

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

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Chapter 287 Bossy female president and her pretty boy
Seeing that he didn't speak, Sarah asked again, "Is he sober now?"
"He woke up a little in the morning, and now he is asleep again." said Serial. What he said was all made up, and it was impossible to tell Sarah the real situation. "I will tell you when he is stable, and you can come here to see him again. What do you think?"
"You are hiding something from me," said Sarah confidently.
Holding the phone in his hand, Serial kept smiling.
He knew that K was difficult to deal with.

"How is that possible?" He said in a calm tone, without any abnormality. "If you don't believe me, you can investigate. With your ability, you should have found out everything."

Sarah didn't say anything.

Serial's hand holding the phone was sweating.

He was betting that K would not easily use hacker technology.

After all, the K he knew wouldn't use hacker technology if that was not something important. But as long as she used it, she could easily find what she wanted to know.

"How's his wound?" Sarah didn't insist on that problem.

"The stitches will be removed tomorrow. He is recovering well," said Serial honestly. "Don't worry. I will take good care of him."

Sarah: "I'm coming."

"What?"

Why did she still come here!

"I just came here to ask about the situation on behalf of the family of the patient," explained Sarah. "I have to tell uncle Noth the progress of his illness from time to time."

"All right," said Serial.

After hanging up, Sarah and Will headed for his base.

Mr. Lance had also taken emergency measures.

It was already eleven o'clock when they arrived at the base.

Wearing a white coat, Serial greeted them with a gentle smile. It seemed that he was easy to get along with, but in fact, no one could guess what he was thinking.

Looking at Will standing next to Sarah, he once again felt that this business was really a loss.

When he had seen Will on the Butterfly Island, he had always thought that he was on a mission. Now he realized that it should not be that simple.

"Mr. Gardner, you..." Serial didn't finish his words on purpose.

"We're here to visit Jason. I don't know if it's convenient or not." Will knew Serial's background and was not surprised that he knew himself.

"Of course, it's convenient. But now, Jason's situation is very special. You two can only look at him outside the medical room

through the glass window. You can't go in." said Serial in a low and natural voice.
"Okay," replied Will.

A moment later.

Then Serial took Sarah and Will there.

After passing through the corridor full of technology, they walked through two gates with passwords. When they arrived at the door of the room, Serial pressed a switch on the wall.

After a while, the middle of the wall automatically opened to both sides, revealing a large transparent glass window.

At this moment, Jason was no different from before.

Although her face was not as pale as before, it was still bloodless. His deep eyes were tightly closed, as if he had fallen into a deep sleep.

"Miss Yeats." Seeing that they didn't find anything unusual, Serial said, "Since Jason doesn't want to have too much contact with you, you'd better tell me when you want to know the situation in the future. I'll call you. What do you think?"

Sarah pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

Even now, she still felt that there was something wrong with what happened that day.

"Miss Yeats?" asked Serial.

"Okay." Finally, she agreed.

Serial felt relieved.

After observing for a while, Sarah asked for the physical data about Jason from Serial, and Serial cooperated very well.

After a series of things, the two did not find anything unusual.

Before leaving, Sarah thought of what had happened to Jason and said to Serial, "If you need any help during the treatment, contact me at any time and I will solve it."

"How about the money?" asked Serial.

Sarah: "I'll take the responsibility."

"Okay," said Serial. He was satisfied, "I like someone as forthright as Miss Yeats."

"Don't tell this to Jason," said Sarah.

Since Jason didn't want to have anything to do with her, there was no need for him to know these things. After he recovered, they would be strangers and do not disturb each other.

His plan was working and he had saw a lot of money. "No problem."

"And..."

"Please go ahead, Miss Yeats."

"Don't think about making a fortune from him after he recovers."

Sarah saw through what he was thinking.

Serial was speechless.

He didn't think he had such an intention on his face.

Seeing the stagnation on his face, Sarah knew that her guess was right.

Serial Lance came from a rich family and was a talented man. He was the best in his

field, but even so, his love for money was unimaginable.

Sometimes she was curious why he didn't go back to inherit the billions of family property, but went out to make money through traps.

But it was not her business after all, and she would not think too much.

After leaving the base, Sarah and Will went to have lunch before they went to the Angel International Group.

When they entered the elevator.

Will comforted Sarah and said, "Judging from Serial's reaction today, he should be very confident that he can cure Jason. You don't have to be too anxious."

"Okay," said Sarah.

When the elevator stopped, Sarah walked out with Will.

Sarah went to her own CEO Office, while Will went to his own office for special assistant.

This scene was not only seen by the people in the Secretary Department, but also by Sivan, who was arranging things in the Secretary Department.

Everyone was gossiping about the arrival of such a tall, handsome and elegant man like Will. Now that their boss and this new assistant entered the company together, their hearts of gossip were burning.

"Sivan, is the boss dating with the new assistant?"

"I have seen they are often together, and the distance between the two is very close!"

"I suddenly feel that our boss and Will are a perfect match! The bossy female president and her pretty boy."

"What are you talking about? Will is not a pretty boy. He looks like a wolf."

Everyone was gossiping.

Sivan couldn't tell how he was feeling now.

Although the fluctuation was not very dramatic, it was still a little strange, as if he was about to be abandoned.

"Sivan?" People in the Secretary Department called him, "Why don't you say anything?"

"Don't gossip about things that haven't been announced." Sivan was still businesslike, without any personal emotions. "Finish the things I just arranged earlier. After confirming,

take them to the boss to sign them."

"Okay." Everyone agreed.

As soon as Sivan left, they began a new round of gossip, but this time it was about Sivan and Sarah.

Sivan ignored them. As soon as he saw Sarah, he took all the contracts and documents that needed her to sign in person and told her the progress of the work

Chapter 288 Your sister comes here to pick you up

Sivan was very serious about his work.

The Angel International Group was of great significance to him. He hoped that everything would be done well and his boss would have a lot of money.

In half an hour, Sivan finished reporting everything smoothly.

After reporting.

When he was about to leave, Sarah stopped him. "Will, Wait a minute."

Sivan stood still.

"Why did you send me a message yesterday that someone makes advances to me?"

Sarah asked directly.

Sivan wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought.

Sarah didn't urge him.

"People in the company are talking about you and Will."

Captain Leon?

Sarah was stunned.

"Boss," Sivan still wanted to ask, but he simply wanted to know, "Are you dating with special assistant Gardner? It seems that you have been working with him these days, but you haven't called me."

Most importantly, he used to pick her up and drive her to and off work, but now the boss drove herself.

As a boss, she should take a car instead of driving.

"Are you worried that I will not pay attention to you after I put Will on an important position?" Seeing the slight emotion on his cold face, Sarah asked tentatively.

Sivan didn't say anything, but his expression showed everything.

Sarah was special to Sivan.

Sarah stood up and fetched a cup of hot water for him, comforting him, "Don't worry. As long as you want, you will always be my special assistant. The reason why I took him out

is just to let him get familiar with the society and the market."

She still wanted to explain a lot of things to Captain Leon in person.

Although he was very capable, Sivan was not clear about the past of the captain. With his character, Captain Leon would not talk to him about something.

In that case, it would be better for her to lead Captain Leon for a period of time.

In this way, she didn't have to worry too much when Captain Leon was completely familiar with that.

"As for their gossip, it's all unreal." Sarah explained everything. "We are just friends."

Sivan heard what she said, and so did Will, who was about to come

in and talk about something with Sarah.

He stood outside the door, with no surprise in his eyes.

He knew what kind of person Sarah was. After she had a deep relationship with Jason, she was in a state of exclusion for love, or

in other words, she had no idea of it at all.

He was not in a hurry. There was still a long way to go. He was ready for everything. As long as she wanted, he could marry her at any time.

Thinking of this.

He raised his hand and knocked on the door of her office.
The door was opened by Sivan. He paused when he saw Will.
Will nodded slightly as a greeting. Then he walked towards Sarah with the document in his hand and asked her to sign it. The whole process was very natural, and he was not affected by what he had just heard at all.
Seeing him like this, Sivan was confused. Did he really think too much?
After signing the documents, he left.
Sivan left after reporting.
After she finished her work temporarily, Sarah sat on the chair, thinking about the things about Sivan.
With his present ability and connections, it was very easy for him to set up a company and run it well. She had told him before, but he refused. He said that he only wanted to be a special assistant, not a boss.
He was capable, rich and had connections.
She had only seen Sivan who didn't want to be a boss yet in this circle.
Time passed quickly.
Two months passed.
In the past two months, the trauma on his body had completely recovered, and he had already woken up.
Sarah had asked Serial about his situation, but he said that it was not stable yet and would tell her when it was stable.
One day.
As soon as Sarah returned home from work, she received a call from uncle Noth. As usual, the things he talked about were all related to Jason.
"How is Jason?" Mr. Noth's tone was still relatively relaxed. He didn't want to put pressure on Sarah.
Sarah answered honestly, "Mr. Lance said that the situation is not stable. He would tell me when it is stable."
"Just now, your grandfather asked me when he would come back to celebrate the Christmas," said Mr. Noth. "If he can't recover before the Christmas, you may have to play a play with me."
"Okay," said Sarah.
After saying something else, Mr. Noth hung up.
With her phone in her hand, Sarah sat on the sofa, feeling heavy and complicated.
After careful consideration.
She still called Serial.
When Serial answered the phone, he was talking to Jason. When he saw that it was Sarah's call, a complicated expression flashed across his face. He stood up, walked to the window and answered, "Miss Yeats."
"How is Jason?" asked Sarah.
"Not yet stable."
"I want to know the details."

Serial took a deep look at the silent Jason and felt headache. "I suggest that you'd better not know."

"What's wrong with him?" asked Sarah.

Serial didn't say anything.

He didn't know whether to say that Jason was good or bad.

But he was sure that it was not good for him and the base to let Jason stay here any longer.

It was still very bad!

Not hearing his voice, Sarah's heart sank. She thought something had happened, "Serial."

"Come here and have a look." After saying that, Serial hung up.

Without hesitation, she went out with her phone and car key.

As for Serial.

After putting the phone in his pocket, he came to the front of Jason.

With a smile on his face, he said in a very gentle tone, "Your sister will come here to pick

you up later. Are you happy?"

"Your smile makes me suspect that you are going to sell me." said

Jason. He stared at Jason with his deep black eyes. He was not as cold as before, but purer.

"How is that possible?" asked Serial with a smile, "Is your brother such a person?"

"You are."

Serial was speechless.

Sure enough.

He just couldn't like people like Jason.

Jason used to be a tough guy when there was nothing wrong. Now

he had lost his memory and his intelligence degenerated to five years old, but Jason still could make him angry.

There was no harmony between them!

At nine o'clock in the evening.

Sarah arrived at the base.

Serial had been waiting for her outside for a long time. When he

saw her, he smiled and greeted her politely, "Miss Yeats, you're

here." "Where is Jason?"

"He's inside."

"What's wrong with him?"

"It's not a big deal," said Serial as he took out the documents

behind him and handed them to her. "If you want to see him, sign documents first."

Sarah took them and looked through the two short pages.

There were two blacklisted dos and don'ts.

First, she had to take Jason away as soon as she saw him.

Second, all the losses that Party A had suffered because of Jason would be paid by the person who had taken him away, including but not limited to the damage that Jason had caused here and the price he had to pay for what Jason had promised him but failed.

Chapter 289 The situation of Jason

Sarah could recognize these words, but when they were put together, she felt strange. She pointed at the first piece and said with a complicated expression, "He... Something happened?"

"It's not a big deal. He is living a good life." Serial avoided the serious things, "He can eat

and drink, but there is still a small problem I cannot solve."

Hearing this.

Sarah was relieved.

She didn't think too much. She just thought that Jason knew that she had been in touch with Serial in private.

It did not matter even if Jason had known that. After making sure that Jason was fine, she called uncle Noth and asked them to pick him up. As for the loss mentioned by Serial, it was not a big deal.

"Okay," she took his pen and was about to sign.

The moment she was about to write her name, she paused.

Serial was worried and was afraid that Sarah wouldn't take Jason away, he pretended to

be calm and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Are you hiding something from me?" asked Sarah. She looked up at him.

If she remembered correctly, in order to save her, Jason had made a deal with Serial.

With Serial's character, it was impossible for him to let her take Jason away before he could achieve his goal.

There must be something wrong.

Serial pretended to be very puzzled and asked, "What's the matter?"

Sarah continued to stare at him.

Serial was still calm, but his hands were sweating.

He was very nervous.

"By the way," he changed the topic in time. "Although Jason can even dance now, he should come to have a reexamination every month."

"Okay," said Sarah.

Seeing that there was nothing unusual from the beginning to end, she signed.

The worst result was that Jason's situation was a little bad and Serial could not cure him.

If it was true, it was normal for her to take him away after seeing him.

There were two copies of the contract.

After handing that to her, Serial felt relieved.

Finally, he could throw away the burden on him!

"Miss Yeats, please follow me," said Serial warmly.

Sarah followed him. This time, they were not going to the previous medical room, but to the opposite direction.

They went through four password doors. When the fourth door

opened, Serial in the white coat walked in and said in a tone that coaxed children,

"Jason, your sister comes here to pick you up."

Sarah was confused.

Jason? Sister?

Confused, she walked to the room where Jason lived.

When she entered the room, she saw the man sitting on the chair and reading a book.

At

this time, he was wearing a hospital gown and his face was ruddy.

He seemed to feel someone coming in and looked in the direction of the door.

Four eyes met.

Sarah frowned.

His eyes and expression...

"Sister?" murmured Jason, with a trace of inquiry in his confused eyes.

He didn't know why.

He didn't like to contact anyone, even the doctor who treated him. But when he saw this sister, there was a strong sense of familiarity in his mind, as if he had known her for a long time.

Sarah was stunned.

Almost in an instant, she came to a conclusion from Jason's series of reactions.

He lost his memory.

"Yes, she is your sister," said Serial with a gentle smile, "You can go home with her now."

Jason looked at Sarah and his black eyes were full of her figure.

The next moment.

He stood up.

After taking two steps forward, he asked tentatively, "Are you really my sister?"

"I..." Sarah tried to say something.

"She's your sister," said Serial. He then added, "Go to pack up your things. I have something to talk with your sister."

As he spoke, he gestured for Sarah to go out with him.

Outside the corridor.

There were many waves in Sarah's heart.

She had thought of all the symptoms that Bella Roberts had mentioned before, but she had never thought of this.

"What happened?" She asked Serial.

"He has lost all his memories, and his intelligence equals with that of a five-year-old child." Without hiding anything from her, Serial also told her some dos and don'ts. "Although it's bad, it's much better than other situations."

Most importantly.

Although his intelligence had returned to the level of a five-yearold child, he was still smart.

That was also the reason why he wanted to send him away. If Jason stayed any longer, his equipment would be removed by him!

"You should feel lucky that he is not completely out of his mind."

Serial mentioned that.

With mixed feelings, Sarah asked, "Will he recover?"

"Yes." Serial said. He looked inside. "But I don't know when he will completely recover. You'd better not let him be stimulated after taking him back."

"Don't I need to take him to a familiar place to stimulate his memory?" asked Sarah.

"Temporarily not," said Serial. "He has a child's mental state now.

If he is stimulated, it is very likely to have other problems. The more stable and warm his

life is, the more beneficial to his recovery."

"Okay," said Sarah lightly.

Serial pursed his lips.

After a while.

He still said something that seemed inappropriate, but he wanted to say, "I know what happened between you and him, but I hope you can temporarily forget what happened before and take good care of him. After he recovers, you can live your own lives."

Thinking of what had happened before, Sarah stared at him. Serial was a little nervous and asked, "What's wrong?" "Doesn't he want to be a passer-by with me and not disturb each other?" Sarah mentioned this matter again, "In that case, won't he be stimulated if

I take him with me?"

"It's a long story," said Serial in a calm tone. After all, since Sarah had signed her name, most of the problems that bothered him had been solved. "But don't worry. Since I asked you to pick him up, it means that it's good for him to recover with you." Without giving him a chance to deceive her, Sarah said, "Make a long story short."

"It's not a big deal for you," said Serial in advance. "Your purpose is to live your own life, and he will fulfill his promise after he recovers. As for other things, if you know too much, it will only increase your psychological burden, and there is no need." "Only I know whether it's necessary or not,"

said Sarah with cold

eyes.

Maybe it was because of her personality, she wanted to straighten out all the suspicious questions, but if there was no doubt, she would not insist on getting the bottom of the matter. The words that Jason asked Serial to tell her were so strange that she would think of them from time to time if she didn't make it clear.

Although it was not a big deal, it was still a little ink on the white paper.

"Okay," said Serial frankly. "Let's make a deal in advance. I can tell you about it, but if he

has a bone to pick with me after he recovers, you have to help me block it."

Chapter 290 Don't you have a sense of crisis

"Okay," said Sarah.

After getting the answer, Serial felt relieved.

There was a guarantee in K's words.

"What you had heard in the hospital before was that he told me." Serial said. "On the way I took him to the hospital for treatment, he had woken up once and told me when he

woke up. If his condition is more serious after that, he asked me to convey those words to you."

Sarah frowned.

"He doesn't want you to feel guilty, nor does he want you to blame yourself. He thinks that this is what he should do."

"In other words, he didn't wake up in the hospital before?" Sarah quickly came to a conclusion.

"Not only is he still in a coma, but it's also very serious," said Serial frankly at the moment. After all, it was all in the past. "If it weren't for me who cured him, the urn he buried on the ground would have sprouted."

Sarah paused.

She couldn't tell how she felt.

"I don't know what happened between you two," said Serial from a bystander's point of view. "But from what he did after he was deeply injured, he really loves you very much."

He even admired Jason's willpower. It was a miracle that he could wake up and speak so many things under that kind of situation.

"Delete me?" thought Sarah.

"He was afraid that you might suspect him, so he told me the password of his phone."

Without hiding anything, Serial said, "He asked me to delete you and tell you those words at the right time."

Glancing at the closed door, Sarah had mixed feelings.

"You don't have to worry that he will pester you after he recovers. From what he said to me before, as long as you are unwilling, he won't disturb you anymore."

Sometimes, he felt that Jason was contradictory.

He was decisive in the business, but there were two extremes in his attitudes for love. Either he acted on his own will, or he focused on the other's feelings. However, these two extremes had all been reflected on Sarah.

"I know," said Sarah lightly.

"So you are willing to take him away?" asked Serial tentatively.

He was afraid that K might think he had tricked her.

He could not burn his bridges. They would meet in the future, and there would be a long way to go. If K hated him for setting her up now when he asked K for help, he would be doomed.

Sarah nodded.

She followed Serial to sign some documents, and then took Jason out of the medical base.

On the way back, Jason sat in the passenger seat quietly, just glancing at her from time

to time.

His pure black eyes were full of tension, uneasiness, and a little uncertainty.

Just like a five-year-old child.

“Sister,” he called out.

Sarah glanced at him sideways and continued to drive steadily. “What’s wrong?”

With his hands on his legs stirred, Jason asked cautiously, “Don’t you like me?”

Sarah was stunned.

After throwing away the messy thoughts in her mind, she asked, “Why do you ask that?”

“I feel it.” His voice was very gentle, with a little child’s tone.

“Don’t think too much.” Sarah didn’t know how to answer his

question. “Go back to take a shower and have a good sleep. I’ll call your father to pick

you up tomorrow.”

Without answering, Jason just lowered his head and kept silent.

There was only one thought in his mind, ‘His sister really didn’t

like him.’

Sarah didn’t know how to face him.

His current situation was caused by saving her, and it was natural for her to take care of him until he recovered.

But she didn’t know how to answer some questions, and just like

the one just now. If she coaxed him as if he was an ordinary five- year-old child, what if

he thought she still liked him after he

recovered?

If she was indifferent to him, he would be only five years old now,

which was a very sensitive time.

Children were so sensitive that they could notice many subtle

things.

Thinking of this, Sarah drove to the community.

When Sarah got out of the car, Jason followed her out with his belongings. He followed

her silently all the way, like an invisible

person.

She took him into the elevator.

Coincidentally.

When she walked out of the elevator, she met Will at the door, who

was about to send Julian away.

Looking at the two people coming out of the elevator, with his eyes

wide open, Julian asked in disbelief, “Sarah, you...”

Damn it!

What happened?

Why did Sarah get involved with Jason again?

“Take him back to have a rest.” Sarah explained briefly.

After taking a look at Jason with his dark eyes and noticing the

position and expression on his face, Will asked, “Hasn’t Serial cured him yet?”

“No,” said Sarah simply. “Now we can only wait for him to slowly

recover.”

Julian was completely confused.

What kind of treatment and recovery?

Taking a deep look at the silent Jason, Sarah said, "I'll take him inside to have a rest."

"Okay," said Will in a low and cold voice, "Call me if you need anything."

After saying "Okay", Sarah took Jason into her house.

As the door was closed.

"Captain Leon, don't you have a sense of crisis?" asked Julian curiously, looking at his captain.

"What sense of crisis?" said Will indifferently, with no emotion in her long narrow eyes.

"Stop pretending," said Julian, as if he had known everything. "We all know that you like Sarah."

"And then?" Will was calm.

Then?

He thought, 'Sarah has brought her ex-husband back. Shouldn't you be nervous?'

"It was her ex-husband who went in with Sarah just now. They had been together for two years." Julian thought that it was necessary to emphasize that to Captain Leon, "He saved her life before."

"I know." Will's voice was still idle.

Judging from what he had just seen, there must be something wrong with Jason's brain. After all, his eyes and temperament were much different from before when the first time they met.

Julian wanted to give him a thumbs up.

Only Captain Leon could be so calm at this time. "Anyway, be careful," said Julian. He didn't want his sister to fall

into the trap set by Jason again. "If she is chased by Jason, you will be alone."

"Drive carefully."

"I know."

Julian always looked back, but finally he entered the elevator.

He had to tell them about this. As long as Jason took any action to chase Sarah, they would try their best to destroy it!

At this moment, Sarah didn't look at her cell phone, nor did she know that there had a fierce discussion about the fact that she had brought Jason home in their chat group.

Chapter 291 Jason wanted Sarah's favor

Sarah cleaned up a guest room for Jason. When everything was ready, she said, "This room is for you. There are new toiletries in the bathroom. Call me if you have any question."

"Okay." said Jason; he stood there like a meek child.

"Alright, then wash up and go to bed."

Jason stood still.

Thinking of what Serial had told her, Sarah asked, "What's wrong?"

"I don't have any clothes to change." Jason lowered his head and clenched his fists in distress.

He didn't want to bother her.

But...

"You go to take a shower first." A tint of inexplicable emotion flashed through her eyes.

"I'll borrow one from the next door."

Jason's figure was similar to that of Leon's, so he could wear Leon's pajamas for the time being. As for the clothes he usually wore, she would ask Chris to send some here tomorrow.

As soon as she finished her words.

Someone knocked on the door.

When she opened the door, she saw Leon standing in front of her with a bag in hand.

"I guess you don't have pajamas suitable for him, so I bring you one. It's new."

"Captain..." Sarah paused.

She didn't expect Leon to be so considerate.

With a faint smile on his face, Leon said, "Give it to him."

Sarah thanked Leon and intended to go inside. When she turned around, she saw Jason standing before her.

She handed the clothes to him and told him that the clothes were from Leon.

"Thank you, brother." Jason said sulkily.

He didn't like talking to strangers.

But he knew that he should show his gratitude to others for their help. If he didn't do so, sister Sarah would say he was not a good boy.

Leon was stunned by Jason's words.

Sarah didn't expect it too.

Jason's reply was radically different from his usual temperament.

He took the clothes and went to take a shower. He behaved like a child.

"What's going on?" Leon started after Jason, signaling to Sarah to explain it.

"Serial said that Jason lost his memory and is as mentally mature as a five-year-old child." Sarah took Leon to the living room and explained the whole story in detail.

"There is no possible treatment for this kind of situation. We can only wait for his memory slips to recover and go to Serial's medical base to examine his mind every month."

"What do you think?" Leon's eyes darkened.

"I'm going to tell Mr. Noth about it tomorrow." said Sarah word by word. "If Mr. Noth wants to take Jason back Atlanta, I have no objection. But if not so, I have to take care of him."

"Okay." Leon nodded.

"Captain..."

"What?"

"Do you have any experience in raising children?" Sarah was in a dilemma about it, "I don't know how to take care of Jason since he is like a kid now."

"Just take him as a five-year-old child." said Leon in a slow voice.

"If you don't know how, I can help you with that."

After a pause, Sarah agreed, "Okay."

That night.

Jason didn't sleep well. He had a long dream.

He saw some blurry pictures in front of him. He was with his sister Sarah. But when

he wanted to see clearly what happened, the whole picture turned into a white light and disappeared.

Over and over again, every dream was like this.

As for Sarah.

After washing, she lay on the bed and recalled what Serial told her, especially one sentence-‘Based on what Jason has done after he was deeply injured, he loves you with all his heart’.

Did Jason love her?

She didn’t think so.

His feelings for her were not so much as love as guilty and compensation.

During the month before they divorced, both of them had a very unhappy time. There were endless quarrels and misunderstandings between them. According to his personality, he would try to make up for it after he realized his fault.

And what happened in the Green Island might be that he was compensating for her loss.

She didn’t know whether her guess was right or not, so she wrenched her mind back to the present. Anyway, it didn’t matter

whether Jason loved her or not.

Sarah had a sleepless night.

The next morning.

When she woke up, she heard some noise in the living room. She rubbed her head, put on her clothes and opened the door.

When she walked to the living room, she saw a figure bustling around at the table. She was frozen for a moment: it was Jason cooking.

What happened?

Did Jason regain his memory?

As if noticing that sister Sarah was awake, Jason put the breakfast on the table, turned around and said, “Sister, breakfast’s ready.

Would you like to have a taste?” His voice was heavy with expectation.

In a daze, Sarah walked to the table, looked at the hearty breakfast and asked, “Did you cook all these?”

“Yes!” said Jason, a faint smile lifted the corner of his mouth.

Sarah pursed her lips and asked, “When did you get up?”

“Five o’clock.” Jason was blunt in front of Sarah, his eyes as bright as stars. “I don’t know what you like to eat, so I made all the courses I know how to cook.”

Sarah thought that children shouldn’t worry about cooking, but then she realized that Jason wasn’t a real child. So all her words turned into a sentence, “Did Serial teach you to cook?” “No.”

“Then how could you learn to cook?”

“I don’t know either.” said Jason honestly. “I get in the kitchen and then I just do it myself”

Sarah cast a complicated glance at him and said, “You don’t have to

get up so early to make breakfast. If you are hungry, just call me, I'll order a takeaway for you."

How she hoped that Jason could recover from his amnesia for a moment.

But judging from the breakfast he made, she was sure that what he had just said was true. She had eaten the breakfast and meals Jason had cooked in the past two years after their marriage, so she naturally knew his cooking habits and the dishes he could make.

And the dishes in front of her were really like child's 'performance'.

A child who was a gifted chef.

"Sister..." The light in Jason's eyes faded little by little.

Sarah was still looking at the dishes and didn't notice his depression, "What?"

"You don't like the dishes I made for you, do you?" said Jason, his eyes darkening.

He just wanted to share housework and make his sister Sarah like him a little bit more.

But...

He seemed to have messed it up.

"No." Thinking that Jason was a 'kid' now, Sarah comforted him,

"I told you not to get up early to make breakfast just because I wanted you to sleep a little longer."

"I'm not sleepy." said Jason in a hurry. His dim eyes lit up again. "If you don't mind, I'm willing to get up every morning to make breakfast for you."

"I'd rather not, Jason." Sarah didn't need him to do anything for her. "Be good."

Jason wanted to say something, but he thought better of it for fear that his sister would be unhappy. Finally, he said with a downcast head, "Okay."

"You eat first." Sarah didn't know how to placate him. "I'm gonna wash up."

"Okay."

Although Jason nodded, in fact, he didn't eat until she came back.

During the breakfast, he kept an eye on Sarah to see which dish she preferred to eat. He had made up his mind.

He would cook whatever his sister liked!

After the breakfast, Sarah sent him to sit on the sofa and play by himself while she put the tableware into the dishwasher.

After that, she told Leon and Sivan that she wouldn't go to the company today.

Chapter 292 Are you sure he is not pretending?

She couldn't stand by when Jason suffered from amnesia.

If Mr. Noth intended to take Jason back, she would send them to the airport. If he wanted Jason stay in the New York, she would have to go to Jason's home to pack up some of his living goods.

In the study.

Sarah made a phone call to Mr. Noth. While waiting the line to connect, she bit her lips

nervously.

She wasn't sure if Mr. Noth could accept the fact that his son forgot everything.

The phone connected.

Mr. Noth's voice sounded.

Without beating around the bush, Sarah cut to the chase, saying, "Uncle Noth, is it convenient for you now? I've something about Jason to tell you."

"Yes, Sa. Please go ahead," said Mr. Noth in a low and gentle voice.

"Last night, I picked up Jason from Serial Medical Base and brought him to my house." Sarah tried to make it short and make it clear. "He is fine in terms of life, but..."

It was difficult to finish the sentence.

Amnesia and behaving like a child weren't a trifle problem.

When hearing that Jason could take care of himself, Mr. Noth was much relieved. The giant stone pressing on his heart finally disappeared. "It's not a big deal. As long as Jason is still alive." His tone was obviously light.

"He has lost his memory." said Sarah.

At this moment, Mr. Noth was sitting in his office.

After Sarah's words came out, he raised his eyebrows slightly and blurted out, "Are you sure he really lost his memory, not pretending to be like this?"

Regarding to his son's character, Mr. Noth had reason to suspect the authenticity of his illness.

"Yes, I'm sure." Looking out of the study, Sarah saw that Jason was sitting on the sofa and reading a story book. Then she continued, "Besides, Serial also said that Jason's mental state has degenerated to the same level as a five-year-old child."

"Then?" Mr. Noth was extremely calm.

"Nothing else, uncle Noth."

"Sa..."

"Yes?"

"Don't be so nervous. Nothing matters. The only thing that counts is that Jason doesn't become a fool. Don't you worry about him." Mr. Noth was set at ease.

In his opinion, since Serial had allowed Sa to take Jason home, it meant that Jason could recover by himself.

So...

That was just a matter of memory and mental state.

As long as Jason didn't become a total fool, he could easily hide his illness from his wife and his father.

Sarah didn't expect uncle Noth's reaction to be so calm.

She was at a loss for words.

"Before Jason recovers, I may need you to take care of him, Sa."

said Mr. Noth. "After all, his grandfather is aged. I don't want him to trouble about it."

"Okay, uncle Noth."

"If you are busy, just leave him to Chris." Mr. Noth took everything into consideration, "You don't have to spoil him."

"He's only five years old now..." Sarah emphasized.

"I know." Mr. Noth didn't care about it that much. "Kids shouldn't be thoughtless when he is five years old."

Sarah took a look at Jason who was reading outside. It seemed that he was indeed a thoughtful kid as he didn't make any noise all the time.

While she was silent, Mr. Noth reminded her of one thing, "Well, there is one thing that you may have to pay attention to."

"Go ahead, uncle Noth."

"He is good at pretending."

Sarah was stunned.

Pretending?

"With his current situation, he will recover sooner or later." Mr. Noth was really optimistic. "He is very likely to continue to pretend to be a child when his memory and mind state recovers so as to gain your sympathy and attention."

"I don't think so." Sarah paused for a moment before she said.

Mr. Noth didn't say anything more.

Under normal circumstances, Jason would never choose to pretend to lose his memory. But now that he had really lost his memory, he would definitely behave like an innocent child after he recovered.

He knew Jason well.

After all, Jason was his son.

After they finished talking, Mr. Noth took his suit jacket and left the Noth Group. He went home to report Jason's latest situation.

Of course.

He spiced up his narration.

After hanging up the phone, Sarah called Chris and told him that she was going to take Jason there.

When everything was ready, she took Jason out.

Sitting in the car, Jason felt a little uneasy.

He didn't know where his sister was taking him. Was she going to abandon him?

"Jason." said Sarah.

"What's wrong, sister?" Said Jason. He tilted his head to look at her.

"I'm taking you to see a person now." Sarah wanted to tell him in advance to see his reaction. "We'll see if you can get along with him. If you..."

Sarah paused. She was choosing her words carefully.

She wondered how to make a five-year-old boy accept the rest of her words.

Before she could think of it, Jason asked in a depressing voice, "Are you going to abandon me?"

"No." Sarah denied.

Jason pursed his thin lips; his dark eyes were filled with uneasiness and disappointment.

It turned out that he still couldn't make his sister accept him.

Noticing the change of his mood, Sarah considered her wording

over and over again. He was just a kid now, she couldn't be tough with him. "I just want you to see whom you like to stay with more. If you like him, I'll..." "I only like to stay with you." Jason butted in, "I don't like anyone else except you."

He was not happy at all when he was with that doctor.

He didn't want to see him at all!

Sarah didn't reply. Maybe Jason's resistance was resulted from the fact that he knew few people after he got amnesia.

Before Jason met her, he had been with Serial for a long time. Serial was responsible for Jason's illness. Children were likely be defensive about their doctors. She thought Jason was no exception.

Sarah's car pulled to a stop outside Jason's residential compound.

Chris was already there. He had been waiting at the gate after he received a call from Miss. Yeats.

He came over to Miss. Yeats and was about to greet her, then he saw his boss get out of the passenger seat and stood beside.

"Boss, you..." He was a trifle surprised.

But before he could finish his words, Jason moved behind Sarah with a vigilant look.

He acted as if Chris was a ferocious wolf or a leopard.

Chris stared at Jason in confusion.

What happened?

"Miss Yeats... What's wrong with sir?"

"He lost his memory. His mind state is the same as that of a fiveyears-old kid now."

Sarah didn't hide it from Chris. After all, Jason trusted him deeply. "He's kind of afraid of strangers."

Chris cast a scrutinizing glance at Jason.

What a drama!

How could it be possible that his boss had lost his memory!

He soon calmed down. Then he opened the door and went upstairs

with Sarah and Jason. He was Jason's secretary, he naturally knew the password of his house. He poured them a glass of water before starting the formal conversation.

"Miss Yeats." Chris whispered, "Are you sure that sir has really lost his memory, not pretending?"

Chapter 293 You care about me

A doubt niggled at Sarah.

Why did Mr. Noth and Chris react like this after they heard about Jason's illness?

She was a little confused. Looking at Jason who kept silence all the time, sh turned to Chris and asked, "Why do you ask me that?"

"I just feel it kind of unreal." Said Chris.

"He really lost his memory." Sarah said affirmatively. "I observed him carefully after I took him back. It doesn't seem like he is pretending."

Jason would be a remarkable actor if the amnesia was his disguise.

He might control his eyes, expressions, and words to cover his real thoughts, but some instinctive actions and reactions were totally different. His disguise couldn't be

so seamless. After having a talk with Mr. Noth, she tested his behavior, nothing strange.

Subconsciously, Chris cast a scrutinizing glance at Jason.

Jason frowned at him.

Why was he staring at him? Didn't he know it was impolite to stare at someone like this?

"Jason, I..." Sarah still wanted to have a talk with him.

"Yes, sister." said Jason. Sarah had his undivided attention.

As Jason's words came out, Chris's eyes went as wide as saucers. His boss called Sarah sister?

"Let me introduce him to you." Sarah wanted Jason to get familiar with some acquaintances. "This is your former secretary called Chris. You trust him very much. You two get along well with each other."

"My secretary?" said Jason, tilting his head.

He was like a newcomer to this world. He was completely at a loss and had no idea what a secretary was.

After a pause, Sarah gave the simplest explanation, "He is responsible for managing your schedule and doing the work you give him. But you don't have to worry about it. You only need to

keep in mind that he has a good relationship with you."

"I'll keep that in mind." said Jason, nodding obediently.

His childish answer really was a blow to Chris.

There were a series of questions in his mind.

His boss had always been determined and indifferent!

But now! He was as meek as a baby lame!

"Do you want to go to the company with him?" suggested Sarah.

Jason clenched his hands and lost in his turbid thoughts again.

Was sister Sarah going to leave him behind?

He pursed his lips in distress. Then he asked in a low voice expectantly, "Could I say no?"

"Sure." Sarah noticed the abrupt change in his emotion. Maybe she shouldn't press him to accept so many new things in one sitting

"Just a suggestion. It's up to you."

"I don't want to go with him." Jason summoned the courage to express his opinion.

"Then do you want to stay here with Chris or go back with me?"

"Go back with you!"

Jason blurted out without hesitation.

His eagerness drew Chris's gaze again.

Chris had a reason to suspect that his boss was pretending! He didn't get amnesia at all since he stuck Mrs. Yeats like glue!

Seeing that Jason was determined, Sarah asked Chris something about Jason and then went to pack up his luggage.

Chris wanted to help, but seeing that there was nothing he could do, he came to sit next to Jason, saying, "Hey, boss."

Jason turned to him.

His bright eyes were much colder than in front of Sarah. "You are calling me?"

“There are only two of us now. Drop your act.” Chris wanted to sound it out. “How long are you going to pretend to be a child? Do you need my help?”

Jason looked at him as if he was looking at a fool.

Sarah said he used to be an adult, now he became like a child because he was sick.

But... Would he really hire this seemingly stupid person in front of him as his secretary?

“What?” Chris was kind of confused under Jason’s steady gaze.

Although his boss’s former oppressive and imposing temperament was gone, he could still made people feel uneasy.

“Can you stay away from me?” Jason asked

“Ha?” Chris couldn’t tell if Jason had lost his memory or not.

“Boss, just put it bluntly! Are you afraid of being discovered by Miss Yeats?”

“No.”

“Then what is it?”

“It’s said that being stupid is infectious. I don’t want to be like you.”

After saying that, he stood up and walked towards the bedroom. He came to the side of Sarah who was packing his clothes and supplies.

Sarah put his clothes into the suitcase. Seeing that he was caught in between, she asked, “What’s wrong? Didn’t you have a good conversation with Chris?”

“I don’t want to play with him.” Jason pulled her clothes and continued, “He just asked me some strange questions. He is like a bad guy.”

It happened that Chris entered the room, when he heard what Jason said, his put on a long face.

Jason’s words raised Sarah’s doubts.

She turned around to look at Chris, wondering what he had just said to make Jason react like this.

Chris had to tell the truth. Looking at his boss, all the events happened before kept turning over in his mind.

It seemed that his boss had indeed lost his memory and was mentally regressing.

Alas.

After figuring out the whole thing, Sarah paused for a while and then comforted Jason, “Well, Chris is just felling that your memory slips a little unreal, so he asked you to sound it out. You can take it as his care about you.”

“Okay...” said Jason unhappily.

It seemed that Sarah had been defending others all the time. Was it because he wasn’t obedient enough?

Thinking of this, his eyes dimmed.

Ten minutes later.

Sarah put all the things Jason needed in the suitcase.

The disappointment in Jason’s heart finally receded since he was

about to leave this place with Sarah. He even took the suitcase from her hand and said, "Let me do it, sister."

Before Sarah could say anything, he had already taken it from her hand.

At this moment, Sarah noticed something that she hadn't noticed for a long time.

She took Jason's hand and found some blisters on it. She frowned and asked, "When did you get it?"

"In the morning..." Jason didn't dare to hide anything from Sarah.

"When you made the breakfast?"

"Yes..."

Jason was afraid that his sister would think him a stupid man.

He pursed his lips and lowered his head, daring not look into her eyes.

These blisters on his hand cur her heart deeply. Two of them were even broken.

"Does it hurt?" Sarah knitted her brows anxiously.

"What?" Jason didn't believe his ears.

"These blisters on you hands." Sarah fixed her eyes on his hands,

"Does it hurt?"

Jason beamed like a child who just got candy from his parents. He shook his head and said, "No, it doesn't hurt at all!"

Sarah felt much relieved. Then she made a phone call to ask Jason's bodyguards to bring the luggage to her house. Then she took Jason to the hospital. Jason was sitting in the passenger seat with a bright smile on his face.

He felt that he was the happiest child in the world. Sarah cared about him! Thinking of the way she talked to him, a

smile touched the corners of his mouth, his eyes filled with stars.

Sarah looked at the rearview mirror on the right and saw Jason's expression.

She didn't know what he was thinking.

Why was he looking so happy?

"Have you thought of anything funny?" She thought he had recalled his childhood.

Jason's eyes lit up. "Yes!"

"Can you tell me, Jason?"

Her thought was simple.

If he indeed recalled what had happened in his childhood, she would take him to the places he often played in his childhood or let Mr. Noth take him there.

Jason said, "Because I can feel you care about me."

Chapter 294 Being afraid of pain is not a shame

"What?" Sarah thought she had misheard.

"You held my hand and asked me about the blisters on it." said Jason in a light voice.

He sat there like an adorable kid.

Sarah eyed Jason thoughtfully.

Was he so happy just because she asked about his blisters?

“Sister.” Jason had been observing her all the time, waiting for her reply.

“What?”

“I haven’t seen you smile.”

“I don’t like to smile.”

“No one doesn’t like to laugh.” said Jason firmly. “Unless she is unhappy, or there is nothing that can make her happy.”

Sarah didn’t know where he heard about it. “It doesn’t make sense, Jason.”

“No, it does.” His tone was the same as that of a child. “I want you to be happy.”

Sarah fell for silent.

She wanted to say something but then felt better of it.

Jason’s mind was as the same as a kid’s, he couldn’t understand many things she told him.

She took him to the hospital. When the doctor used the sterile needle to pierce the big bubble on his hand, Jason’s face distorted in pain.

Sarah studied his face for a moment.

Jason wasn’t afraid of pain, was he?

She ignored the fact that Jason was like a child now. Fear of pain was natural to a kid.

She always subconsciously took he as an adult.

If Jason was a real child, she would have already held him in her arms and comforted him.

Unfortunately, his appearance kept reminding her that he was a grown-up.

“Does it hurt?” The doctor asked.

Jason was about to nod, but when he saw that Sarah was staring at him, he immediately shook his head and said, “No.”

“Feeling painful is not a shameful thing.” The doctor pierced another blister. Jason’s body quivered under the sharp pain. The doctor teased, “If you cry out, your girlfriend may feel sorry for you and blow your wound.”

“Girlfriend?” Jason was still unfamiliar with this word.

Sitting besides, Sarah explained, “He is my brother.”

The doctor looked at them in confusion.

They were siblings?

Such a young sister?

After looking at Sarah for a few more times, he seemed to understand something and said, “It doesn’t matter, you can as well talk cute before your sister.”

In his opinion, they must be a couple since both of them were striking and they looked like a perfect match!

It must be that this girl was pissed off with her boyfriend.

That must be the truth! He was such a genius!

Jason blinked his eyes.

Could he be cute in front of sister Sarah?

“When I break the next bubble, remember to look at her aggrievedly and say it really hurts.” The doctor said in a very low voice, he sensed a tint of gossip from this couple. “Whatever reason she’s mad at you for, I’m sure in this way she would forgive you.”

A handsome face and some tears were enough to make an angry girlfriend's heart soften.
Even he, a man, couldn't bear to see that.
"Really?" Jason asked. With his current condition, he was prone to believe in others.
"How about having a try?" The doctor suggested, raising his eyebrows.
Jason sunk in thoughts.
Then the doctor used his sterile needle to puncture one blister.
Jason gasped when the pain came from his hand, his face wrinkled.
"Does it hurt?" said Sarah.
"Yes..." Tears welled up in Jason's eyes.
Seeing his tears, Sarah's heart skipped a beat.
She had to admit that Jason was easy on the eyes. He always looked aloof and indifferent, but now he acted like a spoiled child. She couldn't help but want to comfort him and make him happy.
The doctor noticed her expression and applied more pressure to Jason's wound.
"Ouch!"
"Just hold on a little longer." said Sarah. She rubbed his head as if comforting a child.
"Okay." Jason nodded.
The doctor was speechless.
Things didn't go the way as he expected!
Shouldn't she blow her boyfriend's wound or complain about his cowardice? Why was she just comforting him like he was a kid?
He couldn't figure it out. After the disinfection process, he prescribed some medicine for Jason, "Don't worry about the rest small blisters. It will recover. Remember to apply this medicine."
"Thank you, doctor." Sarah took the medicine.
Jason followed behind Sarah all the way out.
In order to know more about her, he asked tentatively, "Sister, don't you like boys who cry out for pain?"
Sarah tilted her head.
What did he mean?
She gazed blankly at him.
"I'll be a competent man in the future." Added Jason.
Sarah didn't think too much about it. "Okay." She replied while driving the car.
Hearing that, Jason heaved a deep sigh of relief. He was right, sister Sarah didn't like boys who would cry out for pain.
After they arrived at the parking lot in Sarah's residential compound, she got out of the car and took Jason upstairs. His clothes and supplies had already been sent to her home by his bodyguards
She opened the door.
Before she took off her shoes, a figure rushed over and gave her a

hug.

“Pumpkin!”

It was none other than Rita. They hadn’t seen each other for a while, Rita missed Sarah very much.

“Why are you here?” Sarah asked in surprise.

“School’s out, so I come to you!” Rita didn’t see Jason outside the door. “Haven’t you seen the message I sent you?”

Sarah didn’t answer.

She knew if she said no, Rita would be in a sulk.

“I know you didn’t.” said Rita. Sarah wouldn’t take much time scrolling through her phone, Rita knew it.

“I’m kind of busy today so I missed your text.” Sarah assured her.

“I promise I won’t do it again.”

“Alright, let it go this time. After all, you’re my beloved sister.”

said Rita in a lively tone. “By the way, are the suitcases in the living room yours? They don’t match your previous style.”

Although these suitcases were all simple in design, but most of Sarah’s subcases were silver or white.

But the two in the living room were both black.

Was it possible that...

Rita was as excited as she found a new continent.

“Is it from the elder brother next door?”

“No.” Sarah changed her shoes and walked inside, revealing the man behind her, “It’s his things.”

“Who...”

Before Rita could finish her sentence, she saw Jason.

She was stunned, her mind went blank at once.

It was Jason?!

Regardless of the formality, she dragged Sarah into the bedroom, closed the door and began to complain, “Why did you bring him home, Pumpkin? All the suitcases are his?”

“Yes.”

“He lives here?”

“Emmm...”

“Pumpkin!” Rita lowered her voice; she was filled with anxiety now, “What are you thinking about? Have you forgotten what he has done to you before?”

Jason divorced her sister for another woman.

She wasn’t going to allow this scumbag to live here, let alone let them get back together!

Chapter 295 Beat me up. I’m not afraid of pain!

“That’s not true, Muffin. You get me wrong.” Sarah tried to explain. But a string of questions from Rita left her no chance to butt in.

“I don’ care if there are misunderstandings or not. The most important thing is to kick him out of there right now.” Rita didn’t know what had happened between her sister

and Jason on the Green Island, nor did she know that Jason risked his life to save her. "I gotta ask him to leave."

Then she opened the door and stormed out like an intrepid soldier.

Sarah tried to stop her, "Muffin! Come back"

But it was in vain.

For Rita, her sister was her beloved treasure in the world.

She didn't know what Jason had done to hurt Sarah's heart before. But now she knew Jason's 'glory deeds', she would never allow him to bully Sarah a second time.

Even if he had a frightening and imposing aura, she must drive him away! Who knew if he would do anything harmful to Sarah when she was alone!

With these thoughts in her mind, Rita thrust Jason's suitcase into his hand who had just changed his shoes.

Jason looked puzzled.

What was going on?

"Get out of there." Rita ventured to say. The mere word "Jason" was too intimidating to her. "You are not welcome here. Don't you bother my sister again!"

At first, Jason was pleased to see that his sister Sarah cared about him. But Rita's indifferent words shattered his good mood at once.

Sarah walked out of the bedroom. Jason looked at her, his eyes were filled with helplessness and melancholy, as if asking what he had done wrong.

Sarah brought him back.

Why did she send him away?

"Muffin, don't do that." Sarah pulled Rita.

"Pumpkin!"

"He has lost his memory." Sarah explained. "He has forgotten everything. Now he is like a five-year-old child."

"What?" Rita's eyes went as wide as saucers.

What the hell!

Jason got Amnesia? He was like a kid now?

Nonsense! He was a liar; he must be pretending!

When she was about to retort, Jason's voice sounded.

"Sister..." There was a hint of self-blame on his face. "Am I causing you trouble?"

From the moment he saw Sarah, he felt that she didn't like him very much. Besides, just now, this strange sister clearly said that she didn't welcome him.

What did he do in the past? Why both of them showed undisguised disgust for him?

Rita was shocked.

Jason called Pumpkin sister?

"Don't take it to heart, Jason." Sarah couldn't bear to see the guilt and remorse on his face. After all, Jason was a patient. "Muffin is taking you for somebody else. That person looks like you."

"Really?" Jason's expectation reached rock bottom.

"Yeas, trust me." said Sarah.

Jason turned to Rita.

Rita didn't care whether this scumbag had lost his memory or not. He must be

pretending to be like a kid to win Pumpkin's heart! Ha, she wasn't going to let him do it!

Jason didn't deserve Pumpkin!

However.

When she was about to tease Jason, the hurt look on his face stunned her.

Was he Jason? She had never saw such an expression on his face!

"Well..." With a light cough, Rita moved her glance from Jason. She now felt somehow guilty. "I got the wrong person. I'm sorry."

"It doesn't matter." said Jason obediently.

Rita was abashed and awkward under Jason's innocent gaze. She didn't even know how to face him.

How could a man lose his memory?

At lunch time.

The food Sarah had ordered arrived.

She had never been talented in cooking. She was used to staying home alone, so she didn't hire a cooking aunt.

Fortunately, she was either on a business trip or working in the company most of the time. Sivan was always by her side. Every day, he would order meals for her on time and supervise her to eat it up.

Normally, she would choose the familiar restaurant to order a meal.

During the meal.

Rita had been observing Jason secretly to confirm if he had lost his memory.

But judging from the details of his reaction, this careful, obedient and sensible person was completely different from the former Jason with a cold aura around him before.

So Rita drew a preliminary evaluation: he indeed lost his memory.

Soon they finished their lunch.

Sarah went to the study to deal with her business, leaving only Rita and Jason in the living room.

Rita was not timid now since Jason forgot everything. She even summoned the courage to chat with him, "Why do you call Pumpkin sister?"

"Serial said she is my sister." said Jason honestly.

He didn't address Serial as brother because he didn't like him.

"She's my sister. Not yours! You can't call her like that afterwards!" "Then how should I call her?" Jason didn't refute or get angry.

He had found that sister Sarah was very kind to the younger sister.

If he made her angry, sister Sarah might drive him out. He had to be an obedient boy.

If Pumpkin knew what Jason was thinking now, she would definitely think that Rita was not suitable to take care of children.

Rita and Jason only exchanged a few words.

But she turned him into a flattering man.

"Just call her Sarah." After thinking for a while, Rita said.

No matter how he addressed Sarah: Sa, Atha or Pumpkin, they were

all intimate. He wouldn't think much about it now. But when he regained his memory

one day, he would be over the moon! Hearing that, Jason pursed his lips. He felt a great weight of sorrow inside him. "It's impolite."

He wanted to call Sarah sister.

But this younger sister was a little domineering.

Rita didn't find it impolite since there was not much difference in age between he and Pumpkin. But the next second she remembered what her sister had said: Jason was only five years old now.

What was the most suitable address for a boy?

"You can call her aunt Sarah." A light bulb went on in Rita's head.

"Is that okay?"

"Only the older ones can be called aunt." Jason learned it when he was still in Serial Medical Base. He added, "Sister Sarah is young and beautiful. It's not good to call her aunt."

"Do what I said. That's settled."

"But I don't want..."

"Stop it or I'll beat you!" Rita shouted at him like a spoiled child.

Hearing that, Jason's eyes lit up. "Then can I still call Sarah sister after you beat me?"

Rita's eyebrow knotted.

She didn't know what to say.

Seeing that Rita kept silence, Jason thought she agreed. He immediately stood up and fetched a baseball bat and handed it to her. He said innocently, "Beat me now! I'm not afraid of pain!"

As long as he could call Sarah sister, he was willing to be beaten by Rita no matter how many times.

Rita stared at him blankly.

Not to mention that she didn't like to beat people, she didn't dare to beat him because he was the president of the Noth Group!

He would regain his memory sooner or later. If she indeed beat him, he would take revenge on her when he remembered everything! "Don't worry. I won't make a sound." said Jason as he thrust the baseball bat into Rita's hand. "I won't tell sister Sarah about it."

"Do you think that I don't dare to beat you?" said Rita, brandishing the baseball bat to scare him.

Jason stood still, as if he was ready to bear Rita's attack.

At this moment.

Sarah walked out of the study with one glass in her hand.

No data found.

Chapter 297 Pretend to Be My Girlfriend

"Put it in the gift box of the participation prize." said Sarah thoughtfully, "After the draw, tell them there is a mysterious gift

in the participation prize box. Let's see who can get it.'

In this way, she could give it to Will without drawing much attention.

"Okay," replied Sivan

"Are you going to attend this year's annual gala?" asked Sivan. Sarah had never participated in the gala before, so he dealt with the stuff of the gala every year.

"No, I won't. I will go to the masked party on the eighth floor."

She wouldn't attend the Angel International Group's annual gala or the Yeats Group. If Captain Leon hadn't told her about the masked party a few days ago, she wouldn't want to deal with it.

Since the establishment of Angel International Group, Sivan has been in charge of it most of the time.

"You..." Sivan hesitated and replied, "Okay."

"Sivan."

"What?"

"How about you also go to the masquerade party tomorrow night?" Sarah asked, didn't want Sivan to spend all his youth in the company, "After you speak on the annual gala, you shall leave the work to the people in the secretary department. Don't worry too much about the work."

"I don't want to get married." Sivan soon knew what she was thinking.

"It's just a party."

"It's meaningless to me."

"Don't you want to be in love?" Sarah asked curiously.

Sivan didn't seem like a man who devoted himself to his career.

How could he reject having a relationship?

Thinking of the plan, Sivan simply replied, "No, I don't."

Sarah wanted to say something more but remembered what Chris had told her about Sivan's history. Although Sivan had explained that it was just a lie for getting the information from Chris, now it seemed that it was not a lie.

"Okay." Sarah didn't want to force him. "Whenever you want to have a relationship with someone, you can take a leave."

"Okay," replied Marlon perfunctorily.

After the video conference, Sarah was busy with other things.

She received a call from Wilson and asked if she wanted to attend the annual gala of the Yeats Group, but she refused. She believed that Muffin could take care of that.

Soon, it was six o'clock in the afternoon.

When she came out, she saw Rita and Jason sitting on the sofa. Rita watched TV while eating snacks, and Jason sat quietly with her.

When she was asking what they were going to eat, Will came. After he knocked on the door and came in, Will greeted the three people like an elder, short but steady, "come here for dinner."

"Will!" said Rita, turning off the TV.

Jason didn't move.

Sarah was confused.

She grabbed Rita, who was rushing to Will and pulled her back. "When did you become so familiar with him?"

According to Rita's personality, even if she wanted to hear the story about Will and her, she would only agree to have dinner and would never rush out like that.

It was really abnormal.

"Two hours ago," said Rita, blinking her eyes. "Will came to ask when we would like to have dinner."

Sarah was stunned.

Why didn't she know?

"I wanted to refuse, but Will said that he promised you to support Jason together, so I agreed," said Rita. "Isn't it true?"

Lancy pursed her lips and felt that things were getting more complicated.

"Come and have dinner. Let's talk about it after dinner." glancing at the unmoved man on the sofa, Sarah continued, "The dishes will be cold."

They finally went over.

Rita was highly priced with Will's cooking skills. Everyone ate quietly, and none of them said anything.

After dinner, they cleaned up together.

Looking at the silent man sitting on the sofa, Will said to Sarah, "I need your help with something."

"Sure," said Sarah indifferently.

"I want you to return to my home with me to celebrate the new year with my family." Will said with a complicated look, "I need you to pretend to be my girlfriend."

Sarah hesitated, then asked, "Me?"

"Yes."

"How about looking for someone else?" Sarah replied the same as last time. She had never thought that Captain Leon would have a crush on her. "I'm not good at it."

The first impression of meeting family was very important.

She was cold and aloof. When she got married to Jason before, it took her a long time to become familiar with his family.

"I don't think it's a good idea to be good at this kind of thing," said Rita, who had been listening to them all the time. She really wanted Will to be with her sister. "It's good to be bad about that."

"You don't need to stay overnight, and you don't need to talk too much," said Will in a casual tone, "You just need to meet my family."

Sarah was still hesitating.

She didn't think it was a good idea to meet his parents so randomly.

"Are you afraid?" asked Will, raising his eyebrows.

Sarah was speechless

No way.

"If you are really afraid, I won't force you," said Will, pretending to be pitiful, "It's no big deal. They would only scold me."

"I can only go with you at noon." Sarah finally decided and said, "I will have the new year's Eve dinner tonight with my family."

What she thought was simple.

Captain Leon was a good person and was good to them. She didn't

want him to be scolded on new year's eve.
Anyway, they were just pretending to be a couple. It should be okay.
"Will you go with me?" Will raised his voice in delight.
"Yes," said Sarah
With a faint smile, Will said, "Thank you."
Sitting next to them, Jason looked at them, talking and laughing.
He frowned imperceptibly. Somehow he suddenly got the courage to stand up and say, "Sister."
"What?" asked Sarah, turning her head to look at him.
"I had a stomachache," said Jason, covering his belly with his hands
Sarah stood up and came to examine him. As she didn't find anything unusual, she thought it was a visceral problem and asked, "Does it hurt?"
"Yes," said Jason with a painful expression.
"I'll take you to the hospital," said Sarah.
Jason felt his heart skip a beat.
If he went to the hospital, then his sister would find out that he was pretending.
What should I do?
"I don't need to go to the hospital," said Will, standing up and walking over, "Maybe it's because I ate too much just now and felt like flatulence. I'll be fine after a rest."
"I've seen it. It's not flatulence." Sarah was really concerned about his health.
Mr. Noth had asked her to take care of him.
If anything went wrong with him, how could she face his family?
However, Will saw through him. He reached out, pressed a position on Jason's abdomen, and asked, "Does it hurt here?"
Jason was speechless.
"If you don't say yes, Sarah will take you to the hospital," said Will, almost close to his ear. His voice was so low that only Jason could hear him.
Jason glanced pitifully at Sarah. He pretended to be very painful and replied, "Yes."
"He just had flatulence," said Will coldly, "I'll take him out for a walk."

Chapter 298 Big Ambitious, No Chances

After saying that, he walked out the door with Jason and took the elevator downstairs.
Sarah was still thinking about what had happened to Jason.
It didn't look like flatulence.
Seeing that they went out, Rita asked curiously, "Sister, tell me the truth. Will you agree if Will pursues you?"
Sarah was stunned.
Captain Leon?
She answered without hesitation, "No."
Captain Leon was not a man she could bear to love. She still remembered that they were all tired as dogs under his training when they were trained. She couldn't

withstand this man's method.

Not to mention being together, even asking her to eat the dishes he cooked was unreal.

"Why?" Rita asked in confusion, "Will is good-looking, nice to you, and gentle. Isn't he a good choice?"

"Some people are only suitable to be friends," Sarah said after careful consideration. It was not only for her. None of the women on the team dare to date Captain Leon. If she didn't know what Captain Leon was like at work, she might be tempted by him. After all, she found that Captain Leon was really a good man.

But when she thought of Captain Leon, her first reaction was he was really strict with them.

He was cold and ruthless.

"What if Jason pursues you after he recovers?" Rita asked, "Will you agree?"

"No, I won't," said Sarah directly.

"Then you..."

"I don't have any plans for the time being." Sarah said, "You just need to be with your boyfriend and have a good life."

"Sister," Rita murmured worriedly.

She worried her sister would no longer hold hope for love because the last relationship had failed.

But life was so long. Wouldn't she be lonely if she was alone for the rest of her life?

"What kind of dress are you going to wear at the company's annual gala?" Sarah changed the topic. She didn't want to talk about it anymore, "Do you want me to go with you to choose one?"

"I already got one." Seeing that Sarah didn't want to say anything, Rita stopped that topic.

As for Will and Jason, they were strolling in the garden downstairs of the community.

Seeing that Jason had always been silent, Will asked, "Why did you lie to your sister?"

"It's none of your business," said sharp angrily like a child.

Sitting down on the bench, Will asked in a casual tone, "You don't like me, right?"

Jason looked at him deeply and said nothing.

It was obvious he didn't like him.

The adults were so annoying.

"Let me guess," said Will, completely treating him as a child, "Is it because you feel uncomfortable when Sarah talked to me and ignored you?"

As a child, Jason couldn't hide his feelings.

He glared at him, showing his dislike for him incisively and vividly.

Elias didn't take it seriously. If Jason was in his normal situation, he might argue with him. But now, he was only a man with a five-year-old mental state.

"Don't lie anymore," Will reminded him, "Your sister doesn't like to be cheated."

"It's none of your business," said Jason angrily.

"I don't want to care about it either." Will said with an indifferent smile, "but I promised your sister that I would support you with her."

Jason was a little unhappy.

Was it because his sister thought it was difficult for her to raise him

alone?

"I'll tell your sister to let me take care of you when we get back," said Will in a low and cold voice, "Let her do her own business."

"No way!"

Jason yelled out.

Will raised his voice and said, "It's my call."

"If you dare to talk to my sister, I'll tell my sister," said Jason quickly. "I'll tell her you hit me."

Will glanced at him coldly as if showing Jason his words lacked reliability.

Jason was a ruthless man.

Jason suddenly fell to the ground with a flop. His hand with blisters was rubbed and bleeding.

"There is a surveillance camera over there." pointing at a corner indifferently. Will continued, "Even if you go back with injuries, your sister will know the truth after checking the surveillance video."

Sitting on the ground, Jason was unhappy.

Noticing that it was almost time to leave, Will stood up from the bench and said, "let's go back."

"I don't need your support," said Jason stubbornly, standing up.

"You will have to when I am together with your sister." His tone was light and slow, "At that time, not only will you live with me, but you also have to call me brother-in-law." Jason knew what Will meant.

In the afternoon, when Rita watched TV, Jason would occasionally read books on his mobile phone.

So when he heard this, he blurted out, "my sister won't marry you. When I grow up, I will marry her."

"You're ambitious," said Will honestly, "It's a pity that you don't have a chance."

He would never let Sarah fall into Jason's trap again.

Jason had regretted it, but so what? He knew that there was no chance to live again in life. If he lost her, then he would lose her forever.

"I have a chance," said Jason, clenching his fists.

"Then why don't you go upstairs and ask her?" looking at Jason, Will continued, "Let's see what she will answer you."

After taking a deep look at Will, Jason began to go back. Although his sister didn't seem to like him very much, he would definitely become an excellent man when he grew up and let her like him.

Will followed him slowly.

When the two of them returned to the living room, Sarah and Rita were still waiting for them. Seeing them return, she asked, "Does it still hurt?"

Shaking his head, Jason said, "No."

Sarah was a little relieved.

“Sister.” Jason clenched his fists and felt a little nervous.

Seeing that he wanted to say something, Sarah hesitated and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Can I marry you when I grow up?” asked Jason, looking at her with his dark eyes carefully.

After a pause, Sarah looked at Captain Leon subconsciously.

What were the two people talking about downstairs?

“You are an adult,” Sarah said to Jason, “But you became a child because you were injured.”

“Can I marry you after I recover?” Jason asked

“No!” said Rita.

“Why?”

“Because you used to...”

“Because marriage requires two people to like each other.” Sarah stopped Rita and changed a way to say, “You don’t understand this kind of love now. You will understand after you recover.”

Jason was confused.

But he understood that if his sister didn’t answer him directly, she didn’t like him.

Thinking of this, he felt depressed, and a strange feeling spread in his chest. “Then will you be with him? Do you want me to call him brother- said Jason, pointing at Will. He changed the topic and asked in a low voice. in-law?”

Chapter 299 His Sister Doesn’t Want Him

Sarah asked him in surprise, “Brother-in-law?”

How did this come out?

“Will you?” asked Jason stubbornly.

“Your question is meaningless.” Sarah changed the topic and said, “If you still want to know after you recover, I will tell you then.”

Not to mention that she may not be with Captain Leon. Even if she was with him, Jason didn’t need to call Will his brother-in-law. After all, she was not his sister.

The light in Jason’s eyes dimmed suddenly. He tightened his grip and felt deeply depressed in his heart.

“You shall go to bed now,” said Sarah. “Have a good rest.”

Hearing that, Jason pursed his lips and took a look at her. When he saw the calm expression on Will’s face, he came up with an idea and said, “Sister.”

“What?”

“It hurts...” he reached out his hand, which was scratched.

Because of the severe bruising, the skin on the bubble was completely rubbed off, and the flesh was exposed to the air, with blood coming out.

Seeing him like this, Rita frowned.

She didn’t expect it to turn out like this just after he went downstairs. “What’s happened?”

“I fell by accident,” said Jason in a very low voice, lowering his eyes.

"Captain, I'll take him to the hospital for disinfection first." Sarah was afraid that his wound would be infected. The wound in winter was hard to heal.

Jason was relieved.

Fortunately, his sister didn't ask too much about that, or he didn't know how to answer.

"Let me do it," said Will, who had already come over with a medicine box. He took the iodine and began to help Jason with his wound.

Jason took back his hand from her.

Just when Jason was about to say something, Jason said in a deep voice, "I'll wash it with water."

Then he went back to his room.

He left so fast that Sarah didn't have a chance to stop him.

Considering what had happened just now, Sarah asked, "What did you talk about downstairs? Why did he fall?"

"You can have a guess," said Will coldly.

Sarah was speechless.

When did Captain Leon become so evil?

"Don't think he's young," said Will in a lazy tone, "He's good at striving for the favor."

"Striving for a favor?" Sarah thought she might have misheard.

"You can take his reaction as he feels uncomfortable when he sees you are with me."

Will said casually, "Or he wants to monopolize you."

Sarah thought for a while and said, "He's just a five-year-old child."

"I suggest you talk to Serial about this again," Will said in a low voice. "It may not be as simple as it seems. Don't you realize that he is too dependent on you?"

Sarah thought for a while and found that it seemed to be true.

"A five-year-old child misses his parents most of the time, but he keeps staying with you after he sees you. It's unreasonable."

"Maybe he felt sorry for you subconsciously, so he got closer to you when he saw you." Rita guessed.

"That's possible," Will analyzed, "But in the case of memory loss and mental retreat, it will barely happen."

If they didn't have the conversation downstairs, he might also not doubt it.

But his reaction to Sarah was really abnormal.

"One more thing," said Will coldly.

"What?" Sarah asked.

"Most children like people with strong affinity, gentle and nice to them." Will hesitated and said carefully, "but you seem to have always been alienated from him."

Not only was she alienated from him, but she also deliberately maintained a sense of distance.

A child used to come to the organization, and he had liked to stay with Sarah from the beginning. But at that time, Sarah would smile at the child and play with him. It was normal for that child to like her.

But it was too strange for Jason.

Children were more sensitive than adults. Jason could feel whether

a person like him or not.

Jason didn't feel much warmth from Sarah, so it was strange that he insisted on clinging to her.

"Does he worry that I will abandon him?" based on his previous reaction, Sarah made a guess. "Maby that's why he is doing this."

She also wanted to treat him normally.

But she knew their relationship. If she treated him too well, it would not be good for him after he recovered. It was better to take care of him and care about him, but keep a certain distance from him like now.

"You shall go to ask Serial the day after tomorrow."

Sarah nodded. After chatting for a while, she returned to her room with Rita.

When they returned, they found Jason had locked himself in the bedroom. After asking Rita to wash up, Sarah knocked on Jason's door and decided to talk to him.

He knocked several times, but he didn't respond.

Sarah had to call him, "it's me, Jason. Can I open the door?"

After waiting for a long time, there was no response inside.

Just when she was about to knock on the door again, the door was opened with a slight click.

With an expression of loneliness, Jason said in a muffled voice,

"Sister."

"Does your hand still hurt?" Sarah looked at his hand, which turned red by washing.

Hearing that, Jason pursed his lips. He wanted to say it was hurt but soon remembered that his sister liked a tough man. So he immediately shook his head and said, "No, it doesn't hurt."

"Come here. I'll apply some medicine to your wound."

"Okay."

Sarah disinfected and applied medicine to his wound gently.

During this process, she had been observing some of his little actions. She asked casually, "Do you miss your parents?"

Jason shook his head.

"Why?"

"I only want to stay with sister."

"Aren't you afraid that dad and mom will be sad?"

"No, I won't."

Sarah glanced at him.

Children would be missing their parents, wouldn't they? Why did Jason...

"Jason." Sarah didn't know how long it would take him to recover, so she wanted to emphasize something.

With his lips pursed, Jason looked depressed.

Was she angry?

Why was he so serious?

“For you, your father and mother are the best people in the world,” said Sarah, “Although I’m supporting you now, you can’t forget them.”

“Then why did you come to pick me up, not them?” asked Jason.

Jason pursed her lips and replied, “because before I picked you up, I had a talk with the doctor, and they didn’t know it yet.”

Jason didn’t reply.

Only one thought was in his mind: His sister didn’t want him anymore.

Was it because of the man next door?

Seeing his mood worsening, Sarah called him several times with a frown, “Jason.”

“I know, sister. I’ll go to bed first. Good night.” Hearing that, something changed in his dark eyes, which made him a little strange.

Chapter 300 A Call Between Father and Son

Sarah wanted to talk to him longer. She could feel that he was in bad condition.

However, Jason didn’t want to talk to her anymore. After that, he stood up and returned to his room without saying anything.

Seeing him like this, Sarah looked at her watch.

It was just past eight o’clock. She told Mr. Noth, “Uncle Noth, I want to ask about Jason’s childhood. Are you busy now?”

Not long after the message was sent, Mr. Noth called her.

“Uncle Noth,” Sarah called him.

Mr. Noth stood on the balcony, wearing a pajama. When he spoke, he looked mature and steady. “Did Will get you in trouble?”

“No.” Sarah was telling the truth, and he was a good boy. “I want to ask what he was like when he was five years old.”

“He was a good kid, very sensible.” Mr. Noth had a deep memory of his son’s five-year-old appearance. “He is lively and considerate.”

Lively?

Kevin looked at the door.

Now, he had nothing to do with vivacity.

“How is he now?” asked Mr. Noth.

“He is obedient and silent.” she said, “I think he lacks security.”

Mr. Noth raised his eyebrows.

A sense of security?

How could his son need such a thing?

“Are you sure that he is not pretending?” he doubted that what She said was completely different from the boy in his memory.

“Yes, he asked me several times if I don’t want him anymore.” Although she knew her words might make Mr. Noth think she didn’t take good care of Jason, she still had to be honest, “I always feel that he doesn’t have a sense of security.”

If what Captain Leon said was true, then there must be something wrong with Jason’s mind.

“Where is he?” asked Mr. Noth.

“He’s in the bedroom,” said Sarah honestly, “Do you want to talk to him?”

“Give him the phone.” Mr. Noth’s tone was as calm as before. “Let me ask him.”

“Okay.”

Sarah knocked on the door.

On the way, she asked, “By the way, uncle sharp, was he afraid of pain when he was a child?”

“He was not afraid of pain.” Mr. Noth had a deep memory of this.

In the past, when Jason pretended to be a pain to deceive his wife, he complained secretly that he was not acting like a man. At that time, he thought he was just flaunting, but later, he found that this kid’s tolerance to pain was several times higher than ordinary people’s. He could accept the huge pain calmly.

“What’s wrong?” Mr. Noth was able to grasp the key point. “Did he pretend to be painful to lie to you?”

After thinking for a while, Sarah said, “He was not pretending. He was really scared.”

Mr. Noth was surprised.

At this moment.

Jason opened the door of his room.

When he saw his sister come to him again, he thought she was there to talk about general principles to him. When he was thinking about how to refuse, Sarah gave him her phone and said, “it’s from your father. He wants to talk to you.”

Jason didn’t want to answer it, but he was afraid that Sarah would be angry, so he had to take it reluctantly.

Sarah didn’t stay.

She left the room for them.

Holding the phone, Jason went to the balcony and sat on the chair,

“What do you want to talk about?” he asked reluctantly.

“What’s this attitude come from?” Mr. Noth asked, “You want to be beaten?”

Jason didn’t answer him.

If it weren’t for worrying, his sister would be unhappy if he didn’t answer the phone, he would hang up now.

He didn’t want to talk to anyone except his sister.

“Call me dad,” said Mr. Noth.

Mr. Noth was speechless.

No.

Mr. Noth had plenty of ways to deal with him. He said, “If you keep silent, I’ll tell Sarah you’re impolite. Don’t blame me if she sends you away.”

Jason was stunned.

Sarah?

His sister?

“Father,” he said reluctantly.

“Have you really lost your memory?”

Jason fell silent.

“How unlucky Sarah is to meet you?”

Jason didn’t answer him.

“I’ll come to New York to pick you up.” Mr. Noth was testing the

bottom line of his “new son.” “Don’t disturb Sarah’s reunion with her family during the Spring Festival.”

“No way!” said Jason.

Mr. Noth said in a lazy tone, “This is not something you can decide.”

“If you come to pick me up, I’ll run away from home,” said Jason threateningly. His rejection was obviously not as fierce as before.

“Ha ha.”

His words amused Mr. Noth.

He looked out the window at the golden leaves and said slowly, “You’re talking like you were at home now.”

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Jason was so angry!

But the old man was right.

“If you run away from home now, it will only make Sarah dislike you.” Mr. Noth was quite familiar with manipulating his son. “I hope that you can run away from home. Do you need Dad to provide you with some ideas and money?”

Jason was pissed off.

He didn’t like the man next door the most before, and now he hated the man opposite the phone the most.

He blurted out, “I don’t like you.”

“It’s enough that your mother likes me.” Mr. Noth didn’t care at all.

Jason had been holding back his grievances for a long time, but he couldn’t find a way to express them. If he told his sister about this, she would definitely think that he was the wrong one. “Be good these days. Don’t make trouble for Sarah.”

Mr. Noth

began to care about his son. “I’ll pick you up in a few two days.”

“I...”

“That’s it. Bye.”

Before Jason finished speaking, Mr. Noth hung up the phone and left Jason a message that made him uneasy.

Looking at the phone’s screen, Jason frowned.

He couldn’t let his father pick him up.

If he left here, he wouldn’t be able to meet Sarah again.

Thinking of this, he felt that his mind was a mess.

He wanted to call her again but couldn’t unlock the phone. After careful consideration, he plucked up the courage to open the door and look for Sarah.

“Sister Sarah.”

“What?”

“Can you help me call dad again? I just hung up by accident.”

“Okay.”

Sarah agreed.

Because he said the word “father,” she did not pay attention to his address change on her.

She took the phone and unlocked it. When she was about to call Mr.

Noth, she saw a message from him.

Mr. Noth said, "if Jason asks you to call me again, just refuse him. I have finished talking with him."

Sarah paused.

Should she say that no matter what kind of person Jason becomes, his father would see through him at a glance? "Sister Sarah, what's wrong?" asked Jason tentatively. "Your father said he was going to rest." Sarah changed a way to tell him, "If you still want to talk to him, I can help you ask him if he is free tomorrow, okay?"