

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

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Chapter 255 I can't track her location

With a calm personality, Sarah didn't scream or fear. "I want to know why."

"You want to know so much?" Maxwell raised his eyebrows.

Sarah: "yes."

"Come and kiss me or please me." When Maxwell laughed, he was very attractive, but also dangerous. "Maybe I will tell you out of kindness."

"You want money?" Sarah completely ignored his nonsense.

Maxwell had no feelings for women at all.

The frivolity he showed now was just a disguise he was good at.

"Who doesn't want money?" Maxwell put down the glass and crossed his legs. "But I don't lack money at all now. What I like more..."

He paused on purpose.

Frowning slightly, she asked, "What?"

"You..." Maxwell smiled, and everything around him instantly dimmed.

Sarah was speechless.

She didn't ask any more.

She knew his purpose. Asking was just a process to avoid suspicion. This man was much more suspicious than Captain.

Seeing that she was unmoved, Maxwell asked, "Don't you believe me?"

"If you like me, you should come to New York to find me and confess your love to me."

Without being nervous, she continued, "Instead of kidnapping me here to see you eating,

drinking and playing."

Maxwell stood up slowly, his long and narrow eyes staring at her with smile and interest.

Sarah looked into his eyes.

"No wonder Jason can't forget you after divorce," said Maxwell as he approached her with a pleasant light fragrance. "Even I'm tempted by this character."

"Really?"

"Of course."

"Then why don't you let go of my hand?" said Sarah in a calm voice. She didn't believe him at all.

Maxwell pursed his thin lips and said, "What if I let you go and you run away?"

"Just tie me up again," said Sarah.

"Miss Yeats is really interesting." Maxwell picked up the red wine glass next to him, shook it for two times, and handed it to her. "How about this? If you drink this glass of wine, I'll let go of your hand. What do you think?"

Sarah glanced at him, but didn't move.

If she could believe him, there would be ghosts all over the ground.

"Since Miss Yeats doesn't want to, I have to let you go to bed first." Maxwell looked like a

gentleman. "We can talk about it tomorrow."

After saying that.

One of them took her to the basement.

When they arrived at the basement, Sarah frowned because of something in the basement.

There were iron chains, blood and several snakes.

All of a sudden, she thought of what had happened before and her heart sank. So, was this the place where Jenny had stayed before?

At this moment.

It was as if she had seen the helpless cry of Jenny. She struggled, cried and begged for mercy, but got no response.

Sarah took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

She would help Jenny run away.

“Miss Yeats, what are you doing here?” Maxwell walked over with a smile on his face.

“Don’t you want to have a rest?”

“Is this a place for people to rest?”

“Of course, our Jenny have stayed here for a long time.”

Sarah tightened her grip on both sides. She didn’t expect this man to be so crazy!

Maxwell still smiled and said, “Don’t worry. These snakes have their poisonous teeth pulled out. It’s okay.”

Sarah stood still.

Maxwell didn’t waste his time here.

He took another look at her and then followed the man into the basement, closing the door for her.

“Clang!”

The door made a loud noise.

As soon as they went out, Jenny rushed up and asked anxiously,

“Why did you lock Sarah in the basement?”

“Care about her?” Maxwell raised her chin.

Hearing this, Jenny was stunned.

She and Sarah shouldn’t be friends who cared about each other. She shouldn’t show any concern for Sarah in front of him.

“If you are afraid of her, I can send you in to accompany her.” Maxwell’s voice was very light, but it made people feel cold on their

backs. “Will you go?”

Yes.

This word came to her mind.

But she couldn’t say that.

Once she said it, this person would definitely doubt her relationship with Sarah. Sarah had told her how to treat her before decided how to treat her now. She couldn’t reveal the truth.

“No... no...” She stammered.

“Good job.” With a stretch of his hand, he took the clean glass and red wine behind her, poured them and handed them to her. “Drink them all and have a good sleep. You have other things to deal with tomorrow.”

She took the glass with her cold hand and drank it obediently.

Maxwell touched her head with satisfaction.

Jenny shivered.

Maxwell was extremely gentle, but there was not much tenderness in his eyes. "Go upstairs."

After several turns, she finally had to go upstairs to the room where she used to live occasionally.

Not long after she left, a beautiful and heroic woman came in from outside. She was still wearing a motorcycle uniform. It could be seen that she came from another place.

Maxwell sat there casually and elegantly. Seeing her, he put down the glass and asked, "Is K here with you?"

"I don't know." Amanda sat down casually. Maxwell looked at her and asked, "You don't know?"

"I can't track her location." Amanda poured herself a glass of water.

"The virus in my computer and server she put last time hasn't been cracked yet."

There was no warmth in Maxwell's eyes, and there was a bit of thought between his eyebrows.

"Why are you sure my master will come with you?" Alicia asked curiously.

"Since she had tampered with the phone of the Jenny, it means that she might have known that I was going to kidnap Sarah to threaten her," said Maxwell. "With her personality, she won't let go of such a good opportunity."

"What kind of feud do you have with my teacher?" Alicia asked curiously.

"I cheated her and set them up." Thinking of the past, a smile appeared at the corners of his mouth. "I almost killed all of them, but unfortunately, it was still resolved by her."

Alicia was speechless.

Alicia said, "Then you're done. My master always takes revenge."

"It's hard to say whether she could do it." Maxwell said meaningfully.

Alicia clicked her tongue.

She took another sip of water and asked, "Where is Sarah?"

"Basement."

"You threw a girl into your basement?" Alicia looked incredulous, and then gave him a look of pray. "When Jason knows, you'll be doomed."

Maxwell didn't reply. When he heard the name of the man, he seemed to have fallen into his memory.

Alicia didn't care about him. She told him that she would go to see that woman, and then left the living room and walked towards the basement.

Maxwell didn't stop her. He trusted her very much.

Chapter 256 The disciple Alicia

Although Alicia often helped him deal with things in another place, she was familiar with this place.

She came to the door of the basement, entered the password and opened the door. She came here to help Sarah get rid of those snakes. After all, she was the ex-wife of Jason. The most important thing was that her master would come later. If they met again.

She might be softhearted if she did something good.

But when she walked in and saw the scene inside, she was stunned

and looked at the scene in the basement like a fool.

She walked down the stairs step by step and looked at the snakes piled up. "Did you make it?"

Sarah glanced at her and said nothing.

"Why don't you speak?" Alicia was confused.

"Is there anyone else in this basement besides me?" said Sarah. She didn't know who the person was and didn't want to talk to her anymore.

It would be wrong to talk more about this place.

Maybe this girl was also sent here by Maxwell on purpose.

"You don't have to be so hostile to me." Alicia sat down on the stairs, his long hair setting

off her palm sized face even smaller. "I'm not the same kind of person as the guy outside."

Sarah looked at her.

Countless times she doubted, did she look like a fool?

Enter the password and come in freely. And she said they were not the same kind of people.

"He helped me before, and I'm just returning him a favor now."

Alicia thought that Sarah was so beautiful that she even wanted to pinch her face to see what she had eaten to grow up.

Thinking of this.

She stood up and walked towards her. With a smile in her brown eyes, she raised her hand and pinched her face.

Sarah, "?"

Sarah wanted to say something, but she said, "Your face is so tender."

She wanted to get rid of her hand, but found that her hand was still tied. It was easy to untie it, but if it was untied, the secret would be exposed.

Alicia smiled, "you're so cute."

She didn't know why she and Sarah had never seen each other before, but now she liked her inexplicably.

"Take it away," said Sarah in a cold tone.

"Don't be angry. I'm just pinching." Alicia let go of her and sat on the ground opposite her.

She told her his purpose, "Don't worry. Maxwell won't do anything to you. He just wants to deal with Jason."

Sarah looked at her, waiting for her reply.

"The reason why he kidnapped you is to lure him out," Alicia continued. "When he comes, you will be free."

Sarah didn't believe it at all.

With his personality, it was normal to torture people. How could he let her go?

"I have divorced with him. Even if I tell him, he won't come," said Sarah word by word.

"It has nothing to do with me whether he will come or not. That's Maxwell's business."

Alicia was still staring at her, wondering why there was such a good-looking cool little sister in the world.

She really wanted to take her home.

Sarah felt that her eyes were too enthusiastic.

When she was about to leave, Alicia introduced herself to her with a smile, "I'm Alicia Lopez."

Sarah's eyes flickered.

Alicia Lopez?

Wasn't that her disciple?

Although she was surprised, she didn't show it on her face.

"Sarah Yeats." She said two words indifferently.

"I know," said Alicia. She didn't know what was going on, but he

wanted to talk more with the woman. "Are you afraid of being alone? I'll carry two quilts and sleep with you."

"No, thanks."

"Yes."

Without giving her a chance to refuse, Alicia stood up and went out.

When she asked for two quilts from Maxwell, he finally came to his senses. He stared at the quilts in her hands and asked, "Why do you take this?"

"It's cold in the basement. I'll go to sleep with her." As a matter of course, there was a casual look on Alicia's face, not like the smile facing Sarah.

Maxwell, "?"

Raising his eyebrows slightly, Maxwell said, "Do you need me to remind you why I bring Sarah here?"

"You just want her to panic and be afraid in the video. I'll fake one and send it to you later." Alicia read his purpose clearly.

Maxwell wanted to say something more, but finally let her go.

Before Jason came, he could keep her alive.

But once he came, he would let him see with his own eyes how it felt to lose someone he cared about.

Alicia took two quilts, two pillows, one of which was used as a cotton pad on the ground, and the other was used as a quilt. She knew the bottom line of

Maxwell — That Sarah couldn't leave this basement.

So she had to bring something here.

"You go to lie down first, and I'll come back later," Said Alicia to Sarah, and then untied the rope on her hand.

Sarah was speechless.

What did she want to do?

After leaving, Alicia went to the study of Maxwell and fetched a laptop. She got the picture that Maxwell asked someone to take Sarah to the basement, and then sent it to Maxwell.

“Is this the panic you told me?” Maxwell knew that Alicia couldn’t walk when she saw beautiful girls.

But at this moment.

She dared to make such a mistake.

“Jason has always been with Sarah, so he probably knows what kind of person she is,” explained Alicia thoughtfully. “Rather than faking the scene that she was scared by a snake, it’s better to use this section to test his attitude first.”

Maxwell looked at the video again.

At the end of the video, they left her alone in the basement.

From an outsider’s point of view, he would automatically pictured the scene that Sarah was frightened and panic.

“I’ll make the video for you after he gives you a reply,” she said word by word.

There was a hint of danger in his narrow and long eyes.

Obviously, he was not satisfied with the decision made by Alicia.

“Sarah is very important to this plan. Don’t ruin it,” reminded Maxwell. “If you like that face, you’ll have to endure it this time.” “I see,” answered Alicia perfunctorily.

Maxwell pinched between his eyebrows, feeling a headache for the first time.

It wasn’t that he hadn’t thought of changing another person, but except for K, Alicia was the best. Not to mention that in the process of cooperation with her, he could be more relieved than with others.

She didn’t expect that Alicia would come back again. When she saw her, she frowned subconsciously.

Although Alicia didn’t know her real identity, if she got along with her too much, her lie would be exposed.

Thinking of this.

She immediately put on a cold attitude and asked, “What are you doing here?”

“Of course I’ll accompany you.” Alicia sat down next to her and said, “When you married, you were the wife of the Noth family, and after divorce, you were also the girl of the Yeats family. You should have never been in such a bad environment since childhood.” “I’m here. You don’t have to pretend to be strong. If you want to cry, just cry.” Alicia patted herself on the shoulder and said, “I’ll lend it to you.”

Chapter 257 Your master is right

Sarah was speechless.

She always knew that Alicia would talk a lot when she was not doing business, but she had never thought that she would talk so much in reality.

How could she be so talkative?

“What’s wrong? Do you still think I’ll hurt you?” asked Alicia, noticing that she kept silent.

“I don’t need to be with you, nor do I need my shoulders.” Sarah refused indifferently, turning her eyes to somewhere else. “If there’s nothing else, please go out.”

“Sarah, don’t be so distant with me.” Alicia approached her.

Sarah felt a headache.

If she hadn’t hidden it well from beginning to end, she would have doubted if this fellow had recognized her.

“Are you afraid that you will be in danger if Jason doesn’t come?” asked Alicia.

Sarah was silent.

“Don’t worry. He will definitely come. The reason why we chose to kidnap you on this day

is that we are sure that he cares about you very much. Just smile.” Alicia continued.

Sarah was speechless.

“Even if you don’t care about yourself, you should think about the baby in your belly. Anger and unhappiness will affect her.”

“How do you know I’m pregnant?” asked Sarah.

Despite that.

In her heart, she hoped that Alicia could leave as soon as possible. She was really tired of acting all the time.

“I know everything about you. As long as you give me a computer, I can find out anything

you want to know.” Seeing that she finally spoke, she became more energetic.

Sarah began to dig a hole for her. “Really?”

“Of course, if you don’t believe me, ask me a question. I promise I can find it out,” said Alicia confidently.

Without changing her expression, Sarah asked, “How old can you live?”

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“How many hairs do you have?”

“ . . .

“How many rice do you eat every day?”

“How many cells are there in your body?” a series of questions hit her.

All of a sudden, Alicia became quiet.

She looked at Sarah and said, “Don’t you know that your cunning words look like a person?”

Sarah, “?”

“My master,” Alicia blurted out.

“When she taught me things in the past, I liked to talk to her and ask her about what happened in reality after I finished my study.” she continued to tell stories, “If she doesn’t

like to talk, she will talk to me viciously.”

Sarah didn’t respond, and her mood was as normal as before.

"Why don't you say anything?"

"Your master is right," Sarah praised herself indifferently.

"Yes? What are you talking about? I really don't understand what's on your mind. You don't like to talk." With her chin on her hand, Alicia continued, "if you don't speak or communicate, you won't feel bored and..."

Before she could finish her words, she saw Sarah sleeping on the quilt, completely ignoring her.

There were a series of questions on Alicia's head.

She hadn't finished yet.

She wanted to pull her up and talk about life, but she thought Sarah was pregnant, so she gave up.

That night.

Alicia had spent his time here.

Sarah had thought of kicking her out, but since she didn't do anything now, she didn't care.

If she had to convey the actions to Jacob, it was also a later thing.

As for the case of Jason.

He had been waiting for the phone call from night to dawn.

He didn't dare to relax a little. Just when he doubted if the phone was broken, Chris told him that Julian had come.

When he saw him, Jason knew it was Sarah's arrangement.

He didn't stop him and let him in.

"Mr. Noth, that person should send you a message later." With the computer in his hand, although he was young, Julian looked very calm at the moment.

"No matter what he says, please keep calm and rational."

"Is Sarah in danger?" said Jason, who had gotten the information from his words.

"No," replied Julian as Sarah had told him.

Jason didn't believe it.

If it weren't for the fact that she was in danger, she wouldn't have sent Julian to follow him.

When the two of them were talking about this, Jason's phone rang.

He thought it was from someone unimportant and was about to clear it, but he saw an email.

At that moment, his heart suddenly rose, and a bad feeling arose in his heart.

He opened the e-mail and clicked on the video.

When the content of the picture appeared in front of him, his whole heart was clenched, and his eyes were fixed on the basement and Sarah whose hands were tied.

He forcefully pressed his own worries and handed the phone to Julian. "Is this what you said that there is no danger?"

"Sarah is not afraid of snakes," said Julian, still very rational. "The reason why the video is only cut here is probably because she killed all the snakes on

the ground.”

Jason’s thin lips broke into a straight line and he didn’t say anything.

Just as he was about to ask Julian if he knew where Sarah was, his phone rang.

He took a look at Julian, picked up the phone and put it on speaker.

“Are you satisfied with the video I sent to you?” After being modified by the voice changer, Maxwell’s original voice could no longer be heard.

“Who are you?” asked Jason.

“It doesn’t matter who I am. The most important thing is that if you want Sarah and the baby in her belly to be fine, just follow my instructions.” Maxwell said very slowly, which made people think too much. “Otherwise, your baby will be gone first.” “What baby?” At the critical moment, Jason was reliable.

Hearing this question, Julian breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the secret was not exposed!

“Speaking of which, you have to thank me.” Seeing that he really didn’t know, Maxwell was completely relieved. “If I hadn’t arranged someone to do something on your grandfather’s

birthday, you wouldn’t have had a child so soon.”

He didn’t say anything.

The appropriate silence made Maxwell mistakenly think that he was thinking about whether it was true or not.

“If you don’t believe me, you can check the pregnancy test list in the e-mail.” Maxwell added, “After reading it, you should consider whether to follow my instructions or not.”

After saying that, Maxwell hung up the phone.

If Sarah hadn’t communicated and planned with Jason in advance, he would have been worried to death.

But even so, he couldn’t help worrying about the current situation of Sarah.

“Don’t worry. Sarah is fine,” added Julian.

Jason didn’t say anything.

He just clicked on the new e-mail and the picture.

It had to be said that she was really considerate. Even if it was this thing, she had prepared it in advance.

After reading the photo, he found that there was still the main content of the e-mail.

—“If you don’t want anything bad to happen to her, you go to the beach by six o’clock this

afternoon. Remember, you can only wear a shirt on your upper body. If you can’t do it, I will throw her

into the ice water for a night. Of course, if you call the police, I will kill her.”

When Jason watched this, he walked out with his phone in his hand.

“What are you doing?” Julian pulled him.

“Go to the seaside.” he only said this.

Chapter 258 We have nothing to do with each other

"You can't go," said Julian with a serious look on his face. "This man is just threatening you. Sarah will be fine."

"What if?" said Jason coldly. He was wearing a suit and had a strong aura.

He couldn't gamble on this kind of thing.

Soaking in the ice water would do a great harm to the girl's body. He couldn't watch it happen.

"Sarah can solve it. You have to trust her," said Julian.

"How to deal with it?" With his deep eyes looking at Julian, Jason asked, which made Julian speechless. "She is now kidnapped as my ex-wife, not as your sister Sarah. How can she deal with it as an ordinary girl in a strange environment? Do you want her to expose her identity?"

Julian was too shocked to say a word.

Theoretically speaking, if Sarah didn't want to expose her identity, she wouldn't have used too much skill.

After all, once it was used, Maxwell would definitely doubt that she was K.

But...

"If you only wear a shirt and sit on the beach for a night, you will be in trouble." Julian didn't know how to persuade him. "The place he asked you to go is only two or three degrees Celsius in the early morning."

It was still cold to wear a thick coat, let alone a shirt alone.

After a pause, Jason said, "It doesn't matter what I do. As long as she is fine."

"Didn't Sarah tell you to believe her?" said Jason, showing his trump card. "If you go now, you won't believe her. Aren't you afraid that she will give up on you completely?" Aren't you afraid?

Jason asked himself.

In fact, he was still afraid.

But he also knew that now that she had given up on him, the forgiveness proved everything.

"We have nothing to do with each other." It seemed that he suddenly came to his senses. "No matter what I do, she won't come back to me, will she?"

All the words were stuck in Julian's throat.

He opened his mouth but said nothing.

Without talking to Julian anymore, Jason went out and drove to the place mentioned by Maxwell. He didn't know why Maxwell was against him, nor did he know why he was asked to do so.

He didn't think about it. He just hoped that Sarah could be safe.

He had already regretted agreeing to plan this with Sarah.

Even if she had a grudge against that man, he shouldn't let her take the risk. He should have dealt with it himself from the beginning. As soon as Julian failed to stop him, he contacted with Robert Shawn immediately.

After hearing all the things he said, Robert just told him to be calm and observe the position of Sarah all the time.

As for Jason...

They really couldn't control him.

No one could interfere with his decision.

At this time, it was only nine o'clock in the morning in New York, and one o'clock in the morning in Maxwell's place.

After he finished the phone call with Jason, he went to bed. After he woke up, he had breakfast and did something else. Then it was ten o'clock in the morning.

It was already six o'clock in the afternoon in New York.

He looked at the time and asked someone to call Sarah up from the basement, as if she was really an ordinary person.

After the whole night, he didn't ask anyone to tie up her anymore.

After calling her up, he also politely let her sit down.

Sarah didn't know what he was up to. "When on earth are you going to lock me up?"

"Don't worry. I'll take you out of here soon." a beautiful smile appeared at the corners of his mouth. "Before leaving, I want you to see something first."

Sarah, "?"

Maxwell clicked on the ipad and handed it over.

Sarah didn't know what he was trying to do, but she still looked at it.

On the ipad, there should be a real-time surveillance video, in which a man in a white shirt was sitting on the beach.

From the surveillance video, it was difficult to see the expression on his face clearly, but she still recognized Jason by his outline.

"Why do you show me this?" she asked him indifferently.

"Your ex-husband still loves you very much." with his eyebrows slightly raised, he said in

a slow tone, "I let him sit by the sea for one night, or I will let you soak in ice water for one night. He chooses to sit by the sea for one night."

Sarah frowned. She knew that Julian couldn't persuade him.

If Maxwell really wanted to deal with people, he wouldn't threaten her now. He preferred to abuse people face to face rather than across the Internet.

So he could let her soak in ice water at most within an hour.

For her, this time was enough.

"Didn't you say that you don't like him?" Seeing that she didn't respond, Maxwell talked to her, "Can I help you vent your anger by doing this?"

"Do you have any grudge against him?" Sarah asked directly.

Maxwell didn't like to talk about this topic, so his interest was obviously reduced. "This is none of your business."

"Alicia."

"What?"

"Pack up and go to Orcas Island in three hours." ordered Maxwell.

"How to deal with them?" she asked, glancing at Sarah.

"Take them away."

“Okay.”

After saying that, Maxwell went upstairs.

Sarah searched all over her head, but couldn't find this Orcas Island, so she had to ask, “Where is Orcas Island?”

“Orcas Island is actually Butterfly Island,” Alicia said directly.

Anyway, this was not a secret. “It was just that it was bought by Maxwell later and was named as the Orcas island.”

Butterfly Island?

This place immediately appeared in her mind, and she was sure that it was domestic.

At this moment, she was really relieved.

According to their previous plans, if Maxwell wanted to let Jason come abroad, she would have to find a way to let him go back.

Fortunately, everything went well.

“Why did he take me there?” she asked.

“Let Jason come to see you,” said Alicia. After she made a guess and put the equipment in place, she continued, “I don't know the details. He just asked me to bring you and Jenny there.”

Sarah was lost in thought.

She just waited there.

Three hours later, Jarrod came down with a pink suitcase in his hand.

After giving an order to Alicia and the others, he got into the car first. Naturally, Alicia took Sarah and Jenny into the car behind them.

After a few turns.

Sarah was taken to a ship.

Maxwell put the pink suitcase in a very safe place. He was very careful in all his movements, fearing that he would bump it.

After he put it away, he returned to his previous look. “Are you curious about where I'm taking you?” Maxwell sat down with his legs crossed casually.

Sarah, “Will you tell me?”

“There's nothing I can't say.” Maxwell hugged Jenny. When

Maxwell smiled, the surrounding scenery was dim. “You are the one I like.”

Sarah was speechless.

She didn't answer.

“In six hours, you will be able to see your ex-husband.” Maxwell said slowly, “Are you happy?”

Chapter 259 Point at Sarah

“You'd better let me go now, or you won't be able to leave even if the police come.”

Sarah still followed the normal kidnapping

process. “I've been missing for twenty-four hours. My family will call the police to find me.”

“Ahem.” Alicia coughed.

Sarah peered at her sideways.

"Your family... I don't think they will look for you." Alicia rolled her eyes and then scratched her face.

"What do you mean?" Sarah pretended not to know.

"I used your tone on WhatsApp to send messages to your father and sister, saying that you were going to travel for a few days and that they didn't need to worry about you."

When Alicia said this, she was a little nervous.

She didn't know if Sarah would treat her as an enemy.

She liked Sarah very much!

Sarah continued to act like she didn't know anything, "Give my phone back to me."

"I didn't take your phone. I did it remotely." Explained Alicia.

Sarah began to pretend that she was angry.

However, Sarah knew very well that the reason why Alicia could hack into her phone was

that she had specially revoked the permission for her. After all, if it was not revoked, with

this girl's keen sense, she would definitely noticed that she was K.

Looking at this scene, Jenny was a little shocked by Sarah's acting skill.

Originally, she was a particularly powerful person, but she pretended to be a green hand.

"Jenny." Maxwell suddenly said.

Jenny was startled since she was still a little afraid of him. "What?"

"Your grandmother and brother are now under my control." She did not know why he suddenly changed the topic. "If you tell me where is K now, I will let them go, or they will all be killed."

Subconsciously, Jenny wanted to see Sarah.

Before she did this, she forced herself to look down. She knew very well that if she looked at Sarah now, Maxwell would definitely doubt her.

Sarah was also nervous.

He seemed to take a casual glance at her, but in fact, he was ready to make a move at any time.

Fortunately, Jenny was reliable.

"I really don't know what K you are talking about." Said Jenny, shaking her head with panic in her eyes.

"You still want to lie to me?"

"No!"

"It seems that your temperament hasn't changed in the past two years." With his palm on her face, the gentle action made her tremble all over. "You still refuse to be convinced until you faced with grim reality."

All of a sudden, Jenny's heart skipped a beat.

Maxwell made a phone call in front of her, "Kill the elderly."

"No!" Shouted Jenny as she rushed to grab his phone.

However, Maxwell had already hung up the phone. There was no warmth in his eyes, like a viper. "For a disobedient pet, I can kill it at any time, do you understand?"

Tears welled up in Jenny's eyes.

She wanted to try her best to kill him, but she was afraid that if she irritated him, her brother would also be killed.

"If you don't tell me where K is, your brother will be killed next."

Maxwell always said the most trembling words in the gentlest tone.

Tears streamed down her cheeks. "I've never seen that person before!"

A sound of 'ding dong' came out.

Maxwell's phone lit up.

Hearing this, Jenny's heart sank.

The next moment.

She saw a picture that made her suffocate.

She narrowed her eyes and stared blankly at the person whose heart had been shot through by a gun on Maxwell's phone. Her mind went blank!

Grandma...

"What did you do to my grandma?" Asked Jenny, grabbing his phone and pulling his collar crazily. "What have you done to her?"

Maxwell didn't say anything. He just peered at her and then stared at her with his cold eyes, which made her heart trembled while her body turned cold.

Jenny didn't know what to do.

Sarah said she could trust her, but now her grandmother was dead...

What should she do...

Sarah also noticed the photo.

Although it was very realistic, it would not be like that after the bullet pierced through people. The real scene was somewhat different from that. She was sure that Jenny's grandmother and her brother were absolutely safe.

Before being kidnapped, Jenny was afraid that Maxwell would do something desperate. So she had specially told Captain Leon about this matter. The people protected by Captain Leon hadn't even been in danger.

Maxwell couldn't go into that place, let alone they bring a gun with them.

But now the situation was different.

She couldn't send this message to Jenny.

Even if it was just an eye contact, with Maxwell's keen sense, he would definitely notice it.

"You still have another chance to think about it." Maxwell took her hand away from his clothes without getting angry. "Whether your brother is alive or dead is up to you. You have one minute to consider it."

Upon hearing this.

Jenny felt like falling into an ice cave.

It seemed that she had returned to the days when she had been in the basement. Cold, desperate. There was no hope for the future.

Sarah...

My grandmother's life that I owe you has been compensated.

Two lines of tears streaked across Jenny's face. She bit her lips and stared at Maxwell, trying to see how cold-blooded he could be.

"Will you let go of my brother if I tell you?" Said Jenny in a light voice, as if it would break into pieces as soon as it was touched.

Maxwell looked up at her and said, "Yes."

K would never let go of this opportunity.

But since Sarah was kidnapped, there had been no news from K. It was abnormal.

Even if K could hack into the surveillance video, there were still some places that were full of people arranged by him, and there was no reason that they could not find her trace.

If he didn't find K in advance by this chance, he was really worried that K would ruin his plan.

He hated unexpected things the most.

Both Alicia and Sarah glanced at them.

The former didn't have any emotional fluctuation and took it as a farce, while the latter had a customized mini poke in the palm of her right hand.

Sarah stared at them like that.

If Jenny told him about her later, she wouldn't blame her.

Maxwell was good at torturing people. Her care would lead to chaos.

It was reasonable for Jenny to think that something had happened to his grandmother since she didn't know what gunshot wound was like.

But after she said that, once Maxwell aimed at her, she had no choice but to hurt him and hijack him at the first time.

There was no escape for her.

There were too many people followed Maxwell on the ship, and each of them was good at fighting.

"How can I know whether you will keep your promise or not?" Said Jenny, struggling in her heart.

She wanted to save her brother's life, but Sarah... She didn't want anything to happen to her.

What should she do.

What should she do.

"You have no other choice." Sitting there, Maxwell peered at his watch and said, "You still have three seconds. If you don't say anything, your brother will say goodbye to you forever."

"Three."

"Two."

Hearing the number, Jenny was suffering and her mind was full of the matter about what to do.

Before she could think of the result, Maxwell had ruthlessly said

the last number, "One."

"It seems that you want to say goodbye to your brother..." "It's her." Suddenly, Jenny pointed at Sarah, with emotions in her eyes, then she emphasized, "She is K"

Chapter 260 If Jason is killed, I'll let you go

Upon hearing this.

At the same time, both Maxwell and Alicia's eyes fell on Sarah.

The expression on Sarah's face didn't change. She wouldn't reveal anything unusual until the last minute.

"Or her." Said Jenny, as she moved her finger to Alicia. "If you still don't think so, it could

be me." Jenny seemed like feeling desperate.

Maxwell smiled, "Do you really want your brother to be separated from you?"

"I've told you." Replied Jenny, "You don't believe it yourself."

Maxwell stared at her.

After she quarrelled with him, the fear in her heart seemed to disappear. "I've never seen

or heard of that person. What do you want me to say? Just kill me too. Maybe that K will save me."

"Do you want to die so much?" Said Maxwell in a long voice, as he casually pinching her

chin.

"You want me to die." Jenny was a little panicked.

"It's fine that you don't know it. Why are you so angry?" Maxwell loosened her chin and pulled her into his arms with a good temper. "How can I not believe you?"

This transformation.

There was no response from Jenny.

She had known that this man was fickle, and she had also went

through the moment that he was about to vent on her a second ago, but then he turned to be gentle and spoiled.

He was a lunatic!

"As long as you behave well, your brother will be fine." Maxwell gently tucked her hair behind her ear.

Jenny's body trembled slightly, and her back was in a cold sweat.

Seeing this scene, Sarah knew that the gentleness of Maxwell was just an illusion. He tucked her hair in just to see if there was a micro earphone in her ears.

This man was so thoughtful.

"Jenny." Maxwell seemed to be in a good mood, and his voice became more lingering.

It was freezing cold all over Jenny's body, without any warmth.

Maxwell forced her to look at him. "Are you angry with me?" "No."

"How about I allow you to bite me to calm you down?" Maxwell coaxed her patiently.

If others saw this, they might say that this boyfriend was so gentle and pampered her so much.

However, the only thing Jenny could do was to be afraid.

She knew very well how moody Maxwell was.

"I did it for your safety." Maxwell's slender fingers pinched her waist and smiled dotingly. "K is not a good person. If you have anything to do with her, you will die miserably." "It would be you who killed me miserably, weren't you?" This idea came to Jenny's mind. Maxwell counted her fingers and said, "Your grandmother is old and she is painful lying there. I did this to make her die with less pain. Do you understand my painstaking efforts?" Her heart trembled, and the scene she had just seen appeared in her mind again. She would cut him into pieces one day. Revenge for grandma! "Do you understand?" Maxwell pinched her when he saw her emotion burst out. All of a sudden, a chill ran down her spine. Jenny held back her emotions and said the most reluctant words, "I do." "Good girl." Maxwell was satisfied. Seeing that Jenny was scared to death, Alicia said to Maxwell, "Why are you so evil to frighten a girl?" "I like it, it has nothing to do with you." Said Maxwell in a dragged tone. "You just need to find out K." "I can't find her." Only Alicia dared to talk to him in this way. She didn't forget to tell Jenny, "Your grandmother is fine. He lied to you just now." "What?" Asked Jenny in a daze. "That picture was faked by someone he found before." Alicia told the truth, but Maxwell didn't stop her. "Your grandmother is living well." All of a sudden, a wave of lingering fear rose in Jenny's heart. Maxwell was really terrifying. It could not be recognized the traces of fake at all in such a vivid picture. It turned out to be fake. If she had just betrayed Sarah, didn't she do something bad to Sarah again? She peered at Alicia, but from the corner of her eyes, she saw Sarah. It turned out that Sarah would really keep her promise. "Is what she said true?" Jenny asked Maxwell, "Is my grandmother still alive?" "In your mind, I am a person who will kill innocent people at random?" Maxwell poured a glass of wine and behaved like a gentleman. Jenny said yes in her heart. But she didn't dare to say so. She could only say, "No." On Maxwell's face, the smile seemed to be pretended, gentle but cold. He was a gentleman in surface but a lunatic inside. She didn't dare to disobey him, nor did she dare to displease him. What happened in the past was deeply rooted in her heart. She was afraid.

Maxwell didn't expose her lie and took a sip of the wine.
It was great that she was afraid of him.
Then she wouldn't run away and stayed by his side obediently.
Another period of time passed.
Maxwell took out an iPad. When he saw that Jason was sitting on the beach in a shirt, an unknown emotion surged from his body.
'You owe me this, Jason.' He thought.
'You can pay it back slowly.'
"Miss Yeats." Maxwell handed the iPad to Sarah, "Check on your ex husband. Do you think he is miserable?"
Sarah saw him.
In the dark environment, Jason was sitting on the beach. The cold sea wind blew on him, making her feel cold even it was on the screen.
What a stubborn man! Why was he so stubborn and didn't believe her?
He didn't have to suffer this.
"What kind of feud do you have with him?" This was the second time that Sarah asked him.
"He took away my favorite Sarah and hasn't cherished you." Said Maxwell slowly, "What kind of feud do you think it is?" Sarah knew that he didn't tell the truth. "If you didn't let Jenny get close to him, would anything happened?"
"I just asked Jenny to have a try. I didn't expect that he would really divorce you for her." Said Maxwell, as if he was telling a story. "Do you think it's better to throw such a double minded man into the sea or gouge out his heart and lungs?"
"I have nothing to do with him." Sarah replied indifferently. "I just want to know when you will let me go."
"When he died." Maxwell said seriously, "When Jason died, I will let you go."
Sarah frowned a little.
About half an hour later.
Sarah was sure that this ship was heading for the Green Island.
Before Alicia and Maxwell noticed her, she pressed a tiny device that she had hidden before.
There were three buttons on the equipment in total. One represented abroad, two represented at home, and three represented no fixed position.
She pressed number two.
The Green Island was at home.
After Sarah pressed it, she still sat in the chair and appreciated the scenery outside the ship as before.
The news that she was at home had spread out, but the place where the Green Island was located was too remote, and even no one would go there at all.
If Jacob and others followed her positioning track, it would be easy to be discovered by Maxwell. She had to tell them the location in advance

Chapter 261 Sent out the message

While she was thinking.

She came up with an idea, but she didn't know... if it would work.

She stood up. Before she could take a step forward, Maxwell's eyes fell on her. "Miss Yeats, what are you doing?"

"Go to the bathroom." Sarah summarized four words.

"You go with her." Maxwell said to Alicia.

"There's no need for that." Said Alicia, holding a straw and a glass of juice. "She can't run away on the ship."

"Yes, she can't run away, but it's easy to hide a person on such a large ship." Maxwell didn't like accidents. He stared at Sarah and said, "What's more, Miss Yeats is not familiar with this ship. What if she gets lost later?"

Then Alicia put down the juice and took Sarah to the bathroom.

On their way to the bathroom, Alicia kept chatting with her and asked with concern, "What do you want to eat later? I'll tell the cook."

"I'm not a picky eater."

"You have the same character as my master."

To prevent her suspicion, Sarah asked, "Is it because I look like your master that you are

so enthusiastic about me?"

"Of course not." Alicia retorted, "I just think that if you know my master, you must be able

to make friends with her. You are neither talkative nor picky about food."

"You overthought it." Said Sarah lightly.

When they arrived at the bathroom.

Sarah went through the process and came out with a hesitant look.

"What's wrong?" Alicia noticed and then asked.

"I want to take a shower." Sarah blurted out, "I didn't take a shower last night. I feel uncomfortable."

"Just do it." Alicia blurted out. She didn't think so much of these things. "I'll take you there."

Then Sarah went with her.

At this time, Sarah thought it was good to have an apprentice who had surrendered to her opponent.

She could use her occasionally to achieve her goal.

Alicia took Sarah to her room, after telling Sarah something, she locked the door and went toward Maxwell again.

After entering the room, Sarah inadvertently looked around the whole room. After confirming that there was no monitor, she put on her fingerstall and opened Alicia's computer.

She knew it was not good to use other people's stuff without consent, but in this situation, she could ignore these for the time being.

The moment she turned on the computer, Alicia received a power on reminder.

Sarah also found that.

She didn't panic.

Her fingers were typing quickly on the keyboard.

After a short while, she sent the news that the target was in the Green Island to Jacob and others, including Captain Leon.

As for Jason, she wanted to say something, but she found that no matter what she said, he would always take his own considerations into account. In the end, she only sent him a message: Don't worry. I'm safe.

After sending out the message, she quickly mobilized the computer of Julian.

Then she planted a virus in Alicia's computer.

As soon as she did so, a dialog box appeared on the computer: Is it you?

Julian was so excited.

But he didn't dare to call her Sarah.

If Sarah didn't do it, her identity would be exposed.

Sarah knew that there was not much time left for her, and she also knew that Alicia would come to check after she saw the power on alert.

She made a long talk short with Julian: It's me. You can click on the stuff I set on your computer before and press the 'Enter' button every ten minutes. I just planted the virus into Alicia's computer. When you press the 'Enter' button. The virus here will upgrade.

Julian was reliable: No problem.

Then Sarah closed the dialog box to set everything back and turned off the computer.

After making sure that her fingerprints wouldn't be left, she went to the bathroom to open the shower head and began to take off her clothes to take a shower.

The first thing Alicia did when she came in was to check her computer. When she found that it was powered off, she frowned slightly.

What happened?

How could there be a power on reminder when the computer was powered off?

She wanted to suspect Sarah, but if Sarah turned on her computer and then turned it off,

she would also receive a power-off reminder.

She couldn't figure it out and turned on the computer.

As a result!

She was numb to see the computer!

What happened?!

She had no time to think about anything else. She pulled a chair and began to crack the virus.

As the crack was about to succeed, it appeared again. At first, she was a little suspicious

that it was Sarah who did it. After

all, if she was really K, she could still turn off her computer without power-off reminder.

But after the virus was upgraded, she had no doubt at all.

Wait, there was something wrong!

Alicia stopped typing.

What if Sarah pretended to be bathing with water in the bathroom and was actually messing with her?

Thinking of this possibility, she didn't care about any virus.

It was just a virus that could destroy her computer and locate her.

She didn't care.

She tiptoed to the door of the bathroom. Hearing the sound of water dripping inside, then she gritted her teeth and opened the door with a click. She broke in!

As soon as Sarah heard the noise, she immediately pulled the bath towel to cover herself and stared at her vigilantly.

She had always thought that Alicia was just eavesdropping at the door to see if she was taking a real shower or not. But she never expected that she would open the door and come in directly.

"What are you doing?" Sarah asked with a frown.

"No... nothing..." Alicia's face flushed at once. "I just want to have a check if there are any bad guys here."

Sarah was speechless.

Sarah sent her two words, "Get out."

"We are all girls. Don't be shy." Seeing that her skin was fair mixed with red all over, Alicia blushed even more. "I'll go out first. Take your time to shower..."

Then she closed the door with embarrassment.

She covered her face outside the door!

What happened!!!!

Why did she suspect that Sarah was pretending to take a shower.

Sarah would think she was a rogue, a female rogue!

Ooo.

Her master had told her that she should be responsible for seeing people's body all over, but how could a girl be responsible for her?

What could she do? What could she do?

'Master...'

She thought, 'Your virus has really hurt me.' Sarah had no idea that her disciple had made up so much outside.

She was still a little restless, so she took the shower as soon as possible. Before she could go out, Alicia stood outside the door with a bag in her hand, saying that she was sending clothes to her.

Sarah didn't refuse. After she changed clothes, she could just dry her own.

After taking a shower, Sarah put the micro tracker given by Will in the safest position on her body again, and then she put the cards and another equipment in place.

When everything was ready, she went out.

As she just went out.

She saw Alicia looking back at her with a silly expression.

“Sarah... Wait for a moment.” Said Alicia, “When I finish this matter, I will give you an explanation.”

Chapter 262 May I take Sarah away

Sarah was speechless.

She ignored her words.

Seeing that Alicia was still cracking the virus, she went to dry her clothes.

The clothes that Alicia gave her were similar to pajamas. Although she could wear them,

it was still inconvenient for her to fight.

Fortunately, her clothes were dried very quickly. When Alicia was still cracking the virus, Sarah changed her own clothes again, and the other things naturally returned to their original positions.

When Alicia finished her work, she saw Sarah changed her own clothes again. “Sarah, don’t you like the clothes I gave you?”

“It’s not suitable for me to go out.”

“You can sleep in this room. I will tell Maxwell.”

“He won’t agree.”

“Then I have other clothes. You can choose the one you like.”

“No, thanks.” Said Sarah. “I’m going out. Thank you.”

Looking at her like this, Alicia felt very uncomfortable. She always felt that she was regarded as a female rascal by Sarah. Her attitude of alienation was even colder than before.

Fortunately, the virus was solved, then she followed.

Seeing that the two of them had been gone for so long, Maxwell frowned slightly and asked, “Why did it take you so long?”

“It’s my fault.” Answered Alicia. “My master planted a virus in my computer and located me. Now she should know where we are.”

“K?”

“Yes.”

Maxwell peered at Sarah subconsciously.

The computer was attacked as soon as she was away, was it...

“She was with me when my computer was hacked.” Explained Alicia, but she didn’t tell him the whole story. “It’s not her.”

If the whole story was told.

Everyone would think she was a rascal.

She had selfrespect.

Hearing this, Jenny looked at them and was surprised how Sarah did it.

Although Sarah didn’t admit that she was K, judging from what had happened before, she was.

“Have you found her location?” Maxwell asked again.

“I can’t find it.” Said Alicia confidently. “Didn’t I tell you that I

would definitely win against others, but against my master, I would definitely lose.”

Was the King of Hackers was a joke?

She was the best.

Maxwell's eyes were so dark that no one could see through them. In the end, he said nothing.

K was indeed supreme in terms of computer, but without the computer, she was just an ordinary person.

Thinking of this.

Maxwell took out his phone and sent a message.

Compared to the relaxed atmosphere here, the others were in a different situation.

Ever since they received the news from Sarah about the Green

Island, Jacob and others had flown there as soon as possible. Robert and Julian had also made preparations.

Then Will started to contact someone.

As for Jason.

He received a message from a stranger. Although it was a virtual number, he knew it was

from Sarah.

He was relieved to know her safe.

The wind at the seaside was extremely cold at this time. Wearing only a shirt, Jason was trembling with cold, but he didn't leave.

After reading Sarah's message, he dialed a number. It was not until the phone was connected that he asked, "Is Sarah's location locked?"

"Yes." The person on the other side replied briskly, "She is now on

Maxwell's ship. According to their current route, there are three places that they can go to, the Green Island, Kodiak Island, and Miami. I don't know the concrete place where they are going for the time being."

"No matter where the ultimate destination is, I just want her to be safe." Stressed Jason.

The man on the other side also promised, "No problem."

He hung up the phone.

Only then did Jason feel a little relieved.

On the other side of Maxwell, they were watching what Jason was

doing, so they quickly told Maxwell that he made a phonecall. Maxwell asked Alicia to check who was on the phone with Jason.

But she didn't find it out.

"Didn't you say that except for K, everyone else was defeated by you?" Maxwell felt that Alicia was playing tricks on him.

"The person who talked to Jason was either my master, or my

master has encrypted it." Said Alicia. "Judging from the interception we met when we investigated just now, it should be someone my master had helped earlier. She has designed an extremely safe mobile phone system for them."

Maxwell was puzzled.

Sarah was lost in her thought.

It might not be a big deal for someone whom she had helped, but she did sell out a mobile phone system with strong security.

She only sold it to five people.

Did Jason have anything to do with those people?

“Are you sure that the person he contacted was not K?” Maxwell asked.

“Yes, I’m sure.” Said Alicia in a firm tone. “If it were my master, she would probably send messages to contact him.”

“Check whom your master sold this system to and what background these people have.”

Maxwell quickly responded, “Give me the information when you find it.”

Alicia was speechless.

Raising his eyebrows slightly, Maxwell asked, “Why don’t you investigate?”

“I can’t find anything related to my master.” Answered Alicia honestly. “No one could find out the deal between my master and others.”

Maxwell stared at her while shaking his glass.

After a while.

He seemed to have seen through it and said, “It doesn’t matter if you can’t find it out. As long as we arrive at Ella Island, it doesn’t matter whether she comes or not.”

When they got there, he could rest assured to do his job.

Even if K came, she could do nothing.

“Alicia.” Maxwell put down his glass and said, “Come with me.”

Then Alicia stood up and went to the deck with him. She put her hand on the railing and asked, “Why did you ask me to come here?” “When we arrive at Ella Island, you can take a yacht and leave.”

Looking at the sea, nobody knew how Maxwell was feeling at the moment. “I have arranged everything. The following plan have nothing to do with you.”

“May I take Sarah away?”

“No.”

“All right.” Alicia didn’t force him, nor did she ask more.

That was also an important reason why Maxwell had cooperated with her for so long.

Staring at them standing by the boat and feeling the wind, Jenny

bit her lips. She could finally say a few words with Sarah alone. “Sarah.. I’m sorry...”

“You did a good job.” Said Sarah in a low voice, which was just heard by Jenny.

In that case, it was already amazing that Jenny could still take Sarah into consideration.

Tears welled up in Jenny’s eyes.

She was really afraid that Maxwell would fight against Sarah and recognize her identity.

“If there is any danger in the future, you don’t have to worry about me and just leave.” Sarah told her. She didn’t know what was

waiting for her, but she couldn’t let anything happen to Jenny. “What about you?” Asked Jenny.

“I got someone to pick me up.” Said Sarah.

Although Jenny was still worried, she knew that she had to listen to

Sarah.

In fact, Sarah had thought about catching Maxwell on the ship and threatening his followers to drive the ship to the place where Jacob and others were. It was straight and simple.

But she also considered the character of Maxwell.

He would rather sink the whole ship than let her succeed.

Chapter 263 The signal disappeared

Time passed quickly, but slowly as well.

When the ship was on the way, Maxwell called Jason and asked him to go to a place.

When he arrived, someone would take him to meet Sarah.

Sarah didn't know about this phonecall.

She had been on the ship and wanted to take a stroll around the whole ship, but she was stopped by Maxwell.

More than an hour later, it only took five minutes to arrive at the Green Island. By the time they arrived, the eyes of Sarah and Jenny were covered by a thin layer of cloth.

The ship slowly sailed into the Green Island.

If Sarah could see, she would find that there were all kinds of large signal blocking pagodas and men in black who were disguised with guns.

They had besieged the entire Green Island.

Unfortunately.

Sarah knew nothing about it.

She didn't know that the danger would happen later would be countless times higher than she had imagined, and she also didn't know that Maxwell was really crazy this time.

The ship stopped on the Green Island. Sarah and Jenny were taken away, and the others on the ship also left one after another. After a while.

There were only Alicia and Maxwell left on the ship.

Standing on the deck, Maxwell gazed at the yacht not far away and said to Alicia, "Don't come back no matter what noise you hear later."

"What do you want to do?" Alicia had never seen him like this.

"I'm going to put an end to the matter between me and Jason." The corners of his thin lips continued to rise. "Anyway, if you want to live, don't come back. I'm not sure whether

I can control everything here."

Alicia frowned.

Maxwell hinted her to take the yacht and leave.

Instead of staying, Alicia went to take her computer. When she left the ship, she asked, "What are you going to do if Jason doesn't love Sarah anymore?"

"I will kidnap his whole family." There was no warmth in his words, but his face was gentle. "Let him see his family die in front of him one by one."

He was a little regretful now.

It was too boring just to kidnap Sarah. He should have kidnapped Jason's whole family when he just divorced.

Only in this way could he feel comfortable.

“What a lunatic!” Alicia commented.

Maxwell smiled, “So do you.”

“I’m going.” Without answering his question, Alicia waved at him with her back towards him and left by yacht.

Maxwell was right.

They were all crazy.

But she was different from him. Her madness and paranoia had been cured when she met K, and to put it nicely, now she was free and easy, or put it in a bad way, she was even heartless.

She could leave everything behind at any time except herself.

Just like at this moment, even though she knew that the Green Island was in danger, she

still did not take the girl named Sarah away.

It was nine thirty in the morning in New York.

The time of the Green Island was in sync.

Since Sarah’s eyes were covered after disembarked, she had kept remembering everything around her.

At this moment, through the wind that blew to her face and the sound of water waves hitting rocks, Sarah guessed that she was on the edge of a cliff.

In fact, it was true. After the group of bodyguards brought Sarah and Jenny to the edge of the highest cliff on the Green Island, they

untied the black cloth covering their eyes.

Sarah regained her sight and saw everything clearly.

When she saw someone standing there with a gun, she immediately looked around.

Only then did she see the situation clearly.

The whole Green Island was packed with people. Those men in black all had guns in their hands. She couldn’t count exactly how many people there were.

At this moment, an idea came to her mind.

Jacob and Captain Leon and others couldn’t come here.

With so many people arranged by Maxwell here, even if they came here, they could not change anything.

There were at least a few hundred people. How could they solve the problem without any sound? With Maxwell’s personality, as long as he found that one person fell down, he would immediately counterattack. She couldn’t afford the consequences of

counterattack.

Thinking of this.

She took out the micro locator Captain Leon gave her, which was only the size of a grain of rice.

She put it into her mouth, bit it into pieces and swallowed it.

This kind of precise device could not be crushed in any way. It

couldn’t be thrown on the ground with great fanfare and smashed with a stone. Once it was done, Maxwell would find it immediately.

Biting and swallowing were the most reliable way.

At the same time.

On the side of Will.

He was with his friends. Two of them were sitting in the car, and one of them was wearing a military uniform.

When Will was talking about the dos and don'ts, he suddenly found that the locator he gave to Sarah was gone.

The red dot no longer appeared on his watch.

"Captain Leon... Why is there no signal from Pumpkin?" Jacob also called him right back.

They knew that she had entered a place with a signal barrier before when the other signals were lost. But didn't Captain Leon said that the one he gave Pumpkin was the most advanced one? No matter what kind of barrier it was, it couldn't be blocked.

"You go back to New York." Will arranged for them right away.

As a former captain, he had to keep his absolute calm and rational all the time.

They paused and asked almost at the same time, "Why?"

"There must be a major change in the Green Island. It's very dangerous for you to go there without any equipment. Go back and wait for me in New York." Said Will calmly. The last few words were more like a promise. "I'll bring Sarah back."

Sarah was not a careless person.

The sudden disappearance of the signal could not be found. It could only be that she found that the danger in that place far exceeded her estimation.

What a fool.

How could he find her if the signal was cut off!

"What's wrong?" The man beside him asked seriously.

"I guess that Maxwell has used his ace in the hole." Will said to him coldly. They must caught Maxwell. "I'm afraid it won't be easy this time."

"When did our mission be easy?" The man casually smiled, but he didn't care. "Don't worry. Our boss has ordered us to take Maxwell back this time in any case."

"Let's go."

Will's palms were covered with sweat.

They still needed half an hour to reach the Green Island from their position now.

Half an hour...

After closing his eyes and calming down for a while, Will began to analyze all the possibilities of what Maxwell would done after he used his ace card in his mind. The worst was that the entire Green

Island would be surrounded by Maxwell's men and no one else could enter.

If so, Sarah would be in danger.

From the moment when Sarah destroyed the locator, she was ready not to go back.

If she was alone, she would immediately injure Maxwell and jump into the sea.

But now, there was Jenny here, and there was Jason, who was about to arrive.

She couldn't act rashly.

These were two innocent lives.

What's more, it was better for her to grasp Maxwell alive. There were some secrets on him that needed to be questioned by her organization.

Sarah kept thinking about a method, but with so many people and a Maxwell here, whose brain was abnormal and could go crazy at any time, there was really no safe way. Not... a single one.

Chapter 264 The appearance of Jason

"Miss Yeats, are you satisfied with this place?" Maxwell changed into a long camel overcoat, with the pink suitcase still in his hand.

Sarah's eyes rested on it.

She felt that the feud between Maxwell and Jason had something to do with the owner of

this pink suitcase.

She kept calm and continued to deal with him. "You hold guns illegally and own a private

armed force. Do you know how many years you will be sentenced?"

"I know it." Said Maxwell easily, "But, so what?"

Sarah frowned slightly.

It was really lousy cards that couldn't be played.

"Boss, he is here." Said the bodyguard.

Hearing this, the corners of Maxwell's mouth rose slightly, as if he was in a good mood.

"Bring him here."

After saying that.

Jason was brought upstairs.

He only wore a white shirt on his upper body and looked a little pale, but even so, his cold temperament did not decrease at all.

When Sarah looked at him, he had just looked at her.

Four eyes met.

The two didn't say anything.

After confirming that Sarah was not injured at all, he began to negotiate with Maxwell.

He was caught here, but his aura gave the others the feeling that he was at home. "I've already here. Can you tell me your purpose?"

"Of course." Said Maxwell with a smile.

Before Jason could say something.

A man next to Sarah pointed a gun at her head.

He narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Let her go."

"It's fine if you want me to let her go." With the other hand playing with a knife, Maxwell turned around it in his hand and handed it over. "Take this knife and cut your left wrist until the blood dyed the stone to red."

Maxwell glanced at the place where a circle was drawn with a mark. With a deep glance at it, Jason said, "I cut my wrist and you will let her go?" "Yes." Maxwell nodded.

Jason reached out his hand to take the knife.

It seemed that Sarah had realized something. She stopped him and said, "Don't take it, Jason!"

A pink suitcase, sliting wrist, the Green Island turned into Ella Island.

A girl!

Maxwell was avenging Jason for a girl.

"Maxwell, I know what your purpose is." Sarah finally saw a way out. "Don't you think your behavior is really childish?"

"If you think it's childish, it only proves that you're wrong." Maxwell didn't think she had guessed it. He looked at the hand that

Jason stopped in the air and reminded him, "I'll count three numbers. If you don't cut it, Sarah will suffer a lot."

Jason stared at Sarah.

Out of the corner of her eyes, Sarah saw Alicia turned back from the sea. A bold but risky idea popped out.

She gave Jason a deep sight.

This sight.

It made Jason almost doubt if he had miscomprehended the meaning of Sarah.

"Three." Maxwell began to count.

Sarah continued to hint him with her eyes.

It was at this moment that Jason was sure of what she meant. He reached out for the knife in Maxwell's hand.

As soon as Jason got it, he turned the knife around quickly and then placed it horizontally on Maxwell's neck without anyone's expectation!

"Boss!"

The bodyguards exclaimed.

Maxwell raised his hand to stop them, and the smile at the corners of his mouth became a little crazy.

He stroked the trunk of the suitcase and said slowly, "Do you think you can threaten me in this way?"

"Jason."

"You are too naive."

Maxwell said every word slowly.

He didn't care about the knife on his neck at all. Instead, he ordered, "Break her leg."

"If anyone dares to hurt her, I'll kill him immediately." Said Jason, as he slashed the blade inside.

But this time.

He didn't intimidate them.

Like machines, they pointed their guns at Sarah's legs.

In a flash, Sarah grabbed the man's gun and kicked him down!
Before everyone realized what had happened, she pushed Jenny down the cliff and shouted to Alicia, "Send her back to New York safely!"

"What about you?" Asked Alicia.

She didn't expect that Sarah was K.

When she got on the yacht and left the signal blocked area, she turned on the computer, intending to find out where her master was and whether she could find her.

Unexpectedly, she saw the letter from her master.

At that moment.

Only then did she know that Sarah was K, her master.

Thinking of what Maxwell had said, she immediately came back to save her.

But now.

She pushed Jenny to her, but she didn't come down!

She called Sarah again, but only her back responded.

Then Alicia pulled Jenny out of the water. The yacht was still on the way. Staring at the person on the cliff, she finally called out, "Master!"

Sarah didn't look back.

She knew she couldn't leave.

As long as one of them left, Maxwell would immediately ask someone to fire.

However, it had nothing to do with Jenny. Since Alicia had helped Maxwell, he would turn a blind eye to let them leave for the sake of Alicia.

In fact.

That was exactly what Maxwell thought.

He had thought of taking Jenny to die with him, but now that she had left, then forgot it.

"I should have known that you are K." The corners of his thin lips were rising. "You should be grateful that you didn't leave just now, or you would have been shot to death now." "Maxwell, you could be less sentenced if your men are removed."

Sarah said word by word, "There is nothing worth pulling so many people together."

A muffled laugh came from his chest as he looked down.

He seemed to be overjoyed.

"Sentence?" Maxwell said, "No one could sentence me."

Sarah frowned slightly.

"You have to be careful with the knife in your hand. If you kill me by accident, the whole island will explode." Maxwell relented his actions.

"What did you do?" A bad feeling rose in Sarah's heart. "Nothing." Said Maxwell slowly.

"It's just that there are a lot of

explosions on this island. As long as my vital signs are gone, they will start the switch."

Lunatic!

Sarah really felt that this man was crazy.

Maxwell continued to talk casually, "Jason, do you know why I asked you to sit by the sea for a night?"

"Because of Ella." Speaking of this, Maxwell finally had a little emotion. "On the day when her boyfriend was sentenced to death, she wore a thin white dress and sat by the sea for a whole night."

Jason didn't understand what it had to do with him.

He was just buying time. Waiting for those people to come.

"You are the one to blame for all this." When Maxwell looked sideways, his neck was scratched by the knife, but he didn't care at all.

"It was you who reported to the police. It was you who provided the clue to the police." Maxwell complained word by word, "It was you who killed her boyfriend, as well as her."

Chapter 265 Sarah, live on

If Yann hadn't been caught and sentenced to death, Ella wouldn't have been so sad and committed suicide.

Then he wouldn't lose his only sister.

It was all because of Jason.

As Maxwell's thoughts became more and more extreme, he still smiled and said, "If she hadn't gone to the seaside to stay that night, she wouldn't have had a fever, and she wouldn't have told me that she would come here to relax."

As he spoke, Sarah kept searching for information in her mind.

Ella?

Her boyfriend was sentenced to death.

Maxwell Borr.

She didn't stop thinking and finally the person with the right identity appeared in her mind.

She didn't know if her guess was right or not, but she still asked, "Is your sister Ella Glenn?"

"K is worthy of the name of K." Said Maxwell affirmatively.

He took his father's surname and his sister took his mother's.

After his parents passed away, Ella became his only concern.

But this concern was ruined by Jason.

"Her boyfriend was caught by the police and he deserved it. It's not wrong for Jason to provide the police with clues." Sarah said the

cruellest words. "You can only blame yourself. I don't believe you don't know what did her

boyfriend do."

Maxwell retorted, "Blame myself?"

Both Sarah and Jason hadn't spoken yet.

"Yes, I am to blame." Said Maxwell.

"So I brought her enemies here to company her, didn't I?" Maxwell stared at Sarah and said slowly, "Today, you, I, and Jason, we will all die here together as companions for

her.”

That was why he said no one could sentence him.

Sarah looked down at the sea and then looked the deployment around.

If they jumped down from here, the probability of their being shot to death was ninety percent, and if they stayed here, the probability of their death was one hundred percent. It was really... a dead end.

Looking at her with his dark eyes, Jason promised, “I won’t let anything happen to you.”

“It’s so affectionate.” Maxwell couldn’t stop talking, “But have you ever heard a saying that late love is the most inferior. Do you think it’s meaningful for you to do so?”

“Tell me what you want and let her go.” Said Jason.

Having been here for so long and heard so much, he understood what Maxwell was trying to do. Now that Maxwell had said what he should say, Jason was afraid that the entire island would be destroyed immediately.

If so, what about Sarah?

He had to stall for time, and the best way to stall for time was to let Maxwell transfer the hatred to him, so that he wouldn’t doubt it and Jason could achieve his goal.

“Do you want to save her so much?” Asked Maxwell.

“Yes.” Said Jason.

“Then stab the knife into your heart.” Maxwell said casually, “If you can hold on for ten minutes without death, I can consider letting her go.”

“What I want is to let her go, not to consider it.” Said Jason, showing his attitude.

Maxwell chuckled and looked at Sarah, “K, your ex husband is fine.

He dares to abduct me even he has a fever. I don’t know where he got the nerve.”

Upon saying this.

Sarah glanced at Jason subconsciously, and he also looked at her subconsciously.

That was exactly what Maxwell wanted. He quickly held the hand of Jason with one hand

and stabbed his elbow with the other.

If Jason was hit this time, two bones in his chest would probably be broken by the force of Maxwell.

“Bang!”

Jason reacted quickly and blocked his way.

Taking advantage of the gap Jason blocked, Maxwell quickly left his side and got out of his control.

The distance between the two was immediately widened.

At this moment.

With the gun she snatched before pointing at Maxwell, Sarah said,

“If you move a little more, I don’t mind shooting.”

Because of her words, all the people around her picked up their guns and pointed at her and Jason.

Maxwell was good at fighting and had many tricks.

She knew it all the time.

Otherwise, their team wouldn't have suffered such a big loss against him before.

"Do you think you can threaten me in this way?" Maxwell was not afraid at all. "After you shoot me to death, you will also be shot through by them."

Sarah kept aiming at him and pulled Jason behind her.

With this touch, Sarah knew what Maxwell meant by saying that he had a fever.

Just a touch just now made her feel hot.

"Yes, I will be shot to death by you." Sarah had already knew how to deal with the mentality of Maxwell. "But you must die before me. If you died first, it means that after you go to hell, you can't answer it when Ella asks you if Jason is still alive."

This sentence made Maxwell pause.

Sarah continued, "Do you want to have a bet? Let's see whether the island exploded first or my men saved Jason first."

"You don't like him, do you?" Maxwell didn't know what Sarah was doing.

"Yes, I don't like him, but it doesn't affect me to save him." Sarah said indifferently, "And it doesn't affect me to deal with you."

If possible, she wanted to kill Maxwell directly.

However, if Maxwell was dead, many clues that Captain Leon and others wanted to know would be lost, and the island would explode.

"I'll let you go." Said Maxwell, as if he had thought it over. "Give Jason to me."

Both of them didn't answer.

Raising his eyebrows slightly, Maxwell asked, "Don't you believe me?"

"No, I don't believe you." Answered Sarah decisively.

"Then I'll be your hostage and you can kidnap me to the ship."

Maxwell offered various suggestions, "How about giving him to me when you arrive at the area you think is safe?"

"Did you do something to the ship?" Sarah doubted at the first time.

"Yes." Maxwell smiled and walked towards her step by step. "I put explosives on it. If you go up, you're gonna get blown up!"

Sarah took a few steps back and said, "Don't move!"

"Okay, okay. I won't move." Maxwell seemed to be very obedient and chatted with them leisurely. "I sincerely advise you not to waste your energy. From the moment you stepped into this place, it means that you are already dead."

Sarah was surprisingly calm in her heart. She was glad that she didn't make a move on the ship. Otherwise, something bad would have happened to Alicia, Jenny and some innocent people.

She stared at Maxwell and thought of a way quickly. Standing behind her, Jason was also thinking and observing.

Just as he was wondering why those people were so unreliable, he

saw someone waving at him from the corner of his eyes.
At that moment.
He saw hope. "Sarah..." Suddenly, Jason called her name.
Sarah was still concentrating on Maxwell's every move, not daring to relax a little. For him to call her, she only said two words, "Go on."
"Live on." Jason said these two words.
Before Sarah could react, Jason reached his hand and pulled her down the cliff.

Chapter 266 He is mine from now on
Someone came to aid down there. Sarah would be fine.
As for the upper place, he could help her stop Maxwell and the others.
He had promised her that she would be fine.
From the corner of Sarah's eye, she saw the yacht below. Then she knew what was going on. The moment she fell, her hand with the gun grabbed Jason and pulled him down.
At the same time.
A pile of cards appeared on her empty hand and quickly shot towards Maxwell and the others.

The whole process happened so fast that it only took one or two seconds.
Maxwell didn't expect that they would suddenly do such a thing. As a result, his face was
scratched by the cards sent by Sarah when they both fell.
Several men with guns were also hurt by Sarah.
"Splash."

The two fell into the water together.
The people on the yacht immediately picked them up.
Just as Jason boarded the ship and was about to pull up Sarah, he saw that Maxwell came to the edge of the cliff and pointed a gun at them.
To be more exact.
It was Sarah!
"Bang!"
The bullet pierced through the air with heat wave.
Before Jason could react, he subconsciously leaned over to block the bullet for Sarah. The bullet shot into his back, and his white shirt instantly turned red.
He endured the huge pain and pulled Sarah up, pretending to be fine.
Just as Maxwell was about to shoot the second shot, the gun in Sarah's hand aimed at him.
She hadn't pulled the trigger yet.
The gun in Maxwell's hand was shot off.
Then, a group of people in military uniform appeared behind him and surrounded him. The leader was Captain Leon.
The moment Sarah saw him, she was relieved.
She didn't call off the yacht, and it was useless to call off at this place. There were cliffs

everywhere, they couldn't climb up. Most importantly, Jason was terribly hot, so he had to be sent to the hospital for treatment as soon as possible.

As for Maxwell.

Captain Leon could solve him.

When Maxwell saw Will, he clicked his tongue and said, "It's been a long time, Captain Leon."

"I'll leave him to you." Will casted him a glance, unwilling to talk with him. "Remember to seal off this island. Before the bomb were removed, no one is allowed to get close to here."

"Don't worry."

"I'm going."

Will didn't linger here.

He didn't know if Sarah was injured, but from what he had seen just now, he could see that Jason was deeply shot. If he was not treat at the position where his clothes were stained with blood earlier, he was afraid that he would die.

He wanted to call Sarah, but he realized that she didn't have any communication device with her at the moment.

He had no choice but to leave and look for them.

On the yacht.

When Sarah saw that those people were all caught, she turned to look at Jason and asked, "Maxwell just shot. Did you get hurt?"

"No." The color of his lips was extremely pale. "The yacht was shaking. He didn't shoot me."

Sarah breathed a sigh of relief.

When she was about to check it out, Jason passed her and said to the man who was driving the yacht, "Give me a coat. It's a little cold."

The man immediately took off his outdoor jacket and gave it to him.

Jason was a neat freak, but at this moment, he wore it without hesitation to cover the blood on his white shirt on his back.

The reason why he wanted the clothes was that he didn't want Sarah to notice it.

Indeed, Sarah didn't think too much. Her attention was attracted by the person who was driving the yacht. She frowned slightly and asked, "Serial?"

"You know me?" Said Serial, smiling like a spring breeze.

Sarah frowned.

Serial had a strong background, both righteous and evil. There was almost nothing he couldn't do, but at the same time, they had to pay the corresponding price to ask him for help.

How could Jason know Serial?

"You made a deal with him?" Sarah asked.

"I have to say thank you. If it weren't for you..." Said Serial casually.

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Jason. "Drive your yacht well."

Serial made a gesture as stop from talking.

The series of conversation between the two made Sarah suspicious. "Did you make a deal with him?"

Serial was a person who was obsessed with the study of psychiatry, but his research was focused on the direction of divinity. His pet phrase, 'The end of science is divinity.'

"No." Said Jason, with tenderness in his eyes. "He owed me a favor, and he came to pay it back this time. But he felt that he was at a loss and asked me to do him a little favor."

"You didn't lie to me?" Sarah felt something was wrong. With tenderness in his deep and thin lips, Jason said, "No."

Hearing what he said, Sarah didn't ask too much. After all, it was not appropriate for her to know too much privacy between them.

"Thank you for this time." After thinking about the final situation, Sarah said gratefully, "I owe you a favor. If you need me to help you investigate something or do the security system in the future, you can call me."

"You don't owe me anything. Maxwell came here for me." His deep breath was a little hot.

Sarah opened her mouth. Before she could say anything, Jason called her affectionately, "Sarah."

"Yes?" Sarah was much softer to him. Without saying anything, Jason just stared at her. He looked at her fair and ruddy face, and her cherry red and tiny lips, as well as the pair of peach blossom eyes which only contained him. It would be nice if this was the last moment of life. Thinking of this, a smile appeared on his face. The wound on his back didn't hurt that much.

"What's wrong?" Seeing that he didn't say anything, Sarah asked.

"Nothing. I just want to call you." Said Jason in a gentle voice, with his eyes full of her. "Since I have done those bad things to you, we haven't been so calm to get along with each other."

Sarah pursed her lips and didn't know what to say. She was not a talkative person.

Jason was aware that his life was fading away bit by bit, with his eyelids were a little heavy, but he was unwilling to close his eyes. He was afraid that he would never see her again after he closed his eyes.

Seeing that he didn't look well, Sarah said, "Have a good rest first. Let's talk about it when your fever is reduced."

"Okay." Said Jason in a deep and hoarse voice.

Time passed.

Ten minutes later, Serial drove the yacht to the shore. He stood there and said naturally, "Miss Yeats, the car is ready to send you back to New York. Go ahead."

"Thank you." Replied Sarah.

Then she went to help Jason get into the car and sent him to the hospital to bring down his fever.

As soon as she touched Jason, she was stopped by Serial. "He is mine from

now on. Don't worry about him, Miss Yeats."

"He has a fever."

"I will find the best doctor for him."

Sarah confronted with him.

Jason struggled to stand up. At this time, he was glad that he had a fever.

Otherwise, with such a pale face, Sarah would definitely be suspicious.

Chapter 267 What a troublemaker

Jason patted Serial's shoulder to remind him not to block his way. Then he said to Sarah,

"You go back first. I have something to talk about with him."

"He is not a good man," Sarah reminded.

"Miss Yeats," Serial said with one hand in his pocket, "Isn't it inappropriate to speak ill of me in front of me?"

"Then what about you robbing me?" Sarah replied lightly.

Serial raised his eyebrows slightly.

He was really curious about what kind of person Sarah was. Why did he feel as if she knew him very well?

"We know each other?"

"No, we don't."

Sarah didn't want to have too much contact with him.

If it was not necessary, she would not tell him that she was K.

"Then why are you so hostile to me?" Serial said, "I think I saved your life just now."

Sarah was speechless.

Although she didn't want to admit it.

But it was true.

"Do you think you saved her life?" Jason said suddenly.

Serial kept smiling, and secretly scolded Jason as a profiteer in his heart, for playing tricks with him at this point.

He immediately changed his words, "No, it's you who saved him."

"You go back first," Jason said. He felt dizzy, and his eyes were black and his ears were buzzing. He knew that he couldn't hold on for long, "I'll contact you when I'm fine. He still has a favor to ask me and won't leave me alone."

After saying that, Jason nudged Serial with his elbow.

Not knowing what he was doing, Serial said, "He's right."

"You really don't want to go with me?"

"I have something else to do."

In a simple sentence, Sarah saw the alienation in Jason's eyes.

She wanted to take him to the hospital by force, but with their current relationship, it seemed that these behaviors were not suitable.

Since Jason insisted, Sarah didn't say anything more.

If they continued to talk, it would only delay the best time for Serial to take Jason to receive treatment.

Finally, she looked at him and said, "Call me if you need anything. Don't trust him casually. He is as cunning as you."

“Okay,” Jason said. He just wanted her to leave as soon as possible. He couldn’t hold on any longer, “I know.”

Sarah nodded.

She looked back at every step she took. In the end, she left first.

Although Serial was a doctor who studied psychiatry, he had a lot of friends in the medical circle. Even if Jason had a serious fever this time, he could be cured.

“Your ex-wife is so interesting,” Serial said, with one hand in his pocket. “She kept speaking ill of me several times in front of me.”

“Yes,” Jason said in a deep and calm voice, watching Sarah leave his sight.

“You...”

Serial didn’t finish his words.

He saw that Jason fainted.

“Jason!” Serial said, who caught him in time.

When he was about to say something, he felt his hands wet. He remembered the shot they had mentioned before.

All of a sudden.

A bad feeling arose.

Serial pulled out his hand from Jason’s back and saw the blood on his palm.

He glanced at the yacht and found that there were a few drops of blood dripping from the

place where Jason stood just now.

“You’re such a troublemaker. No wonder you are clearly reluctant to part with your exwife but keep urging her to leave.” said Serial, gritting his teeth

He thought Jason was keeping his end of the promise. Instead, he was just trying to make Serial cooperate so Sarah would leave.

Serial frowned and took out his phone to make a call.

After a while.

Jason was taken away.

At the same time.

As for Sarah.

She turned down the person that Serial had arranged for her. When she was about to borrow a cell phone to call Captain Leon, she saw him driving towards her. His eyebrows were tightly knitted, as if he was worried about something.

The car stopped in front of her.

Will asked: “Are you okay?”

“I’m fine,” Sarah said, shaking her head.

“Where is he?” Will asked.

He was badly shot. It would be very dangerous if he didn’t get treatment in time.

“He was taken away by Serial. He said he would find the best doctor to treat Jason.”

Hearing this.

Will felt a little relieved.

He knew who Serial was. With him, Jason should be fine.

“That’s good.” After confirming Sarah’s safety, Will felt relieved, “Get in the car first.”

“Okay.”

After getting in the car, Sarah asked whether Will was injured or not. After knowing he didn’t, she was relieved.

The car drove all the way to New York.

There was a five or six hour drive from the Green Island to New York. There was no airport or high-speed train station around, so it was the fastest choice to drive back on the highway.

From the moment Sarah got on the car, she had been inexplicably uneasy.

After getting on the highway, it had reached an extreme.

“What’s wrong?”

“I’m fine,” Sarah said, taking a deep breath to calm herself down.

“The matter of the Green Land has been handed over to them, and Maxwell and his men have been arrested,” thinking that she was worried about this, Will told Sarah about it, “As for the bombs on the Green Island and the ship, the switch has been destroyed. After that, they will find out all of them.”

“Okay,” Sarah said in a light mood.

She didn’t ask Captain Leon how he knew there was a bomb in the Green Island.

The organization had the most advanced micro scanning vehicle. As long as the terrain was swept around, they could see if there was a bomb buried.

“Sarah.”

“What?”

“Are you scared?” Will asked coldly. The car was still driving forward.

Although it was impossible for her to be scared based on her previous experience, she was in a very bad state now, so Will had to ask her.

Noticing her abnormality, Sarah shook her head and said, “No, I’m just thinking about the

deal between Jason and Serial. With Serial’s character, he won’t help others unless there are some big conditions.”

When she left, she saw half of the team members led by Captain Leon and half of the team members led by Serial.

It wouldn’t go so smoothly without either side.

“Go back and check it out,” Will worried about her state, “Take a nap first. I’ll wake you up when we get home.”

She wanted to refuse, but she didn’t have a good rest in the past two days.

Now the danger had disappeared, she didn’t feel intense anymore, and a sense of exhaustion came up.

She closed her eyes and began to rest.

It was a five or six hour drive.

Will had been concentrated on driving.

On their way back, they received a call from Julian and others. Telling them that Sarah was fine, then he hung up the phone.

It was already five o’clock in the afternoon when they arrived at New York.

Sarah and Will got off the car together. She didn't sleep for a long time. She woke up at two o'clock.

The two of them pressed the elevator button and went upstairs. Perhaps they had experienced too much, or perhaps they both had something on their minds, the two of them did not speak much.

Chapter 268 Master, how could you be so heartless

As the elevator door opened.

After Sarah walked out, a figure rushed over and hugged her, "Sarah!"

"Pumpkin!"

The others came over and hugged her.

Looking at the familiar faces in front of her, Sarah paused and asked, "Jacob? Jim?"

"Sarah! And us!" Julian said, dissatisfied with the two people in her eyes, "Aren't you afraid that James and Samuel will be jealous?"

Seven intimate friends all arrived.

"Why are you here?" she asked in confusion.

"After you turn off the signal, Captain Leon asked us to go back to New York and wait for you," Jacob was a beautiful woman, and she treated Sarah really nice, "He said he would bring you back."

"You almost scared us to death!"

"Exactly."

"Why did you turn off the signal?"

"There were too many people there, and the whole Green Island is packed with people," Sarah explained to them, "If you go there, I'm afraid..."

Before she finished her words, everyone understood.

"It's all over. It's good that you're fine."

"Yes!"

Glancing around the crowd, Will knew that Sarah had something else to do, so he told the others, "You go back first. Let's talk about it tomorrow. She needs some good rest."

"Okay," Jacob answered first, "We will come to you tomorrow."

"Don't go to the company tomorrow!"

"Leave time for us."

"Did you hear that?"

They all said angrily to Sarah.

Knowing them well, Sarah agreed, "Okay."

After getting the reply, they didn't stay here any longer. They all went back when they saw that Sarah was safe.

Sarah was about to give them a ride, but was refused.

After they left, Will stood there tall and looked down at Sarah who was preoccupied. Although he had a lot to say, he finally said, "Go in and have a good rest. It's over."

"Good night to you too," Sarah said.

"Thanks," Will replied in a low voice.

Sarah turned around and opened the door. When she closed the door, she glanced at Captain Leon and finally closed it.

She should feel relieved to catch Maxwell.

But she didn't know why she had been feeling uneasy since she left Jason.

At this moment, she was even more uneasy.

She pinched the spot between her tired eyebrows and planned to investigate the relationship between Jason and Serial first.

As soon as she changed her shoes and walked inside, she noticed that something was wrong with her home.

Had someone come before?

She walked to the sofa and took her phone, which had been there for two days. She opened an app and turned on all the lights at home.

In an instant, the whole room was as bright as day.

She didn't walk inside. Instead, she sat on the sofa and said in a low voice, "Will you come out by yourself, or shall I call the security to arrest you?"

"Don't be so fierce," Alicia said, who came out of the bedroom, "I'm just hiding to surprise

you."

Kevin was stunned.

Alicia?

She stared at her for a few times and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Didn't you ask me to send Jenny back to the imperial capital safely?" Alicia walked over and sat down in front of her, "I just sent her back. I thought you might be back, so I

came

over."

Sarah looked at her suspiciously.

When she left with Jenny, she and Jason were at a disadvantage. Why did she think that

she was coming back?

"Don't look at me like that. When I left with Jenny, I saw someone catch Maxwell's men,"

Alicia explained. She could tell at a glance that she was guessing, "That's why I'm waiting for you here."

"What if I don't come back?" Sarah asked.

At the last moment, if it weren't for the fact that if Jason didn't prepare anything, she wasn't sure if she would be able to come back.

"It's impossible that you can't come back. You're my master," Alicia was confident.

Sarah didn't said.

She stood up and fetched two glasses of water.

One glass was passed to Alicia, and the other to herself.

"About that..." Alicia stammered.

Raising her eyebrows slightly, Sarah said, "Just say it."

"What are you going to do with the baby you are carrying?" Alicia scratched his head. When she knew that the good-looking girl was her master, she couldn't help but care more about her, "You and Jason have divorced. If you

give birth to the baby, will he come to snatch it?"

"What child?" Sarah asked in confusion.

“Well,” Alicia said naturally, pointing at Sarah’s belly. Sarah was speechless. Since she didn’t have to lie, Sarah stopped pretending. Seeing that she didn’t say anything, Alicia thought she was thinking about it, “Do you want to keep the baby?”

“I’m not pregnant,” Alicia confessed. Anyway, Maxwell had been caught, so there was no need to worry about it, “It doesn’t matter.”

“It’s impossible!” Alicia retorted subconsciously, “Jenny said it herself. I’ve also investigated it.”

If it weren’t for that. How could Maxwell believe it.

“What you found out is just what I want you to find out,” Sarah answered, who once again gave Alicia a lesson. “As for Jenny. She has cooperated with me since the time when Maxwell sent her to kill Jason.”

“What?”

Alicia began to doubt life. She recalled what had happened in the past and felt it inconceivable, “Maxwell said that it was the most impossible for Jenny to betray him.” That was also the reason why Maxwell would be so angry after he knew that the mobile phone system of Jenny’s house had been reinforced by K. He couldn’t accept the fact that he was betrayed by Jenny.

“He is wrong,” Sarah said slowly, “Jenny is the most likely to betray him, but she doesn’t dare because she has no ability to resist and is threatened.” “What happened between them?” Alicia asked curiously.

She didn’t know much about Maxwell’s private affairs, nor did she ask about it. At most, she would investigate when he asked her to help.

“I don’t know.”

“That’s not right. With Maxwell’s personality, if he knew that Jenny had betrayed him, how could he still let her go?” A key point occurred to her, “Shouldn’t he have thought of it when you selflessly let Jenny go?”

“He didn’t expect that,” Sarah said.

“Why?” she asked.

Sarah didn’t answer.

From Maxwell’s perspective, she was K and she was still working for Captain Leon.

As a member of an organization, she mainly obeyed orders. It was their duty and responsibility to protect citizens, so Maxwell did not doubt it. “Thank you for what you have done to Jenny,” Sarah said, still thinking about the matter between Jason and Serial, “I won’t let anyone catch you for the sake that you didn’t make any substantial mistake and saved her at the last moment. But if you mess around again in the future, I won’t be softhearted.”

“Master, how could you be so heartless?”

Sarah was speechless.

“Am I still your disciple?”

Sarah was speechless again.

"I'm so beautiful. Why don't you take one more look at me?"

Alicia murmured.

If anyone who was familiar with her knew that she had become a lamb, that person would go crazy.

Sarah came to her study room and turned on the computer, intending to investigate the matter. Before the official investigation, she replied to Alicia, "Charming beauty makes men fall."

Chapter 269 I think our boss might be in danger

"I have something else to do. You go back first," Sarah said in a calm mood.

Alicia sat still.

She was clinging to her master!

Sarah didn't have time to care about Alicia. She began to investigate the relationship between Jason and Serial. Later, she found she was blocked by the system she had set up.

After she sold the system, she banned herself from having access.

After all, the person who bought the system didn't want her to see their privacy, just like a normal person using a mobile phone. It was reasonable that the person didn't want the

mobile phone developers to see his privacy.

It was only a matter of time before she could break through what she had made many years ago.

But as a person with professional ethics, she couldn't do that.

While Sarah was thinking.

She made a phone call.

As Jason's special assistant, Chris should know something.

"Miss Yeats?" Chris was surprised to receive the call.

"It's me," Sarah cut to the chase and didn't make things difficult for her, "I want to ask you something. It's about him. If it's not convenient, you can leave it alone."

"Go ahead."

"Has he contacted any strange person in the past two or three days? Or has he made any other business deals?"

"Yes..." Chris didn't hide it.

Sarah's heart skipped a beat, "Who did he talk to?"

"I don't know exactly who he is," thinking of what happened that day, Chris felt that his boss was too abnormal, "After the boss called you that day, he called another person.

The first thing he said was to ask if that person's words still counted."

"What do you mean?" Sarah felt that the matter was a little serious.

"I don't know, but after saying that, the boss asked that person to do one thing for him.

He also promised that if he could do it well, he would agree to that person's previous request," Chris sounded worried.

Hearing this, Sarah thought of what Jason had said to her before.

Serial's original words were: "I should thank you. If it weren't for you..."

Thinking of this, Sarah asked, "Did he ask that person to save me?"

“How do you know?” Chris was shocked.
At that time, he was the only one there with his boss. Even the lawyer came after the phone call ended.
Wait!
The lawyer, Jason’s testament.
A bad feeling rose in Chris’s heart.
His heart sank. He asked anxiously, “Miss Yeats, is boss... In trouble?”
“He had a very serious fever,” Sarah told him the truth, “After getting off the yacht, Jason
was taken away by Serial. But you don’t have to worry. Serial has the best medical resources. He will be fine.”
“That’s a relief,” Chris was a little relieved.
She wanted to ask Chris to call Jason to ask about the situation on the phone, but she was afraid that she was meddling.
When Jason asked her to leave, it seemed that he didn’t want her to interfere.
“By the way, Miss Yeats,” thinking of the testament, Chris decided to say, “I think our boss is in danger, and that danger will endanger his life.”
“What do you mean?” Sarah asked.
“After the boss called that person, he called his lawyer to make a testament and arrange all his property.”
Chris didn’t tell her who he had arranged for.
If he said it, the boss would definitely punish him!
“Testament?” Sarah was stunned by the word.
“Yes, sir.”
Her heart sank.
With Jason’s personality, he would not make a testament for no reason unless he felt that something might happen to him.
After the phone call, she stood there, indicating that it had something to do with Serial.
“Don’t tell this matter to Grandpa Noth and others for the time being. Help him take care of the company these days,” Sarah made the decision at the first time, “I’ll deal with other things.”
If Jason really made a deal with Serial for her, he would be a fool.
Who was Serial Lance? He wouldn’t do anything without great benefits.
Jason was such a fool.
Chris agreed, “Okay.”
He hung up the phone.
Sarah tried to calm down.
Seeing that she walked in from the balcony with a serious look on her face, Alicia asked with concern, “What happened?”
“It’s okay,” Sarah didn’t tell her, “I have to go out for some business these days. You can find something to do by yourself. Don’t break into other people’s houses without permission.”
“I’ll go with you!” said Alicia.
Without saying a word, Sarah looked at her.
Sarah didn’t even say anything, but Alicia immediately took her words back,

"Then you have to find me after you come back. I still have a lot to learn from you."

"Okay," after saying that, Sarah went to arrange her work. Seeing that she was really busy, Alicia left reluctantly.

Now that Jenny was free, she didn't need to worry about it anymore.

As for the company, Sivan would be in charge.

Thinking of this.

Sarah called Sivan, asking him to look after the company. She had to go out to work for a period of time.

When Sivan heard this, the first sentence he said was, "Boss, are you going to get married?"

"No..." With her hand on her forehead, she only told him a general idea, "I'm going to deal with some personal affairs. You can make a decision if there is anything in the company. As for Cap... As for Will Gardner, you need to observe what he is good at, and then arrange the work for him."

"Okay," Sivan replied one by one.

"Good," Sarah said, relieved.

When she hung up the phone, Sivan called her, "Boss."

"What?"

"Nothing. Come back early. It's getting cold. Remember to take your clothes with you when you go out. If you need anything, tell me and I'll prepare it for you."

"Okay," Sarah said, feeling a little relaxed.

Most of the time, Sarah felt lucky to have Sivan by her side.

Every time she had something to deal with, he would help her manage the company and she would do her own business.

He hung up the phone.

It was already eight o'clock in the evening.

When Sarah was about to buy something to eat, there was a knock on the door.

She thought that Alicia might have dropped something here, so she went to open the door. She saw Captain Leon standing outside, and there was a faint smell of rice in the air.

"Captain?" Sarah was a little surprised and didn't know why he came to her at this time.

Without entering the room, he only said, "Come here for dinner."

"What?"

"What? Even if you have something to do, you can't eat less than three meals a day."

At first, Sarah wanted to refuse him, thinking that he had taken the joke of Muffin seriously. But before she could say anything, she was already taken over by Will.

At the dinner table.

She looked at the two bowls of rice and realized one thing.

No matter she refused or not just now, Captain Leon would bring her here.

Chapter 270 Jason is in great danger

"What are you waiting for? Let's eat," seeing that Sarah was standing there motionless, Will said casually.

For the first time, she felt that eating was such a difficult thing.

She was so preoccupied that she slowed down her eating speed.

Taking a look at the dishes that he thought were not bad, Will raised his eyes slightly and

asked, "Don't you like them?"

"No, it's not that," Sarah replied.

It was the basic etiquette of free lunch. No matter what food was given, the person couldn't be picky about food.

She wasn't picky.

"My sister was just kidding," after thinking for a while, Sarah said, "Don't worry about me when you cook in the future. Just cook for yourself."

Will didn't say anything.

He put down his chopsticks and looked at her.

Sarah braced herself to look at him.

Although she didn't need to be trained now, she still couldn't bear the stare from Captain

Leon.

"Atha," Will called her name coldly.

Sarah's peach blossom eyes were full of confusion, "What?"

"Don't think too much. Eat more."

Sarah got confused.

What did he mean?

She wanted to ask, but she didn't know whether she should ask or not since Captain Leon didn't want to say anything more.

"Captain," Sarah thought there might be a lot of things to do later. If she still had to guard

against being tricked by the captain, her brain might not be enough.

Will looked at her coldly.

Without moving her chopsticks, Sarah asked, "Do you still remember what you said before?"

"What do you mean?"

"Promise me one thing when I come back."

After a pause, Will didn't expect that she would suddenly mention this, "It counts."

"I called you before and used you as an antidote, can you just ignore it?" Sarah said calmly, but her heart beat faster.

Raising his eyebrows slightly, Will asked, "When did I make a fuss about it?"

"You agreed?"

"Yes."

Sarah breathed a sigh of relief.

With one less thing in her mind, she felt a little relaxed, so that she ate faster than before.

At first, Will wanted to ask her something, but when he saw that she was enjoying the

food, he didn't ask.

After dinner, Sarah volunteered to wash the dishes, but in the end, the dishes were washed by Will. He had never thought of letting her do housework.

"Have you found out what happened between the two of them?" Will handed Sarah a glass of water after cleaning up, and sat down on the sofa next to her.

"No," speaking of this, Sarah became serious, "I'm going to ask Serial myself." Will's cold eyes darkened.

Thinking of her work, Sarah said to him in advance, "I've handed over your work to Sivan. You can ask him anything later. He's more familiar with Angel International than me."

"Okay."

After hesitating for a while, Will agreed.

There were still some things he had to deal with here. Serial was a cunning man, but he was not a bad guy. Will hoped Sarah could deal with him.

After sitting for a while, she went back. She didn't directly check where Serial was, but sent him an e-mail, about to see him.

She was going to wash her hair after sending it out.

Silence.

As for Serial.

After sending Jason to the hospital for treatment, he had been waiting outside the operating room.

Several hours had passed, but it was still not over. He couldn't sit still and had the idea of returning Jason back.

"Boss, why are you so worried?" Serial's assistant asked.

"It's Mr. Noth from the Noth group." Serial casually threw a sentence to him, as if he didn't care about it, but he was still worried. "If he really dies here, Miss Yeats won't leave me alone, not to mention the Noth family."

The most important thing was that it took Serial a lot of effort to make Jason to agree to make a deal with him. He should have helped, but this fellow was at his last gasp here.

He would be losing too much.

After a while.

The doctor came out with a thin layer of sweat on his forehead.

"How was it?" Serial asked.

"He's in a bad condition," the doctor said honestly, "His body temperature has been dropping, and he has lost too much blood. In addition, the bullet is very close to his heart, so I don't dare to take it out easily."

"Hopeless?" Serial asked ruthlessly.

"Not really," the doctor thought for a while and said, "If we can get in touch with Bella, who is known as the Hand of God, it should be no problem."

"Bella?"

"Yes, sir."

Serial frowned and felt that he had suffered a great loss.

Everyone knew that Bella was famous for his bad temper.

As long as he had enough benefits, he could help people. But whether Bella would save someone or not depended depends on his mood. Unfortunately, his medical skills could

really get people back from Hades. Most importantly, he didn't have a good relationship with him.

"If we can't get in touch with him within twelve hours, I'm afraid his life will be difficult to save," the doctor said.

"I see," Serial said. He felt that he had suffered a great loss in this deal for countless times, "You guys keep an eye on him and I'll contact her."

Then he walked out with his phone.

After pacing back and forth in the corridor for a while, Serial made a phone call.

Ding.

After ringing twice, that person hung up the phone without hesitation.

He continued to call, but was hung up.

He called again, but was still hung up.

When he made the twelfth call, the person on the other side finally answered the phone. She said very little, "Say it."

"There is someone I need you to save here," Serial said in a gentle tone. He didn't waste his time and said, "You can make whatever conditions you want."

"I'm not interested," after the three cold words, the person hung up the phone.

Serial was speechless.

Taking a deep breath, he stared at the number for a while and continued to dial it.

Did he owe Jason in his previous life?

This deal made him lose so much.

But no matter how hard he tried to call him this time, he didn't answer the phone again. For a moment, he was wondering why he didn't blacklisted his phone number, completely breaking his thought?

After making another ten phone calls, the person on the other end of the line still didn't answer, so he had to send the message again, but all the messages were sent to the bottom of the ocean.

After about half hour's delay, he didn't know what to do.

Since Serial couldn't get in touch with Bella, he couldn't save Jason.

It was really...

When he was thinking about this, an email popped out on his phone.

He frowned and was about to delete the email as a spam when he saw the sender was – K.

K?

The melancholy between his eyebrows suddenly disappeared and turned into sunny.

How could he forget it.

The relationship between Bella and K was very good. It didn't matter whether he could invite her or not, as long as he could persuade K.

In fact, Bella always listened to K's words.

Thinking of this, the depression in his heart disappeared. Serial dialed the

number through the link in the mailbox. This was the only way they could contact K, which was also a virtual number.

Chapter 271 It's not worth his life

As soon as Sarah turned off the computer and was about to wash up, her phone rang.

She took it over and confirmed that it was Serial. Then she answered, "Hello."

Hearing this, Serial was stunned.

This voice?

It sounded familiar.

"K?" Serial asked as usual.

"It's me," Sarah said in a flat tone.

"I saw the e-mail you sent me," without beating around the bush, he cut to the chase, "I don't have any problem about meeting up. You decide the time and place, but now I have something to trouble you. I don't know if it's convenient."

As far as he knew, K was a very straightforward person.

He didn't cheat or set a trap. That was why he made things so clear.

If it was in the past, she really wouldn't.

But thinking that Serial had a deal with Jason, she said, "Go ahead."

"One of my men was shot. The bullet was close to his heart and he had a high fever.

The

doctor didn't dare to perform the operation easily," Serial said simply. "Can you help me contact Bella and ask her for a favor?"

"Of course, it's up to you," Serial added.

Sarah was stunned.

Gunshot? High fever?

Almost in an instant, she thought of Jason.

She quickly replayed everything that had happened from jumping off the cliff to their separation in her mind, and finally stopped on the shot from Maxwell.

At that time, she was on the yacht. When the gunshot rang, Jason seemed to stagger toward her. She didn't think too much and just thought that the yacht was shaking.

Now she realized that it was Jason's reaction after Maxwell hit him.

The video continued to play.

When she was about to check if Jason was okay, he changed the topic and borrowed a coat from Serial.

He was a neat freak. It was impossible for him to borrow a coat from someone.

Unless he had a purpose.

For example, he didn't want her to find out.

For a moment, she remembered all the details that had been ignored before.

Sarah felt a little depressed. No wonder she felt that his face was worse after getting on the yacht than before on the cliff. She had always thought that it was because of the contrast between his dark clothes.

After waiting for a while, there was no response. Serial could not help saying again, "K?

Are you listening?"

"You owe me," Sarah said, "Whenever I have a request, you have to promise me unconditionally."

After a short pause.

What happened?

Why did k do this?

Sarah didn't urge him. She wanted Jason to be safe more than Serial, but she had to get Serial's words. Otherwise, when Jason recovered, something bad would happen to him.

"Okay," Serial said after thinking for a while, "As long as you ask Bella to cure my guy, I will agree to any request."

K was not a profiteer.

The guy might be in trouble when Serial made this promise.

"Address."

"I sent it to your e-mail. She must be there in twelve hours, or my guy will be dead."

"Okay."

Sarah hung up the phone.

After checking the e-mail and finding the address in New York, she took the car key and went out. On the way, she called Bella.

When Bella saw it was Pumpkin, she quickly picked it up, pretending to be sleepy.

Lazily,

she said, "Pumpkin."

"Where are you?"

"New York."

"Help me save a person."

"Okay."

The conversation between the two was extremely simple.

After hanging up the phone, Sarah sent the address to Bella on WhatsApp and drove to pick him up.

Along the way, she kept the car window down.

The cold wind blew in and made her very sober. She also realized that she could not keep calm and careful one hundred percent when something happened.

Normally, even if Jason had a fever, Sarah could find anything unusual as long as he was shot.

But this time, she didn't notice it.

No wonder he kept asking her to leave and emphasized that he had something to do.

She didn't know how to describe her feelings now. Guilt, self blame, worry, everything.

She knew why he did this and why he kept it from her. But for her, those things were really not worth giving his life away.

Besides, she had forgiven him.

With this mixed feeling, she sped up, picked up Bella as soon as possible, and took Bella to the place mentioned by Serial.

Bella was a handsome man, more precisely, a handsome man who always looked sleepy. He was more than 30 years old, but there was no trace of time on his face. He looked very young.

With a slightly messy hair, he turned his eyes and asked, "Who is in trouble?"

"Jason Noth," Sarah said honestly.

Bella was confused.

Who was Jason?

He searched for memory and a person appeared, "Your exhusband?"

"Okay."

"He will pay the market price."

"Serial will pay," Sarah gave him three words.

Thinking of the series of phone calls just now, Bella connected the two things and agreed, "Okay."

He took the paper and pen from the side, and after asking about the conditions of Sarah, he wrote down the requirements on the paper. In addition to the thing that Sarah had said before that Serial owed

her, he had to give Bella one billion dollars. The car stopped at the gate of the private hospital. "Have a look. Is there anything else that needs to be added?"

"One billion dollars?" Sarah was a little surprised to see the content, "Have you forgotten that you can never get a dime from Serial?"

"He will," Bella yawned and said in a lazy tone, "He has never called me since we were enemies. This time he called many times."

"There is nothing to be added," Sarah handed it to him. "Ask him to sign first. I'll get off the car after he signs."

Sarah couldn't show up before Serial signed it.

Once she showed up, he would definitely throw Jason to her. He didn't care whether Jason was alive or dead. Anyway, it was her business if Jason died.

She could still talk about the deal between Bella and Jason if Jason survived.

Bella nodded and got out of the car with a pen and paper.

He was wearing a sweater, loosen, lazy and sleepy.

Since Serial made the phone call, he had been waiting in the corridor. He didn't know when K would come, nor did he know when Bella would come.

Waiting and waiting.

Finally he heard footsteps.

When he was about to stand up to see who it was, a piece of paper appeared in front of him, followed by the emotionless voice, "Sign it. I save him. No sign it. I'll go. I'll give you a minute."

"What?"

As soon as he took the paper, he saw that Bella was standing in front of him as if they had met for the first time.

He still looked like he deserved being punched.

"You still have fifty seconds left," Bella reminded.

"I'll sign it," Serial said. He took Bella's pen and started to sign on it. But he saw the number on it when he was writing.

He pointed at that place with a pen and said, "One billion."

"Yes."

"Dollar?"

“Yes.”

“Why don’t you go robbing?” Serial asked. He didn’t expect that this guy would be more arrogant than him.

Chapter 272 He’s not in a good condition

“You can refuse. No one forces you,” Bella said coldly

Serial held his breath.

He really wanted to throw the paper and pen on his face and said domineeringly, “I refuse.”

But Serial also knew that if he was so willful, the consequence would be that something bad happened to Jason. At that time, the deal he had spent so much effort to get would be in vain.

No way.

“Can you lower it?” Serial began to talk to him in a good attitude, “One billion in RMB?” Bang.

Bella took the paper from his hand.

She walked out lazily and didn’t want to talk to him anymore.

“I’ll sign it,” Serial said.

“The last ten seconds,” Bella said as she handed the paper to Serial. With less words and sleepy eyes, he added, “It will be invalid if you exceed the time limit.”

Serial held his breath.

One day.

He wanted this guy to spit out all the food he had eaten.

With all kinds of resentment and emotions, Serial stroked his name on the paper. In order to make sure that he wouldn’t go back on his words, Bella handed him a small box of ink and said, “Press the fingerprint.”

“I won’t go back on my words.”

“Three seconds.”

Serial was speechless.

He hadn’t had this much emotion this year than today.

Reluctantly, he took the ink seal and pressed his finger print on the contract. He was determined that he would get the lost money back from Jason.

“You know what kind of person I am,” Serial said, handing him a piece of paper with signature and fingerprint, “When haven’t I done what I promised you?”

Taking a glance at him, Bella said, “I don’t believe you.’

Serial was speechless.

Damn it!

He still couldn’t get along well with him.

“The person you need to save is inside. The situation is very serious,” Serial said, “Come with me.”

“Wait a minute,” Bella said lightly.

Serial frowned slightly.

What did Bella want to do again?

Without answering him, she waved to the outside with a piece of paper.

Serial followed his sight.

Just as he was curious about who could be treated like this, he saw that Sarah got out of the driver's seat with the same expression as before.

"Sarah?" Serial looked at her and asked, "Why did you bring her here?"

Bella ignored him.

It was a waste of time to talk to him more.

Looking at the piece of paper in his hand, Sarah glanced at the face that had returned to normal and asked, "Have he signed it?"

"Yes, he did," Bella said, handing the paper to her, "Keep it safe."

Sarah took it over.

After making sure there was no bug, she put it away.

This series of operations made Serial confused. His eyes were surging and he asked, "Are you together?"

Bella didn't respond.

He walked inside and asked directly, "Where is the guy?"

"Are you with Sarah?" Serial asked.

Although he looked lazy, he was indifferent to him and said in a serious tone, "Do you want me to save him."

This sentence made Serial come back to his original form.

His Adam's apple bobbed. He looked back and forth between him and Sarah with complicated eyes and finally said, "Follow me." After disinfecting his body, Bella changed

into a surgical gown. Under the guidance of Serial, they went to the operating room.

As the door was closed, Bella walked in, and the door completely isolated the distance between the two people.

Sarah put away the contract and waited in the corridor outside the operating room.

She didn't ask him how was Jason doing. If it weren't for the worst, he wouldn't have spent so much money to make a deal with her.

It meant that Jason was in extreme trouble for Serial to invite Bella.

When she was waiting outside, Serial walked towards her and sat beside her.

The two didn't say anything.

After a long time.

Turning to look at her, he asked, "What's the relationship between you and Bella?"

"Friend," there was only one word from her.

"Boyfriend and girlfriend?"

"No."

"Then why did he bring you here?" Serial asked, his heart tightened a little bit, but his expression was no different from before, as if he was just chatting.

At this point, if a man and a woman were alone together, no one would believe nothing happened.

What was more, Sarah was such a lonely person. If she was not important to Bella, she would not stay with him so late.

This meant that when K was in contact with Bella, she was still with

him.

Sarah got confused.

Sarah didn't understand his question.

Serial misunderstood her reaction. He slightly raised his thin lips and said, "Miss Yeats, you are so free and easy in love. You have fallen in love with someone less than two months after the divorce?"

"What do you mean?" Sarah's heart was almost in the operating room.

Serial didn't say anything more, but his eyes were full of emotions.

If he hadn't been reminded by his reason and past, he might have asked more questions

that he shouldn't have asked.

Time passed.

One hour had passed, and two hours had passed, but the door of the operating room still didn't open.

Sarah also had a guess. She was afraid that something bad would happen to Jason.

The two people in the corridor didn't say anything.

They had their own thoughts.

At four o'clock in the morning.

The door of the operating room opened and Bella walked out.

Sarah stood up suddenly, but Serial just looked up at her without moving.

"How is it going?" Sarah asked.

"That's not good. Although the bullet was taken out and the blood stopped," Bella said simply, "But the central nerve is seriously damaged. Need to see if he can wake up in forty eight hours." "How could this be?"

Sarah's heart suddenly tightened. "He must have had a high fever before he got it this time," Bella

said bluntly, "He had a high fever again before the high fever was completely gone, and he was seriously injured after losing blood. It's a miracle that he is still alive till now."

If the bullet moved a little bit, Jason would have died on the spot.

Sarah was stunned.

"Even if Jason wakes up, he might be unable to speak because of the damage to the central nerve, and he might have feeling disorder, physical paralysis and other problems." Upon hearing this.

It seemed that there was a huge stone pressing on Sarah's heart.

All of a sudden, she didn't know what to do, and she couldn't imagine what she would do if what Bella had said really happened to him.

"Let's wait and see," Bella said calmly from beginning to end,

"Maybe God bless him. He would be fine."

Then, Jason was sent to the ICU.

In order to make sure that he could recover better, Bella suggest them to visit him.

Standing outside the ward, through the observation window, she looked at the man lying on the bed with all kinds of tubes. She felt a dull pain in her chest.

He must have taken the bullet for her.

The more she thought about it, the more difficult she felt as if her feet were filled with lead.

“Stop looking at him,” Bella said, who had already changed her clothes, “There are special people keeping an eye on him. You go to rest first. If something really happens to him, you have to inform the Noth family.”

Chapter 273 Sarah is going to Atlanta

“What’s the chance of him being fine?” Sarah asked.

“It’s not even zero point one.”

His words sent her into an abyss.

Zero point one, which meant that he would either become a vegetable patient or have all

kinds of sequelae after his central nerve was seriously damaged.

This result was still hard for her to accept, not to mention Grandpa Noth and the others.

They beat and scolded Jason, but she knew that they all liked him and cared about him.

“You don’t have to worry too much. Serial is the best in this respect,” Bella said, “With the things he has studied before, maybe Jason will be fine.”

Sarah didn’t say anything.

Serial did have great attainments in psychiatry and neurology.

But Sarah was really worried about what was going on with Jason.

Standing not far away and watching them talking, Serial exhaled a mouthful of stale air and walked over, “Thank you for what happened today. You can go back now. I’ll take care of Jason.”

“Are you sure?” Sarah asked.

“No, I don’t know if it is true or not. But now you have no choice but to hand him over to me.”

Sarah was silent.

Serial was right.

The rest was about the domain of Serial. No one knew better than him.

Looking at the worry in Sarah’s eyes, Bella asked, “How much confidence do you have?”

He didn’t want to answer her question.

“To be honest, the one billion we talked about before can be reduced by half,” Bella said indifferently as if she was talking to a stranger.

Serial wanted to say who cared about it, but when he thought that it was in dollars, he answered, “About fifty percent, but the time is uncertain.”

“Are you sure it’s fifty percent?” Sarah asked.

“Yes.”

“As long as you can cure him, the price will be up to you,” she hoped that Jason could be

safe, “If you need anything, you can tell me at any time.”

“One billion,” Serial glanced at Sarah and said.

Without hesitation, Sarah said, "Okay."

Serial was speechless.

He stopped talking decisively.

It seemed that he had fallen into the eyes of money.

"He still has a deal that hasn't been made with me. I'll cure him just for this deal," Serial said. He didn't want anything from Sarah. He didn't want Jason to make fun of him when

he woke up, "You just need to leave him to me."

"Well," Sarah paused before she continued, "I can't make the decision."

Such a big thing should be known by the members of the Noth family.

A few days and a few months were not a big deal, but if it took half a year or more, an explanation had to be given to his family.

"If he passes the dangerous period in forty-eight hours, I will tell his family about it," Sarah made a decision while thinking, "Ask for their opinions."

Serial didn't reply.

He fetched a family agreement and handed it to her, "Let them sign here after the agreement is settled."

"Okay," Sarah said.

She spent the next two days in the hospital.

Forty-eight hours passed, and her heart was in a mess. She didn't even notice that her palms were full of cold sweat.

The process of waiting was always very tormenting.

Every minute that passed felt longer than a year. It had only passed one minute, but Sarah felt that it had been half a year.

When Serial came to tell her about the situation, he saw the worried look in her eyes. "If you're so worried about him, why did you divorce him back then?"

Hearing the sound.

She looked at Serial.

"How is it?" she asked.

"The dangerous period has passed. The good news is that he won't become a vegetable patient," Serial said more seriously than before, "The bad news is that the damage to the central nerve may cause all kinds of symptoms, including but not limited to what Bella said before."

Sarah's heart seemed to be hammered heavily, and her whole heart was clenched, "When will he wake up?"

"One or two days," Serial replied, "Take the family agreement and sign it in these two days. When he wakes up, I will transfer him to my place. It has more equipments, which is good for treating him."

"Okay," Sarah said.

Seeing that she was still standing there, Serial slightly raised his eyebrows and said, "If we don't go there now, it will delay the best time for his treatment."

"I want to have a look at him," Sarah said.

Serial let Sarah to see Jason.

Sarah came to the ward.

At this time, his eyes were deeply closed, and his face was bloodless. He was no longer cold and aloof as he used to be, nor was he as lively as before. He was extremely quiet.

Looking at Jason like this, Sarah's heart ached.

She stood beside his bed and looked at him for a while before leaving the ward.

She got all the physical data of Jason from Serial and booked a ticket to Atlanta.

She had never expected that things would turn out like this.

According to the original plan.

They divorced and they will live their own life.

If it weren't for Maxwell and if she hadn't proposed to cooperate with him, nothing would've happened.

The more she thought about it, the more confused she became. Her sanity was broken through at this moment.

Her mind was in a mess.

She got on the plane and went to Atlanta.

Sitting on the plane, she looked out of the window at the blue sky and white clouds, and all kinds of past memories of her and Jason flashed through her mind. She had been gentle and patient when she had just gotten married, respected and understood, then doubted and distrusted, looked at each other sternly, and now he was risking his life to protect her.

As if it had happened yesterday, scenes appeared.

It was at this moment that she understood what people often said, except for life and death, everything was not important.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, the plane landed.

When she walked out of the airport, she was about to call a taxi to the Noth family, but then she thought of the old Grandpa Noth and kind Mrs. Noth.

If she told them directly, they might not be able to bear it.

Thinking of this.

Sarah took a taxi and left the airport.

After getting in the car, she sent a message to Mr. Noth. She was afraid that Mrs. Noth would hear her over the phone call.

Sarah: "Mr. Noth, are you there?"

Mr. Noth: "Yes, I am."

"Is it convenient for you now? I have something to talk to you alone."

Seeing that, Mr. Noth stopped what he was doing with his mobile phone and subconsciously glanced at his wife who was playing chess with Grandpa Noth.

While his wife was playing the game terribly, Grandpa Noth didn't show any displeasure.

Instead, he guided her patiently. "What are you looking at?" Grandpa Noth scolded Mr.Noth, not

caring that he was already a father, "If you didn't occupy Stephanie that much, she would

be so much better than me. What a waste."

Mr. Noth was speechless.

He'd better let his son come back.

Otherwise, he would always be scolded even he was a father.

Shameful.

"Yes, you are right."

"If you know that I'm right, you should go out and earn more

money," Grandpa Noth] simply wanted to retort him, "You always read newspapers and do nothing!"

Chapter 274 He protected the person he wanted to protect

Mr. Noth was speechless.

How did his son respond every time he was teased?

It seemed to change the topic.

He put the newspaper on the table beside, stood up and said, "I'll

go and prepare some fruit for you."

"Fuck off!" Grandpa Noth said bluntly.

Mr. Noth went out with his phone.

After he went to the yard over there, he called Sarah. His tone was always so slow, with dignity and calmness. "Sa."

"Mr. Noth."

"I'm alone now, and Stephanie is not beside me." Mr. Noth was very kind to Sarah.

As for the Stephanie he and Grandpa Noth mentioned, it was Mrs. Noth.

Sarah had a lot to say, but she didn't have the courage to say it now.

Mr. and Mrs. Noth were both good people. If she told them the bad news, would it be too...

"What's wrong?" Mr. Noth's words came through the phone again.

"Can I meet you?" Sarah had never been so difficult to speak like now, "It's hard to explain it over the phone."

How smart Mr. Noth was. Hearing her tone and words, he guessed an answer,

"Something happened to Jason?"

Hearing this.

Sarah's nose twitched.

Even she herself didn't know why she was so emotional because of this sentence.

She tried her best to control herself and only made a nasal sound, "Yes."

"Where are you?"

"Atlanta."

"Send me the address and I'll come over."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, she sent an address.

After hanging up the phone, Mr. Noth stood there for a long time before he walked

inside. He went to the kitchen to cut a plate of fruit, and then brought it to them as usual.

Dissatisfied with what he had done, Grandpa Noth said, "Just leave. Don't get in our way."

“Something happened. I need to go out for a bit,” Mr. Noth had a good appearance and brought a piece of fruit to Mrs. Noth. “Would you like to play chess with dad or you want to go with me?”

“It’s fine. I will stay here,” Mrs. Noth didn’t care much about his business.

Regardless of Grandpa Noth’s presence, Mr. Noth left a parting kiss on Mrs. Noth’s face

as usual, stood up and left.

Mrs. Noth was used this, and kept playing chess seriously.

Grandpa Noth glanced at his son in disgust and continued to play chess as well.

The two didn’t notice anything unusual.

Mr. Noth went to the garage to pick up a car himself and went to the place where Sarah sent. He didn’t ask the driver to drive him there.

The two of them made an appointment at a business coffee shop.

Sarah arrived first.

Looking at the things in her hands, her heart was restless. Although she looked as calm as usual, but her heart could not even be as calm as before.

About twenty minutes later, Mr. Noth came.

He was wearing a medium long black overcoat, with short hair. He was tall and slender, with mature and steady charm.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw Sarah sitting in a corner. She was still the same person, but looked a little haggard.

Seeing her like this, Mr. Noth guessed that things were probably worse than he had imagined.

When Sarah looked up.

She saw Mr. Noth walking towards her.

She stood up and wanted to call him, but she couldn’t open her mouth.

“Sit down,” Mr. Noth said, sitting opposite her.

When he sat down, Sarah called, “Mr. Noth.”

“Don’t be so nervous,” Mr. Noth said, comforting her in turn. With the care of the elders, he asked, “What happened to Jason?”

Sarah wanted to tell him what had happened.

Before she opened her mouth, she handed over the patient case she got from Serial, “Please have a look at this first. He has just had a surgery and he is still in a coma. His condition is not very good.” Mr. Noth’s heart jolted, but his hand and expression that were holding the documents did not change at all.

The whole process was very steady.

“In other words, he might be paralyzed or become stupid after he wakes up?” After looking at a part of it, Mr. Noth’s eyes shook, but he adjusted himself in time and asked half jokingly.

Without hiding anything, Sarah said, “Yes.”

Mr. Noth was still reading.

The more he read, the heavier his heart became.

But he didn’t show it at all. He just turned page by page as if he was reading a work document.

Seeing that Mr. Noth had seen the last page, Sarah took the initiative to say, "I'm sorry."

"What?"

"The reason why he is like this is to help me block that gun shot."

Sarah didn't hide the truth. "It's all my responsibility for him to become like this."

After a pause, Mr. Noth finally revealed a bit of his true emotions,

"A bullet?"

Sarah told him the whole process.

From Maxwell's arrangement to the fact that he was hit to protect her, she had pointed out the key points.

Serial showed her the gunshot wound on Jason's arm. If he hadn't blocked it for her at that time, she would have ninety percent chance to get shot.

Recalling what had happened at that time, she guessed that gunshot of Maxwell should have been aimed at her.

He wanted to make Jason suffer as much as he did.

Mr. Noth had been listening quietly. After Sarah finished speaking,

he smiled gently as usual and said, "Don't take all the responsibilities on yourself. He has protected the person he wants to protect. I should be happy for him."

"Mr. Noth..." Sarah felt guilty.

"Do you want me to sign this?" Mr. Noth saw her family agreement.

He changed the topic and Sarah handed the agreement to him,

"Yes." Mr. Noth took it over and opened it. He asked the owner of the coffee shop for a pen and signed his name on it.

He handed the family agreement to Sarah and said in the same tone as before, "Take him to the hospital at ease. I will find an excuse to hide it from your grandpa."

"Okay," Sarah's heart sank.

"Sa." Mr. Noth called her.

With a complicated and guilty look on her face, Sarah looked over.

With a smile at the corners of his mouth, Mr. Noth comforted her, "Don't have any psychological burden. It's not your fault or your responsibility. You will be fine."

"Mr. Noth..." Sarah's countless words were stuck there.

"Hurry up and go back," Mr. Noth put the agreement in her hand,

"Don't waste time."

Sarah said: "Okay".

She walked out of the cafe with Mr. Noth.

At the moment when Mr. Noth got on the car, Sarah finally gathered her courage and bowed to him to apologize. With a full of guilt and apology, she said, "Mr. Noth, I'm sorry." "Silly girl," Mr. Noth was a good elder, "Why did you say that? A

good life for you is his greatest wish. I haven't thanked you for helping me hide it from Stephanie and his grandpa." Stephanie and Grandpa Noth loved him the most.

If something bad happened to him, they might get emotional and

something big might happen.

“By the way, don’t mention anything to Edwin,” Mr. Noth reminded before he left.

Chapter 275 Jason was transferred

With Edwin’s personality, maybe he would spill it out in an instant.

As long as Jason could be cured, he had to keep it a secret from them.

“Okay,” said Sarah.

Sarah got in the car and went to the airport.

Whether Jason can recover depended on his luck and Serial’s ability.

Sarah’s mind was weighed down, and so was Mr. Noth. After sending Sarah away, he sat in the car.

Thinking of the current situation of Jason, he raised his hand and pinched the middle of his brows.

When he knew that his son had an accident, he didn’t feel well.

In addition to relationship, his son had never let them worry about him since he was a child. He had always been excellent, and other parents often be jealous about him.

But now.

The central nerves were severely damaged, and there were very likely to be all kinds of symptoms.

He was really worried.

If it couldn’t be cured and his mind was damaged, it was fine. They could raise him.

But he was afraid that Jason couldn’t accept the fact that he was paralyzed, had aphasia, or he was deaf and blind.

That boy had been spoiled by pride since he was a child. He was afraid that Jason would be depressed.

As for Sarah.

He never blamed her.

He wouldn’t blame anyone who his son had risked his life to protect.

He only hoped that she could straighten out her thinking. It was really none of her business about Jason’s choice and he didn’t want her to live with guilt.

Thinking of this.

He unlocked his phone and sent a message to Sarah, “Don’t worry. You’ve done your best.”

After sending the message, he deleted some of his chatting records with Sarah.

Although Mrs. Noth never checked his phone, he was still afraid that if she found out and asked him, he could not hide it.

After everything was settled, he drove back.

He arrived at the old house.

He adjusted his mood and got off the car. He became the calm person again, with beautiful eyebrows and eyes, elegant and noble temperament.

When he returned, grandpa Noth and Mrs. Noth had already stopped playing chess.

The two were chatting.

“Have you finished your work?” Mrs. Noth asked gently when she saw him.

Mr. Noth afraid that she would be cold and took a shawl and put it

on her. He said, "Yes."

"What's the matter?"

"Your son."

Hearing this, Mrs. Noth looked at him.

Although she had celebrated Jason's birthday a few days ago, she was still worried about her own child.

Even grandpa Noth looked at them.

Mr. Noth naturally went to pour a cup of tea and took a sip. He said casually,

"After I went to New York, I didn't care about the business of the head office at all. The Secretary Department of the head office just asked me to deal with something."

"Then you should help him a little more." Mrs. Noth was open-minded and said,

"Now that Jason has been tired for so long, it's time for him to relax."

"You only care about your son, but not your husband?" Mr. Noth raised his eyebrows slightly.

Before Mrs. Noth could say anything, grandpa Noth said first,

"what's wrong with worrying about your son? If it weren't for Jason, you wouldn't have been able to be with your wife."

Mr. Noth looked calm.

"Jason asks you to run the company because he values your ability."

when grandpa Noth disliked his son, he praised his grandson. "At your age, no one will hire you except for Jason."

"Didn't you dislike him before?" Mr. Noth's tone and attitude were the same as usual.

"That depends. It's normal for him to be disliked when compared to Sa."

Grandpa Noth snorted coldly and said very seriously. "But compared to you, he is much better."

Mr. Noth raised his eyebrows slightly.

Sure enough.

It was better that his son was here.

After fooling them around, Mr. Noth began to worry about how to explain to them during the New Year.

When Jason grew up, he was in charge of the company.

He was the one who made decisions on many cooperation at home and abroad, and most of the time, he was extremely busy.

But even so.

Every year, he would come back for the new year's Eve dinner.

According to what Sarah said, Jason couldn't come back this year. It was hard to find an excuse.

When he was thinking about it, Sarah had arrived at the airport.

While she was waiting for the plane, she received a call from Serial.

She left her number for contact when she left. "Have you signed the

letter of agreement?”

“I’ve already signed it. I’m waiting for the plane.”

“Okay.”

“Has Jason woken up?” Sarah asked as she tightened her grip.

Serial said slowly, “He woke up, but his condition is not stable now.

He passed out after half an hour.”

“What about his symptoms?”

“We don’t know what kind of symptoms he has. We have to check him up again after the wound is healed.” said Serial directly. After saying that she would come back as soon as possible, she hung up the phone.

It was already nine o’clock in the evening when she got off the plane. She rushed to the hospital where Jason was, hoping that Serial could take Jason to his place for treatment as soon as possible.

However, when she arrived at the ward where Jason lived, there was no one there.

She didn’t feel good. She looked around, but still no one was there.

She immediately took out her phone and called Serial.

The phone rang in the corridor not far away.

As soon as she walked to the corridor, Serial came over in casual clothes and greeted her with a smile, “Miss Yeats, here.” “Where is Jason?” Sarah asked urgently.

“He has been transferred and should be arriving at my medical base soon,” said Serial naturally.

Frowning slightly, Sarah doubted the authenticity of his words.

“Then why are you still here?”

“Of course, I’m waiting for the letter of agreement and…”

speaking of this, he paused and looked at her with something else in his eyes.

“And what?” Sarah asked.

“Send a message for Jason,” said Serial.

Sarah didn’t say anything, waiting for him to continue.

Her intuition told her that what Jason was going to say was not something good.

In other words.

It was not what she wanted to hear.

“He asked me to tell you that he and you are already strangers.”

with one hand in his pocket, Serial continued,

“The misunderstandings, distrust and everything that I owe you in the past have all been returned to you with my life.”

“He can’t have said that.” said Sarah without hesitation.

Although Jason had hurt her, she knew that with his self-esteem and pride, he couldn’t say that.

If Jason really said it, he would not be the same Jason that Sarah knew.

“He said it himself. How could it be impossible?” said Serial, raising his voice.

Sarah said calmly, “Let me meet him. I’ll listen to him personally.”

She had a reason to suspect that it was because of the deal between Serial and Jason

that Serial had specially sent her away. After all, according to the current situation, it was impossible for her to watch Jason being hurt by him again.

“He doesn’t want to see you. How can you listen to him?” Serial continued to pass the words from Jason. “How do you know that he doesn’t want to see me?” asked Sarah.

Chapter 276 The situation is not getting better

“The contact information between you and him should be able to prove that he doesn’t want to see you.”

Serial changed the direction and said, “When he woke up in the afternoon, he asked me to tell you that he will take you as a passer-by and won’t disturb you later.”

Sarah thought it was impossible.

However, she still took out her phone and sent a message to Jason on WhatsApp, but it turned out that she had been deleted by him.

A question mark flitted across her eyebrows.

What happened?

Confused, she called him again, but the call was blocked.

She just stood there and didn’t move. Her mind was in a mess. She couldn’t figure out why Jason suddenly acted like this?

Was he afraid that she would worry about him?

“Miss Yeats, to tell you the truth,” analyzed Serial seriously. “No matter what, Jason is the president of the Noth Group.

He is admired and praised by thousands of people. You haven’t responded to him after he chasing you for so long. Any man will feel his self-esteem frustrated.”

“I have also known a part of your situation,” continued Serial, “after he divorced you for someone else, you were mutually antagonistic.

To be honest, he didn’t sleep with anyone else. It’s enough for him to repay with his nearly death, or do you want him to make up for it all his life?”

“No,” said Sarah lightly

“In that case, why do you keep pestering him?” asked Serial, “he has already paid back what he owed you with his life.

He wanted to make up for you, who refused his pursuit. Now he is like a passer-by as you wish. Isn’t it appropriate for you to stubbornly meet him?”

It was inappropriate.

Sarah answered in her heart.

But she still felt that it was not what Serial said.

“Now that you want him to tell you personally, then just as you wish.” seeing her so stubborn, Serial took out his mobile phone.

Sarah looked over.

Her hand holding the phone was covered with a thin layer of sweat unconsciously, and she was in a state of tension.

“Fortunately, I’ve prepared it in advance,” said Serial, turning on the recording, “what you

want to hear is here.”

As soon as he finished speaking.

The recording started to play.

“Tell Sarah that I have paid off what I owe her. From now on, we will be like strangers and won’t disturb each other.” although Jason’s voice was a little weak, his words were very clear.

“I don’t want to have anything to do with her anymore, and I don’t need her to do anything for me, nor do I want to owe her any more. I’m tired, and my relationship with her is over.”

After the recording was finished, seeing that Sarah didn’t respond, Serial played it a second time.

Sarah just stood there, listening quietly. Every word passed her ears with a destructive force, and finally sank into the bottom of her heart, smashing her emotions into a mess.

After the second time, Serial played it again.

“No, thanks. I heard it clearly.” Sarah said.

“Don’t you hear it a few more times?” asked Serial casually, “what if it’s me who made it up?”

When she heard the second time, she had already known whether it was made up or not.

This was the voice of Jason, without any treatment.

He said it.

The two of them were in a stalemate.

Sarah didn’t know what to say.

Jason said that he didn’t want to have anything to do with her anymore. Obviously, he didn’t want her to get involved in his business.

But there was a deal between him and Serial, which was made for her.

She didn’t know whether she should care about it or not.

“Miss Yeats, if you don’t have anything else, you can leave after you give me the agreement,”

said Serial in a proper way. “I have to go back to see my patient.”

Sarah lowered her eyes to restrain her emotions. When she looked up again, she had regained her composure.

She handed the family agreement to him and said, “Tell me when he is stable.”

“Mr. Noth said that he didn’t want you to get involved in his business.” said Serial dutifully.

With her beautiful eyes met his, she said word by word, “One hundred million for one message.”

“I’m not that kind of person.”

“Dollar.”

“Okay,” said Serial with a smile. “Although Mr. Noth doesn’t want you to meddle in his business, you are asking me about my patient’s condition.”

You can ask me whatever questions you want to know about it.”

Then Sarah left.

“Miss Yeats, you should ask more questions. I’ll tell you everything I know.” Serial said to her back.

Money could make Serial do anything.

It sure was a universal rule.

Then Sarah got on the car and left the hospital.

When she arrived at home, it was already twelve o’clock in the morning. She didn’t go to bed, but checked the phone of Jason.

Even if she heard what Jason said, she still suspected that something was done by Serial.

She checked the time when she was deleted and blacklisted. It was past six o’clock in the afternoon.

It was almost seven o’clock that Serial called her.

In other words, what Serial said was true. She was deleted by Jason.

Thinking of this, she felt a little stuffy in her chest.

What she had heard in the hospital was replayed in her mind again and again.

Generally speaking, after Jason said that he won’t disturb her and took her as a passerby, she should be relaxed.

But apart from the little relaxation, there were more depression and inexplicable emotions.

Lying on the sofa, Sarah raised her hand and pinched her eyebrows.

She made a decision amidst all kinds of complicated emotions.

Before they became strangers, she had to wait for Jason to recover and help him handle

the deal with Serial.

Only in this way could she feel at ease when the two of them didn’t owe each other.

After thinking it over, she stood up and went to bed. Before Jason recovered and stabilized, he was safe with Serial.

Even if there was an emergency, Serial should be able to solve it.

What she needed to do now was to help him stabilize the company. Uncle Noth could take care of things in Atlanta.

But in New York, Chris may not be able to handle everything.

She considered her help as paying back a little interest on his life.

When she sorted out her thoughts, Serial was in a mess.

After getting the family’s consent, he went to his own medical base.

Sitting in the car, he was extremely anxious.

Jason was such a troublemaker.

If it weren’t for the fact that Jason could help him earn some money from Sarah, he would have picked him up and beaten him up immediately.

“Boss, what should we do about Jason?” the assistant asked while driving the car.

“What else can we do? Let’s wait until he recovers first.” once again, Serial felt that the deal was a big loss.

“Remember to block the news and don’t let others know.”

The assistant replied, “Okay.”

There was a medical base for him both at home and abroad.

Considering that Jason’s condition was not very stable, and the trauma still needed time to recover, Serial only took him to his own domestic medical base.

Looking at the man lying in the room, who was still alive by oxygen uptake, Serial frowned countless times.

Jason was not getting better.

He lied to Sarah that Jason had passed the critical period.

Chapter 277 Serial and Bella

At that time, if Sarah was calm enough and observant enough, she would find some loopholes and some unreasonable parts.

But people were not machine after all. No matter how smart and rational people were, they would be negligent sometimes.

Unfortunately, she didn’t have a chance to verify this negligence.

In the next two days, Sarah made arrangement for the business of Angel International Group and then met with Bella.

Although the bullet was taken out of Jason, there would be nothing for Bella to do. nter title...

But she still wanted to know the situation.

The relationship between Bella and Sarah was good. He would answer all her questions.

Before leaving, he agreed to the thing that she had asked him to do.

Serial had been busy with the matters of Jason all day long, either monitoring his data or studying his case.

On the day of 23rd.

After Serial finding some clues, his assistant came in from the outside in a hurry, “Boss, someone... Someone is coming.”

“Just refuse to see the guests. Why are you in a hurry?” said Serial naturally.

“This person is a little special...” the assistant said hesitantly, and there was a bit of complexity in his eyes.

“You’d better go and see him.”

Serial was interested, “Who is it?”

“Doctor Bella,” the assistant said obediently.

Serial: “”

Serial kept silent.

Bella had never liked him and treated him as a stranger. Why did he suddenly come to him?

“Boss?”

“Got it.”

Putting down his work, Serial tidied up his white coat and walked out.

He didn’t look as casual as when he met with Jason, nor as casual as when he talked to

Sarah.

Instead, he looked like he was going to meet someone he didn't dare to meet.

When he went out, Bella was sitting in their reception room.

This was a high-tech base, even the reception room.

When Serial walked over, the door opened automatically. He saw the person who looked sleepy. "Why are you here?"

Without saying a word, Bella wore a light gray knitted sweater, lazy and alienated.

"Looking for me?" seeing that he didn't say anything, Serial asked again.

"Why did you lie to Sarah?" said Bella, looking at him with his starry eyes. Although it was very deep, but it was empty when he looked at it carefully.

For a moment, Serial didn't respond.

Fortunately, he was smart enough.

After a short daze, he asked in confusion, "What did I lie to her?"

"About Jason". Bella got straight to the point.

"She told you that I lied to her?" Serial felt funny, but he felt a little uncomfortable in his heart.

"Believe it or not, I'll tell you the truth about what happened to Jason. I didn't lie to her."

Even if there was, it was a lie from Jason.

It had nothing to do with him.

Bella pursed his thin lips.

With a sad smile on his face, Serial said sadly, "I can't beat her no matter what I say, can I?"

"Yes," replied Bella without any hesitation.

This word hurt Serial. He just looked at Bella like this and met his pure black eyes.

Without dodging, he looked at each other calmly.

One was complex and the other was cold.

In the end, Serial gave in first. He lowered his eyes and smiled wryly. Then he regained his composure and said,

"I'm sorry. I can't give you the answer you want. No matter whether Sarah can accept it or not, what I told her about Jason in true."

"I want to see him," requested Bella.

Serial refused, and his words came out like a knife, "Irrelevant people are not allowed to visit."

"What are you feeling guilty about?" said Bella, seeing through him.

"I'm not feeling guilty," said Serial, looking into his eyes.

"As a doctor, I'm responsible for letting Jason rest in a quiet environment and not be disturbed by anyone."

"What if I have to see him?" it was rare for Bella to have emotional fluctuation with him.

Serial smiled faintly,

"You can't get in. There are three doors in total from here to the medical room where Jason stays. You can only get in with

password.”

With his hair in a mess like before, Bella stood up slowly and looked at Serial, then walked out of the reception room.

Just when Serial thought that Bella was going to leave the base that he would never want to step into again in his whole life, he walked towards the first password door.

Face recognition, pupil identification, fingerprints identification and pass

Either one was correct, he can enter.

Looking at the screen with his pale eyes, he thought for a while and clicked on it.

The first time, incorrect password.

The second time, incorrect password.

Hearing the mechanical sound of incorrect password, a mixed feeling rose in Serial’s heart.

He felt lucky that Bella couldn’t get in, but at the same time, he felt a little bitter.

Just then, a mechanical voice sounded.

“The password is correct. Please come in.”

The door opened automatically.

With an alienated temperature all over his body, Bella stepped in.

Serial was stunned.

The password was correct???

His eyes shook violently. The complex emotions just now were instantly dispersed, and there was only one thought in his mind.

Bella remembered.

He remembered!

Regardless of his expression, Serial followed Bella behind.

When he caught up with him, Bella had opened the second door and was about to enter the third one.

“Bella!” shouted Serial.

Still unmoved, Bella continued to walk.

Serial rushed over and stopped him and looked at him, with the emotions that had not faded away in his eyes.

“You know this password, does it mean...”

“No,” said Bella coldly.

Serial wanted to say something more.

The latter part of Bella’s words seemed to kill him, “Knowing the password is just because I was too stupid, so I remember this lesson.”

“Bella, back then...” Serial wanted to explain.

But the way Bella looked at him was like looking at a stranger. It was this look that made Serial swallow back all the words.

Bella didn’t like his explanation.

For him, his explanation was just a lie.

Bella passed him and walked towards the third door. He input the same password as before.

But this time.

The password was wrong!

Serial didn't stop Bella, nor did he speak to him. Standing there, he looked a little lonely.

They had been on bad terms with each other every time they met.

If it weren't

for the fact that the situation of Jason was too dangerous at that time, he wouldn't have gone to K, nor would he have asked her to turn to Bella.

Thinking of this, he looked at the person who was still working on the password.

"You don't have to try it," said Serial, leaning against the wall. "

You will never be able to guess the password for the rest of your life."

Bella looked at him.

Serial was unmoved.

"Go back and tell Sarah that Jason still owes me something. I will treat him well without her saying."

Then he said, looking at Bella's eyes, "But if she asks you to come again, I will erase her

from Jason's memory."

Chapter 278 Miss Yeats doesn't work, but what about K

Bella raised his head and fixed his eyes on him emotionlessly.

It seemed that he was saying, "childish."

"You can leave now," said Serial, avoiding eye contact with him.

"If you dare to erase her from Jason's memory, she will make your future very difficult." said Bella kindly, but his expression was not much different from before.

"She can do that?"

"She can."

"I know she is the daughter of the Yeats Family and she has a wide range of contacts." said Serial disapprovingly.

"But she can make my future very difficult? Don't you look down on me?"

If she was still Jason's wife, he might believe it.

It was true that the title of the daughter of the Yeats family was very useful, but for him, she was just a rich lady.

Without trying the password again, Bella walked out.

Serial followed him.

Even he himself didn't know why he followed Bella. He knew that Bella didn't like him, but he couldn't control himself.

"The daughter of the Yeats family can't do that. What about K?"

when Bella walked to the gate of the base, he looked back and said lazily.

Serial was stunned.

K?

He had a bad feeling and asked tentatively, "Do you mean that Sarah is k?"

Although Bella didn't answer, his eyes gave an answer.

Serial was shocked.

Was he kidding him?

“K is such a mysterious person. How could it be Sarah?” Serial felt that his perception had been overturned.

“Shouldn’t she be a woman who stays at home all day long and only plays computer?” She was born in a rich family. How could she be a hacker?

A rich lady should be occupied with music instrument, chess, calligraphy, dancing and other training courses when she was a child.

How could she still have time to be a hacker?

“Are you kidding me?” asked Serial again.

Without answering him, Bella walked out of the base. Obviously, he didn’t want to have any more contact with him.

Serial caught up with him. He couldn’t let him go before he figured it out.

As soon as Bella closed the door and was about to leave, he saw that passenger seat was opened and then someone sat in.

“Get out.” the look in his eyes suddenly became cold.

After being scolded, Serial continued to stay shamelessly. “I’ll just ask. I’ll leave if I figure

it out. I promise I won’t disturb you.”

The temperament of Bella was still cold, and the alienated feeling could push people thousands of miles away.

“So, that night, Sarah sent you to the hospital.” Serial wanted to ask about her identity, but he didn’t know why he said that.

Bella fell into silence.

All the complicated feelings that Serial had before vanished, and his heart was clear.

He misunderstood.

Bella was still single.

“How do you know that Sarah is k?” asked Serial.

Bella: “It’s none of your business.”

Serial was speechless.

It was still difficult to get close to him because of his attitude.

“She asked me to tell you that if you hide anything from her and she finds it out,

she won’t let anyone help you with the research and development of the precise equipment you need in the future.”

it was rare for Serial to say so much. “You will also be blacklisted by her.”

“Does she need to be so ruthless...” said Serial, who became desperate.

He can offend miss Yeats. Anyway, she was just a daughter from a rich family. He didn’t lack those connections.

But he can’t offend K.

In addition to being a hacker, K also had a lot of resources that they couldn’t reach.

If he offended her, he might be really miserable in the future.

Bella caught his reaction, turned to look at him and began to doubt.

Serial was still smart. When Bella looked at him, he knew that he

was exposed through his reaction.

“Tell her, I will definitely not hide it from her. I will report whatever she wants to know, only hoping that she can fulfill her promise.”

“What promise?” Bella was concerned about Sarah. For him.

Sarah was a friend and a sister.

Although she was K, in his heart, she was just an ordinary girl, simple and kind-hearted.

“Nothing,” said Serial, who took the initiative to get out of the passenger seat. “Have a good trip.”

Bella was still staring at him.

Serial was a little scared of Bella, not to mention that there was something about K in his heart at the moment. “Nothing really!”

Bella continued to stare.

“Jason doesn’t want to have anything to do with her, but she wants to know what’s going on with him.

If I tell her a piece of news and she will give me one hundred million dollars,” said Serial. He gave up.

He still hoped that his relationship with Bella could be restored.

“When did it happen?”

“Two days ago in the hospital, she came to me with the family agreement. We discussed it in the corridor.”

“Okay.”

Bella replied slightly and closed the door and then drove away.

This series of reactions confused Serial. He couldn’t understand what Bella was talking about and what he was doing.

What did he mean?

After he couldn’t figure it out for a while, he stopped thinking and focused on the matter that Sarah was K.

He looked at the phone number of Sarah. After hesitating outside the base for a while, he made the call.

When she received the phone call, she was in the Noth group.

She gestured to Chris and answered the phone.

“Good morning, Miss Yeats.”

“What’s the matter?”

“You’re really good at hiding your identity.” Serial returned to his cunning look and smiled,

“if you had told me earlier that you are K, I would have given you any news you want for free. Why should you spend money?”

“Okay,” said Sarah in a softer voice.

After a short pause.

Okay... What did it mean?

“I’m K,” Sarah introduced herself.

The corners of his mouth twitched, “...”

K doesn’t care about money, does she?

According to her previous character, she should say that I have to pay you. I don't like to owe people.
Did Bella lie to him?
Without hearing the reply on the phone, she asked, "Anything else? I'm hanging up."
"Wait a minute," identity, "when will you transfer the ten million you said in the email last time?"
said Serial, who still wanted to confirm her
"With your memory and sight, it's hard for me to trust you can cure Jason." Sarah knew that he was testing her identity. "I'm just kidding," said Serial, feeling that he had suffered a great loss. "You go ahead with your work. I'll go to see how is Jason doing."
Then he hung up the phone in a hurry, wishing to slap himself.
Why did you say you didn't need money!
Now.
He won't get one hundred million dollars for piece of news.
Looking at the phone that had been hung up, Sarah was about to continue her conversation with Chris when she received a call from Bella.
He always got straight to the point and said without hesitation, "Serial must have hidden some things from you. I didn't see Jason."

Chapter 279 Take Sarah to relax

"I have guessed it." Sarah said in a serious tone.
She had thought over the whole thing in the past two days and still felt that something was wrong.
But she couldn't tell exactly what was wrong, so she asked Bella to help her.
"If you want to know, you can break the password of the third door for me tonight. I'll help you." Bella suggested.
"No, thanks." Sarah was not the one who wanted to get to the bottom of the matter.
"If he wants to hide it, just let him. As long as he can make Jason feel better, it doesn't matter what he wants to hide."
"Okay."
"Thank you."
"Nothing."
He hung up the phone.
Sarah put her attention back to the conversation with Chris.
Normally, when Chris heard that Sarah was K, his eyes would be lit up with excitement. Then he would take out a notebook and hand it to her for signature.
But at this moment, apart from the emotional fluctuation when he heard it, he was more focused on his boss.
"Is boss really in a bad condition?" he looked at Sarah who was sitting on his right front and asked worriedly.

"Yes." without telling him the details, Sarah signed her name on a contract.
"You can come to me whenever you can't make up your mind or have any misgivings during this period of time."
She signed a confidential agreement as a guarantee to Chris.
She was the boss of the Angel International Group and the investment counselor of Yeats Group. She didn't want Chris to have any misgivings.
"There's no need for that." Chris trusted her. "I trust you."
"I know." she always knew that Chris was a good man. "That's why I should give you this."
Chris had mixed feelings.
Miss Yeats was really a good girl.
If it weren't for those things, the boss and miss Yeats would have become an enviable couple.
"I have something to ask you to do," said Sarah after careful consideration.
"Go ahead," said Chris.
"When Jason comes back, don't tell him that I have participated in the business of the Noth group, and don't tell him what I have done."
Sarah didn't want to argue with him later. "Just take it as you did it."
With a confused look on his face, Chris asked, "Why?"
Shouldn't she let the boss know that she had helped him? At least the boss should remember it.
"He doesn't want to have anything to do with me anymore, and he doesn't want to owe me anything."
She made it clear to Chris, knowing that he couldn't figure it out.
"If he knows that I'm involved in this after he recovers, there will be conflicts."
She didn't want to experience quarrels anymore.
All she wanted was that he could recover and be a passer-by as he wished without disturbing each other.
Chris pursed his lips and wanted to say something, but finally he said, "Okay."
"Call me if you need anything." she handed the confidential agreement to him and said, "Anytime."
"Okay."
Chris took it over.
After watching Sarah leave, Chris went to his boss's office.
During this period of time, he had been handling most of the affairs in New York, and he couldn't hand it over to the general manager of the branch company again.
If he did, there might be some clues.
The boss was still being treated, so he had to pay attention to the situation in New York all the time.
Most importantly, he couldn't let the media know that his boss had an accident.
Former boss had specially told him not to reveal anything.

In fact, Chris had worried too much. Ever since Sarah was sure that Jason couldn't recover temporarily, she had blocked the news online.

As long as there were any reports about Jason, they would be blocked and couldn't be released.

The reason why she did so was to hide it from Mrs. Noth and grandpa Noth. She didn't want the two of them to worry about

Jason.

After walking out of Noth group, Sarah went to her car. She just sat on the driver's seat, leaning her head against the chair to relax.

It was not until today that she learned from Chris that Jason had a high fever before that one according to Bella.

She didn't expect that her forgiveness would bring such a big emotional impact to Jason.

She didn't expect that on the day she told him that she was going to be taken away, he was still in the hospital with a high fever and had an intravenous drip.

His high fever had lasted for a long time, and he stayed by the beach all night and caught a cold, which had aggravated the high fever.

If not.

That shot wouldn't have caused such a serious consequence.

Thinking of this.

Sarah felt stuffy in her chest.

She didn't know why things would turn out like this.

If she had known it earlier, she should have found a place to live peacefully for a month from the moment she signed the divorce agreement.

She won't bring her computer, phone or anything.

In this case, the current situation would not be like this.

"Knock, knock, knock."

There was a knock on the window.

She opened her eyes and looked out of the window. She saw Will outside the car with an imperceptible worry in his dark eyes.

She sat up straight and lowered the window. "Captain Leon?"

"Come down, I'll take you somewhere," said Will in a lazy and slow tone, with one hand in his pocket.

Since Sarah didn't want to go anywhere now, she plucked up her courage and said,

"It's working time now. If you skip work for no reason, your salary will be deducted."

"It's one of my duties as a special assistant to make my boss happy." Will said seriously.

Sarah was speechless. Sarah finally got out of the car.

She knew the captain very well. He wouldn't have let her go with him if there wasn't something important.

After closing the door and locking the car door for her, he took her into his off-road vehicle.

Sitting in the car, Sarah looked at the off-road vehicle with a confused look.

Will asked, "What's wrong?"

"No." Sarah was preoccupied, so she didn't think too much. "I just feel that this car looks familiar, as if I have seen it somewhere."

Will answered the question calmly with his eyes slightly moved, "This is not a limited edition. It's normal to see it somewhere."

Sarah said nothing.

This off-road vehicle was only several million dollars.

There were indeed many people in New York who could afford it, and there were also many people who had bought it for refitting, but she still felt that it looked a little familiar.

But she didn't think about it. After getting in the car, she sat there, thinking about something.

In fact, she didn't mean to do that, but it popped out automatically.

Noticing that she was in a bad mood, Will didn't find a topic to talk to her on purpose.

Instead, he quietly drove her to the destination.

It took more than an hour to get there. Sarah's mind drifted away during the whole journey.

When they arrived at the destination, they saw a wide and flat mountain top. It was surrounded by green lands and woods.

Standing on the side, she could see clouds and mist, like a mountain of the immortal realm.

"Captain, why do you take me here?" asked Sarah.

Did he want her to cry out her troubles loudly?

As soon as this idea came up, she rejected it.

Compared with this way, captain preferred to let people release their worries in the training.

Once people were tired, they would not think about anything troublesome

No data found.

Chapter 281 My mother hasn't hit me for three days

After the message was sent successfully, he turned off his phone and put it away, completely preventing someone from disturbing him.

It was not easy to take Sarah out for relaxation. It couldn't be spoiled.

The young and handsome coach looked at the message on the phone, with a series of question marks on his forehead.

What do you mean by being clever?

What's the point?

He called without hesitation.

—Sorry, the number you dialed is powered off.

The young coach was speechless.

Staring at the car that was driven away by Will, he gritted his teeth and said, "If you

have

the ability, don't turn it on all your life!"

Will was not afraid of making people angry at all. Anyway, the two of them had been playing tricks on each other since they were young.

To be more exact, they always turn against each other, and make up when necessary.

When the car arrived at the downtown area, it was already four o'clock in the afternoon.

Will drove Sarah home directly.

At this time, she couldn't go to the company to work.

Besides, he and Sivan had finished dealing with the problems, so she didn't need to worry too much.

When they arrived home.

Sarah opened the door and entered the room.

"Thank you for what you have done today." after entering the room, she turned around and said in a somewhat serious tone,

"I will raise your salary next month."

"Thank you, boss." Will said casually.

Sarah was speechless.

As expected, she was still not used to this title.

"Go in and have a good rest. I'll call you when dinner is ready," said Will, like a big brother who was worried about her.

"I have to deserve the raise you gave me."

"I..." Sarah wanted to refuse.

Being stared with his dark eyes, she held back the words that were about to come to her

mouth. She rephrased, "Okay."

Although she didn't know if it was her illusion, she still felt that if she refused just now, the captain would probably call her Atha again.

After the two of them separated.

Then Sarah contacted Robert.

Compared with her, Robert knew more about the captain. After all, he was not only his teammate, but also as smart as him.

The video chat was connected. After chatting for a while, Sarah asked, "How can I refuse the meal of the captain?"

"Meal?" Robert raised his glasses.

"The captain asked me to have a meal from time to time." Sarah was a little uneasy.

Although the captain had promised not to care about the previous things, she was still worried. "

According to his previous way of doing things, whoever is kindly treated by him will be unlucky."

Except for that matter, she didn't seem to have provoked the captain.

But now it was all over?

Robert lowered his eyes and smiled. He sighed silently in his heart that the captain must had difficulty in pursuing her.

Noticing his expression, Sarah asked, "what are you laughing at?"

“Is there any possibility that our captain has retired?” asked Robert, trying to guide her.

Sarah: “?”

Didn't the captain say that?

Robert said, “since he is no longer the former devil captain, we shouldn't compare the present with the past.”

“What do you mean?” asked Sarah.

“Maybe he just wants to treat you well by asking you to have a meal with him,” Robert explained, and then joked,

“or he feels uneasy living in your house and earning the high salary you gave him, so he wants to do something to repay you.”

“Captain... How could he have such a mentality?” Sarah was completely defenseless against these people.

“He used to be our captain, and he was better than us in everything there,” Robert continued to joke.

“But after he came out, he found that we all came from a good family, especially you. It's

inevitable for him to feel inferior.”

Sarah frowned.

Self abasement?

Did it have anything to do with the captain?

“Pumpkin, men have strong self-esteem, especially captain.”

Robert made up the story seriously and painstakingly for Will.

“You should come when he asks you to have a meal, so that he may feel better.”

“Are you serious?” Sarah thought it was too mysterious.

As far as she knew, the captain was definitely not that kind of person, but what Robert said seemed to be reasonable. Robert joked again, “if you don't

believe me, you can ask James and others, but not to mention the captain.”

Sarah nodded and chatted for a while before hanging up the video chat.

Sitting there, she began to think about what had happened in the past.

In the end, she concluded that the captain seemed to have a strong self-esteem

But she didn't think about it anymore.

Thinking of the group chat the captain had mentioned before, she clicked on the eight-people group chat which included captain and replied,

“I'm free recently. We can meet whenever we want.”

Serial was still observing the situation of Jason, and she had dealt with the things that Chris couldn't deal with in Noth Group.

As for the company, it had been arranged before.

She did finish her work temporarily.

Jacob: [then tomorrow night.]

Jim: [No problem.]

Robert: [+1.]

Julian and the others also said they were free. The only one who didn't reply was only Will.

In the group chat, Jacob and Jim mentioned him countlessly, but he didn't show up.

At this moment.

There was a knock on the door.

When she walked to open the door, she saw the captain holding his mobile phone, as if he had been tricked. "Do me a favor."

"What?"

"My phone is hacked."

Sarah opened the door a little more and let him in.

Only then did she realize that the captain's mobile phone was newly bought after retirement.

She hadn't strengthened the system for him.

"Don't turn it on." seeing that she pressed the power on button, Will blurted out.

But it was too late.

Not long after she pressed the power on button, his phone vibrated violently, and a joyful song came out.

"I'm Will. My mother hasn't hit me for three days!"

"I'm Will. My mother hasn't hit me for three days!"

The song was repeated on the phone, and the words appeared on the screen.

Even Sarah was silent for a moment.

With short hair, Will looked energetic and handsome. He was not embarrassed at all.

He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Can it be solved?"

"Yes," said Sarah.

She went to her study with her phone.

This kind of problem was easy for her. She easily solved it. After that, she also helped him strengthen the mobile phone system.

After she finished her work, she handed the phone to him and asked, "did you offend anyone?"

"Yes."

"Do you need my help?"

Hearing this, Will paused for a while, and then pursed his thin lips slightly and raised a smile. "Then please help me. Play 'Mom, come and hit me' when Zack turns his phone on and off."

Sarah was speechless.

The captain was so childish?

"You can't?" Will raised his tone.

After a moment's silence, Sarah agreed, "okay."

“I’ll call him first, and you can have the implant after half an hour.”
Nobody could escape from his trap.

Chapter 282 Do you want to be my girlfriend

In her heart, she prayed for Zack silently.

Why did he have to offend the captain.

Without dodging Sarah, Will opened his contact list in the study and called a young coach.

“Hahahahahaha!” as soon as the phone was connected, Zack burst into laughter and said proudly,

“The song I asked someone to set for you is very beautiful, isn’t it?”

Will turned on speaker: “Very proud?”

“What do you think? Just treat me a meal and sincerely apologize to me. I’ll have your phone restored to its original state.”

Zack was so playful. “Otherwise, your phone will be useless.”

Will didn’t say anything, waiting for him to finish.

Only when he was held high and then fell down would he have a deep impression.

“I kindly remind you that it can’t be removed even your phone is reset.” Zack was still complacent.

In his opinion, the reason why will called was that he changed the phone card to another one.

He had never thought that there was anyone around Will who could crack it.

Will asked, “Where are you now?”

“North Road. What’s wrong?” Zack asked happily, “You want to hit me? What a pity! I’m going home soon. You can’t hit me!”

“Okay.”

Then Will hung up the phone.

He estimated the time and said to Sarah,

“Plant it at six o’clock. In addition to what I have said previously, add another sentence, what a pity, you can’t hit me, hahaha. ”

“Is he the coach of paraglider today?” Sarah found the voice was familiar.

Will: “yes.”

“You said you knew him only two days earlier than me.” Sarah exposed his lie.

Will responded naturally: “You can understand that I don’t want to know him.”

Sarah was speechless.

Judged from their conversation.

Obviously, they grew up together and they were very close.

“Implanted a conversation as: Mom, come and hit me. What a pity that you can’t hit me, and five laughter, right?”

Sarah asked when officially changing the program.

“Okay,” Will requested. “It would be better if you can use his annoying tone.”

Sarah tapped on the keyboard.

After a while, she planted the virus on Zack’s mobile phone. It

would work at six o'clock.

After he finished that, Will texted back in the group chat, saying that he could make it.

At six o'clock that night.

Zack sat at his table. As soon as he picked up the bowl, his phone vibrated.

He thought it was someone who called him, so he took it out of his pocket, but an annoying voice came out from his phone!

"Mom, come and hit me! What a pity! You can't hit me! Hahaha!"

The moment the voice came out.

The middle-aged couple on the table immediately looked at him coldly.

Zack felt a chill on his back and said, "Mom, I can explain..."

Before he could finish her words, the phone played it again, "Mom, come and hit me. What a pity that you can't hit me. Hahaha!"

"I'll let you see if I can beat you." His mother picked up the feather duster and walked over aggressively.

Zack hurriedly pressed the shutdown button, but it didn't work!!!!

"Mom!"

"Let me explain!"

[... You can't hit me. Hahaha!]

Zack, "!!!"

Damn it!

"You don't have to explain. You are old without a girlfriend. You always stay at home and

do nothing but eat and drink."

His mother chased after him and was determined to defeat him.

"How dare you provoke me?"

"I'm innocent!" Zack jumped up and down in the living room.

[... Hahaha...] the same voice as his laughed in the phone.

Zack knew clearly that he had been tricked by Will.

In order not to piss his mother off completely, he smashed the phone to the ground and broke it into pieces.

Fortunately, the sound did not play again.

He took a deep breath and felt lucky that there was nothing important in his phone.

"Mom, I..."

"Clap!"

The feather duster fell on him.

Zack was beaten up and jumped up, looking so funny.

"It hurts!" the hair on his forehead fell down, and his whole face wrinkled. "Be gentle."

"Who taught you to smash things in front of me?" his mother beat him again.

Zack knew his mother very well. It was not until now that he realized he can only admit mistake, "I'm sorry!"

"Can I hit you?"

"Yes, you can!"

"If you play tricks on me again, I'll beat you so hard that your

father doesn't even know you."

"You are right."

After he admitted his mistake decisively, this matter was finally over.

He quickly took two bites, and then went upstairs with his mobile card.

Thanks to his spare phone, or he couldn't even scold Will.

At this moment, Will and Sarah were having dinner. Sarah appreciated the cooking skills

of captain. Although she was

not a picky eater, she knew whether it was delicious or not.

"Captain."

"What?"

"What does your family do?" although she knew that she shouldn't talk while eating, she still wanted to know more about it.

"Doing business," said Will seriously, "what's wrong?"

Sarah didn't know whether he was telling the truth or not.

She had heard that the captain had a good family background, but she wasn't sure whether it was true or not.

She wouldn't investigate it. After all, it was unnecessary.

"Nothing." while eating, Sarah said, "if you want to go home to visit your parents, just tell me. You don't need to ask for leave."

The captain hadn't been home since he retired.

"I can only go back by bring my girlfriend home." Will tricked her.

Without precaution, she fell into the trap and asked, "Can't you go back if you don't have one?"

"Yes," said Will in a mocking tone, "how about you being my girlfriend so that I can go back home?"

"You should ask for Jim." Sarah didn't realize that it was a disguised confession at all.

Instead, she seriously suggested, "Jim is lively and lovely, pleasing.

It's not a problem to pretend to be a couple."

Will pursed his thin lips and looked down helplessly.

This woman.

So insensitive.

He suddenly wondered how Jason married her.

"Sarah."

"What?"

"How did you get to know Jason?" Will thought he had to know it.

"You don't seem to have a tough character."

Hearing this, Sarah was stunned.

The scene of their first meeting with each other quickly popped up in her mind.

It had been two years, but it was still clear to her now.

Chapter 283 You set me up

"I met him at AY Club in Atlanta." It was not a private thing, so Sarah didn't hide it from him. "My mother passed away, so I was in a bad mood to go to Atlanta to relax, and then

I met him there."

There was a hint of heartache in Will's cold eyes that no one noticed. He continued to ask, "And then?"

"Then we drank for a while and chatted." Now she still remembered what they had talked

about at that time. "After the conversation, I found that he was knowledgeable and we shared the same values on many things. In addition, he was good-looking, so I agreed when he asked me to marry him later."

At that time, Jason was a perfect man.

He had sound look, figure, education background and positive values. He was extremely

patient and gentle to her after marriage.

Although he was on a business trip or worked overtime most of the time, as long as he promised, no matter how busy he was that day, he would not break his promise.

Facing such a person, she unconsciously fell in love with him.

Those happy days were broken by Jenny's call. She realized that no matter how they shared the same values, as long as they were not in harmony in love, they could not go to the end.

"Flash marriage?" asked Will coldly.

Sarah nodded, "Almost."

"How did he treat you after marriage?" Although he didn't want to ask, Will still wanted to know something.

At least he could get some experience.

If he was lucky enough to be with her, he could take good care of her.

"Everything is fine except for this half a year." Sarah could speak it out calmly, but there would still be regrets.

"Next time when you want to get married, come to me first. I don't think I'm bad looking." Sarah was stunned.

Then she observed Captain Leon carefully.

He looked languid and casual, with dashing eyebrows and starry eyes, and his face was as angular as carved features. He was a perfect man.

It seemed that... Really... Ok?

She vaguely remembered this amazing scene, but when she recalled it carefully, she only saw the serious and ruthless training scene of Captain Leon.

"You want to get married?" Sarah thought he was urged by his family.

"Yes, I do."

I wanted to marry you.

Will did not say the second half of the sentence.

"Then I'll organize a masked party at the annual meeting this year." She thought that Captain Leon wanted to be in a relationship too much. As a teammate, she should share

the burden with him. "How about inviting all the single men and women who want to be in a relationship in the Angel International Group?"

After looking at Sarah for a while, Will said, "Okay,"

Sarah also thought that was feasible.

Sivan and Captain Leon were both single. Maybe they could take this opportunity to be in a relationship.

After the chat, the two continued to eat.

As soon as Will picked up food with chopsticks, his phone buzzed.

He took a look at it. In order to avoid the person from calling him again and again, he answered, "Have you been beaten?"

"Damn it!" Zack's irritable voice came from the phone, "Will, you set me up."

"Watch your mouth," said Will casually.

"It would be a gentleman to return this revenge." Zack came to set a goal, "After you get married, I will find someone to get a virus on your mobile phone. Every time you are with your wife, your phone will say "Honey, I miss you so much."

Will was speechless.

"I also turned on the voice changer to call you at midnight, telling you that I'm pregnant with your child!" Every move was vicious than the last. Zack continued to say, "Ruin your

relationship, making you kneel down on a washboard."

"Isn't this lesson enough?" Will said indifferently, but he put a lot of pressure on Zack.

Zack shivered as he felt a knife on his neck.

But now he didn't care about it at all. He still had questions to answer. "Don't talk nonsense with me here. Who cleared the virus for you? And what about mine?"

"I gave it back to you." Will did not say much.

"Don't be so narrow-minded." Zack was still poking a beehive. "Believe it or not, when I see her next time, I will tell that girl you..."

Then Will hung up and muted it.

Atha was still like a piece of wood.

If this bloke spilled the beans, Sarah might shun him in the future.

Seeing him hang up the phone, Sarah thought he had finished talking, so she didn't think too much.

It was lucky that Will didn't put him on speaker this time. Otherwise, if Sarah heard it, she might suspect him.

After dinner.

Sarah went back to her own home.

Sitting on the sofa, Will began to rack his brains to find a way to chase Sarah. If things went on like this, he might not be able to do it all his life.

Atha was too insensitive to love.

Sarah didn't think about it at all. She went to bed after going back.

She wanted to ask Serial Lance about Jason, but thought that she had let Bella Roberts ask that, so she didn't call Serial.

The second day.

Sarah received a call from Jenny.
She asked Sarah out and the two met in a restaurant.
Not knowing what Sarah liked to eat, the dishes Jenny ordered were all the specialties of this restaurant. After ordering, she began to talk about, "I haven't formally thanked you for so long."
"Let's not talk about it." Sarah's mood was much calmer than before.
She used to make jokes occasionally, but now she was not interested in many things. Or, she couldn't have too much emotional fluctuation.
"Sarah."
"What?"
"I'm sorry," said Jenny sincerely, "I apologize for all the wrong things I have done in the past."
She owed Sarah too much.
Even if she had no choice back then, what she had done had always harmed Sarah. However, Sarah had chosen to take the high road and protect her safety on the Butterfly Island.
"It is all over." After knowing that Jenny was forced by Maxwell Borr, her emotions for Jenny were all gone.
Jenny bit her lips and showed a complicated expression on her face. Finally, she asked, "Jason... Is something wrong?"
"No." Sarah didn't tell her the truth.
Jenny wanted to ask more, but she was afraid that Sarah might misunderstand her. She just had dinner with her and didn't ask anything else.
After dinner, Jenny left New York.
Sarah didn't see her go.
She didn't ask where Jenny was going, whether she would continue to be a model or anything else.
Jenny was just a passer-by for her.
After dinner, she returned to the Angel International Group. There was not much work for her to deal with. After reading the schedule of the day, she called Sivan to her office.
Captain Leon had been in the company for almost a month. She had to ask about the situation and bring him to the area he was good at as soon as possible.
"Boss." Sivan appeared in the office with a serious look. "Are you looking for me?"

Chapter 284 I don't believe there is no trap
"Uh huh," said Sarah without beating around the bush. "How is Will doing in the company?"
"Great," Sivan gave a word.
Sarah was a little surprised.
It was not easy to hear the word "great" from Sivan.
"What do you think he is good at?"
Hearing this.

Sivan glanced at Sarah, as if he wanted to say something but bit back. Sitting there indifferently, he didn't say anything. "What's wrong?"

"He is more suitable to be the boss." After thinking for a moment, Sivan spoke out his opinion. "He did well in the things I asked him to do before. He has a unique vision, sees the overall situation and never makes mistakes."

"Oh, I see," whispered Sarah.

It seemed that Captain Leon was really good at doing anything, even integrating into the society so quickly.

Waiting quietly for her words, Sivan didn't urge her.

"Then you can leave some things of subsidiaries to him and let him do on his own," said Sarah. "If he can, then arrange him to work in the subsidiary."

"Okay," replied Sivan

Sarah's thoughts were simple. She thought that Captain Leon might still like to stay at home.

At that time, if there was a suitable position near his home, he would be arranged to go there. In this way, it would be easier for him to do anything.

After thinking it over, she went back to her work.

A day passed quickly.

Thinking that she had promised to attend the party with Jacob tonight, she didn't work overtime and left with Will after work time.

Coincidentally, this scene was seen by Sivan. He saw that Will got on Sarah's car and the two left the company by car.

While he was thinking, he took out his phone and sent a message to Sarah: "Boss, I suspect that your friend makes advances to you."

Sarah was driving to where Jacob was and didn't see the news.

The club they booked provided membership service. Only bigwigs in the upper class, first-line or super first-line stars could come in. The security and privacy were relatively sound.

When Sarah and Will arrived, Jacob and others had already been there.

When they were about to reach the door of the private room, Will answered a phone call and asked Sarah to go in first.

"Pumpkin, come here!"

"Sister!"

Jacob and Julian greeted warmly.

She walked over and sat next to Jacob and Jim. Looking at James and Samuel, she couldn't help but think of what Robert had told her before.

She wanted to ask them about it, but she felt that this place was not suitable.

"Sister, you should sit here," Julian dragged Sarah and said a reason. "The three of them are married now. We should keep a distance from them."

"Leave me alone," said Jacob, "I'm single now."

"Broke up?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Why? It must have been because Jacob was so fierce that she

scared the person away.”

“If Jacob beats someone up, no one can withstand it.”

A group of people began to gossip.

Sarah was also curious. After all, they were sisters. “Why?”

“He thinks that our family background is too different, and it’s a great pressure to be with me.” Jacob was very open-minded about these things. “He also said that his friends said

that he was a gigolo, and he didn’t like this kind of inappropriate relationship, so he broke

up with me.”

Both Jim and Sarah were confused.

Did not love make people together?

“Your boyfriend is so stupid. When he meets someone like his friend, he should retort that you have no chance to be a gigolo.” Samuel blurted out. He was indifferent to this kind of thing.

“Not necessarily. Some men have strong self-esteem,” said James. “If his girlfriend comes from a much better family than him, he will feel inferior.”

Upon hearing this.

Sarah paused.

Subconsciously, she thought of Captain Leon that Robert had talked about.

So she took this opportunity to ask, “Can you?”

“Yes,” James answered frankly. “If the gap is not very big, I will try my best to narrow it. If it is large, I will refuse it from the beginning.”

“Why?” Jim asked with a confused look on her face. “Isn’t it enough for two people to like each other?”

“It’s good that the two like each other when they are young, but we adults can’t be so hasty,” said James seriously. “She has a better choice. Why should I delay her? Besides, family backgrounds are too different, and her parents will also worry about her.”

“Thanks to your good family background, otherwise the girls who like you will be miserable,” said Julian.

Sarah pressed her lips together and didn’t know what to say.

Fortunately, this topic did not go on for too long. After they talked for a while, Will came in, graceful, lazy and handsome.

The party was set up because of him, so after he came in, everyone should eat, drink and play.

After drinking for a while.

There were many empty bottles on the table.

Jacob and others could hold their liquor. Even if they had drunk a lot, they were fine.

But Sarah was different. She felt a little dizzy after drinking a few

glasses.

With the memory of the last time, she tried to keep sober this time, but even so, when the it was over, she still felt a little dizzy. Fortunately, she was not in the half-drunk state and she obediently leaned on Jacob's shoulder.

"Captain Leon will take Pumpkin home later?" asked Jacob after checking the situation.

They all trusted each other. They wouldn't be afraid of anything even if they gave Sarah to Captain Leon. But if there were other people and trustable people were not here, they wouldn't get drunk. For example, in the party organized by Edwin, she was so relieved because Robert was there.

Looking at the woman in a daze, Will said, "Yes."

"Captain Leon," Jim thought of something and pretended not to know. "What did Pumpkin do to offend you?"

She still remembered what they had said in the chat group last time.

Captain Leon brought breakfast to Pumpkin.

Who would believe that there was no trap!

Will: "?"

He raised his eyes and glanced at the gossip faces of the crowd.

Finally, he looked at Jim and asked, "What do you mean?" "Stop pretending. We all know that you brought breakfast to

Pumpkin last time," said Jim. "If Pumpkin didn't offend you, would you suddenly bring breakfast to her?"

Although Jacob and Jim knew what happened, they had to pretend.

At least, they had to dispel his thought of taking revenge on Pumpkin.

"What's wrong with the breakfast?" Will asked in a lazy and noble tone, "Who says that employees can't bring breakfast to their boss?"

Everyone was speechless.

He was indeed a fox. Such excuse was tenable.

Chapter 285 You can understand that I make advances to you

"It's normal for other employees to send breakfast to their boss." Samuel also expressed

his opinion. "But Captain Leon, do you really think the reason why you sent breakfast to Pumpkin is really

simple? Did you forget that last time you gave me a bottle of water and made me run ten

kilometers with a heavy load?"

"What's more, bring me food and ask me to practice three times more than usual," said James.

Sitting there indifferently, Will asked in a raised voice, "Are you dissatisfied with me?"

Samuel grew alarmed.

James also grew alarmed.

Shit.

The two felt a chill on their backs and their hearts beat faster. It was really a trap.

“So you really want to punish Pumpkin?” Jacob concluded. Before Will could say anything, Sarah, who was in a daze and heard the conversation, suddenly sat up and looked at him with slightly blurred eyes. She said softly, “Captain Leon, didn’t you promise not to take it seriously? How can you break your promise?” Perhaps it was because she was still drunk, her voice and appearance were somewhat naive. Seeing her like this, Jacob and others all wanted to pinch her face. In fact, Jacob and Jim had already done it. “Go home.” Standing up, Will added, “Pay attention to safety. I’ll send Sarah back first.” While they were talking, He walked towards Sarah. When he was about to take her away, she asked, “Why don’t you say anything?” “I’ll talk to you later,” said Will in a low and pampering voice, as he pulled her up from Jacob. “Should I carry you in my arms or on my shoulders?” Shaking her head, Sarah said in a muffled voice, “I’ll walk myself.” “Okay,” replied Will. Seeing that she could walk, he said to everyone with concern, “Don’t drive after drinking. Call a driver yourself. Tell me in the group when you get home.” “Okay...” Everyone was still in a daze. Then Will left with Sarah. As soon as he left. All the people in the room looked at each other as if they had seen a ghost, including Jacob and Jim. “Why do I feel that Captain Leon is a little strange about Pumpkin?” said Jacob first. Jim nodded, “I’ve never seen him so gentle to anyone since I knew him.” “Does that mean that Sarah will end up in a miserable way?” said Julian, with concern in his innocent eyes. “She is even worse than James and Samuel.” They looked at each other. Why didn’t they think so? “Is there any possibility that...” Samuel said hesitantly, looking at everyone’s faces one by one. “Our captain is a man of few desires and no humanity. Does he like Pumpkin?” James thought the picture just now and said, “I think it’s very possible.” If they were drunk, Captain Leon would only pack them up and carry them back. How could he be so gentle to ask whether he should carry them in his arms or on his shoulders? There must be something wrong with his patience! “Fox Shawn, what do you think?” Samuel asked. They were all foxes, so he should know more about Will. Robert smiled meaningfully and didn’t say it clearly, “I have told you that Captain Leon is just nice to Sarah?” Upon hearing this. Everyone understood. “You knew it earlier?” asked James. “Don’t talk about this with Pumpkin. Don’t be a stumbling block if you don’t help him,” said Robert in a gentle tone. He specially reminded Jacob and Jim,

“Especially you two.”

They all knew how good they were.

The three of them seemed to be wearing a pair of trousers.

If they didn't remind them, the two might tell Pumpkin. Judging from her attitude towards Captain Leon, he was afraid that Sarah would shun that directly.

“Captain Leon is really good at hiding his thoughts.” Jacob was relieved at once. “I don't think he likes Pumpkin after he retired

from the army. When did he fall in love with Pumpkin?”

“I don't know.” Robert was telling the truth.

No one knew when Captain Leon liked Pumpkin.

It could only be said that Captain Leon was really a person who had a clear distinction between public and private interests. In the past training, he liked Pumpkin, but he showed no compassion.

But on second thought, it made sense.

Only in this way could they ensure their safety when they carry out task.

“That's good,” said Jim. “No one dares to bully Pumpkin when she's with Captain Leon.”

Everyone had a tacit understanding to hide this matter. As Robert said, even if they couldn't help Captain Leon, he shouldn't be a stumbling block.

In a team, only Sarah didn't know about it.

After leaving the club.

Instead of getting in the car and taking Sarah home immediately,

Will took her to a place nearby for relaxation. At the beginning, Sarah was still walking, but she needed to wait for ten seconds after she took a few steps, he simply carried her on his back.

“Captain Leon.” Sarah was still lying on Will's back with her eyes closed, but she was unusually stubborn. “You haven't answered my question yet.”

“When did I say that I wanted to take revenge on you for what happened before?” Will's voice was pleasant, casual and lazy.

Surrounded by such a voice, she felt like she was in a warm environment where the breeze was gentle and comfortable.

Without thinking, she said, “Then why did you bring me breakfast and let me go to your place to grab food?”

“You can understand that...” I make advances to you.

He didn't finish his words.

Although this guy was a little drunk at the moment, she was definitely not completely drunk. In this case, maybe she would escape with the excuse of business trip on the second day.

“What?”

“I'm caring about the team member that divorced,” Will made up an excuse casually. “Or I am nice to my boss, and it is good for my career development in the future.”

“No, it's not right,” Sarah emphasized seriously.

Will, "What?"

"You are not that kind of person." Even though she was drunk, she knew her captain well.

Will smiled and continued to walk with Sarah on his back.

Sarah felt that her mind was in a mess. For countless times, she felt that it was wrong to say that alcohol can dispel sorrow.

At this moment, a lot of things came to her mind. Sometimes it was about Jason, and then it was the matter of Captain Leon. The two matters intertwined in her mind, making her mind as messy as a silky ball that had been played by a cat.

When they arrived home.

Afraid that Sarah would have a headache when she woke up the second day, Will went to prepare honey water for her. Although it could not completely sober her up, it could also relieve the discomfort caused by alcohol to a certain extent. He didn't tell them they had arrived home in their chat group until he finished this.

Jacob said in the chat group, [Mix up some honey water for Pumpkin, in case she gets a headache on the second day.] Will replied, [She has drunk it.]

Chapter 286 What if Jason could not recover

Jacob stopped typing and didn't worry about it anymore.

Since Captain Leon was so good at taking care of people, they would reluctantly let him take care of Pumpkin.

After drinking the honey water for a while, Sarah sat on the spotless carpet. Her opened eyes seemed to be full of worries, looking a little sad.

It was not suitable to make decisions at night, nor to get drunk.

Even if she was sober and calm, when she was surrounded by these two matters, her sense would overwhelm her sensibility.

She didn't know what was going on, but the matter that Jason was deeply injured and his

central nerve system was damaged appeared automatically. Those things seemed to have been magnified infinitely.

"Captain Leon." Sarah was like a disoriented child.

In her heart.

Captain Leon was the guider and omnipotent.

He could easily comfort all of their realistic and mental problems, leading them to go forward, and make them unconsciously trust and rely on each other.

Will sat down with her and looked at her from the side. And then he said, "What's wrong?"

"What if Jason really can't recover?" Sarah put her arms around her knees and rested her chin under her. "How can I explain it to his family?"

He was the inheritor of the Noth Group, the grandson that Grandpa Noth valued the most, and also the favorite child of Mrs. Noth and Mr. Noth.

Once Serial came to a conclusion that Jason would never be fine.

She really didn't know what to do.

“Serial hasn’t come to a conclusion yet. Don’t be too anxious,” said Will, who was rational and knew that she was emotionally unstable. “He was capable and that won’t be too serious.”

Sarah raised her head to look at him. Her beautiful eyes, which used to be calm and emotionless, were now very confused.

She asked, “Really?”

“When did I lie to you?” asked Will.

Sarah thought for a while and shook her head.

No.

“Go to take a shower and go to bed,” said Will. He rubbed her head with his big hands, which gave her a sense of security and warmth. “When I wake up tomorrow, I will go to see Serial with you and ask him about the situation.”

“Okay,” said Sarah, nodding her head.

“Can you stand firm?”

“Yes.”

Seeing that she stood up and walked towards the bedroom, Will felt that this fellow’s guard was too low.

He stopped her, “Atha.”

“What?” Sarah was still confused.

Biting his lips, Will finally didn’t say anything. “Nothing. Go wash yourself. Remember to put on your clothes before coming out.”

Anyway, he had retired from the army and could protect this guy.

She didn’t need to worry too much.

“Okay.” Then Sarah turned around and went to the bedroom.

She closed the bedroom door, took her clothes and went to take a shower.

Taking a shower was a process that made people sober up. With steam rising, her white face was fair and ruddy, and her long curly eyelashes were hung with mist. Her skin was white and red, like a good jade.

Will had been waiting outside.

About twenty minutes later, Sarah came out of the bathroom.

She was wearing a cotton pajama. Because she had washed her hair, her hair was wrapped in a dry towel, making her neck look fair and slender.

At this moment, Sarah had almost woken up. She put down her hair and wiped it with a dry towel before opening the door and walking out.

Seeing her wet hair, Will frowned slightly.

What did she think in such a cold day.

“Captain Leon, I’m fine now.” Sarah didn’t know how to face him.

She stood at the door and pretended to be calm. “You should go to bed early.”

“Come here,” said Will in a cold and deep voice.

Sarah was confused.

Although she was confused, she still walked over.

Before she could react, Captain Leon took a hair dryer and began to

dry her hair.

She was stunned for a moment.

Did Captain Leon know what he was doing?

“Captain Leon...”

“What’s wrong?” asked Will. He rubbed her hair and blew her with a gentle wind.

But Will was a little nervous.

It was his first time to dry her hair. He didn’t know if he hurt her hair or the wind from the hair dryer was too hot.

Sarah took the hair dryer to her hand and turned it off.

The surroundings quieted down immediately.

“I can dry my hair myself.” She was still not used to it. “You should go back to sleep early. You have been tired all day.”

“Okay.” Will did not say too much. “Call me if you need anything.”

“Okay,” replied Sarah.

After taking another look at her to make sure that she was fine, Will stood up and left. Sarah sent him to the door and thanked him when he opened the door and entered his house.

After the two went back to their own houses, Sarah closed the door and dried her hair by herself.

She always felt that drying hair was only suitable for intimate people, such as parents, brother and sister, or lovers.

It was done by Captain Leon.

She had an indescribable strange feeling.

After drying her hair, she lay on the bed and was about to go to bed.

Before sleeping, she checked her phone to see if there was any message or missed call.

As a result, she saw the message sent by Sivan.

Make advances to her?

Who?

She asked naturally, [Who?]

When Sivan received the message, he was still waiting for Sarah’s message at home.

The boss didn’t need him to pick her up since he joined the company. Many things that needed to be done by him and the boss were done by Will.

This made him feel a sense of crisis.

Therefore, when he saw the message from Sarah, he typed a few words directly: [Will Gardner.]

As soon as he was about to send this message, he thought that his boss was very kind to Will and stopped.

What if his boss had a crush on Will? Didn’t he help Will express his love in advance?

For a moment.

Sivan was caught in a dilemma.

He didn't know whether he should send the message or not. Sarah waited for a long time, but Sivan didn't reply. She thought he was asleep, so she put the phone on the bedside table and fell asleep.

Sivan still didn't send this message. He thought that he would tell Sarah in another way the second day when his boss came to the company and asked him.

But what he never thought was that.

On the second day, Sarah and Will didn't go to the company.

The next morning.

After sending a message to Sivan that she wouldn't go to the company, she called Serial and told him that she was going to the base.

In fact, Serial had refused in his heart. He had promised to keep Sarah out of his matters. If he let Sarah visit him, wouldn't it mean that he hadn't kept his promise?

With Jason's character, it was not sure how would Jason trap him later.

But except for being Sarah, she was still K.

Serial couldn't afford to offend her!

He felt that his head was going to explode.

After weighing the pros and cons, he gave her another reply. "I'll show you all the data about Jason's body, but you can't see him. How about this?"

"I don't intend to see him." With the phone in her hand, Sarah didn't make it difficult for him. "Will sees him."

Serial was confused.

Will Gardner?

Was it that Will Gardner he knew?