

# Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

## Chapter 301 - 318

Chapter 301 Pick me up. Think about the reason yourself  
“No, thanks.” Said Jason. His eyes were darker than before. Sarah really didn’t call didn’t call him, so he turned around and went back to his room, never coming out again.

Sarah was curious about his reaction, and intended to ask her Uncle Noth what he had talked to him by message.

But before sending the message, she received his call.

“Has Vincent returned to his room?” Said Mr. Noth.

Sarah ran his eyes over the living room. For the first time, she was surprised to his prediction, so answered, “Yes.”

She even doubted if there was a monitor and he was watching it in another place.

“I’ll go to see him after the annual meeting of our company is held in two days,” Mr.

Noth said to her, “His current state is really different from that of his childhood.”

She answered, “Okay, tell me when you come here. I’ll ask someone to pick you up.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Sarah began to worry.

If Jason really just lost memory and his mentality degenerated, he could take time to recuperate himself. Just as what Serial said, maybe he would recover one day.

But judging from his current situation, there was something wrong with his state.

She had planned to go to see Mr. Serial the next day, but she had to go to the

company. In the evening, she had to attend the company’s annual meeting and

masked party, so her plan was postponed.

The second morning.

Jason got up early to make breakfast.

As a result..

The kitchen door was locked!

He stood at the kitchen door and tried many times to open the door, but was finally failed.

Sarah was awakened by the sound of him opening the door. Like the day before yesterday, she came out in pajamas with a little messy hair, saying, “The door is locked.”

He paused as hearing that.

He looked back subconsciously.

“The wound on your hand hasn’t healed yet.” Said Sarah. She got up early, so her voice was a little fuzzy. She continued, “Go back to sleep. I have ordered breakfast and won’t be hungry.”

“Is it because I didn’t cook well?” Said Jason, lowering his head.

Sarah, “No, I’m afraid your wound get worse.”

He looked up at her slowly. Obviously, he was asking if it was really.

“I’m going to the company later. As for you, just stay at home with Muffin.” Said Sarah, trying to comfort him. She added, “If you need anything, just tell Muffin. She will call

the bodyguards.”

“Can I go to the company with you?” Asked Jason.

“No.” She refused bluntly. “You have a special identity. If you appear there, it will easily cause public opinion.”

The accident of Jason was still hidden from the media.

But if he went out, others must find how unusual he was. His temperament, words and behaviors were much different from before, so without communicating with him, people could know his abnormality only by looking at him. The new year was coming, so she didn’t want to make trouble again.

Suppressing the unhappiness in his heart, he agreed, “Okay.”

“Good boy.” Said Sarah. She tried her best not to make his mind go wildly, “Go back to sleep.”

So he reluctantly went back to his room as turning around constantly.

Thinking of what Sarah had said, he took the phone that Serial had given him before, and then called him.

At five o’clock in the morning.

Serial was still sleeping.

Listening to the sound of vibrating and ringing on the bedside table, he took a look and found that it was from Jason. He said wearily, “What are you doing?”

“Do you know what happened between me and sister Sarah?” Asked Jason.

“What do you mean?”

“All about her and me.”

“I don’t know.” Answered Serial directly and gave him a suggestion. “But your special assistant may know that. After all, except sleeping, he follows you almost twenty-four hours a day.”

“Chris?” He thought of the man who called him boss.

Serial was surprised and sober. He asked, “You remember him?”

“Sister Sarah took me to see him.” Jason hoped than anyone else that he could remember what had happened between him and sister Sarah.

Before tonight, he had thought what Sarah had said was true.

But at this time, his intuition told him that Sarah’s younger sister really didn’t like him, not because he looked like someone else.

“You can ask him everything about you and Sarah,” said Serial. He didn’t know much about them. What he had said to Sarah was also taught by Jason.

After getting the answer, he hung up the phone without saying goodbye.

He didn’t care that, so he just put down his phone and went back to sleep.

As for Chris.

When he received a call from his boss at five o’clock in the

morning, he was immediately happy.

He thought to himself, "The boss finally regained his memory!!!"

But when he answered the phone and heard what his boss said to him, he was not happy as before as if being poured a basin of cold water.

Jason asked, "How much do you know about Sarah and me?"

Chris asked, "Miss Yeats?"

"Yes."

"I know most about you." Chris didn't hide anything. Even though Jason had lost his memory, he was still his boss. So he said, "I've been with you from the moment you get the marriage certificate to the time you divorce."

He said, "Come to pick me up now." Except in front of Sarah, he was like an old child for the rest of the time. He added, "Think about the reason yourself."

As soon as he finished speaking, the phone was hung up.

Chris was totally stunned.

Why did he feel that his boss was more difficult to face with than before?

Thinking of this, he had to get up reluctantly and drive to Sarah.

But his boss's mental age was only five years old at this time, so he told her about it.

When Sarah heard his words, she was surprised. She asked, "Are you sure he asked you to pick him up?"

"I'm sure." Chris was also surprised, but he guessed, "Maybe he wants to ask me about your past with him. When he called me, he asked me how much I knew about you."

She frowned as hearing this.

She wondered, "Why did he ask this?"

"Miss Sarah, are you available now?" Asked Chris.

"Yes," said Sarah.

An hour later, he arrived.

Jason opened the door. He went to tell Sarah that Chris was going to take him away.

They looked at each other and asked in confusion, "Mr. Chris, why are you here?"

"I need my boss's help with face recognition," said Chris with the same smile as usual. He added, "I want to take my boss away for a day."

Sarah looked at him.

However, Jason still kept his character setting. He murmured as taking the corner of her cloth, "Sister Sarah... I don't want to go with him."

He was very clear that if he agreed to leave with Chris directly at the moment, Sarah would definitely doubt it.

Chris, "..."

His boss who lost his memory was really good at pretending.

It was his boss who asked him to come here, but at this time it seemed he was forcing his boss.

Chapter 302 His imposing manner was not normal

“Don’t go with him if you don’t want to.” She wanted to see how far he could pretend. Then she said to Chris, “Find a way to solve the matter you said. If it can’t be solved, I will bear all the losses.”

Chris was frozen.

How should he answer her?

“Go to wash yourself.” Sarah calmly blocked the sight of the two of them. She continued saying, “I’ll ask Abby to get up for breakfast.”

“Sister Sarah...” Jason was stunned.

He wanted to say something to Chris, but she blocked his sight.

If it went on like this, it was a waste of time for Chris to come here.

Sarah asked on purpose, “What’s wrong?”

“I think I should go with him.” Said Jason thoughtfully. “He comes so early, so it should be an important thing.”

“Yes, yes!” Echoed Chris.

Sarah looked at him and asked, “You didn’t want to go just now, did you?”

“I said that just now because I was afraid that you would not care me any more after I went with him.” What he said was reasonable and it was hard to refute. He added, “But I just knew that you wouldn’t leave me alone.”

“Do you really want to go?”

“Yes.”

He nodded obediently.

Sarah took a look at Chris and then told him, “Okay. If you are not happy staying there, call me and I’ll ask the bodyguards to pick you up.”

“Okay,” said Jason.

After a simple explanation, Chris took him away.

In order to get to know more about Jason, she asked Chris to tell her what they were going to talk about later, and he also agreed.

On their way back.

Jason sat on the passenger seat.

Chris was a little confused about his boss’s thoughts.

Although his mental age was only five years old, he still had a strong aura.

Most importantly, he didn’t act like himself at this time as he stayed with Sarah in Chris’s eyes!

He called Sarah sister sweetly, and was also sensible, polite and obedient. But sitting beside Chris at this time, he was so cold and alienated, which made Chris feel uneasy.

“Chris,” said Jason, turning his eyes to look at him with a strong mental aura, “If you keep staring at me, the car will hit someone else.”

Chris had been focusing on driving all the time, so he was sure the car would not hit anyone.

But even so.

He was still curious about his boss’s sudden aura...

“Do you remember something?” Chris asked.

“You hope me remember something, don’t you?” Asked Jason in reply, with an expression of paranoia on his face. “Is it because that I’m not as good as before?” Chris was rendered speechless, “...”

How could he answer this question.

On the way, Chris didn’t talk to him anymore and only drove to the community where they used to live.

During the whole process of getting out of the car and going home to have a talk, Chris kept his eye on his boss and found that his aura was really strong. Although he was still mentally weak, he had a strong aura.

He was totally different from what he was in front of Miss Sarah.

“Boss.” Chris poured him a cup of tea and sat opposite him. “What do you want to talk to me?”

“I don’t want anyone to know all the conversations here today besides you and me,” said Jason before he started. “Especially sister Sarah.”

Chris missed a beat in heart. But he had always been a slick talker. Jason has lost his memory, so he didn’t notice anything unusual about him.

With a signature smile on his face, he said, “Don’t worry. I promise I won’t tell anyone.”

“Tell me everything about me and her,” Said Jason in a deep voice, emphasizing, “Especially something about our divorce you mentioned.”

He knew what divorce meant.

But he didn’t understand why he divorced Sarah.

Was he so unworthy of Sarah’s love?

“Well...” Chris was in a pickle. “Although you and Miss Sarah have only been married for two years, it is inevitable to omit something if I told you your whole story at once, and besides, I can’t finish it in a day.”

Most importantly.

He thought, “What’s the point of talking about this to a man whose mental age is only five year old child.”

Jason said, “Let’s get to the point.” For the countless times, he wondered if this person was really his special assistant?

Why did he linger for a long time for such a simple thing?

He couldn’t compare with Serial at all in Jason’s eyes.

Chris took a look at him, and after hesitating for a while, he told him everything about them, including how did they know each other, how to get married, get divorce and everything after their divorce.

It was already noon when he finished his words.

He didn’t notice that when he was talking about these things, there was a slight and slow change in his boss’s expression, temperament, and even eyes.

By the time Chris finished speaking, Jason's mental age was obviously more than five years old.

"It's probably what I just said to you," Said Chris word by word. He nervously added, "If you want to know something in details, you can ask me."

He still kept his eyes down.

It turned out that he had such a relationship with Sarah.

"Boss?" Called Chris.

"You just said that I was injured because of saving Sister Sarah..."

Said Jason, looking up deeply. All his emotions had been hidden. He asked, "Right?"

"Yes," said Chris frankly, "I don't know what happened exactly, but Dr. Lance should know."

"I see," Said Jason, standing up

Chris, "???"

What happened?

Why did he suddenly feel that the boss's aura had changed again?

"Chris," said Jason, looking at him with his deep and narrow eyes which were no longer as innocent as before.

Feeling a chill on his back, Chris said nervously, "Boss."

His aura...

His aura was not normal!

"I don't know what kind of Temper I used to have," Said Jason, looking at him deeply. With a wicked smile on his thin lips, he continued, "But if you dare to betray me and tell Sister Sarah what I have talked to you, I will send you to hell."

"Boss... Boss..." Chris was in a panic.

Why did he feel creepy when his boss was smiling!

Most importantly, his boss was completely a different person than he was before. He used to be cold and indifferent to others after all.

At this time, he looked friendly but was actually dangerous.

"If my guess is right, Sarah should have asked you to tell her the conversation between you and me," Said Jason, who slightly bent down and drew closer to Chris.

After all, Chris had wondered around the world, so he immediately shook his head and said, "No."

"Really?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then send her a message now that I have finished talking with you."

"Well..."

"Do it."

The two simple words were with a strong momentum. Although Chris kept calm all the time, but he couldn't continue

anymore, so said, "Miss Sarah must be busy now. It's not good to disturb her by sending messages."

"Have you forgotten who is your boss?" Said Jason in a somewhat

oppressive tone, raising his eyebrows.

Chris, “!”

He wondered, “Who can save me!”

Chapter 303 Why do I feel this man is too obedient

In the end, Chris couldn't help but send the message to Sarah reluctantly. After all, he could not hold his boss's aura.

When seeing the message, she was still eating. She wanted to call him, but considering that the two men might be together, she still replied, “What did you talk about?”

This message.

Both of them saw it.

“I told you not to tell her, didn't I?” Said Jason slowly.

“It's a misunderstanding. It's definitely a misunderstanding,” Assured Chris. He explained immediately, “Normally, everyone will ask what we have talked about subconsciously by receiving such a message.”

Before exposing him, Jason found that what he said seemed to be reasonable.

He spread out one hand and said, “Give me your phone.”

“Boss...”

“Give it to me.”

“Don't send messages randomly, please.” Reluctantly, he handed the phone to his boss.

At this moment, he also realized a problem. Would his boss have the legendary double or split personality!!!  
her.

Without caring about what he was thinking, he typed on the keyboard with his fingertips and sent a message, “Ask me about his past with you. Considering that his mental age is still only five years old, I didn't tell him about your marriage and divorce.”

Sarah: [yes.]

Chris: “Miss Sarah, I have an unreasonable request.”

Sarah: [Go ahead.]

Chris, “I think my boss lacked of security. When I told him that you are not his biological sister, he seemed to be abandoned by someone. Could you please pay more attention to him?”

From the corner of eyes, Chris saw the words.

He looked at it in disbelief, feeling shameless for ten thousand times!

Chris thought to himself, “How can you say such words, boss??

“Boss,” Chris thought it necessary to remind him, “Don't you think it's not appropriate for you to do this?”

Taking a deep look at him, he asked naturally, “Why?”

“Lie,” said Chris frankly, “Miss Sarah doesn't like liar the most.”

Although his boss was a bastard before, he never lied to Miss Sarah. Even if he wanted to divorce her for another hypocritical woman, he would not lie to her.

He used to be honest and didn't like to lie.

But his boss at this time... was scheming.



"If you don't tell her, how could she know that I'm lying to her?" He didn't care at all. His good-looking eyes were with a smile. He asked, "Or are you going to betray me and tell her?"

Chris blurred his words, "Don't you know what kind of man I am?"

"I really don't know," Said Jason ruthlessly.

When Sarah saw the message from Chris, she paused for a while. Before she could figure out how to reply, she received another message from Chris.

Chris, "By the way, my boss just said that he left something at the place where Dr. Serial is. He asked me to take him there. I don't know how to get there."

Sarah then sent him the location.

She had planned to take him there the next day after she finished her work.

But on second thought, Chris had an opportunity to get along well with him, so she didn't stop them.

If he spent more time with Chris, he might be able to regain some of his memories.

After all, he stayed with Chris for the most time in his life.

After getting the address, he asked Chris to take him to see Serial.

He had to figure out how he got injured for Sarah.

When they left, Chris was on the verge of collapsing.

But he couldn't tell Miss Sarah about it. If he did that by accident, his boss would not let him go with his character this time.

But his boss was obviously not normal

What should he do?

Who could save him?

"Why are you still dawdling?" Said Jason unhappily as he saw Chris dawdling.

"Nothing." Chris gave up.

He had planned to leave some marks here so that Miss Sarah could find them when she came here.

But on second thought, he realized that Miss Sarah had taken all the things his boss should use, so she might not come here.

Moreover, unless his marks were conspicuous or obvious, or Miss Sarah would not pay much attention to them. After all, it was not a criminal investigation case, and no one would pay too much attention to details.

As he was worried.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw the surveillance video somewhere.

At that moment, there was a glimmer of hope in his eyes. He immediately turned his back to the monitor and stretched out his hand behind his back. Then he crossed his hands and made a gesture.

"What are you doing?" Said Jason, noticing that Chris was sneaking around.

"Nothing. Let's go," Said Chris, pushing his glasses.

Jason felt that there was something wrong with Chris.



Finally, his eyes fell on the monitoring area. With a smile on his thin lips, he asked, "You want to send the video to her, don't you?"

"What?" Asked Chris, pretending to be innocent, "Who?"

"Destroy the surveillance video," Said Jason, with one hand in his pocket. His talking and behaviors were much different from before.

Chris was not a fool. Under this situation, he began to plan, "Are you sure?"

"Long winded." Jason was deeply impatient with his character. If Sarah hadn't said that this person had been very good to him before, he would have definitely dismissed him. "Just do it."

"Okay," said Chris in a businesslike manner.

He obediently dismantled the surveillance video and also deleted the surveillance video on the cloud.

Seeing the intact surveillance video on the tea table, he added, "Smash it. Make it look like someone has been entered and stolen it."

"Okay," Said Chris obediently.

Jason frowned deeply.

Why did he feel that this person was too obedient? Soon, everything was done and made a mess in the scene by the way. After that, he took his boss to the car.

Before the car started, he asked, "Boss, have you thought about how to explain it to Miss Sarah?"

"What?" Asked Jason.

"The surveillance video." Chris cooked it up with a very serious look. He continued, "Miss Sarah chose and installed it herself."

Anyway, the boss didn't remember anything.

And he also would not get the answer in other places.

At this moment, he was very glad that he used to do all these things, and even the purchase orders were in his hand.

Even if his boss did investigate it, he couldn't find it out!

"Sarah?" He frowned.

"Yes, it's the last gift Miss Sarah gives you," Said Chris slowly and seriously. "You promised to take good care of everything Miss Sarah gave you before, but now it's destroyed by you personally..."

Jason felt that his assistant did it on purpose, and a hint of danger flashed through his eyes.

But Chris still kept obedient.

"A few days later, you tell Sarah that my house was robbed," Said Jason word by word. He quickly came up with a solution. "Ask her to choose a new monitor. Remember to choose and install it by herself."

Since it was installed in the past, it didn't matter even if it was broken.

It was good

Chapter 304 You can ask Sarah. She may know it clearly

“Is there a problem?” He asked Chris in a high intonation with warning.

“If I tell Miss Sarah, she will definitely call the police to investigate.” Chris made traps one after another. “Then everything will be exposed, won’t it?”

“Why not say that you have handled it well?” For the countless times, he felt that this person was so stupid.

With an embarrassed look, Chris had to agree, “Okay... Okay.”

In fact.

How happy he was!

As long as Miss Sarah checked the previous surveillance video, she would find that the previous cloud had been deleted. For others, it was impossible to recover, but for Miss Sarah, who was a super hacker, it was simply a piece of cake!

By then, as long as he quietly reminded Miss Sarah, she could see the surveillance video of this day.

As long as she saw it, she would know there was something wrong with his boss!

By then, she would know what their conversation was by herself.

Thinking of this, Chris felt that he was too smart. Thank God that his boss lost his memory and didn’t know that Miss Sarah was a hacker.

“Boss.”

“What.”

“How... How old are you now?”

“I don’t know.”

He didn’t lie.

At first, it was Serial who told him that his mental age was only five years old. Later, when he received the phone call from the man who claimed to be his father, he suddenly understood something.

His mind had the biggest change when he talked to Chris just now. Every time Chris said something, Jason felt that his mind had grown a lot. So after knowing everything, he clearly realized that he was no longer a little boy.

But he didn’t know how old he was.

So he had to ask him.

“Do you remember what happened in the past?” Asked Chris.

“You said that Sarah slapped me in the face with evidence. How did she get the evidence?” He suddenly changed the topic.

After a pause.

Come on. Of course Miss Sarah found it out herself!

“I don’t know. Miss Sarah seemed to have called someone at that time, and soon all kinds of evidence appeared on her computer.” Chris was good at talking nonsense.

“You know what happened later.”

Fortunately, he didn’t tell his boss any details during the story.

Purr... Purr.

Otherwise, it was not easy to make his lie plausible.

“You are so stupid.” It was unknown whom Jason was referring to.

Chris was a little confused, but he didn’t ask more.

It was difficult to get in touch with this boss, so he’d better not talk about it.

It was already one o'clock in the afternoon when the car arrived at Serial. When he just finished his work and was about to have lunch, he saw an uninvited guest.

Jason?

Why was he here?

"Doctor Serial." Chris greeted politely.

Serial looked at Jason who was not polite at all here, and asked in a low voice, "Has he regained his memory?"

It shouldn't be.

He might not be able to regain his memory in this state.

"No," said Chris honestly. After all, he was a doctor. "But he is a little strange."

While the two of them were talking, Jason focused his deep eyes on the lunch of Serial. He said slowly, "Dr. Serial, you have a good lunch."

Dr. Serial???

Frowning slightly, Dr. Serial was particularly confused about this title.

"We haven't had lunch yet. Would you mind adding two pairs of chopsticks?" Asked Jason directly.

Chris touched his forehead.

His boss was really shameless!

Serial looked him up and down and asked, "Have you grown in your mind?"

Jason took a deep look at him.

Obviously, he was saying, "You are talking nonsense!"

Serial didn't say anything more. He asked someone to bring two more pairs of chopsticks, and then the three of them had lunch together. During the lunch, Serial had been observing Jason about what he said and his deeds, as well as all kinds of reactions and words.

Finally, he came to a conclusion that the situation seemed to be getting worse.

"If you keep looking at me like this, I will think that you have the same feelings for me as that person." Said Jason. He didn't like anyone to stare at him, including this doctor.

Chris, "..."

Serial,

|| ||

Serial took a look at Chris, asking, "Didn't Sarah come here?"

"No..." Chris replied honestly.

"I came here today just to take the cuff link that I had dropped here before." Jason said this to hint something to the two people, "In addition, Dr. Serial asked me about some daily affairs, and except that, nothing else happened."

"Do you understand?" He looked at the two people and said, "Dr. Serial, Chris."

"I know. I know," Answered Serial quickly.

The corners of Chris's mouth twitched.

His reaction and momentum were quite different from that when he called his boss.

"If you hope me say that to Sarah when she asked me, you have to cooperate with me for one thing," Said Serial, who was not easy to be fooled. "Do a general check-up later."

"No problem," said Jason

As soon as the two of them finished the cooperation, they looked at Chris.

Chris stopped eating.

W-w-what?

"Chris," Said Dr. Serial with a warm smile on his face. "In case you spill the beans or say something wrong, you don't have to go in.

Just stay here later."

"But..."

"Do you want to get your salary?"

"Okay, I'll be outside." Chris was good at changing the situation.

After lunch.

Serial and Jason went in together. There were three password doors in total.

In an airtight reception room, Serial pushed his glasses and looked at the person in front of him, saying, "You are different from when you just woke up."

"Really?"

"Yes."

"Is that good or bad?"

Jason asked casually, as if it was just an ordinary rhetorical question.

Serial didn't say anything more. He changed the topic and told him something else.

Then he began to give him a general check-up. After the whole process, he came to a conclusion that at this time the deep mind of Jason had returned to normal.

Reading his report, he gently stroked the paper. Still staring at the report, he asked, "How did you grow in your mind?"

"The man outside has told me something, so it has grown up unconsciously." Said Jason in a casual tone. Serial was still thinking.

"Dr. Serial," said Jason again.

"What?"

"Tell me what happened between you and me, and tell me what happened between me and Sarah," Said Jason, stressing his purpose. "You'd better be more detailed."

After a pause, he asked, "Chris has told you everything, has not he?"

"I want to know how I saved her," Said Jason word by word.

Staring at his eyes, Serial told him a lie, "I'm sorry. I don't know about it. You were injured when I saw you."

"Dr. Serial, it's not good to lie to me." There was more danger around Jason, and his eyes were filled with danger.

"I know," Replied Serial calmly, with a gentle smile at the corners of his mouth. "But I really don't know. Why not ask Sarah? She may be very clear about it?"

Chapter 305 Taking it reluctantly

"Ho ho." Jason chuckled.

Serial couldn't read his mind.

"I will expose myself if I ask her." Said Jason. He looked at Serial up and down and asked, "Which kid in his five years old will ask such a question?"

"Aren't you going to tell Sarah that you have recovered?" Asked Serial.

"If she knows that I'm recovered, she won't care about me anymore," said Jason  
He was not stupid.

Once he left, Sarah would be taken advantage of by the man next door.

"Or are you going to tell her?" Asked Jason as Serial didn't say anything.

"I'm not a nosy person." Indeed, he didn't intend to say it, at least not now. "But you have to remember that Sarah doesn't like to be

cheated. If she knows that you are pretending, she will never contact you in her life."

Jason didn't say anything, but there were obviously other emotions in his eyes.

Serial stressed to him, "Besides, it's a society ruled by law. Intentional homicide and injury are illegal. Restrain yourself." "I don't need you to remind me," said Jason indifferently.

The two of them talked for a while before they finished.

Chris had been waiting outside. When he saw his boss coming out, he immediately walked up to him and said, "Boss, Dr. Serial."

"I've told your boss everything I know," Said Serial without too much reminding, "You don't need to worry too much. Just live as usual."

"Then..." Chris hesitated.

"What?" Asked Serial

"How old is my boss now?" Asked Chris, and he added, "Mentally."

Serial looked at him and obviously asked if he should let his special assistant know about it.

With one hand in his pocket, he said word by word, "Normal."

"Really? Really?" Chris was surprised.

If everything went well, did it mean that he would regain his memory soon?

Thinking of this.

He felt much more relaxed.

"Don't tell Sarah anything about what happened today," Reminded Jason again. There was a hint of warning in his eyes. "Otherwise, the consequences will not be what you can bear."

His eyes.

His eyes were a little fierce!

He still promised on the surface, "Don't worry. I promise I won't tell anyone."

"Goodbye," said Jason simply. "Remember what you promised me."

"Don't worry," Answered Serial simply.

With these words, he walked out of the room. Wearing a pure black casual suit, he didn't look as serious as he used to be, but looked more unruly and freewheeling.

Seeing that Chris hadn't left yet, Serial smiled and asked, "Mr. Chris, anything else?"

"I want to ask you a question." His boss didn't look back at him, so he quickly asked, "Is my boss suffering from split personality or the second personality?"

Serial was stunned.

He quickly reacted and said slowly, "Why do you ask that?"

"He is so different now," Said Chris honestly. "Even if a person has lost his memory, he shouldn't be so different in character."

"Why are you still standing there?" Asked Jason in a deep voice.

Even though Chris was nervous, he still wanted an answer, "Dr. Serial?"

"Hurry up, or he will be in a hurry." But Serial didn't answer his question directly.

Chris was speechless, "What?"

He wondered, "Since you know he will be anxious, why not tell me the answer directly?"

In such a short time.

It was enough to answer yes or no in such a short time after all?!

"Chris," Called Jason in a deep and oppressive voice.

Chris, "..."

Chris didn't know what kind of man Serial was at this time, so he regained his composure and walked towards his boss. After that,, he got in the car and then drove away.

After leaving the medical base for a while, Jason looked at him and asked, "What are you talking about with Serial?"

"Nothing."

"Is this the way you talk to your boss?"

"I used to talk to you in this way." Answered Chris seriously. "You still let me keep it. You also praised me for not being snobbish and daring to speak."

Jason was speechless, "?"

He was skeptical about that.

He wondered, "Am I so stupid in the past?"

"Do you want to go back to where we live or to Miss Sarah's residence?" Asked Chris, "Miss Sarah will go back late tonight at the annual meeting of Angel International Group. How about going to my home first?"

"No."

"What about the residence of Miss Sarah?"

"Go to Angel International Group," Said Jason.

The more Sarah didn't want him to appear in front of everyone, the more he wanted to appear. He not only had to show up, but also acted sweetly with her. It would be best if he was photographed by reporters and posted on the Internet.

Chris was stunned, "What are you going there for?"

"I want to see her," Said Jason. He didn't want to say anything more.

"Even if you go there, you won't be able to see her," Chris told him the truth ruthlessly

"Why?"

"Because the annual meeting is held in the hotel, not in the company."

"Then let's go to the hotel."

"I don't know which hotel she is in." Chris thought he had scolded the boss the most tonight. He wondered if his boss would deduct his salary after he recovered his memory. Purr... purr.

"Since you don't know, investigate it," Said Jason, looking at him with his deep and narrow eyes.

He was so rational and strong. Was he really a qualified assistant?

"I can't find it out," Answered Chris, who made up a story to his boss seriously, because he had just recovered his memory and didn't know much. Chris added, "Angel International Group has never informed the media about their annual meeting. Even if you turn the whole New York upside down, it still doesn't work." "Chris," Called Jason, feeling that his patience was running out.

Chris kept obedient, "What can I do for you?"

"If you still want to keep your job, find out where the annual meeting Sarah attends is and take me there." Ordered Jason. He didn't seem to be joking. He added, "Otherwise, I will fire you right away."

"According to the labor contract I signed, the compensation you take the initiative to fire me is up to one million." Answered Chris seriously, "Do you fire me now or tomorrow?"

With his deep sideways eyes looking at him, Jason suddenly stopped being angry.

He rubbed his phone and sent a message in the secretary's Facebook group, "Check the location of the annual meeting of Angel International Group tonight. Whoever finds it first will get a bonus of one hundred thousand."

The secretaries were all shocked.

Hearing the ringing of his phone, Chris thought it was something important.

When he saw the message in the group, the corners of his mouth twitched.

"Boss, you..."

Shameless!

"You're not the only one in the group who has the ability to do that," said Jason. He was very smart, and was also familiar with the apps on the phone and had a general understanding of the function of each Facebook group.

He had no memory, but was not stupid.

Finally, Chris had to reluctantly sent the location of the annual meeting of Angel



International Group in the Facebook group and received one hundred thousand dollars.

Chapter 306 What do you want? I want you

It was a piece of cake to find out the information about the annual meeting. People would know that as long as they asked the staff in Angel International Group. After all, it had so many staff.

Chris didn't expect his boss to do this before. Now that the result was decided, it was better for him to accept the money.

Taking a deep look at Chris, Jason pressed his finger on screen which showed the message he sent just now and then withdrew it.

His boss withdrew a message.

Chris wondered, "What?"

"Let's go." With a smile on his face, Jason said, "Let's go, Chris."

"Isn't it appropriate for you to do this? As the boss, you should keep your promise."

"Haven't I told you before not to believe anything unless it was clearly written in paper?" Asked Jason, admiring Chris depression with satisfaction. "Everything that you haven't got can change at any time."

Chris, "..."

Yes.

But his boss had never cheated him like this, because he only did that to others.

Taking two deep breaths, he started the car and drove away, heading to the community where he and his boss lived.

After taking a deep walk, he recognized the road. He said, "Go to Sarah."

"The annual meeting of Angel International Group doesn't start until ten o'clock in the evening." Chris lied, but he pretended to be serious, saying, "If we go there now, we will only be stopped by others. I will send you to the hotel at night."

Jason showed some coldness in his eyes, asking, "Which company's annual meeting doesn't start until ten o'clock in the evening?"

Chris answered boldly, "If you don't believe me, you can ask in the group."

Seeing that he didn't seem to be joking, Jason didn't ask more.

When they got home in the afternoon.

Jason asked a laptop and then began to carefully understand the society and market, as well as the matters of the Nth Group.

At Jason's request, Chris always served him with tea and water, and explain to him.

It was not until his boss was immersed in learning that he got a rest. At this time, he

sent a message to Sivan, "Is Angel

International Group hiring?"

Sivan: [?]

Chris answered: [Our boss is crazy.]

When he was about to send it, he remembered what his boss had told him.

After careful consideration.

He finally deleted the message.

If he exposed the secret of his boss at this time, the consequences would be a little miserable.

Sivan: [Are you looking for a job or a friend?]

Chris: [...]

Sivan: [the Noth Group has closed down?]

Sivan: [You said that you would not leave until it went bankrupt, didn't you?]

Looking at the message, Chris typed on the screen, but he still couldn't send the message.

He couldn't tell others about his boss for the time being. It seemed that there were secrets between him and Serial, but these were only his guesses and could not be regarded as evidence.

While thinking, he asked another question, [When will your annual meeting end?]

Sivan: [Eight o'clock in the evening, but there is a masked party for single people upstairs. The end time is uncertain.]

As Chris was about to reply with "okay", he saw a call from Sivan.

He asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Although they were calling, Sivan still felt that there seemed to be a little difference in Chris mood.

"Nothing." Sitting on the sofa and listening to the tapping of the keyboard in the study, he said slowly, "A lot of things have happened recently and I'm just a little upset."

"You want to drink?"

"Yes."

"Buy then. I'll come to your home after the party."

With a slight smile at the corners of his mouth, he agreed, "Okay."

Sivan didn't talk much with him, so they hung up the phone after the appointment.

Chris was a little confused about something, so he could take this opportunity to ask Sivan.

There was something he couldn't see clearly.

The day passed quickly.

The annual meeting went on smoothly.

Drawing a lottery was the hottest part of the annual meeting.

People drew from the third award to the top one, and everyone would be excited and screamed as every lottery winner appeared.

When it came to the first prize, the activity extremely went to the climax.

Standing in a secluded place on the second floor, Sarah and Will

looked down at everything and felt the lively atmosphere below. She asked, "Don't you go downstairs to draw lottery?"

"No."

"Why?"

"Although there are many prizes, there is nothing I want."

With curiosity in her eyes, she asked, "What do you want?"

"You..." Answered Will coldly. His deep starry eyes met hers, with a hint of imperceptible tenderness.

Sarah was stunned.

Somehow, her heart was hit by this word.

Looking at the good-looking and upright man with delicate eyebrows in front of her, she paused for a moment.

Maybe it was because the atmosphere was too lively or the light was too warm, she felt that her captain in front of her was not as serious as he was in her memory. He was even a little friendly.

"Captain, you..."

"Guess."

Sarah, "what?"

Will completed his sentence, "You guess."

Although he blurted out the truth in his heart, he still added a word to cover it up when he saw that this girl was a little surprised and didn't know how to react.

In his eyes, Sarah was good in everything, except that she was too dull in loving affairs.

Sarah was stunned.

What was she thinking just now?

Why did she feel that her captain was confessing his love to her?

"I can't guess it out." She threw away the messy thoughts in her mind and said, "Just say it. I will give you anything I can do."

"Really?" Said Will in a teasing tone, raising his eyebrows.

Sarah blinked.

Why did she feel that there was a little trick in her captain's eyes?

Without thinking too much, she answered, "Yes."

"Okay," Replied Will in a both joking and serious tone. He added, "Let's write it down when we go back tonight, in case you go back on your words."

Sarah, "?"

Wrote it down?

Was he so serious?

She called, "Captain..." She suddenly doubted that she could not afford to give him what he wanted.

Putting her hand on the railing, he turned to look at her and asked, "What?"

She asked tentatively, "Is the thing you want in the National Museum or something else that is difficult to get?"

He answered, "No." his smile looked good and was also cured. He added, "We can see what I want almost every day, but it's difficult to get."

"I can see it every day?"

"Almost."

She guessed, "Does it take me a lot of time to get it? Or a long time?" She still wanted to send her captain something good.

"No need," Said Will in a cold tone, with a casual look in his beautiful black eyes. "You can give it to me at any time, but if I hope you give me now, you should not be able to do it, or it will be difficult."

Sarah thought this sentence was very profound.

She could give it to him at any time, but was difficult to do it at her will? She could see it almost every day.

Chapter 307 Taking him as a gigolo

She racked her brains to think about all the things she could see every day, and finally found that most of them were small things, and the only thing that met all the conditions was that.

The Angel International Group.

Thinking of this.

Sarah looked at her captain subconsciously, and her mood was somewhat heavy.

This company was her and Sivan's painstaking efforts. So it seemed... not good to just send it to him.

"Captain Leon," She didn't expect that what her captain wanted was this.

Seeing the complicated expression on her face, he raised his voice, "What?"

"I can't ... give you what you want for the time being." Sarah said hesitantly. She was not narrow-minded, but the Angel

International Group involved a lot in. "If you really want something from, I suggest you change one."

Her words stung his heart.

There was no difference on his face, but he still looked lazy. He asked, "What if I only want this one?"

"You can't change it?"

"Cannot."

Sarah asked worriedly.

She didn't find that her captain was interested in the company before. Why did he suddenly want to have the Angel International Group?

Seeing that she was not in a good mood and was in a dilemma because of this, he said, "I was just kidding. Why do you take it seriously?"

Sarah looked at him.

She could feel that the captain was not joking.

He was obviously very serious just now.

"Why are you still so serious?" Asked Will in a teasing tone as he raised hand and gently tapped her forehead. "I told you I was just kidding."

She pursed her lips, as if she had made a decision, "I know you are not a person who likes joking."

Will paused.

Was she going to drive him away?

"You must have a reason to have the Angel International Group," Said Sarah slowly.

But her every word was very serious. She continued, "But it's many people's painstaking efforts. If you really want it, I can give you half of my shares, but I can't give it directly to you."

Her captain was not a greedy person, let alone a person who admired fame and fortune.

He was righteous. Since he wanted to have her company, there must be some research or patent in it that was useful to him.

In that case, it didn't matter to give it to her captain.

Hearing this, Will was first stunned, and then chuckled, "Well."

What a fool.

When did he say that he wanted Angel International Group?

"If you don't accept, I can give you most of my shares." Added Sarah.

"Sarah." Will didn't know what to say. He was angry and felt funny at the same time, and his words were seemingly dotting on her,

"What can I say about you?"

After a pause, she asked, "What's wrong?"

She thought to herself, "Was Captain Leon so greedy?"

Seeing that she was rolling her eyes, he raised his hand and gave her a shudder. He didn't use much strength, but she could feel it. With her head in her hands, Sarah was confused, "Captain..."

"When did I tell you that I want the Angel International Group?" Asked will, who was filled with joy. He looked at her playfully and said, "Why are you so good at running your mind wildly?"

"You said that, didn't you?" Sarah felt wronged. "I can see it almost every day. I can give it to you at any time, but it will be a little difficult for me to do that willingly."

His words meant he want the Angel International Group, didn't they?

Except for this, she could give him anything else at any time.

After all, other things were not expensive, and they were still mass production.

"I said that." He thought she was a little stupid for the first time. "But it's not Angel International Group."

"Then what is it?"

"Guess."

"I can't guess it out."

"Then go back and write it down. I'll ask you for it when I'm ready, and you can give it to me later." Will didn't intend to continue to talk to her. Now that she was guessing Angel International Group, she may guess he wanted Sivan in the future.

"I see," Said Sarah suddenly.

With a bad feeling in heart, he asked, "What?"

"Sivan, right?" she asked seriously and added the reason, "I heard from Robert that you have a training base. Are you going to start a business but you are afraid you don't have any experience?"

If so, it would be easy.

She was experienced enough to help her captain.

"The training base has been applied before," Said Will in a lazy tone, since he was certain that she couldn't figure it out. "Don't guess anymore. With your current brain, you can't guess it out." Sarah, "..."

Sure enough, herb captain swore at her always in a roundabout way.

The two of them stood there for a while and didn't continue the topic. The first prize had been drawn downstairs and the participant awards began to be distributed.

The host also announced that there was a mysterious prize hidden in the prize for tonight's participation, and the one for Sarah and Will was also presented.

“What is the mysterious prize?” Asked Will curiously.

With a serious look on her face, she said, “I don’t know. It was arranged by Sivan.”

Taking out the gift box from the gift bag, he opened it and chatted with Sarah, “Is the gift from your company the best?”

“I don’t know.” Sarah hadn’t done any market research, so she didn’t know much about other companies.

Her idea was simple. She wanted to improve the working efficiency and didn’t work over time. Only when the employee benefits were arranged, everyone would be happy, try their best and achieve the highest efficiency.

Will saw what was in the gift box.

The gift was an unopened iPad and two letters.

One of them was to wish everyone a happy new year... while the another was...

He looked at the words on it and handed it to Sarah. His tone was lazy, “Is this the mysterious prize that the host just said?”

Sarah took it over.

There were only a few words on it: a full paid house in New York.

“I suppose so,” Said Sarah calmly, “Do you... win the price?”

With a faint smile on his thin lips and dark eyes, he didn’t know what to do with Sarah. If she didn’t arrange it in advance, he would eat the paper.

He looked like a gigolo.

There was a click of the tongue.

“Prepare the materials tomorrow. I’ll ask someone to complete the house procedures for you.” With a serious look, she asked, “Which area do you hope your house located in?” Glancing at the words coldly, she refused, “No.”

“This is the company’s reward. You can’t refuse it.”

“Sarah.”

“What?”

“You love me, right?” Asked Will. He was always expressing his minds, even if he knew what the answer was.

Sarah, “What?”

Why did it have anything to do with love. Taking the letter on which showed he won a house as a prize, he rubbed the paper and said, “Do you really think that I don’t know that you specially arranged it?”

“No.” Sarah wanted to argue. “Don’t be so good to a man,” Said coldly, but there was love in his eyes. “He doesn’t want to work hard anymore if a woman keeps him as a gigolo for a long time.”

Chapter 308 Captain Leon loves me, doesn’t he  
Gigolo?

After a short pause, she looked straight into his eyes.

It was impossible for everyone to be a gigolo except Captain Leon.



"I really didn't arrange it." Sarah hoped him accept it frankly, so her acting skill was very good at this time. She continued, "The award of the annual meeting has always been arranged by Sivan. I can only say that you are so lucky, Captain Leon."

Looking at the things in his hands, Will pursed his thin lips which was good-looking. After a while.

He asked, "I have to accept it?"

"The reward is from company, so you cannot return it." Sarah said simply, "If you really don't want it, we can only take back all the other people's gifts, and then put this inside, so that they can draw their gift again."

Hearing this, Will knew that Sarah didn't want to give him a chance to refuse.

What a fool.

What should he say.

"Can I choose any house?" Asked Will.

Sarah nodded.

Rubbing the paper in hand, he asked, "How about the one next your door?"

"Next door?"

"The one I live now."

"OK."

Sarah promised directly.

She didn't notice the smile in his eyes when he heard this. In the past, he thought that it was not easy to woo this girl because she was too dull in love, but at this moment he suddenly thought that it was good.

As long as he didn't show his purpose clearly, she wouldn't notice it. Moreover, it was easy to cause frog-boiling effect

She said, "Then prepare the materials tomorrow." She didn't think too much, but only thought that he was used to living there. So she said, "I'll ask someone to transfer the ownership to your name."

"Okay," Replied Will.

The two of them chatted for a while.

When the time was coming, they went to the masked party on the eight floor.

The seven floors of the hotel provided a lot of masks and clothing props for the masked party, which could also be called a makeup party.

Everyone went to the eight floor after dressing up.

Sarah didn't like these, but Captain Leon thought that she would be bored, and persuaded her to join the party, so she had to give it a try.

In order not to be too conspicuous, she chose a simple black gauze dress, and wore a mask of the same color on her face. But because of her fair skin, she was particularly eye-catching even in the simple black dressing, which made her more mysterious.

After changing her clothes and wearing a mask, she went to the eight floor and sat in a relatively inconspicuous corner.

She planned to muddle through the time.

But she forgot.

Since Will called her here, he would not just let her sit there.

The lights in the eight floor banquet hall were bright, and people was coming and going here. More than three to five people stood together and chatted, or they invited girls they didn't know to dance and have a chat.



The whole scene was harmonious.

At this moment.

All of a sudden, there was a gasp in the banquet hall. Everyone looked in the direction of the door, followed by a burst of discussion.

“He’s so handsome!”

“Who is he?”

“I don’t know, but I don’t think he is the staff of our department. No one is as high as he in our department.”

“He is so handsome with a mask on, and must look better if he takes it off.”

Out of curiosity, Sarah looked in the direction of other people’s gaze.

At only one glance.

She was frozen there.

The man who came in from the door was wearing a black swallow-tailed coat. He was tall and straight, with an outstanding temperament. Although the mask covered his eyebrows and eyes, his delicate and handsome face was still conspicuous. He looked as

handsome as a comic character.

It was unreal.

Sarah ran her mind quickly but didn’t recall such a good-looking person in the Angel International Group.

This man?

Did he enter here by a mistake?

When she was thinking about this, the man in black swallow-tailed coat walked towards her elegantly. He looked gentle and noble.

Under the gaze of the crowd, the man walked up to her.

Without dodging, she sat there calmly.

The next moment.

The man put his slender hand on his mask. His fingers were slender and their joints were clear, which were very suitable for playing the piano.

This was the first time that she had appreciated someone like this except for Jason.

This man was good-looking and had perfect hands.

Who the hell was this man?

“May I have the honor to invite you to have a drink with me, lady?”

Will took off his mask, showing his outstanding face. He was so elegant and noble.

At that moment, everyone stood still, unwilling to look away.

Sarah was also stunned.

Captain?

With a faint smile at the corners of his mouth, he took a glass of wine from the table next to him and handed it to Sarah. With a little laziness all over her body, he asked, “May I?”

Sarah only spurred out one word, "Captain..." Then Will stretched out his index finger to keep silent.

Sarah was stunned and her mind went blank. She could only see her captain's beautiful face and unique temperament in front of her.

Holding the glass of wine in his hand, he got closer to her and whispered in her ear, "Pumpkin, I don't think you will watch me being refused in front of so many people, will you?" Subconsciously, she raised her hand to take the glass of wine, but her mind ran much slowly.

Pumpkin?

"Mr. Will! Damn it! It's Mr. Will!"

"I thought Mr. Will were handsome before. Now he looks even more handsome in this suit!"

"Ahhh!"

"I'm curious that who is the girl invited by Mr. Will? Which department is she from?"

"Why do I feel that the girl resembles our boss very much?"

"This girl is so beautiful!"

Seeing that other people were about to rush up, will put down the wine in Sarah's hand, and then left by holding her hand.

The others wanted to catch up to gossip, but they were stopped.

Sarah's heart was in a mess.

She was obsessed with men's appearance, but wouldn't fall in love with anyone just because he was good-looking.

She was in a relationship with Jason before because he was goodlooking and their character was compatible while chatting. After getting along with each other for a period of time, she slowly fell in love with him.

But at this time.

She didn't know what was wrong with her.

Feeling the strength and warmth of his hand, she had a strange feeling in heart.

She didn't break free or say anything to her captain who took her away from the banquet and the eight floor.

Five minutes later.

At the back garden of the hotel.

Will took her there hand in hand. The two of them stood in the dark night. The soft street lights made the surroundings a little brighter.

Gradually, she came back to her senses. Looking at Captain Leon who was still holding her hand, she said restlessly, "Captain Leon..."

"I'm sorry," said Will in a lazy and low voice, slowly loosening his grip. "I'm discourteous."

"I'm fine," Said Sarah in a low voice.

She thought of what had happened just now and the name "Pumpkin" her Captain Leon called her, and something came to her mind unconsciously.

She thought to herself, "He loves me, doesn't he?"

Just as she was thinking about this, she heard the extremely natural

voice of Will. He asked, "How about going back first? Anyway, there is nothing to do here."

Chapter 309 Sarah said, "I can't beat him."

"Okay," said Sarah, nodding her head.

Then Will Gardner took Sarah to the parking lot, let her sit on the passenger seat and drove back.

On their way back.

Will glanced at Sarah's reaction with his afterlight.

Seeing that she just sat there silently as usual, he suddenly felt a little uncertain.

Will thought about it for a long time before he came up with an opening that was a little amazing. He knew that Sarah was a face-judger, and because he had been relatively harsh and indifferent to their training, no matter how good-looking his face would become a ruthless iron-blooded instructor in her.

So he came up with this idea.

He wanted Sarah to know himself again, not by memory.

But now, judging from her performance, she seemed to have no reaction.

It has to be said.

Captain Leon, who knew Sarah very well in other things, guessed wrong at the moment.

Although Sarah looked calm on the surface, her heart was stirred up a lot. Because of his appearance and that "Pumpkin", she thought of what happened before.

For example, he casually asked her to be his girlfriend.

And today when she asked him what he wanted, he blurted out "you".

Or maybe he said that he could see what he wanted every day, and she could give it to him at any time, but it was a little difficult to be willing.

For a moment.

Sarah almost got a positive answer.

Will liked her.

But the moment this idea appeared, she vetoed it again.

There was no reason for Will to like her. With his character, he should prefer those lively and cute girls.

The two different conclusions were racing around in Sarah's mind, which made her heart a little messy.

"What's wrong?" seeing her imperceptible frown, Will asked naturally, "you look sad."

"Nothing."

"Really?"

"Okay."

The absent-minded conversation ended this question.

Will did not panic, nor did he fear Sarah to guess his mind, As long as he was sure she rejected his liking, he had a lot of ways to explain.

The car went on. About ten minutes later, Sarah finally opened her mouth.

She didn't like to spend the night with questions, so instead of getting tangled, she would rather ask directly, "Captain Leon."

"What?"

"You..." speaking of this, Sarah looked at him and the words that came to her mouth

froze.

“What’s wrong?” Will carelessly said.

“Are you...” Sarah asked in an awkward tone. Even though she was indifferent, she was a little uncomfortable at the moment. “You like me.”

Will’s thin lips curved in an arc, and his tone was low and lazy,

“You are so excellent. Who doesn’t like you?”

“I mean the love between men and women.”

“Do you want me to like you?”

Will threw a century difficult problem to her.

Sarah fell into silence.

How could she answer him.

“If you want to fall in love with someone, just tell me at any time.

I’m single.” Will never felt uncomfortable at all, and he said in a casual tone, “it doesn’t matter if you don’t want to have a relationship. You don’t necessarily need a partner in your life.” Sarah looked towards him.

She could see his handsome side face from this angle.

Why hadn’t she noticed that Will was so good-looking before?

“The thing you said in the hotel today that you wanted, is it me?” suddenly asked Sarah calmly.

Will changed the topic, “you are a thing?”

“I...”

Her words were stuck there

Whether it was yes or no, it seemed a little weird.

Because of this, Sarah didn’t have much doubt about Will. After all, if a person really liked another person, he wouldn’t have set a trap here.

After thinking it over, she felt a little relieved.

“Captain Leon,” she reminded him kindly. She was a little worried that he would not find a girlfriend in the future. “If you meet a girl you like in the future, don’t talk to others like this.”

“Why?”

“It will embarrass the chat.”

Pursing his thin lips, Will didn’t explain too much.

It didn’t matter whether they would embarrass the chat or not. The most important thing was that he couldn’t answer Sarah’s question hastily. Later on, Will drove with concentration, while Sarah sat on the copilot, sending messages to Jacob and others to chat.

Sarah: [Do you think Captain Leon is good-looking?]

Jacob: [You want to go after Captain Leon?]

Jin: [Got a crush on him?]

Sarah was speechless.

After a short silence, she replied: [No, I just suddenly feel that Captain Leon seems to be more handsome.]

The two of them agreed with her.

They had always known that Captain Leon was good-looking, but

so what? He wouldn't show any mercy when they were scolded before.

Jacob: [Aren't you a face-judger? Do you want to try dating Captain Leon?]

Sarah: [I refuse.]

Jin: [why?]

Sarah: [I can't beat him.]

Jacob and Jin: [...]

Can't beat him?

Thinking of what had happened today, Sarah briefly told the two of them. Anyway, the two of them had been her friends since childhood. Most importantly, they knew something about Will.

After a brief introduction, Sarah asked: [do you think I'm overthinking this?]

When Jacob saw this message, she made a voice call to Jin.

As an assist on the way to Captain Leon's pursuit of Sarah, Jacob thought she should think it over before answering Sarah's question.

Otherwise, she would be a stumbling block.

Jacob: [I don't know. After all, except for training, Captain Leon doesn't have much contact with us in daily life. But then again, if he really likes you, what are you going to do?]

Sarah: [I don't know.]

She really didn't know.

Although she was suspecting now, she still couldn't imagine dating the captain, which is weird.

Jin: [You haven't forgotten Jason Noth yet?]

Sarah: [No.]

Jacob: [Or you can have a try with Captain Leon, if you do, we can ask you for intercession even if we do something wrong later, so as not to be scolded too hard. ]

Jin: [Yes, yes, yes!]

Sarah: [Goodbye.]

She closed the WhatsApp and ended the chat.

At the same time.

On the other side.

Jason Noth had dinner with Chris. He had planned to ask Chris to take him there at ten o'clock, but when it was nine o'clock, he became a little impatient.

He came out of the study and asked Chris to take him to the Angel International Group.

But Chris told him the truth that the annual meeting of Angel International Group was over.

The cold aura around Jason Noth's body whizzed out, "It's over?"

"Yes..." Chris said very unconfidently..

Jason really wanted to kill Chris, but he also knew that Chris had a

certain position in Sa's heart. If something happened to Chris, Sa would suspect him. "Call Sa right now and ask her to pick me up," said Jason, feeling that Chris was really unreliable. "Remember to tell her that I didn't have dinner, only taking a bite of lunch."

Chapter 310 I don't like to be with you  
To be honest, Chris said, "but you ate it."  
Also eat relatively full.

With his deep eyes slightly raised, Jason Noth said in a very slow tone, which gave people a very dangerous feeling, "I said I didn't eat, so I didn't eat."  
Shameless!

Chris thought to himself.

It was enough to deceive Miss Yeats.

"And," said Jason again, afraid that Chris might spill it out. "Don't forget what I reminded you today, especially the thing that I'm still five years old."

"All right." Chris agreed procedurally.

Finally, reluctantly, he called Sarah.

Sarah and Will were almost home. They suddenly received this call and planned to let the driver pick Jason up, but Jason disagreed.

Thinking that he was still a child, Sarah didn't care much.

She was about to drive to pick Jason up after she got home, but Will directly drove there.

It was about ten o'clock when the car arrived.

Chris took his boss to wait at the door in advance. When he saw that Sarah was here, he immediately walked up to her and said, "Miss Yeats."

"Thank you for your hard work today," said Sarah politely.

Chris kept smiling, but he said in his heart, 'it's really hard!' If possible.

He didn't want to take his boss who had lost his memory with him for the rest of his life.

It was too difficult to deal with.

"It's okay. It's my pleasure," said Chris with a faint smile. Then he added, "by the way, Miss Yeats, our boss hasn't eaten much since noon, saying that he has no appetite."

"He haven't had two meals?" Sarah frowned.

"One bite for lunch, but it's like nothing." saying sorry in his heart, Chris continued to act the play. "I prepared his favorite food tonight, but he didn't move a mouthful."

"Sister Sa..." Jason pulled the corner of her clothes and looked a little pitiful.

The corners of Chris's mouth twitched.

He thought his boss was really good at acting.

Adults and children switch at will, it's really...

"Why don't you eat?" asked Sarah in the same tone as before.

"You're not here. I don't want to eat," said Jason, lowering his head and speaking muffledly.

"Then what do you want to eat?" Sarah asked. She didn't want Jason to be hungry. After all, if something happened, she couldn't explain. "I'll take you to eat."

"Anything is okay," said Jason.

What he wanted was just to stay with Sarah.

Nothing else mattered.

"Let's go back first." after getting out of the car, Will Gardner took a look at Jason Noth and said, "I'll cook for him."

Sarah wanted to refuse, after all, taking care of Jason was her business, and it was not good to always trouble captain Leon like this.

But Will didn't give her a chance to refuse. He took her and Jason into the car.

Then.

The three of them left the community.

Jason sat in the back seat and looked deeply at the two people sitting in front of him.

His eyes were filled with unhappiness. At a corner, he deliberately moved his position, trying to pull Sarah.

However, because of the inertia of the car turning, he fell to the side and hit the door.

"Ouch!" Jason cried out in pain.

Sarah looked back at him and asked, "what's wrong?"

"I fell down by accident." with a deep grievance, Jason rubbed his head and left arm, "it hurts."

Sarah comforted him and said, "I'll see where you hurt when we get home. Have a good seat. We'll be there soon."

"Sister Sa."

"What's wrong?"

"Can you let the big brother drive the car slower?" said Jason, who was good at pretending. "I'm afraid."

Upon hearing this.

Will glanced in the rearview mirror, and his eyes deepened.

Sarah still said in a very light tone, "The speed is not fast. Just sit tight and don't move."

"Okay," Jason lowered his head in disappointment.

From this look.

He looked aggrieved and unspeakable.

Sarah wanted to comfort him, but she didn't know what to say.

Captain Leon's speed is indeed not fast.

"If you are afraid, just fasten the seat belt and don't move."

suddenly, Will spoke in a completely different attitude from the attitude when he spoke to Sarah. "Otherwise, no matter how slow

the speed is, you may fall."

Sarah paused.

Are Captain Leon angry?

"I'm sorry," said Jason in a low voice.

"Fasten the seat belt if you know you are sorry," said Will coldly.

"Don't think that someone will come to you and hold you in the back. You are five years old mentally, not five years old physically."

"Captain Leon..." Sarah was a little confused.

There seemed to be something wrong with Captain Leon.



She hadn't seen him like this for so long.

"You go to wash and change your clothes after you go back," said Will without much explanation. "I'll take Jason back to cook for him. You can come and pick him up when you're done"

"No," said Jason firmly. "I want to be with Sister Sa."

Jason's words fell on deaf ears.

Will drove the car seriously, while Sarah was thinking about Captain Leon's abnormality.

The neglect of the two made Jason more paranoid and possessive of Sarah.

There was only one thought in his mind.

Sa belonged to him!

They didn't come back home until about eleven o'clock.

Sarah wanted to comfort Jason first, or accompany him to finish the meal, but will directly asked her to go back and leave it alone.

Sarah knew what kind of person Will was, so she told Jason to have a good meal and then went back.

"Sister Sa, I'm not going to eat," Jason grabbed Sarah deeply, glanced at Will and said aggrievedly, "Don't let me be alone with him, I'm afraid."

Sarah felt confused.

Afraid?

She felt that Jason tonight was a little strange, but she didn't think too much. She just thought that he was not used to staying with Chris for a day.

"Don't be afraid. Captain Leon is very nice."

"No." said Jason, shaking his head in a hurry, his eyes full of rejection. "I'll ask him to have dinner. You go ahead with your work," said Will, and whispered in Sarah ear, "if you dote on him now and follow his lead, he will be insatiable in the future."

"He's only five years old mentally," Sarah emphasized.

"Do you want him to rely on you?"

"No, I don't."

Sarah blurted out these two words without thinking too much.

After taking a deep look at the pitiful and aggrieved Jason, Will continued in a low voice, "if you don't want him to stick to you all the time, just listen to me. Don't you trust me?"

Of course she trust Captain Leon. She was only worried that Jason would cry in a hurry.

Sarah looked at Captain Leon and then at the aggrieved Jason, finally saying to Jason, "you go to have dinner with Captain Leon first. I'll come to you after washing."

Before Jason could say anything more, Will had already taken him in.

As the door slammed shut, Sarah disappeared from Jason's sight. With an unhappy look on his face, Jason said, "let me out. I don't like to be with you."

## Chapter 311 The word brother

“I know,” said Will, locking the door so that Jason could not get out. “I don’t like to be with you either.”

“Then why do you lock me here?” Jason argued with Will like a child.

Will looked at him coldly.

Four eyes met.

There were sparkles in the eyes of the two.

“I know you like Sister Sa,” said Jason suddenly, in order to irritate the person in front of him. “But unfortunately, I’m here. I won’t let Sister Sa be with you. Don’t think about it for the rest of your life.”

“President Noth,” Will suddenly changed the way he called Jason, and his tone was no different from before. “You should say this to yourself.”

Will had suspected it when they were in the car.

According to what Jason Noth had done before, it was impossible for him to go against Sarah, let alone ask for too much from her, because he was afraid that Sarah would send him away.

But Will wasn’t sure at that time. He thought it was because Jason hadn’t seen Sarah for a long time.

But now.

Will was sure.

He guessed that Jason Noth’s mind had recovered.

Jason didn’t dodge Will’s gaze and specially emphasized, “my name is not Persistent Noth, and my name is Jason Noth. Sister Sa won’t like a man having such a bad memory.”

“You don’t have to pretend.” Will Gardner exposed Jason without hesitation. “I know you have recovered.”

Jason looked like he couldn’t understand Will.

Do Will really take him for a fool?

If he admitted it now, Will Gardner would definitely tell Sa when she came.

Most importantly, this room might be monitored.

Before he had a good relationship with Sa, he had to pretend, even in front of the person he didn’t like.

“Don’t admit it yet?” Will was a little surprised by his reaction

“I don’t understand what you are talking about,” said Jason, as if he didn’t want to talk to Will anymore. “Let me out. I just want to be with Sister Sa. I won’t eat the food you cook.”

“You can spit out what you have eaten before,” said Will in an indifferent and casual tone.

Jason looked at Will deeply.

The next second.

He suddenly knocked on the door, making a deafening sound!

“Bang, bang, bang! Let me out!”

“I don’t want to be with you.”

“Let me out!”

He was like a five year old child, eager to escape from someone he didn’t like.

Will blocked Jason’s action and stopped him from knocking at the door. “It’s late at

night. If you keep knocking like this, it will be a nuisance.”

“Let me out.”

“No.”

The two of them were in a stalemate.

Will wanted to see how long Jason would pretend.

Jason was very calm. The reason why he made a scene was to attract Sarah and complain in front of her.

He wanted to destroy Will's position in Sa's heart.

Sa could only be his.

“If you don't let me go, I'll tell Sister Sa that you're plotting against her.” Jason continued to pretend to be a child and threaten Will.

Pursing his thin lips into a good-looking arc, Will fought against Jason psychologically.

“I have no objection. It just saves me the process of my confession. By that time, you have to call me brother-in-law.”

Jason felt speechless.

Who the hell was this man?

If it weren't for the fact that he couldn't expose too much at the moment, he would have had a “talk” with Will.

“If you still want to pretend to be a child in front of Sarah, I advise you to sit on the sofa yourself.” in an indifferent and casual tone, Will continued, “your Sister Sa doesn't like disobedient children.”

Jason didn't move.

“For those who are disobedient, she will choose to send them away directly.”

With displeasure in his eyes, Jason went to the sofa and sat down obediently.

But he had already made the next plan in his mind.

Will frowned slightly when he saw Jason's well behaved manner.

If Jason confronted him directly, he could tell Sarah about it or show her the surveillance video.

However, although this person was dissatisfied from beginning to end, he was no different from a child.

In this way.

The fact that he had recovered was only his suspicion.

It was not appropriate to tell anything suspicious to Sarah.

Thinking of this, he took a deep look at Jason and then cooked a bowl of noodles for him.

During this period of time, Jason didn't show any other expressions. There was only one idea in his mind: The devil is in the details.

In place that did not belong to his own territory, it was not appropriate to expose his behavior. Once he failed to notice a little, he would be in danger of being discovered by Sa.

He had to pretend.

Half an hour later.

Will cooked a bowl of noodles with full color and aroma.

When Jason was eating, Lucy came over.

“Sister Sa!” said Jason, as if he had seen his own light. His eyes lit up with the excitement of the child, and then his eyes darkened as if he had thought of something. He looked at Will with a bit of fear, and then obediently picked up his chopsticks to eat.

This series of expression changes are extremely natural.

Even Will was surprised.

When Sarah came in, she noticed that. She thought that Jason would say something more, but he suddenly became quiet and looked at Captain Leon with fear.

Did something happen between the two during her absence?

“Thank you, Captain Leon.” Sarah had changed into a pajama, and her newly washed hair was scattered behind her back.

Pursing his thin lips into a smile, Will said, “You don’t need to say thank you to me.”

Sarah was stunned.

She didn’t know how to answer it.

During the meal, Jason wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought. It seemed that he wanted to say something, but in the end, he said nothing.

All the places where he acted were all targeted to Sarah.

As a result, when Jason finished the bowl of noodles, Sarah found something wrong.

It seemed that Jason was very afraid of Captain Leon.

“What did you talk about just now?” asked Sarah.

“Nothing.” noticing the change of expression on his face, Will didn’t take it to heart. “I’ve cooked noodles after letting him sit on the sofa.”

Sarah looked at Jason.

He wished to speak but stopped on a second thought. After looking at Will with fear, he lowered his eyes full of disappointment and said, “yes.”

There were a series of questions in Sarah’s mind.

What happened?

Did the two have a conflict behind her back?

“Brother Gardner, I’m done eating,” said Jason, putting down his chopsticks stiffly, especially good at disguise. “Thank you for your dinner.”

Will was speechless

This man is really good at pretending.

Sarah felt surprised.

‘Brother?’

Jason picked up the bowl and chopsticks to wash, just like a good baby. Taking advantage of this time, Sarah had a talk with Will. After all, it was unusual for Jason’s behaviors. “Captain Leon, what did you talk about just now? Why do I feel that Jason has changed into another person?”

“He has indeed changed into another person.” Will said briefly, still wanting to catch the evidence and tell her, “but not like that.”

Chapter 312 The movie king, Jason Noth

Confused, Sarah asked, “what do you mean?”

“You’ll know after you observe him carefully,” reminded Will. Then he added, “let me take care of him in the next few days.”

The reason why Jason didn’t expose himself in a short time was that he didn’t need to pretend for too long.

But if it took a long time.

It was hard for Jason to pretend.

“It’s okay.” Sarah didn’t care much about this, “I’m okay in the next few days, and Uncle Noth will come over, I have to take Jason to see Uncle Noth.”

“Sarah.”

“What?”

“Observe more and be good at finding out the details.”

Sarah paused and felt a little confused.

But she didn’t ask too much. What Captain Leon said must be reasonable, so she agreed, “okay.”

“Brother Gardner, I’ve washed the dishes and put them away.” when Jason walked over, he was nervous and uneasy. He pressed his lips and asked carefully, “can I go back with Sister Sa?”

“Of course,” replied Will. He didn’t debunk his lie.

He stood up and looked at Jason’s superb acting skills, intending to raise his hand and pat Jason on the shoulder.

However.

He just raised his hand.

All of a sudden, Jason squatted down with his hands over his head. In a trembling and crying voice, he said, “Brother Gardner, please don’t hit me! I’ll listen to you!”

Will, “?”

Sarah, “?”

The two stopped at the same time.

Will Gardner has been in the organization for a long time, he has seen all kinds of people with a deep heart when performing tasks, but he has never seen someone like Jason Noth.

It was as if he had just beaten Jason severely.

Sarah was also a little confused.

With her understanding of Will, Captain Leon would scold people, but wouldn’t beat people, Jason is only five years old mentally now, and there will be no possibility for him to act to frame others.

What the hell is going on.

“Captain Leon didn’t want to hit you.” Sarah pulled him up and asked, “Why are you so afraid?”

“Sister... Sa...” said Jason in a low voice.

“Did Captain Leon hit you?”

“No,” said Jason, shaking his head.

There was a monitor here. If Jason said he had been beaten, Will would definitely take out the monitor to prove his innocence.

It was meaningless to tell such a lie.

“Then why did you react so strongly just now?” Sarah was really confused. It was the first time that she had encountered such a thing. “And you said that?”

“I...” with a deep fear in his eyes, Jason looked at Sarah and then lowered his head without saying a word.

In order to maximize the effect, he also added some small movements.

After a set of procedures.

It was not too much to say that Jason was a movie king.

“Captain Leon.” seeing that Jason didn’t say anything, Sarah had to ask another one, without any doubt. “What happened between you two?”

“I’ve just told you what happened,” Will said very simply. “As for other things, you have to ask him. I don’t know either.”

Sarah still felt confused.

She believed that these two people must have something to hide from her.

But the two didn’t tell her, and she wouldn’t ask more.

“Then we’ll go first.” Sarah didn’t delve into it, and her tone was as light as ever, “thank you for your help tonight. Go to bed early.”

“Okay, you too.”

“Okay.”

The conversation ended.

Then, Sarah left with Jason.

It never occurred to Jason that things would turn out like this. According to the normal course of events, shouldn’t Sa continue to ask about it?

When the words of the two were inconsistent, there was doubt.

‘My excellent performance should have no error,’ thought Jason.

“Jason,” said Sarah as she sent him back to his room. Seeing that he had been in a bad mood, she called him.

Jason looked up at Sa.

With a softer look in her eyes, Sarah asked him as if she was caring about a child, “don’t be afraid of Will. He is not a bad guy. If there is any conflict between you two, just tell me, okay?”

“I know...” Jason’s deep tone suddenly became aggrieved.

Sarah didn’t want to keep asking. She patted him on the shoulder and said, “Wash up and go to bed. I’ll take you to have a check-up at Serial Medical Base tomorrow.”

“Sister Sa.” said Jason, looking up at her.

“What’s wrong?”

“Later can you not leave me alone with that brother?” said Jason in a deep voice. He performed very realistically, “I’m afraid.” ”

“Okay,” said Sarah.

What she thought was simple. It was not good to bother Captain

Leon all the time.

If she really couldn't leave or had something to do, she could ask Chris to take care of Jason, or let the bodyguards look after him.

"Sister." Jason called her again.

Sarah looked up at him.

Jason was deeply entangled, squeezed his hand, and then asked with all kinds of apprehension, "In your heart, what kind of person is the Brother Gardner?"

"A good person." Sarah only said four words.

"What about me?" he asked.

For a moment, Sarah began to suspect Jason.

But when her eyes met his, that suspicion disappeared. After all, his eyes were too pure and pure, and there was no big difference between he and children of five years old.

"You are a good kid, too." not knowing what to say, Sarah simply praised, "you are very sensible."

Jason's bad mood suddenly eased a little, but he was not happy in his heart.

She thought highly of Will and only treated himself as a sensible child. Did she like Will?

"It's getting late. Go to bed early." Sarah was not good at comforting people, not to mention facing Jason.

"Okay," said Jason

Seeing that he had calmed down, Sarah went out and went back to her room to have a rest.

If it was really a five year old child, she might ask or care more.

After all, the growth of the child was of great importance.

But she had a complicated feeling towards Jason.

He had saved her's life

How could she return the favor.

After thinking for a while on the bed, she closed her eyes and slept.

No matter how she thought about this kind of thing, there was no answer.

It was better to let nature take its course.

She fell asleep on the other side, but Jason didn't fall asleep.

After the shower, he sat on the bed and thought about what had happened today. He sent a message to Chris, "find out all the information about Will Gardner and give it to me."

Chris, who received the message, was going to have a drink with Sivan.

Seeing that Chris frowned, Sivan asked coldly, "what's wrong?"

"It's okay, always..." after a pause, Chris quickly changed the topic,

"there are always some trash messages. It's useless to block them." "Give it to me. I'll help you." Sivan said directly.

"No, thanks." Chris turned off his phone and put it aside. "Let's drink first."



What a joke!

If this was shown to Sivan, wouldn't he expose himself?

The boss now has a weird personality, and his style of doing things is diametrically opposed to before, so it is better to find out the situation first.

Chapter 313 Sivan's heart

He would make trouble if he was really sent over the edge.

Amid these thoughts, he hurriedly opened the bottle and handed one shot to Sivan,

"Let's get drunk tonight. Let's have a party."

"No problem." Sivan didn't refuse.

All this time, he had been through so much, so he had butterflies in his stomach!

They chatted casually while eating and drinking.

Over a bottle of wine...

They were a little bit drunk.

Usually, Sivan would never let himself get drunk, but he wanted to get drunk today.

Because he got something to say.

"Are you hiring people or not?" called Chris, who was a little drunk.

"Why not?" Although drunk, he didn't say that much. His cold face looked lovely. "But I don't need a special assistant."

"What about me then?"

"What do you mean?"

"What if I lose my job? He's gonna fire me sooner or later."

Sivan would doubt it if he's not drunk.

Mr. Noth was in charge of the Noth Group, but Chris owned the branch company in New York. Therefore, he could not be fired at all.

He was preoccupied, so he really didn't think.

"Follow me. Cause I've got money."

"No, if your girlfriend knows it, she will definitely doubt that we have an affair." said Chris seriously. "I'm innocent."

Sivan sat there upright. After getting drunk, he was no longer cold and looked like a lovely boy.

Chris had never seen him like this before. He said, "But you look like a woman. Don't you think so?"

"What the fuck is wrong with you?"

Was it his fault?

"Seriously, take care of yourself," said Chris seriously, with a hint of drunkenness.

"You know, when I went out with my boss for business before, I met some bosses who was interested in boys."

"Ewe... Disgusting."

He was a bit uncomfortable with it.

He hated what they did instead of gays.

Frowning, he asked curiously, "He has his eyes for you?"

"I work for my boss. How dare he?" Chris said proudly. "We were all there and that guy got some pretty girls and boys, all in their early 20s."

Sivan was speechless.

But disgusted.

This had never happened before.

After all, he was famous for cruelty. People who knew Angel international all knew that he was dangerous.

“That guy asked my boss to pick whatever he liked. He said he’s got more if my boss likes.” Chris wanted to finish it. “There was no follow-through then.”

He still remembered that after his boss knew that guy had forced those people, he put that guy in jail.

He was cold but righteous at heart.

But now...

Why did he start to lie to Miss Yeats? By any means necessary?

“All in all, take care of yourself,” added Chris. “Especially don’t get drunk outside. Look at you, you baby girl.”

“I’m a man. No one could bully me.” Sivan said seriously.

Whoever came, he beat.

There were very few who could beat him.

“Yes, you’re right. You’re a man,” said Chris perfunctorily.

Sivan was speechless

They had chatted for a while.

Then Sivan asked the question he wanted to ask, “Do you know what it’s like when you love someone, Chris?”

“Love someone?”

“Yeah.”

“No idea. I haven’t done that before,” said Chris seriously. “But I guess it would be thinking about her day and night. Wanna buy them for her when you have something great and share them with her.”

Sivan paused.

Probably not?

“Don’t you like Miss Yeats? Don’t you know that yourself?” said Chris at once.

Sivan paused and didn’t know how to answer.

He didn’t know whether he liked his boss or not, but he hoped all was well with his boss.

“If you really don’t know whether you like her or not, there is an easy way to see.” As if he knew very well, said seriously, “will you be unhappy when you see her being with others?”

A little bit.

Sivan gave this answer in his mind.

When he knew that his boss married and divorced, he didn’t think much except that he was dissatisfied with the fact that Jason didn’t cherish his boss and he wanted to beat him up.

But he was a little bit jealous when he saw that his boss asked Will to be her special assistant and they were together every time something happened.

“What’s wrong?” seeing that he said nothing, so Chris poked him in the face.

“Nothing.” Sivan didn’t know where to start.

“If you really don’t know, imagine she is with someone else. Do you feel at ease? Do you want to take care of her yourself, or just want her to be with others for the rest of life?”

“Both are good,” said Sivan seriously.

Chris realized something.

For sure???

“If that person can take good care of her, be nice to her, and make sure she eats her meals on time, it doesn’t matter who it is.” Sivan did not hide his thoughts for the first time. “But if that person can’t, I will be unhappy.”

And wanted to break them up.

Given that it didn’t fit, he didn’t say.

Chris blinked and said suddenly, “Do you think of her as your sister?”

Love was selfish.

Even if he wanted her to be with others for a better future, he would feel painfully sad and blame himself for being not that outstanding.

However, he was calm.

Obviously, this was not love, but affection.

“But I don’t want her to leave me, or to drive me away.”

“Normal. You’re not related to Miss Yeats by blood.” Chris said, automatically thinking of the person as Sarah. “If you two are separated, everything finished. There’s nothing to worry about, and you won’t think like that anymore.”

Hearing that, Sivan’s eyes moved. “Really?”

“One more question. Have you ever imagined hugging and kissing her?” asked Chris.

Chapter 314 Little mind games

After a pause, he blurted out almost instantly, “No.”

She was boss. How could he have such an idea.

What’s more, He was trying to take care of her, not occupy her life.

“Really?”

“No!”

“Come on. Don’t be shy.” holding his head, Chris looked at him and said, “even if you have, I won’t laugh at you.”

“I won’t do anything except that Miss Yeats is injured, asleep or something.” since he was drunk, he said a lot more straightforward, “as for kissing, I won’t.”

Chris stared at him for a while.

Made sure he’s not telling lies, but really thought so.

“If that’s the case, I’m 100% sure that you don’t like Miss Yeats as a man.” because of being drunk, he said quite slowly. “More importantly, it’s more like family affection.”

Hearing this.

He thought about everything between them.

“Or it’s like the brother’s care for his sister?” said Chris.

Sivan said, “But I did feel uncomfortable and when I saw them together, I wanted to get rid of him.”

“Yeah. That’s because you and Miss Yeats aren’t really brother and sister.” Chris was clear. “You’ve always been the only special assistant at Angel International. It’s natural to have a sense of crisis.”

Sivan was lost in thought.

Chris stood up and said, “Trust me. Leave it.”

Sivan was speechless.

However, Sivan did not answer. After a while, he stood up and was about to go to bed.

They were still sober. After washing in their room, they lay down on the bed.

Sivan didn’t think about it anymore. After going to bed, he fell asleep, but Chris was still thinking about it. When he knew Sivan didn’t have crush for Miss Yeats, he was relieved.

Given the current situation.

Miss Yeats was accompanied by boss and Will. If he liked her, he would probably get hurt.

The boss cheated on Miss Yeats. However, Miss Yeats trusted and cared about Will very much. It was inevitable that Miss Yeats would fall in love with him with time.

It would be fine if Sivan didn’t act like a nerd. But he was a nerd.

But fortunately, he was lucky.

He just wanted to protect Miss Yeats.

Rubbing his aching temples, he turned on his phone. As he was about to reply to his boss, he received a phone alert.

It was his boss who called him.

“Damn it!”

He immediately sat up and called.

It’s 1.30am and he’s not sure if his boss was asleep.

As the phone beeped, his heart was pounding in the darkness of the night.

About seven or eight seconds later.

The boss answered the phone.

“Boss?” Chris asked tentatively.

“Where are you?” There was clear displeasure in his low voice and a very dangerous tone. “On purpose?”

“No, it’s not like that. I just had dinner with Sivan and didn’t know my phone was dead.”

“Show me the screenshot.” Jason didn’t hesitate to break down his lie.

As he left, he saw that Chris’s phone was fully charged. It had only been two hours, there was no reason for it to run out of battery.

Chris didn’t even know how to make up for it.

How stupid he was.

Chris was speechless.

He looked at his phone and even wanna cry.

Why didn’t he have the superb photoshop skills as Miss Yeats, but if

he did, he wouldn't hesitate to give screenshots.

"Actually, I am afraid that Sivan would see the message you sent," said Chris with half-truths and half-lies. "I was with Sivan at that time. If I was glued to the screen, he was very likely to guess that it was you calling me."

That was one of the reasons.

The most important reason was he simply didn't want to talk to his boss. But he couldn't say that.

"I don't care. I just want to everything about Will. Three days. Only three days." a deep voice came from the phone.

"No problem."

After hanging up the phone, he continued to soak in the cold-water bathtub.

The next morning.

When she woke up and got breakfast ready, she was surprised to find that Jason wasn't up yet. After all, he used to get up very early.

It was the first time that he had been so late.

"Jason, get up and have breakfast."

"Jason? Jason?"

She called out to him twice, but there was no response.

Sarah frowned and said, "I'm coming in." Then she opened the door and walked in. When she saw him asleep in bed, she called out to him and touched his arm.

And the touch made her heartbeat faster.

It was hot!

She immediately touched his forehead and found that he had a fever.

Suddenly, she remembered that he had had two high fevers in a row before. It was these two high fevers and severe injuries that had made him like this.

"Jason!" Sarah tried to wake him up.

He was in a daze and even his breath was hot.

He looked at this anxious woman and felt relieved. It seemed last night was not in vain.

"Sarah..."

"Come on. I'll take you to the hospital. You have a fever." Sarah was afraid that if the fever hurt his brain again, she felt guilty to the Noth family.

"No." shaking his head, he said, "I don't want to go to the hospital."

Although he felt uncomfortable with a fever.

He felt pain throughout his body and his head was about to blow off. But as long as Sarah was with him, nothing else mattered.

He would never let that guy take her away.

"You've got a high fever now. If you don't go, there could be some after-effects."

But no matter what she said, he wouldn't go.

Her persuasion didn't work.

Sarah gave him a fever reducer.

After that, she called the family doctor and told him the situation of Jason. Then she asked someone to come over.

It took the doctor about half an hour to get here. In that time, she took his temperature. It was 39 degrees Celsius. She was worried that his condition would worsen, so she kept him on physical cooling.

"I feel bad..." said Jason, looking at her with deep grievance. Sarah tried to cool down while soothing him, "Just a moment, the doctor would come, hang in there."

□ □ □

Read Divorce

Chapter 315 Sarah found out

Jason held her hand and his breath was hot.

Sarah also stopped and let him hold. She was confused, "Didn't you wear much when you went out with Chris yesterday?"

"No, I did."

"Then how come you had a fever."

"I don't know..."

Sarah had no choice but to wait for the doctor. Although he had taken the paracetamol, his body temperature did not go down.

She thought about what happened yesterday and still couldn't figure out.

Jason had always been in good health. Is it because those previous fevers?

"Sarah." said Jason, holding her hand tightly.

Sarah looked at him, "Yeah."

"Do not leave me alone." said Jason slowly. His pale face made people want to pity him.

"I won't. Have a good rest. Don't talk now." said Sarah.

He felt uncomfortable all over.

But he didn't say anything. As long as Sarah was by his side, everything was fine.

About twenty minutes later, Will came over. He was surprised to see that Jason hadn't got up yet. He asked, "when will you go to see Serial?"

"Later." Sarah looked at Jason, "Jason's having a fever right now, I will wait until his fever is down and he's recovered."

"Fever?" Will looked at Jason.

Almost at the same time.

He wondered if Jason was pretending.

He went over and touched Jason's forehead and body, only to find that it was really hot.

It wasn't fake?

With his eyes closed and resting, Jason knew Will's tentativeness.

He had expected this to happen, so that Will would believe he really has a fever, not pretending.

"Should we take him to the hospital?"

"No, I've called the doctor."

Hearing this, Will wasn't worried anymore.

After a while, the doctor came. He examined Jason's condition and gave him an intravenous drip.

Seeing that the doctor was busy, Sarah went to the living room with Will and waited. "How did he get a fever?" asked Will. His intuition told him that the fever was a little unusual.

"I don't know." Sarah was also thinking about it. Normally, when he was with Chris, with Chris's carefulness and style of doing things, he wouldn't have watched Jason suffer in the cold.

"Let's have a talk with Serial after he recovers," Will eventually said, "The situation of Jason should not be as simple as it seems."

Sarah paused for a while, "What do you mean?"

"I'm not sure about it clearly." he intended to leave a hint to her. "But I feel that since last night, he has been acting strange, as if he is a little more mature than before."

"You mean he's grown mentally?" Sarah asked.

"More or less," said Will slowly, "we still need to ask Serial about the details."

Sarah recalled all the details, but she didn't find anything important because she didn't know much about the children's performance.

After careful consideration.

She called Chris.

Chris had been with Jason all day yesterday and had gone with him to Serial's. With Serial's personality, it was possible that he would give him a thorough examination on a whim.

When she was thinking about this, Chris was already on the phone.

After a simple greeting, Sarah cut to the chase and asked, "When you went to Serial with Jason yesterday, did you only take one of the cufflinks that fell there earlier?"

Chris: "!"

Why did she ask this question? Did Miss Yeats find out something?

'What should I do? What should I say?

"Yes." He was still going to follow his boss's instructions first,

"What's going on?"

"How long have you been there?" asked Sarah.

"A few hours," Chris said. He was very clear that with Miss Yeats's skills, she could find out if she wanted to. "Doctor Lance was eating when we were there, so me and the boss ate together, after that Doctor Lance took boss in, I'm not sure exactly what happened in there."

"You didn't go in?"

"Doctor Lance told me to wait outside."

Got that reply.

She thought that Serial must have done something with Jason. If it was just a simple cufflink, there was no reason not to let Chris go.

There was nothing confidential about the place Jason lived in.

"Miss Yeats, is there anything wrong?" Chris asked worriedly.

"Nothing." Sarah was about to ask Serial. "Jason's got a fever and I'm wondering where he's out of it."



Chris: "????"

A fever? There was no way the boss had been in a cold situation all day yesterday.

Why did he have a fever?

Wait!

Chris suddenly stopped.

When he was on the phone with boss, he had heard the sound of water, so could it be that the boss was taking a cold bath?

It must be like this!

Given the boss's personality now, it was entirely possible for him to do such a thing.

"How much did Jason eat at Serial's?" Will suddenly asked the question.

"One..."

The words came out.

Chris suddenly paused, heart banging.

That was close!!!

He almost said that the boss had a bowl.

"A little." after being absent-minded for a short while, he said immediately, "he had a bad appetite and was listless during dinner."

Will's eyes darkened.

It seemed that it was also a lie that Chris had told Sarah that Jason hadn't eaten much last night.

If it was really just a little bit, there would not have been such a pause.

This.

Sarah had noticed it too.

She was silent for a moment and asked, "did Jason tell you to say that?"

"Huh?" after a pause, his mind went blank for a moment, and he was flustered.

Miss Yeats had figured it out?

Sarah thought about Jason's sudden crouch last night, telling the captain not to hit him. Sarah had a guess and said to Chris, "I know that he is your boss. Even if he's relatively young in mind right now, you still follow him."

"I have a question for you, if he won't let you answer, you choose to be silent, and if I was wrong, please let me know that as well."

Sarah added.

Chris had accepted this and said, "go ahead."

"Did he have lunch and dinner yesterday?" Sarah cut to the chase and asked, "did he tell you what you said to me before you left?"

Chris fell into silence.

Sure enough.

Nothing could be hidden from Miss Yeats.

After waiting for about half a minute, and with no sign of a word from Chris, Sarah was sure.

Chapter 316 Sarah's question

She didn't know how to describe her current mood.

In her impression of him, he had always been honest. Although his mind was fragile and his memory had been lost, she still felt he was sincere.

But now.

Lying.

That was something she couldn't stand.

"Apart from this, is there anything else he is hiding from me?" asked Sarah.

"Miss Yeats," Chris opened up, knowing that if she kept guessing like this she would know for sure, "I can tell you everything, would you mind picking a monitor for the boss first?"

He couldn't betray his boss, but he didn't want to lie to Miss Yeats.

So...

He had to compromise.

"A monitor?" Sarah was a little confused.

"I don't know why the monitor in boss's house is broken." without the previous excuses, after all, only one day had passed. "I want to change one."

"Just buy him another one and install it as you bought before." Sarah didn't think much of it.

Chris was still reminding, but not too explicitly, "There's no point in me buying it, why don't you choose one."

She paused.

She didn't know how to answer.

Now that she had just known that Jason had lied to her; Chris asked her to choose a monitor.

This...

"You'll tell me about Jason once I've chosen?"

"Yes."

"I'll have Sivan pick it out later and send it to you." Sarah didn't think much of it, just assumed it was a rather common thing to do, "Just pretend you don't know Sivan picked it out."

Chris: "

"

In that case.

That would be meaningless.

"Why don't you pick it out and bring it over yourself?" He continued.

"I have something else to do." Sarah didn't plan to choose.

After a short chat, Sarah hung up the phone. She didn't pay much attention to the monitor, and her mind was full of the lies of Jason.

She had to have a talk with him about this.

"Will, you already knew Jason was lying?" Sarah asked.

It was Will who had just asked the question, and he wouldn't have asked it if he didn't have some suspicions.

"Yes," nodded Will. "I suspected him when I saw him eating noodles last night. People wouldn't eat that slowly after a long day of hunger, nor would they react that way if they had a poor appetite."

She had a deep breath.

Will patted her on the shoulder, indicating her not to worry too much.

"I'll go talk to him first." Sarah watched the doctor walk out from inside and said, "I'm sorry about last night."

How could he lie to me like that.....

The more she thought about it, the more emotional she became.

She went straight into the room and looked at the man lying on the bed with a complicated look in her eyes.

"Sister....." Jason called out to her, then pointed to the infusion tube and asked in a slightly pitiful tone, "I don't wanna do this, it's uncomfortable."

"If you want to get better, you should listen to the doctor," said Sarah in a calm tone. This.

Jason had already sensed it.

Thinking of the scene that Will came in and took Sarah out just now, a suspicion arose in his mind: had Will told Sarah about the recovery of his mind?

If he had, it didn't matter.

Will had no proof there. He could have pretended in front of Sarah.

"Jason," Sarah called out to him.

There was no hint of the warmth of the previous care for him, there was just the attitude to a very normal person.

Jason's hands tightened under the covers, but his face didn't show a hint of it, "What's wrong sis."

"Why did you lie?"

"Lie?"

With a confused look on his face.

He pretended to be an innocent child.

"You clearly ate lunch and dinner yesterday, why did you say you didn't?"

Sarah asked directly and looked at him with a little bit of reproach in her eyes, "And the night at Will's when you said that, why did you accuse people wrongly."

A bit hostility grew in Jason's heart.

Was Sarah blaming him?

"Answer me." Sarah seemed to be scolding a child.

Jason took one look at her, then removed the needle on his hand, pulled the covers over his head and turned his side with his back to her.

He wanted to say that he didn't mean it, it was Chris who had taught him to do that.

But then he thought about it.

Sarah should know what Chris was like, and if anything went wrong here, Sarah would really leave him to be raised by someone else.

Therefore, he had to calm down and think of a perfect plan.

When Sarah saw him acting like this, she didn't uncover the quilt or coax

him, but talked to him very seriously, "If you don't give me a proper explanation for these two things, I'll ask your father to come and take you home later."

Jason still didn't move.

Sarah called his name, "Jason."

"You can send me away if you want to." said Jason in a deep and low voice.

"You don't like me anyway."

Sarah stared at him curled up under the covers and spoke up, "I don't dislike you; I just want to tell you that lying is bad, and I don't know why you lied."

He was silent.

Sarah went to the other side and lifted the quilt off his head.

Just as she was about to ask something, she saw Jason curled up with tears in his eyes, biting his lip, like an abandoned child, helpless, scared, but not wanting anyone to know that.

Her indifferent attitude was softened. It was really... hard to see anyone cry.

"Tell me, why did you lie?" she tried to calm herself down and asked him.

He looked at her and moved away stubbornly, clearly not wanting to talk.

This acting skill.

Anyone who saw it would give a perfect score.

"If you still don't tell me, I'll leave." Sarah just wanted an explanation from him. "I hope you can tell me the reason. Don't lie."

"If I didn't do that, you wouldn't care about me," said Jason in a low voice.

"If you knew that I had a good meal yesterday and you wouldn't talk to me much or care about me after you picked me up,"

Sarah frowned.

She couldn't figure it out.

"I know you don't want me. You think I'm a burden," said Jason in a choked voice. "But I'll be good, I'll listen, I'll understand."

"Don't think too much." Sarah didn't know what to say, so she could only tell the truth, "I will take care of you since I pick you up from Serial. So go apologize to Will later, okay."

"Will you like me a little more if I apologize?" Jason asked, pursing his lips.

"You have to promise me that you won't lie anymore." she said.

"No problem," said Jason

Chapter 317 Can the girl you chased beat you

Sarah looked at him with a somewhat heavy heart.

The way Jason was acting now, he was already a bit stubborn, and if he wasn't guided, he would probably get worse and worse.

It was fine if his memory came back quickly, because the former Jason wouldn't have acted like this, after all.

But in the current situation, he had no memory of the past at all, and to recover, it had to wait.

"Sister ....." Jason took Sarah's hand, his expression becoming despondent and selfconscious, "Will you think I'm a bad boy."

Yes.

This was Sarah's first reaction.

But then she thought about how she had treated him all this time and felt that she was more or less responsible for it.

She should pay more attention to a child who had lost his memory and mentally regressed.

"As long as you learn from your mistakes and don't behave like this again, you're not a bad boy." Sarah pursed her lips and said, word by word, "But if you're still like this, you are."

"Do you still want me?"

"Yes."

"Will you drive me away?"

"No, I won't."

Hearing these words, he felt a little better.

He sat up from the bed, held her arm wrapped his arms around Sarah, pouting like a child, "Sister, I'll be good and listen to you from now on, I won't lie anymore."

"Emm." Sarah looked at his bleeding needle hole and treated him anyway.

After reapplying the drip, Sarah asked him to lie down and apologize to Will when he recovered.

Jason agreed obediently.

All these reactions and actions were so natural that she didn't notice anything wrong. She only thought that his personality was distorted or deviated because of the lack of care.

Will saw her come out and stood up asking, "How was he?"

"Maybe it's because I have been too alienated from him in the past several days,"

Sarah explained to Will. "He admitted his mistake and will apologize to you when he's better."

"Just these?". Will was a little surprised.

Jason's performance, wasn't that too good?

Sarah nodded.

Knowing that they weren't going to see Serial today, Will didn't hang around, explaining to Sarah that he would make lunch and then left.

Back next door, he made a phone call.

The person was so excited to receive the call that his tone rose a little: "

Sir! You've finally contacted me! Are you planning to come back to inherit the family business?"

After waiting for so long, it's finally coming!

The work was not in vain.

"No," Will said slowly.

Aaron was a little disappointed, "no?"

"Help me find out about Noth Group Jason's information, focusing on his personality."

Will sat absently on the couch, his tone unhurried, "And find out what research Serial has been doing lately."

This is something that Sarah and Julian could have found out.

But some things were more accurately and truthfully known directly from the people than from a computer.

On the Internet.

After all, it was just some dead data.

“Why are you investigating all these?” Aaron was curious about this.

“Testing your abilities,” said Will. “Let’s see if you are qualified for the job of secretary.”

As soon as he said this, Aaron got excited.

He asked tentatively and happily, “really?”

“Hmm.” Will said meaningfully.

“Seven days at most. I promise to get you the information you want.” Aaron said quickly with great spirit.

“Uh huh.”

When he was about to hang up the phone, Aaron called him with gossip, “Sir.”

“What’s up?”

“I heard from the Sir and Ma’am that the reason you’re not back now is that you’re out chasing girls?” Aaron’s gossipy heart blazed, “Is it true?”

Since he was a kid, Aaron had never seen he had any affair with girls.

Since he left, he rarely came home.

The news really made him suspicious.

“Want to know?” Will’s tone rose slightly.

Aaron nodded wildly, “Yes, yes!”

How could he not.

Not only did he want to know, but he also wanted to know what kind of girl the sir was pursuing, whether she was good-looking or fierce in fighting.

Until now, he still remembered that when the sir was pursuing by a girl in his youth, he asked, “can you protect me?”

At that time, he felt that his face was numb.

As a man, how could he ask a girl if she could protect him.

That was too weird.

He wanted to make a clean line with him and let everyone know he didn’t know this man.

The girl who was stalking him at the time subconsciously blurted out a question after hearing his words, “Aren’t boys protecting girls?”

“I’m different from them. I only like those who can beat me and protect me.”

This...

This was what he had said.

Until now, he still remembered his casual tone at that time.

What a shame!!!

It was so humiliating!

“I’ll tell you when you finish what I asked you to do.” Will didn’t tell him directly.

Aaron: “.

Sure enough.

The sir was still hard to handle as before.

“So can that girl you’re chasing beat you?” Aaron put it another way, “Is she so full of muscle she could easily lift you over her shoulder?”

Will: "....."

What the hell was he talking about?

"Really?" Aaron took his silence as default and pictured the scene in his mind, "Sir, your taste is a little unique."

They stood together. The scene would be too horrible to see.

In comparison.

In front of the burly young madam, the sir would be like a little dainty husband.

He wondered what the sir and the ma'am would be like if they were to know about this.

"Just do your job well," said coldly. Will didn't explain too much, "Don't overthink, if you don't get these two things done, you'll fail the test."

"No problem!"

Aaron was confident in his own abilities.

As soon as the phone was hung up, Aaron told the sir and the ma'am about the appearance of sir's girlfriend.

When Mr. and Mrs. Gardner knew about it, it took them almost half an hour to digest it.

At nine o'clock.

Will then received a video call from his parents.

After a simple greeting, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner looked at each other. Finally, it was Mr. Gardner who reluctantly opened his mouth, "Will, let me ask you something."

"Go ahead." Will didn't think much of it and just took it as asking if he was going back for New Year.

"Aaron just told us that you are pursuing someone?" Mr. Gardner asked directly.

He didn't know about it.

Mr. Gardner had deleted him when he sent this message to him last time, and Mrs. Gardner, who knew about it, didn't tell him either.

Chapter 318 Don't tell anyone you are from the Gardner family

Will's eyes were slightly raised, and he didn't deny it: "Yeah."

"You..." Mrs. Gardner hesitated for a moment, with a scholarly temperament. "Is the girl you are chasing really the one Aaron said?"

"Which one?"

"Full of muscles that could easily lift you up onto her shoulders."

Will pursed his lips.

I had to teach him a lesson when I went back.

"I'm not against it." Mrs. Gardner thought about how to make her son feel better. "But have you really made up your mind?"

Many people cared about height.

Her son grew up proud, with justice and courage.

Could he accept someone taller than him?

"That's his requirement for a wife." Will didn't over-explain and didn't ignore the look of disdain from his dad, "It's not mine."



Mr. Gardner: “?”

Mrs. Gardner: “?”

Both paused for a moment, not expecting this outcome.

“So have you chased the one you like?” Mrs. Gardner asked curiously.

Mr. Gardner’s face went serious for a moment, “He has a crush on someone?”

“You don’t know?”

“You know?”

“I know. Will sent me a message.”

Upon hearing this.

Mr. Gardner’s face was obviously unhappy. He glared at Will, “That’s fine!”

Why didn’t he tell him.

What was the point of having this son.

“It’s you who didn’t accept my friend request. You blame me?” Will’s tone was languid and lazy.

Mr. Gardner wanted to retort, “can’t you text without WhatsApp?”

But he didn’t.

He also had a backbone.

Humph!

“I’m still chasing her,” replied Will.

“Don’t say you’re my son when you go out. You have chased a person for so long and still haven’t got her. Shame on you.” Mr. Gardner began to retort his son.

But when he said this, he saw Mrs. Gardner looking at him.

Mr. Gardner shut up immediately.

In the following chat, Mr. Gardner sat aside silently, while Mrs. Gardner and Will talked.

She asked him what he was doing and where he lived and so on.

After the conversation.

Mrs. and Mr. Gardner were both surprised by one thing.

“Will” Mrs. Gardner wanted to say something but was afraid of hurting his self-esteem.

“Is it good for you to live in her house and let her provide you with a job?”

“Why do you say so subtle?” Mr. Gardner finally spoke up, “He’s just a gigolo. Shame on him.”

Mrs. Gardner: “.....”

However, Will didn’t care about it at all. “Yeah, a gigolo.”

“Don’t tell others that you are the son of our Gardner family. I will donate all my property tomorrow!” Mr. Gardner said seriously.

“I don’t care. She will support me even if I don’t work. But you, if you donate all your property, can you take mom out for a trip?”

Mr. Gardner was so angry that he hung up the video.

Mrs. Gardner hadn’t finished talking yet. She looked at him angrily and was dissatisfied with his behavior.

“This son is already... Let’s go to the orphanage to adopt a new one.” Mr. Gardner said very seriously. He even wanted to beat up Will. “He is such proud to be a gigolo. Shame on him!”

Mrs. Gardner replied, “you can go by yourself. I only have one son.”

She was a little surprised when she heard it just now, so she asked.  
But on second thought.

When Will came back to take over the family business, he would also have a lot of money. Probably that is because he could have more contact with that girl.

After hanging up the phone, Will knew that his parents would talk about it, but he didn't explain too much.

No matter how much money he had, he was really a gigolo now.

Thinking of this.

He clicked on Mrs. Gardner's WhatsApp and sent her a message, "I will bring her back to meet you in New Year."

Time flew.

In the afternoon.

After lunch, she went to see Jason. Seeing that his fever had gone down, she felt relieved.

He didn't have lunch but slept.

After his fever was gone, he felt a little hungry. "Sa, I'm starving."

"Come on. Here is something for you."

This meal.

Captain left it for you.

She thought that she could cook something for him or order some food after he recovered, but the captain said that he had left one. So, Jason could eat it as long as he woke up.

When he sat down and looked at the delicious food, he knew that it was cooked by Will.

After several times, he knew that.

"Come on," said Sarah. "Apologize when you finish."

Staring at the dishes, he refused in his heart.

What the hell was that?

"Sa..." he said.

Seeing that his face was still pale, she said softly, "Yeah?"

"I don't like it," said Jason. Although it was true that the food cooked by Will was delicious, he only wanted to eat the food made by Sarah. "I want porridge."

Sarah was stunned.

She thought of what Will had said.

Did he foresee something?

"Sarah?" seeing that Sarah was looking at him, he couldn't help but call her.

After all.

What if she lost her cool?

"What kind of porridge you wanna have?" Sarah asked as Will had asked.

He thought for a while.

After a few days, it seemed that Sarah was not good at cooking. She might not be able to cook. He replied, "rice porridge is fine."

"Okay." she was surprised.

How did Will know that.

After lunch, Will told her that Jason might not like the food and told her some countermeasures.

Now it seemed that the captain knew something about him?

She served Jason a bowl of rice porridge prepared by the captain.

Jason was a little surprised, but since the porridge had been served, he had to eat it. Otherwise, Sarah would doubt it.

Twenty minutes later.

After he finished, he was also full.

It tasted a bit bland, but Sarah prepared it for him, and he was happy with that.

“Jason.” after cleaning up the table, she suddenly talked to him.

“Go ahead, Sarah.”

“You don’t like Will?”

“Yes,” said Jason.

More than dislike.

If he could, he would like Will to disappear.

“But he’s kind to you and knows you very well,” said Sarah, which almost broke his heart. “After leaving you some dishes, he thought that you might not like it, so he cooked some porridge.”

“?”

Did he cook this?