

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 101 - 125

Chapter 101 Sarah's friend is Robert

Get Bonus

"What family matter? Why do you force a girl to have an abortion?" Cindy stared at him and asked. straightforwardly, "You call Edgar and I'll ask him about it!"

"Miss Thomson, don't put us in a dilemma."

"You are embarrassing Eve."

They were in a stalemate.

The special assistant knew that reasoning was useless. He winked at the bodyguard next to him and asked him to pull Cindy away,

These bodyguards were much more skilled at dealing with ordinary girls.

"Let go of me. If you force Eve to have an abortion today, I will tell Edgar's parents." Cindy was controlled by the bodyguards.

"Continue the order."

The assistant turned a deaf ear to Cindy and looked at Eve.

With a knife in her hand, Eve pointed the knife at her neck the moment the bodyguards surrounded her. "Stop! If anyone comes over again, I will die here."

She was not a good fighter as Sarah. Even if she had a knife, she couldn't do anything to these

bodyguards.

She could only threaten them with her own life.

She bet that these people didn't dare to really let her die here.

"The CEO said that you don't have to threaten us with suicide." The special assistant was still businesslike, like an emotionless machine. "If you go by yourself, you will suffer less."

Eve's heart sank, and her hand holding the dagger trembled slightly.

The bodyguards didn't take her threat seriously at all.

"I told you not to move!" Eve shouted angrily. She moved the knife closer to her neck and even used

more forces.

All of a sudden.

Her neck was cut by the knife. Blood flowed down the wound and was jaw-dropping on her white

neck.

Get Bonus

The assistant's pupils shrank, and for the first time there was an emotional fluctuation. He quickly ordered, "Don't move!"

"Let me leave." Eve still kept that posture.

"No matter where you go, it's a done deal," the special assistant said very seriously and emotionlessly. "The boss has decided. No one can change that."

Clenching the hilt of the knife, Eve said, "Just let me go."

She knew that wherever she escaped, she would be found out by Edgar.

But she still wanted to have a try.

"Mrs. President..."

"Let me go, or I'll cut off my artery now." Eve threatened.

"Don't be impulsive. I'll call boss right now." The assistant quickly took out his phone and looked

for his boss's number while gesticulating to the bodyguard.

Eve kept staring at him and didn't relax his vigilance at all.

But even so.

When the bodyguards rushed up regardless of anything, she was still frightened.

The bodyguard quickly took the knife away from her hand. As the knife was held very hard and kept close to her skin, it cut her neck again at the moment it was taken away.

Blood gushed out of her neck. It was more serious than the last one.

“Eve!”

Sarah’s voice suddenly appeared with unprecedented anxiety.

She rushed to Eve quickly and kicked away the bodyguards who were going to catch Eve. When she saw the blood, she immediately checked Eve’s wound.

“Sarah,.” Eve was frightened.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m here.” Although she tried to comfort her, she was still worried about the wound. “The wound is not very deep. Come with me to stop the bleeding and bandage it first.”

Then she took Eve to the hospital.

The doctors waiting there had seen her last time. She took Eve over and said, “Disinfect the wound, stop the bleeding and bind it up.”

“Yes, yes.”

The doctors agreed quickly. Then they and took Sara to the office to treat the wound with medical.

kit.

God knew how anxious they were when they saw that just now.

Seeing Eve was taken to deal with the wound.

The special assistant finally came to his senses. He breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time,

he began to worry about Sarah’s skills. He wanted to talk to her first.

But this time.

Before the assistant said anything, Sarah spoke first.

Sarah showed a serious and cold face. she endured these people to the extreme. “Tell Edgar to wait. for the summons from the court. And you, if anyone dares to hurt Eve again, the result is the same.”

"There is a lawyer team in the Williams Group. If you want to sue, you can do it as you like." The assistant's words were all in accordance with Edgar's standards. "As for Miss Yeats, we can go to the court to talk about the matter that you hit our bodyguards just now."

Sarah asked him, "Are you sure?"

"Yes." With the sound of the door closing, Edgar came over. "In addition to what he said just now,

we can also talk about the matter that you broke into my house and almost killed me."

"Okay, let's settle my house being pried together." Sarah disliked this man more and more.

"I was just worried that you would imprison my wife, so I broke in with my men." Edgar didn't like Sarah either, and his eyes were cold. "It's not the same as you breaking into my house and hurting

people."

Without joking with him, Sarah said, "You'd better keep it to tell the judge in court."

Edgar wanted to say something more.

Jason held him back.

"What are you doing?" Edgar frowned and said in the same tone as before, "Don't tell me that you are going to help Sarah. She will be your ex-wife"

"I just want to remind you that Sarah's friend is Robert," said Jason. He didn't want Sarah to fight with Edgar. He knew what kind of person Edgar was.

If Sarah really offended him, he would definitely make trouble for her after she divorced him in the future.

She might not be able to resist.

With one hand in his pocket, Edgar said in an evil tone, "So what? Do you think a person like Robert will offend the Williams Group for her?"

If they were just ordinary friends, of course not.

But last time when they had a talk, Robert personally said that he liked Sarah. In the first time they met, Robert said that as long as Sarah needed, everything he had was hers. Jason knew it was not

only a joke.

Robert would really give all to Sarah.

Thinking of this, he was a little annoyed, so he didn't reply.

"Take your wife away," Edgar urged. "Don't stand in my way, or I really don't mind getting even with her."

The moment Edgar finished speaking, Sarah looked at Jason.

Her eyes were obviously saying, "You'd better not to stop me."

He had never been interested in other people's family affairs. He just stood beside the car and waited for Sarah to finish her work and send her back.

He didn't like Eve.

But after staying here for a while, he roughly understood why Sarah had a fight with Edgar.

Edgar had gone too far this time.

"Miss Yeats... Miss Kent's wound has been bandaged." The doctor took Eve out and explained, "She is pregnant. We can't prescribe medicine for her."

Chapter 102 You like her but dare not admit that

Sarah looked at the bandaged wound and asked, "How much is it?"

Doctors said quickly, "No... No."

Although this hospital was a private hospital under the Williams Group, they must take an exam to get the qualification for practicing medicine.

They had heard some of the conversation just now. If Sarah really sues them, their career would be

over.

When Edgar saw the bandage around Eve's neck, his eyes narrowed and his hand in his pocket.

stiffened. "What's wrong with her neck?"

"Just now, Mrs. President cut her neck when she threatened us not to get close." The special assistant explained the matter, without adding any embellishment. "The bodyguard accidentally

cut her skin when he took the knife from her."

"What are you doing?" Edgar's heart was clenched. "I have told you to be careful."

He didn't dare to think about what would happen to Eve if the cut was deeper.

The assistant didn't say anything.

At this time, what they could do was to accept the anger of their CEO.

"You don't have to pretend at this time." There was no hope in Eve's eyes. She looked at Edgar as if he was a stranger. "Isn't it just what you want when I'm dead?"

It was the first time that Edgar felt so uneasy. He said in a deep voice, "I just want you to have an

abortion. I didn't mean to hurt you."

Eve gave him a cold look.

She thought, 'Is abortion not an injury?'

"Believe it or not, I asked you to abort the baby for your own good." Edgar knew that if he didn't speak it out, it would be too late. "If you insist on giving birth to the baby, your life will be in danger."

If not, how could he force her to have an abortion.

Even if she was pregnant with someone else's child the baby had to call him father.

Noticing that Eve didn't want to talk to Edgar, Sarali said for her, "If you really care about her, you

won't force her."

"What's the matter with you?" Edgar thought that this woman was here to meddle in other people's

Get Bonum

business. "If anything happens to Eve, I won't let you go.

"Edgar." There was a hint of warning on Jason's angular and handsome face.

Edgar was speechless

He thought, 'Don't speak.

If it weren't for your wife, I wouldn't have suffered so much!"

"Eve cares more about her own health than you do." Sarah really felt that there was something wrong with his brain. "You just said that if she insisted on giving birth to this baby, and it would bring her danger. Who told you that?"

"Of course, it was a doctor."

"Which doctor?"

Hearing this, Edgar fell silent.

However, Eve spoke at this moment. She didn't sneer at him, but just said: "It's Lisa Jones."

He looked at her subconsciously.

How could she know.

"Let's go, Sarah." Eve had confirmed the answer through Edgar's eyes. She felt a sudden pain in her

heart.

Lisa was Edgar's childhood sweetheart. They had a good relationship. Lisa had made trouble for her

several times since she married Edgar.

Lisa also worked in the hospital where she took a pregnancy test, but not in the obstetrics.

"Okay."

Sarah took her away.

When they passed by Cindy, Eve's face softened. She said to her gratefully, "Miss Thomson, thank you for calling Sarah here. I'll treat you to dinner next time."

"Okay," replied Cindy.

"Thank you," said Sarah.

If it weren't for Cindy's call, she wouldn't have rushed over, and Eve would have been dragged to the operating room.

Cindy smiled and said, "You're welcome."

Sarah nodded slightly, and then took Eve to walk across Edgar and Jason to go outside.

At this moment.

"Wait," said Jason. He grabbed Sarah's arm.

Sarah frowned.

Her first reaction was that Jason was going to help Edgar stop her and Eve, so she looked at him.

coldly.

"Give you the car." Jason threw the key to her. His face was cold as usual. "Pick me up at the company the day after tomorrow. I won't have time to divorce you until the afternoon."

After a pause, Sarah took it and said, "Okay."

She got on the car with the key and let Eve sit in the back seat.

During the whole process, Edgar didn't even have a chance to speak. It was not until Sarah drove the

car out of the hospital that he got angry at Jason. "Do you still remember that I let Sarah get into Robert's car yesterday morning?"

"What do you mean?" asked Jason, confused.

"Eve is my wife. Is it appropriate for you to ask Sarah to take her away?" said Edgar angrily. He

didn't understand why Jason did that.

Hearing what he said.

"I asked Sarah to take Eve away for your own good," said Jason.

Edgar was amused, "Tell me, what did you do for me?"

"If you force Eve to abort the baby, she will hate you forever." It was hard to reason with him. "You

like her, don't you?"

The last few words made Edgar's body stiff.

Jason didn't forget that Edgar had sprayed perfume and lipstick on his body in the box before.

If he didn't like Eve, he wouldn't do such a stupid thing.

"I don't understand what you are talking about," said Edgar. He turned his eyes away.

"No matter who is the father of the baby, she is the mother," reminded Jason. "Even for her own good, you should discuss with her, not force her to make the decision."

"Why are you so annoying today?" Edgar frowned and said unhappily, "Just talk about me. Why don't you say that you have done something wrong to divorce with Sarah for the sake of Jenny?"

Jason was speechless.

"Aren't you afraid that Sarah will hate you forever?"

Jason said, "I don't like her."

"Ha ha."

"What?"

"Do you want to make a bet?" said Edgar in an unruly tone.

"I'm not interested," said Jason.

"Are you not interested or afraid?" Edgar exposed him. His brothers stabbed knives into each other's chest. "You like him but you don't dare to admit it. I've never seen anyone more awkward than you."

With a cold expression in his deep eyes, Jason said, "I said I don't like her."

*“Yes, yes, yes, you don’t like her.” Edgar said perfunctorily,
“You don’t like her? Why do you get angry with me because she got on Robert’s car? Why do you become a sarcastic man when you first*

met Robert?”

“Jason, when can you be honest to your heart?”

“If you really don’t like her, she can’t change your mood no matter what she does. You can calculate. how many times you have been angry with her and quarreled with her after she proposed to

divorce.”

Edgar stabbed the dagger into Jason’s chest.

He was in a bad mood, and he will not make Jason happy.

Chapter 103 I just expose you

“You think too much.” Jason’s voice was the same as usual, but his hand tightened. “I quarreled with her just because she behaved differently from before and did something that touched my

bottom line.”

“Ha ha.”

Edgar chuckled.

He tutted and showed a meaningful expression.

Jason did not like his expression and asked, “Don’t you believe me?”

“Who on earth behaves differently?” Edgar raised his eyebrows and decided to attack Jason again.

“I don’t know what she was like before, but I can’t understand you anymore.”

“I’ll go back first,” said Jason. He was not in the mood to talk to him anymore.

“Jason.”

Edgar stopped him.

With his hand still holding the phone, Jason looked at Edgar indifferently, as if nothing could

interest him.

“Sarah is the only person who can easily affect your mood since you were a child,” said Edgar. He

couldn’t sleep well tonight, so he annoyed Jason. “You won’t quarrel with anyone else for those

things, even Jenny.”

Jason was quite familiar with the matter of stabbing a knife into his brother’s chest, so was Edgar.

Edgar’s words stirred up a lot of waves in Jason’s heart.

Without showing any emotion, Jason put the phone in his pocket and reached out his left hand to

Edgar.

Edgar, “?”

He frowned and asked, “What are you doing?”

“The car key.” said Jason in a calm voice, as if what Edgar had said didn’t affect him at all. “My car had been driven away by Sarah. I want to borrow yours.”

“You borrow it. What am I supposed to drive?”

Jason said, “Let me drive you home.”

Edgar, “?”

Edgar was confused and could not see through him.

He thought, ‘Is this guy crazy because of the stimulation?’

Jason didn’t want to waste time with him. He took the car key from his hand and said in an

indifferent tone as usual, “Get in the car if you want to go.”

Edgar wanted to refuse, but considering it was late, he didn't choose to ask his assistant to send

him home.

Before leaving.

He glanced at Cindy and said, "Get in the car. I'll drive you there."

Jason, "?"

Cindy refused. She said that someone would pick her up.

Edgar did not force her. He opened the door and sat down in the passenger seat.

After driving the car out of the hospital, Jason headed for the Paradise Villa. On the way, Edgar said to him, "Are you really going to marry Jenny?"

"Mind your own business." Jason didn't want to talk to him at all.

"I suddenly feel that what Lucas said before is quite reasonable." Clearly, Edgar wanted to stab the knife into the end. "It's a scum behavior to divorce his wife for the sake of pale moonshine."

"Do you need me to call him and ask him what someone is doing by forcing his wife to have an abortion?" said Jason coldly without getting angry.

Edgar was speechless

Such a mean person!

He turned up the music and focused on driving.

An hour later, they arrived at the Paradise Villa. On the front passenger seat, Edgar had fallen asleep.

Feeling that the car had stopped, he opened his sleepy eyes and asked in a hoarse and vague voice, "Have we arrived?"

"Yes," said Jason. He turned off the engine and opened the door.

"You don't have to get off the car to see me off." Edgar unfastened the seat belt and opened the door. He felt very sleepy. "How about you sleep here directly? It's very late..."

He didn't finish her sentence.

Edgar stopped. He looked around at the unfamiliar building and rubbed his eyes.

"This... is not my home." Edgar said to Jason, who was walking towards him

"Yes, this is my home." Throwing the car key to him, Jason said calmly, "You can drive yourself home. I'll go to bed first."

Edgar, "?"

He followed Jason and said, "I just exposed you. Why did you do this to me?"

"It's dark and windy at night. Drive carefully." said Jason, playing with his phone.

Edgar was speechless

Why was he so mean?

They were brothers!

Compared with their mutual attack, Sarah and Eve were much more harmonious.

Sarah lived in the suburb, so that she hadn't arrived at the place when Jason and Edgar were at

home.

Taking a look at Sarah, Eve hesitated all the way and finally said, "Sarah."

"What?"

"Are you joking about suing Edgar?"

"No." Sarah didn't hide anything from her.

Eve bit her lips and felt complicated.

It was a red light. Sarah stopped and looked back at her. "What's wrong?"

"Forget it."

"What?"

"I won't sue him." Eve summoned up the courage to say this. She looked at Sarah with a little complex expression.

"Don't worry about revenge, and don't worry that I will lose." Sarah comforted Eve.

"I don't want to have anything to do with him anymore." Eve had made up her mind and told Sarah all her considerations. "I'm going to leave Atlanta. I'll leave tomorrow."

"Okay," Sarah did not ask more.

Get Bonus

As long as the decision was made after careful consideration, she would support it.

When Eve heard this word, she felt warm.

She felt much more relaxed and told Sarah what she was thinking later, "I want to divorce him after

I settle down."

"Okay, if necessary, I'll ask Robert to introduce a lawyer to you." Sarah thought everything over

and said, "I'll let you win."

"Okay."

Eve felt happy.

Knowing Sarah was the luckiest thing in her life.

That night, when they went back, Sarah arranged for Eve to have a rest. The door was also fixed by

her. Sleepy as she was, she went to wash and sleep after seeing Eve fall asleep.

In the second morning.

Sarah personally arranged a flight for Eve to New York.

In order not to let Edgar find her, she called Julian to pick Eve up and transferred her files built in

the hospital to another hospital.

It was already noon when she finished that.

She didn't come back until she had lunch outside. She saw Edgar standing in front of her door. She

showed her dislike at the first time. "What are you doing here?"

"I want to talk to Eve," said Edgar in a hoarse voice. He was not in a good mood.

It was all because of the culprit last night.

It was so late, but Jason still asked him to drive back. He was smart enough to follow him into his

house.

But he had never expected that.

There were so many empty rooms, but Jason asked him to sleep on the sofa!

He

slept on the sofa. It was already cold in autumn, but Jason didn't even give him a quilt or a blanket. He had been frozen on the sofa for the whole night.

"Chapter 104 I'm also in a bad mood

"She's not here," replied Sarah coldly.

"I don't take her to the hospital today." With one hand in his pocket, Edgar looked very handsome. "I just want to talk to her. You don't have to worry about what I will do to her."

"She's not here."

"I don't have any bodyguards or special aides with me. I'm the only one here," said Edgar.

"She left Atlanta this morning." Not afraid that Edgar would find out, Sarah told him directly.

Edgar, "?"

He became serious. "Where did she go?"

"I don't know."

"I don't believe you don't know."

"Believe it or not, it's up to you." Sarah did not want to waste any time with him, and she opened the door and entered the room. "Do you think she still dare to live here after your men pried the door and took her away last night?"

It was a simple sentence.

But Edgar's heart sank.

Looking at the serious look on Sarah's face, he realized that she was not joking.

He left Sarah's house

immediately and called his special assistant, "Check which flight Eve bought today. Call me as soon as you find it!"

Ten minutes later.

Edgar got an answer.

The special assistant's mood was no different from usual. "From this early morning to now, Mrs. President has bought a total of seven tickets, including Philadelphia, New York, Paris..."

Hearing these place names, Edgar's heart sank.

He also knew that the reason why Eve did this was to prevent him from finding her. She bought so many air tickets to confuse him.

"Check which flight is from nine o'clock to ten o'clock," he quickly responded.

Sarah just came back. She must have just sent Eve to the airport.

Get Bonus

It would take about 1.5 hours to get here from the airport. Now it was twelve o'clock. It meant that Eve's flight would arrive before ten o'clock at the latest.

Sarah wouldn't stay at the airport for two hours.

The flight from nine o'clock to ten o'clock must be which Eve would take.

"Paris and Boston," the assistant replied immediately.

"Investigate these two places and find Eve for me." Edgar never thought that Eve would dare to escape. Did she really not want to stay with him?

His speculation was within Sarah's expectation.

She sent Eve to the airport at seven o'clock in the morning. If she hadn't submitted the flight application in advance, she would have arranged a private plane for Eve. Edgar wouldn't know that Eve had gone to New York.

When the special assistant was investigating Eve, Edgar went to the Noth Group with a nger.

He felt that Jason was a scourge. Since Jason proposed to divorce with Sarah, he also had a hard

time.

As soon as he arrived at the Noth Group, he felt the atmosphere on the floor of the president's office was a little low, especially in the secretary department. Everyone was silent.

"Chris." Edgar stopped him. Chris was hesitating at the door of the assistant's office with

documents in his arms.

Chris trembled with fear.

When he saw it was Edgar, he relieved. With a gentle smile, he called, "Mr. Williams."

"What's wrong with you?" said Edgar casually, with one hand in his pocket.

"Nothing." How could he say that his boss was in a bad mood now? They didn't dare to offend him. "Mr. Williams, what brings you here?"

"I'm looking for Jason." Edgar didn't mean to interfere. "Is he here?"

"Yes."

"Okay."

"Mr. Williams!"

"What's wrong?"

"You'd better not provoke our boss when you go there later. He is in a bad mood now." Chris said after hesitating for a while.

Get Bonus

"Just in time," said Edgar, "I'm also in a bad mood.

Chris was speechless.

The secretaries were also speechless.

“Chris, why don’t you take documents to the boss and ask him to sign them first? I always feel that after Mr. Williams goes, the boss’s anger will soar.”

“I agree with you”

“I agree with you, too.”

Standing there, Chris didn’t say anything.

He wanted to go, but the boss was in such a state and he dared not!

If he had known it earlier, he would let the boss sign them first and then told the boss the information he found.

“It’s your fault. Why didn’t you send the documents here earlier?” He was a coward and his heart

was beating fast at the moment. “If you had done it earlier, we wouldn’t have faced that.”

The secretaries were all silent.

It was not their fault. It was all because those managers and directors didn’t come early.

In the CEO office.

On Jason’s computer was the information that Chris gave to him. On the first page of the

information, there was a name in the name column, Jenny.

He read all the documents one by one.

He knew that he was cheated by Jenny again.

The hospital that Jenny mentioned did have her hospitalization record, and even the payment list of her hospitalization and operation.

This document demonstrated that Jenny had been in hospital.

But in the video below, she didn’t show up there when she was in hospital, but in other places.

“Clang! Clang!”

Suddenly, the door was pushed open.

Jason's deep thoughts were interrupted. When he was about to say that why came here without

knocking at

the door, he saw Edgar come in with a long face. When Edgar saw Jason, he raised his eyebrows and said, "I heard from your special assistant that you are in a bad mood."

Jason was confused and he thought, 'When did he say that he was in a bad mood?'

"Tell me what happened and make me happy." Edgar sat down on the sofa with his legs crossed.

Jason was not in the mood to waste time with him.

He had to ask Jenny what she wanted to do.

"You don't want to tell me? Let me guess." Edgar guessed his silence automatically. "Is it because you are going to divorce with Sarah tomorrow? Are you unwilling to leave her?"

Upon hearing this.

Jason's hand holding the mouse paused.

Thinking of this, his mood suddenly dropped, and his mind was full of the details of getting along

with Sarah.

Her tenderness and alienation clearly in his mind.

He even remembered every detail of their time together, every happiness, quarrel and cold war.

Divorce?

"It seems that my guess is right," said Edgar. He stood up and walked towards Jason.

Jason turned off the computer, took his phone and coat, stood up and walked outside.

He had to go to ask Jenny.

Edgar wanted to stop him, but he found that Jason left so fast that he had no chance to speak. He caught up with him and said, "I just said a few words to you. Why are you so angry?"

Hearing that, Jason stopped. His black eyes were so deep that no one could see through him.

"My wife was sent away by your wife, but I didn't vent my anger on you. Why are you so cold to me?" Edgar didn't attack him anymore. They were all in trouble. "Isn't it just a Sarah? You can find

Chapter 105 Charade

Get Hamus

"There is also a reason why Eve wants to leave you," said Jason. His emotion did not fluctuate for Edgar's words. "Your intelligence quotient was such low. You should be reborn."

Edgar, "?"

Jason said, "When did I say that I was angry?"

"Your assistant said that," said Jason. "Is he right? You...."

Jason didn't hear what he said later.

He seemed to understand something all of a sudden.

Jenny's accident, the top search on Instagram, and the relationship between Sarah and Robert

seemed to be obtained from others.

And this news was completely different from what Sarah said.

Just like what Edgar was thinking and his real feelings.

Edgar noticed the change of his mood. Seeing that Jason was in a heavy mood, he waved his hand in front of him and said, "Really? I just said a few words to you. Why are you so angry?"

Without answering him, Jason strode out of the office.

Edgar was right.

It seemed that it was him who had changed from beginning to end.

Sarah had always been her.

“Hey!” said Edgar. He chased Jason out.

However, Jason had already entered the elevator and went downstairs.

A bad feeling rose in Chris’s heart. He put down the document and asked tentatively, “Mr. Williams, our boss is...”

“He is out of mind.” Edgar was still angry.

Then he left.

He didn’t care about their thoughts and mood.

Chris was speechless

Everyone in the secretarial department was just like him.

Their documents hadn’t been signed by boss yet!

Get Bonus

Today, even Chris couldn’t find a Jason who was in a good mood. After leaving the company, he drove to Jenny.

When he arrived, Jenny was still taking a nap.

Seeing him coming all of a sudden, Jenny was nervous. “Why are you here, Jason?”

“I’ve checked what you said last time.” As he spoke, he walked inside. His low voice was much colder than usual. “You did stay in that hospital for more than a month.”

Jenny was relieved by his words at once.

She closed the door and asked, “I’m dying. If you don’t like me, I can leave.”

“You are dying?” Jason stopped and murmured these three words.

“Didn’t you say that I only have a few months to live?” said Jenny. She lowered her eyes, full of loneliness. “If you dislike me, I’ll leave Atlanta later and live the rest of the months in other places peacefully.”

“Really?” said Jason.

However, the word was like a mountain pressing on Jenny's heart.

She soon realized that something was wrong.

Jason looked at her indifferently, as if he was looking at an insignificant stranger.

As soon as this thought came to her mind, she stiffened.

She denied her guess subconsciously.

No way!

Jason loved her. How could he look at her like that.

"Yes... Yes." She stammered and flustered for no reason. "What's wrong?"

"Then explain to me, since you are in hospital, why did Chris find out that you appeared somewhere else during that period?" said Jason. He looked at her with his black eyes. It seemed that he could see through everything. "Who helped you get the hospitalization record?"

Boom!

All of a sudden, Jenny went blank.

She was cold all over, and the expression on her face almost could not be maintained. "What, what do you mean? Why can't I understand?"

"Do you not understand, or dare not understand?" His words were deep and calm, but gave off a

Get Bonus

strong pressure.

Jenny's hands hung on both sides uneasily.

All her small movements were seen by Jason.

"You suspect me?" Jenny looked at him, holding back the fear in her heart. "I don't understand what you mean. If you don't believe that I have stomach cancer, I can take off my clothes now and

let you see the scars of my operation."

With his right hand stroking the phone, Jason lowered his left hand to the side indifferently.

He clicked a few times on the phone and replied emotionlessly, "You don't need to take off your

clothes. I'll arrange an examination for you now to check whether you have had an operation or

not."

"You don't believe me?" said Jenny. She knew that she had become a goner.

But she also knew that she couldn't admit it until the last moment.

She would be done for if she admitted that.

Hearing that, Jason looked up and asked, "Do you deserve my trust?"

He believed her and wronged Sarah in the past.

But now what he had found out told him that the person he had always believed was lying to him.

So.

Who else could he trust?

"How do you know that Chris didn't lie to you?" Jenny could only play her trump card, with tears in her eyes because of her emotions. "What if he is bought off by Sarah?"

Jason frowned and became a little impatient.

Sarah was mentioned again.

Jason said, "I've told you that not all dirty water can be poured on her." He felt that the person in front of him was very strange. "Why do you come to me again?"

Jenny finally walked into her room after a complex glance at Jason.

When she arrived at the door, she said, "Jason, you are a cold-blooded man."

"לי"

"Since you don't believe me, I'll leave now." said Jenny. She fully showed her determination.

Then she went to pack up her things.

During the whole process.

She was very free and easy, just like those who were extremely disappointed by their lovers.

Jason walked towards her room, stood at the door and asked coldly, "You haven't told me why you lied to me and why you came to me again."

"Since you don't believe me, why do you still ask me?" Jenny stopped and said in a low voice, "No matter what I say, you will think that I'm lying, won't you?"

It was a simple sentence.

Hearing that, Jason frowned and tightened his grip on the phone.

He thought of what Sarah had said.

"Do you believe everything everyone says but me?"

"It doesn't matter whether you believe me or not. I didn't do those things before."

Her tone was very similar to Jenny's..

How did he treat her?

He said, "I don't believe any of your words or investigation."

He also said, "Sarah, I shouldn't believe you."

Thinking of this.

He was in a mess.

That was exactly what Jenny wanted.

She also found out from what had happened just now that Jason might have fallen in love with Sarah unconsciously. Only Sarah could make him feel emotional.

Chapter 106 What does it look like to like a person

She couldn't continue to pretend anymore, and it was impossible for Jason to marry her again.

What she could do was to leave before he completely exposed her. Only in this way, when they met again in the future, she might have a little hope.

"I'm leaving," said Jenny as she packed up her things. When she passed by him, she said, "Believe it or not, I didn't lie to you."

Then she left.

Seeing that she was about to leave, Jason called her in a deep voice, "Wait."

"Anything else?"

"Who helped you get the hospitalization record?"

"My cousin," said Jenny. She had already come up with an excuse. "He works in that hospital. I don't want my friend to worry too much about my health, so I asked him to make a fake for me."

He was still staring at her.

He didn't believe a single word.

But when he thought what she had said before, Sarah's face appeared in his mind.

"I had an operation in another hospital three months ago, but for some special reasons, there was no my admission record." Jenny was better at acting this kind of play than pretending to be weak. "I stayed in Elan Hospital from May 3rd to June 7th. You can check that."

"As for the reason that I came back to you, just as I said before."

When Jenny finished, she wiped her tears, but didn't cry out.

Jason didn't know how he felt.

Angry? No.

Disappointed? Not really.

He didn't even have much emotional fluctuation, just thinking that he didn't want to see this person again.

"You can leave now," he said indifferently. His mood was no different from usual. "From now on, we have nothing to do with each other."

Jenny showed a forced smile and said, "Okay." Her smile was heartbreaking.

She grabbed her suitcase and left.

Before today, she had thought about what if he exposed her.

At that time, she thought that if she told him what had happened to her, with Jason's deep protection and care for her, he would definitely protect her and fight against that person for her.

But after it did happen, she finally understood.

Jason would never give all to anyone. He was such a man. He wouldn't care about her even if he knew what had happened to her.

What he cared more about was whether he was cheated or not.

Thinking of this, the hand holding the suitcase was cold. She felt terrible at the thought of returning

to that man after the mission failed.

That was hell!

After she left, even if she was reluctant, she still called that person..

She was very clear that she couldn't escape, no matter what she did, she couldn't escape from the control of that person.

The phone was connected.

It was still the man's voice. The voice was very light, but it made people feel chilly. "Did you fail?"

"Yes..." The hand holding the phone was full of cold sweat.

"You're really useless." The man's voice was slow and dangerous. He said to her, "I'll give you another thing. If you can't do it well, you can go back to that basement and stay there."

All of a sudden, Jenny felt like falling into an ice cave.

That basement...

No!

No way!

Jason didn't care about Jenny anymore. After leaving the house, he went back to his car and sat down.

He leaned against the chair, thinking about everything about Sarah.

Including what Edgar said yesterday.

"Jason, when can you be honest to your heart?"

Get Benum

"Sarah is the only person who can easily affect your mood since you were a child. You won't quarrel with anyone else for those things, even Jenny."

These words were reflected in his mind again and again.

He wanted to get rid of them, but he found that he couldn't.

While his mind was in a mess, he made a call to Lucas who was acting. He had some questions to ask Lucas.

"Jason?" Lucas had just finished a scene and was surprised.

Jason's eyes darkened. He leaned against the driver's seat and asked in a cold voice, "What does it look like to like a person?"

Lucas, "?"

Like?

He thought quickly, "Do you like Sarah?"

"It's not me," said Jason. He was good at hiding his emotions and talking nonsense seriously. "It's Chris. He has been confused about his own feelings recently. Just now, he suddenly asked me what it looked like to like a person."

"I am single." Lucas gave him three words.

"Haven't you ever acted in a romantic drama?" said Jason casually. "Just say it. I can give him a reply, or he won't be in the mood to work."

Lucas was speechless

How could he say something like that casually?

He didn't give any random advice. He only said, "You can search online. There should be at

professional answer." His voice was as gentle as usual.

"Beep."

Jason hung up the phone.

He opened a search engine and input a few words in the input box: "What does it look like to like a person?"

Search.

When he saw the first article, he clicked it.

If you like someone, you will behave like these.

Get Bonus

First, when you chatted with him or her online, you would unconsciously smile.

11211

Smile? He would only be pissed off by Sarah.

Second, when you couldn't see him or her, you would miss him or her uncontrollably and create all

kinds of coincidences. When you meet, your hearts would beat fast out of control.

No.

Third, you would feel abased and feel that you did not deserve her.

No.

"

Fourth, you would be unhappy when you see that he or she stay with other women or men.

When he saw this, the picture of Sarah and Robert being together appeared in his mind. He would indeed be unhappy.

Did he like Sarah?

As he thought of this, he turned to the end of the question, on which there was a line of bold words, "Is there a person in your mind when you see this? If three of them are your feelings, it means that you like her very much."

He threw the phone on the passenger seat.

Three points meant like.

He just felt one point. It meant that he did not like Sarah.

Thinking of this, he suddenly felt much more relaxed. Without wasting any time, he started the car

and drove towards Sarah.

He had made up his mind. Although he didn't like her, his grandfather and parents liked her very much. He wanted to ask her if she wouldn't divorce after Jenny's matter was settled.

Although he didn't like her, she was a good match.

Did Lucas would open Jason's mind to see what was in it if he knew this idea?

The car drove all the way. An hour later, he arrived at Sarah's home.

Considering Sarah didn't welcome him, he called her in advance and told her that he had something

to talk to her.

Chapter 107 Love can also be an illusion.

Sarah thought he was going to discuss something else about divorce, so she asked him to come up

Within five minutes.

Jason had already changed his shoes and sat in Sarah's house.

Sarah didn't like him, so she wouldn't pour him tea or receive him.

"If you have anything to discuss, just speak up," sitting on the armchair opposite him, she was all

indifferent.

Taking a deep glance at the glass of water in front of Sarah, Jason thought that he had to talk to her slowly, so he said, "I'm thirsty."

"Then let's cut to the chase," Sarah simply replied with six words.

Jason was speechless..

Now he was one hundred percent sure that he didn't like her.

He wanted to ask.

What about the tenderness at the beginning? What about patience at the beginning? What about the concerns and care she showed to him at the beginning?

Seeing that he had been staring at her, Sarah frowned slightly, "Why are you looking at me?"

"You weren't like this before," said Jason in an indifferent voice. He felt that Sarah had changed a

lot this month.

Sarah was speechless

Is he retarded?

Sarah didn't want to waste time with him. She cut to the chase, "What do you want from me?"

"We won't divorce," Jason said without hesitation. He didn't think there was anything wrong with saying that.

Sarah was afraid that she heard it wrong and asked, "What did you say?"

"There was a misunderstanding between me and Jenny I've told her that we won't be together," after explaining to Sarah, he looked at her and said, "In that case, there's no need for us to divorce."

Sarah was speechless again.

She wanted to ask who gave him the courage to say that.

Get Bonus

Seeing that she hadn't spoken for a long time and that her eyes were still a little unfriendly to him, he asked, "Do you want a divorce?"

"What else can I do?" replied Sarah, "To live with a scum like you for a lifetime?"

Jason didn't say anything.

Scum?

"It's your business that you guys are not going to be together," there was no trace of reluctance in her eyes. Now she just wanted to leave, "I have decided to divorce you since half a year ago when I knew that you only treated me as her substitute."

If he hadn't disagreed at that time, she would have gone separate ways with him.

She liked his face, but it didn't mean that she would endure everything for love. She didn't have to be with him.

"You're not a substitute," Jason felt it necessary to clarify himself.

Sarah: "Okay."

"At that time, I thought you were independent. We happened to be so compatible with each other in many ways, and I thought you were very suitable to marry me."

It turned out to be true later.

They hadn't quarreled with each other for a year and a half before they got together. They discussed and solved everything.

Life was indeed warm.

"Suitable?" Sarah seemed to be irritated and asked.

"Yes," Jason said in a deep and calm voice, "You won't be as suspicious as others, nor would you call me constantly when I come back late. Most importantly, you treat me very well."

Upon hearing this.

Her emotion was ignited.

She looked at the person sitting on the sofa and asked directly, "Then why are you so good to me?"

"You are good to me, and I should also be good to you," there was something wrong with his mind, and he said, "Moreover, you are my wife. It's my responsibility to take good care of you."

"Just that?"

"That's all."

Get Bonus

This simple sentence hit her heart.

Her heart, which had already been calm, was stabbed at this moment.

She had always thought that in the past year and a half, even if Jason had regarded her as a shadow of Jenny, he should have liked her.

But now she knew that it was just because of responsibility, because she was good to him, not because of love.

Speaking from a different angle.

Jason was gentle and honest. He would warm her belly when her belly hurt, dry her hair when she was too tired after washing her hair, and massage her feet when she was walking in high heels.

She didn't need to worry about her family's affairs or make money. She should be happy even if there was no love involved in the relationship.

She shouldn't be unsatisfied.

She also knew that if she didn't divorce this time, he would still take good care of her as before, gentle, and sensitive to her, but she just couldn't accept it.

A relationship like this was too fragile.

A "I'm back" from his ex-girlfriend could just destroy it all.

"This time, I can promise you that I won't divorce you again," seeing that she hadn't spoken for a long time, he thought that this was what she cared about, "I will take good care of you for the rest of my life."

"No, thanks," Sarah said in a low voice, hiding all his emotions under her eyes, "I choose to divorce."

"Why?" Jason asked in confusion.

"What do you

think I need?" she didn't want to be over romantic, but she couldn't help it.

She hadn't been in any relationship before she met him.

But it didn't mean that she hadn't thought about having a relationship.

Her ideal love was about two people who loved each other deeply. Life had ups and downs, but they would never be separated.

Just like the saying, she also wanted vigorous love.

Jason frowned slightly.

He thought about everything he knew and finally gave a reply, "Security? Money?"

Gal Bonus

The sense of security was mentioned by them, and the money was brought up by her when she

divorced.

"You can get out now," said Sarah, who was too lazy to say any polite words, "I will pick you up and we will go to Civil Affairs Bureau together tomorrow afternoon. Remember to bring your ID and

documents."

Jason was deeply annoyed by her words: "Sarah!"

He came here to have a good conversation with her, but she asked him to get out.

"Is there anything else?" Sarah was so much more alienated than before.

"You can tell me what you want directly. I know your living habits, but that doesn't mean I know all

your thoughts," even he didn't know why she was angry.

She didn't want to talk to him.

This person was useless except for his face which had been favored by God and money .

Without being polite to him, she said, "I want you to get out of my house right now."

"Okay," Jason said. He was so angry and the coldness he showed could almost turn the air around

him into ice, "Divorce."

At this moment.

Both are at their emotional peak.

Because of what he had said before, Sarah was inexplicably upset, while Jason was still angry

because she refused to stay.

He didn't understand why they had to divorce.

After leaving Sarah's home, he went back to the company.

Noticing that there was something wrong with his boss, and thinking of what had happened before,

Chris subconsciously thought it was because of Jenny.

After careful consideration, he decided to go in and ease his boss's mood.

After all, he had to report something later. If he didn't calm him down, he would still be the one suffering!

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to Miss Yeats and Miss Smith that could make the boss so angry.

Now that boss was not angry at Miss Smith, only Miss Yeats was left.

“I haven’t found any clue about Zuck that you asked me to investigate before,” Chris said, observing the expression on Jason’s face, “How about you give me more specific information?”

Upon hearing this.

A chill immediately froze in Jason’s heart.

His eyes became colder and colder. He only said, “There’s no need to investigate anymore.”

Chris was speechless.

“From now on, don’t Sarah in front of me, and don’t tell me anything about her,” said Jason angrily. His mood fluctuated greatly.

Chris suddenly understood, “Then divorce tomorrow?”

“Didn’t I tell you not to mention it?” hearing about the divorce, he was unhappy.

He couldn’t figure out why she wanted to divorce him. He had already solved the problem with Jenny and promised that he would only treat her well in the future.

Why was she determined to divorce?

“Boss, although I don’t know what happened between you and Miss Yeats,” Chris said after careful consideration. He was a fan of Sarah, “But I think whatever, it should be your fault.”

Jason got confused.

Who gave him the gut to say those words?

The moment Chris finished his words, he stopped. His head was buzzing, and he froze.

Damn it!

What did he say just now?

Why did he say that suddenly?

"My fault?" the coldness in Jason's voice was like the cold wind from the North Pole.

Having his mentality collapse, Chris had to pretend to be calm to maintain his image.

What should he say to save himself at this time?

Please.

Give him a clue!

Get fizmus

"It's my fault that I told her that I wouldn't divorce her?" Jason said. The atmosphere around him.

suddenly became depressed.

Chris was speechless.

Not divorcing?

Chris's eyes widened in surprise, "You won't divorce Miss Yan?"

"She is the one who wants to divorce," Jason said it coldly.

He couldn't hold back his anger when he thought she told him to get out.

Hearing this, Chris had a rough idea of what had happened.

Perhaps the boss thought that Miss Smith was not a good person, so he didn't want to divorce Miss Yeats anymore. But Miss Yeats was an independent person, and she didn't want to be controlled by

others, so she refused.

Thinking of this, he said, "It's normal for Miss Yeats to make this decision."

Suddenly, Jason's deep breath sank, and he felt that the man had betrayed him, "Chris!"

Normal?

Why didn't he find Sarah was normal?

"If you think about it from Miss Yeats's point of view, you will know that she has made the right decision."

He was so angry that his lungs ached.

Right?

How could it be right?

Chris knew what Jason was thinking from his expression. He gave an example, "If Miss Yeats asks for a divorce for Mr. Shawn, and at the last moment, she finds that Mr. Shawn is not a good man, she will tell you that she won't divorce you. What do you think?"

"What do you think?" Jason asked in reply.

However, he began to get angry because of this assumption, and his whole body was cold.

"Do

you think how she could decide if she wants to divorce or not?" Chris guessed what Jason was thinking. "Do you feel angry? Do you think she betrayed you and even feels that she is unforgivable?"

Jason didn't say anything.

But his reaction was obvious enough to prove everything.

"But what you are doing now is the example I just gave you. It's just that you and Miss Yeats have changed their positions."

"Miss Yeats is not your subordinate. You cannot just hire her with money," seeing that Jason was getting colder and colder, Chris added, "Love can't be measured by money."

Upon hearing this.

Hearing that, Jason couldn't help but frown.

These words stirred up a lot of waves in his heart.

He always felt that.

If he cared, loved, and kept his promise, Sarah would stay with him for the rest of her life.

He didn't need her to worry about money or housework. She just needed to do everything she liked.

But she refused.

"Then what should I use?" said Jason suddenly.

"Love."

Jason was confused.

"As a person like you, as long as you don't cheat on her and don't restrict her freedom, and give her money, she may live with you like this," said Chris. "But Miss Yeats doesn't lack these. What she

wants is love."

Although Chris didn't know what kind of family background Miss Yeats was from.

But since the first time he took Miss Yeats to a shopping mall, he felt that her family was not short

of money.

At that time, the price of a single product in that shopping mall was at least tens of thousands, and all of them were luxury goods.

If she had never been to such a place, she would behave a little reserved even if someone is paying.

for her.

But Miss Yeats just walked around naturally, and the whole process of selecting things was very simple, just like in her closet.

"How do you know her so well?" Jason said coldly.

Chris was speechless. He shut himself up.

Chapter 109 Just say you're pregnant

"You will clean up all the toilets on this floor," said Jason with a deep breath. He made a cold. decision and said, "If you don't clean them up, your salary will be deducted."

"Boss..." Chris could barely think.

Why would he be punished even after he told the truth?

Jason was not convinced!

"You don't want to do it?" Jason said with his thin lips.

"Of course, I do." Chris was about to cry. He forced a smile to maintain his last dignity, "I t's worth

it to wash the toilet with the high salary of the special assistant."

"Then why don't you go?" Jason said, "Waiting for me to give you the tools?"

Tears welled up in Chris's eyes.

He took out his phone and complained to his good friend, "My boss is too stingy. I was j ust telling

him the truth. He let me wash the bathroom."

The worker who was about to be online: "He is giving you a reward."

The worker who was about to be online: "It's good to do things that cure people with the highest.

salary."

Chris was speechless.

Chris: "Why did you change your WhatsApp name?"

Chris: "How can you heal people by washing the toilet?"

The worker who was about to be online: "My WhatsApp name represents my working st atus."

The worker who was about to be online: "Try to understand it by yourself."

Chris was speechless again.

He didn't understand.

The boss just wanted to make trouble!

Reluctantly as Chris was, he still went to the bathroom. When other departments saw him working hard, they all looked at him in horror.

At the same time, they all understood that their boss was angry again!

Time passed quickly.

Get Bonus

After cleaning up the bathroom on the first floor, he went to get the documents.

But the boss didn't sign any of them!

"Boss?" thinking that he had been punished, Chris became bolder, "Didn't you say that pick it up after work? Why haven't you signed it yet?"

With his eyes still fixed on the computer screen, Jason said, "I'm not off duty yet."

Chris was speechless.

you would

He wanted to say something more, but he found that the document besides the boss had been put

away from this afternoon.

So?

What did the boss do in the past few hours?

For a moment.

His curiosity was aroused.

Seeing that the boss had been staring at the screen attentively and somewhat empty-minded, he quietly moved his steps to get closer to the other side.

Then he saw a terrifying search box!

#The best way to delay the divorce##

"What?"

Chris blinked, and then blinked again. "Boss, you..."

As soon as he began to talk, he sensed that the coldness in his boss was increasing at a speed of physical perception, and his cold eyes made him dare not move.

Why did he let him see this?

"Have you seen it?" Jason said, with a deep breath.

"No, I didn't see anything," Chris understood the world of adults. The more he knew, the more dangerous it would be, "I didn't see anything."

"How could you not see these words? They are huge. I guess your eyes are useless," Jason's words. were unpredictable, "Go to the financial department to process your resignation tomorrow."

Chris froze.

Should he see the words or not?

Get Bonus

He didn't know what to do.

"I'm just kidding. I saw it," Chris said reluctantly.

"How dare you look at the confidential information of the company? Fired."

Chris was speechless.

At this point, he couldn't care anymore, and he asked, "Do you want me to see it or not?"

"If I can fix it, it doesn't matter if you saw it or not," said Jason in a low voice, stopping playing with him, "If I can't solve it, the result will be the same."

Chris took a deep breath countless times.

He prayed that anyone could just take Jason away from this world.

"Curse me in your heart?" Jason said. His bottomless eyes seemed to be able to see through everything.

"How is that possible?" Chris was so smart that he answered politely with a gentle smile, "I'm just thinking about this question."

He didn't say anything more.

The two of them looked at the content on the website. Under the search box, there were several answers.

"That's easy. The best way to avoid a divorce is to disappear and come back when the time is right."

"Get injured and hospitalized, I don't think I would get carried to a divorce."

"Go on a business trip."

"Find excuses, such as the wedding of your sister, the one-month birthday party of your brother's kid, the birthday of your parents, and the wedding of colleagues."

"Marriage certificate, household register, and ID card are missing. It's simple."

"Just say you are pregnant."

—After looking at most of them, Chris coughed and said, "Except for the sixth solution, everyone else seems to be right."

"None of them would work," said Jason.

The reason why he had been looking at this page was not that he thought the method of this page was useful, but that he wanted to find inspiration through these methods.

Chris gave up.

Get Bonus

Were all these good solutions?

"But except for this, there seems to be no other way." Chris really couldn't figure it out, "Why don't you burn your house with a fire? In this way, your marriage certificate and residence booklet will be

lost."

Jason was speechless.

His eyes were deep, as if he was looking at a retard, "I think you can donate your brain."

Was burning a house something that a normal person could think of?

Chris was speechless.

"Since you can't figure out a way, you can go to resign tomorrow," said Jason ruthlessly, his darkened.

eyes

Unwilling to give up the high salary, Chris said directly, "I'll go to get your documents and identification tomorrow. Something will happen when I'm on the way to send you the documents, and the car was destroyed. I'm willing to sacrifice for the happiness of you and Miss Yeats."

"Get out!" said Jason sourly.

Jason couldn't get what Chris was thinking.

Just full of bad ideas.

"Boss, if you don't want to divorce, just don't go," Chris didn't want to think about solutions anymore, "Anyway, as long as a person doesn't agree, there is no way to divorce."

It would take a longer time to go through the law.

Miss Yeats might not do it.

The look in Jason's eyes darkened. In the end, he only said, "She does want to divorce."

He knew that if someone didn't agree, they couldn't divorce this time, but he also knew that if he did so, she would disappear from Atlanta.

If a couple had been separated for more than two years, they would divorce.

With Robert's concern for Sarah, he would find the best lawyer in this field to help her with the lawsuit.

At that time.

They would end in a bad term and never get along well with each other again.

“Then you can divorce,” saying these heartbreaking words, Chris deliberately provoked her, “Anyway, you don’t love Miss Yeats. You Just get used to it. As time goes by, you won’t feel it. At that

I

Get Bonus

time, you can marry a gentle and suitable person.”

Not to mention how rich Jason was, many people wanted to marry him because of his face.

He was so handsome.

As a man, even Chris thought his boss was very charming.

Chapter 110 I never offended you

He denied this idea subconsciously.

There was only one thought in his mind: They were not Sarah

“Boss?” Chris asked tentatively.

“Come and take these documents tomorrow morning,” without discussing this matter with him, he

closed the computer page and picked up the signature pen.

Jason had thought for the whole afternoon, but he couldn’t think of any solution

He was very angry with what she had said to him. But when he thought that she would no longer belong to him after the divorce and would become someone else’s wife and be with others, he would feel depressed without any reason.

He wanted to kick all those people out of her life.

He wanted her to only remember him.

When Chris walked out of the CEO’s Office, he had mixed feelings.

He knew that his boss liked Miss Yeats, but this love was not deeply rooted in his heart.

Maybe the divorce was a good thing.

It was freedom for Miss Yeats and growth for the boss.

But...

For the sake of his future happiness!

He decided to help his boss to get more information. If there was a chance, his boss would be happy in the future, and he would not have to suffer every day!

Thinking of this, after work, he called Sarah decisively.

But he knew that Sarah had made up her mind.

He also knew that the divorce was going to happen no matter what.

At the same time, on the other side.

When Sarah just put all the things she was going to take with her tomorrow in the bag, she kept getting messages from WhatsApp.

She sat on the sofa and took her phone. She saw a bunch of messages on WhatsApp.

Sarah was speechless.

Get Bonu

She checked them one by one.

The newest message was from the group chat with her best friends, and new messages were still

popping up.

White mouse: "Sarah, are you going to divorce tomorrow?"

Jacob: "Stay away from the jerk. It's good for your physical and mental health."

Jim: "Leaving the bitter sea is good for your smile."

White mouse: "I've arrived in Atlanta!"

There were countless messages about her in the group chat called Seven Intimate Friends. Seeing that there was nothing important, she started to check other messages.

The second message was from Rita, who said, "Sister, when will you come back tomorrow? I'll pick you up at the airport."

The third message was from the White mouse, "Sarah, I'm in Atlanta now."

White mouse: "Where do you live now? Send me the address."

Sarah clicked on most of the news, basically talking about her divorce.

She didn't expect them to remember it better than she did.

While thinking.

Julian called. Right after Sarah picked up the phone call, Julian started talking, "Sarah, have you seen the WhatsApp message? I'm in Atlanta now. Send me your address and I'll come to take you

back to New York."

"Okay," Sarah answered.

Thinking of the fact that Robert had booked the ticket this morning, she decided to tell Julian about

1. it.

She didn't know if there was any empty seat left for that flight.

"It doesn't matter. I'll stay in Atlanta for a few days before I go back," said Julian with a smile.

"Okay."

Answered Sarah.

After hanging up the phone, she sent the location to Julian.

As soon as she finished these things, the doorbell rang. She went to open the door without caring who it was. If it was a bad guy, she would just beat him up.

Get Bonus

As soon as the door was opened, she got sprayed all over the face, and then she fainted on the ground.

Seeing this, the man at the door pulled her up from the ground and put her on his back. Then he carried her to the underground parking lot.

Two hours later.

Sarah was tied to an abandoned warehouse in the suburb. Her mouth was covered with black tape,

and she was tied up with a thick rope. Her eyes were tightly closed because of the coma.

Two men were standing in front of her, both dressed like ordinary people.

If they walked in the crowd, no one would know they were kidnappers.

“Ask Jenny to come here and tell her that the person has arrived.”

“Okay.”

After a while.

Jenny showed up. She was wearing a sweater with her long hair on her shoulder. When she saw that

Sarah was still in a coma, she pinched her hands which were drooping on both sides.

After struggling for a while, Jenny asked the two men, “How long will she wake up?”

“About an hour,” the kidnappers were around thirty or forty years old. They were tall and sturdy. Obviously, they were professional.

“Take off her clothes later and record the process that you destroy her,” there was a trace of pity in her eyes, but she still said, “Call me when it’s done.”

“No problem. We are good at it.”

“Miss Smith, would you like to join us?”

“I’ve heard that she is the wife of Jason Noth. I don’t know if it’s true or not.”

The two of them said, but their eyes were fixed on Sarah.

This woman was good-looking. When she was quiet, she was like a cool and gorgeous woman.

This was a good deal.

"I'm your employer. All you need to do is to do your job well." looking at Sarali who was in a coma, Jenny finally made up her mind, "There's not much time left. Hurry up."

Hearing what she said, the two men went straight to her. They tore the black tape on Sarah's mouth and untied the rope.

Get Floris

Seeing that they began to take off Sarah's clothes, Jenny's hands hanging on both sides gradually tightened. Anxiety, guilt, apology, and self-reproach all appeared on her face.

In the end, she didn't stop them, allowing her emotions to drown her heart.

Sarah, I'm sorry.

Sorry.

She didn't want to do that, but she had no choice.

She didn't want to go back to that basement, nor did she want to bear the torture of that person.

"Bang!"

A dull voice sounded.

He thought the two men had hit Sarah hard. When she was about to scold them not to hurt her, she saw Sarah kick away the last of the men, "Bang!"

Hearing this, Jenny narrowed her eyes.

Sarah!

How did she...

"Aren't you supposed to be in the coma?" asked Jenny, who unconsciously stepped back because of

fear.

"That kind of thing is useless to me," Sarah walked towards Jenny step by step, and her eyes were a little colder than usual, "I didn't expect that it was you who gave the order."

The moment Sarah opened the door and was sprayed, she realized what it was. She had been trained the drug resistance in the organization before. It did not affect her.

She was planning to call the police, but she knew that someone had been playing tricks on her and Jenny recently, so she decided to go along with the plan and pretended to pass out.

But to her surprise.

This time, it was Jenny who did it.

"Why did you do that?" Sarah forced her to the pillar of the warehouse, "I didn't offend you."

Jenny was overwhelmed by endless fear.

She knew she was done.

Once Jason knew what she had done, he would investigate her.

It wouldn't take long for him to dig out everything, and then it would be too late for anything.

When she was about to say something, one of the men behind Sarah picked up an iron bar and rushed towards her. Before Jenny could stop them, she pushed Sarah aside and quickly said two words, "Watch out!"

Chapter 111 Don't make things worse

Sarah had already noticed that one of the men she kicked just now was walking towards her.

Before Jenny's hand could touch her, she gave the man behind her a spinning kick and took the iron bar from his hand.

This action shocked everyone.

"You..." the man stared at her with a frown, "Who the hell are you?"

With the iron bar in her hand, she walked toward them without saying a word.

The two men looked at each other and knew that if they didn't make a move today, they would have a hard time in the future.

Thinking of this.

They picked up another iron bar from the ground.

"It was just an accident. If you take off your clothes and lie there, we will spare you," the man said coldly, "Otherwise, you will suffer a lot."

"I only asked you to destroy her and not let you kill her," said Jenny, panicked.

She just wanted to have something to threaten Sarah.

She never intended to hurt her.

"Miss Smith, the moment she attacked us just now, it's not just your business alone," the man in a Khaki coat said viciously, "You go out first. We will call you after it's settled."

Jenny subconsciously looked at Sarah: "Sarah..."

She didn't want anything to happen to Sarah. She just wanted to complete the mission that guy gave

her.

But in this situation, she could not stop these men at all.

What could she even do?

"Get out," Sarah said two words.

"They are all good at fighting. You are no match for them," Jenny said. She really didn't know what to do. She couldn't call the police. If she called the police, she would be doomed.

If she didn't call the police, Sarah would be tortured to death by these two people.

"Which side are you on?" the man in the other black coat was a little angry, "If you still want to get the video, you can go out and wait."

"She's Jason Noth's wife. She's from the Noth family," said Jenny. She didn't want to tell them, but she had no choice, "If you hurt her, he won't forgive you!"

"So she is his wife!" the man in the Khaki coat suddenly smiled with a playful look in his eyes, "It's said that his family has enough endless money. How about I call him and tell him to come to get his wife with one hundred million?"

"If he doesn't give it to us, we will break her hands. If he refuses again. We will kill her," the man in

the black coat also said.

"Good idea."

The two of them agreed with the idea.

With a cold body, Jenny realized that this was out of her control, "You are crazy!"

"Jenny, if you don't go out now, we'll drag you into this as well," the two men were just doing things for the money. Thinking about the one hundred million, they suddenly felt that the one hundred thousand from Jenny was nothing.

"Get out of here Sarah," suddenly, Jenny stopped her and said, "Run to the west after you go out. I parked a car there. You can't have an accident."

Sarah was confused.

For the first time, she couldn't understand what this person was doing.

"Didn't you hire them?" asked Sarah.

"I just want to have something to threaten you. I don't want to hurt you or get you killed," for the first time in her heart, she was in a panic, "You'd better go!"

If she stayed, these people wouldn't dare to do anything to her.

Even if anything happened, it was better for her to die here than to return to that person.

It was a place more horrible than hell.

"You don't need to do that," Sarah stood in front of Jenny and said calmly, "I don't care about these

two people."

"They killed people..." Jenny was afraid that Sarah didn't know the situation, "If you fight with

them...

"You talk too much."

Sarah replied.

The two men were speechless.

Get Bonga

They looked at each other and felt that Sarah didn't take them seriously. They picked up the iron bar in their hands and walked towards her.

"Little girl, you are so arrogant."

"You and Jenny can stay here today. It happens that we have two here."

"Sarah..." Jenny's fingernails were pinched into her flesh, and her eyes were full of worry.

Sarah was very calm the whole time.

The two men had never been ignored like this. Seeing that, they both planned to beat her up first.

The next moment.

Both of them moved towards Sarah.

Jenny's heart was in her throat.

Seeing that one of them was about to hit the back of Sarah's head, Jenny didn't know where she got the courage and speed to rush behind Sarah.

"Bang!"

The man in the black coat hit Jenny's back with his stick.

Jenny made a muffled sound. The only thing she could feel was pain.

Fortunately, Sarah withdrew her hand quickly. Otherwise, the hand that was about to hit the man behind her would hit on Jenny's face.

"What are you doing?" Sarah didn't understand what Jenny was doing.

"I..." a thin layer of sweat broke out on Jenny's forehead because of the pain.

If this hit Sarah, it would hurt this much as well.

"Stay over there," Sarah pulled Jenny back and threw her three words indifferently. "Don't make

trouble."

Jenny was speechless.

How was she making trouble?

After all, she had helped her block a hit.

Before she could think about it carefully, Sarah told her with her actions that she didn't need anyone to help her.

"Banel"

Bang!"

Two times in a row.

She kicked the two men so hard that they couldn't stand up.

They didn't expect that a girl could be so strong.

Most importantly.

How was she so good?

"Kidnapping me?" Sarah asked indifferently, standing in front of the two men who were sitting on the ground limply, playing with her iron rod.

The two of them felt that this person was very terrifying, so they had to pretend they were defeated first, "We were just playing with you. we didn't mean that. We are all hired by Miss Smith, and of course, we will follow her orders in all our actions."

Jenny was speechless.

When did she let them hit Sarah?

"Really?" Sarah's tone was so ambiguous that no one knew what she was thinking.

"Of course."

All of the sudden, the kidnapers behaved cowardly

They had made up their mind that they must gather their brothers to beat her later, even though

her husband was Jason Noth!

“Well, ‘We’re very good at destroying girls’ lives’, did she ask you to say it as well?” Sarah put the iron bar forward, just in the middle of the man’s legs in the black coat.

The two of them trembled with fear. They stared at the stick and swallowed.

There was no way they could defeat her.

She didn’t seem to forgive them easily.

What should they do?

“I hate people bully girls the most,” she kicked the stick forward with great strength, “Since you can’t control your lower body, I’ll help you cripple it.”

Chapter 112 I promise I will give you anything

Before the man could beg for mercy, a huge pain came from below and he screamed, “Ah!”

Then he passed out in pain.

The man in the Khaki coat’s face turned deathly pale, and he subconsciously reached out to block it.

The other guy must have been disabled just now. He couldn’t share the same fate.

“I know I was wrong. I promise I won’t make the same mistake again. Can you let me go?” he begged for mercy, flustered, “I promise I will do anything.

“How many girls have you bullied?” asked Sarah.

Afraid of being taught a lesson, the man lied, “We were just having fun. We haven’t bullied anyone.

This is our first time.”

“Since you don’t want to tell me, I will...”

“Okay, okay! I’ll tell you!”

The man's forehead was covered with sweat.

Sarah stood there with an iron bar, and the other fainted person had already shed some blood.

The man was frightened to death. He said word by word, "There are only four or five of them. But don't worry. We didn't hurt them, just..."

"Bang!"

Sarah didn't listen to him anymore and kicked him.

These men couldn't even be called scums.

The man felt pain all over his body, and a wave of dizziness appeared. He had fainted.

Bang.

Sarah threw the iron bar on the ground.

Jenny, who had witnessed everything with her own eyes, was soft all over. She had never thought that Sarah was so powerful.

"What are you waiting for? Call the police." Sarah said to Jenny calmly as usual.

"Why... Why am I the one to call the police?"

"My phone is at home. I didn't bring it with me."

"Okay."

Get Borus

Before Jenny could react, she took out her phone.

She didn't realize it until she was about to dial the number. She quickly stopped and said nervously, "No... we can't call the police. If we call the police, they will give me away."

"You don't want to be caught?" Sarah's eyes were very clean.

"No, I don't."

She shook her head.

She couldn't be caught, nor she wanted to be caught.

"Then why did you ask people to kidnap me? Back then, I only thought that there was something wrong with your character. Now, you don't even have a personality," as she spoke, she walked out. It was a deserted grassland outside.

Biting her lips, Jenny lowered her head and didn't dare to say anything.

She just followed Sarah like this. She knew that Sarah would not let it go easily.

"How is your back?"

"What?"

"The hit that you blocked for me, which wasn't necessary," said Sarah casually.

Sarah didn't understand what Jenny was doing.

She was confused.

"No... I'm fine," the color of Jenny's lips was still a little pale. She felt the pain, but she could not say it out loud, "Can you not sue me? As long as you don't sue me, I can do anything for you."

"Who told you to do that?" Sarah asked directly.

Judging from their previous encounter, although Jenny was not a good person, she wouldn't do such a thing.

This behavior was very strange.

"No one..." Jenny didn't dare to say anything, "I just want to have something to threaten you. When I don't have money in the future, you can give me."

Sarah was speechless.

She didn't want to expose such a lame excuse.

She took her phone and dialed an emergency number.

Get Bonus

"What are you doing?" asked Jenny anxiously.

"If you don't tell me the truth, I'll call the police now," Sarah didn't know what Jenny was hiding, "Kidnapping is a high penalty in criminal law. If you want to spend the rest of your life in prison, you can keep hiding it."

"Sarah!" It seemed that Jenny had returned to normal.

Noticing the change in her expression and eyes, Sarah asked, "Are you going to tell me or not?"

"I've already told you," said Jenny, taking a deep breath, with all kinds of emotions in her eyes, "What else do you want me to say?"

"Then I have to call the police."

"You can't call the police!"

If Sarah called the police, Jenny wouldn't go to jail. That man had a lot of ways to get her out., But after she was taken out, the days waiting for her were even more terrible than hell.

Sarah didn't want to compromise.

Jenny couldn't get the phone, and she couldn't convince Sarah as well.

She knew very well that if Sarah wanted to call the police, she would have done it already. There was

no need to waste time with her here.

"I don't know what made you abandon your personality," Sarah couldn't understand this person, "If you didn't let me leave, but let them do whatever they wanted, I might think you are a bad

person."

She would never show mercy to bad people.

But Jenny's reaction was so strange.

"Do you have any family?" suddenly, Sarah changed the topic and asked.

"What?"

"Family."

"Yes,"

Hearing her words, Sarah returned the phone to her, turned around, and left.

In Jenny's eyes, Sarah was just a mystery. She had no idea what she was going to do, "Where are you going?"

"Go to your family and tell them that you're a criminal," she said tentatively, "By the way, talk to them about your disturbing in my marriage, which almost destroyed my relations hip."

Get Bonus

Hearing this.

"What?" Jenny lost her mind.

Her eyes turned red. She rushed up and pulled Sarah back. It seemed that she changed into a

different person, "Don't go!"

Sarah paid attention to Jenny's expression and physical reaction.

"If you care about what I have done before, you can kill me," said Jenny, trying to hold back her

anger, "Or you can ask someone to rape me, destroy me, and cripple me."

Sarah was confused.

She was lost in her thought.

A normal person couldn't say this.

Jenny didn't even care about her life and injury, but she didn't want Sarah to call the police or tell

her family.

"Come with me," Sarah didn't continue to provoke her. After saying this to her, she left the

abandoned factory.

She found the car according to what Jenny had told her.

Half an hour later.

Sarah sat in the driver's seat, while Jenny sat in the passenger's seat. Neither of them s poke.

Putting one of her hands outside the window, Sarah saw that Jenny had almost calmed down, so she said again, "Tell me, who let you do it and who forced you? If you don't tell me, I will call the police.

and let them deal with what happened today."

For the sake of Jenny's conscience, Sarah wanted to give her another chance.

But if it was not worth it, she would not forgive her again.

This was the last chance.

"I've told you, you can kill me," said Jenny, lowering her eyes, as if she had reached a p oint of despair.

"I'm a law-abiding citizen. I don't commit any crime. You will decide your fate."

"That man will notice that I suicide, he will go for my family after he figured it out," Jenny's hands unconsciously tightened, and the depression in her heart seemed to have been relieved at this

moment.

Chapter 113 You should also inform Jason of your safety

Sarah caught the keywords: "That person?"

Jenny paused.

Only then did she realize that she had spilled the beans.

On second thought, this mission had failed. Whether she was caught or left, she would eventually fall into the hands of that person.

It seemed to be the same whether she said it or not.

"If I told you, can you help me protect my family?" asked Jenny, who put forward the last condition, "they are just ordinary people."

"You tell me first." Sarah didn't agree immediately.

Jenny didn't know what was going on.

After hearing such a reply from Sarah, she was relieved.

She looked at Sarah and said, "Go ahead. I don't know where to start with too many things."

"That person asked you to kidnap me?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"That person wanted me to take a video of you being destroyed and threaten for your help." Jenny

said honestly.

Without saying anything more, Sarah continued to ask, "A man and a woman? What does she or he

want me to do?"

"A man. He wants you to stay with Jason and do as he asks when he gives orders,"

said Jenny, feeling much more relaxed. "He also asked me to come back."

"He asked you to marry Jason?"

"Yes."

"Are you so obedient to him?"

"I have no choice but to listen to him. He is in charge of everything for me."

with a bitter smile on her face, Jenny continued, "My life and everything are decided by him."

Sarah: "???"

Get Bonus

Isn't this a society ruled by law?

Jenny took out her phone, found the photo album, clicked a picture and handed it to her.

“Here are my grandmother and my brother,” said Jenny slowly after Sarah had seen it. “Now they are taken care of by that person.

I have always been obedient, and that person allowed me to good care of my grandmot her and

brother.”

“Grandma is suffering from Alzheimer’s disease. My brother is in high school now, and my parents.

have passed away.”

Jenny was under pressure, “I haven’t been home for two years.

I can only call them or make a video call. Grandma and grandpa also think that the pers on in my

family is a nanny hired by me.”

Sarah frowned.

Jenny remembered the past and said emotionally: “When I fell in love with Jason, my gr andma was seriously ill and I didn’t have any money to start my career.

So I hinted him to support me. I didn’t know if he understood or didn’t want to support m e. After

half a year, I got nothing so I left.”

“You can tell him about your things directly,” said Sarah calmly. “He will help.”

“At that time, I was young and didn’t experience the cruelty of the society. I felt ashamed to ask for

money.”

said Jenny bluntly. “Besides, I really want him to support me.”

“I just broke up with him, and that person came to me, saying that I could make money as soon as possible, as long as I help him,”

Jenny said, clenching her hands more tightly. “I went, but what waiting for me is hell.”

“That person has a grudge with Jason?” Sarah asked, thinking about what happened ea rlier.

Jenny was slightly stunned, "How... How do you know?"

"The reason why he asked you to marry Jason is that he wants to steal the business secrets of the Noth Group, right?"

Sarah continued to analyze.

If he wanted to kill Jason, he wouldn't have made such a fuss at all.

Jenny was terrified.

Get Bas

She really didn't understand how Sarah knew about it.

"You..."

"I won't call the police this time." without any intention to talk to her, Sarah just added, "but if it happens again, I won't be softhearted."

"Thank you..." said Jenny with a sigh of relief.

She knew.

It won't happen again.

After Jenny went back this time, she should live in that dark place for the rest of her life.

"Take out your phone and call the police."

"Didn't you say that you wouldn't call the police?"

"I want the police to arrest the two people in the warehouse." Sarah meant the people who were

disabled by her.

"But..."

"If they accuse you, I will say that you are not involved."

Hearing her reply, Jenny was relieved. She obeyed Sarah and called the police.

On the way.

After thinking for a while, Sarah asked, "Apart from today's matter,

crimes?”

“No,” replied Jenny quickly.

have you

done

any other illegal

Sarah nodded and drove away from the suburb. It was past seven o'clock in the evening when they

arrived at the community.

When Sarah got out of the car, she looked at Jenny and said, “No matter who you are facing, don't let him control your conscience.

I can protect your family, but I can't protect your eroded conscience.”

Upon hearing this.

Jenny was stunned.

With ecstasy in her eyes, she swallowed and asked, “You... Are you willing to protect my family?”

Without answering, Sarah turned around and left.

Get Bonus

She agreed not to help Jenny, but to protect the two innocent and ordinary people.

Watching her leave, Jenny didn't know why. Although she didn't say anything, Jenny just believed

her.

After entering the community.

Sarah made a phone call and settled Jenny's grandmother and her brother.

After that, she entered the community. When she saw the door of her house was closed, she was

stunned.

She seemed to have forgotten something very important.

When she was taken away, the door of her house was open.

Before that, Julian called her and told her that he had come to Atlanta. She had left for more than

four hours.

Moreover, the door was open, so Julian must be afraid that something had happened to her.

Thinking of this, she quickly opened the door and entered the room.

When she was about to go to the living room to take her phone to make a call, she heard a worried young man talking on the phone.

“Robert, haven’t you found Sarah?” asked Julian, worrying about Sarah.

Sarah was speechless.

She closed the door with mixed feelings.

The moment the door was slammed, Julian walked over with his phone.

When he saw Sarah standing at the door, his eyes widened slightly. He didn’t even hear what Robert

said on the phone.

He only said, “Sarah?”

What?!

Sarah is back!

“Sarah is back?” asked Robert in a low voice.

“Yes,” replied Julian in a hurry.

Robert felt relieved and said, “Give her the phone. I have something to talk to her.”

“Okay,” said Julian, as if he was still dreaming. He quickly handed the phone to Sarah and said,

“Sarah, it’s from Robert.”

Sarah took it over and told him that she was safe. Then she explained the whole thing to him.

Robert was relieved to know that she was fine. "You should also inform Jason of your safety."

"Why should I tell him?" Sarah asked in confusion.

"In the afternoon, when Julian found that you were drugged and taken away, he thought that it was

from someone who didn't like Jason."

Robert explained, "So he told me to ask Jason."

Chapter 114 No way to resist

Sarah was speechless.

She pinched between her eyebrows and agreed with a slightly complicated feeling in her heart, "I

sce."

After hanging up the phone, she called Jason several times, but it was not connected for the time being.

After careful consideration, she sent him a message to inform him of her safety.

After sending the message, she thought of what Jenny had said and asked Chris.

When the phone rang, Chris was in a relatively remote villa with Jason.

Seeing that it was from Sarah, he reported to Jason, "Boss, it's miss Yeats."

"Will you answer it?" asked Chris tentatively.

"I don't want to answer it now." the look in Jason's eyes darkened. He just sat on the sofa in the living room.

Chris followed the order, "Okay."

The two of them just watched her hanging up.

After hanging up the phone, Chris asked, "Miss Yeats should have called to inform us of her safety. If we don't answer, will she be worried?"

"No," said Jason coldly.

Sarah was not worried at all.

According to Jason's character, he would investigate things thoroughly. There was no danger on the way she was kidnapped.

It was estimated that there was no signal at the place where he was.

After knowing that Sarah was safe, Jason began to interrogate.

In the living room of the villa, besides him and Chris who was standing behind him, there were two men leaning on the chair opposite to them.

Two men were both wearing hospital clothes and their faces were pale.

If Sarah was here, she could recognize that these two were the two men she had beaten in the

warehouse.

"Who are you? Why did you kidnap Sarah?" said Jason in a grey suit, with his legs crossed on the

Get Bus

sofa. He looked imposing.

Although he did nothing, he made people feel nervous and timid.

The two men's hearts trembled.

Jason!!!

That woman was really the woman of Jason.

Seeing that the two of them didn't have the intention to speak, with a smile at the corners of his mouth, Chris adjusted his glasses and said,

"My boss has always been impatient. It's better for you two to explain it as soon as possible, or..."

As he spoke, he looked at the most vulnerable part of the two people, which was also the place.

where Sarah kicked them hard.

The two felt a chill on their backs and covered them subconsciously!

Chris still kept smiling.

"L... I'm Billy," the man in Black said. He was wearing a hospital gown now.

The other one also said, "My name is Jake."

"We really didn't know that she was your woman," said Billy, who was really scared.

"Someone gave us a sum of money and asked us to kidnap her to the warehouse. If we had known she is your woman, we didn't dare to do it."

"Yes yes yes." Jake was flustered.

"So other people can be kidnapped?" the look in Jason's eyes became colder.

The two of them trembled and said, "Of course not!"

"Who ordered you?" said Jason coldly, with a strong pressure in his black eyes.

The two looked at each other.

They were considering whether to tell him or not.

When they woke up in great pain, they were already here. They didn't know what had happened.

before.

"Chris, call the police and tell them that these two people can be taken away." Jason said coldly.

"Collect more evidences and submit them to the police. Try your best to sentence them to death."

The two of them, "!!!

Get Bonus

"No! We will tell you. We'll say everything!" said Billy in a panic.

"It was a woman called Jenny who asked us to do it." Jake said quickly, fearing that he would be punished if he said it too late.

"She gave us a sum of money and asked us to kidnap Sarah."

"Miss Smith?" Chris turned to look at his boss subconsciously.

The collision between the former and the current lover.

Normally, it would only be a quarrel between two women. When it came to his boss, it turned to

criminal cases.

"Why did you kidnap her?" said Jason, his eyes getting deeper and deeper.

Billy and Jake looked at each other, terrified.

If they told him, they must be punished severely.

All of a sudden, Jason angered, and the atmosphere in the room became oppressive and cold.

"She asked us to take off Sarah's clothes and rape her," said Billy, his heart pounding, "She also asked us to record the process."

Jake: "Yes."

Chris paused.

He looked at his boss subconsciously.

"Did you

touch her?" said Jason, his tone was completely cold.

Chris had no doubt that if the two men had touched her, his boss would definitely break their bones.

and show no mercy.

"No!" they didn't dare to delay, with cold sweat dripping on their forehead.

"We just wanted to follow Miss Smith's instructions, but your wife beat us two, and... Even disabled

us.”

“You two together can’t defeat Miss Yeats?” asked Chris curiously.

The two were speechless.....

Can’t they defeat her?

They were completely unable to resist!

“Miss Yeats is really good at fighting. Even if we have more helpers, we won’t be her match,

let

Get Bonus

alone just two of us.”

Billy had changed the way he called Sarah several times. He was really scared of her fighting

capacity.

Upon hearing this.

The scene that Sarah was beaten up before came to Jason’s mind.

At that

time, he had always thought that she was acting with those people, but now it seemed that... It was probably true.

“Boss?” Chris called him in a low voice.

“Hand them over to the police and ask them to investigate their records.

If they commit any crime before, submit the evidence together,” said Jason, his thin lips slightly

opening.

Chris: “Yes, sir.”

“Mr. Noth, we know we made a mistake. We won’t make it again. Please forgive us this time.”

"We didn't bully Miss Yeats."

"Mr. Noth!"

The two begged for mercy.

If their records were really found out, they would surely be sentenced very heavily.

They couldn't let such a thing happen!

"You didn't bully her?" said Jason, standing up. His legs were particularly long under his suit pants.

"If Sarah is just an ordinary girl who doesn't know how to fight. Can't you bully her?"

He couldn't calm down at the thought that Sarah might be in danger.

And what happened last time.

It was time to check it out.

The two of them were desperate and said bravely,

"If you want to punish us, you should also investigate the person who hired us. We are just following orders."

"Don't worry. None of you can run away," said Jason.

He didn't listen to their nonsense anymore. He asked Chris to make a phone call and so on the police

came to take the two people away.

When they were taken away, Chris said to the police meaningfully,

"My boss said that these two people should be punished since they committed a crime. We will submit other evidence as soon as possible."

Chapter 115 Jason said it would be postponed

After the police left.

Then Chris returned to the villa.

Seeing his boss sitting there with coldness, he walked over and said, "Boss, they had been taken away by the police."

"Make an appointment with Jenny tomorrow," said Jason, his eyes unfathomable.

"In addition, investigate the matter that Sarah was beaten up last time carefully."

"Yes, sir."

"And..."

"Yes?"

"How's the investigation about the relationship between Sarah and Robert in the hotel last time?" Jason was careful.

"Yes, I've found it, but it's a little strange." Chris frowned.

"Now we're waiting for the results of the second round of investigation. I'll show you the results when they come out."

"Yes," said Jason slightly.

After this matter was over, Chris thought of another thing.

He took out a customized little poke card from the pocket of his shirt and handed it to him. "Mr. Williams asked me to give it to you."

Jason took a look at it.

He strode to the sofa and sat down, with a sense of alienation and coldness all over his body.

For this, he only said, "Let him go to the crew to play with Lucas. I don't have time."

"No," explained Chris.

Jason: "?"

"Mr. Williams said that Miss Yeats left this at his house last time when she went to his house."

Chris said in details, "He asked me to return it to you."

The simple sentence successfully attracted Jason's attention.

He took the diamond K and said at this moment, "At his home?"

Get Bonus

Sarah didn't like Edgar. How could she go to his house?

What's wrong with him.

As soon as he thought about it, he noticed the specialty of this card. It was made of special materials. and very thin.

Most importantly, it was even smoother than the new cards bought on the market.

"Where did it come from?" Jason asked as he looked sideways.

Chris was speechless.

Didn't I tell you?

Miss Yeats left it at his house.

"Apart from asking you to give this to me, what else did he say?" Jason asked as he rubbed his.

cards.

If this was an ordinary item that Sarah had lost, he would have already sent it to the office of the Noth group.

But now he gave it to him in this way.

Chris felt that his boss was really good at predicting things.

"Mr. Williams also said that if you want to know how Miss Yeats came to his house, you can go to find him."

Upon hearing this.

Jason thought for a while.

Then he walked out with his phone and car key.

"Boss." called Chris.

"Postpone the things for tomorrow morning." as usual, Jason said indifferently, "I'm going to find Edgar."

"Then how about your divorce with Miss Yeats this afternoon?" it seemed that Chris suddenly understood something.

“Postpone it.”

“Reason?”

“I went to the suburb to look for her last night. The car is out of gas in the wild, and my phone is out of power.”

Get Bonus

said Jason, who had already thought of an excuse. “I didn’t come back until the latter half of the

night.

Before I went to bed, I was taken away by Edgar to talk about business. I’m tired and need a rest.”

Chris was a little relieved, as if his boss had finally grown up. “Okay.”

Jason knew that Chris was a reliable man. After saying that, he took the car and left.

In order to make things more realistic, Chris calculated the time and sent a message to Sarah, saying that Jason was busy.

Everything was arranged properly.

In this way.

On the second day, Sarah didn’t find anything wrong, nor did she feel that his boss was delaying.

Jason didn’t expect that at the last moment, there would be another reason to delay the divorce.

The car drove in the dark and arrived at the place where Edgar lived an hour later.

Just like him, Edgar was used to living alone.

Around one o’clock in the morning, he was the only one in the villa.

He didn’t care whether Edgar was asleep or not. He rang the doorbell again and again. About ten minutes later, no one came out.

Thinking that there was only one person in the room, he entered the unlock code that Edgar had.

told him before.

A moment later.

He stepped in.

He went to the living room and closed the door. Afraid of frightening someone, he called Edgar first.

The call connected, and Edgar's phone rang. In this quiet night, the ringtone was particularly clear.

"What," said Edgar in an unclear voice, "is there something wrong with Jason? Why did he call me in the middle of the night?"

Jason "..."

Bang!

Something was dropped on the floor.

Edgar threw his phone on the ground, pulled the quilt and went back to sleep.

Get Bonus

Jason turned on the light in the living room, looked up and went upstairs.

The sound of footsteps was very clear in the villa. As soon as Edgar pulled the quilt to sleep, he

heard the sound of footsteps.

The voice was like the ghost stories he had read when he was young.

He subconsciously held the quilt tightly in his arms, and he was completely awake in this strange

and terrible atmosphere.

What the hell.

Was it a ghost in the middle of the night?

Horror movie in real life?

There were another two slow footsteps. It seemed that the sound was getting closer and closer to

his room.

At that moment, Edgar stared at his room and held the quilt more tightly.

“Knock, knock, knock.”

There was a sudden knock on the door.

Edgar was startled. When there was a knock on the door again, he turned on the brightest light in

the room.

After swallowing saliva several times, he put on his clothes and walked towards the door.

At the same time, when Jason was knocking at the door, he became a little impatient. He put his hand on the doorknob and opened the door.

Unfortunately, at this time, Edgar put his hand on the doorknob as well.

Before he started to push, he felt the doorknob move automatically.

Edgar, “!!!”

What happened?

Was there really a ghost outside?

Crack

A light sound of door opening rang in the room. In such an environment where one could clearly hear his own heartbeat, the sound was particularly clear.

Edgar stoned back quickly and hugged his pillow.

He didn't care what was going on outside. As long as someone dared to come in, he would throw the

pillow at it.

In a flash.

The bedroom door opened.

A tall and deep figure of Jason appeared in front of the door.

Looking at the man in pajamas holding a pillow and looking at him warily, he frowned and said in a

cold voice as usual,

“Why don’t you open the door when you wake up?”

“Jason?” Edgar’s tense mood relaxed all of a sudden.

What should I do?

My legs are a little weak.

Without entering the room, Jason stood at the door and said, “Come out. I have something to talk to you.”

Not in the mood to argue with him, Edgar adjusted his state and followed him downstairs.

Chapter 116 Don’t you think Sarah is too mysterious

He sat down on the sofa. Frightened and sleepless, he retorted, “What’s wrong with you? Why are you scaring me at night?”

“Scaring?” Jason didn’t understand.

“What are you doing here?” Edgar yawned and changed the topic.

“I don’t think you are in a bad mood and come to me for a drink because you are about to divorce.”

“Well.”

Jason handed the card to Edgar.

When Edgar saw it, he was less sleepy and smiled playfully.

“Chris said that you told him, if I want to know why this card was left at your house, I should come

to you,”

said Jason, fixing his eyes on him. He was really curious about it.

Edgar nodded and sat down in an evil and casual manner, “Yes, you’re right.”

“When did she leave it?” without hesitation, Jason asked directly.

“You came here to pick her up last time.” till now, Edgar still doubted Sarah, who was so powerful.

Jason: “?”

Edgar didn’t beat around the bush.

He returned the card to Jason, stood up and walked upstairs. While walking, he said, “Follow me if

you want to know.”

Then, Jason followed.

Edgar went through the bedroom and went to the balcony outside.

With his hands in his pockets, he raised his chin, indicating Jason to look at the broken thread.

“This thread was cut by the poke card in your hand when she stood downstairs last time.”

“I’m not here to waste my time on you.” Jason didn’t believe it at all.

Standing downstairs, she cut the thread so precisely with cards. This was not something ant ordinary person could do.

Even though Sarah used to be the bodyguard of Yeats family, it didn’t make sense.

Edgar raised his eyebrows slightly, “Don’t you believe me?”

Gut Bonus

Jason gave him a look.

Obviously, it meant that if I believe it, I will be a fool.

"Okay," said Edgar. He had expected it. He back to his study and said, "Come with me. You'll know

when you watch it."

He turned on the computer and found the surveillance video of that night.

Edgar played the video from the moment when Sarah beat up the bodyguards. Seeing that Jason was

serious, he explained,

"Your wife, who is about to divorce, is not simple. She beat so many of my bodyguards alone."

Jason watched it seriously.

Sarah's moves were not slow at all. Every move had a purpose.

This move couldn't be used by an ordinary bodyguard.

"There is no need to watch the conversation between me and her."

Seeing that the scene of Sarah beating bodyguard was over, Edgar quickly pressed the button and

said, "I'll skip to the end."

Without saying anything, Jason just let him do it.

Edgar stopped at the place where Sarah was about to make a move. At that time, Edgar said

provocatively to her,

"So what? Can you come in?"

As soon as he finished speaking, in less than two seconds, she shot a poker card and cut off the line

on the balcony.

"See?" said Edgar, who was still scared at the thought of it.

"Wait," said Jason suddenly.

“What?” asked Edgar, confused.

Without saying anything, Jason went to press the button and played it backwards.

Finally, he stopped at the place where Edgar had finished his words.

This time, he kept staring at the left hand of Sarah without blinking.

But he still couldn't see clearly how the card appeared in her hand. It suddenly appeared like a magic.

Get Bonus

He slowed down the speed, but he still couldn't see it clearly.

“What's wrong?” Edgar asked as he watched him playing the video again and again.

The look in Jason's eyes became deeper and deeper and he was still holding the poke card in his

hand. “Copy this video to me.”

“Aren't you going to divorce her?” instead of taking any action, Edgar turned off the computer.

“Why do you want this?”

“Give it to me.”

“No.”

“Edgar.” Edgar didn't understand what was going on.

“If you want to get this surveillance video, you have to help me find Eve first.”

Edgar remembered that he had searched for a long time, but there was no news, so he was a little

anxious.

“She was sent away by your wife who is about to divorce. You have to return her to me.”

“Give me the surveillance video first. I'll ask Chris to check it for you.” Jason didn't want to waste

time with him.

“Jason.” sitting on the chair, Edgar turned to look at him and said,

“I trust you on other things, but you have to help me find her first. At least, you have to let me know which city she is in first.”

It was not that he didn't believe in Jason.

It was mainly because that he thought Sarah was strange. If she still hid other secrets, he would

never be able to find Eve all his life.

“New York.” Jason blurted out.

Edgar paused, “What?”

“Eve is in New York.” Jason didn't want to waste time with him.

Staring at him with his long and narrow eyes, Edgar asked, “How do you know?”

“When you want to protect a person, where will you arrange her?” asked Jason.

Edgar: “Atlanta.”

This was his home.

Get Bonus

It was the safest to stay with her.

“New York is Sarah's home.” although Jason didn't want to think about it, he felt that her status was absolutely different from here.

“Robert is also in New York, and Eve will only be there.”

“She doesn't like New York very much,” Edgar blurted out.

“If it hadn't been for what happened before, she might have gone to a city she liked.” Jason

analyzed,

“But after you took her to the hospital two times, she only felt that she was safe around Sarah.”

His simple words enlightened Edgar.

He took a deep look at Jason with all kinds of emotions, took out the U disk from the drawer and

gave it to him.

“Thank you.” with the U disk in his hand, Jason was about to leave..

“Jason,” called Edgar.

Hearing that, Jason stopped his steps and asked, “Anything else?”

“Don’t you think that Sarah is too mysterious?” reminded Edgar. It depended on whether Jason

could understand or not.

“With your ability and brain, you can’t find out everything about her...”

“She is a hacker,” Jason summarized.

It was because she was a hacker that he didn’t investigate many things, and he thought it was

impossible.

With one hand in his pocket, Edgar stood up and said,

“Ordinary hackers won’t be such capable. The hackers you hired before are unable to run five kilometers. What about Sarah?”

Jason didn’t say anything.

He was thinking about it too, but there were some things that he couldn’t think about.

Once he thought about it, he couldn’t help but look into it. They would divorce soon. It didn’t matter whether he knew it or not.

“She’s good at physical strength because she likes exercising. She knows how to fight, because she has learned martial arts to protect herself.”

Get Bonus

Edgar was better than Jason at this. "But it's not easy for ordinary people to cut off the rope on my balcony with poker card and nail it on the wall while standing downstairs."

Chapter 117 You will soon be alone again.

"What do you want to say?" said Jason, sensing the underlying meaning of his words.

"It doesn't matter if she is a good person," said Edgar doubtfully. "But it will be bad if she is chased

by the international criminal police."

Jason: "..."

He looked at Edgar as if he was looking at an idiot.

Dissatisfied, Edgar asked, "Why do you look at me in that way?"

"Robert is her friend." Jason was smart and didn't mislead by Edgar. "If Sarah really did something

bad, he will know it."

"I just said it casually," said Edgar. "After all, your wife who is about to divorce is really not simple."

Jason ignored him.

He had been with Sarah for two years and had never found any secrets from her.

But in the coming month of divorce, her circle of friends suddenly became the top circle of New York, followed by hacker technology.

Just when he thought it was over, poker cards appeared.

What else did he not know about her?

"Tomorrow is your divorce day, right?" seeing that he didn't say anything, Edgar took the initiative

to say,

"Do you want this surveillance video to investigate her?"

"It's none of your business."

"It has nothing to do with me. I'm just afraid that you will fall into it."

"What?"

"Think about it. She has nothing to do with you after you get divorced." Edgar stood up and put his hand on his shoulder.

"What if you find something interesting and fall in love with her again? With her character, she may not remarry you."

"You'd better think about how to find Eve first and then worry about me," said Jason ruthlessly.

Edgar was speechless.

Jason had no intention of staying with him any longer.

Get Honus

After taking the surveillance video, he left the villa. On his way back, he kept thinking about what Edgar had said.

If Sarah divorced him, it meant that they would have nothing to do with each other from now on.

It was meaningless for him to investigate such a person.

All these things had been around him. When he returned to Paradise villa, it was already three or four o'clock in the morning.

He didn't go to rest, but played the video that Sarah showed the cards one thousand times slower.

But even so, there was only a shadow of the card.

The surveillance video was not very clear, so he still did not know how the poker card was appeared.

When he came to his senses, he found that it was already dawn.

According to the agreement, they should get divorced today.

But he didn't know why he didn't want to go, nor did he want to cut off the only connection with

Sarah.

He felt that after they separated this time, they would really become strangers.

When she was thinking about this, he received a message from Chris.

Chris: "Boss, Miss Smith has left Atlanta. We can't find her whereabouts."

Jason, "?"

He immediately made a call.

The moment the phone was connected, Jason asked in a deep voice and showed solemnity in his eyes, "What do you mean?"

"Miss Smith left Atlanta last night," said Chris,

"It seems that someone has deliberately concealed her whereabouts. Do you want to let the hackers you hired before check it out?"

"No," said Jason.

He didn't want to use them unless he had to.

Chris sighed.

"What's wrong?"

Get Bonus

"I feel sorry for you," said Chris boldly. "Your ex-girlfriend left, and now your wife is going to divorce you. You will soon be alone again."

Jason: "..."

Jason didn't want to talk to him anymore. "You should carefully check who has been with Jenny in

the past two years.

And you should also check the person in the photo last time."

"Okay," Chris agreed immediately.

He hung up the phone.

Lying on the bed, Jason rubbed his eyebrows and went back to his bedroom to rest.

The divorce couldn't be postponed anymore. If there was no suitable reason, it would be difficult to

fool Sarah.

In all kinds of complicated emotions, he fell asleep.

In his sleep.

He saw Sarah.

Sarah was wearing a black leather jacket with her back to him. Behind her were a group of bodyguards in black clothes and sunglasses.

He caught up with her and wanted to ask her who she was, but he found a gun against his forehead.

The person holding the gun was none other than Sarah.

Her face was as cold as he had never seen. She pulled the trigger and killed him expressionlessly.

Before he died, he heard what she said: the task was completed and the target was killed.

He was suddenly awakened.

He wiped his forehead quickly and found that it was full of sweat.

Then he adjusted his breath and his eyes became a little deep at this moment.

At this moment.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

After calming himself down, he picked up his phone. When he saw it was a call from Sarah, he frowned imperceptibly.

Finally, he picked up the phone. "Hello."

Get Bonus

Hearing the hoarse voice on the other side of the phone, Sarah paused.

Chris didn't lie to her?

"Where are you now?" she asked.

"Paradise villa." because of his dream and lack of sleep, he was not in a good mental state. "What's Wrong?"

"Chris said that you took a lot of time to see me last night, and you were dragged away by Edgar to talk about business in the middle of the night."

Sarah was trying to see his reaction. "I called to ask when you can have a good rest and go to

divorce."

After he heard the word "divorce".

He was almost awake.

He also knew that even if he was seriously injured and lying in the hospital, he might be taken to get divorced.

"Now you come to Paradise villa to pick me up with the documents," said Jason in a low and hoarse

voice.

He didn't force her to stay any longer. "I'll wait for you after I change my clothes."

After a pause, Sarah replied, "Okay."

She hung up the phone.

"How's it going?" asked Julian, who had been gossiping beside Sarah.

"I don't think he pretends it." Sarah took the documents that had been prepared on the table and said,

"He sounds very listless. If he was trying to delay the divorce, he wouldn't have asked me to pick him up just now."

"That's good!" said Julian, relieved.

-Sarah nodded.

Thinking that she wouldn't stay in Atlanta for too long, she asked, "You will stay several days to have fun in Atlanta, right?"

"Yes," nodded Julian.

He had planned to pick up Sarah, but when he arrived, he found that there were a lot of delicious food in Atlanta.

Get Bonus

Since the flight took by Robert and Sarah was unavailable, he decided to stay for several days before going back.

"At that time, please help me sell this house to a real estate agent." Sarah told him about it.

"I'll send the address to you later. Move all the stuffs to the villa in the suburb."

"Okay," replied Julian readily.

Chapter 118 Someone must say that you still love my brother

After Sarah arranged things, she took the car key and drove to pick up Jason.

This car was taken from Jason when she went to the hospital to pick up Eve last time.

After

taking a look at the information on the passenger seat and finding that there was no omission,

she drove out of the community.

But to her surprise.

She would see Edwin leaning against his car outside the community.

His car was parked at the right place, which was the only way for her to go out, and she couldn't

avoid it.

She had to open the window and ask him to move the car.

She wasn't curious about what he came here for and she didn't want to ask.

"Sister-in-

law, I didn't mean to stop you here," said Edwin as he paced over and leaned against the

window.

“Grandpa said he missed you and asked me to take you to play chess with him.”

“Make up.” without hesitation, Sarah exposed him.

Grandpa Noth knew that she would divorce with Jason today. Since he had agreed before, he

wouldn't stop her on the day of divorce.

Obviously.

What Edwin said was a lie.

Scratching his face with his index finger, Edwin said with a smile, “In fact, it's dad and mom. They

want to have another meal with you.”

“Really?”

“Of course.” when Edwin lied, he was serious. “If you don't believe me, I can call them now.”

With one hand on the steering wheel, Sarah said, “You want to delay the divorce, don't you?”

According to the personalities of Mr. and Mrs. Noth, if Edwin really called them, the two of them would also help him cover the lie.

It was unnecessary to make this call.

“Your brother has agreed. Why are you stopping me?” Sarah was a little confused.

Get Bonus

Edwin was speechless.

How could he answer this?

“If you keep stopping me, I'll add one more condition on the divorce agreement later. All the supercars in the family will belong to me.”

She knew clearly what kind of person Edwin was, “Your brother won't stop it.”

Hearing that, Jason paused.

Then he acted as if nothing had happened, and said casually,

“Sister-in-law, what are you talking about? You just want a divorce. I’ll show you the way.”

“Go to the Paradise villa to pick up your brother first.”

“No problem.”

Edwin got in the car obediently and led the way.

There were many limited edition and vintage supercars in his brother’s garage, which couldn’t be bought on the market now.

On the way to the Paradise villa.

Edwin glanced at the car behind him through the rearview mirror and called his brother after

careful consideration.

Jason didn’t want to answer any phone call today, let alone his brother.

“What’s the matter?” said Jason in a low and hoarse voice.

“Are you really going to divorce my sister-in-law?” Edwin asked as he steadily drove the car.

Jason: “...”

Why didn’t he mention it.

“I have a way to buy you some time,” said Edwin as he began to bargain with him.

“But you have to promise me that after I help you, if my sister-in-law wants all of your supercars, you have to refuse.”

“No.” Jason said coldly.

When Edwin was about to say something more, he found that the phone had been hung up.

Jason looked at the transparent file bag on the tea table, which contained all the information needed

for divorce.

Get Honus

He might not know much about Sarah, but he knew her determination to get things done

He couldn't postpone it.

*Since she didn't want to be with him, it was meaningless to stay. He didn't like a quarrel-
ing*

marriage.

Another hour passed.

At about three o'clock, Sarah finally arrived.

*"Sister-in-
law, won't you consider it again? A man as handsome, rich and in good shape as my br-
other is so rare,"*

said Edwin as he opened the door for Sarah and led her inside..

*"If you divorce him, wouldn't you disgust yourself by looking at a face that is not as good-
-looking as him all day long?" said Edwin.*

*When Sarah walked inside, she paused and looked at him suspiciously. "Didn't you sup-
port me to*

divorce him before?"

*"It's one thing that I support you, and it's another thing that I don't want you to suffer los-
ses."*

Edwin still looked frivolous. "I'm just helping you analyze the pros and cons of divorce."

"Who told you that I must get married after divorce?" didn't Sarah expose him.

Before today.

Edwin had a little hope for his brother, and he wanted to watch the drama.

*But now it was time to divorce. There was no progress between the two. Couldn't he hel-
p them?*

"If you don't get married, someone will say that you still love my brother," said Edwin. "But you don't have the courage to go back to my brother."

Sarah was speechless.

She stood at the door and said, "No one will say that except you."

However, Edwin was right about one thing.

It would be difficult to find such a good-looking man like Jason in the future after she divorced with him.

Although Robert was also good-looking, and even one of the most handsome man in the world, his face was still a little inferior to Jason, who was favored by God.

Besides, it was hard to find the temperament of Jason.

When she was thinking about this, she walked into the living room of the Paradise Villa and saw the man waiting on the sofa.

He was wearing a well-cut suit, and a few strands of hair hit between his eyebrows, making him look more handsome.

Seeing that Sarah was here.

He picked up the document bag and said, "Let's go."

"Okay." Sarah didn't say anymore.

The two got in the same car. Standing in front of the door, Edwin watched them leave.

It was not until the car disappeared that he took out his phone and sent a message to his parents and grandfather, "They left for divorce."

The three people who received the news all had some feelings, but they were finally relieved.

It's not their own business after all.

They wouldn't interfere in their children's relationship.

The car went all the way to the city hall. When Sarah drove the car, Jason sat on the passenger seat.

The two of them kept silent.

It took an hour to get to the city hall from his home.

With a document in his hand, he turned his head and saw that Sarah was a little more in different

than usual.

He opened his thin lips and asked, "Can't we talk about it?"

He didn't say anything, but Sarah understood.

She only replied him, "No."

"The money has been transferred to you by Chris. The villa in the suburb has been transferred to

your name.

The most expensive super car is in the garage of the villa," said Jason calmly, his eyes deepening,

Sarah: "Okay."

Jason: "The unlock code of the villa is your birthday. The car key and the spare key are in the mailbox outside the villa. The password is the same."

Sarah: "okay."

"The other keys are in the key tray at the entrance of the villa," said Jason.

Chapter 119 Delete all his contact information

"Okay." Still said Sarah.

As soon as she finished speaking, Jason tightened his grip on the folder than before.

He didn't know how to describe his current mood.

It seemed that something very important had left him and would never come back.

"Sarah." Jason called her.

Sarah stopped at the intersection of traffic lights and asked indifferently. "What?"

"I'm sorry for what happened before." Said Jason. He didn't even expect himself to say that. "I'll find out all the people who beat you and framed you in the hotel."

"No, thanks." Sarah didn't care anymore. "The past has been written off since we got the divorce.

certificate."

She was not a person who would miss the past.

The past hurt, the gentleness, and the moment she officially returned to her identity as Sarah, they would completely become the past.

"If you encounter any difficulties in the future, you can come to me." Said Jason.

Sarah still said, "No."

Jason was speechless.

Was she trying to make a clean break with him?

If she had a child at this time, would she be a little softhearted and stay for the child?

Thinking of this, he suddenly felt a little unhappy with Edgar.

Why didn't Eve divorce him?

"Hide

Eve well after arriving at New York." Said Jason suddenly. "Edgar had already known that she is in New York."

Sarah was stunned.

Why did he mention Eve all of a sudden.

She didn't think too much and wasn't afraid that he was cheating her. She said naturally, "New York is so big that he can't find it."

Jason didn't say anything more

Get Bonus

She knew that it was Edgar who was looking for someone, but she could still say that confidently.

Was she relying on her own ability or Robert's relationship? Or the Yeats Family?

While he was thinking.

Jason looked at Sarah more carefully than before.

"Here we are." Sarah parked the car and looked at the Civil Affairs Bureau across the street. She

pulled out the car key and was about to open the door and get off.

At this moment.

He grabbed her wrist.

With an inexplicable look on her face, Sarah looked at him as if he was a stranger. "What's wrong?"

"Now you can tell me who you are, right?" With his deep black eyes, he tightened his grip on her

wrist. "And where are your families?"

Sarah rolled her eyes a little.

She didn't want to talk about this with him, but finally she said, "I'll tell you after we get the divorce

certificate."

"Can't you say it now?" Said Jason, frowning.

"No." Sarah broke free from his grip and quickly reminded him, "Get out of the car to get the

certificate first, or we will delay until the staff to get off work."

Then she got off the car.

Looking at his empty hand, he couldn't help but think of the time when he took her to meet Jenny.

She only said that he pinched her so hard that it hurt, but she didn't break free.

Was she deliberately hiding her talent?

Time didn't take good care of him. Before he could figure out what was going on, Sarah had opened

the door on his side and pulled him out of the car.

She took the documents to the Civil Affairs Bureau!

Half an hour passed.

All the procedures were completed, and the divorce certificates were in their hands.

Looking at the divorce certificate in his hand, it seemed like he had a deep dream. He felt that it weighed a thousand pounds, and something in his heart had completely left him at this moment.

Get Bomis

When the staff asked them if they were willing to divorce, he had thought about saying no.

But he knew clearly that the result of saying that was that Sarah left Atlanta without saying goodbye, and from now on, he would never possess the name Sarah in his life.

He said he was willing to sign it.

They got divorce certificates.

At four forty in the afternoon.

Both of them took the divorce certificates and walked out of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

There was a strange feeling in Sarah's heart. She concluded automatically that it was normal for her to have a strange feeling about the relationship between her and the man she had married since he was her puppy lover.

Thinking of the message Robert just sent to her, she said to him, "Goodbye, Mr. Noth."

"Bye." Said sharp, looking at her with his deep eyes.

Sarah left with ease, leaving only his back.

Thinking that it was a long distance from her place, he followed her and said, "Let me drive you back. It's not easy to take a taxi here."

"No, someone is coming to pick me up." Just as she finished her words.

Robert appeared.

He parked the car in front of her, lowered the window and called her, "Get in the car, Pumpkin."

"Okay," Said she as she walked towards the car.

With a slight frown between Jason's deep eyebrows, he saw that Sarah was about to pull Robert's car and get in. Jason grabbed her wrist and pulled her back!

His sudden behavior made Sarah stumble and a little angry. "What are you doing?"

"Why is Robert here?" Said Jason in a cold tone.

He even began to guess if Robert was waiting for Sarah to divorce him so that he could get the marriage certificate with her?

At the thought of this possibility, the anger in his heart suddenly rose.

"He's here to pick me up. You tell me why." she broke free from his grip.

She didn't tell him that she was going to leave Atlanta with Robert today and go to New York. The main reason was that she knew that if she said so, with his imagine ability, he would definitely think that she was going to get the marriage certificate with Robert.

Instead of waiting for Jason to leave, Robert appeared before he left in order to prevent Jason from thinking too much.

She and Robert had nothing to hide since all they did were above board.

Jason wanted to see what was going on between the two, but the expression on Sarah's face was still

calm.

Although he was angry, but he knew that he had no right to investigate at this time. "You haven't told me your identity and where your families are."

"Grandpa knows it." Sarah gave him four words.

Jason was puzzled.

He frowned slightly, "Grandpa?"

"Yes." Said Sarah lightly.

While Jason was still thinking, Sarah quickly opened the door of Robert's car and got in. Robert also

started the car and left.

Looking at the car speeding away, Jason wanted to chase after it, but he found that it was

meaningless.

He went back to the car and started it to the old house.

He had to ask his good grandpa why he didn't tell him about the identity of Sarah and let him investigate it alone for so long.

When he went to ask about the news, Sarah had already gone to the airport.

On the way.

Robert drove the car and asked, "Does Granpa Noth really know your identity?"

"Yes."

"Then you may not be done with each other."

"What?"

"You've cheated Jason so miserably." Said Robert with a graceful smile. "He'll definitely find you

again."

After a pause, she took out her phone and said, "I forgot it if you didn't mention it."

"What?" Robert asked, looking sideways.

"Delete all his contact information." As she spoke, she added, "Cut him off completely."

Chapter 120 You just said that I didn't deserve Sarah

Robert paused.

Obviously, he didn't expect her to say that.

After thinking for a while, Robert told her, "It's impossible for you to completely cut off the past between you and him. Not to mention that Yeats Group has a cooperation with Noth Group, but even if he knows that you told Grandpa Noth and didn't tell him about it, he might get entangled with you

to the end."

"He is not that kind of person." She deleted the WhatsApp relationship and continued, "There is no unforgettable love between him and me."

There is, in a way that he thought it was appropriate.

With a slight smile on his lips, Robert said meaningfully, "Not necessarily."

Sarah was confused.

What did he mean?

Robert said nothing more and drove straight to the airport.

Halfway, Sarah looked back at the back seat of the car. Seeing that Robert had taken away her laptop and other important documents, she could go back to New York with relief..

At the same time.

On Jason's side.

When he went to the old house to look for Grandpa Noth, he was told by the butler that he and his

friends had gone out and would not come back in the next two days.

Jason

knew that his grandfather didn't like him because he had divorced with Sarah, but he didn't

care.

Thinking that he would know who she was sooner or later, he left.

That night.

-He returned to Paradise Villa. As before, he was the only one in the house. But this night, he felt

empty, not as secure as before.

He frowned and wanted to get rid of the restlessness in his heart, but that feeling had been lingering in his heart.

He stood up and wandered around the room.

He came to the room where Sarah used to live. There were no more things in it, only the things she

Cet Bonus

had bought in the mall to vent her anger.

She was a poor girl, but she didn't take these valuable things away.

How stupid she was.

He looked at these things one by one, and the expressions of her when she picked these things and the eyes she looked at him could be seen in his mind.

This kind of mood lasted for two hours."

It was not until the call from Chris that he came to his senses.

When he realized what he was doing, he left the room uneasily and irritably, with his own pride in

his heart.

What was he doing.

It was not a big deal to divorce.

That girl had no advantages other than making him angry.

After calming down a little, he answered the phone call and walked out of the room with his phone.

The light in the huge villa was as bright as day. Standing at the corridor on the second floor, he seemed to be surrounded by loneliness, and the noise of the whole world was isolated from him.

“Mr. Noth?” Seeing that there was no reply from the other side of the phone, he repeated.

He was still looking at the sofa downstairs, as if Sarah was there watching a drama.

Hearing that, he only replied lightly, “what’s the matter?”

Chris was speechless.

It seemed that what he said just now was in vain.

“You asked me to investigate Miss Yeats’ being mass brawl...” For the sake of high salary, Chris

opened his mouth again patiently.

Before Chris could finish his words, Jason interrupted him in a cold tone as usual, “Let’s talk about

it tomorrow. You come first.”

“Where?”

“Paradise Villa.”

“Now?”

“Now.”

Chris didn’t dare to refuse.

Get Bonus

As the special assistant of his boss, he was on call almost twenty-four hours a day, except that he was given a holiday.

He also wanted to be free, but he couldn’t resist the high salary and bonus of his boss.

Half an hour later.

Wearing a suit and usual glasses, Chris appeared in the Paradise Villa.

Before he could ask what happened, Jason sat on the sofa and said in his cold aura, “Go to the cellar

and get some bottles of wine.”

“Wine...” Chris was afraid that he had misheard.

*Hearing that, Jason gave him a look. Chris didn’t dare to ask anything and went to get it.
The result*

was that Jason didn’t say anything but let Chris drink one glass after another.

*When Chris finished the third bottle, he couldn’t hold on any longer and a shadow had al
ready*

appeared in front of his eyes.

Jason knew clearly how much alcohol his assistant could drink.

*When Jason saw that the glass was almost empty, he leaned against the sofa and look
ed more*

affectionate than usual. “Chris.”

“Mr. Noth...” Lying prone on the sofa, Chris lost his consciousness.

*“Why do you think that Sarah insists on divorcing me?” The look in his eyes darkened. A
fter the alcohol, something popped out. “I have given her everything she wants.”*

As soon as Chris heard that it was his idol, he sat up straight.

He blushed and said drunkenly, “Because Miss Yeats thinks you don’t deserve her!”

Jason was puzzled.

He narrowed his eyes.

*“Although you are rich, pretty and in good
shape, what Miss Yeats wants is spiritual love.” Although Chris was drunk, he spoke all
the words vaguely on the side of Sarah.” Miss Yeats doesn’t like ordinary people like yo
u!”*

“Really?” Said Jason coldly.

Chris shivered and stili said in a firm tone, “Yes!”

*“Then who do you think she likes?” When Jason asked, his eyes had never been so dee
p.*

When Chris was awake, he would ring the alarm at a full level.

Unfortunately.

He couldn't get drunk anymore. "Mr. Shawn."

All of a sudden, the hand holding the glass became cold.

Without any vigilance, Chris said, "Mr. Shawn is gentle and patient to Miss Yeats. He considers for

her from her point of view. This is true love."

Jason didn't say a word.

He stood up, put the glass on the table, and glanced at the person still on the sofa.

Then he took away the only blanket on the sofa and went upstairs with cold steps. He didn't look at

Chris until he closed the door.

The second morning.

When Chris woke up, he found himself curled up in a ball. He thought about what happened last

night, but found that his memory was stopped at drinking with his boss.

What happened?

Why did he sleep here?

"If you wake up, get up and go to wash your face." Jason had already changed his clothes, and his

temperament was even colder against the black suit. "After washing your face, tell me what found out last night."

Chris was totally confused.

During the process of shower, he had been thinking about how he offended his boss.

you

His boss was usually a little cold and difficult to get along with, but he would never leave him on the sofa like last night.

After the shower.

Chris asked, "Mr. Noth, did I offend you somehow?"

"No." Said Jason as he ate his breakfast in a low voice.

After sitting down, he paused for a while and asked, "Really?"

"No." Said Jason in the most flat tone, "You just said that I didn't deserve Sarah."

Suddenly!

It was a smart move.

Chris was stunned.

"You also said that I'm an ordinary person." Added Jason.

Chapter 121 The all-round assistant of Sarah was ready

Get Bonus

"Mr. Noth, this must be a mistake." Thinking of his miserable days later, Chris continued, "In my heart, you and Miss Yeats are a perfect match."

Jason stopped eating breakfast, looked up at him and said word by word, "Isn't the one you like

Robert?"

Boom!

Chris was shocked all of a sudden.

What did he say to his boss after he got drunk last night? Why did Mr. Shawn get involved.

"Since you think he is such a good man, you should work for him from now on." After breakfast,

Jason said in a noble manner, "I, such an ordinary person, don't deserve you."

"Mr. Noth, It was all my fault." Chris was about to cry. "You can't believe what you said after drinking. I promise that you are much better than Mr. Shawn in my heart."

"Really?" Said Jason, standing up unhurriedly.

"Yes, sir!"

"Do you think I will believe what you said?"

"If I ever tell a lie, I should be fired out of Noth Group by you in the future and live a begging life."

"Then you are fired now."

"Mr. Noth!"

Chris was on the verge of breaking down.

If he had known it earlier, he wouldn't have drunk with his boss!

Seeing that Chris was following him like a snail, Jason said to him coldly, "Why don't you follow me? Do you really want to be fired?"

Stunned, Chris was relieved. "I'll be right there."

The two of them left the villa.

While driving, Chris observed the expression on his boss's face.

"Tell me what you found out last night." Sitting in the back seat, Jason said in the same tone as

before.

"The people who beat Miss Yeats were indeed hired, but now they are nowhere to be found." Speaking of business, Chris was reliable. "I wonder if you can ask Miss Yeats if she still remembers

Get Bonus

what they look like."

"Isn't there a monitor?" Asked Jason.

"The monitor seemed to be broken. There was no record of that period of time."

Jason was confused.

He frowned.

After hesitating for a while, Jason said, "You go to the company to deal with today's event. I'll ask her."

"Yes, sir." How smart Chris was.

It was just a simple sentence. He knew that his boss wanted to find an opportunity to stay with Miss Yeats alone.

He left the car to Jason and went to work by subway.

After taking over the car, Jason went straight to where Sarah lived. When he arrived, he knew that she had moved yesterday. As for the place she lived, it had been hung online and was about to be

sold.

In a flash, he remembered that Sarah left with Robert yesterday.

At that moment.

Jason had thought a lot.

Without any hesitation, he drove to the villa he gave to Sarah.

If Sarah was not there, it meant that she had left Atlanta with Robert. If so, he must go to New York to ask her.

Why didn't she tell him!

At the same time.

In terms for Sarah.

She had just rested for a night in New York. When she was about to tell her special assistant that she would go to work in two more days, the assistant had already come to her

In her private residence, a handsome, cold man with a height of 185 appeared in her living room.

He was pretty, clean and fair skinned.

He was already more than 20 years old, but he still had a strong sense of teenager. No one would doubt that he was at the same age as Julian if he stood with him.

Get Bonus

"Can't you let me rest for another two days?" Sarah's hair was still a little messy. It was obvious that she hadn't woken up.

Wearing a suit, Sivan said in a cold tone, "No, you've been resting for two years."

Sarah was speechless.

She was about to say something.

Her phone vibrated. She picked it up and answered it when she saw it was Julian.

"Oh my God! Sarah!" The voice of Julian was so excited, "Is this super car in the villa really for me?"

This is a global limited edition.

He had always wanted to buy it before, but it hadn't got enough places.

Hice hice!

Sarah really knew him best!

"Yes." Sarah was not interested in this kind of car. It's up to you whether to leave it in Atlanta or

check in to New York."

"Sarah, I love you!" Said Julian happily.

"

If you love me, please get rid of Sivan for me." Staring at her special assistant, she felt helpless again. "Let him go back and take another month's leave."

"Bye." Julian said.

Who was Sivan.

He was Sarah's most capable assistant!

When Sarah didn't want to go to work, he would help her deal with everything. He never let her

worry about work.

But if anyone stood in the way of Sarah's work, he would kick them away mercilessly.

Sarah was speechless

At the critical moment, none of them could be trusted.

“Miss Yeats.” Sivan said again.

“Got it.” Sarah had no choice but to accept the failure. “Let’s make a deal first. I can only stay in the company for two or three days. Two or three days later, I will work in Yeats Group. You can’t stop

me.”

Your favorite bed and sofa have been put in the lounge of your office.” Said Sivan in a serious manner. “You just need to rest in the lounge. I will finish the work for you.”

Sarah thought for a while and said, “One week, no more.”

“You can take the work of Yeats Group to the company.” Sivan accurately grasped all her preferences. “There won’t be such a good lounge and a special assistant to help you deal with problems in Yeats Group.”

“Sivan.”

“I can also help you with the work of Yeats Group.”

Sarah swallowed back all the words she wanted to say.

She couldn’t let such a good assistant down.

“Fine.” She agreed. “It’s up to you.”

Since she got Sivan in the company, her workload had been reduced sharply, and it could even be down to zero in the following time.

She even wanted to give the company to Sivan directly and just get herself some share dividend.

But this guy didn’t want to do it.

Compared with the happy days of Sarah after divorce, the cognition of Jason was overturned.

When he arrived at the villa he gave to her, he saw a boy in white in casual clothes coming out of the garage with a bunch of keys in his hand, looking very happy.

Out of the distance, he didn’t see the boy’s face clearly.

But there was only one thing for sure, whether his temperament, appearance, or figure, this person was the type of toy boy.

In a flash.

An idea came to his mind. 'Is this guy Zuck that Robert mentioned before?'

The one who sleep with Sarah?

At the thought of this possibility, an uncontrollable anger rose in his heart.

She had just divorced, but now she asked him to sleep with her. Hadn't she gone too far.

Chapter 123 Sivan blacklisted Jason

"What's wrong?" She asked casually.

"You haven't come back to work in the past two years and I have been given such a holiday was because you got married with him?" Sivan thought about the phone call just now and what had happened during this period of time.

Without hiding anything, Sarah said, "Yes."

"His name is Jason?" He asked the last question.

Sarah raised her eyebrows slightly, she didn't expect that this fellow knew so much. "Yes."

At this moment.

Sarah didn't know that her special assistant had blacklisted him.

He clearly remembered that Chris had complained to him many times that his boss was not good. It was definitely not good to be a husband for such a bad boss.

No wonder his boss divorced with him.

Well done.

"What are you thinking about?" She knew her assistant well.

"Miss Yeats, you'd better just take care of the company in the future." When Sivan was serious, he

called her Miss Yeats without any meaning of joke. "Never get married."

"I see." Said Sarah with a faint smile. She answered perfunctorily.

On their way back.

Sarah closed her eyes for rest in the car. Sivan was considering what work he had to do today.

Half an hour later.

At the Angel International Group.

It was a company named after her mother and sister. It had only been founded for four years, but it developed very fast.

"Oh my God! Miss Yeats?"

"Sivan?"

"Am I out of my mind? Our boss is here!"

"Thank God. Sivan have been looking forward to it for a long time. Finally, our boss is back."

As soon as she entered the company, she heard people's exclamation.

Get Bonus.

Followed Sivan, Sarah entered the exclusive elevator for the president. Thinking of the scene just now, she looked sideways at Sivan and asked, "What have you done in the past two years? Why did they say something that makes me feel like I have abandoned you?"

"They just miss you so much." Said Sivan seriously

Sarah looked at him suspiciously.

Really?

Why didn't she believe it.

After walking out of the elevator, Sivan followed her to the CEO office. When she saw that it was

clean and the layout was exactly the same as two years ago, she was stunned.

This guy....

How considerate he was.

“These are the documents that need your signature. I’ve read them. No problem.” Sivan took a pile

of documents from his desk and handed them to her. “You sign first. I’ll take the lavender to the

lounge.”

“No, thanks.” Sarah stopped him.

Sivan paused.

“I didn’t do anything in the past two years. My sleep quality has improved. I don’t need lavender.”

Hearing what she said, Sivan felt a little relieved.

He fetched a cup of hot water for her and asked her to take a rest in the lounge.

But she didn’t get a rest.

As soon as she finished signing, she got a phone call from her father.

She was as indifferent as usual and didn’t have much interest in talking to him. “What’s the matter?”

“I heard from Robert that you have returned to New York.” Said Eric in a low voice, in case he said something wrong to alienate their paternity. “Come to the company if you are free today. Didn’t you say that you want an investment counselor position?”

Subconsciously, Sarah peered at Sivan. After hesitating for a while, she agreed, “Fine.”

It was better to solve the problem as soon as possible if it was unavoidable.

Ger Bonus

Hearing this word, Eric immediately smiled happily and relieved. “Then I’ll wait for you in the company. Tell me when you come here.”

“Of course.” Said Sarah.

She hung up the phone and told Sivan about it.

After handing out the documents that she had just signed, Sivan drove her there in person.

When they arrived.

It was already half past ten.

When Eric heard that she was here, he immediately came out to welcome her and took her to his

office.

Unfortunately, Sarah didn't plan to stay here any longer. After taking the identity of an investment counselor, she signed the contract and was about to go back.

"Pumpkin!" Eric called her nickname.

Sarah stopped what she was doing.

"There's one more thing." Eric took out an invitation from his office drawer, walked over to her and said, "Grandpa Noth's eighty year birthday is coming, he has sent us an invitation. Do you think we should go?"

In terms of business partners, they should go. If they didn't, it would arouse suspicion and there

was no need to make trouble.

However, there was a special relationship between Pumpkin and the Noth Family....

If she didn't want to go, he wouldn't go.

"Yes." Said Sarah with ease.

"Really?" Eric was a little worried about her and asked vaguely, "Haven't you divorced with Jason? Will he make things difficult for you if you go there?"

"I went there as a member of Yeats Group, not the Yeats Family." She explained. As she didn't like Eric, but she didn't want him to worry about her either. "Besides, he can't make things difficult for me."

"That's good." Said Eric, with his heart relieved. "I'll go with you then."

Sarah pursed her lips and said nothing in the end.

Eric wanted her to stay for dinner, but she refused.

She took the contract and left the chairman's office. Thinking that there would be a project to

Get Blomus

discuss with Noth Group, she went downstairs to find the president of Yeats Group, her cousin.

When she passed by the planning department, she saw them arguing.

"You've been working on such a simple plan for a whole week. If you really can't do it, then leave!"

"You are making things difficult for me. I haven't learned this before. How can I know how to do it?"

"Why don't you ask?"

"I can't do that anyway. If you are in a hurry, then ask someone else to do it."

"Believe it or not, I'll fire you right now."

"Fire me?" The girl seemed to have heard a funny joke, with a bit of disdain in her eyes. "Do you have the right? Do you know who is behind me?"

Originally, Sarah didn't plan to interfere.

But when she heard that someone used nepotism so arrogantly in the company, she had to take care of it. Yeats Group was not only the work of her father, but also her mother's.

It didn't matter if she didn't see it. Now that she saw it, she wouldn't leave such a worm in the

company.

"I'd like to know who's behind you." Sarah was still holding the contract in her hand, dressing in business attire like an office lady. Her aura was even stronger with the height of five feet seven

inches in heels.

When she showed up.

The whole planning department was stunned. They subconsciously thought she was a new executive or a partner of the company.

“Who is she? She is so beautiful!”

“Domineering lady, I really want to make friends with her!”

“What Should we do? I suddenly feel that our CEO is inferior to her. She has such a good

temperament and appearance.”

“Who are you?” The arrogant girl looked her up and down with a frown and asked, “What does the business of our department have to do with you?”

She wanted to continue to be arrogant.

But her mother had reminded her not to be too publicized in the company and not to leave a bad impression on Eric.

Chapter 124 Let Eric bear the first wave of cold air

“When did she join the company?” Sarah asked the group leader who had scolded arrogant girls

before.

The group leader didn't know what was going on, so she answered without asking the identity of

Sarah, “In July.”

“Show me her work in the past two months.” Said Sarah indifferently.

The group leader immediately opened the computer folder.

She only took Sarah as a new senior executive of Yeats Group and explained in detail, “This is all the plan she wrote since she entered the company.”

“Only two?”

“Adding the one she still working on, there are three in total.”

The group leader was exhausted.

She had been assigned to this department by the secretary of the chairman and the leader was asked.

to take good care of her, so she did.

But she's no good herself.

It's fine if she's not abled, but she still don't learn!

All because of this, she couldn't help getting so angry when she handed in the plan today.

Sarah didn't draw a conclusion immediately. She clicked on the plan and looked at it. When she saw the content, she couldn't help frowning.

How could she make such a plan?

The interns would wrote better than her after some guidance.

In order not to wrongly accuse the girl, she asked about her salary. When she heard the number of twenty thousand dollars, she even wanted to fire the person behind the girl.

She didn't want to waste two thousand, let alone twenty thousand.

"Go to the financial department to settle your salary and leave." Sarah didn't want to waste time with such a person.

The group leader was surprised.

The others were even shocked.

Everyone looked at Sarah in surprise, as if they didn't expect her to really make this decision.

Get Bonus

"Really?" The group leader was in a happy mood, but she was afraid that it would bring trouble to Sarah. "I heard that there seems to be someone behind Wendy Black."

"Fire her." She said the two words in an indifferent tone.

There is no outsider in the company.

"How dare you fire me, you are just a mere investment counselor?" Wendy saw the contract in Sarah's hand. There were four words on the cover of the contract, "I will make you unable to stay"

here anymore if my father knows it.”

Sarah suddenly smiled.

She was really curious about who recruited her father.

Yeats Group was in a mess.

“You ask him to come here.” Sarah also wanted to know what position Wendy’s father was in. “I’ll

wait for him in the No. three meeting room.”

“Just wait and see!”

Then Wendy ran away.

Although her mother told her not to cause any trouble to Eric, this time it was her who was in trouble. Eric would help her if she pretended to be pitiful and cried a little!

Seeing this, the group leader was a little nervous.

She was afraid that if Sarah couldn’t deal with it, it would bring trouble to her.

“Don’t worry about your work. I’ll handle it well.” Sarah said to them and then left.

She had planned to wait in No. three meeting room.

Thinking that the CEO Office was also on this floor, she went to see her cousin first to ask him.

about the situation. It would be easy to deal with it later.

When she arrived at the door of the CEO Office, she knocked on the door. After getting the

permission from the inside, she pushed the door open and entered.

“What’s the matter?” Asked Wilson, lowering his head to deal with the matter.

“Have you recruited any management personnel whose surname is Black in the past two years?” She asked like chatting as she closed the door.

Two years ago.

There was no management in the company whose family name was Black.

- *Get bonus*

As soon as she said this.

Wilson stopped writing and froze for a moment.

As if he couldn't believe it, he suddenly looked up at the source of the voice. When he saw that it was

really Sarah, his eyes burst into a strong surprise. "Pumpkin?"

"Wilson." Sarah smiled slowly.

"Where have you been in the past two years?" said Wilson, standing up and hugging her. He really

loved his sister. "It's okay for you to go out for fun, but you leave the company under my management. I don't even have time to meet a girl."

"I went Atlanta." It was easy for Sarah to get along with her family.

Wilson let go of her and poked her forehead, "Little fool!"

Sarah touched her forehead.

Although it had been two years, time passed quickly for adults like nothing.

The two of them greeted each other warmly.

After the conversation, it occurred to him that his sister had asked him a question when she came in. "By the way, did you ask me something just now?"

"Are there any senior executives whose family name is Black in the company?"

"Black? I don't think so."

"No?" Sarah was confused. She wondered if Wendy's surname was inherited from her mother's?

"Yes." Nodded Wilson. He was concerned about her. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I'm going to fire someone later. Won't you stop me?" She raised her eyebrows and

teased.

"I listen to you, Pumpkin. Do you think I will stop you?" Wilson flicked her forehead again.

It seemed that he didn't care how old she was.

In his eyes, she was always that little fool.

After hearing the answer, Sarah was relieved. She left the words that she would come to him later, and then went to the No. three meeting room to wait.

After she left, Wilson had been thinking about the senior executives whose family name was Black.

All of a sudden!

Get Bonus

He thought of a person.

Damn it!

Did Pumpkin meet that guy?

Thinking of this possibility, he felt a little nervous. The relationship between Pumpkin and Eric was a little stiff. If she knew it, wouldn't they raise the roof?

Thinking of this, his mind was in a mess.

He decided to go out to stop her but was afraid that he would run into Pumpkin who was a little.

vicious after getting angry.

Forget it!

He decided to wait and see.

Let Eric bear the first wave of cold air.

Sarah had been waiting in the meeting room.

At about twelve o'clock, there was a voice outside the meeting room, followed by the voice of

Wendy. "Dad, the person who wants to fire me is inside. She asked you to look for her."

Eric was bemused.

Dad?

He frowned and hesitated for a while, but still didn't say anything.

Theoretically speaking, he was indeed half of her father.

Originally, he was not interested in dealing with this kind of matter. From childhood to adulthood, no matter Pumpkin or Rita, no one had ever needed him to hold on to the scene.

Basically, only Pumpkin herself could help Rita to hold on.

It was the first time that he was not used to it.

With mixed emotions, Mr. Yeats showed his majesty. He had made up his mind that no matter who was inside, he would talk patiently.

Wendy didn't have much social experience, and her mother wanted her to exercise, so he had to send her to the planning department.

Everybody would show some respect to him.

There was no reason to fire Wendy.

Taking a look at him, Wendy reached out her hand and pushed the door open. She was already thinking about slapping on Sarah's face later.

As the door opened.

Sarah raised her eyes from looking at the contract.

Mr. Yeats wanted to know who was the one who made Wendy unhappy. Sarah also wanted to know

who was the one who allowed Wendy to work in the company.

Chapter 125 Is Sarah? Really?

Get Honus

The first one to appear was Wendy. She expressed obviously more uncontrollable arrogance with her eyes when she looked at Sarah.

She opened the door slightly and said to the man outside, "Dad, it's her."

And then.

He was Mr. Yeats, the chairman of the board of the Yeats Group.

They met each other.

At that moment, Mr. Yeats was shocked and he tried to think what he could do?

Why the girl is Sarah?

What did Wendy do?

"So, your father?" she tightened her grip on the corner of the contract, and said calmly.

Mr. Yeats wanted to explain something to her.

But Sarah looked at him with disappointed expression.

In that kind of eyes, Mr. Yeats saw her facial expression which was same as that at the first time he had an argument with Sarah. She was indifferent, alienated and unfriendly like before.

Wendy felt good. She continued, "Yeah."

"Mr Black, may I know your profession in the Yeats group?" Sarah completely treated him as at

stranger.

Mr. Yeats was stunned. He knew that Sarah hated him "My surname is Yeats, not Black."

He was so flustered that there was only one thought in his mind.

Sarah was angry.

Sarah was very angry!

-At the same time, he also knew that she hoped he was a stranger for her.

Now he knew that: whatever he asked and what he answered, one more word would make her

angrier.

“So, you don’t know him? Oh my god.” Wendy was shocked. But in the presence of Mr. Yeats, she changed her tone to a normal one. “He is the chairman of the Yeats group.”

Sarah felt so bad for the girl called her father as her father. But she acted herself as normal and

Get Borus

said, “Really?”

“Wendy, I think maybe you can call me Uncle Eric. I will marry your mother later not now.” Mr. Yeats knew about his daughter well so he noticed her subtle change.

Wendy blushed.

She was so embarrassed.

She also knew that it was not appropriate to call him like this, so she could only say with her head

down, “Okay, Uncle Eric.”

“The Yeats Group is a company which focus on strength and ability. I don’t care whether he is your father or your uncle. If he can’t do it, I will let him go.” she didn’t show any respect to the man. “We have no efforts to support useless people.”

“Uncle Eric, she...” Wendy blushed when she heard Sarah’s words.

However, for the sake of Mr. Yeats here, she couldn’t really argue with Sarah. Whereas, her image of being a kind girl who worked hard in front of Uncle Eric would be ruined.

Mr. Yeats coughed and said in a panic, “You can go out first. I’ll have a talk with her alone.”

“Okay.”

Wendy walked out of the room.

She didn’t have an idea to get what they said and she went back, as if nothing had happened.

The people around her held their breath and kept a distance from her subconsciously.

They had seen it just now.

It was Mr. Yeats who went to the No. three meeting room with her!

"I... I heard that the CEO of the company supports her all the time, right?"

"Oh, my God! Did Miss Wendy get fired just now? I heard that Sarah was an investment counselor."

"No!"

"It's all my fault. If Mr. Yeats really wants to punish Miss Wendy later, I'll go upstairs and make it clear." the leader of the team felt so nervous. She didn't expect that Wendy was the girl behind Mr.

Yeats.

Actually she still wanted the high salary and good welfare of the Yeats Group.

But she couldn't let anyone take the blame for her!

Hearing their discussion, Wendy didn't respond.

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She asked Uncle Eric to come down not only to battle with the arrogant woman, but also to let these people know who supported her.

These people often asked her to work all day long.

Did she come here for work?

Compared with the discussions outside, the No. three conference room was much quieter.

Mr. Yeats sat on the right front of her with picnic, like a child who had done something wrong.

"Sa... It's not true," explained Mr. Yeats. He didn't want her to misunderstand him too much. "Wendy's mother has been worried that she can't find a job, so I proposed to let her come to the Yeats Group to learn more. There is no more intention to let her stay here."

"I heard that she needs to finish three plans in two months, but now she just submitted one to her leader, and the other two are not qualified. And her monthly salary is twenty thousand dollars." said Sarah. "You have no other thoughts about her job?"

Mr. Yeats rubbed his fingers and felt uneasy.

He couldn't tell her that he had been with her mother. And he would be her stepfather. He was capable and it was natural for him to arrange some a good position for her.

He was very clear that once he said so.

He might lost his daughter.

Sarah... She hated him all the time.

"Sarah..." he didn't know what should do.

"She should go."

Sarah didn't say anything.

Mr. Yeats felt terrible and said in a kind tone, "the Yeats Group is a big company and we can set a job

for her."

"The Yeats Group's rule has always been to observed and we promote someone based on their strength and rules." This was what she cared and was angry about. "Are you going to break the rules for your stepdaughter?"

"No!"

She was not his daughter!

He only had two precious daughters.

"If Wendy has qualified ability, I will agree with you," said Sarah sincerely. "But she doesn't work

Get Bonus

hard with serious attitude, and she was so arrogant. The Yeats Group won't support such a person.

"What?" Mr. Yeats was confused.

'why did she say that?'

Sarah: "?"

What?

"As far as I am concerned, even though she is not as smart as you, she is still promising and behaves herself well." Mr. Yeats recalled what had happened before. "I saw her worked hard for a project before..."

Speaking of this, he realized that Sarah didn't feel good, so he immediately said the key point, "I saw her still worked hard after she went home."

Sarah closed the contract in her hand.

It seemed that the Jenny and Wendy were not nice people to deal with.

"I didn't expect that she was a girl like you described." Mr. Yeats said more with a bit of seriousness.

Sarah: "?"

She paused and said without hesitation, "Do you believe what I said?"

Perhaps she had suffered too much distrust from Jason, or perhaps she had been misunderstood. again and again during this period of time.

So when she heard that, she was moved.

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"You are my daughter. If I don't believe you, who else can I trust?" Mr. Yeats made it very clear. "As a father, I know all things of you."

Sarah was a kind girl who won't slander others.

He knew her well.

"Don't worry. I will talk to her mother about this." Mr. Yeats knew her attitude and guaranteed that for father's love. "I will ask Wendy to learn something more in somewhere."