

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

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Chapter 223 Do you want to be beaten up
Hearing this, Eve was surprised, "How could it be her? I always think she is a very warm-hearted girl. After all, she helped me call you at that time."
It was totally unbelievable.
This was too outrageous.
"I'm also a little surprised." What Sarah said was true.
"I have a question." Eve couldn't figure it out, "Since she wants to deal with you, why would she help me?"
"Two possibilities." Sarah had already thought about it.
"What?" Eve asked.
"The first one is that she is only crazy about the things about Jason, but she is warmhearted on other things." Said Sarah word by word.
If possible, she hoped that this was how Cindy was.
She hoped that Cindy would just help Eve.
Holding the phone, Eve asked, "What about the second one?"
"She deliberately left a positive first impression on me. In this way, even if someone finds out that it was her who did it in the future, I will subconsciously deny it." Sarah said slowly. "After all, she is a good person at the first sight."
Eve kept silent.
"You said before that if it weren't for the phone call from Eve that day, you would have risked your life to protect your child." Sarah didn't want to doubt people with a dark side.
"She should have known this, so she just sold her out."
After all, it was in hospital and no one really wanted to kill anyone.
Once they were in a stalemate, the hospital would definitely call Edgar. By that time, things would be different.
A chill ran down Eve's spine. "Why did she do that? She is from a rich family. She can get whatever she wants."
She had always felt that their circle was very dark, with all kinds of petty action.
Now she realized that.
This kind of thing happened in every circle.
Human nature was the most unpredictable thing.
"I don't know." Sarah didn't think too much. It was not what she should think.
"What are you going to do with this matter?" Eve was worried about Sarah. Fortunately, she was smart enough. Otherwise, something bad would happen. "It's almost impossible to arrest her."
After a moment's silence, Sarah said, "I'm looking for Grandpa Thomson."
She told Eve that she would find Andy was just a cover up.
It was not a big deal to find a peer for the matter of the same generation. Although Grandpa Thomson doted on his children, he was fair.

Of course.

The most important reason.

She had a close relationship with Grandpa Thomson. She could tell him in person so that there would be no need for Cindy to be partial or shield.

"I heard that Grandpa Thomson has a special identity." Said Eve with a little worry. "He seems to live in the military compound. Can you... make an appointment?"

The Thomson Family had been talked about in the business circle.

Grandpa Thomson had two sons. One was in the army and the other was in business.

In the past, there was a boss in his circle who wanted to see him, but he was refused politely. Later, it was said that Mr. Thomson didn't like to meet businessmen.

Sarah was the eldest daughter of the Yeats Family. She didn't know if it was a good idea

to meet him.

"Yes, I can." Said Sarah, reassuring Eve.

"That's good." Eve felt relieved.

Before hanging up the phone, Sarah reminded her of what happened before.

Eve promised repeatedly, "Okay, don't worry."

"You... You don't suspect me at all?" In fact, Sarah was a little surprised.

"You are my friend. Why should I suspect you?" Said Eve directly, "I know what kind of person you are."

"Thank you." Said Sarah in a much better mood.

She had heard from adults or older peers that the most important friends in her life were known when she was a student.

After leaving the school, there would only be friends who won't be true to each other.

But Eve was really good.

Before she returned to her identity, Eve had been protecting and treating her very well.

Now that she knew she was Sarah Yeats, her attitude had never changed.

"Don't thank me." Occasionally, Eve and Sarah argued, "Silly girl."

Sarah was speechless.

Bye.

After the conversation with Eve, she called Grandpa Thomson.

When he learned that it was from her, Grandpa Thomson was very happy. He talked with

her through the phone for a long time. After that, he was even happier when he heard that Sarah was going to see him.

"I am waiting for you." Grandpa Thomson's voice sounded serious, but with his love for Sarah. "As long as you come, I will be free at any time."

Hearing what he said, Sarah touched her nose.

She suddenly felt a little sorry for Grandpa Thomson's enthusiasm for her.

The old man welcomed her happily, but she would tell him the bad news...

"Then I'll make an appointment with you on 6th next month." Sarah set a date.

"That is fine!"

Grandpa Thomson was totally satisfied with her.

Among all the old people who got along with Sarah, Grandpa Noth, Grandpa Ambers and Grandpa Thomson all liked Sarah very much.

Only her own grandfather was not satisfied with her.

After hanging up the phone, Grandpa Thomson dialed a number with great joy. It was a deep and pleasant voice, "Grandpa Thomson."

"Little Gardner, don't blame me for not telling you that your team member, Sarah, will come to see me on 6th of next month." Grandpa Thomson's face was still serious, but his words were full of gossip. "It's up to you whether you come or not."

"Will she come to you?" Asked Captain Leon, raising his voice.

"Do you want to be beaten up?" Said Grandpa Thomson with a serious expression.

"Got it." Captain Leon seemed smiled in a good sound, "I have two boxes of good tea. I'll

bring them to you."

"That's good."

"Don't let it slip." Captain Leon told him in particular.

After saying that he knew, Grandpa Thomson hung up the phone. He didn't have the slightest intention to talk to him as Sarah on the phone.

It seemed that he was just sending a message.

Looking at the phone that had been hung up, Captain Leon rubbed the phone with a smile on his good-looking thin lips.

At the same time.

On the other side of Jason.

After he signed the document, he was about to ask Chris to send it away.

Then he saw Chris came in in a hurry, with a complicated expression on his face, "Mr. Noth..."

"What's the matter?"

"I've found out what you asked me to investigate." Looking at the pile of materials in his hand, Chris felt a headache.

Jason was puzzled.

He looked at him and hinted Chris to go on.

"The real backstage manipulator of those things was the second daughter of the Thomson Family, Cindy." So Chris knew the relationship between his boss and Miss Thomson. "It was her who hinted or revealed the information inadvertently and asked those people to do it for her."

Jason frowned as if he didn't understand what he meant.

Chris pursed his lips and handed over all the documents. "You can read them yourself."

"What are you going to do with this matter?" As Jason took the documents and checked one by one, Chris asked.

Chapter 224 Do you regret divorcing Sarah

Looking at the piles of things on it, the frown between his deep eyebrows creased imperceptibly, as if Jason hadn't thought that a person's mind could be so complicated. For such a meaningless thing.

At the same time, he was fully aware that he had wronged Sarah for everything before.

"Let's meet Cindy." Said Jason without hesitation.

"Okay." Said Chris.

As Chris walked out, Jason was still looking at the thick pile of documents in his hand.

At this moment, he was more shocked than ever. He didn't expect that a person could disguise so well.

Cindy Thomson.

Andy's sister.

He had never doubted her and never thought that she would frame Sarah.

These two people couldn't be together forever.

Thinking of this.

Jason raised his hand to touch his forehead. At this moment, he really regretted it.

His suspicion, questioning, unfair to her and her explanation flashed through his mind.

How did he treat her at that time?

He didn't believe her.

Thinking of this, Jason felt difficult to breathe deeply.

What Sarah said was right. It was him who had changed from beginning to end. Sarah had always been herself, never changed.

The more he thought about it, the more depressed he felt.

In the end, he felt a dull pain.

When Chris came in and was about to report, he saw his boss staring at the pile of documents with his head down. The atmosphere was depressed, like a child regretting doing something.

He sighed.

He didn't bother him, quietly went out and closed the door, leaving him alone.

Life was a process of constant gains and losses. People had to pay the price for their choices.

His boss and Miss Yeats were not meant to be together.

In the following hour, Jason stayed in his office.

Some people wanted to ask him for signature or something, but Chris stopped them for the time being. He also recorded the questions they needed to sign and asked, and waited to ask Jason all together.

For Miss Yeats, she might have broken up with her lover half a year ago.

But for his boss, today was the real breakup.

Fortunately, Jason hadn't been depressed for too long.

At about six o'clock in the afternoon, he finished reading all the documents and called Chris in.

"How's the contact going?" With a cold expression on his face, Jason said in a lower and

hoarse voice than before.

"Miss Thomson didn't answer the phone." Chris explained.

"Contact Grandpa Thomson and tell him that I have something to talk to Cindy."

Since Mr. Thomson was not at home, it didn't work to contact him.

As for Andy.

He couldn't even handle his own business.

"Okay." Replied all these things. Then he handed over a stack of documents and records, "These are the documents that need to be signed today and the questions asked by the directors and general manager below."

Without saying a word, Jason took it over, quickly browsed it and signed it.

As for the questions those people asked, he gave them answers one by one.

After he finished his work.

It was already seven o'clock in the evening.

"You don't have to wait for me tonight. You go back first." Said Jason in a deep voice. After hesitating for a while, Chris asked, "Don't you really need to wait?"

"No, thanks."

"Got it."

"Fine."

The conversation between the two was brief.

Jason didn't mean to say anything more today. He didn't even have the time to argue with Chris.

Chris felt sorry for him. Although he deserved it, Chris couldn't help sympathizing with him for three seconds.

Yes, three seconds.

No more or less.

"By the way, do you want to tell this to Miss Yeats?" Asked Chris, It seems that Miss Yeats is also investigating."

"Don't say it for the time being." Jason had already made up his mind. "You can tell her after I finish it. Just... I'll make up for her."

He knew it wouldn't be difficult to find out and solve it with her ability.

But he still wanted to do it himself.

After all, what Cindy had done had aggravated the conflict between him and Sarah again

and again.

In the end, they became strangers.

"Got it." Replied Chris.

That night.

Jason invited Lucas for a drink, who had come to New York to make a film.

In the private room of the bar.

Jason drank one after another, and there was already a bottle of wine that was almost empty on the table.

Seeing that he was about to open the second bottle again, Lucas held his hand and said

in a gentle voice as ever, "Drinking can't solve anything. What happened?"

Jason kept silent, and his eyes were so dark that no one could see through them.

He still opened the bottle and poured himself another glass.

Seeing him like this.

Lucas didn't stop him. He rubbed the wine glass in his hand and said slowly, "You haven't failed in your career. Even if you fail, you won't take it seriously with your character. Your parents and Grandpa Noth are also very healthy. There is no family accident."

After taking a deep drink, Jason didn't pour any more.

"So you mean it's because of Sarah or Jenny?" Gussed Lucas.

In the past one month, he had been working in the crew.

He didn't care much about the relationship between the two of them, so he didn't know whom Jason had chosen in the end.

"What do you think of Sarah?" Asked Jason.

"I don't know much about her." Lucas didn't make much comments on people he didn't know. "But I think she's not bad."

A mocking smile appeared on Jason's face.

An outsider knew her better than him.

"We divorced." After a long pause, Jason finally said it in a hoarse voice.

"Now that you have divorced, you should live a good life with Jenny." Lucas respected his choice. "Everyone has to pay for his own choice. Don't think about anything else."

Holding the cup in his hand with his slender fingers, Jason said, "I'm not married to Jenny."

Lucas was puzzled.

He peered at Jason as he didn't understand.

It seemed that he didn't know what Jason was doing.

"It was just a fraud that she came back to me," Said Jason in a deep and hoarse voice, but his thoughts drifted back to the past. "If I didn't want to live a good life with that person from beginning to end, would the result be different?"

In that case, he would live a warm life with Sarah.

She could do anything as she wanted at home every day while he went to work and made money to support her.

They didn't quarrel. Their family was warm.

"If you really want to be with her from the beginning to the end, you shouldn't have started with Sarah." Lucas said to him.

Jason didn't know how to describe his feelings.

He only knew that it was terrible.

"Do you regret divorcing Sarah?" Lucas asked him.

"I have wronged her a lot." With his eyes down, Jason was surrounded by loneliness. "I didn't know the truth of all the things until today. I didn't know that I was wrong from the beginning."

Chapter 225 Jason Said He Regretted

"Go and apologize to her sincerely." Lucas Richardson had always been thinking rationally. "Try your best to make up for it."

Jason said, "She won't accept it. Besides, she doesn't want my compensation."

"It's her business whether to accept it or not, but since you feel that you've done something wrong, you should apologize to her," Lucas Richardson said gently.

Jason didn't say anything.

He kept silent and nobody knew what he was thinking.

"Or do you want to get her back?"

"She won't give me the chance."

Hearing his tone and words, there was a bit of flashing in Lucas Richardson's eyes.

What happened between the two again?

Putting down the wine glass in his hand, Jason leaned against the back of the sofa chair behind him, with his head on its back. His eyes were only fixed on the dim light on the ceiling.

He seemed to have reached a point where he needed to vent his emotions.

"Jason." Lucas Richardson had never seen him so fragile as a porcelain doll.

Jason closed his eyes to hide all the emotions in them.

After all his emotions were suppressed by him, he said two words in a hoarse voice,

"I'm

fine.”

“Do you regret divorcing Sarah?” Lucas Richardson asked the question he didn’t answer

before and looked at him.

He stared at the ceiling.

Just as Lucas Richardson thought he wouldn’t answer, Jason said, “Yes, I do.”

Not only did he regret it.

He even wanted to go back to half a year ago when nothing had happened.

He should have refused to answer the phone from Jenny Smith. He wanted to be with Sarah, take good care of her, spoil her and make her happy.

“Then remember what you feel now.” Lucas Richardson was a true friend, and he didn’t hesitate to stab a knife into Jason’s heart. “Don’t make the same mistake again in the future.”

He reminded him before.

However, people were always like this. They would not turn around unless they really suffered the loss.

Hearing his sarcastic words, Jason didn’t retort.

It seemed that he had taken everything seriously.

It was already twelve o’clock in the morning when the two of them went back.

Although Chris went back early in the morning, he was still a little worried about his boss.

He drove to pick them up as soon as he received the phone call from Lucas Richardson.

Sitting in the back seat with Lucas Richardson, Jason had been drunk since he got on the car. But in fact, he was not drunk. He just didn’t want to talk, didn’t want to open his eyes, and didn’t want to communicate at all.

Chris didn’t know what was going on.

This was the first time he had seen him so unconscious.

As he drove, he asked, “Mr. Richardson, how much did my boss drink tonight?”

“Not much.”

“How does he get drunk like this?” Chris was slightly surprised.

Lucas Richardson glanced at Jason and said with a gentle smile, “It’s not the wine that can make you drunk, it’s always the emotions at that time.”

Chris immediately understood.

The boss was in a bad mood, so he was just silent, not drunk.

“Did you come here on a business trip?”

“No, boss is chasing after his ex-wife for thousands of miles,” said Chris seriously. “He has moved the office to the branch company in New York.”

Lucas Richardson was a little surprised. He asked, “Do you know what happened between him and Sarah?”

Chris didn’t answer immediately.

He took a look at the rearview mirror and found that his boss had no intention of stopping him, so he said everything honestly.

“My boss thought what Miss Yeats was thinking was that no matter how many times he tortured her, she still treated him as her first love.” he said vividly, “but miss Yeats doesn’t

seem to want to look back.”

Lucas Richardson smiled.

Jason, “...”

His originally lonely mood was now infuriated by what he said.

‘This guy really has a big mouth.’

Half an hour later.

Chris sent the two of them home.

When Lucas Richardson went to the bathroom to take a shower, Jason, who was sitting on the sofa, called Chris over. He was not in a good mood.

Chris looked honest and asked, “Boss, what’s up?”

“What do you mean by that?”

“Literally.”

“Who told you I thought so?”

“Aren’t you sure that Miss Yeats doesn’t want to leave you just because you have a beautiful face?” said Chris seriously.

He didn’t want to see him for the time being. “Turn around and get the freak outta here. I don’t want to see you now.”

“Okay,” said Chris, turning around and leaving.

Looking at the closed door, Jason had mixed feelings.

Maybe it was because he was too drunk to be brave, or something else, he took out his mobile phone and clicked on the WhatsApp. Then he entered four words “I apologize for everything” in the dialog box.

He moved his hand to the direction of the button and hesitated again.

In the end, he deleted it and asked if Sarah was online.

He waited for a few minutes, but felt that it was several centuries.

Seeing that there was no reply from her, he found her phone and dialed.

He didn’t hang up this time.

When he called, Sarah was actually texting with Wilson Yeats.

Without any hesitation, she hung up the phone.

However.

Tonight, Jason seemed to be very persistent.

He called her the second time when she hung up, and he called her the third, forth and fifth time....

Sarah was about to hang up for the fifth time, but she thought he might call again, so she

answered.

She didn’t scold him as angry as before. She just asked calmly, “What’s the matter?”

After she opened her mouth, the other side did not speak.

After about one or two seconds, she was about to hang up.

At this moment.

“Do you hate me very much?”

Sarah,?”

She didn’t know why he said these words again. “If you have anything to say, just say it.

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have something to do now.”

She had planned to blacklist him directly.

But she really didn't want him to come to her again and again and trouble her time after time.

"If it weren't for the thing happened in the past, would we still live a happy life now?" said

Jason in a low voice.

Sarah didn't answer.

This kind of hypothetical question was meaningless.

She only said, "I don't have time to chat with you. If you just call to say these unimportant

things, I'll hang up now."

He didn't say anything.

Then she hung up the phone. This time, he didn't call her again.

Looking at the phone that was hung up, the little hope in his heart was also dissipated at the moment.

The call was a test.

Now he knew the result.

As for Sarah.

After hanging up the phone, she was very calm, not affected by him.

It seemed that Wilson Yeats thought her reply was too slow, so he called her and cut to the chase. "Have you decided on the party. Will you come?"

"No, I won't." Sarah didn't say anything more.

She was not interested in such kind of things.

Besides, she was just a part-time investment counselor of the Yeats group, not an official employee.

chapter 226 Sarah's Confidence

"You will be in charge of the company next year," said Wilson Yeats, throwing a very important message to her. "If you don't come to the party to get to know these administrators, you won't know who will be in charge of the company."

Sarah, "?"

Sarah, "who told you that I'm going to run the company?"

"My uncle," said Wilson Yeats indifferently, "he has decided to hand over the company to you."

Sarah frowned.

Didn't she say that she wouldn't run the company?

"Didn't you manage it well?"

"Who doesn't want to have a free life?" said Wilson seriously, "Tell me, how long have I managed it for you? shouldn't I have the right and time to fall in love with someone and get married?"

"There are not many things to deal with in the company," said Sarah seriously.

"If you come to the party tomorrow, I can consider helping you manage it for one more year."

Sarah was speechless

"It's up to you."

“Okay, okay.”

Sarah hung up the phone.

She also knew that she had to go there this time.

What she didn't know was that after the phone call, Wilson Yeats reported to the people around him.

At this moment, he was with Rita and her father.

“Pumpkin has promised to attend the party tomorrow,” said Wilson Yeats with a sigh of relief.

With a smile on her face, Rita said, “You surely know how to deal with your sister!”

“Is she angry?” Eric Yeats asked.

“I don't think so.” Wilson Yeats was not sure, “she sounded normal, but she will ask you about the company management later.”

“It's fine,” said Eric Yeats.

“She doesn't like too many people,” said Rita. “Don't team her up with anyone else except those she knows tomorrow.”

“Don't worry. I know,” replied Wilson Yeats.

Sarah didn't know these arrangements at all. After answering the phone, she fell asleep soon.

The second morning.

She went to work as usual.

On the last day in September, she went to work in the Yeats group with Sivan.

After all, the employees of the Angel International Group had a holiday and they deserved a good holiday.

On the way to the Yeats group, Sarah looked at her special assistant.

She had already given him a holiday, but he didn't want to. He insisted on going with her.

She couldn't stop him, so she just let him be.

The Yeats group only worked for half a day in the morning, then there was the party for everyone.

Every department was responsible for the establishment of their own team. After all, there were so many people in the Yeats group. Except for all the people gathered at the annual meeting, the establishment of their own team was usually planned by each department.

This was the routine.

Wilson Yeats came to see her after work at noon.

After getting the address, Sarah asked them to go first. She would go after she finished her work. Wilson Yeats didn't stop her and said “Okay”.

It was one o'clock in the afternoon when she finished her work.

She didn't go there until she had dinner with Sivan. But they didn't expect to see Cindy Thomson when they walked out of the Yeats group.

Sarah only took a look at her, and finally looked away.

However, there was a stir in Cindy Thomson's heart. Yesterday, she had asked someone

to investigate Sarah, but only two words were found by her subordinates: Margaret, female.

The information founded was less than what she knew. All those information, such as

she was the daughter of Eric Yeats, ex-wife of Jason Noth, couldn't be found anywhere. This made her have to think about the identity of Sarah.

Why was her information so hard to be found.

Sarah didn't know what she was thinking. Even if she knew, she wouldn't care.

After they left, they went straight to the resort mentioned by Wilson Yeats.

It was already three o'clock in the afternoon when they arrived.

As soon as they parked the car, she heard someone call, "Sarah?"

Sarah was a little surprised.

She looked sideways and saw that Edgar Williams had just got out of the car.

Before she could say anything, he opened the door again and walked towards her with something. "You're here. I have something to talk to you."

"Go ahead," said Sarah, as usual.

"About Eve Kent, I want to have a talk with you." Edgar Williams said four words and waved the divorce agreement in his hand.

"Okay," said Sarah.

Then she went with Edgar Williams.

Seeing that Sivan also followed him, Edgar Williams frowned imperceptibly and said with

a bit of complexity, "This is..."

"He is my special assistant." Sarah didn't explain too much.

Looking at the expressions of Sivan and Sarah, Edgar Williams knew that if he asked Sivan to wait here, Sarah would not agree, so he took him with them.

After a while.

Edgar Williams took them to a private room in the villa.

He directly handed the divorce agreement to Sarah, "Have a look. If there is no problem,

please give it to Eve."

Sarah took it over.

When she looked at him, he wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought.

It seemed that he wanted to say something, but he didn't know where to start.

"Fifty million?" Sarah looked at the amount of money on it.

Edgar Williams: "Yes."

Sarah didn't say anything.

She just looked through it absent mindedly. Apparently, she was not interested in the divorce agreement.

Noticing that, Edgar Williams asked directly, "Do you think it's not enough?"

"Legally speaking, the marital property belongs to the common property of a couple. So it should be half half." Looking at the divorce agreement, Sarah said indifferently, "What do you think?"

Edgar Williams wasn't surprised at all. He just said, "Half is okay, but I have a request."

"What?"

"I want the custody of my child."

"Don't daydream." she said without hesitation.

"The child and Eve will not live a peaceful life." Edgar Williams said directly, even very realistic. "How can she manage to raise the child and make money alone? Her parents won't help her."

Sarah didn't answer.

She wanted to see what else he could say.

"But if the kid follow me, I can give him the best education environment and the best material life." Edgar Williams said word by word, "he will never worry about money all his life."

"Indeed, he won't worry about money." Sarah admitted this, "but I don't know if he will be mistreated."

"What do you mean?" Edgar Williams frowned.

"I don't think your family can teach your children well. After all, the Williams family has raised you up, and your moral quality is poor."

"Sarah Yeats!" said Edgar Williams angrily.

"I can help Eve solve all the problems you just said." Sarah retorted confidently, "I will raise the child for her. If she wants to work hard, she can work hard; if she wants to raise the child, she can raise the child."

"Do you really think so?" Edgar Williams thought that Sarah was just pretending. "As time goes by, don't you think that she makes friends with you for money?"

chapter 227 Don't Bother Her

For his question, she only replied four words to him, "She is my friend."

"So what?" Edgar Williams didn't buy it at all.

"Do you think that the reason why Jason Noth and Lucas Richardson are your friends is because of money?" Sarah asked. "If one day the two of them have nothing, will you stop contacting them?"

"I'm not such a snob," said Edgar Williams.

Sarah didn't say anything and just looked at him.

She worked hard to learn all kinds of things and make money, in order to help her friends

one day in the future when they were in trouble, she didn't need to rely on her family, and

she could only rely on her own ability to help her friends.

Now she had made it.

Eve was worthy of her sacrifice.

"A friendship without profit will last for a long time. There is a huge gap between you and

Eve's family background." Edgar Williams continued, "the problem between you will come out as time goes by."

"What you are worried about will never happen to me and Eve in the rest of your life."

Sarah made it clear. "You just need to divorce her and don't bother her."

Eve was a woman who had dreams and was very warm-hearted. Edgar Williams didn't deserve her at all.

"You don't have to think about the kid." she returned the divorce agreement to him. "As for the property division, it's up to you."

If it was really half of the property, Eve would definitely not want it.

She was too innocent.

She didn't want to have too much money to do with him.

"Wait," said Edgar Williams, stopping her from leaving.

Sarah looked at him indifferently.

Edgar Williams made it clear, "The child is not my request. My parents know it."

"And then?"

"They want the child, or Eve's career will be ruined."

He didn't know how they knew it, but he couldn't fight it at all.

The decision of giving half of the property was made by him privately. If his parents knew

it, they would definitely be mad at it.

After all, they had been dissatisfied with Eve's career.

"Did Eve dig your family's graves?" Sarah really didn't understand their thoughts. "Are you going to do this to her?"

"I'll educate the kid well if he stays with me," said Edgar Williams in a soft tone. "She can

come to see him at any time. I won't stop her."

"What the hell are you thinking about?" she cursed.

Sivan, "What?"

Edgar Williams was also stunned.

With a slight cough, Sivan came over and said, "Boss, you should go to meet Mr. Yeats. I'll take care of this."

"You don't need to take care of anything." This is how Sarah would say, "They can do whatever they want. Eve and I are not as soft as they think."

She didn't like to bully people with power.

But if Williams Family dared to hurt Eve, she didn't mind exposing what they had done.

At that time, it would be the Williams Family who would be humiliated.

"Sivan, let's go." Sarah didn't intend to stay here any longer.

"Okay," said Sivan in a cold voice

Seeing the two of them leave, Edgar Williams was a little depressed. He punched the table and his mood reached the bottom.

He didn't believe that Sarah could protect Eve.

Seeing that Sarah was in a bad mood, Sivan took out a candy from his pocket and handed it to her. "Boss, have a candy. You will be in a good mood."

Sarah was stunned.

Looking at the white and slender hand in front of her, her eyes became softer.

Without hesitation, she took it over and said, "Thank you."

"You don't need to worry about the relationship between Eve and Williams Family. I'll handle it well," said Sivan, he didn't want to upset Sarah. His existence was to help her solve the problem.

Sarah, "I'm not worried. I just feel sorry for Eve."

How could such a good girl run into Edgar Williams.

He looked at her coldly and said, "I'm not worth it either."

"What?"

"It's not worth it for you."

These four words were said very seriously.

His boss deserved the best.

Sarah was in a daze, and then smiled, feeling warm in her heart.

“Boss.” whenever he called this word, he was very serious.

Sarah, “What’s wrong?”

“Although I have said it before, I still want to give you a suggestion this time,” said Sivan.

“If you want to get married in the future, please think about it seriously. It would be best if

I can help you check it.”

“Okay,” said Sarah.

The moment Sivan heard her promise, there was a slight change in his mood, but only a moment later, he returned to the usual.

The two of them didn’t stay any longer and headed for the place arranged by Wilson Yeats.

It was a relaxing resort.

When Sarah and Sivan arrived, there were only Wilson Yeats, Rita Yeats, her father, and

Robert Shawn and Julian White there.

When she saw them, she was stunned.

“Why are you here?” she glanced at the direction of Wilson Yeats, as if asking him if it was their company’s party? Why are they here?

Robert Shawn and Julian white looked at each other, and the former said, “Wilson asked

US to come.”

Sarah looked over.

Waiting for his answer.

“It’s just a cover. You see, everyone else has gone to other places.” Wilson Yeats changed into casual clothes and looked very handsome. “It’s because Rita and uncle Eric think that you may be in a bad mood recently, so they specially asked you out for relaxation.”

For Sarah, if he told her directly to relax here, she would definitely say that she was fine. No one would be emotionless when they divorced.

She didn’t tell him about it some time ago because there was no chance. In addition, she

just divorced, so she might not be interested in it.

Now it was just the right time.

“Sister, since you are here, let’s have a good time today.”

“Pumpkin, you really should take a break.”

“Sarah, it’s rare that your sister cares about you so much. You can’t let her down anyway.”

“What do you mean by saying that I rarely care about my sister so much? White, what do you mean by that?”

“What are you calling me? Call me brother Julian!”

After a while.

The two of them were playing happily.

Eric Yeats and Wilson Yeats looked at each other, intending to leave the young people

alone. "I'll go to see Sarah. You guys take your time."

"Okay."

They all agreed.

Then he left.

He had planned to ask Pumpkin's assistant to leave, but considering the relationship between Pumpkin and her assistant, he didn't.

She seemed to have a good relationship with her special assistant. "Let's go. There is a sea of flowers over there," Robert Shawn said first. "The environment is good, and there is a pavilion to rest."

They all agreed and followed him.

At the beginning, Robert Shawn and Wilson Yeats talked about some daily things or told a few jokes to Sarah.

Sarah was also gradually relaxed.

When they arrived there.

They aimed at Sivan, who had never spoken here.

chapter 228 Pumpkin, We Love You

"By the way," said Robert Shawn, who wore glasses and looked very gentle. "Why did Sivan choose to be the special assistant of Sarah?"

Hearing that, Sivan was stunned with his cold eyes, as if he had never thought that Robert Shawn would ask him.

"Because my boss is one assistant short."

He quickly reacted and gave a perfect and impeccable answer.

Robert Shawn raised his eyes slightly, and a meaningful smile appeared on his lips. In the end, he said nothing.

His reaction confused Sarah, she couldn't get his point at all.

She didn't ask more.

Just chatting with them like that.

Noticing that it was getting dark, Wilson Yeats took a look at the time and said to them, "You guys talk first. I'm going to prepare something."

This was the most important thing tonight. He couldn't screw it up.

Sarah didn't think too much and let him go.

As soon as he left, she asked the question in her heart that she had always wanted to ask, but she didn't ask because of his presence. "Did the captain tell you when he would come back these days?"

"Why do you care so much?" Robert Shawn asked curiously, "Did you really do something wrong to our captain?"

"No." it was impossible for Sarah to admit it.

Robert Shawn pushed his glasses, with disbelief in his eyes.

It was abnormal for Pumpkin to act like this.

"Just tell me if he has contacted you." Sarah knew that the more she talked, the more mistakes she would make.

"Yes." Robert Shawn didn't lie to her.

Sarah,"!"

Really?

She was a little nervous but she calmed down. "What did you say?"

“He will come back on 7th.” he clicked on the chat log and showed it to her, “he said he wanted to have a get-together with US.”

Sarah took a look.

It was indeed 7th, and he emphasized not to tell her for the time being.

She would go to talk with Mr. Thompson on 6 th. If everything went well, the meeting would be over that day. After that, she would take a taxi to the airport.

She would come back after the captain left or was busy with something. In this way, he would have no time to talk to her about that day. She was relatively safe.

“What’s wrong?” Robert Shawn asked, as he saw her pondering.

“It doesn’t matter. I want to talk to the team leader. The four guys are not here, so the atmosphere is not lively.”

She was indifferent, so was Robert Shawn and the team leader.

Only White was a chatterbox.

But in front of the captain, the chatterbox, Wayne, was temporarily offline to be a good boy.

“You don’t need to be active.” Robert Shawn saw through her true self at a glance.

At that time, the relationship between him and White would be just a background board.

What the captain wanted to find was only Pumpkin.

However.

Some people didn’t know it yet.

Without thinking too much, she asked, “Really?”

“At that time, our captain will probably check our physical strength.” Robert Shawn raised the corners of his mouth slightly and talked nonsense seriously. “At that time, the atmosphere will automatically be active.”

Sarah was speechless.

So much for the talk.

The two of them didn’t avoid Sivan when they were talking.

Because he knew more or less, but he never asked more.

“It’s just a joke. Don’t take it seriously.” seeing her downcast face, he added, “it’s getting late. Let’s go to have dinner first. We can talk about it later.”

“Okay.”

Sarah answered.

The three of them stood up and left the pavilion, walking towards the open grass over there.

As soon as they arrived, she saw that Wilson Yeats seemed to be talking to Rita and Julian white in the distance, and there were many square things around them.

But because of the darkness and the distance of more than thirty meters, she did not see clearly.

When she was about to walk over.

Robert Shawn stopped her and said, “Just stay here.”

Sarah was confused.

The next moment.

What Wilson Yeats and others did made her understand what Robert Shawn meant.

The three of them were holding something with sparks in their hands as they approached the boxes.

Then, a series of loud bangs were heard. Colorful fireworks bloomed in the dark sky,

presenting a beautiful and stunning scene.

One by one, they lit up the night sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Another series of sounds.

The fireworks were blooming in the sky, as beautiful as a picture made by a master.

She stared blankly at the fireworks. Her eyes reflected with those amazing flowers in the sky.

She was looking at the fireworks, while Sivan was looking at her.

Another sound was heard.

A huge firework bloomed in the sky, followed by a sentence, "Pumpkin, we love you!"

These words were as bright as day in the sky.

After staying for a while, they turned into countless small fireworks, like meteors streaking across the sky.

"Sister! I love you!"

"Sarah, I love you!"

"Pumpkin, we love you!"

Standing at the place where the fireworks were lit, Rita Yeats, Julian White, Wilson Yeats

and Eric Yeats all announced their love for her loudly.

Tears welled up in Sarah's eyes and her nose became sour all of a sudden.

She was not a sentimental person.

But at this time, when she saw them walking towards her, her eyes were still wet.

Seeing all this, Robert Shawn gently rubbed her head and said with all his love and care,

"Pumpkin, welcome back."

"Welcome back, boss." the usual cold expression on Sivan's face softened.

She looked away.

These idiots.

Rita rushed over and threw herself into her arms, "Sister!"

Sarah hugged her.

Wilson Yeats, Julian White and Eric Yeats also came to her.

"When did you prepare these?" Sarah calmed down after a while.

"We've been thinking about it since you came back, but we don't know how to make you relax a little." Rita got out of her arms and smiled beside her. "I suddenly remembered that you said you liked to see fireworks a few days ago, so I prepared these."

It was a beautiful place far away from the downtown.

It was a perfect place to relax.

At this moment, Sarah's heart was surrounded by their warm love, "Thank you."

"Sister." Rita Yeats took out a small bunch of chrysanthemum from nowhere and handed

it to her. There was only the figure of Sarah in her beautiful eyes. "This is for you. I love you forever."

Then.

The rest of them also took out a small bunch of chrysanthemum and handed it to Sarah. Including Sivan.

Sarah took them all. All the bad mood these days seemed to disappear at this moment.

“Sister Sarah, although the flowers are not the best, they are the most representative of our love.” Julian White said. “All of us will always love you.”

With her eyes curving into a crescent moon, Rita said, “I love you, forever ever!”

‘I love you forever,’ which was what chrysanthemum meant.

Sarah gave them a hug and said, “Thank you.”

“It’s not over yet.” holding her hand, with a smile on her face, Rita continued, “dinner is ready over there. I made a huge and cute cake for you myself.”

Chapter 229 Eve’s’s decision

“Are you sure it’s cute? Isn’t it scary?”

“Are you looking for a fight?”

“Sarah, look at Rita. I can’t even tell the truth.”

“Sarah! He bullied me!”

Looking at the two noisy guys, Sarah rubbed her head and said with a smile, “What Rita did is the most lovely in the world.”

“Do you hear that? You have no taste.” Rita and Julian White had been bickering all the time.

Julian White snorted.

In the jubilant atmosphere, a group of people went to the dining room.

It was an open-air venue. A lot of dishes was already placed on the table. In the middle of the table was a cake.

More precisely, it was a cake the same as Zuck’s pillow, but the proportion was shrunk That night.

Sarah was very happy.

After dinner, they sat together and chatted.

Looking at the six people around her, she was in a good mood and said, “Tell me what you want to realize and I’ll help you realize it. “ “I hope you are happy,” they said.

With a smile on her face, she smiled more happily than a month ago.

She emphasized, “I’m happy now. Tell me about your own wishes.”

“I hope I won’t manage the company for the rest of my life.” said Rita.

With a dotting look in her eyes, she said, “okay.”

Wilson Yeats: “I hope I don’t need to manage the company after this year.”

Sarah: “Dismiss.”

The crowd burst into laughter.

Sarah looked at the silent Sivan and asked, “How about you?”

“I can always be your special assistant,” said Sivan in a cold voice.

“I can help you solve all the troubles.”

Sarah: “I’m talking about you.”

“This is my own wish.”

The simple sentence made the atmosphere gossip.

“Do you have an improper desire for my sister Sarah?” asked the top gossipier Julian White.

“Boss offers me a high salary, good welfare and everything I need.” Sivan said seriously,

“If I miss it, I will lose it.”

Julian White stared at him.

But he was too calm.

No matter what he saw, it was his rarely changed cold face, without any fluctuation.

“Okay,” answered Sarah. Then she looked at her father and asked, “Dad, what about you?”

She had made up her mind.

If her father asked her to get the marriage certificate with Linda Brown, she would agree.

Even if Linda Brown really had some bad intentions, as long as she gave herself away, she could help her father solve it.

He was either controlled by his grandfather or worried about them all his life.

It was time for him to have his own life.

“I just hope that you and Rita can be happy and safe.” Eric Yeats knew what she implied,

but that was not what he wanted most.

What he cared about most was Pumpkin and Rita.

As long as they were fine, everything would be fine.

Knowing what he was thinking, Sarah smiled and said, “okay.”

That night, they didn't go back. There were many rooms in the resort, and Sarah and Rita

slept together.

After that night.

Everyone clearly felt that Sarah was more fond of laughing than usual.

On the second day, after everyone went back, Sarah went back to their home and lived with Eric Yeats and Rita.

She had a few days off.

Sarah didn't need to go to work, and Rita didn't need to have classes. The family just stayed at home and had a rare warm time.

In a twinkling of an eye.

Three days passed.

In the afternoon of 3rd, Sarah was sitting on the swing in the yard basking in the sun when she received a call from Eve's.

With her eyes closed, she basked in the comfortable sun and said, “Hello, Eve.”

“Sarah, I have made a decision.”

“What is that?”

“I'm not going to have this baby.” what Eve's said shocked Sarah.

She opened her eyes and sat up straight. “Why?”

How much Eve's cared about the child could be sensed from her previous behavior.

Why did she suddenly give up.

“Lisa Jones called me and showed me a recording.” Eve's seemed to be sober all of a sudden. “The recording is that she told my pregnancy to his parents.”

Sarah was stunned.

She immediately thought of what Edgar Williams had said that day.

“Later, his mother also called me,” said Eve's without telling her the content of the phone. “I don't want my child to be snatched away after birth, and I don't want him to live

in intrigues.”

She knew that the children under two years old were raised by their mother and that the man could not take them away when they grew up.

But she couldn't trust the Williams family.

There were too many uncertain factors in the future, she was afraid that the child would blame her for leaving him.

"Do you like this child?" asked Sarah.

Eve's kept silent.

How could she not like it? It was her first child.

"I can help you deal with the Williams family." she only hoped that she could make a careful choice. "You need to think about the other things clearly, but no matter what your

decision is, I will respect your choice."

As a girl, she was reluctant to have an abortion. After all, it was a life.

But from a rational point of view, once the baby was born, it meant that she would never be able to completely break up with him in the rest of her life.

After all, he was the father of the baby.

But no matter what, Sarah would support Eve as long as he made a decision.

"Take your time to think about it. Don't think about it for the next two days. Your decision now will be affected by the phone call before."

"Sarah..."

"Don't be afraid. Let the outside factors go and start from the heart."

Eve's didn't know what to choose.

She wanted to keep the child, but she was really afraid that the child would blame her in the future.

So far, what Edgar Williams's parents had said was still in her mind. Would the child feel unfair when he knew that he could be a rich second generation but could only be an ordinary person because of her?

"I'm afraid that he will blame me for bringing him to this world without permission." Eve's finally said her biggest concern.

When she was pregnant, she would always think more and worry more than usual.

And she was more anxious.

She was really scared.

"From the moment he appeared in your belly, he has chosen to come to this world by himself." she had a clear view of the problem. "If he really doesn't want to come, he has more than nine months to choose to leave."

Upon hearing this.

Eve's heart seemed to be opened.

She asked cautiously, "Really?"

"It's true," Becky told her, along with another thing she might be worried about, "children are all raised from childhood. As long as you teach him well from childhood, he will be a good child who is reasonable."

Children were purer than adults.

She believed that Eve's could teach her a good child.

chapter 230 Tell Me I Am Considerate

After a moment's silence. Eve's decided to listen to Sarah, "okay."

"Don't worry about the Williams family. You just need to consider whether you like this child or not and whether you are ready to be a mother."

"Sarah." Eve's nose was sour.

Sarah was very gentle to girls. "Hmm?"

"Thank you."

"You're welcome," answered Sarah, and she added, "After you divorce with Edgar Williams, I can arrange a new house for you and change a new agency, so that you can stay away from everything in the Williams family."

"Okay," Eve's agreed.

After comforting her for a while, she hung up the phone.

Pregnant people needed to be surrounded by love. If Edgar Williams couldn't give it to Eve's, she could give it to her.

Life doesn't have to be filled with love. Family affection, friendship, and a firm self can make life wonderful.

After hanging up the phone, she continued to lie there in the sun.

It was not until nearly evening that she went back to the study and sorted out what had happened to Cindy Thompson, so that Grandpa Thompson could see it clearly in two days.

It was already nine o'clock in the evening when she finished her work.

After saying good night to Rita and her father, she took a bath and lay on the bed.

Her lifestyle was usually very regular.

The next morning.

When they were having breakfast, Eric Yeats received a call from Wendy Black.

Probably she wanted to see her father and them.

Sarah's father answered the phone on the speaker. After hearing what was on the phone, he looked at them and said, "Not today. I have something to deal with."

"But today is Mommy's birthday," said Wendy. "Are you really not coming?"

Eric Yeats was stunned.

He didn't know what to say.

He could go. After all, he has agreed to spend the national day with Sarah and Rita at home.

Today was indeed her birthday.

"I bought a lot of food early in the morning, specially prepared for you and my sisters," said Wendy in a pitiful tone. "If you don't come, these dishes will be wasted."

Eric Yeats was about to refuse.

Then Sarah said, "We'll be there later."

Eric Yeats was speechless...

Rita, "?"

The two were both surprised.

Even when Wendy heard this, she was stunned.

She knew how much Sarah didn't like her and her mother. How could she agree to come?

"Pumpkin?" Eric Yeats was a little confused.

"I don't have much work to do today, and it won't take much time to go there." she thought about more things now.

In the past, she might be as selfish as all the children, thinking that her father belonged

to her, Rita and her mother.

But after knowing what had happened to her parents, she felt more sorry for their past. She also learned to feel relieved.

As long as Linda Brown and Wendy didn't plan to take over the Yeats group and didn't hurt her family, she could accept anything else.

The Yeats group was the result of their parents' marriage.

She wouldn't let anyone covet it.

"Sister, are you sure?" Rita said with her eyes flashing.

"Yes."

"Really?" asked Eric Yeats.

Sarah nodded, "Yes."

Seeing that she was so serious, Sarah replied to her, "We'll be there soon."

"Okay, mom and I will wait for you," said Wendy quickly.

After hanging up the phone, she told Linda Brown about it.

As surprised as her, Linda Brown asked in a light and slow tone, "Did Sarah really agree?"

"Yes," said Wendy honestly. "Uncle Eric and Rita didn't say they would come until she agreed."

Linda Brown didn't say anything.

Wendy stood there obediently, she was obedient to her mother.

"From now on, you must get along well with Sarah and Rita, but don't be too hospitable,"

said Linda Brown earnestly. "As long as Sarah has no objection, I can get the marriage certificate with your uncle Eric."

"But... I have offended her before." Wendy was worried.

"Everyone makes mistakes. You just need to behave well in the future." Linda Brown said to her. "This time, don't make a mistake again."

Wendy pinched her sleeve and said, "okay."

Looking at her, Linda Brown was about to say something, but finally he sighed heavily. She didn't delay and began to work on the lunch.

Lunch for five people.

She had to work hard for a while.

On the other side, Sarah was still having breakfast. Out of curiosity, Rita asked softly,

"Sister, didn't you like them before? Why did you agree to have lunch with them?"

Hearing this, Eric Yeats also looked at Sarah.

He was also curious.

"Mrs. Brown is our father's new wife," said Sarah. "Our father is supposed to go to her birthday party."

Rita's eyes twinkled.

However, Sarah's father felt sorry for her.

It would be great if he was not so considerate.

"I won't be there for long." Sarah also made it clear. "I'll leave after dinner."

She wouldn't go there if it was usual.

But this time, she decided to have a showdown with Linda Brown.

It was not a good way to delay the matter between her and her father. As time went by, people in the circle would talk about whether Linda Brown was her father's mistress.

This was not good for his father's reputation.

"If you don't want to go, then don't be embarrassed." Sarah's father said after careful consideration.

"It's not embarrassed." after drinking the milk in her glass, Sarah still wanted to give her father a heads up. "I went there mainly to talk to her about your business. It's time for her

to make a decision whether to stay or leave."

Eric Yeats knew that Sarah wouldn't do anything stupid, so he agreed, "okay."

In fact,

He knew what she wanted to talk about.

It was better for her to say something than he did.

Seeing that they were talking so seriously, Rita swallowed what she wanted to say.

She'd better find another chance to say it.

At this time, she said that her father and sister might not agree.

After the three of them finished breakfast, Sarah's father called someone to send the gift he had booked for Linda Brown in advance.

After ten o'clock.

The driver drove them there.

When they arrived, Wendy ran to them like an innocent girl and greeted them happily,

"Uncle Eric, sister Sarah, sister Rita, you're here. Come in and have a seat."

Sarah frowned in an almost invisible way.

She still didn't like to hear Wendy call her sister.

"Okay," said Rita with an innocent smile on her face. "You don't have to call me sister.

Just call me Rita."

"Okay," replied Wendy.

Sarah raised her eyebrows slightly, she was a little surprised at her sister's words.

Rita blinked her eyes and said cunningly, "Tell me I am considerate."

Sarah raised her hand and rubbed her head softly.

chapter 231 showdown

The three entered the gate.

This was a small villa given by her father to Linda Brown and her daughter.

From the perspective of living material, Sarah's father had never treated them shabbily.

He had given them everything they deserved. In order not to make them tired, he had hired housemaids.

As the three of them entered, they smelled the fragrance of the food.

After a while.

Linda Brown came out with a bowl of soup.

"Eric is here." Linda Brown put the dishes on the table, with tenderness and joy in her eyes. "Have a seat. The dishes are ready. We can have dinner now."

Wendy asked them to sit down and said, "My mother made these by herself. They are all

her specialty dishes."

"Isn't there a cook?" Sarah's father asked in confusion.

Because he was worried that they didn't like to cook by themselves, he specially called a

a

cooking aunt for them.

She wanted to improve their lives and balance nutrition.

"I have given Auntie a holiday." Linda Brown said gently, "it's rare for you to come here.

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want to let you eat the food I cook."

The simple sentence made Sarah's father feel a little guilty.

He seldom came here these days.

"Come on, let's have dinner."

Linda Brown greeted.

Linda Brown cooked a whole table of dishes. It took them a long time to have this meal.

During this period, Wendy recommended food to Sarah and Rita, and then poured fresh juice for them.

Even the gentle Rita couldn't accept her enthusiasm.

As for Linda Brown, in addition to Sarah and Rita, she spent most of her time picking up food for their father.

After dinner.

Linda Brown went to prepare some fruits again.

Sarah's father didn't know how to describe his current mood. He had no idea that she had asked the cook to go back. There were so many dishes for today's meal, and he didn't know how long it had been prepared.

They sat there, eating fruits and chatting.

They chatted for more than 20 minutes.

Sarah looked at her watch and thought it was time to get to the point. "Ms Brown, I have something to talk with you alone. Is it convenient?"

Linda Brown was first stunned. After taking a look at her father, she answered in a hurry,

"It's convenient."

"Please follow me."

"Okay."

Ms Brown looked very easy-going.

When she stood up and left with Sarah, she didn't forget to tell Wendy, "Wendy, take good care of Uncle Sarah and Rita."

"Got it," said Wendy obediently.

With what had happened before, Sarah's father didn't believe her anymore.

When he saw Wendy, he remembered that she had lied to him and guessed the relationship between him and Pumpkin.

He didn't like her, but he was an elder and would be her stepfather in the future, so he couldn't show it too obviously.

"Uncle Eric."

"Yes?"

"I apologize to you for what I did wrong before." Wendy was a good girl and her eyes were full of sincerity. "I will find a good job and work hard in the future. I hope you don't dislike my mother because of me."

Sarah's father paused. He didn't expect her to say that.

Wendy continued, "My mother really likes you."

"I can tell," said Eric Yeats with a complicated expression on his face.

Hearing that, Wendy didn't say anything more. "Thankyou."
Seeing her like this, Sarah's father didn't know how to face her all of a sudden.
On the other hand, after what had happened before, Rita had completely treated Wendy as a half stranger. She just needed to be polite on the surface.
She had no interest in chatting with her.
She looked out of the yard and didn't know when her sister and Ms Brown could finish their talk.
Since what had happened, the way that Rita addressed Linda Brown had changed from Aunt Linda to Ms Brown, a polite and alienated way.
At this time, in the yard outside.
Sarah and Ms Brown sat on the open-air chairs, with a small round table in the middle.
"What do you want to talk to me about?" Linda Brown asked in a polite tone
She wanted to call her Sarah.
But thinking of her rejection of her, she just went straight to the point.
"Yes, there's a little thing. Now there are only two of US, so I'll ask directly." she was very straightforward, and her tone was as indifferent as before, "why do you want to be with my father?"
"Well..." Linda Brown didn't expect her to ask about this.
In her opinion.
Sarah was a very cold person. Even if she really knew something, she would disdain to talk to them.
But now she suddenly asked, and she didn't know how to answer.
Sarah, "difficult to answer?"
"It's not difficult." Linda Brown came up with an idea and planned to muddle through today. "It's just that the matter between your father and me is more complicated, not just what you saw before."
"Do you mean you and my father used to be lovers?" Sarah asked straightforwardly.
Linda Brown was stunned.
She didn't expect that Sarah would know about it.
Sarah told her, "I know. Dad told me about it."
"Now that you know, you should also know why I'm with your father..." Linda Brown's heart was not as calm as before, but she still finished her words.
Sarah turned to look at her.
Her indifferent look made Linda Brown's heart skip a beat.
She didn't know why a 20-year-old girl's eyes had such a strong aura.
She just wanted to end the topic as soon as possible and leave. "Do you have anything else to talk about?"
"You have been separated from my father for more than 20 years, and you also have children with other people." Sarah didn't believe what she said. "Do you think I will believe that you were with my father because of your previous relationship?"
"You don't believe me?" Linda Brown asked.
"Ms Brown, I hope you can give me a serious answer," said Sarah.
"Believe it or not, I'm with your father because I like him," said Linda Brown with the same expression. "I didn't know that I've been in love with him until I met him again."
Hearing this.

She also knew that Linda Brown was going to continue the play the role. After all, if she wanted to deceive others, she had to deceive herself as well.

She didn't give her the chance to play, "You should know better than anyone else whether you haven't let it go or you want to be the chairman of the Yeats group."

"What... What do you mean?" Linda Brown was a little confused, but her face remained normal.

"I know what your purpose is." based on her understanding during this period of time and

Linda Brown's reaction just now, she made a guess. "You want to become a member of the Yeats family by marrying my father.

As long as you marry my father, Wendy is my father's stepdaughter.

Stepdaughter is also the daughter of the Yeats group. It's not difficult for her to find a good marriage partner in the future. After all, the Yeats family is in a good circle. "

After saying that, Linda Brown clenched her hands on her legs.

She didn't expect that.

She had hidden such a good idea, but it was discovered by this Sarah, whom she had only met twice.

chapter 232 Linda Brown Freaked out

"Am I right, Ms Brown?" said Sarah unhurriedly

"I know you don't like me, but you don't have to guess maliciously about me and Wendy like that." Ms Brown seemed to have been humiliated, but she didn't lose her temper because of her identity.

"I just want to have a simple relationship with your father, without any interests."

Sarah, "Really?"

"Yes," Linda Brown said seriously.

"In that case, I won't interfere in your marriage with my father." without further argument with her, she continued, "you can discuss a time to get the marriage certificate."

Ms Brown, "?"

Ms Brown was totally confused.

She didn't expect that Sarah's mind was so off.

Didn't she ask her seriously and angrily before? why did she ask them to get the marriage license after a few words?

She didn't seem to trust her easily.

"Why are you looking at me like this?" said Sarah, seeing that the effect had been achieved.

Ms Brown knew that she was out of control, but she had always been good at acting and

calming herself down. "Do you really agree to let me marry your father?"

They hadn't gotten the marriage certificate for such a long time.

It was because he was worried about the feelings of his two daughters.

"I agree."

"Why?"

"Because you are just a relationship without benefits." Sarah began to get to the point.

"But before you get the marriage certificate, I have to tell you something in advance."

"What?".

“After you got the marriage certificate with my father, Wendy couldn’t inherit any property.”

Ms Brown was stunned.

What?

“My father has transferred the shares to me and Rita.” After knowing the purpose of Linda Brown, she also knew that she was not so sincere. “As for his other investment and financial products, they are also notarized and will belong to me and Rita in the future.”

What she said was true.

After what had happened after her mother’s death, her father had made an appointment with a lawyer behind their backs.

She found it by accident some time ago.

“What the...” Ms Brown finally lost her composure. Sarah looked at her.

Ms Brown seemed to have noticed her gaze and came to herself at once.

She quickly adjusted her mood, and the tenderness on her face was much softer than before. “That’s good. As long as you agree to let me be with your father, everything else will be fine.”

“Okay,” said Sarah lightly.

Ms Brown was a little absent-minded.

She didn’t want her father to be with a woman who always cared about his property for the rest of his life, so she said the last sentence, “At last, I want to remind you that don’t want Wendy to get involved into any united marriage. This is a very realistic circle. If she doesn’t have the support of interests behind her, she won’t live a good life even if she get married.”

They had many houses under his father’s name.

His savings of several hundred million plus those houses were enough for Ms Brown and

Wendy to live a rich life.

The premise was that they wouldn’t be too greedy.

“Sarah.” Ms Brown suddenly stopped her.

Sarah stood up and was about to leave, saying indifferently, “what?”

“Can you give some shares of the Yeats group to Wendy?” Ms Brown couldn’t hold on any longer. If there was nothing, why did she choose to be with Eric? “I want her to marry a better man.” As long as she had the shares of the Yeats group, it was not difficult

for her to marry any of the rich and powerful families.

Anyone didn’t dare to bully her.

Sarah looked sideways at her, as if she was curious about how she said that.

“As long as you agree, I can give up anything and live a stable life with your father.” Ms Brown blurted out.

She didn’t care about being plain, she wouldn’t have a hard time with Eric Yeats. He had

always been generous and kind to her.

But she had to think about her Wendy’s future.

“No,” said Sarah coldly.

Why did her parents give their painstaking efforts to an outsider.

"After all, she is your sister," Ms Brown couldn't hold back her emotions after hearing what she said. "Can't you give her a little?"

"You can go to my father," said Sarah. "Ask him if he wants to."

Ms Brown wasn't as energetic as before.

Before leaving, Sarah stressed, "Besides, I only have one sister, and that is Rita. And even if you marry my father, Wendy is only Wendy."

After saying that, she left.

She couldn't sympathize with Linda Brown and Wendy, nor could she like them.

She wondered how her father would feel if he knew that Ms Brown was thinking about the shares of the Yeats group.

With these feelings, she went back to the living room.

When Rita saw her.

She felt a little relaxed.

They finally finished talking!

"Where is my mother?" Wendy asked in confusion as she waited for a long time but didn't see Linda Brown come in.

Sarah had always been cold to her. "Outside."

Wendy stood up and walked out.

There were only the three of them in the living room at once. Sarah's father asked, "How

was the talk?"

"Please go and have a look, she should have something to tell you." Sarah didn't know what to say. "Rita and I will be waiting for you in the car."

Sarah's father paused and then nodded, "Okay."

They walked out.

Before Eric Yeats went to find Linda Brown, Linda Brown came over with Wendy.

The latter looked confused and didn't know what had happened. The former was in a bad mental state and looked a little haggard than before.

"What's wrong?" Sarah's father had never seen her like this.

"Eric ... We'd better not." Linda Brown said in a low voice with a complicated look on his face, "Sarah is right. There is a huge gap between US. If you really get married to me, people in the circle will definitely talk about you."

"What?"

Rita whispered to Sarah, "what's going on?"

Sarah didn't say anything.

Shee just pinched her hand.

Rita didn't ask any more.

"Mom, what are you talking about?" Wendy was so confused that she couldn't help ask about it.

Didn't she tell her to behave well today?

Why was she suddenly saying such words?

Linda Brown didn't answer her question. She just looked at Sarah's father with red eyes and unwillingly mixed emotions.

"I'll leave with Wendy tomorrow." Linda Brown lowered her eyes to conceal all her emotions, bowed her head and thanked, "Thank you for your care these days, Mr.

Yeats.”

It seemed that...

It seemed that she was forced to do so.

Eric Yeats also subconsciously thought that she might have misunderstood what Sarah said.

“Wait,” he stopped her. “Is there any misunderstanding between you and Pumpkin?”

Linda Brown glanced at Sarah with red eyes and finally said nothing.

It seemed that she wanted to show her grievance to the extreme.

This scene made both of them subconsciously think that Linda Brown misunderstood what she said. The two of them didn't know that Linda Brown was acting.

chapter 233 See Grandpa Thompson

After all, Linda Brown had been treating them sincerely all the time.

Seeing this scene, Sarah didn't care much, she just said to her father, “I'll go back with Rita first. You guys take your time.”

“Okay,” said Eric Yeats.

They should have a good talk about it.

It didn't matter if she misunderstood Sarah. Sarah was such a good lady that she couldn't be misunderstood.

After they got in the car and left, Rita sat in the car and asked, “What did you talk about?”

why did Ms Brown react so strongly?”

Without hiding anything, she briefly explained the conversation between her and Linda Brown.

Five minutes later.

Rita sorted out the whole story.

“So she just pretended to be innocent in front of my father?” Rita seemed to be shocked by this. She never thought that Linda Brown was such a person, “why? she was not such a person before.”

“Benefits test people's heart the most.” Sarah said to her, “After I say that, she will feel that everything she had imagined before is gone.”

“Then she can't wrong you.” said Rita angrily.

She used to trust her.

If it weren't for her sister, she would have been fooled by the mother and daughter.

Maybe she would have seen how poor Wendy was and given her some shares.

Seeing that she was angry, Sarah poked her face and said, “What are you thinking about?”

“I just feel that I'm so stupid that I can't even see their true intention,” said Rita. “If you don't come back, I will definitely think that they are good people.”

Sarah touched her head and said, “They disguised themselves very well in front of you. It's normal that you can't notice them.”

She happened to meet Wendy in the company.

Then she figured it out.

Rita was inexperienced and innocent. She didn't want to think of others as bad people.

“Still very angry!” said Rita, pouting.

Sarah gently rubbed her head to make her feel relieved.
After the two of them arrived home, Rita went to talk to her boyfriend on the phone and went back to her room on purpose.
Seeing that she was immersed in the pink bubbles of love, Sarah didn't care much. At this age, they should have a pure love.
In a twinkling of an eye, it was evening.
At dinner, Eric Yeats called and said that he wouldn't come back tonight and asked them to go to bed early.
After that, she hung up the phone and had dinner with Rita.
During the dinner.
Rita wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought, she looked at Sarah from time to time, as if she was thinking about which time to say it.
"What do you want to say to me? I can see that you have been looking for a chance all day long."
"How do you know?!" Rita was shocked.
"You looked at me several times when we had breakfast and watched TV in the morning." she knew her sister well. "What's the matter?"
"It's not a big deal. It's just..."
She stammered, blushing.
Seeing this.
Sarah made a bold guess, "Does it have anything to do with your boyfriend?"
Rita looked up with disbelief.
Are you a god!
She could even guess it?
"It's... it's about him." she didn't hide anything and said honestly, "he said he wanted to see you."
Sarah, "?"
Why did he want to meet her.
"He doesn't dare to see our father now," said Rita frankly. "He said he wanted to see you first, when he graduated, he would see our father again."
"When?"
"You agreed?"
"Yes."
"Sister, I love you!"
As long as her sister didn't have any objection, her father would almost handle it. She was so smart.
"Don't rush to love me. If it's 6th, I may not have time." she said clearly. "I have something to do outside."
"It's notóth." Rita smiled happily. "It's 7th."
Sarah stopped eating.
7th of this month?
Wasn't that the time the captain had planned to come back?
Noticing that there was something wrong with her, Rita asked, "What's wrong?"
"It's okay." Sarah didn't want to disappoint her sister, so she said, "Tell me when and

where. I'll be there."

On the evening of 6th, she told Robert Shawn that she was going on a business trip. After meeting with Rita, she would go straight to the airport on 7th.

This city was so big.

She didn't think the captain could meet her.

After thinking it over, she felt relieved.

On the second day, Eric Yeats came back at noon. Sarah didn't ask about Linda Brown, and Eric Yeats didn't mention it either. They were still living the same life as usual.

In a twinkling of an eye.

The 6th of the month arrived.

Sarah got up very early. In addition to bringing some documents, she also brought something to Grandpa Thompson.

This time, she didn't ask the driver to send her home, but drove a car by herself.

After telling Grandpa Thompson the license plate number in advance, she went to the military compound and went to the Thompson according to the route as she remembered.

Because they had informed them in advance, the guard let her go directly.

It was only nine o'clock when she arrived.

When Grandpa Thompson saw her, he greeted her warmly with a big smile on his face. "You're finally here. You can figure it out by yourself. It's been a long time since you last saw me."

"It's my fault, isn't it?" she handed the bag to her and said, "I'm here to apologize to you."

"It's okay, why do you buy these things?" Grandpa Thompson pretended to be unhappy, but he immediately said, "Come and play chess with me. I'm tired of playing chess with those old men every day."

"Okay," replied Sarah.

After a while.

A soldier brought the chessboard and chess pieces for Grandpa Thompson.

This time, Grandpa Thompson was in charge of the red, and Sarah was in charge of the black.

Normally, the biggest taboo for Grandpa Thompson was that someone would be distracted when he was playing chess.

Even if he was playing chess with the old men in the military compound, if anyone talked

too loudly, he would fight with them without hesitation.

But at this moment.

He broke the news himself.

After the two of them took dozens of steps in a row, Grandpa Thompson thought of what

had happened today and called her inadvertently, "Sarah."

"Yes?" said Sarah in the car.

"Do you have someone you like?" Grandpa Thompson asked while paying attention to the expression on Sarah's face.

Sarah concentrated on playing chess, taking it as a daily care of the elders. "No."

"How about Grandpa Thompson introducing one to you?" Grandpa Thompson thought

of

someone, who had just arrived and visited other old men.

Sarah stopped playing chess.

“I promise I will introduce a reliable man to you,” said Grandpa Thompson.

“I’ve been married before, and I didn’t divorce until a few days ago.” she didn’t want the old man to worry too much. “I don’t have any plans for the next relationship.”

“What?” asked Grandpa Thompson

He didn’t play chess anymore, and his wrinkled face wrinkled together. “When did it happen?”

Chapter 234 Does Your Captain Know about It “Why didn’t you say anything to me?”

Grandpa Thompson was very concerned about it.

It was not easy for him to have a favorite junior.

As a result!

Why didn’t she tell him about her marriage.

“I wanted my marriage to be a secret.” Sarah stopped playing chess and comforted the old man, “Not only you don’t know, but also my grandfather and father don’t know.”

Grandpa Thompson was even more confused.

Who on earth was the child of such a rude family that he married Sarah without even telling the elders.

It was ridiculous!

“Who is this man?” Grandpa Thompson began to speak indignantly, “I have to teach him

a good lesson!”

“It’s all over. I’m over with him.”

“No, you have to tell Grandpa Thompson who he is.”

Sarah was silent.

She didn’t know what to say.

She knew that Jason knew Grandpa Thompson and was a little familiar with him.

It didn’t seem good to say that.

“Don’t you take Grandpa Thompson as a family member?” Grandpa Thompson really wanted to give vent to his anger on this affair. How could someone not cherish such a good girl.

Stroking the stone in her hand, Sarah finally said, “Jason Noth.”

“Who... Who did you say just now?”

Jason Noth? Isn’t he that guy?

“Jason Noth,” Sarah repeated indifferently.

There were a series of questions on Grandpa Thompson’s forehead, and he always felt that this matter could not be connected. Wasn’t Jason Noth very polite and courteous?

“Is he the current president of the Noth group in Atlanta?”

“Yes, he is,” said Sarah, nodding her head.

“No, every time I see him, he is very polite and well-educated. How could he...”

Grandpa

Thompson couldn’t figure it out.

Except for his relationship with Sarah, he was an impeccable person all the time.

He was filial to the elders and generous to the employees.

Although he had been threatening Chris with his bonus all the time, he had never really deducted it.

Such a person.

Which confused Grandpa Thompson.

But he knew clearly that she wouldn't lie.

"It's me who didn't tell him who my family is," explained Sarah. It was true. "He wanted to

see my father, but I refused."

Grandpa Thompson was even more confused. "Well..."

"Grandpa Thompson, it's time for you to make a move." Sarah changed the topic.

Grandpa Thompson was not in the mood to play chess now. All he was thinking about was the matter of Sarah.

No wonder when he came to him two days ago, he said that Cindy had done a lot of things to hurt Sarah. At that time, he thought that he cared about her because of the cooperation between the two clans.

He didn't expect such a relationship!

Noticing that Grandpa Thompson frowned and thought about something, she called him,

"Grandpa?"

"Is it convenient for Grandpa Thompson to ask why you divorced?"

"I'm sorry but I don't think so."

The simple words made Grandpa Thompson understand.

There must be a lot of things happening between Sarah and Jason. Otherwise, how could two such good children go to divorce?

Thinking of this, he sighed silently.

In the following twenty minutes, Grandpa Thompson kept thinking about this matter, so that he was absent-minded when he played chess.

He wanted to make a match between Will and Sarah.

But she didn't know if Will would be unwilling to see Sarah get married.

He didn't care. After all, Sarah had always been outstanding, but he was not Will himself.

He didn't know what he was thinking.

The more he thought about it, the more worried Grandpa Thompson became!

"Grandpa Thompson." seeing that there were only two chess left, Sarah said, "You'd better focus on playing chess first."

After casting a glance at the chess, Grandpa Thompson made a move.

In less than two steps.

He asked again, "Does your captain know about it?"

Sarah was stunned, as if she didn't understand why the captain was mentioned.

But despite the question, she still answered, "Yes."

Since White knew about it, he had been gossiping with them, so the captain naturally knew about it.

Plus what happened before, he knew everything.

"Does he really know?" there was a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

Sarah nodded, "Yes."

The simple words cheered up Grandpa Thompson and he began to play chess

seriously.

Although Grandpa Thompson didn't have much chess left, he still lost after dozens of steps with Sarah.

"One more round," said Grandpa Thompson, who was now in a relaxed mood.

Of course, Sarah agreed.

In the past, she had to pay full attention to the game with Grandpa Thompson.

But just now, Grandpa Thompson was so absent-minded that she didn't spend too much

time to win the game.

Fortunately, both of the two were fully focused in the second round.

As a result, the two played a chess game for more than an hour and finally ended up with the victory of Grandpa Thompson.

The reason why she played chess with the old man was that she wanted him to have a good time. No matter she played with Grandpa Noth or Grandpa Thompson, she would try her best to make the old man win. As long as the process was wonderful, everything would be fine.

The second round ended.

Grandpa Thompson looked at the time. It was ten fifty-three.

He frowned. 'What's wrong with Will? It's almost noon. Why hasn't he come back yet?'

Did those old men take him to play chess again?

At the thought of this.

He wanted to argue with those old men.

It was such an important day today, why were those old fellows so blind.

"Grandpa Thompson, do you have something to deal with?" Sarah asked as he checked the time several times, she didn't want to delay the old man's work.

"No, I'm not, I've been free all day every day," said Grandpa Thompson. He didn't want to make her suspect him, so he told her the truth. "Someone told me that he would come

today, but he didn't arrive until this time. I guess he won't come."

"Do you need me to call him and ask?" Sarah didn't doubt it.

No matter how hard she tried, she didn't expect that her Captain would be here.

After all, she knew it would be tomorrow.

"No." Grandpa Thompson didn't want to alert the enemy, so he changed the topic. "Let's talk about you. Do you have anything else to talk with me today?"

He saw the bag she took when she came here.

In the past, when she came to play chess with him to relieve her boredom, she never brought her bag or something like that.

This girl must have something to do.

She knew Grandpa Thompson was a thoughtful man, but she didn't know what to say at this time.

If she told the truth, it was very likely to ruin Grandpa Thompson's good mood.

"What's the matter? You don't have to be so polite to me," said Grandpa Thompson. He really loved her.

Sarah hesitated.

In the face of Uncle Thompson, she might be able to directly hand over the documents to

get to the point.

But Grandpa Thompson...

Seeing that she didn't say anything, Grandpa Thompson asked tentatively, "Is it something I can do for you?"

"Sort of."

"You want to recommend someone to the army?" "No."

Chapter 235 Atha would leave if you don't come

Grandpa Thomson wasn't interested in guessing this time. He just waited for Sarah to tell him.

The more he guessed, the more ridiculous it would be.

"Let's talk about it after dinner. "Sarah didn't want to spoil the old man's mood for dinner,

"There's no hurry about it."

"I can't help thinking about it if you don't tell me." Grandpa Thomson sighed deliberately, "I have already lost my appetite since I have such a thing on my mind, so I guess I'm not

in the mood for lunch."

Sarah: " "

Such a cunning old man.

She didn't want to waste time anymore, she then told him directly, "It's about Cindy Thomson."

"Cindy?" the name alerted grandpa Thomson instantly.

He thought of what Jason had come to him about two days ago, could it be that these two were talking about the same thing?

"Yes," said Sarah.

She stood up and went to get the document inside her bag. After preparing herself for all

sorts of possible reacts of grandpa Thomson, she handed it to him, "Well, she may have done some wrong things, don't be angry. You can read this first."

The old man took it and read the document one by one. He was unexpectedly calm during the whole process.

He didn't even ask.

He just finished reading all the documents without saying a word.

However, the calmer he was, the more worried Sarah was instead, fearing that the old man was repressing his emotions.

"I already knew this two days ago." Grandpa Thomson said in a low voice, he didn't become angry except for a more serious look, "It's your uncle Thomson's and my fault, I should apologize for having caused you so much trouble."

Sarah was lost in thought for a moment.

But she quickly recovered herself and asked, "how did you know?"

So far, only she and Sivan knew this.

Sivan wouldn't come to see grandpa Thomson.

With a complicated look on his face, grandpa Thomson eventually told her, "two days ago, Jason came to me and he told me."

"Jason?"

"That's right."

Her thoughts were already a bit disorganized.

How did Jason know that?

"When he left, he also repeated that don't ask you about it, and he even apologized to me, saying he'd ensure Cindy bear the consequences of the mistake she'd made." In fact, the old man still couldn't understand how the couple could get a divorce, wasn't Jason quite concerned about Sarah?

Sarah was stunned.

Grandpa Thomson continued, "I would have punished her, but she took a flight out of the country on the evening of 3rd without saying a word, and now no one can contact her."

This reminded Sarah of the scene that she first met Cindy at the company's building of Yeats Group.

Did Cindy slip away early because she was afraid of her?

"Atha." the old man felt very guilty.

"Yes?"

"I should apologize to you, if I had known she was doing so many ridiculous things, I would have punished her." Grandpa Thomson was always fair in these matters, "I've already told her father about this, as soon as Cindy returns, we will definitely punish her."

"Don't, please don't apologize. It's her fault. It has nothing to do with you." seeing that the old man was fine, Sarah actually felt relieved.

Grandpa Thomson was an impartial and strict man.

She believed that.

While for grandpa Thomson, he felt down as he had never thought that his oldest granddaughter would turn out like this.

She must have been spoiled!

"Grandpa Thomson." Sarah thought of another matter and intended to say anyway.

"It doesn't matter, just tell me." said grandpa Thomson. The old man was always kind to Sarah.

"If she tries to harm me again afterwards, I might just fight back once I'm sure it's she."

Sarah wanted to tell grandpa Thomson first.

Cindy had always acted cautiously.

She barely leaved any evidence.

In that case, Sarah thought that she had to take countermeasures by herself.

"You can just go for it." said grandpa Thomson, "I'll have your back."

If Alex favoured his daughter too much, the old man would deal with it in person.

If only his elder son could had taught Cindy well, she wouldn't have been like this.

Although his second son's child was a little naughty, he was a good boy after all and he would not do anything that violates the law.

"If it's not a big deal, you can turn to Alex. After his father had rebuked him a few days ago, and he would be reassuring recently." grandpa Thomson added.

But he retained the most important words.

Now that Leon had retired from the army, if Atha was bullied, he would surely be the first

who wouldn't let the man go.

“Okay.” said Sarah.

Since this had been settled, she felt a little relieved.

Seeing that the dinner was not ready, grandpa Thomson asked Sarah to play another game of chess with him.

Before the chess started.

The old man secretly sent a message to captain Leon, “if you don’t come, Atha would leave.”

Leon was playing chess with a group of retired elderly people when he received the message.

He took a look and texted, “Just a minute. I’ll come right away. After this round is finished.”

“Leon, it’s your turn. Why are you still playing with your phone?”

“Go, go.”

“Next it’s my turn.”

“Show us whether you have get better at playing chess over the past two years.”

“Does it even matter? We have never seen him playing well.”

“Such a weirdo.”

A group of old people began to whisper.

Captain Leon was wearing a long black overcoat, hearing their chatter, he flicked his thin

lips and said, “After this is over, you’d better go back to dinner, and don’t keep your women at home waiting for too long.”

“It’s almost twelve o’clock!”

“How time flies! It’s only the second round.”

“I don’t care. It’s should be my turn after lunch.”

“It’s my turn!”

The old people argued.

Captain Leon has a pair of long, narrow and dark eyes.

His long, slender fingers fall on the chess pieces. It looks like a rhythmic painting.

Leon sped up his game, and he was a little curious about Sarah’s reaction when she saw him later.

At the same time, Sarah was also concentrating on her chess. Grandpa Thomson was very good at playing chess as long as he took it seriously.

Twenty minutes later.

Their chess had turned white-hot, and Leon also finished his game.

Concentrating on their game of chess, neither of them noticed a handsome, slenderlooking man in a black coat and military boots approaching from across the path.

Sarah’s pawn captured grandpa Thomson’s knight.

Leon also stood behind her at this moment.

His good-looking eyes gave her a glance at the back of her head before falling on the chessboard where the two were playing, with a nice curve at the corner of his mouth.

Sarah noticed someone was behind her, but she didn’t think much of it.

She only thought it maybe some passer-by from the Thomson family or from the military compound, so she didn’t take it seriously.

Grandpa Thomson didn’t notice that. His mind was full of this game of chess.

Another twenty minutes passed.

The chess was over.

Grandpa Thomson exhaled a long breath and he was more fond of Sarah, "Very well, I almost lost to you."

Before he could finish his words, he paused at the sight of Captain Leon.

This lad.

When did he come?

She had rarely seen this look on grandpa Thomson's face, so she subconsciously followed his sight and turned back

Chapter 236 Arrange me a job like bodyguard or secretary

However.

When she saw the man standing behind her, she froze for a moment and her mind was filled with questions

Captain Leon?

"You brat." grandpa Thomson's voice interrupted her daze, "I thought you could not make it." "When have I ever broken a promise to you?" Captain Leon had a nice, deep voice, and with a height of 6 foot 3, he was tall and handsome.

"All right." Grandpa Thomson didn't want to be a third wheel here, "You don't have to talk

these claptrap to me here, I'll check if dinner is ready, you guys talk first."

Captain Leon nodded slightly and said with dignity, "Right."

As soon as grandpa Thomson left.

The air suddenly became quiet.

Sarah was not a timid girl, and she was calm and unruffled even when she went to see Jason's parents with him.

But now.

She was really afraid of him.

"Why are you so nervous?" Captain Leon joked as seeing her dull look.

Sarah kept silent.

How could she not be nervous?

Captain Leon took a step forward and sat down in the seat where grandpa Thomson had

just sat, "Sit down, please."

Sarah sat down obediently.

She hadn't figured it out until now. Didn't he say he wouldn't be back until the 7th?

And it seemed to be 6th today.

"Shall we warm you up with a five thousand meter weight run first?" He served her a cup

of tea, with a light and casual tone, "to make you relaxed?"

Sarah,

There was totally no need!

"Atha." Captain Leon called her pet name.

"Yes?" Sarah answered subconsciously.

"One more round." "Dinner is ready, I reckon." "Grandpa Thomson didn't say."

Sarah,

Usually, she would have been calm, but now she had something on her mind, and she

had been worried about what the captain Leon had said earlier that he would like to talk to her about it.

It was like the sword of Damocles, which made her kind of wary.

Captain Leon set up the chess pieces one by one. Seeing that she was not in her mood, he said slowly, "Do you want me to talk to you about the last time you took me as a cat's paw or do you want to play chess with me?" "I'll play chess with you."

Sarah answered without hesitation.

Looking at her with his dark eyes, Captain Leon asked, "where's your courage after getting married?" "You mean?" "Weren't you very bold before?" "In front of you, no matter

how bold I am, I would be scared." Sarah changed the topic instantly and looked up at him, "I remember that Robert said that you would be back on 7th, Why did you be here today?"

His thin lips were slightly pursed, and with his short hair he looked hard, handsome, and reserved, and because of the white shirt he was wearing, he also had a kind of scholar's style.

Seeing him like this, Sarah was stunned.

An idea popped into her head: the captain wasn't unattractive.

If her thought was known by t Julian or Wilson or others, they would have accused her of

missing such a handsome man.

What do you mean by 'not unattractive. He was an one-hundred- percent handsome man.

"That's a lie." said Captain Leon carelessly.

"What?" Sarah felt confused.

"In case you getting away." His pair of eyes seemed to have insight into everything, "If I was correct, in your original plan, you would take a flight and leave New York after having the talk with grandpa Thomson. Is that right?"

Sarah was shocked.

Sure enough.

Captain Leon was just too smart.

"Are you afraid that I will have you to take responsibility for what happened last time?"

Captain Leon said casually, but he was also sounding out her.

"No." Sarah was telling the truth, she didn't think such a ruthless man with a stony heart could have any feelings, so she said, "I just didn't want to be punished with weight running and frog jumping."

Hearing this, captain Leon's eyes revealed a hint of understanding.

He knew that just like the story of the frog and the boiling water, to win her heart he would have to take his time.

Feeling a little strange, Sarah changed the topic, "why are you back? On an annual leave?" "Retired." Captain Leon uttered a single word lightly.

Sarah, "?"

She stopped what she was doing and asked, "retired?" "Yes." "I don't understand, why?"

His military prowess was among the best in the army. He led the troops to accomplish many difficult missions and awarded many medals.

Most importantly, he had a promising future.

Why would he want to retire from the army?

“In fact, I was badly injured on a mission a year ago and the doctor said I couldn’t do any

intense daily training.” He was telling the truth to her. “Anyway, as the successor had been groomed to take over my position, it’s time for me to retire.”

Sarah felt distressed for him and she was going to ask why he hadn’t said anything about that, but then she remembered maybe it was because some missions were confidential and he had his own difficulties.

So she asked in a different way, “How are your injuries now?”

“I’ve recovered, I just can’t do intense physical training.” He knew she was worried and he was reassuring her.

Sarah was relieved and asked something else, “And are those people willing to let you retire?”

Captain Leon had outstanding abilities and even if he could no longer train intensely every day, staying in the army would still be possible for him.

His leaders would have definitely tried to persuade him to stay, unless...captain Leon was determined to leave.

Captain Leon suddenly smiled and said in the same casual tone as usual, “I had planned

to transfer to civilian work, but they all refused.”

Sarah didn’t say anything.

That’s because they were afraid of being screwed by you.

Except for training, he was easy to get along with, but he always unwittingly set others up.

Robert learnt his cunning from captain Leon “Then what are you doing now?”

“Unemployed.”

Sarah didn’t want to talk to him.

As long as he was willing, he would have countless iron dishes to eat.

How could he had no job.

“Do you have any job available in your company?” His mind was too deep for Sarah to make out what was he thinking. Just give me a position as a bodyguard or secretary or something.

Hearing this, Sarah was almost choked.

Not to mention that captain would receive a substantial settlement when he retired, his family could support him as well.

Although she did not know exactly what his family background was, she had once heard grandpa Thomson mentioned before that captain Leon lived in a wealthy family.

“Chairman Yeats, are you fear that I’m not good enough to protect you?” He still had that

scattered tone, and no one could guess what he was thinking.

She felt that she had to come clean now.

Chairman Yeats?

Last time when he called Julian Mr.white, Julian was punished to run ten kilometers with heavy weight.

She couldn’t calm down and wanted to have a talk with him.

“Captain Leon.” “No more captain now, just call my name.

“Yes?” “Will Gardner.”

Sarah was so nervous and she took a sip of tea.

At this moment she wished that her friends were there to at least put in a good word for her.

She thought.

Captain Leon was definitely holding a grudge against the last time she used her as a cat's paw.

Well, if I can't have your consent, then I have no choice but submit my resume to Angel International Group.” with his slender fingers holding a chess piece, Will Gardner said in a reserved and loose manner, “with my skills, I believe I can apply for the job successfully.”

Sarah didn't know what to say.

Of course he could not only get the job successfully.

But also he would be directly recruited by HR as the head of bodyguard.

It was easy for him to beat her and be Sivan.

“Are you serious...that you want this job?” she didn't know his family background and she wouldn't look into it.

Chapter 237 when will you come back to inherit the property

“Yes.” His eyes and tone were both light, and his words made it hard to tell whether he was telling the truth or joking, “I'll be thirty next month, and if my job is asked on a blind date, it should be inappropriate for me to say I'm unemployed.”

A simple sentence made Sarah worried about him.

She rashly blurted out, “That's right. You are not young.”

Hearing this, Will felt angry and amused.

This girl

Not young?

“Indeed, I'm not as young and energetic as you are.” he said in a flat tone.

Sarah explained hurriedly, “no, I didn't mean that.”

“Don't you think I'm old?”

“Hum.” said Will with a sneer.

Although Sarah was not very good at compliments, she had to bite the bullet and said, “A man in his thirties is more charming, of course you are not old.” “How does it feel to speak against your heart?” “Captain...”

Why did he could always see through her.

In the meanwhile, Will's black pawn captured Sarah's white knight.

“Atha, you've lost.”

Only then did she come to her senses.

Looking at the messy chess that had been played by her, she felt for the millionth time that she had been set up by him again.

He distracted her attention and disturbed her mind and all this work for chess. It was not easy for him as well.

“Look at the chess you played, neither the attack nor defend is good.” Will said as he stood up, with the apparent of his long legs, and he continued, “Have you all been careless with the chess over the past two years?”

Sarah, “

She knew he was up to no good.

“Let’s have dinner.” concluded by Will with two words.

This time, Sarah was smart.

She knew that no matter how bad the situation is, it was important to be mentally strong and as long as she had a powerful heart, she could withstand anything.

It was because she had a strong heart that she had endured the time of being heartbroken by his ex-husband.

She knew that the captain was for her good.

But could he not be so hard on her on their first meeting?

She had a little time to react.

During the dinner, grandpa Thomson and Will chatted casually.

While they were chatting, grandpa Thomson noticed that Sarah’s look was a little strange. He asked with concern, “Atha, is there anything wrong?” “I’m fine. Nothing.”

“Did

him pick on you?”

Sarah looked at her captain subconsciously and shook her head, “No.” “He is no longer your captain now. You don’t have to be afraid of him.” grandpa Thomson seemed to know everything. “If he bullies you, just tell me and I will help you.” “Yes.” said Sarah with

a smile.

Will didn’t interrupt and let the two next to him make fun of him.

After lunch, grandpa Thomson let both of them stay and chat with him.

If Sarah hadn’t met captain Leon, she would probably have found an excuse to go back first. After all, she had to pack her things in advance so that she could leave tomorrow after meeting up with Rita and her boyfriend.

But now that she had met captain Leon, so she was not in a hurry.

In the afternoon, Sarah and Will played chess with grandpa Thomson.

At first, Will played chess with grandpa Thomson. Later, the old man was a little tired, so he chose to watch and invited Sarah to play with Will.

Before they knew it.

It was five o’clock in the afternoon.

Sarah glanced at the clock and thought it was time to go back, but she didn’t know how to say.

Noticing that, Will said to grandpa Thomson while playing chess, “grandpa, Sarah and I have something to do later, and we’ll go back first after this round. We’ll come to see you

next time.” “It’s only you. Don’t drag Atha down with you.” grandpa Thomson snorted coldly, “Poor our Atha.”

Will just smiled and didn’t say anything, continuing to play chess.

Sarah felt relieved.

She couldn’t resist the old man’s invitation to stay.

But if they didn’t leave at this time, she was worried that grandpa Thomson would ask them to stay overnight after dinner, and even though nothing else mattered, she was mainly worried that the captain would talk her about that thing.

After all, he just mentioned it casually before and didn’t ask more about it.

She felt herself like a coward.

After a while.

The two finished the chess.

After putting away the chess pieces and the chessboard, Will politely bid grandpa Thomson goodbye.

Sarah was about to leave too.

Although the old man was reluctant to sending them out, he knew that he couldn't keep them here.

"Captain, how will you get back.

"Walk outside and take a Taxi." "Taxi?" Grandpa Thomson was confused.

He subconsciously glanced towards the SUV parked over there and didn't understand why he wouldn't drive himself.

But the old man didn't say a word to debunk him, he just watched quietly to see what he would do next.

He would like to see what this guy was up to.

"It's quite far from here to the main road, and there's no taxi nearby." with the car key in her hand, Sarah asked, "where are you going? I'll drive you there if it's not far away."

The captain was nice to them.

She couldn't let him walk so far.

With a cold look in his eyes, will replied in a slow tone, "will this bother you?" "Not at all."

Sarah said, "Let's go." "Okay."

Will went with her immediately.

The old man understood now.

How cunning he was!

Then Sarah got into her car with Will, and started the car without any doubt, leaving the military compound.

The reason why she didn't suspect was that when she came here, there were only three cars in the garage of the Thomson's family. In addition, she saw the captain walked here.

She had never thought that he had come here in advance.

And grandpa Thomson didn't say anything either.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Will texted to grandpa Thomson, telling the old man that someone would pick up his car tomorrow.

"Sarah." After sending the message, he looked at Sarah.

Sarah was focused on driving, "Yes?" "Have you thought about the job I mentioned to you before?" Will asked casually, playing his cellphone, with a lethargic look.

After a pause, Sarah asked, "are you serious?" "Yes." "Do you really want that job?"

"Yeah." "What type of position do you want?" "As long as it's related to you or I could work in the same office with you." He said in a low voice, looking at his phone, on which a new message popped up on it

He tapped on the message pop-up. It was from his father.

Herman: [Did you really get retired?]

With a cold look, Will texted quickly, "Yes.

Sarah, "?"

She didn't understand what he meant, "why?"

"I've never been in society." He was serious and there was no flaw in what he said. "All the time I was training, on missions, or being an instructor to train people."

Sarah thought for a while.

It seemed to be true.

The life in the army was different from that of the society.

Although the captain had all kinds of skills and it was not difficult for him to integrate into the society. But it's hard to start with everything and he indeed needed a period of adaptation in the early stage.

"Come to our company after the holiday. I'll give you the contract." In front of him, she was always submissive.

With an almost invisible smile at the corner of his mouth, Will looked at her sideways, "Is that true?" "Yes." "Great." Will said.

At this moment.

His phone lit up again. It was his father who sent the message.

Herman: [when will you come back to inherit the property? Your mother and I want to have a trip.]

Chapter 238 You are making me a gigolo

A hint of coldness flashed in Will's eyes and he texted, [I'm not be back for the time being.]

Herman: [!]

Herman: [You brat! Your mother and I were so hard to raise you, but we don't see you a few times a year, now you're still out there even you're retired.]

Herman: [You heard my words. If you don't come back, your mother and I will have another child! "

Staring at the words, Will replied directly, [if you don't worry about your wife's health, just do it.]

His words irritated his father and Herman removed him from his list without hesitation. You brat!

Never come back then.

Will: [I'm busy with chasing a girl.]

As soon as the message was sent out, a red exclamation mark appeared.

Herman had enabled Friend Confirmation. Send a friend request to chat.

Will: "

His father was too childish.

"Captain, we have arrived." said Sarah, she parked her car nearby a shopping mall.

Will looked up and said, "drive to the parking lot."

Sarah, "?"

Why the parking lot?

"We can have dinner together," said Will, who was very gentle this time, especially with his good-looking face. "It's a good opportunity for me to bribe my future boss."

Sarah, "Captain..."

She felt that the captain was making fun of her on purpose.

After thinking for a while, she drove to the parking lot.

He sent a friend verification over to his father to avoid constant phone calls afterwards, and texted to his mother as well.

His mother replied quickly, [okay. Don't worry. Your father is here with me.]

Seeing that this had been settled, he felt relieved.
Then they had dinner together.
The dinner went pretty well.
Sarah was going to pay, but Will paid the bill first.
After the dinner, Sarah wanted to drive will home, but she was refused by him, “my home is not in this district. I don’t plan to go back for the time being. I have to find a house to live first.” “A house?” “If I have to work in the company in the future, I have to find a nearest place.
He didn’t lie about this.
His house was too far away from Angel International Group. If he drove to work, the traffic congestion would be so bad that it would delay him.
It was not convenient.
“You can live in my place.” Sarah was really concerned about her captain. “The apartment next to where I live now is also mine, and it is close to the company.”
Will didn’t know how to describe his feelings.
He raised his hand and gently poked her forehead, “Atha.”
Sarah, “Yes?” “Be more alert to men” will said with mixed feelings, he thought she was a little silly.
He was willing to live close to her, but he didn’t want her to trust others too much, she would be easily hurt if she trust others too much.
“I know.” Sarah said and she added, “but you are different from others. You are my captain.”
No matter she or Robert or Julian.
If anything happened to Captain Leon, they would be the first to help, just like the captain had help them when they were in trouble,
They were a family.
That was why there was no feeling between Robert and her. she had never thought that her captain would have any feelings to her.
Hearing her words, will’s dark eyes flashed with a hint of unrest.
Should he feel lucky that this girl trusted him so much, or should he be sad that she did not treat him as a man at all.
“Get in the car, captain.” seeing the complexity in his eyes, Sarah didn’t think too much.
After all, she couldn’t know that her captain had a feeling to her.
He stood there with one hand in his coat pocket. He was slender and stood there like a hero in a movie.
He was handsome, elegant and had a scholar’s style.
After hesitating for a while, he got in her car.
Sarah took him to the community where she lived and handed him the key to the next door and let him record the fingerprint lock.
“There are new towels and toiletries in the guest bedroom.” she arranged everything well
for him. “You can bring your clothes tomorrow and then you can move in.” “Okay.” said Will.
After she made sure he could settle down, Sarah was about to leave.

As soon as she walked out, she saw a message on her phone before she opened the door of her room.

It was the bank card arrival information.

20,000 USD.

She checked the message and found it was from Will Gardner.

She frowned and knocked on the door.

The door was opened very soon. Will had taken off his coat and he looked handsome and noble in his white shirt. "What's the matter?" "This." said Sarah, handing the phone to him.

Taking a look at it, Will said naturally, "that's the rent." "No need." "I know that we are close, but rent is necessary." "I don't need money, and this apartment happens to be vacant." said Sarah seriously.

Even though the captain is rich and his family should be well off, Sarah couldn't allow him to be such extravagant.

The corner of the man's mouth rose slightly.

Sarah opened her mobile banking and transferred the money back to him, "Don't transfer

money to me anymore. It's a waste for this place to be empty, I'm glad you live here, which make the house useful." "Don't you make me a gigolo?" Will said, still in that careless tone.

Sarah was stunned.

She froze there.

"Just take it." Will continued, "If you really don't want to take this money, just take it as the

rent for half a year."

This was one of the better locations in New York and it was close to the company.

This was a four-bedroom, two-bathroom apartment with a large balcony, which would cost several tens of thousands of dollars a month for a complete rental in this location.

"I'm your subordinate. I have money to support you." said Sarah seriously, but she seemed to have regained her calmness. "You're not a gigolo. This is helping each other."

"Do you want to do frog jumping training?"

"Or weighted running?" "It's time to sleep."

Sarah left his room and she kept the money.

He was going to work for the company anyway, so she could just give him a higher salary and a bigger bonus as an exchange.

After returning to her room, she looked at the 20,000 USD transfer and thought so.

Then she called Robert.

The call was answered.

Sarah didn't intend to speak in a roundabout way, so she asked him directly, "Robert, do

you know anything about our captain's family?" "No. I never asked." Robert asked in a slow tone, "what's the matter?" "Nothing..." Sarah said, "He's back." "Have you two met?"

Robert asked.

"Yes."

“Why did you sound absent-minded?” “I’m thinking about what position I should arrange for the captain.” Sarah thought maybe Robert would know better. “He would come to work in Angel International next Monday.”

Robert raised his eyebrows with surprise.

So quickly?

“Do you have any suggestion?” asked Sarah.

“Well, he’s not very familiar with being a wage earner, so you can arrange him a position

that you can keep a close eye on him and see which area he’s good at.” Robert was obviously the wingman of Will. “And after you have got to know him well, you can then assign him to the corresponding job.”

Chapter 239 You’d better buy an air ticket and run away

Hearing this, Sarah thought he had a point. “Right.”

After the call, Sarah went to the study to prepare the special labor contract for the captain, while Robert called Will.

Robert couldn’t help but wonder who would be her final companion, Will or Jason.

Although Sarah trusted the captain, but she also didn’t have any endearment towards captain Leon.

As for Jason.

He didn’t want her to have anything to do with him anymore.

What Jason had done had destroyed all the trust and affection that Sarah had for him.

Sarah would try her best to be good to a man when she fell in love, but once she didn’t love him anymore, it would be difficult to get her heart back.

While thinking about that, Will answered the phone in a cold and deep voice, “Robert.”

“Captain, very efficient, huh?” “I wasn’t able to grasp her before because of many concerns, I can’t miss her again this time.” He was relaxed as he talked to Robert, and his voice was low and nice.

Robert asked, “Are you sure about this?” “Yes.” Will said lightly.

“Just call us if you need anything.” Robert said slowly, pushing up his glasses, “Julian and I will be here whenever you need.

That was exactly what Will wanted. “If she asks you about my job, don’t forget to describe

me miserable. You’d better not let her arrange me to other places.”

Given Atha’s personality, she would know him well after a month.

It didn’t matter if he was still working for her in the company. But if he was sent out, it would be vain in the end.

“Got it.” said Robert.

He hung up the phone.

Then Will went to take a shower and changed into his pajamas.

While Robert was lost in thought with his phone in his hand. He sighed in his heart that the captain’s emotional life was full of twists and turns.

When the captain learned from Julian that Sarah was married and divorced shortly afterwards, he called Robert and said, “if I didn’t think so much at that time, would she have been happier?”

At that time, he knew that the captain had regretted that he didn’t tell Sarah his feelings

because of his identity.

But it was also out of his expect that the captain liked Sarah.

Even Robert didn't see that. After all, when they were on training, the captain treated everyone the same and wouldn't favor anyone in particular.

Thinking of this, there was only one thought in Robert's mind.

No matter who would be the one, he hoped his little pumpkin could be happy.

Sarah had no idea that the two people she trusted were now planing on that. She sorted out the labor contract and printed it out. Then she stamped the contract with the company's seal and signed her name along with it.

The labor contract would come into force as long as the captain signed it.

It was past ten o'clock when she finished all the work She went to bed after tidying up.

She had a regular lifestyle.

On the early morning of the second day, Sarah received the address sent by Rita.

When she was about to go out, she opened the door and saw the captain standing outside with breakfast in his hand. Her mind suddenly went blank

After a sleep, she always felt unreal.

"Here. Breakfast." He handed her the breakfast. His long, slender hands were beautiful.

"Captain." Sarah didn't know how to describe her feelings.

The captain used to be a cold man. Now he was buying her dinner and breakfast.

This made her a little embarrassed.

Seeing the change in her eyes, Will asked, "No?" "Just be yourself." said Sarah. "Don't be too good to me. I'm your subordinate and friend besides being your employer."

Taking back his hand, will felt amused. "Atha." "Yes?" "Do you think that I'm trying to please you?"

" " she didn't mean that, but she felt strange.

"Take it, okay?" putting the breakfast into her hand, will said without hesitation, "I really don't know what's in your mind."

Sarah was speechless and complained in her heart.

It's your problem.

In the past, She couldn't eat if she was late, and what's worse, if she didn't complete her tasks, he would punish her. But now he even bought breakfast for her, so how could she

not think more about it?

Maybe it was because of what happened last time.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that she was right.

She blurted out, "Captain, why don't you punish me directly?"

She was convinced that.

This was the way the captain punished her in a disguised way.

Just because she called him last time and treated him as the antidote of the drugs in her body, he held a grudge and tried to put pressure on her.

It turned out that he succeeded.

Will was angry now. Why would she misunderstand his good intention?

"what do you mean?" he asked crossly.

Sarah looked up at him, pursed her lips, and finally said, "you know it yourself." "Just go and have your breakfast." with one hand in his pocket, will said,"Don't think too much."

Sarah took a few steps back, stood at the door for two seconds and closed it.

Will felt angry but amused.

Idiot.

While Sarah had mixed feelings.

It was not her fault to think too much, the captain in her memory was too different from the current will.

The Will who set her up in grandpa Thomson's home was her captain.

While she was thinking.

Looking at the breakfast that was stuffed in her hand, she took out her cellphone and dialed a number.

When Julian received the phone call, he was still in the bed. He asked softly, "Sarah, what's up?" "What do you think if the captain buys you breakfast?" Sarah asked.

"Who?" asked Julian as he instantly woke up.

"Captain Leon." "I... I've been behaving well recently." Julian was sobered up and he felt

a chill on his back. "I didn't do anything wrong."

Was it because he complained to those guys that the captain was too strict and they told

that to him?"

Damn it! That's so-called friends?

Was it too late for him to buy the air ticket and slip away?

"Sarah, where is the captain now?" asked Julian quickly. He put on his clothes in a few seconds and was about to leave. "Is him coming to send me breakfast today?" "No."

"That's good."

Julian was a little relieved, but he began to pack up his things quickly.

"He just bought breakfast for me."

A clunk came from across the phone.

Julian was stunned and he didn't go to pick up the photo frame. Instead, he suddenly became serious and said to Sarah, "I suggest you buy an air ticket and leave now. Don't attend the party tonight." "That bad?" Sarah thought he was exaggerating.

"I'll ask and you'll know." Julian felt sorry for her.

Why did Sarah be dogged by the captain?

Chapter 240 One word for you, run

Sarah was still confused.

She had thought that there was something wrong with the captain, but she didn't expect that Julian would be so overreacted.

The group chat of "Seven Intimated Friends"

White mouse: [Captain is back. He brought breakfast to Sarah.]

Jacob: [?]

Jim: [?]

James: [?]

The most handsome man: [?]

A series of questions came out and even the other two who hadn't chat with others a lot texted.

Jacob: [Pumpkin, listen to me. Run!]"

James: [I still remember last time when the captain sent me food.

It's not a good thing. I suggest you run away.]
The most handsome man: [I once drank a bottle of water handed from the captain and I was ordered to have a ten-kilometer weighted run.]
Sarah: [...]
Looking at all kinds of messages, Robert texted, [I don't think so.]
James made a group call.
The call was connected.
Seven people answered the phone.
As soon as Sarah answered the call, James said quickly, "Pumpkin, we're not joking. It's not a good thing that the captain suddenly treats you well. Last time he saw me being punished, he bought me a dinner, I thought he was showing sympathy to me, but after dinner, my training load got tripled. Do you know what did he say? He said you still have the strength to eat, so it seems the punishment wasn't enough. Was he a human being? No!"
James continued to complain.
About that, Sarah remembered as well. James pretended to have a stomachache and tried to escape from the training. As a result, he was punished more by the captain. The consequence of James' laziness was so terrible. Wasn't it more awful for her to treat the captain like that?
"Don't scare her." Robert said in time. He didn't want these people to disturb Will's plan.
"The captain has retired from the army, and nothing wrong had Pumpkin did. There is no reason for him to punish her. Perhaps he is just trying to be nice."
"Huh?" "Robert, don't forget your conscience."
"The captain couldn't had good intentions."
The three retorted Robert immediately.
They had talked about his retirement from the army in the group of captain last night, so they all knew about it.
The more Sarah heard it, the more guilty she became. "Actually, I did something wrong and maybe I did offend the captain."
Upon hearing this.
All of the others paused, including Robert.
"Come and live with me for a few days." Jacob began to feel sorry for her. "Lie low for now."
Jim agreed. "That would be good for you."
After thinking for a while, Sarah replied, "let's talk about it after I had finished the work here. I don't think there is any place for our captain to punish me now."
After comforting them for a while, she quit the group chat.
When she returned to the chatting interface, she saw a few messages sent from Jacob and Jim.
To the effect that asking her what did she do.
These two were her best friends from childhood to grown-up.
The three of them share everything.

She wanted to hide it from the two, but considering that she couldn't deal with the captain alone, she decided to tell them. As a result.

Jacob: [I give you a word: run.]

Jim: [Two words for you: run away.]

Jacob: [It's true that you can calm down quickly by calling the captain for that kind of thing, but after that, he would be angry.]

Jim: [Oh, my poor Pumpkin.]

Sarah frowned.

She knew it was not that simple.

Jacob: [Don't ever think about fighting against him. No matter how smart you are, in front

of the captain, you are bound to lose.]

Jim: [No one can compare the wits with him.]

After hearing their answers, Sarah looked at the breakfast in front of her and fell into deep thought.

Half an hour later.

She had removed all the thoughts in her mind and planned to wait and see what would happen.

She couldn't really leave anything behind before that man Jenny Smith was found out.

That man not only had something to do with Jason, but also hid something more.

Thinking of this, she went out to meet Rita and her boyfriend.

Will had been sitting in the living room all the time.

He knew that Sarah was going out, but he didn't follow, and he was just texting with Robert.

At eleven o'clock.

Sarah arrived at the box of the restaurant.

"Sis!" seeing her coming, Rita stood up and called her excitedly, with joy in her eyes.

"You're here."

Sarah had calmed herself down and said, "Yes." "This is my boyfriend, Andrew Wilson."

Rita was also nervous, but she had to enliven the atmosphere. "Andrew, this is my sister,

Sarah Yeats." "Nice to meet you." Andrew greeted her with nervous.

Sarah was calmer. "Nice to meet you."

She looked at the two people. One was cute, the other was bright.

They were quite perfect for each other.

Rita nudged Andrew with her elbow.

The latter immediately handed the menu to Sarah and said nervously, "sister, see what you like to eat. Order whatever you like. It's my treat!"

Sarah took the menu and ordered some of Rita's favorite food.

She didn't have any particular preference on eating.

During the meal, she ate very calmly as usual, but Rita and Andrew were not the same.

The two of them had been observing the expression on Sarah's face all the time, fearing that there would be something wrong.

Rita knew that her sister loved her most and would give her whatever she wanted.

But she was still worried about her date.

What if her sister didn't like Andrew?

Rita was afraid of that.

"Sis, how do you like this restaurant?" "Not bad." "And how's the food?" "Good." "What do you think of my boyfriend?" asked Rita, she tried to ask in the same tone and mood as the two questions before.

Unexpectedly, Sarah had never been perfunctory about her younger sister's questions, when she heard this, she stopped drinking water and looked at the two people.

With a smile on face, Andrew was nervous.

Why did Rita's sister has such a strong aura.

He was waiting her answers nervously.

"Do you really want to hear my words?" Sarah's eyes fell on Andrew, and her expression

was unpredictable.

The whole body of Rita was tensed up.

Was her sister not satisfied with Andrew.

Andrew was also extremely nervous, but he still kept calm and replied, "If there is anything wrong with me, please point it out and I will correct it!" "Sister..." Rita tried to fawn.

Looking at the two of them, who looked like they were about to be seperated by her, Sarah smiled, "why are you so nervous? I didn't disapprove of you two being together."

"So you agreed?" "You look like a perfect match."

Rita: "

That was to say, they were not suitable in other aspects?

"Andrew Wilson, right?" Sarah was afraid of misremembering his name.

Andrew was so nervous that his palms were full of sweat, and he answered hurriedly, "Yes, that's right." "Take good care of my younger sister, she is the beloved daughter of our family and my favourite sister." Sarah didn't want to put pressure on the two of them.

Chapter UÀ My sister is not good at cooking

Upon hearing this.

The two looked at her in unison, as if they didn't expect her to say that.

After a pause, Rita said, "sis, you.

'Yes?" Sarah asked.

"Thank you!" Andrew stood up and bowed ninety degrees to her. "Please trust me, sister. I will take good care of Rita and I won't let you down." "Okay." Sarah said with a softened look.

Rita smiled happily, her eyes curving into a crescent moon.

She walked over and gave Sarah a hug. with a sour nose, she said, "sis, love you."

Her sister loved her so much.

How could she not agree with her love.

She felt herself so stupid!

"I love you, too." Sarah felt a little relieved.

She had been observing Rita's boyfriend since she entered the box and she could see that this boy was genuinely good to her younger sister.

She knew what she liked to eat and what she didn't like. A lot of Andrew's very detailed and subconscious concern for Rita made her certain that he loved her.

After dinner, Sarah decided not to get involved in the couple's affairs.

They should go on a date at this age.

"Andrew, I couldn't go out with you this afternoon." However, there was something that Rita wanted to talk to her sister.

"Right." Andrew understood.

When they left.

Sarah offered to pay the bill.

As Rita's elder sister, how could she let them pay.

After parting with Yvonne, Rita sat in the passenger seat of her sister. On the way back, she asked, "sister, do you really agree me to be with Andrew?" "If I say no, then you won't see each other?" it was rare for Sarah to joke with her.

"Then I won't see him anymore."

Rita nodded.

She believed in her sister. If her sister didn't allow her to be with anyone, there must be a reason.

"I feel sorry for your boyfriend." said Sarah.

"Sister!" Rita pouted.

"It's not right for you to think that way. No matter it's me or dad said anything, you should

have your own ideas." Sarah explained to her patiently. "We may not be right. Besides, we don't know everything about you." "Should I listen to you?" Rita was confused.

"If your ideas conflict with our opinions, just talk to US and we can discuss." Sarah said, "Mutual understanding is important and do not make a decision before take all different opinions into consideration." "Then what do you think of my boyfriend?" still, Rita cared about her sister's opinion.

"Not bad. He's fair enough, except for a little timid," said Sarah, "As for the rest, I don't know much about him yet."

Rita fiddled with her fingers and said. "Well, not exactly." "Yes?" "He is just a little nervous to meet you."

Sarah thought she wasn't Rita's mother, why would he being nervous to see her?

Not knowing what was on her sister's mind, Rita said, "I don't think he's as nervous about meeting our dad as he is about meeting you." "Am I that horrible?" "No, it's just your aura. You have a sense of unruffled authority."

Sarah kept silent.

This time, Rita was really relieved. "If you agree, it means that I'll get through dad. My relationship is basically stable." "Well, dad hasn't seen him yet." "Dad will listen to you."

Rita said.

Hearing this, Sarah suddenly understood everything, she gave her a doting look and drove her to the house she lived.

At half past one in the afternoon.

They arrived at the community.

As soon as they got out of the car and walked towards the elevator, seeing a tall and handsome man in a black overcoat also get out of the car, with two suitcases in his hands.

"Holy shit!" said Rita, "Sister, there is such a handsome man in your neighborhood!"

This man was just as handsome as Jason.

Sarah was parking and she didn't pay much attention to it. "I must remind you of your boyfriend." "Not for myself. I'm pointing him to you." said Rita in a quirky tone. "Look. He is nearly 6 foot 3 tall. Such a straight back and outstanding temperament. What a good looking man!" Sarah followed her gaze.

She wondered who could be praised so much by her younger sister.

She was a face-judger and so was Rita, she wouldn't even praise a person if him was not very beautiful.

"Sis! " Rita grabbed her arm and lowered her voice on purpose, but Sarah could still feel her excitement. "He seems to be looking at us! Do you know him?"

Was he going to fall in love with her at first sight?

Ahhh!

When Rita talking, Sarah saw the man.

She stiffened and sighed in her heart and she felt a bit unlucky to meet him here.

"The elevator is about to close. Why don't you come over?" seeing that Sarah stood still like a wooden stake, he reminded her.

Sarah wanted to tell him that they would take the next lift. But she was pulled over by Rita, "Go,go."

Sarah, "

She couldn't hide from him too obviously.

If it was too obvious that being found out by the captain, he would have thought she was going to run away.

"Thank you! " after entering the elevator, Rita said with her eyes shining.

"You're welcome." seeing Sarah standing beside with an indifferent look, he said slowly, "I'm a friend of your sister. You can just call me Will."

As soon as he got out of the car, he heard the girl's voice.

He couldn't hear clearly what she said, but he still heard her call Sarah sister.

Rita instantly become excited.

Friend!

Did that mean that there would be something between him and her sister!

"Right. Will! " said Rita in a lovely tone.

Will nodded slightly.

Rita wanted to get the two together.

It seemed that Will was much easier to get along with than Jason. Although he only said a few words, Rita could feel that he was a reliable man.

Be together.

They should be together.

"Will, do you cook?" Rita asked.

Sarah: "?"

She hadn't say anything.

But her captain answered quickly, "yes." "My sister doesn't know how to cook." Rita glanced at the floor on the lift button and she was convinced that this man lived on the same floor as Sarah. "Can you invite my sister to eat with you when you cook? Don't worry. I'll pay for it."

Sarah:"?"

Sarah raised her hand and knocked on her forehead, "what are you talking about? Don't

bother him." "Will isn't someone else." After entering the elevator, Rita noticed the way Will looked at her sister.

Rita didn't believe they were just friends at all.

Sarah frowned, and she thought this girl was a bit too rebellious today. She corrected her, "Rita." "My fault." Rita made a face and apologized quickly

Chapter 242 They met

"It's just a meal. No big deal," said Will. "Or do you think I'm so poor that I don't have the money to buy you a dinner?" "Captain..." for countless times, Sarah wanted to escape. At this moment, she seemed to suddenly understand why all her friends suggest her to run away when they knew that.

The captain was putting her under mental pressure all the time.

The elevator tinkled.

As soon as she stepped out of the elevator, Sarah felt the atmosphere was a little depressing. Rita followed her out of the elevator.

Carrying his suitcase, Will followed the two of them. Looking at Sarah who was walking out of the elevator quickly, a faint smile appeared in his dark eyes, but it disappeared in an instant.

After entering the room with her sister, Rita sensed something wrong. "Sister, Do you have a bad relationship with him? Did he offend you?" "No." "Then why you being so indifferent to him?"

Hearing that, Sarah stopped changing her shoes and asked, "Did I?" "Yes." "You misunderstood me. I'm always not that enthusiastic to people.

"Not like that." Rita knew her sister well. "Not the same. You are alienated to others, but to him, it seems that you don't want to have too much contact with him, as if you don't want to talk to him at all."

Sarah walked inside.

But there was more emotion in her heart because of these words.

The captain had known them for a long time, and if Rita could notice that, then probably he had also noticed that.

Hoping that he would not think too much.

"Is there really a problem between you?" Rita felt guilty for doing something wrong.

If there was a problem between her sister and Will.

Then what she had done and said just now could cause her sister trouble.

That's not she want.

Rita felt herself such a fool!

"No problem between US. We are good and we trust each other." When Sarah took a glass of water for Rita, she saw the guilty look on her face and explained, "Only that we haven't seen each other for a long time. I don't know how to face him." "Is that true."

"Yes."

Rita breathed a sigh of relief.

She came to her side and tried to pry into something. "Is it possible that...?" "What?"

"You like him." Rita said tentatively, "if you had a secret crush on him, then you won't know how to face him."

Sarah, "

Sarah handed the glass of water to her and gave her a negative look.

Even if she had a crush on Robert, she wouldn't have a crush on the captain. Unless she wanted to be punished.

With a glass of water in her hand, Rita was confused.

No?

Then why was she so abnormal?

"I have to go out tonight. Do you want to have dinner here or go back?" thinking of the party tonight, Sarah felt annoying.

"I'll go back."

Rita just wanted to come here to play for a while.

Hearing that, Sarah called her driver and asked him to pick up Rita later.

After that, she watched TV with Rita at home.

However.

Her mind had already drifted to other places.

She was wondering whether she should cancel the party tonight. Anyway, the party was held to welcome the back of captain. Since she had met him, it didn't matter if she was here or not.

She would go there after Jacob and others were back.

Yes, that's it.

Unfortunately.

Sometimes the plan had to be changed in time. Before she could find an excuse not to go, the captain had knocked on her door and asked her to go out.

Will was standing at the door of her room, with a medium long black coat on him. It's a delight to have a good-looking man standing there.

Rita couldn't help but take a few more looks.

"Robert and Julian called and asked US to go there now," said Will in a nice voice. "I just came and tell you this."

Sarah was trying to stay calm, "I am a bit..." "Atha." Will saw through her immediately.

Sarah was guilty about herself as well.

This was the captain. The last man who lied to him was punished.

Sarah changed her words, "I'm going to change my clothes." "Okay."

After a while.

Sarah changed into casual clothes and came out.

If the captain wanted to punish her with frog training or something like that, it was relatively easy for her to carry out.

Will glanced at her and he seemed to be a little surprised that her dressing style had changed so much in a day.

But he didn't anything.

Sarah told Rita something before they left.

When Sarah sat on the passenger seat of the car, for the first time, she felt that the space in the car was too small. It was so quiet that they could hear each other's breathing.

A second passed.

Two seconds.

Three seconds.

After a few seconds, she didn't hear the sound of her captain starting the car.

She turned to look at him and it seemed that he had the same look as usual, she asked, "captain, why don't you drive?" "I'm thinking about something." "What?" "Why are you always avoiding me?"

With a calm look on her face, Sarah actually had mixed feelings in the heart.

Why did she even ask?

The captain was so cunning.

"If you can't figure it out in a short time, why don't we change the seat?" Sarah changed the topic and said, "I'll drive. Take your time to think about it, and don't keep Julian and Robert waiting too long.

Will looked loose.

After taking a look at her, he pursed his lips, started the car and drove.

Along the way.

Sarah's body was tense, she would say that this was the most tired drive she had ever taken.

Fortunately, the captain didn't say anything later.

When the two of them arrived, Robert and Julian was already there. They have booked a

leisure and sports venue with a combination of entertainment, leisure and sports.

A tennis stadium and a golf course were included.

Led by the staff, they went to the tennis stadium where Robert and others were.

But she didn't expect to meet Jason here.

On the side of the tennis stadium, Robert and Julian were about to come and greet Will when they saw that Sarah met Jason.

They were standing there face to face.

One was indifferent, while the other was with a complicated look.

As Will was next to Sarah, seeing that the two looked at each other and neither of them spoke, he said in a casual and low voice, "do you know each other?" "He's my ex husband." Now Sarah could say that calmly.

Jason had never had such a strong sense of crisis before.

He shifted his gaze from Sarah to Will. When he saw this handsome face, his mind was in a mess.

Standing aside the boss, Chris couldn't help but take a few more glances at will

Will was handsome and elegant.

He was no less handsome than Jason, "Miss Yeats." Chris was also curious about that, "this is..." "My friend." Sarah answered simply.

The reason why she didn't mention the captain was that she didn't want to explain or arouse any suspicion.

Chapter 243 Accidents

However, she didn't know how it influenced him a lot.

Just her friend?

What friend? Boyfriend?

Didn't she hate to be too close to others? Why didn't she feel sick to get close to the man?

Did she like him?

He couldn't control his minds to image the relationship between them.

If he hadn't been rational enough, he would have drove away with her and asked something about their relationship.

But now he was so rational and calm.

For her, he was just her past.

He should keep proper distance with her.

"We should go," said Will Gardner, breaking the silence. "Robert and Julian are still waiting there."

Sarah: "Okay."

She left there directly, without more action and hesitation. He was not a stranger to her, actually. Their figure gradually disappeared till he lost her.

He stood there for a long time in silence.

He recalled the situation that Sarah left there directly with indifferent facial expression.

"Sir?"

"Sir?"

"Jason!"

Later, Chris raised his voice deliberately.

He said slightly, "I am here."

"Sir, shall we go?" Chris knew that he was sad, but there were some things that couldn't be solved like that.

He didn't say anything.

Chris didn't say anything more.

After a while.

All of a sudden, he turned around and tried to follow them.

Chris was shocked.

Chris immediately followed him and told him with a low voice,

"Sir, it is not a good idea. She was not your wife any more. You have no proper reason to stop her."

Hearing that, he stopped with cold face.

Chris was a little fearful.

'Damn it!'

It hurt the him a lot.

"Do you think they are in love?" said Jason calmly, but Chris knew he was afraid it was true.

"I have no idea, but I can see they are good."

Without saying anything more, he just walked over.

After changing their sportswear, they came out and saw a person sitting in the resting seat next to them.

It was Jason.

He kept his eyes on her.

"Sarah..." asked Julian curiously, "Why did he comes here?"

Something about you, right?"

"I don't know and I don't want to know." said Sarah in a calm tone.

Julian wanted more.

However, he needed to attend the first round.

Will stood beside her without any more actions. They just chatted about some daily affairs casually.

However.

He began to be jealous.

He couldn't hear what they were talking about, but he felt so jealous and depressed when he saw they talked with each other pleasantly.

"Sir, maybe we should go." He really didn't want to see that he felt sad for their relationship. "If you don't like this situation, why don't we just go company? Let's go, Jason."

He didn't say anything.

He could still see her here.

But if he left, he didn't know whether he had more chance to see her or not.

After a while.

Julian was so tired.

Looking at them who were buried them in this game totally, he knew that it was the right time. After saying something to Chris, he stood up and walked towards Sarah.

Looking at the person coming over, Julian whispered as if he would be punched by the man, "Sarah, that is your hus....no your ex!"

"I don't care who he is," said Sarah calmly. "He is a normal person to me."

She only cared about one thing now.

Could Robert hold on longer? She didn't want to play this game.

When she was thinking about this, he came to her side. Will saw them and he hit the ball a little harder.

Robert, who hit back the ball in field, was dumbfounded

What happened?

He looked subconsciously at Sarah. And he got it.

"Sarah." He called her gently.

Sarah glanced at him naturally. "What's up?"

"I need to talk with you." He said gently with complicated facial expression. "I want to talk to something about the man who supports Jenny always."

Hearing that.

Sarah looked at him seriously.

It had been a long time since she looked at him like that.

"Did you know him?" asked Sarah.

No.

But he really wanted to spend some time alone with her, so he lied to her. "No, but I know some details. There are helpful for us to deal with him in the future."

"There's no need to talk about it now," replied Sarah indifferently.

"We can talk it later, after the man reconnects with Jenny for the further plan."

Just then, her phone rang.
It was a call from Jenny.
She took a look at the others and answered the phone, "It's me."
"He called me," said Jenny, trembling with fear. "What did you say?" Sarah asked
"Something about your recent relationship. I told him as you said,"
said Jenny in a low voice.
"And then?"
"He... He didn't believe me totally."
Hearing this.
Sarah frowned.
She asked her, "Have you recorded that? Please send it to me."
"No, I can't..." Jenny was about to cry.
Sarah, "What?"
Jenny continued, "My phone was broken. It didn't work no matter
how hard I tried to launch it. I called you with my new phone."
Sarah felt nervous.
She knew that something had happened. "Where are you now?"
"On the way to my house."
"Please turn off your phone now. Don't do anything. Wait for me."
Hearing this, Jenny felt nervous immediately, but she still said smoothly, "Okay."
After hanging up the phone, she turned it off without hesitation.
She didn't dare to delay.
"What's wrong?" he had never seen her so serious.
"Can I use Chris's laptop now?" For the first time, she was so
nervous that she could not control her breath.
"Come with me," said Jason Taking a look at the team leader and Robert, and then she
told
Julian that she had something to do and had to leave instantly.
Then she changed her clothes and left with Jason.
She got in his car and drove to the Jenny's house.
In the car.
She moved her fingers quickly on the keyboard.
She clicked a system that she had embedded on Jenny's phone and
found that the system had indeed been attacked.
It had been destroyed completely. Seeing that she had closed all the pages, he asked,
"what
happened?"

Chapter 244 Why did you do that

"He knew that Jenny has betrayed him." Sarah felt more nervous than before.
All the time, she was carefully for her plan with Jenny, but she ignored and
underestimated his ability and carefulness.
There was no another way for him to review the record of chat and calls.
But she ignored that he may found that there was wrong with Jenny's mobile phone.
"It will be okay. Don't worry," Jason, comforted her
Sarah didn't answer.

She didn't want to others involved in this matter.

If the Capital Leon was involved, he would get in constant troubles. She hoped that his life would be simple.

But... Fortunately.

She knew it was possible for him to get it, so she had enciphered her phone number a long time ago.

In other words, as long as Jenny was outside, the IP address of her cell phone would be virtual.

He wouldn't know that Jenny had met her before.

"Please, pull over." at this time, she told them, "Please stay here. I will go.

"Why?"

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"There is no more time to set your phone. And he can know your position based on the IP address of your cell phones. You don't want him know you are private friends, really?"

said Sarah clearly.

Since Jenny's phone was broken.

It meant that the man had been watching her since he destroyed her cell phone's system.

How annoying

Leaving his phone on the car, Jason said, "I'll go with you. I don't take my phone."

"It's easy for me to do it alone," said Sarah decisively. She took his car because she had

to tell him about it. "Don't cause any trouble with me."

"Sir, I agree with her."

He wanted to go with her, but he didn't want to make her angry.

Sarah got out of the car, with a laptop, and then took a taxi to the Jenny's house.

Half an hour later.

Sarah arrived.

When Sarah saw Jenny, her eyes were swollen for crying much. "What should I do?

Has

he found out that I have done something wrong to him?"

"Don't worry." After making sure that Jenny phones and computers were powered off, she was relieved. "Tell me what you have talked about today."

Jenny told her all of things.

All of things.

"Do you mean that he was surprised about the current relationship of me and Jason?" asked Sarah.

"I am sure."

"Don't worry. It's not a big deal." After this communication, she felt relieved.

She was really afraid that their plans would be revealed by that man.

Once he found out, it would not be easier to find an opportunity to bring the person to

justice.

“Please recheck the device that you talked with him. I think he may call you.” At this moment, she still kept clear minds.

There was nothing wrong with Jenny’s words. Although she was panic and scared, it was a normal reaction.

Now the only possible point was that her new phone was suddenly powered off.

Thinking of this.

She turned on computer and tried to do something.

After making sure that the phone call was not recorded by the monitor, she changed the conversation record between Jenny and her.

“He... He... He called me three times!” Jenny was trembling. “What should I do?”

“Call him back. And tell him your phone was broken and you bought a new one.”

“Will... Will he believe me?” asked Jenny worriedly.

“Why not.” she said affirmatively. “Remember, if he asks you who talked with on the phone, and why your phone is powered off, you tell him it was a seller and your phone was powered off.”

While they were talking.

She also connected her new cell phone with USB port to the computer for running off power.

She recharge it from 5% power to full.

Details decide who you are.

At this moment, the new mobile phone of Jenny was not connected to the Internet, and it was impossible to control her new phone. Fortunately, she connected her computer and her phone with new USB port. Hopefully, they could get it smoothly.

“He can’t find out the record between you and me.” Sarah explained more to her for confronting her. “But you should remember you lost your phone ever when you came back.”

Hearing this, Jenny was stunned and didn’t know what she want to say.

But she didn’t ask.

She dialed the number with mixed feelings. As usual, she was afraid.

“Why did you take so much time to answer the phone?” The person on the other side seemed normal.

“My old phone was broken and I bought new one.” Jenny told him what Sarah told her, “I just bought a new mobile phone in a mall, and I forgot to take this mobile phone with me.”

“Really?”

“Yes, sir.”

“But your new phone was powered off?” he continued, “Who called you before it was powered off?”

After destroying her old cell phone's system, he had been monitoring her phone number.

He didn't ask people to check it until he cared the signal. But he couldn't find anything because her phone was powered off and the network was disconnected, so he called her again and again.

Unexpectedly, she was on the phone.

As soon as she bought a new phone, she called someone, which made him doubtful.

Upon hearing this, Jenny felt more nervous.

She looked at Sarah worriedly.

How could it be

How did he know!

"Jenny, you know you could not do something wrong to me, because I will punish you heavily." Although the man told her gently, his voice and tone made her unconsciously shiver.

"I didn't do that..." said Jenny in a trembling voice. "My new phone was out of power, so my phone was turned off. The person who called me was a customer service assistant."

"Turn on your new phone and connect it to the Internet."

"Okay."

Then she did as he said.

After she turned it on, she immediately replied, "it's already on."

The man kept silent.

There was a phone in front of him with speaker on. After hearing what Jenny said, he looked at the person in front of him.

After receiving his instruction, the woman knocked on the keyboard.

After a while.

On the screen of her computer, there was a call record of Jenny.

She clicked on it for a while and made sure that it was the same as what Jenny said. Then she nodded to the man.

She nodded.

The man smiled!

"It was true." Jenny said in a panic, as if she was really afraid of being wronged. The man changed his face expression and said, "Why did you do that? You chose them, and you betrayed me."

Chapter 245 Who is K

"What?" Jenny was stunned.

She didn't know whether he was just cheating her as Sarah had said before or not.

He added, "You should know that my patience is limited."

"What are you saying, oh my god." replied Jenny, pretending to be calm.

"OK. Let me tell you. Your phone was enciphered by a system which was dominated by a

man called K." He was a dangerous man. "If you don't want to tell me the truth, maybe your grandmother and little brother can help me to persuade you."

"Oh my god! Are you crazy, I tell the truth all the time." said Jenny depressingly, "Please don't hurt them."

The man seemed to be crazy. "I'll give you the last chance. Who else used your phone?"

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need the truth. If I can get the truth I will let them go, or you may know what I will do."

What he will do. How dare he?

She was too sad to say anything more.

Her heart and minds was dead and she lost all energy to answer him.

"It was your last chance, you know?" he asked her again.

Jenny trembled unconsciously.

She was afraid of this man subconsciously.

Seeing this, Sarah held her hand, and nodded. How kind she was now.

At that moment.

She seemed to be pacified in an instant.

Her cried little and her lips were pale, as if she was about to shout out the next second.

"There was no others. Oh my god. Why don't you believe me? It is my phone and I kept it...oh no." said Jenny. She paused for a moment, as if she had new hints.

The man on the other side also noticed it.

He asked, "So?"

"I... I lost my phone several months ago when I came back from abroad," said Jenny slowly, as if she was lost in memory. "I never left my phone expect those days."

"How did it lost?"

"I don't know... It's gone after I went out for a while. I remembered that it was returned by Jason. He told me he found it."

After saying that, the other side fell into silence.

Sarah looked at her in surprise.

She was a little surprised at Jenny.

However, she was flustered by her gaze. She waved her hand subconsciously and felt a little anxious.

Sarah: "?"

"I told you that was true. I swear. Please don't hurt my grandma and brother."

The man added, "It's up to you."

After saying that.

He hung up the phone before Jenny say something.

The crazy and dangerous man rubbed his phone.

He looked at the woman who was still in front of the computer and asked gently, "Maybe you can investigate the surveillance around the Jenny's house and see who came here."

The woman then answered him, "Actually, no."

"Are you sure that the phone of Jenny has been embedded a new system by K?" the man asked again.

"Yes, I'm sure." the woman was beautiful. "I am her most brilliant student. I know it was her work."

The man was lost in thought.

In the end, he said, "Please spend more time in keeping an eye on the phone in the past few days. I need to know where she went and who she met."

"Okay." the woman nodded.

At the same time.

For Sarah.

She worried that there was a hacker monitoring them through her phone, she beckoned her to talk with her in living room.

Without asking more questions, she followed Sarah.

Jenny explained, "I just mentioned Jason because I think he is a big guy and he can do that. You can get me?"

"I know." She knew it now.

Jenny was relieved and suddenly said. "By the way,"

"What?"

"He just mentioned a person."

"Who?"

"K,"

Sarah was stunned.

"He asked me why my phone was embedded a new system by K," said Jenny

"Give me your phone."

"Okay."

She took it to Sarah.

As soon as she got the phone, she connected it with her computer and installed an APP on her phone. After that, she returned the phone to her and reminded her to put back.

"That was..." asked Jenny.

"You can contact me with that App from now on," said Sarah.

"Don't call me or text me. Can you understand?"

"Okay," said Jenny, nodding her head

Sarah nodded.

She made the application and she controlled it totally.

Even if there was someone, she couldn't find the application even if she checked her phone completely. She had enciphered it with a special program.

"Sarah!"

"What's wrong?"

"How... How did he know what happened here? How did he know that I just talked to someone?"

"It must be a coincidence," said Sarah. "He happened to call you when I was talking to you."

After a while.

When she calmed down, she noticed that she missed a call.

She was too busy and nervous just now. When she saw several messages, she deleted them from the notice column as the advertisement.

"So the broken system?" asked Jenny.

“He hired someone did that.” Sarah told her truth. “In my view, maybe he has checked the surveillance around you just now.”

“Hacker?”

Really?

She subconsciously thought of what she had just said and asked,

“Who is K?”

“He is a hacker.” Sarah didn’t tell her the truth.

However, she already knew that the so-called K was Sarah.

Sarah told her, “You should spend these day normally. As for other things, you should not care about.”

“Okay...” said Jenny, nodding her head.

Sarah wanted to go.

Thinking of the most important thing, she asked her, “Will he do something to my grandma and brother?”

“It will be OK, don’t be worry.” said Sarah, . “I have arranged for someone to protect them well. They will be fine.”

“Thank you.”

“That is what I should do.”

After a simple conversation.

Then she left.

As she came here, she avoided the surveillance flexibly and took a taxi to leave.

After getting in the car.

She wanted to ask Robert if they had left. If they hadn’t left, she would meet them there. Then, she saw several messages on her phone.

Jason: “Tell me when you’re done. I’ll drive you back.”

Capital Leon: “what happened? Why are you in such a hurry?”

Capital Leon: Haven’t you come back yet?

White mouse: Sarah, come back! Please! I feel something is wrong with Capital Leon. He was so fierce when he play with me just now. I could not do it smoothly. ”

White mouse: Sarah

Chapter 246 Just told him!

Looking at the messages, she replied them one by one.

As soon as she got on the taxi, she received a call from him. “Where are you?”

“In a car.” She said directly. She also talked to him, “Oh, please, if someone asks you something about Jenny’s phone, you need to answer him that you found it.”

Preparation was the first pick..

All possible things should be included..

Actually, he wanted to know why, but he thought she may do something, and he just said, “Okay.”

Sarah was a little surprised.

Shouldn’t he ask her why?

“Did they know something among us?” said Jason, who was more concerned about this thing.

“No, it was just his thoughts.” She told him with more emotions. “As usual, be normal. OK?”

“Okay,” said Jason.

“That’s it.” then she hung up

“Hold on!”

He stopped her.

It had been a long time since he had an effective talk with her. The short but peaceful conversation calmed him down.

“Anything else?” she asked indifferently

“Yes.”

“What?”

“I want to see you for dinner.”

“I have no time. That’s all.”

This time, she hung up the phone without hesitation.

He looked at the screen of his phone, which was getting blank. His dark eyes were no longer indifferent as before, but with sorrow.

Sitting on the driver’s seat, Chris murmured, “You can’t do that like this. It’s a date. You know.”

He looked at him.

“You should have booked a restaurant in advance and the flowers are ready,” said Chris seriously. “And you should take a good rescue to make an appointment with Miss Yeats.

Then we can have dinner together.”

“She hate it,” said Jason firmly.

She didn’t want to see him now. She didn’t like him.

If he did so, he would lost her.

“Of course she likes it, unless she doesn’t like the person who asked her out.”

|| ||

Hey buddy.

Are you serious?

“May I need to tell Sivan that you told me how to make a date with Sarah?” said Jason, looking at the back of his head with obvious displeasure in his eyes.

Chris was shocked.

Damn it!

How could he forget that Sivan liked her so much.

“It’s a joke. Don’t be serious.” He added, “Take it easy.”

He knew what kind of person he was, but in the end, he said to him, “Please be careful!”

“Yes, sir.”

Then he drove away.

On the way back home, he looked at the back seat from time to time and saw Jason looking out of the window silently. He still had feelings.

Since he knew that Cindy Thomson was the controller, he had changed a lot.

He began to think in a different position and consider these things in many aspects.

As soon as she hung up the phone, she called Julian.

When Julian saw that, he was so excited that he raised his voice, "Sarah!"

Sarah was speechless

"Sarah, where are you now?" a series of questions smashed into her. "Are you leaving?"

"In the car." She answered them simply "Are you still here?"

"Yes!"

"Okay, I'll be right there."

"Okay."

Julian hung up the phone easily.

His hair and face were still covered with sweat. He told Robert and Will what he talked with Sarah at the first time, "Sarah was leaving and she will meet us here."

Robert looked at Will, and finally pushed his glasses to keep silent.

Since Julian picked up the phone and called Sarah, Will had been looking at him lazily.

Julian, "?"

What happened?

Will and Robert kept silent.

"Why didn't you say something?" asked Julian, confused.

As soon as he picked up a bottle of water to drink, he heard Will ask him casually, "Are you good with Sarah?"

"Of course!" said Julian. He didn't realize that it was a start. "I was the first one to know when did she married Jason and when did she ended her marriage, earlier than others."

Robert coughed.

After drinking the water, Julian looked confused and cared him,

"Robert, did you catch a cold?"

"No." said Robert.

"What's wrong?"

'what's going on? Why was Robert so strange today?'

"Come on. A few more rounds," said Will, standing up and taking up the racket. "Come on. We can stop when she arrived"

"Robert, it's your turn."

"He wants you."

"I did it." He was so naive. "Your turn."

"Julian, come on. His physical condition is better than your, so it's your turn." At the critical moment, Will said, "You should practice more."

Julian's turned cold.

Why did he feel that will was going to do something to him?

No!

It must be an illusion.

He didn't offend him.

"Okay."

As the two started to play, Julian felt very tired.
He could receive it every time, but he had to consume a lot energy every time. After a few punches, he began to pant.
His face was covered with sweat. He bent down with his hands on his knees and said, "No. That's all"
"Are you serious? You are not like that several years ago. How could you be so weak?"
Although Julian was the weakest in the team before, he was not bad. But he was so tired after playing for a short time.
Julian felt sick.
'Damn it!
"Go to basement to practice more." he was really worried about his health.
Julian was speechless
Robert, "?"
The two of them looked over at the same time and asked,
"Basement?"
"A training base I applied for from the organization," said Will coldly. "There are ex servicemen and others in it."
Julian hated him.
It seemed that he would be scolded again.
"What did she say to you when she left?"
"What?"
"What is she going to do?"
"I don't know," said Julian. He didn't expect that Will would ask such a question, so his eyes were a little evasive. "Why don't you ask her when she comes back?"
Sarah had told him not to tell Will about it.
He had to keep it a secret!
"You don't know, really?"
"Yes..."
"Are you sure?"
"Will, please forgive me. Sarah has emphasized that it is a secret."
Seeing that he couldn't hold his words, he decisively told him something. "You can get the answer from her not me!"
He would stick to Sarah's secret in front of others and would never betray her.
But in front of leader, it was better to tell him!

Chapter 247 I worry about you, exactly
"Robert. How about you?"
"I don't know. Julian knew it, I saw that." said Robert in a calm and refined manner
Julian, "Oh, boy. What are you talking about? "
Damn it!
Shameless!
"Come one! Just tell us."

“Be honest, OK?”

“All right, all right... I tell you that's because...”

He stopped abruptly.

He got it, “Oh my God. No, I can't tell you. How dare you? Robert.”

He knew that he couldn't tell her things to Will. It was wrong. So he tried to change his way. How dare you? Robert

Shameless!

“What do you mean?” Robert still acted him like that.

“Nothing!” said Andrew, “You can't get the answer from me. Just stop it, Okay?”

Robert looked the same as before and didn't show any displeasure.

Will was confused but he knew he needed to figure it out. Actually.

Robert was so nervous. It was the first time that he had lied to Will.

He hoped that will could stop to question them something about Sarah.

After a while, Sarah came.

The moment Julian saw her, he rushed over. He cried, “Sa, they forced me to do something wrong!”

Sarah: “What?”

She was still holding the computer in her hand.

She glanced at Robert and asked, “What are you doing?”

“Will asked me what you were busy in just now. I told him I don't know and he may get answer from Robert. But he denied it.” Julian told her what happened. “You know. Come on.”

Without hesitation, she said, “Absolutely, I didn't tell him. What are you thinking?”

“Sa! What?” Julian looked at surprisingly, “Am I the only one honest adult here?”

Sarah: “?”

What?

“You told all of us about that thing, exactly. Why did you say that?” said Julian in a low voice, as he suddenly approached her. “How can you say that Robert doesn't know your things?”

Sarah was even more confused.

She said peacefully, “You are the one who knew what I was busy in just now. Just all.”

“We are talking about your man, your ex.” continued Julian in a low voice.

This time, Sarah understood what did he mean.

She look at Julian with intricate emotions and suddenly understood why he said that.

It was easy to be confused.

“So, you make it successful?” asked Will in a subtle tone.

“Of course.” said Sarah lightly

“OK, please stay here and wait for us for a while. We will come back later.” Will and others changed their sports clothes in fitting room.

Sarah: “okay.”

The three of them went to take a shower and changed their clothes.

About ten minutes later, they went away and walked towards the parking lot.

“I'll take Robert's car.” She said decisively and followed him, “I have something to talk with him.”

“Okay,” said Will.

Robert pursed his lips and frowned helplessly.

In the car.

Looking at Sarah, Robert asked, “You don’t like him? Or you don’t like stay with him in embarrassing sphere.”

“Am I? You can see that?” Sarah didn’t know that Robert supported Will to show his love to Sarah.

“Of course, lady.” He was a gentleman. “But I can see you are no happy with him. Or something else more terrible happened?”

Sarah was stunned.

She recalled what Rita told her.

Will didn’t say anything just now. Did he think that she didn’t like him? Did he feel terrible for that?

“You don’t like him? Or you are just be afraid for him? Cause he is a leader of our team?” Robert asked.

“Close.”

She was worried about his personality.

Robert twinkled his eyes, “Will is not as serious as you think.

Sometimes he did something terrible to you for good reason.”

“Hold on, I know you are good.” Sarah was familiar with Robert, so she said, “But I don’t think he is a good man for me.”

Robert was speechless

Would she like Will? Would she love Will? It seemed impossible.

Julian was nervous in Will’s car.

Nothing else.

Will asked him.

“Just tell me, what did she tell you? You know, I am serious.”

He said casually.

But Julian was worried.

He was too nervous to move his body, but tried to run away. “Just something about her plan.”

“Really?”

“Will, it is true. Are you too serious?”

“I don’t believe you. Just tell me, why did she take laptop from Jason and left there?”

Julian: “For relaxing?”

“So she bought new one for relaxing at that time. Are you serious?”

.
He knew how fastidious she was about computer. The new one was not appropriate for her obviously.

Julian didn’t say anything more.

He glanced at him from time to time. Although Will say nothing,

Julian was still nervous.

Julian couldn’t stand it anymore.

He called Sarah and made a request. “Sa, can we change? I’m a little uncomfortable. I am not good in physical condition now.”

Sarah was speechless

Will was speechless

"It's not far. Hold on." she didn't agree with him.

"No! Please help me. Now. Please." he deliberately acted him like a patient, as if he really couldn't hold on any longer. "Sa... Please help me..."

"Fine."

Nice job.

Looking at him like this, Will said to him: "What a baby."

Julian kept silent.

It didn't matter for him.

The most important thing was that he could leave the car and avoid being questioned. After tonight, he would try to spend less time with Will.

When he was thinking about this, Robert pulled over.

Julian got off the car as fast as he could.

When he was about to get in the passenger seat, she lowered the window and said, "Here you are, the back seat."

"So? You still stay here?"

She didn't want to change.

Sarah was helpless.

If she didn't go, she was afraid that Will would misunderstand them.

"All right You have no more chance. You know." and then she got off the car said to Julian. "It's your option and you should take it."

Julian, "Excuse me!"

How could she be so ruled.

Sarah ignored his pitiful face completely and calmly walked towards the car behind.

As for the computer, it was placed on the back seat of Robert.

She opened the door and got in. As soon as she fastened the seat belt, Will called her gently, "Sa."

"Yeah?"

"I don't care about your private life. You know." He looked at her seriously. "But I want to know whether you are good or not. Sarah, I worry about you."

Chapter 248 Have you forgotten I am your tutor

"Of course, I know. Thank you." said Sarah calmly.

After glancing at her for a while, he finally started the car and followed Robert. He knew there was something.

After dinner.

They left.

As usual, they would have to drink during the meal, but he refused coldly this time.

He knew that Sarah was not a good drinker. He knew he wanted to know what happened but he couldn't get answer when she was drunk.

He didn't do that.

After nine o'clock in the evening.

Sarah went back with Will and took her computer before she left. When they arrived at home, she decided to tell Will something about contract. "Will, you can go to Angel International Group directly tomorrow morning. Sivan will arrange all for you."

"Okay."

Answered Will coldly.

Sarah opened the door and went into her room.

She didn't go to bed immediately. But went to another room for today's affairs.

She turned on her personal computer and wrote down what

happened today in the Jenny's house with a pen. She highlighted the word "K".

The man who could encipher the added system in that mobile phone system of Jenny, was very familiar with Sarah's style.

Even Julian couldn't figure it out.

There was one. Her best student.

After clearing her minds, she found her online.

She sent a message, "I know what you did, Alicia."

For Alicia.

When the sensational woman with long hair saw this, she raised her eyebrows slightly and went out with her laptop. She said to the man sitting on the sofa and drinking, "She knew it's me."

"Who she is?"

"K, My tutor."

The man paused.

Alicia handed the laptop to him and explained, "It is a special way for us."

"I knew. Keep contacting with her. You'd better know where she is now." The man smiled.

"I'll give it a try." Alicia answered him.

She put the laptop on the table and replied, "Nice job. You are right, but I don't know why did you do that?"

Seeing this, Sarah told her, "Come on, you knew it. Why did you say that?"

Alicia: "What do you mean?"

Sarah: "We are enemy."

Alicia stopped stopped and she reported to the man.

The man didn't care about it at all, but he showed more through his eyes. "Naive. She can't do that. She was too young to be me enemy."

Alicia replied.

Sarah: "Just stop. I could not have more pity on you. We are enemy."

Alicia asked, "Are you in Philadelphia, right?"

After reading this, she found their location with GPS on website and sent her a picture with their position.

After sending it, she replied, "It seems that you made no progress. You can't even distinguish between the virtual IP and the real IP now."

Alicia was shocked.

How could it be!

“She... She knows our position.” Alicia was nervous.
The man was not surprised at all. “She is K, and it’s normal for her to know that. It doesn’t matter. It’s useless for her to know our position. She is helpless to take measures.”
Alicia felt a little frustrated.
In the past three years, she had been studying hard and making breakthroughs. Why couldn’t she catch up with her?
At the same time, she really admired her.
That was her, more smart and beautiful than herself.
Alicia: How did you do that?
Sarah replied. “Have you forgotten I am your tutor?”
Alicia was speechless
Totally.
She said, “To be honest, I knew you are a girl, but I don’t believe. Are you not a boy who loves eating instant noodles like other hackers?”
Sarah didn’t reply.
She knew what she meant.
It was not difficult to tell whether she is a girl or not last task, though she prepared it for a long time.
And she called herself K.
Sarah stopped chatting with her. She did something wrong to Alicia’s computer and server.
After that, she turned off the computer and went to bed. Alicia needed to spend much time in removing something terrible on her computer. Also, she knew Jenny would be fine.
As for Alicia.
When she found what she did, she said helplessly, “What a smart woman she is. I need to work hard for it.”
“What’s wrong?”
“Computer virus, and something was wrong in my server.” Alicia seemed not to be angry at all. “The data is attacked, and all the data is gone.”
The man was dumbfounded
The man frowned slightly, “What happened? Are you kidding me now?”
“I don’t know. I am serious.”
“What are you doing? What did she do?”
“I don’t know. But she did something because she was angry.”
...
“I need to some time to try to encipher it and try to found the data.”
After the night.
The second day.
Sarah got up early and went to work.
By the time she arrived, Sivan had already prepared the task list for her today, and sorted out all the documents that needed to be

signed.

After reading it, she handed the contract prepared for the captain to him and said, "There is a person will come here to join in our company later. You need to help him to finish the process of employment."

"Okay," Sivan took it and looked through it, just like helping her select the staff as usual. He was about to work.

But he stopped when he saw the form of his salary and position.

As soon as she opened a document and was about to sign it, she saw Sivan frowned.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

Pointing at the the man's position in the form, Sivan asked, "He was hired to be a special assistant for you?"

"Yes."

"Sarah."

"What?"

"I can do it alone. I can help you with everything. You don't need to spend too much money to recruit others."

"I know." Sarah was confident about the strength and ability of Sivan. "But I think you need a partner. You are so tired, and I hope he can take some burden for you."

Sivan didn't say anything.

He couldn't understand.

She put down the pen and looked at him with her beautiful eyes.

When she was about to comfort him again, Sivan said coldly, "Did you want me leave? Am I your special assistant now?" "No. No. You are my special assistant forever." She answered him.

He looked at her coldly, as if he was confronted by a man who took his things.

Sarah was a little worried.

Generally speaking, he would be happy for it.

He was a shareholder of the Angle International Group that he would live a comfortable life. In a word, he had no need to work.

Why do you care so much about this position?

"In fact, he is my friend," said Sarah honestly. "I don't know what I can do for him, so I invite him to help me in our company. I'll arrange another suitable job for him after a month. If you mind, I mean."

Chapter 249 I do forgive you, Jason

"Really? You promised?" Sivan changed his cold face.

Sarah nodded, "Yeah. I promised."

"Okay," Sivan was happy now. He took the contracts and said to Sarah, "I have checked all the documents carefully during these days. You can sign them."

"Thank you."

"That is my job. Yeah."

She smiled, and she was happy too.

All of a sudden, she understood why Sivan was worried for such things.

It was like an limited team with third party. She thought it was normal because she was familiar with Will, but Sivan did not know him totally. Will was the third party for Sivan. At ten o'clock in the morning, Will arrived.

She arranged it.

The receptionist opened the elevator for him and let him in.

He thought it was Sarah who was waiting for him, but he didn't expect that it was Sivan. In the lounge.

Looking at handsome man, Sivan frowned subconsciously. He thought of the message from Chris yesterday.

—Is Miss Yeats's new lover, the handsome man?

Although he lied to him for his relationship, but Chris believed it was true. He thought Sivan had a crush on Sarah.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Sivan, the special assistant of Miss Sarah." He asked clearly, "Are

you Mr. Gardner?"

"I am," answered Will coldly.

"After signing these documents, I'll take you to HR department for other things," said Sivan, "And then, I'll take you to see Miss Sarah after that."

Will said slowly, "okay."

Ten minutes later. After the enrollment procedure, he went to Sarah's office.

When she heard the knock on the door, she had just finished her work. She planned to check the rest of the work schedule and said, "Come in."

"Sarah, your friend is here." Sivan pushed the door open and came in, followed by Will. She stopped there.

She quickly thought about it and calmly arranged the work schedule. "You take him to get familiar with our company and workplace first, and then introduce him to our colleagues in the Secretary Department."

"Okay," replied Sivan.

"As for his work, you can arrange it for him," said Sarah. "He doesn't know much about our industry. It's better to start from the primary stage."

"I knew it." replied Sivan

"Go ahead."

"Okay."

Then they left.

Before leaving, Will looked at her causally and lovely.

Unfortunately.

Sarah didn't get it.

Fortunately, the day passed quickly. When she got busy in work, she temporarily ignored those things.

Time flies.

Several days later.

On Friday, Sarah went to the Yeats Group for job after she arranged Sivan's schedule.

But she didn't expect that Jason would come to her today.

Because of the the link between the Yeats Group and the Noth

Group, there was almost no resistance for him to come here, just as

Wilson went to the Noth Group.

In the parking lot.

Then, she got into her car, and the man sitting in the passenger seat was Jason.

She didn't start the car and asked him calmly, "Why did you come here?"

"It's been a month. "

"What?"

"It's almost a month since Grandpa's last birthday." He said gently.

"Your period fluctuates every month. But it's been a month. Are you pregnant?"

She thought about his word carefully.

The man who asked Jenny to pay attention to her about pregnancy before. What did he want to do?

She frowned and replied, "Maybe I should tell Jenny."

"Sarah." He didn't know how to express his thought to her.

At this moment, he was depressed.

He didn't want her to treat him as a stranger.

And he would not mind if she scolded him.

He also hoped that she would have feelings for him.

As soon as she looked at him, she saw his sorrow. He looked so lonely with all kinds of complicated thoughts, which made her touched.

She asked as usual, "Excuse me. "

"I'm sorry..." he said in a low voice. The thin hair on his forehead fell down, covering his eyebrows and eyes, and he seemed so depressed.

He admitted that he regretted.

He regretted everything in the past.

He regretted getting divorced with her and not taking good care of her.

Hearing that, she was stunned and her lost her minds for a moment.

She didn't know how to describe her feelings. It was not that he hadn't said this before, but it was not as touched as now.

Before they divorced, she wanted to slap him in the face and let him know how wrong he

was and how regretful he would be.

But now she didn't become more happy when she saw his pride was shattered by his apology.

On the contrary.

She was very calm, and there was a little pity for her.

It was a pity that he was an excellent man. Why did he get involved in a wrong relationship.

He should have been a perfect man.

"I'm sorry..." he repeated.

Sarah looked away.

If she still liked him and saw him so sad, she would give him a hug and tell him that she was still there.

But at this moment, except for the slight pity, she didn't want to do anything.

She thought of Mrs. Noth, Mr. Noth and Grandpa who were good to her, and finally said to him with relief, "It was past. It doesn't matter."

"Jason," said Sarah.

He moved slightly.

Before he straightened up, she said, "I do forgive you."

"Although you didn't trust me and you decided to get divorced for the sake of Jenny, I do forgive you now."

But I don't love you anymore.

She didn't finish her words.

Perhaps she was still be kind to him, afraid that he would really be depressed and worried that Grandpa and his family would worry about him.

After all, they treated her like their family.

Hearing that, he was stunned. His heart was filled with pain.

He wanted to raise his head to talk to her, but he recalled her words and he lost his energy to make a sound.

Her eyes were wet.

His eyes were wet.

The two sat in the car and neither of them spoke. The atmosphere was so cold that they kept silence till the end.

His phone rang again and again, but he still sat like before and didn't move, as if he couldn't hear the ring.

When the phone rang for the fifth time, Sarah reminded him,

"Jason, your phone is ringing."

He straightened up but she could see his facial expression.

He took out his phone and answered it.

"Jason, what are you doing? Why did you take so long to answer the phone?" said Edwin. "Do you know what day it is today?"

Chapter 250 Happy birthday

"What day?" asked Jason in a low voice and extremely depressed

"What's wrong with you?" asked Edwin, "Are you sick?"

"No."

He replied simply.

"Are you really all right?"

"It doesn't matter." he was not the man like before and he answered him sadly. "What day?"

"Today is your birthday," said Edwin with a bit of seriousness. "Congratulations! You are a maturing man at the age of twenty- eight today."

Hearing that, Jason was stunned.

Hearing that, Sarah also paused, with a complicated look.

Today was his birthday.

"I knew you would be so busy that you would forget your birthday," said Edwin. "Sarah could not forget it but now she was not your wife anymore, so I need to take this task. Congratulation. Happy birthday."

His words were like a sharp knife, stabbing into his heart.

So painful.

"Are you still in the company?"

"Yes."

"Come back, dad and mom are on the way to our house. We're waiting for you. The cake is ready."

The mood that he had tried hard to suppress came up again.

He couldn't say anything more.

But he suppressed his emotions and replied in a muffled voice, "I know. I will come back."

After saying that, he hung up the phone and muted it. Then he sent the unlock code to Edwin through WhatsApp, which was his wedding date with Sarah.

He calmed down and looked at Sarah.

The moment he saw her, all the emotions came back at this moment, he couldn't suppress his love anymore.

He wanted to say something to her, but found that no matter what he said at this moment was so meaningless.

He controlled himself hard.

His eyes were wet again but he didn't cry

"Happy birthday," said Sarah with intricate mood, which was touched by his expression.

Hearing this, his heart was warmed by her attitude. He looked at her so sensational, as if he wanted to embrace her forever.

After a long time, he said in a low voice with pity, "Thank you." They looked at each other.

The two of them only had each other in the world, and everything around them seemed to have nothing to do with them.

After a while, he got out of the car.

At that time, their world was isolated. He lost her.

Sarah drove forward.

After the car drove out of the parking lot, she lowered the window. As the cold air poured

in, she felt something painful emerged from her heart and she adjusted her minds later.

It turned out that it was the feeling of Jason making an apology to her.

After the period, it didn't matter anymore to her. She should have walked forward, but as for the past, she chose to forget it.

From now on.

It was done.

...

She forget it, but he couldn't.

He sat on the back seat with his eyes closed, thinking about what happened just now.

I forgive you.

Happy birthday to me.

And the her words, her feelings and their love.

Chris didn't know what happened. He only knew that Jason was in a bad mood. He didn't tell a joke with him as usual, nor did say something.

After about half an hour, his phone rang.

He took a look at the number.

He answered him, "Edwin. It's me."

"Is Jason still working?" asked Edwin.

Taking a look at Jason, he said as usual, "There's an urgent problem to deal with. It may take an hour to get off work."

"Okay," said Edwin, "Please tell Jason that he needs to hurry up and we are waiting for him."

"Okay," said Chris

"And,"

"What?"

"Is there anything wrong with Jason?" asked Edwin. He usually argued with him, but something wrong this time. "There seems to be something wrong with his voice when I called him just now."

"He must be too tired today," Chris lied for Jason. "From this morning till now, Jason has been so busy that he hasn't eaten anything."

"OK. Come on. Tell him we are waiting for him, please." said Edwin.

He knew him well. He would remind Jason to have meals regularly.

He didn't know why he was so busy.

After hanging up the phone.

Turning his phone to mute, he looked at Jason and said, "Jason, you need to go home."

"Let's go," said Jason in a low and hoarse voice.

If Edwin came alone, he could let him go, but his parents came, he couldn't be a child to let them wait for him all the time.

Chris pressed his lips and started the car with a complex feelings.

At this moment.

He regretted and he began to blame himself.

Why didn't he insist his views and create more chance to let Jason and Sarah chat more?

Jason didn't love Miss Jenny at all, but he chose Jenny not Sarah.

What a confused man.

Stupid!

With this emotion, he drove to the parking lot of Jason's community.

When he got out of the car, Chris handed him something and stopped him. "Jason.Hold on."

He stopped.

At this moment, he was still in the suit, handsome, but he looked

depressed and melancholy with loneliness.

"Happy birthday," said Chris, handing something to him. "Best Wishes."

Best Wishes.

Taking that, he said in a low voice, "Thank you."

"You'd better go home now," said Chris with a smile, hoping to bring some fun to him.

"Edwin and your family are waiting for you to cut the cake."

"Come with me."

"No, I need to go.

"1

"Come with me. Just go."

The expression was complicated.

Two years ago, on his birthday, it was all planned by Sarah and Chris.

This time, Chris should be there, though Sarah won't be here.

After hesitating for a while, he agreed, "Okay."

What he wanted was simple happiness.

Jason was in a bad mood now. It was easy to see that he didn't want to smile. He could help to ease the atmosphere.

But he had really underestimated his ability to deal with emotions.

From childhood to adulthood, he had never be a child who was worried by his family.

When they arrived at the door.

He had already adjusted his emotions.

He hid all his bad mood. this moment, he looked like a person who just came back from work and nothing else happened.

Seeing this situation, Chris had mixed feelings.

It turned out that his boss was the same as them. When he faced his parents, he would hide his bad emotions and comfort them. That was the so-called good boy.

Taking a look at the door, he opened the door and walked in as usual after pausing for a while.

Chapter 251 Sick

"Are you back?" Edwin was surprised when he saw him, "Chris just said that there was a

problem and you would be late for an hour."

"I let them solve it." Jason's deep thin lips slightly opened, and his aura was a little bit cooler than before.

Seeing what he said, Edwin didn't ask too much.

He dragged him to follow Chris. After a while, he started the most important process of his birthday.

Blow out the candles.

All the lights in the room were turned off, and "2""8" two digital candles were lit.

Edwin started singing "Happy Birthday". Jason used to have a very prosaic attitude

towards this link, but today he likes it very much.

He closed his eyes and began to make a wish.

–I hope Sarah is happy and healthy, and never worries.

He did not ask Sarah to remarry with him. As long as she was happy for the rest of her life, he was willing to give his life in exchange.

The wish was over.

He opened his eyes and blew the candle.

This was the sincerest wish he had ever made, and also the wish he wanted to realize most in his life.

After that, it was time to cut the cake and give gifts. After the birthday, it was past nine o'clock at night. Edwin was joking and cleaning up. Chris helped him clean up and then went back.

As for Jason, he was called to the roof by Mr. Noth.

The wind in October night was cool.

Jason stood on the top of the building and looked at the endless traffic and various colorful lights below. He looked blandly and asked, "Why do you let me come here?"

"Crying?" Mr. Noth raised his eyebrows slightly.

Jason was stunned.

He took his eyes back and looked downstairs without any goal, "I don't know what you said."

"Because Sarah didn't accompany you on your birthday this year?" Mr. Noth continued to insert the knife.

Jason remembered Sarah's sentence that I forgive you.

For some people, being forgiven by those who were sorry for themselves was a kind of relief and also a kind of letting go.

But for him.

Instead, it aggravated the shackles of the heart.

Forgiveness was the heaviest punishment for him.

"You think too much, she said 'Happy birthday' to me." Jason was silent for a long time, and then he replied.

"So you are sad because Sarah let you go completely?" Mr. Noth saw through it at a glance and always said the key point in the shortest time.

Jason, "..."

It was the first time he tried to put a cake in his mouth.

"I know you regret it." Mr. Noth didn't criticize him again. He talked to him as a father, "But now Sarah has no more you in her heart."

Jason didn't answer.

He knew this better than anyone else.

"It's all your fault." Mr. Noth showed his love for less than half a minute and raised his hand to pat him on the shoulder twice.

Jason, "... Are you sure I'm your own?"

"Didn't I say you were sent by the bank?"

(6 39

"In the future, let Edwin see more about your failure and learn more from your experience." Mr. Noth began to say, "Let him know that it's right to listen to the elders in everything, and don't always

want to try.”

Jason,

||||

“Dad just wants to ask you.” Mr. Noth was serious now. “Does it hurt?”

Does it hurt...

He didn't know it himself.

Just every time he looked back on the past, he hoped to go back in time and stop his absurd behavior.

When Sarah looked at him with estranged and indifferent eyes, his heart felt like being pricked by needles.

Mr. Noth understood everything when he saw his face. He raised his hand and patted him on the shoulder, “Your mother is worried about you. From the moment you came back, she realized that you were unhappy today.”

There is no mother who doesn't know her child.

No matter how well you hide it.

Your parents could see through all your disguise at a glance.

“I'm fine.” Jason's eyes are slightly deep.

Mr. Noth, “No pain?”

“This pain is nothing compared with the grievance Sarah suffered at the beginning.” Jason looked at the distance deeply, and the night covered the whole city. No matter how bright the city was, the sky was only lit by the sun.

Like him, only Sarah could dispel the haze in his heart.

Mr. Noth said nothing when he saw him saying so.

When the child grew up, he had to deal with some things by himself and bear the consequences.

This night.

There were thousands of lights.

Jason, lying on the bed, felt cold.

He forced himself to sleep, but he couldn't sleep.

This state lasted for three days. On the third day, Jason fell ill because he did not sleep for three consecutive days and nights.

If Chris didn't find it in time.

Something serious would happen because of the high fever.

Chris ran around the hospital, busily paying fees, taking medicine and so on.

After a day of dribbling, Jason finally woke up at dusk. Chris was relieved to see him open his eyes.

“Boss, you finally woke up.” He was really worried. “I was scared to death.”

Jason looked at the white ceiling and looked around. When he saw the infusion tube still dripping, his eyebrows were slightly invisible and he said, “What's wrong with me?”

“A high fever, 40 degrees centigrade, lasted more than four

hours!” Chris was still afraid. “The doctor said that if you burn longer, you will become a

fool.”

It almost damaged organs and nervous system.

He was sweating.

Jason himself seemed indifferent. He just asked, “Didn’t you tell my parents?”

“No.” Chris knew what the boss thought. “You can’t spoil your body like this in the future. If anything happens, I don’t know how to tell your family.”

Jason was relieved.

He took them to the airport the day after their birthday and watched them go back.

If they knew that he was hospitalized, they would inevitably worry.

“That’s right.” Chris suddenly said.

Jason’s lips and face were still pale, and the fever did not completely subside, “What?”

Chris hesitated.

“Tell me.” Jason felt that all the bones were uncomfortable and didn’t like the feeling of fever.

“Miss Yeats called you in the afternoon.” Chris was afraid that the boss would be upset because of this. “I just heard the phone ring when I came back from getting the medicine.”

Jason’s eyes seemed bright.

“Give me your mobile phone,” he said in a husky voice.

“You need to rest now.”

“Give it to me.”

Chris saw that he was so stubborn, so he had to give him his mobile phone.

Jason unlocked the phone with his empty hand and dialed the phone from Sarah. In order not to let the other side think too much, he specially adjusted

his status. Sarah answered the phone after several rings.

“What did you call me this afternoon for?” Jason said with his thin lips, and they could not hear much difference in his tone. “I went to the meeting but didn’t hear it.”

“Jenny told me that they started to take action there.” Sarah told him, “So someone will come to catch me at night.” Jason sat up from the bed with a deep rub. Because of his posture, there was blood flowing back from the infusion needle.

Chapter 252 Why would you make a will

Chris, “!!”

He wanted to speak. Afraid of being heard by Miss Yeats on the opposite side of the phone, he could only help his boss move his hand.

“You wait for me, I will come right away.” Jason was confused.

“Listen to me.” Sarah called him to make the plan clear. “Don’t worry.”

Jason’s heart was beating violently, and his breathing was hot, “You said.”

"I won't be in any danger if I'm captured. It's you who will deal with that person." Sarah helps him clear his mind. "After I'm captured, he will definitely contact you and ask you to save me."

She didn't expect that things would go this far so quickly.

She didn't know what the man was thinking.

"You can't be captured." Jason was afraid that something would happen to her.

"I must be captured by him. Only in this way can I achieve my goal." Sarah told Jason all his plans, "But I hope you can remember something."

"What?"

"Trust me."

Jason was silent.

Sarah looked at the three ABC plans she had listed in front of her and felt a little solemn,

"I know it is difficult for you, but I still hope that no matter what happens later, you will do as I told you and always believe me."

"Are you in danger?" Jason asked only this.

"No," Sarah answered frankly, "but that person may give you some false information to threaten you. I hope you don't compromise."

Jason was confused after deep thinking.

He was not comfortable with his brain because of the high fever. Now he was more worried about it.

It was not that he didn't believe Sarah.

He did not believe the man behind Jenny.

"Jason, are you listening?"

"Yes."

"Can you believe me?"

"I believe you."

"All you have to do is to confront that person on the surface and help me delay for two days. I will arrange the rest. Julian and Robert and other friends will take care of me."

Sarah tried to make it clear to him.

Jason uttered a word with difficulty, "Okay."

"Trust me." Sarah said these two words again. "Ok."

Jason didn't know how he ended the call.

Sarah would be kidnapped, but he could do nothing.

He tried to stop it, but it would ruin Sarah's plan. But if he didn't stop it, what should he do if something happened to Sarah?

Thinking about it.

Jason felt confused.

After much deliberation, he took out his mobile phone and found a number. After hesitating for a moment, he dialed out.

The opposite side rang for a while and then picked it up with a mocking tone, "Mr. Noth? Why did you call me suddenly?"

"Does what you said count?"

"Of course."

"As long as you help me do a good job, I promise you what you

asked.” Jason’s eyes were slightly deep, and there was never such a solemn look between his eyes and eyebrows. “But if you don’t do a good job, the contract will be invalid.”

“No problem.” The opposite side promised very readily, “If you want me to help you with anything, just tell me.”

Jason said sorry to Sarah in his heart, and told the person opposite the phone all his requirements and goals.

The person opposite promised very freely.

The call ended.

Jason only thought the mobile phone was very hot.

He couldn’t tell whether the phone call was hot or whether his hands were too warm.

“Boss...” Chris just thought his boss looked a little strange.

“Call lawyer White here.” Jason made a decision at the first time.

His eyes were dark and deep. “Let him come here as soon as possible.”

Chris didn’t know what his boss wanted to do, but he still contacted lawyer White.

Half an hour.

Lawyer White went to the ward.

When he saw the infusion in hospital, he was surprised, “How can you get sick?”

“Do your business.” Jason didn’t waste any time.

Lawyer White went to sit down with his bag.

When Chris saw that they were going to talk about something, he immediately went to fetch a cup of hot water for each of them. He was afraid that he would want to drink water when he talked about something later.

However.

When he came back and saw what the white lawyer had taken out, his eyes suddenly dilated.

What did he see!

What!

Will!

“Boss... Boss...” Chris’s head hummed, “Why would you make a will?”

“Nothing.” Jason’s deep thin lips slightly opened, his voice was low and weak, “It’s better

to make now than to make later.”

Chris, “?”

You had no children yet.

Now?

Although he did not understand, he could not intervene too much in such matters.

But he didn’t expect that the boss would leave half of his assets to Miss Yeats and the rest to Mr. Noth and Mrs. Noth.

In an hour.

There were Jason's signature and seal.

Everything was done.

After lawyer White left, Chris dared to come and ask, "Boss... What happened?"

Was that for the phone call just now?

"You shouldn't have talked with the person who called earlier about the condition of taking your life for her life?" Chris was unable to accept the thought of this possibility.

How could he make such a hasty decision in his young age!

He was going to complain.

"Brain is a good thing." Jason felt that Chris's brain was not enough today, "If I want to take my life for her life, I could just agree with the kidnapper. Do I need to do this?"

"Then you..."

"Boring, finish my work first."

Chris pulled the corner of his lips, "..."

This kind of thing could also be completed ahead of time?

Jason paid no attention to his eyes, and he sat on the bed without moving. The infusion had finished.

The cell phone had been maintaining 100% power, which was to ensure that the person might contact him after Sarah was taken away.

He talked with the man about the deal, just to give Sarah more security.

No matter Sarah's plan was comprehensive or not, if he did so, he could ensure her to be safe.

"Boss..." Chris suddenly remembered a very important thing and felt a little flustered.

"You just said that someone kidnapped Miss Yeats?"

"No."

"You just said it."

"Just an example." Jason opened his lips and ended the conversation in one sentence.

"From now on, forget all the words you just heard and everything you saw."

"Boss," Chris said with anxiety.

Miss Yeats was his idol.

If there was an accident, what could he do?

Jason drove him out directly, "Go out, I need to rest."

Chris was forced to go out of the ward and sit in the corridor.

He wanted to ask Sivan.

But he was afraid to upset boss's idea.

Finally, he kept thinking about whether Miss Yeats was in trouble or not.

Meanwhile.

Sarah's side.

She made an appointment with Robert and Julian at Angel International Group.

After calling Jason, she went to the most confidential conference room, locked the door and called the four people abroad.

After the group video was connected, Sarah also told them about her plan.

Chapter 253 Being found

“Do you have anything else to add?” Sarah asked the six people.

Everyone thought for a while and said, “No.”

“Almost all the possibilities have been planned by you, and there are still two alternative plans to be carried out.” Jacob was sure about what was in her mind, “There will be no accident.”

“There is another one that I haven’t considered.” said Sarah.

They had fought with that man before, so they knew his character and style of doing things.

But no matter it was others or themselves, they couldn’t understand it one hundred percent.

Robert asked, “What?”

“That man wants to die with us.” After a moment of silence, she said.

“No, he won’t.”

“He cherishes his life more than anyone else.”

“Whether it will work or not, we don’t need to think about this,” said James in a serious tone. “If that person really changes his personality and becomes desperate, no matter how many plans we make, it won’t work.”

That man’s brain was not worse than theirs.

He was a man of extreme cleverness.

Sarah nodded in agreement.

“There is another question.”

“Go ahead.”

“As a businessman, how could Jason have a grudge against him?” this was something that hadn’t been figured out yet. “Why on earth did he deal with him?”

According to what Jenny said.

At the beginning, the man wanted to destroy the Noth Group and let Jason’s career fail. Since he couldn’t get through this, he began to try to kill Jason.

What kind of deep hatred was it?

“Only he knows it.” Jim propped his chin up and couldn’t figure it out.

When she was about to emphasize to them that the life was the most important thing and they shouldn’t be desperate, there was a knock on the door outside.

“Knock, knock, knock.”

One sound after another.

Both Sarah and the people in the screen were silent.

When she was about to ask who it was, Will Gardner’s voice came from outside,

“Sarah.”

“!”

Shit!

Captain!!

Everyone was shocked and couldn't move their hands and feet.

Sarah hung up the phone quickly and hid the information on the iPad. Then she stood up and opened the door.

When she saw the man standing outside, her heart sank. "Captain, didn't you go back?"

After Captain left, she asked Julian and Robert to come here.

Why... was he back?

"I forgot to take something, so I came back to take it." Will's glance swept across her face, and then looked behind her.

Sarah closed the door vigilantly and walked out.

She looked at him and asked directly, "What can I do for you?"

"What are you talking about with Julian and Robert?" Before she got a chance to prepare, he asked.

"What?"

"There is Robert's car in the parking lot."

It was a fault.

She still wanted to find an excuse, but she remembered that the captain was not an ordinary person. No matter how realistic her lie sounded, the captain could keenly perceive her lie.

"Nothing," she said indifferently.

With one hand in his pocket, his eyes were no longer lazy as before. At this moment, he seemed to have returned to the devil drillmaster.

He stared at her with his oppressive eyes and said, "If you don't have anything to talk about, why do you need James and others?"

Sarah's heart skipped a beat.

How could he hear?

"Captain..."

"Captain."

Julian and Robert also came out.

Will walked in, looked around and finally found a place. Then he walked over and took out a stack of documents.

Sarah, Robert and Julian closed their eyes.

Damn it.

There was one thing that they had to admit even if they didn't want to.

In such a small area with few hiding places, the captain and them would hide things in the same place.

The best hiding place.

It was one of the training courses.

"What's this?" He put a pile of documents on the table and clicked on it with his slender fingers. "You don't know what kind of person Maxwell Borr is? How many lives do you have to fight with him when you don't have weapons or equipment?"

He was very angry.

He didn't expect that these guys would do this without telling him.

"It's not a fighting." Sarah knew him well, so she decided to talk to him. "It's a chess game."

"Isn't the lesson you got last time enough?" At this moment, the atmosphere around Will was extremely cold. "Don't go."

"Captain!"

Sarah raised her voice.

Will wanted to scold them as before, but he couldn't bear to see her face.

He turned his eyes to calm herself down and said, "No."

"But..."

"If you insist, I'll go after I finish applying for the report."

Hearing this.

Sarah and the others were stunned.

"Even if I quit the army, I can't go abroad these years because of my previous identity," explained Will. He didn't want to see them in danger. "If I want to go abroad, I have to apply for a report and get approval."

"But it's too late." Sarah couldn't bear to say that.

"Sarah," said Will in a cold voice.

"Yes, sir."

"Can't you just be obedient?"

"It's really too late." Sarah knew that his identity was not suitable, so she didn't want him to know. "Why don't you read the plan first?"

With a cold and hard look in her eyes, Will picked up the document and stared at it word by word.

As he looked down, his eyes darkened.

In the end, he asked the question that Sarah had asked before,

"Why does Jason have anything to do with Maxwell?"

"I don't know," Sarah said honestly, "but it's indeed a good time for us to make a move. Maxwell doesn't know my identity. I'm just an ordinary person to him. He won't be too defensive."

That was why she dared to take the risk.

As for K.

Maxwell and Alicia didn't know who she was in reality. Only Captain and Julian knew her identity.

With his eyes growing deeper, he had figured out the ins and outs of the matter through the plan.

"You must go?" When he asked, his anger had faded away.

Sarah and Robert looked at each other, and the three of them nodded in unison. "We must go."

"I'm going to make a phone call."

Will went to the window with the documents and made a call to his friend.

If he hadn't retired from the army, he could apply for it. But now, he could only count on that guy.

Unfortunately.

His phone was powered off.

It meant that he was on a mission.

With a heavy heart, Will knew that he could only contact the other fellows in other ways when he went back later.

“Take this,” said Will, handing her a small device. “Stick it to the safest place you think. No matter what kind of shield they have, its signal will always be there, and I can locate your position at any time.”

Chapter 254 Meeting Maxwell

“Okay,” said Sarah hesitantly. Afraid that he would be worried, she took it over and said, “Thank you, Captain.”

Without saying a word, Will looked at her with complicated eyes.

He wanted her to stay and didn’t want her to take risks.

But he also knew that.

Maxwell was the one they were determined to catch.

After a long time.

“Sarah.”

“What?”

“Don’t be in danger,” said Will in a complicated voice. He was more than half a head taller than her.

Sarah, “Okay.”

Will looked at Julian and Robert for a few more times, and finally patted on their shoulders.

After that, she told Julian some dos and don’ts. She also asked him to contact with Jason when necessary. After that, they left the meeting room.

Will took the three of them to have dinner. After dinner, he went back home with Sarah.

When Sarah opened the door and walked in, Will said to her coldly, “When you come back, I promise you one thing, anything is okay.” “Okay,” said Sarah.

She wanted Captain to let go of what happened before.

She had been terrified these days.

As soon as she closed the door, she sensed that someone had come in and guessed that it must be someone sent by Maxwell.

As for how she came in.

Perhaps Alicia had broken the password of her room and opened the door for them.

She just installed the lock well, and she didn’t worry about it, nor did she encrypt it.

She pretended not to notice that and walked to the sofa in the living room without changing her shoes. She threw her phone on the tea table and leaned against the sofa, looking very tired.

The reason why she didn’t change her shoes was that she didn’t want to wear a pair of slippers when she was knocked out later.

After all, it was not easy to do anything with slippers.

She didn’t stay on the sofa for long. She took a rest and went to her bedroom.

The moment she walked in, she found that there were three people hiding in her bedroom, and their positions had been locked. But she continued to walk forward as if

nothing had happened, and even gave them the best position to knock her out. She didn't know where exactly Maxwell was going to take her.

She was not sure whether it was at home or abroad.

Therefore, she took the risk alone and approached him step by step by taking advantage

of his deep hatred for Jason.

Swish!

A stick with strong wind hit her back neck.

At the moment she felt it, she wanted to grab the stick and hit it back subconsciously, but

she forcefully suppressed the idea.

After all, she was just an ordinary girl now.

"Bang!"

The stick hit the back of her head.

She frowned subconsciously and pretended to faint on the ground.

The moment she fell down, she swore to herself that she would return this.

It hurt so much.

"Did she pass out?"

"Yes."

The conversation between the two men appeared in the room.

After a while, a rustling sound was heard, and her body was pulled up. Her hands and feet were tied, and her mouth was taped.

"Didn't she faint? Why did you tie her up?" the voice of Jenny suddenly appeared, "what if your hands and feet are bloodshot later?"

"It's none of your business," the man replied. "You just need to go back with us."

She bit her lips and said nothing.

They subconsciously rejected and resisted their words.

She didn't want to go back to that horrible place, but she knew that no matter she wanted or not, she had no choice.

More than 10 minutes later, the man answered a phone call.

This call was from Alicia.

"The surveillance video has been covered. The left elevator will go straight to the underground parking lot," Alicia said. "No one will appear in ten minutes. You quickly take her out."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Sarah was carried away.

On the other side of the phone, Will was talking with someone in the study about Maxwell. As a result, he didn't hear anything about Sarah.

The study was not like the living room.

He couldn't hear anything outside.

For the whole night, she closed her eyes and pretended to be dizzy.

Sometimes she took a car, sometimes a ship, and sometimes a

private plane.

When she got off the private plane, it was almost dawn in New York, but she was taken to the place around ten o'clock in the evening.

The jet lag was eight or nine hours.

Sitting on the plane, she thought it was time to wake up after pretending to be unconscious for so long, so she pretended to open her eyes slowly.

Of course, in order not to reveal the truth, after the tape on her mouth was taken off, she asked them a few questions according to the process.

Where is this place?

Who are you? Why am I here?

What do you want?

They all answered, "When we arrive at our boss's place, he will tell you."

Sarah also pretended to struggle and be angry for a few times. She even had a quarrel with Jenny. Fortunately, Jenny cooperated perfectly with her acting.

When she woke up, she was relieved.

After getting off the plane, the rope on Sarah's feet was untied, and she and Jenny were taken to the private car. Her eyes were covered, but Jenny's weren't.

However, regardless of whether she was covered or not, the GPS on her body had transmitted the location to the phones of Will and other members in real time.

It also recorded the route.

But it didn't matter. They couldn't arrest people in this place.

About half an hour later, the car stopped at a manor and both of them were taken out.

When they entered the room.

Obviously, Sarah felt that Jenny was scared.

"Boss," one of the kidnapers said, "the two people you want have been brought back."

"Lock up Sarah in the basement downstairs." Wearing a goodlooking suit and holding a glass of wine in his hand, Maxwell looked very fastidious. "As for Jenny, stay here."

"Yes, sir!"

The two took action at once.

The color drained from Jenny's face.

Before she could speak, Sarah stopped in front of Maxwell and asked coldly, "Who are you? Why did you kidnap me?" "She is a guest from afar. How can you treat Miss Yeats like this?"

Maxwell smiled evilly. "Take the blindfold for Miss Yeats."

The two took off the blindfold immediately. Regaining her sight, she squinted subconsciously under the dazzling light in front of her face.

After her eyes adapted to the light again, she frowned and looked at Maxwell unhappily, as if she was stubborn to ask for an answer.

At the same time, she was sure.

It was indeed that person. "Don't worry. As long as you listen to me, I promise you won't be

in danger." Maxwell shook the glass and pursed his thin lips.

He had a handsome face, dashing eyebrows, starry eyes and extraordinary temperament.

But even so, he still scared Jenny to the extreme and she wanted to escape all the time.