

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 191 - 200

Chapter 191 You have thought of all the possibilities after I open the door

“How is your wound?” asked Sarah.

“I heard from the staff that you just fell and you’re pretty badly hurt.” Jason also rushed over as soon as he was told about that.

Sarah paused slightly.

She suddenly realised what was going on.

When she was about to tell him that he had been cheated, she saw the door that was opened by Jason was closed by a man in black clothes, a black mask and a black hat.

“Bang!”

The loud noise of closing the door caused Jason to look back

In a flash, he thought of something as well and asked, “are you alright?”

“Yes, I’m fine.” said Sarah, still very calm.

After hearing that from her, Jason felt relieved and went back to open the door.

Sarah stared at the door.

She didn’t believe that he can open it.

As she expected, the door was locked tightly. Jason tried many times and couldn’t it at all.

The man’s face turned serious and he frowned gravely. This room was a little more remote than the other rooms. Everyone now was on the first floor. Even if he knocked the door down, the people below wouldn’t hear a thing.

While he was thinking.

He took out his cellphone and was about to ask someone to open the door, but only to

find out there's no phone signal.

Sarah also realized that.

"No signal." instantly his heart sank.

Get Borul

"It must be the one behind Jenny Smith." said Sarah calmly. The banquet on the first floor would end in two or three hours at most.

If she was missing, her father would send people to look for her.

Staying in the same room with this man she didn't like for a few hours was the worst case.

Jason put down his phone and began to look for something in the room.

Since there was no signal in this room, there must be a signal block in the room. Sarah was also trying to find that.

But if this was really that man who did it, she might not be able to find the signal block in a short time. That man was too meticulous to leave any evidence

Even if you know he was the one did it, it's hard to prove it.

Sarah and Jason were both concentrated on searching for the signal block in the room. Almost ten minutes later, Jason suddenly felt a little hot and he subconsciously took off

the coat and unbuttoned the front two buttons of his shirt.

But even so, the heat of his body did not ease at all.

He walked around the room for a while and then turned on the air conditioner to lower the room temperature.

Seeing him doing all of these, Sarah felt strange and frowned slightly. Was it that hot?

Another five minutes passed.

Not only did he feel hot, there was a strange feeling rushing through his body, like he had been drugged with.....

Wait!

All of a sudden, Jason realized that something was wrong.

He put down what he was doing and tried to take another serious look at his body. His good-looking face suddenly changed, realizing that he might have been drugged by someone.

Then he realised that his voice was indescribably low and compulsive.

Get Bonus

Sarah looked towards him, his long, curly eyelashes framing the eyes bright and wide, and when she saw the way he was looking at her, she frowned slightly, "What's wrong?"

'Have you felt something with your body?' Since he had found out what it was, he felt that the feeling in his body became more and more palpable, as if he could no longer control himself.

Sarah, "What?"

Something was wrong.

Her body was more resistant to all of these things, and she reacted a little slower than he did.

Except for the strange fragrance in the room when she first came in, she didn't pay much attention to it later. After that, she only focused on finding the signal block.

Seeing that she was fine, Jason reminded her, "go and fetch a wet towel to cover your mouth and nose. Try not to breathe the air here directly."

Although it might not work well, it was better than doing nothing but breathe directly.

"You..." Sarah also noticed that Jason seemed to be very hot.

"Just go." the look in his eyes become more serious.

Sarah took out a cotton mask and went to the bathroom to get it wet. Then she twisted it into a half dry one and put it on. The fragrance was now much more lighter and she could hardly smell it.

Seeing that she was wearing a mask, Jason walked straight to her.

Sarah was just about to ask him what he wanted when he stood in front of her, his voice was already hoarse, he said to her in a low voice, "Don't come in to me later, no matter what happened."

Sarah, "What?"

Come in?

Get Bonus

"If you don't listen, and if I do anything improper to you then you're asking for it." He finished and went to the bathroom and locked the door.

After a while.

The sound of water came from inside.

Sarah also understood what he meant.

However, a cold shower probably wouldn't help.

He proved in action that this really could not relieve the heat in his body.

Surely, the cold shower could chill his skin, but it could not ease the heat in his body, and the cold water made his thoughts and heart hot as if they were burning.

This feeling was even stronger and more intense than he felt on the wedding night. He was literally about to lose his mind in this feeling.

But he knew.

He couldn't do anything to Sarah.

Anyhow, she was not his wife now and he could not do any improper things to her.

“Jason!” he suddenly heard Sarah calling him outside the bathroom.

At the moment, her voice sounded like an appealing seduction to him.

Scenes of the past emerged in his mind. He was afraid that the fierce beast inside him would rush out of the cage of rational mind and he might do something that would make him regret for the rest of his life.

He suppressed all his emotions and said in a hoarse voice to Sarah, “don’t!”

This stupid woman.

Didn’t she know that it was the safest for her to keep silent at this time.

“Open the door.” Sarah only answered two words.

He was really going crazy.

Why didn’t she listen to him.

He was well aware of the state he was in, and once the door opened and he saw her, he would definitely let the beast in his body rush out and cannot control it.

Hearing no sound inside, Sarah knocked on the door.

In the next two minutes, when Sarah was knocking at the door, he was struggling inside.

Later, drug efficacy almost deprived him of his reason and he only said one thing before opening the door, “Have you thought of the consequences if I open the door?”

Sarah still insisted that he should open the door.

Then he wouldn’t care that much anymore.

“Just open the door.” Sarah frowned slightly and said crossly.

Immediately, the bathroom door was opened. Jason was wearing a loose bathrobe. The heat he exhaled was frighteningly hot and his eyes were tinged with lust.

When he saw Sarah’s fair and ruddy face, his sanity collapsed in an instant, and the tight thread within his body broke as well.

He walked towards Sarah with only one thought in his mind.

But... It was just his thought.

The moment he appeared in front of Sarah, she then neatly struck out and smacked him on the back of the head.

“Bang.”

Chapter 192 Atha, you've grown up

*After knocking him out—
getting rid of this potential danger, she helped him to lie on the bed.*

up

and got

It didn't even occur to him until then that Sarah had called him out just to knock him out and get rid of him as he was the “dangerous”.

From Sarah's perspective.

She had to find out the source of the fragrance and the signal block in the room, or she would be unable to stay here for a few hours.

If letting him take a cold shower in the bathroom, it would be alright if he could control himself all the time. However, if he couldn't and run out, it would be difficult for her to get him right.

This being the case.

It would be better for her to solve it in advance.

It was much more reliable to keep the safety in her own hands.

In the following one hour, Sarah carefully and thoroughly searched the room inch by inch.

Fortunately. She eventually found the source of the scent in four places where there were heat sinks or holes on the TV, stereo equipment. Only when opening them up, she found that they had all been dismantled to put things in.

As for the signal block, there were three in the room.

She had to say that these things put by that man were all particularly well disguised. She would not have suspected it at all if it had not suddenly occurred to her that the garage kit was a little out of place here.

Fortunately, she didn't find any monitoring.

After settling these things, she used a wet towel and a paper napkin to cut off the source of the scent dispersion and turned off the signal blocker.

After checking all the equipment in the room again to make sure that everything was in order and that there was no remote surveillance, Sarah finally relieved and sat down on

Get Bonus

the sofa to have a rest.

At this time, she also had time to sort out the matter and think about all of these.

The man asked her not to take any action as soon as hearing Jenny said that Jason was chasing her. Besides, Jenny also once said that the man hated Jason.

Given the man's way of doing things, his favourite was to torment people's minds.

If looking at everything in relation to each other, it is possible that his aim was to get Jason fall in love with her or kidnap her in a way to blackmail Jason to get company secrets after they were together or to force Jason to trade his life for hers.

If that was the case, it would have been easier.

She could pretend to let him fall in love with her and then pretended to be kidnapped, and with the help of Jacob, it would not be so hard to find out who's behind this.

But the problem was... What if she guessed wrong?

Thinking of this, she suddenly felt that her brain was a little messy and her body had a strange feeling.

She didn't go out right away was to create a false impression and mislead the man to make him believe that the first step of his plot had succeeded, so that the second step would be carried out as well.

But if she went out now, things would become more complicated.

She checked the time.

Judging from Jason's reaction just now, the effect of this incense should be quite strong.

She had to stay in the room for at least half an hour.

After a while, the strange feeling in her body was more obvious than before.

She realized that her body started to react to the drugs as well.

Though wearing a wet mask, which could block the inhalation of the scent to some extent, she had stayed in this room for too long, and the drugs still worked in her body,

only that it was not as serious as the situation in Jason's body.

She pinched between her eyebrows. It was really troublesome.

Get Bonus

She couldn't call someone to open the door. If so, if someone was watching outside the room, wouldn't it be exposed?

All of a sudden.

She suddenly realized something.

The signal block had already been turned off, which meant she could call someone.

Although she couldn't call someone to open the door or let anyone else find out what was happening inside, she could distract herself by calling and suppressing those reactions within her body.

Thinking of this, she did it.

If there was anyone in the world whose words could instantly sober her up as if she had been pelted with cold water, it would be the captain Leon.

She wondered whether he was on a mission or resting?

With all kinds of complex and uneasy feelings, she dialed the number.

She dialed his daily number, so if he wasn't at base, he could pick up, and if he was on duty, it wouldn't be appropriate for her to call.

Beep

As the phone rang, her heart was almost in the throat.

This was captain Leon.

Their devil drillmaster.

When they were trained by him, they were all afraid of him.

Even today, when she recalled his voice calling her name, she was also conditioned to be mentally tight and full of energy at once.

But that was exactly what she wanted.

As long as the captain talked to her, she could focus all her attention on the phone. Even

if her body reacted to drugs seriously as what had happened to Jason just now, she could still behave well.

She took a deep breath and her heart beat fast.

Get Bonus

Although the feeling of her body was still there, she had no time to care about it at this moment.

When the phone rang for the fourth time, it was connected, followed by an elegant and deep voice. "Sarah?"

"It's me, captain." said Sarah, pretending to be calm.

"Anything wrong?" The man's voice was beautiful, more so than Jason's.

It was a pity.

The only impression of her on the captain was all about his serious orders during the training, and she didn't even notice that.

She weighed her words and tried to say in a serious way, "Nothing, I just happened to recall all the past when you trained us and thought I should call to say hello since I haven't had much contact with you in the past two or three years."

"What have you done?" Leon ruthlessly blew her lies away.

Sarah was speechless.

Was she sort of person who liked to stir up trouble?

At this moment, captain Leon was at his home, wearing a housecoat. His angular face was incredible handsome and there was a unique aura of reserve of him. He then asked, "Did you lose the game with Robert and doing the punishment?"

"No. It's not like that." Sarah was afraid of being found out.

If captain Leon knew that she used him to fight with the drug efficacy, he would be angry.

Hearing her words that lack of confidence, the man on the other side of the phone seemed to see through everything and said, "are you going to tell the truth yourself, or should I ask you face to face?"

Suddenly, she didn't want to continue the call.

Although she no more had that strange feeling, it was really not easy to fool the captain.

However, unexpectedly, at this time, Jason murmured and called her name, "Sarah..."

Sarah was shocked.

She had always been, stable, but now she really couldn't calm down.

Did captain Leon hear that?

Maybe... maybe he didn't hear that:

"Sarah..." Jason continued to murmur in a deep coma, with a seductive and seductive voice.

"I've got something to deal with here." Sarah felt that she had almost recovered and there was no need to continue this phone call. "I gotta go." she was about to hang up. "Atha, you've grown up." the man on the other side only said that.

Sarah: "....."

She thought it necessary for her to explain.

Atha...calling her by that name meant captain Leon was angry...and if so, it meant that he must have heard it.

Get Bonus

Chapter 193 Never believe if betrayed

"I can explain," said Sarah, rubbing her eyebrows. She was a little upset.

The man on the other side didn't say anything.

Obviously, he wanted to see what she could explain.

"A friend and I are locked in a room. The scent in the room can adjust people's temperature," said Sarah, but she knew that the captain understood. "I just want to call you to calm myself down."

Hearing her words, the man didn't know whether he should be angry or laugh.

Call him to calm down?

How could she think of it.

"Have you calmed down?"

"Yes."

"Is the surroundings safe?"

"Safe."

Hearing these answers, the man was a little relieved.

Since she felt relieved, he said, "Since it's safe, we should talk about something."

"What?"

"Calm down?" These two words were specially emphasized by the man.

Sarah asked, "What do you think?"

"I'll talk to you later." The captain didn't finish his words.

He wanted her to take the responsibility.

And she must be scared.

Sarah was confused.

Meeting?

Get Bonus

The captain was coming back? Or he would have something to ask her to do?

“Throw that man into the bathroom.” the voice came from the phone with a bit of carelessness. “After leaving the team you should also know how to protect yourself.”

“Okay,” said Sarah obediently.

“Is that man named Jason?”

“!”

This time, she was really shocked.

She even doubted if the captain had monitored her. How could he know that?

“I don’t want to meddle in your private life,” the man said in a somewhat indifferent and casual tone, but serious. “But I still want to tell you something.”

“What?”

“Men are just like teammates. If they betray you, don’t believe them anymore.”

It was a simple sentence.

Sarah understood everything and knew that the captain should know about her. “I know.”

“Do

you

still want to calm down?”

She was speechless.

She was completely awake. “No.”

“Call me if anything happens.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, she felt relieved.

The person on the other side of the phone looked at the call log on the phone. His bony fingers pinched between his eyebrows, and finally put down the phone and dealt with something.

She could handle it well.

Get Bonus

After hanging up the phone, Sarah called Edwin and told him that she and Jason were locked in the room. She also told him about the current situation of Jason and asked him to buy something and then pretend to search for them.

Edwin did as he was told.

About twenty minutes later, someone knocked on their room.

Sarah immediately pounded on the door to respond. Seeing this, Edwin immediately dealt with it and opened the door for them.

At this critical moment.

Edwin was reliable.

As the door was opened, he saw the situation in the room. His brother was lying on the bed with an abnormal expression.

Sarah said, "Give me the things and then go out. Wait outside."

"Okay," said Edwin and he gave the shopping bags to her.

Even if there were people outside, they couldn't see what Edwin was doing, nor could they see that the person who opened the door was Sarah.

After handing over the things, Edwin waited outside.

Sarah took out the things, took out one of them and injected it for Jason. Then she waited there,

About ten minutes later.

The temperature on Jason's body gradually returned to normal, and he gradually woke

Sarah turned on the signal screen again and said to Jason indifferently, "Get dressed and go out when you wake up."

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Jason looked at her face.

His first reaction was that Sarah was a bad woman.

Get Bonus

"Why are you still standing there?" seeing that he didn't move, she reminded him, "You have disappeared for more than an hour. Perhaps grandpa and others are looking for you."

Jason didn't say anything.

He stood up and went to change his clothes, with deep eyes.

Five minutes later, he had put on his clothes, sorted out his appearance and appeared in front of Sarah.

"Go out when you're ready." She came to the bed and messed it up.

"What are you doing?" Even though Jason had woken up, he still felt a little uncomfortable in his mind, and his thoughts had become much duller.

"Let the people behind think that we have slept together." There was no emotion in Sarah's words. "So we can take the next step."

As soon as she finished her words.

The whole bed was in a mess.

After that, she opened the boxes again and took out the towels and wet tissues.

After a while, the room was filled with fragrance again.

This time, Jason walked into the bathroom subconsciously and wanted to cover himself with a towel.

Sarah

took her clothes which had been dried. After checking and dealing with the room, she put on her clothes, grabbed her hair casually, opened the door and walked out two times.

Looking at the open door, Jason was suspicious of life.

Could the door be opened?

“Wait.” Jason stopped her and felt pain at the back of his neck.

As soon as Sarah stepped out of the door, hearing his words, she just looked back at him and said lightly, “What’s up?”

“Did you hit me?” asked Jason. He had wanted to ask her since he woke up.

Get Bonus

When he came out of the bathroom, he felt a pain in the back of his neck. Before Jason could react, he had fainted.

Sarah didn’t think it was necessary to hide it. “Yes.”

How dare you say that.

“Don’t tell others about what happened today.” Sarah reminded him before leaving,

“That person should take action again in a period of time.”

Without waiting for his response, she left.

Jason followed.

When he was about to catch up, he saw Edwin standing outside the door.

“Why are you here?”

“Sarah called me and asked me to come up,” said Edwin. It was not appropriate to call her sister-in-law.

Jason stopped thinking.

Phone call?

At this moment, he suddenly realized that Sarah was completely different from others.

She didn’t need his protection, nor did she need his help to organize her thoughts and consider things. She could handle everything by herself.

During this period of time when she knocked him out, she had handled everything well.

It seemed the same to her whether he was with her or not.

“What’s wrong with you?” Edwin asked.

“Nothing,” said Jason, trying to calm himself down. “Ask dad and mom to hold off Sarah’s father. It would be best if they can go back to the old house to have a talk. I have something to talk with Sarah.”

“It should be difficult.”

“Why?”

“When I came up just now, her father had finished talking with our parents and was looking for Sarah.” Edwin’s words were like breaking a basin of cold water for him.

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His heart sank.

Jason said nothing and went downstairs.

Edwin didn’t ask Jason what had happened or whether he or Sarah needed his help. If he was really useful in this kind of thing, Jason would call him.

“Brother.” Edwin called Jason and ran after him.

“What’s the matter?”, Jason asked.

“If you don’t keep chasing after her, she won’t be my sister-in-law,” reminded Edwin.

Jason gave him a deep look.

Jason did not need him to remind it.

“Do you need me to help you chase her?” Although Edwin was watching the play, after all, this man was his brother, he still wanted to help. “It’s impossible to let her like you again but possible to let her not hate you.”

Jason disliked him even more.

Chase?

Jason refused without hesitation, “No need.”

“Really?” asked Edwin.

Without answering, Jason quickened his pace to the hall downstairs.

Not long after they left, a figure appeared in the room just now. He looked around the whole room before he left and made a phone call.

It was noon because of the jet lag.

After the man on the other side answered the phone, he asked casually, "How is it going?"

"Everything goes well."

"Is there anything wrong?"

"No."

Get Bonu

After saying that, the man on the other side hung up the phone and called Jenny who was in New York.

When Jenny received the phone call, she was in a panic.

Thinking of what Sarah had said to her before, she took the other phone and turned on the recording. Then she answered the phone, "Hello."

The phone in her hand had been set by that person. Once the call was recorded, the other

side would know.

She could only ask for other help.

"You need to observe the relationship between Sarah and Jason these days." The man's tone was slow and orderly. "Check if Sarah is pregnant in a month."

"Okay," said Jenny, and her heart pounding

"Jenny." The man suddenly called her.

Hearing this, Jenny's breath stopped and she was scared subconsciously.

Before she could answer, the man's gentle voice came through the phone with a little chuckle. "Be obedient over there. You know the consequences of betraying me."

Upon hearing this.

The hand holding the phone tightened, and her knuckles turned pale, and her palms were in cold sweat.

Jenny almost couldn't catch up with her breath.

"Do you understand?" the man said.

"I know..."

It took her almost all her strength to utter these two words.

The man seemed to be satisfied with Jenny's reaction. Before hanging up the phone, he said, "Good girl."

With the phone call decisively.

She collapsed on the chair, exhausted.

Get Bonus

At

that moment, she thought that she'd better not cooperate with Sarah. If that person found that she had betrayed him, life would be worse than death.

But when she thought of what Sarah had said to her before, she hesitated again.

While she was thinking.

The phone buzzed twice.

Jenny took it over subconsciously and saw the message on it. "Remember your identity.

Don't try to get rid of my control through the relationship between Jason and Sarah.

You should know what kind of person I am."

The moment she saw this, her face turned deathly pale, as if she had fallen into an ice cave.

Her first reaction was that he found out what she had done.

Her mind was full of what to do.

Jenny wanted to call Sarah, but she was afraid of being discovered by him.

Before she could make a decision, her phone rang. She was stunned when she saw it was

from Sarah.

Jenny was hesitating whether to answer it or not.

The phone was hung up for six or seven times, but no one answered. Sarah thought Jenny was asleep or taking a shower, so she was about to hang up. She wanted to reply to herself after she saw it.

But before Sarah hung up the phone, Jenny answered, "Hello."

Seeing that she picked up the phone, Sarah asked directly, "Did that person look for you?"

Jenny's heart skipped a beat.

What happened.

Why did she feel that everyone was watching her?'

Get Bonus

"Why don't you say anything?" Sarah stood beside the pool behind the hotel and blended with the dark night. She waited for a long time but didn't get an answer, so she

asked.

"Yes..."

Jenny said in a very low voice.

"What's wrong with you?"

There was a silence.

Jenny didn't know whether she should tell her concern to Sarah or not.

"Can you really protect me?" About more than 20 seconds later, Jenny asked again.

"As long as you do as I say, I can protect you well." Sarah promised her. "But the premise is that you can't hide anything from me.

Believing in Jenny was a risky thing, but it was also the fastest way.

Sarah would prepare for both at the same time.

In this way, even if Jenny sold her out when she didn't know, Sarah could have a second

choice at the first time.

Hearing her words, Jenny still chose to believe her despite all kinds of struggle. Jenny told Sarah what had just happened, including the content of the message that the man sent her.

"Will he really know that I'm working with you?" asked Jenny, biting her lips. She was so afraid that she didn't dare to think about the consequences if that person knew it.

"No," said Sarah firmly.

"Why?"

"He said you were cooperating with me and Jason, but you were just cooperating with me." Sarah answered rationally.

She knew that man well.

She could also make a rough judgment.

Hearing her words, Jenny believed her words. Even she herself didn't know why Sarah's words could make her so relieved. "Really?"

"It is just a daily warning," said Sarah, knowing that the mental pressure of Jenny was great. "Think about it. Did he say something like that to you in Atlanta before?"

Jenny thought about it carefully.

Although she didn't contact that person much during that time, he had told her not to think about anything. So she answered, "Yes."

"Okay," said Sarah lightly.

It was because that Jenny was not so strong mentally.

But it was normal.

Jenny was just an ordinary person without professional training, and that person was a ruthless person. In addition, Jenny had betrayed him and done something wrong, so naturally she felt that he had discovered it.

Just like a real couple.

The one who had an affair was always guilty. Once the other party brought up a topic about it, he or she would think subconsciously whether the other party knew it or not.

"Why did he ask me to check if you are pregnant?" asked Jenny, feeling a little relieved.

Sarah didn't hide it from her. "Someone locked me up with Jason, There is an urge aroma to love in the room."

"Then you..." asked Jenny hesitantly.

But she found that it was not suitable for her to ask, so she stopped in the middle of the question.

"Do you care?"

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Get Bonus

Chapter 195 He has nothing to do with her

"No, no, no!" Jenny hastily denied, fearing that she would misunderstand it. "It has nothing to do with me. I'm just a little worried."

"What are you worried about?" asked Sarah.

“Didn’t you say that someone was watching us in the dark?” Sometimes, Jenny was curious about how smart and clever Sarah was. “If something happens to you after you

divorce with Jason, won’t she do something to you?”

Sarah was not worried about it.

If that person really did it again, she would investigate it directly and would not be as casual as before.

In the past, she just didn’t want to deal with it. In addition, she just wanted to divorce and didn’t deal with it too much, so she didn’t get all the detailed investigation.

“It doesn’t matter. I can handle it,” replied Sarah. “I have to hang up now. If that person contacts you, remember to tell me.”

“Okay,” replied Jenny.

Then she hung up the phone.

Seeing that she had hung up the phone, Eric walked up to her and asked, “Are you going back?”

“Yes,” said Sarah briefly.

The two of them walked into the hotel together, intending to say goodbye to Grandpa North. After all, the banquet had come to an end.

Before they could enter, they saw Jason standing not far away.

He had been standing there for a long time. When he saw Sarah’s father waiting for her, he didn’t go up, afraid of disturbing her.

Seeing that, Eric thought of the period that the two disappeared together, and guessed that they might have talked about something together. “Do you have something to talk about?”

Get Bonus

“No,” said Sarah lightly.

Kevin didn't ask more.

He didn't want to get involved too much in the matter of the children.

As if Jason was a stranger to her, Sarah brushed past him.

"I have something to tell you," said Jason calmly, grabbing her arm.

"There's nothing to talk." replied Sarah.

"Yes," said Jason.

Sarah looked up at him.

She didn't understand what he was going to do.

"Don't you want to talk about that person?" said Jason directly.

"No, I don't want," said Sarah. She knew better than anyone else that he didn't want to talk about that at all. "If you have any new plan, you can send me a message directly."

Then Sarah left with her father.

With the elders around, even if Jason wanted to keep her, he could only temporarily let her go.

He followed them in.

After exchanging a few words with grandpa Noth, Sarah and her father left. Although

Noth was unwilling to let her leave, he knew that the current family was not a family that she recognized.

Before leaving.

"Send her back," said grandpa Noth.

Without saying anything, Jason followed up.

Seeing him like this, grandpa Noth felt that he was strange today, but he didn't think too much.

Then, Jason sent Sarah and her father back to the hotel. Her father had refused, but

Get Bonus

Jason didn't change his mind.

They arrived at the hotel.

Jason still followed.

Eric knew that it was because of Pumpkin, but she didn't like him. Following her would only make her unhappy. "Just send it here. I'll go upstairs with her."

"No," said Jason calmly.

Eric was speechless.

It was not a problem of nothing.

But Sarah didn't like it!

"Dad, you go upstairs first." Sarah said to her father. She knew that if she didn't make it clear to him today, he would probably follow her to room. "I'll come up later."

Eric was worried, "But..."

"I know what I'm doing," said Sarah flatly.

He looked at the two of them for a while, and he went up, didn't delay their conversation.

After walking out of the hotel, she went to the garden nearby and asked directly, "What do you want to do?"

Jason didn't say anything.

He didn't know what he was doing.

However, when he thought that Sarah would go back to New York so soon, he felt empty in his heart. He wanted to see her for a while, talk to her and have more contact with her.

"Since you have nothing else to do, go back. Don't follow me." She didn't want to waste more time with him.

Looking at her indifference, he felt a sting in his heart. "Am I inferior to Karl in your eyes?"

Get Bonus

She didn't like to add friends, but she agreed when Karl asked.

She also said that it was better to stay with Karl than with him.

"Yes".

It was the first time that he had known what heartache was. Looking at the indifferent and alienated expression on her face, he felt as if a knife had stabbed into his chest.

"You hate me so much just because of what happened before," said Jason. He still cared about her. He thought that she had him in her heart.

Sarah corrected him, "It's not that I don't like you, it's that I hate you."

Hearing this, he understood everything.

No matter what he did to her, she would no longer like him. From the moment they divorced, she had already sentenced him to death.

Sometimes he thought that she was ruthless and didn't give him any chance to make mistakes. Once he made a mistake, she would blacklist him without hesitation.

He had tried many ways to keep her by his side, but finally he gave up those thoughts because of her attitude.

"I'm going upstairs." Seeing that he had been looking at her without saying a word, Sarah continued, "If you want to discuss about that person, just send me a message."

"Okay," said Jason.

Sarah sensed that there was something wrong with his mood, but she didn't care.

Now she had nothing to do with him, and he had nothing to do with her whether he was happy or sad.

She left soon.

He could only see her back getting farther and farther away from him. He watched her enter the hotel and disappear from his sight.

He stood there for a long time. It was not until a gust of cold wind blew that he came to his senses. Looking at the time, he found himself standing there for a full hour.

Not far away, Edgar saw everything in the car. He didn't go to disturb him but just wanted to see how long this man could stand as a wooden stake.

After taking a look at the hotel, Jason walked towards his car.

As soon as he took out the car key and unlocked it, Edgar poked his head out and said, "I thought you would stand there as a telephone pole for the whole night."

Jason didn't answer or ask why he was here.

He was not in the mood tonight.

"It's just that you haven't get her. Why is that?" Edgar was in a good mood now. As soon

as he thought that Eve would come to him in a period of time, the complex emotions before gradually disappeared.

Edgar joked with him, "Do you need me to help you get Sarah back?"

Jason glanced at him coldly.

His eyes were full of disgust.

Obviously, he didn't like it.

Chapter 196 Are you in conflict with Sarah again?

"You have to solve your own problem first and then worry you can about others." said Jason, as he walked to his car and threw a sentence to Edgar.

"My problem has been solved." Edgar resumed his usual casual and evil manner.

"Sarah

said that Eve would come back to me later."

After all, he and Eve had their marriage certificate.

Unlike this man, who had nothing.

The expression on Jason's face changed.

Looking for Edgar?

"Are you sure that it was Sarah who told you this?"

"She told me two or three hours ago in the hotel." Edagr didn't lie to him. "Although she abandoned you, you can rest assured that no matter what happens, I won't abandon you."

“Are you so sure that Eve came back to see you instead of divorcing you?” asked Jason.

Edgar’s smile froze.

“Will you forgive it if you experienced what you have done to Eve?”

Edgar didn’t think too much and the answer popped out of his mind.

At that moment.

All his relaxed mood just now disappeared.

He didn’t know why, but he felt that what he said was true. If Eve really came back, she would probably divorce him.

Thinking of this, Edgar opened the door and got out of the car, intending to go up to ask for a clear answer from Sarah.

“What are you doing?”

“I’m looking for your ex-wife.” Edgar’s tone was much colder.

He was completely another person compared to the one who looked relaxed just now, who was talking and laughing .

“It’s useless even if you look for her,” said Jason, stopping him from disturbing Sarah.

“How can I know if I don’t find her?”

“If you go upstairs and ask her now, you won’t be able to get any answer and will be driven out.” Jason’s deep voice was a little cold. “It’s better to find another way than to ask her.”

Edgar didn’t care about that. He was determined to make it clear.

Leaning against the car, Jason told him considerately as he walked forward, “Just do what you can. What advantage do you have in front of Sarah?”

These words stopped Edgar.

It seemed that he has nothing better than Sarah.

“Can’t you controll her?” Edgar felt a little uncomfortable.

Ignoring him, Jason opened the door, got in the car, started it and left ruthlessly.

Taking a look at the hotel, Edgar finally left.

Edgar came here to ask Sarah when Eve would come back and what happened to her recently.

But now it seemed that...

Just as what Jason said, it was useless for him to ask.

Sarah was not a woman at all. No woman could beat a man.

Jason drove back to the hotel.

Grandpa Noth had been sent back.

Almost all the guests had left, but Mr. Noth and Mrs. Noth were still there, waiting for him

on purpose.

When Jason saw them, he paused for a moment, and then calmly walked over. “Why didn’t you go back?”

“Have you sent Sarah away?” asked Mrs. Noth.

A few emotions flashed across his eyes, and he said lightly, “Yes.”

Seeing his expression, Mrs. Noth had a rough idea of what had happened. After all, it was her own child, and she knew more or less.

She didn’t talk to him here, but went back first.

On their way back.

Jason was driving in the front, and his parents were sitting in the back. Thinking of what had happened today, Mrs. Noth hesitated for a while and finally opened her mouth, "Jason."

"What?"

"Will you go to the New York later?" She asked vaguely.

They were all family. Hearing what his mother meant, he answered, "Yes."

"Sarah..." Mrs. Noth wanted to persuade him to give up, but she didn't know what to say.

Today, she had observed carefully and found that Sarah had obviously distanced herself from Jason. It could be seen that she really didn't like Jason.

If Jason continued to bother her at this time, it would only cause trouble to her.

"I know what I'm going to do," said Jason. He knew what his mother was going to say, but he didn't want to be so hasty. Even if Sarah didn't talk to him, he still wanted to give it a try.

At least...

He had to wait until the person she said was caught.

If she didn't like him in the future, he wouldn't disturb her.

Mrs. Noth and Mr. Noth looked at each other and finally didn't say anything more. They shouldn't meddle in the children's affairs.

That night, everyone noticed that there was something on Jason's mind. He was still as modest and polite as before, and treated the elders very well. He also coaxed Grandpa Noth to let him go to bed early.

But even so.

Everyone could see something was on his mind under his calm face.

After Jason finished his work and went back to his room, Grandpa Noth, who hadn't gone to bed, sighed deeply. "I have told him earlier that he would regret divorcing her, he didn't believe it."

"People will grow up after going through setbacks," said Edwin, "It's not a bad thing." No one's life was perfect.

Jason had been excellent in both morality and study since he was a child. He had won various awards in the school, and after managing the company, the company income had been rising rapidly. He had a superior family background and a perfect figure.

Being muddled in love was one of the imperfections of his life.

"Shouldn't we let you suffer a setback?" grandpa Noth was still a little emotional, feeling sorry and reluctant to Sarah. "I don't have any hope for your brother. If you don't get married, you can help him manage the company."

The corners of Edwin's mouth twitched.

Why did grandpa mention him again.

He decisively chose to run away. "I suddenly remember that I still have a phone call. Grandpa, you should go to bed early."

Grandpa Noth didn't expose him.

This guy only knew to play all day long. He didn't manage the company and just wandered around.

Only Jason would indulge him!

Time passed.

On the second day.

Sarah went back to New York with her father and began her own life.

On the other hand, Jason was on a business trip abroad with Chris.

On the plane.

Seeing that his boss had been silent since Chris met him today, it was not because that he was cold and unfriendly, but more like he was silent with something on his mind.

Chris couldn't help guessing what had happened at the banquet last night.

Thinking of this, he asked.

After all, this business trip was very important. If the boss was in a bad condition, it would affect the profit of the group.

And it was about his bonus!

He hadn't saved enough money to marry a wife.

"Boss," he asked directly, "Are you in conflict with Miss Sarah again?"

Only his idol could make the boss so emotional.

At last, Jason had some mood swings. He threw a glance at Chris.

If you can't tell some good words, then shut up!

What did he mean by "again"!

Chapter 197 Don't say it if you know it's not appropriate "Although I don't think it's appropriate for me to say these, you and Ms. Yeats have already divorced..." Chris said so from the perspective of Ms. Yeats and he was close to Mr. Noth, so he said it directly.

But this time, Mr. Noth didn't let him finish his words.

Hearing what Chris said, Mr. Noth just felt annoyed and said unhappily, "Don't say it if you know it's not appropriate."

Chris was speechless

Chris then said, "You will always be single."

'I'm not?'. Mr. Noth just didn't care at all.

Chris was rendered speechless again.

He also knew that what happened at the banquet last night should be somehow serious, or Mr. Noth could be so.

'I just want to comfort you to ensure smooth cooperation in the future.' Chris just smiled calmly and immediately found an excuse, "after all, this is a big deal."

Mr. Noth just stared at him.

Chris became awkward being stared by him and said, "What's wrong?"

'Are you worried about the cooperation or the bonus? You know it.' Mr. Noth said without hesitation.

Chris was embarrassed but he still smiled and said, "If Ms. Yeats were half as smart as you, you wouldn't have ended up like this."

Chris just knew what he was thinking

But he didn't know why Mr. Noth was so stupid in the case of Ms. Yeats.

Mr. Noth was speechless.

He said annoyingly, "I didn't deduct your bonus last time, did I?"

"You misunderstood me." Chris knew it would be appropriate if he said more and he shouldn't make Mr. Noth awkward, saying, "I just think it's a pity that you and Ms. Yeats separated since you were a perfect match."

"Really."

Mr. Noth suddenly said.

Chris's smile froze since the atmosphere was awkward.

"Didn't you say that she deserves someone better before?" Mr. Noth said in his deep and cold voice.

"In order to make you feel better, sometimes I can say something against my will." Chris said as if he was really not afraid of "death".

He knew Mr. Noth was nice to him.

Although Mr. Noth always said that he would deduct his bonus, in fact, he never did that.

Because of this, Chris dared to say something half serious and half joking.

Hearing that, Mr. Noth laughed in anger.

He didn't expect that Chris could annoy people just like Sarah and he joked, "Sorry to make it difficult for you."

"It's OK," said Chris.

"I'm not praising you," said Mr. Noth, taking a deep glance at him.

Chris kept smiling and said nothing.

For more than half an hour, they didn't say anything. It was not until Mr. Noth thought of something that he asked, "Will you like a useless boyfriend?"

"What?"

A boyfriend?

If they were not on the plane, he would doubt that Mr. Noth was talking on the phone.

He pointed at himself doubtfully and asked tentatively, "Are you asking me?"

"Is there anyone else?" asked Chris.

"Mr. Noth, I'm heterosexual. I like girls." It took a long time for Chris to keep calm and said, "I'm sorry that I can't answer your question."

"I just want you to think as a girl."

"I'm a man."

What did Mr. Noth mean by 'thinking from a girl's point of view'?

He was not a real girl. He definitely didn't know what girls think.

Did Mr. Noth misunderstand him?

Then, Mr. Noth closed his eyes and kept silent.

At first, Chris was complaining Mr. Noth in his heart, but suddenly he realized the key point.

Did Mr. Noth imply something about him and Ms. Yeats?

He wanted to make it clear but found that Mr. Noth was asleep with his eyes closed. So, he did not disturb him.

In the next few days, Mr. Noth talked about cooperation with Chris.

Although Mr. Noth was worried about something else, he was still calm and professional

when talking about cooperation. He was skillful and relaxed in the whole process, and the cooperation went smoothly.

As for Sarah, things were not so smooth.

Two days after she came back from Atlanta, her father told her that her grandfather was looking for her.

"If you don't want to go, I'll tell him that you have something to do recently." Mr. Yeats cared about her and didn't want her to be in a dilemma.

"He is an elder. I should go to see him." Said Sarah.

Seeing her say so, Mr. Yeats didn't say anything.

But before she went there, he reminded her, "No matter what he will say, you don't have to take it seriously. If there is something that can't be solved,

I will help you."

"Okay," said Sarah.

After changing her clothes, she was sent to the old house by the driver.

When she arrived, it was in the afternoon, and she found that Wendy was also there.

Wendy was serving old Mr. Yeats with tea and saying all kinds of good words to coax him.

Sarah walked over and greeted, "Grandpa."

"I thought you had forgotten that I'm still here," said Grandpa Yeats with dissatisfaction.

He glanced at her and said, "You haven't contacted me for more than two years, and I haven't seen you on festivals. Since you finally come back, why didn't come to see me?"

"I have a lot of things to deal with." answered Sarah indifferently.

Grandpa Yeats didn't believe it at all. "Humph!"

Without wasting any time, she cut to the chase and asked directly, "Dad said you wanted

to see me. What is wrong?"

"Will you not come here anymore if there's nothing wrong here?" Grandpa Yeats was very dissatisfied with her attitude, "can you learn from Wendy?"

Sarah was speechless

This conversation was...

It reminded her of the scene where Grandpa Noth said so to others in the Noth Family.

No wonder those people looked at her with displeasure.

It was true that hatred was triggered.

"Ever since your father stayed with Wendy's mother, Wendy come to see me every two or three days," said he, "she comes to see me even more frequently than you and Rita in a year."

"Yes, you are right," answered Sarah.

She and Rita didn't have a deep relationship with her grandfather.

There were two completely different types of people between her grandfather and Grandpa Noth. Grandpa Noth was nice though he would say something harsh. As long as the children didn't take the wrong path, he would basically let them choose by themselves.

But Grandpa Yeats was used to making people obey him.

If the person didn't obey him, he would be angry and a little male chauvinist.

Sometimes she felt lucky that her father was not affected by Grandpa Yeats and

became

a male chauvinist as well. After he and her mother got married, he was very good to her.

Sometimes if Grandpa Yeats had any improper requirements on her, father would make things done.

Even though his father said that he and her mother would be so harmonious just because they wanted to give them a good environment to grow up.

But sometimes she would think that they had loved each other.

If it was not love, would they have lived together for so many years just because of their responsibilities for children?

Chapter 198 Do you think you can't obey me since you have grown up "Grandpa Yeats, please don't be so mean to sister," said Wendy obediently, "Sarah has just divorced.

She

must be in a bad mood these days and needs time to calm down."

After saying that.

She caught the attention of them.

Before Grandpa Yeats could say anything, Sarah looked at Wendy coldly and said in a very serious tone, "My mother has only given birth to a sister for me. Her name is Rita Yeats. Please don't call me sister."

Wendy was embarrassed.

She didn't expect that Sarah really said this in front of Grandpa Yeats.

"What do you mean by divorce?" said Grandpa Yeats in a serious tone.

"Just literal meaning." Sarah said.

"When did you get married? With whom?" Grandpa Yeats frowned with his face full of displeasure. "Why don't I know?"

Sarah glanced at Wendy.

It was impossible for her father to tell Wendy about her divorce.

In the conversation between them last time, Wendy only knew from her that she stayed together with Mr. Not. It was impossible for her to know about the divorce.

"What are you looking at?" Grandpa Yeats slapped the table angrily and glared at Sarah.

"I'm asking you!"

"We got married two years ago." Sarah didn't say anything about it. "We didn't have a wedding, so I didn't tell anyone."

She knew it was ridiculous.

She could be responsible for her own life, not to mention that if she said it, it would be more troublesome.

"Who married you?" Grandpa Yeats just wanted to know that.

Sarah didn't want to say anything about it.

She didn't want to mention it at all.

"We have divorced. It doesn't matter who the man is." Sarah didn't want to argue with anyone, so she changed the topic, "if there's nothing else, Grandpa Yeats, I'll go back to the company. I have something to deal with there."

It would be an unhappy day since Wendy was here.

If there was nothing else, she didn't want to waste time here.

'Do you think you can't obey me since you have grown up?' Grandpa Yeats was very dissatisfied with her reaction. "You think you can disobey me?"

'Did you ask me to come here just to quarrel with me?' Sarah knew that it was not respectful, but she really didn't like Grandpa Yeats.

Grandpa Yeats was furious.

As he wanted to scold her again, a gentle and smiling voice sounded, "There're so many people here today?"

Sarah looked at the person.

She just saw Wilson in a suit coming over with a light smile.

"Why are you here?" Sarah looked at him and asked him with her eyes.

Shouldn't he be working at this time?

Wilson also winked at her, signaling, "Mr. Yeats knows that you and grandpa don't get along well with each other, so he asked me to come and ease the atmosphere."

Sarah was speechless

There was no need to be so troublesome.

If they couldn't continue the conversation, she would leave directly.

Grandpa Yeats was an elder, so she couldn't quarrel with him, but it didn't mean that she couldn't leave.

"Aren't you at work?" Grandpa Yeats asked in a cold tone, though his eyebrows smoothed a little.

He somehow valued boys over girls in the family.

But Sarah didn't care that at all as long as her parents didn't have such an idea.

'Yes, I am at work, but there is a problem in the company that needs to be solved by Pumpkin,' said Wilson slowly, "I didn't find her in the company, so I came to look for her."

Grandpa Yeats still said coldly, "Can't the company run without her?"

"That's true," said Wilson with a smile. He didn't care about Grandpa Yeats's attitude at all. "You don't know how powerful and important Pumpkin is. She just helped the company to negotiate a profitable cooperation some time ago."

"She should learn some art talents and dress up herself.' Grandpa Yeats didn't like her professional dress and said unhappily, "What's the use of staying in the company?"

Upon hearing this.

Wilson's eyes darkened.

However, Sarah was still indifferent when hearing this. She knew Grandpa Yeats's planning.

In his eyes, the most important thing for girls was to marry someone more powerful.

"Look at other ladies. They are all beautiful." Grandpa Yeats kept saying.

"Pumpkin look beautiful even if she doesn't wear makeup," Wilson said frankly,

"Besides,

people's pursuits are different. They like to dress up, and Pumpkin like to make money. These two are not contradictory."

Obviously, Grandpa Yeats was pissed off.

Wendy took the opportunity to comfort him, "Grandpa Yeats, what brother said is right.

Sister Sarah is indeed beautiful. Even if she doesn't dress up specially, she still is stunning when she goes out."

Sarah was speechless.

Wilson was speechless as well.

They both felt a little uncomfortable hearing this.

Grandpa Yeats looked at Sarah and said with dissatisfaction, "It's nothing just to look good. You can't compete with others in talent and skills."

Hearing this, Sarah raised her eyebrows.

But she still didn't say anything.

'Is there any misunderstanding between you and Pumpkin?'

Wilson wanted to explain.

He knew that how talented Sarah was. She had held an art exhibition when she was more than 10 years old, and the piano music she had written had been used as a competition, assessment

She was still young at that time, and she was praised by the masters from various fields.

Seven years had passed, she would be more excellent in these fields. He didn't know why Grandpa Yeats disliked her.

Before he could finish his words, Sarah stopped him.

Wilson looked at her in confusion.

"Your father has been allowing you not to show up in public as you required all these years." Grandpa Yeats ignored what Wilson said and said to Sarah in an unquestionable

tone, 'Now that you have grown up, you should make some contributions to the family.'

Wilson was confused.

"What?"

'I asked you to come here today because I wanted to ask if you have crush on someone.

If you don't have, then I will arrange a marriage for you," Grandpa Yeats added, "but since you have been married, I will arrange it for you."

'I won't get married.' Sarah said firmly.

With a tough attitude, Grandpa Yeats said unquestionably, "You have no choice.'

'You ask me to get married just because you want me to create value for the Yeats Group,' said Sarah indifferently. She didn't care about Grandpa's attitude at all. "I can also create it without getting married.'

That was how people were. They would never be satisfied.

The Yeats Group had already been so powerful, and it didn't need a marriage to maintain

at all.

But for Grandpa Yeats, he only wanted to develop the group again and again by marriage, so that it could go to a higher level and maximize the benefits.

"Arrogant!" Grandpa Yeats didn't believe in her at all. 'How can I not know what kind of ability you have? I'm not discussing with you today. I'm informing you that if you don't go,

I'll ask Rita to replace you."

Chapter 199 Ask the assistant to throw it to the trash can

If the person in front of her was not her elder, she would immediately turn around and leave, ignoring him.

But she had been educated to respect the elders, even if she didn't like this topic and didn't want to talk with them anymore.

"Who do you want me to marry?" she asked directly.

"There will be a party of young people in three days. I've told them you will come," said Grandpa Yeats, "you can go there then."

"Got it," said Sarah lightly

She was used to these kinds of commanding.

That was also the reason why she didn't get along well with him.

After that, they didn't talk much and then Wilson left with Sarah.

After walking out of the old house and getting in the car, Wilson asked, "Why didn't you ask me to speak for you just now?"

Since Grandpa Yeats talked about her getting marriage, Pumpkin had been giving him a hint not to speak.

"It's the same whether to tell him or not. If I tell him, he will only be angrier and reprimand

me more." Sarah knew him and didn't care about him, "don't say anything, and just listen to him."

"Then are you really going to that party?" asked Wilson.

"Yes," said Sarah indifferently. "He won't let go of me if I don't go."

'How about I talking to him sometime?' Wilson didn't want her to do anything she didn't like. "He didn't care about your life at all these years. He always looked down on you."

In Grandpa Yeats's opinion, the reason why she hadn't appeared in the public was that she couldn't do anything well and she didn't want to ruin the reputation of the family if people knew she was a lady of the Yeats family.

But in fact, Sarah was excellent.

She was far more excellent than Wilson.

'No, thanks," said Sarah, "It's useless to say it."

If it worked, she told him Angel International Group. But she knew that Grandpa Yeats only wanted her to get married.

For him, girls getting married was the most valuable thing.

"Do you want me to tell Uncle?" asked Wilson.

"No. If dad knows it, he will certainly come here to speak for me." Sarah didn't want to cause any trouble, "Grandpa Yeats is getting old after all. If he had something wrong when quarrelling, dad will blame himself."

With mixed feelings, Wilson didn't know what to say.

Then he suddenly understood a thing.

People might still not make life easier even if they were capable. There were always many unhappy things in life.

"Sometimes I hope you won't be so rational," he sighed. "Being too sensible will make you suffer."

"I won't let myself be wronged." Sarah answered directly.

Her sensibility would only make not be wronged. If Grandpa Yeats forced her to get engaged directly, she would break up with him without hesitation. But as long as he didn't take that step, it was still within her tolerance. Wilson glanced at her again but said nothing. When they arrived at the company, Wilson went to work, and Sarah went to her own office. But she didn't expect to see a bunch of beautiful roses on her desk. She frowned and asked others, "Whose flowers are these?" "It seems to be for you." "When the delivery guy came, he asked if Sarah was there." Upon hearing this. She looked at the bunch of flowers again. There was also a card in the flower. On the card, there was a sentence, which was written by the signature of the man – Jason Noth. Sarah was speechless. She put the card back into the flowers and asked her assistant to throw it away. Her special assistant was Sivan, but the Angel International Group was busy with the chip development recently, so she asked the Yeats Group to recruit another assistant for her so that Sivan could go back to work. Her assistant looked at the exquisitely packaged flowers and asked, "Really?" "Throw it away." Sarah said coldly. The assistant pursed her lips and threw the flowers away obediently. People saw that and were all gossiping in the office area outside her office immediately. "Is Ms. Yeats so cold?" "I'm curious who sent the flowers. He must be sad if he knew the flowers were thrown into the trash can." "Maybe for Ms. Yeats, men will only affect her speed of making money." "I agree with you." Sarah didn't know these gossiping and she didn't care about that as she started to work. But someone knew. In the Noth Group. Jason had already returned to New York after talking about the cooperation. Seeing that it was time to get off work, he looked at his watch and asked a person who was busy next to him, "Has Sarah accepted it?" Chris froze. He didn't know how to tell Mr. Noth that Ms. Yeats just threw the flowers into the trash can mercilessly. "Are you deaf?" said Jason coldly. "She took it." Chris wanted to comfort him at the beginning and then rolled his eyes, saying, "but she then let the assistant throw it into the trash can." Hearing that, Jason's eyes froze. She really didn't like him? "Boss..." After hesitating for a while, Chris said, "I might have something to say." "Then shut up," said Jason. "It seems that Ms. Yeats dislikes you anymore since she just threw the flowers away

coldly. If you continue to disturb her, she will only feel that you are very... annoying.” said Chris.

Mr. Noth didn't listen to him and finally Ms. Yeats divorced him. If he didn't listen to Chris

again this time, Ms. Yeats would probably beat him directly.

“Didn't I tell you to shut up?” Jason said coldly.

This time, Chris shut up.

It seemed that his boss's relationship was in a mess.

“Keep sending flowers,” said Jason coldly, “A bunch of flowers every day.

Don't stop until I say it's over.”

Chris was speechless.

Looking at the stubborn man, Chris could say nothing but, “okay.”

On the second day, Sarah received a bouquet of flowers from Jason again, which caused a heated discussion in the office.

She didn't like to be the focus.

After asking her assistant to throw the flowers away for the second time, she also sent a message to Jason, “Don't send flowers to me.”

Her words were simple and direct, just like her, who never hid her own thoughts.

“As planned, I'm chasing you.” Jason texted back immediately.

Sarah was stunned.

Then she understood what he meant.

That man didn't let Jenny continue because Jenny said that Mr. Noth was chasing her.

But if there was no ups and downs between her and him, the other side would also doubt it.

By then, Jenny's lie would be exposed.

Thinking of this, she pinched her eyebrows and felt a little upset.

She didn't know what that man would target Mr. Noth? As long as he didn't have any conflict with Mr. Noth, she could make plan slowly with Jacob.

However.

If that person hadn't targeted him, she might not have divorced Mr. Noth.

After all, it was that man who sent Jenny here.

Chapter 200 Wendy's thoughts

Seeing that Sarah didn't text back, Jason typed on the keyboard and sent a message with all kinds of complicated emotions, “After this matter is settled, I won't disturb you anymore if you still don't like me.”

He had figured it out these days.

Whether he liked her or not, or whether he regretted what had happened before, he shouldn't have bothered her as long as she really didn't like him.

Looking at his message, Sarah finally replied, “okay.”

Jason didn't know how to describe his feelings when he saw this.

Sometimes he doubted whether Sarah had loved him or not. If she had, why had she been so calm and indifferent since the divorce?

It seemed that she had never been sad.

Two days later.

As usual, he sent flowers to Sarah, and she also asked her assistant to throw them away.

Jenny just told that person that Jason was chasing her, didn't mention that she also liked

Jason. So, she didn't have to act, and just reacted to it as usual.

In a twinkling of an eye.

Three days had passed.

It was time for the party Grandpa Yeats asked her to go.

Sarah didn't dress up much. She just wore the same clothes as usual. Her hair fell over her shoulders, revealing her smooth and full forehead.

The party began at four o'clock in the afternoon. After finishing her work, she took the driver's car there. The driver was specially arranged by Grandpa Yeats for her, afraid that

she would not go.

When she arrived, there was no sensation.

There were all kinds of places in the party, including food, drinking, and entertaining areas.

She glanced around and saw about more than 10 people, half men and half women, each of whom was talking with their partners.

She found a corner that no one would notice her and sat down to wait for the end of the party.

But she didn't expect that Wendy would also come.

She just sat down for a while, and then heard Wendy called her in an annoying tone,

"Sister Sarah, why didn't you tell me that you were here? I've been looking for you for a long time."

Sarah opened her eyes and saw Wendy standing in front of her in a beautiful dress and with exquisite makeup.

"Let's go there," said Wendy, who seemed very friendly, but her eyes were full of schemes. "All people that Grandpa Yeats introduced to you are all over there."

"Let go of me." Sarah looked at her arm that was held by Wendy.

Hearing that, Wendy was paused. She glanced that someone had surrounded her and said sadly, "I just thought you were bored alone, so I wanted to take you there to have fun. I didn't mean anything else."

"Who is she? Why haven't I seen her before?"

"Did she sneak in?"

"Wendy, do you know her?"

Everyone said one after another.

It was said that in the past two years, because of Mr. Yeats, Wendy had made friends with many ladies and celebrities, even more than Sarah.

Sarah didn't know anyone else except Jacob and her friends.

She really didn't like being social and she really didn't need it.

"Yes, I know her. Grandpa Yeats asked her to come," Wendy explained. "But she doesn't

like such occasions. It's her first time to come here."

People just realized Wendy's implied meaning.

They all thought that Sarah went here to hook up parodies and asked Wendy's

grandfather to let her in.

Now people in this circle just thought that Grandpa Yeats was Wendy's grandfather.

"If you don't like it, then don't come. Don't put on airs here."

"Leave her alone. Let's go and have fun."

"But Grandpa asked me to take good care of her. If I leave, Grandpa will blame me later." Wendy pretended to be innocent.

Others didn't know much about Sarah, so they said for Wendy, "If Grandpa Yeats blames

you, just tell me. We'll speak for you."

"Exactly!"

"It doesn't matter. Let's go."

They then all left with Wendy.

If it was on other occasions, Sarah might not care. After all, whatever others said had nothing to do with her.

But it was different. Although she had never made friends with these ladies, she knew something about them. Except Wendy, people who came here today all had a strong family background.

She didn't care about her own reputation, but she had to think about Rita.

This was the first time she had appeared in this circle. Once Wendy ruined her reputation, people would exaggerate what happened later.

At that time, even if her identity was revealed, people would only think that Rita had a sister with a bad temper or character.

But before she could say something,

another surprised voice suddenly appeared, "Sarah?"

Sarah was confused.

What a day!

Why did she meet two people who knew her here?

"It's really you." Cindy walked over and said, "I thought I was wrong. Why are you here?"

Her words drew the attention of onlookers.

Cindy was one of the ladies the Thomson Group. Everyone was familiar with her and knew her identity.

Now seeing that she was so friendly to a stranger, people were all confused.

"Cindy, who's this?"

"You know her too?"

People around began to hesitate.

Compared with Wendy, they were more familiar with Cindy, who had been in the circle since childhood.

Cindy was the second lady of the Thomson Group, but Wendy was just an outsider before and came into this circle accidentally. No one knew if she would have anything to do with the Yeats Group later.

"I forgot to introduce myself." Finally, Sarah said with an indifferent expression on her face, "Sarah Yeats, Yeats Group."

Upon hearing this,

everyone was stunned.

They were all thinking about what she had just said. It meant that she was the real lady

of the Yeats Group.

But isn't there only one lady in the Yeats Group? She was Rita Yeats.

"Are you Rita's sister?" A girl asked tentatively. She was a very cute girl standing not far away from Sarah.

"Yes," said Sarah lightly

The cute girl was stunned.

The lovely girl had a good relationship with Rita. She walked over with a smile and said, "I'm Nancy and Rita's my good friend. I've heard that she has a sister. I thought she was talking about her cousin."

It meant that Sarah was the real lady of the Yeats Group since she used the title of the Yeats Group to introduce herself.

After hearing this,

those who had gossiped Sarah immediately came over and flattered.

That's the way it was in this circle. People, except friends, would only talk to those having powerful backgrounds. If you had powerful backgrounds, even if you ignored them, there would be many people flattering you.

Just a self-introduction changed the situation.

Wendy looked at people who had been with her before, all surrounded Sarah, and clenched her fists angrily.

Sarah didn't like to deal with such a situation, but she had to embarrass Wendy to fight back. She said "Ms. Black, next time when you are outside, don't spread Grandpa's words casually, or you will call him Grandpa Yeats not just Grandpa."