

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 21 Jason was coming

As soon as the message was sent out, Jason received it from the other end of the line.

They had thought that since they hadn't contacted each other for a few years, the other party was very likely

to have no use of this account, and they were ready to receive the news.

But she didn't expect that he would reply so soon.

Jason sat on the back seat. After reading Sarah's reply, he tapped on the keyboard and replied, "No, I'm doing

it for my friend. It's not convenient to talk about anything else. Can you find it out?"

Looking at the new reply from the other side, Sarah thought about it more.

The next moment.

She seemed to think of something.

She clicked on the picture sent by Jason and found that the background of this picture seemed to be the living room of Paradise Villa?

She texted back, "Is your friend Jason Noth?"

She seldom checked the background of people, including the person who contacted her now.

Most of her skills were used to collect evidence.

But now...

Was Jason investigating her?

Or were the people around him investigating her?

"Sarah?" Julian waved his hand in front of her eyes."Sarah!"

Sarah looked away from the screen and asked indifferently, "What's wrong?"

“What are you thinking about?” When Julian stopped at the traffic light, he couldn’t help but become more and more curious. “I just saw you staring at the screen for a long time.”

“Nothing.” Sarah put her phone in her pocket without checking the e-mail.

“I forgot to tell you that before you got off the plane, my sister sent me a message saying that Rita’s

operation was successful and she was transferred to the ward now.” Seeing that the green light was on,

Julian continued to turn on the light and said to her, “I told you not to worry too much.”

“Okay.” Replied Sarah.

Although she said so, she was still worried.

Rita had been spoiled since she was a child. She would cry in front of her whenever she fell or got a scratch. She would say that it hurt.

Now she had a fracture and a bleeding head. He didn’t know how painful she would be.

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At 6:30 pm.

Julian drove her to the hospital. Telling her the building and ward number where Rita was hospitalized, he

went to park the car.

Sarah walked into the third inpatient department and came to the sixth floor.

The closer she got to the single ward where Rita was in, the more nervous she became. When she walked to

the door, her palms were full of sweat because of worry.

Through the observation window of the ward door, she saw what was happening inside.

The lovely and obedient girl lay in bed with her eyes tightly closed as if she was asleep. Beside her bed sat Eric, who was worried of his daughter. He was more than 50 years old, but his good-looking face looked like

he was just in his thirty or forty.

It seemed that Eric noticed her gaze. He looked out of the ward.

Through the observation window of the door, their gaze met.

At that moment.

The two people's hearts both fluctuated a little. Eric's eyes suddenly froze, and his eyes seemed to stick to

Sarah, unwilling to move away.

Sarah...

Sarah felt complex. She adjusted her mood and opened the door of the ward. She was still wearing a black casual suit and a white T inside, looking very cold.

She closed the door.

Eric's nose twitched and he couldn't help missing her. "Sarah."

"How is Rita?" Without greeting him, Sarah came to the bedside and looked at the woman who was sleeping

soundly.

"Not bad." Eric calmed down and answered her question, "The wound has been treated.

As

for whether there will be any sequela, they have to do the examination after she recovers."

Sarah nodded,

Silence returned to the ward.

Eric's eyes fell on her, almost condensed into a substance. She became thinner again.

"You..." Becky's father wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought.

"I'll stay in the hospital." Sarah said coldly. "You can go back first."

Eric didn't say anything.

He wanted to ask her how she had been in the past two years, but he knew that she wouldn't talk about it

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with him.

After careful consideration.

He only asked, "You and Jason..."

"They are getting divorced." Sarah sat down and fixed her eyes on Rita.

Eric knew that she didn't want to talk to him too much now. He thought for a while and said a few more words of concern to her before leaving the ward.

When Eric went out, he happened to meet Julian.

"Uncle Eric?"

"I guess he came back before lunch." Eric was quite familiar with Julian. He looked at the ward and added,

"don't forget to let her eat something later."

"Okay." Replied Julian.

He knew that Sarah didn't get along well with Uncle Eric.

He didn't say anything more.

After Eric left, Julian pushed open the door of the ward and walked in. Keeping her in suspense, he said, "Sarah, guess who I saw when I parked the car."

Sarah gave him a look.

Obviously, she was saying that she would throw him out if he continued to bother Rita.

"The one on your marriage certificate." Julian said in a low voice.

Sarah was puzzled.

She raised her eyes slightly and asked with a little doubt, "Are you sure?"

"Of course I'm sure. The car that sent him here is the business car of the branch company of Noth Group in New York." Julian said in detail. Then he gossiped. "Well, maybe he knows you're here and he comes to visit Rita, right?"

Sarah didn't say anything.

She recalled the process from getting on the plane to parting with Jason and made sure that her position was not exposed.

"No way."

"Why?" Julian said the gossip in a low voice, being afraid of disturbing Rita's rest.

"He doesn't know I'm here, nor does he know I'm Rita's sister."

Julian was speechless.

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Get Bogs

For the first time, he felt that there was something wrong with his understanding ability.

"What do you

mean?"

"I didn't tell him who I am." Sarah told him calmly the whole time.

"Although you don't tell him, it doesn't mean that he can't find it out." Julian knew about Jason. "He has a

wide range of contacts in both Atlanta and New York. Many people will help him as soon as they heard his

name."

Sarah looked at him.

As if remembering something, Julian widened his eyes and asked,

"Do you hide your information by yourself?"

"Yes." Sarah said lightly.

Julian was totally shocked!

No wonder she said this!

Jason might be able to find out the information he had hidden, but no one could find out what Sarah had

hidden.

They chatted in a low voice for a while.

Suddenly, Sarah's phone vibrated. Seeing that it was from Robert Shawn, she asked Julian to look at Rita and went out to answer the phone.

However.

At the moment she opened the door and walked out...

She saw a few figures appearing at the corner. The one walking in the middle was none other than Jason, who had come to New York with her.

She quickly stepped back and closed the door.

"What's wrong?" Julian was confused.

Without saying anything more, she walked towards the balcony of the ward with her phone.

In the corridor, Jason saw a figure flashing past. He stopped when he arrived at the ward where Sarah was.

Chapter 22 Almost exposed

A person from New York branch of Noth Group asked, "President, what's wrong?"

They were all in great panic!

They had promised to go to the company, but Jason came to the hospital halfway!

"Who is living here?" Jason said indifferently.

The figure he saw from the corner of his eye just now was very similar to Sarah. On the plane, she also said that her family had an accident, so she came to New York in the hospital.

The person in charge quickly explained, "It seems to be Rita Yeats, the lady of Yeats Group."

"Knock at the door." With his eyes darkened, he said in a calm voice.

The person in charge of the branch company of Noth Group was stunned.

He was a little confused. So he tentatively said, "Aren't we going to visit the boss of the Tang Group?"

"Yeats Group also has cooperation with us. We should visit their lady in hospital." Jason said seriously,

"Knock on the door." His voice was deep and magnetic.

The person in charge knocked on the door.

His intuition told him that things were not that simple!

When did CEO care about these trifles? Even if he really wanted to visit them, he would only leave them with

this kind of thing. How could he come in person?

There must be something fishy about it!

Thinking of this, she knocked on the door honestly.

When Julian heard the knock on the door, through the transparent window on the door, he saw a person in a

suit. He subconsciously looked at the balcony where Sarah was, and said, "Sarah, it seems that they are from

Noth Group."

"You go out to deal with them." Sarah didn't want to see Jason. "Don't let them in."

Once he met her here, he would definitely think that she married him with ulterior motives, and that she

might think that she was stealing business secrets.

She was not in the mood to talk about this with him now.

She didn't want to quarrel with him in Rita's ward.

Julian stood up and went away. The hair on his head was broken, which made him look like a big boy.

“Who are you?” He opened the door and asked.

“I’m the director of the branch company of Noth Group in New York.” The person in charge introduced himself. He turned to one side and introduced him, “This is our president, Mr. Noth. He heard that Miss Yeats, the lady

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of Yeats Group, is in hospital, so he specially comes to visit her.”

“Thank you.” Julian said two words casually.

The director of the branch company was speechless.

Didn’t you invite us in?

With a strong aura around him, Jason looked through the window into the ward.

Julian stared at him.

He found a very serious question. This man was more handsome than in the photo.

No wonder Sarah would like him.

“Is Sarah Yeats here?” With a cold and intimidating aura in his black eyes, Jason asked a question with a trap.

Julian didn’t reacted. “What?”

“This is a gift for Miss Yeats.” Taking back his gaze, Jason took the thing that the director had prepared for the president of Thomson Group and handed it to her. “Wish Miss Yeats recover soon.”

“Thank you.” Julian took the gift over.

Then.

Jason left with those people.

The director of the branch company was confused. Looking at the empty hand, he began to go crazy!

The gift for Mr. Thomson was given to Miss Yeats. What would they give to Mr. Thomson later?

Julian didn't understand why these people made such a fuss. He put the things on the table beside the bed and was still thinking about what had happened just now.

"I don't expect you to have a good reaction on the spot." Sarah praised, sitting in a place invisible to the observation window.

Julian was stunned. "What are you talking about?"

"He just lied to you on purpose. Whether you say I'm here or not, your answer will expose that you know me." When she heard that question, Sarah was worried for Julian. "I'm really afraid that you will say it out."

Hearing this.

There was something wrong with the look on Julian's face.

He scratched his head, chuckled and said, "In fact, I was thinking that he was more handsome than in the photo, so I didn't hear what he said clearly."

Sarah had no words to say.

"When I came to my senses and was about to answer, he had already handed me the things and started to

leave." Julian rolled his eyes.

Sarah felt helpless.

Should she say that it was fate?

"Sarah, did you take a fancy to his face when you married him?" Finally, Julian found an opportunity to

gossip.

"Sort of." Said Sarah.

She was really fond of Jason's face.

Even if he divorced her because of Jenny, she still had to admit that his face was favored by the creator. Up

to now, she had never seen anyone better than him in the entertainment circle and fashion circle.

As for the people they were talking about.

He was chatting with someone in the next ward.

The director of the branch company and the others were waiting outside the ward. Jason sat on the chair beside the bed, looking at the handsome man lying in the bed.

“Why didn’t I find that you are so tender to women before?” Mr. Thomson acted as if he was watching a play. “How dare you give my gift to others?”

“I’ll ask someone to buy you ten gifts later.”

“Fuck off!” Mr. Thomson gave him a reward without hesitation, “You’d better tell me the truth why you suddenly come to the hospital to see me. I don’t believe you are so kind.”

“Help me check if Rita Yeats has a sister.” Jason said. He had never hid anything in front of this man. “She’s about twenty–four years old.”

“You want a flawless divorce?” Mr. Thomson raised his eyebrows and looked very flirtatious.

“The Jason group is reducing the staff recently. Maybe they will cut off your childhood sweetheart by accident.”

“How dare you,”

“Give it a try?”

“I’ve never heard that she has a sister.” Mr. Thomson cursed in his heart for Jason being shameless. But he still unwillingly shared information with Jason. “But everyone in Yeats Group calls her Second Lady.”

Second Lady?

Jason frowned slightly.

“Why do you ask this?” Mr. Thomson was confused.

“Nothing.” He stood up and patted the gauze on his shoulder two times. “Have a good rest. Treat me to dinner when you’re recovered.”

Mr. Thomson took a deep breath in pain. When Jason reached the door, he said quickly, "If you dare to make my future wife lose her job, I won't let you go!"

Chapter 23 Jason invited Eric to have a meal together

Ignoring him, Jason walked out of the ward with steady steps.

Thinking of what Andy Thomson had said, his eyes darkened.

Was Sarah really... daughter of Mr. Yeats?

Thinking of this.

He looked at the director of the branch company waiting outside and called, "Director Wilson."

David Wilson stood straight immediately.

Did Mr. Noth have a bad conversation with Mr. Thomson?

"Find some time to invite the chairman of Yeats Group to eat together." Jason said slowly. His eyes were so deep. No one could see what he was thinking of from his eyes.

David was puzzled.

He was afraid that he had misheard something. "Mr. Yeats of Yeats Group?"

"Yes," Said Jason in a deep and calm voice. He walked outside and glanced inside when he passed by Rita's

ward.

"But the cooperation project between us and Yeats Group is not the core content." David thought that his president was going to talk about business. "Don't you think it's a little inappropriate to invite me to dinner in

this situation?"

"Nothing is wrong," Jason said, taking back his sight and continuing to walk forward. He had already planned to ask Mr. Yeats for more information. "Tell him that I feel very happy to cooperate with Yeats Group and want to talk about the deep cooperation."

David paused and the corners of his mouth twitched.

He looked at the CEO with a complicated expression.

“What’s wrong?” Jason felt weird/

“The cooperation between us and Yeats Group is not very good...” David recalled what had happened before, and his face was as ugly as vegetables. “When we talked about the percentage points before, although people of the two companies were polite on the surface, both of them had the impulse to beat each other up in their hearts.”

That cooperation was like a fight between gods.

The last company he wanted to cooperate with in his life was Yeats Group. It was really a waste of time!!!

Now Jason became helpless.

He didn’t expect this result. All the business in New York was arranged. “Then you find another reason to make an appointment.”

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Get Bogu

“Yes, sir.” David agreed reluctantly.

Sarah didn’t know that Jason was about to meet her father.

At nine o’clock in the evening.

Rita finally woke up.

She opened her eyes and looked at the white ward. She felt pain all over her body. She frowned and wanted to move her body, but she heard a voice that she wanted to hear in her dream.

“Don’t move.” Sarah pressed her down and said, “You are still on a drip.”

Rita was surprised.

She was refreshed.

She immediately looked towards the sound source. When she saw her elder sister, her eyes were filled with

surprise. "Sister! You're back!"

"Yes," Said Sarah, who was always gentle to her. "Today's drip will be finished in more than 20 minutes. Lie down."

"Okay," said Rita obediently.

Her bright eyes were fixed on Sarah, as if she couldn't feel satisfied of looking at her sister.

Sarah tucked Rita in for fearing that she would catch a cold.

"Sister."

"What?"

"It's so nice of you to come back."

"Yes."

"Sister."

"What?"

"I'm so happy to see you."

Sarah touched Rita's nose and said gently. "Have a good rest first."

"Okay!" Said Rita happily.

Twenty minutes later, when the infusion was finished, she called the nurse on duty.

After the infusion bottle was taken away, Rita struggled to sit up. She missed her sister so much!

Sarah raised Rita's bed and got Rita a glass of hot water. She didn't sit down until she finished her work.

Since she saw Sarah, Rita was really happy and energetic. "Dad told me that you married Jason but prepared

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to divorce him! Is that true?"

Sarah was speechless.

Why did everyone know?

"Before I answer your question, you should tell me how you got all your injuries?" Sarah's eyes fell on Rita's

head, which was still wrapped in gauze.

The excitement in her eyes faded away. And she was a little scared.

Sarah waited for her words without urging her.

"You can't be angry if I tell you." Biting her lips, Rita made a deal first.

"Okay," said Sarah.

After hesitating for a long time, Rita said, "I was hit, but I'm not sure who is behind it."

"Tell me your guess," said Sarah calmly.

"I suspect that it was Auntie Linda's family." biting her lips, she said in a low voice, "but it should have nothing

to do with Auntie Linda."

Linda Brown was her father's new woman.

Sarah knew.

"There was only one class in the morning. I was going to go shopping with my roommates after class, but I received a message." Rita slowly told Sarah what she had experienced, little by little, "The message told me that something happened to my friend. And I was asked to go there quickly."

"What kind of friend?" Sarah asked in detail.

Rita hesitated for a while without saying a sentence. Then she looked away.

Seeing her behaving like this, Sarah understood. "Is that your boyfriend?"

"Yes..." Rita said guiltily, fearing being scolded by her sister. "I didn't think too much at that time, so I went to the address they told me. But it was a trap."

“Can you show me the message?”

“Yes!”

Seeing that Sarah didn't pursue it, Rita unlocked her phone and handed it to her sister.

Sarah clicked on the message and memorized the number.

“Sister.”

“What?”

“Could you please not make things difficult for Auntie Linda?” Rita said cautiously. She knew that her sister

Chapter 23 Jason invited Eric to have a meal together

had a problem with it. “I can guarantee that it has nothing to do with her.”

Since her sister was not at home in the past two years, she had learned a lot.

Linda was not a bad woman.

After a short pause, Sarah replied, “As long as she doesn't hurt you, I won't make things difficult for her.”

“What happened after you went there?” Sarah returned the phone to her after reading the message.

“I was hit by a stick in an alley before I arrived at the destination. I vaguely saw Auntie Linda's younger brother looking at me outside the alley.” Rita objectively said, without adding any embellishment, “Later I... my

boyfriend came. He saved me and sent me to the hospital.”

“I don't know what happened later.”

“By the way, my boyfriend came there because I texted him when I went there to make sure if something really happened to him.”

“Okay, I know,” Sarah asked the last question, “Did you call the police?”

“Yes, I did,” Said Rita, nodding obediently.

Sarah nodded and made a promise to her, “I'll give you an explanation in seven days.”

Rita nodded and rolled her eyes cleverly.

After she was not held accountable for making a boyfriend, she became bolder. "Sister, I've already told you

what happened to me. Shouldn't you tell me what happened to you?"

Sarah was about to answer Rita, but she was attracted by a Whatsapp message from her father.

"Sarah, Jason Noth asks me for eating together. Do you think I should go?"

Chapter 24 Don't fear Jenny crying every day

"Sister, what's wrong?" Said Rita, noticing the change of Sarah's expression.

"Nothing. Have a good rest first." With her eyes darkened, Sarah stood up with her phone in her hand. "I'll go

out and make a call."

Rita nodded.

Sarah walked into the corridor and called Eric.

Eric answered her call quickly. And he still called her by her first name. "Sarah."

"When did he tell you?" Sarah cut to the chase without hesitation.

"Just now." Her father barely didn't hide anything from her. "The director of the branch company in New York called my secretary and said that he was interested in the new project of Yeats Group. So he wanted to meet

and talk with him."

Sarah was lost in thought.

Her intuition told her that things were not as simple as they seemed.

"Can you refuse?"

"Not really," Eric said from a business point of view. He also analyzed the reason with Sarah. "If I refuse him,

I'm afraid that Jason will suspect something."

“When will you meet?”

“Noth Group said it would be tomorrow, but it depends on my arrangement.”

“If it’s just about the cooperation, you can talk about it as usual.” Sarah quickly came up with an idea. “If he asks you if you know Sarah or if you have any other daughter other than Rita, you can tell him that you don’t know her.”

Eric was speechless.

He held the phone with hesitation.

Was Sarah trying to break up with him?

“I don’t think it’s a good idea...” He said after careful consideration.

“It’s not a big deal,” Said Sarah in a flat tone. “I don’t want him to know my identity before divorce, and I don’t want the divorce to go wrong.”

Hearing the word “divorce”.

Eric was in a complicated mood. He thought for a while and finally agreed.

The two of them talked about some more details. At the end of the conversation, Eric asked, “Can you tell me something about you and him?”

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“Let’s talk about it later.” Sarah said this to end the dialogue. Then she hung up the phone and went back to

the ward.

Seeing her expression, Rita immediately guessed what happened. She blinked her cunning eyes and asked

tentatively, “Did you call dad?”

“Yes,” Said Sarah honestly.

“In fact, he missed you very much in the past two years,” Said Rita as a lobbyist. “He always worried that you

might have a hard time outside.”

Sarah didn’t answer.

Seeing that Eric sent another message, Sarah moved her fingertips and replied.

“Sister.” there was a little complex in her mood. “Can you tell me what happened between you and father?”

She had asked her father about it in the past two years.

Every time her father didn’t talk about it, he would either change the topic to ask her about her study or her

plan of graduation. He could always accurately avoid her questions.

She really wanted to know.

“Nothing.” Sarah didn’t want her to know. “I’ll prepare some food for you. Tell your boyfriend that you’re safe

when you feel better.”

Hearing this, Rita was distracted.

She nodded with a blushed smile.

Sarah left the hospital and asked Julian to take care of Rita.

Walking on the street outside the hospital, Sarah walked aimlessly, thinking about what Rita had asked her in

the hospital.

She couldn’t let Rita know what their father had done.

Once she knew it.

The image of her father would collapse in Rita’s heart, and so would her faith.

Since Rita was a little girl, her father was a super hero. He could do whatever she wanted.

Sarah wanted Rita to be happy all her life.

As long as she and her father knew those things....

She exhaled a mouthful of stale air and was about to buy some food for Rita when her phone rang.

The two words "Dog Jason" appeared on the screen.

She slid the answer key. "Hello."

Get Boy

"How is your family?"

"Nothing serious.

"Go to a dinner party with me tomorrow night." Jason said in a low and steady voice, "Send me the address.

and I'll ask Chris to pick you up."

Sarah was pretty surprised.

She frowned, "A dinner party?"

"Yes," said Jason in a deep voice, which was very pleasant to hear. "It's with the chairman of Yeats Group."

Sarah became silent.

Jason was like a dog. No one wanted to take it away.

Jason sat in the chair of the hotel room. The email that Sarah had previously replied him was shown on the

computer screen in front of him. Reading the context, his eyes became dark. "Didn't you say that you were the

heir of Yeats Group before? Why don't you go to us and have a talk?"

"No, I won't go." Sarah refused bluntly.

"If you don't go," Said Jason, who determined to test her identity. "The day after tomorrow, your notice of

looking for someone will appear on the advertising screen outside the shopping malls of New York. I will give

him one million if anyone finds you."

Sarah was speechless again.

Jason replied. "I believe that someone will be willing to make the money."

"Do you need me to remind you that we are divorcing?" Jason thought it necessary to remind him. "I'm not

interested in your circle. What I said before was just a joke."

"We won't know if you're joking until tomorrow." Jason didn't hide his purpose anymore.

Thinking of one thing, Sarah replied, "aren't you afraid that Jenny will cry in the hospital of Atlanta every day

when she saw us staying together in New York?"

"She won't." Said Jason firmly.

"Really?"

"Yes."

"You really don't know women well. You haven't contacted her for a month. You promised to divorce me and

go to a dinner with me. She must think that you don't love her anymore. Do you fall in love with me in the past

two years after we got married?"

"She is different from you. I asked Chris to tell her our agreement and she agreed."

"Oh," Said Sarah flatly.

Chapter 24 Don't fear Jenny crying every day

If it was something else, perhaps Jenny would be able to sit still.

But from the last contact in the hospital, it seemed that he valued the position of his wife too much. The more he valued something, the more he would be afraid of losing.

In the past few days, she might have been trying her best to know whether they had divorced or not. What

was going on now? Was he unwilling to leave her.

Perhaps they would get angry when they knew that he had divorced his property.

“I will contact you when I arrive at New York. You should think about it carefully whether you want to come or not.” After saying that, Jason hung up the phone.

He knew that Sarah would definitely agree.

She didn't want to see her own photos and messages on the big screen.

Sarah did plan to go, but not because of his threat.

As long as she didn't want her information to appear outside, she could prevent it from appearing.

She went there just to dispel his suspicion.

She didn't want him to think that she approached him with a purpose.

Since she planned to marry him, she had planned to live as Sarah Yeats only rather than the heir of Yeats Group.

Chapter 25 He used to be my brother-in-law

Get Boy

The identity of the heir of the Yeats Group was too tired. Sarah just wanted to find a true love for a lifetime,

and the two of them relied on their own efforts to have a happy family.

Even without the identity of the Yeats Group's successor, her worth is similar to Jason's.

Before the divorce, she wanted to end this marriage like its start.

Ended as Sarah.

Thinking of this, she still told this to her dad.

If she didn't tell him, he would definitely expose her lie when Jason took her to see him tomorrow.

"Wha...what?" Eric Yeats was stunned and couldn't react for a moment. "Why does he bring you to see me?"

"He wants to test my identity." Sarah said bluntly.

In fact.

This was not Jason's purpose.

His real purpose was to know whether she would call Mr. Yeats after knowing this.

Once she called, it meant what she said was true.

If not, it was just a joke.

After calling with her father, Sarah received an email from the previous person.

"Yes, he wants you to check the call log of this phone number, 212XXXX1314. Check if she has contacted the

chairman of the Yeats Group recently."

Sarah said nothing.

She couldn't say what she was feeling like right now.

It was like a person wanted to poison her to death, but he came to the shop and asked what kind of poison

was better to poison her.

It was rare for her to be in such a good mood. She quickly replied, "Checked, she hasn't ."

She wasn't afraid that Jason would ask other hackers to investigate.

Her phone number and other contact information were encrypted. It was impossible to find it out by illegal

means.

When Jason saw the e-mail, he made a phone call, but the result was the same.

This made him think deeper.

In the afternoon of the second day.

Chapter 25 He used to be my brother-in-law

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Get Brigh

Sarah was still chatting with Rita in the hospital and listening the interesting things that had happened in the

past two years.

They chatted.

The topic shifted to Jason.

“Sister, I haven’t told you something.”

“What?”

“It’s about Jason Noth.”

“?”

Sarah finally came to a little bit of spirit and felt a bad feeling in his heart.

Being looked by her, Rita felt a little guilty. She bit her lips and said slowly, “I talked to dad this morning. I knew that Jason would take you to meet dad, so I begged him to make an appointment here.”

Sarah, “???”

Now she really doubted her life. “Are you serious?”

“I just want to see what he looks like in reality.” Sarah knew she was wrong, but she was really curious. “After all, he used to be my brother-in-law.”

Sarah was speechless.

This guy really made trouble for her.

“Sister?”

“Are you good at acting?” Sarah didn’t blame her.

After a short pause, Rita nodded, “yes.”

“If Jason really agrees to meet here, you have to pretend that you don’t know me when you see me.” Sarah didn’t think about it at all. She was really afraid that Rita’s acting skills would expose her secret. “Don’t make eye contact with me.”

“Okay.”

“Besides, don’t be too curious about him. He is not your brother-in-law, but a partner of the Yeats Group.”

“Okay!”

“Most importantly, don’t tell anyone about that you have a sister. You should collude with Eric in advance. Don’t spill it.”

Rita agreed.

She had heard a lot of things about Jason. He was a legend in the business circle and had never made any problems in making decisions.

Get Bog

She had seen him at business parties before, but she had never thought that he would be her brother-in-law.

Not long after they finished talking, Sarah received a call from Chris. He asked where she was and he came to pick her up. He also said that the meeting place was changed to the hospital where Rita was hospitalized.

It was impossible for Sarah to go far for Chris. She said that she would wait for him at New

York–Presbyterian Hospital and hung up the phone.

When she walked out of the hospital, she went to the small supermarket outside to exchange for some cash.

At half past five in the afternoon.

Chris and Jason showed up at New York—
Presbyterian Hospital on time to converge with Sarah.

Jason had changed into an iron gray suit with wide shoulders and narrow waist. He was like a walking clothes rack, but the aura was a little cold.

“Mrs. Noth.” Chris greeted with a smile.

“Just call me Sarah.” Sarah corrected.

Chris was speechless.

Jason was speechless too.

“Your family is in hospital here?” With his deep eyes, Jason asked a key question.

Sarah said, “No.”

“Do you think I believe you?” Jason said.

“It has nothing to do with me whether you believe it or not.” Sarah retorted.

From the moment the accident happened to Jenny, Sarah knew that the trust he had in her was 0.

Chris didn’t dare to say a word.

They quarreled again!!!

“Since your family isn’t hospitalized here, should you explain why you only have less than 200 steps?” Taking

out his phone, Jason clicked on the Ins app and exposed her without hesitation.

His breath was a little cold.

He remembered the figure he saw outside the ward of Rita when he visited Andy yesterday.

She looked exactly alike the woman in front of him.

“You walk this little from somewhere else?” With a touch of scrutiny in his deep eyes, there was a little

pressure.

“I used to hear that the IQ of people in love is zero. I didn’t believe it.” Sarah said. “But now, I believe it.”

Chapter 25 He used to be my brother-in-law

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Get Boyas

Jason, “...”

Chris was speechless.

“There is a kind of transportation called taxi.” Sarah said.

It did not count steps in car.

Both of them knew that.

Chris looked at his boss and thought for countless times that his boss was not as smart as his wife.

Jason’s heart sank.

Her words were impeccable, but it was obvious that she didn’t come from somewhere else.

“Boss, it’s time for us to go in.” Chris summoned up his courage to speak, only to feel that the atmosphere was really low. “After visiting the daughter of the Yeats Group, we have to talk business with Mr. Yeats.”

With a deep and inquisitive look, Jason still looked at Sarah.

Sarah let him look at her up and down.

After a few seconds, Jason looked away and walked towards the in-patient department.

Sarah felt a little relieved. She touched the money in her pocket and followed him.

The cash was in case that he asked her to show the order for taxi. There was no order in her phone. If he asked, she could only say that she took a taxi to pay with cash.

He didn’t ask, so she didn’t have to worry about saying wrong.

The distance from the gate to the ward was not very long, but Jason deliberately slowed down.

He was testing whether Sarah really didn't know or she pretended not to *know*.