

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 201 - 222

Chapter 201 You must stay with me all the time
This sentence was a slap in Wendy's face.
Those people also knew that what Wendy said to them before was made up by her.
That
made Wendy very ashamed and angry.
She really wanted to destroy Sarah.
"But grandpa did let me watch you and let you choose a person to marry." Wendy could not suppress her anger after all, and she got angry. "After all, it is not easy for women to choose a man on their second marriage."
After she said that.
All people stared at Sarah.
It seemed that they never expected that Rita's sister not only did not show up all the time, but also secretly married and divorced.
"Miss Black is joking." A warm voice suddenly appeared. The gentle Robert came over with a smile. "No matter how many times Pumpkin has been married, there are many people who want to marry her."
"Why are you here?" Sarah was really confused this time.
It could be understood for Wendy and Cindy to be here. After all, Wendy liked running with the crowd. Cindy was here because this was an opportunity for single men and women.
But Robert was not the person who will come to such a party.
Even if he was urged to marry by his family, he never cared.
"I heard that you are coming, so I specially asked for a place." Robert pushed his glasses, and was tender to Sarah.
The others were dumbfounded.
"Mr. Shawn?"
"Is the bachelor party so lively today?"
"Mr. Shawn seems to know Miss Yeats very well. Is their private relationship very good?"
"Mr. Shawn said he specially asked for a place after he heard Miss Yeats is coming. Do you think it would be bad?"
Everyone was not calm now.
These people's family backgrounds were very good. But compared with Robert, they were a lot worse.
Besides, Robert was also a legend. Many people wanted to marry him, but Robert never showed his intention to get married, so people had to give up.
Sarah suddenly relaxed a lot. With Robert around, she didn't have to deal with these things.
In fact, as she thought, Robert took her to a rest area in a leisure place to have a rest. Others wanted to know and make friends with Robert, but Robert stopped them one by

one.

This scene.

Stung Wendy.

Why did Sarah get so many people's attention, and why did even Mr. Shawn treat her well?

Those people had played with her before. Why did they greet Sarah after she came here?

Jealousy overwhelmed Wendy.

What she thought was that Sarah had taken away everything belonging to her.

Her work, her father and her relationships.

Sarah did not know Wendy's thoughts, nor did she know that Wendy would think so extreme.

If Wendy was just an ordinary girl and didn't play underhanded tricks, she would help her.

But Wendy didn't like her since the first time they met.

"Jason also came here." Robert suddenly said.

Sarah was confused.

It was not that she was not calm. She just could not understand.

"He was brought here by Andy Thomson," Robert explained to her. "They should be here

later."

Now outside.

Jason sat in Andy's car and looked at the man in the driver's seat. He said ruthlessly,

"I'll

wait for you in the car. Tell me when it is over."

"You must go with me." Andy dragged him.

"No."

Jason insisted.

Sarah would misunderstand him if he is accidentally photographed there and posted on the Internet.

"How can I prove that I don't do anything if you don't go?" Andy continued to drag him. It was obvious that he was determined to take Jason with him. "For my innocence, you must stay with me all the time."

"Why don't you refuse to come here?" Jason couldn't understand him.

"Not everyone is as free as you." Andy released his hand and sat back in the chair. "My parents don't support me to be with Celine. If I don't come here, Celine will be in trouble."

He could not stay with Celine 24 hours a day, and he knew what his parents would do.

Sometimes he could only pretend to compromise.

When he completely controlled the Thomson Group, he had the capital to negotiate.

At that time, it didn't matter whether they agreed or not. But now, for Celine's safety, he had to compromise some things he didn't want to do.

Jason frowned deeply. Although he was extremely reluctant, he finally accompany Andy in.

This time he appeared.

Those debutantes were attracted.

If Sarah and Rita were the targets of those rich men who wanted to marry, Jason was the target of those ladies who want to marry.

After all, no one could beat Jason in appearance and family background.

Even Robert was inferior to him.

“What the hell is it today? The elder daughter of Yeats Group had never appeared before. She and Mr. Morrison of Morrison Group are here. Even Mr. Noth of Noth Group comes here”

“Isn’t this an ordinary party for single men and women? Why does it feel like a gathering for big shots?”

“The most important thing is what Mr. Noth and Robert are doing here?”

“Who knows?”

They all wanted to talk to Jason, but Jason’s aura was so cold that they all retreated.

Jason heard what they said. He came to the person who had just spoken and stood still.

The girl was too nervous to speak.

Mr. Noth!!!

He stood so close in front of her.

“You just said that the eldest daughter of Yeats Group is here.” Jason’s deep eyes were slightly dark, and asked, “Is her name Sarah Yeats?”

“Yes... That’s right.” The girl who was asked nodded wildly. “That’s Sarah Yeats.”

Jason said thanks to her and walked along with Andy.

After seeing Jason’s behavior, Andy guessed that: “Is your ex-wife Sarah?”

Jason didn’t speak.

“No wonder you asked me to check whether Rita had a sister.” Andy said, then stared at him with incomprehension, “So you married her even you didn’t know her family background?”

Jason gave him a look and felt that Andy was very noisy.

Andy said, “You are something.” Others could not tell whether that was a compliment or a mock. “If I were Sarah’s families, I would punish you for cajoling the girl.”

“One more word and I’ll go out.” Jason didn’t want to listen to him.

At the beginning, he asked Sarah about her family, and after receiving the certificate, he also proposed to visit, but Sarah refused.

She said that she just married him and didn’t want to involve others.

Chapter 202 Make an appointment with grandpa Yeats

Seeing that Jason was really unhappy, Andy stopped stabbing him.

They walked forward along the way. When they just walked across the corner of the corridor to go to the entertainment place, they saw Sarah and Robert sitting in the left lounge chatting together.

That moment.

Jason stopped.

His eyes fell on Sarah. Jason stared at the easiness in Sarah’s eyes which she showed when she stayed with Robert.

“What are you looking at?” Andy followed his sight and he saw Sarah and Robert. Andy said, “I didn’t expect Robert would come here.”

“How did you chase Celine?” Jason said suddenly.

Andy choked.

He suspected that the man was deliberately making him unhappy today.
“Sorry, I forget that you are still in unrequited love.” Jason suddenly responded and said,
“You haven’t made it.”
Andy wanted to beat him.
Just as Andy was going to say that Jason was still single, he saw Jason walking toward Robert.
He frowned and did not know what Jason would do, but he followed him.
Sarah and Robert were chatting. As they were talking, Sarah suddenly felt that someone
was coming. She cast a glance and saw Jason standing beside her.
At the moment when she saw him, she frowned subconsciously.
Without waiting for her to say something, Jason took her by the hand and led her to the lawn outside.
“What are you doing?” Sarah asked.
Robert was just about to get up. But Andy received Jason’s hint and he naturally went to talk with Robert. They cooperated very well.
Jason didn’t say a word, and he just grabbed Sarah’s hand and ignored others’ sight. His behaviors attracted the attention of men and women present.
These people knew who Jason Noth was, even if they hadn’t seen him...
It was said that he was ascetic, but it was really surprising to walk out with a woman by the hand at such a bachelor’s party.
Sarah intended to get rid of him.
But there were too many people here. She didn’t want to be paid too much attention, and
she didn’t want to be watched as a monkey.
Jason knew that, so he held her hand and crossed the crowd and went to the empty lawn outside.
Seeing that there was no one around, Jason released Sarah one second before she could shake him off.
“Are you dating Robert?” Jason was depressed when he asked.
Sarah didn’t want to tell him more: “It’s none of your business.”
“You can’t be with him now.” Jason blurted out his reason seriously. “If you are with Robert, that person will not take you as the target.”
He knew that the person was against him, but according to Sarah’s previous reaction, she must have a grudge against that person.
Sarah was a little preoccupied.
“Do you think I must cooperate with you to catch him?” she asked.
“No.”
“What do you mean?” Sarah asked.
Facing Sarah’s rhetorical question, Jason did not know what to say.
He didn’t know what to talk to Sarah, how to communicate with her, or even how to face her.
But he just wanted to be part of her life.
Just now, he just stood there and watched her chatting with Robert. He felt jealous. He

wanted to sit beside her as before and ask her what she was talking about with Robert. But now.

He had no right to ask about her.

The only person who can connect them was that dangerous person behind Jenny Smith.

"Why are you here?" Jason did not answer her question, but asked what he wanted to ask.

Sarah did not answer and remained indifferent. She wanted to stay away from him.

This conversation depressed Jason.

But even so, he still wanted to stay with Sarah.

It was as if this were the only way for his hanging heart to rest a little. It hurt a little, but it was better than nothing.

The two were so deadlocked that neither of them spoke again.

They didn't know how long it took.

Sarah didn't like the atmosphere very much and left without saying.

Jason clasped her arm.

"What on earth do you want to do?" Sarah couldn't understand his behavior.

Jason still didn't give up. His dark eyes were a little deep: "You haven't answered my question yet."

"Yes, I am dating." Sarah threw four words to him.

"With Robert?"

"I have no reason to tell you."

"If you don't tell me, I will go to your house every day to propose marriage." Jason didn't know why he said this, but it came out. "You can stop me outside, but people in New York will know it after a long time."

Sarah turned around.

She didn't understand. Why didn't she find Jason such a rascal before?

Jason was stabbed when he saw the rejection and dissatisfaction in Sarah's eyes, but he still didn't let go.

"Not with Robert." Sarah didn't want to have a meaningless quarrel with him, so she said, "Grandpa asked me to come here."

Jason frowned.

Without waiting for him to ask anything, Sarah took her hand away with the other hand.

She was not angry, but said to him in a very flat tone: "I don't know what you want to do. If you just want to cheat that person, you don't have to do that. I will let Jenny lie to that person."

In the end.

Jenny was the finger man there. That person would believe what Jenny said.

It was that at least for now.

"I have something to go first." Sarah said the conclusion.

This time Jason didn't pull her anymore, and watched her go inside again.

He stood there for a long time, until Andy came to him, and his thoughts were gradually withdrawn.

"What's the matter with you?" Andy asked when he saw Jason look not quite right.

Jason didn't talk to Andy in detail, but asked him blandly, "Do you know much about Grandpa Yeats?"

"Rita's grandfather?"

"Hmm."

"Average." Andy didn't mock him, but told him, "It is said that he is a rather old-fashioned

man who likes to let younger generations do things according to his wishes. Why do you ask that?"

"Nothing." Jason had already some ideas, "I'll go back first."

"What shall I do when you go back?"

"It depends you."

Andy was angry at once. Jason had agreed to accompany him, but he slipped away.

Was he a good brother?

Jason didn't care about him.

He left the car, went out, and called Chris to pick him up.

Jason immediately arranged a thing for Chris when they met: "Make an appointment with

Grandpa Yeats."

Chris paused.

He thought, 'Grandpa Yeats? Is that Miss Yeats's grandfather?'

Chapter 203 Jason goes to the Yeats' house

"Do you have anytime requirement?" Chris didn't ask much, just thought it was a normal meeting.

"Anytime is ok."

"All right."

Chris did it quickly.

The next day, the meeting between the two was arranged. After knowing that it was Jason, Grandpa Yeats arranged the place at the old house.

When Sarah got the news, she was still in Angel Group.

"Are you sure you heard it right?" Sarah held the mobile phone and doubted what was said to her.

"I'm sure. Jason may have reached there." Wilson Yeats was quite familiar with the news

about the old house, "But why does he go to the old house?"

Sarah's calm mood was disturbed again.

Thinking of what Jason had done, she said, "He is poking a beehive."

In order not to stop Jason causing any trouble, Sarah handed the matter over to Sivan and drove to the old house.

Generally speaking, grandpa could talk for less than ten minutes with the people he didn't like, but for hours with the people he liked.

Jason had such family background, and grandpa must like him.

Maybe he would ask her to marry him.

With these thoughts in mind, Sarah drove the car faster. She hoped Jason won't mention

the marriage. If he did, grandpa would agree.

Once so.

Grandpa would ask people to publish the marriage between Yeats Group and Noth

Group.

By that time, things would be in a complete mess.

Meanwhile.

In the old house.

Jason had been chatting with Mr. Yeats since he entered the old house.

As a tool man, Chris stood behind Jason like a wooden stake, watching him drink tea and talk with Grandpa Yeats.

"Are you really willing to give so much to Yeats Group?" Grandpa Yeats smiled and was satisfied with Jason.

Jason's suit made him cold and thin. He said, "As long as you promise me what I just asked, what I just said will be fulfilled."

"No problem!" Grandpa Yeats was very cheerful.

Jason took the agreement prepared in advance from Chris and handed Grandpa Yeats:

"So, please sign it."

Grandpa Yeats took it to have a look. The more he saw it, the more satisfied he was. He took the pen beside him and signed it with a rustle.

Look at this scene.

Chris suddenly didn't know what to say, and his mood was a little complicated.

"Stay for lunch." Grandpa Yeats was really satisfied with Jason, "Just accompany me."

"Okay." Jason was polite and estranged.

A moment later.

Each got one of the two agreements.

Grandpa Yeats asked someone to put the agreement in place, and Jason also handed it to Chris. No one except the three would know about it.

Sarah arrived at lunch time.

Grandpa Yeats and Jason were surprised when they saw her. Neither of them expected her to come here.

"Why do you come?" Grandpa Yeats was surprised.

Sarah glanced at Jason and made an excuse: "Come back to take something."

There was a room for her in the old house, so the excuse won't seem too abrupt.

Hearing her words, the old man seemed to have no change in mood.

"Come and have a meal together." Grandpa Yeats frowned and said, "Just in time, there are guests at home."

"Okay." Sarah answered.

She just wanted to know what Jason was doing here.

Grandpa Yeats took the initiative to find an excuse to leave.

Sarah felt more suspicious about this phenomenon.

When did grandpa do this?

"Boss, I will go back to the company to deal with things first." Chris also knew that he was not suitable for being here now. "You should call me back later, and I will send someone to pick you up."

Jason said: "Hmm."

For a moment.

Only Sarah and Jason were left in the yard.

Sarah stared at Jason with suspicion, and she asked him with emotion: "What are you doing here?"

Jason looked at her, and his eyes were occupied by Sarah's figure. He wanted to say like her, "It's none of your business." But he knew that such an answer would only push her farther away, and finally become a stranger.

Sarah: "?"

Why didn't this guy talk?

"Talk to your grandpa about something." Jason said in a shallow tone and drank tea slowly.

"Talk about what?"

"Business." Jason said one word.

Sarah looked at him with suspicion.

Only a few years after her father married her mother, her grandfather had handed over everything to her father.

Therefore, there could be no official business.

"If you don't believe it, you can ask your grandpa." Jason put down his tea cup and stood up. His suit made him look very nicely.

Sarah didn't ask.

She couldn't get anything from grandpa.

Maybe grandpa would ask her about yesterday's meeting with those people.

She had been with Robert since she returned to that party yesterday, and had no communication with others. If Wendy Black came to see grandpa and told him about the situation, he may arrange another meeting for her.

If it was not necessary, she would try not to come here.

Sarah stared at him for a while and then asked, "What business are you talking about?"

"Since it is a business, there is a confidentiality clause." Jason took two steps towards her, and his breath wrapped Sarah. "It cannot be disclosed to others."

Sarah could not find the loophole in his words and did not ask again after all.

She had thought of it.

If Jason came here for marriage, grandpa would definitely say later when he ate.

If not, she didn't need to take care of too much. As long as it was not about her, she didn't need pay much attention.

Ten minutes later.

The housekeeper told them to have a lunch.

It was very quiet, and no one spoke on the table.

Sarah was not used to it. After all, every time they came over for dinner before, grandpa would always scold them about marriage, career and school. He could always find mistakes.

From elder brother to Rita, everyone would be scolded.

But today, it was strangely quiet, until everyone had eaten, grandpa did not say a word.

After eating, Sarah accompanied the old man for a while. And then she intended to leave, and did not say anything about the union.

She said to Grandpa Yeats that she would leave.

Unexpectedly, just as she said, Jason also said, "I won't stay here to annoy you. There is something to deal with at the company."

"Okay." Grandpa Yeats was very satisfied with Jason, but there was something complicated in the bottom of his eyes. "Come here more often when you are free."
"Okay."

Jason answered politely.

Chapter 204 You have the freedom to marry

"Atha." Grandpa Yeats stopped her.

Sarah stopped and looked back.

Without waiting for her to ask, Grandpa Yeats had already said, "You see Jason off. It's not out of your way."

"I...." Sarah wanted to refuse.

"Don't bother so much." Jason refused for her. He said in a deep and slow voice, "I'll call my assistant and he will come to pick me up."

"No trouble." Grandpa Yeats gave an order decisively, "It's not out of her way anyway."

Sarah:

She really didn't want to send Jason.

She thought over and immediately gave an answer: "I have to do something else before returning to the company. Let Uncle Len do that."

"Just obey me. why didn't I find that you are so ignorant before?" Grandpa Yeats was obviously unhappy. "You must send Jason to the company safely today."

Sarah was tired and was forced to say, "I know."

She glanced at Jason deeply. She left after saying "Go" to Jason.

Jason exchanged pleasantries with Grandpa Yeats again.

Sarah heard their friendly conversation. She suddenly wondered what they had talked about before. He was able to let grandpa call him Jason so kindly in such a short time.

She thought there was a problem.

Outside.

Sarah got on the driver's seat and started the car.

Jason stood next to window beside the passenger seat and asked, "You really want to see me off?"

"Get on." Sarah was too lazy to talk to him.

Jason opened the door and sat in, consciously fastening his seat belt.

The car didn't leave immediately. Sarah looked ahead and asked Jason, "What did you talk to my grandfather about? Don't fool me with business.

You can't have business with him."

"Do you want to know that?" Jason turned his eyes sideways.

Sarah didn't speak, but her look explained everything.

Jason said, "It's about you."

"Marriage?" Sarah asked.

She was not afraid of Jason saying that she was narcissistic. After all, he said this several times before.

Jason stared at her expression.

He knew that as long as he said yes, the indifferent person in front of him would quarrel with him and look at him as if he was her enemy.

And then.

Their distance would get farther and farther.

Sarah did not understand what he was thinking, and did not continue to ask, but waited patiently.

"In your heart, am I a person who will force you to do things you don't like?" Jason didn't answer Sarah but asked.

Sarah didn't have anything nice to say to him: "Aren't you?"

He forced her to apologize and plant what she didn't do on her. A qualified predecessor should be the same as a dead one. But that girl interrupted them many times.

She couldn't trust him.

The words clearly didn't fluctuate, but when Jason heard them, he was depressed.

Sarah did not wait for his answer any longer, and started the car to send him to the Noth Group.

All the way.

They didn't say anything. The air pressure was extremely low.

One was staring at the car while the other was looking out of the window.

Jason did not feel that the atmosphere was uncomfortable, on the contrary, he felt that it made him easy.

Because Sarah was beside him, but he knew that her heart was far away from him. For him now, as long as she was within his sight, it was OK.

More than an hour later.

Sarah sent him to the door of Noth Group.

"Here we are." She said very little.

Jason sat in the car and did not move. He looked at Sarah sideways. His dark eyes were

deep at the moment.

Once he got off.

He couldn't see her.

Sarah didn't hear his moving, thought he was asleep, and she tried to call him again.

But

she just bumped into his deep eyes.

That moment.

She saw many emotions in Jason's eyes, including loneliness.

Obviously, she did not love him and had no feeling, but she was still stabbed by the depressed eyes interwoven with all kinds of emotions.

"The Noth Group has arrived." She stopped looking at him. "You can get off."

Jason murmured, "Hum."

Then he unfastened his seat belt, opened the door and got off.

Sarah planned to start the car and leave, but he saw him standing outside the door, holding the door for a long time.

"Your grandpa won't ask you to marry and date again." Jason said a second before she spoke in a cold and deep voice, "You have the freedom to marry."

Sarah didn't understand his meaning very well.

Just when she was about to ask, Jason had already closed the door and walked into the Noth Group, leaving her a figure behind.

Sarah took a look at the direction he left, and finally started the car and left.

As for Jason.

After returning to the company, he sat on the chair in the office, preoccupied.

After seeing him back, Chris came over with the contract Jason had signed at Yeats' house and handed it to him: "Boss."

"Put it there."

Chris did so.

Jason was going to have a rest in the lounge, but he saw Chris standing there looking like he wanted to talk.

He asked, "What's the matter?"

"Does Miss Yeats know what you talked to Grandpa Yeats about?" Chris asked. He just watched Miss Yeats send the boss back.

If the relationship was not relaxed, Miss Yeats would not send his boss back, right?

"I don't know." Jason told him, "If she asks you, don't let slip your tongue."

"What if Miss Yeats guessed?"

"She can't guess."

Jason said this firmly.

In Sarah's mind, he was a person who was not good at anything except his sound face and appearance. How could she guess that?

Hearing that he said so, Chris agreed.

He walked outside, closed the door and left the space for the boss himself.

He had seen the boss's state in recent days. Although Jason was still serious when working, Chris could obviously feel that his state was not right.

That distressed him.

But the boss asked for it.

As long as Jason listened to his suggestion and stayed with Miss Yeats wholeheartedly, they may have babies now.

Thinking about these, Chris sighed.

He returned to the office and found someone was calling him. The caller was... Miss Yeats!!!

He paused with his mobile phone and subconsciously looked out of the door.

In the midst of various considerations, he answered the phone.

"I'm Sarah, is Jason beside you?" Sarah introduced herself before he spoke. It was to prevent Chris from being with Jason when he answered the phone.

As a special assistant, Chris spent almost all his time with Jason except sleeping.

Thinking of what his boss had just told him, Chris replied, "No, the boss is resting next door."

Chapter 205 Sivan tried to drag the secret out of Chris "What did you talk to my grandfather about today?" Sarah asked actively.

Chris paused and pushed his glasses: "You can ask a little tactfully."

So direct.

He was really hard to answer.

Sarah was baffled. She thought, 'Was this not tactful enough?'

"What can you tell me?" She changed her expression.

"The boss told me not to say anything if you come to ask." Chris exposed Jason's words,

but also declared his attitude. "If you really want to know, you can ask the boss."

"Does it have anything to do with me?" Sarah dug a hole for him.

Chris continued to maintain a mild attitude: "I don't know."

"Cooperation?"

"Not very clear."

"Marriage?"

"Please ask the boss."

Chris answered several questions in a series of vague words.

Sarah also knew that she could not get the information. She hung up the phone after a casual concluding remark.

Back to the Angel Group.

Sivan just came back from talking with someone about cooperation. Seeing that Sarah was obviously worried, she went over and asked, "What's the matter?"

"You know Chris very well?" Sarah looked at the cold Sivan, and suddenly an idea came into her mind.

"Hmm."

"Can you drag secret out of him?"

"Yes."

"So sure?"

"He can't win me in drinking and believes me," Sivan said seriously.

Sarah didn't know how to react.

Sivan understood Sarah and directly asked, "Do you have anything to ask?"

"I want to know what he and Jason talked to my grandpa today." Although she didn't have to think about it if it wasn't a marriage, what Jason said when he got off really made

her think about it too much.

After all, it was a little baffling.

Sivan agreed, "I'll give you the answer tomorrow."

Sarah said, "Don't force it". And then she was relieved.

As long as Sivan was there, she seemed to be able to rest assured of everything.

Before

she started to manage the work, Sivan had helped her solve the most troublesome problems in advance.

"Boss," Sivan suddenly called her.

Sarah raised his eyes.

Sivan took out a blank check sandwiched in the book and handed it to Sarah.

Sarah took it and said, "What's it?"

"The person who tried to buy me off came to me again." Sivan felt that his boss didn't pay enough attention. "He asks me to fill in at random."

"The request is the same as before?" Sarah returned the blank check to him and asked casually.

"No."

"What is that?"

After Sarah asked, Sivan stood there.

Sivan's ear tip became red, and the always cold face showed a little awkwardness. The whole person was obviously abnormal.

Sarah has never seen him like this: "Why don't you talk?"

"It's hard to say." Sivan's tone was still cold.

Sarah: "?"

She thought, 'Is't it just a buying request?'

She looked back and forth on Sivan for several times. When her eyes touched his obviously uncomfortable look and reddish ear tips, an idea came into her mind: "Did that person require you to have an affair with me?"

"Hmm." Sivan nodded.

Sarah thought the boy was a little innocent: "How did you tell them?"

"I didn't say anything." Sivan knew that it was wrong to say more. He had to discuss with

the boss about the price increase this time. "They gave me a check and asked me to consider it carefully. He also said that there was not always a chance to obtain both money and sex."

"Had you been told when to give an answer?"

"One week to think about it."

Sivan almost answered all Sarah's questions.

Sarah turned her pen and finally came to a conclusion: "In two days, you should fill in the

check and Tell them you agree with that. We can know what their plans are."

Sivan frowned with disapproval and said one word: "No."

"Why?" Sarah didn't understand.

"The innocence of girls is very important." Sivan's eyes fell on Sarah and his eyes were clear. "You can't take risks casually."

Sarah put down her pen and said, "I know that. Just do it. Don't worry"

Hearing that she said so, Sivan agreed.

Before leaving.

He looked back at Sarah and said in a very serious tone: "Don't trust other people, especially other men."

Sarah was so amused by his words. She said, "Okay, I know." And then she told him to go and do his work.

For the next halfday.

Sarah was dealing with matters. Angel International Group had not expanded any cooperation and business in the past two years, so Sivan went to talk about several cooperation after her return. That resulted in a surge in workload during this period.

At that night.

Sarah was still working overtime, and Sivan came to tell her that he had an appointment with Chris.

Sarah let him go and left it alone.

An hour later, in the Tomorrow Bar.

Chris and Sivan gathered here. The two wore suits, handsome and goodlooking, and it was easy to attract people's attention.

Chris was still in a daze. After sitting down with him, he still thought about something wrong: "You asked me to accompany you to the boxing hall or run when you were in a bad mood before. Why do you come to the bar today?"

He knew this guy didn't like drinking.

Sivan's eyes moved slightly, and he seriously made up a reason: "Things are different."

"What do you mean?"

"I was disappointed in love."

Chris was stunned.

Chris's face was full of shock and surprise, and his eyebrows and eyes were filled with disbelief.

Lovelorn?

His brother-Sivan?

How was that possible?

"When did you fall in love? Why don't I know?" Chris asked. He was shocked. "Who is that woman?"

Sivan was still indifferent, and other people could not see through his expression at all:

"I don't want to say."

Chris: "..."

It was your business.

But I wanted to know!

"Drink." Sivan handed him a glass of wine, and his always cold eyes were filled with suppressed emotions.

It was this look that suddenly pierced Chris's heart. He felt painful, although he wanted to

bandy about Sivan's love.

This guy was quiet and had few friends.

Drink!

He must drink with him.

"Okay." Chris took it over. "I will accompany you tonight. Let's get drunk together."

Sivan didn't change his look and touched Chris's glass: "Hmm."

After drinking for a while.

Chris was not drunk yet.

He had been with Jason for many years, and he was a good drinker.

The whole bar was flickering with colorful lights, and deafening music covered the whole area.

Chris and Sivan clinked glasses again. Noticing that Sivan was a little drunk, Chris began to drag secret out of Sivan: "Tell me about your relationship with her. You would feel better after saying that."

They had been drinking for so long without saying a word. He just waited for this time to know his secret.

This boring boy began a relationship before him.

It was not fair!

"I don't want to say." Sivan frowned and continued his journey of pretending to be drunk. Chris didn't know he was cheated. After all, Sivan's drunkenness was very good from the

simple to the deep. In addition, he didn't like talking, so some of his behaviors were very obvious.

Chapter 206 A advanced hunter appeared as a prey "Don't tell me if you don't want to." Chris was naive. No matter how cunning the fox is, it was not enough when it faced the

hunter. "Let's keep drinking."

Anyway, he is a good drinker, so he didn't believe that he could drag the secret from this

guy today.

At this moment, Chris was not aware of one thing.

An advanced hunter appeared as a prey.

Sivan set a trap for him from the very beginning, and threw out a topic that he would be interested in, so as to start his hunting plan.

Unfortunately.

At this moment, the special assistant did not realize this problem at all.

Seeing Sivan getting drunk step by step, he had only one sentence in his mind, 'Just give him another drink.'

Had another drink.

Drank again.

Again...

Then they drank one cup after another.

Chris felt a little tipsy. Seeing Sivan's cheeks were a little red and his eyes were blurred, he felt the time came.

He put his arm on Sivan's shoulder, and talked heartily: "Some words must be said to make you feel comfortable, otherwise you will feel

uncomfortable even if you drink too much. Tell me what happened to you."

"She likes another man." Sivan's voice was muffled, and his intonation was different from

usual. He still held a wine glass in his hand.

Even Sarah was here at the moment, she couldn't tell that.

His expression, reaction and words were very natural. All made people think he was drunk.

Chris: "??"

Another man?

While he was still awake, he quickly asked, "How long have you two been together?"

Sivan hesitated and finally shook his head.

After all, he was not a chatterbox. Even if he was drunk, he still had to talk less.

Chris interpreted his reaction in various ways.

Finally, he got an answer: Sivan was deeply hurt.

Otherwise, he would not drag himself to drink and get drunk.

"No, didn't you and Miss Yeats pretend to be a couple before? Could it be that she misunderstood this?" Chris began to think, "Is she annoying you on purpose?"

"She doesn't know I like her." Sivan thought Chris was too stupid.

In order to make Chris continue drinking, he was depressed and gave a clue with a gloomy face.

Chris thought for a moment.

Don't know? Is that... secret love?

Thinking about this, Chris looked at Sivan again. Unexpectedly, the guy who usually spoke less and be indifferent would like a girl secretly.

Chris thought, 'But who was that girl? Why didn't he know? He never heard Sivan

mentioned her.'

"Who is she?" Chris felt that it was the critical moment to drag the secret out of him. Sivan paused for a moment, looked at him, and seemed to be sobered by his words. He shook his head and said in a muffled voice, "I can't tell you."

"Can't... Tell me?"

Chris was itching to hear the answer.

He glanced at the wine on the table and poured another glass for Sivan and himself: "It doesn't matter if you don't tell me. Drink first and wine glasses should have handles."

"Hmm." Sivan said.

In order to get this answer, Chris drank with Sivan for several times.

Chris thought, 'Let this guy get a little drunk, and the answer would come out.'

What he thought was that he would watch Sivan drink and pretend to drink, so that he could keep sober a little.

But he didn't expect that Sivan was so stubborn when he was drunk, and Sivan must let him drink after his drinking.

So that ten minutes later.

Chris felt dizzy, and he was floating.

Seeing him like this, Sivan knew that the time was almost right.

Before he asked, Chris took his shoulder and asked, "I drank so much wine to accompany you. You know, I never drank so much when I went to dinner with my boss. Don't you tell me who you like?"

"If you answer a question, I'll tell you." Sivan put down his glass, and the drunken confusion disappeared now.

He became the cold man again.

The person was clean and comfortable.

Chris was confused. He thought the world was spinning around: "What?"

"You and Jason went to Sarah's home today. What did you say to her grandfather?"

Sivan looked at his face and asked.

Chris loosened his shoulder in an instant, and his drunken eyes were confused and alert. "Do you want to trap me?"

Sivan:

Not drunk yet?

No, that was all he could drink.

"I won't tell you." Chris murmured, "The boss said that I can't tell Miss Yeats about this. It

must be kept secret!"

"I'm not Sarah, you can tell me." Sivan's voice was very cold, but it made people feel safe.

Chris was a little dizzy: "Really?"

"Hmm."

"Well, I can tell you, but you can't tell anyone else." Chris was not alert at the moment, and he was really at ease with Sivan, "Especially Miss Yeats."

"Yes." The Sivan had it all planned.

"The boss made a deal with Miss Yeats' grandpa." Chris honestly said all. He was different from that special assistant in the daytime. "The boss gave Grandpa Yeats what he wanted. Grandpa Yeats promised not to force Miss Yeats to marry or date again."

Sivan paused.

A little bit of other looks appeared in his always cool eyes.

"Don't you think he is stupid?" Chris was lying there and complaining, thoroughly drunk.

"It's typical that you don't know how to cherish until you lose it. I don't know what to say about him."

Sivan didn't speak.

He thought, 'If so, he didn't know whether to tell the boss or not.

What would her reaction be?'

"You mustn't give away that." Chris suddenly sat up and talked to Sivan mysteriously. "I told you because you are my best brother. If you let slip, I will lose my job."

"I can give you money." Sivan said five words.

Both they were special assistance.

Chris held very few shares in the Noth Group. His salary was very high, and his bonus was also very satisfying.

However, Sivan managed the whole Angel International Group, and his shares had reached 10%.

Although Angel International Group had not existed as long as the Noth Group and Yeats

Group, they had the most cutting-edge invention of artificial intelligence and chip technology.

This made them have a great position at home and even in the world.

Many companies wanted to cooperate with them and buy their patents, but Sarah refused.

If sold, as long as those patents and technologies were sold, Sarah's value will become the first in an instant. At that time, she will only have money left.

But Sarah just didn't care so much about money.

"You can't say it anyway." Chris answered his question and thoroughly got drunk.

Sivan glanced at Chris and paid the bill. And then he hailed a taxi and took Christo hotel.

After he got a room, he threw Chris on the bed. Standing in a spacious and welldecorated room, Sivan stared at the person with reddish cheeks in the bed, and he seemed lost in his thoughts.

When he was considering whether to tell Sarah about it, Chris's phone rang.

Chapter 207 Jason Knew it

He took a look. It was Jason.

He didn't care at first. After all, even Chris was his brother, he had no intention of answering the phone.

But after the first call, it rang again.

Chris said that his boss never called someone twice. If he did, it meant the matter was urgent.

Think twice.

Considering about how much Chris loved his job, so he answered it.

"Hello." Sivan's voice was cold. Even though he had drunk so much, he was not even drunk at the moment.

Jason frowned.

He guessed at the first time: "Sivan?"

"It's me." Sivan was as cold as ever.

Jason had a bad feeling.

When he got off work in the afternoon, he knew that Chris had an appointment with Sivan. At that time, he didn't think much about it, but he just realized that Sivan had not made an appointment with Chris since he had been in New York for so long. How could it

be so coincidental?

Thinking it over and over again.

He speculated that Sivan may be trying to trap Chris, so he called to remind him not to get drunk.

It seemed that the call was still late.

Knowing that, Jason, who had returned home, still stood by the window and asked, "Where is Chris?"

"He's drunk."

They suddenly felt silent.

Jason and Chris were always reticent.

Two mum people meant silence. According to their personality, this call should be cut off

immediately.

But neither of them did so, just kept the phone on call.

They were very clear that they had not finished talking.

Not knowing how long it took.

Jason's words came from his mobile phone. Although he was wondering, he was sure:

"Do you make the appointment to drag the secret out of Chris?"

"Yes." Sivan didn't hide it.

"Does he say that?"

"Yes."

Jason pinched her eyebrows.

Chris was a reliable person, otherwise he would not have stayed with him as his special assistant.

After working around him for so many years, Chris basically did not make mistakes in his

work, and never been trapped.

But now.

Jason's heart sank.

He knew that even if Chris was drunk, ordinary people could not get anything from him.

The reason why he was tricked by Sivan was that he believed in Sivan.

"Make a price." Jason said after a moment of deep consideration. He didn't like this way.

"Forget what Chris told you just now."

"One billion dollars."

"Yes."

"Ten billion."

"I haven't so much liquid capital, but I can give you investment products such as stock and fund." Jason did not hesitate.

He didn't want Sarah to know that.

If Sarah knew that, her personality would make she only think he was meddlesome and tear up the agreement.

He didn't want to prove anything, but he also knew that Sarah did not lack anything. She boasted love and money. Money was the only thing he could do for her.

Sivan didn't expect that he would agree so simply: "Do you think Sarah will have a change of heart if you do this?"

"No." Jason denied it.

During the period from divorce to grandpa's birthday party, he tried.

He also knew that no matter what he did, Sarah would never have a change of heart.

Just as they said, she would not regret her decision.

"What conditions did you talk to Sarah's grandpa about?" Sivan didn't seem to be a special assistant at the moment, and he was very indifferent.

Jason's deep eyes narrowed.

Did this Sarah's fake pursuers and subordinates meddle too much?

"It's none of your business." Jason didn't tell him. "We'd better talk about the terms first. What did you want?"

"No," Sivan refused.

Jason became cold, and the sense of oppression was also transmitted through his mobile phone: "I suggest that you should receive."

"I said no," Sivan said again, "I won't tell Sarah what you did."

Jason was amazed.

He didn't think that an ordinary worker could refuse the temptation of one billion dollars.

Even if he was Sarah's special assistant in Yeats Group, he won't make much money.

A billion will save him from hard struggle and effort in his life.

"I have to take care of Chris. I won't talk to you. Sivan looked at Chris, who frowned on the bed, and knew that he was uncomfortable after drinking too much.

Jason: "..."

He found himself unable to see through the man.

"By the way." Sivan said suddenly.

Jason said, "What?"

"Chris asks for leave tomorrow." Sivan's voice was very cold. "He's drunk and can't go to

work tomorrow."

Jason: "..."

He hung up decisively.

This Sivan... who was he.

Sivan put Chris's mobile phone on the bedside table. Seeing Chris frowning, he threw him in the bathroom.

As a friend, Sivan was really considerate.

He bought a suit of clothes for Chris, cleaned him up and threw him on the bed. Then he

went to wash and sleep.

One bed for each person.

The next morning.

Chris felt a little headache when he woke up.

He rubbed his head before he sat up. When he saw that he was wearing a hotel nightgown, he paused.

"I've asked for leave for you." Sivan had been sitting there for a long time in his clothes and explain to Chris, "You don't have to go to work today. But I'll go to work."

"My boss didn't say anything?" Chris was more concerned about this problem.

He didn't care about that he and throw into the bath and his clothes were changed after he was drunk. Anyway, they had known each other for so long, and this kind of thing had

become commonplace.

They were all men, and he didn't care.

No." Sivan thought for a moment. Jason did not say anything about Chris's leave, but hung up the phone.

Chris was relieved.

Just as he was going to let Sivan go, he suddenly thought of what happened last night and immediately said, "Wait."

Sivan:"?"

"You haven't answered my question last night. Who is the person you secretly love? What's her name?" Chris asked very directly and wanted to gossip about Sivan.

Sivan was silent.

How did he answer that?

He had drunk all night. How can he even remember what happened last night?

"Nobody." Sivan finally gave a vague answer.

Chris knew he couldn't get anything from him. He didn't drag it out of Sivan when he was

drunk, and now he can't, so he didn't say much.

"How did we get back?" Chris looked at the environment and the new clothes on the bedside table, more or less confused.

He was drunk last night.

Sivan was already drunk ahead of him.

It shouldn't be this.

"When the staff of the bar called me at 2:00 in the morning, I woke up." Sivan said nonsense seriously, but his cold face was highly reliable. "I brought you here."

Chapter 208 Don't endure it alone 'Really?' Chris's eyes fell on him. He was gentler without glasses.

Sivan's face was cold and he said, "Hmm."

"OK." Chris didn't say much, but told him, "If you still feel bad, come to me.

Don't endure it alone."

"Okay." Sivan said as little as ever.

He didn't stay here much and left the hotel with his mobile phone.

Not long after he left.

Chris looked at the closed door, and his beautiful lips curled a little.

This guy.

Did he really think he didn't know his trap?

He didn't get up either. He rubbed his head and pulled the quilt to sleep. Anyway, Sivan asked for leave for him, so he might as well have a good rest.

Lying in bed, he thought of last night.

He was drunk last night, but not completely.

He clearly remembered Sivan's trap when he asked Sivan. If it was someone else, he would not say a word.

But that was Sivan. He had known Sivan since his childhood.

In addition, he didn't want to hold back anything between the boss and Miss Yeats. He chose to tell him since Sivan asked him. Whether Sivan wanted to tell Miss Yeats or not was up to him.

If the boss wanted to punish him, he would take it.

Chris put away these thoughts and felt asleep.

Sivan had gone to the Angel International Group. By the time he arrived, it was already eleven o'clock.

Sarah had just finished her work and was about to go out when he saw Sivan coming: 'Aren't you asking for leave today?'

In the morning, she received the leave application submitted by Sivan.

She approved it directly.

"It's all right now." Sivan answered. He looked at Sivan more thoughtfully than usual.

He was wondering whether to tell the boss about it.

When he drank last night, he spoke exactly what he thought. But at this moment, looking

at Sarah's face, he realized that he still couldn't lie to her without any burden.

"What's the matter?" Sarah saw that he was a little abnormal. "If you haven't woke up, you can go back to have a rest and come back to work tomorrow."

Sivan didn't answer.

He just said, "Boss."

"Huh?"

"Do you really want to know what Jason talked to your grandfather about?" Sivan was still indifferent.

"Not much, but I still want to know." Sarah didn't hide from Sivan, "Did you not get anything out of Chris?"

Sivan was silent.

Sarah didn't care about this: "It's OK if you don't get that. I think about it carefully when I go back. It's a bit inappropriate for you to trap your friend for my private affairs."

Chris was a good man. He had always been very kind to her.

If he told Sivan about Jason after getting drunk, he may be fined.

"I know that." Sivan couldn't cheat her.

Sarah raised her eyebrows slightly, and was surprised.

She looked at Sivan and asked, "Do you have a load on your mind?"

He couldn't blame her for thinking too much.

Sivan had always been a person who worked cleanly. He was not emotional.

But at this moment, she saw that he was struggling.

"I know what Jason talked to your grandfather about." Sivan thought it over and over again and gave the following words after rational consideration, "But I don't want to tell you."

If it were someone else, Sarah might be angry.

If you didn't want to tell me, why did you let me know that?

But this was Sivan.

He had been with her since the founding of the Angel International Group. In recent years, he had devoted all his energy to the company and her.

Such a sincere person, since he said he didn't want to tell her, that meant he had his own consideration.

"Then don't say anything." Sarah's mood didn't change. "Wait until you want to say, but if

they talk about something that will cause trouble, you have to help me deal with it."

"Don't you blame me?" Sivan was a little emotional.

After all, it was the first time in years that he had failed to follow her instructions.

He was ready to take on everything.

"Why do I blame you? You have your reason." Sarah got over it. "Besides, you have already knew that now. You will tell me when I really want to know one day, won't you?"

"Yes." Sivan nodded.

As long as Sarah had a strong desire to know, he would tell her.

But before that, he didn't want to.

What Jason did was meaningless, and what he said would only make the boss more upset and unhappy.

"That's all right." Sarah still trusted Sivan, "Go to have a rest before going to work."

"Okay." Sivan nodded.

In spite of what he said, he did not rest at all.

After Sarah went out to do other things, he began to deal with other trivial but important things.

At noon.

Sivan brought the meal ordered for Sarah.

Sarah was about to eat when she saw Chris's call. She subconsciously glanced at Sivan

and then slid the answer button to answer.

"Miss Yeats".

"It's me."

"Has Sivan returned to the company?"

"Yes."

After Sarah said this, Chris didn't speak for a long time.

Sarah thought about that Sivan inebriated him for dragging the secret out of him and asked Chris one more question: "What do you want to see him about?"

The Sivan was receiving water and was confused.

Chris?

"Yes, a little." Chris hesitated for a moment before speaking.

When he woke up again, he sorted out what happened last night, and speculated that Sivan drank with him in order to trap him.

However, considering Sivan's reaction at that time, Sivan said that he had a crush on someone and he was lovelorn, and he still felt those were true.

After all, Sivan, whom he knew, did not have such good acting skills.

Sarah looked at his special assistant with a cool face and said, "Let me give him the phone."

That being said.

But she couldn't help thinking, why didn't Chris call Sivan directly?
Could it be that they were unhappy last night?
"No, no, no, I'm not looking for him, I'm looking for you." Chris immediately changed his words, blaming his drunkenness for the wrong words he said.
Sarah was confused.
Without waiting for her to ask, Chris said, "Can you arrange less work for Sivan these days? He may not be in a good condition recently."
Sarah became more puzzled.
She was not emotional, but at this moment, she really couldn't help thinking too much.
She thought, 'What happened to them last night? How did Svan get out of shape?'
Was it not...
The moment this idea came out, Sarah restrained it.
There should be no sex after drinking between two men.
"What's the matter?" she asked.
"Just... he suffered a bit of frustration in his love." Chris didn't know how to say about Sivan. After all, the guy was too cold. "Give him less work if possible, and I'll pay for it if you deduct his wages."
Of course, don't tell him," Chris added.

Chapter 209 A big misunderstanding

What he thought was simple.
No matter how hard it was for Sivan to break up with his girlfriend, he would not expose his emotions.
It would be stressful to work with something on your mind, and sometimes a trivial thing could make people collapse.
When his grandfather passed away, he was a little stressed at work. When his boss knew it, his boss prolonged his three days' leave to a month.
That was why he had been with his boss all the time.
He was really good except that he was muddled about his feelings.
At first, Sarah didn't think too much.
But what Chris said was just too easy to make people think too much.
"Miss Yeats, are you there?" After a long time of silence, he added.
"Are you sure what you said is true?" Sarah frowned slightly.
"Yes."
"You caused it?"
"What?"
Chris was confused.
What did he cause?
His silence was taken as acquiescence by Sarah. She pinched between her eyebrows and said in a more complicated tone than usual, "I see."
"Thank you." After hearing her promise, Chris didn't think too much. "If you need extra compensation, you can call me at any time."
"No, thanks." Sarah didn't know how to describe her feelings.
After hanging up, she was thinking about how to tell Sivan about it.
She wanted to know that, but she didn't expect that Sivan would pay such a heavy price.

Most importantly.

Chris didn't look like that kind of person.

After hanging up, she was sitting there with a load on her mind and didn't eat with chopsticks in her hand.

Thinking of the call just now, Sivan put a glass of water in front of her and asked, "Is it from Chris?"

"Yes."

"What did he say?"

Hearing that, Sarah stopped eating and her indifferent eyes suddenly became complicated.

No wonder he didn't want to say it just now.

If it were her, she would not say it.

"Nothing." She knew that although Sivan had a thin skin and looked cold and was a novice in love. "He just asked me if you went back to the company."

"Boss."

"What?"

"Do I look stupid?"

"You're not stupid," said Sarah, praising him. "You're very smart."

"Then why did you lie to me?" Sivan said coldly and emotionally when he became serious. "You have talked for so long. It can't be just such a simple question."

Most importantly, he didn't know what Chris had said. He saw the expression on his boss's face changed.

Sarah was speechless

How to answer?

Sivan was confused.

What did Chris say to the boss? How could she look like this?

"He said that you had a setback in your relationship." What Sarah said was half-true.

"He

asked me to arrange less work for you."

She didn't tell him about salary replenishment.

She didn't need Chris to do that.

Sivan thought of the lie he had told to Chris last night.

He thought, 'This guy is as stupid as ever. He can't even tell whether it's true or not.'

"Just ignore him. I'm fine." Sivan planned to have a talk with Chris. "You eat first. I'll talk to him."

"Okay," Sarah nodded.

Sivan walked outside.

After hesitating for a while, Sarah couldn't help but call him, "Sivan."

Sivan looked back at her.

"You don't have to sacrifice so much in the future. The news is not as important as you."

Sarah had been thinking about how to say so that she wouldn't hurt Sivan again. "If you want to ask for leave and have a rest, you can tell me at anytime."

Hearing that, Sivan paused. He didn't pay attention to what she said. There was only one sentence in his mind, 'The news is not as important as you.'

He ignored other words but said, "Okay."

Then he went out and was about to tell Chris the truth.

Sarah lost her appetite.

She had never thought that this kind of thing would happen to her, even to her special assistant.

How ridiculous.

On the other side.

Sivan called Chris.

The moment the phone was connected, before Chris could say anything, Sivan said in a clear voice, "I lied to you last night. I'm not unlucky in love."

Chris was confused.

What?

"I said that on purpose because I wanted to know from you what your boss had talked with Sara's grandfather." Sivan was very honest and apologized, "I'm sorry."

"Wait a minute." Chris got the point.

Sivan kept silent.

At this moment, he was completely awake. Wearing his glasses, he asked, "Did you say your boss's grandfather? Isn't Miss Yeats your superior?"

Although Miss Yeats was the elder daughter of the Yeats Group.

But she didn't take over the company. She could only be the Sivan's superior, not the boss.

This guy...

Sivan was speechless

Damn it!

He spilled the beans.

"I remember you said earlier that your boss had a two-year holiday and had recently returned to work." Chris was smart enough. "Is the boss you mentioned before Miss Yeats?"

He only knew that Sivan was working as the boss's special assistant in a very good company.

But he didn't know which company it was.

But he was sure that it was not the Yeats Group.

"No," said Sivan in a calm tone. "My former boss is on holiday again. I'm working as a personal assistant and part-time job for Sarah. She's my current boss, and I'm only under her management, not the Yeats Group."

Chris thought for a moment.

No.

No way!

Chris thought, 'What Sivan said just now was too natural.

Her tone was exactly the same as when she had talked with him before. Most importantly, when he told him that Miss Yeats was a super powerful hacker, so was his boss. He said that Miss Yeats was very good at fighting and that his boss could beat him

easily.

It seemed that his boss was Miss Yeats.'

"Then why don't you take a holiday as before?" asked Chris.

"I still have something to deal with in the company. I won't take a leave until I finish it."

Sivan's words were watertight.

"How did you know Miss Yeats?"

Sivan didn't want to answer.

Chris's questions were incessant.

Chris was almost sure. He said, "Miss Yeats is your former boss. Am I right?"

"You guess wrong."

"Impossible!"

"I have something else to do and I have to hang up. You will never know my boss." After saying that, Sivan hung up, leaving no chance for Chris to guess.

If they continued to talk about it, the identity of their boss would be exposed.

Chris was confused.

Originally, he was already 70 percent suspicious that it was Sarah Yeats, but his suspicion was dispelled a lot by Sivan's calm words and straight behavior of hanging up.

Now only 20 percent.

He thought, 'Was he really wrong?

Why did Sivan still work part-time with Sarah? Wasn't he well paid in that company?'

All of a sudden.

Chris's eyes widened as if he had thought of something.

He thought, 'Does he like Miss Yeats?'

When this thought came to his mind, his mind was full of this matter.

Chapter 210 Unbelievable

If so, everything seemed to make sense.

For example, why would a cold man like Sivan use such an excuse that he broke up with

his girlfriend to set him up? And why did he still work part-time with Miss Yeats since he had a high salary?

Thinking of this.

Chris suddenly felt a headache.

He used to think that guy was a nerd, but he didn't expect him to have love before him.

After pushing his glasses, he had adjusted his state and was about to go to work.

Although Sivan had asked for a leave from him, he had nothing else to do. It was better to go to the company.

On the way to the company.

It suddenly occurred to him that he was too calm when Sivan told him that he was lying.

After thinking for a while, he scolded him in a very angry tone. How could he liquor him in

order to trap him?

When Sivan received the message, he was wondering if he had been too calm. But after

seeing the message, he felt a little relieved and began to have his lunch.

In the following half a day, Sivan was busy with affairs in the company.

As for Chris, he was called to his office by his boss after he returned to the company.

Seeing that he was no different from usual, he asked in a low voice, "Are you awake?"

"Yes."

"How do you feel when you were tricking?"

Chris was stunned.

He looked up.

How did the boss know?

"Why didn't I find out that you could be tricked so easily before?" said Jason. He thought that Chris was not careful enough.

"It's... an accident." Chris didn't dare to argue. After all, he did that on purpose. "How did

you know?"

Jason said, "Sivan."

"Did he say that?" Chris was a little confused.

He thought, 'What the hell was he thinking about? He had already made up a story, but why did he say it to Jason?'

Without answering his question, Jason thought of the phone call last night. He asked,

"Do you know him well?"

"Who?" asked Chris. He was confused. He guessed what he had heard before, "Is that Sivan?"

"Yes," said Jason.

Chris said, "We've known each other for a long time." Chris thought there was nothing to

hide. "We went to high school and college together. I originally planned to let him apply for a job in the Noth Group, but he refused, saying that he wanted to go somewhere."

He added, "Although he doesn't talk much and is serious, he is a good man."

The most impressive impression of him was still the scene that Sivan protected him.

Back in high school, he was good-looking, fair skinned and silent, unlike now, he faced everyone with a signature smile.

Because he didn't like talking and his skin was too white, he was bullied.

Before he lost his temper, Sivan stood out and kicked those people away to protect him.

At that time, he thought that this guy was really stupid. Didn't he know that if he protected him, he would be targeted by those people?

Later, he was indeed targeted, but he didn't care at all. He beat them.

Unconsciously, they became good friends.

Until now.

"What else?" said Jason.

"What do you want to know?" Chris sensitively sensed that this was not what Jason wanted to know.

Jason raised his eyes and looked at him. Although he didn't say anything, he put a lot of pressure on him.

Chris was nervous.

He thought, 'What happened?

Why was the boss looking at him like that.'

"If Sarah gives you one billion and asks you to tell her what I have talked to her grandfather, will you tell her?" asked Jason directly.

"One billion?" Chris's eyes brightened and he smiled.

"Yes."

"Really?"

"Sure."

"You are my boss, so I should keep your information a secret," said Chris very seriously. Out of politeness, he said, "Not to mention one billion, even two billion, I still won't sell it."

"I want to hear the truth," said Jason in six words.

Chris said, "Sell it!"

If the boss said he wanted to hear the truth, then he did.

He couldn't hesitate at this moment.

Jason's eyes changed.

"You also said that it was Miss Yeats who bought it, not someone else." Thinking that Jason was angry for his answer, he quickly explained, "If it is someone else, I won't sell it

no matter how much he gives me."

"Sivan didn't agree," said Jason coldly.

He would still sell himself to Sarah, but Sivan...

Chris was puzzled.

"What do you mean?" he asked in confusion

"I called you last night, and he answered it." With a heavy heart, Jason continued, "I asked him to make a price after knowing that he got the information from you, so that he wouldn't tell Sarah."

Chris listened with keen pleasure.

And then?

"He offered one billion." Jason raised his head, and his dark eyes met Chris's.

Chris thought, 'What the hell!

Why didn't he realize that Sivan was a greedy man?

One billion.

How did he say that.'

"I agreed. He asked ten billion dollars," added Jason.

The corners of her mouth twitched.

Ten billion was more or less unbelievable.

One dared to ask, and the other dared to say.

He asked curiously, "Did you agree again?"

"Yes," said Jason in a deep voice.

Chris was speechless.

He thought, 'Was it because he was too rich?

How could such a small thing worth ten billion?'

"Boss." Chris took a hit to Jason's wallet, "If you really don't want him to expose that, you

can give me one billion and I'll shut him up."

He couldn't understand.

Couldn't Understand!

"But he refused." Now, he was sure that Sivan was aberrated.

"That's normal. Ten billion is too illusory. Who knows if you will really give that or it is just

a trap after you agree? It's normal for him to be cautious." Chris really dared to say,

"Besides, he never does anything against his conscience just because of money."

Chris thought, 'Not right!

Does it mean that Miss Yeats has known that Sivan doesn't agree?
When he called Miss Yeats just now, her reaction seemed to be... normal.'
"He refused my money, but he said he wouldn't tell Sarah." The more he thought about it, the more he felt that Sivan was abnormal.
"That's normal. If he tells Miss Yeats, it will make him unhappy, won't it?" Without thinking too much, Chris was immersed in the gossip and said whatever came into his mind. "He shouldn't want you to be together with Miss Yeats again."
Jason asked, "What do you mean?"
"He likes Yeats..." Chris suddenly stopped, and he was a little flustered.
He thought, 'What did he just say?'
Why did he tell Jason about Sivan?'
Seeing his reaction, the atmosphere in the office suddenly cooled down.
"He likes Sarah?"

Chapter 211 They met Jason "I don't know." Chris tried to hide his nervousness and keep calm.

He looked at him in silence, and the aura around him had reached its limit at this moment. When he pushed his glasses, his heart was still a little nervous.

"If you want to know, I can go to investigate." said Chris at the right time.

Jason didn't say anything.

From Chris's reaction just now, Jason was almost sure that Sivan liked Sarah.

Even if he had decided not to bother her and just help her solve some difficulties silently,

but when he heard that someone coveted her, he still felt uncomfortable.

Chris didn't dare to say anything more.

If his words riled the boss, he would suffer a lot.

"What's Sivan's background?" asked Jason.

"I don't know." Chris didn't lie. "He never said that."

Although they had known each other for a long time, they didn't talk much. What they talked about in daily life had nothing to do with family, and he didn't ask that.

His breath was a little deep.

After a while.

He asked Chris to go out and thought about it alone.

Two days passed quickly.

In the past two days, Sarah had been busy in the company. There was nothing for her to

do in the Yeats Group for the time being, so she put all her attention on the Angel International Group.

In the afternoon.

Sivan came to the office to look for her and told her something important, "I've already offered the price."

"How much?"

"Nines filled in the blank on the check," replied Sivan honestly.

Stopping what she was doing, Sarah looked at Sivan with her beautiful eyes and asked,

"What did that person say?"

"He agreed and gave me these two kinds of medicine." Sivan took out a room card and

handed it to her, with a bottle of medicine in his hand. "He asked me to find an opportunity to let you take medicine and take you to that hotel."

Sarah took it over and had a look.

These drugs could make people faint.

"Let's go." Sarah played with the room card and returned the medicine to Sivan.

Sivan stood still and looked at her coldly.

Sarah raised her eyes and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Boss, have you forgotten what I told you last time?" Sivan said seriously, as if he was talking about life principle with Sarah as a brother.

"What?" Sarah asked in confusion

"Don't trust a man casually." Putting the medicine in her hand, he continued, "If you really meet a man who wants to do something bad, giving this to him is putting yourself in danger."

"You are not that kind of person." She knew who could be trusted and who couldn't.

"Find out where the person bought the drug and hand over the clues to the police."

Most of them were used against girls.

It must be eliminated.

"Okay," replied Sivan.

"If you can't find out anything, ask Julian to help you." She added, "He is free recently."

"Okay." Sivan was obedient to what Sarah said.

Then the two left the company for meal.

Sarah planned to dig out that person this time. She didn't look into it when she didn't divorce before, but it didn't mean that she had to tolerate it now.

However, unfortunately, she met Jason in the hotel.

When Sarah and Sivan entered the private room, they saw a group of people escorting Jason towards them. Seeing Sarah and Sivan standing together, Jason stopped.

"Mr. Noth? What's wrong?"

"Did we say something wrong just now?"

Someone asked.

The others were all worried that they might offend him.

Jason ignored the sound around him. The only thing in his eyes was Sarah, who had entered the room with others. Jason didn't take back his gaze until the door was closed.

Last time, Sarah admitted that she was acting with Sivan.

But this time... he thought Sivan was pursuing her.

"Boss." Chris also saw them. He came to his senses first and touched his arm. "It's time for us to go in."

The aura around him was cold, and his black eyes were deep.

He took a look at the box where Sarah was and then went in with a load on his mind.

In this dinner.

During the whole process, he didn't say anything.

As a result, the atmosphere in the room was very low. Those who wanted to talk about cooperation with him didn't dare to breathe heavily, fearing that they might make the serious atmosphere worse.

Chris just took the words right out of Jason's mouth.

He answered all their questions and words.

During the meal.

While eating, Jason was absent-minded.
The situation was much better in Sarah's room. After entering the private room, the two had dinner in the normal process.
After all, it was a lie to say not hungry after work.
"Let's go early later," said Sarah to Sivan. She also explained, "In case that was destroyed by Jason."
She didn't know if he would come back later.
In case, it would be better to prevent it.
"Okay," said Sivan.
Half an hour later.
Sivan estimated that the time was almost up and asked Sarah to start acting.
The room card that the man gave to him belonged to this hotel. He just needed to walk out of the private room and went into the elevator to the corresponding floor with the room card.
When they were about to leave, Jason received a call.
When he saw the caller ID, his eyes darkened. He slid the answer key and answered, "Hello."
When he said that word.
The people at the table didn't dare to speak. They all held their breath and sat there.
"Boss, I just found a news." A very fast voice came from the other side of the phone. "It has something to do with Sivan and Miss Yeats."
"Go ahead." His words were brief as usual.
"Sivan was bought off with nearly one billion dollars," the person continued. His voice was clear. "He plans to drug Miss Yan tonight and get a room.
There are four men with excellent skills hidden in that room."
Hearing this.
The cold air around him suddenly came up.
With his sharp eyes, he said coldly, "Address and room number?"
"It's in room 2309. The hotel was that you are going to talk tonight," answered the man on the other side.
Jason was about to hang up and stood up.
"I'm not sure if there is any monitor in the room."
"I see." After saying this in a deep and cold voice, he hung up and stood up. He didn't say anything to anyone but walked outside.
In the face of this situation.
The others held their breath.
Even if they were dissatisfied, they could only hold back their anger. After all, in this circle, Jason had absolute authority and no one wanted to offend him.
Looking at the man who left without saying goodbye, Chris felt too bitter to cry.
He had no choice but to follow him. When he walked out of the room, he told them that he had something urgent to deal with today and would make an appointment another day.
The others didn't dare to complain and agreed.

Chapter 212 Let him know what despair is

After walking out of the box, Chris followed Jason and said, "Boss, can you tell me first if

you have something urgent to do next time? I'm very embarrassed."

"Really?" The air around him was cold.

Chris was confused.

Why did he feel that his boss was a little angry with him?

He didn't think too much. He just thought that his boss was abnormal. He took the initiative to ask, "Is there anything urgent?"

Jason didn't say anything.

He came to the door of the box where Sarah and Sivan went in and was about to kick it.

Chris stopped him at the critical moment!

"Impulsion is a devil." Chris mistakenly thought that he was too angry because Sarah eats with Sivan, so he was jealous. "If you go in like this, Miss Yeats will definitely dislike

you more in the future."

"You sound like she likes me now." The aura around him was cold.

Chris was speechless

He thought, 'It was rare for you to have a little self-knowledge.'

He still pulled him and persuaded, 'Til knock on the door. Please wait a moment.'

Jason frowned.

Chris exhaled a mouthful of stale air and knocked on the door with a complicated heart.

After a while, there was no response.

He knocked on the door again, but there was still no response.

"Miss Yeats, Sivan." Chris knocked again and said, "May I come in?"

"Bang!"

Jason pushed the door open.

With his ears against the door, Chris staggered and almost fell to the ground.

When he was about to say something, he saw no one in the room. Before he could ask, he saw the coldness on his boss's face became more serious, and the cold air around him rushed out.

At the next moment.

Then he turned around and was about to leave. He said to Chris, "Call Sivan and tell him

that if he dares to hurt Sarah, I promise I'll let him know what despair is."

"Sivan?" Chris was even more confused.

Without further ado, he walked towards the front desk of the hotel.

Chris was puzzled, but since the boss said that, it meant that there must be something wrong.

After careful consideration.

He took out his phone and called Sivan.

He thought, 'No matter what happened, they should make it clear, but the high probability should be misunderstanding. How could that guy hurt Miss Yeats.'

However.

The phone rang a few times, but was hung up by Sivan.

He hung up!!!

Seeing that Chris suddenly stopped, Jason looked back at him and asked, "Have you got through?"

"Yes, yes..." Chris's heart beat like thunder and he felt that something unexpected was

going to happen. "But he hung up."
The cold air around Jason surged.
Thinking that Sarah might be in danger, he didn't care whether she would be dissatisfied with him or not. While walking, he called her.
Just like Sivan, she hung up after the beep.
When he called again, Sarah turned off her phone.
Seeing that his boss was getting colder and colder, Chris texted him, "Why are you hanging up? Boss is looking for you. Where are you?"
Sivan replied, "Miss Yeats and I have something important to do. Don't let your boss disturb us."
Since he went to work, he changed his WhatsApp nickname.
He had changed from a worker who was about to be online to Sivan.
Chris was worried, "Answer the phone first."
Sivan replied, 'Til call you back later."
Hearing what he said, Chris felt a little relieved and walked over.
When the receptionist saw them, she greeted them politely.
"Give me a room on floor 23." Although he was worried, Jason was not in a mess. "Any type is okay."
"The rooms on floor 23 are already full," the receptionist answered after checking. "Do you like the rooms on floor 22 and floor 24?"
"None left?"
"Yes, sir."
His eyes darkened.
Chris still didn't figure it out and asked, "Boss, why do you check in?"
"Then please help me open the elevator on floor 23." Without answering his question, Jason was now full of what he had heard on the phone before. "I'll go upstairs to find my friend."
"Please tell me your friend's name and room number," the staff asked.
"Sivan, room 2309," said Jason
"What?" Chris was confused.
Sivan?
"I'm sorry, sir. I haven't found out your friend's check-in information," the staff said politely. "You can call your friend. After confirming, I'll swipe the card for you."
Jason's suit made him have an air of strongness. At this moment, he was in a cold mood.
Now he realized that it was someone else who booked the room for Sivan.
The hotel management was strict and he couldn't go there.
"Keep in touch with Sivan," said Jason. "I'll make a phone call."
"Okay," Chris had no choice but to agree.
He was so confused and had no idea what had happened.
Rubbing his eyebrows, Jason took out his phone and dialed a number.
It didn't take long for the person on the other end of the line to answer the phone.
"Jason, do you have a grudge against me?"
It was not easy for Andy to answer a WhatsApp phone from Celine, but that was interrupted by Jason's call. It was really annoying!

"Call your hotel and swiped card for me to go up to floor 23 with." Without quarreling with

him, Jason explained his purpose.

Andy was confused.

Hotel?

He was more or less perplexed. "Which hotel?"

Jason told him the address.

Andy cursed but called the hotel.

He didn't ask too much on the phone. Since this guy said that, it meant that he was really anxious.

Three minutes later.

The receptionist answered the phone.

On the other side.

After receiving the WhatsApp message from Chris, Sivan stopped in the corridor of the 23rd floor with Sarah.

There was a monitor in the corridor of the hotel. Sarah was pretending to be unconscious. After all, only in this way could she deceive those people through the monitor.

Frowning, Sivan whispered to Sivan, "Boss, what should we do if Chris and Jason are looking for us?"

"Let it alone," replied Sarah in a low voice.

According to the past, she guessed that the reason why he looked for her was that he felt uncomfortable when she had dinner with Sivan, so she didn't care about it.

Hearing what she said, Sivan just ignored them.

As for the promise to call back to Chris, he planned to call back after everything was done.

But as soon as Sivan took Sarah to room 2309.

He heard the sound of the elevator.

He looked calm on the surface, but he was a little nervous.

The boss was pretending to be in a coma and supported by him. If others saw him, they might think he was a bad guy.

At that time, their plan might be disrupted.

He continued to support Sarah calmly and walk towards that room. Before he took two steps, he heard someone calling his name behind him.

"Sivan?" Chris was surprised to see him. He strode toward them and said, "It's really you."

Sivan was speechless.

Sarah was also speechless.

Chapter 213 Jason attacked Sivan "Why are you here?" Feeling the sudden chill from his

boss, Chris had a sense of foreboding and asked, "Is this... Miss Yeats?"

Chris was stunned.

Why was Sivan here with Miss Yeats?

And it seemed that Miss Yeats was drunk or something else?

"Give her to me." Said Jason, as he strode to the front of Sivan, with his dashing eyebrows and starry eyes. He pursed his thin lips into a straight line. No, I have something to deal with my boss." Sivan refused.

"What kind of matter need you to deal in a hotel?" A chill in the air spread all over Jason's body. He was glad that he had arrived. "Don't ever pretend that I know nothing about what you have done."

He knew how much Sarah trusted her assistant. But now, this man betrayed her for money.

"What?"

Noticing something was wrong, Chris asked, "Mr. Noth, is there any kind of misunderstanding?"

"Either you leave, or I'll ask someone to send you to the police station. You can take your time to talk to the police." Said Jason, his eyes were as cold as knives. Sivan stood there, not knowing how to react.

If he explained, there was a monitor here. If he didn't explain, he would be sent to the police station later, which would cause more trouble to his boss.

"Chris, call the police."

"Mr. Noth..."

"Call the police!"

"There must be some misunderstandings." Through the attitude of the two people and the current situation, Chris has also probably guessed. "I'm sure that Sivan is not that kind of person."

Jason fell his deep eyes on him.

Chris was in a panic.

He could only pull Sivan's arm and said, "Explain something."

"Bang!"

Jason kicked Sivan hard without mercy.

It never occurred to Sivan that Jason would attack him. Sivan stumbled and fell backwards. Sarah was held in Jason's arms who was originally held up by Sivan. Just as Jason was about to say something, Sarah in his arms said something in a low voice.

She didn't want to be hugged by Jason.

But now that the play had come to this point, she couldn't let it end like this.

Take me away. Don't make trouble for Sivan." She said in such a low voice that only Jason himself could hear. "I'm going to catch the backstage manipulator with him."

Hearing that, Jason was stunned.

Looking at the cold atmosphere, Chris was flustered.

"Mr. Noth..."

"For the sake of your friendship with Chris, I won't make a fuss about this matter with you today." Without revealing the truth, Jason continued to play the trick. "Take care of yourself."

Then he picked up Sarah and left the hotel.

Sarah was speechless.

He must do it on purpose.

"Mr. Noth." Chris wanted to explain for Sivan.

He could say for sure that Sivan was not such a mean person.

Without listening to him, Jason only said, "Let's go."

Feeling conflicted, Chris had to leave with him. But looking at the expression on his face,

Chris still said, "Explain it to our boss and Miss Yeats tomorrow. I believe it must be a mistake."

Sivan said nothing.

If he really wanted to take Sarah back, he could do it.

However, he had just noticed that his boss had whispered something to Jason. After that

had Jason said something like take care of himself.

Now it seemed that.

His boss felt the situation had changed, so they needed to separate first.

Five minutes later.

Jason had already took Sarah to leave the hotel with Chris. During the whole process, they didn't reveal anything.

When Sivan was about to leave, a man suddenly walked out of one of the rooms on floor

23. He was the man who had given Sivan a check before.

"Mr. Sivan, please hold on." The man said in a gentle voice.

Sivan looked back and frowned when he saw him. "Why are you here?"

"Of course I'm here to see if Mr. Sivan has fulfilled his promise."

"Jason has taken her away."

"I know." The man replied with a faint smile at the corners of his mouth. "But it doesn't matter. Sarah had a bad relationship with Mr. Noth. Her trust in Mr. Noth is not as good as her trust in you."

"What do you mean?" Sivan pretended not to understand.

"Although Mr. Noth took her away tonight, you can still go and find her tomorrow as if nothing had happened." The man suggested. "If she asks about what happened tonight, you can tell her that you fainted either."

When she asks you to investigate, we will give you a report of food poisoning.

In this way, what Jason said will be regarded as a lie by Sarah, and she will trust you more."

Hearing this, there was no expression on Sivan's cold face.

He just felt that the backstage manipulator knew too much about the relationship between his boss and Jason.

"Of course, not everyone can offend Mr. Noth." The man added, "If you can't do it, you can refuse. But the check I gave you will also be invalid."

"Got it." Said Sivan. Then he left without saying anything more.

After he left, the man made a phone call and reported everything happened here tonight.

On the other side.

Jason took Sarah into the car.

Sitting on the driver's seat, Chris was still thinking about Sivan. He didn't want his boss

to have too much prejudice against Sivan. "Mr. Noth, I truly think there is a misunderstanding about this matter. As a man without any desire, how could he do such a thing?"

"Do you trust him so much?" Jason took a deep glance at Sarah beside him and felt relieved.

"Yes." Said Chris firmly, "I'm willing to bet on my future."

Hearing this.

Sarah opened her eyes.

She didn't need to worry about being found out since the surveillance camera couldn't catch anything inside.

She adjusted her sitting position and asked, "The last time you asked me to supplement his salary, and this time you bet on your future. What happened when you were drunk that night?"

Chris was stunned.

"Miss Yeats?"

"Yes."

"You... Are you okay?" Seeing that she looked normal, Chris was more or less confused.

"I'm good." Answered Sarah. Although she shouldn't ask too much, Sivan was her special assistant after all. "What happened to you that night?"

Chris peered at Jason subconsciously.

He was tricked.

What else could it be?

"Nothing." He knew that Sivan didn't tell anything to her, so he could only reply at will,

"We just drank, and then go to bed. The second day, we go to work respectively."

"In one bed?" Asked Sarah.

"How is that possible?" Said Chris without thinking too much. "One for each."

There was a touch of suspicion on her indifferent face.

If so.

Then what about Chris's reaction before?

"Miss Yeats... Don't stare at me like that. I have nothing to do with Sivan." Thinking of what he had just said, Chris explained, "We are brothers, with pure friendship."

Chapter 214 You care about him so much

Sarah's eyes twinkled.

He has nothing to do with Sivan?

Seeing through her eyes, the smile on Chris's face almost couldn't be maintained.

"Don't

you believe me?"

"Since it's pure friendship, why did you mention that he had a setback in his relationship on the phone that day?" For the first time, Sarah was suspicious of her own judgment.

"You also asked me not to arrange too much work for him and ask for supplementary salary."

Most importantly.

When she asked if it was him who caused it, Chris fell into silence.

"Because..." Chris glanced at his boss.

If he said that Sivan had a crush on Miss Yeats, didn't he just stab his boss in the back? What's more, Sivan said he had a secret crush on her. If Chris exposed his love in front of Miss Yeats, Sivan would definitely blame him in the future.

Sarah followed his gaze and frowned, "Why are you looking at him?"

"I promised to keep it a secret for Sivan." Thinking for a while, Chris said, "I can't tell you."

Although it was a lie Sivan made to get what he wanted.

But he still felt that there must be something wrong.

As an aloof man as Sivan, even if he really wanted something, he wouldn't make use of his affection.

Sarah stared at him with inquiry.

"All you need to know is that Sivan and I are just good friends." Chris added something to prove himself innocent.

Sarah nodded.

When Jason saw that they had finished talking, he looked at the face of Sarah that always appeared in his dreams and asked, "What happened tonight?"

"Why did you go there?" Sarah retorted instead of reply.

According to the way that person had dealt with things in the past, this kind of mistake should not have happened.

In order to make her unable to escape and have no chance to call for help, the 23 floor should be booked.

Jason pursed his thin lips into a straight line.

He couldn't tell her that he was investigating Sivan and he went there because he found that Sivan was going to hurt her.

Once he said so, Sarah would definitely ask him why he investigated Sivan. At that time,

no matter what he said, she would feel that he had stepped in her life, and then, she would dislike him even more.

"Yeah, Mr. Noth. Why did you go there?" Chris was also curious all the way. "And you accurately said that Sivan was in room 2309."

Upon hearing this.

Sarah became vigilant all of a sudden.

It was the first time that he wanted to throw Chris to Africa.

He spoke out of his turn!

Noticing his coldness and displeasure, Chris collected himself and pretended to be calm.

After all, Miss Yeats was his idol and the part-time boss of his brother. If he lost his job or

something else happened in the future, he could come here for a job.

"Are you following me?" Asked Sarah.

"No." Jason denied quickly.

"Then how did you know?" Sarah doubted, not missing the slightest expression on his face. "Except for me and Sivan, only the person who booked the room knows the room number."

Hearing that, Jason's heart sank all of a sudden. "Do you suspect that I'm acting on my own?"

"I'm not stupid." Replied Sarah. "I won't make a conclusion based on my own guess." The simple sentence reminded him of the past. Back then, he had found some clues and made up his mind to directly attribute the crime to Sarah. He thought that the car accident of Jenny was caused by her, as well as the top search later. If Sarah was with Robert when Jenny happened to miscarriage, or if he didn't trust Edwin so much. Maybe he also suspected her last time. Thinking of the past, his heart was filled with guilt. In a somewhat hoarse voice, he slowly said three words, "I am sorry." Sarah was puzzled. Chris too. The two of them looked puzzled at the same time. "Mr. Noth... What's wrong with you?" Chris asked boldly. Sorry? It seemed that Miss Yeats was talking business with him? "You think you are well-paid too much, don't you?" Jason felt that Chris had been too loud recently. Chris sealed his mouth with his hand and kept smiling. Sarah was still waiting for his answer. "I'm investigating the past, and I happened to find out what happened today following the clues." With a serious look on his face, Jason said, "So I came up." Sarah was still staring at him. "Don't you believe me?" Asked Jason. "No." Said Sarah. The clear word made Jason feel a little uncomfortable. But what he thought more was how Sarah felt when he treated Sarah badly in the past since it didn't feel good when he lied and was distrusted. That explained that she didn't like him. If it were him, he would never willing to see this person in his life. "I'm telling the truth." Said Jason. He didn't want her to know that he had investigated Sivan, so he had to change the topic. "I'll take you back first. We can talk about it at my house." "If you really found out the truth based on the clues, you wouldn't have said those words to Sivan, nor would you asked Chris to call the police." Obviously, it was useless to change the topic for Sarah. "Are you investigating into Sivan?" According to the way Jason usually did, he should have taken Sivan away and asked him the backstage manipulator since he found out some clues. However, as soon as Jason came up, he was extremely hostile to Sivan. His actions, behaviors and reactions were all wrong. "Why do you investigate Sivan?" Asked Chris, more or less confused. Sarah noticed his reaction. Chris didn't know it?

"I didn't investigate him." Denied Jason. "You can investigate it if you don't believe me. With your ability, it shouldn't be difficult to do."

"Under normal circumstances, it's not difficult." Sarah didn't believe what he said, but she

was sure that he was investigating Sivan. "But if you activate your ace in the hole, I won't

find out anything."

He had a lot of aces in his hands, and she knew that there was something that couldn't be surveyed through the computer.

"Am I so untrustworthy to you?" Jason darkened his eyes.

"How could you have the confidence to trust a liar?" Asked Sarah.

Although he was telling a lie, he still felt uncomfortable when he saw the obvious distrust

and alienation from Sarah.

There seemed to be numerous needles stabbing into his chest.

"I don't care why you investigated Sivan, but I hope you can leave me alone, as well as him." She didn't want her plan to be destroyed again, nor did she want to have too much to do with him.

She was not afraid that Jason would deal with Sivan.

If they really fought against each other, the whole Angel International Group would be Sivan's backup.

Deep in his heart, Jason was angry. There was nothing wrong with the saying that impulse is a devil. Hearing that Sarah was so protective of an outsider, he felt a little worse. ' You care about him so much.'

"Yes."

"Do you have a crush on him?" He didn't know how he ask such a thing.

Sarah thought he was extremely strange. "It's none of your business."

Chapter 215 Do you know what kind of relationship is the most dangerous

Seeing that his boss was about to say something reckless again, Chris immediately changed the topic. "By the way, Miss Yeats, why is Sivan there with you?"

"I'm doing my business." Answered Sarah, "Acting."

With these few simple words, Chris had a rough idea of what had happened.

When Sarah talked to Jason before, only Jason heard it, so Chris didn't know.

After figuring it out, Chris didn't ask too much, "Then whose home are we going to now?"

"My home."

"My home."

Both of them said in unison.

Chris pursed his lips and didn't know whom to listen to.

"According to your script, you and Sivan are acting, and you are in a coma at this moment.' In order to take her home, Jason had racked his brains. "Now that I've brought you out, I'll take you back to my house to take care of you."

"You should send me home." Sarah retorted.

"I don't know the password of your house." Sarah couldn't refute what he said.

With a frown, there was a touch of emotion in her usual indifferent eyes.

She didn't want to go to his house, but if she got out of his car at this moment, once the backstage manipulator check the surveillance video, that person would know that she was acting with Sivan.

There was no laptop around her, so she couldn't hack it.

"Then I'll drive directly to Mr. Noth's house." Said Chris to Sarah deliberately.

Hearing that she said yes.

Then he started the car and left.

Staring at the back of his head, Jason decided to have a talk with Chris about who was his boss and who paid him.

Not long after the car drove out of the parking lot, Sarah saw a phonecall from Sivan.

Without hesitation, she slid the answer key and answered, "Sivan."

Jason's eyes turned cold momentarily.

Sivan!

"Miss Yeats, who knows your relationship with Jason?" Sivan answered the phone through Bluetooth in his car.

After a pause, Sarah asked, "Why do you ask that?"

"Not long after you left, a person came out of the room on floor 23 and talked to me."

Said Sivan in a clear voice, "It seems that he knows a lot about the relationship between you and Jason."

"What did he say?"

"Let me continue to look for you tomorrow. If you ask about what happened tonight then I'll tell you that you were in a coma because of food poisoning, they will help to fake the poison report." Said Sivan. "He's sure that you would believe me other than Jason."

Sarah took a look at the direction of Jason. She would definitely favor the words of Sivan

than Jason.

The man behind them was using prejudice to achieve his goal.

"What should we do next?" Sivan asked.

"Just do as he said." Sarah had been thinking about something all the time.

"Okay." Said Sivan. "Where are you now? Do you need me to pick you up?"

"No, thanks." Said Sarah while she felt headache. "If you come here, it'll expose that you

are lying. You can come to the house of Jason to pick me up tomorrow morning."

Hearing her words.

Jason was finally relieved.

He was really afraid that Sarah would jump out of the car halfway.

However, there was a silence on the other side of the phone.

"Hello?" Sarah called him.

"Miss Yeats."

"What's wrong?"

"Do you know what kind of relationship is the most dangerous?" Sivan said seriously.

"What?" Sarah asked.

"Ex boyfriend." Sivan said seriously without any joking, "What if he bullies you if you go home with him?"

After a moment's silence, she replied calmly, "He can't bully me." Jason was good at fighting.

But if the two really fought, they would at most be on par, and he wouldn't have the upper hand.

"There are so many thoughts in a man's mind that you can't guard against them." Sivan completely ignored the way she fought, and continued, "Not to mention that you're facing Jason."

Suddenly, she didn't know how to answer.

After a moment of silence.

She said, 'Til ask Julian to pick me up later. You go back first."

"Okay." Replied Sivan quickly.

Seeing that she hung up the phone, Jason's eyebrow twisted together, and the coldness

around him surged out.

She was leaving?

"Are you leaving?"

"Yes."

Sarah answered indifferently.

She found the phone number of Julian and called him, then she told him something and an address before hanging up.

Looking at her arrangements, Jason felt as if a huge stone was pressing down on his heart, making him unable to breathe.

She just didn't want to stay with him.

Even if it was only one night.

"After the third traffic light intersection ahead, you can find a place without surveillance to

drop me off." Said Sarah to Jason.

"Okay." Replied Chris obediently.

All of a sudden, Jason's eyes turned cold.

Feeling a chill on his neck, Chris didn't think too much and drove steadily.

"If you get off now, what if the secret is exposed tomorrow?" Jason could only talk about these things.

"No. No one will know if you don't tell them." Sarah said in an indifferent tone.

She had asked Julian to solve all the problems where there were hidden dangers.

She could leave safe and sound.

"You changed your mind all of a sudden because you were afraid that Sivan would care?" This was the only reason that Jason could think of.

"No." Sarah's answer was always so straightforward, but still in a cold tone. "I simply don't want to sleep with you."

Hearing that, Jason's deep breath sank.

The atmosphere in the car suddenly became terrible.

Chris didn't dare to take a deep breath, fearing that his boss would be unhappy if he said

something wrong.

On the way back, there was a dead silence in the car. After passing the third traffic light intersection, Chris pulled over, then Sarah opened the door and got out.

This time, Jason didn't ask her to stay.

He was not the kind of person who would pester her. He was clear that no matter what he did or said at this moment, she would not change because of his words.

No one could change her decision.

"You go first." Seeing that Chris didn't say anything, Sarah said, "Julian will be here soon."

"It's okay. We'll watch you get in the car." Chris said.

"Let's go." Said Jason coldly.

"Are... are you sure?" Chris asked.

Jason didn't say a word, but his cold eyes were expressionless. His emotions just now were replaced by indifference.

Chris shivered all over. He didn't dare to disobey his boss's order, so he asked Sarah to call him if needed and then started the car and left.

On the way.

It seemed that Jason couldn't find a way to vent his anger that had been piled up all night, so he vented on Chris, "Why don't you go to work for her since you like her so much?"

"Don't you like Miss Yeats?" Retorted Chris, perfectly avoiding his question.

"Have I indulged you too much recently? Do you think I'm a person easy to talk to?" The relaxed look on Sarah's face when she made the phonecall was all over his mind. How much did she trust her special assistant would she made such an expression.

Chapter 216 You have known it, haven't you

Looking at Jason's expression through the rearview mirror, Chris said, "Since you don't want Miss Yeats to leave, why don't you ask her to stay?"

"You are one to talk?" Said Jason in angry.

If it worked, he would have said it earlier.

Touching his nose, Chris drove obediently and said nothing more.

"Didn't you say that Sivan was a special assistant in another company?" Only then did Jason have the mood to sort it out. "Why is he here with Sarah?"

"I don't know the details." Said Chris honestly. "He said his former boss was on holiday, and he is doing part-time job at Miss Yeats's."

"If it were you, would you be a part-time worker?" Said Jason in a cold tone, with his eyes darkened.

Glancing at his expression, Chris answered honestly, "No."

He would definitely take a holiday as his boss did.

The salary would be paid as usual, and it didn't matter whether he worked or not. Most importantly, Sivan didn't lack money. He had saved all his money over the years, so there was no such thing as lacking money.

"Then why did he do part-time job at Sarah's company?" Jason began to suspect. Chris was speechless.

How could he answer him.

He couldn't answer that Sivan had a crush on Miss Yeats and wanted to take the advantage of being in a favored position?

Without hearing answer from him, Jason frowned and said, "Say something."

"What else can it be except for crush?" When Chris said this, his heart was lifted. "You have known it, haven't you?"

"It's not like that." At this moment, there was no emotion in his mind. If he just have a crush on Sarah, it would be better to get close to her in other ways. As a special assistant, he couldn't see her for most of the time except for assigning work orders.

Chris was stunned.

He drove steadily and asked, "Then what is that?"

"Would it be Sarah serves as the boss of Sivan?" Jason spoke out his conjecture.

"I thought about it before, but I don't think so." Chris was somewhat surprised.

"Why?"

"Sivan said his boss was on holiday again. Miss Yeats has been working recently."

"Again?" Said Jason, grasping the key word.

"His boss took two years off before, and Sivan was also given two years off while his salary was still paid, and he has just returned to work recently." Chris explained the things before.

After saying that, he asked, "Mr. Noth, if you also take two years off, will you also give me two years off and my salary will be paid?"

"Are you awake?" Said Jason within three words, coldly and ruthlessly.

Chris was speechless

He knew it.

There was only one boss as Sivan's.

"Check which company did Sivan work in before." Hearing that he had been on holiday for two years, Jason increasingly felt that the boss of him was very likely to be Sarah.

"Check it out."

Although Chris refused in his heart, he could only accepted, "Fine."

The car drove on.

Chris sent Jason back home.

On the other side, Sarah also got in the car of Julian.

When Julian saw Sarah, he kept on talking, "Sarah, didn't you divorce with him? Why are

you still together?"

Sarah was speechless.

"By the way, what Robert said was true?"

Sarah was speechless again.

"Sarah, why don't you say something?" Asked Julian. He hadn't received any response from her for a long time.

"Which one do you want me to answer since you ask so many questions at one time?"

Sarah felt comfortable with them.

Julian held the steering wheel with one hand, feeling a little embarrassment on his face. He didn't ask about what had happened before. Instead, he asked, "By the way, do you something know about Captain?"

"What's the matter?" Sarah got excited as soon as she heard Captain.

She couldn't help thinking of the thing that she had called the Captain and treated him as

a cool shower.

"You really don't know?" Julian was surprised.

"What?" Asked Sarah.

"Nothing." Said Julian, "I didn't say anything just now."

"A super car."

"Sarah, it's not about the car."

"Two global limited editions."

"Robert said he wouldn't tell you for the time being."

"Three."

"Captain Leon is coming back."

Hearing that, Sarah was refreshed. She sat up straight and asked, "Where did the news come from?"

"As for Robert." After saying that, the rest of the news was all said. "He really didn't tell you? I thought he was joking."

Sarah couldn't stay calm anymore.

Did Captain Leon come back... to settle accounts with her on purpose?

"What's wrong with you?" Asked Julian as he drove into the parking lot of the community where he lived.

Sarah pinched between her eyebrows, but she was still a little nervous. "Nothing."

She followed Julian out of the car.

After a while.

After she went upstairs with Julian and drank a glass of water to calm herself down, she stood at the bar counter and asked, "Did Robert tell you when Captain Leon will come back?"

"No." Said Julian, shaking his head.

Putting down the glass, she thought for a while and said, "You can call and ask."

Julian was puzzled.

Julian was a sensitive person, "Sarah."

"What?"

"Did you do something bad behind Captain Leon?" Asked Julian seriously.

"No." Sarah took another sip of water and pretended to be very calm. "I'm just curious"

"Really?"

"You don't believe me?"

"I believe you." Said Julian firmly.

Then Sarah asked him to send a message to Robert.

If Julian called him, she was afraid that he might be tempted by Robert and betrayed her.

Hearing what she said, Julian took out his phone and sent a message to Robert as she asked, 'Robert, last time you said that Captain Leon would come back. When is he coming back?'

'What's wrong?'

I'm wondering if we should hold a welcome party for Captain Leon.'

After these words were sent out, the other side did not answer.

"Why doesn't Robert reply to me?" Asked Julian as he looking at Sarah subconsciously, with his heart beating hard.

Sarah shook her head.

She didn't know.

After a while, Robert called her.

"Phone... call." Said Julian, trembling with fear and guilt.

"Answer it." Sarah was very calm. "Keep calm. Don't expose yourself."

After taking several deep breaths, Julian calmed down and answered the phone. He put it on speaker and said, "Hello, Robert."

"Did Pumpkin ask you to ask that question?" He asked in a low and slow voice.

Although

it was a question, his tone was firm.

Julian glanced at Sarah subconsciously.

He saw through it.

Taking his phone, Sarah said calmly, "It's not easy to get information from a friend."

It was said that the person who knew one best was not oneself, but his enemy. But as for

Sarah, the person who knew her best were Robert and Captain Leon.

Chapter 217 Here comes Edgar

"When will Captain Leon come back?" Sarah continued to ask calmly without revealing her embarrassment.

Robert smiled, "I don't know."

"You really don't know?" Sarah retorted.

"I really don't know." Robert didn't hide it from her. "He only said that he would come back later, but didn't tell me the specific time."

Sarah was silent.

That explained why Captain told her on the phone that they would talk about it when they met last time.

Robert began to guess, "Did you do something bad behind Captain?"

Sarah was speechless.

Why did everyone react like this?

"No." Still this word, "If he told you the time of his return, please tell me in advance and I'll make preparations."

"Prepare to run away?" Robert's low and slow voice came through the phone.

Sarah didn't say anything.

It was not good to talk with the one with good relationship.

"If you really do something to offend Captain Leon, I advise you to admit your mistake honestly." There was a touch of ridicule in his words. "If you escape and are caught, the consequences should be a little miserable."

"I didn't offend him." Said Sarah.

"Fine."

"I really didn't offend him."

"I trust you."

Sarah was speechless.

It was obvious that he was joking. Did he believe in her?

"In a word, if you know the time he comes back, you should tell me in advance." Afraid that he would forget, Sarah reminded him again.

Robert agreed, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Sarah gave the phone back to Julian. She was still thinking

about how to explain to him about what happened last time if Captain talked to her. Seeing that her face was full of worries, the gossip of Julian was burning.

"Sarah, how did you offend Captain Leon?"

"No, I didn't."

"Do you want to have sex with Captain because you covet his beauty?"

Sarah was totally speechless.

Was she such a person?

Stroking his chin, Julian asked, "Have you ever had a crush on Captain Leon?"

"How dare you?" Asked Sarah.

Who dares to fall in love with a devil drillmaster?

Until now, she still remembered the scene when she was trained, all kinds of physical training and punishment.

"I'm going to bed now." She stood up and didn't want to think too much about it.

The second floor of Julian's house was her house. She had bought it before, but she didn't live there. This time, she came just in time.

After returning to her room, Sarah cleared up all the things in her mind.

After taking a shower, she threw herself on the bed and fell asleep.

Things would eventually sort themselves out, so it was natural for her to get things done right now. Only by solving this problem here could she solve the problem behind Jenny.

As for Captain Leon...

She would wait until he came back.

In a second.

It was already morning.

By seven o'clock, Sivan had already brought breakfast to the house of Sarah.

After the breakfast, Sivan drove her to the company. After he told everything, he went to the hotel to get the poison report according to the procedure.

While he was away, Sarah was sorting out the clues after she finished her work in the office.

In the middle of sorting out the files, she received a phonecall.

It was a bodyguard from the residence of Eve.

"Miss Yeats, Mr. Williams broke in with his men and wanted to take Miss Eve away."

The

bodyguard cut to the chase.

With her brow Frowning, Sarah said, "Stop them. I'll be right there."

"Yes, sir!"

The phone was hung up.

Sarah sent a message to Sivan, saying that she had something to do first, and then she drove to the place where Eve was nourishing her fetus.

At the same time, on the other side of Eve.

As soon as she came out for a walk after breakfast, she saw a group of people walking towards her.

But she didn't think too much since it was a great distance. She just took it as a bodyguard jogging. After all, this place she lived was famous for rich villas in New York. Ten minutes later.

She took a walk in the yard and was about to listen to the piano music when she saw someone coming.

At the same time, she recognized who it was.
Edgar wanted to break in with his men, but the bodyguards arranged by Sarah for Eve stopped them.
The captain of the bodyguards called Sarah immediately.
“Get out of the way.” Looking at the person in front of him, Edgar gave off cold air all over his body.
The bodyguard didn’t give in and said, “Miss Yeats said you can’t get in.”
“It’s my wife in there. Why can’t I get in?” Edgar said confidently, “Do you want me to call the police and let the police make the decision?”
The bodyguards still didn’t give in.
Edgar immediately ordered, “Call the police!”
“Wait!” Said Eve.
She knew very well that once Edgar called the police, they would say that it was their family affair.
By that time, some things would be difficult to deal with.
Standing at the door. Eve asked, “What are you doing here?” She wore her autumn clothes without looking pregnant.
“I’ll take you home.” Said Edgar in several words.
“Really?”
“Come back with me.”
“Why should I go back with you? Do you want me to have an abortion again?” Said Eve coldly with a bad manner.
Edgar stiffened.
He didn’t go in to irritate her, but at the gate, he said with all kinds of complex feelings, “I know everything.”
Eve frowned.
She didn’t understand what he meant.
“I know the baby is mine.” When Edgar found out the news, he felt that he was hit hard.
“I also know... Lisa lied to me.”
“And then?” Eve said in a low voice, but her nose twitched at this moment.
“Come back with me. I will make it up to you.” Edgar looked at Eve’s red eyes and regretted what he had done. “I swear that I will never do anything wrong to you from now on.”
He knew he was a jerk in the past, and he also knew that it made her heart ache.
But he couldn’t live without her.
He had a hard time when she was away.
“Edgar, what do you think of me?” Eve’s heart ached. “Do you think I still need your compensation?”
They were forced to be together because of the bloody misunderstanding.
She had fallen in love with him and loved him, but those feelings were shattered after he said those words like knives.
“Do you really think I don’t mind your infidelity in marriage?” Eve still felt sad when she thought about it.
She was a sentimental person.

She couldn't give up so easily in love as Sarah.
She hated Edgar, but she had to admit that in the bottom of her heart, there was still a fluctuation of joy, anger and sadness because of his words.
Edgar explained, "I didn't cheat on you. I have never touched anyone else except you."
Eve sneered.
For so many nights, she smelled the perfume of other women on his body and saw the lipstick print left by other women.
Did he really think she was stupid?

Chapter 218 Any normal person will leave you "You don't believe in me?" The look on her face stung Edgar.
"It doesn't matter whether I believe it or not." Said Eve, trying to stall for time. She knew that only Sarah could solve this problem. "It's always true that you forcibly took me to have an abortion, wasn't it?"
Edgar fell into silent.
It was indeed his fault.
But he still wanted to explain, "It was Lisa who told me that your body was not suitable for pregnancy, so I did this."
"Others' words can determine the life and death of my kid." Eve always went straight to the point, "Don't you think it's ridiculous?"
"Eve..."
"I won't go back with you. You can go now."
"You know me well." Seeing that she couldn't be persuaded, Edgar wanted to force her.
"You should know the consequences of pushing me too hard."
Eve suddenly became calm. She smiled and stared at him, "You are still like this. Why should I go back with you?"
Edgar was speechless.
"Are you taking me back for you to torture me?" Eve questioned him one by one. "Or every time we have disagreements, you would say to me that I should know the consequences of pushing you too hard?
I'm not masochistic, Edgar.
I don't accept your morbid possessiveness."
"Are you determined to stay here?" Edgar lost control of his emotions.
"Yes." Replied Eve frankly.
Edgar clenched his fists.
The coldness in his eyes almost turned into substance. He ordered the bodyguards, "Take her away!"
"Yes, Mr. Williams." The bodyguards rushed into the villa without hesitation.
"Miss Eve, you go in first. Well take care of here." The bodyguard of Sarah made a decision quickly. "Remember to lock all the doors."
After telling them to be careful, Eve went in.
She knew that staying here would only make things worse.
Edgar wanted to chase after her, but was stopped by the bodyguards.
There were only three bodyguards here, and one of them went shopping early in the morning.
The two sides of the bodyguards began to fight. Although Sarah's bodyguards were

able

to fight against three by one, but seven or eight of them were brought by Edgar. After some of them were restrained, Edgar went to kick the door.

But after ten minutes, Edgar didn't even open the first door.

His eyes were burning with anger and he began to lose his temper.

What the hell was this door.

How could it be so hard to open and of such good quality!!!

Seeing that they couldn't open the door, the bodyguards stopped fighting.

They stood aside and began to say sarcastically, "Mr. Williams, you don't have to waste your energy. Miss Yeats said that the quality of her door is the best. You can't open it without the key and password."

To be honest, he had been suspicious before.

Now seeing that they kicked, bumped and even picking without opening the door, his admiration for Miss Yeats had risen to another level.

"Aren't you afraid that I call the police?" The door didn't move even though he was sweating.

The two bodyguards looked at each other and said, "This way, please."

If it was before, they would have worried that the police would come and it would be difficult to deal with.

But now, Mr. Williams with others broke into the house. Even if he called the police, it was his fault. Most importantly, Miss Yeats should be here soon.

As soon as Miss Yeats arrived, the situation was stable.

Edgar was furious.

What kind of ex-wife would only make him unhappy!

"Eve, do you think hiding from me can solve the problem?" Edgar knew that Eve could hear him, so he said directly, "Don't forget that we are still on a marriage certificate. Legally, you are still my wife."

"Miss Yeats said that she would sue for a divorce for Miss Eve in a month." The bodyguard said again.

His eyes were as sharp as knives.

Why didn't the bodyguard realize that he was talking too much?

"Does she think that as the daughter of the Yeats Group, Sarah can interfere in other people's family affairs at will?" Said Edgar impatiently.

The bodyguard said, "This is called punishing the evil and showing kindness."

"Don't you want to stay here anymore?"

"Mr. Williams, I'm the bodyguard of the Yeats Family, not Williams'."

Edgar was so angry that he felt a sharp pain in his lungs.

None of them was good, neither Sarah nor her boyguards.

"Edgar, you can leave now." Eve opened the window upstairs and said indifferently, 'Til go back to Atlanta to divorce you later."

Hearing this, Edgar felt like a knife was stabbed in his chest and pulled it out mercilessly.

Divorce...

Was he so cruel to her?

"If you don't want me to tell your parents about it, just divorce me." Edgar's eyes darkened. In the end, he used the most despicable method.

He knew that the parents of Eve were typical vampires. But he didn't care. He had a lot of money. As long as they didn't disturb him and Eve, he could remit a huge sum of money to them every month. If they knew that Eve was going to divorce him, they would definitely make a scene. Once a fight broke out, Eve's career would be ruined and she would never have a stable life. If she wanted to. She had to come back to him. Eve's face turned pale! Edgar grasped her vital energy and said word by word, "Eve, you are a smart woman. You should know what is the best choice." "If you are with me, I can help you block your parents." Staring at her pale face, Edgar's heart was clenched, but now he had only one way to go. "I can let you act, and I will give you whatever you want." Eve clenched her fists. Before she and Edgar got married, she remitted money to her family every month. Every time she did, they wouldn't make a fuss. But after marrying him, he had fed them too much. "I promise I will treat you well and won't let you down, and I won't doubt you because of others' words." Edgar promised. Hearing this, Eve smiled sadly. She felt a dull pain in her chest. At this moment. She felt depressed. She had no power or money. She was a person who could be controlled at any time by Edgar. If she was happy and guilty, he would coax her. When she was unhappy and doubted, she would be treated coldly by threatening. Seeing her like this, Edgar's heart skipped a beat for no reason, and his whole heart was gripped. "I won't go back with you." Eve had never been so determined, "And I won't be with you anymore." "You've made up your mind." Said Edgar. His heart sank, and the uneasiness in his heart became more and more obvious. "What is it to think about?" A calm and pleasant voice suddenly sounded. Wearing a business suit, Sarah walked over with a car key. "Any normal person will choose to stay as far away from you as possible."

Chapter 219 Choose to let go

As soon as Sarah appeared, she became the focus of the crowd. Standing by the window, Eve's depressed heart suddenly relaxed, and her eyes were instantly filled with tears. "Sarah!" "Miss Yeats." The two bodyguards called her in a neat line.

Sarah handed the car keys to them.
Then she looked at Edgar and asked, "Do you want to leave by yourself or should I force you to leave?"
Sarah emphasized the word 'force'.
Edgar knew clearly that Sarah was threatening him.
He had thought about confronting her, but he also knew that if they were to fight, she would never fight with other bodyguards. The first one would definitely be him.
He couldn't beat her!!!
At this moment, he hated very much why he didn't go before when he was dragged by Jason to practice his martial arts.
If he went there, it might be Sarah who was knocked down at the moment!
"Can you stop being so annoying?" Edgar was very dissatisfied with Sarah. "This is my family affair with Eve. It's none of your business."
"She is my friend." Sarah said four words.
She was not a nosy person.
But since Eve was her friend, she disdained such a bad man as Edgar either.
It was normal for girls to help girls.
"If I were you, I would go back and hire a top lawyer with a high salary now." She mocked him deliberately. "In this way, maybe you wouldn't lose too much in the lawsuit."
Edgar was really angry at the moment, but he could not vent his anger.
He couldn't compete in martial arts and family background.
Now he even lost his vital energy field!
"I'm really just here to have a good talk with Eve." Said Edgar. "I know I wronged her. I'm here to make up for her."
"Make it up?" Sarah said coldly.
Edgar didn't realize that, "Yes."
"Do you need to poke others in order to make up for it?" She retorted mercilessly.
Edgar was speechless.
What could he do.
Since Eve refused to go back with him, he could only force her in this way.
"In the past, I thought you and Jason were two jerks on a par." She really didn't expect that Edgar would do this. "But now I feel that you are more evil than him."
Jason wouldn't threaten her by the same thing with such a despicable method.
It was obvious that Jason was a jerk.
He thought she was a fool.
"You said you wanted to make up for her and be good to her, but I only saw some tricks from your behavior." Every word of her was straight to the heart of Edgar.
Edgar was so angry that he retorted, "Why do you say that?"
"Do you know what is love?" She asked directly.
Edgar was speechless.
It was the first time that he had such a feeling of absence.
"Do you want to say that the reason why you take Eve with you is to take better care of her, to better support her and to let her live a carefree life?" Every word of Sarah fell on the key point, "You think this is your love."

"Isn't it?" Asked Edgar.

"No." Replied Sarah. "You didn't even ask her whether she would like to do these things."

Edgar fell into silence since he couldn't retort.

There were some words that were piled up in his chest, and he really wanted to refute her, but he was very clear that if he said those words, she would say something more that make him useless.

"I want to have a talk with Eve." He said after a while.

"Sure."

Sarah agreed.

Ten minutes later.

Then Edgar walked into the living room and sat at the opposite of Eve. Next to Eve was Sarah.

At first, Sarah was going to wait aside. It was not appropriate for her to be here while the

two having a talk, but Eve asked her to stay.

"I've said everything I should say." Said Eve. With Sarah by her side, she felt powerful.

"What do you want to say?"

"You won't give me any chance?" Asked Edgar.

Eve replied, "No."

"You don't want to be with me."

"Yes."

"Why?" Edgar didn't understand. "I didn't mean to hurt you. I won't make decisions because of others in the future. I will put you in the first place."

"I'm tired." Eve didn't like the life in a rich family.

Edgar was a good-looking man. He had been studying well since he was a child, and he was also good at managing a company.

Because of her marriage, she had received a lot of women's provocation and disgust.

They all thought that she, an actress in the entertainment circle, had climbed up the ladder.

She didn't tell Edgar or anyone about it.

But she was not happy at that time. She was provoked outside and faced the cold air of Edgar at home.

She was very tired.

When she learned that Sarah was the daughter of the Yeats Group a few days ago, she was relieved.

After all, in the past, she had been worried that Edgar would take revenge on Sarah.

She

had thought that if he really came to threaten Sarah, she would compromise.

At least, she couldn't let Edgar really deal with Sarah.

Fortunately, God blessed her.

"Try another month." Said Edgar, still unwilling to give up. "If you insist on divorce, I promise you."

"No." Eve refused bluntly.

This simple word made him understand what Eve was thinking and that she would never

look back.

He looked at her and finally stood up.

Seeing him walking out, Eve felt sad.

It hurt because she had loved him, but she knew what choice she should make.

"By the way." Edgar suddenly stopped and said.

Eve looked over and suppressed her emotions, "What?"

"You don't have to specially go to Atlanta to divorce me." His whole heart was very depressed, and his breath was very uncomfortable. "Tomorrow I will sort out the divorce agreement and send it to you. If you have any requirements, send it to Sarah. I will write it on."

He didn't want to divorce.

But now he also knew that it would leave a very bad ending for Eve if he lose the lawsuit and divorce.

It was better to give up now, at least leaving a good impression on Eve.

Most importantly.

They wouldn't fall out completely.

Eve was stunned and didn't expect him to say it, "Okay."

"I'll comfort your parents." Finally, Edgar compromised. After all, he couldn't do anything better than Sarah. "You don't have to worry too much."

"Fine." Said Eve.

Edgar looked back at her, moved his lips and finally said nothing.

The two looked at each other across the air, and there were more or less complex emotions deep in their eyes.

"Let me put it this way." Edgar said to Sarah with a little ferocity, "If anything happens to Eve under your care, I will never let you go."

Sarah ignored him.

She thought that Edgar was deliberately looking for a sense for Eve.

Suppressing his sadness, Edgar strode out of the room, as if all his arrogance and confidence had been destroyed in an instant.

Chapter 220 Have you decided to have this baby

The heaviest stone in Eve's heart finally disappeared, but she still felt a little empty in her

heart.

Eve felt a little stuffy in her chest and reached out her hand to Sarah, "Sarah, hug me."

Sarah gave her a warm and safe hug.

Eve didn't let her go, she just kept holding her.

After a long time, Eve said in a hoarse voice, "Sarah."

"What?"

"Do you think I'm insane?" Eve put her chin on Sarah's shoulder, with tears a little red.

"He did that to me, but I still feel a little sad when I heard that he agreed to divorce."

"Everyone has emotions." Sarah comforted her. "People are complicated. You are already doing great."

It was normal that there was love and hatred.

It was not a big deal.

After all, love was not something that could be controlled easily.

"I want to be as free and easy as you." Said Eve sadly, "But I can't do it."
Sarah held her in her arms and said nothing.
People's bodies would always make people forget the pain and sad unconsciously.
Sarah had loved Jason deeply. At that time, he was gentle, patient and took care of her emotions. She soon fell in love with him.
At least, he was really good before what happened to Jenny.
Half a year after the accident.
She looked fine and lived her own life without Jason.
But only she knew how she had gone through those days. Every time she was at home alone, she would look at a place from time to time in a daze. One or two hours had passed when she came to her senses.
Or she went running or Boxing Gym to vent her anger.
She didn't cry in front of Jason, nor did she beg him to stay.
Although those days were hard and depressing, she knew very well that it would be better if she could get through it.
No matter how big the matter was, it would eventually pass and become smaller and smaller in front of the time torrent.
Therefore, with her current appearance, there came Sarah that had never loved him in his heart.
"Eve." Sarah called her suddenly.
"What?" Eve asked.
"Have you made up your mind to have this baby?" Sarah wanted her to think it over.
"Once you give birth to it, you have to raise it alone. From birth to vaccination, then to school, you have to take care of everything."
If the Williams Family knew about it, they would definitely come to take the child back.
She didn't say that.
After all, at that point, she could help Eve stop it. But raising a child was not something that could be solved as long as she had money.
"Yes, I've made up my mind." Eve sat down on the sofa with her, "It's a little difficult, but with my current savings, I can hold on for two years."
"A single mother will be very tired."
"I'm not afraid."
Eve smiled and made up her mind.
Seeing that she had made up her mind, Sarah was relieved. As long as Eve could hold on, she didn't mind raising a child for her.
She liked babies anyway.
After this matter was settled, Sarah began to care about another thing.
She didn't beat around the bush when talking with Eve, "Does anyone know that you are here?"
Eve shook her head.
She didn't tell anyone because she didn't want to attract Edgar.
She didn't bring the address to her WhatsApp moments occasionally. Most of them were pure words without pictures. Even with pictures, most of them were not nearby.
"Take good care of yourself and the baby in the future. Don't worry too much about

Edgar.” Sarah only hoped that she could be happy. “If you want to go out, ask the bodyguards to take you out. Don’t worry about being recognized.”

Eve was a star at a second tier. There were many people who knew her.

However, the places she told the bodyguards were basically set with membership system. Even if they recognized her, they would not have any reaction.

After all, those people were those who supported stars and invested on them.

Eve nodded, “Okay.”

Sarah accompanied her for a while.

When she was about to leave, Eve suddenly said, “Sarah.”

“What?”

“Do you think I am your mistress?” Eve smiled slyly.

“Not really.”

“Why?”

“Because you are my... baby.”

“Ha ha!”

Eve laughed out loud.

Raising her head, Sarah asked in confusion, “Am I wrong?”

“That’s right.” Eve raised her hand and poked her cheek with a warm smile, “I just didn’t expect that these words would come out of your mouth. So silly.”

Three black lines fell on Sarah’s forehead.

Sarah poked her forehead and said, “I advise you to study English again, especially the class of adjective.”

Eve just smiled and said nothing.

Sarah didn’t stay here any longer.

After telling her and the bodyguards something, she drove away.

It was already noon when she returned to the Angel International Group.

After finishing his work, Sivan ordered lunch.

When the two of them were having dinner, Sivan wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought. He looked at Sarah several times, wondering if he should say something.

“What’s the matter?” Sarah asked.

“Chris is investigating me.” Sivan said very seriously, and added, “To be more accurate, it’s Jason who is investigating me.”

Hearing that, Sarah stopped eating and said, “I know.”

The reason why he appeared there by coincidence last time was because he had investigated Sivan.

But she didn’t understand why Jason investigated him.

“You don’t know.” Sivan corrected her, “He didn’t investigate me. He did investigate which company I worked in before.”

After eating a mouthful of rice, Sarah’s eyes darkened.

In an instant, she made up her mind, “Let him investigate if he wants.”

“Not confidential?”

“No, just let nature take its course.”

The reason why Jason wanted to know where Sivan worked was that he wanted to know

if she was the person behind him.

For her now, it was the same whether he knew it or not. Whatever he wanted.

Because there was no special obstruction from Sarah, the investigation went smoothly. In just two or three days, he had found out who was behind Sivan.

When Jason learned that Sivan worked in the Angel International Group, he was almost sure that Sarah was the boss of the Angel International Group.

Hearing this, Chris was more or less confused. "How do you know that Miss Yeats is the boss of Angel International Group?"

"Her mother's surname is Ambers, and her sister's name is Rita." Said Jason firmly. "In addition, it's not difficult to guess from the attitude that Sivan treats Sarah."

If he was just a part-time special assistant, he couldn't be as tacit as Sivan to Sarah. Most importantly.

Chris had told Jason that Sivan's boss had taken two years off, and that it was only two years before they got married.

"And then?" Chris asked a very important question.

"Then what?" Said Jason coldly.

"Now you know that Sivan is working for the Angel International Group and Miss Yeats is the boss of him." Said Chris seriously, "What are you going to do?"

Chapter 221 Did you misunderstand something

The simple sentence stunned Jason.

The reason why he investigated Sivan was just because he wanted to know Sivan's and Sarah's identities. But now he found out, he was even more confused.

It was rare for Chris to stand there without talking nonsense.

"I don't intend to do anything. I just want to answer the questions in my heart." Said Jason.

Not everything was meaningful.

He just wanted to answer all the questions in his heart.

After a pause, Chris finally asked, 'When are you going back to Atlanta?'

"Let's talk about it later." He didn't answer.

During this conversation, Chris could clearly feel that his boss was not in a good mood.

He also knew that he was getting more and more regretful for divorcing Miss Yeats.

But it was a foregone conclusion.

Not everything had a chance to restart, and not everything that had done wrong could be

compensated.

There was only regret between his boss and Miss Yeats.

In the next few days, Sarah lived her own life. In addition to ordering flowers and sending

flowers every day, Jason occasionally went to the Yeats Group to look for her.

He knew that Sarah didn't want him to disturb her now, but he also knew that he had to make the people behind Jenny feel that he was still pursuing her.

His marriage had failed her. He couldn't mess it up.

Soon, it was the end of September.

It had been five days since the other side contacted Sivan last time.

On the day of September 29th, the people there made an appointment with Sivan again, probably indicating that he should implement the second plan at the league construction at the end of the month.

They wanted everyone in the Yeats Group to know what happened between Jason and Sarah.

As for this matter.

Sivan told Sarah.

On the noon of 29th, Sarah and Sivan stayed in the Yeats Group.

"Miss. Yeats, how are we going to deal with it this time? It seems that there are a lot of people at the league construction." Sivan asked Sarah after he told her the matter.

With so many people around, he would never do that even if his boss agreed, even if it was just a show, not a real one.

Virginity and reputation were important for girls.

He couldn't let his boss mess around.

"It's none of your business. I already know who she is." Said Sarah. "I'll talk to her later."

Before what happened to Eve, she was not sure if it was that person, but now she was sure.

Now that she had made up her mind, it was time to tell the truth.

"Do you need me to go with you?" Sivan didn't ask too much.

"No, thanks. I can go there alone." Said Sarah.

That afternoon.

In a nice coffee shop.

Sarah was sitting next to a graceful and good-looking girl, Cindy, who had called her when Eve had an accident.

After the coffee was served, Cindy looked at her and said in surprise, "To be honest, I really didn't expect you to ask me out for coffee. What do you want from me?"

"In fact, I want to invite you in for tea more than coffee." Said Sarah unhurriedly while stirring the coffee.

Cindy smiled, which made her feel comfortable. It seemed that she didn't realize what Sarah meant. "Anything will be okay as long as it's your treat."

"Really?" Asked Sarah.

"Of course." Said Cindy, "You haven't told me what you want from me."

"A few days ago, when I went to see Eve, she told me that she wanted to invite you for dinner." She talked nonsense with her. "Last time you called me to help her, she hasn't officially thanked you."

"That's just a piece of cake." Cindy said with a smile. "You're welcome."

"It's a piece of cake for you, but for her, you saved her child." She continued to chat with her. "She received you at the place where she nourishes her fetus tonight, and she personally cooked a table of delicious food for you."

"Where is she nourishing her fetus?" Cindy asked.

Sarah stopped what she was doing and looked into her eyes. "Don't you know?"

"What?" Cindy was confused.

"Isn't it you who sent the message to Edgar when he went there?" Said Sarah.

With a confused look on her face, Cindy asked, "What message?"

Sarah looked at her quietly.

"Did you misunderstand something? Or did someone say something to you?" She

asked. "I haven't contacted Edgar since I returned to New York."
"Miss Thomson, it's not interesting to pretend anymore." Said Sarah in a light tone.
"I really don't know." Cindy said innocently.
Such a look.
If she hadn't guessed and investigated, she might have been deceived.
She was too innocent and confused.
Cindy frowned and said, "So you called me out today because you thought I had sent a message to Edgar and made trouble for me on purpose?"
"Yes." Said Sarah. She didn't want to waste time with her.
"God, I really didn't do it. You'd better stay away from that person who told you that."
Cindy said naturally. "I don't know where Eve is, and I can't send message to Edgar for what I saw last time.
I have no reason to do so. I have no enmity with Eve."
"Not with her, but me." Sarah was almost convinced by her acting skill. "You like Jason, don't you?"
Cindy was even more confused. "How could I like him? If I like him, why did I refuse the marriage arranged by my grandfather?"
"Cindy."
"What?"
"There are only two of us now. You don't have to pretend. Since I'm here for you, it means that I'm sure it's you."
"I didn't do it since I truly didn't do it. There's nothing to say." Cindy stood up and was about to leave.
"Let's sit down and have a talk." Sarah took her hands with more strength.
Cindy stared at her with a frown.
Sarah looked straight into her eyes.
Finally, Cindy gave in and sat back. She put her bag back with a little more strength.
Obviously, she was losing her temper. "What else do you want to say? Say it quickly. From this day on, I'll pretend that I don't know you."
"It's a pity that Miss Thomson doesn't enter the entertainment circle." Sarah thought that this person was really good at camouflage. "I really admire your acting skill."
If it were for Jenny, things would have been more outrageous.
As a person who didn't trust the others easily, Sarah almost believed her just now.
"What do you want to say? Just say it. Don't be so sarcastic here." Said Cindy angrily.
These reactions.
She looked exactly like someone who had been wronged.
"It was you who asked people to do such things as the car accident of Jenny, the loss of her virginity, the hit on the Internet, Robert in the hotel, and the bribing of Sivan, right?"
Said Sarah calmly, with a sense of pressure all over her body.
"What's wrong with me? Why did I do such things?" Cindy glanced at her as looking a fool.

Chapter 222 Give me all the information about Sarah

"You've been preparing for it since you knew that Jason's going to divorce me for the sake of Jenny." Said Sarah, who had already guessed what Cindy was thinking. "After all, in your opinion, if I fight against Jenny, Jason would want none of us."

Cindy still held a black face with some query.

It seemed that she didn't know why Sarah said that.

"But you found that the car accident didn't go as expected, and you asked someone to destroy the innocence of Jenny." Sarah said word by word, "But as a result, you began to plan something else since Jason didn't care about her innocence at all."

"Wait." Cindy interrupted her.

Sarah gestured for her to speak.

Then Cindy asked, "Are you sure you haven't watched too many soap operas?"

"I don't have time to joke with you." Said Sarah coldly.

"I really don't understand what you are talking about." Cindy didn't want to stay any longer. "If what you said really happened, you should call the police. The police will investigate the case very soon."

Sarah fixed her eyes on Cindy. Her words and reaction were impeccable.

If Jason was here, he might think that she had wronged someone again.

So funny.

"For the last time, I don't like Jason." Cindy stood up and said impatiently.

"If you don't like him, why do you still keep the doll he gave you in middle school?" She stared at her and said, "It's still in your bedroom."

Upon hearing this.

Cindy was stunned.

Sarah continued, Miss Thomson is from a rich family, so you can have any doll as you want. You don't need to keep the gifts from an insignificant person for so long."

"How do you know that?" Cindy asked coldly, not as innocent as before.

"Are you willing to have a talk now?" Asked Sarah.

If she hadn't found out the truth, it would have been difficult to break through her psychological defense.

This person was really good at camouflage.

"It's just a doll. It doesn't matter." Cindy admitted bluntly. "He was the first hero in my youth. Can't I keep the gift he gave me as a souvenir?"

Although she said so, she still remembered clearly what happened that day.

She waited for her brother to pick her up, but she met some bad guys. It was Jason who helped to beat them away. Seeing her cry, he bought a doll to coax her.

She knew that Jason just treated her as his sister. After all, he had a good relationship with her brother.

But when she was a young girl, she always had a crush on this kind of righteous and good-looking boy.

Unconsciously, her heart was full of him.

"If it's just a souvenir, then why did you ask your grandfather to propose to Grandpa Noth

about the marriage in the year of your adulthood?" Sarah asked in a cold and indifferent tone.

Cindy frowned as nobody noticed.

What's wrong with her!

How could she find out this thing such a long time ago?

"What do you want to say?" She asked directly.

"I checked all the things again and finally found out the connection." Sarah felt that

people like Cindy was very terrifying. "The people behind everything were all your pursuers. Without your permission, would they do that?"

Of course, there were many ways to get rid of the people behind it, and finally the people

who did it would take the blame.

Cindy calmed down quickly and said, "I don't understand what you are talking about."

"Do you really think that I can't do anything to you since I can't get any evidence of your crime?" Asked Sarah.

All the things, including the fact that Sivan had been bribed, had been taken off without a

trace.

If she hadn't associated all the things and looked into the past, she wouldn't have known

that it was Cindy who had done it for all her life.

After all, the first impression she had of this person was a warm-hearted girl.

With a faint smile, Cindy said, "I have followed the law since I was a child. I don't deserve the label of crime that Miss Yeats has put on me."

"What do you think Andy will do if I tell him about it?" Sarah said bluntly.

For some people, even if you know she has committed a crime, you can't bring her to justice because of the evidence.

After all, she was just an onlooker from the perspective of evidence.

But morality and human heart could be judged.

In the past, Andy and Cindy had a good relationship, but as they grew up, the relationship between the two became estranged and they were not as good as before.

"If you want to go, just do it. I'm not afraid of anything I haven't done." Said Cindy, but there was a hint of provocation in her eyes. "But my brother is too busy to deal with a lot of things himself. How can he have the mood to care about these fake things like you said?"

"I hope you can still say that at that time." Sarah sent her a word.

Taking a look at her, Cindy left with her bag.

Sarah stopped her, "Wait."

"Miss Yeats, what else do you want to say?"

"Don't make trouble for me anymore. I have divorced with Jason." She made it clear. "If you don't listen to my advice and act recklessly, it won't be as simple as just inviting you to have coffee."

If she really fight with Cindy, she might not be able to withstand it.

Without answering, Cindy left the cafe with her bag and got in the car.

Sitting in the car, Cindy changed her usual calmness and disguise. Her whole face was full of sadness and impatience. After locking the car door and closing the window, she made a phonecall.

"Miss Thomson, what can I do for you?" A man's voice came from the other side.

"Tell them not to contact with Sivan anymore. He pretended to betray Sarah." Said

Cindy, massaging the spot between her eyebrows. She didn't expect that things would turn out like this. "Cancel the plan tomorrow as well."

There was a moment of silence on the other side. It seemed that he didn't expect this to happen, but he still answered, "Got it."

"Send someone to investigate Sarah." For the first time in her life, Cindy was in such a mess. "Give me all her information as soon as possible."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Cindy rolled down the window and leaned down the seat. She just lay on the seat and didn't know what went wrong. Everything undoubtedly went well before.

In order not to arouse any suspicion of Sarah, she had set up a good image in her place.

When she met with Rita and Sarah in the shopping mall, she deliberately left Jason to them. However, as a result, her suspicion was still not dispelled.

Even when she talked about those things with Sarah today, she thought she was just trying to deceive her.

Until she told her what had happened in the past.

But even if she was exposed, she didn't expose herself.

No one knew that if Sarah had a recording device with her. If she did, Cindy would expose herself.

After leaving the cafe, Sarah didn't go back to the company immediately. Instead, she called Eve and told her about it.

Because of what happened before, Eve had always wanted to thank Cindy, but she hadn't found a chance.

Of course, she didn't tell her everything. She only told her about the car accident of Jenny and the bribe of Sivan.

