

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

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Chapter 126 When did he say that he would fire Sarah

For this result, Sarah did not say anything more.

But when she thought of what Wendy had said before, she rubbed the contract and said slowly, "She threatened me that she would make me feel too terrible to stay here when her father knew it."

Mr. Yeats, "!"

What the hell was Wendy talking about."

"Her father has no right to meddle in your affairs, it is our family's affairs." His attitude was very

clear.

She looked at him and said, "I don't want to see her still working in the planning department in the near future. If she still can't take the responsibility of her job after the training, I'll fire her. OK?"

The Yeats Group wouldn't casually fire a new employee.

If the employee has no sufficient ability to take his job, he will be trained for half a month or a month with salary. If he still doesn't meet the standard after the training, he will be transferred or be fired.

Wendy made a mistake beyond her rules.

"Okay," said Mr. Yeats.

After the meeting.

Seeing that Sarah was still a little cold to him, Mr. Yeats said after hesitation, "You can announce it later. It's not appropriate for me to tell her."

Sarah didn't refuse.

They stood up and opened the door.

When they saw Sarah and the chairman walking towards them, everyone held their breath and looked at her worriedly.

They were afraid that she would be implicated.

“Mr. Yeats, it’s all my fault. Please don’t fire this investment counselor,” the leader of a team said first with a serious expression. “I need to take this responsibility.”

Mr. Yeats, “?”

When did he say that he would fire Sarah?

Subconsciously.

He made a glance at Sarah. When he saw that she was still as calm as before, he felt a little worried.

Did she think that he had fired many people for Wendy?

At the thought of this, Mr. Yeats felt nervous and worried. If he was really misunderstood for the

such things, wouldn’t Sarah hate him seriously?

“The chairman didn’t fire me.” at that moment, Sarah said. Then she looked at Wendy and said,

“You pack up your things and prepare for the further training.”

“What?” asked Wendy.

She was obedient and sensible in front of Mr. Yeats.

She said directly, “You’re not qualified to be the editor of the planning department. I need you learn

more in the further training for being qualified in your future job. You can choose a job you’re

interested in or good at there.”

“What?”

“What happened. Why did Wendy will be transferred from our planning department?”

“Really? Isn’t she the daughter of the chairman?”

"Who is this investment counselor? How could she ask the chairman to transfer his daughter?"

In the discussion.

Wendy was so embarrassed. She didn't expect Uncle Eric to be so cold to her.

She had been so obedient and sensible, but why did he still treat her like this.

"No, thanks," she said, pretending to be pitiful. "I may be really stupid. I'm not suitable for such a

big company as the Yeats Group. I think I need to find more chance rather than wasting the energy and time of others in this company."

"So, you should fill the form for resign." she looked at the team's leader.

The leader: "I"

How did the investment counselor know her job so well?

Confused as she was, she took a look at the silent chairman and quickly took one. "I got it."

Wendy, "I"

What happened?

Didn't Uncle Eric say anything?

Get Bonus

you leaving she asked directly.

by bit her lips and took it over unwillingly. She hated Sarah so much.

had no chance to withdraw what she said in front of so many people, especially did something

that in front of Uncle Eric.

filled the form slowly. She really hoped that Uncle Eric could stand out and scold the investment counselor, then give her a new chance and tell everyone that she was his daughter.

Uncle Eric didn't say anything until she finished filling in the form.

i know, it's not wrong to be stupid." Looking at the resignation letter, she said mercilessly in front of everyone, "It's wrong that you are still so lazy and arrogant."

Wendy was about to cry.

She had never been so aggrieved! How could this woman do that.

She hadn't given her any time to regret. She signed her resignation letter and went to Wilson's

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her salary will be audited later." she handed the resignation certificate to her and said, "you can

leave now."

Wendy was angry and felt humiliated.

She knew that all these people were laughing at her, and they must be laughing at her in their hearts.

Wendy thought of this.

Unconsciously, she clenched her fists.

During this, Mr. Yeats coughed and said that he needed to go. He was afraid that Wendy would call him father in front of everyone.

He didn't want others to misunderstand the relationship between them, and he didn't want Sarah to misunderstand him.

As soon as he left, they said more about them.

"I was so nervous. I really thought the chairman was her father."

Exactly."

"Thank you a lot. You can keep these for yourself." Wendy became angrier. She would act herself as

before when Mr. Yeats was absent. "I don't need to work, my father will support myself all the time."

"Is Mr. Yeats your own father?"

"It is not true. Is there a father really let his daughter leave his own company, which was decided by anyone else not himself."

"Miss Black, you don't seem like a family."

"What if she takes her mother's surname?"

"I remember that your mother's surname is Brown, right?"

Among all kinds of discussions, Wendy was even more embarrassed with much rage. She hated Sarah very much now. This woman was really annoying!

She looked at the crowd and said, "Mr. Yeats is indeed not my biological father, but he is my stepfather. As long as I want to work in the Yeats Group, he can arrange work for me at any time."

"Even if I don't do anything, I can get a higher salary than you! Are you clear?" Wendy blurted out. She wanted these people to know that she was different from them.

Sarah wanted to leave. After dealing with the matter, there was no need for her to stay.

But when she heard what Wendy said, she stopped and turned around with cold face.

No matter she or Rita, she had never been so arrogant outside under the background of Yeats family. How ungrateful the Wendy was.

"In my memory, Mr. Yeats doesn't marry your mother now, right?" said Sarah, walking over with a cool face. "There is no lawful paper to say you are his stepdaughter. Can you understand?"

"Chapter 127 Didn't you invite her for dinner?"

How dare she. What did she want to do?

She retorted confidently, "Are you sure? Why don't you say my mother doesn't marry Uncle Eric?"

"Your uncle told me that." Sarah answered her.

These words made Wendy feel more angrier and embarrassed.

Who she was?

Why did he tell her that.

"My mother married Uncle Eric a long time ago." Wendy lied to her with great brave.

"So, what does matter? You have no chance to work in the Yeats group without my permission." she

said firmly. She hated her so much actually. "Also, you have no chance work in any subsidiary

without my permission."

"Why do you say that?" Wendy was worried.

Although she knew that this woman couldn't do that.

But somehow, when he saw her cool face, she couldn't help worrying and being afraid.

"Because I'm an investment counselor of the Yeats Group." she told her calmly, "So, you know, as

the chief investment counselor in Yeats Group recruitment is a part of my job."

Wendy was pissed off.

Why was this woman so annoying!

Ignoring her resentful eyes, Sarah went to Wilson's office directly.

Before she arrived at the CEO Office, she saw Wilson leaning against the wall in the corridor.

He opened his arms to her and said, "Come here."

Sarah was speechless

She entered into his office and said, "So, am I crying?"

'It must be crying when she heard what Wendy said.

"Well, I am here. Don't worry." Wilson entered the CEO's office with her. "I know you care about

Eric's marriage so much."

"It's none of my business." said Sarah coldly.

Wilson knew that she was still unwilling to open her heart to him, and he understood her. He

Get Bonus

understood that everyone needs some private space.

“Please send a message to the leader of HR later. They need to refuse anyone who called Wendy.” Sarah really didn’t want to see her anymore. “If Mr. Yeats asks, you can tell him that I decided it.”

Wilson covered his mouth with his hand and smiled. His beautiful eyes curved into a crescent

moon.

Sarah: “?”

She was confused, “Why are you laughing?”

“Come on, Mr. Yeats,” said Wilson as he raised his hand and flicked it on her forehead. “He is your

Dad?”

Sarah didn’t answer him.

She knew that her bad father loved her and Rita so much, but he did something wrong to her mother

and she didn’t forgive him.

“Have you done some projects with the Noth Group recently?” she changed the topic.

“Yes, here you are.” Wilson was quite reliable in business. “There is a project of artificial intelligence robot. We will set the further cooperation. Are you interested in it?”

“Let me see.” she was so serious about business.

Only her father, Rita, a few friends and her special assistant knew that she ended her marriage with Jason. Others, including Wilson, had no idea about it.

Wilson showed her the project soon.

After taking a few glances at it, she held it in her hand and said, “It is mine.”

Although she had signed agreements in several projects with Noth Group before, she hoped that she could get more benefit from these project, when it comes to the cooperation with Jason.

Wilson didn't stop her. He knew his sister had business talent.

After negotiation, Wilson asked her to have dinner together, but she refused. Sivan was still waiting for her downstairs, and they had to go back to the company together later.

As soon as she left, Mr. Yeats came.

He looked around the company but couldn't find her daughter, so he asked Wilson. "Have you seen Sarah?"

Wilson: "She left few minutes ago."

"Left?" Mr. Yeats frowned, "Didn't you invite her for dinner together?"

The moment he left, he asked his secretary to order some food.

They were all Sarah's favorite food.

Why did she leave so quickly.

"She's in a hurry to leave because of something," said Wilson, "Perhaps you shouldn't ask

someone else work in our so casually in the future. Some people may feel terrible even if they don't say anything."

Mr. Yeats understood.

She was still mad at him!

Sarah didn't think about that anymore. She saw Sivan sat in her car. Sivan had been waiting for her

for more than two hours.

And then, he drove to the restaurant.

He had already ordered lunch in advance. All the dishes were the Sarah's favorite. He knew that she was not fastidious in food, but he also knew what she liked.

As soon as they arrived at the restaurant.

Then she received a WhatsApp message from her bad father.

"I hope you can go home and have dinner together tonight."

Sarah didn't reply.

She just made Wendy lost her dignity in the company today.

Sarah knew that Wendy would complain and cry to her mother when she went back, and she didn't know what kind of person her father's new lover was. She had no more energy in such things.

And she didn't want to see her father was close to other women but her mother.

It was better to refuse his invitation.

In the restaurant.

Suddenly, Sarah heard a voice.

She knew her.

"He fired me because of a younger woman." It was a coincidence that Sarah heard that. "You don't know how embarrassed I was at that time. That woman said, in front of the crowd, she would never

permit me to work in the Yeats Group."

"I'm not kidding. It's not my fault!"

"I've told you that it was her fault. I've been working in the company all the time. But today, she suddenly fired me."

"I don't want to talk to you anymore." Wendy was very dissatisfied with the person who talked with her on the phone. "You always do something like that. I told you it is not my fault but you still stand on his side. I will see what you will do, if you lost this what you have owned."

After hanging up the phone, she found a seat and sat down angrily.

There was a man sitting next to her.

Seeing that she hung up the phone unhappily and was angry, he comforted her gently, "Why don't you talk with your mother calmly?"

"You know, she didn't believe me." Wendy was extremely unhappy. "She thought I must have done

something wrong to offend uncle Eric. I don't know what he has done to her!"

"Well, don't be angry," the man comforted. "I'll talk to your mother when I have chance."

She was attracted by his words.

Uncle?

Kenny Brown?

She turned around and saw that Wendy was with a man.

Chapter 128 Please work hard every day!

She couldn't see the man's face from her position, but she knew he was Kenny Brown.

She deliberately provoked him in the hotel last time in order to offend him.

So.

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She could guarantee Kenny Brown would be arrested and spend a long time in prison.

But so far, she had never encountered such a thing.

"Sivan."

"I am here. Miss Sarali."

"Is a good day for you to deal with something?" she had already made a plan in her mind.

Sivan knew so well. There was no one better than him in understanding her words, "I am OK."

He knew he should do that.

Sarah was relieved. "Thank you."

They finished the meal slowly. When they paid the bill, Sarah deliberately raised her voice, in order

to let Kenny Brown notice them and carry out her plan.

The result was similar to what she had expected.

For a while, both Kenny Brown and Wendy looked at her.

Sarah's voice was easy to tell. It was a familiar voice to Wendy. Kenny Brown had been thrown into the bathtub by the women. So he couldn't forget her ever.

Then.

After paying for the bill.

"Hey, isn't this Miss Sarah?"

Sarah looked at him callously and ignored him as if he was invisible.

"Uncle, do you know her?" Wendy couldn't help but frown when she saw this scene and asked him.

Who the hell was this woman.

How could she know Kenny?

"Excuse me, we are good. I am the kind person who helps enjoy her marriage with Mr. Noth." although he didn't know what happened later, he knew that with such a beautiful girl like Sarah, he would definitely not let her go.

Get Bonus

Men all love beauty.

Wendy, "?"

She was confused. " Mr. Noth is?"

"I'll talk to you about it later." Kenny Brown didn't mean to tell her what he had done here. "You

can go home first. I'll come to you."

"Why? I don't want to go." Wendy got angry when she saw Sarah. "She is a bad girl, and I hate her. It was she who talked nonsense in front of Uncle Eric that drove me away."

Hearing that.

Kenny raised his eyebrows.

With a playful look in his eyes, he blurted out, "What a charming girl you are. Miss Sarah, you get

them all."

"What do you mean?" Wendy felt as if she had known something, but she was not sure.

"Miss Sarah was the lover of Mr. Noth, but she was slept with Mr. Yeats." said Kenny without hesitation, as if he knew everything. "She is the key, or you would have been fired by Mr. Yeats."

"You... You mean she is Uncle Eric's lover?" Wendy asked in surprise.

"Right."

"Uncle Eric was so old...?" Wendy was confused about these things.

"In their business, as long as the money is paid, age is not a problem." Actually, he thought she was

really beautiful. "Someone older than Eric also can slept with her. You know."

So disgusted. She thought.

Sarah listened carefully.

Later, she looked at Sivan and said indifferently, "Have you finished?"

"Yes." nodded Sivan.

"Tomorrow, I will sue him with the excuse of insult and defamation." While looking at the Kenny

Brown, Sarah said to Sivan.

Sivan nodded and said, "Okay."

Upon hearing this, he changed his facial expression.

If this woman was Mr. Yeats's lover now, it would be easy to crack down him..

Get Bonus

what should I do?

That couldn't happen!

"How can I be slandered and insulted? What I said is true." He spoke a little loudly and turned to stop them.

Sarah didn't explain too much about what she had just said. She just said, "I am not the judge."

Then she left without hesitation.

She was sure that Kenny retaliated soon.

Since then.

Then she could sue him for several crimes at the same time.

"Stop!" shouted Kenny Brown. He tried to catch up with her, but failed.

Wendy didn't understand, "Uncle Kenny, why are you so worried? Let her go."

"What do you know? I can't show evidence of this kind of thing." He was in picnic for the sake of imprison. "If I can't show evidence to judge, it means that I'm lying!"

He didn't know if they had done something in the end.

He didn't know what kind of relationship they were.

He remembered that when she was in the hotel, she said that she was the bodyguard of Rita. The reason why Mr. Yeats dismissed Wendy was probably because of Miss Rita.

'what should I do?

He couldn't be arrested by these things.

Thinking of this, he told Wendy that he had something else to do and then left. Then he made a phone call to ask someone to follow them and gather others.

The speed of Sarah's car was not very fast, so that they could be followed easily.

The people following their looked at the Bentley, and the people in the car began to gossip.

"Damn it! Who did Mr. Brown ask us to follow?"

"Is a renowned guy?"

"I knew this car costs millions."

"Do we still do that?"

"Yes!"

Sarah and Sivan knew what they were doing.

After thinking for a while, she said slowly, "I won't go back to the company today. Go to the house

that I seldom used."

"Sarah, you just work for several hours," said Sivan while driving.

Sarah was speechless

She added, "I promise I will stay here for the whole day tomorrow."

"Generally speaking, people do it at midnight," Sivan tried to persuade her. "Even if you go there

now, they won't do anything. It's better to stay in the company for half a day and give them a chance

to prepare."

"Siv..."

"I take it as your promise."

"

What if she was forced to go to work by Sivan every day?

The car drove into the garage of the

company.

The group of stalkers also wanted to follow them, but they couldn't because they have no proper reasons to apply this license.

After confirming their position, they told Kenny Brown that they were waiting here. Kenny asked them to wait for signals, and he gathered so many people outside.

Chapter 129 Got the evidence

When she was about to get off work, Sarah changed her clothes and changed her shoes into casual

shoes in the lounge.

As for the reason, of course, it was for the convenience of beating people later.

As soon as she changed her clothes, her phone lit up. It was Rita who called her. Thinking of what

her father said, she answered it.

“Sister!”

“What?”

“Will you come back for dinner tonight?” Rita said in a lively and lovely voice, “I don’t have class

today, so I specially came back to learn two dishes from aunt.”

Sarah tightened her grip on the phone.

She didn’t want to go back, but she didn’t want to extinguish Rita’s enthusiasm.

“Sister...” said Rita coquettishly.

“What time is it?” Sarah finally compromised.

“Half past seven!” Rita grinned happily.

Then she agreed, “Okay.”

She hung up the phone.

Then Rita said to her father, “Sarah promised to come back for dinner, but I don’t like aunt Linda

and others. If you have anything to do today, don’t call after she comes back.”

“Okay, okay.” Mr. Yeats agreed immediately.

In order to avoid any accident, he specially told Linda about it, but in a euphemistic way, to take care of her emotions.

Sarah checked the time and it was already half past five. It would take an hour to go back here, which meant that she had to deal with those people as soon as possible.

While she was thinking.

Sarah made a decision.

After talking to Sivan, the two of them drove out to the suburb instead of home.

In order to give those people a chance to do something, she parked her car in a relatively remote place and pretended to have an accident to check it there.

It was a little dark at six o'clock in autumn.

Those stalkers were very happy to see this.

"We can take action in this place. There is no monitoring and no one else."

"Exactly!"

"Call Mr. Brown, let's finish the task here."

"Go, go, go."

"

With these words, more than 10 people got out of the car, each holding an iron bar, and walked towards the car of Sarah and Sivan.

Looking at the large group of people, Sivan said to Sarah, "Boss, they are here."

"Eight for one." Sarah took a look. Besides Kenny Brown, there were sixteen more.

"Okay," replied Sivan.

They closed the engine hood and pretended that the car was fine to leave.

Before their hands left the hood, the people of Kenny rushed up and surrounded the two of them. They looked serious and knocked the iron rods in their hands.

"We meet again, Sarah." When Kenny came over, he felt a little better.

Sarah and Sivan looked at each other. Sarah said, "What do you want to do?"

"Hand over the video you have recorded today," said Kenny. He planned to deal with this matter first before taking revenge. "Otherwise, my bodyguards are not weak."

"Threatening me?" Sarah was as calm as ever.

"Yes, you are right," nodded Kenny.

There was no monitor here, and the two men didn't put their phones outside. Even if he threatened,

he would not have trouble.

Glancing around the angry people, Sarah said, "I won't give it to you."

"Then I have to make you pay for it," said Kenny, winking at the people next to him.

Soon, two men came forward and tried to beat them.

If she was hit by an iron rod, it would definitely hurt for several days!

Unfortunately.

Both of them were good at fighting.

Get Bonus

At the moment when the iron rod came down, Sarah and Sivan caught it. Before everyone could react, the two had already controlled the main place.

"What are you waiting for? Fight together!" ordered Kenny. The flames in his heart were rising.

When the rest of them heard his words, they all raised their iron sticks and tried to smash them.

At this point.

They were in self-defense, and Sarah no longer had any scruples and showed no mercy to them.

"Bang!"

"Ah!"

A dull thump was heard, followed by the screams of those people.

Upon hearing this, Kenny was shocked.

He had never expected that Sarah and Sivan were so good at fighting.

In less than ten minutes, all the sixteen people he brought were knocked down, and the two of them.

were not injured at all!

“You...” He was speechless.

He was afraid that she would kill him and throw him into the mountain ditch.

He was no match for the two of them.

“Last time you instigated Kevin to break Rita’s arm and bleed her head. I’ll make you pay for it today.” said Sarah, holding the iron bar in her hand. Her words were calm but made people feel

scared unconsciously..

Taking two steps back, Kenny said, “Hasn’t... hasn’t she recovered?”

“Let me tell you. If you hit me and killed me, you did it on purpose. I can sue you!”

“You... Don’t come over.” Said Kenny.

He was in a panic.

If he had known that these two people were so powerful, he should have asked those useless losers

to bring knives.

The two of them couldn’t take the knife with their hands.

“Sivan, get in the car.” She didn’t want to talk to him anymore.

Sivan had been listening to her all the time.

The two of them passed by the bodyguards who were beaten to the ground and couldn’t get up. They got into the car and turned around on the way back.

This action made the bodyguards and Kenny confused.

Especially in the Kenny, he didn’t understand why she suddenly let him go.

Judging from the fact that she had thrown him into the bathtub to soak in water in the hotel before, this woman should be very ruthless. How could she let him go so easily?

In fact.

She wouldn't spare anyone who bullied Rita.

After getting in the car, she looked at the picture taken by the vehicle recorder just now. Both the

picture and the voice were very clear.

With this, she could sue Kenny and send him to jail. And she had entrusted someone to deal with.

this matter.

After that, Sarah went back first.

Things went more smoothly than she had expected.

At seven twenty.

Sarah arrived at home.

When

Rita saw her, she was so excited that she threw herself into her arms and said, "sister!"

Like what she had done when Rita was a child, Sarah rubbed her head with a smile on her face.

"You don't know that I miss you so much these days." said Rita in a spoiled manner, rubbing her head against her body.

Sarah was always gentle to her. "I miss you too."

"Come in and have dinner." Rita pulled her in and chattered, "Today's dinner is made by dad and me. I made two dishes, and dad made four!"

Sarah was stunned.

She looked inside and saw her father was busy cooking in the kitchen.

For a moment, there were some complex emotions in his heart.

Chapter 130 I'm asking, why do you look at sister?

His father was not good at cooking and didn't like to stay in the kitchen, so the family had hired a

maid to cook.

But now....

The man was cooking.

“After you came back to Atlanta a few days ago, dad studied the menu alone to cook.” seeing this, Rita said, “It took a lot of food materials to achieve today’s achievements.”

Her sister was not a picky eater. As long as the food was cooked and not poisonous, she would eat it.

But even so.

Her father still wanted to make the best food for her, because both she and her father thought that her sister deserved the best.

“Come and have a taste of my cooking.” Rita took her over, picked up a piece of braised pork and gave it to her. “I’m good at cooking this and sweet and sour spareribs. How about it?”

“Yummy.” at this moment, her heart was filled with joy. “It’s fat but not greasy. It smells good.”

Rita smiled happily.

At this moment.

Mr. Yeats also came out of the kitchen with crucian soup and an apron on him.

When he saw Sarah come back, he was very happy. He stood there with crucian soup and greeted with a smile, “You are back.”

“Yes,”

“Sit down and eat.”

“Okay.”

They sat down.

Their father was still standing there. He was very happy when he thought that Sarah was finally willing to have dinner with him.

Seeing that he was still standing there, Sarah asked, “Isn’t it hot?”

“What?” Eric was stunned.

Then he felt that the crucian soup in his hand was very hot. He hissed and quickly put the soup on the table.

Get Bors

With a big smile on her face, Rita joked with her father, “Dad, are you stupid?”

Eric was a little embarrassed.

He took off his apron and sat down to have dinner with them.

Sarah took the spoon, filled a bowl of crucian Soup for her father and handed it to him.

Seeing the crucian soup in front of him, Eric was stunned. His nose twitched and his eyes became

moist.

“Dad, the tears mixed with crucian soup are not delicious.” Said Rita, trying to lighten the

atmosphere.

Eric smiled with tears in his eyes.

He took the spoon and drank it one by one. When he finished, he slowed down gradually.

Two years had passed.

Finally, Sarah was willing to get close to him.

Looking at this scene, Sarah felt like there was a stone pressing on her chest. She couldn't describe

this feeling, but she felt stuffy and uncomfortable.

“Let's have dinner first,” said Sarah in a lower voice than before. “After dinner, I have something to

tell you.”

“Okay,” said Eric in a hoarse voice.

During the dinner.

She ate more slowly than ever.

When they arrived at the end, the dishes on the table were already cold, and the three of them were completely wasting time on the table.

Eric thought simply.

He didn't know when he would have dinner with Sarah next time. He had to cherish this time.

Sarah was just thinking about how to tell her father what had happened to Kenny.

The aunt Linda whom Rita referred to was the sister of Kenny. If her father got the marriage certificate with aunt Linda, then legally, Kenny would be father's brother-in-law.

If Kenny had committed a crime and been put in jail, some things would be ultimately affected.

She had to tell them about it.

Get Bonus

At half past eight in the evening.

Eric put down his chopsticks reluctantly.

Sarah had planned to wash the dishes. After all, she was only responsible for eating this meal and didn't do anything. The aunt had been given a holiday by her father.

However, before she could touch the bowls, her father had already taken them over and said, "You

and Rita go to watch TV. I'll clean them up."

Sarah couldn't persuade him, so she had to let him go.

On the sofa.

While eating the fruit, Rita gossiped, "Sister, is there any secret between you and father that I don't know? Don't fool me with the words that I'm still young. I'll be twenty years old in a short time."

"I'll tell you later," Said Sarah..

The two sat on the sofa, one watching TV and the other thinking about what to say later.

Fifteen minutes later.

Eric came out after cleaning up.

He sat on the armchair on the other side and asked, "You just said you had something to tell us."

What's it?"

"I will send Kenny to prison." Sarah didn't hide anything. "If nothing goes wrong, he will be

sentenced for ten or twenty years."

Eric and Rita looked at each other.

The two of them asked, "is that all?"

Sarah, "?"

Wasn't it very important to him?

"You can do whatever you want to do with the Browns. Don't think too much," said Eric again.

Sarah was relieved and said, "okay."

"Anything else?"

"Nothing."

"Okay."

The two chatted casually.

Rita sighed. The conversation between her father and sister was really inconceivable.

Her father was always like a smiling tiger in the business world. He had endless words to say and would attack without dirty words when anything happened.

Why did he become so incloquent when it came to her sister?

"Dad, didn't you say that you should teach Jason a lesson when you went to Atlanta to attend Mr. Noth's birthday party on 15th?" Rita helped them find a topic. "Have you decided how to do it?"

Eric was speechless.

He subconsciously glanced at Sarah from the corner of his eyes.

"I'm asking you. Why are you looking at sister?" said Rita.

Eric was speechless.

This girl.

Could she speak or not!

"In my opinion, you won't be able to deal with him," said Rita seriously.

"That's impossible!" Eric blurted out.

Said Rita with a sly smile.

Sarah looked over.

Eric was stiff for a moment, hoping that there was a crack in the ground for him to go in.

What happened last time didn't shock Jason enough Did Sarah think that he was not dignified as a father?

At the thought of this.

Eric was in a bad mood.

He wished he could do it again and let him give full play to his ability.

"You don't have to deal with him." Sarah stopped him and said directly, "I have divorced him. The less I get involved, the better."

Eric didn't dare to retort, "okay."

Although he had promised, he was still very dissatisfied with Jason.

Seeing that there was nothing else to do, Sarali stood up and said, "I'll go upstairs first. Call me if you need anything."

"Okay," said Eric. He really wanted to keep her here.

But he also knew that even if he kept her here, he didn't know what to talk to her.

She didn't want to talk about their family. Jason? She didn't want to, neither. Nor did she want to

talk about the company. After a whole day's work, she only felt this topic boring.

Rita shook her head, with a bag of snacks in her hand. "Dad, I'm not blaming you. You said 'Okay' all the time. How could you talk to my sister?"

"In my opinion, you should stop her." Rita said jokingly, "You just left after dinner. How much you don't want to stay with me? I'm your father anyway. Do you take me seriously?"

Chapter 131 An uninvited guest

Eric was speechless.

Sarah, who had just taken a step forward, was speechless, too.

"If you say so, she will definitely feel that you are very strange and ask you what's wrong," said Rita, pretending to be a topic bag. "You said that it's okay, but she certainly doesn't believe it. She would think that there must be something wrong with you. In this way, you can have a talk, right?"

"Stupid!"

Rita said.

In Sarah's opinion, Rita would start to be naughty in three days without beats.

She just looked at her like that and asked the most disagreeable questions for students, "How many scholarships have you got after going to college? Have you finished your exams? Have you made a clear plan for your postgraduate entrance exam? How about your career plan?"

"I have it every year. Yes. Already. I have successfully completed my research and become a parasite at home." Rita chuckled, and answered at ease.

"Really?" said Sarah, looking at her.

Her eyes and expression were very gentle.

However, Rita felt danger!

“What about your life plan?” Sarah asked directly, “For example, are you going to marry your boyfriend or let him marry you?”

Rita coughed.

Sure enough, she shouldn’t have said that to her sister. It was light. If she had been naughtier just now, she would definitely not be able to escape from her sister.

Boo... Hoo!

“Ding”

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Putting down the snacks in her hands, Rita jumped up and said, “I’ll open the door!”

Then she left the scene as fast as she could.

Thinking of what Rita had just said, Eric pursed his lips and said tentatively, “Sarah, why don’t you

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sit a little longer? It’s not easy for you to come back and have a talk with us.”

“Go to bed early.” Sarah said.

Eric didn’t dare to say anything, “Okay.”

At this moment.

Rita came in.

With some hesitation, she looked back and forth between Sarah and her father.

“Who’s there?”

“Emm...” Rita didn’t know how to say.

Her father had warned her repeatedly not to mention Aunt Linda and her daughter in front of her

sister.

Now that she heard that Wendy Black suddenly came, she didn’t know what to do.

"What? Who is it?" asked Eric.

Rita winked at her father.

It took only a while for Eric to understand who came.

Didn't he tell them not to disturb them tonight? Why were they here?

"His new woman?" Asked Sarah.

"No!"

"Wendy Black?"

11

Surprised, Rita looked at her and asked, "How... How do you know?"

Wendy Black?!

How did she know this name?

"Let her in." Sarah wouldn't go upstairs. She wanted to see what this person was doing.

*Rita looked at her father subconsciously and didn't open the door until she
got his*

his permission.

Eric had scolded Wendy thousands of times in his heart. She was a sensible girl. Why did she make trouble when he wanted to get along well with Sarah?

*In order not to
make Sarah misunderstand him, he explained, "Before I asked you to come back, I*

Get Borus

*Called them and told them that I would accompany you at home today. I don't want to be
e disturbed. I*

don't know why she suddenly came."

"I'm fine," said Sarah.

If she guessed right, Wendy came here for the sake of Kenny, or she wanted to threaten him with

her affairs.

After a while.

Rita came in with Wendy.

Seeing that Sarah was also there, Wendy looked at Eric in surprise.

The look in her eyes seemed to say that how could uncle Eric have the courage to bring her back?

Wasn't he afraid that his daughter would know?

"Wendy, what brings you here?" Uncle Eric asked politely.

"I'm here to talk to you," said Wendy, as she took two steps towards Eric. Biting her lips, she asked,

"Can you let them leave for a while?"

Eric, "?"

Did you know what you were talking about?

These two were my precious daughters!

If he wanted them to leave, the two would definitely wonder if their father didn't love them anymore for the sake of his "new daughter".

"Let's talk about it here," said Eric, who cared about how they felt. "They are not outsiders."

Wendy clenched her fists.

Did he make Rita accept so soon?

"I want to say something private. Uncle Eric, are you sure you want me to say it here?" She thought about what her uncle had told her and said word by word.

Eric was speechless.

Private?

How?

Taking a deep breath, Wendy walked over and said in a low voice, "I know your relationship with that investment counselor."

And then?" Eric asked innocently.

So what?

Now that Sarah had begun to work in the Yeats Group, it meant that she was willing to appear in

front of everyone.

He had long wanted others to know that he had a daughter.

Wendy, "?"

Then?

She was confused by his words.

She frowned and said, "Aren't you afraid that Rita knows about it?"

"What are you talking about?" Eric was getting more and more confused.

Rita knew from the very beginning that Sarah was his daughter, so why should he be afraid?

Was this girl stimulated to be silly because of resignation?

"Do you know that in addition to you, your investment counselor has been with Jason from the Noth

Group?" Wendy said in a normal voice and looked in the direction of Sarah with a threat

Both Eric and Rita paused.

They were surprised how this person knew about it? No one knew about this matter except them.

Sarah was sitting on the sofa again, looking at her like looking at a clown.

Eric frowned and said seriously, "Who told you that?"

"My uncle."

"How did he know?"

"It was my uncle who helped her to get along with him," said Wendy directly.

Eric, "?"

Rita, "?"

The two of them were confused.

Rita put

a piece of fruit in her mouth, blinked her black and white eyes and asked, "Did your uncle do it?"

"Yes!" Said Wendy confidently.

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Now that things had come to this, she didn't want to hide anymore.

Her uncle sent her a message and asked her to find Mr. Yeats to solve the video thing. He couldn't be sued for slander.

The only solution was to talk to Uncle Eric.

"You're not in the same channel," Sarah explained kindly. "What she said, being together is some kind of deal in the circle, not really being together."

Upon hearing this.

Mr. Yeats, Rita, they both understood what she meant. They were both adults and could read some gossips.

Rita frowned. She didn't like Wendy at all.

Mr. Yeats looked at Wendy with anger in his eyes. It was the first time that he had been so angry. "Get out!"

Chapter 132 Their existence will only drag me down

Wendy was stunned by the scolding.

She had never seen uncle Eric get so angry before. She was so stiff that she forgot to react for a

moment.

"Uncle Eric..." She swallowed and was afraid, "Why are you so angry?"

Didn't he admit it himself?

Or he didn't tell her the true relationship between him and the investment counselor?

With various thoughts in his mind, Mr. Yeats said word by word, "The investment counselor you are talking about is my biological daughter, Sarah, and Rita's sister!"

"How, how could it be possible?" Wendy stammered and retorted subconsciously.

"Get out!" Mr. Yeats was extremely unfriendly to her. Flames of fury rose in his heart. "From now on, you are not allowed to step into our family again. Don't call me Uncle!"

He had treated her as half a daughter before.

He didn't expect her to say that to him and Sarah!

Wendy panicked. She knew very well how important it was to be protected by Mr. Yeats. "I'm sorry, Uncle Eric. I didn't know that she is your daughter. When my uncle said that she had that kind of relationship with you, she didn't refute and misunderstood me."

Just one sentence.

Mr. Yeats' anger was ignited again.

He frowned slightly and said unhappily, "Did you say it in front of her?"

"It's... uncle said it." Wendy realized that something was wrong.

Eric looked at her subconsciously and felt more guilty, thinking that it was because he didn't protect her well.

Sarah didn't care much about it. Fake could never be true.

She looked at the panic expression on Wendy's face and said, "Listen to your uncle more in the future. Try to go to jail with him."

"What do you mean?" Wendy panicked.

She knew she was done when she learned that this woman was Uncle Eric's daughter and the successor of the Yeats Group.

No wonder uncle Eric would listen to her in the Yeats Group today.

Get Bonus

No wonder she said that she would never be able to enter the Yeats Group without her permission.

"The slander in the daytime, beating me with his people in the evening, and the fact that he instigated Kevin to hurt Rita." Sarah always said the most frightening result in the plainest words. "I have left evidence."

Wendy was rendered speechless.

She found that this woman named Sarah was more difficult to deal with than she had imagined.

She was totally different from a rich lady like Rita!

"Do you want to go by yourself or shall I invite you to go?" said Sarah, looking down at the woman. half a head shorter than her.

Wendy bit her lips.

She turned around and left amid all kinds of emotions.

The noisy atmosphere just now also quieted down at this moment. While Rita was still thinking about what had happened just now, she finally came to her senses. "Sister, why didn't you tell me that you were beaten up in the evening?"

"Yeah." Eric's heart clenched.

He couldn't help worrying about her.

"It a trifle, and it's solved," Sarah said.

"How can it be a trifle?" Eric was very concerned about her safety. "From tomorrow on, I'll arrange eight bodyguards for you, and let them follow you all the time."

"No, thanks," said Sarah.

"Sarah!"

"Their existence will only drag me down."

Eric was speechless.

Rita,

=

What she said... Sounded reasonable.

In the past, her father had arranged bodyguards for them, and Rita accepted. Anyway, the bodyguards were all secretly protecting her. However, Sarah refused.

It didn't matter if she refused. After her father's repeated requests the AN

Get Horus

she could beat all of them up!

Since then, Eric had never mentioned the bodyguards again."

"Go to bed early." Sarah was about to go to bed. "I'll go upstairs first."

"Wait!"

Eric said suddenly.

Sarah stopped.

Rita looked at him in surprise.

Dad called her. What a big progress!

"Well..." Mr. Yeats faltered. He didn't know how to tell her. He was afraid that Sarah would be unhappy if he told her directly. It didn't seem appropriate if he didn't tell her.

Seeing his expression and helplessness, Sarah knew what he was going to say.

She said slowly, "Wendy is Wendy. And she is another one. I can deal with it."

Eric was stunned.

There were obviously more emotions in his eyes than before.

After saying that, Sarah went upstairs to wash, as if she was not affected at all.

"Is what your sister just said what I think?" Eric was a little uncertain and a little nervous.

"Yes," nodded Rita.

For Sarah.

It was true that she couldn't accept the fact that her father was with that woman, but she also knew that what Wendy had done had something to do with Kenny, and it had nothing to do with that

Woman.

She wouldn't get involved.

She went to the bathroom and took a comfortable bubble bath to relax herself. Then she went to bed.

Not long after she went to bed, her phone rang.

When she saw it was a call from Julian, she slid the answer key and answered, "hello."

"Sarah, help me!"

The roar of Julian came through the phone.

Get Bonga

Hearing that voice, she asked worriedly, "What's wrong with you?"

Her first reaction was that if Julian was kidnapped by her enemy.

But when she thought that her enemies didn't know her true identity, she was a little relieved. As long as it was not those vicious people, it wouldn't be too bad.

"I'm kidnapped. Come and save me," blurted out Julian.

Leaning against the head of the bed, she said, "Why are you shouting so loudly? Aren't you afraid of being heard by the kidnappers?"

"He's right next to me."

"He has the phone?"

"Yes!"

"Ask him to turn on the speaker. I'll talk to him."

Hearing this, Julian immediately said to the people beside him, "Sarah asked you to turn on the

speaker."

The “kidnapper” did it.

“Sarah, he turned it on,” reported Julian.

Sarah rubbed her hair, which was still not very dry, and her eyes darkened. She said word by word,

“Jason Noth, it’s you, right?”

Julian, “!”

Shit!

How did Sarah know?

He looked up at the man in a suit, who was standing in front of him with a sense of alienation and

coldness. He was curious about his reaction.

The look in his eyes darkened, and then Jason admitted bluntly, “It’s me.”

“Money?”

“Pull out my phone number and account from your blacklist.”

Sarah had thought of many reasons, but she didn’t expect that.

Holding the phone in her hand, she said slowly, “Isn’t it a little unworthy to commit a crime for

this?”

“Who told you that I have committed a crime?” said Jason without hesitation.

“Didn’t you kidnap Julian?”

“He volunteered.”

Sarah, “?”

Volunteered?

11

Chapter 133 You are not going to help me?

Seeing Jason was staring at him, Julian felt extremely nervous, so he had to tell Sarah honestly.

Jason had been waiting for her since he called her with Grandpa Noth's phone and asked her to whitelist him.

But she didn't.

Coincidentally, Chris found out the identity of Julian at this time.

The moment he saw the information about the Julian, he finally remembered why he felt that the

Julian looked familiar. It turned out that he had seen him where he had dinner in New York and in

Rita's ward.

Thinking that Sarah left the house and the car to Julian, he guessed that they were on good terms.

This was.

In order to control Sarah, he invited Julian to Noth Group for business, saying that he wanted to

cooperate with his father on a project.

Julian went to the appointment.

Then, Jason invited him to experience AR.

Hearing that, Julian, who had no precaution, immediately agreed and signed his name.

Then he was locked on the high-tech chair.

After listening to his description, Sarah asked, "What does it have to do with saving your life and kidnapping?"

Even if he was locked in the chair, there was no need to cry.

Jason couldn't really see him starve to death.

"There are three anxieties. He doesn't allow me to go." Now, Julian was really anxious. "Sarah,

please pull him out of the blacklist. You can pull him back after I finish."

Sarah was speechless.

So was Jason.

"Take care of it by yourself. I'm asleep." Sarah didn't want to play with them anymore,

"Don't, Sarah!" Jullan panicked. "Saving a life is better than building a seven level pagoda. For the sake of my beauty, please save me once, just once!"

Jason looked at him suspiciously.

Pretty?

Did she change her taste?

"Don't worry," she said. "If you really hang up on the chair of Noth Group, I'll have it pay the bill. and burn more paper money for you."

Julian was about to cry.

Boo... Hoo!

Why couldn't Sarah trust him at the critical moment.

"Sarah...."

Before he finished, Sarah hung up the phone decisively. She muted the phone, pulled over the quilt and began to sleep.

In the brightly lit experience room, Julian was still confined to the chair. "I've told you it's useless. No one can change what Sarah has decided, let alone threaten her."

"Ask her to pull me out of the blacklist and I'll give you a project." Said Jason coldly, throwing his phone in his arms.

Julian muttered, "I don't plan to inherit the family business."

Jason, "..."

"What do you want?" He asked more straightforwardly.

"I don't need anything." After thinking for a while, Julian said something that deeply touched his heart, "You can give me whatever Sarah can. However, if I offend you, Sarah can help me,

offend her, no one will help."

Not only was there no one to help.

Those guys would even add insult!!!

"So you don't want to help me?" Jason asked as he picked up his phone again and rubbed it.

"It's not that I don't want to, but I have no choice," said Julian very sincerely.

He was not a fool. What a nice person Sarah was.

No one would help the bastard cheat Sarah!

Humph!

but if I

"In that case, I have to borrow your phone to send a message to her," said Jason in a low voice. "I believe that someone can help me solve this problem in the group chat of seven intimate friends on

Get Borus

your phone."

His eyes widened.

How did he know the seven intimate friends?!

"I know that Sarah is also inside," said Jason deliberately.

"Do you still want to solve the problem after knowing that she is in there?" Said Julian, but he knew. that things were not as simple as he thought.

"She's inside, but that doesn't mean she'll often see the news," said Jason, sitting down in a chair

next to him

In the two years she had been with him, she hadn't spent much time playing with her phone.

On the contrary, she spent most of her time reading, and the books she read were very messy, almost everything. Even if she divorced him, she wouldn't have more time to play with her cell

phone.

Julian swallowed.

He suddenly became a little scared.

Let's put aside other things. If he really used his phone to send messages in the group, he would definitely be laughed at by the crowd in the future!

A hacker couldn't even protect his phone.

"Chris." seeing that it was almost the time, Jason handed the phone to Chris, who had not been off duty yet. "Break the secret of his phone. First, check the usual tone of Julian, and then send a few messages to the group."

"Which one?" Chris couldn't help but take a look at Julian.

Jason took out his phone and sent him several messages.

"You have no idea what I have just experienced. I was kidnapped by Sarah's ex husband!"

—"Fortunately, I was smart enough to escape."

"He is so stupid. In order to make Sarah whitelist his phone number and Whats App, he used such a stupid method."

After sending it out.

He said, "When someone in the group replies, you can send another message. ' But then again, if one day I am suddenly blacklisted by Sarah, how can I let her pull me out?"

"Someone will reply. You can reply according to his tone," said Jason indifferently.

Julian, "!"

He had seen the news.

How could he imitate his tone so much?!

“Okay,” said Chris.

“Wait!” said Julian, a little flustered. “Let’s have a talk. Don’t pretend to be someone and send message or something like that.”

any

Although those words were from Jason, after he took back his phone, the group members didn’t care about it.

He didn’t want to be sneered at!

“It’s just to ask Sarah to pull you out of the blacklist, isn’t it? It’s easy.” Said Julian, pretending to be strong and almost crying.

Jason stared at him with two words written all over his body, ‘Hurry up’.

Taking a look at the thing that he was confined on the chair, Julian tentatively said, “Can you let me go first and let me go to the bathroom?”

Jason glanced at Chris.

Chris let him go at once.

In order not to let Julian slip away, Jason asked Chris to follow.

When Julian walked into the bathroom, he saw that Chris followed him in and didn’t look away from him for a second. He took a deep breath and said, “Bro, can you turn around? I’m not used to your stare at me like this.”

“I will keep an eye on you. If you run away because of this, my bonus this year will be gone.” Chris pushed his glasses and said formulaically.

Julian was speechless.

Forget jt.

People who value salary and bonus cannot be persuaded.

Five minutes later.

Then they went back to the CEO office.

Jason also came here from the experience room, with the phone in his hand.

Chapter 134 The trip to New York

Get Bonus

He just sat on the chair. The well cut suit made him a little cooler. Seeing that Julian came in, he asked, "Can you say it now?"

"Can I ask you why you are so persistent in asking Sarah to pull you out of the blacklist?" Julian

asked.

Chris looked at her boss subconsciously.

His intuition told him that the boss couldn't say anything good.

"If she wants to cut off the contact, she should let me do it," said Jason, with emotions rolling in his deep eyes. "Not her."

Even if he wanted to blacklist her, it should be him who blacklisted her.

Not to mention that she had been lying to him all the time.

Chris was rendered speechless.

So was Julian.

He thought that what he said was so childish. "Can't you just delete Sarah? Isn't it you who cut her

off?"

Jason stared at him without saying a word.

Although Jason said nothing and didn't look frightening, it was terrifying.

"If

f you really want Sarah to pull you out of the blacklist, first of all, you have to make her think that you are worth it," said Julian very seriously. "With your current situation, no matter what you do,

she will not pull you out."

Jason's eyes darkened.

How did such a brainless person become a friend of Sarah.

“Not to mention...” After pausing for a while, he was considering whether to say it or not.

“Let alone what,” said Jason.

“Not to mention that you are Sarah’s ex husband,” said Julian as he tapped his face with his finger. He didn’t dare to look at the deep face of Jason and continued, “Sarah has a rule for love. A qualified ex should be dead.”

“Where’s her first love?” Asked Jason suddenly, “They haven’t contacted each other since they broke up?”

Sarah said this to him.

Get Bonus

But he didn’t forget the time when Edwin asked them to have a party. When she lost and was about to take a big risk, she reacted when Edwin asked her to call her first love.

She said in silence that I would drink, and then drank three glasses in one breath.

In the past two years, she had only drunk a few times. She even didn’t know how to drink unless it

was necessary.

But at that time, was it because a qualified ex should act as death, or because that person had left an

indelible mark in her heart that she drank so much without hesitation?

Thinking of this, he felt uncomfortable.

She should still have that person’s phone number in her phone, or she had already remember that person’s phone number.

Julian was speechless.

First love?

What first love?

Sarah has a first love?!

With a confused look on his face, he blinked his eyes several times before asking, "Who told you

that Sarah has a first love?"

Hearing his words, there was an indescribable emotion in his heart.

He asked, "Who is Zuck?"

"Zuck... Who is he?" Asked Julian in confusion.

He really didn't dare to say anything!!!

But this was the first love and Zuck, and he had never heard of it. Was it a big lie from Sarah?

Upon hearing this, Jason was a little jealous.

All of a sudden, he understood why he was unhappy to see Robert and Sarah together, but he was not so irritable when he knew that Julian and Sarah had a good relationship.

For Sarah, Robert was special. He knew her first love and Zuck, whom Julian didn't know.

"What's the relationship between Robert and Sarah?" Asked Jason.

"Robert and Sarah are good friends," said Julian, thinking if there was any problem with this saying, "They grew up together, without guessing, and their family has been friends for generations. Anyway, they are good."

Get Poffudi

"Give the phone back to him," said Jason to Chris.

Chris acted as a tool.

In a bad mood, Jason said coldly, "You can go now."

"What?" Asked Julian in confusion.

Let him go?

"Mr. White, this way, please," said Chris politely.

Julian took two steps and turned around. He really didn't understand what was going on

But at the thought that he didn't need to be interrogated and threatened, he felt relaxed and walked

much faster.

After seeing Julian off, Chris returned to the CEO's office. His intuition told him that his boss must

have something to talk to him.

It was true.

As

soon as he returned, he received an order from Jason, "Get ready in the next two days. On the

fifth we will go to New York."

"New York?"

"I don't need to worry about Atlanta now. Business in New York needs to develop well."

Chris was rendered speechless.

Did you believe this excuse?

You were in charge of the important business in New York.

Whether it was in Atlanta, New York, or abroad, the branches of Noth Group were all developing

well and there was no need to worry about them at all.

"You don't want to go?" Asked Jason, noticing that Chris didn't say anything for a long time.

Chris was the best among all secretaries and special assistants. But if he didn't want to go to imperial capital, he wouldn't force him.

Chris sighed in his heart that he had been divined before, "I'm your special assistant. Wherever you

are, I'll be there naturally."

"Speak human language."

"I don't have a house in imperial capital. The rent is very expensive."

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"I'll give you one when I get there."

"Okay, boss." Chris felt relieved at once. He decided that no matter what difficulties he had encountered before, he would help his boss solve them. "After that, I will book the air tickets, and my work will be handed over to New York."

"Okay," said Jason in a low voice.

Chris glanced at him and asked, "Who will be in charge here?"

"Ex CEO," said Jason.

He didn't forget that his unreliable father was discovered by her when he made a bet with her last.

time.

If he hadn't been found out, he would have divorced her after his grandfather's birthday. And the

half a month was enough for him to win her heart back.

Now that he had made things worse, he didn't mind interrupting his plan to travel with his mother.

Chris immediately agreed, "Okay, boss."

In the next two days, when Grandpa Noth knew that Jason had to work for a long time in New York, he was finally satisfied.

After saying "Get out", he didn't care.

As for Mr. Noth, when hearing that he would be in charge, he was very calm. How could he be bullied by his son?

He told them everything in an orderly way, and then went out with Mrs. Noth to have a date.

In a twinkling of an eye, fifth arrived.

Chris and Jason boarded the plane to New York.

Looking at the blue sky and white clouds outside the window, Chris smiled. All he could think about. was the house in New York waving at him.

At the same time, in New York, Sarah had an appointment with someone from Noth Group to talk about cooperation.

In order to make it convenient for her to work, she also arranged a position for Sivan In Yeats

Group, for the tacit understanding between the two people.

When the two of them arrived at Noth Group, the director came to take them to the reception room.

Chapter 135 The cooperation

In the reception room, looking at Sarah and Sivan, David was finally relieved.

Fortunately, it wasn't those who had come before. Or he had to wear a smirk again.

"Please wait a moment." David was in a good mood. "Fenton will be here soon."

As usual, Sarah said indifferently, "Okay."

David asked someone to talk with them first and then went to Fenton.

He was very relaxed, walked into Fenton's office and said, "Fortunately, the people who came today

are not those guys before. Otherwise, when the boss comes, we don't know how to explain."

"Who are they?" Asked Fenton.

"The new investment counselor of Yeats Group and her assistant," David said casually. "I guess Yeats Group is going to give her this cooperation to practice."

"You'd better not relax too much." Fenton closed the file and said, "Nonconformity in Yeats Group is easy

to deal with."

Every time they cooperated, they couldn't be too careful.

He had to rest for a few days before recovering.

Sometimes they all thought that they would never cooperate with Yeats Group again. But when they thought of the benefits, they braced themselves to continue.

So did Yeats Group. They were all glad that they didn't come to the cooperation this time.

The group of people from Noth Group were too difficult to deal with!

A moment later, Fenton took his secretary and David to the reception room.

After the two sides took their seats, the cooperation was officially discussed.

This time, Fenton and David know what real despair was.

Sivan was talking to them all the time, while Sarah spoke unhurriedly when she was asked the key point.

She looked indifferent and always said the most shocking words in the most understated tone!

Half an hour later, the negotiation was about to come to an end.

With sweat all over her forehead, David forced a smile and said, "We will discuss it again and give you two answers, okay?"

Get Bonus

"No problem." There was tenderness in her eyes, giving them enough time.

Sitting next to him, Sivan looked cool.

Fenton and David walked out of the reception room and left the secretary in case that the people of Yeats Group needed anything.

In the general manager's office, after entering the office, Fenton began to pull his tie. His unruly eyebrows and eyes became more serious.

David drank a few mouthfuls of water.

"I didn't expect that the two newcomers of Yeats Group could be more talkative than those of Yeats Group before." David held a glass of water, and his fat body looked a little plump. "If I hadn't thought that my boss would come this afternoon, I would have nodded to agree."

"I agree with you," said Fenton in a serious tone, sitting on the chair.

This cooperation, Yeats Group could bring them a lot of benefits. As a businessman, this

cooperation was advisable.

But Yeats Group demanded seven more dots than before!

They were supposed to take the lead in their project, but now Yeats Group took more than them.

'If we just say yes, it seems that we are at a disadvantage. It's unrealistic to let the people of Yeats Group accept the old rule.'

'But it isn't a good idea to cooperate with other companies since the benefits are big enough.'

'What should we do?'

'What a tangle!'

"How about we tell them that the decision will be made this afternoon?" David suddenly came up

with an idea. "When the boss arrives, let him decide?"

"No." Fenton refused.

Not to mention that if they did this, the boss would think that they were not capable, but Yeats Group would not give them time to think about it.

These two people were different from those who came to talk about cooperation before. They had

resources other than Yeats Group in their hands.

If they promised to give the reply now but didn't until afternoon, there must be disagreements.

Whether to cooperate or not would be another matter.

"Then what should we do?" David was really in a dilemma.

Get Bonus

'Agree to cooperate,' Fenton made a decision after thinking. "We won't suffer losses if we cooperate for a long time."

"Really?"

"Yeah."

"Then what should we do in the future? There must be more than one project with Yeats Group."

David was really worried.

He didn't want to meet these two people again.

Boo... Hoo.

The general manager suddenly smiled and felt relieved. "After that? It's none of our business from

now on."

David, "?"

'What?'

'What did he mean?'

"Chris said that our boss would work in New York for a long time," Fenton added. "We just need to

make sure that this project can make profits. As for the rest, he will handle it."

Hearing this, David was suddenly enlightened.

Right.

Why didn't he think of this!

Their big boss would work in New York for a long time. For this kind of thing, both the boss and

Chris were very cunning.

"Okay, let's go to sign the contract." David felt relaxed.

Fenton tidied

up

his appearance, put on his tie and went back to the reception room.

Facing Sarah and Sivan, the two of them became serious again.

“We have reached an agreement. Let’s cooperate,” said Fenton, with a smile and seriousness on his

face.

There was not much expression on her face, but a commercial faint smile.

Both sides signed and shook hands.

The cooperation was successful,

Get Bonus

“To be honest, before today’s formal meeting, both of us are relieved.” Fenton, the general managernt, breathed a sigh of relief and appreciated her very much. “I think you are not the difficult people we met before, but I didn’t expect that Miss Yeats is the real elite of Yeats Group.”

“Yes,” David said directly.

Sarah smiled.

Before she could say anything, Fenton said, “May I have the honor to have a meal with Miss Yeats?”

“It’s my pleasure,” replied Sarah politely.

The secretary immediately went to book a seat.

That noon, Sarah and Sivan had lunch with Fenton and David.

During the dinner, they chatted about their daily lives. Then Fenton said, “By the way, I haven’t

asked where Miss Yeats is from.”

“New York.”

"Are you single?"

Upon hearing this, everyone at the table was stunned.

David looked at him in astonishment and rolled his eyes, indicating, 'What are you doing, Fenton?'

Fenton: 'Chase her.'

David, "?"

"Yes, she is single." Before Sarah opened her mouth, Sivan spoke.

She cast a glance at him.

What the hell was this guy doing?

"It's good, and I'm single, too." Fenton was happy at once. With a smile on his face, he looked mature and steady. "What do you like to play, Miss Yeats?"

Chapter 136 A visit to Sarah's father

"Our boss likes sleeping and reading." Sivan spoke for her again. His cold voice and serious face had a strong impact. "And beating people."

"Okay."

Fenton praised directly.

Now he only had one thought in his mind: Mr. Yeats was good-looking, good at business and good in character!

She was his cup of tea.

When he was about to say something more, his phone rang. He wanted to hang up, but when he saw it was Chris, he apologized and answered the phone.

"Chris."

"We're having dinner with the investment counselors of Yeats Group."

"Yes."

"Now?"

"Okay, okay, I'll be right there."

Fenton kept talking on the phone. When he finished his words, he looked more serious than usual.

He hung up the phone.

Although he really wanted to have dinner with her again, he had to obey the order of the boss. "Miss Yeats, I'm sorry. Our boss suddenly arrived ahead of time. I have to go back first."

"David, you stay here with Mr. Yeats. Make sure that she eats well," Fenton said.

David said and then asked, "Has the boss arrived?"

"Yes, he just arrived at the company."

"Didn't Chris say that they wouldn't arrive until this afternoon?"

"I don't know. I have to go back first."

Fenton said in a hurry.

However, when she heard him call Chris, she was confused. "You just said the boss is ..."

"He is the big boss of the headquarters of our company, Jason," said Fenton. He thought there was nothing to hide. "He will work in the branch company of New York for a long time."

Sarah: "?"

What was wrong with him?

"I'm leaving now. See you next time." Fenton stilled and left.

When she learned that he had come to the emperor, Sarah looked a little more worried than before.

"Boss?"

"It's okay. Let's have dinner first," said Sarah, trying to calm herself down.

Get Bonus

The dinner didn't last long. After dinner, both sides left. Sarah also went to see her cousin in the first place.

Seeing that the cooperation had reached the highest point, Willson admired her more and more. "My sister is really

awesome!"

Sitting on the chair next to him, Sarah didn't say anything.

She was thinking about one thing.

"What's wrong with you?" asked Willson, noticing that she had something on her mind.

"Let Sivan go with you about the cooperation of Yeats Group in the future." Sarah made a decision. She really didn't expect that he would come to New York to work. "I won't go."

Willson, "?"

He was confused, "Why?"

"I've

heard that their boss, Jason, has come here and will work in New York for a long time." The first half of her sentence was very serious, and the second half began to talk nonsense seriously. "I'm afraid that he will take a fancy to me when I go to talk about the cooperation, so that our two families will unite by marriage."

Upon hearing this, Willson stared at her.

Being stared at, she felt a little guilty.

"You're right!" Willson suddenly said and made a decision. "I'd better go there later."

Sarah: "?"

Is he serious?

"I've known a lot about him, and his appearance and family background match you." Willson said seriously, not joking at all. "But he's too cold. He's not suitable for you."

If it was a warm man, maybe he would make a match.

But he isn't.

Sarah exhaled a mouthful of stale air and felt a little relieved.

“Speaking of this, when will you get married? You’ll be twenty–five years old in a short time.” his heart of gossip began to burn. “Do you like someone? How is Robert?”

Sarah was speechless

Willson: “Tell me, what’s your expression?”

“You’re still single. I’m not in a hurry.” She said it lightly. “Ask me when you get married and have your children.”

“Hey, you little girl!”

“I’m leaving after the cooperation. I have work to do.”

“Wait!”

Willson stopped her.

She looked back as usual.

“Are you hiding someone in your heart?” Asked Willson curiously.

Get Bonus

Sarah: “?”

How did she make up this?

“Is he the man who sent you home when you were eighteen?”

“What?”

“The one in military boots and black overcoat is so handsome!”

Hearing this, Sarah finally had a little expression.

Did he refer to the captain?

“How did you know that?” She asked in a serious tone.

When she was eighteen years old, she went out on a mission and got hurt. The captain worried about her safety and

forced her back home.

But at two or three o'clock in the morning, everyone in the house had fallen asleep, let alone her cousin who lived next

to them, not in the same house.

"Is it really him?"

"No, he's just one of my leaders," explained Sarah. She didn't want to misunderstand him, but out of caution, she asked, "Have you seen what he looks like?"

"It's so far away, how can I see it clearly?" Said Willson, "But judging from his temperament and dressing, he's so

handsome."

Willson believed that he was handsome even though himself was a man.

It was too imposing.

"Oh." Sarah was relieved and made up the story seriously, "If you look at him closely, you will know that he is not good-looking."

'Not good-

looking' captain was sitting in a clean room full of mahogany furniture. His long fingers were covered with a layer of callus, but even so, his hands were still so beautiful that no one could take their eyes off them.

He was looking at the photo in his hand.

Getting closer, you would find that there were eight people in the photo, two of whom were him and Sarah.

"That's impossible." Willson believed in his eyes.

Sarah didn't want to talk more with him on this matter. The less people knew about the captain, the better.

They all started to live their own lives, but the captain had always belonged to the country. It was not appropriate to say too much about him.

That afternoon, as soon as she finished her work in the Ning group, she planned to go back to Angel International Group.

Unexpectedly, Rita sent her a series of Ins messages.

Rita: "

'Sarah, you can't imagine what happened at home.'

"Daddy is confused!"

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Get Bontas

Sarah: '?'

Rita: 'He is home!'

Sarah: '?!'

'Your ex husband, my ex brother-in-law, he came to our home with a lot of things. Now he is in the study with my father. I don't know what the two are talking about.'

Sarah was speechless.

Jason was really an unqualified ex husband.

She pinched between her eyebrows. She really didn't want to have too much contact with him.

She knew what kind of person she was and what kind of person he was. When the two of them met, they would definitely be at loggerheads and have all kinds of conflicts.

Chapter 137 It's difficult to get back

However, didn't he go to the branch office of New York? Why did he go to her home again?

After hesitating for a while, she took out her phone and dialed her father's number.

She had to know what Jason was doing.

She wouldn't go back if it was business, but if it was her business, she had to go back.

When Eric's phone rang, he had just started a conversation with Jason. When he saw that it was a

call from Sarah, he immediately answered it.

Before he could finish his words, she said, "Take me as your secretary."

"What's the matter?" Eric immediately understood.

Sarah breathed a sigh of relief.

She asked directly, "Is he with you now?"

"Yes"

Eric didn't expose.

He didn't look at him when Sarah asked. He was very clear how smart the young man in front of him.

was.

"You can find an excuse to call me on the balcony. I have something to ask you," said Sarah clearly.

Eric had been in the business world for many years. Few people could compare with him in acting.

With his phone in his hand, he said to Jason, "I have some business to deal with first. Please wait a

moment, Mr. Noth."

"Okay," said Jason without any doubt.

Eric walked over in an orderly manner, and his words and behaviors were not exposed.

After he closed the door on the balcony, he breathed a sigh of relief. He was afraid that he would

screw it up. "I'm on the balcony."

"Rita said that he brought a lot of things with him?"

"Yes..."

"What are they?"

"Tonics, collections and so on."

"Why did he give these to me?" She couldn't understand.

Get Bonus

Eric was a little scared. He swallowed and didn't know whether he should say it or not.

He knew it clearly.

If Sarah knew this, she must be angry!

Without urging her father, Sarah waited for his answer.

"He..." Eric stammered, a little hesitant, and finally finished his words. "He said he was here to

propose."

Sarah: "?"

Propose?

"Don't worry. I won't agree," said Eric directly, fearing that Sarah would misunderstand him. "I will also ask people to return the things he brought."

"You talk to him first. I'll be back soon." For the first time, she couldn't understand what was on his mind.

Is he seriously ill!

Propose?

It was not a big deal to mention him.

With some hesitation, Eric didn't say anything in the end.

After hanging up the phone, he returned to the study. In a suit, he looked aloof and graceful, as if he was a rich gentleman.

Eric sat back in his chair and replied, "You have divorced."

"That's why I came here," said Jason in a deep voice and in a noble manner. "I didn't visit my father-in-law two years ago. It's my mistake."

Upon hearing this, Eric's mouth twitched.

'Father in law?!!! Where is your face!,

"I didn't know that you married Sarah last time, and I couldn't stop her. But this time, I won't let her be with you again." Eric was serious and didn't mean to joke at all. "I know what you have done - I love her."

"It's all my fault. I apologize to you, and I apologize to her as well," said Jason in a much better attitude than last time, "I can promise you that it won't happen again."

"There is no turning back, I won't regret if I have done something. Since you have chosen to divorce, you should live your own lives well."

Get Bonus

"Everyone will more or less make some regretful decisions," said Jason word by word. "Haven't my father-in-law made it?"

Eric was stunned.

He subconsciously thought of the past.

"There's nothing we can do about regretting something, but there's still room for manoeuvre."

"There's no room for manoeuvre!" Rita pushed the door open and came in. She blurted out bluntly.

He looked at the girl with his deep eyes.

Rita came in. She knew it was not good to eavesdrop, but she also knew that the man must have ulterior motives.

"It's hard to get back together." Rita insisted on this matter. "From the moment you sister for the sake of Jenny, there's no way between you two anymore."

She hated it the most when the ex cried and the current would lose.

Bastard!

"It's all my fault," said Jason in a calm tone after a moment of silence.

Eric frowned and didn't like him.

Although she didn't say a word, her expression showed that she didn't like him.

After a moment of silence.

"Do you really want to be with my sister again?"

Eric was speechless.

What did she want to do.

“Yes,” said Jason, not believing that Rita would help him.

divorced my

“Well, you give all your shares and your wealth to my sister,” said Rita directly. “Restore another broken mirror and collect the water on the ground.”

“If you can make it, I can let you pursue my sister.”

Said Rita directly.

With his thin lips slightly open, he asked word by word, “Why must we get back together?”

“Aren’t you going to remarry my sister?” Rita blurted out. She didn’t know what was on his mind,

“Yes, I want to remarry, but what I mean is that we have a new beginning,” said Jason word by

Get Bonus

word. “Remarriage does not mean that we return to the past marriage, but that we two get together again and start a new marriage.”

“What happened in the past can’t be reversed,” added Jason. “The rest is a new beginning.”

Rita,

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“You’re taking advantage of the loophole.”

In deep silence, he looked at Eric, waiting for his answer.

As long as Eric agreed, he could talk to her slowly.

If they didn’t agree, it would be troublesome.

Eric didn’t answer.

The atmosphere in the room was so awkward that none of the three people spoke.

After a long time, he said to Eric, "I'll be good to her."

Eric still didn't say anything.

There was only one thought in his mind: why hasn't Sarah arrived yet.

It was impossible for him to agree.

It was good enough that he didn't raise his stick to beat him since he had hurt his daughter, but he dared to come to propose a marriage.

"Father in law." said Jason again.

"Mr. Noth, are you a fish?" Sarah's voice came as she had promised, and then she walked in, still wearing the workplace uniform. "There is no father-in-law here."

Chapter 138 I hope you won't disturb my life

Her appearance instantly attracted the attention of the three people.

Eric was relieved to see her, but at the same time, he was a little worried.

He didn't know whether she still cared about him or not.

If she really cared about it, what he did was nothing more than stabbing a knife into her chest, making her even more uncomfortable.

"Sarah!" Rita's eyes were full of Sarah.

She walked up to her and rubbed her head. Then she faced him and said word by word, "the door is over there. Take care."

"We haven't finished the talk yet. How can I go?" There was no change in his deep tone, but when he saw the ol uniform on her, he paused.

At that moment, there was only one thought in his mind.

Sarah was a perfect match for her in business.

"There's nothing to talk about between us." She had been very absolute from the very beginning. "When we divorced, I told you that a qualified ex husband should be like dead."

"I'm an excellent ex husband," said Jason calmly, looking at her. "I'm dead, but I'm alive again."

Sarah was speechless.

Why did he become so shameless.

Ignoring her extremely unfriendly sight, he looked at his father and Rita and said, "Father in law, I want to have a talk with Sarah alone. Can you give me some space?"

Eric looked at Sarah subconsciously.

He wouldn't leave if his dear daughter asked him to.

"You can go downstairs and have a rest. I'll come to you after talking with him." At last, s he decided to have a private talk with him.

"Sister..." Rita was a little worried.

Sarali gave her a comforting look and said, "It's okay. Go downstairs first."

Rita had always been obedient to her. Even if she didn't want to, she left in three steps and two t urns. So did her father.

He actually wanted to stay.

Get Banus

After all, he was an elder. If he was there, Jason might not be so presumptuous on som e things.

But he had to go since he was asked to leave by Sarali.

After a while, there were only two people left in the room, Sarah and Jason.

She just stood there with thorns all over her body. "What the hell do you want to do?"

"Remarry me."

"No way."

"You can make any request as you like," said Jason, his thin lips slightly parted, the sam e as when they divorced. "But you have no choice on this matter."

Hearing his confident tone, Sarah asked, "Really?"

"Yes."

He said firmly.

His aura, expression and eyes were as if he was sure that he would bring her back.

"You really should look at yourself in the mirror," said Sarah, her breath suddenly flat. "Do you know how you are now? Stubborn and self righteous. Do you think that everyone has to revolve around you?"

She didn't understand.

Why did he think she would remarry him so confidently.

"No." said Jason in a deep and calm voice, as if he didn't care about what she said at all.

Sarah didn't want to talk to him anymore.

Seeing that she was silent, he stood up. His long legs were set off by the suit pants, which were incomparably long.

He walked towards Sarah step by step, and her breath enveloped her.

Sarah frowned subconsciously.

"It's my fault for what happened before. I apologize to you here solemnly," said Jason word by word

in a slow voice. "I'm sorry."

"And then?" Sarah was unmoved.

She didn't think that an apology would solve everything.

"Pull me out of your blacklist."

Get Borus

"Jason."

"What's wrong?"

"Do you really know you are wrong, or are you just curious about me?" Sarah exposed him with calm eyes. "Because of my identity, my hacker skills, and... The poker cards that fell into the house

of Edgar.”

She had seen how deeply he liked her. Even if his love for her at that time was very shallow and did

not reach his love, it was still stronger than just now.

There was no love in his eyes just now, but only purpose.

Hearing her words, he stopped pretending.

In the past few days, Chris had found out what happened to Sarah in the hotel and that she had been

beaten up.

But when he pulled out the mastermind behind it, it was over.

What appeared in front of them was a person they didn't know at all and had nothing to do with her.

He wouldn't believe such a person even if the evidence pointed to him.

He turned back and sat down again, starting to talk about business. “Do you have any identity that I

don't know?”

“Does it have anything to do with you?”

“It seems that he has.”

Sarah didn't answer either.

She didn't know what was wrong with

want to care about it.

his brain, nor did she know what he wanted to do. She didn't

“Pretend to be with me. Let's work together.” the favored face of Jason was very beautiful. “Find out the people who beat you and framed you in the hotel.”

“No,” she refused.

“Sarah!”

"If I weren't with you, these things wouldn't have happened."

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I was beaten up and framed in the hotel, while Jenny had a car accident and lost her virginity." It was the first time that she had made it so clear to him. "There is only one possibility for all these

things."

"What?"

Get Bonus

"These are done by the same person, in order to remove the stumbling block around you. This person likes you."

Sarah hated these behaviors, and she didn't want to deal with them.

It was better to make more money and sleep more than to deal with it.

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Almost in an instant, he blurted out, "It's impossible."

He had never had any contact with other women in his life except for Sarah and Jenny.

His friend list was almost male only.

Seeing that he was so determined, she knew that Jason was still the one who didn't listen to her.

"I have told you everything I should say. I don't want to see you again in the future." She really didn't want to have too much contact with him. "And I hope you won't disturb our life."

"You pull me out of the blacklist first," said Jason firmly.

Sarah didn't want to argue with him.

She took out her phone and pulled out his Ins and phone number from the blacklist. She said in a

flat tone, "Okay."

Upon hearing this, he gave it a try.

He could send the message and get through to her.

Although he had achieved his goal, he felt a little depressed when he saw the alienation and indifference of Sarah.

This feeling was hard to describe, but it was as if something important had completely left him.

“Can we leave now?” asked Sarah.

“You did all this just to make me leave?” The affection Jason feeling in his heart was immediately mobilized, and the previous forbearance disappeared at this moment.

“Or what? Do you think I’ve forgiven you and planned to make up with you?”

Chapter 139 Since she had a boyfriend, he would give up

Jason stood up and was about to leave. The suppressed anger in his heart rose all of a sudden.

He had done what Edwin said, but he was still stubborn?

Sarah followed him out.

Eric and Rita had been waiting downstairs for a long time. They feared that there would be a conflict between Jason and Sarah. They would quarrel or fight.

So they just waited, waited...

After waiting for a while, they finally heard the sound from the stairs.

They looked at the source of voice at the same time. Jason became colder than before. They guessed that the conversation between them had broken down.

“Father in law.” Said Jason, who stopped in the living room.

Eric looked at Jason subconsciously. When he was about to answer, he remembered that Sarah had divorced Jason. So he pretended not to hear it.

He was not his father-in-law.

Jason raised his eyebrows slightly. He immediately saw through Eric’s thoughts.

He didn’t care about it at all. He just stood there, opened his thin lips slightly and said word by word, “I

just arrived at New York today. I haven't decided where to live. Can I stay here for one night?"

Eric was stunned.

Rita was also shocked.

Sarah became speechless.

The three of them were all confused.

They didn't expect that Jason was so shameless.

"Both Sarah and Rita are girls. It's not convenient for us to welcome a male home for a night." Eric felt that he must say something. "Mr. Noth, I'm afraid you must find a place to stay by yourself."

"Okay, my father-in-law."

After saying that, Jason left.

What he thought was simple. Before the divorce, he didn't know Sarah's identity or parents. He hadn't come to visit them

Get Bonus

Although they had divorced, he still had to make up for the past.

Eric was still wondering why Jason suddenly left. Was he so obedient?

He just came back to his senses.

He saw Sarah and Rita staring at him.

"What... What's wrong?" Eric was confused. He had no idea what had happened.

"If you answer his question, it means that you admit that you are your father-in-law." Rita was angry. She began to speak ill of Jason. "He has too many thoughts!"

"Send someone to return the gifts."

Glancing at the neatly placed gifts, Sarah frowned slightly..

Eric arranged it immediately.

But Jason was really thoughtful. As if he had expected this, he asked Chris to drive away after getting

in the car.

As a result, the gifts were not returned successfully.

Eric felt a little guilty. Looking at the pile of things, he asked, "what about these things?"

"After he settled down in New York, ask someone to send the things to his place," said Sarah calmly. "If he comes here again in the future, don't open the door."

"Okay," said Eric.

Sarah nodded and went upstairs.

"Sarah!" Eric suddenly called out.

"What's wrong?" Sarah stopped walking. She asked in the same flat tone as before.

"You... Do you still like him?" Eric wanted to know it first. He didn't want Sarah to be too sad. "What's your feeling for him?"

"No, I don't like him. I don't have any feelings for him anymore." Answered Sarah quickly.

In the past half a year, her love for him had been gradually worn out. Then so many things had happened, and even the remaining feelings had disappeared.

She really didn't like him now.

She didn't feel anything.

Looking at her back, Eric was a little worried. He asked Rita, "Do you think your sister really

Get Bonus

doesn't like Jason? Or does she just feel hurt?"

"She really didn't like him." Said Rita confidently.

"Why?"

"Because she is my sister."

Rita's answer was direct, with full of innocence.

Her sister was always direct. If she liked him, she would say she liked him. Otherwise, she would deny. The word "duplicity" was not suitable for her,

"What if Jason comes again?" Eric was worried. "It seems that he won't let her go."

"He is not willing to give up because he thinks that sister is single now. As long as he tries hard, there is always hope." and has a boyfriend, he Rita said seriously. "But as long as she is not single

will give up."

Eric was even more worried. He was also worried about her. "But your sister should be not

interested in love now."

The first marriage and the first love hurt Sarah so deeply.

She probably didn't want to be in love or get married again.

"Who says she must find a real boyfriend?" Ideas popped up in Rita's mind. "Doesn't Robert have a good relationship with sister? They can pretend to be a couple, right?"

Eric's eyes lit up.

Right.

Why didn't he think of that?

Sarah was also thinking about what they were talking about.

According to Jason's character, since he had come here once, he would come a second time.

Even if Eric didn't open the door, he had many ways to come in.

She didn't like to be disturbed, but it was impossible to completely avoid him. She just wanted a

quiet and stable life.

Thinking of this.

She made a phone call.

At the same time.

On the other side.

Chris took a look at the rear-view mirror and asked while driving, "Boss, how is your relationship with Miss Yeats's father?"

"Stop Edwin's black card," said Jason.

Chris paused.

Weren't they getting well?

"Yes, sir."

Jason rubbed his phone and thought Sarah blacklisting him. He said, "Go to the White's house."

"White?" Chris was stunned.

"Yep," said Jason, without saying anything.

Chris didn't ask any more questions. The moment he drove over and saw Julian, Chris knew what he

was going to do.

It never occurred to Julian that he would meet Jason here.

What kind of injustice was this!

The moment they appeared in the White's family, Julian's father gave them a warm welcome with a

big smile on his face.

When he learned that Jason came to see Julian on purpose, he repeatedly told him to be polite to the guest. Any offensive behaviors would be prohibited.

Although Julian said yes, he didn't care much in his heart.

The two were talking in the living room.

Dressed in white casual clothes, Julian looked like a teenager.

Although he was scared, he took the initiative to ask, "Mr. Noth, what can I do for you?"

"How much do you know about Sarah?" Jason asked directly. Actually he was a guest, but when he sat there, the aura around him made people misunderstand him as the owner of this place.

All of a sudden, Julian was on the alert.

Sarah?

"I don't know much about her," Said Julian quickly. "Robert is the most familiar with Sarah. If you

Get Borus

want to know her, you can ask him."

"Since we don't know her well, why don't we know more about her together?" Jason said in a

serious tone, which was hard to tell when he was fooling Julian. "As her friend, if you don't know

her well, wouldn't it be a failure?"

Julian was speechless.

What?

Chapter 140 We trust each other, because we are friends.

"Mr. Noth, can you say it more clearly? I don't understand what you mean." Julian was confused.

Jason was speechless.

Chris coughed and clenched his fist to cover his smile.

I'm sorry.

He really didn't want to laugh, but he couldn't help it!

"Tell me everything you know about Sarah. You can get whatever you want," Said Jason word by

word, without beating around the bush.

Julian blinked.

He quickly understood and asked, "Do you want me to be your undercover?"

"You can say that," Said Jason frankly.

"No, I can't do this," Blurted out Julian. "I have to do this. Robert and the other guys won't spare

me, let alone Sarah."

Sarah was so kind to him. How could he betray her.

It was impossible!

"As long as you agree, I'll give you ten million," said Jason.

"It's not about money. I'm a friend of Sarah. I cannot betray my friend."

"It's not a betrayal. It's to help me understand her," Explained Jason.

"But Sarah doesn't like you. Your understanding of her is just an interruption to her." Said Julian very seriously, with a unique sense of youth in his voice. "It's annoying to be remembered by someone you don't like."

The look in Jason's eyes turned cold.

Chris secretly gave a thumbs up to Julian.

There were not many people who were so courageous and not afraid of the boss's coldness!

"How do you know that she doesn't like me?" Said Jason in a cold and thin tone.

"She's already blacklisted you! Isn't that enough?" Actually, Julian was very timid in his heart, and all he thought about was that Sarali was his support "Sarali rarely blacklist anyone, and what she

proves that she really doesn't want to have anything to do with you."

does

Get Bonu

"She has released me," Said Jason. His eyes were growing darker.

Julian was stunned.

Release?

After thinking for a while, he said, "That means you are an insignificant person in Sarah's heart. She doesn't want to waste any time on you anymore."

The simple sentence hit Jason's heart.

Then he thought of the scene that Sarah released him from the blacklist with a calm and

emotionless face and then coldly said "OK".

In that case.

It seemed that she wanted to draw a line with him and disappear.

"Fifty million." he raised the price.

"Mr. Noth, as I said, this is..."

"One hundred million."

"I really can't betray Sarah."

"One billion."

Facing the person in front of him who was opening bigger and bigger chips, Julian was neither surprised nor happy. He just felt that the legendary business legend in front of him was very

childish.

He stood

up and didn't want to talk anymore. "No matter you give me one billion, ten billion or one hundred billion, I won't sell her, nor will I tell you anything about her."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I am sure."

"Then I'll tell Sarah that you told me the address of her home." With his eyes darkened, he

continued, "Guess what she will do."

Hearing this, Jullan was stunned.

At this moment, he was not like the young man who only knew how to shout beside Sarah. He suddenly became very serious and mature.

He looked at Jason and said, "Sarah won't do anything. She knows what kind of person I am. Even if something really happens, she will believe me, because we are friends."

Get Bonus

The seven of them had never doubted each other. They unconditionally trusted each other.

Sometimes they were fond of joking.

But something really happened. They were all together.

"Mr. Noth, if you really like Sarah and care about her, you should respect her," Said Julian. He felt that this person was really childish in love. "If you can't do it, at least don't bring her trouble."

The coldness around him suddenly increased.

He suddenly asked, "who are you to say that to me?"

"A friend of Sarah," Said Julian directly.

Jason pursed his lips and didn't say anything. It was impossible for him not to disturb Sarah. He wouldn't let go of her until he was sure what the emotion in his heart was.

Seeing that, Julian added, "I know something about what happened between you and Sarah. You can't even trust her. How can you like her?"

This sentence stirred up a lot of waves in his heart.

But he only asked, "if she stays in the same room with your family and your family dies, won't you

doubt her?"

"No," said Julian without hesitation. "I know what kind of person Sarah is, and I trust her."

That was the end of the story.

Without saying anything, Jason gave Julian a cold look, stood up and left..

Seeing him walk out of the door, Julian breathed a sigh of relief. His back was almost wet with

sweat.

It was really not suitable for him to stay with someone with a strong aura.

Boo...!

Jason was too scary.

White mouse: "Sarah, you have to compensate me for the mental damage! I was almost scared to

death by Jason just now!"

Sarah was still waiting for Sivan's call.

When she called him before, he was busy. He texted her back and asked her to wait.

After reading the message, she asked, "why did he find you?"

Get Bonus

White Mouse: "He asked me to be his spy, helped him understand you, and even offered me a price. of one hundred billion!"

White Mouse: "I refused him for you. Should you give me some compensation, such as fifty billion or something?"

Sarah asked: "Are you sure?"

Hearing this, the White Mouse became coward! He said it was a joke.

This was Sarah!

Whoever wanted to get money from her would end up with nothing.

No way!

When she was about to say something to him in case he was tricked by Jason, she saw that Sivan had already called her.

She slid the answer key.

"Boss, what can I do for you?"

"Do you have a girlfriend?"

"No."

"Is there any girl you like?"

"No."

"Do you have a fiancée or something like that?"

"No."

Sarah felt relieved after hearing three "No".

Before she could say anything, Julian asked, "Boss, do you want to arrange a blind date for me?"

"No, it's not like that," Said Sarah, rolling her eyes. Sivan was with a handsome face. "I want to hire you to do something for me."

"Go ahead."

"Pretend to be my boyfriend."

"Sure."

Sarah was surprised.

Get Bonus

hesitation.

"Since when?" Sivan asked again.

"Maybe two days later." Sarah thought for a while and said deliberately, "Don't call me boss then, or the secret will be easily exposed."

Chapter 141 Friends are to be betrayed

Get Boros.

Hearing her words, Sivan was silent for a while and then said, "Wait for me for ten minutes."

Although Sarah was confused, she said, "Okay."

Then he hung up the phone.

Sarah was wondering what to do.

If Jason were in Atlanta, she wouldn't care about it.

But he had to work in New York for a long time, and he came to her home today.

With all these things happening, she had to take some measures. She really didn't want her life to

be disturbed, and she really didn't want to have anything to do with him anymore.

Before she was awarded it.

Ten minutes had passed.

Sivan sent her a photo and a voice message, "Boss, this is my plan. Please have a look ."

Sarah clicked on the picture.

When she saw the content, she was shocked.

"We are just acting. We don't need to be so serious, do we?" She also sent a voice message.

The picture sent by Sivan was a screenshot of a document.

It recorded how he wanted to chase her in detail, the steps, and how long it would take for her to agree. It was a perfect arrangement.

If it was not just a show.

She would all believe that it was true.

"You asked me to pretend to be your boyfriend so that Mr. Noth of the Noth group would give up,

right?"

Sarah admitted, "Yes."

There was no need to hide anything from her assistant.

"He is a thoughtful man. If we don't follow this step, he will have suspicions." Sivan was thoughtful and added, "I'll invite you to dinner tomorrow, and I'll let him see it."

Sarah was stunned.

What did he mean by saying he'll let Jason see it?

Get Bonus

"How?" She asked.

"Jason's special assistant Chris is my friend," said Sivan solemnly, "Letting him know is equivalent to letting Mr. Noth know."

He knew what kind of person Chris was.

He had to make use of all the resources.

Sarah only felt the world was really small.

After hanging up the phone, Sarah looked at the plan again.

All of a sudden, she felt that she had underestimated him. With his ability, he should be the Boss.

On the other hand,

After hanging up the phone, Sivan made a call to Chris.

He had to put on an entire play.

Otherwise, it would easily arouse suspicion.

"Chase a girl?" Hearing what he said, Chris was shocked and asked in disbelief, "Are you sure you are not kidding me?"

"It's not a joke." Sivan said on purpose, "I have liked her for a long time, but she had married

before, so I didn't tell her about my feelings."

Chris's heart skipped a beat, and he asked, "What about now?"

"She is divorced."

Terence said two words indifferently.

At that moment,

Chris thought of Sarah subconsciously.

In order to make sure that the person his friend was chasing was not Sarah, he specially asked, "What was your relationship with her before?"

"She is my leader," Sivan said,

He wanted to say 'boss' but changed his mind when he thought that Sarah's Angel International Group was still a secret, so he changed the word.

He was still a part-time employee in the Yeats Group, so they wouldn't feel he was lying.

Hearing this, Chris was relieved and began to make various suggestions. They had a good chat.

In the end,

Get Bonus

Chris even said, "I'll prepare flowers for tomorrow's dinner. You should send flowers to her."

"Okay," replied Sivan.

In order to help his friend, Chris specially asked for a one-day leave from Jason.

On the second afternoon,

According to the script, Sarah had to date him.

When she arrived at the restaurant reserved by Sivan, Chris came out and took her in.

This place was designed for dating couples, was very stylish, and the overall decoration looked very

comfortable, making people feel good.

At dinner.

Looking at Sarah, Sivan said, "Chris will come later"

Sarah was confused and asked,

“Why would he come here?”

“Send flowers,” Sivan replied simply.

As soon as he finished his words,

Chris walked in with a bunch of flowers in his arms.

From his direction, he could only see Sivan and couldn't see Sarah.

Chris could book the flowers in advance, but in order to see the girl his friend liked, he deliberately delayed the time and arrived when they were having dinner..

He smiled when he saw a woman wearing a business suit sitting opposite his friend.

It turned out that this guy liked tough women.

TSK, TSK.

He didn't guess that.

Chris adjusted his tie and walked over with the flowers. With a smile, he said to Sivan, “Excuse me,

these are flowers... You booked.”

The last two words he said were by willpower.

At this time, he had seen the face of Sarah.

Get Bonus

When he saw her, he froze, and his mind went blank for a moment.

Shit!

It was Ms. Yeats!

How could it be Ms. Yeats!!

“Ms. Yeats, why... Why are you here...” Chris's head was buzzing, and he was totally confused.

Sarah pretended to be surprised, but her tone was still the same as usual, "Sivan invited me to

dinner. Do you know him?"

Chris was petrified.

Sivan invited her.

Even his Boss couldn't make sure he could invite Ms. Yeats for dinner.

"We've been friends since childhood." Chris's mind was a mess.

Sarah nodded and said, "Okay."

Chris didn't know what to do.

He looked at Sarah, who was eating and said to Sivan, "I have something to talk to you about. Come

with me."

"Let's talk about it later." Sivan refused directly. "I'm having dinner with my Pumpkin."

Chris was even shorter in a breath.

If his Boss heard this, he might blow up!

"It doesn't matter. You can go with him first," said Sarah calmly, "Chris must have something

urgent to tell you."

"Okay," Sivan nodded.

He followed Chris to the corridor, and while walking, he kept looking back at Sarah. "What's the matter? Say it quickly. She is still waiting for me.

"Just give up."

"What?"

"I ask you to give up on Ms. Yeats."

"I wanted to ask you just now. Do you know each other?" Sivan asked.

"Before I answer your question, you have to answer me first." Chris really wanted Sivan to give up.

His Boss was really not nice when he was jealous, "Do you know who she married before?"

"I don't know." Sivan replied directly, "I didn't ask."

Chris pushed his glasses and showed his signature smile, "She married my boss, Jason Noth."

"Okay," Sivan replied.

Chapter 142 She has nothing to do with you

Okay?

Just one word?

"You know who my boss is, right?" Chris was really afraid that his friend would get hurt. "If he knows that you are chasing Ms. Yeats, he will definitely hurt you!"

"They have divorced, haven't they?" Sivan asked.

"Yes, they divorced. But the situation is complicated." Chris didn't know how to explain to him, "Anyway, listen to me. For the sake of your future, give up now."

"I won't give up."

"Sivan!"

"They have divorced, which means that Sarah is single now," said Sivan very seriously, "Since she

is single, I have the right to pursue her."

"My boss wants to remarry her."

"It has nothing to do with me," Sivan said.

"You know what kind of person my Boss is. He can get everything he wants," said Chris, "If you really want to pursue Ms. Yeats, he has one thousand ways to separate you."

Sivan's final answer was, "I won't give up on her. If your Boss has a problem, you can ask him to

talk to me.”

Josef was speechless.

He wanted to say something more, but Sivan had turned around and left.

Chris was in a dilemma.

He knew what kind of person Sivan was. He was very determined even since he was a child.

But his Boss was also that type.

Thinking of this, Johnny felt a little complicated.

One man was his friend, and the other was his Boss.

Struggling for a while, he took out his phone and called his Boss.

What he thought was very simple.

Since Sivan didn't want to give up, he'd better tell his Boss.

Get Banue

In this way, the two of them could compete fairly.

When receiving Chris's call, Jason was still working in the company.

Looking at the new contract signed by the manager, he frowned.

How could Yeats Group get a lot more points than before?

How?

“What's wrong with this contract?” Jason asked his manager Fenton and David, who were standing

in the office.

Before the two answered anything.

Jason was interrupted by the vibration of his phone.

When he saw it was a call from Chris, he answered.

He knew that if nothing had happened, Chris wouldn't have called him then.

"What's the matter?"

"Bad news."

Jason was speechless.

Looking at the trash-like contract in front of him, he was in a bad mood.

And this guy sent him the bad news.

"Say it."

"Ms. Yeats is dating someone," said Chris, taking a deep breath.

Jason couldn't believe his ear.

He thought he had misheard countless times.

Even though he didn't want to admit it, he still asked, "Is the man Robert?"

"No."

"Then who is it?"

"My friend, Sivan," said Chris, broken.

Jason thought about all his old doubts again. He tightened his grip on the phone and asked, "Where are they?"

Chris didn't give him the address immediately.

Get Borsa

Thinking of Sivan's severe attitude and expression just now, he thought for a while and asked, "Why do you want to know?"

Jason felt a rage of anger growing inside him.

She was his ex-wife. That was why!

"Boss, although you may not like to hear that, I still want to talk to you." Chris was serious about.

that. He thought Sarah, Sivan, and his Boss were all good people.

Although his Boss was a little swingy, he just didn't see his heart clearly.

He wanted Ms. Yeats to be happy.

"Speak," said Jason, almost running out of patience.

"Do you like Ms. Yeats?" Chris blurted out.

Jason didn't say anything. His dark eyes were dark like night.

Chris didn't wait for his answer. He continued, "If you are unsure whether you like Ms. Yeats, your

don't have to go to them."

"What do you want to say?" said Jason, getting angry and angry.

"Ms. Yeats is a good person, and Sivan is sincere." The first thing Chris thought about was everyone's happiness. "If you are unsure about your feelings, you shouldn't destroy their

relationship."

His Boss had a lucky life.

His family loved him, and both his studies and work were smooth.

There was almost nothing for him to worry about in his life. People were helping him in the business world. He was handsome, had a good figure, and was loved by many people.

Because of that.

His Boss had formed a kind of personality subconsciously self-centered and stubborn.

If he didn't change, even if he remarried Ms. Yeats, the two would not be happy.

"Address!" Jason said coldly.

It didn't matter whether he was sure or not.

Most importantly, he couldn't let her leave his life.

In the days after their divorce, he stayed in the Paradise Villa every day. He often recalled the details

of him and Sarah there

Get Bonus

Every time he thought the possibility of Sarah didn't belong to him, he would feel pain in his heart.

He didn't know what love was. He only knew that he regretted divorcing her.

Sarah belonged to him.

Chris walked over and took a look at the two people who were still eating. He estimated the time. from the company to here and finally told his Boss the address.

After hanging up the phone, Jason left the company. He didn't talk to the two people about the

contract.

Looking at the phone that had been hung up, Chris had mixed feelings.

The company was quite far from here. By the time his Boss arrived, Ms. Yeats and Sivan might have.

finished eating and left.

Thinking of this.

He felt a little relieved.

Half an hour later,

Sarah and Sivan had already had dinner.

Sivan offered to send her home.

However, no one had expected that when Sarah was about to get in the car, Jason suddenly appeared

and pulled Sarah to his side. He said coldly, "You don't need to send my girl home."

eyes widened.

Chris's eyes

Boss?!

Why did he come so soon?

Usually, he would arrive in twenty minutes.

“By the way, Sarah is mine.” Jason took Sarah on her wrist. With his eyes fixed on Sivan, he continued, “you can give up now.”

“Let go of me,” said Sarah in a cold tone.

Jason didn't loosen his grip, and the atmosphere was cold around them.

He looked at Chris and said, “Chris, I'll give you two days off. Have a good time with your friend these two days.”

Chris was rendered speechless.

If you wanted me to persuade Sivan to give up, you could say it clearly.

Get Bonus

“I don't have time to be with him.” There were lights in Sivan's eyes, and with some hair falling on

his forehead, Sivan looked more handsome than usual. “Please let go of her. She has divorced you

and has nothing to do with you now.”

Chapter 143 The important question

pumpkin?

Sivan's words irritated Jason.

Was their relationship so good that they could call each other like this?

“Chris.” Jason had run out of patience.

Chris knew what kind of person his boss was, so he pulled Sivan's sleeve and said, “Let them solve

their problems. Let's go first.”

“You should ask your boss to leave,” said Sivan coldly, “He is now her ex-husband. It's impolite to

harass his ex-wife like this.”

Chris was rendered speechless.

Jason was outraged.

Ex-husband, ex-wife.

These were the words he didn't want to hear the most.

He took a look at Sivan and pulled Sarah towards his car. He didn't want to talk to Sivan at all.

“Mr. Noth, let go of Sarah,” Sivan stopped him.

Jason didn't let her go.

With a twist of her hand, Sarah broke free from his grip.

She would have beaten him up directly if it weren't for an inappropriate occasion and so many

people here.

“If you dare to go with him tonight, I promise you'll regret it.” Jason felt a sense of helplessness when he saw his empty hand and said ruthlessly.

He would only feel a little better in the past by grabbing her hand.

But it could only bring him a little comfort.

“This is New York,” said Sarah slowly.

“So what?” said Jason, his eyes darkened. What happened tonight irritated him. He said, “I don't like playing tricks, but that doesn't mean I can't.”

Upon hearing this,

Sarah frowned.

In her impression, it was confirmed that Jason had never used any tricks.

Get Bonus

But she remembered when there was a time that someone had played a trick on him. She thought he was going to lose. Just when she was about to help him, the situation changed.

He said the exact words at that time. He didn't like playing tricks, but that didn't mean he couldn't.

At that time, he was cold and dangerous, like an abyss.

But it only lasted for a while, and he returned to normal.

She didn't care, and the Yeats group wouldn't be afraid.

However, Julian seemed to have a lot of contact with him. If she really pissed him off, it was

inevitable that she would make some mistakes and make an impact on others.

Finally, she decided to talk to him for the last time.

"Sivan, you go back first." Sarah had made up her mind and said, "See you tomorrow."

Sivan was stunned.

Did she want to go with Jason?

Sarah winked at him, indicating that she would deal with it and that he should leave first.

"Chris."

"Yes, boss."

Chris didn't need to get any orders! Hearing his boss call his name, he pulled Sivan into the car.

Sivan kept looking back while getting in the car. Thinking about the whole thing, he got an idea.

Jason asked coldly, "Since when did you two get so close?"

"It's none of your business." Sarah answered dryly, "Aren't you going to drive me back? Why are you still standing there?"

It was a simple sentence.

But it made Jason even angry.

Why did he feel that she treated him as a driver?

He didn't overthink. He had to have a talk with her and make her remarry him.

While he was thinking,

He got in the car.

Get Bonus

After he started the car, Sarah opened the back seat door and sat on it, looking like a boss.

"Sit in the front seat," said Jason, totally pissed off.

He found that she was really good at making people angry. Every time she made something new to piss him off.

"When I was with Sivan, I also took the back seat." Sarah was indifferent as usual, "If you don't like

this, I can call him back."

Just one sentence.

Jason stopped talking.

He really wanted to call Chris back, but when he thought that Chris was with Sivan, he could only

put up with it for the time being.

With such a complicated feeling, he drove out.

Sitting in the back seat, Sarah got Sivan's message. He asked about her situation.

She replied to reassure him.

Sivan couldn't push too hard. If Jason investigated the Angel International Group deeply, it was easy to find that she was the real boss.

She didn't have to think about it. If he had known it, he would have said, "I didn't expect you to hide so deeply that even the Angel International Group is your property."

After chatting with Sivan, Sarah looked out of the car.

When she realized this was not the way to her home, she stared at the back of Jason and asked, "Where are you taking me to?"

"My home."

"It's night."

"I know."

After two simple conversations, Sarali stopped talking to him.

She didn't jump out of the car, nor did she quarrel with him in the car. It was for her safety.

Life is precious, and she should cherish it.

The car didn't stop until about an hour later.

When she saw it was a small villa community, she sent a message to Sivan and sent him her location.

Get Bonus

If Jason really wanted to do something radical later, at least someone would know where she was.

When they arrived,

She went to his home with him.

With her understanding of Jason, she knew he wouldn't give up until he got what he wanted.

If she slipped away today, he had plenty of ways to appear in front of her again. She didn't want to live such a life, nor did she want to be disturbed.

Jason opened the door and let her in.

After she entered, he pressed a button to lock the door. It was a special lock. As long as the door was locked from the inside, without a password, no one could open it..

Looking at the cold and hard decoration style of black, white, and gray as usual, Sarah sat down on the sofa and said lightly, "Tell me, what do you want to talk about with me here?"

"What's your relationship with him?"

"Friends, subordinates, pursuers."

Well, well.

What a detailed answer!

Jason was furious, but he couldn't vent it.

"Do you like him?" he asked.

"It's my business. I don't have an obligation to answer you." Sarah said, "You'd better tell me what

you want to do."

Looking at her estranged and indifferent look, Jason knew that she didn't like him.

But he still said, "I want to remarry you."

"I've already given you the answer before." Sarah knew he was talking about this.

"You can make a condition," said Jason, looking at her with his deep eyes.

"Marriage and divorce are not a game." Sarah talked to him seriously this time. "Whether you did these two things on impulse or for other reasons, you have to pay for them."

Jason frowned.

"Jason," said Sarah.

He looked at her.

Get Bonus

"Is that true that in your heart, if you want to divorce me, I have to obey you, and if you want to remarry me, I have to listen to you?" Sarah asked it was such a heavy question, "Do you think that if I don't obey you, then I am deliberately making trouble for you?"

Chapter 144 It was a fact

Yes.

This was Jason's first thought.

In his heart, he subconsciously thought that as long as he didn't let her go, she couldn't end their

relationship.

But no matter what.

He wouldn't say it out directly. He knew that the answer would irritate her, so he said, "No."

"Since you are not thinking this way, don't disturb my life anymore." Sarah still hoped they could solve the problem by talking.

She didn't want to have a conflict with him.

In many things, she was more inclined to make rational decisions. But if she hadn't had a good talk

with Jason, he would probably have acted in his own way. At that time, conflict was inevitable.

"Why don't you want to remarry me?" Jason asked aggressively, "If it's because of Jenny, I apologize."

Sarah was speechless.

She raised her eyes and said, "It was because we are not the same kind of person."

She had been living in an environment of mutual trust since childhood.

She, Robert, Julian, and their other friends were the same.

They were similar to Jason in some things. They wouldn't trust a person easily, but the difference was that as long as they got to know each other, they would unconditionally give them their trust.

They knew each other and could trust each other with their life.

"Is it about Robert?" asked Jason coldly.

Sarah didn't answer.

But this silence made him know that Robert was special to her.

The atmosphere suddenly fell into a stalemate.

The temperature in the living room was getting lower and lower.

Sarah didn't want to talk to Jason, and Jason was too angry to speak to her.

"I'll give you three months to think about it." Jason didn't want to be in a stalemate, so he broke the

Get Bonus

silence, "Three months later, if you still haven't thought it through, I'll take you to marry me in my

way."

"Do you have to force me?" Sarah frowned.

She hated such threats.

"It's you who forced me," said Jason coldly.

"I won't remarry you." Feeling his anger, she only said this simple sentence.

If he insisted on forcing her, she would return to the organization. She would rather do those dangerous tasks than give him a chance to disturb her.

Jason stood up immediately.

His tall figure made the spacious living room a little narrow. He lost patience and said word by

word, "You can have a try."

Then he turned back to his room, leaving her alone in the living room.

Sarah had thought about calling Grandpa Noth and Mrs. Noth to ask them to call Jason back.

But when she thought about it carefully, she was afraid that a person three years older than her

would not listen to his elders.

After careful consideration.

She sent a message to Edwin.

Now, she needed to find a person his age to talk to him.

When Edwin received the message from Sarah, he played chess with Grandpa Noth at home. Looking at the message on his phone, he forgot to put his chess piece on the table.

"I just said that none of you are as good as Sarali." old Mr. Noth said angrily, "Sarali never played mobile phone when she played chess with me."

"I'm reading the message from her," said Edwin jokingly..

The whole family knew that Grandpa liked Sarah so much that he treated her as his granddaughter and took his brother as his grandson-in-law.

Hearing that, old Mr. Noth became energetic all of a sudden.

Sarah?

He ignored chess and asked, "What did Sarali say?"

"Your useless grandson-in-law disturbed her life." as Edwin typed on his phone, he said to old Mr.

Get Bonus

Noth, "Sarah doesn't like him, but he still insists. He really isn't good at that."

If he had followed his steps and didn't do such strange things, he might have left a good impression

on Sarah.

TSK.

How stupid he was.

Hearing that, old Mr. Noth was confused. "What do you mean?"

"He forced Sarah to remarry him, and now he even locked her in his house." Edwin said, "If it goes

on like this, my sister-in-law will fall out with him completely one day."

Old Mr. Noth frowned.

Fall out?

No way!

“Grandpa, do you want your granddaughter to come back?” asked Edwin, rolling his eyes.

Old Mr. Noth gave him a look.

How could he not want to?

He thought about it every day.

“If you want to, you can cause some trouble for my brother so that he doesn’t have time to disturb my sister-in-law.” as Edwin played with his mobile phone, an idea came to his mind.

Grandpa Noth agreed readily.

He wanted Sarah to come back, but he more wanted her to be happy.

With the decision of old Mr. Noth, it wouldn’t be long before Jason to be forced to visit old Mr. Noth’s friends in New York.

After the visit, those old friends would like this young man.

And when they learned that he was single, they would introduce someone to him for sure.

Jason didn’t know what was waiting for him in the future. He stayed in his room for a while, staring

at a new lady’s pajamas and underwear in the bag on his bed.

He wanted to give them to Sarah, but the picture she refused him appeared in his mind automatically.

Thinking of this.

Get Bonus

He just stood there still.

Just then, there was a knock on his door.

There were only the two of them in the whole house. He didn’t need to guess who the person was

outside his door.

He walked over and opened the door. When he saw that Sarah was still indifferent and alienated, he also pretended to be indifferent, "What's the matter?"

"I want to go home. Open the door," said Sarah straightforwardly.

She had tried to open the door just now.

It didn't open.

"You don't want to stay with me?" Jason asked in a low voice, tightening his grip.

Sarah was surprised.

Why did he still need to ask?

"No ex-wife wants to stay with her ex-husband after divorce."

"Why do you have to piss me off?" hearing the words of "ex-husband and ex-wife," Jason was

displeased.

"It is a fact." Looking at his angry eyes, Sarah asked, "Do you really want to marry me?"

The topic suddenly changed.

This made Jason pause as if someone had pressed the pause button on him.

His dark eyes fixed on her as if he didn't know what she meant.

"Why don't you say anything?" asked Sarah.

Although he didn't know what she was doing, he still answered, "Yes."

"Well, as long as you can win me in three things, I will consider marrying you," Sarah used the word consider, "But before you win, you can't disturb my family and me."

"Which three things?" Jason didn't directly agree.

He wouldn't agree so hastily with this month's new understanding of her.

Chapter 145 An agreement

"First, let's see who finds out the wire puller first," said Sarah, "Second, prove you are better at

shooting than me."

"What is the third one?" Jason asked. He didn't think the first two things were difficult.

"I haven't thought of that yet." Sarah looked at him and said, "After you finish these two things, I'll tell you. You'll lose if you don't win me in any of them. Then you couldn't disturb me for the rest of

your life."

"Okay."

Jason agreed.

Sarah breathed a sigh of relief. She could finally be quiet for some time.

She looked at her watch and found that it was past ten o'clock. She asked, "Can you open the door

now and let me go back?"

"You should stay here tonight. Tomorrow morning, I'll compete with you on the second thing."

Jason was confident in his marksmanship. He turned around and fetched a bag, "This is for you."

Sarah was speechless.

She wanted to refuse.

But she thought for a while and didn't want to quarrel, so she took it.

She went to the room pointed out by Jason. After entering the room, she locked the door, threw her coat on the bed, and went to the bathroom with her pajamas.

Jason heard the sound of her locking the door.

At that moment,

He didn't know whether to say she was on high alert or too wary of him.

Sarah was taking a shower in the bathroom.

Thinking of the thing she had told him, an idea came to her mind. She didn't intend to interfere with

this matter because she didn't bother to deal with such a trifle.

But after thinking from that person's point of view, she decided to do something with it.

As Jason suddenly came to New York and went to her home, according to what happened before, that man would definitely target her.

It was really... Troublesome.

Get Bonus

At the same time,

In a dark basement abroad.

There was only a dim light in the basement. A woman with messy hair and bruises on her face was lying on the ground with her eyes closed.

The iron chain fixed her neck, feet, and hands.

Beside her, there were many dead snakes.

Clack, clack, clack.

Footsteps were heard.

Hearing the voice, the woman in white trembled all over. After long-term torture, her body was

instinctively afraid of this voice.

With the sound of footsteps, a man in a suit appeared in the basement.

He had that kind of pale skin.

"Wake her up," he flicked the cigarette between his fingers and looked at Jenny in the corner.

The man behind him immediately poured a basin of ice water on Jenny's face.

Splash!

The cold water irritated her.

Startled, Jenny opened her eyes and sat up abruptly.

The cold water flowed into her clothes along her neck, making her shiver.

The man took a drag on his cigarette, threw the cigarette butt on the ground, stepped on it, and walked towards Jenny. His face was very like Jason, but he was like a viper, full of danger.

“Have you made up your mind?” the man squatted in front of Jenny and patted her face. “Jenny.”

The man’s words sent a shiver down Jenny’s spine.

She was afraid of this man.

“As long as you kill Jason, I won’t blame you for what you didn’t do well before.” the man touched her face with a smile and said in a very light and slow tone, “I will let you be rich and powerful and get everything you want.”

I want you to die!

Jenny clenched her fists. Her body was in great pain, which was caused by this man after she came

back.

Get Homura

Because she failed to complete the task and found someone to protect her family, he tortured her

every day.

Several times, she thought about death.

But she didn’t want to die like this. When she died, this person would still be alive!

The man appreciated the madness and hatred in her eyes and smiled more brightly, “You want me

to die?”

Hearing this, Jenny was shocked.

She couldn’t help feeling cold and scared.

"You will never realize this wish." the man put his big hand on her cold face.

It was warm.

But Jenny just felt dangerous.

"Do

you think you can be tough with me just because your grandmother and brother are protected?" the man rubbed her face with his thumb and murmured.

Jenny didn't say anything.

But her heart was filled with worry and fear because of his words.

"They are protected," the man said slowly, "But as long as I want to kill them, no one can protect them. Do you understand?"

"Why me?" Jenny widened her red eyes. She hadn't slept for a long time.

"Because you are Jason's first love." the man raised her chin, didn't care about her hatred, "He won't suspect you too much and won't expect a weak and incompetent person like you to kill him."

Sarah was more suitable than me.

Jenny thought.

But she didn't say it because she felt guilty about Sarah.

She had done something wrong to Sarah before, but Sarah still helped her. She couldn't drag her into this dangerous and desperate place.

"It's not true," said Jenny, trying to hold back her tears, "After what happened last time, he doesn't trust me anymore."

"You just need to do what I said," the man replied simply.

Get Bonus

Biting her lips, the wounds all over her gave her great pain. Jenny looked at him and said, "Killing people in my country is a crime."

"I'll send someone to bring you here after you kill him," the man said in a low and slow voice, like a spell, "You won't be prevented or arrested. You'll have a stable life."

Jenny didn't believe it.

Killing people is illegal, and she wouldn't get rid of it.

Besides, she really couldn't do it.

She had been forced to get back with Jason and break their marriage, which had already touched her

bottom line, but she had no choice at that time.

For her family's safety, she had to do it even if she had to do what she didn't want to..

But this time was different.

This time, she would have to risk the lives of others for the lives of her family. Once she did it, she would not forgive herself, let alone her family.

"What do you think?" the man asked, raising his eyebrows.

"I won't do that," Jenny said stubbornly.

brother

"Really?" the man was not anxious at all, and he was not angry, "Then I have to tell your and grandmother about you breaking other people's families. I don't know what the neighbors will

think of them then."

"Don't go too far!" said Jenny, like an angry cat.

"It's up to you." the man stood up and said before leaving, "you have three days to consider whether to listen to me or to stick to yourself. It's up to you."

Then he left the basement, leaving Jenny in a mess, engulfed by darkness and despair.

Chapter 146 She is my ex-wife

The following day, in New York.

Sarah got up very early. The clothes she changed yesterday were also washed and dried by her.

She put on her clothes and waited for Jason in the living room.

Half an hour later, they finished breakfast together and set out.

They went to a gun club in New York. It was a membership club, and they had to get the appropriate introduction letter and go through the membership procedures.

Jason had already prepared.

An hour later, they arrived at the gun club.

Jason was familiar with the person in charge of the club. When he saw Jason, he smiled and said, "long time no see, Jason."

"We haven't seen each other for a long time," said Jason.

"Who is this?" the person in charge asked as he looked at Sarah.

With his eyes darkened, Jason said, "She is..."

"I'm his friend, Sarah." Before he could finish his words, Sarah introduced herself.

Her intuition told her that if she didn't interrupt him, the answer he said must be something she

didn't want to hear.

Jason took a deep look at her.

He did want to say, wife.

"This way, please." the person in charge looked at the two people with a meaningful look and then warmly greeted them, "There will be professional personnel to teach you shooting later. Follow

me."

The two followed him silently.

Soon, they arrived at the shooting range.

Each of them was assigned a professional teacher to guide them.

The person in charge was named Tarik Thomson and was Andy Thomson's cousin. Seeing that Sarah was practicing seriously there, he whispered to Jason, "You two are not just friends, are you?"

A female friend.

Get Ba

He had never seen her before.

“Yes, we are not just friends,” said Jason. He had been to the gun club many times and was very

familiar with these things.

Tarik was interested, “Really?”

“She is my ex-wife.” Considering the reaction of Sarah, Jason didn’t say she was his wife.

Tarik was stunned.

Ex-wife?

With surprise and astonishment in his eyes, he asked, “When did you get married? Why didn’t I know? Did my brother know?”

“He knew,” said Jason flatly.

“How could you not tell me?” said Tarik emotionally, “Do you still take me as your friend ? I wasn’t even invited to your wedding party.”

Most importantly,

How could there be no media report on his wedding?

It was abnormal!

“We didn’t hold a wedding ceremony,” Jason said with a complicated expression.

He didn’t say anything more. After listening to the professional explanation, he looked at Sarah, who had also attended to the description.

Seeing this.

Tarik decided not to ask about their marriage and divorce. He asked, “Are you just having fun

today?”

“No, it’s a competition,” said Jason, looking at the target fifty meters away.

Tarik was speechless.

He thought this guy was unreasonable.

He walked up to Sarah and said to her, "Sarah, let me shoot for you. He has practiced shooting since childhood, and the shooting record of my club is still his."

"It's okay," said Sarah lightly.

"You really don't need my help?" Tarik said tenderly.

Get Bonus

He really couldn't bear to see such a beautiful and elegant girl lose.

In particular, lose to such a crafty man as Jason!

Sarah was almost familiar with all the guns. Looking at the gun in her hand, she got the familiar

feeling back. In the end, she just said, "No, thank you."

Noticing her cold refusal, Tarik didn't bother her too much.

In addition to the two professional staff who were watching them, Tarik also stayed. He was a little

curious about the expression of such a cold girl when she lost later.

"The result will be decided with five bullets. Let's see who will hit more rings," said Sarah, looking

at Jason.

"Okay," said Jason.

He held the gun standing and shot the target fifty meters away.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!"

After the five gunshots,

Jason finished shooting.

Fifty rings!

Both the people in the club and Tarik were not surprised at this result. They had seen him shooting

before.

They had to go through the teaching process to consolidate and follow the rules in case anything happened.

Jason handed the gun to the staff and looked at Sarah on the other side.

Tarik was also watching.

He had thought that after the result of the fifty rings came out, that girl would be a little nervous. But now, Sarah seemed very calm, as if the fifty rings were just a trifle for her.

Sarah pulled the trigger.

“Bang!”

One shot.

The bullet pierced the air and hit the center of the target!

Seeing this, the professional standing next to her was stunned. His eyes were full of surprise.

Get Bonus

Ten rings!

Could this girl really be a green hand?

Tarik and Jason were also surprised.

The former was similar to the professional staff around Sarah, thinking she was too talented at hitting the bull's eye with her first shot.

But Jason was considering her identity.”

She could quickly shoot poker cards and had excellent shooting skills. What else did she hide from him?

Before they return to their senses, Sarah shoots four more shots, and all hit the bull's eye like the

first one.

“You... Is it really your first time shooting?” he asked.

It was easy for him to shoot at a distance of fifty meters, and even all the professional club could do it.

But the problem was, wasn't she a newbie?!

“I practiced before,” answered Sarah, “But I haven't touched it for a long time.”

in the

“Jason, it seems that your ex-wife is quite capable,” said Tarik jokingly, with appreciation in his eyes, “It's not that easy for you to win her.”

Jason frowned.

Subconsciously, he didn't like the word “ex-wife.”

Sarah looked at the outdoor shooting range, then at Jason, and said, “let's compete on the three hundred meters’, and we could use one shot to determine the result.”

Tarik was shocked.

So did the staff.

Even Jason was a little surprised.

Seeing that Jason didn't answer, Tarik had to talk to Sarah.

He didn't want to see this little girl lose. Three hundred meters was a different thing compared to fifty meters!

“You'd better choose one hundred meters first. The difference between three hundred and fifty meters is too big,” Tarik said to Sarah. “If you don't get used to it, you're likely to miss the target.”

What he thought was very simple.

If it was one hundred meters, Sarah still had a little hope.

If Jason's hand trembled or he didn't see clearly, Sarah would still have a chance to win.

"No, three hundred meters is good." Sarah looked at him and said calmly.

Chapter 147 You have no class

"Why are you so stubborn?" Tarik really hoped that Sarah could win. "Believe me, shoot from one hundred miles.

away."

Sarah didn't reply, her eyes fixed on Jason.

She was waiting for his answer.

If he chose one hundred miles, then she had to follow him.

"Three hundred miles and fifty miles are not only a matter of distance." After thinking for a while, Jason said, "Are you sure you want to compete with me in the range of three hundred miles?"

"Yes." Sarah gave a brief reply.

"Okay."

"Jason, you have no class at all!" Tarik patted him on the shoulder and said, "It's not decent to spite a girl like this."

Without saying anything, Jason picked up the rifle.

He wasn't mean to Sarah.

He was just trying to win her heart.

"You go first." He didn't want to put pressure on her.

"No, thanks." Sarah refused. She wanted to win against him in a dignified manner. "Follow the order just now."

Hearing her words, Tarik, Jason, and the other professional staff around all looked at her.

They were all curious.

How could she be so calm?

Jason didn't say anymore. He carefully aimed at the target, putting all his powers of concentration in it.

Even if he knew that it was impossible for Sarah to hit the target three hundred miles away.

He had to do his best.

He couldn't lose.

Noticing Jason's eagerness, Tarik couldn't help looking at him, wondering what he and Sarah was fighting over.

How come he was so serious?

"Bang!"

A shot rang out.

The pellet whizzed out of the rifle and rushed at the target.

Tarik took out a telescope to see Jason's score. When he saw that he got a bull's eye, Tarik was stunned.

Whenever Jason came here to practice shooting, he would basically hit the place between the second and the Innermost ring of the target three hundred miles away.

But this time, he hit the bull's eye. He was really rigorous in this competition with Sarah.

It seemed he held a strong desire to win.

Get Bonus

Jason returned the rifle and looked at Sarah, waiting for her response.

Without even looking at him, Sarah pulled the trigger.

"Bang!"

Tarik hurried to pick up his telescope.

Compared with Jason's performance, he was more interested in Sarah. She hit the innermost ring of the target fifty miles away. Few people who came here for the first time could make it.

However, he underestimated her.

When he saw the target, he was totally shocked.

He put down the telescope, rubbed his eyes and looked again. It wasn't an illusion. Sarah hit... the bull's eye!

There was only one thought in his mind at that moment.

Sarah and Jason weren't ordinary people!

She hit the bull's eye!

Sarah didn't hit it from fifty miles or one hundred miles away.

But from three hundred miles away!

Besides, she was using a super ordinary, old rifle.

"Shit! Did I see it wrong!?"

"Who is this girl? She's really something!"

"I can't believe my eyes."

Looking at Sarah in awe, these professional sportsmen began to discuss.

Without saying a word, Jason took the telescope from Tarik and looked at the target. When he saw Sarah's score, his

mind went blank.

He represented a major expenditure of effort and concentration to hit the bull's eye.

But when Sarah shot, she looked as composed as she was when she shot fifty miles away.

"Sarah." Tarik changed the way he called her. He was now interested in this competent girl. "Are you interested in joining the army? I can ask my father to write you an introduction letter."

Before Sarah could answer, Jason came over.

He pulled Tarik's collar and said, "She doesn't care about it. Leave her alone."

"But she's a rare shooting genius..."

“Shut up. Or I’ll ask Andy to take you back.”

Tarik kept his mouth shut immediately.

He cast a sideways glance at Jason.

Jason would always use his brother to threat him! What a shrewd man!

She was not a shooting genius. It was just the reward for the effort she had made..

Get Ponus

Jason pulled Tarik aside and looked at her with his emotionless eyes. “When did you practice your shooting skill?”

“I have no obligation to answer you.” Sarah said.

Her aloofness made him even more curious.

Sarah looked at the target in the distance and said, “Since it’s a tie now, how about increasing the level of difficulty.”

Jason raised his eyes.

Her words also stimulated Tarik’s interest.

“We could shoot in rainy days and misty days.” She blurted out.

Jason frowned slightly.

He could hit the bull’s eye on a sunny day. But if the external conditions changed, he could not guarantee his

performance.

Sarah’s confident smile showed that her victory was in the bag.

If he agreed, once he lost, he would never be able to disturb her for the rest of his life, which meant that there was no

possibility for him to get her back.

He couldn’t bare the consequence.

“That’s for another time. Let’s call it a day.”

Sarah didn't force him.

He had the right to suspend the game.

Now that there was nothing else to do here, she planned to leave. She had spent almost half a day there; Sivan must be

waiting for her to go to work.

"I'm leaving now." She returned all the shooting equipment before she said to Jason, "I hope you remember your

promise."

Jason pursed his thin lips.

He knew she was reminding him not to disturb her before he surpassed her.

"I'll drive you back" He said in his usual cold voice, "It's not easy to take a taxi here."

"Hey, wait a minute." Tarik stopped them. Sarah's performance deeply impressed him. "Let's have dinner together. The rule here is that if you hit the bull's eye 300 miles away for the first time, we should treat you a meal."

These professionals were confused.

They didn't know there was such a rule!

Tarik asked, "Am I right?"

"Yes, yes!"

"you're right." They said in unison.

"Please." Tarik held out his arm respectfully.

I

Get Bonus

Sarah knew they were wheedling her into staying.

But it was not appropriate to refuse in this situation.

After all, the Thomson family had been remaining its foothold in New York for about one hundred years. The most important thing was that Tarik's grandpa had a military backgr

ound. As for his two sons, one was in business, and the other chose to serve in the army.

Tarik's father was the latter.

Andy's father was the former.

Sarah sent Sivan her address and told him that she was having a meal with Tarik.

Half an hour later.

The lunch was ready.

There were a lot of food and a bottle of good wine on the table. Tarik's purpose was simple: he was going to make Jason drunk and let him say his bet with Sarah!

"Can I call you Sa?" Tarik already regarded her as his sister.

She had a good personality, a good look, and most importantly, a good marksmanship.

He had always admired such an outstanding girl.

Chapter 148 Jason's sense of crisis

Jason leered at Tarik.

Was he stirring things up?

Pretending not to see Jason's poker face, Tarik stared at Sarah, waiting for her answer.

"Okay." Sarah said. She didn't care much about how people addressed her as long as it wasn't a too intimate one.

The first time she repelled her address was when Robert called her Sa. Perhaps she found it strange as she was used to

his calling her Pumpkin.

Jason narrowed his eyes.

He had never called her this way.

"I just heard from Jason that you're a divorced couple. Is that true?" Tarik said in a relaxed tone.

"It's true," said Sarah lightly.

“Are you single now?”

“Yes.”

“Look at me! I’m so handsome and…” Before Tarik could finish his words, Jason cut in.

He exuded a cold and ruthless air; his voice was as freezing as the icebergs in North Pole. “Tarik!”

“Alright. Let’s have dinner.” Tarik gave out a mysterious smile.

He understood Jason’s intention..

He didn’t want to divorce Sarah. Maybe the competition between them just now had something to do with their

marriage.

He didn’t expect Jason to be so soulful.

He filled a bowl of soup for Sarah and said to Jason, “Why are you so rude? I just want to ask Sarah if she needs a brother. Is it that my words causing you a sense of crisis?”

Jason’s eyes darkened.

Was it because he behaved like an easy-going man so that Tarik kept pushing his luck?

“Do you compete with her to win her heart?” Tarik whispered in his ear, “If you win, she’d come back to you. If you lose, you would have to listen to her?”

Jason glared at Tarik.

There was a hint of warning in his eyes. “If you dare to say one more word, I’ll throw you out.”

“Okay, okay.” Tarik put on a tacit smile, “Sarah, the food is delicious. Help yourself.”

“I know.” Sarah’s tone was bland.

At this moment.

Someone broke in.

He stood at the door and said, “Mr. Thomson, your father is here!”

Get Bonus

His words were like a bomb exploding in Tarik's heart.

He stood up immediately and asked, "Are you sure?"

"He's on his way!" The man said anxiously.

"Stop him and tell him that I'm training." A light bulb went on in Tarik's head. "I'll meet him in the reception room in

five minutes."

"Okay..."

Before this man finished his words.

A vigorous and dignified voice sounded, "Can you show me how to train in the dining room?"

A chill ran down Tarik's spine.

His father was there!

Daring not to behave in a jokey manner, he stood up and said, "Dad."

The man who came in was Lenny Thomson. He was wearing a military uniform, dripping with righteousness. He was

in his late 40's, but he looked like he was only more than 30.

"You asked for leave to handle your business, right? It seems that your business is having a meal with others." He had a reputation for being a strict father. "Go back to training right now. I'll lock you up if you can't finish the task!"

"Dad, please listen to me." Irritating his father was the last thing Tarik would do. "I asked for leave because Jason would come to the shooting hall. He scarcely comes here. I just want to know if his skill has improved in the past two

years."

At this time Jason stood up and walked over to Lenny.

"Long time no see, Uncle Lenny." said he politely.

"Alright." Lenny nodded.

His anger eased a little as he appreciated Jason's personality,

Knowing that his father wouldn't punish him, Tarik breathed a sigh of relief, "Dad, I'll go back after lunch. I promise I

won't delay to training."

His father gave him an oppressive look.

But he said nothing.

Tarik knew that his father acquiesced.

"By the way." Tarik came to Sarah's side, "In the shooting competition just now, she hit the bull's eye three hundred -miles away!

She's really something!"

Tarik beamed.

Lenny followed

Tarik's gaze. When he saw Sarah's face, he was in a daze for a moment

It was her?

Get Bonus

The two didn't say anything, but they had already expressed what they wanted to say through their eyes.

"Dad, do you want to have her in the army?" Tarik knew his father very well.

Lenny came to Sarah and asked, "What's your name?"

"Sarah Yeats."

Lenny nodded. He said, "Are you free now? I'd like to have a word with you."

"No problem. Please." Sarah's voice was polite and indifferent.

Then the two of them left.

Putting his hand on Jason's shoulder, Tarik asked, "Do you think my father will persuade your ex-wife to come back. to you?"

"Does your father know Sarah?" Jason said.

"How could that be?" Tarik's eyebrow knotted.

"Didn't you hear my father ask about Sarah's name just now?"

"But your father's eyes... He didn't seem to be looking at a stranger." Jason's intuition told him that things were not so simple. "He looked at Sarah as if she was his old acquaintance."

"What do you mean?" Tarik was confused by his words.

He didn't find anything wrong with his father's reaction when he saw Sarah. His father behaved like he saw a shocking

genius in front of him.

Jason was too suspicious.

He was afraid that Sarah would be taken away.

Jason didn't say anything more. He decided to ask about it later.

Half an hour later, Lenny and Sarah's conversation ended.

He came back to the dining room.

Tarik looked over his shoulder and asked, "Dad, where is Sarah?"

"Her assistant came to pick her up just now." Lenny had calmed down now; his face was as dour as before. "Go back

to train after lunch. Don't waste time!"

"I see." Tarik didn't dare to retort.

Then Lenny was about to leave.

Jason came over.

He looked like a decent gentleman in his suit. Looking at Lenny, he said word by word, "Uncle Lenny, do you know Sarah?"

Lenny was of high status.

If he knew Sarah, it meant that her status was...

The next second Jason discarded the thought. After all, Sarah was only in her 20s.

*“Not really.” Lenny caldd in a low volite “Sha
haunene that I know her mother.”*

Get Bonus

The simple answer dispelled Jason’s suspicion.

He gave a nod.

Then Lenny left the shooting club.

*Thinking that Sarah told him to make an excuse, Jason smiled. She was indeed a smart girl. What a great pity that she didn’t join in the army. If he knew her before that guy, ev
erything would be different now.*

When he was thinking about this, Sarah had already got in Siven’s car and left.

Chapter 150 I don’t like her

Wendy knew that she was wrong.

*But the thought that all her previous efforts were in vain because of Sarah gripped her h
eart like an invisible hand.*

After a long while, she asked, “Mom, will uncle Eric accept me again?”

Linda looked at her for a long time and said nothing.

*She knew what kind of person Eric was. Wendy had hurt Sarah before; it was difficult fo
r Wendy to get his recognition*

again.

*“You have to mind your behavior first.” After a long time, Linda said, “If you take a wrong
step, you will lose everything. I hope you can understand this.”*

Wendy nodded in a sulk

In the next few days.

Sarah went back and forth between the Yeats Group and the Angel International Group.

*Although Sivan had taken over most of the work, as the boss of the company, she had t
o do something herself.*

As for Jason...

He hadn't shown up since they met in the shooting club last time.

It seemed as if he was keeping his promise not to disturb her before he surpassed her.

Time flew.

Today was Saturday, September 10th.

It was the day Sarah was going to meet Linda.

Rita, Sarah, and Eric were on the way to the reserved restaurant.

Sarah remained silent.

Eric was still kind of nervous.

After thinking for a while, he said, "Pumpkin, if you don't want to go, you can tell me. We can rearrange the time."

"I'm fine." said Sarah in a blank voice.

Hearing her words, Eric kept his mouth shut. He was afraid he would upset Pumpkin.

After all, her approval was his bigger resource of support.

Ruby's death cast a shadow over his family. Sarah hadn't been as happy as when she was still a little girl for so many years.

Half past ten.

They arrived at the restaurant and were led to a private room by the waiter.

Linda was already there. She wanted to leave a good impression on Sarali, so she came early to wait.

The moment the door was pushed open.

Sarah saw Linda.

It was the first time she saw her face in person in the past two years.

"Pumpkin, Rita, come and sit here." Said Eric. "Let me introduce you to each other. This is Aunt Linda. Her name is

Linda Brown).

Linda, this is Pumpkin..."

Sarah cut in while Eric was talking.

"Call me Sarah."

Eric understood what she meant. Sarah didn't want others to call her by her nickname.

He introduced Sarah and Rita again. Linda greeted them gently.

Soon the food was served.

Linda was very careful all the time, trying to curry favor with Sarah.

Eric and Rita both noticed this.

They exchanged a tacit look. They knew Linda wanted to get Sarah's recognition.

"Atha, try this." Linda warned up to Sarah, her smile was gentle and caring.

Sarah refused politely, "Thank you. Just call me Sarah."

Upon hearing this.

Everyone present was stunned.

Actually there was nothing wrong with Sarah's reply, but everyone could feel that she was keeping Linda at bay.

The meal came to its end.

All of them didn't eat well, including Sarah.

Everyone put down their forks and knives. Now came the most critical time.

Sitting next to Linda, Eric's gaze swept around, "I'm going to marry Linda, you..."

"I agree." Rita blurted out.

In the past two years, her father took her to contact with Aunt Linda several times. Thus, she knew that she was a good person. Aunt Linda was very gentle and patient; she would cook delicious food for her. She even felt a mother's love and care from Aunt Linda.

She believed that her father and Aunt Linda were going to have a happy life.

After getting Rita's positive answer, Eric turned to Sarah, "Pumpkin, what about you?"

"I want to ask Mrs. Brown a question," Sarali didn't address her as Aunt Linda.

"Go ahead." said Linda softly.

"Do you know my mother?" Sarali asked a straightforward question with her bright eyes fixing on Linda's face.

Eric was frozen.

Rita was also confused.

Linda shook her head, "I don't know her. But I've heard of her."

Get Bonus

Linda's answer caused Sarah's emotion swings, but she managed to conceal it, so no one noticed it.

"Sarah, why are you asking it?" Rita whispered.

"Nothing." Sarah was in a low spirit.

The atmosphere in the private room suddenly became depressing, as if dark clouds were gathering overhead.

"Then... The the marriage license..." Eric asked tentatively.

He was in a panic.

Sarah was obviously unhappy!

"I don't agree." Looked into Eric's eyes, Sarah said word by word, "But I can't stop you if you insist on."

After saying that, she cast a cursory glance at Linda.

The latter's eyes gradually dimmed, but she still forced a smile and comforted Eric, "It doesn't matter. Don't make the

children embarrassed.”

Eric felt an overwhelming sense of loss.

After a careful consideration.

He asked, “Pumpkin, may I ask you why?”

“There is no reason.” For the first time, she gave out an impolite reply. She even abandoned her previous etiquette.

“It’s just that I don’t like her.”

Her words were hard-hitting.

An alarm bell rang in Rita’s heart.

Her sister Sarah had never been so hostile to a person at the table. No matter how much grudges she bore against a person, she would only ignore him coldly.

But today her attitude was totally inconsistent with her personality.

It must be that Aunt Linda crossed Sarah’s bottom line.

“Pumpkin…” Eric frowned. He was displeased with Sarah’s stubbornness.

He didn’t expect that Sarali would embarrass Linda on the spot.

He knew that she wasn’t a picky girl, and that she would never offend someone for no reason. But her words really put

him in a dilemma.

Anyway, Linda was his current partner.

Noticing the change of her father’s mood, Sarah didn’t want to stay here any longer. “I have to go now. You guys take your time.”

“I also have something to do!” Rita stood up.

Then she ran out with her sister.

Only Eric and Linda were left in the room. Neither of them uttered a word.

Linda was kinda depressed, but she managed to calm down and put on a eased smile, “Eric, the children are gone. Let’s go.”

With a complicated look, Eric murmured, "Linda..."

"It's okay. If my father suddenly brought his new wife home when I was young, I couldn't accept it either. I understand your feelings." Linda comforted him.

Chapter 151 Your ex-husband has been following us all the time

The more considerate Linda was, the more guilty Eric felt.

But he couldn't ignore the opinion of Pumpkin and insist on marrying Linda. If he did so, his relationship with his daughter couldn't alleviate for the rest of his life.

He could only wait and see.

After leaving the room, Sarah walked out of the restaurant onto the street.

Rita ran after her, her eyes as bright as a lovely deer. "Sarah! Wait for me.

Why are you walking so fast?

I can't catch up with you."

Rita ran up to her and sent forth a barrage of sentences.

Sarah looked behind but didn't see her father and Linda. She asked, "Why are you out?"

"Because I'm your little follower." said Rita. She wore her hair in two braids with bangs across her forehead, which looked very adorable. "Is that true, Sarah?"

Sarah gently rubbed her little head.

The two walked on together.

They didn't go back home but strolled in the shopping mall not far away.

At first, Rita talked about something trivial, then she cut to the chase. "By the way, what did you mean by that in the box just now? Do you find anything?"

It was not appropriate for her father to ask these questions. Even if he asked, Sarah wouldn't answer, as likely as not.

So she came just in time.

After all, she was Sarah's sweet sister, Sarah would hide anything from her.

"Has Linda always been dressed like today?" Sarah asked while strolling around the shopping mall.

"Not at the beginning. She didn't dress like this until about a year ago." After thinking

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for a while, Rita replied, "Is there anything wrong?"

Sarah was selecting scarves for Rita. Upon hearing this, she paused. Then she said, "Don't you think she looks like someone?"

"Like who?" Rita muttered.

She rubbed her chin and thought about all the people she knew in her mind.

All of a sudden.

She was stunned.

She slowly raised her eyes, looked at Sarah, saying, "You mean... mom?"

"Yes." nodded Sarah. Then she put the scarf down and said, "Her dressing and makeup are extremely similar to our mother's."

"Well, you remind me one thing." Rita frowned.

"What?"

"The first time I met her, she talked to me in the same tone and temperament as mom's. The more Rita thought about it, the stranger she felt, "At that time I was very unhappy that father brought home a new wife so soon.

But Aunt Linda has always been good to me. So I don't think too much about it."

Now she reconsidered Aunt Linda's behaviors.

It was very likely that Aunt Linda imitated her mother's manner on purpose to reduce her resistance to her.

"Sarah..." Rita felt that she was really stupid before. How could she ignore such a key point?, "Do you think Linda kept Dad with her by learning mom's habits and dressing?"

"I don't know." Sarah shook her head.

Was it because that Linda imitated her mother's behaviors? Or her father bought Linda clothes and accessories that were consistent with her mother's likes?

She couldn't accept either no matter what the truth was.

*While Rita was still racking her brains to find out Linda's aim, she saw two figures not
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far away from the corner of her eyes. She stopped at once.

Was that... Sarah's ex-husband?

Why was he shopping with a strange girl?

"Sarah, let's go there." Rita dragged Sarah away. She didn't want that bad guy to bother her sister again. "There's nothing to buy here."

Sarah looked at Rita in confusion.

Why was she in a hurry?

Just as she was wondering what was going on, a crisp voice sounded from behind,

"Sarah?"

Rita signed deeply.

Sarah looked around.

The two stopped at the same time.

Sarah looked in the direction of the voice: it was Jason and Cindy. Jason put on his usual air of dignified indifference while Cindy stood beside him, beaming.

If it weren't for her call last time, Sarah wouldn't have known that Eve had been sent to the hospital by Edgar.

Seeing Sarah's expression, Rita spoke close to her ear, "Sarah, do you know each

other?"

"Yes, I've met her before." Sarah's tone was emotionless.

"I didn't expect to see you here." Cindy walked over and asked, "How is Eve now?"

"Not bad." Sarah nodded.

"That's good."

The two chatted casually,

Rita wasn't the kind of person who could hide his feelings.

Since Cindy and Jason walked up to Sarah, she kept looking back and forth between

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them. She was really curious about how the two of them got together.

She knew that Cindy was the sister of Andy, the CEO of the Thomson Group.

But did Jason fall in love with another woman so soon?

"Don't get me wrong. My grandpa asked Mr. Noth to go shopping with me." said Cindy.

Her graceful manner made people feel comfortable.

After saying that, she turned to Jason and said in an alienated tone, "Mr. Noth, I'd like to shop with Sarah. You don't have to accompany me."

"It doesn't matter. I have heaps of time." Jason said. His eyes locked onto Sarah the moment he saw her.

Cindy was speechless.

She was a little embarrassed.

But she knew that Sarah was Jason's beloved one.

So she was willing to create a chance for him.

She looked at Jason and said, "Please wait a minute. I need to go to the bathroom."

"Alright" said Jason in a calm voice.

Then Cindy left.

Only Sarah, Rita and Jason were in the corridor of the mall.

“You’re shopping with your sister?” asked Jason. He stood there like a jade tree in the wind.

“No.” Sarah didn’t even look at him.

Her brief reply ended the conversation.

Not wanting to stay any longer with Jason, she said to Rita, “let’s go.”

“Okay!”

Rita was always a good listener to her elder sister.

Jason wanted to follow up. But thinking that Cindy’s grandpa had asked him to

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accompany her, he stopped.

At this moment.

He received a message from Cindy.

Cindy: “Mr. Noth, I’ll go first. I have an appointment with my friends. You might want to go shopping with Sarah.”

Seeing this, Jason headed toward the direction where Sarah had left.

He didn’t know why he did this. He just felt that if he just watched Sarah leave without doing anything, he would be filled with a sense of loss.

These days at his grandpa’s request, he had been visiting his old friends.

Maybe his grandpa had told them that he was divorced. Every time he visited them, they would introduce their granddaughters to him.”

Cindy’s grandpa was no exception.

Looking back at Jason who was following them, Rita whispered to her elder sister, "Sarah, your ex-husband is following us."

Chapter 152 You must win Sarah's heart back

"It's his own business." Sarah didn't give a shit about Jason now. "Where else do you want to go?"

"Let's go upstairs."

"Okay."

The two of them just turned a blind eye to Jason.

When they went in a store to select clothes, one saleswoman looked at Jason who was standing outside and asked, "Madam, is the man outside your friend?"

"No." Sarah said.

The saleswoman believed her since she was good-looking and calm.

She hemmed and hawed, "Well... That man seems to be following you all the time. Be careful."

"Okay, thank you for reminding me." Nodded Sarah.

Rita bought two clothes and Sarah helped her carry them.

Both of them went on a shopping spree for the next few hours. But most of the time it was Rita who was buying things. She also bought Sarah some clothes that were suitable

for her.

At four o'clock.

Seeing the two of them walk into another shop again, Jason frowned.

He was really curious about how a petite girl like Rita could shop for four hours?

He wasn't tired.

It was just that he had received a lot of strange glances along the way.

They all looked at him as if he was a stalker.

Ten minutes later.

When Sarah and Rita came out, Jason walked up to them and said, "How long do you

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want to shop?"

Both Sarah and Rita raised a questioning eyebrow.

What did he say?

They looked at him in confusion.

Jason's words were untenable. He had nothing to do with their affairs.

"I have something to tell you, Sarah." Jason's gaze landed on her.

"Have you forgotten what you had promised me before?" In most situations Jason's appearance would always irritate her, but today she was in a good mood.

"I remember it." Jason lowered his eyes, his voice as deep as usual, "I just want to explain something to you."

"We're just strangers. You don't have to explain anything to me. If you want to talk about business, you should go find the president of the Yeats Group."

Sarah's alienated words put him to silence.

He didn't know what to say.

The more indifferent Sarah was, the more he wanted to get closed to her. He wanted to cause her mood swings, destroy the calmness on her face, make her angry with him.

"Then let's not talk about us." His thin lips moved slightly as he took out his phone.

"Grandpa asked me to call him when I saw you. He said he had something to tell you."

Sarah intended to refuse. She could contact grandpa Noth herself.

But Jason dialed the number without waiting for her answer.

Grandpa Noth answered the phone quickly. Edwin was by his side.

Grandpa Noth was dissatisfied with Jason's divorce. As the phone connected, he said impatiently, "Just say it. I'm teaching Edwin to practice calligraphy."

Jason signed with profound resignation.

He was now the least favored one in the family ever since he divorced Sarah. "Sarah's with me." He said.

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Holding the phone in his hand, grandpa Noth's eyes went wide.

He fell silent for a moment.

"Put your phone on speaker. I have something to talk with Sa."

"Okay." Jason replied.

Rita took a look at Sarah and waited beside.

Grandpa Noth's voice was sonorous. Every time he talked to Sarah, his tone was heavy with affection, "Sa?"

"This is Sarah, Grandpa Noth." Sarah's address to him had changed.

Looking at her, Jason unconsciously tightened his grip on the phone.

Grandpa Noth didn't care about it. Anyway, Sarah was always his favorite child. "I want to ask you something. Is it convenient for you?"

"Yes."

"Do you still like Jason?"

It was a straightforward question.

Both Jason and Rita stared at Sarah, waiting for her answer.

They thought that there would be a trace of hesitancy in her eyes. But to everyone's surprise, the moment grandpa Noth finished speaking, Sarah blurted out, "No."

Her reply was like a huge stone pressing on Jason's heart. He breathed quickly and tried

to calm herself.

It was a well-known face that she bore a grudge against him.

"Really?" asked grandpa Noth.

"Yes, I don't like him."

"If so, I'll find him a wife," said grandpa Noth slowly; his voice was dripping with dissatisfaction with Jason. "Recently, many of my friends have been asking me about him."

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"It's up to you, grandpa Noth."

"Ah... How I hope you still fall for him." No one knew whether his words were true or not. "What a pity! It seemed that I have to ask Jason to marry a girl from a prominent family."

Sarah lowered her head.

Jason frowned and said, "Grandpa, I can hear you."

"So what? I'm telling the truth." Grandpa Noth didn't feel guilty at all. "If you can't get Sarah back, you'd have to do what I tell you."

"The Noth Group doesn't need a girl who is born in purple to hold its status."

No one could force him to do things.

Even if it was his grandpa.

"The Noth Group doesn't need a wife. But you need!" Grandpa Noth snorted. "I give you

three months. If you can't win Sarah's heart, then I'll find you a new wife. It's settled."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Putting his phone aside, he looked at Edwin who was standing next to him, "Is my performance vivid?"

"Of course it is!" said Edwin, giving his grandpa a thumbs-up.

"But I'm afraid that Jason would hate me." Grandpa Noth signed.

Although Jason's divorce indeed irritated him, he was the most excellent and filial grand children of all.

"Jason know you're helping him. Why is he going to hate you?" Edwin put down his brush and beamed, "Maybe he is snickering now because you create an opportunity for him to talk with Sarah."

Chris had told him one thing.

In order to remarry Sarah, Jason agreed to compete with her. If he won, Sarah would have to accept his love. He also promised not to disturb her before he won.

Edwin thought Jason really didn't know how to chase after a girl No matter how

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intimate a relationship was, it would fade with time if there was no contact between a couple. How stupid he was to agree not to disturb Sarah!

Edwin shook his head.

"Edwin, you go and help Jason to warm up to Sarah after my birthday banquet." said grandpa Noth worriedly. "Look at your brother, what a dumb boy! I'm afraid he'll never be able to get Sarah back all his life."

Chapter 153 Your half-hearted boss doesn't deserve her

Get Bonus

Jason didn't know that both his grandfather and brother rejected him because he was low in EQ.

Looking at Sarah in front of him who was about to leave with Rita, he reached out and

grabbed her. "You wanna escape?"

"Why should I escape?" Sarah was confused and had no idea what was wrong with him.

"You should have heard what grandpa just said," said Jason in a domineering voice, with his deep eyes. "If I don't get you within three months, he will let me get intermarried."

"And then?" asked Sarah.

"You still think it has nothing to do with you?" said Jason in a low voice, fixing his eyes on her.

"Doesn't it?"

"Would I have been drawn into a marriage and been wrung for every last ounce of value if you hadn't acted so well that Grandpa thinks so highly of you?" said Jason, throwing a

series of questions.

His attitude made it clear that she must be responsible to the end.

Seeing the situation, Rita sat down decisively.

She was being a typical onlooker.

It was not appropriate for her to participate in the fight between them, nor could she participate.

"Sarah," said Jason in a deep voice, with indescribable ambiguity and coldness. "You should have some conscience. If I am married, you are half responsible."

Sarah thought he was unreasonable, "Why are you so shameless?"

"The previous agreement has been changed. The rule of not bothering you has been changed to you staying with me until Grandpa's intention to marry me has been dispelled." After saying that in a domineering manner, Jason felt a little relieved.

He was regretful these days.

He

regretted agreeing to the request that was not good for him.

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If he had never won her three things, it meant that he would never be able to be with her in his life.

At the thought that if he could not be with her, she would be with her first love Zuck, he felt a little depressed.

With a frown, Sarah said coldly, "Are you dreaming?"

Then she was about to leave.

However, Jason grabbed her arm.

She didn't care about his tricks anymore. Anyway, she could easily escape from him.

However, when she tried her best to break free, she found that she was not able to!

She struggled and was still held by him.

She struggled again, but was still suppressed.

She knew clearly that she couldn't get rid of him today.

"Do you really think that I can't do anything to you every time I let you slip away?" Jason leaned slightly and drew closer to her.

Such a close distance made her want to escape subconsciously.

She didn't like this kind of atmosphere.

And she didn't like him either.

Taking a glance at Rita, who was watching them, Jason asked Sarah, "Are you going with me by yourself, or you want me to take you away by force?"

"Don't go too far." There was already a fluctuation of Sarah's emotion.

Seeing her like this, he was somehow visibly moved.

Sarah was finally not cold to him.

"Choose one" Said Jason

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“Rita.” Sarah had made up her mind and had a plan.

Rita stood up.

“Call the bodyguards and ask them to pick you up. I’ll go with him.”

After that,

she made a gesture to Rita with the hand that was not tightly gripped by Jason.

The two sisters had a tacit understanding since they were born. When Rita wanted to ask Sarah what she would do next, she saw her hint.

Rita nodded and said innocently, “Okay.”

After the information was conveyed, Sarah’s attitude towards Jason became cold again,

“Aren’t you leaving?”

He felt there was a trap.

It was not in her character to agree to go with him so soon.

But he couldn’t tell what was wrong. At least, it seemed that there was nothing wrong apparently.

After careful consideration,

he still took her outside.

What they didn’t notice was that after they left the mall, a figure appeared in the dark, staring at Sarah.

In the car,

Both of them sat on the back seats.

When Chris, who was driving, saw the appearance of Sarah and his boss, he was so surprised as if he had seen some unbelievable news. “Miss Yeats? Why are you with boss?”

"He's kidnapping me." Sarali said casually.

Chris was rendered speechless.

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Then he concentrated on driving.

He didn't dare to say anything more. What if his words made Jason unhappy, he would be fired.

On the way,

Chris was thinking about Sivan.

He asked Sarah, "by the way, Miss Yeats, Sivan has always told me that his boss is amazing. Are you his boss?"

"No." Sarah lied to him.

"Then you and him?"

"He's a friend and a subordinate of mine." Sarah's words were as concise as ever.

When she finished,

there was a moment of silence in the car. With his deep and bottomless eyes, Jason looked at her with inquiry.

Sarah noticed his gaze, but ignored it.

"Wasn't there a relationship between a pursuer and the pursued before?" said Jason, "It's gone?"

Sarah was speechless.

She said seriously, "Yeah."

He took a deep look at her.

"Because we are in a relationship now." No one could guess whether her words were true or not.

A hint of coldness appeared in Jason's deep eyes and he said, "Really?"

"Yes." Answered Sarah quickly.

Jason didn't believe it at all.

Although Sivan was good-looking, he was definitely not Sarah's type.

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In the past two years of their marriage, he didn't know much about other things, but he thought he knew well what kind of face and thing she liked.

He asked Chris to call Sivan.

The moment the phone was connected, Chris blurted out, "Do you get Miss Yeats?"

"Yes." said Sivan simply with one word.

What he thought was very simple.

No matter whether he got her or not, there would be no loophole in his answer. After all,

he could say that in my heart, I will get her one day.

After a pause,

Jason frowned slightly.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Chris asked, pretending to be relaxed. "Are we still friends? Why didn't you tell me that you are not single anymore?"

"Did you tell me that it was your boss who asked you to make this call?" Sivan said in a calm voice.

Chris was shocked.

"How does he know?!"

"Did he get surveillance on me?!" Chris thought.

Before he could come back from shock, Sivan continued, "I have something to tell your boss. Please convey it to him."

“What?” Chris looked back at Jason and felt a little guilty.

“Ask him to give up on Sarah.” Said Sivan seriously, “She likes people who are faithful to her. Your boss is half-hearted. He doesn’t deserve her.”

Chapter 154 She wasn’t such a person before

Chris was rendered speechless.

“Bastard.

Why don’t you say it to him yourself? Don’t you know if I say it, I’ll probably die?!”

Chris cursed in his heart.

“And, as a proper ex-husband, he shouldn’t bother his ex-wife almost every day.” Sivan said coldly, “Don’t think that she will turn back on him by his flattery.”

When Chris heard this, his heart was pounding.

He was really afraid of the cold face of his boss.

“The last thing.” Sivan’s cold voice appeared again.

Chris was on the verge of collapsing.

The last thing?!

Will you stop screwing with me?!

“Sarah is my girlfriend now. If he has any sense of shame, he should behave himself.” After saying these words, Sivan hung up the phone ruthlessly.

Chris had started the car and kept driving, but what Sivan had just said echoed in his ears.

To lighten the atmosphere, he said with a forced smile, “Don’t take him seriously. He likes joking.”

“He’s never joking.” Said Sarah simply.

Chris was about to cry.

He didn’t know why Sarah cut him down, too.

"Please tell him after getting off," said Jason, not angry at all. He really didn't feel from Sivan's words the possessiveness and love of a boyfriend for his girlfriend, nor the hostility towards a rival in love.

It was more like defending a friend.

Chapter 184 26.

After a pause, Chris asked, "What?"

Get Bor

"If you haven't been in love, then don't pretend to be a couple with others." Said Jason.

He raised his eyes, which were so dark that no one could see through them. "How embarrassing to be found out."

Sarah was speechless,

as well as Chris.

All of a sudden, Chris came to his senses and asked, "You mean that Miss Yeats and Sivan..."

Speaking of this, he took a look at Sarah through the rearview mirror.

Sure enough,

she looked calm!

"You don't have to pretend to be a couple with others," said Jason to Sarah. "If you just want to dispel my idea of seeing you, it's not gonna work even you find ten people to pretend to be lovers."

Sarah frowned slightly.

She really didn't know what was on this man's mind.

"What the hell do you want to do?"

"Remarry you." The look in Jason's eyes was so deep and it met her clear eyes.

Sarah didn't reply. She had given him a chance.

Some things that were missed were just missed.

On the rest of the way,

the two of them didn't say anything more. After checking the route, Sarah picked up her phone and sent a message to Rita, telling her the address of Jason's house.

As soon as Rita read it, she asked the bodyguards to put all the things that Jason had brought in the car.

Seeing her being busy, Eric asked, "Rita, what are you doing?"

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"Give Jason's things back." said Rita frankly.

Hearing this,

Eric frowned.

Noticing Eric's expression, Rita asked casually when the bodyguards carried the stuff into the car one by one, "What's wrong?"

"Did Sarah tell you why she doesn't like Linda?" Asked Eric, pursing his lips.

Rita was stunned.

The joy on her face disappeared.

She had always written everything on her face. At this moment, she seemed a little unhappy. "You don't care why Sarah didn't come back. Instead, you ask such a question

that doesn't matter."

"What's wrong with Pumpkin?"

"She was taken away by Jason."

Hearing this, Eric was a little relieved.

All he was thinking about was the lunch today. It had bothered him the whole

afternoon. He said, "Don't worry. If Jason dares do anything out of line, I won't let him go."

With a frown, Rita stood there as if she had known him for the first time, "Dad."

"What's wrong?" asked Eric, raising his head.

"You don't love Sarah so much because of what happened today, do you?" Rita was in her youth and was sensitive to everything.

With a straight face, Eric said, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"If it was in the past, when you heard that Sarah was taken away by him, you would definitely be anxious and make a phone call." Rita was unable to hide her anxiety, her heart twitching.

Eric somehow didn't know what to say.

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He turned around and walked in. His steps were a little messy and not as steady as usual.

"Do you have a problem with Sarah?" Said Rita and she followed up.

"I have no problem with her. I just don't understand why she treated Linda like that at lunch today." Eric was also a man with emotions.

Seeing that Rita was a little angry, he continued, "As soon as you left, Linda said she understood you guys. She also said that if she was at your age and her father brought a woman comer back, she would also be sad."

In fact, he hadn't thought that this would happen before today.

He would rather Pumpkin just tell him that she didn't want them to get married. He might feel better this way.

He would respect her opinion and refuse to get the marriage certificate.

But what she said that in front of Linda, it was really too hurtful.

"You are blaming Sarah." said Rita.

Eric frowned and said nothing.

He didn't blame her. He just hoped that when he thought that even Linda was sad but still tried to comfort him, Sarah would understand him more.

"I didn't blame her," said Eric, still caring about Sarah. "I just think it's a little rude to say you don't like someone to their face. She was not such a person before."

Tears welled up in Rita's eyes.

She couldn't imagine that

how sad would Sarah be if she knew that her father thought of her like this.

"Don't you want to know why Sarah doesn't like Ms. Brown?" Said Rita, and even the way she called her had changed. "Because Ms. Brown wears the same clothes, makeup and accessories as mom! Even her temperament is ninety percent of my mom's!"

"If I'd found out sooner, I wouldn't have liked her, let alone Sarah!" Said Rita and left.

Now she thought about it, it was really horrible.

Linda's change was an imperceptible process. Rita wouldn't have noticed it if Sarah hadn't reminded her.

Looking at Rita who ran out,

Eric was in a daze. Thinking of the change in recent months, he pinched between his tired eyebrows.

He didn't know did it become like this.

After careful consideration,

he took out his phone and sent a message to Linda.

At the same time,

Rita,

who was sitting in the car, cried with red eyes. She didn't care what her father would do to her. Anyway, she had a sister.

But she couldn't bear to see her sister suffer.

When other children regarded their father and brother as heroes, her heroine and goddess was her sister, Sarah.

Sarah was the one who would appear as soon as she was in danger and help her realize her wish.

Thinking of this, she adjusted her mood and said to the driver and bodyguard sitting on the driver and passenger seat, "Don't let Sarah know what happened just now."

"Okay, Miss Yeats." The two answered in unison.

Chapter 155 Her world collapsed

Sarah didn't know what had happened here.

After sending them to the living room, Chris left. At this time, there were only two people in the living room, one was Jason and the other was Sarah.

Looking at the person who had not spoken since she came in, Sarah did not mean to take the initiative to speak. She came today just to make it convenient for Rita to pick her up when she came.

Last time, she had planned to ask someone to bring something here, but she tried. She couldn't open the door, and it was not suitable to bring something at that point.

"Have you made up your mind?" said Jason suddenly.

"What?"

"Remarry."

Sarah was rendered speechless.

She really didn't want to talk to him anymore.

Jason stood up and walked up to her. His tall figure almost wrapped around her. He leaned over and said, "if you have any worries, you can tell me. As long as you agreed to remarry me, I can transfer all my property to your name."

"There's no need," Sarah refused.

Trust was something that was difficult to build after collapsing.

She no longer trusted him.

Jason wanted to say something, but was persuaded by the coldness and alienation from

her.

He felt that.

She was a little different today.

When he was thinking about this, there was a knock on the door.

Sarah counted the time and knew that it was Rita. She didn't show too much eagerness.

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With Jason's character, if she stood up to open the door at this time, he would definitely think that it was someone like Robert, and perhaps he would not open the door at that time.

Jason was exactly what she thought.

But when he saw that she was not in the mood to open the door, he thought it was Chris

back.

The moment he opened the door.

The figure of Rita appeared in front of him.

"Rita?" said Jason in a deep voice.

"I'm here to pick up my sister," said Rita, who had returned to normal. She turned around and waved at the woman behind the door, "and I'll also take the things you left at our home last time."

While they were talking.

The bodyguards and the driver had appeared with bags in their hands.

When Jason was about to close the door, Sarah appeared beside him. She took over the

things from the bodyguards and the driver and put them in the living room.

After that, she went back to the door and said politely and indifferently to him, "I hope you won't give me anything casually next time. Our relationship is not that good."

After saying that, she turned around and left with Rita and the others, regardless of the expression on his face.

With his eyes darkened, Jason took out his phone and called Chris, "check what has happened to Sarah in the past two days."

"Miss Yeats has been working for the past two days." Chris knew where she was. "Only this noon she had a meal with Mr. Yeats."

"With whom?"

"She seems to be the other half of Mr. Yeats?"

Chris didn't know how to describe Linda Brown.

Cat Bonus

After saying that, Jason hung up the phone. He couldn't help but think, 'is it because of this that she is in a bad mood?'

He closed the door and went back to the study with mixed feelings.

As for Sarah.

After she got in the car, she leaned against the back seat and closed her eyes for rest.

She didn't do anything today. She just had a meal and accompanied Rita to walk around, but she felt very tired.

She was too tired to deal with anything.

Seeing her like this, Rita was in a mood. "Sister."

"What?"

"Are you unhappy?"

"Why do you say that?"

"You have been a little depressed since you came out of the restaurant today. Although you behaved as before, I can see that." Said Rita, holding her hand, trying to warm her

1. up.

With a slight smile, Sarah patted her hand and said, "I just miss Mom a little."

Since childhood, her parents had a good relationship. In her impression, the two of them had never quarreled, not even loudly.

But now she began to doubt whether her father really loved her mother?

An hour later.

The two arrived at home.

When they came back, Eric was still sitting in the living room. Seeing them coming. back, he stood up and called, "Sarah."

Sarah stopped.

Her alienation seemed to have returned to the beginning, and her emotions and words had reached the extreme indifference. "What's the matter?"

Get Borus

"Can we have a talk?"

"Sister..." Rita was a little worried.

"You go upstairs first." There were some words that Sarah didn't want her to hear, and she also agreed to talk with her father.

She could bear all the unhappy things, and Rita should live an innocent and happy life.

Rita wanted to say something but stopped on a second, then went up.

She didn't want to embarrass her sister.

As soon as she left.

There were only Sarah and her father left in the living room.

It was a little dark outside. The living room was bright, but these lights couldn't light up the darkness in Sarah's heart.

Eric was about to speak, but saying nothing. He opened his mouth several times but couldn't say anything.

"I have a question to ask you," said Sarah.

Her father felt guilty for her and felt sorry for her. "Go ahead."

"Do you and mom really love each other?" When Sarah asked, she looked at him.

Sarah told him that she wanted to know the truth.

His brain went blank for a moment.

There was only one thought in his mind.

Sarah knew.

Through his expression, Sarah had already guessed a general idea. "Is it difficult to answer?"

Eric said in a hoarse voice, "Sarah..."

"You just need to answer me, right or not." She tried to keep calm.

"Your mother and I unite by marriage, and only a few couples really love each other."

Eric didn't dare to look at her, and his mood was depressed. "Although we don't love each other, your mother and I really love you."

Upon hearing this.

Sarah felt as if something had collapsed in her heart.

Her hands froze, and the light in her heart gradually went out.

“Sarah.” Eric called her name.

Sarah didn’t respond, but her eyes were red at this moment.

Eric was flustered. He stood up and came to her side. “Don’t scare me, Sarah.”

Sarah bit her lips tightly.

Her heart ached at this moment.

For her, having a happy family was all her confidence. Every time she couldn’t hold on to training, she would think that she still had a family to protect. Every time she didn’t want to work hard, a happy family was her only motivation.

Therefore, a few days after her mother’s death, when she saw her father and Linda lying

on the bed, her whole world was cracked.

But her father told her that he was framed.

She believed him.

Although she believed him, when he kept Linda around, there was a gap between them

in the end.

Now, someone suddenly told her that all the faith that supported her in the past was just an illusion. Her parents had never loved each other.

Her world collapsed.

There was nothing left.

Chapter 156 Rita will always be on the side of Sarah

No wonder when her mother was still alive, she had never asked them to find a gentle person like their father in the future.

Because they were all fake.

They were acting.

"What's Linda's relationship with you?" Sarah said in a lower voice than ever, withdrawing all her emotions.

Upon hearing this.

Eric was silent and sat next to her.

In the next half an hour, her father told her everything that had happened, how he married her mother, and his relationship with Linda.

After hearing all these words, she felt as if there was a big stone pressing on her chest.

She stood up with tears in her eyes, "I'll go upstairs first."

"Sarah."

"You can get the marriage license with that person if you want. But Rita and I have only one mother."

After saying that, she left the living room and walked towards her room with heavy steps.

She knew their story

His first love was called Linda. When they were still in love, their grandfather broke them up and forced him to marry her mother.

Her mother also had someone she liked, but her grandfather was too strong to resist.

Back then.

Marriage arranged by parents.

Even if her parents had someone they liked, they could only marry because their resistance was ineffective.

Get Bonus

After getting married, the two of them lived a life of respect to each other. The two of them both had someone they liked in their hearts and wanted to stay until they got divorced.

But the result was totally different from what they had imagined. They didn't divorce. and had her three years after.

After having her.

They decided to take good care of her together. They didn't want her to marry into their old path. They hoped that she could live in a happy environment.

In fact, they did it.

As for father and Linda...

Three years ago, Linda encountered domestic violence. In despair, she accidentally saw

her father and contacted him, hoping that her father could save her.

Her father found a lawyer for her at that time, and didn't pay much attention to anything else.

He knew very well that he had a family and that he no longer loved Linda. The reason why he helped her was only to make up for her youth.

Later, Linda Brown divorced, and her mother was seriously ill.

Two years ago.

Her mother died of illness.

On the third day after the funeral, Dad drowned his sorrows in wine. When he woke up, he slept with Linda and was found by her.

After the investigation, he found out that when the Brown family saw him help Linda, they subconsciously thought that he still had feelings for Linda, so they plotted that.

She asked him, "why would you drink to drown your sorrows?"

"After all, your mother and I have been married for decades. Although there is no vigorous love, companionship is real." Her father answered at that time. "People are flesh and blood."

Get Bonus

When Sarah heard this, she suddenly understood something.

When two people were together, it didn't have to be because of love.

She didn't know how she lay on the bed after taking a shower.

She looked at the ceiling of the room, thinking of her parents' past. Those warm days, until now, she felt that they were truly in love.

When her mother was seriously ill, her father's sadness and heartache could not be false.

But...How could it not be love.

"Sister?" Rita knocked on her door and asked, "are you asleep?"

Sarah restrained her emotions, got out of bed, stood in front of the mirror and adjusted her emotions before opening the door.

As usual, she asked kindly, "what's wrong?"

"What did you talk to dad?" Standing at the door, Rita sensed the emotional change of her sister. "He just asked me to come to see you and have a talk with you."

"Nothing."

"Really?"

"Okay."

"I don't believe it." Rita tried to make her happy, "unless you smile."

Sarah laughed and rubbed her head.

Thinking of what they had said before, Sarah said, "if dad wants to get the marriage certificate with that person, just let them get it. We won't get involved in the matter of adults."

“1”

With her eyes wide open, Rita was shocked.

She stuttered, “sister, you...

||

“Huh?” Sarah was still very gentle.

Get Bonus

“Did you just say... Dad?” Rita asked in disbelief. After they had a bad relationship two years ago, Sarah had never called him dad again.

She said it just now.

It was so novel!

Sarah’s world collapsed, but she understood a lot.

She had grown a lot in an instant and was no longer the girl who needed to think about her family to be motivated.

Sarah raised her hand and rubbed her dry hair. “Yes, it’s dad.” she said gently and dotingly

“Then can you tell me why you had a fight with dad before?” Rita asked tentatively. “Anyway, you have made up now.”

“I didn’t know everything about it before,” answered Sarah. “Now I understand. There are some things that can’t be judged by right or wrong.”

She didn’t want to look into the past, and she shouldn’t look into it.

From her point of view, her father had a new wife in such a short time after her mother’s death. Even if he was forced to do so, she was still angry and felt that it was really not right.

But from other perspectives, her parents had never been able to be with the person they

loved in their whole lives. They should have regrets in their hearts.

Rita scratched her head and was confused.

She didn't ask too much about it. She just asked a key question, "what do you mean by saying that dad and Mrs. Brown are going to get the marriage certificate and let them get it? Do you agree with her?"

It shouldn't be.

It was impossible for Sarah to accept it.

"No, I don't." Sarah gradually came back to her senses. "I just don't want to interfere in

Get Bonus

father's emotional life anymore."

More than 20 years ago, he was forced to marry her mother because he couldn't decide

his marriage.

Now...

Even if she didn't like that guy.

She also wanted her father to make his own choice, at least this time it was his own choice.

"Just say something I don't understand. You must have talked about something big behind my back." With a pout, Rita went into her room. "To express my anger, I want to sleep with you tonight."

Sarah was speechless.

A childish guy.

"Take your bed and your quilt away." Rita jumped into the bed, as lovely as an angel.

"I'm going to take you away from Zuck again."

Sarah put her pillow on the sofa and went to bed.

After turning off the light.

Holding her in her arms, Rita rested her head on her arm and whispered, "sister."

"Huh?" Sarah looked sideways at the little guy who was sleeping with her eyes closing.

"You still have me." Rita rubbed her head against her arm and said peacefully, "Rita will always be on the side of Sarah."

"Go to sleep."

She tucked her in.

Sarah and Rita had grown up. They should have their own lives and shouldn't interfere too much with their father.

As long as the Yeats group was not involved, she would not interfere.

After all, the Yeats group had a lot to do with their parents' marriage.

Chapter 157 The appearance of Jenny

The next morning.

Sarah got up early.

She changed her running clothes and went out for running for half an hour. When she came back, she saw her father was making breakfast.

During this period of time.

As long as Sarah was at home, her father would cook by himself.

The housekeeping aunt was only responsible for cleaning and daily purchasing.

"Ask Rita to come downstairs for dinner." seeing her, Eric paused and then said to her as usual.

Sarah said yes.

It was a peaceful breakfast.

Rita didn't have class this weekend and stayed at home as usual.

After finishing her breakfast, Sarah went to the Angel International Group to deal with some chores.

Before she left, she had some mixed feelings. Finally, she said to her father, "Dad, you can decide your own life now."

Eric paused and stopped eating his breakfast.

He was stunned for a moment and had no react.

"I'm going to work." after saying that, Sarah left.

Eric was a little excited. He asked, "What did your sister call me just now?"

"Dad."

"What?"

"She called you 'Dad'." Rita sighed in her heart.

"Really?" Eric felt he was in a dream.

Get Blond

"It's real." said Rita, putting down the tableware. "If you don't believe me, I'll call her back now and let her call you 'Dad' again."

"Nonsense." Eric pretended to be angry, but lie was happy in his heart.

Just one sound of 'Dad'.

And all the negative emotions of Eric yesterday were offset.

All he could think about was the sound of that 'Dad' called by Sarah.

Sarah called him Dad!

Finally, she called him dad again.

Seeing the irresistible smile on Eric's face, Rita couldn't help but tease, "I didn't see you so happy when I called you dad. Tell me, Am I your daughter? Or you just picked me up

from trash.”

“What nonsense are you talking about?”

“I don’t know who said that my sister had changed into another person yesterday, Alas.”

“I didn’t say that anyway.”

Eric snorted and was extremely happy.

On her way to the company, Sarah received a call from Jenny.

When Sarah heard her voice, she even doubted that she had an illusion. “Is it Jenny?”

“It’s me,” said Jenny in the same voice as before. “I want to see you, is that okay?”

“I’m very busy.”

Sarah refused.

Sitting in the coffee shop and looking at the constant stream of cars out of the glass window, Jenny was not in a good mood at all.

Holding the phone in her hand, she said naturally, “I can come to you.”

“Miss Smith, we don’t seem to be that familiar with each other.” Sarah continued to
Get Bonus

drive her car. She didn’t know why Jenny suddenly came to New York. Did she say that New York was the hell to her before?

“Please.” said Jenny.

Hearing Jenny’s tone, Sarah tightened her grip on the steering wheel, with an indescribable emotion in her eyes.

If she didn’t know what had happened to Jenny, she wouldn’t care at all. It had nothing to do with her whether Jenny asked or not.

But she didn’t know why.

Hearing this 'Please', Sarah inexplicably thought the scene that Jenny was controlled. While she was thinking.

She had made a decision in her mind and said, "Give me your location."

"It's a coffee shop next to the Noth Group," said Jenny with a wry smile, as if she was relaxed.

Sarah used the navigation to get to that coffee shop.

She arrived there in half an hour.

After parking the car, she saw Jenny sitting by the window. She seemed to be more haggard than the time she left. It was autumn, but she had already put on a scarf.

Her was still wearing a white sweater, and her long hair was scattered over her shoulders. She looked peaceful and graceful.

When Sarah walked in, Jenny saw her at the first sight.

At that moment.

There was a glimmer of hope in Jenny's eyes.

Sarah sat down next to her. She didn't like Jenny, so she didn't talk much. She just said directly, "What's up?"

"That man asked me to kill Jason." said Jenny, biting her lips, holding the spoon in the coffee cup.

Get Bonus

Sarah was shocked.

She looked at Jenny suspiciously.

She didn't understand what was on her mind. "Are you going to kill Jason as that man asked?"

"I don't have a choice." said Jenny in a low voice.

"You are a living person. How could you have no choice?" Sarah thought that Jenny was so stupid. "I will protect your grandmother and brother. No one will threaten their lives."

Jenny didn't say a word.

Sarah looked at her and continued, "The more times you compromise, the more others will think you are easy to control. They will force you to do countless things you don't want to do with the same thing."

Jenny didn't dare to look Sarah's eyes.

She knew what she meant.

But sometimes, she would compromise at a critical moment, because she was afraid and worried.

"If you know who he is, you will know why I don't dare to resist him." after a moment of silence, Jenny opened her mouth.

Sarah was confused.

She had investigated the person on Jenny's photo, and the results showed that the person was normal.

At that time, she thought of divorcing Jason, so she didn't investigate further.

"Can you help me make an appointment with Jason?" asked Jenny.

Noticing the change of her expression, Sarah asked, "Why do you want me to ask him out?"

Jenny didn't say anything.

Sarah said, "Ask him out for you to kill?"

"I won't really kill him, I would just stab him and pretend that I tried to kill him." while saying these words, Jenny's hand trembled slightly. "I've already studied human body. Stabbing some parts won't be fatal, but just minor injuries."

Sarah was totally shocked.

"If I stab him, the police will arrest me with intentional homicide." said Jenny, who had already thought about it. "Then I won't have to suffer those horrible things."

If she stabbed Jason, he would definitely put her in jail.

Jason wouldn't let her go. That person might not be able to get her out, and her miserable life could be suspended for a period time.

Even if she was got out from jail, she had done it, and that person wouldn't do anything to her.

Sarah was more confused.

She said seriously to Jenny "You really should go to the hospital to check your brain up."

Jenny was also in a bad mood.

This was the best way she had come up with these days.

"Sarah..."

"Last time, you destroyed my marriage and kidnapped me." Sarah listed her crime out one by one. "This time you want to kill Jason."

"Are you going to blow up the world next time?"

Sarah threw her a question.

She didn't want to help those incorrigible people, and she was lazy to help them.

However, Jenny was not a real mess. She still had filial piety in her conscience.

A girl should live a frank and free life and not do anything against the morality and law, but she really didn't know what to say about Jenny.

Chapter 158 Why did you want to kill me?

The two of them were in a stalemate for a moment.

Sarah took out her phone and dialed a number. Then she put it on speaker and threw it on the table.

Because of the security screen, Jenny didn't know who she was calling. When she was about to ask Sarah, she heard a voice from the phone.

"Hello."

Jason's voice sounded.

When Jason saw the caller ID is Sarah, he thought he had an illusion.

But after looking at it carefully, he was sure that it was her number. He immediately adjusted his state and answered the phone.

Sarah said to the phone, "Your ex-girlfriend wants to kill you. She asked if you would cooperate."

Jason was confused by her words.

Jenny was also speechless.

The two had almost the same reaction.

"Why did you want to kill me?" Jason frowned.

Chris who was reporting the work next to Jason was in a panic.

What happened!

Miss Yeats wants to kill boss?

"It's your ex-girlfriend, not me." Sarah reminded him, as indifferent as ever. "She wanted to stab you and let you put her in jail."

Hearing her words, a person popped up in Jason's mind. "Jenny?"

"Yes."

"No, I don't want to cooperate with her." Jason said directly.

After saying that, he hung up the phone no matter how hard it was waiting for him.

Sarah looked at Jenny indifferently and asked, "Have you heard his answer?"

"Then you can help me get in."

“Why do you think I will help you?”

“If I didn’t do it, that person would come to you.” said Jenny, who knew that person too well. “Even you can’t withstand that kind of hellish life.”

She had nightmares every night since she came out from that place.

She dreamed of snakes and horrible scenes.

And... The man who made her could not help shivering just thinking about him.

Last time, he had targeted at Sarah, and then he might really come to her.

It seemed that Jenny was not lying.

So Sarah took out her phone and found the chat with Robert. She found the photo of a man and Jenny that Robert had sent to her.

This was the photo she asked Robert for when she wanted to investigate that man later.

“Are you talking about this person?” she clicked on the picture and handed it over.

When Jenny saw the photo, she thought of the thing that Jason had questioned her with the photo, and she subconsciously thought that it was Sarah who did it.

But on second thought, it could not be her.

“Yes, it’s him. but it’s not exactly him.” Jenny said hesitantly. “This is his disguised face. He really doesn’t look like this.”

“What does his true face look like?” Sarah frowned.

Hearing her question.

Jenny went to borrow paper and pen from the staff of the coffee shop and began to draw

in front of Sarah.

Get Bonus

She had been with that man for so long, but she had never had that man's photos, and she didn't dare to take his photos.

But she would never forget what he looked like even if she died.

Ten minutes later.

A rough outline had been drawn.

Looking at the familiar eyebrows and eyes, Sarah's eyes were gradually covered with coldness. She pointed at the head on the portrait and asked, "Is there a three centimeter scar at the place where the hair line of this person is located?"

Hearing this, Jenny stopped drawing.

Her eyes trembled. "How... How do you know?"

The aura around Sarah suddenly changed.

She took her phone and opened her secret album. She found a photo and handed it to Jenny. "Is it him?"

Looking at the face that even it had turned into ash, which she could recognize, Jenny replied, "Yes."

Jenny was confused.

How could Sarah know this person? How could she have a photo of this person.

"Have you ever thought of living a normal life?" Sarah suddenly asked Jenny.

"What?" Jenny was still a little stunned.

"Tell this person when you go back that you can't get close to Jason, and suggest him to

send me to kill Jason." Sarah suddenly said, changing her previous attitude.

—After a pause, Jenny asked, "Do you... Do you know what you are talking about?"

"I know."

“Although he’s good-looking, he’s two different kinds of people from Jason.” said Jenny, knowing that Sarah always like the good-looking man. “You...”

“Don’t you want to live a good life with your grandma and brother?” Sarah was lifted her eyelids and asked Jenny, whose words touched Jenny’s heart fiercely.

Of course she wants!

How could she not want to live well with her grandmother and brother.

Jenny thought to herself again and again.

Get Bonus

But on second thought, she couldn’t get Sarah involved. Last time, she almost made a big mistake. This time, she couldn’t repeat the same mistake.

“Do as I say if you want.” Sarah gave her a choice. “You have only one chance.”

Jenny was struggling.

On one side was a peaceful and stable life, and on the other side was conscience.

At the thought of this, a wry smile appeared on her face. ‘How ridiculous! A woman like me still have conscience!’ she thought.

All she could think about was the words that Sarah had told her before.

“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.”

She had done something wrong to her at that time, but she still promised to protect her grandmother and brother.

Thinking of this.

Jenny suddenly made a decision. Then she said, “I do want to live a good life with them, but if I drag you into it, I will feel uneasy.”

Sarah was speechless.

“This woman is really... make her doesn’t know what to say.”

"You can leave now." said Jenny. "If you meet that man one day, stay away from him as far as you can and don't have any contact with him."

It was enough for her to experience that kind of place. A kind person like Sarah shouldn't have been dragged into darkness.

paring to left.

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Sarah stopped her, "Wait."

Jenny stopped.

Sarah stood up and came to her and said, "If you want to make up for the hurt you did to me before, just do as I said. It's better to take the initiative to get involved than not be targeted."

"What do you mean?" Jenny was totally confused.

"When you became a useless chess before, that person had already targeted me." Sarah made it clear to her. "Do you think that he won't come to me if you fail this task?"

The simple sentence made Jenny stunned.

Yes...

If her mission failed and she was put into prison, that person would definitely look for Sarah, and then she would still be targeted.

"If you want to make up for me, just do as I say." Sarah said seriously and there were so many other emotions in her deep blue eyes. "I will be fine, and you and your family will also be safe."

Without waiting for more questions from Jenny, Sarah had already left.

She opened the door and got into the car. Thinking of the message from Jenny, she unlocked her cell phone, clicked on Whats APP, found the group chat of the seven intimate friends, and sent a message to them.

Sarah: [That person has appeared.]

After sending the message, she leaned against the back of the chair. Unconsciously, she thought of the person who had almost annihilated her team.

She knew better than Jenny how horrible this man was.