

# **Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy**

## **Chapter 159 - 190**

*Chapter 159 Don't really Miss her*

*When she was thinking about this, a phone call came in. It was Robert.*

*His voice was more steady than before. He asked, "Did you see him?"*

*"No." said Sarah honestly, "It's him who is behind Jenny. I've confirmed his appearance, and it's true."*

*Robert was silent for a moment.*

*After a while.*

*Get Bonus*

*He asked, "They haven't come back yet."*

*Sarah knew who they were.*

*"Don't worry. That person wants to deal with Jason. He just wants to take advantage of me, who used to be with Jason." she had been thinking about it clearly. "We are in the dark this time. He is in the light."*

*She still remembered what happened that time.*

*She almost died.*

*Sitting in front of the computer, Robert pushed his gold rimmed glasses and asked a question that Sarah didn't notice, "Why is he staring at Jason?"*

*Hearing this.*

*Sarah paused and thought quickly.*

*But after thinking over everything, she still couldn't connect Jason with that person.*

*"I'll investigate it." said Sarah, massaging between her eyebrows.*

*"Okay." replied Robert, and then he added, "Every time you take action or contact that man, tell me and I can help you."*

*Sarah said okay and hung up the phone.*

*She looked at the photo in her phone and felt lucky for many times. Fortunately, they had covered their faces and couldn't see their original faces clearly.*

*Get Borus*

*Otherwise, it would be... dangerous.*

*Not long after she hung up the phone, someone knocked on her car window. When she looked sideways, she saw that it was Jenny standing outside the window.*

*She lowered the window.*

*Their eyes met.*

*Jenny was still tangled, and her eyebrows were full of mixed emotions. "Are you really going to let me tell him to send you to kill Jason?"*

*"Sure."*

*"Really?"*

*"Really."*

*Seeing the firmness on her face, Jenny didn't ask any more.*

*She had talked a lot to Sarah, such as how to communicate with that person and how to speak so that he wouldn't be irritated.*

*"By the way," just as Jenny was about to leave, she suddenly remembered something important. "He is a suspicious person. If you don't have anything on him, he won't really use you."*

*Sarah nodded.*

*With that man's ability, now that she had returned to New York, he would definitely find out her identity. At that time, he was very likely to threaten her with her father or*

*Rita's life.*

*Or something else.*

*Sarah started the car and left, thinking about how to deal with the matter there.*

*At the same time.*

*On the other side.*

*After hanging up the phone, Jason had been waiting for Sarah's call. He thought that she had just called him, and she had to make the second call to explain.*

*Get Bonus*

*But he waited for a long time, and Sarah still hasn't called him yet.*

*Standing in the office, Chris had already pictured a big scene in his mind.*

*That call mentioned killing Jason, and Miss Yeats also talked about Jenny....*

*Was it love killing?*

*"Boss." Chris said tentatively, a little flustered. "What did you talk with Miss Yeats just now? Do you need me to strengthen the security around you? Transfer those people here."*

*"No." Jason refused.*

*Chris didn't dare to ask more.*

*He had just asked what he should ask and the boss didn't answer, it meant that it was not appropriate for him to know.*

*"Keep an eye on the company. I'll go out for a while." Jason still felt that something was wrong.*

*Under normal circumstances, how could Sarah talk about that with Jenny? Why was Jenny in New York?*

*Thinking of this, he stopped.*

*"Is there anything else you want to ask me to do?" Chris asked worriedly.*

*"You make an appointment with Jenny in the company." Thinking of what had happened last time, his eyes were a little cold. "Tell her that I have something to talk to her."*

*He didn't know why she kidnapped Sarah and why she let those two people bully her.*

*-He had to ask.*

*"Okay, boss." replied Chris.*

*Without staying any longer, Jason took the elevator downstairs with his phone and car key. But he didn't expect to meet Jenny downstairs.*

*It seemed that she was still waiting for him there on purpose.*

*Get Bonus*

*"Jason." Jenny stopped him.*

*Jason looked for the voice and frowned when he saw Jenny.*

*Jenny didn't linger too much, and the look in her eyes to Jason didn't have the love and affection she used to have. Then she said, "I want to talk to you. Is it convenient for me to talk to you now?"*

*Without saying anything, Jason asked his staff to take her upstairs.*

*He didn't forget the phone call made by Sarah, which said that Jenny was going to kill him.*

*At this time, Sarah had arrived at the Angel International Group.*

*After reading and signing the documents that Sivan gave her, she turned on her personal computer and began to investigate the matter.*

*But no matter how hard she tried, she still couldn't find any relationship between Jason and that person.*

*Just as she was about to ask Jason out to test the water, she suddenly remembered what*

*she had talked with Jenny. In case of any emergency, she'd better tell Jenny that she would be better not to tell Jason about this thing.*

*Unfortunately.*

*When she called Jenny.*

*"He... He already knew it." Jenny's voice with complicated emotion came from the phone.*

*Sarah was speechless.*

*Before she hung up.*

*The phone came Jason's voice, "You want to steal the business secrets of the Noth group and kill me, don't you allow me to know?"*

*"Haven't you already known it?" Sarah recovered soon.*

*Jason was speechless.*

*He couldn't refute.*

*Get Banus*

*'Send me the address and we'll talk later.' that was all he said in the end.*

*After careful consideration, Sarah gave him an address.*

*She didn't want Jason to know is because that she didn't want to argue with him at all. He could quarrel with her about those things before. If he knew that she wanted to be an undercover and lurked around that man, he would blow up.*

*But now that he had already known, she had no other choice.*

*After getting the address.*

*Jason has calmed himself down, and he put his phone aside and continued to talk with Jenny.*

*After the conversation, Jenny told him what she had said to Sarah.*

*The conversation was over.*

*Jenny stood up and bow to him. Then she apologized, "I'm sorry."*

*"You should be sorry for Sarah, not me." said Jason. He didn't know how to express his feelings, but he didn't expect the truth to become so complicated. "If you had told me your difficulties directly, I would have helped you."*

*Hearing that, Jenny had completely moved on. She said, "Sarah told me the same thing."*

*Jason paused.*

*"Sarah is a good girl." said Jenny. "Don't really miss her."*

*These words reminded him of a lot.*

*His bigotry, the misunderstanding of Sarah and that quarrel with her.*

*At that time, when Sarah kept saying that it was not her who has changed, but him, he always thought that she was defending herself.*

*But now it seemed that.*

*He was that fool.*

*Chapter 160 Isn't this guy too arrogant?*

*After the conversation, Jenny was about to leave.*

*Jason had already found an excuse for her to go back and report to that person.*

*Before leaving.*

*Looking at her back, Jason said, "If you do something bad to Sarah again, I will send you*

*to prison myself."*

*"Got it." Jenny felt much relieved.*

*In the past,  
when she was carrying these things, she was depressed every day. She was*

*awakened countless nights, and her heart was full of guilt and uneasiness.*

*Now that she spoke it out, she felt much better.*

*In order not to affect Sarah's plan, Jason still cooperated with Jenny to make the play. At least, in the eyes of outsiders, Jenny was kicked out of the Noth Group.*

*Looking at the address sent by Sarah on his phone, Jason hesitated for a moment and went immediately.*

*When they met each other.*

*It was already noon.*

*In order to make sure that their conversation would not be known by a third person, she chose a place with strong privacy.*

*Thinking deeply about what Jenny had said, Jason asked first, "Jenny say that you are going to be an undercover?"*

*"Yes.",*

*"Isn't it better to call the police?"*

*"It's no use." Sarah knew the identity and personality of that person. "He won't come back to his homeland easily."*

*Jason frowned subconsciously.*

*Sarah clicked on the photo in her phone and handed it to him. "Do you know this*

*Get Hous*

*person?"*

*The person in the photo was exactly the person behind Jenny.*

*It was also the person that she had to deal with.*

*Jason stared at the photo several times, then he gave a crisp answer, "I don't know him.*

*What's wrong?"*

*"He is the person behind Jenny." Sarah said slowly. "The first time he let Jenny approach you was to steal the business secrets of the Noth Group, and the second time he asked Jenny to kill you directly."*

*If it was an ordinary revenge, that person wouldn't have made so much trouble.*

*Jason had heard about it from Jenny.*

*But he really didn't remember this person.*

*"I can send someone to investigate it." with his deep eyes on Sarah, Jason said, "You don't have to take the risk."*

*"I've made my decision." Sarah blurted out, with emotions in her heart. "You can choose to cooperate or ignore it, but it has been decided."*

*Jason looked at her indifferent but persistent face.*

*In the end, he only asked, "What benefits will it bring if I cooperate?"*

*"You can get less beaten." Sarah said the five words indifferently.*

*Jason was speechless.*

*Was this guy too arrogant?*

*"If I cooperate with you and take him back for you, can you give me a chance to remarry you?" asked Jason, who was looking at her deeply.*

*"No. That's impossible."*

*She refused bluntly.*

*Business is Business, it can not be connected to personal affair.*

*Get Bonus*

*Besides, it was meaningless for her to make such an agreement.*

*It was true that Jason was in a bad mood, but he also knew that what had happened before was his own problem, so he didn't say anything more in the end. He only left a*



sentence to Sarah, "I will cooperate with you.

Sarah nodded and said 'thank you' to him.

From this day on, Sarah had already discussed with Roberts and others. The four of them including Jacob went abroad to make preparations, while she, Robert and Julian stayed in New York.

Things were not as tense as she thought.

After making full preparation and foreshadowing, she began to live a normal life.

Of course.

She had arranged someone to protect her father and sister.

She didn't worry that her family would be hurt by remote shooting. After all, it would not happen in New York and under the jurisdiction of their captain.

That night, Sarah had a talk with Jenny, and finally Jenny has reported the result to that man.

The man on the other end of the line didn't expect that the timid Jenny would be so bold .

this time.

He thought that she was still a white mouse at his disposal.

"Failed?" the man video chatted with her. He didn't show his face on screen, but his body was on it. "You should know what I have told you."

"After the last incident, Jason didn't trust me anymore." said Jenny. She was really afraid of him and her emotions were real. "I've really tried my best."

The man sat there and played with his ring.

She couldn't see his face, nor did she know his expression.

As time went by.

Hearing the ticking of the clock on the other side of the line, fear and panic gradually

*Get Bonus*

*occupied Jenny's heart.*

*"It seems that I have to spread your story to your neighbors and the people of your brother's school." the man said unhurriedly. His slender and white fingers were as perfect as carvings.*

*Hearing this, Jenny narrowed her eyes.*

*The man spoke again, "Your brother will take the college entrance examination next year."*

*"I have another idea!" Jenny shouted. She began to follow the steps that Sarah told her.*

*If she didn't have a strong willpower, she would have already started to panic.*

*The man didn't answer, waiting for her answer.*

*Sitting in front of the computer, with sweat all over her palms, she said, "We... We can make Sarah do it."*

*Hearing this.*

*The man finally reacted.*

*He chuckled at first, and then said, "Go on."*

*"Now, Jason is chasing after her. Because of what happened before, he has a guilty conscience towards Sarah." Jenny continued, swallowing a mouthful of water. It was obvious that he was afraid. "As long as she takes action, there will be no problem for her to kill Jason."*

*"But..."*

*Jenny paused.*

*What the man didn't know was that there was a piece of paper in front of the Jenny's computer.*

*The content on the paper was exactly the script written by Sarah in advance. She had foreseen some of the man's questions, and also laid a solid foundation for Jenny.*

*When people were nervous, they would always say something wrong and forget the words.*

*With this paper, Jenny wouldn't say anything wrong.*

*"But what?" the man asked.*

*"I don't know how to get hold of Sarah and make her do it." said Jenny emotionally, without deliberately reading the script. "But I can guarantee that as long as she's willing to do it, she will definitely succeed."*

*Hearing this, the man's eyes turned cold that Jenny could not see.*

*He looked at Jenny on screen, but the person in his mind was Jason.*

*Finally.*

*He spat out a sentence.*

*"You just said that Jason was chasing after Sarah?"*

*"Yes..." replied Jenny honestly. She didn't know why he asked this question.*

*"Don't do anything to Jason for the time being." the man said unhurriedly. No one knew what he was thinking. "You, Just stay in New York."*

*Jenny was very confused.*

*She was dumbfounded.*

*The script has come to this, and he has changed his mind of killing Jason?*

*"Keep your phone unobstructed." the man said in a low and slow voice, which made people feel scared. "Don't let me unable to contact you when I want to."*

*Chapter 161 He said he was not suitable for me last time*

Jenny didn't dare to ask more. After Jenny saying yes, the man on the other side has hung up the video call.

The man's eyes fell on the computer and rotated the ring in his hand. No one knew what he was thinking.

A moment later.

He asked the man next to him, "Mark, do you think is destroy his company and kill him can be a better way to vent for Ella, or to help him win Sarah's heart and let the woman he loves kill him will be better?"

"Of course the latter." a smile appeared on Mark's face.

"Ask someone to help him win Sarah's heart." the man's eyes were filled with an invisible expression, and his breath was particularly dangerous. "It would be better to make them have a baby."

"Yes." replied Mark.

The man was left alone in the study.

He lit a cigarette and thought about how to make Jason suffer and desperate.

It might hurt him to kill the one he loved, but it would be meaningless if he was in a hopeless romantic.

It was better to leave one more way.

For example.

After Jason got the girl and had the baby, he would order to arrest Sarah and the baby. It would be better to threaten Jason with them on his hands.

Thinking of this, he was not in a hurry.

He had a lot of time, so he didn't mind wasting time with Jason.

Jenny had no idea that he had changed his mind, nor did she know that he had a new plan.

After hanging up the video call, she called Sarah with her usual phone.

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Late at night.

As soon as Sarah has finished washing and was about to go to bed, she received a call from Jenny.

She guessed that it was something about that man, so she answered, "What's the matter?"

"He told me that I don't need to take any action." said Jenny, who was totally confused and had no idea what was going on.

Most importantly.

She was afraid that she would be exposed and found by him.

Sarah was confused about what she said and asked, "What do you mean that you don't need to take any action?"

"That man told me I don't need to kill Jason now. " repeated Jenny, who also expressed her worries and misgivings. "Did I say something wrong and expose myself?"

At the thought of this possibility, she was particularly flustered.

Hearing this, Sarah also cheered up.

She was not as panic and messy as Jenny. She asked, "Have you recorded the video I asked you to record?"

"Yes."

"Send it to me."

"Okay."

Now, Jenny was willing to listen to her.

In order to make sure that Jenny wouldn't say anything wrong when she was talking to that person, Sarah asked her to record a video of her conversation with that person with other devices.

It was not until she sent the video that she found that she didn't have Sarah's e-mail address. So Jenny asked and received the e-mail address from Sarah.

After she finished her work.

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2/6

Jenny was still worried about it.

Just as she was about to say a few words to Sarah, Sarah has asked another question, "What else did he say except that you don't need to kill Jason now?"

"Tell me to stay in New York and answer the phone in time when he calls." said Jenny honestly.

She didn't expect that she would trust someone so much one day.

She trusted her so much that she told her what she was most worried about.

Sarah said 'Okay' and told her that she will give her a reply after she watching the video. Then she hung up the phone.

The video was not very long, only a few minutes.

Before today, she still had zero point zero one doubts about this man, but after hearing his voice, she was one hundred percent sure he is that guy.

His voice and appearance were all in line.

Sarah checked the whole video from beginning to end. The equipment was supposed to be aimed at the Jenny, so only the voice of the other party was recorded in the video, and there was no picture of that man.

Ten minutes later.

Sarah told Jenny that she was not exposed and comforted her not to panic before going to bed.

Before that man decided not to kill Jason, he must had asked Jenny about the fact that Jason was chasing after her. If she was right, that man must have come up with a new way to torture Jason.

Now that she didn't know the man's purpose, she had to go first and see what was going

1. on.

She would really bridge over the troubled water.

Thinking of this.

She fell asleep soon.

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3/6

On the second day, Sarah went to work as usual. In the morning, at the Angel

International Group, she had just read some bidding documents. Then she saw that the usual cold face of Sivan became colder and darker.

Sarah put the document aside and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Will my appearance give people the illusion that I'm easy to buy off?" Sivan asked seriously.

Sarah looked at him seriously and answered, "It will."

No one can see that he had been bought off from his face.

It was too cold and quiet.

And there was no flaw.

"Someone wanted to bribe you?" Sarah thought for a while and asked.

"Yes." Sivan said seriously, without any joke, "And he insulted me."

Sarah was confused.

She was really curious.

"He said he would give me one million a year. He asked me to be your undercover and provide him with your information at any time." Sivan said seriously.

"And then?"

"Nothing happened."

"Why?"

"The money is too little. I don't have time to waste on him," said Sivan seriously. "If it's fifty million dollars, I can give him one minute."

Sarah picked up the bidding again and replied, "If he asks for you next time, you'll raise the price and agree."

"That's what I think." said Sivan with a cold face.

With a gentle smile, Sarah continued to read the bidding.

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4/6

Sivan was indifferent to money.

His hobby was making money.

The person who wanted to buy him off might have known that he loved money and wanted to make use of it.

Although Sivan said that  
indifferently just now, she was very clear that whether the other party gave him fifty million, one hundred million or more, he would not betray

her.

"By the way," Sarah suddenly remembered something, "How is the founding of the charity foundation?"

"The last procedure has been completed."

"Okay."

Hearing this, Sarah didn't ask more.

The one billion and four hundred million that Jason gave her was all used to set up a charity foundation to help those poor children go to school.

As for the rest, the Angel International Group and the Yeats Group had also set up a lot of public funds.

After finishing the work in the Angel International Group in the morning, Sarah went to the Yeats group in the afternoon.

Looking at her running around every day, Wilson couldn't help gossiping, "How much did the Angel International Group pay you? Why do you work so hard for them?"

Sarah paused.



Her cousin didn't know that Angel International Group is belong to her.

"How about you work full-time in the Yeats Group? I'll raise your salary." Wilson joked with her, but he was really curious about her job.

"I'm going to work now." Sarah found an excuse to go.

"Don't be in a hurry. Someone from the Noth Group has come. Come with me to see him." Wilson grabbed her arm and changed his previous idea and said, "In the past few

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days, I have carefully observed Jason from the Noth Group, and found that he is not as cold as I thought."

Sarah was speechless.

Sarah had already guessed what he was going to say. "Didn't you say last time that he was not suitable for me?"

Chapter 162 When did he say that he liked her?

"Well, we didn't know each other well last time." explained Wilson. "We usually dock with the branches of the Noth Group in New York, and rarely meet with Jason, the head of the Noth Group."

"I've observed him carefully last time when we had dinner. He is a reliable man and worth trusting for the rest of your life." said Wilson with great interest.

"He's not the right person for me." said Sarah.

"If you don't give it a try, how do you know he's not suitable for you?" Wilson was determined to let Sarah meet Jason. After all, it was related to his sister's marriage. "Trust me, he is really a good man."

Sarah pursed her lips.

It seemed that her brother wouldn't give up until he got what he wanted?

Wilson was still asking, "Is that okay?"

"It's just because I've tried it that I know he's not the right person for me." Sarah said indifferently, "I forgot to tell you that I've married him once when I wasn't in New York these two years."

Wilson was shocked!

He was totally stunned!

He was afraid that he had misheard and asked, "What, what did you say?"

"He is my ex-husband. I just divorced him a few days ago and came back." Sarah didn't tell him the reason.

Wilson wanted to see a hint of joking on her face.

But no matter what he saw.

Her face has shown she was not lying.

But... Get married? Ex-husband? Didn't that mean they had already divorced?

"Does Uncle Eric know about it?" Wilson's heart thumped. He felt that things were a little illusory.

Chapter 162 When did he say that he liked her?.

"He knew. I've told him," answered Sarah. Then she added, "Go and have a talk with them. I have to go now."

"Wait!"

Wilson stopped her.

Sarah looked back at him and she looked very calm, as if what she had just said was nothing more than an ordinary thing.

"Are you serious?"

"Yes. Of course I'm serious."

"Then why did you divorce?" Wilson asked. He thought that Jason didn't look like 'a bad man'.

After a short silence, Sarah said only four words, "Our relationship broke up."

Wilson still wanted to ask something, but Sarah had already left his office. So he sent a message to ask Rita with mixed feelings.

He asked her if she knew the reason why Sarah divorced with Jason.

Rita only replied him one sentence, "Because Jason is a bad man."

In addition.

Rita didn't say anything else.

What she thought was very simple. If her sister didn't take the initiative to tell her cousin the reason for the divorce, she couldn't say it casually.

When Wilson read the message from Rita, his emotion became more complicated. The curious and inquisitive emotion has occupied his heart. As a result, when he was talking with Jason, his eyes always fell on him from time to time.

Today's conversation was arranged only to talk about some details about the cooperation they had agreed before.

Logically speaking.

He can send the General Manager Fenton and Director David to talk about this kind of cooperation.

But he came here because he thought this was the Yeats group, and he might meet Sarah

here.

"Mr. Yeats, Mr. Noth is asking you." the secretary reminded Wilson in a low voice as she touched his body secretly.

Wilson finally came to his senses. "I'm sorry. I was lost in thought about the details of the cooperation just now, so I didn't listen carefully."

Everyone was speechless.

Chris coughed and looked at him with weird eyes.

Jason's eyes darkened.

The conversation didn't last long. They decided on the details of the cooperation and didn't say anything more.

Just as Jason was about to leave, an idea suddenly came to Wilson's mind and he stopped Jason. "If Mr. Noth are free, why don't you stay for dinner?"

"Okay."

Jason agreed.

In his opinion, the surname of Wilson was also Yeats. Maybe he was Sarah's brother.

It was right to make a good relationship with her family and leave a good impression on them.

When Nicolas heard this, he frowned and whispered in Wilson's ear with a very complicated thought, "Mr. Yeats, do you have a crush on Mr. Noth?"

Wilson was shocked.

What?

Chris was shocked too.

Chris's heart skipped a beat. All he could think about was the word "crush".

"No matter if you really like him or not, you'd better keep a low profile in the company." Nicolas didn't notice the expression on Chris's face and thought his voice was very low that no one can hear, "Mr. Noth is not an ordinary person."

If Wilson was still confused before, he wanted to beat Nicolas now.

When did he say that he liked Jason?!

When he was about to scold Nicolas, he saw that Chris seemed to be looking at them with strange eyes.

At that moment.

He understood everything.

"Please have a seat in the reception room for a while." said Wilson without any explanation. Those things would become more complicated if he explained. "Let's have dinner together after I arrange it."

With his eyes darkened, Jason said, "Okay."

Wilson smiled and left.

When he returned to his office, he snapped at his secretary, "What nonsense were you talking about just now? Are you brainless?"

"I didn't expect that the special assistant of Mr. Noth would have such a good ear." Nicolas coughed, feeling a little embarrassed.

"Is this a problem of good ears?" Wilson felt that he was going to be pissed off. He frowned and said, "What do you mean by saying that I have a crush on him? I'm a man, and he is also a man."

'What's wrong with this guy? Is he blind?'

Nicolas stood there, not daring to make a sound.

If Mr. Yeats's mother hadn't specially come to the company and told him something, he wouldn't have thought that way.

"It's your mother who asked me to pay attention to the distance between you and men." Nicolas said directly. "I saw that you were staring at Mr. Noth when you were talking.

You didn't even hear what he said, so I thought in that way."

If it was a normal man, would he stare at a man in a daze?

Most importantly!

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4/5

Their CEO was a workaholic.

Since he had been in office, he had never seen Mr. Yeats distracted when he talked about business.

Wasn't it normal for him to think too much?

Wilson's mouth twitched.

He pinched the spot between his eyebrows, trying to calm himself down.

Isn't he thirty and still single? Why did his mother suspect his sexual orientation?

What a mother!

The same thing happened in the reception room. After Wilson and Nicolas left, Chris began to gossip. "Boss... Does the president of the Yeats group really have a crush on you?"

When they were talking about business, he had seen the way Mr. Yeats looked at their boss.

It was hard not to think too much.

"No, he won't." said Jason in a deep and calm voice.

Chris was curious.

Why is he so sure?

"He should be Sarah's cousin." although he was just guessing, he felt that the truth should be similar to what he had guessed. "I guess he knows that Sarah divorced me."

Cousin?

After Chris sorted out Wilson's identity, an idea came to his mind.

Isn't that Mr. Noth's brother-in-law?

Chapter 163 Do you like Sarah

"Are we going to have dinner later?" asked Chris tentatively.

His boss had hurt his beloved sister badly.

It was very likely that this dinner was a trap.

With complex emotions in Jason's narrow eyes, he only said, "Why not?"

Whether it was a trap or not, whether this Mr. Yeats was unsatisfied with him or not, had to go.

Because they were relatives of Sarah.

Half an hour later,

he

The Secretary of Wilson Yeats had already booked a restaurant, so Jason went with him.

Sarah watched them leave.

She didn't say anything about it. When she was about to go home after work, she received a call from her grandfather and asked her to go there.

As for grandfather,

She had a deep impression.

Her grandfather had been nice to her and Rita since she was a child. If she hadn't known

that he had forced her mother to get married, this old man would always have a kind image in her heart.

After she told Rita that she wouldn't go back, she was picked up by someone sent by her

grandfather.

When she arrived there, it was already seven o'clock in the evening.

This time, it was no different from before. The old woman had dinner with her as usual, and there were only the two of them at the table.

After dinner.

Caesar Ambers took her to the yard for a walk.

Chapter 163 Do you like Sarah

1/6

Sarah knew that her grandfather must have something to talk to her.

"I heard that you went to Atlanta and married someone in the past two years?" Caesar Ambers was more than 80 years old. When he asked this question, he looked kind and his words were very gentle.

Without hiding anything, Sarah chatted as usual, "Yes, I did."

"How did that man treat you?" the old man asked.

"Not bad." Sarah answered faintly.

"Then you still want a divorce?"

"Well, I guess we don't fit after all."

The two chatted casually.

Caesar Ambers knew what kind of person Sarah was and knew that she wouldn't treat their marriage hastily. He guessed that this little girl didn't want others to meddle what happened in the past.

"In the past two days, one of my old friends told me that his grandson is at the right age." Caesar Ambers walked slowly while saying, "He said that his grandson looked handsome and had a good family background."

Hearing this,

As far as Sarah knew, her grandfather was talking about unite by marriage.

"He wants you to see him." Caesar Ambers looked at her and asked, "Do you want to see

him?"

"No, I don't want to see him." She refused bluntly.

She didn't like blind dates.

"I guess so, either. After all, this is the kind of choice you would make." Caesar Ambers smiled kindly. "So I had refused him."

On hearing this, Sarah was indeed surprised.

Caesar Ambers saw her reaction.

2/6

He looked at her, and his tone suddenly became a little heavier than before. "If I were young,



I would definitely make a match for you. But as I get older, I wouldn't choose to worry about this kind of matters."

Sarah didn't answer.

In fact, she wanted to ask why she wanted her mother to get married at that time. But it had been a long time since this matter happened, and her grandfather had suffered her mother's death.

It was just a stab in the heart to ask again.

"Pumpkin." Caesar Ambers stood beside the lotus pool and said in a more aged and guilty voice, "I'm sorry for your mother. I really do."

After a pause, Sarah looked at the old man subconsciously.

"If I hadn't forced her to marry your father, she wouldn't have left so early." Caesar Ambers said. "Now I finally understand it's my fault."

In the past two years when Ruby had left, he had been regretting his decision every day .

It was only until he was old did he realize that something was not as important as the family.

"Before mom died, she said something to Rita and me." Sarah didn't know how to comfort him, but she just told the truth. "She said she was very happy to have us."

People's life was full of uncertainty, and every fork in the road represented a different future.

No one knew whether the current one was the most suitable one.

She didn't know whether her mother hated her grandfather or not.

But her mother had no regret when she passed away.

Caesar Ambers let out a long sigh. It seemed that he had calmed down after two years of hard work during this conversation with Sarah.

"Your grandfather may ask you to get married in the future." Caesar Ambers didn't

want to talk about such a heavy topic, so he changed to another one. "If you need my help, just call me."

Chapter 163 Do you like Sarah

3/6

Can Boece

“Okay.” said Sarah.

She was not worried about this kind of thing.

She didn’t have anything on her grandfather, and she didn’t need to join the marriage to create value for him.

No one could force her to marry anyone, and she wouldn’t.

“Sarah.”

“Yes?”

“No matter what, the family has always been your backup. You just need to be yourself.” Caesar Ambers said seriously.

He felt sorry for his daughter before.

So now he would do anything to protect his granddaughter’s happiness.

Sarah didn’t refuse, “Okay.”

That night,

Sarah lived there.

As a result, she didn’t know that Jason and Wilson Yeats were drinking happily and began to call each other brother.

In the private room,

Chris and Nicolas McCoy sat there, not daring to move.

They looked back and forth between the two people hooking each other’s neck on the sofa, their hearts beating fast.

“Jason, I’m very unhappy that you failed my sister.” Wilson Yeats seldom got drunk, but this time he was defeated by Jason. “But you’re good-looking, and she likes you very much.”

Jason, "..."

Chris and Nicolas McCoy, "..."

Chapter 163 Do you like Sarah

4/6

"Tell me the truth. Do you like my sister?" said Wilson Yeats, blushing.

Originally, he wanted to make Jason get drunk and ask him about his relationship with Sarah.

However, before Jason got drunk, he couldn't hold on any longer.

Although he was usually cold and serious in front of his employees, he was a chatterbox in private, especially in front of acquaintances.

The expression of Jason was a little complicated. After a moment of silence, he said, "I don't know."

He really didn't know his feelings for Sarah.

He wanted to remarry her.

But according to the answers he got last time, he didn't smile when he thought of Sarah.

More than that, he looked worried and lost in thought.

"You don't even know whether you like her or not. What's above your neck? A

pineapple? How can you not even know this?" said Wilson Yeats, putting his hand on his shoulder and leaning his face close to Jason. "Then tell me, will you

uncomfortable if Sarah is with someone else?"

Of course.

This was his first reaction.

He would not only feel sad, but also want to stop her.

feel

"If someone bullies her, do you want to help her fight back?" Wilson Yeats asked again.

Yes.

A word popped out of his mind.

"The most important thing." Wilson Yeats put his index finger on his lips and whispered in his ear, "Can anyone replace her in your heart?"

He thought about it for a while.

Finally, he got an answer, No.

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5/6

At this time, he couldn't help but think of what Chris had told him before. It was impulsive to like someone.

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Except for Sarah, he had never been so impulsive to anyone else, even to the Jenny, he had never had any thoughts.

Thinking of this,

he took out his phone and began to look for something online.

When he saw those answers, his face suddenly darkened.

"That Jason Noth is acting like a domineering CEO, and says that he is only impulsive to one woman alone. LMAO."

"Well, I think he can do that thing, case closed."

"Yes, I bet he can't. He is just not capable. Let's stop finding excuses for it. No one can really live a simple life without desires, except he can't do it."

"I think it's love. A very small number of men are abstinent on these things, but when they meet the person they like, it's normal for them to fall in love."

He saw the last one.

He stared at it for a second more.

Wilson Yeats leaned his head over. Before he could see clearly what was on the phone, the screen was closed.

"If you can't make sure whether you like Sarah or not with the questions I asked you just now, there is one last way." Wilson Yeats's mind was full of thoughts to bring this good-looking man back to his home and give him to his lovely Pumpkin.

Not knowing what was going on, Jason sat there calmly and chatted with the drunkard seriously, "What would it be?"

"If you like someone, you will want to get close to her, talk to her, and think that she has you in her world." Wilson Yeats said seriously. Although he was drunk, he did not forget to add, "Of course, except that kind of freak."

This sentence stirred up waves in Jason's heart.

He wanted to be closer to her and talk to her. Most importantly, he didn't want her to

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1/5

live without him.

As long as he thought that he would disappear completely in Sarah's world, a sense of helplessness rose in his heart..

"If so, that means I love her?"

"Of course!"

As soon as Wilson Yeats finished his words, he fell on his shoulder and fell asleep.

Chris and Nicolas Mccoy were sitting far away. They only heard a few words when the two were talking.

When Chris saw his boss sitting there with a cold and reserved look on his face, he couldn't help gossiping with Nicolas Mccoy, "Does your boss have any feelings..... for my boss?"

They were so close!

And the two of them kept murmuring.

Most importantly, his boss, who was a neat freak, didn't push Wilson Yeats away this time.

Nicolas Mccoy said, "I'm more worried than you."

Chris was speechless and surprised at the same time.....

Did he find some secret? Was Wilson Yeats....a gay?

If so, wouldn't his boss be in danger? Because his boss was so charming and good-looking and he's not a gay....

"You.., What do you mean by that?" Chris panicked. The boss was chasing after Sarah.

At that moment,

Chris had already pictured a soap opera!

"Nothing." Nicolas Mccoy realized that he had spilled the beans, so he coughed to cover it

1. up. "Don't worry. My boss likes women. He will never have a crush on your boss."

Chris looked at him in disbelief.

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2/5

You just said that you were more worried than me! Now you tell me he wouldn't have any idea.

Wasn't this a self contradiction?

"Secretary Mccoy." seeing that Wilson Yeats was really drunk, Jason opened his mouth in a cold and oppressive voice.

Nicolas Mccoy was in high spirits at once. "Sir."

"You two can go back first," said Jason, his eyes darkened. "I'll send Mr. Yeats back."

Nicolas Mccoy, "???"

He refused subconsciously, "No, thank you, Mr. Noth. I'd better send our CEO back. He can't sleep in another place."

He took a deep look at the woman who had fallen asleep and then looked back.

Nicolas Mccoy was speechless

It seemed to be a little embarrassing.

“Brother.” hearing that, Jason raised his hand and pushed his face away. After waking him

up, he called him and asked, “Do you want Nicolas Mccoy to drive you back or should I drive you back?”

Wilson Yeats’ mind was in a mess.

Brother?

Pumpkin was here?

He didn’t care whether the voice was a man or a woman. When he heard his brother, he subconsciously thought it was Sarah. Then he vaguely pointed at Jason and said, “You.”

Nicolas Mccoy was stunned.

Chris was stunned as well.

What did he hear just now?!!!

Boss called Wilson Yeats..... brother?

Although Mr. Yeats was indeed Sarah’s cousin, in terms of the boss’s character and aura, he didn’t seem to be someone who would call others brother at all.

Besides, did Sarah’s cousin trust Jason too much.

Leaving him behind? Choose a person who had just come into contact with him for a short time?

“Mr. Yeats, do you want to think about it again?” Nicolas Mccoy’s mentality was a little collapsed. “Let me send you back, Mr...”

“No need.”

Wilson Yeats murmured in a daze and waved his hand. Obviously, he was driving him away.

With his cold eyes, Jason looked at Nicolas Mccoy. The atmosphere around him was frightening. “Why are you still here? Do you need us to send you back?”

“No, no... please don’t bother, Mr. Noth.” Nicolas Mccoy refused quickly.

Why did he have to face such a horrible person alone.

Why did he come to New York? Didn’t he live very well in Atlanta?

He stood there with a little hesitation.

Although he didn’t want to leave, he couldn’t say anything since his boss had chosen.

Mr. Noth.

Besides, if the boss left with Mr. Noth, he would be fine, wouldn’t he?

Yeah, he would be fine....

“Chris, see Mr. Mccoy off.” with his thin lips slightly open, he began to make plans.

“No, thanks. I’ll leave now.” Nicolas Mccoy just wanted to refuse. He really didn’t want to stay with him anymore. “Then... Please take care of my boss.”

“Yes,” said Jason, frowning

Nicolas Mccoy looked back for two times before he left the room.

As soon as he went out, he took out his mobile phone and also logged on WhatsApp to

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4/5

ask in the group.

“Excuse me, everyone. Who knows the hobby of Mr. Jason Noth? Can I send a man to him?”



As soon as this message appeared, the group was instantly in an uproar.

“Are you crazy? How dare you have such a dangerous idea!”

“The last person who had the idea and did it was tortured by him bad. Really really bad.”

“Don’t mention men. If you send him women, you will be punished severely.”

“Speaking of this, I remember something. Someone in Brown’s gave a woman to him before, and it seemed that he had succeeded.”

“Really?”

“Damn it! Didn’t you say that he didn’t like women?”

For a moment, the topic was changed.

Nicolas McCoy was relieved to see that Jason was not interested in men.... But Jason Noth accepted other women?

Chapter 165 Don’t worry, I’d rather die than give in

Should he tell the CEO about it?

While he was thinking,

He asked in the group, “Is it a rumor? It seems that he doesn’t seem to be a person who will do such a thing.”

“Don’t judge a person by his appearance. How do you know what he looks like in private?”

“It seems to be true. Several CEOs who had dinner with Jason Noth at that time saw with

their own eyes that he accepted a woman.”

“My lord! So he is actually like this.”

For these comments.

Nicolas McCoy forwarded all of them to himself.

He wanted to show Wilson Yeats all the messages tomorrow.

Jason Noth didn't know these things yet. Looking at the drunk man again, he stood up indifferently and let Wilson Yeats lie on the sofa.

Seeing this, Chris was a little confused. "Boss, you..."

"Send him to my place," said Jason decisively.

"Are you sure?"

Chris asked tentatively.

He knew that his boss was a neat freak. Except for the people he really cared about, he would not allow anyone to step into his private domain.

But now.....

How could he let Mr. Yeats live in his house?

With an incomprehensible expression in his deep and narrow eyes, Jason only answered

him with one single word, "Yes."

Chapter 165 Don't worry, I'd rather die than give in

1/6

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Chris was confused, but he didn't ask more.

He carried Yeats on his back.

He didn't drink tonight. It was his boss and Mr. Yeats who had been drinking all the time.

Most importantly, it was Mr. Yeats who persuaded them to drink at the beginning, but after the first glass of wine, his boss controlled the host. Mr. Yeats drank one glass after another unconsciously.

After nine o'clock in the evening.

Chris sent Wilson Yeats to Jason Noth's house.

After placing him on the sofa, he asked uncertainly, "Are you planning to let Mr. Yeats sleep here tonight?"

"You can leave now."

"Boss... are you okay alone?" if Mr. Yeats vomited later, the boss would probably be in a

bad mood.

With a clear look in his eyes, Jason said, "Yes.

Hearing what he said, Chris couldn't say anything else. He took a look at Jason again reluctantly and finally left.

Taking a deep look at the man who was sleeping on the sofa, he didn't care much about

1. it. Instead, he took out his phone and searched for a question on line, how to chase a

woman you like.

Now that he had confirmed his feelings for Sarah.

Once it was confirmed, he had to take some actions.

There were too many good-looking people around her. Maybe there would be someone more good-looking than him sometime.

He looked at the web pages popping on his mobile phone. When he saw the answers, there was something flashing in his eyes.

First, get her contact. Second, find topics that she is interested in. Third, give her what she likes. Forth, create an encounter. And finally, do what she likes to do with her.

He had her phone number.

But the topic....

Well, for now, Sarah didn't want to talk to him at all.

As for the gifts... she was too indifferent. Even when she was with him, she didn't need any gift. Except for the time when she used his credit card to vent her anger and bought a lot of things, he had never seen her go shopping like any other women.

Thinking of this, he threw his phone on the tea table.

He felt that the methods on the Internet were too useless. He had to figure it out on his own.

However, the moment the phone touched the coffee table, the sound startled Wilson Yeats on the sofa.

He opened his eyes and woke up. He sat up slowly and looked blankly in front of him, as if confirming where he was.

Sitting there calmly and leisurely, Jason asked in a low voice, "You're awake?"

"Who are you?" Wilson Yeats looked at him with a frown, and her head was buzzing.

Taking a sip of the water, Jason answered, "I am Jason Noth."

"Jason Noth?" Wilson Yeats was still in a drunken state. After muttering the name, he suddenly jumped from the sofa. "I know!"

"L"

He didn't expect Mr. Yeats to be like this when he was so drunk.

He put down the teacup and looked at a drunkard. "What do you know?"

"You are the ex-husband of Sarah!" Wilson Yeats pointed at him with blurred eyes and red face.

Jason's eyes darkened slightly.

Call me ex-husband again.....

"Tell me! Why did you kidnap me to your house?" Wilson Yeats, who looked like a naughty child, said angrily, "Do you want to force my lovely Pumpkin to give in?"

Jason looked at him with deep doubt.

But Wilson Yeats was still pissed and immersed himself in his own fantasy world, "Let me tell you. I'm a man of integrity. I'd rather die than give in. You can't get Sarah through me."

Jason reached for his phone.

He planned to call Chris to get the man away.

Why did he bring him back?

"What do you want to do?" Wilson Yeats pressed the phone. He felt dizzy because of the drunkenness. "Don't try to threaten me."

"I'll order you a bowl of soup," said Jason seriously

"Ha ha."

Wilson Yeats sneered.

Jason, "?"

At this moment, Wilson Yeats looked like a little naughty boy, "Soup? Don't think that I don't know you poisoned me. You want me to give in like this? See, I'm forcing the poison out!"

As soon as he finished speaking,

he sat cross legged and began to "force the poison out".

There was an indescribable complexity in Jason's expression.

How many martial arts plays and soap operas had he watched?

Jason took the phone and unlocked it before he clicked on the address book.

Before he called Chris and asked him to come back and take her away, her phone was taken away.

Chapter 165 Don't worry, I'd rather die than give in

4/6

Wilson Yeats held his phone arrogantly, and a master's aura appeared again. "Don't try to threaten my lovely Pumpkin while I'm forcing the poison out. You will not have the slightest chance!"

After that,

Something that had never occurred to Jason all his life finally happened.

Wilson Yeats took his phone and smashed it to the ground with great force!

“Clap!”

All of a sudden,

His phone was broken into pieces.

The screen was broken into several pieces, and the back cover of the phone was broken.

As for whether the chip was damaged or not, it was still unknown.

Jason frowned slightly.

He could buy a new one if the phone was broken.

But there were a lot of documents in the phone, some of which were not backed up.

“Hum! Now you know how powerful I am, don’t you?” said Wilson Yeats, shaking his head. He didn’t know what he had done at all.

At first, he was in a bad mood.

If this man was not Sarah’s brother, Jason would have thrown him out long ago.

But now....

when he saw that Wilson Yeats took out his phone and called her, all his bad mood disappeared at this moment.

The phone was put on speaker somehow.

The call was soon connected.

After nine o’clock, Sarah was still awake.

“Wilson,” said Sarah in a very light voice.

"Don't worry, Pumpkin. I'd rather die than give in!" Wilson Yeats said immediately after getting the answer from Sarah. "I won't let him get to you through me!"

## Chapter 166 Your Ex-husband Is with Me Now

On the other side of the phone, Sarah, "?"

She kept silent for about two or three seconds before she realized what he was talking about.

Before she could ask, Wilson Yeats continued, "He poisoned me just now, but he never thought that I was so good at Kung Fu that a mere little poison couldn't do anything to me!"

"Are you drunk?" Sarah asked decisively as she heard the words from him and his tone was different from usual.

"How could it be possible? You forgot that I didn't drink at all." Wilson Yeats's serious tone almost convinced her, but then he continued, "It was Jason Noth who poisoned me. Although I forced it out just now, there were still some residue that affected my will."

Sarah was speechless....

She pinched her eyebrows and felt a little complicated.

Since her brother was drunk and made a scene at home a few years ago, he was ordered to drink no more than three glasses.

People were afraid that he would do this again.

But now.....

After adjusting her mood, she asked in the calmest tone, "Where are you now?"

"I can't tell you." said Wilson Yeats mysteriously.

Sarah was speechless again....

Wilson Yeats took a deep look at Jason and whispered to Sarah, "Your ex-husband is with me now. He wants to threaten you with me. Don't be fooled!"

"Give him your phone." she was really tired.

"No." Wilson Yeats said firmly.

If it was someone else, they might not be able to deal with it.

However, Sarah knew her brother. In order to accurately get his position, she had tried her best and said, "There's nothing that can't be done. I'm the number one master in the world, and that Jason Noth can't do anything to me."

Wilson Yeats kept silent for a while, wondering whether it was a feasible way or not.

He stared at Jason for a while and said, "But I feel that he is also a hidden master. Maybe he is the mysterious man who ranks first with you."

Sarah, "..."

Jason,

"Pumpkin, you'd better not come over. I can handle it." After weighing the pros and cons, Wilson Yeats finally replied, "He will definitely kill you if you come here. He will be the number one in the world alone."

Sarah pinched her eyebrows more heavily.

She really wanted to beat him up right now.

"Wilson Yeats." Sarah was so tired that he had to use her trump card. "If you don't give me the address, I'll ask your Chapter 160 Your Ex-husband Is with Me Now

mother to cripple your Kung Fu."

"No way!"

Wilson Yeats retorted subconsciously.

Sarah was waiting for him to tell her the address.

This was the experience after he got drunk last time. No matter how hard she tried to stop him, it was useless, he was acting just like a wild horse running away from the rein.

In the end, his mother came over with a duster and said something. Then he calmed down.

A minute passed...

the other side of the phone was quiet.

When she was trying to figure out what was wrong, she heard a firm voice coming from the other side of the phone. "I've thought about it carefully. My kung fu is nothing compared to your safety. I won't let you take the risk. Just let me bear it for you, Pumpkin."



Sarah, "...

She frowned and thought for countless times.

"He's here," said Jason in a low voice, unable to watch this drama anymore.

Sarah exhaled a bit and felt a little relieved. "Okay. I see."

Wilson Yeats, "What!!!!"

He threw the phone aside and said, "How dare you seduce my sister? I'll kick your ass right here, right now!"

Before hanging up the phone, she was relieved again.

Thinking of his ability to make trouble, she immediately hung up the phone, fearing that she would be a little late to .

stop him from demolishing the whole building.

"Grandpa, something urgent happened to my brother. I have to go there in a hurry," explained Sarah. "I'll come to

accompany you next time."

"Do you need me to send you there?"

"No, I can handle it. Good night."

After saying that,

She walked towards the direction of Jason as fast as she could.

In her impression, even if her brother drank and had dinner with others, he would control his drinking capacity precisely. How could he be so drunk this time?

It was not too much to describe the situation on the other side of the phone as turmoil.

Wilson Yeats regarded himself as a kung fu master. After hanging up the phone, he felt that he was up to something, so he began to fight with him.

As for a drunkard, especially when he was Sarah's brother, Jason didn't want to fight him.

If he used too much strength accidentally and broke his bones, the distance between him and Sarah would be farther

and farther.

After all, Wilson Yeats couldn't feel the pain when she was drunk like this.

"Bang!"

"Clang!"

With all the noise.....

Looking at the living room, which was no different from ruins, Jason couldn't hold his anger anymore. "If you keep

making trouble like this, the resident downstairs will complain."

Resident? Complaint?

Wilson Yeats stopped and said, "It's none of my business. If I don't knock you down today, I'll be so failed."

This was the beginning of the fight.

What he had thought was that if he wanted to make trouble, he would just let him do it. At most, he would lock him in

his room and not let him make trouble.

As a result, he underestimated this swordsman.

Whether it was to close it or to stop it, Wilson Yeats was as happy as a dog.

In a twinkling of an eye,

More than an hour had passed.

Jason looked at the man dancing on his bed with a chill all over his body.

"It seems that you are not the mysterious man who ranks first side by side with Sarah," Wilson Yeats suddenly said.

He stood on the bed and shouted at him, "Today is the day you lose to me."

Jason wanted to call her and ask where she was.

But his phone was smashed into pieces by this guy.

Clenching his fists, Wilson Yeats rushed towards him with great momentum.

But he just took one step and fell on the bed because he fainted.

Looking at the situation, Jason decisively pulled the quilt over him and tied it up.

Wilson Yeats could only breathe with the head outside. Noticing that he couldn't move, he became anxious. "If you

dare to touch me, my brothers and sisters won't let you go."

"I'll wait for them to get me," said Jason coldly.

For the sake of peace.

He found a towel and put it into his mouth.

"Woo, woo, woo!" Wilson Yeats struggled hard, but unable to move or make a sound.

"You just stay there." After searching for a while, Jason finally found a rope and tied up the quilt again. "When Sarah comes, you can be free at any time."

Wilson Yeats, "Mm-mm..."

He looked anxious.

Then Jason turned around and left, intending to send a message to Chris with his Tablet and ask him to prepare a cell phone for himself.

Wilson Yeats struggled to get out of bed and fell to the ground. Fortunately, he was drunk and didn't feel any pain.

## Chapter 167 Wrong Place to Make Trouble

The frown between his eyebrows was deeper and deeper.

Why was he so noisy.

He squatted down and took out the towel from his mouth. The coldness around him had become solid. "What do you want?"

"I want to go to the bathroom!"

Wilson Yeats spoke very quickly.

Looking at the rope that he had searched for a long time, Jason refused in his heart.

He murmured to himself for several times that this is Sarah's cousin, then he untied the knot on his body and let him out of the quilt.

Wilson Yeats rushed to the bathroom at a very fast speed.

The expression on Jason's face was complicated.

It was hard for him to imagine that this person was the same person as the CEO of the Yeats group, who was always well prepared and never made wrong decisions.

And now he acted like a naughty boy?

When he was thinking about this, the doorbell rang.

At last, the tense look on his face was somewhat relieved. He went to open the door for Sarah.

The moment she opened the door.

"What's wrong with you guys? It's late at night..." It's the neighbor.

When the man saw the look on Jason's face and the aura around him, he swallowed his words.

Nothing else.

The aura was so strong.

"Sorry?" seeing that the two of them were halfway through their conversation, Jason opened his thin lips slightly. His face was still as cold and isolated as ever.

The suit accentuated his temperament.

The real powerful boss.

The man and the woman looked at each other and were shocked by the aura.

The man coughed slightly, looked at the messy room, and said with a bit of complexity, "It's so late. The noise is really loud."

"I'm sorry," said Jason politely. It was indeed their fault. "We will be careful later."

"Okay, okay," the two of them said and left.

However, they had a feeling of surviving from a disaster. They were on the right side, but for some reason, when they saw Jason's face, they automatically became cowards.

At this moment,

The elevator arrived.

Sarah walked out in a hurry.

When they saw her, the two of them thought that she came to argue with someone because she was disturbed.

When they was about to stop to watch the play, they saw that Sarah stopped at the door. Without saying anything, Jason took her to his room and closed the door.

The two stood there and pictured the scene in their minds.

But it seemed that no soap opera could match this scene.

If they were caught in adultery, the two of them couldn't be so harmonious, but they couldn't think of anything else.

Finally, the two of them took the elevator and went downstairs.

When Sarah entered the house and saw the mess in his house, she couldn't help but touch her forehead.

What a mess her cousin had created.

She didn't know where she was.

"Where is he?" Sarah asked, trying to calm herself down.

Jason looked deep into his room and said, "Inside."

When Sarah was about to walk in, Jason pulled her back and said, "No hurry. He's in the bathroom."

She paused.

Bathroom?

This time, Wilson Yeats not only fantasized that he was a swordsman, but also changed his words that he always used? Bathroom, not toilet?

"I'm sorry for what happened today." Standing there, she felt really guilty for the messy room. "Tomorrow I'll make an appointment with the housekeeper to clean it for you. And I'll compensate for all the damaged things....."

"It's fine," said Jason in a deep voice.

She paused for a second.

She knew what kind of person he was before. He was a slight neat freak and had a strong sense of territory.

Normally, since her brother had made his house like this, he should talk to her with displeasure and coldness and accuse her brother of his crime one by one.

But now he just said it was okay, like nothing serious.

"Are you scared by my brother?" this was the only reason that she came up with.

"Not really." the aura around him had softened, and his attitude towards Sarah had changed three hundred and sixty degree. "He's already out. I'll go in and have a look."

He didn't know if Wilson Yeats was a paranoid after drinking.

In order to ensure the safety.

It would be better for him to check first.

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"I heard the sound of Pumpkin just now." Wilson Yeats's clothes was tidy, but it was obvious that he was drunk. "What did you do to her?"

He looked back at Sarah, indicating that she could come in.

Then Sarah went in.

The moment Wilson saw her, he rushed to her and hugged her. "Ah, you're OK! I'm so worried that you might be

killed by him."

Sarah, "..."

Jason, "..."

The emotions of the two were also complicated.

"I've already talked to him and we have a truce now." Sarah followed his words, still with a relatively light mood. "You can sit over there. I'll get you some soup to make you sober."

“Okay,” said Wilson Yeats obediently.

He walked to the sofa in the living room and sat down. Before long, he fell asleep on the sofa.

Sarah frowned.

When she was about to get some honey water for Wilson to drink, she saw the broken phone on the ground.

Her brain buzzed and she asked, “Is that your phone?”

“Yes,” said Jason with a very calm expression.

Sarah was speechless.

She decided to ask Wilson to get rid of alcohol completely after he woke up.

He was really a troublemaker.

“I may have to bother you with one thing later.” with his deep gaze on her, Jason had been very kind to her the whole

time.

Sarah felt guilty for what Wilson had done, so she answered, “Go ahead.”

“There are some things that haven’t been backed up in my phone. I can’t restore them now, and I might need you to transfer them to my new phone,” said Jason seriously, his hands hanging on the two sides of his body.

“That’s what I should do,” said Sarah.

He didn’t say anything more.

After Sarah borrowed a cup from him, she went to get half a cup of hot water and added the honey she had bought

into it.

Meanwhile,

She also looked around Jason’s room.

The living room, the main bedroom, and the guest bedroom were all in a mess. Only the kitchen and the study with the door locked were not attacked by him.

Ten minutes later,

Sarah fed the honey water to Wilson.

Jason helped her all the way, but he remained silent and patient the whole time.

This kind of situation gave her an illusion, as if they were just married. The two of them got along very well and harmoniously. There was no quarrel, but only plain happiness.

Sarah put down the cup and let Wilson sleep on the sofa.

"I'll clean it up first." seeing the mess, she couldn't stand it anymore.

She had to clean up her brother's mess.

Just as she stood up.

Jason stretched out his hand and grabbed her wrist with a very light force, which made her heart palpitate a bit.

When Sarah was about to pull her hand out, he said, "No hurry. I have something to tell you."

#### Chapter 168 How Could It Be Like This

In the face of such a situation, Sarah couldn't lose her temper, nor would she be hostile to him.

She pulled her hand out and sat down next to him. "Go ahead."

Jason pursed his lips a bit.

There was only one person in his dark eyes, and he was considering how to say to make her not so annoying.

"Don't you have something to say?" seeing that he didn't say anything, Sarah finally asked.

"Nothing." before he could say anything, he stood up from the sofa and said to her, "You just take care of him. I'll do

the cleaning."

"Oh, let me. Anyway, it's my brother who did it." Feeling that he was a little strange, Sarah didn't ask much about it.



This time, he didn't stop her.

Two busy figures worked in Jason's house, putting the items back one by one.

Knowing that Jason was a neat freak, after asking him where his new sheets and quilt covers were, she took them out

and helped him change the sheets of the master bedroom that had been ruined by Wilson Yeats.

After cleaning up the other places, he saw the busy figure of Sarah.

He walked over.

He took the quilt cover from her hand and said slowly, "The guest bedroom is ready. You can go to take a shower and

go to bed now."

He remembered that she slept regularly every night.

"No... I...".

Sarah didn't finish her words.

He came to her side and touched her shoulder with his warm body. At this close distance, she could clearly smell the faint fragrance from him.

When she was about to stay away from him, he took the quilt from her hand and began to make the bed.

She sensed that something was wrong.

When he made the bed, she moved aside.

She was not the kind of person who took love as everything, but at this moment, what he had done reminded her of

the warm time in the past.

Sarah knew when he was cold, he was not easy to reach.

But no one could resist his gentleness on the other hand.

He had a good look, a good family background, and a good figure management. Most importantly, his temperament and the faint fragrance would always inadvertently break into people's noses.

It didn't matter if she was far away from him, but once she was close to him, her heart would beat uncontrollably.

"Lust". One of the seven sins.

Ancient people wouldn't lie about those sins. They were indeed harm to people.

Just as Sarah planned to go out and break the atmosphere completely.

Jason called her, "Sarah "

"What's wrong?" she looked as indifferent as usual and was not affected too much.

"Are you really in a relationship with Sivan?" said Jason suddenly. He walked up to her calmly and his tone was a little lower and sexy than usual.

She didn't know what was wrong with her. Every time he talked to her kindly, she couldn't help but stare at his face. and then lowered her vigilance.

Just like now.

Without thinking too much, she answered, "No,"

"That's good." the corners of his mouth curled up. He raised his hand and wanted to rub her head.

Thinking that the relationship between the two was not suitable for him to do this, he stopped his hand in the air for a moment and took it back eventually.

Sarah had just planned to get rid of his hand. She didn't like intimate movements when they weren't intimate, but as he withdrew his hand, she couldn't figure it out.

People were always like this.

When things went in the opposite direction as she expected, her emotions would be stronger than usual

It was a normal thing to do, because of her deep resistance to him at the beginning. But then Jason didn't do what she had expected, then she would feel a little satisfied and surprised for him.

"You go to wash yourself and have a rest first," said Jason. He knew what to do and what not to do. "I'll move him to the bed."

Sarah wouldn't stay here. "It's not troublesome. I'd better send him home directly."

Hearing what she said.

He didn't persuade her any longer. He knew he had to control himself.

He had planned to send Sarah and Wilson Yeats back. It was not safe for a girl to go back at night, but thinking that he had drunk, he borrowed Sarah's phone and called Chris.

Without thinking too much, she thought he needed Chris to buy him a new phone.

After a while,

Chris came over.

For the convenience of his work, the apartment that Jason gave to Chris was in the same neighborhood with his.

The moment he entered the door, he was stunned to see Sarah. "Miss Yeats?"

What happened?

Boss has reconciled with Miss Yeats?"?

"She's here to pick up Mr. Yeats," said Jason in a low and gentle voice. "Send them back for me."

"Okay, boss," Chris understood immediately.

Sarah wanted to refuse.

But she didn't have the chance to refuse

Then Jason put Wilson on the back seat and Sarah sat in

When the car started and Jason finally saw them off, Sarah gradually came back to her senses

She looked at him and asked casually, "Why is my brother at the place where he stays?TM

Her brother had several secretaries.

Generally speaking, he should invite Jason to have dinner with his secretary.

How could it be like this?

"At the end of the dinner, Mr. Yeats was drunk." what Chris said was true, but later he realized that his boss was too deep in thought. "My boss asked Mr. Yeats whether he wanted his secretary to send him back or he sent him back. Mr. Yeats pointed at my boss and said you."

Sarah was speechless.....

How drunk he was that he made such a terrible choice.

"My boss doesn't know where Mr. Yeats lives, so he has to bring him back," explained Chris. "I didn't expect that you have to come here at midnight."

"Thank you for your help," said Sarah with a complicated expression.

To be honest.

She couldn't see through what Jason had done tonight.

Last time when she was leaving, he locked the door and didn't give her a chance to leave. This time, he not only let her

go, but also asked Chris to send her back.

Was he drunk today?

Since she couldn't figure it out, she stopped thinking about it.

When Chris drove her to the house of Wilson Yeats, he saw them enter the community and then drove away.

Sarah sent him back home, unlocked the door with his fingerprints, and then threw him on the sofa, leaving him

alone.

He had been waiting for Chris in the living room.

At about twelve o'clock, Josef finally came back and told him that he had sent them home safely.

"Yes," replied Jason, and then he said, "prepare a new phone for me tomorrow morning."

“Okay. What’s your request?”

“I’ll need to use it.” only a few words were given to him.

Chris was stunned when he heard the words.

He looked around and found a broken phone on the table.

At that moment,

He pictured a scene where Wilson Yeats fought with her boss.

Chapter 169 Wilson Yeats was flustered.

With a look at his expression, Jason Noth got what he was thinking. He opened his thin lips and said, “Wilson Yeats broke it accidentally. He was drank.”

“It broke into... pieces like this. Are you sure it was broken by accident?” said Chris, with a doubtful and facetious

look

It was completely dismembered.

If it hadn’t been smashed with super powerful strength, it wouldn’t have ended up like this.

There must be a fight!

“I didn’t notice it after it dropped down and broke, and I stepped on it.” Jason answered calmly, not telling the truth.

What he thought was simple.

Wilson was Sarah’s cousin.

He knew that Sarah was inclined to protect her family’s privacy, and that she surely didn’t want other people to know her cousin had turned into “a martial artist” after drinking, so he covered the truth subconsciously.

Chris didn’t believe a word from his boss!

He began to walk around the room.

Seeing him like this, Jason frowned slightly. Then he became the cold and alienated person again, “What are you doing?”.

“Sir, I didn’t meant to offend you, but your floor tile is of poor quality.” noticing a tiny mark on the floor tile, which was a little similar to the one on the phone, Chris continued, “The phone just fell down and there was a mark on it.”

Jason Noth. “ \_ ”

‘Who wants the special assistant? I’ll offer ten million extra dollars together with the person.’, he thought.

After making sure that the mark couldn’t be wiped off, Chris stood up and was about to revealed his boss.

However,

When he saw Jason Noth’s face....

He cowered!

He changed his face very quickly and smiled, “It’s getting late. Rest well. I’ll send you a new phone tomorrow.”

“Mhm.” Jason Noth emitted in a low voice.

He didn’t make any more voice, giving off a message of ‘I don’t like you to be here now. Please leave.’

Then Chris left decisively.

That night.

He slept more soundly than usual.

As for Sarah, everything was going as usual. She didn’t have difficulty in sleeping in different environments. It wasn’t an issue for her.

The next morning...

Sarah Yeats woke up earlier than her brother.

After getting up, she washed her face and ordered breakfast. Then, she went back to the bedroom to make the bed.

At this moment, Wilson Yeats woke up

He rubbed his aching head, got up from the sofa in a daze with his messy hair, and looked around at the room.

After confirming that it was his home, he rubbed his head and went to wash his face.

He didn't think too much.

He thought it was Nicolas who sent him back home.

He went to his room to get clothes for changing and then went to the bathroom. Music was playing whilst he was taking a warm shower.

Coming back from her bedroom, Sarah found her brother had gotten up, so she was just sitting on the sofa, waiting

for breakfast.

Her brother was just like her.

After graduation, he lived alone.

She watched the messy living room and subconsciously thought that Jason's home was always tidy and clean.

No matter when they were together or other times, she had never seen his nest mess around except last night.

When she was thinking about this...

Wilson was getting flustered in the bathroom.

Halfway through the shower, he found a woman's long hair in the bathroom!!!

Right at that moment.

His head was buzzing.

He suddenly recalled that the floor was wet when he went into the bathroom just now, which meant that there was

another person in his home, and it was a woman!

Then, he thought of.....

'Usually, after Nicolas send me back, he would help me get on the bed, but this time I woke up on the sofa.'

'So?'

'I was brought back by a woman?'

At the thought of this, he was extremely unsettled.

'What happened last night?', he was thinking.

'Why did Nicolas let me go home with a woman? How does this woman know my address?'

'Was it I did something to the woman after drinking and bring her back?'...

The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he became.

As a self-disciplined man, he could never accept such a ridiculous thing happening to himself.

Sarah had been waiting for almost half an hour, but Wilson still didn't come out of the bathroom. She came to the

bathroom door and heard only the regular sound of water. She couldn't help frowning.

'Did he fell down? Or fainted away?' she was wondering.

"Brother?" Sarah called.

Hearing a woman's voice mixed with the sound of music, Wilson was frightened and screamed out, "Ugh!"

Sarah, "???"

What happened?

She was worried that he might fall down because of the alcohol, so she asked, "What's wrong?"

This time, Wilson calmed down a little.

He was thinking back what happened just now, "The person outside seemed to call me brother?"

'It sounded like Pumpkin?'

Thinking of this, he asked uncertainly, "You... are you Pumpkin?"

"Yes, I am Pumpkin." Sarah was afraid that he couldn't hear her clearly, so she didn't simply say "Yes" but answered



the full sentence.

Wilson Yeats breathed a sigh of relief.

‘Thank God!’

‘It’s our Pumpkin.’

He was scared to death!

He thought he almost lost his fame.

After saying that he was fine, he enjoyed the warm shower. He was in a very good mood, so he didn’t ask Pumpkin

why she was here.

Five minutes later.

Finishing the shower, Wilson put on casual clothes and came out.

During that time, their breakfast was delivered. Sarah divided it into two parts, prepared a glass of milk for each of

them, and began to eat.

After breakfast.

She looked at Wilson with a complicated facial expression, wondering how to tell him what had happened last night.

‘He values his fame and image. If he knew that he had put on such a big show in front of Jason, he might do

something unexpected.’

‘But he has to know the thing.’ Sarah was thinking.

Being watched like that, Jason felt guilty and stopped drinking milk, “Why are you looking at me like that?”

‘I couldn’t act like a drunken maniac in front of her last night, could I?’

‘Wait!!!’

Wilson stopped and there was a “crack” on his calm face.

He seemed to have ignored the most important thing. He was sent back last night after getting drunk. Usually, Nicolas would send him back if he was too tired or if he didn't want to move after drinking two or three glasses of wine.

"It seems that you have already figure it out." seeing that he reacted by himself, Sarah was a little relieved.

Wilson stopped drinking the milk and put it down slowly. His action was so slow as if the speed was switched to the mode of zero point five. "Last night... I was... drunk?"

Sarah nodded, "Mhm."

"Very Drunk?"

"Yes."

Wilson put his hands on his head, scratching his hair, and his mind began to collapse.

Why was that?????

It was unfair!

"Then did I... Be as ... active... as last time?" Wilson couldn't bear to say that he himself was a drunken maniac. "I

suppose I wasn't."

'No.'

'It has to be No.' he thought as he waited for an answer.

Sarah pressed her lips and told him, "Yes."

Wilson scratched his hair again, looking worried.

He looked at her guiltily and apologized, "I'm sorry for bringing you trouble again."

He subconsciously believed it was after coming back home that he began to be crazy.

And subconsciously, he thought only Sarah knew about it.

Chapter 170 As long as he was not feeling embarrassed, the embarrassment would be others'.

"You don't have to apologize to me. After all, I'm not the one you're sorry for." She knew that the words would break his heart if she said them out, but she had no choice.

He must know what he had done.

Wilson Yeats, “???”

Wilson Yeats, “!!!”

He came back to his senses and stopped scratching his hair. “What do you mean?”

Why did he have a bad feeling?

‘Did I behave like a drunken maniac in the street?’

‘It’s impossible.’

‘She knows how much I care about my face.’ he was thinking.

“Last night, you were...” Sarah started to say.

“I see!” said Wilson quickly. The truth was not so cruel as it was revealed by himself. “I behaved crazily in front of Nicolas, right? He called you here because he couldn’t do anything about it?”

‘It must be like this!’ he thought.

How could he assign work to Nicolas seriously in the future?

Nicolas would definitely say him as ‘Hypocrite!’

Sarah weighed which one would be more shameful between in front of their family secretary and in front of a person they were not that familiar with, she finally came to the conclusion that it would be better in front of the unfamiliar person.

‘After all, he doesn’t have to face that person every day.’

“It’s not as bad as you think.” she comforted.

In crazy mind, Wilson saw hope again.

He didn’t want to guess this time. Anyway, he had thought about the worst result. It was acceptable since Pumpkin had said “It wasn’t that bad”. “Then where did I... lose my mind?”

“At Jason’s home” said Sarah calmly.

Wilson froze as if the world was paused.

At Jason's?

Ja...son...No..th's...home!

His state of mind completely collapsed, and his eyes were filled with despair. "Is this what you said not as bad as I think?"

'I'd rather it was Nicolas.'

'Jason Noth!'

'Paul's ex husband.'

'It was too humiliating!'

Get Boys

"That's not right,' he stopped fiddling with his hair, frowned and began to think, 'Why would I go to Jason Noth's home? Even if I was drunk, it should be Nicolas who sent me back.'

He wanted to know more about Jason and see his morality in the social gathering yesterday.

He wanted to see why he failed to live up to Pumpkin.

He didn't need Nicolas to drink for him at all and didn't bother him to send him back, either.

"Chris told me that Jason asked you if you want him to send you back or Nicolas, you chose Jason." Sarah didn't know what had happened, so she had to convey the words. "He didn't know where you live, so he drove you to his place."

Wilson Yeats, "

That was impossible.

He thought Pumpkin must be lying to him.

How could he choose to go with Jason.

"You almost succeeded," said Wilson, pretending that he knew everything. He snorted, "I didn't expect that you would lie to me."

Sarah just looked at him and didn't take the next turn to speak.

At first, Wilson still deceived himself and believed that his sister was making fun of him.

But as he finished breakfast and Sarah still didn't say anything, he suddenly believed her.

"Is what you said true?" finally, he asked.

"You can ask Nicolas for an answer." Sarah looked at her watch and said, "He should be ready to go to work at this time."

'That's right! I'm going to ask Nicolas.'

Wilson fumbled for his phone and then found it on the sofa. After finding Nicolas' number, he was about to call him.

Before he could make a call, Nicolas called him first. When the line was connected, he asked Wilson, "Sir, do you want me to pick you up at Mr. Noth's home, or do you want to come by yourself?"

These words were like a bolt from the blue to him.

And destroyed his last hope!

"Did I really leave with Jason Noth last night?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why don't you stop me?" Wilson got upset. He was depressed even though it was just the start of the day. "As my secretary, do you think it's appropriate to let the boss of the cooperative company drive me away?"

"No, sir." Nicolas said cautiously.

Wilson Yeats, "But you let him drive me away!"

"I wanted to send you back, but you refused me and chose Mr. Noth." Nicolas was telling the truth. "Both of you let me go, so I have to go."

Honestly,

He still wondered why his boss would rather go with Mr. Noth than with him.

In fact, his boss hadn't been in touch with Mr. Noth for long-

Wilson hung up the phone decisively.

He bent over the table in despair and looked at his sister helplessly. "Pumpkin, please kill me. I don't want to live anymore."

It was a shame.

What a shame!!

"Don't be in such a hurry." she said, "you still have to apologize to him and compensate for the damage." she added. Her words was like a knife inserting into his body.

Wilson Yeats, "???"

How could there be anything damaged.

As all sorts of emotions intertwined, he thought it was already a social death anyways and that it couldn't be worse. He further quested, "What did I do last night at his home?"

"I don't know exactly. When you called me, you pictured yourself as a master of martial arts." Sarah only stated a general story; she didn't know the details. "You said 'Don't come here, Jason wants to kill me to become the number one in the world'."

Wilson cracked.

What nonsense he was talking about!!!

"And you said you were going to beat him to a pulp." Sarah added.

Wilson was speechless.

Sarah continued, "And..."

"What?"

"You thought of the drunkenness after drinking as being poisoned by him, and you were trying to detoxify yourself." Sarah always uttered the most hurtful words in the calmest way.

This time, Wilson really wanted to find a hole to hide.

If I had known it earlier, I wouldn't have watched so many martial arts TV and novels.

It was a social death.

"If you feel embarrassed to apologize, I can do it for you when I restore the data of his mobile phone next time." She understood this kind of experience. If it were her, she would not be willing to face it, either. "I will also pay for everything damaged. "

"I'll go by myself."

Wilson took a deep breath and made a decision decisively.

It was just a social death.

As long as he was not feeling embarrassed, it was others who were embarrassed!

When he went there, he would apologize seriously. So even if Jason wanted to laugh at him, he couldn't find anything funny to laugh.

Humph!

Sarah slightly looked up and asked tentatively, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure." Wilson had made up his mind.

"Okay." without stopping him, she just asked, "Give me a shout when you're ready to go. I can go and deal with the

phone problem."

Wilson nodded.

The two of them tidied up and left for work.

They went to their company together. When seeing Wilson, Nicolas came over to meet him as usual.

"Don't show up in front of me today. I don't want to see you." Wilson refused him coldly.

*Chapter 171 Why did he choose Jason Noth*

*Nicolas, "???"*

*What did he do to make The CEO so dislike him?*

*In order to figure out the reasons, he followed Wilson into his office after Sarah went to do her own business. "Sir, is it because of what happened last night?"*

*Wilson's face darkened.*

*How could he be so indignant to ask that?!*

*"It's not my fault. After you chose Mr. Noth, I double checked with you. You said you didn't need me to drive you home, and you commanded me to leave." Nicolas explained.*

*His intuition told him that if he didn't make it clear, his boss would definitely not give him bonus.*

*"I was drunk at that time. Can you believe a drunk man's words?", Wilson Yeats threw out*

*his discontent.*

*Nicolas was speechless*

*'No.'*

*However, boss Yeats' aura was too strong. He didn't dare to talk back.*

*"If I get drunk one day and tell you I want to bungee jumping without a rope, will you push me down?" Wilson Yeats further retorted.*

*Nicolas' mind state gradually collapsed. "You're joking."*

*"It is you that are joking with me." thinking of the things he had done at Jason Noth's house, he felt annoyed again.*

*But he still didn't understand.*

*Why did he choose to go with Jason Noth?*

*Why!*

*It didn't make sense.*

*"Do you remember what Jason said when he asked me whom I would like to send me back home?" Wilson still felt something was wrong. "You'd better repeat every word he said to me."*

*What Pumpkin said to him was heard from his special assistant Chris.*



*He didn't know if his assistant had told the truth.*

*Nicolas couldn't lie to him.*

*"He just asked whether you want me or him to drive you back home. You chose him."*

*Nicolas said directly.*

*At that time, only Chris heard Jason Noth call Wilson Yeats 'brother'. Nicolas was so focused on his boss' reaction that he didn't pay much attention to what Jason Noth*

*uttered.*

*Wilson Yeats gave up.*

*After saying that he wanted to stay alone, he dismissed Nicolas, contemplating how life*

*was happening.*

*A whole day passed.*

*Sarah was waiting for him to make a decision.*

*But until she completed her work, she still hadn't hear from Wilson that he was going to apologize to Jason.*

*At half past five p.m.*

*She received a message on WhatsApp.*

*It was from Jason Noth, telling her that he new had gotten a new phone and that she could go to help him transfer the data.*

*Sarah sent back a message of "No problem".*

*Thinking back of Jason using her phone to call Chris last night, she hesitated for a while. and changed all the remarks of him to Jason Noth.*

*If one day he saw his remark of Dog Jason in her phone, he might quarrel with her again.*

*But after she had just changed all those remarks.*

*She felt that it was a little strange.*

*In the end, she changed all the remarks back to Dog Jason so as to remind herself not to*

*have too much contact with him.*

*After doing that, she put her phone in her pocket and went to Wilson's office to find him.*

*Wilson Yeats didn't do anything the whole day.*

*The documents were piled up like a hill on his desk.*

*"What's the matter?" seeing that he was not in a good mood, Sarah asked worriedly, "Did you catch a cold?"*

*"No."*

*"What happened?" She looked him up and down.*

*"The hangover." he answered absently. Doldrums could be seen on his vacant face.*

*No one knew how he lived that day.*

*When someone knocked at the door to send him documents or talk about business, he had to pretend to be energetic to deal with it immediately. After he handled those business, he collapsed on the chair again.*

*He had never been so shameful and so desperate in his life.*

*Sarah, "*

*Noticing that he was reluctant to do with this kind of thing, Sarah said, "What about you handle these documents, and I deal with the thing linked to Jason."*

*"No, I'm just mentally preparing." Wilson turned down Sarah's suggestion. He knew Pumpkin didn't want to have too much contact with Jason Noth. If he let her go, he would be too bad as her brother.*

*Sarah didn't reveal him. She just said, "Take your time. I'll go first."*

*"Wait!" Wilson called out.*

*Der Popas*

*He couldn't go there alone.*

*He might be mocked if he went there alone. What if Jason Noth laughed at him.  
ruthlessly?*

*If Pumpkin were here, at least Jason couldn't be too arrogant.*

*Sarah looked back at him.*

*Wilson thought it over, and under the mixed emotions, he said, "Help me with these  
documents. I'll make the final mental preparation."*

*"I'm leaving now." Sarah refused him.*

*He got up and ran after her. He stood in front of her and said coquettishly, "Pumpkin."*

*"You are my older brother."*

*"Being older is not an issue. An older brother can also act cute before his sister."*

*"..." that made sense. She couldn't refute.*

*"Please help me go through it. I really can't concentrate on work today. Just this time!"*

*Wilson softened his tone.*

*After staring at him for some seconds, she finally agreed to help him.*

*She informed Jason that she would be a little late, then, she began to read those documents. With her help, Wilson finished signing those papers one by one.*

*Looking at the way Sarah worked, Wilson was very proud of her.*

*It was said that men who immersed in work were attractive, but now he felt that when his Pumpkin was working, she was a lot more attractive than any other men. She was a  
gorgeous woman and a potent president.*

*"Pumpkin."*

*"What?"*

*"You are really beautiful."*

*Sarah wanted to say something to him, but thinking that he was finally getting happier now, she gave up on preaching him.*

*It was already eight o'clock when they completed the paperwork.*

*Wilson sent Nicolas a message, telling him to fetch those documents in his office. Then he left for Jason Noth's with Sarah.*

*When they arrived at the downstairs of Jason's home.*

*After parking the car, Wilson became nervous again. "Will he laugh at me later?"*

*"No, he won't."*

*"What if..." Wilson was really anxious.*

*Sarah sighed silently in her heart, but in order to ease him she comforted, "If he does laugh at you. I'll help you and beat him."*

*"No." Wilson still panicked. "He will think that I'm worse."*

*Sarah Yeats,*

*It was rare for Sarah to see him like this, so she asked, "Do you have any other ideas?"*

*"I don't know."*

*"Well, get off the car then. Let's go upstairs first."*

*N*

*After saying that, Sarah got out of the car. While Wilson wanted to buy more time, but was dragged out by Sarah.*

*As all kinds of complex emotions intertwined in Wilson's mind, he followed Sarah to the door of Jason's home. Sarah rang the doorbell.*

*Wilson's heart thumped.*

*He pictured what they would say when Jason came to meet them.*

*Would he be cynical?*

*The sound of opening the door interrupted his thoughts. The moment Jason opened the door and saw Sarah, his eyes glazed over. When he was about to let her in, he saw*

*Wilson beside her.*

*Chapter 172 Jason Noth said, "Five hundred and twenty dollars".*

*"Mr. Noth," Wilson greeted him with a smile. There was no trace of nervousness on his face at all.*

*"Hi, Mr. Yeats." said Jason politely, nodding slightly*

*After a simple greeting.*

*Jason Noth led Sarah Yeats and her brother into his house.*

*As the door was closed, Wilson's heart jumped to his throat. However, as the president of their company and the brother of Pumpkin, he had to be presentable.*

*"Have you had dinner?" asked Jason as they walked inside.*

*Sarah Yeats, "Yes."*

*Wilson Yeats, "???"*

*When did they eat?*

*Noticing the change of Wilson's expression, he didn't say anything more. He just went to*

*the point directly and talked to Sarah. "Then please help me transfer the data."*

*"Sure. No problem" Sarah replied.*

*If the phone functioned well, it wouldn't be difficult to transfer the data.*

*But his phone was smashed into pieces, so he simply let Sarah do it.*

*It was a good opportunity to narrow the distance between them two.*

*As it flowed naturally,*

*Jason led Sarah to the study. She got everything ready and began to back up the data f*  
*or*

*him.*

*Jason had been waiting in the study all the way.*

*Wilson waited in the living room alone, not realizing what had happened.*

*‘Does he mean to ignore me?’*

*Get Bogti*

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*Noticing the change of Wilson’s expression, he didn’t say anything more. He just went t*  
*o*

*the point directly and talked to Sarah. “Then please help me transfer the data.”*

*“Sure. No problem” Sarah replied.*

*If the phone functioned well, it wouldn't be difficult to transfer the data.*

*But his phone was smashed into pieces, so he simply let Sarah do it.*

*It was a good opportunity to narrow the distance between them two.*

*As it flowed naturally,*

*Jason led Sarah to the study. She got everything ready and began to back up the data f  
or*

*him.*

*Jason had been waiting in the study all the way.*

*Wilson waited in the living room alone, not realizing what had happened.*

*'Does he mean to ignore me?'*

*'Didn't he notice today I am different from last night?'*

*'Is he always so calm?'" questions popped out in Wilson's mind.*

*Bored, he sat on the sofa and looked around the living room. It was decorated in black,  
white and gray. The whole room felt cold and hard, and the room was clean and tidy like*

*a sample room.*

*'Is this really a human's home?'," the whole environment made him doubtful.*

*"Why isn't there any live vibe at all?'*

*He looked around and tried to recall from his memory. But no matter how hard he thoug  
ht back, this place was extremely strange to him.*

*Just like it was the first time.*

*After 10 minutes or so,*

*He decided to go inside and see how Pumpkin's work was going. Suddenly, he saw a  
very important thing..*

*Surveillance!!!!*

*He completely froze.*

*'It must have recorded everything that happened last night.'*

*Thinking of this, he became nervous again. He began to think about how to ask him to delete the surveillance video of last night.*

*He was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot.*

*While the atmosphere in the study was harmonious.*

*For him, the surveillance was a terrifying thing, but Jason, it was the opposite.*

*As long as there was no burglary, or things like that, he would not check the surveillance*

*video.*

*At almost ten o'clock.*

*Sarah restored all the data.*

*Get Rott*

*'Didn't he notice today I am different from last night?'*

*'Is he always so calm?' questions popped out in Wilson's mind.*

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*As long as there was no burglary, or things like that, he would not check the surveillance.*

*video.*

*At almost ten o’clock.*

*Sarah restored all the data.*

*Ensuring all the chatting records were saved, Jason felt a little relieved. He said gently, “Thank you.”*

*“You’re welcome.” said Sarah politely to him. Thinking of Wilson’s state, she said to Jason, “My cousin is a shy man. I sincerely apologize for what happened last night for him.”*

*“It’s not a big deal. No need to be so serious.” there was a touch of softness on his good-looking face.*

*Sarah looked away.*

*Lust is one of the seven sins.*

*As long as Jason didn’t pull a long face, one would easily fall in love with him.*

*She took out her phone and continued the topic, "I'll pay for the things damaged last night. How much is it?"*

*"Five hundred and twenty dollars." said Jason in a low and sexy voice, tugging at the he artstrings.*

*Sarah,*

*She gazed at his phone and said, "Even the phone cost much more than that."*

*"Then five thousand and two hundred."*

*"Jason!"*

*"What?" said Jason in a deep and low voice, and his angular and handsome face was still serious.*

*That was what Sarah couldn't stand most.*

*That was flirtatious.*

*She put away the phone, looked at him, and asked, "Are you sure the damage last night is only worth five thousand and two hundred?"*

*"Yes," he answered lightly.*

*"Okay," said Sarah.*

*If not considering what had happened before, he was really gorgeous.*

*His appearance satisfied her severe addiction to beautiful faces, and cultivated her taste .*

*in voice, hands, formal suits, shirt, legs, and so forth.*

*In other words.*

*His appearance was second to none. He was even better than all stars in the entertainment industry.*

*In the past, when she watched TV dramas, she would see a funny comment repeatedly.*

*in the bullet screen – as long as the villain was good-looking, people's views on the world would change with his features.*

*At that time, until the end of the program, she still hadn't get the beauty of the villain. She*

*though it was just average level.*

*But now,*

*when she looked at the man who seemed to have changed into completely another person, an alarm bell rang in her heart.*

*What this man had done to her was less than 1/10 of what those villains had done in TV*

*programs. However, he was too superior in appearance, and his voice was pleasant to*

*hear and bewitching. It was really easy to make her forget the pain in the past if she kept getting in touch with him.*

*Looking at the change of Sarah's expression, from indifference to vigilance, Jason was confused.*

*He didn't do anything just now.*

*Why did she look like he was going to do something to her?*

*"Brother," Sarah called Wilson.*

*Although Wilson's mind was full of the matter of the camera video, when hearing Sarah's calling, he immediately walked towards the study.*

*In order to maintain his image, he quickly adjusted his expression before coming in.*

*"What's wrong?"*

*Get Bots*

*"Jason just calculated his loss you caused last night. It's a total of five thousand and two hundred dollars." Sarah said to him, "Transfer the money to him."*

*Five thousand and two hundred???*

*Jason frowned slightly.*

*Afraid that he might have misheard, he asked, "Mr. Noth, are you sure you only need five thousand and two hundred dollars for compensation?"*

*Just now, he had observed carefully and found that the furniture and appliances in this house were basically a complete set of intelligent furniture.*

*He couldn't just damage one phone last night, could he?*

*"Yes, five thousand and two hundred." with a straight face, he opened his thin lips and said.*

*Confirming that there was indeed no serious damage, Wilson transferred five thousand and two hundred dollars to Jason.*

*What he didn't know was...*

*That day, in the daytime, Jason had already changed all damaged things in the house, and even the floor tile with a tiny mark had also been carefully repaired.*

*"Okay," said Wilson.*

*Seeing that Jason had received the compensation money, Sarah didn't want to stay here any longer. "If you remember anything you need to compensate in the future, you can*

*contact my brother at any time."*

*"Sure" said Jason.*

*He didn't know why he had offended her again.*

*But he was sure that she really dislike him now. Otherwise, she wouldn't have added the words 'call my brother at any time'.*

*He didn't ask her to stay for fear of making a bad impression.*

*Sarah nodded and said goodbye to him, showing Wilson that they could leave now.*

*Wilson gave his sister a hint with his eyes, "don't I have to apologize?"*

*Sarah Yeats, "I have apologized for you."*

*Wilson, "... ..."*

*What about the surveillance video?*

*4*

*"Pumpkin, I need to go to the bathroom," said Wilson, trying to stall for time. He was still thinking about how to ask Jason to delete the surveillance video.*

*Chapter 173 Pumpkin likes soft food*

*Sarah looked at him for some seconds.*

*'What's wrong with him today?' she thought.*

*Jason also felt that there was something strange about him, but he didn't say anything.*

*He just pointed to the bathroom.*

*After Wilson left, only Sarah and Jason stood there.*

*The two of them didn't say anything.*

*If it was other two people who were in such a state, it may probably be full of embarrassment. However, Sarah and Jason had such a feeling of a couple. It looked very natural.*

*After Wilson went to the bathroom, he took out his phone and sent messages to Sarah.*

*Wilson Yeats. "Pumpkin, do me a favor and ask him to delete the surveillance video of last night, please."*

*Wilson Yeats. "Help me this time, please. I promise I will listen to you after it's done."*

*Wilson Yeats. "Pumpkin, please. Help me out."*

*After the three messages were sent out, Wilson continued waiting for Sarah's reply.*

*As long as she saw the messages, she would reply to him.*

*But he waited for one minute, two minutes, three minutes... five minutes... but he still*

*couldn't get any reply from her.*

*He sent another message, "Have you seen the messages, Pumpkin?"*

*Sarah didn't look at her phone at all.*

*In the evening, she always muted her phone, so she didn't see any message from her brother.*

*Noticing that they had stood there for some time, Jason said to Sarah, "How about sitting in the living room? It might take a while."*

*"Okay," said Sarah lightly.*

*The two of them went to the sofa and sat there, doing nothing.*

*Jason didn't deliberately find a topic to talk about. He knew very well that she just wanted to leave now and she didn't want to listen to any topic, so he didn't bother her.*

*Another five minutes passed.*

*Wilson Yeats still had no intention of coming out.*

*Sarah couldn't help but frown, wondering if Wilson spent too much time in the bathroom.*

*When she was about to take out her phone to send him a message, the door of the bathroom opened. Wilson walked out with an upset face.*

*Sarah. "?"*

*What happened to him?*

*Seeing the two people sitting on the sofa, Wilson Yeats felt helpless.*

*Sure enough.*

*Pumpkin's phone was muted!*

*"Sorry for disturbing you. We're leaving now," said Sarah faintly, standing up and walking*

*towards her cousin.*

*Jason also stood up.*

*But Wilson didn't move.*

*He winked at her, suggesting her to see her phone.*

*Not knowing what he meant, Sarah directly asked, "What's the matter?"*

*Wilson Yeats.*

*Why did she become so slow when he was with her. She was usually a very smart girl!*

*Hoo... Hoo!*

*Get Bo*

*"I have to trouble you to deal with something." said Wilson in a low voice, and took Sarah*

*to aside.*

*Normally, as guests, it's impolite to whisper in front of the host.*

*This was too obvious and not polite at all.*

*However, in Wilson's heart, after what had happened last night, he had regarded Jason as one of his own kind.*

*Sarah was calm as usual, and asked, "What's it?"*

*"Can you ask your ex-husband to delete the surveillance video of last night?" said Wilson.*

*in a low voice, but it could be seen that he was very anxious. "I can't take it if this embarrassing thing still exists. What if he saves it and threatens me with it?"*

*Sarah. "... ..."*

*"He's not that kind of person," she said firmly*

*"Please help me," said Wilson worriedly. He couldn't control all kinds of worries when he*

knew the video existed, "If he doesn't delete it, I will think about it all the time and can't focus on work."

Sarah stared at him.

Wilson Yeats began to play cute again, looking like a cat animal...

Sarah was always patient with beautiful people. Besides, Wilson Yeats was her cousin, and he was kind to her, so she agreed.

"I can only negotiate with him. If he doesn't agree to delete it, we can't force him." Sarah told him in advance.

Wilson Yeats nodded.

In his opinion.

With Jason's reactions today, it was obvious that he had a crush on Pumpkin for sure.

He would definitely delete the video if Pumpkin told him to do so.

Subconsciously, Sarah frowned. After hesitating for a while, she turned to look at Jason and considered how to say it.

Noticing that she seemed to be contemplating something she couldn't handle, Jason asked, "Is there any problem?"

"Yes, there is one."

"Go ahead."

There was an indifferent aura around him, but there was obviously a superfluous emotion fluctuating in his eyes when he was looking at Sarah.

Without dodging his eyes, Sarah said directly, "Can you delete the surveillance video of last night? I mean those related to my cousin."

Upon hearing this.



*Subconsciously, his deep eyes fell on Wilson Yeats.*

*Wilson Yeats pretended to be calm, but his mind was full of drama!*

*‘What does he mean by looking at me like that?’*

*‘Does he want to use this to get close to Pumpkin? If he really threatened her with this, would I give in?’*

*The moment these question popped up in his mind. He decisively made up his mind. ‘No!’*

*Absolutely no!’*

*No matter whether it was Jason or Sarah,*

*neither of them expected that in just one or two seconds, Wilson Yeats’s mind had already been full of soap opera.*

*“Okay,” said Jason in a deep and sexy voice. He looked at Sarah and continued, “but I have a request.”*

*Wilson Yeats, “!!!!”*

*Sure enough.*

*He knew it!*

*Sarah felt Wilson’s emotional change.*

*She didn’t care why he was so shocked. She just talked to Jason calmly, “Go ahead.”*

*“Have dinner with me,” Jason continued.*

*He didn’t forget Wilson’s reaction when he asked the two whether they had dinner or not .*

*He didn’t say it before, because he knew she wouldn’t stay for dinner so he wanted to ask Chris to bring the food to her when she left.*

*Now the opportunity came. He had to seize the moment to ask her to stay.*

*Before she could say anything, Wilson Yeats asked in astonishment, “Have dinner?”*

*"Yes."*

*"Okay!"*

*Wilson Yeats replied decisively.*

*Sarah wanted to pull him back, but he continued with a relaxed look, "As long as you can.*

*delete the surveillance video of last night, let alone having dinner, we can stay here for tonight."*

*"Wilson!" Sarah called his name out.*

*Wilson Yeats's face froze as if he had been suspended.*

*My dear lord...*

*What did he just say.*

*"It's just a joke. Don't take it seriously, Mr. Noth...." he quickly added.*

*Hearing that, Jason took out his phone and called Chris to bring the food here.*

*In less than one or two minutes, Chris came up with the food.*

*As the dishes were placed on the table, as soon as Wilson was about to eat, Jason took away his bowl of rice and put it in front of Sarah and said, "This bowl of rice is soft. I suppose Mr. Yeats isn't used to it."*

*Wilson Yeats was stunned and looked at him. There was a hint of complex emotion in his eyes.*

*Pumpkin was not a picky eater. All of them knew that she ate everything, but there was one thing that only he knew. Even Rita didn't know it until he told them later.*

*That was, Sarah liked soft food, such as soft rice.*

*Chapter 174 Because he is your cousin*

*But now.*

*He couldn't help but take a look at her ex-husband.*

*Did he like Pumpkin or not? Why did they divorce? If he didn't like her, how could he notice these details about her.*

*He had noticed that when he spoke, Pumpkin was also stunned. Obviously, she was surprised as well.*

*Although she had always been calm, but Wilson was good at observing small details.*

*"Mr. Yeats, you don't like these dishes?" asked Jason, seeing that he hadn't picked up a ny*

*food.*

*"I'm not picky."*

*Wilson Yeats said and began to eat.*

*In less than five minutes, Sarah had finished her meal, while Wilson was still eating.*

*Jason told Sarah to go with him, then he led her to delete the surveillance video.*

*He asked Sarah to look at it when he delete the video.*

*Wilson Yeats couldn't help but like him more. He wasn't as angry as he had been when he knew that Jason had divorced with Pumpkin.*

*But would he be the same when he knew the reason for the divorce? That still remained to be seen.*

*In the study.*

*Jason found the surveillance video according to the time period.*

*As he was about to delete it, Sarah said that she wanted to have a look first. After she finished watching what happened in the living room at two times speed, she frowned imperceptibly.*

*Then her eyes fell on Jason.*

*“What’s wrong?” Jason didn’t understand the look in her eyes.*

*“What happened to you recently?” she didn’t want to ask at first. After all, no matter what kind of person he was, it had nothing to do with her..*

*But after watching the surveillance video, there was only one thought in her mind, ‘When*

*has he become so good tempered?’“?*

*If it was in the past when he had met such a scene, he would have already thrown.*

*Wilson out.*

*How could he indulge him this time.*

*With the help of the surveillance video and what she said, Jason understood what she meant. “No, because he is your cousin.”*

*‘Because he is your cousin, I am willing to tolerate his behavior.”*

*‘Even if he was like a husky dog and almost tore my house down.’ Jason thought.*

*Sarah couldn’t tell what kind of emotion it was. Thinking of the scene that Wilson smashed Jason’s phone, she felt a headache.*

*How could Wilson be so childish...*

*“Please copy this video to me,” said Sarah. She had made up her mind to let her brother*

*learn a lesson.*

*After a deep silence, Jason asked, “Really?”*

*Sarah. “Just copy it.”*

*As for Sarah’s requirements, he basically met them all. He copied the video according to her requirements.*

*Sarah said thanks to Jason.*

*After finishing his meal and cleaning up, Wilson came in and saw that Jason was saving the surveillance video in the U disk.*

*He was stunned.*

*Get Boplas*

*What happened?*

*Why did they save it?!*

*Before Wilson could ask, Jason deleted the surveillance video of last night after he saved it.*

*Sarah and Wilson didn't stay here for long. It was almost eleven o'clock. Sarah was so sleepy that she closed her eyes and fell asleep on the passenger seat after getting on the car.*

*Wilson Yeats really wanted to ask why they saved the video just now.*

*But he didn't want to bother her when he saw her tired face.*

*The car was running.*

*At half past eleven, they arrived at Sarah's private home.*

*After sending Wilson Yeats to the room, before he could ask, she gave the U disk to him*

*and said, "I asked him to save it. You can have a good look at it when you go back."*

*Wilson Yeats, "?"*

*He took it over in confusion and didn't understand what she meant.*

*But she didn't say anything more. After that, she went to wash and finally went to bed.*

*Wilson Yeats closed the door for her and left with the U disk. When he came back home*

*and saw the content of the U disk, he wanted to die.*

*Why....*

*Why was he the one in the video who smashed everything like a mad dog.*

*All of a sudden, he understood why Pumpkin had copied this video to him.*

*This time, he was even more furious than the previous incident. Most importantly, he was surprised that Jason Noth actually didn't throw him out.*

*It was... Really unbelievable.*

*In the next few days, they didn't meet again.*

*Get Roya*

*Wilson Yeats worked in the company and told his secretary not to let him drink more than three glasses no matter what happened in the future.*

*Nicolas McCoy didn't know what happened, but he agreed very much on this point.*

*In a twinkling of an eye.*

*It's the 14th of the month.*

*Jason had returned to Atlanta.*

*Sarah and her father had booked a ticket in the afternoon of the same day.*

*In the past, when Grandpa Noth's eighty year old birthday party was held, Sarah and her*

*father went there because of business cooperation.*

*But this time was different from before.*

*This was the place where Pumpkin had been. Those were the people Pumpkin married*

1. to.

*Wilson Yeats's father had been a little uneasy since he boarded the plane to Atlanta. He*

*looked at Sarah again and again, unspeaking.*

*Although their relationship had eased, it was still impossible for them to be as intimate as they were in their childhood.*

*But when she sensed his emotion, she asked, "What's wrong?"*

*"What will I do after I go there?" Sarah's father pressed his lips and wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought.*

*"You don't need to do anything. Just take it as your past business banquets." what Sarah*

*said was true. "I just went to visit Grandpa Noth. It's not a special occasion."*

*"Really?"*

*"Yes, really."*

*Although she said so, Eric Yeats was still uncertain.*

*If it was really a business party, he would leave after the party ended and would not stay*

*at all.*

*But since the Yeats group and the Noth group had cooperated for two years, this was the first time that the Noth group had sent an invitation in a real sense.*

*After all, what would happen in the past had nothing to do with them.*

*"What if they know I'm your father and want to talk to me?" Sarah's father was worried. about everything and asked, "Should I talk to them?"*

*Sarah was speechless...*

*She looked at him sideways.*

*Her gaze made Eric Yeats even more nervous. "Do you want me to talk with them?"*

*"It's just a very ordinary business party. As the chairman of the cooperative company, you just need to go to the party. That's all," said Sarah again. "As for other things, you can perform as you wish."*

*"Really? You don't need me to talk to them like we are familiar?" asked Eric Yeats.*

Sarah. "No."

"Okay." Eric Yeats seemed to be a little relieved.

But in fact, he was not at ease at all.

He didn't know what the family was like.

Although all the members of the Noth clan treated her very well, and Grandpa Noth loved her even more, as a father, he couldn't help but worry about her.

In the past two years, he wanted to contact her countless times, but he was afraid of making her unhappy and didn't dare to contact her.

Two years.....

It might be a long time for a student.

But for adults who had entered the society, it was just a flick of the finger.

She didn't notice that.

At the same time.

In the old house of the Noth family.

While everyone was busy with the matter of the eighty year old birthday party, Jason went to see his grandfather.

He was wearing a suit that hadn't been changed since he got off the plane. His good-looking face was indifferent and noble. He called the old man, "Grandpa."

But Grandpa Noth didn't even look at him for a second.

Chapter 175 I was kicked out by your granddaughter

"Grandpa, brother is back," reminded Edwin.

"Just come back. What do you want to say to me?" Grandpa Noth snorted and had a deep opinion of him.

He had waited for a whole day.



*As a result, only Jason came.*

*Since last time, Jason had known that he had a very low position in the family.*

*Fortunately, his ability to accept has always been very fast.*

*Seeing that his grandfather didn't want to talk to him, he didn't get angry. He just sat down and drank tea slowly.*

*The calmer he was, the more restless Grandpa Noth was!*

*Finally.*

*After taking a step with Edwin, he couldn't put it down anymore.*

*"No more." Grandpa Noth snorted coldly and deliberately added, "I'm angry to see someone."*

*Jason's thin lips parted slightly. "I just didn't bring your granddaughter back. Why are you*

*so angry?"*

*Hearing what he said.*

*Grandpa Noth was even more angry. "Then why did you come back?"*

*"Should I leave?" said Jason in a deep and indifferent tone, while drinking tea in a reserved and indifferent manner.*

*How Grandpa Noth wished he could hit him with a walking stick.*

*An annoying guy.*

*He knew that these two men were more unreliable than one. Sa was better.*

*"Don't be angry. She will arrive at Atlanta tonight." said Jason in a noble manner, putting down his teacup. "Come with her father."*

*Upon hearing this.*

*Grandpa Noth was stunned.*

*He got nervous for no reason and asked, "I remember Sa said that she didn't have a good relationship with her family. Have you seen Sa's family after you went to New York?"*

*"Yes." the look in Jason's eyes darkened. Then he said, "their relationship should be alleviated."*

*Hearing his words, Grandpa Noth was slightly relieved.*

*But then he thought of another question. He asked with a complicated frown, "how are you doing with them?"*

*"We're fine at first," said Jason in an indifferent and slow tone. "But I was driven out halfway by your granddaughter. We haven't had a second conversation yet."*

*"Good job!" said Grandpa Noth.*

*H*

*He didn't ask whether he was his biological grandson or not.*

*After all, Grandpa would only say that he was bad.*

*"Then do we need to prepare for it?" Grandpa Noth was more concerned about these things. "You haven't seen Sa's family for two years after you married her. This time, her father is here. Should we express our gratitude?"*

*Now he realized that Jason had done a bad job.*

*He didn't even tell him that he had married his daughter, nor did he behave politely.*

*What a shame!*

*"No," said Jason. "She doesn't like it."*

*Hearing that, Grandpa Noth was speechless*

Get Boos

Edwin, “?”

*The two looked at him as if they had seen a ghost.*

*Noticing that they looked at him, he raised his good-looking eyebrows and asked, “what’s wrong?”*

*“I have a reason to suspect that this brother is fake.” Edwin was still as frivolous as before.*

*“I also doubt it,” said Grandpa Noth*

*Hearing that, Jason raised his eyebrows slightly. He knew that they were mocking him. “What do you mean?”*

*“In the past six months, you have never thought of Sa,” said Grandpa Noth directly.*

*In the past six months, he has also seen how Jason treats Sa. At that time, he didn’t think too much. He just thought that the relationship between the two had reached a bottleneck and didn’t care much.*

*He later found out it was for Jenny.*

*But when they just got married, this brat was nice to Sa.*

*If they continued to live like they just got married, the two of them might have children now. How could they still divorce?*

*Hearing that, Jason was stunned.*

*“I’ve told you a long time ago that you must regret divorcing her.” Grandpa Noth was getting more and more unhappy with him. “You still don’t believe me.”*

*Edwin raised his eyebrows slightly, and said in a careless tone, “Do you really regret it?”*

*“No, I’m not,” said Jason stubbornly.*

*“That’s good,” said Grandpa Noth, glaring at him. “Those old men just want to help their*

*grandson find a granddaughter in law, and then introduce them to Sa."*

*Get Boptat*

*He felt that his grandfather's existence was to disgust him. "She won't accept it."*

*"It's not a blind date. Just young people make friends with each other." Grandpa Noth's trick was really good. "How could Sa not accept it?"*

*Jason was silent.*

*In the name of making friends, she would definitely agree for the sake of her grandfather.*

*Grandpa is really... He won't stop until he makes trouble.*

*"If you aren't afraid of being estranged from her, you can arrange it." Jason wouldn't let others know what he was thinking, at least not now. "I have no objection."*

*Hearing that, Grandpa Noth was confused.*

*What did he mean?*

*"I'm going to change my clothes," said Jason, standing up. His slender legs were particularly beautiful. "You guys talk."*

*After he left, he went to his room to change his clothes. After that, he sat on the sofa and played with his mobile phone.*

*He knew who grandpa was talking about.*

*While he was thinking.*

*He switched to a WhatsApp account, found the accounts of those people, and pulled at group chat.*

*For those who are not familiar with him, when he is forced to add WhatsApp, he directly adds it with other accounts.*

*After the group chat.*

*Someone in the group began to talk about it.*

*What happened?"*

*"This group of conversation seems to be pulled by master Jason?"*

*Get Bot*

*"Has his account been hacked? How could it be a group chat set up by Brother Jason?"*

*He never said a word."*

*"@Jason, are you in charge of this group?"*

*The group of people expressed their doubts.*

*When he saw that all of them had arrived, his eyes darkened. He tapped on his phone. with his slender and good-looking fingers and sent two words, "it's me."*

*The two simple words were particularly brief in the group of messages.*

*However, just these two words caused a moment of silence in the group.*

*Everyone held their phones and wondered, 'what's going on? Why did he join the group.*

*chat? Did they offend him in any way?*

*The crowd didn't dare to say anything more in the group, so they immediately quietly pulled a small group to discuss.*

*When he saw that there was no movement in the group after he sent the message, Jason was not in a hurry and just sat there waiting.*

*He guessed that they were chatting in private.*

*About five minutes later.*

*After making sure that no one had offended him, they boldly replied to the message in the group.*

*"Why did you suddenly group chat? What's up?"*

*"I see. Is it the eighty-year-old birthday of Grandpa Noth that you want to give him a surprise?"*

*"Of course!"*

*"If you need anything, just tell me."*

*Although they didn't talk much with Jason, their grandfather often told them how powerful he was and let them learn from him.*

*As a result, in the eyes of everyone, Jason was a typical child.*

*Chapter 176 There is something we don't need to worry about*

*Get Bop*

*With Jason's deep eyes falling on it, he pursed his thin lips into a straight line and said,*

*"You guys seem to have reached the marriageable age."*

*All of a sudden, the level ten alarm bell rang in everyone's heart.*

*What happened?*

*Is he urging them to get married?*

*"Yes, but I'm not going to get married for the time being."*

*"Yes, yes!"*

*"Do you want to get married? If you need, I can introduce one to you."*

*"Me too!"*

*In the face of the crowd's words, Jason replied, "I just chatted with Grandpa. He seems to want to introduce you girls of the right age."*

*Hearing this, they also remembered that their grandfather seemed to be talking about this with them these days.*

*They were able to refuse the grandfather at home.*

*But if Grandpa Noth introduced it, even if they were very reluctant in their hearts, they had to obey on the surface.*

*Oh!*

*Why are the elders so fond of urging them to get married!*

*“Grandpa Noth is as enthusiastic as ever, but I still don’t want to bother him to worry about me.”*

*“Exactly. How can I bother grandpa Noth with such a trifle?”*

*“Brother Jason, can you help us?”*

*“We really don’t want to go on a blind date now.”*

*Get Blogit*

*When Jason saw that they didn’t like this kind of thing, he knew that he was right. “He didn’t ask you to have a blind date. He just introduced you to each other.”*

*It was just a blind date.*

*They all knew it!*

*Jason: “As long as you don’t show up in front of him in the future, I can help you. But if you show up in front of him, I can’t stop him.”*

*“Thank you, Brother Jason.”*

*“I’ll go to play after I celebrate his birthday tomorrow. I won’t wander around in front of Grandpa Noth.”*

*“Me too.”*

*Seeing that the matter was almost over, Jason said at the end, “don’t let Edwin know th at*

*I have told you. You know how much he likes to play.”*

*Everyone agreed.*

*They didn't talk much with Jason, but they talked a lot with Edwin, so they knew that he was a man who was eager to stir up trouble.*

*He felt uncomfortable even if he didn't do anything.*

*After that, Jason dismissed the group chat and switched back to another account.*

*After the problem was solved, he was in a better mood.*

*The four people on the other end of the line were still discussing in the group why Jason suddenly told them this out of kindness.*

*In the end, they concluded that Jason was indifferent on the outside and warm on the inside. He didn't want to see them destroyed by a blind date. As the saying goes, people who have been exposed to the rain always want to hold umbrellas for others.*

*Jason didn't know that.*

*He changed into a black casual suit at home. The hair on his forehead gave him a sense of youth.*

*Get Bortos*

*Few people could be more mature and steadier with a sense of teenager.*

*It could only be said that the God favored his face.*

*After tidying up his appearance, he walked out of the room to look for Grandpa Noth again.*

*If not.*

*He might say that he was unfilial again.*

*For the whole day after that, Jason spent the whole day playing chess with Grandpa Noth. Every time Grandpa Noth asked him something about Sarah, he would only say, "Grandpa, it's time for you to leave."*

*Or, "Grandpa, if you don't concentrate, you will lose."*

*After several times.*



Hearing that, Grandpa Noth lost his patience. He retorted, "how could you say that? Why didn't you bring Sa back?"

"Do you want to continue?" said Jason, with a straight nose and a angular face.

"!" said Grandpa Noth.

He was so angry!

Sa was the best!

"No, I won't." Grandpa Noth was not in the mood to play chess, and he was also in a bad mood because of Jason. "Just keep torturing yourself. When Sa is with others, you will gradually regret it."

Without answering, Jason poured him a cup of tea.

Seeing him like this.

Grandpa Noth was both angry and loving.

Every time he scolded him, he didn't get angry, but coaxed him, an old man who lost his temper.

Get Boytut

"What do you think?" Grandpa Noth asked helplessly and in a complicated tone.

"I don't think anything," said Jason, hiding his thoughts deeply

Grandpa Noth was almost enraged again.

After staring at his calm face for a while, he finally gave up talking and said to him, "Go away. Don't stand in front of me."

Then, Jason left.

Anyway, there was Edwin here, so he'd better check the hotel's banquet process first.

Although his father could arrange it well, in order not to cause any accident, he'd better confirm it again.

They arrived at the hotel.

*Mr. Noth was about to go back.*

*Seeing him back, Mr. Noth walked over to him and greeted him. Then he asked, "Are you driven out by your grandfather?"*

*Mr. Noth patted him on the shoulder and said, "as long as you get used to it."*

*"You were also disliked when you were young," said Jason.*

*When the two of them met, they always argued with each other.*

*But every time, Jason failed miserably.*

*It was the same this time.*

*"Although I was disliked, I at least brought him a grandson." Mr. Noth's voice was soft and slow, looking like an old fox. "What about you?"*

*"If it weren't for me, how could you catch up with my mother so soon?" Jason said.*

*"Thank you for your help, my son." said Mr. Noth with a smile.*

*Get Br*

*What was the feeling of punching on cotton.*

*Now it was.*

*"You were so cute and sweet when you were a child." Mr. sharp looked him up and down. and said, "if you want to get Sa back, maybe you can use the trick you used when you*

*were a child."*

*"Childish." said Jason in a word.*

*The past was too painful to look back.*

*Now, he just felt ashamed when he thought about how he acted cute and coquettish at his grandfather so that Mr. Noth would not be scolded by his grandfather when he came*

*home.*

*With a smile at the corners of his mouth, Mr. Noth said, "you are really not cute when*

*you grow up. If I had known it earlier, I would have given you more lovely food.”*

*“I’ll leave it to you,” said Mr. Noth with a deep smile. “I’m going to accompany my wife.”*

*Jason frowned slightly.*

*They still couldn’t get rid of the habit of showing off love.*

*Although he disliked her.*

*On the other hand, he was quite relieved.*

*His mother didn’t choose the wrong person. His father had told her with his behavior. that he would really love her for the rest of his life.*

*After withdrawing these thoughts, he went to the process.*

*In the dark.*

*Mr. Noth and Mrs. Noth stood together and watched him leave.*

*Mr. Noth held her in his arms and said gently, “he has grown up. There are some things that don’t need us to worry too much.”*

*“It’s all your fault!” Mrs. Noth scolded him gently.*

*Mr. Noth raised his eyebrows.*

*How could it be his fault?*

*“It’s all*

*my fault.” after thinking for a while, he coaxed her. “In the future, I will help him.*

*abduct Sa to Atlanta, so that they can live together in harmony.”*

*“No,” Mrs. Noth refused.*

*With the car key in his hand and one hand in his trouser pocket, Edgar said, “let’s drink.”*

*“No, I won’t drink it,” said Jason, throwing him these words.*

Edgar didn't care whether he would drink or not. He dragged him into the car, feeling very

upset.

When Jason was about to say that he had something else to do tomorrow, Edgar said in advance, "don't use tomorrow's grandfather's birthday as an excuse. The birthday party is at night. It won't affect your tomorrow's business if you drink something later."

Jason didn't say anything.

Originally, Grandpa just wanted to have a family gathering, but he finally chose to stay in

a hotel.

But even so, there were not many people invited, except their relatives, Grandpa's old friends, and some of their friends.

The cooperative company only invited the Yeats family.

The rest were not invited.

"If you have anything to say, just say it. I have to go back to the old house later." said Jason in a casual tone, with his deep eyes looking clear.

Hearing what he said, Edgar stopped writing.

He pulled over, turned off the engine, leaned on the steering wheel with one hand, and looked at him sideways. "Where is Eve?"

Jason: "?"

Jason asked back, "Are you asking me?"

"Didn't you tell me that she was in New York?" Edgar was a little anxious. His state of mind had collapsed in the past half month. "I haven't found her in the way you said."

"That's because you are stupid," said Jason, who was never polite to him.

"If

*your ex-wife hadn't taken her away, I wouldn't have been unable to find her," said Edgar angrily.*

*Cat Bopan*

*Putting his hand outside the car window, Jason said indifferently, "you lost Eve by yourself. It has nothing to do with others."*

*Edgar wanted to retort.*

*Jason's words came again. "Forcing her to have an abortion. You're a good man."*

*"You divorced for the sake of Jenny. You are no better than me," said Edgar emotionally, stabbing daggers into each other's body.*

*The aura around Jason turned cold.*

*Edgar was still angry.*

*"At least I know where Sarah is now." there was still a trace of coldness in Jason's body,*

*and his tone was a little cold when he looked sideways. "Unlike someone, he doesn't even know where his wife is."*

*"So what? She's at least on my household register." Edgar said crazily. "Whether I cant find her or not, she's my woman legally."*

*Hearing that, Jason fell into silence.*

*At this moment, he suddenly regretted divorcing Sarah.*

*If they didn't get divorced, at least their relationship was recognized by the law.*

*But now...*

*"So what?" said Jason, looking at him coldly. "Do you think she won't sue for divorce?"*

*Edgar was speechless*

*"If you force her to have an abortion, you'll lose the case," said Jason, keeping prodding him.*

*"Don't you feel annoyed, Jason?" Edgar's state of mind collapsed. "I just said a word to you. Why did you stab so many knives into my body?"*

*How could he not know that he had no chance of winning in the lawsuit?*

*It was so annoying.*

*Chapter 177 Am I your driver?*

*Mr. Noth continued to coax her with tenderness in his eyes. "Why not?"*

*"He failed Sa. It's time for him to suffer." Mrs. Noth blurted out. Then she glared at him. and continued, "from tonight on, you are not allowed to sleep with me for the next month."*

*"No, you can't. who else can warm up the bed with you if I'm not there?" Mr. Noth continued, and then he changed the topic calmly. "Let's think about how to deal with Sal and her father after they come. After all, our son kidnapped someone else's daughter and didn't say hello."*

*"Sa's father is coming?"*

*"Okay."*

*"Then we should think it over."*

*"I'll accompany you to think slowly."*

*In this way, Mr. Noth coaxed Mrs. Noth away.*

*Sarah and her father arrived in Atlanta after seven o'clock in the evening. When they. arrived, her father double checked with her and said, "do I really need to treat this as an d*

*ordinary business dinner party?”*

*“Yes,” answered Sarah.*

*She prepared a gift for Grandpa Noth because he treated her very well.*

*But from the root, she had divorced with Jason, and her father had nothing to do with the Noth family.*

*There was no need to give them too much special treatment.*

*Eric asked again, “isn’t it appropriate? Will the Noth family say that our family is impolite?”*

*“No.” Sarah knew why he was so nervous, so she simply told him, “I have divorced with Jason. You represent the Yeats group.”*

*Hearing this, Eric suddenly calmed down. Not only did he calm down, but he also had some issues with the Noth family.*

*He didn’t even know that his daughter had been taken away by them!*

*That night.*

*Sarah was the same as before.*

*After calming down, Eric tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep. His mind was full of how Sarah had lived here before?*

*She came to Atlanta alone and got married in a flash.*

*How did she get used to it?*

*The more he thought about it, the more excited he became. In the end, he took out his phone and sent a message to Sarah: “Sarah.”*

*Eric: “have you suffered a lot in Atlanta in the past two years?”*

*When Sarah was about to go to bed, she saw the message from her father.*

*She hesitated for a while and finally replied, "no, I'm fine. Go to bed early."*

*Seeing this, Eric felt more guilty.*

*If he had been brave, perhaps she would have lived a happier life here.*

*Or.*

*There wouldn't be any Jenny.*

*He wanted to say "Okay" to her, but he thought that she might have fallen asleep, so he put down his phone and forced himself to sleep.*

*Jason was still awake.*

*After confirming the process with the hotel, he was about to go back to have a rest, but he was stopped by Edgar.*

*"If the baby in Eve's belly is yours," said Jason suddenly. "What about you?"*

*Because of Sarah's contrast before and after, he didn't even know much about Eve.*

*But now he thought about it.*

*It was impossible for a person like Sarah to make friends with dubious people. Moreover, from the two contacts with Eve, Eve didn't seem to be the kind of person who would mess around.*

*Edgar frowned, "what do you mean?"*

*"Did Eve tell you that the child is yours?" asked Jason.*

*Edgar paused, but soon sneered and said indifferently, "yes, she did. But she didn't tell the truth. I was abroad at that time, so how could I have a child with her?"*

*With Jason's black eyes unable to see through, he finally said, "I advise you to check the schedule of Eve."*

*"What do you want to say?" said Edgar in a low voice.*

*"Nothing," said Jason.*



Edgar wanted to ask more, but Jason changed the topic coldly, "it's late. Send me back to the old house."

"Am I your driver?" scolded Edgar. He started the car honestly and said, "give me the money!"

Chapter 178 The child has grown up, so we should respect him

Taking out one hundred dollars from his wallet and handing it to him, Jason said. generously, "No need to give change"

"Damn it!"

Edgar cursed.

Although he was cursing, he still took the one hundred dollars.

It was worth it!

Along the way, the two of them didn't talk much. They were both preoccupied and nobody knew what they were thinking about.

Half an hour later.

Edgar sent him to the old house.

When he got out of the car, he thought about what he had seen in the hospital and added, "you'd better check whether what Eve said about Lisa is true or not."

"Wait a minute," said Edgar, frowning.

Jason still had that alienated look, and he only said a very light sentence to him: "Is there anything else?"

"What did you mean by that?" asked Edgar.

"Nothing. It's just a friendly reminder." Jason's thin lips were slightly parted and his eyes were impenetrable, "Some people are not always worthy of your trust."

Hearing this.

Edgar suddenly sneered, "huh."

Jason: "?"

*"Do you want to say that you misunderstood Sarah because of Jenny, and that I misunderstood Eve because of Lisa?" said Edgar, not angry anymore.*

*With a slight frown between his deep eyebrows, Jason was more or less unhappy with his answer.*

*Edgar put his hand on the steering wheel and suddenly felt relieved. "You are just emotional. I'm professional consulting. It's different."*

*"Really?"*

*"Of course."*

*"Then why did Eve accurately say Lisa at the gate of the hospital and look at you as if he was looking at an idiot?"*

*The smile on Edgar's face froze.*

*It would be uncomfortable if he didn't retort.*

*At first, Jason didn't want to talk to him anymore, but after thinking for a while, he said,*

*"if*

*you believe that other women but don't believe in Eve, Eve won't forgive you."*

*"How do you know that?" Edgar didn't know why he was flustered, but he still fought back naturally.*

*With a hint of alienation and indifference in his deep eyes, Jason said, "probably, loser's experience."*

*The experience of a fucking loser.*

*Edgar cursed in his heart.*

*He didn't talk to him anymore, started the car and left.*

*As for Jason, when he thought of what had happened just now, his eyes suddenly darkened. Finally, he suppressed all his emotions and walked into the old house.*

*However, he had only taken two steps.*

*He saw his parents standing not far away.*

*He paused, and the emotions he had just disappeared without a trace.*

*“Jason, you’re finally enlightened,” said Mrs. Noth with a relieved look on her face. She had a feeling that her child had finally grown up.*

*There was also a playful look in Mr. Noth’s eyes.*

*Hearing that, his hands, which were drooping on both sides, paused for a moment. The n*

*he walked over calmly and asked, “Mom, why are you here?”*

*“We go out for a walk after the midnight snack.” Mrs. Noth’s face lit up a little. She*

*walked over to hold Jason’s hand and said earnestly, “it doesn’t matter if you fail once. The most important thing is that we have to l earn from the experience and can’t make it*

*again.”*

*He said calmly, “I was just kidding with Edgar.”*

*“I understand,” said Mrs. Noth, gratified.*

*For a moment, Jason was speechless. The good thing was that he had practiced a calm*

*demeanor since he was a child. At this moment, even if he had quite a lot of emotions in*

*his mind, the emotions were not obvious.*

*Mr. Noth raised his hand and patted him on the shoulder. “Admitting the mistakes of the past is also a form of growth.”*

*“I have to go in first,” said Jason. He changed the topic and felt uncomfortable when he saw his father. “Take a walk.”*

*Then he walked in with his long legs.*

Mrs. Noth was confused. "It's so late. What else does he have to do? Hasn't dad already

gone to bed?"

"He felt uncomfortable with us talking about his heart and had to find an excuse to leave." Mr. Noth said seriously, but his tone was gentle and playful.

Mrs. Noth nodded and said, "okay."

"The child has grown up, so we should respect him."

"That's right."

Hearing the conversation that was fading away, Jason had mixed feelings.

Get Home

He was getting more and more regretful for helping his father chase his mother.

After returning to his room, he went to take a shower and changed into a pajama, and then lay on the bed.

Every time he slept in the old house, he could feel an unprecedented peace of mind.

It was far away from the hustle and bustle of the city, full of idyllic quietness.

Thinking of this.

He picked up his phone and opened WhatsApp.

Looking at Sarah's avatar, there were many times when he wanted to ask her where she

was. But in the end, he did nothing and put the phone down.

Soon it was the second day.

Sarah told her father to attend the dinner party before leaving the hotel.

She went to the old house of the Noth family.

In order not to disappoint others and make them unable to react, she called Grandpa

Noth in advance.

After confirming his presence, Sarah rushed over with the gift.

When Grandpa Noth knew that Sarah was coming, he was very happy. His face was instantly filled with a smile. "Go and fetch all the delicious food, and let the kitchen make some fresh juice with different tastes."

"Yes, sir," said the butler.

At this moment, Jason was chatting with him in the yard.

Seeing that, he rolled his eyes and guessed what was going on.

After he finished speaking, Grandpa Noth looked at Jason and snorted coldly, "Why are you still standing there? Go get yourself organized."

Jason: "?"

Get Boys

"It's not easy for Sa to come here. Do you want her to see you like this?" Grandpa Noth was very dissatisfied with him. "Go change into a more handsome dress and cheer her up."

"No, I don't need to do that." he had no intention of moving at all.

At this moment, he was wearing casual clothes, which was not as cold as usual when he wore suits, but a little more refreshing.

It was pleasant to see him just sitting there.

"Today is my birthday. Are you sure you want to piss me off?" said Grandpa Noth angrily

A hint of helplessness flashed across Jason's deep eyes. He respected his grandfather and said, "she likes me to wear this kind of clothes more than a suit."

*"Are you sure?" Grandpa Noth suddenly became energetic.*

*"Yes," said Jason, his eyes darkened*

*When they were together before, he wore suits most of the time, only one or two times in light-colored casual clothes.*

*He remembered Sarah's reaction then, and she complimented him.*

*"I didn't expect you to be so serious on the surface and so bad on the inside." said*

*Grandpa Noth with a snort. "You actually want to attract my granddaughter's attention with your appearance. It's shallow!"*

*Should he remind him?*

*Just now an old man asked him to get himself organized.?*

*Chapter 179 Don't get married if you can't catch up with Sa*

*Get Boghos*

*"Don't think that my granddaughter will fall in love with you just because you are good-looking," said Grandpa Noth unhappily. "My granddaughter is not such a shallow person."*

*"Yes, she's not shallow. She only likes good-looking," said Jason calmly*

*"That's because she has a good taste."*

*"Yes, you are right."*

*Grandpa Noth's words were stuck in his mouth.*

*The bickering between the two was a daily routine, but it didn't matter. His grandfather never really got angry with Jason, and he never cared about what he said.*

*Seeing that he was staring at him, Jason raised his eyebrows and asked, "what's wrong?"*

*"I'm thinking about the possibility that your face will be liked by Sa." Grandpa Noth was deep in thought and was seriously considering this matter.*

*"I remember that nowadays. young people all like the kind of people who have a fair face and look very young."*

*That's how your cousin is.*

*The girls on TV are the same.*

*Jason might not be sure about other things, but he could only say that his parents had a good gene.*

*He was just at Sarah's aesthetic point.*

*"Why don't you make up as well? Do you want to wear eyeliner, lipstick or something like that?" Grandpa Noth didn't like this kind of man at first, because he didn't think he was*

*manly.*

*But now.*

*In order to attract his grandson's attention, he had made great efforts.*

*"I remember that you didn't like Sarah at the beginning. Why do you like her so much now?" Jason asked as he made the tea*

*Grandpa was a little old-fashioned in his mind. Even in his marriage, he hoped that they*

*would be a couple of equal social rank.*

*That was why his grandfather was unhappy when he just got the marriage certificate with Sarah.*

*But later, before knowing Sarah's identity, he didn't care about the family background, and always felt that he didn't deserve her.*

*Now he asked him to do makeup for Sarah.*

*It was a huge change.*

*"Because Sarah is a good girl." Grandpa Noth didn't just talk about what Sarah did with him,*  
*as he always does.*

*"No matter I liked her or not, she always respected me." Grandpa Noth sighed and began*

*to miss that period of time. "Even if you are not here, she is still very good to me."*

*Jason listened quietly.*

*Grandpa Noth continued, "Sa is sincere and kind. She has the supreme enlightenment in*

*her heart."*

*"Yes," said Jason. But he began to recall his past with Sarah because of his grandfather's*

*words.*

*All you do is talk nonsense." Grandpa Noth began his dislike journey again. "If you can't catch up with Sa in your life, don't get married."*

*Without thinking too much, Jason said, "okay."*

*Grandpa Noth was stunned.*

*He looked at him as if he was telling the truth. "Really?"*

*"Yes," said Jason indifferently.*

*He still felt strange about marriage, even though he had experienced it once.*

*But during this period of time, looking at his parents' life, he seemed to suddenly understand a little, but only a little..*

*"Okay," said Grandpa Noth.*

*The two of them chatted for a while. Just as Grandpa Noth asked him to make a phone call to ask where Sarah was, the Butler came in with her. "Sir, Miss Yeats is here."*

*Both Jason and Grandpa Noth looked over at the same time.*

*When he saw Sa, Grandpa Noth immediately stood up to welcome her. His eyes were filled with joy. "Sa!"*



*"Happy birthday, Grandpa Noth," said Sarah.*

*Today, she was wearing a warm colored sweater and a beryl hat, which made her less cold and softer than usual.*

*"Okay, okay. Come and sit down," said Grandpa Noth*

*"Okay," Sarah nodded.*

*As she took her seat, the Butler handed the gift to Grandpa Noth and said, "Sir, this is the gift Miss Yeats prepared for you."*

*"I'm very happy that you're here. There is no need to send me gifts here." although Grandpa Noth said so, the happiness on his face could not be concealed.*

*That was how the old man was.*

*If you don't prepare a gift, he will be happy as long as you arrive. But if you arrive with the gift, he will be happier.*

*When Grandpa Noth opened the gift and saw what was inside, the smile on his face deepened and the corners of his mouth kept rising.*

*It was a set of go from Sarah.*

*This set of go was a collection from a long time ago. It was round and felt good. It was made from agates, emerald, amber and yellow dragon jade. The process of making it was exquisite and complicated.*

*Many people wanted to get it, but none of them could.*

*"Sa, where did you get this?" seeing the stone in his hand, Grandpa Noth was overjoyed.*

*"I wanted to collect it a long time ago, but I've never been able to get it."*

*Sarah smiled faintly, "As you like."*

*"Come on!" Grandpa Noth was extremely happy. "Stay with me in the next round."*

*"Okay." Sarah basically said yes to all of Grandpa Noth's requests.*

*Sitting there, Jason watched Sarah play chess with his grandfather. She held the chess.*

*with her right hand and her two fingers were slender and white. She was immersed in it.*

*Watching Sarah play chess was a kind of enjoyment.*

*She just sat there, dropping a piece from time to time, like a painting that could not be moved away.*

*In the middle of the game, Grandpa Noth finally remembered that his grandson was still there. After putting the stone on the table, he asked, "Sa, what do you think of this brat, Jason?"*

*Sarah looked at him subconsciously.*

*The moment she came in, she saw someone sitting sideways in the yard.*

*The light-colored casual clothes made him more attractive than usual. At that time, she only took a look at him and quickly moved away.*

*She knew who she was.*

*"What are you talking about?" Sarah withdrew her gaze from his face and put a piece on*

1. *it.*

*Grandpa Noth picked up the stone and said at the same speed as before, "About his looks."*

*"Very outstanding." Sarah gave him two words.*

*She didn't like to lie, and there was no need to lie.*

*In particular, Jason was more attractive in casual clothes than in a suit. In that case, he wouldn't have the cold aura in the business world, and he would feel a little more*

*refreshing.*

*"Then do you want to consider taking him home?" said Grandpa Noth with a smile, giving her a suggestion. "Putting him there as an ornament is also pleasant to see."*

*Sarah was speechless*

*"Grandpa, I'm a person," said Jason, feeling it necessary for him to say something*

*"What's wrong with that?*

*People can't be used as ornaments?" Grandpa Noth was a little angry. "If you want to be an ornament, it depends on whether Sa wants you or not. Do*

*you think so, Sa?"*

*With his eyes turning sideways, Jason looked at Sarah undisguisedly.*

*Sarah was very calm. She only said to them, "Grandpa, it's your turn to play chess."*

*Chapter 180 Don't you want to vent your anger*

*"She asked you to play chess." Jason's thin lips were slightly pursed and his shallow tone rang out in a slightly lower tone.*

*Grandpa Noth glared at him.*

*He was so blind!*

*He didn't even seize the opportunity. He deserved to be single.*

*Jason understood. He didn't stay here. When he saw that the housekeeper wanted to say something but didn't want to disturb the two people who were playing chess, he stood up and walked over.*

*After knowing that the juice had been made, he went to the kitchen to bring it.*

*After a while.*

He brought several glasses of juice and put them aside. "Juice."

"Thank you." it seemed that Sarah really treated him as a stranger.

Seeing the two people's situation, Grandpa Noth taught Jason a lesson, "Juice? What juice? Can't you say a few more words?"

"This is what Jason specially asked the kitchen to make for you after he knew that you were coming." with the full assistance of Grandpa Noth, he hoped that the relationship between the two could be a little eased. "Have a taste and let him make it for you later."

Sarah was stunned.

She looked at the various delicious fruit juice and finally said, "you don't have to be so troublesome. Just drink some water."

"How can I let you drink water? This brat has done something wrong to you before, and now you just have the strength to order him." Grandpa Noth directly said, "don't you want to vent your anger?"

For the first time. Sarah felt that she needed to rack her brains to deal with the next chess game.

Get dopet

She was clear about Grandpa Noth's purpose, and that was why she couldn't answer him casually.

"It doesn't matter." Sarah changed her words, with a serious look on her face. "Today is your birthday. The most important thing is that you are happy."

Hearing this, Grandpa Noth's opinion of Jason grew.

In the past, he was just angry that Jason didn't deserve her, but now he really didn't think

he deserved her.

What's the use of just a good-looking face? He was not as caring as Sa and should be single for the rest of his life.

*Don't hurt Sa!*

*In the following days, Grandpa Noth didn't deliberately make a match between Sarah and*

*Jason.*

*Sa came to celebrate his birthday on purpose, so he didn't want to make Sa unhappy.*

*That was it.*

*Jason was completely ignored.*

*The two of them focused on chatting and playing chess, completely treating him as an invisible person.*

*The first round ended.*

*Grandpa Noth was very happy.*

*He didn't plan to continue. He put away the chess pieces with Sarah. It could be seen that he really liked the gift sent by Sarah.*

*He took good care of it during the whole process.*

*When Jason was about to collect the chess pieces for him, he was hit by Grandpa Noth, fearing that he would make some flaws in the chess pieces that Sarah gave him.*

*"Go ahead. Do what you should do." Grandpa Noth began to drive him away. "Don't get in*

*the way of Sa and me."*

*"I have to send you to the hotel later," Jason reminded.*

*Grandpa Noth wanted to retort.*

*In the end, he said nothing.*

*"Sa." after putting away the chess pieces, Grandpa Noth asked her, "is your father also here?"*

*After a pause, she answered honestly, "yes."*

*"How about we have lunch together at noon?" Grandpa Noth asked tentatively. "We weren't polite enough when you got married before. This time, your father is here. Anyway, we should do our best to be the host."*

*"He will come tonight." Sarah refused calmly. "He should go see his friends in Atlanta now."*

*Hearing her words, Grandpa Noth didn't force her.*

*He looked at Jason and thought for a while. Then he said, "Then let me introduce some people to you. You are all young people. You should have something to talk about."*

*If it was in the past, Sarah would definitely refuse.*

*She was not interested in making friends.*

*But today was Grandpa Noth's birthday. She refused the previous matter for various reasons, and if she continued to refuse, it would be not very good.*

*So, she agreed, "okay."*

*"Let's go!" Grandpa Noth became energetic at once. It seemed that as long as he stayed with Sarah, he could keep happy all the time.*

*It seemed that she didn't need to do anything to make him happy.*

*Jason didn't expect this result. He had thought that she would refuse. After all, she didn't like blind dates.*

*But what he didn't know was that.*

*Sarah had no idea that what Grandpa Noth said about making friends was similar to a blind date.*

*In her opinion, Grandpa Noth had been trying to make a match between her and Jason*

*all the time. He wouldn't make a match between her and others, so she didn't think so.*

*Jason was in charge of driving.*

*Sarah had planned to sit in the passenger seat. After all, it was not appropriate for her to*

*sit in the back seat in this situation.*

*But she was asked to sit in the back seat by Grandpa Noth.*

*Half an hour later.*

*The car arrived at the hotel.*

*Jason was still wearing the casual clothes. Fortunately, there was no one in the hotel. Now. Otherwise, his appearance would really attract many people's attention."*

*Grandpa Noth and Sarah also got out of the car.*

*He walked in front of them with Sarah, and Jason followed them obediently.*

*After entering the hotel, Grandpa Noth took Sarah to meet his old friends. Her appearance made them more curious.*

*"Grandpa Noth, who is this?"*

*Someone asked.*

*"My granddaughter, Sa," said Grandpa Noth seriously.*

*Everyone was dumbfounded*

*Jason raised his eyebrows.*

*Sarah didn't expect that Grandpa Noth would introduce her like this.*

*"Nonsense! We have met your granddaughter before."*

*Get ops*

*"Exactly."*

*"Is she your granddaughter in law?"*

*They were discussing.*

*Grandpa Noth didn't talk much about what had happened between Jason and Sarah. He knew that Sarah didn't want to get too much attention.*

*But now, he suddenly wanted to say, “yes, this is my granddaughter in law!”*

*“My useless grandson doesn’t deserve Sa.” Grandpa Noth had given Sarah enough confidence.*

*Upon hearing this.*

*Everyone looked at Jason subconsciously.*

*“Even Jason doesn’t deserve her?” said Grandpa Jones.*

*They knew how excellent he was.*

*He was young and took charge of the large group. Since he became the president of the group, he had never made any mistakes. On the contrary, he had developed the group bigger and better.*

*Many debutantes and daughters in the circle wanted to have something to do with him.*

*However, he didn’t give anyone a chance.*

*“He?” with a look of disgust on his face, Grandpa Noth didn’t give him face at all. “He is the one who doesn’t deserve the most. If anyone of you wants him, I will give him to you for free.”*

*Hearing this, everyone understood. Grandpa Noth was arguing with his grandson again.*

*They were all envious of him.*

*If only their grandson could be so considerate,*

*Oh.*

*a long time.*

*Chapter 181 Sarah not only has a pretty name but a pretty face.*

*“They were here before. After I answered your call, all the kids left and said that Edwin asked them out.” said Grandpa Jones directly.*

*The rest nodded in agreement.*



*At this time, no one noticed that Jason looked a bit different.*

*Grandpa Noth sighed, "I would like to introduce Sarah to them so that they can know each other more."*

*"I'll call that kid back."*

*"Me too."*

*"Young people should really know each other more."*

*The elders took out their phones and began to make calls.*

*The elders knew each other well. After hearing what Grandpa Noth said, they knew what*

*he meant.*

*There weren't many people in the circle who could be recognized by Grandpa Noth. Since*

*this little girl was praised by Grandpa Noth like this, it meant that she had a good character.*

*They all made calls.*

*The boys received the calls and all had a long face.*

*It was true that Edwin was with them at this time. He was more of a playboy and had more friends than Edwin.*

*Seeing their look, he stopped playing pool and asked, "What's wrong with you guys? Your*

*girlfriends called to break up with you?"*

*"It's more horrible than this!"*

*"This is hell on earth."*

*"Yes!"*

*"Yes!"*

*Get Boys*

*Seeing that they were so serious, Edwin suddenly became interested. "So exaggerated."*

*"My grandfather asked me to go on a blind date." Mr. Jones looked like a poor puppy.*

*"Did your grandfathers also ask you to go on a blind date?"*

*"Yes..." They answered in one voice.*

*Edwin was confused.*

*What a coincidence?*

*Together?*

*"Our blind date was brought here by your grandfather." Since the old man had called, they*

*didn't dare not refuse. "Although they just want us to know each other, everyone knows that means a blind date."*

*"Why do the elders always like to be a matchmaker?"*

*"What excuse this time?"*

*Among the sad faces, Edwin grasped the key point. "Did my grandfather bring the girl there?"*

*"Yes." They answered in unison.*

*"What's the name of that girl?" Edwin felt as if he had discovered something, and he felt curious.*

*"Don't know." they looked at each other and shook their heads. Then they only said, "When Grandpa called just now, he only said that Grandpa Noth and Sarah had come. I*

*don't know which Sarah it is."*

*Hearing that, Edwin suddenly smiled.*

*Sarah?*

*Isn't that my sister-in-law?*

*He didn't want to play anymore, "Since she's already here. It's not appropriate for you not*

*Get Boy*

*to go. Let's go."*

*Everyone stood there still.*

*Didn't Jason say that he would help them?*

*Why did the old men still call then?*

*"Why are you still standing here?" Edwin was eager to watch the show.*

*If everything goes well, brother should be there too.*

*Suddenly, he was curious about how his brother would react when he saw his girl go on*

*a blind date with someone else, especially set up by his own grandfather.*

*"What if that girl gets a crush on me? How can I reject her?" One of the boys said.*

*The rest of them didn't say anything, but they were all thinking about that as well.*

*They just wanted to have fun now. They didn't want to fall in love or get married at all.*

*"Just keep calm," said Edwin, reassuring them. "I've met Sarah before. She doesn't like blind dates as you do. She agreed to come this time for the sake of Grandpa's birthday."*

*"Really?" Those boys were interested.*

*"Of course," said Edwin with a playful smile. "When did I lie to you?"*

*Seeing that he didn't seem to be joking, everyone was relieved and headed for the blind date.*

*In fact, they were also in the hotel, but on another floor, not in the place where Grandpa Noth and the others were.*

*Grandpa Noth had already had his old friends meet Sarah.*

*After hearing what Grandpa Noth had said, everyone looked at her impressed and admired her even more.*

*"I just want a granddaughter who knows everything like you."*

*"You are so lucky."*

*"By the way, how did you know Sarah? Why didn't we know that you have a goddaughter?"*

*They asked a series of questions.*

*With a straight face, Jason leaned over and whispered in Grandpa Noth's ear, "If you tell a lie, you will need to tell more lies in the future."*

*Grandpa Noth was speechless.*

*You brat.*

*Telling me what to do?*

*"I'd like to have a goddaughter, but the fortune teller doesn't recommend me to take Sarah in," said Grandpa Noth seriously. "But in my heart, Sarah is just like my own granddaughter."*

*Everyone looked as if they had understood what he meant.*

*Sitting there, Sarah tried to minimize her sense of existence.*

*After a while.*

*Then, Edwin and the other four young men appeared.*

*The moment he saw that it was really Sarah, he immediately smiled. He walked over and*

*greeted, "Sister in..."*

*He didn't finish his sentence.*

*He realized that it was not appropriate to call her that now.*

*"Sister Sarah."*

*All the young men were dumbfounded.*

*Sister Sarah?*

*"Why didn't you tell me that you were here?" He really appreciated her. He sat down beside Jason and said, "I should have come up earlier."*

*"I heard that you went to have fun, so I didn't disturb you," said Sarah.*

*When the other young men saw Sarah, their eyes flashed with amazement, as if they had never thought that the person their grandfather took them to meet this time was such a beautiful girl.*

*"You brats, all you know is to have fun," Grandpa Jones snapped, pretending to be serious. "Sarah has been waiting for you here for a long time."*

*"Sorry for keeping you waiting."*

*"My name is Karl."*

*"My name is Farrell."*

*The four of them introduced themselves one by one and looked at Sarah from time to time.*

*Sarah thought they were only obedient because of the pressure of the elders. Without thinking too much, she simply introduced herself, "I'm Sarah."*

*"It's a pretty name," said Karl. "It's as pretty as you."*

*Jason couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of water.*

*Fortunately, he moved fast that the water sprayed on the ground.*

*"Ahem!" he coughed violently and teased Karl, "If you don't open your mouth, it will be better."*

*"I'm not kidding." Karl felt a little uneasy, completely different than before. "I really think the name is nice, and she is beautiful."*

*Chapter 182 How could this guy be so annoying*

*When Edwin heard this, his first reaction was to look at his brother.*

*He wanted to know how he would react when he saw someone had a crush on his sister-in-law.*

*Unfortunately.*

*He was deeply disappointed.*

*At this moment, Jason hid his emotions very well. He was very clear that it was not appropriate to say anything on this occasion.*

*But the way he looked at Karl was obviously different than before.*

*"Thank you. You look good as well." Sarah replied politely with a smile.*

*Karl smiled happily.*

*In the following chat, Karl was the more enthusiastic one. He asked about Sarah's hobbies, and then asked her what she liked. As a result, both Grandpa Jones and Grandpa Noth understood what he was thinking.*

*Karl made no secret of it. He thought that a girl should be praised for her beauty and excellence.*

*There was no need to hide it.*

*Grandpa Jones wanted to give his grandson some personal space. After all, it was the*

*first time he had seen him so into a girl.*

*“Let’s go out for a walk, Noth” said Grandpa Jones, standing up and winking at his grandson. “We don’t need to get involved in their conversation.”*

*Hearing that, Grandpa Noth took a deep look at him and finally agreed, “Okay.”*

*After a while.*

*The elders all left the room, leaving them alone.*

*From the looks of the situation, the other three people knew that Karl had a crush on Sarah. As his good friends, they would naturally help him instead of being the third wheel.*

*They all found excuses to leave.*

*As the last one to leave, Farrell saw that Jason and Edwin were still there. He tentatively*

*asked, “Guys, do you want to come confirm today’s schedule?”*

*Anyone would know that they were asking them to leave.*

*“You go first. We’ll come soon,” replied Edwin.*

*“Okay,” said Farrell.*

*“Brother.” Touching his arm, Edwin looked back and forth between Karl and Sarah.*

*Raising his eyebrows, he asked slowly, “Should we leave now?”*

*“Why?” Asked Jason in reply. He looked serious and calm.*

*With a smile, Edwin put his hand on his shoulder and said, “Don’t tell me. You haven’t noticed that Karl has a crush on my sister-in-law. You can’t make her happy, and you can’t allow others to make her happy?”*

*Jason looked at Karl.*

*Then he looked at Edwin and a question was conveyed in his eyes, “Him?”*

*This man was the popular cute boy type, but not the type that Sarah liked.*

*If she liked this type, she had already accepted Julian. There was no need to wait until now.*

*“Are you sure?” Asked Edwin.*

*He ignored him.*

*“Is it you like her so you’re afraid that Karl will steal her away from you?” Edwin asked deliberately.*

*“If you have time to ask this, you’d better focus on your own love life,” said Edwin coldly.*

*“I don’t mind having a good talk with grandpa.”*

*Get Bojtot*

*“If it was in the past, it might have been effective.” When he smiled, two canine teeth were shown, which made him look even more annoying. “But now, are you sure that grandpa won’t let you mind your own business?”*

*Jason was speechless.*

*Of course.*

*He would definitely scold him for it.*

*“Sarah, I’ll go through the schedule with my brother first.” Without giving him a chance to*

*refuse, he said in front of Sarah, “We’ll come back later.”*

*Now she understood what it meant, but she just said, “Okay.”*

*“Let’s go,” said Edwin as he pulled him along him.*

*It was the first time that Jason wanted to kick his ass so much. How could this guy be so annoying?*



*Even if he didn't want to leave, he could only leave for a while since Edwin had said so.*  
*Then the two of them left.*

*Karl suddenly became nervous.*

*He didn't know what was wrong with him. He used to know his way with other girls, but now he didn't know how to talk to Sarah.*

*"Grandpa Noth just said that your family is from the capital?" Karl tried to find a topic.*

*"Yes," said Sarah indifferently.*

*"Me too." Karl's eyes suddenly lit up. "When will you go back to the capital? Let's go together."*

*"Tomorrow." She answered after a pause.*

*It was no wonder that she didn't know how to do small talk. She had always been like this since she was a child, and she seldom talked with others, including with Robert.*

*Jason and Edwin didn't do any schedule check at all.*

*CH*

*The two of them found a relatively private place to sit, with a sheet in their hands, and pretended to read it.*

*"Not to mention, it seems that the Jones boy is a good match with my sister-in-law." Edwin deliberately said so, and also analyzed, "The two of them seem to be about the same age."*

*Jason was speechless.*

*"Do you think so?" Edwin asked him.*

*"If you have nothing else to do, you can come here to run the company," said Edwin in a cold voice. He only felt that the person who was talking to Sarah was a little annoying. "Otherwise, you can shut up."*

*"Why are you so angry? You should be happy if Karl and my sister-in-law become lovers." Actually, he deliberately said so. "Since my sister-in-law's happiness is guaranteed, our parents and grandpa won't say anything anymore. You are free now."*

*Isn't this a good thing?"*

*With more strength in his hand holding the sheet, the atmosphere around Jason was a little strange.*

*"Or do you like her?" Edwin asked.*

*"Let's finish this." After putting the schedule sheet into his hand, he stood up and said,*

*"Give me a second."*

*Edwin was shocked.*

*Leaving now?*

*Instead of walking outside, he headed for the room of Sarah and Karl.*

*He knew very well that she didn't like this kind of occasion, nor did she like to chat with people she was not familiar with.*

*During the two years when they were married.*

*After she told him that she didn't like this, he had never left her alone to face such occasions. Although they had divorced, he couldn't let it happen.*

*As soon as Karl mentioned the key topic, he saw that Jason came over.*

*He asked subconsciously, "What's up, Jason?"*

*"I'm going back to the old house with Sarah to grab something." With a cold aura around him, he said, "Are you going with us or you can talk later?"*

*Karl obviously wanted to go with them.*

*But when he felt the aura around him, he decisively said, "Maybe later."*

*"Then we'll go first." He was about to reach out his hands to hold her, but he realized that*

*they were no longer a couple. So he could only control himself.*

*Chapter 183 There's no turning back.*

*Sarah thought they were really leaving, so she followed him.*

*Not far away from them, Edwin was stunned. He had never thought that his brother would end the conversation between Karl and his sister-in-law in this way.*

*He was a little curious about what his brother had said to the two, so that his sister-in-law was willing to go with him and Karl was also okay with it.*

*With this thought, he walked over.*

*He pretended not to know what was going on, and asked, "Where are my brother and Sarah?"*

*"He said he wanted to go back to the old house with Sarah to fetch something," Karl said.*

*without hiding anything.*

*"Are you stupid?" Edwin said slowly, putting his hand on his shoulder. "It's not a big deal .*

*He could've just let me go."*

*Karl was stunned, "What?"*

*How could it be possible?*

*"But... I don't dare to say so because your brother looked serious."*

*Compared to the two men here, Jason and Sarah seemed a little awkward.*

*After getting in the car with him, she asked, "What do you want?"*

*Without saying a word, he started the car and headed for the old house.*

*After driving for a while, he said, "It's just an excuse. I don't think you like that kind of scene, so I found a reason to take you away."*

*"Then you can let me off now." There was no ups and downs in her words.*

*Without any intention to stop the car, he drove straight back to the old house.*

*Sarah didn't say anything more. She just closed her eyes and rest in the car.*

*The car arrived at the old house.*

*Get Bog*

*He got out of the car. When he was about to open the door for her, she had already got out herself.*

*He knew that she was not unfamiliar with this place, so he took her to have lunch first after getting off the car. Then he asked her to wait for him for a while and then he went to change his clothes. After all, it was a dinner party later, so casual clothes were not suitable.*

*Sarah didn't go against him. She nodded and found a place to rest.*

*Twenty minutes later, he came out.*

*He had changed into a gray suit and a white shirt. His dressing was very stylish, and at the same time, it made the alienation and indifference more obvious.*

*Even if they divorced and she didn't like him now, she had to admit that he was really in shape.*

*And this suit really brought out the best in him.*

*Besides, he also had a good-looking face.*

*As soon as she stood up and was about to ask him, her phone in her pocket rang.*

*She took out her phone and saw it was from her father. She answered it.*

*"Will you come back later?" Her father asked. He was still thinking about how to face the members of the Noth family when he saw them later.*

*"Yes," answered Sarah.*

*Her clothes were still in the hotel.*

Although this party didn't have too many guests, and had no strict dress code, they couldn't wear too casual clothes.

"When will you come back? Do you need me to send someone to pick you up?" Her dad asked.

"No, thanks. I'll come back to the hotel with Jason later."

The hotel they stayed in was not far from the place where Grandpa Noth held his Get Hopas

birthday party. Even if they walked there, it would only take them about 10 minutes.

As soon as he heard that, there was an alarm in his heart ringing.

Why was she with him?

"You..." He wanted to ask, but he also knew that she knew what she should do. So he only said, "Then tell me when you come back. I'll wait for you."

"Okay," said Sarah.

After hanging up the phone, she was about to ask him and found him looking at her.

She didn't dodge but asked him naturally, "Are you going back to the hotel now, or do you

have something else to do?"

If he had something to do, she would go first.

But it was not easy to hail a taxi near the old house, and she would need to walk a long distance to get a cab.

"It's from father?" Jason said in a low voice.

Sarah was confused.

Father?

*"Let's go." Jason then led her to the car and said, "Which hotel do you live in? I'll drive you*

*there."*

*"Jason." She thought it was necessary to make it clear to him.*

*With his dark and pure eyes, he asked, "What?"*

*"We've divorced. My father is not your father." She cared about addressing, especially because she didn't want others to misunderstand their relationship. "Please understand this."*

*"Did you misunderstand something?" Jason stared at her.*

*Sarah frowned.*

*She didn't know what he was talking about.*

*Get Baym*

*"I was talking about your father," said Jason in a serious tone, and his face was very deceptive. "Next time when I address him, I will try to pronounce every word clearly."*

*Sarah gritted her teeth and really wanted to beat him.*

*Can't she hear clearly what he just said?*

*She wanted to argue with him, but she thought for a while and ignored him. After all, ignoring him was the best way to fight back.*

*In his heart.*

*He thought after he said that, at least she would give him a response, at least a rebuke.*

*But since they met today, there was almost no communication between them. If she continued to do so, the probability of remarriage was zero.*

*He wanted to communicate with her. Whether it was normal communication or quarrel, he hoped that she could see him.*

*"Sarah," he said.*

Looking out of the window, she said indifferently, "Say it."

"Why did you hide your identity and marry me?" Till now, he still didn't understand.

Not wanting to talk to him nicely, she said, "Because I'm afraid you'll desire my money."

Jason was speechless.

Then he asked, "Why don't you remarry me now?"

"Why do you think so?" Sarah said angrily.

Didn't he know why?

"If you are still worried that I will want your money and property, you can do a prenuptial agreement. If it's because I divorce you for the sake of Jenny, you should remarry me and squander my money to revenge me."

"I don't lack money at all." said Sarah.

A moment's silence.

At this moment, he really hoped that Sarah was really from an ordinary family. He could give her money and help her.

Now, she was not short of anything.

"Not everyone is as brainless as you are." She couldn't help but retort, "I won't fall down.

two times in one place, and I don't have the habit of turning back."

"You don't like me that much?" Jason was a bit angry.

"Yes." She was straightforward.

"What a pity." There was a hint of strange emotion in his dark eyes that he had never had before, and his tone became a little lower. "The more you act like this, the more interested I am in you."

Chapter 184 What if you get nothing in return.

Sarah gave him a look.

*She wanted to scold him. If he really didn't have the money, she could take him to do a brain checkup.*

*But in the end, she didn't say anything. She just silently looked out of the window, completely blocking everything about him.*

*They kept silent all the way.*

*Then, he drove her to the hotel.*

*Without looking at him, she got out of the car and headed for the hotel.*

*He stayed there for a long time. After she entered the hotel, he drove away and went back to his grandfather's hotel.*

*He got back.*

*As soon as he entered the hotel, he saw Karl, who was still sitting at the previous seat.*

*Seeing him, Karl walked up to him. He looked behind Jason but didn't see the person h  
e*

*wanted to see. Then he asked, "Bro, where is Sarah? Didn't she come back with you?"*

*Hearing that, he stopped and his eyes darkened.*

*Karl felt a little uncomfortable. "What... What's wrong?"*

*"You like her?" He was half a head taller than him, so he looked ten times more  
oppressive.*

*Karl heard that and felt uneasy.*

*Like a young man who had just met his beloved girl, he scratched his head with embarr  
assment and said, "Yes, a little. She is good looking and kind."*

*Rubbing his phone, the tension around him had risen to a point.*

*"Do you know who she is?" He felt stuffy in his chest and his voice was colder than befo  
re.*

*Karl was confused, "Who?"*



Get Bopos

*"She is my ex-wife." Jason was declaring his sovereignty over her. He only expressed one meaning, that is, Sarah was his woman, and no one else could take her away.*

*But he was facing Karl.*

*He had always been a playboy and never really understood the hidden meaning between*

*the lines.*

*Hearing his words, he said subconsciously, "Don't worry. I will take good care of her."*

*The look in his eyes became colder.*

*Is he really a grown-up man?*

*"If you don't believe me, I can promise to my father." Karl thought that Jason was talking*

*about his previous playboy behavior. "If I go out to have fun again in the future, I will give*

*everything that belongs to me to Sarah."*

*"She doesn't like men who have flings with many women," said Jason in a deep and cold.*

*voice.*

*"I was just playing. Nothing serious." Karl quickly denied, fearing that he would lose*

*Sarah. "I promise I only held their waist and did nothing else!"*

*He was honest.*

*He didn't have sex with those women but just enjoyed being around them.*

*Jason looked at him coldly.*

*Karl thought he didn't believe it, so he emphasized, "It's true! If you don't believe it, you can ask Farrell."*

*"She likes men to be mature and emotionally stable," said Jason in a sarcastic tone.*

*Any sensible man should understand the only purpose of his words at the moment. That is to make him retreat.*

*But Karl was really a bit dorky.*

*"Love can be cultivated. Now she likes mature ones, that is because she has never been*

*with a cute young one before." Karl smiled and there was a dimple. "Don't worry, bro. I won't shrink back because of a little difficulty!"*

*Jason was furious.*

*He really wanted to kick his ass.*

*Jason stared at him, "Really?"*

*"Yes."*

*"What if your rival is Robert Shawn?"*

*Upon hearing this.*

*Karl was stunned.*

*He thought for a while and asked tentatively, "That Robert Shawn from the capital?"*

*"Yes," said Jason.*

*"It doesn't matter. You are the same type." Karl was so stupid that he was a little happy even. "Since you have failed, I don't think there is much hope for him. I can fight for it."*

*If he was still controlling himself before, then now Jason really flipped out.*

*He took a step towards Karl with a strong aura, "What if I compete with you?"*

*Karl was stunned.*

*He suddenly felt difficult to breathe and his heart was beating so fast.*

*"Do*

*you think you still have the hope to fight for it?" His bottomless eyes gleaming with coldness*

*Karl wanted to say.*

*Now that she has divorced you, doesn't that mean you have failed? To compete with a loser, there was no need at all. That was a sure win!*

*But he didn't dare to say it. Jason looked scary!*

*Get Bords*

*He wanted to escape from him.*

*"I don't think Mr. Jones can understand what I said before." Jason said in a cold voice.*

*"Now I'm telling you clearly that Sarah is mine."*

*Karl wanted to cry.*

*It was really stressful to hear him calling him Mr. Jones.*

*"Even if we divorced, I will get her back sooner or later," said Jason seriously. "You don't*

*have a chance. Do you understand?"*

*Karl's mind was in a mess. "Then... Then why did grandpa..."*

*"You can ask him about it," said Jason. He didn't answer such a question, but said in the end, "Before you fall in love, you'd better give up as soon as possible. Or you might get nothing in return."*

*All the happiness was shattered at this moment.*

*It was not easy for Karl to meet a girl he fell in love with at first sight. He had already thought about where to take her for dinner after they returned to the capital.*

*He even had thought of the steps to chase her.*

*Seeing that he was scared, Jason finally relaxed a little, but his eyes were still cold.*

*"Wait!" Karl stopped him the moment he left.*

*Hearing that, Jason stopped and looked back at him.*

*Karl's palms were full of cold sweat.*

*So scared.*

*But he really wanted to get an answer. "May I ask why you divorced her before?"*

*If they really loved each other, how could they divorce?*

*The temperature around him gradually cooled down.*

*He still didn't want to give up?*

*"I just want to see if I really don't have a chance." Karl pursed his lips and felt the coldness.*

*It was rare for him to meet someone he wanted to spend the rest of his life with.*

*If he didn't seize this chance, he was afraid that he would regret in the future.*

*"If you really want to know, ask her yourself," said Jason, without giving him a direct answer.*

*Then he left.*

*He didn't give Karl any chance to ask.*

*Karl wanted to ask where she was and why she didn't come back with him.*

*But when he saw the indifferent and cold figure leaving, all the words were stuck in his throat. He stood still with complicated feelings, as if he had suddenly lost hope.*

*Chapter 185 You don't have to be so smart*

*People were always like this. When everything went smoothly, they might take it for granted.*

*However, now that Jason had announced his love for Sarah, Karl's feelings for her had unknowingly taken root in his heart.*

*When Edwin came back from his work, he saw Karl standing there in a daze. He didn't know what had happened, so he walked over and asked, "What's wrong? Why are you so..."*

depressed?”

“Edwin.” Karl had mixed feelings.

“Hmm?”

Why did he look like he was dumped?

“You know that Sarah is your brother’s ex-wife, why didn’t you tell me?” Karl just felt sad.

“Who told you that?”

“Your brother himself.” Karl felt that his love was gone.

A playful smile appeared on Edwin’s face.

So he couldn’t help but come here to declare her ownership over her.

Karl was even angrier, “Why are you laughing?”

“Is that important?” asked Edwin casually, raising his eyebrows. “Or do you sister-in-law has been married before?”

“No, no, no!” Karl immediately waved his hand.

mind that my

He didn’t know why. If someone had asked him directly whether he would accept a divorced woman, he would have refused without hesitation.

But now, he didn’t think it was a big deal.

All he wanted was sweet love.

“Jason told me that Sarah likes mature men. He also said that Sarah is his.” Karl was a

Get Bot

little depressed and said, “He let me stop it as soon as possible. Or I’d get nothing in return.”

*"Sister in law is single now," said Edwin sincerely. "Everyone has the right to pursue her .*

*As for whom she chooses to be with in the end, it depends on her, not on my*

*Hearing this, Karl's hope was rekindled.*

*But...*

*"Sister in law?"*

*brother."*

*"Sorry. I just went with it." Although he admitted it openly, he thought that it was time to call her differently.*

*It seemed inappropriate to call her sister-in-law anymore.*

*"If you want to chase her, just do it," said Edwin. He wasn't afraid of his brother, so he ended up saying, "the odds of you two are the same."*

*No one knew this conversation except the two of them for the time being.*

*Sarah didn't expect that because of her attitude to Jason in the car, he declared his love over her to her pursuer as soon as he went to the hotel.*

*She got off the car and went back to the hotel. Then she went to see her father.*

*At the moment he saw her, he wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought, as if he was afraid that it would make her unhappy.*

*Sarah walked into the room and asked casually, "What's wrong?"*

*"You and Jason..." Her father didn't finish his words.*

*"He asked me to go back to the old house with him to get something," said Sarah in the most indifferent attitude. "Nothing else."*

*Her father felt relieved.*

*Sarah put her phone on the table and washed her hands. As soon as she left, Wilson*

*called.*

*Wilson was nervous.*

*He looked at the chat record Nicolas gave him and said a bit upset, "Why didn't you tell me until now?"*

*Kenny sent a woman to Jason and he accepted it.*

*Wasn't this a proper scam behavior?*

*Sarah hadn't divorced him by then. Did he cheat on her?*

*"I was too busy." Nicolas really forgot it. "I just saw it when I switch the account."*

*Wilson was speechless.*

*Wilson soon realized something and asked, "Why did you switch the account?"*

*Nicolas paused.*

*He was a little flustered.*

*"Because I blamed you so you're going to use a different account to mock me?" Wilson said directly staring at him.*

*Nicolas tried to keep a smile, but he was about to cry. "You don't have to be so smart."*

*Wilson was even angrier.*

*He really wanted to kick his ass.*

*"You'd better pray that Sarah won't be pissed off and cry later," said Wilson worriedly.*

*"Otherwise, I will also post something about you."*

*Nicolas was scared, but he didn't show it.*

*If the CEO really post something about him, his career would be over.*

*"Why didn't she answer the phone?" Wilson called again.*

*When Sarah finished washing her hands and came out, she saw a missed call. When*

*she was about to call him back, he called again.*

*Get Hot*

*She slid the answer key and put the phone on the table. Then she put it on speaker..*

*While answering the phone, she peeled an orange and ate it.*

*“Sarah.”*

*“Hmm.”*

*“Nicolas just told me something.” Sitting in his office, he was looking at the record.*

*Nicolas had given him.*

*To be honest, he was worried.*

*What if she couldn't accept it and cried.*

*While eating, she replied, “What?”*

*“What kind of person do you think Jason is?” Wilson planned to give her a heads up.*

*After all, it was a big deal.*

*Although he didn't know why the two divorced.*

*But he was sure she couldn't accept the fact that he had sex with another woman.*

*When he asked this, Eric also looked up at her subconsciously.*

*“Douchebag.” She answered naturally.*

*The two men thought at the same time: Yes! A douchebag!*

*“Did you divorce because he cheated on you?” Eric asked cautiously.*

*Hearing that, Sarah stopped and asked, “Why do you ask that?”*

*Although Julian was gossipy.*

*But he would only gossip among them and would not tell anyone else.*

*It was impossible for Jason to tell others himself.*



*"Nicolas came to me just now and told me something." Wilson still didn't know what to say. He felt that it would hurt Sarah. "It has something to do with Jason."*

*Sarah stopped putting fruit into her mouth.*

*Eric stopped his work.*

*He looked at Sarah and then at her phone, asking whether he could come over and listen.*

*Seeing that, Sarah nodded and replied, "What's the matter?"*

*"It might hurt." Although Wilson didn't want to say it, she had the right to know it. "But I don't know whether it's true or not."*

*Those people only said that a woman was sent to him and he accepted it.*

*But no one knew whether they had did it or not.*

*What if he took a pity on that woman and asked her to leave when they arrived at the hotel.*

*It wasn't that he wanted to defend him. He was really afraid that she couldn't accept it.*

*Sarah had gradually let go of her worries and asked, "Just tell me."*

*"It's very likely that he had slept with another woman," Wilson said tentatively. At last, he added, "but it's just possible, not one hundred percent sure."*

*After a pause, she looked at her phone.*

*Chapter 186 Why let her suffer*

*Sleep with some other woman?*

*She denied it almost in an instant.*

*He was a scumbag, but he wouldn't cheat on her, let alone sleep with others.*

*The day he knew that Jenny would come back, he took the initiative to tell her and moved out of the room to sleep in separate rooms. It could be said that he was a scum.*

*"It should be fake." She answered.*

*Her father was more or less worried.*

*Wilson had the same feeling.*

*“Let’s talk about it first.” Knowing that he was worried, she added, “I’ll judge whether it’s true or not.”*

*Wilson was speechless.*

*You just said it should be fake.*

*If you know the story, you wouldn’t say so.*

*Hearing no response from the other side, Sarah asked with a bit of doubt, “Why don’t you speak?”*

*“Nicolas heard that he...” Wilson said the first few words clearly, but the latter ones were completely lost in a low voice.*

*As a result, she didn’t hear what he was talking about at all.*

*She raised her voice and said, “I didn’t hear it clearly. Make it clear.”*

*Wilson was struggling.*

*Nicolas said in a low voice, “You’d better say it. Why do you have to let her suffer there?”*

*As he was struggling with all kinds of emotions, he finally said, “Nicolas heard that a woman had been sent to him by Kenny, and he had accepted. Many people had seen it with their own eyes.*

*”*

*As soon as he finished his words.*

*Wilson’s heart was beating fast.*

*He held his breath and waited for the answer from the other end of the line.*

*“What did you say?” Eric was the first to blow*

*"Eric..." Wilson was shocked. "You are there."*

*Get Bonus*

*His chest heaved and his eyes were burning with anger.*

*It seemed that he had never expected such a thing to happen.*

*"I've confirmed that it's true that he accepted." Wilson didn't dare to make a mistake and continued, "But I don't know if anything happened after they went to the hotel."*

*"Of course you know," said Eric. His anger soared.*

*Originally, he didn't intend to get too stiff because of Jason's good attitude when he visited him last time, but now.*

*How dare he cheat on her!*

*He can't stand it!*

*Wilson*

*had the same thought. He pursed his lips and asked tentatively, "Is Sarah okay?"*

*Only then did Eric go to see her reaction.*

*It seemed... She didn't care at all??*

*"Ah, you..." for a moment, Eric was not sure whether she was really unresponsive or she*

*was too angry to react.*

*!*

*"I know." Before the two of them finished their conversation, she said, "at that time..."*

*Wilson was also shocked. "You know that?"*

*Which means...*

*because of this they broke up?*

*Get Bonus*

*Sarah was speechless.*

*Could she finish her words at once?*

*“Why don’t you tell me?” Eric said so fast that she didn’t get to finish her sentence. “How dare he betray you like this? I’ll let people expose what he has done to the public now!”*

*“I haven’t finished yet. Don’t worry.” Sarah said.*

*His eyes were burning with anger.*

*How could she not be anxious about this!*

*It was too much!*

*“I’m the one he took wit him.” She was afraid that they would get too mad, so she cut to the chase.*

*11?11*

*They were stunned.*

*Both confused by her words.*

*What did she mean?*

*Why didn’t they understand?*

*“At that time, Rita was injured. I found out that the person behind it was Kenny, so I wanted to confront him.” Sarah explained the whole story to them. “But I didn’t expect that Jason was also there.”*

*At that time, they were separated.*

*The relationship between the two of them was at the freezing point because of Jenny. And for some other reasons, the following things happened.*

*“Then why did he send you to him?” Wilson’s mind was in a mess.*

*“I did it on purpose.” Without adding any embellishment, she said straightforwardly. “I let Kenny send me to the hotel, so I could beat him up and wait for his revenge afterwards.”*

*Get Bonus*

*The more Wilson heard, the more confused he became. "Revenge?"*

*In fact, he really wanted to say was there something wrong with Sarah's brain?*

*But thinking that this was his sister, he stopped talking.*

*There must be a reason for her to do so!*

*"He let Kenny make trouble for Rita," said Sarah. "As long as he takes revenge on me, I can find evidence and send him in jail."*

*After saying that.*

*Eric understood, and so did Wilson.*

*The two of them understood one thing at the same time. Fortunately, they were on her side, or the consequences would be miserable if they offended her.*

*"Even so, I don't think it's appropriate," said Eric who had a growing prejudice against him. "His behavior will make others think that you're a casual person."*

*If the people who had dinner with him in the future saw her again, wouldn't they have some evil intentions?*

*Thinking of this, he was very angry!*

*"No way!" It was the first time that he was so serious. "I have to announce your identity to the public. I can't let anyone misunderstand you."*

*"I also think it's time to announce it." Wilson agreed.*

*Sarah had never been officially introduced to the public.*

*Even at the annual meeting of Yeats Group, she didn't show up but only Rita was there.*

*"No." Sarah still wanted to be invisible. "This is good. I can live freely and won't get too much attention."*

*Once it was announced.*

*She had to deal with a lot of things.*

*She didn't like too many meaningless occasions, nor did she like meaningless social*

*Most importantly, she didn't like to be discussed too much.*

*Once her father announced her identity to the public, media would write all kinds of articles about her, such as why Rita was announced to the public, but she did not.*

*Or was she an illegitimate daughter? Why did she was hidden for so long?*

*She didn't like either.*

*"Father and I are going to attend Grandpa Noth's birthday party." Sarah said to Wilson.*

*"I have to hang up."*

*"Okay."*

*Wilson said with mixed feelings.*

*After hanging up the phone, she put the phone aside and continued to eat her oranges, as if what had just happened was nothing more than an ordinary thing.*

*Eric felt guilty. He didn't think he had given enough to her.*

*"Sarah."*

*"What's wrong?" Sarah looked up at him.*

*Her father didn't like oranges, so she didn't peel for him.*

*Sitting on the sofa opposite her, Eric thought of the past and asked, "If I give you another chance, will you choose to announce your identity from the beginning?"*

*Chapter 187 Is it true that you are no fond of young man?*

*If it was announced in the first place.*

*Sarah and Jason never would have met, or perhaps it wouldn't be like this.*

*Even if Jason wanted to do something, he had to consider the relations between the two*

family.

Thinking of this, Sarah's father, Eric Yeats' feelings were mixed.

"No, I won't." Sarah answered with conviction.

His father looked at her.

She knew exactly what her father was thinking, and she continued, "even if I'm with Jason as the daughter of Yeats' family, no one can stop him from getting a divorce, and the result won't change."

Just like her, Jason was born in a rich family and he nearly had everything.

So even if knowing that she was the much-loved daughter of the Yeats group, Jason would divorce her without hesitation only because he wanted a divorce.

"Well, pumpkin..." his father always had a guilty feeling that he hadn't taken good care of her.

"What has happened can't be changed." Sarah didn't want him to worry too much. "I have never regretted any path that I chose in my past life."

Even if her marriage was failed, she didn't regret it.

She had tried so hard, but there was still no good ending. Then she would take another path.

She believed that there was only one path in life, which was moving forward.

At the crossroads of life, there would be many divergent paths and one could choose one and go on without regret.

"Don't worry." she comforted her father, "I'm happy. My life is alright."

1. didn't said anything

In a moment.

It was evening.

Get Bonus

*Sarah changed into a more formal dress and went to the hotel with her father.*

*When they arrived, there were already a lot of people. As this was the birthday banquet of grandpa Noth, different from those business dinner parties, people came here to congratulate the Noth family, and no one would talk about business here.*

*The moment they entered the room, Jason and others noticed her.*

*Mr. Noth and his wife immediately came up to welcome them.*

*They were doing this out of a simple reason.*

*Their son had left a bad impression on Yeats' family. They couldn't still be indifferent to them.*

*They had a delightful chat with Sarah's father, talking about the company, and also about their son and Sarah.*

*Such a case.*

*Eric Yeats didn't expect that.*

*"Mr. Yeats, this way please, we can have a seat and talk." said Mr. Noth with a gentle smile. "My father is also over there. He also wanted to see you."*

*Eric Yeats looked back at his daughter subconsciously.*

*He couldn't leave herself here alone.*

*"Edwin and Jason are here," Mrs. Noth said softly. "Don't worry."*

*Eric Yeats thought, "It is Jason that I'm worried about."*

*But he couldn't say that in front of the Noth.*

*"Just go and say hello to grandpa Noth for me." knowing what her father was worried about, Sarah said, "I'll come later."*

*"Alright then." Eric Yeats had to leave.*

*Get Bonus*



*Their secretary had already handed the gifts prepared by Yeats group to grandpa Noth in advance.*

*So there was no need for them to bring any gifts to the Noth now.*

*After Sarah's father had left.*

*Sarah planned to find a place to sit down and keep a low profile. She would wait to see grandpa Noth till there were fewer people.*

*Now many people were there to great grandpa Noth and he was also very busy.*

*As soon as she was about to find a place to sit, Jason, standing next to her, grabbed her*

*arm, gazing at her with a pair of deep eyes.*

*From the moment Sarah and his fatehr entered the hotel.*

*Sarah didn't even look at him.*

*"What are you doing?" Sarah pulled her arm out of his hand and her eyes full of detachment.*

*"My parents want me to take care of you," said Jason in a cold voice but his eyes were still affectionate, "I have to stay with you all night until the banquet is over."*

*Sarah glanced at him and said, "if you say so."*

*She thought that as long as she kept silent, there was nothing he could do about her.*

*Then she found a place with few people to sit down, but to her surprise, since she sat down, Jason had been staring at her.*

*Ten minutes later.*

*Sarah turned her head and said directly, "can you stop staring at me?"*

*"If you don't want to get yourself involved in relationship with me, just talk." the look of Jason was so mysterious that no one could see through it.*

*Sarah stood up and was going to change a place.*

*"Karl Jones likes you. If you don't stay with me, he will come to you soon." said Jason.*

aled Sarah

Get Bonus

*“Yes.” said Jason in a deep, low voice.*

*“Then why should I stay with you?” Sarah silenced him with a rhetorical question. “Maybe it’s more comfortable for me to be with someone who likes me than with an ex husband like you.”*

*These words seemed to irritate Jason, his face suddenly changed and said sullenly, “Sarah!”*

*“Well, you can shout louder.” Sarah continued, “you’d better let your mother and others hear you and let them see how you take care of me.”*

*She deliberately stressed the three words “take care of”, as if to refute what he had said before.*

*This clearly infuriated Jason.*

*But Sarah just ignore that.*

*She stood up and changed a place to sit, far away from him.*

*It was true that Karl had been looking at her from time to time since she came here and he was obviously upset to see Sarah with her ex husband.*

*He had planned to find Farrell and distract himself.*

*However, now he saw that Sarah and Jason were sitting separately.*

*It was Sarah who took the initiative!*

*At that moment, Karl felt that his chance had come. Without thinking whether he would offend Jason or not, he tidied up his appearance and walked towards Sarah.*

*Jason was still angry, while out of the corner of his eyes, he saw Karl was sitting beside Sarah.*

*In a moment.*

*He felt a chill all over his body.*

*This man was really...annoying.*

*"Hi, Sarah!" Karl greeted her warmly and asked, "Can I sit here?"*

*Get Bonus*

*"Yes." said Sarah, after a little pause.*

*She didn't have the habit of playing mobile phone when she was free, so she only checked the situation of her father occasionally after sitting down.*

*After sitting down, Karl felt a little uneasy and he was wondering whether to ask her something.*

*As time went by.*

*Sarah also noticed that.*

*She couldn't ignore a man sitting next to her. Seeing that he wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought, she asked, "Is there anything wrong?"*

*"I..." Karl stammered, "Yes."*

*"Go ahead."*

*"Do you still have a feeling to him?" Karl summoned up the courage to open his mouth, afraid that she might not know who he was talking about, he added, "Jason, I mean."*

*She didn't expect him to ask this.*

*Just as she was about to say something, she saw Jason coming over. He said before s he spoke, "Mr. Jones, haven't you give up yet?"*

*Karl was shocked.*

*He looked for the voice and saw it was from Jason. He froze in place at once.*

*Why is he here!*

*"Didn't I tell you that she didn't like you, who was too young?" Jason slightly opened his thin lips and spoke in a low and slow voice. "After all, you are still several months younger than her."*

*"Sarah, is that true?" Karl still wanted to verify it in front of her.*

*Sarah was blank in mind.*

*If she was told directly, she would politely refuse.*

*However, with such a question made in front of her, she felt a little confused.*

*Eventually, she said, "I don't know about that until I truly know a person. It has nothing to do with age or appearance."*

*Chapter 188 I will be responsible for my life*

*Hearing this, Jason looked at Margaret coldly. Obviously, he didn't believe her.*

*"Really?"*

*Sarah was a face-judger. She likes good-looking man.*

*He knew it better than anyone else.*

*"What's that? Haven't you heard a saying?" she looked back at him calmly.*

*That was how he looked at her.*

*His look was full of suspicion.*

*"Beauty lies in the lovers' eyes." said Sarah directly, with a more serious look in her eyes. "As long as I like him, he is good-looking to me."*

*"Do you even believe it yourself?" said Jason slowly.*

*Sarah looked into his eyes and said word by word, "why shouldn't I believe what I said?"*

*Just one sentence.*

*The atmosphere between the two people became a bit strange.*

*It reminded Jason of what Sarah had asked him in the past: Is it true that he would not believe anything she says?*

*"May I have your contact information?" Karl forced himself to ask. He was still a little scared of Jason. "We can keep in touch after return to New York."*

*"Sure."*

*Sarah took out her phone.*

*However, Jason stood in front of her and said to Karl, "Farrell are calling you. Why don't you go?"*

*Karl didn't expect that.*

*subconsciously but saw nothing.*

*Get Bonus*

*"Farrell didn't call me..." he looked back and said. Before he could finish his words, he saw that Jason had pulled Sarah away.*

*At that moment.*

*He realized that Jason didn't want him to have any relations with Sarah.*

*Jason led the Sarah's to the place where there were fewer people. They walked through*

*the lobby of the hotel to the corridor.*

*Sarah tried to break away from him, but he grabbed her too tightly, and almost crushed her bones. If it wasn't for Grandpa Noth's birthday party, she would really have fought with him on the spot.*

*Crap!*

*It hurt so much.*

*"Bang!"*

*With a sudden pull of her body, Jason pressed her against the wall of the corridor.*

*There was no one here, and there was also a distance from the hall where people came*

*and went. Even if there was some noise here, no one would hear it.*

*“What’s wrong with you, Jason?” Sarah frowned and felt a pain in her back.*

*“Do you really like such a young boy like Karl?” asked by Jason angrily.*

*He had thought that he could make up for what he had done to her and he had try his best not to go against her.*

*But now he found that he was wrong.*

*She would rather meet a stranger like Karl than talk to him.*

*If things went on like this, she wouldn’t remarry him.*

*“It has nothing to do with you.” Sarah thought he was crazy, “Who are you? None of your business, okay?”*

*Hearing that, Jason was speechless.*

*“My ex husband or one of my admires?”*

*Get Bonus*

*“Aren’t you not going to talk to me?” said Jason coldly as his eyes darkened.*

*Sarah didn’t know what to say.*

*He was really crazy.*

*She didn’t want to stay with him at all. “Move out of the way.”*

*“You haven’t answered my question yet,” said Jason stubbornly.*

*“I don’t have the obligation to answer you.” with a cold expression in her eyes, Sarah had lost her patience, “If you don’t move, I don’t mind hitting you here.”*

*There was no one here anyway.*

*Although what she wore today was not suitable for fighting, it did not mean that she could not fight.*

*“Try me.” Jason said in a low voice.*

*Sarah raised her hand and punched him in the face. Almost the same time, Jason quickly caught her hand.*

*In a instant.*

*Sarah raised her foot and kicked him.*

*He sidestepped to avoid being kicked.*

*“Today is Grandpa Noth’s birthday. I don’t want us to get upset.” she still had the respect to the elders. “I hope you can stop and this is enough.”*

*“Don’t be so serious. What you said is just a cover up for looking for another man.” he knew that she wasn’t that kind of person, but he didn’t want her to leave.*

*Even if they quarrel or fight.*

*He still hoped that they had relations.*

*Sarah looked at him as if she was looking at an idiot and said, “even if I was looking for another man. I t’s better than you, hooking up with other women before you got divorced with me.”*

*“I have stopped contacting her a long time ago.” said Jason.*

*Get Bonus*

*That’s because she doesn’t like you. If she just came back to see you and if it was true that she had an incurable disease before.” Sarah retorted, “Aren’t you going to marry her?”*

*Hearing this.*

*He frowned slightly.*

*His eyes darkened and he asked, “do you really care about it”*

*Sarah felt confused.*

*Sure enough, she couldn’t stay him anymore.*

*She didn't understand why such a nice family like Mr. and Mrs. Noth and grandpa Noth could raise such a son.*

*"I don't see much we can talk about." Sarah didn't want to continue. "There was nothing to say between us."*

*If she didn't want to find that man, she would break up with him completely.*

*However.*

*She still couldn't figure it out.*

*How could Jason become an enemy of that man.*

*"I can compensate you for what happened before," said Jason as he grabbed her arm. He was around 6 foot tall and had a strong aura. "You don't have to worry..."*

*"Jason." Sarah interrupted him.*

*He looked at her.*

*"I'll say it again for the last time. There's no way to make up for what happened before." there was more seriousness in her usual indifferent eyes. "No matter what you*

*do, I won't remarry you.*

*You'd better give up. "*

*"Why you have to do this?" said Jason coldly.*

*"It's you who insisted." she really didn't understand what was on his mind. "You wanted to divorce when we were together, and now you want to remarry me. Are you insane?"*

*With his dark eyes staring at her, he said, "I just want to put an end to our past."*

*If everything was just as it seemed, Jenny left him because of the terminally ill, then he should make up for the loss of love and give her a future.*

*If Sarah knew what he was thinking, would she give him two punches!*



*"If your first love also got incurable disease and leave for that he didn't want to drag you down." said Jason, "And when he recovers and comes to you to explain the situation, won't you get a divorce with me for him?"*

*Until now.*

*He still remembered clearly how she reacted when Edwin asked Sarah to call her first love.*

*As a person who seldom drank, she drank three glasses of wine silently.*

*"No, I won't." Sarah said firmly.*

*While he didn't believe it at all.*

*Sarah didn't care whether he believed it or not. She just said, "the past is the past. I will be responsible for my life, and also for my present lover."*

*Chapter 189 My conscience was clear*

*For her.*

*Since she chose to start another relationship, it meant that she had let go*

*of the past.*

*No matter what happened to that relationship in the past, or whether there were reasons she did not know, it was already the past anyway.*

*There was no need to retell old stories.*

*Life was a process of moving forward.*

*Letting the present lover disappointed because of the ex was the stupidest and most irresponsible thing.*

*"You would say so only because this didn't really happen to you." Jason didn't believe that Sarah could be so big-*

hearted. "Do you dare to say that you had completely forgot your first love when you married me?"

Sarah,

She wished that she have a first love.

He thought he had guessed correctly about her, "If you really let it go, the last time Edwin asked you to call him, you wouldn't have drunk three glasses of wine without saying anything."

"Whatever you think." Sarah didn't want to explain too much, "so long as my conscience is clear."

If she admit that he was her first love. This man either thought that she hadn't let him go, or thought that she was lying to him.

Either way.

They were all meaningless.

She didn't want to waste any more time with him, so she used an excuse and said, "the dinner should be officially start. If we're still wasting time, we will be late and it would not be good for grandpa Noth's birthday."

"I won't let you to get involved with Karl Jones." Jason only said that before leaving,

Get Bonus

when he was about to leave, but wondering whether Sarah had a feeling to Karl.

If it was in the past, he could be sure that she didn't.

She would never leave her contact information to strangers, but just now he saw her opening the Whatsapp.

Sarah didn't say anything.

After he left, she leaned against the wall to adjust her mood.

If she weren't that keen to handsome man, she wouldn't have married him after seeing his good-looking face.

*She didn't know if she could change that and she was afraid that there would be more after this.*

*Thinking of this, she took out her phone, holding it for a while and finally she made a call. There was something she needed someone to make a decision for her.*

*"Pumpkin?" Robert's gentle voice came through.*

*"There's something I want you to help me." Sarah's sanity was back and her emotions had returned to normal. "That man wants to use my relationship with Jason to frame him up. Should I continue to help Jason?"*

*Hearing her words, Robert knew that something must have happened. "What are you worried about?"*

*"I don't want to have anything to do with him." Sarah was always straightforward to Robert, "When returning back, I want my brother to stop cooperating with the Noth group."*

*As for the past, she didn't care.*

*Robert pushed his glasses and looked away from the piles of work document. "It's up to you to decide about matter of cooperation. As for that person, it's alright if you continue to cooperate."*

*"I can't cooperate with him." she just wanted to stay away from him.*

*"You are my little pumpkin." Robert helped her to calm down. "There is nothing you can't do."*

*Get Bonus*

*If it was something else, he would tell her that it didn't matter if she didn't want to cooperate anymore.*

*But he knew how much Sarah wanted to find this man and how much she wanted to revenge for the whole team that was almost destroyed at that time. If he agreed that no cooperation is alright and promised her that they could think of other ways.*

*Then after a while, Sarah would definitely regret.*

*He knew what she was thinking, so he would help her make the decision when she was confused and hesitant.*

*Sarah had completely calmed down. "Okay then."*

*"Did you have a fight just now?" Robert asked.*

*"Yeah." said Sarah lightly.*

*"Well, I have something to tell you." Robert said and clicked on the chatting record of Whatsapp on the computer.*

*It was rare for her to hear him in such a formal tone. "What is it?"*

*"Captain Leon sent me a message two days ago." Robert's thin lips slightly raised, showing a look like a gentle big brother, "and he asked about you."*

*Sarah was stunned.*

*She couldn't stay calm anymore.*

*It was not a good thing to be on his mind. "What... What did he ask about me?"*

*"He asked whether what happened to your marriage are true." Robert was also curious about how the captain would know about it. Leon was in a place where he couldn't use his mobile phone casually.*

*"It doesn't matter. As long as he didn't ask about my progress or performance." she said and felt a bit relieved.*

*Robert looked at the last sentence the captain had sent to him, with a meaningful look in his eyes. In the end, he did not tell Sarah that captain Leon would come back soon.*

*if he told her. Sarah would be too excited to fall asleep tonight.*

*Get Bonus*

*"I got to go." hearing the noise outside, Sarah said, "We'll talk about it when I'm*

*back.”*

*“Okay.”*

*Robert had always been gentle to Sarah.*

*After hanging up the phone, Sarah went out to the hall, and the banquet was about to start.*

*The birthday party went smoothly.*

*Sarah greeted grandpa Noth and she accompanied him for a while and then sat down with others.*

*Logically speaking.*

*Sarah and her father should take other seats.*

*However, in order to ease the relationship between the two family, grandpa Noth let Eric Yeats to sit together with Mr. And Mrs. Noth. And unexpectedly, Sarah and Jason*

*sat together.*

*During the dinner, grandpa Noth kept giving Jason hints with eyes.*

*He probably wanted him to take care of Sarah and not thinking about himself.*

*There was still a cold connection between them. Although Jason was angry, he still picked up some food for her.*

*She refused as soon as grandpa Noth said, but didn't succeed.*

*In the middle of the meal.*

*She felt that she would definitely suffer from indigestion.*

*She really didn't want to eat any food that Jason had picked up for her, but she couldn't take it out directly regardless of the occasion or the atmosphere. She could only eat all*

*of it.*

*"That's enough," Sarah stopped him. "I'm full."*

*Icon put the dich in her plate*

*Sarah, "...*

*Crap.*

*He did it on purpose to annoy her.*

*After this meal, her hatred towards him has been accumulated to a certain extent, but she kept a lid on her anger has didn't show it.*

*After the dinner, Grandpa Noth continued to chat with Eric Yeats, which was nothing more than that their family didn't do the right thing. He truly felt that they had owed the Yeats family, and Eric just listened and talked with him.*

*As for Sarah.*

*She went to the bathroom not long after dinner.*

*Before she reached the door, a slender figure appeared in front of her and blocked her way. The man was wearing a suit, thin, and there was a little evil between his eyebr ows.*

*Sarah recognized the man, it was Edgar Williams.*

*She didn't want to talk to him, nor did she think she had anything to say to him.*

*Chapter 190 An accident*

*But it didn't mean that Edgar didn't want to talk to her.*

*Seeing that she ignored him, he stepped forward and stopped her. "Have a talk?"*

*"What do you want?" Sarah was rather indifferent to the others except Jason.*

*"Eve Kent.*

*Edgar uttered two words.*

*In the past half a month, he had sent people to search everywhere in New York he could, but he didn't even get a figure or any news, let alone find it.*

*At this moment, she suddenly understood a saying, which is, birds of a feather flock together.*

*Both Edgar and Jason were not good people.*

*"I haven't found her yet." it was rare for Edgar to talk to her calmly, but he was actually very upset. "I want to know where she is now."*

*"I don't know." Sarah gave him three words.*

*These words clearly irritated him. "don't challenge my patience."*

*"So what?" she was also too angry to lose her temper. "or, you want a fight?"*

*Edgar was speechless.*

*He didn't understand.*

*Why did Jason find such a tough woman.*

*As a man, he didn't know what to say and he couldn't do anything.*

*What a shame!*

*"I won't hit a lady." Edgar wanted to look less humiliated, "I'm just here to ask about the where Eve is. She is my wife. I have the right to know where she is."*

*"And then?" asked Sarah.*

*"Where did you hide her?" Edgar was sure that it was Sarah.*

*Get Borus*

*Sarah didn't intend to tell him, nor did she want to tell him any information about her. "Eve is a person, not a thing. I didn't hide her."*

*"Then why is she missing?" asked Edgar who was getting more and more angry.*

*"You should ask yourself." Sarah threw the topic back to him. "Why did she leave Atlanta? You don't have any idea?"*

*"You are the one who instigate her to leave."*

*Edgar insisted.*

*He just wanted to confirm the current situation of Eve and he needed to have a good talk with her. At least, he wanted her to know how dangerous it would be if she had to give*

*birth to the baby.*

*Not in the mood to talk to him anymore, Sarah turned around and left without even going to the bathroom.*

*Edgar stopped her again and said stubbornly, "you must tell me where she is today, or..."*

*"Or what?" Sarah asked.*

*Now, what Eve needed was to take good care of her unborn baby and stay at home. If she told Edgar where Eve was, Eve and the baby would no more have a peaceful life.*

*Once Edgar was too emotional or did something stupid, it would hurt her again. Sarah wouldn't let it happen.*

*"Do you think that I dare not do anything to you because you are the daughter of the Yeats family?" suddenly, Edgar changed the topic, and there was coldness in his eyes.*

*He didn't know who she was until tonight.*

*He didn't expect that the woman who fought so fiercely would be the sister of the Rita of the Yeats group.*

*That's ridiculous!*

*"Yes." said Sarah ruthlessly.*

*Obviously. Edgar was pissed off.*

*Get Bonus*

*But what she said was right. He really couldn't do anything to her.*



*He couldn't win.*

*Now he couldn't even compete with the family background!*

*"If you really want to see her, just wait for a few more months." thinking of the divorce that Eve had mentioned before, Sarah said, "she will contact you."*

*Normally, during pregnancy, the man could not ask for a divorce, but the wife could.*

*As for the fact that Edgar forced her to have an abortion, Eve could get a divorce.*

*While Edgar didn't think about divorce at all. Hearing that, he only asked, "is she willing to see me?"*

*"She needs some time to reconsider." Sarah didn't say it clearly.*

*Upon hearing this.*

*Edgar subconsciously understood that what he had done before had a great impact on her and she did not want to contact him for the time being.*

*Thinking of this, he felt a little relieved.*

*As long as Eve was willing to see him, he could wait for a while.*

*"Take good care of her for me these days," said Edgar, looking at Sarah. "If she needs anything, you can just tell me."*

*"Okay. " after saying that, Sarah pushed him away and left.*

*If possible, she really wanted to tell him that her only request is that no longer disturb the life of Eve*

*But she knew that if she said so, he would definitely quarrel with her here. It's tiring enough to deal with Jason and she didn't want to deal with another annoying man.*

*After watching Sarah leave and her figure disappeared in the corridor, Edgar took out his phone and looked at the chatting interface of Whatsapp between him and Eve.*

*There was a red exclamation mark beside each of the messages sent recently.*

*He didn't know how he and Eve had come to this.*

*Their relations hadn't been so bad before.*

*Get Bonus*

*After leaving, Sarah went to the bathroom on the second floor of the hotel. She had thought that there was no need for her to come to Atlanta in the future. Even if it was grandpa Noth, she would try to contact him online.*

*She had divorced with Jason.*

*In terms of that, if she divorced, she had nothing to do with his family.*

*Thinking of this, she breathed and went to the bathroom to wash her hands. After trying several faucets that could automatically sense the water, she went to the switch beside.*

*But what she didn't expect was that as soon as she touched the switch, a huge water came out and poured her all over.*

*If she hadn't dodged quickly, she would have been wet all over.*

*She took a look at the faucet with strong water and then talked to the hotel staff about this problem.*

*"I'm so sorry. I'm sorry*

*for the inconvenience, Miss." the hotel staff apologized and then immediately arranged someone to deal with it.*

*Sarah said she was fine.*

*The staff took her to a room to dry her hair.*

*Seeing that her clothes were a little wet, the staff specially brought a new dress for her to change and asked if she needed to dry the clothes.*

*Thinking that she had to wear it tomorrow, she took off her coat and handed it to the*

*staff.*

*After the staff left.*

*Her indifferent eyes suddenly became deep.*

*The faucets in this high-end hotel wouldn't be all broken for no reason, especially on the day of grandpa Noth's birthday party.*

*The only explanation was that someone did it on purpose.*

*While she was thinking, a faint fragrance suddenly poured into her nose, making her smell two more times to see what kind of fragrance it was.*

*Sarah was looking for the source of the fragrance in the suite. Before she could find it, the half closed door was pushed open, and then the figure of Jason appeared at the door.*

*Seeing him, she frowned subconsciously.*

*Jason walked over. There was no big difference between her eyes and those of ordinary days, he asked, "How's your wound?"*

*Sarah was confused, "?"*

*Wound?*