

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 8 I am the child of the Noth family

After replying the message, she called Robert, but it didn't get through.

Thinking of going to the old house in the evening, in case something would happen, she sent him a message,

"Let me know when you arrive at Atlanta. Let's meet each other tomorrow."

If Robert found her by himself, she would be in a passive position.

She'd better take the initiative to talk to him about it.

She sighed in her heart.

She would have refused if his father was here, but it was this guy.....

Time passed quickly.

It was almost six o'clock when she got up and changed. She went out quickly after receiving Sam's call.

When she got on the car, she saw that Jason was also there.

He was still in the suit at noon. His hair fell between his eyebrows, which made his cold face more casual

beautiful.

Without talking to him, the car steadily drove towards the old house.

Soon.

Thinking of what he was going to say today, he finally said, "What will you say if mom asks you why you don't

like me later?"

"Tell her the truth."

"Sarah."

“What?”

“If you tell others about Jenny, Dad, mom and grandpa won’t agree to our divorce.”

A hint of coldness appeared on his angular and handsome face, and his black eyes were covered with a thin layer of coldness.

“Who told you I was going to talk about Jenny?” Sarah was confused.

He paused.

He had a vague guess in his heart, “What do you mean?”

“I just don’t like you.” Sarah explained casually, “I don’t think you’re interesting. It’s not worth it.”

All she could think about was Robert.

She didn’t want to argue with him.

Get Boo

He wanted to see that she was just saying something angry, but her reaction told him that she was serious

and that she really didn’t like him anymore.

At the thought of this.

He became irritable.

An indescribable emotion was pressed on the top of his heart and did not disperse for a long time.

“Young master, madam, here we are.” Sam opened the door.

Then, they got out of the car.

Just when he was about to remind her that she had to act with him before he mentioned the divorce, she had

already held his arm and said calmly, “Let’s go.”

Why did he feel that she used to play dumb in front of him?

The two of them walked into the old house and went through the yard to the main room.

The old house of the Noth family was about the same as the courtyard, and it covered a large area.

When the two of them arrived, the others had already arrived.

It was just a small family dinner, except for the two of them, only Grandpa, mom and dad and the

housekeeper were there.

Seeing them coming, they greeted them happily.

Mrs. Noth even pulled Sarah to sit next to her. The two of them chatted happily.

Seeing this, he frowned imperceptibly. His intuition told him that it wouldn't be easy to divorce.

"Housekeeper, is dinner ready?"

"Yes, master."

Soon, all kinds of delicious dishes were served.

At the beginning, they had a good time. Then, Grandpa Noth coughed and asked, "You have been married for

two years. When are you going to have a child?"

"No hurry." Jason was calm.

"Did I ask you?" It seemed that Grandpa Noth didn't like him very much. "I'm asking Sa."

After swallowing the food in her mouth, she answered, "No hurry."

Jason glanced at her.

Chapter 8 am the child of the Noth family

211

Did she do it on purpose?

"Is it because that Jason is not good to you?" Mrs. Noth asked with concern, "If he doesn't treat you well, you

can tell us. We'll help you."

“Just say it. Don’t be afraid.” Grandpa Noth said. He really liked Sarah. “Our child won’t be wronged,”

Jason: “?”

He felt it necessary to remind himself, “Grandpa, I’m the child of the Noth family.”

“Really? How do I remember that you married into our family?” Grandpa Noth was both fond of and angry with his grandson.

“Sa played chess with me, practiced calligraphy with me, and exercise with me. What did you do with me?”

“It’s you who asked me to manage the Noth group well.”

“No.”

“Grandpa, try this.” She served him his favorite food and said, “It’s your favorite.”

“Sa is the best.” Grandpa Noth was immediately overjoyed.

Jason felt that he was a little redundant. When he caught a glimpse of the person who had coaxed the elder

very happily, a trace of happiness surfaced in his heart, but he didn’t realize it himself.

His grandfather didn’t like Sarah when they got married.

Although his parents were polite to her, they didn’t like her.

Rich and powerful families always valued the same social rank.

However, he had already got married with Sarah at that time, and although they were dissatisfied, they did

not show too much.

Later.

His grandfather began to like Sarah and always called him to ask if she was free.

He spent most of his time in the company, so he let them contact each other.

He didn’t know what had happened between them and their relationship was getting better and better.

But there was only one thing for sure. To be loved so much by grandpa, it was not some thing that could be done with sweet words.

After the meal.

As Sarah was adjusting the atmosphere, Grandpa Noth and Mrs. Noth had a good time.

Sarah knew it clearly.

Get Bo

After dinner, it was time to talk about something which was not polite to talk about it during dinner,

“Jason, go to the kitchen and prepare some fruit for Sa.” Said Mrs. Noth in a gentle and elegant manner. “Cut it yourself,”

Taking a deep look at Sarah, he said, “Okay.”

After he left.

Then, Grandpa Noth and Mrs. Noth turned their attention to Sarah.

Mr. Noth was reading his newspaper and listening occasionally. He was a typical onlooker.

“Sa, be honest with me. Is there any special reason why you haven’t had a child for so long?” Mrs. Noth asked

euphemistically.

Sarah was stunned.

Before she could react, Mrs. Noth said, “Is there anything wrong with Jason?”

“No.” Sarah didn’t know how to reply.

“You don’t have to cover for him.” Wearing a tunic suit, Grandpa Noth looked amiable and energetic.

“You haven’t had a child for so long. There must be something wrong with Jason.”

Sarah was speechless.

As soon as Jason came in with fruit, he was speechless.

Seeing this, Mr. Noth raised his eyebrows and looked at him with a meaningful look.
“Son, you can’t?”

Hearing that, Jason’s face darkened. “No, you can’t.”

“If I can’t, where did you come from?” Mr. Noth proved to him.

Jason “...”

“Why are you still standing there?” Grandpa Noth was very angry with him, as if he was not his own grandson. “Bring the fruit to Sa.”