

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 71-80

Chapter 71 Eating can't stop you to say something

When he received the message, he was still on his way.

Glancing at the message, he sped up and drove to the villa in the suburb.

When he arrived, he found that Edgar and Lucas were here. Edwin went around with them.

But Sarah and Robert were chatting smoothly.

They keep polite distance, but when he saw them, he always wanted to separate them, which "made him feel jealous.

"You're finally here," said Edwin ridiculously as he put a bottle of wine on the table. "We've been waiting for you for more than half an hour."

The sphere around him was subtle.

Edwin pulled him to sit down. There they were.

Taking a glance at Robert, Edgar rubbed his phone and asked Edwin, "Today is not a big day. Why do you hold a party?"

He also invited Robert.

"Why don't you think that it's not a big day?" Edwin responded him.

They looked at each other in confusion.

"Jason and Sarah will end their marriage in four days. This is a party to celebrate their get their single right in advance," said Edwin casually after he poured the wine one by one

Lucas pressed his lips and escaped their eyes.

Edgar coughed slightly

As usual, Edwin was so dare to say something!

“It’s time to celebrate.” Robert was the first to pick up his glass.

Seeing their response, Edwin also picked up his cup and said with a smile, “Sarah, good wish for

you.”

Without hesitation, she picked it up.

“Jason, what are you doing?” Edwin urged him, as he touched his arm. “Didn’t you want to get divorce for a long time? Or, in fact, you don’t want to end your marriage?”

He looked at him with cool eyes.

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As a matter of fact, he had seen a lot of times since he was a child. He was not a coward at all.

Jason was so angry that he was stilled. Looking at Robert and Sarah, he picked up the glass and

clinked it with them in a fit of pique. “Cheer!”

It was aloud in the empty villa.

Lucas and Edgar looked at each other.

They knew Edwin must be killed by his brother.

“Lucas, Edgar, what are you doing?” said Edwin. He wanted everyone to take part in this game, or

the party would be normal. “It’s a big day for my brother.”

The two of them coughed slightly.

With mixed feelings, they raised their glass and clinked it.

The six of them held their glasses and began to drink at the same time. After taking a sip, Edgar

put down the glasses.

Edwin and Lucas did same.

The left three men drink a lot with little left.

When Jason put down his glass, he also noticed the problem. There was nothing left in their glass,

as if they were looking forward to the end of their marriage.

The sphere suddenly became weird.

Edgar had already regretted to come here.

If he had known that it was such a thing to have fun in the party, he would not have come no

matter what he said.

It was not a game, but a battle with relationship!

“Mr. Shawn, I heard that you are still single and have never build relationship with others?” Edwin

wanted to stir the sphere here.

“Right.” replied Robert in a gentle voice

“Then what do you think of Sarah?” After getting the cold eyes from his brother, he continued to

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ignore him and said, “I heard that you are good friends. And now, she will end her marriage soon.

Do you have any idea?”

“It depends on Sarah,” Robert answered him.

Nice job. Edwin asked, “Sarah, what do you think of him?”

“He is a good man,” said Sarah in common tone.

With a flirt tone, he asked, “How about my brother, Jason?”

“No. He is a bad guy.” she said simply.

She didn't care about Jason's feeling and image. Everyone here knew what he had done and that he chose to end the marriage for the sake of Jenny.

Speaking of the truth, she didn't do wrong things to him at all.

"emm..." Edgar couldn't help but trebling.

Jason's wife was a tough woman!

"You can't shut up with so much food, can you?" said Jason in the callous tone, looking at him with displeasure.

"I knew it is delicious," said Edwin with a smile. "But it can not stop me to ask some things. I don't

know why Sarah married you at that time?"

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He wanted to kill him! How dare he.

"Let's play a simple game," said Edwin. He pushed them enter the next stage and he just tried to help them knew get their love each other. "The first game is truth or dare. What do you think?"

"It sounds a good idea." said Lucas.

Edgar said calmly, "okay."

With a cold look, he looked at them carefully.

What was wrong for two people.

Edgar didn't even raise his head. As long as he didn't raise his head, he couldn't get the angry sense

from Jason.

Because he had bet on their relationship before. As long as he knew that things would turn out like

this, he would not come no matter what Edwin said.

Now he was on the way and couldn't get rid off this situation.

"Jason, how about you?" Lucas was brave to ask him with simple words.

But Jason wanted to stand up and leave.

But when he thought of the unreliable little brother, he lost his reasons to say no, "I am o k."

Sarah didn't want to play with them. She had never been interested in such things, but she had no choice but to agree because of Edwin's words.

That was it.

The game began.

There were no playing cards or other chess cards here. Edwin took out six stones he had prepared in advance.

"There are only two words on these six stones, one is A and one is B. The rest are blank." Edwin

had made too much preparations for today. "Those who get the A stone can ask the person who gets the B stone to answer questions or make requirements."

"Here we go!"

He distributed the stones quickly.

She felt something was wrong, but she couldn't tell.

In the first round.

Jason got the A and Robert got the B.

Seeing that, the doubts in her minds disappeared, and she played with them casually.

"Jason, truth or dare?"

“Dare.” said Jason coolly.

“Mr. Shawn, so what is your requirement?” Edwin was afraid that they would lost interest so he

kept their mind always.

Everything tonight was prepared for the affair between Jason and Sarah.

It was merely warming up.

Chapter 72 The first love of Sarah

Robert wasn't interested in this kind of thing either. He casually asked Jason do something, and continue to do the next around.

Four times in a row, it was not her turn.

Soon.

The fifth round began.

“I'm A.” There was an invisible playfulness in his eyes. Edwin casually asked, “Who gets B?”

“No.”

“Not me.

“No.”

As Robert, Lucas and Edgar spoke, his eyes fell on his brother and Sarah.

The game began!

Sarah took a look at it and accepted it frankly, “It's me.”

“Truth or dare?” Edwin was already familiar with it.

Thinking of what they had just said, and the choice of dare was gentle, she chose to take the risk. “Dare.”

Truth was not suitable for her.

“Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

“please call your first love and put it on speaker. Tell him that you miss him.” Edwin had already prepared the question.

No matter whether she chose to tell the truth or dare, she couldn't escape from the question about

her first love.

He really wanted to see his brother witness the scene that Sarah and her first love were talking

on the phone.

He must be jealous!

Upon hearing this.

Hearing that, she was stunned.

Robert also looked at her, with a complex expression that no one else could understand

“Can I choose drink? OK.”

Sarah said in a low voice, picked up the wine on the table and drank it up one by one.

When she finished the last glass, she put it on the table with a thump.

Her hand didn't leave the cup for a long time.

This scene made the others believe that the past of her first love was an untouchable experience.

The mention of it made her dejected.

He unconsciously generated a little strength to hold the stone.

Sarah's first love

Who was he.

“Sarah, are you okay?” Edwin didn't expect that.

As far as he was concerned, Sarah had married Jason. Even if she had an unforgettable past with

her first love, she had almost forgotten it. At least, the past could be regarded as the funny

experience.

But Sarah didn't seem to get rid of it at all.

"I'm fine," said Sarah, who was a little dizzy. "Come on." She said with sobriety

He glanced at her worriedly, and then looked at Robert and his brother. Finally, he put away the

stones and distributed them again.

He did it accidentally.

This time, he didn't give the special stone to her on purpose. He felt that it might take some time

for her to deal with her emotion.

But what he didn't expect was that he gave the A to his brother randomly, and the B appeared

again in the hand of Sarah!

What the hell are you doing? Edwin?

She couldn't stay calm anymore.

He knew his brother well.

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When she found she get B again, she knew what happened. When she raised her head and saw his surprised and complicated expression, she knew that it was just a coincidence.

With his hands holding the A tighter, he said to her as usual, "Do you choose truth or dare?"

"Dare." just like before.

He seemed to be more angry. Was she so unwilling to let him ask about her past?

But the more she didn't want him to know, the more he wanted to know.

"He put the A on the table and looked at Sarah with oppressive expression. He said word by word,

"Please tell me the concrete information about your first love, including his name, occupation and age with message to me."

Everyone was dumbfounded

How could he do that?

Sarah looked at him in confusion.

Was this man something wrong? He didn't know his own profession, name and age?

"So? Why don't you do that?" said Jason, who felt very uncomfortable for the sake of her facial

expression, as if he had made her suffer a lot.

He just wanted to know.

Who on earth could be her first love and make her unable to forget for so many years.

"Are you serious?" Sarah said angrily and drank three more glasses of wine.

Robert was a little worried about her. She didn't drink much since she was a younger girl.

When she finished the third glass, Robert stopped her, "Enough."

"Yeah." answered Sarah.

After drinking three glasses of wine for the second time, she realized that they might think that she

had a first love that she couldn't forget.

She didn't want to explain.

She didn't want build more relationship with Jason any more.

“Let’s done here,” said Robert. Alcohol was a bad thing for Sa. “She drank too much and she need

more time to recover.”

Get Bragos

“Well...“

There were more words.

Taking a deep breath, Jason said, “if you can’t drink much, you can choose to tell us. No one forced

you to drink.”

“So. Come on.” Sarah was a little drunk and couldn’t stand being blamed.

“Sa.”

I knew it.”

Robert had no choice.

He lowered his voice and said to her, “Have you forgotten what you did when you were drunk four

years ago?”

Sarah was stiff and felt uncomfortable for a moment.

It was an unforgettable experience.

Seeing the two of them so close, he wanted to separate them with his cool eyes.

But his self–

esteem and pride make him keep calm. He just said coldly, “You had better know it. So,

here we go?”

“Come on,” said Sarah.

Edwin was speechless.

Robert was speechless

This time.

They all realized that there was something wrong with her.

If she didn't want to play with them, she wouldn't do that. No matter how hard they tried, she didn't care.

But now, it was just a simple sentence from him.

"Mr. Shawn, is she okay?" Edwin hesitated for a moment and asked in advance.

The eyes of the three people, including Jason and Lucas, fell on him.

Jason was still angry but the others were unclear.

He didn't ask about Sarah's husband, but someone else. He was really a good brother in earth!

He also knew that this question was not so appropriate, but he knew that his brother couldn't get an answer to this question, and Robert might know it.

"No more drinks, it will be OK." replied Robert after hesitating for a while, but his eyes were still

fixed on Sarah.

"What are you waiting for? Go on," said Jason, pushing the six stones towards his brother.

"Really?"

"It is not your kind gift for our big day?" he retorted.

"Of course." said Edwin. Robert was there, so he didn't have to worry too much about Sarah. "Here

we go."

Chapter 73 Who is Zuck!

In the following rounds, Edwin didn't play tricks on Sarah anymore. He distributed the small round

cakes to them.

However, it seemed that Sarah was aiming at Jason.

Either she got the smaller or the bigger.

“I got the small one. Who got the big one?” said Edwin, looking around.

With her eyes brighter than usual, Sarah said in a much more energetic voice, “me.”

“Truth or dare.”

“Dare.”

“Drink all the wine on the table,” said Sarah without hesitation.

Everyone was speechless.

Robert was dumb.

Drunk Sarah got a rapidly declining IQ.

With a slightly deep look at her, Jason poured three glasses of wine and drank them up. His voice.

was a little hoarse and sexy than before. “Go on.”

“Jason, play fair. I let you drink all, not just three glasses,” said Sarah, who was already drunk.

Luckily, her voice was clear.

“Sister, he chose to drink instead of taking dare,” explained Edwin, taking it as a shock to Sarah.

Sarah was stunned.

She looked at Jason and then looked at the wine on the table.

It seemed that... It made sense.

The look in Jason’s eyes darkened. Another round came. This time, the words of the two changed.

Sarah’s was small, while his was big.

Although Sarah was drunk, she knew what she should do and what she shouldn’t. “Dare.”

“Come here,” said Jason, with two words in his deep eyes.

His eyes were all occupied by Sarah.

Get Bogo

At this time, she had a red face, a pair of beautiful eyes blinking, and the thin bangs on her forehead hit down just above her eyelashes.

Drops of water were still on her rosy lips, making her attractive.

He had never seen her like this before.

With a glass full of wine in her hand, she said loudly, “No!”

Everyone was speechless.

Robert was speechless.

She picked up the glass of wine in her hand and drank it, just like drinking water.

Fortunately, in case of any accident, Edwin changed all of her wine into fruit wine after Robert said

those words.

“I asked you to come here to tell you about the content o,” said Jason, staring at her black and

bright eyes. “I didn’t ask you to come here.”

With a frown, she looked at Robert, who was as cold as before, and asked, “what is he talking

about? Why can’t I understand?”

“I don’t understand either,” replied Robert.

Everyone was speechless.

“I don’t seem to understand either.” Edwin said.

He could just say, but he let her go there, and that could be regarded as a part of the

game.

It was Jason's fault this time.

"All right, all right." he stopped the game and said in a relaxed tone, "Today's game is over. There

are rooms upstairs and downstairs. You can find a room to sleep."

Then Edgar and Lucas stood up and left.

They also realized that tonight's game was specially arranged by Edwin for the sake of Jason and

Sarah. They... Were the tools that Edwin had used.

"There are still two rooms upstairs," said Jason, taking a look at his brother and Robert. "Who can

take care of my sister-in-law?"

Jason, "?"

Was it appropriate for someone else to take care of his wife?

Get Bogo

He felt that Edwin really needed to be taught a lesson. What he said tonight was all out of his mind.

"Sarah will sleep alone." Robert blurted out. His eyes fell on Jason, and their auras collided. "I'll

sleep with you."

Jason, "?"

Edwin was speechless.

There was a little more emotion in the expressions of the two.

"Sarah and I haven't divorced yet. I'll take good care of her." looking at the woman who was still playing with the white porcelain cake, he made a decision.

"I don't have the habit of sleeping in the

same bed with a man."

“Sarah.” Robert lowered his eyes and called her.

Sarah turned her head and her big watery eyes were innocent. “Hmm?”

Edwin left decisively.

After the strong Sarah became a little girl, she was completely his ideal type. If he had more contact with her, it was too easy to have inappropriate feelings.

He’d better leave it to the two of them.

“Do you want to sleep alone or with him?” asked Robert. He always respected her decision.

“I want to sleep with Zuck.” she blurted out in a softer voice than usual.

“It’s comfortable to hold it.”

Jason’s face darkened.

Who was Zuck?

Robert raised his eyes and patiently coaxed, “Since Zuck is not here, you can only choose between sleeping alone and sleeping with him.”

Upon hearing this.

Hearing that, Jason’s bottomless eyes involuntarily fell on him.

He didn’t expect that he would say so. When someone encountered such a situation, he would say that it was a choice between you and him or me.

What was Robert’s attitude towards Sarah?

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“Then how about I sleep with Eve?” Sarah just wanted a pillow. “She is soft and easy to hold!”

“Let me ask.”

“Okay.”

Robert went out with his phone.

Lucy was still playing with the porcelain white round cake, and she didn't pay any attention to Jason standing next to her.

When Eve Kent saw the strange number, she hung it up subconsciously. She didn't expect the caller to call her again.

She had to answer it, "Hello, who's that?"

"I'm Robert Shawn," Robert introduced himself on the phone. He was polite and gentle man all the time. "Is that Eve Kent?"

"Yes, I am."

After confirming that she was the person, Robert began to ask her if she was in Atlanta. After that, he told her the address and the following things.

Five minutes later, they finished talking on the phone.

As soon as he hung up the phone and turned around, he saw Jason standing not far behind him. He was not surprised and asked, "Mr. Noth, what can I do for you?"

"What's your relationship with Sarah?"

"Friends."

"Who is Zuck?"

He asked in a more serious tone than usual.

He felt very uncomfortable at the thought that Sarah often held this man in her arms to sleep and that she thought he was soft.

He knew it was her past and he had no right to interfere in it.

But he just wanted to know.

With a gentle smile, Robert lifted his glasses on the bridge of his nose and looked in the direction.

of Sarah, "This kind of thing...It's better to ask her personally."

Jason frowned slightly.

This kind of thing?

“You have been married for two years, but she didn’t tell you about it?” Robert was stabbing a knife

into his heart invisibly.

Jason, “...”

Robert continued, “Didn’t she say anything when she held you?”

This is the matter between the two of us, so it’s not convenient for you to know too much about

it.” said Jason, stopping the topic. “If Mr. Shawn is interested in the relationship between two

people, you can go to get married by yourself.”

Robert gave a meaningful smile and didn’t answer his question. He just sat next to Sarah and

waited for Eve.

It seemed that Jason had punched on cotton.

In his mind, when the two of them just got married, the first day that she held him in her arms and slept, she said that his body was very hard.

She had never hugged him since then!

Chapter 75 Sarah, you are the jerk

After a pause, Sarah said indifferently as usual, “There’s nothing to talk about.”

“I think we have a lot to talk about,” said Jason, as he fetched a glass of water for her and put it in front of her. At this moment, his body blocked her way. “For example, who is your first love?”

Sarah was speechless.

“You like him very much?” said Jason.

“You care?” asked Sarah.

Having been with him for such a long time, she knew what problems could stop him.

But this time, she didn't seem to have expected it. After hearing her words, the look in his eyes became deep. He pressed his body against her and said in a low and deep voice, "I'm just curious who can make you remember for so many years."

"Oh," said Sarah.

Jason, "?"

Just one "Oh"?

With her back against the table and a pair of curly eyelashes on her beautiful eyes, she said, "He is the same as you."

Jason, "?"

Sarah said, "A jerk."

All of a sudden, Jason's face darkened.

This woman!

"If you're really curious about him, you can think about yourself." with her red lips slightly open, she

said in a light tone, "You two are even better than each other in terms of being a jerk."

The look in his eyes became deeper and deeper, and the temperature in his eyes gradually dropped.

When Sarah thought he was going to lose his temper, he asked again, "who is Zuck?"

She paused.

Zuck was her doll sleeping with her which was customized according to her habit of holding dolls.

But she wouldn't tell him.

"What's wrong? It's not convenient for you to say it." said Jason. He had never been so angry like

tonight in his life.

“It’s not inconvenient.” With her back against the table, she looked into his eyes and said, “It’s my bed mate.”

As soon as she finished speaking.

With his jaw tightened, Jason pursed his thin lips into a straight line.

Sleep mate?!

If it weren’t for his remaining reason, he would have taken off all the clothes of this “bed mate” and

thrown him out on the street!

“I didn’t expect that your private life would be so wonderful before you married me.” Jason bit his teeth and the coldness in his black eyes almost condensed into substance. “Why don’t you let your

bed mate sleep with me?”

Sarah was stunned.

Hearing the noise, Edwin came out and he was also speechless.

“What’s wrong? You don’t want to?” Jason was uncomfortable meeting her eyes.

“Brother... When did you have such a taste?” Edwin felt that the problem was more or less difficult

for his sister—in—

law. He coughed and took the initiative to say, “If you like a man, you can find a little

boyfriend. Don’t compete with her.”

“If you still want to stay in Atlanta, get back to your room,” said Jason coldly.

Edwin shut up decisively.

He closed the door without eavesdropping.

“Let your bed mate sleep with me?” said Jason seriously.

Sarah blushed.

She was curious about how on earth did Jason say that with a face that had been favored by the

creator.

People who didn't know him might think that he was talking about something serious with her.

Noticing the embarrassment between her eyebrows, he asked with a heavy breath, "You don't

Cet Boy

want to?"

"He's not suitable for you." She couldn't imagine the scene when a tall and strong man was

sleeping with a doll in his arms.

His heart ached.

Did she really think he would sleep with it?!

He just wanted to see what kind of person could be liked by this woman.

As long as he knew who was so shameless, he would definitely throw him out of Atlanta and New

York, so that he would never have the chance to get close to Sarah all his life!

"How long have you slept with him?" He knew that he shouldn't have cared about it. But as long as

he thought of the past and even after divorce, she would return to that guy, he felt a huge stone

pressing on his chest.

He wanted to ask her why she said he was a jerk. She also had a man whom she could sleep with

at any time she wanted.

He had never slept with anyone else.

Sarah thought for a while. It was a gift she gave herself when she was seventeen years old.

Now she was twenty-four years old, twenty-four years less the two years of marriage, twenty-two years, twenty-two less seventeen, five years.

Jason was furious.

How long had they slept together to let her count for such long time!

“Is it so hard to calculate?” He said in a low voice.

The sudden approaching voice pulled her back to reality. Looking at his enlarged face in front of

her, she subconsciously stepped back.

But she found that there was a table behind her and she couldn't return.

Feeling her rejection and alienation from him, Jason was inexplicably irritable.

Noticing that she seemed to be led away by him, Sarah quickly replied, “Don't you care about my past? As long as I love you wholeheartedly after we get married?”

“Love me wholeheartedly?” said Jason with a deep emotion.

He didn't forget that when Robert asked her if she wanted to sleep alone or with him, she blurted

Get Bogoh

out that she wanted to sleep with Zuck and said that it was comfortable to hold Zuck.

What kind of face it was that she couldn't forget even after two years of marriage.

He remembered that she always loved beautiful faces.

“Yes,” answered Sarah.

“Sarah, you are the jerk.” Jason didn't want to ask any more questions. The more he asked, the

more uncomfortable he felt. "Every night when you sleep with me, you want to hold your Zuck,

right?"

That was true.

Sarah thought to herself.

She had been hugging it for five years. Suddenly, she lost her hug because of marriage. It was really difficult for her to get used to it.

"We don't owe each other anything," Said Jason in a deep and sullen tone, feeling that his collar

was tightened. "But if you dare to show up with the two of them after divorce, I'm not sure if they

will be able to leave my sight unharmed."

"Childish." Sarah gave him one word.

After that word, Jason couldn't help but lower his head and kiss her on the lips, perhaps because he was annoyed by the bed mate Zuck and her first love, or because he was possessive.

It was a little cold and soft.

The beast suppressed by him for a long time almost popped out of the cage.

Sarah didn't expect him to do this. When her lips were covered with his warmth, her brain was

crashed for two seconds.

Her unskillful and confused expression further stimulated the fierce beast locked up by Jason. He held the back side of her head with one hand and deepened the kiss.

When he was about to attack the city.

Sarah pushed him away all of a sudden and asked anxiously, "What are you doing?"

Her heart was pounding violently, and her face was flushed. She raised her hand to wipe her lips, and her somewhat emotional eyes were covered with a layer of mist.

"It's a kiss between a couple. What for you?" said Jason in a hoarse voice, staring at her moist lips.

Sarah was angry.

But she couldn't say anything about it.

After wiping her lips for two more times, she reminded him with a cold face, "You have Jenny Smith now. Don't kiss me with the mouth that you have kissed others. I feel sick."

Chapter 76 I'm afraid of being infected with H-pylori

Jason stared at her more and more red lips, feeling thirsty.

Hearing her words, he walked up to her again, looked down at her, and said in a low and hoarse

voice slowly, "What did you say?"

"I said, I..."

"Hmm."

She was rendered speechless.

With one hand at the back of her head and the other around her waist, Jason acted gently and seductively.

In this kind of thing, Sarah was never his match. Every time he kissed her, she would unconsciously

fall in love with him and finally be controlled by him.

Once a cold and abstinent person messed up his clothes, he would be a devil falling into the mortal world. He would make people addicted to him and eventually fell for him.

If her remaining sanity hadn't reminded her, she would have been lingering with him in a daze.

"Jason Noth!"

She pushed him away with all her strength.

His deep breath was in a mess. His black eyes were obviously stained with something, and his thin lips were a little moist.

With a red face, Sarah stared at him and said, "How many times do you want me to tell you? Don't kiss me with the mouth you have kissed with Jenny. I'm afraid of being infected with H pylori!"

All of a sudden, his anger was replaced by a smile.

H pylori.

How could she think of that?

"I only kissed you before." He was noble and indifferent, and his wrinkled clothes messed up the abstinent aura around on his body. "If you are infected, you were infected when we just got married."

"Fuck off!" Shouted Sarah.

Looking at her slightly red face, Jason was suddenly in a good mood. "Do you want to have an examination? It's on me."

Sarah was speechless.

Destroy it.

"No." She wiped her mouth again, stood up and walked two steps aside. She glared at him and went upstairs.

Looking at her angry figure, the corners of his mouth pursed into a smile that he didn't even notice.

"He didn't understand why his desire could be easily aroused by her.

This feeling.

Only for her.

Sarah went upstairs irritably. When she arrived at the door, she calmed down and opened the door

quietly. She was afraid that the noise would wake up Eve.

But she didn't expect that the light in the room was on.

"What's wrong with you?" Looking at her pale face, Eve asked, "Who made you angry?"

"No one." Sarah was calm and rational in front of others, but in the face of Jason, she could always be easily provoked. "Why are you up? Did I wake you up?"

"No." After a brief answer, Eve began to gossip. "Is he your husband who is about to divorce?"

"Yes," said Sarah.

"Who is his old love?"

"Jenny Smith."

"I've never heard of her." Eve was a little confused, but she didn't think much about it. She continued to ask, "Are you really willing to divorce with him? He is the husband that many women dream of. He is handsome, rich and sexy."

Although Eve was in the entertainment circle, she didn't read every hot search every day.

She didn't know that Jenny was once on the trends.

"He's good-looking." As a senior judge of appearance, Sarah wouldn't belittle the look on his face. "Unfortunately, he's a jerk."

"You are right."

Eve nodded in approval.

Get Bogut

No matter how beautiful, rich and sexy he was, as long as his heart didn't belong to you, everything

would be in vain.

Sitting next to her on the bed, Sarah felt a little guilty. "I'm sorry. You're pregnant. I shouldn't have

let you come here at night, but I was a little confused at that time."

“What are you talking about?” Eve took her hand as a friend, “you are my little sister.”

She was glad that when Sarah needed it, she thought of her, which made her realize that her existence was somewhat useful.

“Have you gone to the pregnancy test? How is the baby?” asked Sarah.

“I’m fine,” said Eve in a gentle and happy tone.

Hearing her words, Sarah was relieved.

They turned off the light and lay on the bed. The two of them entered the long night with their own

thoughts.

After midnight, Sarah quickly fell asleep. She didn’t have any romantic dream because of the deep

kiss. Instead, Eve, who was sleeping with her, was full of thoughts.

As for the man downstairs, Jason called Chris after Sarah went upstairs.

Three o’clock in the morning.

Whoever received the call would get furious.

Including Chris.

“Can’t we talk about it tomorrow? Why do you have to call me at this time?” Chris got angry when he answered the phone and felt dizzy. “Don’t think you are superior as you are the boss.”

“Get up and answer the phone. I’ll give you ten thousand extra bonus as sleep compensation this

month,” said Jason in a deep voice.

Chris was suddenly alarmed.

Ten thousand?!

He quickly lifted the quilt and sat up. He rubbed his eyes and put on his glasses on the bedside table. Then he said in his usual tone, “Boss, please go ahead.”

“Help me investigate a person.”

Get Boys

“Who?”

“Zuck.” When Jason spoke of this name, his

He could investigate his first love by himself.

eyes darkened.

But Zuck was held in the arms of Sarah, which made her dislike him. He had to find him out

immediately.

He would like to see what kind of face and soft body could make his wife keep thinking about him

even after they had been married for two years.

Chris was confused, “Only name?”

“It has something to do with Sarah, very close to her.” It was impossible for him to tell Chris directly

about that. He could only beat around the bush. “They are together almost every day.”

Miss Yeats?

Chris paused.

“You can temporarily put down the unimportant things in your hands,” said Jason, giving him the

privilege. “You don’t need to clean the bathroom. Find out all the information about Zuck as soon

as possible.”

“Okay, boss.” Hearing that there was no need to clean the bathroom, Chris was very happy.

Then Jason hung up the phone.

He rubbed his phone. He had wanted to ask the hacker to help him investigate, but he was afraid

that the hacker would know that he was Jason.

No friend would ask someone to investigate everything for him.

After thinking for a while, he sent a message to Andy Thomson from New York and asked him to

help investigate. Since Sarah was from New York, it should be easier for Andy to investigate.

After that, he took off his tie and fell asleep on the sofa.

But he didn't sleep well as Sarah did.

Not long after he fell asleep, he dreamed of Sarah accompanied by two men, who were both very

good-looking and particularly pleasing to her.

Holding the white and soft one, she said to him, "Jason, you have Jenny, and I have my Zuck and

my first love."

Chapter 77 Sarah was his childhood sweetheart

After saying that, she kissed him.

Jason was awakened by anger.

He was so angry that he took out his phone and looked at the time. It was only five o'clock in the morning. He pinched his nose

tiredly. Finally, he took his coat and walked into the room where Edwin was. After throwing him out of bed, Jason lay down and fell

asleep.

This time, he finally had a good sleep.

Edwin, who was thrown to the ground, was in a daze, "?"

“Who was he? What happened to him? Why was he on the ground?”

These questions did not last long in his mind. He was so sleepy that he turned over and fell asleep directly on the ground. There was a fluffy carpet on the ground, which was warm enough.

The next morning

Eve was the first one to wake up.

After washing and dressing, she went downstairs. She was always sleepy in the month of her pregnancy, but recently she had rarely slept.

She sat in the living room, holding her cell phone to reply. Before she could reply a few messages, a displeased and cold voice suddenly sounded, “Why are you here?”

Sarah paused.

C

When she looked up, she saw Edgar

At that moment, she panicked and stood up unconsciously

“...” She wanted to explain, but when she saw his face, she remembered what he had told her before.

“Why didn’t I find out that you had such a means before? You even managed to get into the private party.” Edgar misunderstood and came to her side with a chill. “You are here to look for Jason, Robert or Nate?”

“Mr. Shawn asked me to take care of, explained Eve

Edgar got angry and said, “Did you come just because he asked you to? You stay in his room last night, didn’t you?”

“No.” Eve didn’t want to be misunderstood, “He asked me to take care of...”

“Did you have an abortion?” Edgar asked indifferently, looking at her in a terrible low pressure.

Eve froze.

Subconsciously, she stood far away from him.

"It seems that you didn't." There was only coldness in his narrow eyes, but his gentle and slow tone made people unable to breathe.

Eve took two steps back and confronted him, "This is my child. You have no right to kill it."

"Why didn't you think about it when you cheated on me?" Edgar looked at her coldly and sneered, "I'll take you to the hospital later. You don't have to threaten me with suicide. It's useless."

He had endured it before

But this time, he would not let her do anything she wanted.

Eve panicked, "How dare you!"

Get Borus

"Do you think I dare or not?" said Edgar with a fierce look in his eyes, which was different from the time when he was with Jason.

"If you dare to hurt my child, I will hate you for the rest of my life!" said Eve without confidence. She knew that these words could not

threaten him at all.

His heart ached, but he didn't show it on his face. With a cold smile at the corners of his mouth, he sneered, "If you want to hate me, then do it. I won't keep the bastard."

While talking.

Edgar took out his phone and made a call.

He asked his assistant to contact the private hospital to prepare for the abortion operation, and he would bring Eve there immediately

When Eve heard this, a panic arose in her heart. She knew very well that she couldn't escape from the decision of Edgar!

She couldn't run away from this suburb.

All the people in the villa were his friends. She couldn't ask for help.

As for Sarah, she couldn't drag her into this anymore.

“Do you want me to tie you up and get in the car by yourself?” said Edgar. Every step he took made her feel scared and want to

escape

“You can’t abort my child.” Her eyes were red with anxiety, and the joints of her hands holding the phone were pale. “This child is yours!”

Edgar sneered.

The mockery in his eyes became more obvious. He put his hand on her cold face and said, “I was on a business trip abroad during that time. How did you get pregnant with my child?”

Eve bit her lips with red eyes.

*As long as you have an abortion and stay with me, I will give you everything you want, even if you want to be famous.” Edgar said in a soft tone, wiping her tears with his warm fingers

Eve shook her head.

She didn’t want to be flattered, nor did she want to stay with him. She only wanted the baby.

“Be a good girl,” said Edgar. He was like a demon, full of danger. “Go to the hospital with me.”

“No, I won’t.” Eve refused. She kept a distance from him and had never been so panic.

Edgar’s palm was still warm, and his eyes were getting deeper and deeper. His words seemed to come from a cold winter. “Don’t force me to use force.”

Eve was in a stalemate with him.

At this moment.

Robert went downstairs.

Noticing that there was obviously something wrong between the two people in the living room, he didn’t think too much. He just asked, “How is Sarah?”

“She is sleeping when I got up.” Eve replied calmly, but an idea came to her mind at this moment.

Hearing this, Edgar glanced at the two people. From the words, he knew that Eve was called by Robert to take care of Sarah.

What did he do.

He couldn't take care of his wife by himself?

"Thank you for your help last night," said Robert politely and gentlemanly in suit.

Eve said indifferently, "It's my pleasure."

Edgar got emotional again.

What did she mean by 'It's my pleasure'?

What was the relationship between her and Robert? How could she take care of the woman she didn't know just because of his words.

"I've heard that Mr. Shawn doesn't like women before. Now it seems that the rumor is not true." Said Edgar in a dandiacal tone, but his eyes were a little deep. "I didn't expect that you have so many female friends."

Robert, '?'

Eve was speechless.

He must be insane!

"How did Mr. Shawn know Eve?" Edgar asked again, looking straight into his eyes.

Robert, a shrewd man, immediately saw the relationship between Edgar and Eve. "Miss Kent is a friend of Sa, so I knew her."

Edgar was shocked.

Was Eve and Sarah friends?

"What? Don't you know that Miss Kent and Sa are friends?" Robert said calmly.

"Of course I know." Edgar didn't blush even when he was lying, "I just didn't expect that the way you make friends is so special. Do you know all of Sarah's friends?"

"Almost. Robert smiled and said naturally.

He grew up with Sarah and knew friends of each other.

Only Eve was a friend made later.

Edgar wanted to open the man's mind and see what he was thinking about and how he could say such words calmly.

Chapter 78 That bastard didn't deserve it

Get Bos

"I don't think she needs Eve to take care of her," said Edgar, taking her hand naturally. "We have something else to do. Let's go first."

With a smile on his lips, Robert said, "Go ahead please."

Edgar nodded slightly to show his sincerity.

Just as he was walking out with Eve, she suddenly broke free from his hand and approached Robert subconsciously "You can go back first. I have something to talk with Sarah."

She knew his purpose.

As long as she followed him, he would definitely drive directly to the hospital

Eve," said Edgar in a warning tone

"I'll be back as soon as I finish talking with Sarah," said Eve. "You go ahead with your work."

Edgar's eyes darkened.

Regardless of whether Robert was here or not, he strode over and grabbed her hand, determined to take her to have an abortion.

"I said I won't go with you!" Eve struggled hard.

Regardless of this, Edgar tightened his grip on Eve's wrist.

Seeing this, Robert grabbed the hand of Edgar and said, "Mr. Williams, Miss Kent wants to have a talk with Sa. Please let her stay for

a while. It's rare for the two of them to see each other."

"I welcome Sarah to my house." Edgar didn't mean to stay. "But today, Eve must go with me."

As soon as he finished speaking.

He removed Robert's hand from his with the other hand.

He tried his best to get rid of Robert's hand but failed.

Edgar even doubted life.

How did he grow up? How could he be so strong?

"We'd better let them talk more. What do you think?" Robert kept his countenance from beginning to end, smiling knowingly.

Edgar's eyes darkened and finally let go of Eve's hand.

Robert let go of his hand at this moment.

Edgar glanced at him and looked at Eve, "Tell me when you finish talking with Sarah. I'll wait for you."

"No." Eve refused.

Ignoring her, Edgar turned around and went to Edwin's room. He wanted to ask why Robert, a smiling fox, came to the party.

But he didn't expect that when he opened the door and walked in, he would see that Edwin was sitting on the ground and confronting

Jason

"What are you doing?" asked Edgar, confused.

-

The two of them looked at him sideways and said to him invisibly. "What are you doing here?"

Edgar ignored them and sat down on the sofa. He didn't ask what was going on between the two.

Originally, Edwin wanted to ask his brother why he had thrown him on the ground, but thinking of the noise he had just accidentally heard, the soul of gossip burned again. "Edgar, were you just quarreling with a woman?"

"Get away" said Edgar angrily.

If this guy hadn't called Robert here, he wouldn't have suffered so much?

Before Edwin could say anything, Jason who was protecting his younger brother said, "You should go."

"What's wrong with you, Jason?" Edgar wanted to tell him last night, but he lost his temper after being scolded by him. "Did I offend you?"

Jason looked at him silently.

But his attitude was obvious. Edwin could only retort by me, and you could give it a try.

"Okay, okay, I won't quarrel with you" Edgar knew what kind of person this guy was. He said unhappily, "I don't understand. Why did you ask Roben to come to our party?"

Hearing this

Jason looked at Edwin.

He didn't want to make trouble for him, but to make him unhappy.

4

"Edgar, I don't like to hear that." Edwin stood up, patting his buttocks. He really didn't have anything to worry about. "Didn't you agree

readily when I offered you benefits to attend the party?"

Edgar was speechless

How did he know that Eve would also come

"Were you quarreling with Eve just now?" said Jason, looking deeply at his expression.

Edgar said nothing.

Glancing at him, Edwin didn't have much reaction.

"She is a friend of Sarah Robert invited her here because Sarah wanted her to come." Edwin knew what Edgar cared about "She has

nothing to do with him."

When Robert made the phone call, he was right next to him. The conversation between the two was no different from that between

strangers

Edgar's face was still gloomy. "I know."

Jason, "?"

Edwin, "?"

Why were you so angry?

"If Eve wants to take your car when you leave later, don't forget to refuse. Finally, Edgar said, "Don't forget to tell Lucas and Robert."

"What do you mean?" said Edwin, staring at him.

He was not happy now.

His mind was full of the scene he had dreamed of last night. Now he even suspected that after the divorce, the scene that had happened between them had been the same.

There was no smile on Edgar's evil face at the moment. He just said lightly. "Eve can only take my car."

The brothers were rendered speechless.

The two of them regarded him as a display of affection.

"Fuck off!"

Get Bonus

Edgar snorted and ignored him.

The three of them just stayed in the room.

It was almost eight o'clock when she got up and went downstairs. Lucas also appeared in the living room with messy hair.

Seeing that everyone was here, Edwin took out breakfast.

The atmosphere at the table was a little weird.

Jason glanced at Sarah from time to time, and anyone could feel the low pressure on him.

Edwin glanced at Jason and then at Sarah.

However, Sarah didn't care at all. She lowered her head to eat her breakfast, completely immersed in her own world, unaffected by the outside world.

Looking at Eve, who was sitting farthest from him, Edgar put down his chopsticks and said, "Don't you have something to talk with Sarah? Why don't you tell?"

"What's the matter?" asked Sarah, looking sideways.

"Nothing," said Eve with a fake smile. She had already torn Edgar into pieces in her heart. "I just want to know your child's name. I've been thinking about it these days, but I've never expected it to be good."

Sarah was about to say something like 'you can ask the child's father'.

Thinking of what Eve had told her before, she frowned subconsciously.

That bastard didn't deserve it.

"I'll think about it after I go back. I'll send you the good news later." Sarah didn't want to deal with it in a hurry. She was very serious about everything she promised. "You don't have to think about it for the time being. The baby will be born in several months. Don't worry."

Eve nodded, "Ok."

Chapter 79 Jealousy

Get Bog

"Isn't the child's name always decided by his father?" Edwin still remembered that Edgar scolded him this morning. He deliberately

said, "Miss Kent, if you can't figure it out, you can let the child's father do and get some inspiration."

Eve looked at Edgar subconsciously.

Before she could say anything. Sarah said coldly. "He doesn't deserve it."

Edwin, "7"

Jason, “?”

Edgar, ‘?’

The three of them looked at her in unison and didn't understand why she was so angry

Lucas didn't show any expression on his face. He just took a look at Edgar, who was sitting next to him, and was curious about his

reaction now.

Edgar was angry at first

What's wrong with her? What happened to his family has nothing to do with her.

But on second thought, she was right. The child's father was not him. He really didn't deserve it!

“Sarah, what are you doing?” Asked Edwin tentatively.

“I'm done. Enjoy your meal.” Without saying anything, Sarah put down her chopsticks and sat down on the sofa

Ten minutes later, everyone finished their breakfast in succession.

When they were about to leave the villa, a difficult problem occurred. Sarah was picked up by Edwin.

“Sarah,” Said Edwin as he approached her. “Do you want to take my car or my brother's?”

“Sa, take my seat.”

Robert's voice suddenly appeared, with the car key in his hand.

Sarah looked at him and knew that he had something to tell her, so she agreed. “Okay.”

The moment the voice fell, the pressure around Jason was terrifyingly low.

As soon

as Edgar took pleasure in his misfortune, Robert's next sentence appeared. He asked Eve, “Miss Kent, let's go together.”

“No, thanks. My agent will pick me up later.” Eve refused. She knew what kind of person Edgar was. If she left in Robert's car today, he

wouldn't let herself go.

He had made up his mind to let her have an abortion, so she could only talk to him for the last time.

If he insisted, she had to leave

Hearing her words, Edgar's cold eyes gradually softened. He had made up his mind to give her one more day to consider.

That was it.

Then Sarah followed Robert into the car

When they passed by Edgar, he stepped aside out of kindness

It was this time that Jason saw it clearly.

"I'm leaving too." Lucas, in a white shirt, looked like a gentleman. "I have to work in the crew these days. I can't meet you for the time being."

Both of them nodded and watched him leave.

Get Boy

Soon

Only the four of them were left.

After Sarah left, Edwin had no intention of watching the gossip anymore. He said goodbye and left. He had to tell his grandfather

what had happened that night.

"Edwin," said Jason in a low voice, with one hand in his pocket.

Hearing that, Edwin was stunned for a while. "What's wrong?"

"Send Eve off please."

Edwin, "?"

Edgar, '?'

"Miss Kent, you can go back in the car of Edwin." Without looking at Edgar's face, he said calmly, "He is idle. You can tell him where

you want to go.”

Eve was flattered, but after weighing the pros and cons, she agreed, “Okay.”

The reason why she didn't take Robert's car was that she could tell that Edgar didn't like him and had a problem with him.

But since Edwin was his friend, he wouldn't be too angry.

The car sped away.

Only the cold and indifferent sharp Jason and the angry Edgar were left.

“Are you poisonous?” Edgar was extremely unhappy. He snapped at him, “How did you promise me in the bedroom?”

“What?”

“Stop her for me. She is only allowed to get in my car.”

“Yeah”

Edgar was furious

What?

What the hell!

He came to him with anger, and couldn't figure out what he was going to do “Tell me, what do you mean by letting her get in the car of Edwin? You did on purpose.”

“What do you mean by giving way to Sa and letting her get in Robert's car?” Asked Jason unhurriedly, his black eyes cold.

Edgar paused and then understood everything

All of a sudden, he wasn't so angry. He looked at Jason leisurely, walked over to him and put his shoulder on his back. “Are you jealous?”

Jason didn't answer.

Jealous?

How could he be jealous.

get out of the way because you like Jenny Edgar pretended to be unintentional, but in fact, he deliberately said something to choke him. "If she knows that Sarah is in the same car with you, she must be jealous. Do you want her to be jealous?"

"Or, you don't like her, but Sarah?"

Jason frowned deeply.

Speaking of the

Jenny, he suddenly remembered what Chris had told him on the phone before that Jenny might tell lie.

Thinking of this, he unlocked the car key and said indifferently, "It's better to think about who the child's father is than to care abo

me."

Then he started the car and left, leaving Edgar who was angry again.

He had planned to tell Sarah about his grandfather's eighty year old birthday, but after thinking for a while, he decided to find an

opportunity to tell her.

She remembered the birthday.

But too many things had happened recently, so she didn't pay much attention to the days.

After the car drove out of the suburban villa for a while, Sarah looked sideways at Robert, who was driving, and asked, "Is somethin happened in New York?"

"No." Robert looked straight ahead and said in a pleasant voice, "It's Eve."

"Eve?" Sarah paused.

Robert drove straight all the way. He glanced at her and said, "Don't you know that she has something to do with Edgar?"

Her face was full of confusion.

Why did Eve have something to do with him again?

"When I went downstairs this morning, I saw Edgar and Eve arguing." Robert didn't hear the specific content, so he didn't make up mind. "After a few words, he said that Eve is his family."

“Wait a minute. Let me ask.” Sarah felt her mind was in a mess.

If he was the man on the marriage certificate, it meant that he was the bastard?

It was not a big deal to get married for commercial purposes, but for the fact that he wanted to do that when Eve was pregnant, he was nothing but bastard.

Robert focused on driving.

At first, she wanted to make a phone call to worry about her being with Edgar, but she still chose to send a message to him, “Eve, is the person on your marriage certificate Edgar?”

When Eve received the news, she was still in his car.

She was absent-minded for a moment when she looked at the cartoon profile of Sarah.

After hesitating for a while, she finally answered, “Yes.”

Chapter 80 Suspicion from Jason

She didn't say anything else.

In order not to make her worry too much, Eve pretended to be relaxed and talked to her in a cheerful tone. “To be honest, I never

thought that Jason was the man who got married to you in a flash. That's amazing.”

Seeing this, Sarah was a little worried.

Robert found it and asked, “What do you think?”

“She and Edgar are a couple,” said Sarah slowly, her eyes still fixed on the screen of her cell phone. “But she changed the topic. I think

she doesn't want to talk about it anymore.”

After chatting with Eve for a while, she didn't say anything more when she knew that she was in the car of Edwin.

She just said in the end, “No matter what, I am with you.”

“Are you going to divorce with him at the end of the month?” asked Robert, after calculating the time.

“Yes,” said Sarah lightly.

“Call me when everything is done and I’ll book a ticket back to New York. Robert was very gentle to Sarah, like the elder brother of his

neighbor.

Sarah glanced at him and asked, “Have you finished your work in Atlanta?”

“Of course.”

Hearing what he said, Sarah didn’t refuse.

Robert sent her back home. After seeing her enter the house, he left and went back to the hotel.

At the same time.

On the other side.

Instead of going back to the Paradise Villa, he went to the hospital where Jenny was

When she saw him, her eyes were full of hope. She sat up from the bed and gently called him, “Jason.”

“I’ve made an appointment for you to have a general check-up.” With a clean and deep expression on his face, he said, “Now I’ll take you to have a check-up.”

Hearing this, Jenny was stunned

She quickly reacted and tried to keep her expression. “Okay.”

With the examination list in his hand, he waited for her at the door.

Seeing that he didn’t come to hold her hand, Jenny suddenly felt a little uncomfortable. She guessed that he might still care about

what happened that night.

* Jason

“What’s wrong?”

“Are you still blaming me for what happened that day?” asked Jenny, lowering her head.

After a pause, he realized what she was talking about and said lightly, "No, don't think too much. Go to have an examination first."

"Fine," said Jenny, lowering her head.

The physical examination required a lot of things, When it came to the stomach, Jenny hesitated at the door for a long time and didn't come in.

The look in his eyes darkened. He said in a low voice, but obviously with a little more emotion. "Why don't you go in?"

"Can I not do this examination?" said Jenny, biting her lips and resisting the examination in her eyes. "I'm afraid."

Get Hoput

"This is the capsules stomach mirror. There won't be any discomfort," said Jason. He had already been suspicious of this matter. "You can rest assured to do it."

Jenny stood there still.

That was how he looked at her.

The two of them had been in a stalemate for a while. Tears welled up in her eyes and streamed down uncontrollably.

"I really don't want to do it. As soon as I entered, I remembered what I had suffered when I was treated abroad Jason, I..."

She choked with sobs.

Tears streamed down her cheeks.

With a deep look in his eyes, he patted her on the shoulder and stopped forcing her. "If you don't want to do it, then don't do it. Just do the other things first."

Jenny was still crying.

Two or three hours later, all the examinations were finished.

After asking someone to complete the discharge formalities for her, he sent her back and said, "Tomorrow I'll find a carer to come

here and take care of you for three meals a day. You just had an abortion, and you need to take good care of yourself."

“No need!” Jenny refused quickly. Thinking that she might overreact, she added, “I’m used to being alone.”

Hearing this.

Jason didn’t insist. He watched her go upstairs and then drove away to the company.

When Chris saw him, he walked over and greeted, “Boss.”

“How’s the investigation going?” Asked Jason as he walked into the CEO office.

Chris was speechless.

“What happened?”

Seeing his confused expression, he stopped and looked at him with a bit of seriousness in his black eyes. He said in a cold voice

slowly, “Have you forgotten?”

Chris didn’t dare to say that

He kept calm and quickly ran his mind. At the last moment, he finally remembered that his boss had called him at three o’clock last

night

He breathed a sigh of relief and replied calmly, “No, I’m just busy with the arrangement of the cooperative company to dock with us

this morning. I haven’t checked it yet.”

It was not his fault.

As long as he hadn’t woken up yet, he would forget most of the things he had told him the second day.

He remembered it for the sake of the bonus of ten thousand dollars

“Hand over the things in your hands to the people in the secretary department Without exposing him, he was not in the mood to fight with him. “Investigate the thing I gave you first”

“Yes, sir.” Chris agreed immediately.

When he was about to hand over his work.

Get Bogus

Jason called him into his office. He put his suit jacket on the back of the chair, only wearing a white shirt that was abstinent and cold. "Send me the detailed records of the foreign treatment of Jenny, including the doctors and assistants who participated in her surgery,"

"Ok," replied Chris quickly.

When he was about to leave, something occurred to him and he stopped.

Jason loosened his tie and asked, "Do you have any other questions?"

"You just want to know if Miss Smith's stomach cancer is true, right?" asked Chris tentatively.

"Yes," said Jason honestly.

"In fact, there is a very simple way.

"What?"

Chris took two steps towards him, pushed his eyes and said calmly. "Whether it's a traditional operation or a mini surgery, there will always be scars on some parts of the abdomen. This scar may not be obvious, but it can't be completely removed."

In other words.

If you want to know, just look at Miss Smith's belly.

With a deep frown, the first thought in his mind was that it would damage the reputation of Jenny.

"Anyway, you will marry her in the end. It's okay to have a look at her belly." Chris seemed to know what he was thinking and said deliberately.

"Check it out."

In a disguised manner, he denied his opinion.

Chris said "Okay" and then left. When he turned around, there was a look of seeing through everything in his eyes.

He was sure that his boss loved Miss Yeats from beginning to end, but he mistook the unwillingness or regret that had been abandoned for love.

It seemed that he would be busy again after the divorce.

Maybe he would work in the branch company of New York in the future.