he wanted to click on Robert Shawn's dialogue box to see what the two of them were talking about and why they were so intimate that they said goodbye and good night to each other.

Was it from Sarah Yeats or Robert Shawn?

With these mixed feelings, he reached out his hand to click on the dialogue box.

He just clicked it.

Before Jason could see what was in it, the phone was taken back by Sarah.

After hanging up the phone, she looked at his deep eyes with a bit of displeasure, "Jason Noth, forget about your human dignity and brain. Why can't you maintain the most basic politeness?"

"You can check a person's phone without the host's permission. I remember that grandpa didn't teach you this." Sarah finished.

"What did you talk to Robert Shawn?" He questioned her with a cold tone.

"It's none of your business," replied Sarah.

"Show me." Even he himself didn't know why he was so stubborn to know. "I have a reason to suspect that you have told him the confidential information of the Noth Group."

"You can call the police." Sarah Yeats said lightly.

Irritated by her indifferent attitude, Jason shouted, "Sarah Yeats!"

"How many times do I have to remind you?" Sarah said calmly, "calling the police is the safest way to solve the problem. The police will give you the most fair answer."

"Don't force me to take that killing machine by myself."

"You are the only one who can say gun."

"Sarah!"

“You want to fight?” Sarah Yeats replied.

With

his hands hanging on his sides tightened slightly, the atmosphere around him was very low. If it were anyone else, he or she would have been frightened by the aura and dared not to breathe.

He really couldn't connect the aggressive woman in front of him with the gentle woman before.

“It must be very hard for you to suppress your nature and pretend to be gentle in the past two years.” His heart was full of thorns.

Sarah Yeats said, “so do you. Don't you pretend to have deep feeling about me?”

Jason took a deep breath and his eyes were extremely cold—55++*9.

If his parents hadn't paid too much attention to her, he would have made her desperate after divorce.

“You should feel lucky that grandpa cares about you.” He said ruthlessly, regardless of the consequences. “Otherwise, I will definitely give you back ten times what you have done to Jenny.”

“You should also feel lucky that grandpa cares about you.” Sarah retorted, “otherwise, you would have been thrown into the sea to feed the fish.”

As soon as she finished speaking,

They glanced at each other.

After this conversation, Jason didn't talk to her anymore and left the villa.

Sarah was under house arrest.

He had asked someone to take away all the charger in the villa, and his attitude was obvious that he didn't want Sarah to play with her phone.

Sarah didn't argue with him.

She turned off her phone, threw it on the bed and began to sleep.

When she wanted to contact someone, she would turn it on and contact others. But before turning off the phone, in order not to let others worry too much, she briefly told Julian White.

She told him that she was busy these days and won't use her cell phone.

But she didn't expect that Grandpa Noth would be anxious about her.

The second day after Jason Noth left the villa, he thought that she hadn't eaten or drunk anything alone in the villa, so he asked Chris to order food and send food there.

Only then did Chris know that her boss had grounded Sarah.

He took the initiative to have a deep talk with him. "Boss, although you are Sarah Yeats' s husband, it's still a crime to detain her illegally. You..."

"Who the hell are you?"

"Of course I am your assistant."

'Then what nonsense are you talking about?"

"I'm trying to prevent you from committing a crime." Chris said, "You've been let Miss Yeats under house arrest for a day and a night. Six hours' imprisonment is illegal according to law."

"If you say one more word and then you can leave." said Jason Noth rudely.

Chris opened his mouth but said nothing.

After ordering food and sending it there, Chris thought about the Sarah and reported this thing to Grandpa Noth privately.

Chris couldn't bear to see what his idol suffer.

Gilbinus

'Boss, please don't blame me!

He was on the boss's side in business, but on the moral law, he was on the side of his idol!

In just a few minutes, Grandpa Noth knew about it.

For outsiders, even if it was his grandson's or special assistant's words, he

still maintained a neutral attitude and planned to call Sarah Yeats to confirm.

If she was really under house arrest, he would definitely break Jason's leg.

After calling Sarah for several times, her phone was powered off, which made Grandpa Noth anxious. How could a bastard like him lock her up.

Without a word, Grandpa Noth asked the driver of the old house to send him to Paradise Villa.

Of course,

on his way to the hospital, he didn't forget to call to scold Jason Noth.

As a result, as soon as he received the phone call, he dropped what he was doing and rushed back. He hated Chris very much.

When the bodyguards of the Paradise Villa saw that Grandpa Noth was about to knock on the door, they looked at each other and were very active in their psychological activities.

Bodyguard No. 1, "why is Mr. Noth here?"

Bodyguard No. Two, "should we stop them?"

Bodyguard No. Three, "are you crazy? This is Mr. Noth!"

Bodyguard No. Two, "then what should we do?"

Bodyguard No. Three, "pretend not to see anything."

"Open the door for me." With a walking stick in his hand, Grandpa Noth said in a vigorous voice.

The bodyguard No. Three walked over and opened the door obediently. "Yes, chairman."

The other bodyguards thought that don't you want to pretend not to see it?

As soon as the door was opened,

Mr. Noth walked in.

He saw that Sarah Yeats was eating a bowl of noodles which seemed to have no appetite. The soup in the bowl was not delicious at all.

This made Grandpa Noth distressed, "Sarah.