

# Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

## Chapter 51-60

Chapter 51 Grandpa Noth came

Sarah was stunned.

She subconsciously looked toward the voice. When she saw that it was Grandpa Noth, she put down her chopsticks and stood up. "Grandpa? Why are

you here?"

"Are you going to eat these for lunch?" Grandpa Noth asked with concern.

"I'm not very hungry. I just grab a bite," explained Sarah. She asked politely, "Have you had dinner? If you don't, I'll ask someone to prepare it now."

Grandpa Noth looked at her with a complicated look.

He asked a realistic question, "Will they listen to you?"

Sarah pursed her lips.

How could he say that. She did not know how to answer him.

"Tell me the truth. Is Jason confining you here and not allow you to go out?"

said Grandpa Noth angrily.

Sarah lied, "No."

She didn't want grandpa to worry too much.

Besides, if she really wanted to go out, these people could not stop her at all.

She was willing to stay here, but she didn't want to deal with those tricky

things. She also didn't want to quarrel with Jason because of Jenny.

"Why isn't your phone working?" asked Grandpa Noth.

"Someone called me before, and it was so noisy, so my phone was turned off."

Sarah's words did hold water.

Grandpa Noth's wrinkled face looked more worried.

As an elder, he couldn't meddle too much in the young people's affairs. He could do nothing if Sarah didn't admit it.

At this moment.

Jason came back.

Seeing that Sarah was chatting with Grandpa Noth in the living room, he frowned and walked toward them. As usual, he said indifferently, "Grandpa."

"I'll take Sarah back to the old house for a few days," said Grandpa Noth sullenly.

Sarah: "?"

"No," said Jason without hesitation

"Sarah didn't say anything. Why do you refuse?" Grandpa Noth didn't want her to be wronged. Even if they divorced, he still hoped that Sarah could live a happy life.

"I have something to talk with Sarah," said Jason. He was a good liar. "She didn't have time until we got the divorce certificate."

"Is that so, Sarah?" Grandpa Noth asked

"Yes."

Sarah said.

In this kind of matter, the two had the same goal. They could solve their own problems, and could not bother the elders.

Grandpa Noth also knew that the two children had their own thoughts. He came here for two purposes.

If Sarah admitted that she was under house arrest, he would take her away and set her free; If she didn't admit it, he came to warn his grandson that he was behind Sarah.

The more he thought about it, the more complicated his mood became.

Finally, he said to Jason with dissatisfaction, "Come with me. I have something to tell you."

Then Jason left obediently.

They talked for about ten minutes.

"I've already said what I should say." when Grandpa Noth finished, he didn't forget to sum it up. "If you dare to restrict Sarah or bully her, you will suffer a lot when you come back."

"I see," said Jason, his eyes darkened.

Grandpa Noth left soon. Before he left, he asked someone to buy some delicious food for Sarah, and he also said a lot to her.

After sending away Grandpa Noth.

There were only Sarah, Jason and invisible bodyguards left in the villa.

Jason wore a suit and looked at the bowl of noodles on the table and sneered, "Why didn't I find that you could play the victim before?"

She didn't even bother to talk to him.

She was going to eat the noodles, but she found that the noodles had been soggy, so she didn't eat them.

Jason couldn't stand being ignored, especially when there were only himself and Sarah in the living room. "I'm talking to you."

"Yes, I heard," replied Sarah in an indifferent tone.

"So why do not you answer me?"

"There is no rule saying that a dog barks at me, so I have to bark to it, right?"

she said playfully, "If you want to say, it's your business. I don't want to answer *it*."

Jason ground his teeth.

This woman called him a dog!

“You can leave now.” He was afraid of being pissed off if she stayed here. “If you make any trouble before divorce, I won’t show mercy.”

“Do you have any misunderstandings about yourself?” It was necessary to correct him. “It’s me who took the blame. It’s you who did it. Are you sure you

are merciful, not ruthless?”

He wouldn’t show any mercy.

He was really good at flattering himself.

“If you didn’t do that, I wouldn’t have wronged you,” said Jason coldly.

Sarah took out the only cash in her pocket and gave it to him.

Jason was confused.

“You should go to the hospital and have a brain check.” Even if she talked to him one more word, she felt it was a waste of energy. “It’s my treat.”

Then she went upstairs to take her phone and strode out of the villa, leaving Jason standing there with a dark face.

After walking out of the villa district, Sarah took a taxi back home.

When she investigated the real murderer behind Jenny’s car accident, she didn’t check the data and directly loaded them. Later when she went back, she

had to check who was so painstaking to get her involved.

While she was thinking, Robert called her.

The moment the phone was connected, a pleasant voice sounded, “Did you really come back?”

“Not really.” Sarah knew what he was talking about. “It’s just that there’s something difficult to deal with and I check it out there.”

“Because of Jason.” Robert asked.

“Yes.”

“Do you have anything to do tonight?”

“Yes.”

“I want to see you and talk something to you.” Robert said.

“Okay.”

Their conversation had always been simple and direct, with no nonsense.

As soon as she hung up the phone, she received the time and place. After she replied, she turned off the phone.

That night.

In the bar.

Wearing white and black clothes, Sarah went into the box where Robert was.

There was only Robert in the room, and he was still smiling. The gold rimmed glasses on his face made him look very gentle.

Seeing that Sarah was here, she greeted, “Here you are.”

“Well,”

“I have something to show you.” Robert took out a stack of photos from his pocket.

There was some surprise in Sarah’s eyes. She didn’t expect that Robert would bring photos with him.

Robert put all the photos in front of her, looking elegant and refined. “These photos are real. You can have a look first.”

Sarah picked up the photos and looked at them one by one, only to find that they were Jenny and a man.

Some were the intimate photos that they were kissing, some were the photos of two people playing tricks at the dinner, and some were about their daily life.

Chapter 52 He didn't have any chance.

"Where do these come from?" she asked.

She was not interested in Jenny.

But since Robert showed these photos to her, it meant that he had more to tell her.

"It's from a partner." Robert told her directly, without hiding anything. "He said that some one asked him to write press release and asked them to make up stories based on these photos."

Sarah frowned.

Jenny was a model.

She had known this before. But Jenny didn't want to go all out and just wanted to take a shortcut.

So she still did not get popular now.

But it didn't mean that no one would pay attention to her once it was published. Even if you were an ordinary person, once you were on the hot search for something bad, the netizens could find out your address and all about you.

"Do you want to go back to New York?" Robert said after she had almost thought for a while. "There is a flight in the early morning and the tickets are still available."

Sarah: "?"

She was a little confused. "Why do I go back?"

"If my guess is right, Jason has already knew that you are a hacker," Robert said whole heartedly, "Once Jenny's scandal is exposed, the first person he suspects is you."

"If I leave, he will suspect me more." Sarah thought clearly.

Robert looked at her.

Sarah said, "He has wronged me many times. No matter I am in New York or here, as long as he suspects me, he will definitely come to make trouble for me."

Let alone.

She was still waiting for the divorce certificate.

She used to think that time passed quickly. A year passed in a twinkling.

But now she felt that time passed very slowly. In less than thirty days, she had a feeling of several years.

“Do you need me to find out the person behind it for you?” asked Robert. He had some connections and ability.

“No, thanks.” When she was at home in the afternoon, she had watched the information about the car accident. “Even if you find out the person, he may not be the one behind it.”

Robert paused, “What do you mean?”

“Do you still remember that I was set up before the accident?” Sarah had talked to him about that before. “This afternoon, I looked through the whole process and found that something was wrong.

The evidence showed that the person behind it was a competitor in the business.

He caused a car accident and framed me. He just wanted to see the dramatic scene about Jason’s family.”

Robert,

He was a little surprised.

At the same time.

In another private room of the bar, the people were also talking about it.

Both Edgar and Lucas were called out by Jason and he told them the evidence that Sarah had found.

After hearing that, Edgar smiled wickedly and said in a cynical tone, “Do you believe such evidence?”

Jason looked at him.

Edgar explained, “As you said, she is a hacker. It’s easy to fake. Besides, will business partners do something like this?”

“You will divorce. How careless your wife is!” added Edgar.

“As you said, Sarah’s lie is too careless.” Jason said.

With her character, if she really wanted to fake, she would definitely make up a perfect reason.

There was clearly something wrong with this.

“What did the police say?” the silent Lucas asked.

“There is no reply yet. I don’t think it’s easy to catch them.” Jason’s eyes darkened. He had never thought that Jenny’s matter would be so complicated. “Although the recording and chatting records are all here, if the person insists that

it’s a joke, it’s not easy to sentence him.”

“That’s enough. You don’t need to call us out for such a trivial matter, do you?” Edgar poured a glass of wine and said in an evil tone, “You just need to ask the bodyguards to protect Jenny.”

Edgar thought.

The reason why Jason said so much was that he was afraid that the people behind would do something to hurt Jenny again.

Lucas also asked, “Are you really going to divorce with Sarah?”

Jason, “?”

Edgar, “?”

“What are you talking about?” Edgar raised his eyebrows and leaned against the sofa lazily. “His pale moonshine is back. If he doesn’t divorce, will he let others give her happiness?”

“It’s not a game of house playing for children.” Lucas felt that there was something wrong with what Jason had done, so he pointed it out as a friend. “If you divorce with Sarah because of Jenny, I don’t support you.”

Before Jason could say anything, Edgar asked, “Are you okay, Lucas?”

Are you crazy?

“In the past, your relationship had always been stable, and that means you are a good match.” Lucas continued, ignoring Edgar. “Have you ever thought about whether you like the feeling of the past or Jenny?”



Sometimes, it was not that he still loved the woman, but that he cared about himself who had done much in that relationship.

“Do you know her very well?” said Jason suddenly.

Lucas didn't catch up with him. “What?”

“You said that Sarah and I are the right person for each other. Why?” said Jason in a deep and cold voice, which obviously felt that his state was a little strange. “The marriage in the past two years seems to be peaceful and warm, but she just pretended to be.”

Lucas was getting more and more confused.

Jason said with anger, “Ever since she proposed to divorce, her nature has been exposed, and her personality is completely different from before.”

“Won't you regret if you really get divorced?” asked Lucas, looking at Jason with his warm eyes.

As a friend.

He could tell that Sarah was different for Jason.

Jason had always been indifferent, but as long as it was about Sarah, he was like a bomb that would explode at any

time.

Hearing that, Jason was angry and smiled.

It was the first time that he faced this question and asked back, “Why would I regret?”

“Sarah is a special girl.” Lucas didn't know what to say, but only said that in the end.

“What you see is just what she wants you to see,” said Jason. “I know better than anyone else what kind of person she

is.”

Why did everyone think he would regret?

He knew much more about her than they did.

Lucas was speechless

Before the fire started, it started to burn.

He seemed to tell them, or he said to himself, "I won't regret."

"Okay," said Lucas.

All the indifference to his wife will turn into his sweat and tears in running after her.

No.

He might not even have any chance.

Thinking of this, he reminded his brother again, "It's best if you don't regret. As far as I've known Sarah for a short time, she won't turn back. One of you doesn't look back, and the other doesn't regret. It's just a good time for you to

separate.

Jason was speechless.

Chapter 53 Cheat on her

"Well, stop talking about women," said Edgar.

He didn't want to hear any more. "Can you talk about something else?"

"Your problem has been solved?" said Jason. He was in a bad mood and would definitely bring his brother with him.

Edgar had just poured wine. He paused and said casually as if nothing had happened, "It's a problem if it can make people feel troubled. My matter is not a trouble."

"Have you found out who is the father of the baby in her belly?" said Jason. He continued to stab the knife into

Edgar's belly.

Edgar put the wine on the table and finally became angry. "How to investigate? You know how messy the circle is. There were director, producer and actors of the same team. She doesn't know whose child it is."

Jason said nothing.

Lucas was also speechless

Lucas said, "It's not as exaggerated as you said. I think she is a dedicated actress,"

“Who is not good for you?” said Edgar angrily. He turned to attacked Lucas. “She is good, so i s Sarah. As long as you

have seen her, no one is bad.”

Lucas was speechless

Edgar picked up the wine on the table and drank it up. Then he calmed down a little.

At the thought that the baby in her belly was someone else’s, he felt stuffy.

“You care her so much. Why don’t you divorce?” Lucas was good at stabbing others. “It seems that she really wants to

divorce.”

With a chill in his eyes, Edgar blurted out, “How can I cheat on her after divorce?”

“Are you insane?” Lucas concluded.

Edgar was not in the mood to stay or discuss anything.

He stood up and said to Jason, “I’ll go back first. Enjoy yourselves.”

Then he seemed to think of something.

He took out a mini perfume from his pocket and sprayed it on himself. Then he took out a new lipstick and applied it on his hand. Then he pressed it towards his collar.

A hickey with lipstick appeared.

Lucas, “?”

Jason, “?”

This action confused Lucas and Jason. Jason frowned and he felt uncomfortable with th e pungent perfume smell. “What are you doing?”

“Cheat on her.” Edgar threw the perfume and lipstick away and said seriously.

Lucas: “Your way is quite special.”

“You are so idle,” said Jason

"I can't really find a woman to wear lipstick and perfume." Edgar was still cynical and didn't feel embarrassed at all. "She cheated on me once, so I will let her experience the same feeling a few more times."

Lucas said, "If she doesn't like you, no matter how many times you cheat on her, she can't be stimulated. If she still likes you, what you do will stimulate her. Pregnant women shouldn't have too much emotional fluctuation. It is easy to affect the fetus."

Edgar's body stiffened. Soon he said casually, "It's not my baby. It does not matter to me."

Then he left.

But Lucas and Jason saw him wiping the lipstick on his collar when he went out..

"Let's go," Lucas said to Jason.

With his eyes fixed on the lipsticks and perfume, he said, "You go first."

"Okay."

Lucas put on his mask and hat and left.

Eleven o'clock in the evening.

After the talk with Robert, she went home to take a shower.

When she was about to sleep, her phone buzzed and attracted her attention. She picked it up and put it on speaker.

"Chris?"

"It's me." Chris glanced at his boss who was sitting in the back seat, and said, "I have something to talk to you. Are you at home now?"

"Yes," answered Sarah.

She had a good impression of Chris.

He dared to fight against the evil power, Jason.

Tears welled up in Chris's mind. He apologized to Sarah, "I'll come to you."

"Okay."

After saying that.

The phone was also hung up.

Chris pursed his lips and looked at his boss, "Boss, I've done what you asked me to do."

"I forgive your snitch last time. If it happens again, you don't have to stay in the Noth Group anymore." Jason put his suit jacket on his arm, wearing a white shirt and suit pants.

Chris replied, "Yes."

He opened the door, got out of the car and walked towards the building where Sarah was.

Chris stopped him, "Wait!"

He stopped. He only wore a white shirt. His angular handsome face looked cold and abstinent.

"How about I get you a room nearby and you wash and change your clothes before you go to see Miss Yeats?" Chris's

O

eyes swept over the lipstick on the collar of Jason's white shirt.

When his boss called him to pick him up at nine o'clock, he went there without saying anything.

But he had never expected that!

There were lipstick marks on his collar and the smell of perfume on his body.

This was really beyond his cognition.

Even if the boss was with Miss Smith, he had never got lipstick on clothes. He only patted his back to comfort her, and

there was no physical contact.

But today there was lipstick and such a strong smell of perfume.

This was made only through intimacy!

"Is she the emperor?" said Jason in cold tone "I need to take a bath and get changed in order to see her."

“No, it’s because you have a woman’s lipstick mark on your body.” Chris pointed at it and said, “There is also a strong smell of perfume. It may not be good to see Miss Yeats in this way.”

“Nothing is wrong.” That was exactly what he wanted.

In fact.

He didn’t know why he had to learn from Edgar.

However, when he heard what Lucas said, he suddenly wanted to know if Sarah cared about him at all.

People were always contradictory. Even if he didn’t like her or even didn’t want to see her, he still did such a stupid

thing for an answer.

Thinking of this.

He walked forward. With a tall back, wide shoulders and narrow waist, he was like a typical walking clothes rack.

Chris patted his forehead.

Okay.

Stop persuading him.

Anyway, Miss Yeats was going to divorce his boss.

Sarah was wearing a pajama, looking beautiful and quiet.

As long as you saw her, no matter how irritable you were, you could calm down.

When she heard the knock on the door, she walked over and opened it.

She had always wanted to install a smart cat eye, but considering that she would live here just for a short time, she

didn’t care about it.

As a result, when she opened the door and saw it was Jason, she frowned imperceptibly, showing her displeasure.

“Why are you here?” she asked directly.

"I ask Chris to call you." With a suit jacket on his left arm and a white shirt on, he looked more handsome than usual. "I have something to talk to you."

The last person she wanted to see now was none other than him.

The last thing she wanted to hear from him was that I have something to talk to you.

Chapter 54 I'm a woman with a brain

"What are you talking about?" she asked indifferently,

distancing herself from him.

This feeling annoyed Jason.

He walked up to her and blurted out without thinking, "Let's

talk about what you are going

to do after divorce. Will you continue to be a bodyguard in Yeats Family or stay with

Robert?"

"You're crazy." Sarah didn't want to be nice to him anymore.

When they just divorced, she wanted to get along well him and let it go easily. She would sneer at those in secret she didn't

like.

But as time went by, she found that he had gone too far, like a lunatic. It was like the gentle person in that year and a half was

her illusion.

"If you really don't have a job, for the sake of my grandfather, I can give you a position in the Noth Group." Jason ignored her

words.

He came here to see how she would react when she saw the lipstick. It was just an excuse to talk about with her.

But speaking of this, he couldn't help thinking about her life

after divorce.

He felt a little sad at the thought that she was looking at the sky alone in the villa, like an abandoned kitten.

“What position can you get an annual salary of about twenty million?”

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This was asking too much. He didn't expect that.

“Your salary is proportional to your ability,” he said. “How can you prove that you are worth about twenty million?”

“Why would I work in your company without an annual salary of about twenty million dollars?” Sarah analyzed rationally.

Jason was choked by the following words. “I'll deposit one billion and four hundred million dollars in the bank after divorce. At an annual interest rate of 1.5%, I would have twenty million dollars even do nothing in a year.”

Jason was speechless.

Sarah: “Not to mention such a large amount of deposit, it won't only give such a low amount.”

“You are a businessman. You can't even figure it out.” Said Sarah.

“What if you lose your mind and be cheated out?” said Jason stiffly.

“Even if you become a beggar, I won't be deceived.” Sarah said firmly. “I'm a woman with brain.”

“Are you saying that I have no brain?”



“You have,” said Sarah, looking at him. “But it’s better not.”

Just what he had done.

A normal person could not do that.

Anger was pressing in his chest. He came here to do such a stupid thing because he was crazy.

“Then let’s see who will become a beggar first.” The topic of the two people unconsciously changed, and Jason was even more angry.

Sarah said: “Goodbye.”

Then Jason turned around and left with a cold expression on his face.

Seeing him enter the elevator, Sarah closed the door.

She returned to the living room and sat down on the sofa. The lipstick on Jason’s collar and the perfume she smelled came to her mind.

She frowned and her mood fluctuated a little more than before.

She didn’t care about it at all. She was inexplicably irritable.

She had a feeling that she got cheated on. The feeling was stronger than seeing him with Jenny.

She pinched between her eyebrows, thinking that she would leave Atlanta in a few days , and she still wanted to say goodbye

to her friend here.

Thinking that it was already late at night, he clicked on her

WeChat and sent a message, “Eve Kent, I’ll leave Atlanta in a few days. Do you have time for dinner?”

Eve was one of her friends when she first came to Atlanta.

They chatted happily at the first sight as if they were old friends. Later, Eve often asked her out for dinner, went shopping and went out for fun.

At that time, Eve was just a nobody in the entertainment circle.

After the villain she played a year ago became a trending hashtag, she suddenly became a second-tier actress.

It had been half a year since they met last time.

After a while.

Without waiting for the reply, she guessed that Eve had fallen asleep and was about to get up to sleep.

She didn't expect to receive the news from Chris.

Chris wrote, "I'm sorry, Miss Yeats.

I shouldn't have lied to you.

Can you forgive me this time?"

Sarah did not reply him. After watching it, she went to bed.

Chris was in a panic. Judging from his boss's expression, he knew that the two must have broken up.

Now, Jason was like a bomb. Seeing that Chris was watching his phone all the time, he said in a cold and displeased voice, "Why don't you leave now? Wait for the breakfast upstairs tomorrow morning?"

"I'm leaving now." Chris didn't dare to say anything. He put down his phone and started the car.

Along the way, he had been thinking about how to make Miss

Yeats not angry with him. How could he offend his idol!

That night.

Jason and Chris couldn't fall asleep well. Only Sarah slept well.

She wouldn't let her emotions and things affect her sleep. She could quickly calm down except when she dreamed her mother.

The second day, when she woke up, she received a reply from

Eve.

Eve replied her, "Well, what about today?"

The message was sent at three o'clock in the morning.

At first, she was confused, but then she thought that Eve was

an actress and might have just finished acting. Thinking of this, she replied, "Are you going to act today?"

As soon as the message was sent, the phone called.

Eve's voice was very pleasant and sweet. "I haven't been

filming these days. If you are free today, why don't we hit the date? I happen to know that there is a French restaurant in the

downtown. I heard that it tastes good. Let's have a try."

"Okay," said Sarah.

She didn't care about the food. As long as it was not poisonous

and could be eaten, she would be fine.

In Rita's words, it was easy to support her.

After they made an appointment, Sarah changed her clothes

and went out. Her clothes were all cold. Black, white and gray

were almost the colors of her clothes.

Her shoulder-length hair was scattered on both sides, and her thin bangs were a little down.

Gel Bonus

It was simple, but looked very beautiful.

It was already ten o'clock when the two met.

Wearing sunglasses and a hat, Eve wore a long coat in a warm color. She was 5'4" tall and looked very cute standing next to

Sarah.

"Let's go inside first," said Eve, taking Sarah's hand and

walking towards the shopping mall in the downtown. "It's too difficult for me to go out now. I fear being discovered by the

paparazzi and fans."

Sarah said, "Next time you just stay in the box. I'll come to you."

"No way!" said Eve straightforwardly, "You have no sense of direction. You may not find the floor and room number if I tell

you."

Sarah was speechless

She explained, "No, I have."

The first time the two met was because Eve thought she had a bad sense of direction.

They were connected by a misunderstanding, and then they became friends.

Sarah had a lot of friends. They had been playing together since childhood. Eve was her first friend after she grew up.

## Chapter 55 You are pregnant

It was strange.

Everyone in New York thought she was omnipotent and powerful.

However, Eve always felt that she needed protection and said she was directionally challenged. In addition, she mentioned he would work hard to take good care of her.

Sometimes Sarah was just curious.

When did she make Eve think that she needed protection?

Thinking of this.

The two of them had arrived at the private room.

Eve pulled her to sit down. After they ordered the dishes, Eve talked to Sarah, "Why do you suddenly want to leave Atlanta? Is your man going to start working somewhere else?"

Eve knew that Sarah was married.

But both of them didn't mention his name. Since Eve didn't ask, Sarah didn't say either.

The two girls had a lot of topics to talk about together. Most of the time, they were gossiping about work, fashion, beauty makeup, etc., and rarely talked about their relationship, unless something important happened.

In addition, Sarah seldom participated in Jason's party, and they hadn't announced it officially. Naturally, no one knew about it.

“No,” Sarah didn’t hide it from her, “We are going to divorce.”

Eve was really surprised: “?”

She was one hundred times shocked.

The news greatly impacted her as if she had never thought they would divorce, “Are you kidding? Didn’t you say that you

got married really fast, and he treated you very well?”

“The divorce application has been filed,” Sarah said directly,

“After the cooling–off period is over next Tuesday, I can go to get the divorce certificate on Wednesday. ”

“Give me some time to process this,” Eve was a little confused.

Divorce?

She had never expected that.

Sarah was such a good person, how could someone want to leave her?

After calming down a little, Eve asked tentatively, “Did you propose it or did he propose it?”

Sarah replied: “He did.”

“Why?” Eve asked curiously.

Without telling her the real reason, Sarah only said, “It’s not appropriate.”

She knew what kind of person Eve was.

If she knew that it was because of the return of Jenny that he proposed to divorce her, she would definitely be furious.

Sarah didn’t want Eve to worry too much.

“It’s okay. The next one will be much better!” Eve comforted her. She didn’t want her to be unhappy, “You can find someone more handsome and better than him and let him know that there are many people who care about you. We don’t really need him.”

Sarah nodded and said yes.

They continued to chat for a while and the dishes were served.

When they were having dinner, Sarah found that there was a hickey on Eve’s neck. She didn’t notice it because of the scarf.

Sarah looked over and said, “Eve.”

“What’s wrong?” Eve replied a message and looked sideways.

Sarah asked: “Do you have a boyfriend?”

“How is that possible?” Eve replied with a smile.

Sarah pointed at her neck and asked, “Why is there a hickey on your neck?”

Eve realized something and stiffened.

This tiny reaction was noticed by Sarah.

“I’m married,” Eve said in a casual tone, “The dog I married to did it.”

Sarah’s surprise was no less than the reaction of Eve after knowing her divorce.

She didn’t get any notification, “Why haven’t I heard of it from you?”

“Our marriage is a commercial marriage,” Eve said quickly, half true and half false, “When Jenny changes her mind, we will divorce. I didn’t tell you because he is not that important.”

Sarah got confused: “?”

Jenny?

“In that case, why did he marry...” she didn’t know what to say.

“In the adult world, we take what we need,” Eve laughed heartlessly, “Let’s stop talking about this. Let’s think about where to go after dinner. I haven’t gone shopping for a long time.”

She didn’t mention that she was forced.

When that man came back last night, he had the smell of other women’s perfume and lipstick marks. She had refused and resisted him disgustingly, but there was a huge difference in strength between men and women.

She had no choice but to accept the fate.

Fortunately, that person was irritated by her in the end and did not put it in, or she was really afraid of hurting the baby in her belly.

“If you have something to tell me, I can help you,” in the end, Sarah didn’t say anything more but told her this.

“As long as you are fine, I will be relieved,” said Eve, whose



beautiful eyes curved into a crescent moon, "If you have any difficulty in your marriage life, remember to tell me. I will work hard to support you!"

Sarah replied: "I should tell you this."

Eve got curious.

Sarah said: "I have a lot of money."

"How much?"

"One billion and four hundred millions."

Eve was speechless.

A series of question marks appeared on her forehead, and all her emotions were written on her face, "How much?"

"One billion and four hundred millions," Sarah said again. She believed Eve, "That man gave it to me when we divorced."

Eve was speechless again.

One billion and four hundred million?

How many zeros would that be?

She wouldn't be able to earn so much money for her whole life of acting.

"Did someone feel guilty because he has been cheating?" Eve was so excited that she thought of the key point, "Or did you find something on him?"

That was one billion and four hundred million, not one hundred and forty thousands.

Get Star

Not to mention fourteen.

She didn't believe that a man would give so much money to a

woman without loving her.

Sarah was speechless.

She pinched between her eyebrows.

Eve's character was really easy to make people let go of their guard.

Sarah just didn't want her to worry too much, so she told her about the money. Then she completely ignored the reason behind the money.

'Really?' Eve widened his eyes.

After thinking for a while, Sarah said, "The situation is about the same as yours."

"Jenny?"

"Yes."

"Damn it!" Eve became more and more irritable, "I used to think that he was a good person and worth trusting for the rest of your life, but I didn't expect him to be a scum as well."

Sarah didn't answer.

She didn't dare to answer it.

When Eve broke out in anger, no one could handle it.

"He sent you away with one billion and four hundred millions?" Eve said, flames of fury burning in her heart, "To deal with this kind of person, you should make him give up all his property. He didn't say he had Jenny when he got married with you."

"No way!"

Eve stood up.

Sarah was confused.

Before she could react, Eve grabbed her hand and said, "You take me to see him, and I have to scold him! How dare you bully my best friend? When I get angry, I will expose his bad behavior and let the righteous keyboard men scold him to death!"

"No, thanks," Sarah grabbed Evs's wrist with the other hand and stopped in the middle of her words, "We will get..."

She hadn't said the word "divorce certificate" yet.

She stopped.

Eve lowered her eyes and saw that there was something wrong with Sarah's expression. She immediately sat down and asked

with concern, "What's wrong?"

Sarah took her hand and began to feel her pulse. This time, she was more serious than ever.

Eve was stunned by her action.

"Are you pregnant?" Sarah asked tentatively and looked at Eve seriously.

Chapter 56 She might be in trouble again.

In an instant, Eve's hands and feet were cold. She quickly pulled her hands back and panicked, "What? How could I be pregnant?"

What happened?

Why didn't she know that her best friends was good at this sort of thing?

“How many months?” seeing that she was lying, Sarah asked to her directly.

She wasn't sure if she was really pregnant or if she didn't get the pulse precisely, so she just asked Eve directly.

Seeing Sarah's expression, Eve knew that he couldn't hide it anymore.

She lowered her head and said, “More than two months.”

“Then you and him...” Sarah felt that the person Eve married was very unreliable, “You can't sleep in the same room in the first three months of pregnancy.”

“We did not sleep in the same room,” Eve felt embarrassed and her ears were red, “I pissed him off when he was about to come in.”

Sarah felt something was wrong.

Even if it was a commercial marriage and he has Jenny, he shouldn't make fun of Eve and her baby.

This kind of thing could only be stopped by getting him angry.

Then what did this man do to Eve usually.

“It suddenly occurred to me that my agent asked me to finish eating early and go back home,” Eve knew that if she stayed longer more lie would be exposed. She didn't want Sarah to worry too much about her. That man was not someone that Sarah could handle.

The most powerful family in the city.

Even if Sarah had one billion and four hundred millions, she couldn't deal with them.

She didn't want Sarah to get involved in this mess, nor did she want her life to be messed up.

"Eve," Sarah called her.

Eve pretended to be ignorant, picked up her bag, quickly put on her hat and sunglasses, and said, "I'm leaving now. When you

settle down in another city, tell me. I'll come to you when I'm free."

"Bye!"

Eve left so quickly that she didn't give any chance for Sarah to ask her.

After staying in the private room for a long time, Sarah was still worried about her. She took out her phone and sent Eve a message, "Call me if you need anything. Don't take it all by yourself."

She could easily find out who Eve married to, but Eve didn't want her to know or ask, so she wouldn't investigate.

Everyone has secrets and privacy.

She wouldn't touch it.

Sitting in the car, Eve saw the message with happiness in her eyes.

It was worthwhile to have a friend like Sarah.

After sending the message, Sarah also left the room. At this time, she did not know that there was a big event on the Internet.

#Jenny Smith is a cheater# These five words had been pu on the top search list.

Seeing this strange name, many people clicked in with curiosity.

They all wanted to know who this was.

fonu

There were several pictures in the top search, on which there were two blurry figures. Although they were blurry, it could be seen that the two of them had excellent temperament. If they were acquaintances, they could recognize the man was Jason at a glance.

There was a caption on the picture – Jenny Smith had a private meeting with a married man.

“Who is it? Why don’t I know?”

“What the hell is this?”

“How can this kind of thing be on the hot search?”

“There was a picture at the beginning, and the rest are just a lie. Can you marketing account not ruin the reputation of other girls?”

“This model must have offended someone. She was directly blacklisted on the Internet.”

“Jenny has been famous for six years. Although she has never been that popular, she have never offended anyone. I don’t know who could do something like this.”

“No. Don’t you think the man on the photo looks familiar?”

“Same here.”

“I always feel that the man in the picture is the president of the Noth Group.”

“It’s the truth! This is the president of the Noth Group, the famous Jason Noth. I look at his photos every day before sleeping. I can recognize him even with a pair of blurred eyes!”

“Mr. Noth is married?”

“I don’t know. It seems that he’s married, but it also seems that he’s not married.”

“I see. It must be her competent who saw this model get close to Mr. Noth. They were afraid that she would be famous, so they made their move first.”

“Creating rumors is easy, but refute the rumors take a lot of effort.”

The comment area was full with all sorts of comments

There were so many stuff on the internet. People wouldn’t believe whatever it was on the internet anymore.

Without evidence, they wouldn’t draw conclusions.

But what they didn’t know was that it was true. It was true that Jenny stepped into Jason and Sarah’s relationship, and it was true that Jason proposed divorce to Eve because of Jenny.

When Sarah arrived at her house.

When she was about to open the door with her fingerprint, she

found that the door seemed to have been opened.

She became more vigilant and was ready to fight against the thief when she went in.

With the sound of the electronic lock.

Sarah opened the door.

Unlike her imagination, the living room was clean and tidy, and the sunshine outside the window came in.

When she took a few steps forward, she saw Jason sitting on the sofa with a gloomy expression and Chris with a slightly sad expression.

“Why are you at my home?” she asked coldly.

Seeing her.

Chris stood up quickly and tidied up his appearance.

At this time, he was different from usual. There was no gentle smile on his face. He called her with a complicated mood, “Miss Yeats.”

Putting the things in her hands on the cabinet, she walked over

in a bad mood and stared at Jason. Apparently, she wanted him to give her an explanation.

“Where have you been today?” there was a sense of pressure on Jason’s deep face.

Sitting down on the armchair, Sarah said, “It’s none of your business.”

It was rare that he didn’t lose his temper. He continued to ask, “Who did you meet?”

“Should you explain how you got into my house before you say that?” Sarah asked directly.

She didn’t say that trespassing into other people’s residence



was an illegal act, because she knew that as long as she and Jason were still husband and wife, he had the right to come to her residence.

He didn't say anything.

It was Chris who answered, "The boss asked locksmith to open the door. After confirming that you are married, locksmith opened the door for us."

In fact, it was not a locksmith. It was his boss!

He didn't know how his boss knew the password of Miss Yeats's home.

She knew that he was lying.

If the door was really unlocked by the locksmith, there would be traces on it, but she had just checked it, and there was no trace at all.

She had only entered her own fingerprints, and she had never told anyone the password.

Although he had given the domestic service company the password before, it was a temporary password, and it would be ineffective once that time passed.

"I've warned you that if you dare to make any trouble again, I won't show mercy to you," the coldness in Jason's eyes made people shudder, "It seems that you think I was just kidding."

Sarah didn't say anything.

She was confused.

“Later, you will record a video and post it on the internet to clarify that Jenny didn’t do anything, saying that it was all because of your jealousy,” Jason thought that Sarah was too good at pretending, “If you don’t do it, I will let you know what the consequences are.”

She couldn’t understand a single word, but now that he mentioned Jenny, she was probably the one to be blamed again.

Chapter 57 I will make you pay!

Sarah didn’t talk to Jason. She took out her phone and dialed a number. She said to the other side in front of them, “Is this a psychiatric hospital? I have a patient with a mental disease. Please come here.”

“Sarah!” Jason said, who stood up, grabbed her phone, and hung up.

This woman.

She was just as annoying as always.

“If you are sick, go to the hospital. It’s not good for yourself and it’s easy to hurt others if you delay for a long time.”

“Do you think you can escape from what happened today by pretending to be crazy?” Jason said, throwing his phone aside and looking down at her.

Not affected by his coldness, Sarah asked, “What’s up?”

“Chris,” with his deep eyes staring at her, Jason had never thought that she was so good at acting, “Show her.”

Chris picked up the business iPad, clicked out the content of Instagram, and handed it over.

He believed that she didn’t do it, “Miss Yeats, please have a look.”

“No one else would do such a boring thing except you,” said Jason confidently. His heart broke as he continued, “I will make you pay for the damage you have done to Jenny!”

With her legs crossed, Sarah looked around casually.

She clicked on the photos one by one and also took a look at the comments.

She didn't say who did it. She just raised her eyes and asked indifferently, "How are you going to get it back?"

"Spend money to send me to the top search and tell the whole Internet that I was cuckolded by you?" she looked at him and asked, "Ask the netizens in the comment area to laugh at me again and say that I can't even keep my own

man?"

Chris was speechless

Cold air gushed out from Jason's body.

"If you want to do this, it may disappoint you," Jason couldn't talk back, and Sarah continued, "Netizens are smarter than you. They only think that the one who has an affair should be scolded."

"Do you really think that I don't dare to do anything to you?" it was the first time that he had looked at her with such

cold eyes.

Leaning back against the sofa, Sarah returned the iPad to Chris and said slowly, "If I were you, I wouldn't have had the face to question me about this matter. It doesn't matter if I did or not. Was there anything wrong with the

content?"

"Chris," said Jason impatiently.

"Boss."

"Cut off all the film and television resources of Eve," said Jason coldly with his deep eyes.

Chris had to obey, "Yes."

"You can have a try to hurt her," said Sarah, with a hint of emotion in her eyes.

Besides the film and television resources, cut off other stuff as well," there was no emotion in his words, "By the way, we can also release her dirty information."

“Boss...” Chris hesitated.

He knew that his boss was just threatening Miss Yeats and wouldn't really do it.

However, saying this right in front of Miss Yeats, wasn't he really afraid that the last bit of feelings will be exhausted?

“Do it!” said Jason coldly.

“Yes, sir,” Chris had no choice but to agree first.

Her emotion was touched. She stood up and said, “If you dare to touch Eve, I will make you unable to see Jenny for the

rest of your life.”

“Then you won't be able to see Eve either,” said Jason, tit for tat.

Sarah didn't understand why he had become like this. Now he had learned to implicate the innocent, “She has no enmity with you. Why do you implicate her?”

“Don't you dare to say that she didn't teach you to buy hot searches?” Jason said confidently with a cold expression on his face, “You just met for a short time, and Jenny Smith has been on the top search. Do you want to tell me that

it's a coincidence?”

Before today, he didn't know that Sarah had a friend in Atlanta, or that her friend was the one from Edgar William's

family.

After seeing the hot search, he investigated where Sarah was today. The moment he knew that she had met Eve, he was sure that it was Eve who had taught Sarah to do all these

Edgar William said that Eve had a miscarriage.

People with such a messy private life must have terrible ideas,

After hearing his words, Sarah also knew that he had investigated her after the incident.

Without saying anything else, she said straightforwardly, “I didn't do it.”

“Do you think I will believe you?”

“When can you start being smart?” Sarah asked, “Why should I spend money to send her to the top search?”

“Because you think she interrupted our marriage.”

“What do you want?” she interrupted him.

She knew it.

No matter how much she talked to him, it wouldn't work. She didn't want to talk to him anymore.

Dumbass!

“Apologize on Instagram,” hearing that, he was annoyed and angry, “Then go to Jenny to make amends until she forgives you.”

“Boss, I don't think it's appropriate for Miss Yeats to apologize online...” Chris couldn't bear to see it.

Jason looked at him coldly.

“This matter has gradually gone down on the Internet. If you ask Miss Yeats to apologize on Instagram at this time,

the netizens will certainly abuse her and slander her,” Chris explained.

“She asked for it,” Jason said emotionlessly.

“That's not the point,” it took a lot of effort for Chris to help Sarah. “The point is that...”

“Chris,” Sarah stopped him. She knew what he was going to say.

Once she was scolded too much, the netizens would dig into her. In the process of digging out her, it was very likely to find out the relationship between her and Jason, as well as the secrets between Jason and Jenny.

She wouldn't let him know the consequences.

It was the first time that Chris had heard her call his name, so he was a little shocked.

“Your boss has made up his mind. You don't need to persuade him,” she said calmly, and her eyes fell on the man with an incomprehensible emotion, “Are you sure you want me to apologize on the Internet?”

“Yes, I’m sure,” Jason said firmly.

“Okay,” Sarah answered.

Chris was speechless.

He wanted to persuade her again, “Miss Yeats, you...”

Why did Sarah say yes?

This was not how she usually do stuff!

“As long as you apologize on the Internet, this matter will come to an end,” without mentioning asking her to apologize to Jenny, he continued, “When you introduce yourself on the internet, you said that you were one of her peers, do not to mention that we are married.”

Sarah didn’t answer.

How could he ask her to apologize?

Did he really think that she was that dumb?

“You stay here and watch her write her apology and post it online,” Jason said coldly

“Yes, sir.”

“Buy hot searches after she posted.”

“Okay,” replied Chris.

Before he left, he looked at Sarah and warned, “I advise you not to play tricks. Eve will pay for what you have done in the end.”

Then, he took the car key and left.

Back

in the car, he didn’t start the car immediately. He was not as calm as he looked. Thinking of her attitude and appearance of Sarah tonight, he felt very depressed.

Chapter 58 Do you even believe yourself

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

It was exactly what Jason wanted, but he always felt an indescribable uncomfortable feeling at the bottom of his heart.

As for Sarah.

After Jason left, Chris bravely expressed his thoughts, "Miss Yeats, why did you agree to apologize? Isn't this bad for

you?"

"Take the blame?"

"Isn't it?"

"Yes, Chris," Sarah forgave what happened before, "But your boss believes that I did it."

"Would you like to explain it to my boss again?" Chris didn't want his idol to take the blame, "If you explain it a few more times, my boss will believe you."

Sarah looked at him and asked, "Do you even believe yourself?"

He didn't believe it.

Chris denied it in his heart without hesitation. The boss seemed to have taken the wrong medicine.

"You can sleep in that room tonight." Sarah pointed at the room and said casually, "You can deal with changing clothes by yourself."

Chris was speechless.

He was a little confused, "Sleep?"

"Didn't

he ask you to keep an eye on me until I apologize and posted it on Instagram?" Sarah said slowly, not

angry at all, "I don't plan to post it today."

Chris paused.

How could it be possible?

"There is a kitchen over there. There are milk and fruits in the fridge," Sarah told him, "Order takeout if you are hungry."

"Miss Yeats!" Chris called her.

Sarah looked away.

Chris pressed his lips and said after hesitating for a while, "I'll tell the boss the truth. Tell him that you didn't do it. If he doesn't believe me, I'll investigate and give him the evidence."

"No, thanks," Sarah refused.

She did promise to apologize, but it didn't mean that she apologized for this matter.

She had said before that if he came to make trouble for her again because of the matter of Jenny, she would expose their matter without hesitation.

Chris couldn't bear to see that

But she didn't talk much with him. After a few words, she went upstairs.

Get Bonus

Once the news about the relationship between the two of them was exposed, the Noth Group would be affected. Grandpa Noth always treated her very well, she should tell him in advance.

After knowing this, Grandpa Noth didn't blame her.

He just sighed.

At this point, he didn't want to care about his useless grandson anymore.

As soon as she hung up the phone, she sent a message to her special assistant, "Pay attention to the resources of Eve

Kent. If the Noth Group intervenes, you help her keep it."

The part-time worker replied, "Okay."

After that, she called Julian.

There were some things that Julian was better at than her.

"Sarah!" Julian said in a brisk tone. He would be very happy as long as she called him.

"Are you busy?"

"No."



“Do me a favor,” Sarah always spoke to him directly, “Write an apology letter in my tone. I’ll send the details to you

on WhatsApp later.”

“Apology?”

“To whom?”

“Jenny Smith.”

“What?”

He saw the top search on Instagram. With the previous incident and the pictures above, Julian suddenly realized, “Why would you apologize to her? She has already intervened in your relationship.”

“It’s not a real apology,” she explained, “I just want to tell the netizens about the real truth. I’ll send you the specific

details.”

“Okay.”

Hearing that she didn’t really apologize, Julian was relieved.

Sarah was really important to them.

They would never let her suffer.

After sending the details to him, Julian was pissed off again. What kind of bastard was Jason? How could he ask Sarah

to apologize to Jenny?

Angry!

He was so angry!

The consequence of his anger was that he wrote an apology letter in the tone of Sarah. Of course, there was a little bit

of his emotion in it.

That night.

When Sarah and Chris were still having dinner, Jason called.

Chris put down his chopsticks and answered the phone, "Boss."

"Why haven't you issued an apology statement?" Jason had returned to Paradise Villa and sat in the study room on

the second floor.

"Miss Yeats is still writing."

"Does she need to write it for the whole afternoon?"

"The previous version is not good. I asked Miss Yeats to redo it a few times," Chris looked at her with a guilty conscience and lied seriously, "Now she is angry."

Jason was speechless.

He retorted, "Who do you think you are?"

"How about asking the editing department to write an apology for you?" he knew that his boss would not agree, "This apology statement is very difficult to write. There will be a bug if you are not careful."

"I'll give you one more day," said Jason, frowning, "I want to see the result before tomorrow night."

Chris immediately agreed, "Yes, sir"

As soon as the phone was hung up.

Then Sarah asked, "You can just tell him that I haven't written it. One lie needs to be covered with another one."

"If you don't write it down, Mr. Noth will be angry," Chris raised his glasses and said, "It's good for everyone and

there will be less trouble."

Chris's phone rang.

Then he received a message from Jason, "Send me the ones she wrote before."

Chris's face froze and replied quickly, "It has been deleted..."

"There are always some editing records."

"Miss Yeats wrote it on a text document without any record./

Jason was speechless.

He threw his phone on the desk and felt that something was wrong.

Thinking of the worship that Chris had shown when he saw Sarah's hacking technique, he picked up the coat on the office chair and walked outside. Then he took the car and went straight to the community where Sarah lived.

It was already nine o'clock when he arrived.

Chris was sitting on the sofa and watching variety shows. This was the most relaxing time since he became Jason's special assistant.

Sarah went downstairs to get some water and looked at the TV.

"Miss Yeats, would you like to come over and watch?" Chris moved aside and said, "It's more comfortable to sit here."

"No, thanks," Sarah just took a glass of water and had a rest. "I'll just watch for half an hour."

Chris didn't say anything more.

Two of them just watched TV like this. It was a funny variety show, and Chris had been watching it happily. After watching it for a while, Sarah felt a little relaxed.

She had been working on the project between the Noth Group and the Yeats Group the whole afternoon, and it was really troublesome.

About ten minutes later, the electronic lock of the door suddenly rang.

At this time, the variety show happened to arrive at the most fun part. Both of them focused on it and didn't pay much

attention to the noise outside.

When Jason came in.

He saw that Sarah was watching TV with Chris.

At that moment.

His blood was surging!

He stood there, with a suit on his arm. He looked at the two people coldly and asked, "What are you doing?"

Chapter 59 Are you so disappointed to see me

Jason's voice suddenly sounded.

Chris froze as if he had heard his boss's voice

Before the smile on his face disappeared, he heard his boss speak again.

"Looks like you guys are having a lot of fun," Jason said as he walked over in deep steps, making people feel more stressed.

Chris and Sarah looked at him.

Chris stood up in an instant and swallowed, "Boss..."

Why was the boss here?

Sarah glanced at him and continued to watch, not affected by him at all.

But the man came in directly. He must have guessed her password. It seemed like it was time to change it sometime.

"Have you written the apology statement?" Jason said angrily.

Chris looked at her subconsciously.

He didn't know whether Miss Yeats wrote it or not. She had stayed in her room for the whole afternoon.

"Don't panic," she answered casually, "I'll send it sooner or later."

"I want to see it before tomorrow night," he didn't know why she was still so indifferent like now, "If you didn't do it, you will bear the consequences."

“You’re so annoying,” Sarah said ruthlessly, “I just watched TV, but there was still no sound.”

Then she went upstairs with a glass of water.

Chris was speechless.

Jason was speechless as well.

The two of them were stunned. They didn’t expect that Sarah would suddenly lose her temper.

Chris pressed his lips and said tentatively, “Boss, don’t worry. I’ll work overtime later to write an article. If Miss Yeats doesn’t write it tomorrow, I’ll send it to her.”

Staring at him, Jason didn’t answer.

Chris’s scalp tingled under his gaze. He wiped his face and asked in confusion, “What’s wrong?”

He washed his face after dinner.

There shouldn’t be something on his face.

“It’s so late. Why don’t you go back to have dinner?” Jason said coldly, his eyes darkening.

“I’ve already eaten,” Chris was so happy to watch the variety show that he forgot to deal with it seriously, “Miss Yeats ordered my dinner after six o’clock. We ate together.”

There was a chill in Jason’s eyes.

He hadn’t had dinner with Sarah in the past few days. He asked Chris to supervise her. However, he was having a good

life here.

“Haven’t you eaten yet?” Chris asked.

“Go to the company and clean the toilet today,” Jason said, without answering his question.

“Really?”

“Do I look like I’m kidding?”

“Well, what about Miss Yeats...”

“I’ll watch her myself,” with his thin lips pursed, he emphasized the word “myself”.

Chris suddenly realized why his boss was so cold, “Okay, I’ll go to the company now.”

Then he left without hesitation.

Of course.

As a person who was eating, drinking, and watching TV, he still consciously took the trash out and threw it away.

As the door was closed, Jason looked around the room.

If he didn’t come tonight, would Sarah let Chris stay here for the night?

He didn’t say hello to her. He went upstairs along the elevator and knocked on the room where she went in.

Sarah thought it was Chris and opened the door.

After all, in her opinion, it was impossible for Jason to stay.

He came here only to urge the progress of the project. It was always different if he did it on the phone.

But when she opened the door and saw that it was Jason, she closed the door without saying anything.

This time.

He stopped her.

It was not that he didn’t notice the change in her eyes after she saw him. Thinking that Chris would stay overnight with her, he asked sarcastically, “Are you so disappointed to see me?”

“Yes, I’m quite disappointed,” she didn’t want to waste another minute with him.

“You like Chris so much?”

“I like to deal with people with brains.

“Sarah!”

"If you have something to say, just say it. If you have nothing else to say, just leave."

"Why are you so angry with me just because I asked you to apologize to Jenny?" said Jason, "Why didn't you consider the consequences when you bought the top search black garden?"

Sarah was speechless

Could someone come and drag him away?

She would offer a reward of one million.

Gross

Her silence made Jason feel very uncomfortable. He would rather she quarrel with him and scold him than just ignore

him like this.

At this moment.

Jason's phone rang.

When he saw the name "Edwin Noth" on the screen, he frowned and walked towards the balcony of the study room with the phone. He answered the phone, "What's up?"

"Why can't I call you if there's nothing?" a bright voice came from the other side, with ridicule, "My dear brother."

"If you have one more word, I'll throw you to Africa," Jason said in a deep and cold voice

"If you want to throw me to Africa, Grandpa will break your legs," Jason said in a casual tone.

"What's the matter?" asked Jason.

They hadn't contacted each other for two months. If there was nothing else, Edwin wouldn't contact Jason. He didn't believe there was anything.

"Grandpa asked me to care about your love life," said Jason in a casual and brisk voice, "I heard from Chris that you divorced Sarah for Jenny?"

Jason was speechless.

Edwin said, "To be honest, I totally agree with your divorce. After all, you are dull. It's a loss for Sarah to be with you."

Jason was still speechless.

Edwin said again: "I happen to have some good friends who are reliable and good at coaxing people. I will introduce them to Sarah. If Sarah likes any of them, that guy will be very lucky."

"I've investigated them. They don't have any connections with their ex-girlfriends. They are also very faithful to their relationship. Most importantly, as long as they are together, they unconditionally believe in the person they love."

Edwin was not afraid of offending his own brother.

Hearing that, Jason tightened his grip on the phone and took a deep breath.

He knew Edwin well. If he said so, it meant that he would really do it in the future. From childhood to adulthood, there

was nothing that he wouldn't do.

"We haven't divorced yet," Jason said in a low voice.

"Isn't it fast? There are still six or seven days left before the cooling-off period ends," Edwin's voice was very pleasant

to hear, and his voice made people feel that he was a sunny and beautiful young man, "You have a new partner right

after Sarah. Sarah should also be pursued by someone right after your divorce."

"Are you looking for a fight?" the look in Jason's eyes deepened.

"I'm just making a kind-hearted analysis. It's not that I'm talking about you. Jenny is the only one who likes your personality," said Edwin without fear. "Girls nowadays all like men who will dote on them."

"I have a friend. When his girlfriend was bullied, he immediately rushed there. Those who were taught a lesson by him asked him if he was unreasonable, and he directly replied, 'I'm here to support her, not to reason with you.'

Edwin kept talking, "At that time, all the girls present were deeply touched by his words."



With a slight frown between his deep eyebrows. Jason couldn't help but think of something.

It seemed that Sarah's attitude towards him had changed since he answered the phone from Jenny.

Before that, she was very nice to him, and he also took good care of her. The relationship between them was so good that others were envious.

"Well, I will stop talking," said Edwin, "I also care about your emotional problems. If Grandpa asks, don't say that I didn't say anything."

"Are you sure you're showing care?" Jason asked.

Edwin laughed, "Do you want me to fly back and give you a hug?"

"Get lost!" Jason said rudely.

Chapter 60 Is there anything true about you other than your name.

Edwin hung up the phone with a smile.

He sat in the private room with his legs crossed and dialed a number, "I've talked to Jason. He won't let her apologize."

"Really?" Grandpa Noth asked tentatively.

"Don't you trust me the way I do stuff?" Edwin with said a smile on his face.

Hearing his words, Grandpa Noth was relieved.

But if he knew how Edwin had talked to Jason, it wouldn't be easy to rest assured.

Of the entire family, Edwin was the one who knew Jason the most. He knew what to say to Jason to make a point.

Although sometimes he would be scolded, he never cared.

Just like this time.

Jason had already figured out how he would deal with Edwin when he came back.

How dare Edwin come to confront him?

He deserved it!

Jason put away his phone and wanted to go in and watch her write an apology letter. But for some reason, he felt uncomfortable when he thought that she would be farther and farther away from him if he actually did it.

In addition, Edwin also mentioned helping Sarah look for a new boyfriend.

Sarah looked at him in the study room for a long time. This guy had hung up the phone for so long, but he still didn't

leave. What on earth did he want to do?

She couldn't even focus on the projects when he was in this room.

"Leave after you are done with the phone call. I have something else to do," she would always say what was on her

mind.

Hearing her voice.

When Jason looked back, he saw the expression on Sarah's face. At this moment, she was like a hedgehog with thorns, keeping people away from her.

He walked slowly over and stared at her with his deep and bottomless eyes, "As long as you promise me that you won't aim at Jenny in the future, you don't have to apologize to me this time."

He didn't know why he was softhearted.

But he didn't want her clean eyes to be covered with tears.

Sarah was confused

This time, she really suspected that he was insane.

He was so moody. The speed that he changed his mood was even faster than flipping a book page.

"Are you crazy?"

"I'm not kidding," Jason said coldly, but he was more emotional than usual, "We are a couple anyway. You were fine before Jenny appeared. I just didn't expect you to become like this."

Get Bontia

“It’s you who has changed.”

“Sarah,” said Jason in a deep voice. How could this woman be so ungrateful?

“Don’t you think that you don’t even have a basic judgment after Jenny came back?” Sarah really liked this face. For the sake of this face, she reminded him, “In the past, you would calmly deal with things and analyze rationally. Now you can only make decisions based on your own feelings.”

The look in his eyes darkened.

He only said one sentence, “if there were three people, C is dead. Isn’t it normal for A to suspect that B killed him?”

“What if the fourth person outside did it to C?” Sarah asked. She knew that he was hinting, “B knows it wasn’t himself, but he doesn’t suspect it is A.”

A few simple words.

Both of them fell into silence.

Sarah said sincerely: “I’m tired for the past 20 days, and I don’t want to have any argument with you because of

Jenny. Believe it or not, I didn’t do those things before.”

She was not a person who likes arguments.

Being forced into the trap, again and again, being suspected and questioned, everyone would be tired of it.

Jason also wanted to believe her words. When he saw her sincere face, his heart skipped a beat.

But when he thought of her changes after he mentioned divorce, he could not tell if she was telling the truth.

They had been married for two years. He didn’t know that she knew Robert Shawn, that she had something to do with

the Shawn family, and that she was a really good hacker.

She hid so many things from him. How could he believe her?

“If you were still who you used to be, I would believe you,” he said in a deep voice, “But have you ever been honest to me in the past two years?”

Sarah was speechless.

She looked into his eyes and asked, “Are you doubting my feelings for you?”

“Can’t I doubt it?” said Jason. He really had a feeling. As long as he thought that she was lying to him about everything in the past, he couldn’t calm down, “Is there anything true about you other than your name?”

“Get out,” for the countless times, she realized that there was something wrong with his mind.

Even if she tried to talk to him calmly and rationally, he would make her angry to death.

Why didn’t she find out that this person had such potential before?

“If it weren’t for the divorce, I wouldn’t have known that you have so many secrets.”

“I’ll let you out,” there was a coldness in Sarah’s words.

“Sarah,” he called her name deeply and asked a question that made her very angry, “I really want to know if you have pretended to be nice to me, care for me, and love me in the past two years.”

“You should ask yourself this question,” said Sarah, who was about to pack up and leave overnight, “Besides this name, I am also a real person. On the day of our marriage, I told you that you could help me, and I could also help you.

I have never lied to you.”

She answered his question directly.

For those questions that were not easy to answer, she chose silence.

“How could you say that?” there was a coldness in his deep eyes, and he only felt that she was telling a lie, “Have you forgotten that you told me before that you are the daughter of the Yeats family? Is that true?”

Sarah was speechless.

She didn’t lie.

It was his father and Rita who lied.

Besides, it was not a lie. She did play the role of protecting her sister during that time.

She would beat whoever bullied Rita.

“You don’t have to send out the apology statement,” said Jason, unwilling to say anything more to her. He said something hurtful, “I don’t want people to find out that I once lied to a jealous wife.”

Then he left.

He was angry with Sarah, but his grandfather spoiled her.

If this stubborn woman apologized, it would be equivalent to breaking her pride. She should hate herself in the future.

For the sake of Grandpa, let her go this time

Just once.

Sarah didn’t know what was on his mind. When she walked into the corridor on the second floor and watched him go downstairs and leave, she also went downstairs.

After he closed the door, she changed the password decisively.

When she returned to the study room, she received a message from Julian.

White mouse: “Miss Yeats, when will you post that Instagram post? I’ve written it down. I’m sure the netizens will scold Jason Noth and Jenny Smith to death!”

Jason didn’t take Julian seriously since he dared to bully Sarah.

Sarah: “No need.”

White mouse: “?”

Julian was confused. Why didn’t she want to send it out?

His first reaction was to suspect that Jason was threatening Sarah. But after thinking for a while, he realized that Jason was the one who wanted Sarah to write the apology statement.

What happened?

Julian called Sarah with doubts. The moment she answered the phone, he got to the point, "Sarah, why don't you want to send it out? Aren't we going to expose what's going on between them?"