

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 319 - 350

Chapter 319 You lost

“Can you tell me why you don’t like him?” Sarah really didn’t understand.

Jason didn’t say anything.

It was obvious.

If this man stayed with Sa for a long time, it was likely that Sa would fall in love with him. He couldn’t let such a thing happen before he had a good relationship with Sa.

“It’s hard to answer.” Sarah said before Jason could say something.

“Before that, can you answer me a question first?”

“Go ahead.”

“If that brother and I fell into the sea at the same time, and there were many poisonous sea snakes in the sea, and you could only save one of them, who would you save?” Jason asked seriously.

Sarah was speechless.

What... What the hell?

Seeing that she didn’t answer immediately, Jason asked, “You will save him, won’t you?”

“Save you,” said Sarah.

Jason saved her before, and if that was the case, she would save him first. But after that, she would find a way to save Captain Leon.

But this couldn’t happen.

Captain Leon was more capable than her in all aspects, so he didn’t need her help. Jason paused.

Even his heart stopped for a second.

If she hadn’t controlled her emotions in time, she would have exposed her mental recovery.

“Why?” he asked directly like a child who didn’t understand and asked, “Don’t you have a good relationship with Will?”

“This’s the second one.” Sarah changed the topic and sensed that Jason had grown up a little. “It’s time for you to answer my question.”

Jason looked at Sarah.

He suddenly felt that he couldn’t see through her at all.

After Chris told him, he was sure that Sarah didn’t like him at all. But he didn’t know why she would save him if she didn’t like him.

Was it because she was pleasing him, or he once saved her in the Green Island.

“I’m afraid that you’ll be with him.” Jason was a good liar, “When you two are together, you’ll have a baby. Then you won’t need me anymore.”

Sarah was confused.

She didn’t know who told him about that.

“Who told you that?”

“No one.”

“It’s not right for you to think so.” Sarah felt it was tiring to raise a child. “Not to

mention that I'm not with Captain Leon, even if we are together, if you haven't recovered, I will still fulfill my responsibility to take care of you."

Jason was depressed and upset with his head down and eyes down.

Did she want to persuade him?

"You can't hate Captain Leon because of this. He's always concerned about you."

Sarah felt that Jason misunderstood something.

Jason's eyes darkened.

Concerned?

He knew very well whether Will cared about him or not.

He was 100 percent sure that that Captain Leon wanted to drive him away and stay with Sarah alone!

"Go and apologize to Captain Leon." Sarah noticed that Jason was somehow unhappy, but people just had to apologize if they had done something wrong. "Last night, you lied to and wronged him, but he didn't expose you."

As soon as she said this, she stopped and suddenly realized that Captain Leon knew clearly that Jason was pretending, but she didn't know why he expose Jason directly. Thinking of this, she remembered that Captain Leon had asked her to observe the details many times.

"Okay," said Jason.

After carefully observing Jason and finding that he was no different from before except for his personality, she took him to Captain Leon.

Whether it was Sarah or Jason.

Neither of them would have thought that in front of Sarah, Jason was an excellent actor. There was no possibility for him to expose his lie in front of her.

When they arrived at Will's house, Jason stood there obediently.

Looking at him like this, Will raised his eyebrows slightly and asked in a low and calm voice, "What's this?"

"I'm sorry, brother." Jason was so unwilling, but he still apologized, "I lied to Sarah yesterday and wronged you. I'm sorry."

"Really?" Will's lips curled.

Sarah was confused.

What was Captain Leon doing?

"Okay," said Jason and he nodded.

"Copy the rules of the disciples," said Will as he walked over to Jason and handed him a book. "I'll forgive you after that."

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Jason just felt that Will was so annoying.

"Captain Leon," said Sarah in a low voice, with confusion across her eyebrows. "Why?"

"Don't you think he's a little bit out of his mind?" Will wanted to see if Jason would expose himself, "Let him copy the rules of disciples and learn it."

The handwritings of adults were different from those of children.

He wanted to see how Jason would hide his secret this time.

"Come on." Sarah said.

"Oral apologies won't leave a deep impression. The price is too light," Will

said coldly and seriously. "Let him write something and remember it."

Sarah thought about it carefully.

It was just an apology, and it really couldn't make up for anything.

Sarah thought that it was indeed strange that Jason had changed from an innocent baby boy to a liar in the past few days.

"Really?" Jason said.

"Yes." Said Will.

Then Jason took it and copied it obediently.

Jason still looked calm, and he had already thought about how to revenge on Will later. He knew clearly that Will waited to see his secret was exposed in front of Sarah.

It was a piece of cake for Jason to write as a child after all.

Will watched him several times.

For the whole afternoon, Jason had been writing, while Sarah and Will were sitting there and looking at him.

Jason just imitated a child's handwriting, and he used much strength when he wrote.

He behaved as usual.

This result was within Will's expectation, but he still felt that Jason's reaction and acting skills were so good that he could even disguise his handwriting.

It was time for dinner.

Sitting next to Sarah, Jason picked up his chopsticks and dropped them on the table.

"Click!"

He looked at Sarah pitifully, bit his lips as if he had done something wrong, saying. "Sister Sarah, my hand hurts and I can't hold the chopsticks."

Hearing this, Will looked at Jason up and down.

"I'll get you a spoon." Sarah didn't doubt him.

Jason had been writing for the whole afternoon with so much strength.

If it were her, her hand would also hurt.

After she gave the spoon to him, Jason ate with his left hand. Every time he wanted to eat something; he would ask Sarah to help him.

"Sister, I want to eat that."

"Sister, I want to eat this."

"Sister, I want..."

He was fed by Sarah.

While Sarah was picking up food for him, he glanced at Will calmly with a little provocation.

As if to say, "You lost."

Chapter 320 Jason's thoughts

But Will didn't get angry. He just thought that Jason was a good actor, and he was smart.

If Jason hadn't hurt Sarah, Will would have appreciated him.

"Brother," said Jason, putting down the spoon in his left hand. There was no flaw in his tone and eyes. "I've already copied the disciple rules. Can you forgive me?"

"Of course," said Will, not going against him. "Know you are wrong and correct it. You are still a good boy."

Jason didn't care about it at all.

He just looked at Sarah excitedly and said in a spoiled tone, "Sister, he has forgiven me. Do you still blame me?"

"I don't blame you," said Sarah gently, looking at him with a complicated expression in her eyes. "But remember what I said before. You can't lie to others like this anymore, let alone wrong people, understand?"

"Yes, I know," said Jason, nodding deeply

"Okay."

"Sister."

"What?"

"In fact, I lied to you about one more thing." The light in Jason's eyes dimmed a little. He wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought.

Sarah didn't push him and just asked, "What's the matter?"

"Can I talk to you later?" said Jason, lowering his head. He took hold of Sarah's hand and said, "I don't want brother to know about it."

Sarah turned to look at Will.

Will agreed.

For him, what he cared about was just Sarah. If Jason could tell her the truth himself, then he would do less harm to her.

As long as he didn't do anything harmful to Sarah, Will wouldn't stop him.

Then, Sarah went back home with Jason.

Seeing that Jason looked so pitiful as if he had done something wrong, she sat down on the sofa with him and asked directly, "Tell me, what's the matter."

"I'm afraid that you will hate me after I tell you the truth," said Jason in a much lower voice.

"As long as you are willing to be honest with me, I won't hate you, and I won't blame you," said Sarah. She hoped that he would be better. "Just tell me."

"Really?"

"Yes."

"Actually..." Jason lowered his head and didn't dare to look at her. He said word by word, "It wasn't Chris who sent you the message that day. It was me."

The question made Sarah confused suddenly for a moment. She asked, "When?"

"Yesterday." Jason pursed his lips and pretended to be very obedient.

Sarah recalled.

Soon she remembered what she had talked with Chris.

"Chris told me about the relationship between you and me. I also know that I hurt you in the past. I'm sorry." Jason was smart. "Sister, I'm sorry."

After saying that, tears welled in his eyes.

Then, a drop of tear slid down from his cheek and fell on his own hand.

Sarah paused.

Before she could react, Jason cried in her arms. His shoulders trembled and he cried very sadly.

"I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry..."

He cried his heart out.

Feeling his tears on her hands, she felt less alienated.

She knew that the crying man in front of her was not an adult with memories. But when she saw him crying like this, she couldn't help but want to comfort him.

This man didn't owe her anymore.

"There's nothing to be sorry for. If you are apologizing for concealing the truth, there's no need. You are honest." Sarah patted him on the shoulder and said, "If it's because of something in the past, it's unnecessary."

It was just a divorce between them.

He had paid it back with his life.

She even felt she owed him more.

Feeling her warm hand, Jason gradually stopped crying, but in his heart, he was more possessive of Sarah.

"But..." He got up from her arms and looked at her guiltily.

"What?"

"I lied to you about one more thing. It's about me."

Jason lowered his head and still didn't dare to look at her.

He had thought that it would be better for him to tell another lie, half true and half false, than let Chris and Will expose him.

Even if Sarah knew what had happened from the Will or Chris, she wouldn't react too much.

"Go ahead," said Sarah calmly.

"If I tell you about this, you will definitely be very angry, and you may not talk to me anymore." Jason just said this in a childish tone with his excellent acting skill, and he continued, "Can you promise me that you won't leave me alone no matter what I'll say?"

"Okay," said Sarah.

Children should be cared and taught, and so should Jason.

As long as he could realize his mistake and correct it, it would be a good thing.

Jason was actually a little uncertain.

After all, it was risky since Will said that Sarah hated to be cheated.

He didn't know if Sarah would be angry or have a cold war with him after he told her this matter. If she ignored him, he could only take the extreme way. "Why don't you tell me?" asked Sarah.

"I'm afraid that you'll be angry." Jason said half true and half false with his acting skills, "I'm afraid that you'll leave me alone and abandon me."

"I'll keep my promise." Sarah looked at him seriously without any blame.

"Since I promised not to leave you, I won't leave you."

Jason was struggling, but he was just acting.

After a while,

he pursed his lips and said slowly, "I'm not five years old."

Upon hearing this,

Sarah was surprised for one moment but then she calmed down.

It seemed that her previous guess was right. He had grown up a little.

“Do you know how old you are?” asked Sarah.

“I’m seventeen years old,” said Jason casually. He made up a lie and continued, “Yesterday when I went to the Serial Medical Base, he tested me and said that I was about seventeen years old.”

“Really?” Sarah’s voice rose a little higher.

Without noticing any disgust and dislike in her eyes, Jason paused and asked, “Sister, aren’t you angry? I’ve recovered, but I still lied to you.”

“No, I’m not angry,” said Sarah, feeling a little relieved.

Although she had always believed in Serial’s decision and judgment, she still had a complicated feeling when she looked at the five-year-old Jason. She had been wondering whether he could recover when she was with him.

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Fortunately, he recovered a little.

“How about your memory?” Sarah asked a key question. “How much have you recovered?”

After hesitating for a while, Jason told the truth. “Nothing.”

“Not at all?”

“No.”

“Did you know about your recovery from Serial, or did you know it before you went to his medical base?” Sarah asked again. She had to find out the key point to help him fully recover

Chapter 321 His acting skill was like a movie king

In this way, Jason could return the Noth Family healthily as soon as possible.

Thinking of this, she felt a little relaxed.

“When Chris told me what had happened in the past, I felt that I recalled something.”

Seeing that Sarah didn’t dislike him, Jason was relieved. “That’s why I lied.”

“Are you telling a lie to look for Mr. Lance?” Sarah frowned, as if she didn’t understand why he did that.

According to the time set before, she would take him to check at Serial Medical Base today.

Why did he lie to come there secretly?

“Yes.” Jason nodded, and he tried to test her bottom line little by little and took the blame on Serial. “Serial told me before that if I feel uncomfortable, go to him.”

Sarah frowned.

Why didn’t Serial tell her?

“Sister,” said Jason, who didn’t know whether she got angry or not. “Are you angry?”

“No, I didn’t.” Sarah was going to have a talk with Serial, but before that, she had to confirm one thing. “Why don’t you wait for me to go with you today?”

“I’m afraid.” Jason was telling the truth, but his tone sounded a little pitiful.

Sarah was confused.

Afraid?

She didn’t know, “What are you afraid of?”

“I don’t know how much I’ve recovered from my mental illness,” said Jason, half true and half false. “If I’ve fully recovered, you won’t want me anymore. I don’t want that.”

A mixed feeling emerged in Sarah’s heart.

She just felt that Captain Leon was right.

Jason was too dependent on her now.

“You must tell me in time in the future,” Sarah said. “Remember?”

“Yes,” said Jason. Then he asked, “Sister, don’t you blame me for what I just said?”

“No,” said Sarah. She was still thinking about the fact that his mind had been improved.

“Thank you, sister.”

Jason rushed over and hugged her.

Sarah’s body froze, and this hug was a little complicated for her.

She kept a distance from him. Before she could speak, Jason said pitifully again,

“Sister, do you... hate me?”

“No,” Sarah said calmly, “You can’t hug me like that in the future.”

“But you are my sister,” said Jason in a very innocent tone, just like a seventeen-year-old boy. “Although Chris said that we used to be a couple, I have no memory of the past. I only know that you are my sister.”

When Sarah wanted to say something more, Jason lowered his eyes and said, “Or do you care about our past and hate me?”

“I can be your sister, and I can also take you as my brother to care about you.” Sarah decided to make everything clear to him. “But you can’t hug or hold me casually, okay?”

“Okay.”

“I’ll take you to visit Serial tomorrow.”

“Why?”

“Ask him if your mental recovery has anything to do with the past.” what she thought was that he could recover quickly. “If so, I will try to help you recover as soon as possible.”

Seeing that she was not perfunctory, Jason agreed, “okay.”

After they finished talking.

Jason was much relieved.

Now that his lie had been exposed by himself, Will couldn’t wrong him.

“Sister.” As Jason thought of something, he asked, “Why aren’t you angry when you know that I have recovered a little? I lied to you.”

“I will be angry if you keep lying to me, but you confessed. Besides, it’s a good thing for you to recover after all. Through today’s observation, I have also guessed you have recovered somehow.”

“You know that I have recovered?”

“I am not sure but have some guesses.”

“Sister, you are as smart as brother Will,” said Jason. He was seventeen years old after all and he had to change the way he addresses others. “Yesterday when he took me there, he said that I had recovered. I didn’t expect you to guess it.”

Sarah was surprised.

Captain Leon knew that?

She asked, “What do you mean?”

Jason told her what had happened before.

Of course.

After saying that, he explained for himself, "Brother Will said that I had recovered. I wanted to admit it, but I thought that I had lied to you. If brother Will knew it earlier than you, I was afraid that you would be angry, so I continued to pretend to be a child."

"Well. Let it be." Sarah said.

No wonder Captain Leon kept reminding her to pay attention to details. It might be that Jason had been pretending that Captain Leon didn't tell her the truth.

After all, he couldn't take the suspicion as the truth.

A hint of emotion flashed across Jason's eyes.

He was confused why Sarah didn't get angry that Will also hid the truth from her after she knew that.

"You've just recovered from your fever. Have a good rest," said Sarah. "I'm going to talk to Serial about tomorrow's meeting."

"Okay," said Jason obediently.

After Sarah went to the study, he took out his phone and sent a message to Serial, "I told her that I have recovered, but I said I was about seventeen years old. She will take me to see you tomorrow. Don't spill it."

Serial: [???

Serial: [Didn't you say that you wouldn't tell her?]

Jason: [It's not good to lie. She doesn't like me to lie to her.]

Serial was speechless

Come on. You told her that you were 17. You also lied.

When Serial was about to reply to Jason, he saw another message from Jason. [You can decide not to meet her. She will contact you later. You can think of a good excuse.]

The best was that Sarah didn't take Jason to see Serial.

If they went there, she would find something unusual.

Serial signed at his medical base after he replied to Jason.

He knew that K would definitely come to him if she knew that Jason had grown up a little and ask him why he didn't tell her.

According to the previous agreement, he had to tell her at any time about what had happened to Jason.

But he didn't want to lie to her.

He had tricked her before. If he did it again, it would be difficult to ask her for help in the future.

Thinking of this, he simply turned off his phone and bought a ticket to fly abroad. He had to go to the medical base abroad to have a deep understanding of his problem, and it was not escape after all.

He just was ready to leave.

He left his medical base casually.

Sarah didn't know anything about it. When she went to the study, she didn't contact Serial immediately. She was thinking about what had happened to Jason.

She suddenly found an important problem that Jason's acting skills were as good as a movie king.

Even she didn't notice that there was something wrong with his words and expression.

Chapter 322 Cut the Gordian knot

Now she realized that the reason why Captain Leon asked Jason to copy the rules of the disciples this afternoon was that he wanted to test his handwriting. After all, the handwriting of adults was different from that of children.

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However, Jason was good at disguising himself.

"Sister." Jason's deep voice suddenly sounded.

Sarah opened the door and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I have something to ask you," said Jason, trying to save more time for Serial to think and plan. "I don't know if you want to hear it."

"Go ahead."

"Do you like Will?"

"What?"

What a problem!

Sarah always felt that he was acting though she looked at his sincere expression.

"Didn't you answer me before?" she asked.

"I still want to confirm whether you will agree to be with him if he confesses his love to you." Jason felt that this matter was very important to him.

"No, I won't." Sarah knew that Captain Leon was good-looking, but it was not the only standard for choosing a spouse. "I don't think about it now."

She didn't know if it was because of her previous failed marriage or her personality. She wasn't eager for a marriage or love.

Let nature take its course.

"Can I marry you?" asked Jason.

Sarah was astonished.

She poked his head with her hand and said seriously, "Aren't you going to be my brother?"

"I want to marry you," said Jason boldly. "I want to take care of you and be good to you."

"Don't think about it anymore," said Sarah, who quickly cut the Gordian knot and refused thoroughly. "I don't want to get married or fall in love. I just want to live my own life."

Jason heart was aching.

Did she refuse so thoroughly?

"Is it because I hurt you before?" said Jason, pretending to be innocent.

"It has nothing to do with this. It's my own fault." Sarah didn't want him to pay too much attention to her, which was not good for anyone. "We are just siblings. We won't have any other relationship, understand?"

These words might hurt him.

However, if she didn't say or say anything vaguely, it would only intensify Jason's paranoia and mentality.

Acting, pretending, to be possessive of her.

She had noticed all of that.

She couldn't let him go on like this. Only by stopping his thoughts could she make him return to normal and take the path he should take.

"Okay," said Jason, lowering his head. There was a change in his thoughts. "I know." Then he turned around and left.

His back was full of complexity, as if he had been hit by something.

As soon as he went back to his room, Sarah closed the door and called Serial, only to find that his phone was powered off.

She didn't call him a second time but sent a message to him.

The second morning.

She received a call from Serial.

His opening remarks were very straightforward and directly explained to her, "I'm not in New York now. I'm abroad."

"When did you go there?" Sarah asked, standing on the balcony.

"Yesterday." Serial didn't hide anything and suggested, "It's better for Jason to come back and have a test after the Spring Festival. Don't worry. By the way, I forgot to tell you something."

"What?" Sarah asked in a low voice

"He has recovered a little," said Serial in a low and slow voice. "But it's not very stable. Be careful not to shock him."

Hearing this, Sarah frowned.

For some reason, she felt something was wrong.

"Ms. Yeats, is the signal bad over there?" asked Serial in a relatively easy tone.

"Before what happened in the Green Island, what kind of deal did you have with Jason?" Sarah asked directly after careful consideration. "As long as you answer my question this time, I can take it without charge if you ask me for help in the future."

Serial was surprised.

He was so moved.

K offered a very high price.

It must be known that k will definitely do things well.

"You put me in a dilemma," said Serial in a gentle tone.

Sarah didn't answer.

After a while.

"It's meaningless to tell you this. Besides, I have promised Jason not to tell you." Serial said.

"Are you sure?"

"I can't tell you."

Serial insisted.

Thinking of the conditions she had negotiated with Serial when she saved Jason, she said, "Do you remember what you promised me when you asked me to call Bella to save Jason?"

After a short pause, he remembered what she had asked him to do.

One billion dollars and owed k one thing.

"I remember..." he said in a low voice.

"My matter is to cancel the deal between you and him," said Sarah.

"Well..." Serial pursed his lips and said, "It's too late."

Sarah was confused.

Serial didn't say anything more.

"What's your deal with him?" asked Sarah.

"Hello?" asked Serial, pretending to have poor signal. "Ms. Yeats, are you listening? Is the signal bad?"

After that, he hung up the phone decisively.

However.

Sarah didn't give him a chance to escape.

She called him immediately, not giving him a chance to turn off his phone.

Serial frowned and sigh for countless times why Jason could have some relationship with k. It made him very embarrassed.

"Is the signal good now?" Sarah said lightly, but Serial sensed that she was a little angry.

He also knew that if he continued to escape, he would suffer some consequences.

After careful consideration.

He said, "All right."

"I want to know the content of the deal between you and Jason," Jason repeated.

"I really can't tell you about it," said Serial helplessly, with a complicated expression in his eyes. "According to the previous conditions, I should have told you, but the contract I signed with Jason stipulated that no matter what the reason is, I can't reveal the details of the transaction to anyone."

"K,"

"First come, first served. I have to abide by my contract with him first."

Said Serial in one breath.

Sarah pursed her lips.

According to the rules, this was the case.

But... She really wanted to know the content of the deal between them. She didn't think it would be a good thing.

"If you really want to know, you can ask him after he recovers his memory," said Serial after thinking for a while. "As long as he is willing to tell me, I have no objection. This is not against the rules." Although Sarah was reluctant, she agreed, "Okay."

"If you don't have anything else to say, I have to hang up now." said Serial.

He didn't want to talk anymore. After all, there must be something wrong if he said more.

Chapter 323 I just want to be with you

Sarah wanted to ask, but she knew that with the current situation, Serial didn't tell her anything.

She hung up the phone.

During the next two days, she took good care of Jason, and he was also obedient.

On January 15th, it was twenty-four in December in the lunar calendar. It was only a few days before the New Year's Eve.

Mr. Noth, who had said that he would come to New York, also came on this

day.

"I'm going to pick up your father at the airport. Will you go with me or wait for me at home?" Sarah asked Jason.

"I'll go with you," he replied quickly

He didn't want his so-called father to come.

But judging from the current situation, he couldn't stop him. He might as well go with Sarah, so that his father would have no chance to speak ill of him.

Then Sarah took him to the airport.

In the car.

"Sa, is my father very serious?" Jason looked nervous in the car.

"No. He's nice." said Sarah honestly. "And he loves you very much."

No way.

This was Jason's first reaction.

From the phone call before, he felt his father was obviously a difficult person to deal with.

"Will he come to pick me up?" asked Jason, looking at Sarah with his clear eyes. "I don't want to go home. I just want to be with you."

Sarah paused.

Now, he was seventeen years old.

As long as she introduced all his family members to him and told him something about the past, with his superb acting skills, he should not be doubted.

Maybe he could really go back to have the New Year's Eve dinner.

"Sarah," said Jason.

"He's here to see you." Sarah didn't say it directly. She planned to talk to Uncle Noth later.

When they at the airport, Sarah asked the driver to pull over by the roadside. Then Mr. Noth came out.

Sarah went downstairs to pick up him.

The driver put away the luggage for Mr. Noth and got on the car.

Jason and his father sat on the passenger seat.

"Don't greet me?" Seeing that Jason sat by the window and didn't want to talk, Mr. Noth asked slowly, "When did you become so impolite?"

Jason was speechless.

Sure enough.

He didn't like this man.

"Still don't call me?" said Mr. Noth.

Jason saw that Sarah turned her head, he pursed his lips and said reluctantly, "Dad."

"Good." Mr. Noth smiled.

His heart broke.

This man was unpredictable. Generally speaking, a father should be serious about his son, shouldn't he?

Why do you still say 'good'?

"Uncle Noth, I've booked a restaurant." Sarah was very nice to them, "I'll talk to you about Jason later at dinner."

Mr. Noth agreed, "Okay."

On their way back.

Mr. Noth chatted with Jason from time to time. He had never treated his son who had lost his memory with special treatment. The way he treated Jason was the same as before. Therefore, Jason was always defeated in several battles with his father! Despite this, Jason couldn't quarrel with his father. After all, Sarah was here. At half past eleven.

The car stopped at the door of the restaurant.

Sarah went in with Mr. Noth and Jason. Under the manager's lead, they went to the reserved room.

While waiting for the dishes to be served, Sarah told Mr. Noth about Jason's situation. After hearing the whole story, Mr. Noth notice a problem. "In other words, except for his mental state does not recover, he all-right?"

"Yes," said Sarah, nodding her head.

"Jason." Mr. Noth looked at him.

A bad premonition arose in Jason's heart. He looked up at his father.

His intuition told him that his father was going to make trouble.

"Since you are fine, you can go back to Atlanta with me tomorrow," said Mr.

Noth in a calm tone. "Your mother and grandfather miss you very much and hope you can go back to celebrate the new year with them."

"No." Jason refused without hesitation, and he said to Sa, "I'm only with sister Sa."

Mr. Noth raised his eyebrows slightly.

Sister Sa?

"I won't stop you if you want to be with Sarah." Mr. Noth continued in an unhurried tone. "But the new year is coming. Do you still want to go to Sarah's home to celebrate the new year?"

Not to mention whether Sarah was willing or not, he was ashamed of going her home to celebrate the new year for what he had done before.

If he really went, he would annoy her family.

"Why don't they want to?" retorted Jason.

"The new year is a reunion of the whole family." Mr. Noth said deliberately.

"If you go there, you will make them unhappy. What if Mr. Yeats and others feel bad because of your appearance? What do you want Sarah to do?"

Upon hearing this, Jason thought for a moment and suddenly didn't know how to refute.

From Sarah's father's point of view, there was a man who made her daughter unhappy. He definitely didn't want to see this man again.

But if he went home, he was worried if the relationship between Sarah and that Captain Leon progressed quickly?

"Do you think what I said is very reasonable?" Mr. Noth raised his eyes slightly.

"I'll just wait for Sarah at home," said Jason, "We don't have to have dinner on New Year's Eve."

"You go back with Uncle Noth," Sarah said. "If you still want to come after the new year, I'll ask someone to pick you up."

Hearing that, Jason became unhappy and annoying.

Did Sarah want to drive him away?

“Grandpa Noth and Granny Noth miss you very much. If you don’t go back, they will worry

listen to her.

you,” Sarah. She really hoped

son would

Jason wanted to refuse, but he didn’t want to leave a bad impression on

Sarah. “I don’t want to go back.”

“Sarah doesn’t like unfilial people.” Mr. Noth deliberately whispered to him.

Jason was speechless.

This man was born to be his opponent.

He tried to find an excuse, “I don’t know them, and I don’t have any memory of the past. If I go back, they will definitely notice it. At that time, they will be more worried.”

“You’re overthinking it,” said Mr. Noth, who was very keen on making fun of his son.

“Your grandfather won’t care you after you come back. As for your mother, I’m the only person that she has been paying attention to all the time.”

Jason looked at him speechlessly.

Was he showing off love?

However, Jason said, “Since I’m so unwelcome, why should I go back?”

“You’ll know if you get back.” Mr. Noth gave him an ambiguous answer.

Chapter 324 Go back to the Noth Family

Jason had some doubts.

Was this man really his father?

“If you are afraid of being discovered, I can introduce all the members of the Noth Family to you.” Sarah could easily sense something. “I will tell you some general things so that you can deal with them.”

“Do you really want me to go back?” said Jason unhappily.

Sarah didn’t lie, “Yes.”

“Can you pick me up in Atlanta after the new year?”

“Me?”

“I want you to pick me up.” This was Jason’s last compromise.

“Okay,” Sarah didn’t refuse. “But I can’t pick you up at the Noth Family’s house directly.”

If she went to the house of the Noth Family, it might make the Noths misunderstand her. After all, she wouldn’t go there after the divorce if not necessary.

Once she went there, Grandpa Noth and the others might think that they had remarried.

Although Jason was thinking about it, she was clear that he had no choice on this matter.

Both Sarah and his father were there, so Jason wouldn’t have the chance to refuse.

“You must come to pick me up on the second day of the first month,” said Jason.

Sarah looked at Mr. Noth. Mr. Noth nodded at her and agreed. So did Sarah.

After dinner, Mr. Noth went to the hotel and told him that he had to go back on the

eighteen day of the month.

In the next three days.

Sarah introduced all the members of the big family to Jason and told him something about the past. Of course, in case of any emergency, she also introduced his friends, including Edgar.

They had been back for several days, and no one knew whom Jason would meet. It was the best to be well prepared.

Time passed quickly.

Soon it was the eighteen day of the month.

Although Jason was reluctant, Mr. Noth still came to pick him up.

“After we go back, do as I tell you. With your acting skill, it should be no problem.”

Sarah said to Jason.

“Okay,” said Jason obediently.

“Acting skills?” Mr. Noth was a little surprised.

Did his son have acting skills?

Sarah told Mr. Noth something but didn't tell him that Jason lied. She just said that she found that he was good at acting.

Mr. Noth looked at Jason up and down, but said nothing.

After making sure that everything was done, Mr. Noth left with Jason.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon when they arrived at the house of the Noth Family.

Mr. Noth tidied up his clothes. With a calm and gentle temperament, he looked like a gentle man who wouldn't be angry easily.

“Sir, young master Noth, you are back.” the butler was surprised to see them.

“Yes.” Mr. Noth said calmly, “Are Edwin and dad here?”

“Yes,” the Butler nodded and spoke. “Mr. Edwin Noth just came back and brought them a lot of things. They are in the main hall now.”

Then Mr. Noth took Jason there.

As they appeared, three people in the room all looked at Jason, as if they hadn't expected to see him.

“Brother?”

“Jason?”

“Didn't you say that you wouldn't come back?”

The three of them said at the same time.

Mr. Noth looked at Jason and said as he walked inside, “He doesn't want to come back. It took me a lot of time to persuade him.”

Jason was confused.

Were you sure it took you a lot of time?

Wasn't Sarah talking about it?

“Brother, what are you busy with in New York?” Edwin just liked gossiping and he came to Jason and whispered in his ear, “Are you chasing after sister-in-law?”

Jason looked at him seriously.

He felt that Edwin was reliable.

Grandpa Noth became indifferent to Jason again as Mr. Noth said since the happiness of meeting Jason faded.

“Why bother?” Grandpa Noth snorted coldly. He was a stubborn but softhearted man. “If you don’t want to come back, then don’t. Such a big family doesn’t lack.”

He was a little angry.

In the past, no matter how busy he was, Jason would call him every month and cared about him. He even would come back to accompany him in advance during the Spring Festival.

But there was no news for months. Jason didn’t even call him when Jason came back.

Grandpa Noth wanted to teach him a lesson.

“I don’t want to come back, either. He forced me.” Jason said directly. After all, he was not the same as he used to be.

He didn’t understand.

Everyone in this family didn’t like him. Then why did Sarah ask him to come back.

He became angry and turned around to leave the main hall. According to the layout of the Noth Family that Sarah had introduced to him before he came back, he accurately found the route and walked towards his room.

It surprised everyone present, including Mr. Noth.

Mrs. Noth quickly stepped forward and stopped him. She asked gently,

“What’s wrong, Jason?”

Jason wanted to ask that “Didn’t you all dislike me?”

But looking at the person in front of him with worry in her eyes, he couldn’t say that.

“Nothing. I’m just a little tired,” said Jason in a softer tone. “I’ll go to bed first.”

Then he left.

Even Mrs. Noth couldn’t stop him.

“Jason!”

“Leave him alone.” Mr. Noth’s eyes darkened, but he pulled Mrs. Noth and said, “He’ll be fine.”

“What’s wrong with him?” Mrs. Noth was worried. She had never seen Jason with hostility and alienation. “Did he suffer any grievance outside?”

Mr. Noth and Grandpa Noth just treated Jason in different ways.

Others might feel that Grandpa Noth treated Jason badly, but Jason had always felt that he was living a happy life. He even felt that his grandfather was like an old stubborn boy.

Although they argued with each other, they both cared about each other.

But now.....

“What’s wrong with that brat?” Grandpa Noth was also confused.

“I don’t know.” Mr. Noth didn’t say it directly, but explained, “You can ask him after he has a good rest.”

The atmosphere in the main hall was a little depressed.

Both Mrs. Noth and Grandpa Noth looked worried. The only one who was normal was Edwin.

A moment later, Grandpa Noth went to look for him.

When he entered Jason's room, he saw that Jason was using his phone. As Jason saw him, he immediately put down the phone and looked unhappy, saying, "What are you doing here?"

Grandpa was stabbed by his cold eyes and attitude.

He was not angry.

He knew his grandson well.

If it weren't for something serious, he could not go against him like just now.

"I was too impulsive just now," said Grandpa Noth, who was not stubborn when it came to Jason's matter. He said, "I'm here to apologize to you." Hearing that, Jason was stunned.

The hostility and indifference in his heart disappeared in an instant.

He looked at this man who was over fifty years old and his beard had turned grey. An indescribable complex feeling suddenly surged in his heart.

He felt that his grandfather should be stubborn and have a strong self-esteem.

He didn't know why Grandpa would apologize to him.

Chapter 325 Cheating

"Are you still angry?" said Grandpa Noth sincerely. At this moment, he was a kind senior.

"I'm not angry. I just don't understand why you asked me to come back since you don't welcome me." Jason wasn't that angry as before.

"We welcome you back," said Grandpa Noth slowly. "You are the most promising child in our family. We used to get along with each other like this. It's my fault. I didn't notice that you were in a bad mood."

The expression on Jason's face changed.

Grandpa... It seemed that Grandpa Noth really cared about him.

Sarah didn't lie to him.

"Can you tell me what happened?" Grandpa Noth asked calmly.

In accordance with Sarah's requirements, he maintained what he used to be and said, "No."

"Because of Sarah, right?" Grandpa Noth blurted out.

Jason looked over again.

Grandpa picked up the teapot to pour tea and wanted to talk to him slowly.

However, before that, Jason took the teapot and poured the tea for Grandpa. Even he himself was surprised by his habitual behavior. It was not his consciousness at all, but the conditioned response of his body.

With a complicated expression in his eyes, Grandpa felt more and more guilty.

"Jason." After thinking for a while, he decided to have a good talk with him. "If you can't get Sarah back, just give up. You have done those stupid things in the past, and it's impossible for her to remarry you."

Most of the women were softhearted.

But Sarah was different. She would be softhearted, but it would never affect her decision.

"I'll get her back," said Jason. "As for the past, she has forgiven me."

At first, Grandpa was overjoyed, and then he sighed. He was afraid that Sarah

forgave him since she didn't want to have anything to do with him.

What a silly boy!

If he had known this earlier, he would not have done that.

"Go to see your mother later." Seeing that Jason was not in a good mood, Grandpa said, with a complicated expression on his face. "It's my fault. Don't let your mother suffer."

"Okay," said Jason, nodding his head.

After telling Jason to have a good rest, he stood up and left.

Looking at the disappearing figure, Jason was upset, stood up and say, "Grandpa."

Hearing that, Grandpa Noth stopped, and his eyes flashed with emotions.

"I'm sorry," said Jason apologetically. He couldn't bear to see worries in senior's eyes.

"I was impulsive just now."

"If you know you are impulsive, you should apologize to your mother." Grandpa seemed to be revived with a bit of pride. "Otherwise, if your mother is too worried, your father will definitely punish you."

Jason was surprised.

This way of getting along with each other was incomprehensible.

But no matter how hard he couldn't understand, he had to admit that his heart was warm.

Different from the warmth when he was with Sarah, this kind of warmth could give people great power, as if it was the support of everything.

After Grandpa left, Jason obediently went to see Mrs. Noth.

According to what Sarah had told him, Jason had disguised the real version of himself very well and made up a random excuse that he was uncomfortableness.

Mrs. Noth was his mother. As the person who had watched him grow up and give birth to him, she found something wrong after the simple chat.

However, she didn't say it out in front of Jason. Instead, she asked Mr. Noth after Jason left.

"Tell me, what's wrong with Jason?"

"What?"

"Don't pretend. If you don't say anything, you won't be able to enter my room tonight."

"I really don't know."

"I don't believe it."

"Really?"

Mrs. Noth felt that Mr. Noth was too cunning. When she was about to force him in another way, Mr. Noth held her in his arms. His movements were extremely gentle and a bit flirtatious.

Mrs. Noth had always been unable to resist him like this.

But unfortunately, Mr. Noth was cunning, and he changed the topic.

After comforting his wife, Mr. Noth went to see Jason. As Jason came back, Mrs. Noth was worried about him, and he had to teach him a lesson.

When he looked for Jason, he saw that Jason was talking to Sarah on the phone.

Jason was telling Sarah that he wasn't welcomed after he came back.

"Sarah, can you come to pick me up earlier?" Jason's attitude was totally

different from before. "I'm not happy here."

"Really?" said Mr. Noth casually, standing outside the door.

Jason frowned slightly.

Jason's intuition told him that this man was going to spoil his good plan.

"Your grandfather has a good relationship with Sarah." Mr. Noth really didn't want Grandpa Noth and Mrs. Noth to worry about this bastard. "If I tell Sarah your attitude towards your grandfather just now, guess what will happen?"

"How dare you!" said Jason with his mouth wide open.

"Of course, I dare." Mr. Noth didn't care about it at all. He looked calm. "Do you dare to hit me?"

Jason was speechless.

He really wanted to hit this man.

Was this man really his dad???

Jason just felt this man always made trouble for him all day long.

He really didn't know how he lived in such a family and how he was still so calm.

"Okay," said Jason. He went back to reply to Sarah and told a lie, "Grandpa sent someone to call me over. I have to hang up now."

Then he hung up the phone.

At the same time, he clenched his fists.

"What do you want?" said Jason, feeling that his father was really getting in his way!

"Just do as Sarah told you." This time, Mr. Noth didn't joke with him, but became more serious. "Your grandfather is old. He can't be stimulated, nor be too worried."

"I don't need you to remind me," said Jason. He had changed his attitude towards his grandfather

"I'll play chesses with your grandfather later." Mr. Noth reminded him. "If you don't know how to play chess, install an application to open one high-end round to cheat. Don't expose your lie."

Jason didn't like it.

Cheating?

It seemed that he was a good cook.

But he lost his memory, so he didn't know how to play chess then.

With his own strength, he was defeated by his grandpa.

Finally, he cheated in the high-end game.

At first, Grandpa Noth was wondering why Jason's skill had retreated so fast, but after the second round had begun, he dispelled this suspicion.

They were very focused. One was serious to play chess, and the other was doing two things at the same time. While putting down the set, Jason needed to look at the mobile phone under the table.

In this way, he didn't notice what happened at his back. When Edwin came over with the tea he had just made and was about to put

it down, he saw Jason's mobile phone hidden behind. Naturally, he also saw the game of go.

The chess pieces on the phone were exactly the same as that on the table.
What happened?

Chapter 326 Being found

“Brother, you...” Edwin looked at the phone and then at Jason.

Jason’s body stiffened.

Almost in an instant, he knew that his secret was exposed.

“What’s this?” Without giving him a chance to speak, Grandpa Noth turned a straight face and said to him, “Watch the game without saying anything. Don’t disturb us.”

Edwin looked at Jason a few more times.

Jason just glanced at Edwin and continued to play chess without any panic.

He was so calm.

Curious as Edwin was, he didn’t say it directly. Instead, he sat down next to Jason, thinking that he could have a talk with Jason after the game was over.

It was not a thing that Jason could do to cheat with some software.

Jason didn’t play chess too long with his grandfather. After three rounds, he found an excuse to leave.

The reason was simple.

His phone ran out of power.

“What’s wrong with you today?” Grandpa Noth stared at the stones on the chessboard and frowned.

“What?” Jason asked.

“The style of these three rounds is very different from what you used to be.” There was a bit of complexity in Grandpa’s eyes. “And I feel that your skills of playing chess is as good as before. What’s going on?”

“Maybe I’m tired,” said Jason calmly. “I’m not in a good mood.”

It couldn’t be.

Grandpa Noth denied it immediately.

Being tired and unstable, the chess style would not change.

“Forget it,” said Grandpa without thinking too much. He just thought that Jason was still angry about what had happened before. “Go and have a good rest. We’ll continue in two days.”

“Okay,” said Jason, nodding slightly

They put away the chess pieces and stopped.

Jason was about to go to the yard to have a rest, but as he just sat down on a chair in the yard and saw Edwin walking over casually with a smile on his face.

Jason took a look at him and said nothing.

Sitting next to him, Edwin propped his head up and joked, “Jason, don’t you have anything to say?”

“What are you talking about?”

“I’ve seen that you cheated with your mobile phone,” said Edwin directly. “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll tell Grandpa?”

“If you want to piss grandpa off and make him sick, just tell him,” said Jason. He was good at acting, but his mind was not here at all. “I don’t care.”

“You’ve never been like this before. What’s wrong with you?” Edwin asked.

If it weren’t for the fact that Jason’s appearance and all the characteristics were the

same as before, he would have doubted if this person was his brother or not. Jason lost his temper when he came back. And he even cheated when playing chess. These two things had never happened in the past more than 20 years. What happened to Jason to make him change so much. "It's none of your business," said Jason seriously. "Are you in a bad mood because of my sister-in-law?" Edwin guessed. It was not right. Edwin knew that Jason wouldn't dump his bad mood on Grandpa. Let alone such an abnormal behavior. "Bad mood?" Jason didn't like the two words and wanted to turn the tables. "I'm living in her house now. Is this a frustration?" Edwin was shocked. He was confused. He wondered if Jason had some paranoia. "Don't tell this to Grandpa and mom." Thinking about what his father had told him before, he said reluctantly, "Let's talk about it after I get Sa back." Sa?? Hearing that, Edwin was really stunned. Jason had never called anyone so sweetly. Now he even called her Sa?? Most importantly, he didn't seem to mention father. "Does dad know that?" "Yes," said Jason honestly. Thinking of his father's attitude as usual these days, Edwin had to sigh that father was really cunning and he didn't show anything unusual. When the two were talking about this, the Butler came over and said, "Mr. Jason Noth, Mr. Williams is here." "I don't want to see him," said Jason without hesitation. According to what Sarah had told him before, this Edgar was a complete scum. If he had too much contact with the jerk, he was afraid that Sarah would think he was a jerk as well. He had to keep a distance from Edgar. "No?" Edgar came in by himself. The two families had a good relationship. "I bother you?" "If I am close to you, I'll also be a jerk." Jason said calmly and looked at him with alienation and disgust in his eyes. "I don't want to stay with a scum like you." Edgar was confused. He walked over and kicked his chair. Frowning, he stared at Jason and said, "What's wrong with you? You are also a jerk! I made such

a wrong decision because I was worried about Eve's health. You're obviously a jerk."

"Since you are so dissatisfied with me, why do you want to see me?" asked Jason. Jason wasn't the man he used to be. He would quarrel with anyone he disliked.

Let alone the man Sarah didn't like.

Edgar was speechless

Edgar's words made sense and Jason felt that he couldn't refute.

Seeing that they were about to quarrel, Edwin decisively left the battlefield and let them fight.

"I want to drink with you," said Edgar.

Jason looked at him strangely. He was really good at acting.

Edgar sat down in the place where Jason had sat just now. Leaning against the back of the chair, Edgar looked very lonely, saying,

"Eve divorced me."

Since he signed the divorce agreement, he had thought about to get Eve back.

But Eve had made up her mind.

"She didn't ask for a penny. The only request is that she doesn't want me to disturb her." Edgar would rather she asked more, but she was tough. "We are completely over." Sometimes, he really hoped that Eve could put forward all kinds of

conditions that were good for herself just like Sarah when she divorced.

But Eve was stubborn.

In fact, the reason why Eve didn't want anything was that she didn't want to owe Edgar anything. What's more, she didn't want others to gossip that she and her children worship Edgar's money after this matter was exposed.

After all, not everything was clear in the Internet world.

Once the news came out, due to the background gap between Eve and Edgar, someone would say, "one billion and four hundred million dollars? Not to mention letting me have an abortion, I can cut my kidney."

Or some may say that "if my husband gives me one billion and four hundred million dollars, he can have a mistress outside. I promise not to disturb them."

Some of them might be joking, but these would really hurt the person involved.

There was no empathy in this world, and the people on the Internet would not know that some soft-hearted people were really desperate after being completely hurt.

Chapter 327 Someone with increasingly high EQ

Only those who never suffered from the heartbroken pain could say indifferently that they didn't care about love at all.

But that was not a case for Eve who attached great importance to love. If she took the money, she would feel the debt in their relationship paid off.

That was why she stuck to give up everything.

Her behavior might be very stupid for some people who believed it was nothing wrong to take the property after marriage since Edgar owed her.

But Eve couldn't resist her inner voice. She just wanted to make a clean break with him.

As for Sarah who grew up in a silver spoon, her character was quite different from that of Eve.

Even if the breaking news was exposed one day, no one dared to gossip about Sarah for her identity and wealth.

Unfortunately, Edgar didn't understand.

He thought Eve refused to accept anything from him because she still hated him.

"Why don't you persist to give even if Eve doesn't want it?" said Jason with a sneer.

Although he was very shameless about what he had done in the past, at least Jason had given Sa 1.4 billion dollars, a house, and a car.

This man, Edgar, was a one-hundred-percent jerk.

"What can I do?"

Jason felt that his brother had become a little strange. "Eve returned all the money I have received to her.

She also threatened that if I transferred it back to her, she would disappear for the rest of my life."

Jason glanced at him with extreme disgust.

Edgar was irritated, "Why do you look at me like that?"

Damn it!

How could he dislike me?

"It seems that you don't really like her." Jason behaving like a saint in love said in a calm and appropriate tone, "In that case, don't disturb her."

"Bullshit," said Edgar.

He was quite sure that he was into Eve.

It was because he loved her so much that he held back his unwillingness to fulfill her wish when Eve was so determined to divorce him.

"Don't pretend that you like her very much," said Jason seriously, "If you still have tiny affection for her, you should give her the money."

Edgar was confused.

He really wanted to beat Jason.

"Pretend to like her", what does he mean?

However, after listening to Jason's words afterwards, Edgar asked, "do you have any way out?"

"Beg me."

Edgar was dissolved into speechlessness.

"Unwilling to beg?"

"When did you become so evil?"

Some emotions welled up in Edgar's heart. It must be to blame Jason's so-called father.

Edgar wanted to compensate Eve to make her live well, so he finally asked with embarrassment and reluctance, "will you tell me if I beg you?"

"Of course."

"Please help me out!"

Jason didn't know what to say.

Boring.

He didn't feel any sense of achievement.

"Should you help me now?"

"Beg me three times."

"What's wrong with you?" Edgar failed to bear it and suddenly hated him. "I haven't seen you for months. How did you have this disgusting idea?"

How dare him ask me for a beg?

Shame on him!

Seeing angry Edgar, Jason was in a better mood. "It's up to you whether to beg me or not. It's not me who has a problem to solve."

Edgar was silent again.

Who taught him to be so bad?

Was it Chris?

"I have some errands to do and have no enough time to talk with you", said Jason as he stood up.

Although he was still waiting for Edgar's beg, he had already become himself who was arrogant in his heart. "Take care of yourself." "Wait!"

"What's up?"

Clenching his fists, Edgar glared at Jason with anger. After finding excuses for meeting this stupid requirement and calming down.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Jason, Please help me." Damn it!

It's disgusting as I thought before.

"I don't think you really want my help."

"Please help me!" said Edgar word by word. He couldn't restrain his temptation to beat him.

At last, Jason felt somehow accomplished. He didn't know if Sa would praise him after she knew it. "Beg me three times"

"Oh, please help me out." Every word was filled with more hatred than the previous one.

"Go on."

"I have begged you three times."

"The first time sounded so reluctant. Can it be counted?"

"Please!"

Jason!

I'll revenge after I manage to persuade Eve.

"Now, tell me what to do next," said Edgar with considerable hatred, trying hard to hold back his nausea and disgust.

"You don't have to transfer the money directly to compensate her," said Jason who thought Edgar was so stupid.

Jason suspected what kinds of people Edgar made friends with before countless times. Chris is too foolish.

My friend Edgar is not clever, either.

“Em...”

“What do you mean?” asked Edgar, “make it clear to me.”

“Isn’t Eve an actress?” Her introduction was almost unforgettable to him. “Give her film, television, and advertising resources secretly.”

“Based on her current position and influence, she won’t get much even if I help her.” Edgar had thought about this before, so he was worried.

“She has been promoted to the second tier without activities recently. If I make some strings for her, she is almost degraded to the third or fourth tier.”

“You don’t know how to make her popular?” asked Jason who didn’t want to talk to him anymore.

“If I help to promote her, she must know.” How could Edgar not think about this solution?

He had planned to give some money to Eve first and then secretly support her. But she seemed to have guessed it right and told Edgar not to interfere in her career, which would make her further hate him.

That was why he was worried.

“Excellent Eve might attract many pursuers.” Now Jason was much smarter than before.

“You can find a suitable person to help you. Of course, it would be better if he had a conflict with you before.”

Only in this way could Edgar not expose himself.

Edgar refused without hesitation. “No, if I do so, Eve will definitely thank that person. What if she is cheated?”

“Sa... Sarah is around Eve and she can protect her,” said Jason who nearly expose himself.

“Are you afraid that Eve will be cheated, or she will mistake your favor for someone else?” This simple sentence exposed and embarrassed Edgar. Although he didn’t want to admit it, he was really afraid that Eve would mistake his good intentions for others.

He wanted Eve to know his favor and desired to resolve their unpleasant past. Once he did as Jason said, Edgar would help others instead of himself.

“If you can’t do it, it means that you don’t love her as much as you think.” Now Jason was on Sarah’s side, so he naturally spoke for Eve.

“Loving someone doesn’t require a return.” Edgar was struggling in his heart.

On the one hand, he wanted Eve to know his goodness, and on the other hand, he wanted her to be happy.

“Even so, the person who helps to make her popular may fail to help her much to be a first-tier star.

Moreover, her dream is to be a performance artist.” Edgar said this after careful consideration. He didn’t know about Eve’s dream until

recently.

If time could go back to the past, he would cherish her from the very beginning.

Chapter 328 Complicated Heart

“How feather-brained you are. Don’t you help Eve secretly?” said Jason who didn’t want to talk to Edgar anymore.

“As for the dream, it doesn’t conflict with money.” Edgar tightened his fists.

If this fellow didn’t make sense, he would teach him a good lesson.

How dare he call me feather-brained?

“It sounds like you are brainy.” After hearing the solution, Edgar didn’t care if he would offend Jason or not.

“Have you forgotten that you divorced Jenny because of Sarah?”

“So what?” asked Jason calmly.

“I don’t know who regretted it before.” Edgar snorted nonchalantly.

Looking at his complacent face, Jason said slowly, “I advise you to mind your politeness when talking to me.

Otherwise, I might tell you what you have done later to Eve. You don’t want her to know, do you?”

Edgar seemed to have a lump in his throat.

Damn it!

“Moreover,” said Jason who felt the most arrogant to say it. “I do regret, but now Sarah has forgiven me and allowed me to live in her house.”

“Impossible!” Edgar blurted out.

Although he didn’t know Sarah well, he was sure of one thing, that is, she would never forgive a playboy who had hurt her.

How could she let Jason live in her house? It was more unbelievable than the fact that Eve had forgiven him.

Jason appreciated Edgar’s shock satisfactorily.

Then he took out his phone.

Regardless of whether he should hide it or not, he clicked on the photo on his phone and handed it to Edgar. “Look at it yourself.”

Edgar took the phone.

He saw a photo, which should be taken when Sarah was busy.

For a moment, he frowned.

The layout of this house is obviously not that of Jason’s home, and it isn’t an old photo in the past. But... how could Sarah let him live in it?

It doesn’t make sense.

“If you still don’t believe me, I can give you a call,” he decided to stimulate Edgar completely.

Edgar didn’t believe it, “call her.”

After staring at Edgar, Jason called Sarah.

When Sarah saw the call from Jason, she told them to spare her to answer the phone alone. Then she clicked the button and said, “hello.”

What the hell?

Why does

indifferent?

behave so gently, instead of being alienated a

“Sa, Edgar doesn’t believe that I live in your house,” explained

Jason who knew how to make a fuss.

“He compelled me to call you for a truth.”

Sarah was dumbfounded.

How could she answer this ridiculous call?

If she admitted that Jason lived with her, they would misunderstand that they were likely to remarry.

If she denied it, with Jason’s current mental state, he would probably be insane.

Edgar was at a loss then. When Jason called her so intimately, she neither refuted nor satirized him.

Something went wrong.

“Well,” said Sarah in a low voice.

“What are you doing now?”

“Go shopping with Muffin.”

“Have a good shopping. I won’t bother you anymore.”

“Okay.”

Then she hung up the phone.

Edgar had planned to revenge, but now he suddenly asked Jason for a favor, “how did you get along so well with Sarah? Can you tell me?”

Not to mention remarry, as long as Eve forgave him and treated him gently, he would be satisfied.

“No,” said Jason determinedly. “Go ahead with your own business. I have something else to do.”

After that, Jason stood up and left without considering Edgar’s response.

He didn’t forget what Sarah had just said.

In the place where Muffin and others shopped.

This meant that besides Sarah’s sister, other people who went shopping with her.

She didn’t know if Will was there or not.

After hanging up, Sarah kept going shopping with them, with two sisters walking in the middle, while Will and Andrew walked behind.

“Sister,” Rita asked Sarah while shopping, “who called you?”

“Jason.”

“Didn’t he go back? Why did he call you?” Rita hated her sister’s ex-brother-in-law.

If he hadn’t been immature like a five-year-old child, she would have punched him! Sarah answered casually.

It was not a secret.

“He must have done it on purpose!” Rita couldn’t be calm anymore.

“Why did he do so on purpose?”

“Make others misunderstand,” Rita explained seriously, “You didn’t deny or admit it

and seemed to be nice to him with a sign of remarriage.”

“It’s okay.” After thinking for a while, Sarah didn’t care.

It didn’t matter as long as the family Noth made no misunderstanding.

However, Rita was anxious, “sister!”

“It’s not a big deal. If he did it on purpose, he would be shamed in the end.” Sarah said coldly, “I didn’t want to remarry him.”

From what had happened before, she knew that Jason was very scheming now.

He was not as calculated and thoughtful as before. Now he was more like a man who would do anything to achieve his goal.

To be honest, Sarah was a little surprised when he confessed those secrets himself. After all, if Jason confessed.

It was equivalent to telling her that he was not an innocent person but one with good acting skills and a complex mind.

For him, this was risky behavior.

“Don’t be too kind to him in the future,” said Rita worriedly.

“Don’t worry,” said Sarah, patting Rita’s head gently. “I know what I’m doing.”

Rita didn’t say anything more.

Her sister was always smart, she had to believe her.

After shopping for a while, they found a restaurant to have dinner.

Rita and Andrew sat together, while Sarah and Will sat together.

The two sisters were facing each other.

“By the way, sister,” something occurred to Rita suddenly,

“Grandpa called me two days ago and invited us to lunch with him on New Year’s Eve.

He worried that you might be too busy, so he asked me to tell you.”

“I don’t think I can go,” replied Sarah.

“Why?” asked Rita in confusion.

“I promised Captain Leon to pretend to be his girlfriend in his house at noon on New Year’s Eve.”

Sarah said directly without hiding. “You tell Grandpa that I will go to visit him later.”

Rita was amazed.

Her eyes were overwhelmed with excitement and joy. Almost in an instant, she blurted out, “it doesn’t matter. I’ll take

care of Grandpa and you can go to Will’s house for dinner without any worries.”

“Don’t get me wrong.”

“Misunderstand what?”

“It was Will’s family who urged him to get married, so I pretended to be his girlfriend to help him,” said Sarah seriously.

She always knew that Rita wanted to make a match between her and Captain Leon.

Chapter 329 They are coming

"I don't misunderstand," said Rita with an innocent smile. "Don't worry. I'll take care of the rest."

Sarah was speechless.

She was sure that Muffin must have misunderstood.

Will who didn't want to trouble Sarah said,

"Please come to find me at noon one day before New Year's Eve."

"As long as they see you, it doesn't matter whether we have lunch or not." "Really?" asked Sarah.

If so, this was indeed the best choice.

"Yep," Will replied.

After this matter was settled, the four began to eat. During this period, Andrew took good care of Rita.

Most of the time, before she began to pick up food, he could see

what she wanted to eat. He was so considerate that even outshone Sarah.

Sometimes Sarah wondered whether her future-brother-in-law would spoil Rita like this?

But on second thought, although Muffin had relied on Sarah since she was a child, she was still very independent when she was alone.

After dinner.

The driver picked them up with a seven-seated commercial vehicle. After sending Will and Andrew back, the driver took Sarah and Rita to the villa where they usually lived.

When the bodyguards saw Sarah, they were stunned and then greeted them."

"Is dad at home?"

"Yes..."

Two bodyguards hesitated.

Sarah sensed something was wrong and stopped walking inside. "What's wrong?"

"Miss Black and Mrs. Brown are here." Bodyguards knew that Sarah didn't like them, let alone that they came here.

"The chairman didn't welcome them, but it was snowing outside and they were wearing thin clothes, he had to call them in."

"Okay, I know," said Sarah who didn't care much about it, because this place was not where her mother usually lived.

"Don't stand outside. You can work in the monitoring room later if there is nothing wrong." "No thanks!" the two said in unison.

Sarah was confused, so was Rita.

"Don't worry. The salary and bonus will be paid as well."

Sarah added lest they were worried about this.

"No, it's not because of this." Two bodyguards were both about thirty years old with good looks.

"Staying in the monitoring room isn't as domineering as standing outside?" Sarah was a little perplexed.

How to explain this?

"Please come in." They smiled and seemed to get along well with Sarah.

"It's cold outside. If we can't stand it, we will accept your invitation." "Don't take it head-on." Sarah knew they were stubborn.

“Yes! Madam.”

The two were in high spirits.

When Sarah entered the room, the two bodyguards stood there attentively.

They were very simple. When they didn't know what to do, Miss Yeats provided them with this position, trained them, and paid them.

Otherwise, with their abilities and knowledge, they would never be able to get such a high salary all their lives.

For this reason, they had to help Sarah safeguard this house.

When they entered the living room, Wendy and Linda were sitting in the living room.

Eric, Sarah's father, was sitting opposite them, frowning with a little worried look. As the door was opened,

Eric looked in the direction of the door subconsciously. After a while, he stood up and walked over.

When he saw Sarah and Rita who came in, Eric was stunned, looking particularly uneasy.

“Pumpkin...” Eric was flustered. He didn't expect Sarah to come back on this day.

Will Pumpkin misunderstand me?

He had no choice but to let them in.

“Yes, I am,” said Sarah, walking towards them with Rita. “Are you busy now?”

This position was invisible in the living room.

“I'm not busy.” Eric still didn't know why this mother and daughter came to him now, “Mr. Brown said she had something to talk to me.

I thought it was snowing heavily outside, so I let them in.”

Sarah paused.

The bodyguard said that Eric stopped them at the beginning.

It's impossible for the bodyguards to lie to me, which means that father didn't tell her the whole process because he failed to stop them.

“Okay,” said Sarah, nodding her head.

“You...” Eric was worried. “Are you angry?”

“I'm not angry as long as they don't dinner here and stay overnight.” Sarah could treat this as usual and called him by the way, “Dad.”

“What?”

Eric was confused.

Somehow, he felt that Pumpkin seemed to have matured a lot all of a sudden.

“You're the father of Rita and me. Don't talk to us like that...” Sarah said in a low voice.

She thought for a while and continued, “You don't owe us, so please don't be so careful...” Thinking of another position was needed.

If Sarah was in the same situation as her parents at that time, she might not be able to do better than them.

Their parents got married for family interests when they couldn't

resist their families. They both had a lover, but they were forced to marry.

At that time, it was not easy for them to rebel under the order of their parents.

That was also the case right now.

People who claimed to be single lifelong and never get married could not hold on finally.

The pressure from the family was much greater than that from the parents.

It was good enough for her and Rita to grow up in happiness without going astray.

"Pumpkin..." Eric became more complicated.

After careful consideration, Sarah gave a hug to her father who had always been worried about her.

If only her mother was still alive...

If she had put all her attention on medicine studies from childhood, would her mother be saved from the death when Bella was at a loss?

But... there is no if in this world. Time would not stop and flow back because of anything.

Eric froze, and then his eyes turned red.

My Pumpkin.

Pumpkin...

"Sister, I want a hug too," said Rita who adjusted the atmosphere at critical moments.

"You naughty girl." Eric spoiled his two daughters very much. "You even want to be jealous of me!"

"My sister is mine." A touch of flirtation and cunning existed in her words. "I am also the one she loves most."

Eric poked her forehead.

The atmosphere was lightened up.

Since they were back, Eric asked them to talk there together.

"They've just arrived. I don't know why they are here." Sarah didn't want to go. It had nothing to do with her. However, Rita pulled her and said, "let's go together!" Linda and Wendy were nervous at the sight of Sarah and Rita, with a slight emotional change in their eyes.

Chapter 330 Result

If it weren't for the sudden return of Sarah, so many things wouldn't have happened, and they wouldn't have ended up like this.

"Long time no see, Sarah and Rita," Wendy greeted first, completely different from her previous arrogant attitude.

However, they both just replied nonchalantly out of politeness.

Linda was more anxious than before.

Sometimes she didn't understand why Sarah was just a girl in her twenties with an aura stronger than that of Eric.

As long as she was there, Linda failed to hide a lot of thoughts and emotions. So was this time.

"Have you had dinner?" Linda wanted to change the topic to ease her mood. "How about having dinner first?"

"Thank you for your concern, Mrs. Brown. You can talk to father first." Knowing that Sarah didn't like to talk, Rita said naturally.

"We know what to eat at our own home. You can do your own business." Mrs. Brown was a little embarrassed.

Without giving her any chance to chitchat, Eric cut to the chase. "It's getting late. Let's dive right in."

Several months had passed since the last conversation.

During this period, neither Sarah nor Rita hadn't seen or heard of Wendy and Linda. They didn't know what their father had talked to them on Mrs. Brown's birthday after they left.

But judging from the current situation, they should come to make the final decision today.

"Can we talk about this alone with you?" Linda was somehow afraid of Sarah after meeting her last time, "I want to talk about our business."

Hearing this, Sarah stood up and was about to leave.

However, Eric stopped her in advance and said to Linda seriously, "both Rita and Pumpkin are my daughters. There is nothing to avoid them."

Linda hesitated.

Wendy glanced at Sarah calmly.

Logically speaking, Wendy should be very angry at Sarah whose return had ruined her beautiful life in the superior class.

But now she couldn't feel any disgust at all. Wendy only hoped that no matter what the conversation was today,

Sarah wouldn't trouble herself when they met in the future, because the status as the first daughter of the Yeats group was overwhelming.

Once there was no result between her mother and Eric, Wendy would be ordinary.

Then it would be easy to lose her job and lead no life.

"I've thought carefully about what you said last time." Linda glanced at Sarah and pursed her lips.

"It's my fault for not treating you sincerely. I apologize to you."

"No, thanks," said Eric in a calm tone.

Maybe it was because he was cheated last time, or his state of mind had grown mature during this period.

Eric had no intention of remarriage as long as Rita and Pumpkin were happy.

"Eric... You don't give me any chance?"

Linda seemed to be extremely lonely, and all her strength was taken away by this sentence.

She didn't know why.

At the sight of this scene in front of her, the image of a disingenuous Jason popped up in her mind.

What does this mean in online language?

Before she could figure it out, Eric said in a serious tone she had never heard of, "since you wronged Pumpkin in front of me last

time,
there has been no possibility between us.”
“You wronged my sister?” Rita caught the key.
Eric looked at her and was about to explain it, but he was afraid that his daughter would be disappointed.
However, Sarah had a good memory and said calmly, “do you remember what Mrs. Brown said on her birthday when I finished talking with her and was about to go home with you?”
Rita thought about it for a while.
With a flash of inspiration, the two sentences popped out at once.
–“Eric... We’d better end our relation. Sarah is right. We have a huge gap. If we get married, people in your circle will gossip about you.”
–“I’ll leave with Wendy tomorrow. Thanks for your concern and care these days, Mr. Yeats.”
She told what she thought in her mind to Sarah and asked, “Am I right?”
“Yes,” said Sarah in a low voice.
Mrs. Brown was at odds with Eric that day, but Sarah didn’t bother to ask for details.
Even though Rita had talked to Eric, Sarah was still uninformed of the ins and outs.
“I’m just too afraid of losing you,” explained Mrs. Brown, with an anxious look on her face.
Eric didn’t say anything and refused to accept this excuse. He was not as immature as before when he didn’t marry, he had two daughters.
He wouldn’t be so angry at other things except mistaking his daughters, so he couldn’t bear that Linda wronged Pumpkin.
“That’s not the reason why you wronged Pumpkin. I understand that you want to give a good future to Wendy,” Eric said seriously.
“But the Yeats group with their mother’s painstaking efforts is owned by Rita and Pumpkin, so I can’t give it to Wendy.”
“I can ask someone to set up another company. It’s not difficult to run it.” Eric had thought about it before, but now he was exhausted.
“That company can be Wendy’s dowry.”
“I’m sorry...” Linda lowered her head and apologized in a low voice.
In fact, she didn’t accept it at all.
Even if a new company was established, it still failed to outnumber the fraction of the Yeats group’s shares.
But now she knew very well that if she refused again, there would be nothing left.
“If there is nothing else, please go back.” Eric ended their conversation.
He still remembered what happened that day.
After Pumpkin and Rita left, he asked Linda if there was any misunderstanding between them.

He knew what kind of person Pumpkin was. She would directly show her hatred towards Linda, instead of secretly separating them.

But Linda made up a story where Pumpkin was mean. Since then, he knew that Linda lied to him. Such words were not spoken by Pumpkin. Seeing that Eric didn't believe it at all, Linda knew that her plan had failed, so she told him the truth honestly.

Eric didn't care about money.

If Linda had confessed her purpose from the beginning, he would have supported Wendy from the beginning.

But Linda's behavior at the very start made Eric believe that she was not interested in money and that what she wanted was just himself.

Because of the contrast and the fact that she wronged Pumpkin, he stopped all his affection for Linda.

"Uncle Eric..." Wendy was also anxious. "Can't we get back as before?"

"No, I can't," Eric refused.

Linda has wronged Pumpkin before, what would she do to my daughters in the future? Will she begin to trick my two daughters?

It was not his fault to suspect too much. He had to be more vigilant against anyone harmful to his daughters.

Chapter 331 Marriage should be sacred and happy

"But my father will be released from prison soon." Wendy bit her lips and said pitifully, "he must hate my mother for accusing him of domestic violence. We won't have a good life."

Rita frowned and didn't like the way she put it.

She disliked and even hated people who would resort to domestic violence, but her father couldn't support the two of them for a lifetime.

Sarah's eyes also moved.

At that time, it was because Linda Brown was beaten up and her father found a lawyer to help her, so there were other things.

For a moment, a very complicated emotion surged in his heart.

"The security of your house is very good, and there are shopping resources specially provided for the owner in the community." Sarah's father said very calmly, "as long as you don't specially contact him, he can't enter."

Linda Brown has divorced that man.

Even if that man wanted to make trouble, he couldn't get through the security of the community.

"But we will go out sooner or later..." said Wendy.

"If you encounter any danger or trouble that can't be solved, you can call the police."

Eric Yeats cut to the chase and said word by word, "besides, I have given you so much money. You can choose to hire two bodyguards. As long as you don't buy too expensive luxury goods, you can live a comfortable life."

Linda Brown and Wendy were both stunned.

At this moment, the two of them completely understood that Eric Yeats really didn't want to have too much contact with them, and that his two daughters were his bottom line.

The conversation finally stopped. Linda Brown knew that her efforts in the past two years had been ruined by herself.

She had overestimated her position in the heart of Eric Yeats and underestimated his care for Sarah.

She wouldn't have taken the risk if she hadn't seen someone scold her daughter for someone she liked.

She had thought that as long as she wronged Sarah and made Eric dislike her.

But now she knew.

She could do anything except for targeting his two daughters.

When they left, Eric Yeats asked the driver to send them home. There was a long distance from here. He didn't want anything bad to happen here at night.

After the two of them left, the living room suddenly became quiet.

Eric Yeats suddenly didn't know how to talk to his two daughters.

"Father." said Rita.

"Yes?"

"Where did you give them the house?" asked Rita curiously.

"I just bought it." Eric Yeats pursed his lips and felt a little guilty.

"The North District is far from the city center, but it's not side of the way."

"What about the money?"

"What?"

"Didn't you say that you gave them some money?"

Upon hearing this.

Eric Yeats's father coughed awkwardly.

Was Rita going to get even with him?

But that's not right. He earned money on his own ability, and it shouldn't be too much for the money he gave to them.

"Yes, two hundred million." Eric Yeats's father had calculated their lives. As long as they didn't buy luxuries, they could live a rich life.

After all, he had given her the house.

Rita thought for a while and said nothing.

Sarah was very calm from beginning to end, and she didn't participate in father's giving money and house.

"I've made up my mind," said Eric Yeats seriously, looking at them with a warm smile. "I won't get married in the future. I'll stay with you two girls and watch you get married. As long as you are happy, everything will be fine."

"Don't go back on your words," said Rita jokingly.

Eric Yeats said confidently this time, "I promise I won't."

"I'm not going to get married for the time being," said Sarah in advance. She didn't want to be talked about later. "If you meet any excellent person in the future, don't introduce him to me."

"Well..."

"Sister..."

The two were stunned.

They had never expected that Sarah would say that.

“You haven’t got over it yet?” Eric Yeats was more concerned about this.

She thought for a while and felt that it was very likely.

There was a big difference between a divorce and a breakup. It had only been a few months, and even if Pumpkin had a good self- adjustment ability, it would still be difficult.

“It has nothing to do with this,” said Sarah in an extremely indifferent tone. “I just don’t want to get married for marriage, nor

do I want to make do with life. Marriage should be sacred and happy.”

She had already come out of the matter about him.

She had been adjusting herself since he said that for the first time.

When they divorced, she had adjusted a lot, but she still felt a little sudden and uncomfortable.

But now, she had put it down.

“Sister...” Rita poked her finger and said, “I don’t want to get married if you keep doing this. How about we two support each other and grow old together?”

“Okay,” said Sarah, “but what about your little boyfriend?”

Rita, “!”

Ahhh!!!!

She spilled the beans!

She winked at Sarah with all her strength, and her palm sized face wrinkled.

Sarah was confused, then she realized something, but before she could say anything, her father asked in confusion, “What? You have

a boyfriend?” Rita, “...”

She turned to look at her for help.

“What are you afraid of?” Sarah raised her eyebrows slightly, a little softer than before, and teased, “you don’t have to live with me for the rest of your life. Later, I’ll ask my father to help you break up with him, which will give you a good reason.”

“Sister!” Rita pouted, “you are so bad!”

Humph!

Sarah knocked on her forehead and lectured, “I’ll see if you can talk nonsense in the future.”

“No, thanks, I won’t.” said Rita obediently.

Eric Yeats was still confused.

He stared at the emotional Rita for a while and asked, “When did you have a boyfriend? How old is he? How did you know him? How is this guy? Why didn’t you tell me?”

A series of questions hit her, making her feel aggrieved.

It was the same as checking the household register. “They met before. He was in the same school with Rita,” said Sarah.

"They two are about the same age. He is a good boy."

"Where's his family background?" asked Eric Yeats.

Her heart skipped a beat.

The family background of Andrew Wilson was not so rich. Would father stop her dating him?

She didn't dare to stop him at this time, so she could only rely on her sister.

"Family background?" asked Sarah.

"I have to make sure that he is a clear," said Eric Yeats directly.

"and a reliable man."

"He is reliable!" Rita's eyes were brighter than ever. "His parents are very good, and his little sister is also very cute. The whole family is kind-hearted."

Upon hearing this.

At the same time, Sarah and her father's eyes fell on her.

With a confused look on her face, Rita asked, "What... What's wrong?"

Chapter 332 The Internet incident

"You've been to his house?" Sarah looked at her and was a little concerned about this question.

If Andrew Wilson directly asked Rita to go to his house and didn't ask for her family's permission, she might have to think about it.

But judging from her impression of Andrew Wilson, she didn't think he was such a person.

"No, I'm not," said Rita in confusion

Eric Yeats and Sarah looked at each other.

It was the first time that the two had acted in such a consistent manner.

"He didn't go back home last summer vacation. His parents took his sister here to have fun." Rita suddenly realized that they had misunderstood her and hurriedly explained, "they are all good family."

"Okay," said Sarah, a little relieved.

She was still worried.

She looked at her father, although her sister agreed, which meant that her father also agreed.

But at this moment, he didn't say anything and was a little nervous.

"Since your sister said that it's okay, let's just keep it and have a look." Sarah's father didn't have the heart to make her worry for too long. "Take him back to me when you have time. I'll check it again."

"No problem!" said Rita happily.

"But..."

Eric Yeats's father suddenly uttered one word.

With her heart thumping and her palms sweating, Rita asked, "what?"

"You can't stay overnight with him." Eric Yeats's father was very serious about this matter. After all, it was his precious daughter. "You have to protect yourself, understand?"

Rita wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought. "Okay."

“Okay?” Eric Yeats repeated.

“Okay, I will definitely protect myself well.” Rita promised. She rolled her eyes and said, “but we will go out to play after we make an appointment. It seems a little difficult if we don’t stay overnight.”

“No.” Eric Yeats refused without hesitation.

“Dad!”

“Ask your sister.”

Sarah was speechless

She took the blame?

Holding her sleeve, Rita started to play cute. “Sister, we have an appointment to go camping together after the spring comes. You don’t want your lovely, kind and considerate little sister to be a liar, do you?”

“If you want to go, just go,” answered Sarah. “Remember what I told you before.”

“Okay, thank you, sister!” Rita hugged her and kissed her, “I know you are the best!”

Then she went upstairs.

Her father was left in a daze.

He looked at the person who had gone upstairs and closed the door as soon as possible, and then looked at Sarah, who had been calm from beginning to end.

“Pumpkin...”

“Rita knows everything. My mother once told her, and I also told her.” Sarah explained, knowing that he was too worried. “She knows how to protect herself. Don’t worry too much.”

“Okay,” said Eric Yeats.

Pumpkin said he didn’t need to worry too much, so he really didn’t need to worry too much.

The second morning.

Sarah went to visit Eve.

She didn’t need to worry about what she should prepare for the Christmas since the Carter and others had already prepared it.

But she wanted to know what Eve was doing.

She had been busy these days and didn’t care much about her situation. She just called occasionally to ask how she was feeling and the about baby.

When Sarah arrived, Eve was taking a walk in the yard. In order to take good care of her, in addition to her previous bodyguards and cooks, she also hired a nutritionist, a family doctor and a aunt who specially took care of her.

In case she was too busy to answer the phone one day, they could deal with it easily.

“Sarah!” Eve was very happy to see her.

Looking at her pregnant belly, Sarah’s eyes softened. “How are you recently?”

“I’m fine. I can eat and sleep, and there’s nothing uncomfortable.”

Eve thought it was the luckiest thing in her life to know Sarah.

“What about you? What have you been busy with recently?”

“I’m busy dealing with the kid,” said Sarah casually, thinking about what Jason had done.

Eve was speechless...

She was a little confused, "Kid?"

"Yeah, Jason Noth"

"Are you still in touch with him?"

"It's a long story and it's complicated. But now he has returned to Atlanta with Uncle Noth." Sarah didn't tell him the details, but just answered with a few words.

Looking at her, Eve wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought, as if she was hesitating whether to say it or not.

Sarah realized her hesitation, "What's wrong?"

"I'm not sure if I should tell you something."

"It's okay. Just say it."

"There is a rumor in our circle recently." although Eve didn't participate in any activity, she added a lot of group chat on WhatsApp. "But people said that the president of the Noth group, Jason Noth, seems to be dying, and some said that he might be dead."

With a frown on her face, Sarah asked, "Who is spreading this news?"

"I don't know." Eve only saw the gossip in the group, "but what they said is reasonable, and there are pictures."

"Let me have a look." Sarah felt that the matter was a little serious.

Eve opened the album and showed the picture she had saved to Sarah.

There were three pictures in total.

One was a picture of Jason being sent to the hospital when he was badly shot; one was a picture of him in the ward after the operation; the other was a picture of him being taken to the medical base from the hospital.

According to the angle of the photos, the first and third photos were taken in the air.

The second picture was taken from the observation window.

This stupid Serial Lance!

He didn't even know that Jason was photographed secretly.

"Is that true?" seeing her serious face, Eve guessed that there was no more than ten people in his heart.

"It's true." Sarah didn't hide anything. Eve was not an outsider.

"But he has been healed and he's getting better."

Eve breathed a sigh of relief.

She didn't ask too much about what caused it.

At this moment.

All of a sudden, all the members of the group chat where Eve was in were mentioned. Without ordering, Sarah was about to return the phone to Eve. Eve let the phone in her hand and clicked the message.

The group owner, "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!"

As soon as this message came out, it was followed by many

question marks.

No one knew why he was so excited.

“Do you still remember the message I forwarded in the group?” the group owner sent another message. “The one about the Noth group.”

“What’s wrong?”

“What happened?” Everyone asked.

A bad feeling rose in Sarah’s heart.

The group owner sent a screenshot and said, “Someone came out to reveal that something has happened to Mr. Jason Noth of the Noth group.”

Eve clicked on the screenshot, in which a Twitter wrote hundreds of words to explain the situation, and attached a cartoon version of the

picture of the deep injury and accident of Jason.

She remembered the ID at a glance.

She took out her phone and searched for the ID on Twitter

Chapter 333 On the top search

In the hundreds of words sent on the twitter, there was not a single word mentioned about the Noth group and Jason, but anyone with

a discerning eye would know that it was talking about him.

And pictures.

Although it was not a real photo of him, the clothes and some details of the person in it were exactly the same as him.

No wonder the interception she had set before couldn’t be stopped.

It seemed that these people had created a new path and told everyone in this way.

“Do you want to do something?” said Eve tentatively, seeing the seriousness on her face.

“Not now.” glancing around, Sarah continued, “I don’t think it will cause much trouble, nor will it be on the hot search.”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

After special agreement and greetings with Noth clam, no one dared to report anything about him without the permission of the Noth group, especially such sensitive news.

Many comments quickly appeared on the micro-blog.

“Who is this?”

“I feel that he has said everything, but I feel that he hasn’t said anything yet.”

“Could any one please tell me who is the person in this picture.”

“I don’t know. Who are you talking about? Maybe it’s the myth in the business field.”

“Damn it! I’ve been wondering why his name and abbreviation can’t be printed out. It seems that it’s him for sure!”

“Really? Can I count on you?”

“My friend works in that company, but in the branch company in New York. According to him, their boss came with the special assistant before. In the next few months, everything was handled by their special assistant. I don’t know where their boss has gone.”

“So, it seems that this must be the truth.”

Seeing more and more comments, Sarah became a little serious. Eve knew the entertainment circle. After thinking for a while, she said, "Sarah."
"Yes?"
"You'd better ask the public relations department of the Noth group to do something," said Eve, looking at the increasing comments.
As long as it was among the hot searches, it would cause all kinds of netizens to gossip.
At that time, even if the news was suppressed, the curious netizens would also talk about it. "

Sarah didn't know much about this. She didn't know much about the entertainment circle, so she followed the advice of Eve. "Okay."
With all kinds of complicated feelings, she called Chris.
To deal with such things.
Chris was more adept than Jason was.
"Miss Yeats?" Chris answered the phone quickly.
"I just sent a screenshot to your phone. You can have a look later." she blurted out with a serious look on her face. "If something about what happened to Jason Noth is on the top search, don't forget to let the public relations department of the Noth group deal with it."
"Okay," said Chris calmly.
Sarah nodded.
After hanging up the phone, Chris went to check.
Compared with her worry, he was much more calm. His boss was fine now, so they could sue as many netizens as they wanted for gossiping. He looked around and didn't find his boss's name. He immediately thought of her.
Chris: "Miss Yeats, did you block our boss's name online?"
Sarah: "Yes, I did."
Chris: "Let go of them. It's easier to sue."
Sarah: ""
...
After borrowing the computer from Eve, Sarah released the authority. She didn't care about it as it was worthy of praise for Chris's ability.
About half an hour later.
It was on the top search.
#He was in trouble#
A heat mark followed.
After clicking it, it was full of all kinds of real-time discussions.
"It must be fake. If something really happens to him, how could he not block the news and even expose it on the hot search?"
"You even dare to spread a rumor about the boss of the Noth group. Just wait for the lawyer's letter."
"Really dead?"
"Apart from other things, I don't think he has a successor. If he really dies, what about his money and shares? I can reluctantly inherit them. LOL."

Not long after this hot search was released, it was deleted. The official account of the Noth group made a statement at the first time.

Most of the netizens thought this news was too fake.

But there were still some people investigating.

At first, they were trying to figure out whether the twitter was telling the truth. They began to search for all kinds of clues, and then they found something else.

“Let’s not talk about what happened to him. What I found was that he was married.”

“Shit! Really?”

“Who is he married with?”

“I heard that he got married, but his marriage was wife had never been announced.”

secret and his

“I guess he wants to protect her from being targeted.”

“Bullshit! Who told you it was protection?”

“I guess it’s a marriage between two families. Isn’t it very common in the rich and powerful families? After the marriage, they can have their own fun. It will be less trouble if they don’t announce it.”

As the discussion became more and more, more and more netizens began to gossip about it.

Soon, Sarah was found out.

As for this matter.

Even Sarah was surprised.

Although there were many people who knew about her marriage with Jason, not everyone knew about it.

It only took him half a day to find out that she was the one he married. It was really unexpected.

“Are you okay?” Eve browsed these comments after lunch and rested with her. She was a little worried, “Now the netizens are all very capable. They can easily find out anyone’s ancestors with a little clue.”

“It’s okay.” Sarah didn’t care much about it. “They can’t get my personal information.”

It was true.

After all kinds of netizens’ comments, there was another hot discussion.

“It’s strange. Except for knowing her name and gender, I can’t find anything else.”

“Maybe she’s really nobody.”

“Is there any possibility that she played tricks and slept with Mr. Noth? Mr. Noth thought that it was because he was drunk and had sex with her that he got married secretly.”

“How could it be possible? Judging from the situation in the circle, even if he really slept with her, he wouldn’t be responsible. Rich families would only be cruel and give her a sum of money.”

“Shit! I just got an amazing news.”

“What?”

“Mr. Noth has divorced with that Sarah. When the two of them divorced, she seemed to have got about one billion.”

“Fuck!”

After these discussions, another hot search went up.

#One billion and four hundred million dollars for divorce#

When Eve saw that, she saw that Sarah was also looking at her, so she subconsciously stopped watching her phone. She looked at her with a little worry and said, “Don’t look at it. The more you look at it, the angrier you are.”

“Yes?” asked Sarah in confusion.

Eve asked, “Aren’t you angry?”

“There’s nothing to be angry about.” Sarah didn’t care. “They’re wrong.”

Eve looked at her strangely with a complicated expression, “are you really not angry, or are you afraid that I will worry and deliberately be strong in front of me?”

She was angry at those mean words.

And Sarah was the litigant.

“I’m really fine.” it was the first time that she had looked at her phone for so long.

Chapter 334 Can you be my sister

She unlocked her phone again and clicked on the top search of divorce for one billion and four hundred million.

There were all kinds of discussions, such as jokes, seriousness, hatred against the rich and so on.

“Damn it! Divorce for one billion and four hundred million. Didn’t he do the property fair before marriage? Did he really gave that woman so much money?”

“What do you mean by giving her money? The marital property belongs to the common property of a couple. Is there any problem to divide it?”

“I just want to know how much of this couple’s common property is earned by her? Not a dime, right?”

“One billion and four hundred million! Give it to me! I can find another wife for you, not to mention divorce!”

“Why did they divorce?”

“That’s not what I should worry about with my monthly salary of 3000 dollars.”

“She is the winner in this world, because she got one billion and four hundred million just by getting married and divorced. It smells good!”

“I suddenly find a way to become rich. If I get married and divorce, I can make one billion and four hundred million. If I divorce a few more times, I will become the richest woman, won’t I?”

There were many discussions like this.

Most people thought that it was her trick to get the money.

After reading the photos one by one, she suddenly understood why Eve didn’t want anything when they divorced.

Now she was not very popular, but she was famous for her acting opposite roles. Once the matter between her and Edgar Williams was exposed one day, few people would speak for her.

In the entertainment circle.

What they cared about most was reputation. If she was not careful enough, she would lose everything.

Things could not be judged only by right or wrong. The truth might not be revealed.

After all, it was impossible for the Internet world to be as clear as the real criminal investigation cases.

“Eve.” at this moment, she finally understood Eve.

Eve was still angry, “What?”

“Tell me when you recover after giving birth to the baby.” this time, she was very serious and didn’t mean to joke at all. “I will support you.”

Eve was first stunned, and then smiled, “Okay.”

The two of them chatted for a while.

Sarah took out her phone and called Sivan, intending to ask him to go to the public relations department to deal with the hot topic of divorce with one billion and four hundred million dollars. However, as soon as the phone was connected, Sivan said,

“Boss, I’ve removed the hot search and deleted the post.”

“What?” she paused.

“Didn’t you ask me for a divorce of one billion and four hundred million dollars?”

“Yes, indeed.”

“Don’t worry. I have dealt with it.”

Sarah clicked on the phone and sure enough, she found nothing.

She was surprised at his speed, but she felt relieved. “Okay, thank you.”

“Boss.” Sivan pursed his lips, as if he was struggling with something.

“What?”

“Can you be my younger sister?”

“What?”

Even Sarah couldn’t react from his change of topics at the moment.

Sivan didn’t hear what she said. He thought she didn’t hear it clearly, so he put it in another way.

His voice was still as cold as before. “Because we are boss and subordiJason, I’m afraid that one day you will fire me. I want to be close to you, so I want you to be my sister and I’ll always protect you.”

“You...” a guess emerged in Sarah’s mind.

“Don’t worry. I don’t love you.” Afraid of being misunderstood, Sivan explained hastily, “Chris has tested it with me.”

Hearing that, Sarah was a little emotional. “What test?”

“He asked me if I had ever thought of holding your hands and hugging you. If there is something, it means that I like you.” Sivan’s cold and pleasant tone sounded very good, “but I didn’t. As long as you are not drunk, fell or injured, I won’t hold you.”

Suddenly, she didn’t know how to answer.

This guy was too honest.

“Boss,” Sivan asked seriously, “Are you willing to be my sister?”

“I have to call you brother?” said Sarah. She felt it strange to call him brother.

“No, you don’t.” What mattered to him was whether he could keep a long-term relationship with her. “Just call me as before.” “You don’t have to worry that I will fire you or something like that. You will always be an inseparable member of Angel international group.” Sarah still felt that he was worried too much. “We are also good partners.”

“It’s not enough,” said Sivan honestly.

Sarah was amused by his words.

She asked curiously.

Was he going to talk to others in such a serious way when he fell in love in the future?

“I want to be your brother.” Sivan was particularly stubborn on this point. “Only in this way, when someone takes you away in the future, can I test him openly.”

Sarah didn’t argue too much with him on these things. “Okay, it’s up to you.”

Sivan’s face was still cold.

The boss’s answer was too perfunctory. He had to change another way.

After a brief explanation, Sivan ended the conversation with Sarah. After thinking for a while, he came up with another idea.

Sarah thought it was over, so she didn’t care about it after hanging up the phone.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Several messages rang.

She clicked it open and saw the chatting in the group Seven intimate friends.

White mouse: [picture] [picture] [picture]

White mouse, “Damn it! How could these people say that about sister Sarah? It’s Jason Noth who has deeply hurt her. What’s going on on the Internet?”

White mouse, “I’m so angry. I’m going to fight with them!”

Jacob, “Don’t go. The hot search has been removed. I don’t think you want to talk about it too much. What if you keep quarreling and make it hot?”

TOP, “Isn’t it better to hack it directly?”

Jim, “The netizens are happy to attack him. As a loser in reality, the more you talk to him, the more powerful he is.”

White mouse, “Don’t talk nonsense if you don’t know the truth.

This is too much!”

Jacob, “That’s how it is on the Internet. Otherwise, why did so many news in the past turn around and people went back on their own words?”

White mouse, “I’m so angry!”

White mouse, "if it weren't for the fact that hacking is illegal, I would have hacked all the people who talked nonsense."

Sarah, "Don't be angry. I don't care."

Looking at the discussions in the group, Sarah comforted.

Julian White had fought with hundreds of people on the Internet because he was too angry.

Later.

He called Sarah and asked, "Sarah, why don't you just expose your identity? Look at them. They still say that you married Jason Noth for money."

"No need. If I respond, those people would be more excited to gossip." Sarah didn't care about it.

What she cared more about now was her father. According to her father's character, if he saw these discussions, he would immediately ask the Yeats group to announce that she was the

daughter of the Yeats group.

Once that happened.

Then the matter became a big deal. They didn't just talk about her and Jason, but about the Noth group and the Yeats group. At that time, it would be a wild guess of the netizens.

Chapter 335 Your Sarah was discussed as a topic on Instagram

"Then let them talk nonsense on the Internet like this?" said Julian, who was very angry for her.

"Well, the heat is down on this topic. They can't discuss anything more no matter how much they want to talk about it." Sarah] was rational about these things. "There will be new topics to replace mine soon and everything discussed today will be completely forgotten by people."

Julian still wanted to say something.

However, Sarah hung up the phone as she was thinking about his father and she wanted to ask him not to worry too much.

Sarah's dad didn't use Instagram much and shouldn't know about this briefly hyped topic, but just because he doesn't use it didn't mean he wouldn't know about this as others would tell him.

For example, her cousin.

Wilson Yeats.

"President." Nicolas showed one of the web pages to Wilson and said, "this is today's topic of Instagram. Would you like to have a look?"

"Not interested." said Wilson, who was busy dealing with something.

Wilson was thinking that after getting these things done, he could have a holiday afterwards.

Also, he needed to discuss with Sarah about her taking over the Yeats Group next year. He had helped her with the company's affairs for so long. It was time to set him free.

Nicolas knew who Sarah Yeats was, so he kept handing over the iPad and added, "the topic is about Miss Yeats."

Wilson, “?”
Sarah?

He stopped what he was doing and took the iPad. When he saw the title of Divorce with Billions, he couldn't help frowning with confusion.

“What does it mean by ‘getting a divorce for money’?” after reading a part of the news, Wilson felt angry and scolded, “Do these idiots even know how to write news?” “They don't know she is Miss Yeats.” Nicolas explained.

“So it's okay talking nonsense without knowing the truth?” Wilson was still very angry, “what if this is a normal girl, is it fair to her to be put on labels only because of these people's randomly judgement without knowing the truth?”

Nicolas was tactfully silent.

He knew that the president was the last person to be offended when he was angry.

“Arrange a press conference right away.” Wilson made the decision decisively, “we need to reveal her identity.”

Wilson was really pissed off.

How could he bear that his sister be talked like that on the internet.

Did they really think that there was no one behind her!

“President.”

“Just go.”

“Do you need to discuss this with Miss Yeats?” Nicolas was relatively rational. “She doesn't want to expose her identity all the time. Isn't it not good if you announce it without informing her in advance?”

Hearing this, Wilson calmed down and frowned. He thought it over and found that it was indeed not appropriate to do so.

His sister didn't like to make her identity public.

But he couldn't watch so many people talking about her.

“Do you have any idea?” Wilson asked his secretary, Nicolas.

“No.” Nicolas didn't dare to make random ideas for him.

Wilson, “.....”

“But this topic has been removed.” Nicolas pointed out, “It should be done by Miss Yeats.”

Wilson exited the web page, reopened it and refreshed it, and found that the topic was gone.

He supported his head with his hands and thought for a while.

Finally, he made a decision. “You can go back first. I'll go to meet Sarah. You don't need to come to the company in the next few days.

Just have a holiday.”

The other employees of the Yeats Group had already been off.

But as the president's secretary, as long as Wilson had something to do, Nicolas had to stay in the company as well.

So Nicolas was happy that his holiday was finally coming.

“Yes, sir.” He answered quickly.

Wilson took his coat, put it on and walked out of the office. As soon as he walked to the underground parking lot, he saw the message from Sarah, to the effect that asking him don't tell her father about

it.

Sarah also sent the same message to Rita when she asked her about that.

Sarah thought it was the best result to let it go.

However, what she didn't expect was that she had included Julian, her cousin, her sister and her father, but she left Jason out.

Rewind to the time when the topic was heated on the internet.

In the house of the Noth's family.

Servants were busy hanging coloured lights and decorating the house for Christmas.

After chatting with grandpa Noth for a while in the yard, a message came into Jason's view with the ring of his phone.

Serial: [Picture.]

Serial: [Don't blame me for not telling you that your Sarah was discussed as a topic on Instagram.]

Jason clicked on the picture sent by Serial. He frowned slightly when he saw the content.

He read the comments and discussions online, and the more he read, the more furious he became.

After figuring out how it worked, he registered an account on Instagram and named himself Jason, Noth Group.

The reason why he didn't name "Sarah's Jason" was because he didn't know if Sarah would like that.

After everything was done, he recorded a video.

He made a call to Chris and then posted the video. In just half an hour, his video quickly reached became the most heated topic on the top of search list.

When Sarah saw it, she just came back home, and it was Rita who told her.

"Sis!" Rita waved at her with the phone in her hand. "Come here. Something's wrong."

Wearing changed slippers, Sarah walked over and asked, "What's up?"

Haven't that thing been solved?

She looked subconsciously at her father and Wilson She still didn't know what did Rita mean.

"It's him, Jason." Rita said.

Sarah was even more confused.

Before she could ask anything, Rita handed her the phone and explained, "Jason posted a video on the Internet. Now his video is the first on the search list."

Sarah, "?"

Sarah took the phone quickly.

She didn't care about the previous discussions. What she was worried about was that he would tell the public what had happened between them. She didn't want her private affairs to be the subject of conversation.

What's more, she didn't want to see that in the future, when Yeats Group and Noth Group were mentioned, people would thought of their failed marriage rather than their

achievements.

However.

Having watched the whole video, she found Jason didn't mention too much about their private affairs.

is

"Hi, everyone. I'm Jason." the opening remarks of Jason were very simple, with his good-looking face shown in the video. "Sarah my ex-wife. There is something that you have misunderstood. Her family background is actually not inferior to mine, and as to the

billions that she got after our divorce, it's not a big deal for her and she could earn it by herself....."

In addition, what he said the most was to praise her, to tell everyone how good she was, and to say it was his fault that their marriage turned out the way it did.

After that, he asked everyone not to talk too much. The whole video lasted for five minutes and twenty seconds.

After watching it, she felt a little relieved.

The video not only responded to some of the netizens' questions, but also did not expose Sarah's identity.

"Sis." Rita was also confused. "Do you want to take this chance and tell people what truly happened between you and him and let the netizens scold him?"

Chapter 336 Do you like your captain

"No." Sarah said lightly.

Rita didn't know much about this. She just wanted someone to help her sister to curse Jason so as to vent her anger.

"Most of the people online are just seeing the fun. They wouldn't care so much."

Sarah rubbed her head gently and said, "there's no need."

Rita thought quickly.

She knew what her sister meant.

But she still had some anger.

"I'm going upstairs to make a phone call." taking a look at her father, who was still in a bad mood, she whispered to Rita, "just make dad feel better, will you?"

"No problem." Rita nodded.

Sarah rubbed her head gently, then she went upstairs and made a phone call.

It was Jason she wanted to call.

"Sarah." when Jason answered the phone, his voice suddenly changed, completely different from the cold aura in his video before.

"Why did you post that video?" Sarah frowned and asked, with a mixed feelings in her heart.

"I don't want to see anyone scold you." said Jason seriously. "I want everyone to know that you are nice and that I'm the one who did the wrong thing."

He was brave enough to admit his mistakes.

Sarah once told him that.

"Do not make any comments online any more in the future." Thinking that he had lost memory, Sarah added, "Remember you are the representative of the Noth Group."

Everything you say and do matters, okay?"

"Okay." said Jason obediently. "If you say so."

Sarah, "....."

Jason didn't let the chat end, but took up the conversation himself, "Sarah, does grandpa like playing chess very much?"

"Yes." Sarah nodded. "What's wrong?"

"I'm not good at it. I'm afraid that he would find out."

"Don't worry. Tell uncle Noth and he will find a way to help you."

"He asked me to cheat on the game by using a mobile app." Sarah, "

.....

If he cheated, grandpa Noth would find out eventually.

Grandpa Noth might not doubt it if he didn't play much with him, but he would find out that he was cheating on chess eventually.

"You can chat with Grandpa Noth or do something else today." Sarah didn't want him to make the old man angry on the occasion of Christmas. "Go to fetch a set of equipment from Chris tomorrow. He will teach you how to play."

"Right." said Jason very quickly.

"I gotta go." Sarah didn't plan to talk to him for too long. "Be good at home."

"I will." Jason answered.

Then she hung up the phone.

After the beep, the smile on Jason's face faded away. It could be seen that he was unhappy.

"I don't see you get better at anything else these days, but getting angry all the time."

Mr. Noth stood there with a casual tone. "What's the matter, Sarah won't talk to you?"

"None of your business." said Jason, feeling his father annoying.

"Do you even need me?" Mr. Noth asked as he knew everything, showing the screen of her phone with the recording on.

Jason,

He really could do nothing about his father.

He was cross with him on the first phone call, and now he still couldn't let it go.

"Mr. Noth, does mother know that you are such a hypocrite?" Jason took a deep breath and tried to talk to his father kindly.

"Being nice to Sarah and sulk to yourself, did Sarah know?" Mr. Noth replied calmly.

Jason frowned and said crossly, "what do you want?"

"I'm just here to have a chat with my son. Why do you make it sound like I want you dead?" Mr. Noth said slowly. He entered the room and sat down beside him.

Jason resisted all over.

In this house.

The last thing he wanted to do was to stay with his father.

"What do you want to talk about?"

"Your mother wanted to have a chat with you and asked me to send you over." said Mr. Noth. He had already had someone deleted the

video, "You are clear that what you should say and what you shouldn't say."

Jason was about to retort.

His father continued, "if you say something wrong on purpose, Sarah won't forgive you, let alone me. She has a good relationship with your mother."

Jason didn't know what to say.

Every time, his father would only use Sarah to gag him.

He didn't want to be like this as well.

But reluctantly, he went out with his father.

After his video was posted on the internet, the discussion gradually decreased. At the same time, the rumors about Jason collapsed of itself.

The rumor was no longer exist.

In the next few days.

The topic was covered by other things. Although there were still people chatting about this matter, the name of Jason could no more be found on the internet.

On December 23th.

The day, December 23th.

There was only one day left before Christmas's Eve.

As she had promised to Will before, Sarah had changed into a more decent dress in the early morning. When her father saw her, he paused and asked, "pumpkin, where are you going?"

"I need to go to captain's home, just pretend to be his girlfriend and meet his parents." Sarah explained.

She had told her father about it before.

Her father paused.

Should he tell her daughter that if a man asked a girl to pretend as his girlfriend to go to his home, it means he probably likes the girl?

"What's wrong?" seeing that her father hadn't spoken for a while with a complicated look.

"Do you like him, your captain?" Sarah's father intended to beat around the bush. "I mean, the kind of love between men and women."

Sarah thought about it carefully. She trusted the captain and appreciated him.

But any feelings to him?

She didn't think so.

The only time she had feelings to him was last time at the masquerade ball, she was amazed by the captain's outfit as well as his temperament and looks.

Although she had a strange feeling at that time, it was not love.

"No." she answered. "He is just my good friend."

Her father wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought.

In that case.

Then all the efforts of captain would be in vain?

"Nothing else? I gotta go." Sarah had a light make-up, though she was only a "fake"

girlfriend, she had to be decent. She said to her father, "captain is here. I'll wait for him outside."

"Okay..." said her father.

Ten minutes later.

Will drove up in his off-roader.

When he saw that Sarah was wearing a medium long white coat, he got out of the car, took off his scarf and put it on her. Then he held her hands and said, "Let's go. Get in the car." "Captain, this..." Sarah tried to return the scarf to him. "Just wear it." Seeing that her ears were red because of cold, he closed the door and got on the driver's seat from the other side.

"I'm not cold."

The car went on.

On their way, Sarah took off the scarf from her neck.

Although it was warm in the car, she always dressed thinly. She thought to give the scarf back to the captain after getting off the car.

Will was wearing a black coat today. His thin lips curved helplessly as he saw her taking off the scarf out of the corner of his eye.

Chapter 337 His conduct brought disgrace upon his family

He didn't know what to say.

Sarah.

She was as unromantic as before.

"Captain." now all she could think about was to help captain Leon deal with his parents. "Do your parents have any requirements for your girlfriend? Do I need to pretend to be a passable girlfriend by then?"

"No." said Will, turning his head to look at her while driving, "just be yourself."

"I'm afraid that I would screw it up"

"No, you won't."

After hearing these answers, Sarah didn't ask any more.

Two hours later.

Will parked the car at a courtyard.

After getting off the car, he handed the car key to the bodyguard at the door. Then he opened the door of the passenger seat and took Sarah out.

There was a little bit of emotional turmoil in Sarah's heart, but she didn't show it. All along she was worried that captain Leon may be short of money or something like that, but from what she saw today, he was quite well off.

And he's even rich.

This villa with a magnificent courtyard costs tens of millions of dollars at least.

"Captain." Sarah followed him into the house. Looking at this grand house, she couldn't help but ask, "it seems that your family is very wealthy, isn't it?"

"Not bad." said Will slowly, "not as wealthy as you, just so so.

Sarah, "....."

She thought too simply.

"Right, don't call me captain later." Will corrected her, "just call me Will or Walt."

Walt?

Sarah paused.

“Are you going to take my arm or do you want to hold hands?” Will asked. He was always concerned about details.

“I’ll hold your arm.”

“Okay.”

The two walked in while chatting.

Without beating around the bush, he took Sarah straight to meet his parents.

When Mr. and Mrs. Gardner saw Sarah and Will, they immediately stood up and greeted them with a smile.

“Dad, Mom, this is my girlfriend Sarah.”

“Good morning.” said Sarah politely.

“Good morning.” Mrs. Gardner looked at her with full of smiles in her eyes. She warmly greeted Sarah, “Come, love.”

“Butler, put the kettle on.”

Then Mrs. Gardner chatted with her.

Will was surprised to see this. He didn’t expect his mother to be so enthusiastic.

Knowing that Sarah wasn’t used to dealing with this sort of thing, and finding his mother overly enthusiastic today, Will walked over and stood beside her. He took her hand and said, “I’ll show Sarah my room first while you talk.”

“Okay.” Mrs. Gardner didn’t stop him as well.

Seeing that Will took Sarah out, Mrs. Gardner talked to her husband, “Sarah is a beautiful girl, she is also well mannered and polite.”

“Don’t you think Sarah is a familiar name?”

“Is it?”

“Yes.”

“Well, maybe Walt told us before?”

“I don’t think so. How could we know it from him as he had kept it so well from us?”

“Don’t think about that.” Mrs. Gardner was gentle with a scholar’s style. Then she said, “Let someone go to the kitchen and see how the preparations are going, it’s Sarah’s first time to be here, don’t spoil her first impression.”

“I’ve already sent people to check.” Mr. Gardner thought she was overly enthusiastic,

“Don’t worry, everything is under control.”

At this moment, Will had already taken Sarah to his room.

He seldom came back, but the room was quite clean, which could tell that someone was cleaning it frequently.

“I didn’t expect my parents to be so enthusiastic,” said Will calmly.

He poured her a cup of tea, “I think they’re just too happy to see you.”

“But what should we do next time?” asked Sarah directly.

“Next time?”

“I can pretend to be your girlfriend like this for once, but not two times.” Taking a sip of tea, Sarah asked, “what if they ask you about it later?”

This question.

He hadn’t thought it over yet.

His previous plan was to ask Sarah to pretend to be his girlfriend and invite her to his home and then he could continue to “boil the frog in warm water”, slowly turning “the little frog” into his real girlfriend.

But given the current progress, except that Atha did not hide from him as before, there was almost no progress in their relationship. This was indeed a problem.

“Then we’ll talk about it next time.” after thinking for a while, Will replied.

Taking another sip of tea, Sarah opened her mouth but didn’t say anything eventually. Sarah didn’t bring any gifts this time in purpose.

She was only pretending to be his girlfriend to come here. If she brought a gift and it happened to be to his parents’ liking, she could easily make things difficult for the captain’s girlfriend afterwards.

She simply came empty-handed.

That would be the best.

“What are you thinking about?” asked Will as he gently touched her forehead.

After hesitating for a while, Sarah said to him, “I’m thinking you’d be better not having someone pretend to be your girlfriend to fool your parents in future, in case any of the them act a little too well, which would make things difficult for your real girlfriend later on.”

“I know. Don’t worry.”

Hearing this, Sarah was relieved.

Captain Leon had always been considerate. Even if what she had worried about really happen in the future, he should be able to handle it well.

About 10 minutes later.

It was not until then that Will took her out of the room. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner were happy to have a chat with them together. Though Sarah didn’t have much such experiences, she could handle the situation with composure. Facing the questions of Mrs. Gardner, Sarah would reply them in a proper way, which made the elders feel very comfortable. “Sarah.” Mrs. Gardner cleared her throat. She shared a glance with

Mr. Gardner and said, “I heard my son say that recently he mainly lives on you and finds a job in your company, what do you think of his conduct like that?”

Sarah was confused.

Live on me?

Pursing his thin lips slightly, will beside her said in a light and slow tone, “say whatever you want to say, don’t think too much.”

“Well, he is not a gigolo, but in fact, I often go to his place and he cooked for me.” Sarah didn’t know how captain told his parents, but she still explained for him, “Will is capable, well-educated and competent, it’s just that his long service in the army has caused his alienation from social life and he needs time to adjust, and I’m just offering a little

help.”

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner looked at Will in surprise, as if they were curious about what he had said to Sarah.

Why did she say that he was alienated to social life?

At the same time, his parents also believed that Sarah was very simple.

“You really don’t think he is a gigolo?” Mr. Gardner asked her seriously.

“No.” said Sarah.

“You’d better be more vigilant to others in the future.” Mr. Gardner was very shameless about his son’s conduct. “Some people seems to be honest, but in fact, his mind is stuffed with bad ideas.”

“Don’t say that. Sarah was here.” Mrs. Gardner looked at him discontentedly. Their son was still here.

It’s not a good idea to criticize him to his face.

Mr. Gardner tried to control his anger. If it weren’t for the fact that Sarah was here, he would have said that Will’s conduct brought disgrace upon their family.

Chapter 338 The heir to Gardner Group

Then most of the following talks were about the childhood of Will.

Mrs. Gardner really took Sarah as her daughter-in-law. She had been telling her all sorts of interesting stories about Will from his childhood.

After that, she also asked Sarah about how they met.

Sarah also answered truthfully.

When Mrs. Gardner heard that Sarah was once a member of her son’s team, she immediately felt a bit sorry for her. “Oh love, you must have suffered a lot from training. I know my son, he is always ruthless and tough in training.

“I’m fine.” Sarah didn’t want to make the elders worry about her. “The strict training is also for our own good.”

“Don’t you ever bully her again, you hear me?” Mrs. Gardner warned Will.

Will actually enjoyed seeing this. He pursed his thin lips and said, “yes.”

“Let’s have dinner.” Mrs. Gardner held Sarah’s hands and showed a particular fond of her. “We don’t know what you like to eat. Walt said that you are not a picky eater, so our maid cooked all kinds of dishes.”

“Thank you.” replied Sarah.

During the lunch.

Sarah sat next to Mrs. Gardner and Will.

At the beginning, everyone was having lunch by themselves. Mrs. Gardner warmly greeted Sarah and introduced the specialty of each dish to her.

Later, Mrs. Gardner kept hinting Will with eyes.

Unfortunately.

Will didn’t notice that.

In the end, Mrs. Gardner had no choice but to say, “Will, pick up food for Sarah. Some of the dishes were out of her reach.”

“Okay.” Will nodded.

Throughout the meal, Sarah was in a constant state of being fed.

The good thing was that Will didn't get her food very fast, basically the next dish came just as she finished eating.

She tried to stop him, but it didn't work. The captain said he would be scolded if he didn't do it according to his mother's order.

Sarah didn't doubt it.

After all, this was her captain, and she would never doubt that he would lie.

After lunch.

Will's parents brought fruits for her after lunch.

Seeing that there was going to be a new round of chatter, Will walked over to stand beside Sarah and said to them, "you'd better go to take a nap. I'll send Sarah back."

"Don't you want her to stay for dinner?" Mrs. Gardner was confused and continued, "it's good to go back after the family reunion dinner tomorrow."

"Mom." said Will in a low voice, "didn't we agree to have a lunch with Sarah together before?"

Mrs. Gardner,

"

She truly didn't want Sarah to leave.

They hadn't talked much yet.

"We're leaving." Will held Sarah's hands and said goodbye to them.

"Goodbye. Thank you for the meal." Sarah said goodbye to Will's parents politely.

Mrs. Gardner, "?"

Mr. Gardner, "?"

The two of them were stunned there. They didn't react until the figures of Will and Sarah disappeared at the door.

With a pot of tea in his hand, Mr. Gardner asked without realizing that they had left.

"Are they leaving now?"

"I think so."

"So early?"

"Yes.

"Did you give Sarah red envelope?" Mr. Gardner asked suddenly.

Mrs. Gardner was also confused. She blinked her eyes and said,

"you didn't give it to me after you packed it."

Mr. Gardner touched his pocket.

Oops.

The red envelope was still in his pocket.

He put a thick red envelope in Mrs. Gardner's hands and said, "let's go. It's not too late to catch up them now."

However, when they arrived at the door, they couldn't even see the car's tail light. The Gardners felt bad, they were afraid of leaving a bad impression on Sarah.

It was the first time that Sarah came to their house, but they didn't do anything for her.

It's all Will's fault.

Mrs. Gardner thought for a while and quickly made a decision. She

texted, [You give a red envelope to Sarah later and tell her that's from us. You left too fast and your father and I didn't have time to give the money out.]

When Will got the message, he had been driving for a long distance.

While driving, he said to Sarah, "thank you today."

"My pleasure." said Sarah lightly

But after this time, she decided not to help the captain pretend to be his girlfriend again.

Judging from Mrs. Gardner's warm attitude towards her, Sarah was afraid it would break the elders' hearts if they learned later that she was only a friend of Will.

"What's wrong?" Will asked, with a glimpse of her worried face. "Do you have something on your mind?"

"Nothing." said Sarah calmly. She changed the topic and asked something she was curious about. "By the way, captain, what business is your family in?"

"Antiques." Will said one word.

Sarah paused for a moment.

Antique business?

Subconsciously, a company popped up in her mind.

She looked at him sideways and spoke in a slower speed than ever before, "Is your family the Gardner Group that has been running a low-profile antique business?"

"Right." replied Will, knowing that he couldn't hide it anymore.

Sarah, "....."

"

Then why did he say he was not as wealthy as her?

The Gardner Group had always been low profile in the business circle. It was not as famous as Noth Group and the Yeats Group, and no one had ever seen its people in business parties.

But in fact, the assets of the Gardner group were no less than any of them. Any one of their antiques could fetch a fortune.

There would be risks for others to run an antique business, but not the Gardner Group, as they have the best appraisers and restorers of cultural relics.

All kinds of collection of treasures can be found in Gardner Group.

And it...it's the business of the captain's family?

"Captain." Suddenly, Sarah didn't know what to say. "You'd better go home and inherit the property."

What was she thinking before? Why did she think that her captain would be short of money?

The Gardner Group had the same surname as the captain.

"Your company don't want me?" Will responded indifferently. Apparently, he had already thought of his words.

"You belong to Garner Group, it's a bit condescending for you to stay in our company." Sarah said as she felt more and more that she

had been silly before, “also, I heard what uncle Gardner said today, he would love to have you back to help.”

“The business of Gardner group is poor.” said Will seriously, “it all depends on me to make money in your company to pay employees.”

“Continue your story.” Sarah said.

“It’s true.”

“Go on.”

“You don’t believe me?” said Will in a serious look.

“Even though I don’t know much about Gardner Group, I’ve heard that working in the Gardner group is the ideal job for many people.” Sarah said slowly. “If the business is really poor as you

said, just put an antique on sale and the collectors will clamour to buy it at a high price.”

“Not as exaggerated as you make it sound.” Will said unhurriedly as before.

“Captain.” said Sarah in a particularly serious tone. “I can check the income of your company.”

Will, ” ”

Perhaps he was too hasty.

There was one thing that Sarah couldn’t understand. “Since your family is so rich, why do you need a job in Angel International?”

Chapter 339 Confess your love

What’s more.

When Captain Leon met her, she felt that he had just retired from the army and was not familiar with the world outside the military camp.

Then she come up with an idea to help him get used to his new life.

“I need to get along with my colleagues instead of my soldiers,” Will said seriously.

“Although the Gardner Group is my family’s property, I know nothing about business management, what do you think my elders would say if I inherit it?”

Sarah thought for a while.

It seemed that none of his elders would be friendly to the Captain

Leon

“I will go back to take over the company after I get used to my new life and learn something from the management. It will be good for me and the Gardner Group.”

“You’re right,” Sarah agreed.

There was a trace of a smile in his dark eyes.

What a silly girl.

She was silly and cute.

“How about this?” Sarah asked. ” you can be the CEO of the Angel International Group first, I will help you by your side. If you are okay with Angel International Group, it should be no problem for you to manage the Gardner Group.”

If the Gardner Group was a big company with a long history, then the Angel International Group was a young company with a bright future.

The Yeats Group and the Noth Group had developed their

businesses in many fields, so they both had high incomes and were famous in New York.

Angel International Group specialized in microchip research.

This company had a lot of advanced technologies in next-generation chips.

“No,” Will refused coldly

“Why?” Sarah asked with confusion.

“I’m not capable enough to be the leader of the Angel International Group.” He didn’t want to get involved too much in the company’s business, since he just wanted to be with her. “If you don’t mind, let me continue to learn from you.”

Hearing his words, Sarah was speechless.

She didn’t understand what he wanted to learn from her.

‘What Captain Leon is talking about?’

It sounded weird.

Sarah and Will didn’t talk much after that.

She was thinking about how to make Captain Leon grasp the essence of management quickly. Finally, she decided to ask Robert for advice.

It was three o’clock in the afternoon.

He sent Sarah home.

Sarah wanted to invite him home and take a rest before leaving, but Will refused, because he had already made up his mind to visit her home after he became her boyfriend.

Eric and Rita were watching TV at home and waiting for her.

Through the window, Eric saw that Sarah was talking to Will by the car and soon realized he might be her boyfriend one day.

“Rita, can you see Will’s face?” Eric said to Rita in a low voice, “I can’t see what he looks like here.”

“Yes, he is very handsome!”

“Really?”

“Really!”

“Have you met him before?”

“Yes, I have seen him many times. My sister and I often have dinner with him.”

“What?”

“Why didn’t I know?”

He went to another window so he could see Will clearly, then he asked. “Do you think he meets your sister’s standards for choosing a spouse?”

“Yes, but he is not the only one who could be her boyfriend.” Rita rolled her eyes and said. “So I’m not sure.”

“Why?”

“Because Jason is much better.”

“What do you mean?”

“The two of them are both outstanding in appearance, temperament, and backgrounds.” Rita compared Will with Jason and said. “But Jason just broke her heart before, now she is not in the mood to fall in love with anyone, including Will.”

Eric sighed.

That was a piece of bad news!

When the two of them were talking about this, Sarah had already gone into the house.

After changing her shoes, she looked at Eric and Rita who were standing by the window. Then she asked with confusion, "What are you doing there?"

"I'm looking at my future brother-in-law."

"I'm looking at my future son-in-law."

The two blurted out subconsciously.

With an embarrassed look on his face, Eric coughed and explained, "I could tell he is very kind to you and good enough to be one of the candidates for my son-in-law."

Sarah was speechless when she heard so.

As she walked upstairs, she said, "We are just friends."

Then she went back to her room to change her clothes.

When she came downstairs, Rita had already rushed over. With an innocent smile on her face, she asked, "Sarah, did you pretend to be someone's girlfriend again?"

"No, I didn't."

"Will you do it next time?"

"No, it's not good to cheat others."

Rita and Eric looked at each other.

Eric thought he should give his daughter some advice. Otherwise, she would always be a rookie in love.

"Pumpkin."

"What?"

"I have something to talk to you about. Is it convenient for you now?"

"Yes, go ahead."

"I think your Captain Leon likes you," Eric said tentatively, "I mean the love between men and women."

Hearing this, Sarah was stunned.

Her father and Captain Leon didn't meet each other before, did they?

But Eric seemed to have seen through her mind. "Although I haven't met him before. From his behavior of asking you to be his fake girlfriend, I'm sure that he likes you and treats you as his true girlfriend."

"You're thinking too much, Dad," Sarah replied indifferently.

Eric felt the disbelief in her words. "Don't you believe me?"

"Dad, it's ordinary for many people to ask someone to pretend to be their girlfriend and some of them even pay for it nowadays," Sarah said indifferently. "Many things have changed and become different from the past."

Eric was speechless.

How could it be ordinary to pretend to be someone's girlfriend?

Thinking of this, he asked, "how do you know Will just treat you as his friend?"

"In the past, you would probably feel shy to confess your love to someone," Sara said so in a serious tone. "But nowadays. If we like each other, we will express our feelings directly instead of hiding them."

Besides.

She didn't need to get closer to Captain Leon since they were already close friends. She could say anything to him if she wanted.

"Would you confess your love if you like someone?" Eric asked.

"Yes, I will," Sarah said honestly

"Aren't you afraid that you won't be able to be his friend if your confession doesn't work?" Rita soon joined in the conversation.

"Why can't we still be friends after I confessed my love?" Sarah rolled her eyes and asked.

Rita was stunned.

Eric was shocked.

Now they felt that it was great luck for Jason to have married such a rookie in love.

Although Sarah had been married for a long time, she still knew nothing about love. It was a miracle that Jason could fall in love with a silly girl like Sarah.

"If you like someone indeed, you should treat your relationship with him carefully," Rita said seriously. "If you don't confess, I'm afraid you'll miss the chance to be with him. If you confess, I'm afraid that you won't be able to be a friend after you fail."

Sarah frowned and still couldn't understand what Rita said.

In her opinion, it was not a big deal to confess her love even if she failed.

Chapter 340 I miss Sarah

"Anyway, it's very complicated to deal with love, but it's also very romantic to find true love." Rita then asked, "Didn't you fall in love with someone when you were a student?"

Logically speaking, it should be many boys who confessed their love to her since she was so beautiful and cute.

It didn't make sense that her school life could be so boring.

Sarah thought for a while and said, "No."

Unfortunately, She was telling the truth.

When Sarah was at school, she was studying hard all the time and was busy with all kinds of competitions after school.

She came to school with her study books every day and took books with her when she went home. She was more like a humanoid robot than a human being and never cared about boys and love stories.

Sarah was sensible and mature since childhood and always have different thoughts from her peers. She was a genius in school.

But she was also a fool in social contact.

"You haven't liked anyone since you were a child, right?" Rita asked. After thinking for a while, Sarah said, "I liked Jason before."

"How did you know you like him?"

"I would feel him here," Sarah pointed at her chest and said. "In the past, when we were together, I could always feel warm and happy unconsciously in my heart. But when I heard that he wanted to divorce me because of Jenny, I felt hurt in my heart." That kind of pain was even more serious than a heart attack. It made her feel suffocated.

Both of them were stunned.

Rita hugged her without saying a word. Because at that time, she suddenly understood although her sister didn't know love, she could feel love. Her love was always straightforward. It was also one of the forms of love.

"I'm fine," Sarah said in a calm tone. "I don't feel anything now."

She was straightforward just like her love. When she liked someone, she would try her best to like him, and when she didn't like him, she would also try her best to forget him.

Rita just held her in her arms and didn't say anything.

Eric also felt sorry for her.

"From now on, please don't say that Captain Leon likes me," Sarah said to her father. "If Captain Leon hears these words, it may cause some unnecessary misunderstandings and make me embarrassed."

Eric pursed his lips and finally agreed, "Okay."

Although Eric promised Sarah to keep quiet. He still thought that Will liked his daughter. Eric knew he was right!

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz.

Suddenly, Sarah's phone rang.

She looked at her phone and saw Jason's name on the screen. She then checked the message and found it was indeed sent by him.

"Grandpa asked me to play chess again."

"Sarah, are you there?"

"I need your help."

Sarah hung up the phone and replied, "Okay, put on your camera and earphone, I'll be online soon."

Since Jason told her that Grandpa Noth suspected him last time, she asked him to get a set of equipment, including a wireless camera and a micro earphone from Chris.

The camera was very similar to the buttons, so Jason could put it on his clothes without being suspected.

And the micro earphone could help Sarah to hear their conversation.

In this way, she could see the picture of him playing chess with Grandpa Noth through the camera, and tell him how to play chess at the same time.

She had done it for him several times before.

Sarah also thought she should talk with Serial after the new year. With Serial's medical skills, it shouldn't be difficult for Jason to his

memory now.

After Sarah saw Jason's message, she soon went back to her room.

The other side of the phone was also ready. When he heard that Sarah was in position, Jason began to play chess with Grandpa Noth.

When the first round started.

Edwin was also there as an audience.

Following Sarah's instructions, Jason did well in playing chess.

"When did you learn Sarah's skills?" Grandpa Noth was already very familiar with Sarah's play style. "Have you been playing chess with Sarah in New York these months?"

"I know you miss her, so I've studied her playing style," Jason said with a kind smile.

"In this way, I can play with you on her behalf."

"Humph." Grandpa Noth had already started to get along with him recently. "If you heard my words at that time, how could you end up divorcing her? You are so stupid!"

"Yes," Jason said obediently. "You are right."

Grandpa Noth glared at him.

Hearing his words, He suddenly felt so bored!

In the past, Jason could surely choose to reason with him instead of being obedient. But now, Jason ended up the conversation so quickly and made him feel bored.

Grandpa Noth kept his mouth shut after that.

Then they played another two rounds.

Jason could tell Grandpa Noth was thinking about something else in the last round. Finally, Grandpa Noth asked, "You... You want to get Sarah back, right?"

"Yes, why not?"

"Aren't you afraid of being refused again?"

"I did something wrong. No matter how many obstacles are in front of me this time, I will try my best."

"You should say these words to her instead of me," Grandpa Noth said. He missed Sarah more and more since she left and he always felt that something was missing these days. "My granddaughter is such a good girl, she was driven out of this house by you."

He even hoped that Sarah could be his granddaughter.

If she were his granddaughter, she would always be with him and play chess with Jason in this house.

He wanted them to be with him.

And wanted them to be happy.

But he knew that he was not lucky enough to have such a good granddaughter.

"Jason."

"What?"

"I miss Sarah," Grandpa Noth said, the chessboard reminded him of Sarah, who always played chess with him before.

The happy old time wouldn't go back.

His Sarah would not come either.

He paused.

Jason was also lost in thought.

“Why did you lose my granddaughter?” Grandpa Noth’s eyes were full of sadness, and his voice was hoarse. “She is such a good girl.”

At this moment, Sarah’s heart trembled slightly.

She even had an impulse to buy a ticket to Atlanta and told Grandpa Noth, “I’m here with you.”

But she couldn’t. . .

“Are you going to call her?” After a while of silence, he said, “Let me call her for you.”

“No, I won’t.” Grandpa Noth not only loved Sarah but also took care of her feelings. “Don’t disturb her during the Spring Festival.

Besides, you failed her before, we don’t have the right to do so.” Even if Sarah came, He didn’t know what to say to her. If he said

that he missed her, he would surely make Sarah feel worried and embarrassed.

“Don’t play chess with Sarah’s style in the future.” Every time

Grandpa Noth saw the chess pieces on the chessboard, he would think of Sarah.

“Okay,” Jason said.

After the chess game was over, Grandpa Noth went to the yard to have a walk.

Every time he went to a place, he could recall the memories that Sarah had accompanied him, practicing calligraphy, playing chess, and sharing stories with him.

He was wondering why this new year was not as lively as before.

Now he suddenly understood.

His life changed because Sarah was gone.

Chapter 341 Would you leave me alone?

After the chess game was over, Sarah cut off contact with him.

Looking at the phone in her hand, she was hesitating if she should call Grandpa Noth or not. After thinking for a few minutes, she finally put the phone down.

If he called Grandpa Noth now, he might suspect that it was Jason who asked her to do so, which would make the old man feel guilty and uncomfortable.

Maybe tomorrow.

It was more reasonable to call Grandpa Noth during the Spring Festival.

After thinking it over, Sarah finally stopped calling the old man and went downstairs instead.

On the second day, they went out for lunch and went back to the old house to have a new year’s Eve dinner, all the members of the Yeats family stayed together this day.

However.

Grandpa Yeats didn’t scold Sarah this year.

The family had the new year’s Eve dinner in a happy and harmonious mood.

After dinner, she called Grandpa Noth to greet him.

When he received her phone call, he was as happy as a child. He said a lot of wishes to her and talked a lot.

The two of them chatted for almost an hour before Grandpa Noth hung up the phone reluctantly.

It was about eleven o'clock.

Grandpa Yeats had gone to bed. Seeing that Sarah was looking at the bloom of fireworks in the sky, Rita asked, "Sarah, what are you thinking about?"

"Nothing."

She just kept looking at the dark sky.

This was the first time that she spent the new year at home after her mother's death.

Two years ago, she had spent it in the Noth family. Somehow, Sarah suddenly felt she missed her mother so much.

Holding her arm, Rita said, "I know you are missing mom."

Sarah was stunned.

"When you were not here two years ago, dad and I missed you and mom so much."

Rita said in a low voice, "We were so worried that you have nowhere to celebrate the new year before."

"Sarah," Rita called her.

"What?" Sarah replied.

"Your birthday will be 20 days later," Rita remembered her sister's birthday very clearly. "Do you have any wish to realize?"

"No." Sarah didn't feel anything about her birthday.

The older she grew, the less she seemed to care about it.

However, Rita wanted to celebrate her birthday.

Rita wanted to say something but was soon interrupted by a call from Andrew.

Seeing Rita and Andrew talking on the phone happily, Sarah stood up and left.

At midnight.

Sarah received four private messages. They all said the same words, "Happy new year to you."

One was from Jason, one was from Will, and the other two were from Eve and Sivan.

As for the group message.

There were 99+ unread messages in the group.

Sarah replied to their message and sent a few more messages to the group. At that time, she finally realized that the new year had officially come.

On the first day of the new year.

When Sarah woke up, she first received the new year's blessing from Jason, and then his question. "When will you pick me up?"

When she saw his message, she didn't want to reply to him.

Today was the New Year's Day.

Grandpa Noth hoped that he could stay at home for a few more days. If she picked him up on the second day of the new year, Grandpa Noth would feel lonely.

But even if she didn't reply to him, it didn't mean that he wouldn't see her again.

At three o'clock in the afternoon.

Jason called her.

“Happy new year, Sarah!”

“Happy new year.”

“When will you pick me up?” Without beating around the bush, he asked directly, “It will be the second day of the new year tomorrow. Will you come to pick me up tomorrow morning?”

“Can you stay there for a few more days?” Sarah asked.

Hearing that, he fell silent.

His eyes were filled with dissatisfaction, but he didn’t say anything.

After a while of silence, he replied to her in a soft tone, “Don’t you want me anymore?”

“No.” Looking at the snow outside, she replied indifferently, “Your grandpa and mother must miss you so much. If you leave so early, they will feel lonely.”

“When will you pick me up?” Jason asked.

“Eighth day of the new year, okay?” Sarah made a deal with him at last. “I’ll pick you up on time.”

“Then I want a reward!”

“Okay.”

After the talk, Sarah breathed a sigh of relief.

But time passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, the eighth day of the year came.

As Sarah promised, she went to Atlanta to pick him up. When he saw her, he was as happy as a child and threw himself at her. Then he said, “Sarah!”

But Sarah stepped back before he could touch her.

As a result, he was confused and stood still before her.

“Sarah...” With dissatisfaction on his face, he asked. “What are you doing?” “It’s improper for a man to be intimate with a woman.” She stared at him and said, “You can’t hug a woman like that...”

But before she finished her words.

He hugged her at an extremely fast speed.

At that moment.

She wanted to push him away, but before she could do that, he loosened his grip. With an innocent smile on his face, he said, “That is my reward.”

Sarah didn’t understand what he said, “What?”

“Didn’t you say that you would reward me as long as I stayed at home until the eighth day of the new year?” Jason said with a kind smile. “The reward I want is your hug.”

For a moment, she didn’t know how to react.

She promised him the reward.

But she thought that the reward he said must be something else.

“Let’s go back to New York,” Jason took her hand and said so.

On their way back.

He kept talking to Sarah about what he had experienced in his house.

Sarah listened and nodded indifferently.

Seeing that she was not in a good mood, Jason asked, "Sarah, don't you want to talk to me?"

"No." Sarah explained, "I'm thinking about taking you to Serial for treatment?"

Hearing this, Jason narrow his eyes.

Why Sarah wanted him to be cured so much?

While he was thinking.

Suddenly, an idea occurred to him. Then he asked Sarah, "If I can't recover for the rest of my life, will you leave me alone?"

"Why do you say that?" She didn't know why he came up with this idea.

"Everyone will treat me as a burden and leave me alone, right?" the light in his eyes dimmed. "My mind hasn't fully recovered, and I don't have any memory either. I'm just a burden to you, right?" "Don't think too much." Sarah comforted him and said, "You will soon recover."

After they arrived in New York.

Sarah took Jason to her house, then she called Serial.

When Serial received her phone call, he was in the house with wounds on his face.

Chapter 342 Do you think I'm stupid?

He sat on the sofa and looked at the cold and ruthless Bella who was sitting opposite him. Then he asked, "I'm a patient now. Could you be so kind to help me cure my wounds?"

"Get out or shut up," Bella said coldly and angrily.

Serial sighed.

Finally, he took the medicine and treated his wounds by himself.

He didn't understand why she was so kind to others but so cold to him.

Even if he did something wrong in the past, he had already come to apologize and tried his best to make it up now.

"Your phone is ringing," Bella said.

"Leave it alone."

"But it's from Sarah."

After a pause, Serial finally answered the phone obediently, "Sarah."

"When will you go back to New York?" Sarah asked. "I want you to do a body check for Jason and tell me his body condition."

"Well..." Serial took a look at the woman in front of him and said.

"What's wrong?" Sarah asked

"I'm afraid I don't have much time recently," Serial said so as he treated the wounds on his body. "I have something personal to deal with."

"How long can it be finished?"

"I'm not sure yet."

"Do you need my help?" Sarah asked. She wanted to see him come back ASAP.

"No, thanks," Serial said so and then told her some information about Jason's body condition. "I should be able to finish my work before the end of February. You don't have to worry too much about Jason's condition, he will be fine."

"Okay," Sarah said. "Call me when you come back."

“Okay.”

Serial didn't tell Sarah that he was heavily wounded.

After hanging up the phone, he smiled at Bella and asked, “Why are you looking at me like that?”

“Why did you lie to her just now?” Bella stared at him and said coldly.

“I'm already a patient now. I need a month to cure my wounds.” Regardless of the pain on his face and body, he stood up and walked towards Bella. “Taking you back is my priority now.”

“Crack!”

Before Serial could touch her, Bella pinched his arm.

In the blink of an eye, there was a sound of bones cracking. “!”

It was so painful that Serial screamed. “Ouch! It hurts!”

“I will break your arm if you still talking nonsense!” Bella gazed at him with cold eyes and said so in a cold tone.

“I'm not talking nonsense.” Serial lowered his head and said in a low voice. “I come to you this time to ask for your forgiveness.”

Hearing his words, Bella suddenly burst into a rage again, and her eyes were as cold as ice this time.

The next moment.

She shook off his hand, stood up, and said coldly, “Get hell out of my sight.”

“Bella!” Serial called her name gently.

Without saying anything more, she walked towards her room. She didn't want to talk to him anymore.

“Wait! I'd come here for you. I...” Serial block her way and said.

“Get out.”

“I have something to tell you?”

“I don't want to say the same words twice.”

“I know you hated me for so many years since the mistakes I made in the past hurt you a lot.” Serial felt that he had to finish his words today. “But please trust me this time, I...”

“Bang!”

She raised her hand and punched him.

She was always calm in front of everyone, but now she finally lost her sense before Serial. With a cold look on her face, she asked,

“You have no right to make me believe you?”

The corner of Serial's mouth was bleeding due to her punch.

He never expected Bella would beat him.

He was stunned for a few seconds!

“Pack up your things and get out of here right now,” Bella said in an icy tone, and her attitude towards him also changed rapidly.

He was born into a noble family and spoiled by everyone since he was a child. He had never been told to get out before.

But now.

He was asked to get out of the house by Bella again and again.

However, he still chose to stay by her side instead of turning around and leaving.

With a weak smile on his face, He raised his hand and wiped the

blood from the corner of his mouth. Then he said, "You are the only one in this world who could scold me and beat me like this."

Bella stared at him and was pissed off by his words again.

"Shut up, you liar!"

"Bang!"

Bella punched him again.

Both sides of his face were beaten.

But this time, Bella was shocked. she thought he would dodge her fist.

"It's your right to beat me since I hurt you badly in the past," Serial said calmly. Then he picked up the ashtray on the table and handed

it to her, "You can hit me with this."

Bella was pissed off and threw the ashtray on the floor.

Looking at her face, Serial said seriously, "I just want to talk to you."

"No way." Turning her head away, Bella suppressed all the negative emotions in her heart and said, "If you don't go, I'll go."

"Bella!" Serial said.

Without saying a word, Bella went back to her room to pack up her things.

Standing at the door, Serial looked at her back with a sad look. "Bella, did you know how I get these wounds?"

Hearing his words, Bella paused for a second but soon returned to normal.

"My father beat me because I want to get rid of my family." Leaning against the door frame, he continued, "I didn't dare to do

this for you ten years ago, but now I finally did it."

Bella froze again.

He wanted to say something more, but the wounds on his back made him gasp.

Bella just stood there with her eyes full of sorrow. Then she closed her eyes and took a long time to open them again.

Later, she said in the same cold tone as before, "So what? What do you want to say?"

"I just want to tell you that I'm not the young master of the Lance family anymore. If you don't keep me in your house, I will soon become homeless."

"It has nothing to do with me," Bella bit her lips and made up her mind to drive him out.

Before he could say anything else, he was already driven out of the house by Bella, but he soon break into her house from the window on the other side.

Compared with the quarrel between Bella and Serial, Sarah was much more kind to Jason.

After knowing that Serial couldn't come back for the time being, she went to read a lot of documents and tried to find a way to help Jason recover his memory.

She wanted to send Jason away as soon as possible. Even though she only stayed with Jason for more than 10 days, she already noticed that his reliance on her was far greater than before.

For example.

Now.

“Sarah...” With an injured finger, Jason walked out of the kitchen and called her name in a little aggrieved tone. “I cut myself instead of cutting the vegetables accidentally. Do you think I’m stupid?” Looking at his bleeding finger, she blurted out, “Yes... How could...”

But soon she stopped talking and realized she said something harsh.

Sarah then sighed and bound up his cut without saying a word.

Chapter 343 You can hit me if you like

Jason paused for a moment.

He was still in a daze, and the blood in his hand was still dripping down. “What... What did you say just now?”

“Don’t do it next time.” Sarah felt a little uncomfortable.

“Someone will bring the food here. You don’t need to worry about this.”

“Did you just mean that I’m stupid?” Jason asked.

Sarah was speechless.

She had no idea how to answer.

Staring at her beautiful eyes, he asked, “Do you really think I’m stupid?”

“I’m no better than you,” said Sarah. “At least you can cook. I don’t even know how to cook.”

Now Jason was speechless.

So Sarah still thought he was stupid?

Did she think the person next door who could cook delicious food was smart?

“From today on, I will learn to cook,” said Jason, making a promise. “Can you marry me after I could cook some delicious food for you?”

“No, I can’t.” She answered decisively.

“Why?”

“No reason.”

“Sarah.”

“What?”

“Do you think that I’m unreliable because of what happened in the past?” He continued to act as if he were naive and he was really good at controlling his tone.

“That’s why you refused so quick?”

She paused.

She suddenly didn’t know how to answer this question.

Taking her silence as an agreement, he walked out of the study to get a baseball bat and said, “Hit me.”

Sarah was confused.

“As long as you can calm down, you can hit me if you like,” said Jason very seriously.

“I promise I won’t make a sound.”

“I refuse you because I don’t like you.” Thinking that he was no longer a five year old boy, she said, “Only two people who like each other can be together. Do you

understand?"

Hearing that, his head drooped. "I see."

Sarah was really not used to him looking like this. "Don't think too much."

"Okay."

Then he went out.

More than an hour later, he didn't come to her again.

At lunch time, he only took a small bite and told her that he was full.

She wanted him to eat more, but considering that he was not in a good condition, he might say that he was not hungry if she asked him to eat, so she didn't say anything.

Anyway, there were snacks, fruits and desserts at home.

After lunch, Sarah was busy with her work in the study. She didn't pay attention to what he was doing. People with a mind of a seventeen-year-old would not act recklessly.

That was it.

The two of them didn't disturb each other for the whole afternoon.

In the evening.

After dinner, Sarah watched TV in the living room for a while and then went back to her room to rest.

At this moment, the peace was broken.

"Ah!"

A scream suddenly came.

Sarah quickly got up and opened the door. Before she could knock on the Jason's door, she saw him running out with a frightened face. "Sarah! I'm scared!"

"What's wrong?" Sarah comforted him calmly.

"Blood..." Jason leaned deeply into her arms, trembling all over.

"There's a lot of blood in the room."

Blood?

Sarah frowned.

She raised her hand and patted him on the shoulder, but there was no fear in her heart. "Stay here. I'll go in and have a look."

"No." Hugging her arm, he was almost crying. "I'm scared."

Sarah turned on all the lights in the living room, trying to make him recover a little.

But she had overestimated his courage. No matter what she said, he had been holding her arm all the time. Fear seemed to have occupied him.

Sarah had no choice but to take him to his room.

The moment the door opened.

There were blood all over the ground and some on the wall.

The scene looked a little scary.

Sarah turned on the light but the blood disappeared in the instant she turned it on.

"Sarah..."

"What did you do in the room today?" She asked calmly.

"Nothing," said Jason honestly. "After lunch, I went back to my

room to sleep for a while. Then I went downstairs to buy some stuff, and after I came back, I stayed in the living room and never left since.”

Sarah frowned.

No.

In the afternoon, she heard some noise in his room.

“You didn’t lie?” Sarah asked.

“No,” Jason said honestly, with a pair of clean eyes. “Sarah, don’t you believe me?”

Sarah frowned.

If what he said was true, it meant that the person in the room in the afternoon was not him, but another person.

However, when she thought of the fact that he had acted for so long, she couldn’t help wondering if he was lying to her.

“Go out first. Don’t touch anything.” She planned to trick him. “I’ll call the police and let them handle it.”

“Okay,” Jason said obediently.

She paused for a while.

Was it really not him?

“Don’t, don’t, don’t call the police!” A voice suddenly came out, and then a woman with hair disheveled, pale face and blood all over her head crawled out of the bed. “It’s me!”

“Ah!” Jason shouted, tightening his grip on Sarah.

Sarah’s heart shrank.

She was not afraid of ghosts.

But the sudden appearance of a scary face would still cause a certain impact.

She looked at the ‘ghost’. She was in a white dress with long hair.

Because of the exaggerated makeup, she couldn’t see her original face.

“Who are you?” Sarah couldn’t recognize her.

“I…” Alicia pulled her hair and grinned at Sarah, “It’s Alicia.”

Sarah was speechless.

She looked around the room and asked in a low voice, “You did all this?”

“I just want to help you scare the guy,” said Alicia seriously and happily. “I’ve learned a lot about you and him these days. I’m defending you.”

“That’s nonsense,” said Sarah, a little angry. “Are you angry?” Alicia asked worriedly, scratching her face.

“Clean yourself up before you come out.” She closed the door.

“Okay.”

Both of them were sitting on the sofa in the living room. The latter was still clinging to her, as if he was afraid that she would let go of him. “Sarah, I’m afraid,” Jason said, who continued to hold her, feeling very uneasy.

“It’s okay.” Sarah didn’t know how to comfort him. She didn’t expect that it was made by Alicia. “Don’t be afraid.”

So to speak.

No matter how naughty she was, she couldn't do such a boring thing.

Most importantly, how did she get in?

Even if she knew the password or could crack it, she would be bumped into by Jason who was waiting in the living room.

Chapter 344 Sarah knows it

When she was thinking about this, she found that Alicia had already come out but still wearing the white dress. It was not cold in the room with heating on.

Alicia jumped over with a bright smile on her face.

Sarah stared at her and said, "Tell me how you got in."

"I came in through the door. I know the password of your house. I thought you knew it."

Sarah continued to stare at her.

She didn't say anything.

"Are you angry?" Alicia walked over and sat next to her. "I'll apologize to you. You can punish me as you like, okay?"

"Can I send you to the police station?" Sarah looked at her sideways.

Alicia was stunned.

She coughed and scratched her head, "I'm afraid no."

"It's against the law to trespass into a house without permission." Sarah warned her.

"If you do it again in the future, I will send you directly to the police."

"I just want to help you vent your anger," said Alicia with a sly smile, holding her arm.

"Don't you want to take revenge on him for what he did to you?"

"It's all over." Sarah was never a person who lived in the past. "Get out yourself. Don't force me to kick you out."

"No please..."

"Get out."

"Are you in love with him again? How dare you scold your most lovely disciple for him?" Alicia was really not bold.

Without saying a word, she glanced at her face with her cold and indifferent eyes.

One glance.

She was scared.

She raised her hand in surrender and stuck out her tongue. "I'll go, right away!"

After saying that, she took a look at the Jason and left Sarah's house.

The moment she went out, the cold air poured into her body and made her shiver. She hurried back to the car and put on her clothes. Then she felt she came back to life.

"Sleep in another room tonight." She went to lock the door and

changed the password. "I'll ask someone to deal with those things tomorrow."

Alicia was always somehow evil.

One couldn't believe what she said.

Even Sarah was not sure what she said was true or false.

"I'm afraid." Jason said, feeling aggrieved.

"There's nothing to be afraid of," she comforted him. "It's all fake."

If it was a five-year-old, she might comfort him.
But now, he was a seventeen-year-old. A seventeen year old boy should have overcome these by himself.
“Sarah,” said Jason as he held her arm tightly. His eyes were clean.
“Can you sleep with me tonight? I don’t dare to sleep alone.”
Upon hearing this.
An alarm rang in her heart.
She suppressed the emotions in her heart and continued to maintain her normal look. She stared at him and asked, “Are you that afraid?”
“Yes,” said Jason nodding.
She was upset.
She didn’t know if her guess was right or not. She always felt that the whole thing tonight was planned by both of them.
People at the age of seventeen should know that there was a difference between a man and a woman. After she clearly said that she didn’t like him and wouldn’t marry him, they made a fuss.
Think about it carefully.
He was good at acting and pretending before.
Now he pretended to be afraid, trying to close the distance between him and her, and also wanted to sleep with her.
“Wait a minute.” Sarah pressed a button, and the sofa automatically deformed into a bed. “I may go on a business trip soon. In order to prevent you from being afraid in the future, we have to overcome this fear tonight.”
“Overcome?”
Overcome what?
When he was thinking about what she would do next.
Sarah turned on the TV and picked the movie section. She looked sideways at him and asked, “Are you afraid of blood or ghosts?”
“What?” said Jason, pretending to be angry.
Now he understood.
Sarah probably wanted to get him watch a horror movie together.
“If you don’t know, we’ll watch one of each type.” Sarah began to choose. The first one was the so-called most terrifying thriller.
“Let’s overcome it together.”
“Are you afraid of ghosts?” Jason asked suspiciously.
Sarah nodded calmly, “Yes.”
“Sarah, are you lying to me?” said Jason, who was getting closer to her. “I don’t think you are afraid of these.”
Since the appearance of Alicia, she had been very calm. When she saw the things in the room, she had never shown any panic or fear.
Such reaction.
She’s afraid?
“People who don’t know me all think that I’m not afraid,” said Sarah seriously. “In fact, I’m very afraid of these things. As for the reason why I could

deal with them calmly just now, it's because you see me as your elder sister and I have the responsibility to protect you. If I'm afraid, who could protect you?"

Hearing that, Jason was stunned.

Was she really afraid?

"If you had observed carefully just now, you would have found that my palms were full of cold sweat when I saw the things in your room." Sarah was good at lying. "When Alicia appeared, my heart beat as fast as thunder and my body was stiff."

She bet that at that time, he didn't notice the details. He didn't know that she was lying to him at the moment.

Now she thought about it.

He ignored the most important thing.

According to his current personality, even if he pretended to be so, the moment Alicia came out of his room, he should say, "Who are you? Why are you in my room?"

But he didn't.

From beginning to end, he only cared about his fear and told her that he was afraid.

He didn't seem to care about Alicia at all.

"It just so happens that we both have our own fears. Let's overcome it together tonight." With two blankets in her arms, Sarah gave one to him and started to watch the horror movie.

"Wait!"

He grabbed the remote control and pressed the pause button.

Sarah turned to look at him and asked indifferently, "What's wrong?" "I'm not afraid anymore," said Jason, changing his mind. He looked at her seriously and said,

"Sarah, I'll protect you from now on."

Sarah raised her head.

Alright.

So he was pretending?

"Weren't you afraid just now?" If he wanted to act, she would help act till the end.

"Yes, I'm afraid, but I can overcome all those fears if I have someone to protect," said Jason in a very serious and sincere tone.

"I'll take care of it for you in the future."

Sarah looked at him, as if doubting if he had the ability.

Her acting was different from him.

He just wanted to get the attention of her and make her care about him, which would lead to flaws.

But she wouldn't.

She took her time and paid attention to every detail.

"If you don't believe me, I can watch this with you and let you see if I'm telling a lie," said Jason in a pure tone, which was the opposite of the person he had been before.

Chapter 345 I'm more afraid if you are here

"No, I trust you." Sarah turned on the light and said, "Do you want to sleep in your own room tonight or in another empty room?"

Jason paused.

The smile froze on her face.

His purpose was to sleep with Sarah. Why did things turn out like this?

"I won't sleep." He thought for a while, but he was still looking innocent. "I'll be with you."

Sarah was confused.

"Didn't you just say that you were afraid? I was just by your bed, accompanying you."

"No, thanks."

"Sarah..."

"I'm more afraid if you're here," said Sarah seriously.

He really didn't understand what was going on in her mind, but he didn't suspect that she was lying to him. "Why?"

"When you wake up in the middle of the night and see a person sitting or lying on the edge of the bed, everyone will be startled." What Sarah said was very reasonable.

She had completely blocked all his ways.

"You can turn on the light."

"I can't fall asleep with the light."

"Sarah, do you want me to do anything for you?"

"I'm satisfied as long as you're fine," said Sarah calmly. "It's getting late. Go to sleep. Choose one of the two rooms yourself."

He also knew that things had been messed up by him.

Originally, he wanted to stick with Sarah, but he had to change his plan because of a sudden change in the middle.

As a result.

He got nothing in return.

"Sarah." He suddenly looked at her back and said.

Sarah looked back and asked, "What?"

"Are you really afraid?" Jason asked.

"I'm not afraid if you're afraid." She gave a vague answer. "I can take it even if you're not afraid."

Then she went back to her room and closed the door to block his sight.

Standing at the door of her room, the disguise on his face disappeared in an instant. His long and narrow eyes were filled with an incomprehensible meaning.

After a while.

He stood up and went back to his room.

When he checked the phone, there was an unread message.

It was from Alicia. "Don't forget my reward."

Rubbing his phone, he pursed his lips and sent her a message. "Is Sarah afraid of ghosts?"

She replied a smiling face.

"That would be another price."

"You should know that the last thing I lack is money."

Alicia replied, "As far as I know, she is not afraid of ghosts. There should be nothing in the world that she is afraid of except for kids or her sister crying."

His eyes darkened.

Not afraid of ghosts?

Did she say that on purpose?

Or, she didn't know her that well.

"But I'm not one hundred percent sure. She seldom cares about others. I guess only her family and friends know the exact answer."

He didn't reply to her message.

According to the information he got when he returned to Atlanta, Sarah's friends were all on her side.

If he went to buy them over, he was afraid that Sarah would know as soon as he negotiated with them.

He couldn't ask her friend.

As for her family.

From the time he met her sister last time, she didn't like him.

In this way, the only way was to let Chris get some info from Sivan. According to the information from Sivan, it seemed that Sivan had been working for Sarah for many years.

As a special assistant, he should know about her.

Thinking of this.

He decisively called Chris.

At this moment, Chris was still on a vacation in Atlanta. When he heard the phone ring in the middle of the night, he was still confused. "Hello?"

"Are you sure that Sivan knows Sarah very well?" Jason said in a deep and slow voice.

"What?"

Boss?

He rubbed his eyes, got up from the bed and put on his glasses.

"Yes, I'm sure. What's wrong?"

"Go and find out whether she is afraid of ghosts or something like that," said Jason in a very low voice. "Don't let him know that it was me who asked."

Chris was stunned.

Ghost?

How could Miss Yeats be afraid of ghosts?

Until now, he still remembered that when the two of them just got married, in order to get them closer, he arranged an escape game for them. However, Miss Yeats dealt with it calmly all the time.

With her intelligence, she managed to get out of the room that ordinary people could only pass for several hours in only more than 10 minutes.

And the haunted house.

He wanted his boss to protect Miss Yeats, but it turned out that

Miss Yeats protected him all the time. Not because he was afraid. It was just that Miss Yeats was invincible.

But... He didn't plan to tell him.

He didn't tell Miss Yeats that boss had recovered. He couldn't sell her out.

"Why don't you say anything?" Jason asked after waiting for a long time, but he didn't hear anything.

"If you want to know that Miss Yeats is afraid of ghosts, you can have a try and you'll know, won't you?" Chris set a trap for him. "Dress up like a ghost to scare her. You'll know it at once."

It was impossible for her to be afraid of such child's play.

It was possible that she would punch him!

"Come here tomorrow," said Jason, deciding to adopt this suggestion.

"But I'm still in Atlanta."

"Come here by plane in the morning, and we'll arrive at New York at noon," said Jason, who directly made the decision for him. "Remember to buy a more realistic prop and find an excuse to ask her out."

"Boss..." Chris called tentatively.

"What?" Jason said in a calm voice.

"Do you have a grudge against Miss Yeats?" Chris asked. "Why do you always want to scare her?"

"It's you who gave me the idea. It has nothing to do with me," said Jason in an indifferent tone. "If you don't want to do this, you can go to ask Sivan. I want to know the exact answer before twelve o'clock tomorrow night."

Then he hung up.

At this moment, his eyes were full of danger.

If Sarah was not afraid of ghosts, then all her reaction just now could only prove one thing: she would rather lie to him than stay with him.

On the other hand.

He had no choice but to use some special methods.

He would make Sarah his before the man next door came back, even if he had to do something she didn't like.

Thinking of this, he became more and more aggressive.

Without thinking about his state, she cut to the chase and asked Alicia through text, "How much did he give you?" "What are you talking about?"

Sarah replies, "Do you want me to check the transaction and records between you and him?"

Alicia was silent.

She was so good at it.

If she could surpass hers one day.

"I'm so sleepy. I'm going to bed. Good night." Looking at her message, Sarah was sure about her suspicion.

As expected, the two of them were working together.

Chapter 346 Meeting her parents

She didn't expose his lies.

With his current personality, there were only two results.

Either he pretended to be aggrieved in front of her, or he became extreme and did something she might not expect.

She had to keep him steady before Serial came back.

The second morning.

Sarah had the room cleaned.

Near noon, Sarah ordered some food for him and then went out.

In the morning, Muffin sent her a message, asking her for help. She said that father suddenly came up with an idea and asked her to bring her boyfriend to him.

Rita had meant to refuse. Anyway, she had to give Andrew some time to prepare.

But dad is too cunning!

He said that when she was on the phone with Andrew.

He even asked her to put it on speaker.

As a result, after father invited him, she didn't even have a chance to refuse.

It happened on the morning of January 30th.

When she was chatting with her boyfriend, her father suddenly called her, "Muffin."

"My father called me," said Rita in a very low voice. "I have to hang up now."

"Are you talking to your boyfriend on the phone?" Eric looked at her while watering the flowers. "Give it to me. I want to talk to him for a while."

Rita was stunned.

Andrew was shocked as well.

With a straight face, Eric said, "Come here. What are you waiting for?"

"What do you want to say to him?"

"You'll know."

Rita almost wanted to cry.

Why isn't sister here!!!

Under the pressure of the elders, Rita obediently walked over with the phone and gave a hint to Andrew on the other side of the phone.

After she was forced to turn on the speaker, she locked the phone in a hurry.

If her father saw the nickname she gave to Andrew, he would have to question her.

"Hi, Andrew?" "Hello, uncle Eric."

"I've always heard Muffin talking about you. How about having a lunch together today?" He just said, "Let's meet and talk. By the way, are you in New York?"

"Yes, I am."

"Then I'll ask Muffin to send you the address."

"Okay, okay."

Eric chatted with him for a while.

Andrew had been under great pressure all the time. He panicked at the thought of this is his future father-in-law.

Eric immediately called someone to book a restaurant.

Rita was on the verge of collapsing.

As soon as they finished the call with Andrew, she immediately sent a message to her sister and asked her to come.

“Dad!” Rita looked at him with dissatisfaction. “How could you do this? How could you make an invitation in such a hurry?”

“He will meet his parents in law sooner or later,” said Eric seriously.

“Is this really appropriate?”

“Never mind.”

She was speechless.

Her father said that on purpose. After saying that, he specially told her, “Don’t tell your sister about it. I want to have a talk with your boyfriend alone.”

“Okay,” said Rita, avoiding eye contact with him.

At noon.

At half past eleven.

Eric, Rita and Andrew were all in the restaurant.

Wearing a formal suit, Eric looked very neat. But with him sitting there, Andrew felt the pressure.

This kind of pressure was so strong that almost overwhelmed him.

Rita was a little scared as well.

Her father was usually easy-going, but why did he seem so serious today.

This aura.

Is he acting too powerful?

“Excuse me.” Sarah pushed the door open and walked in. She looked around and said, “There’s a traffic jam on the road. I’m late.”

Her look was no difference from usual. They were all simple.

As soon as she appeared.

She attracted everyone’s attention in the room.

Eric’s serious look collapsed at once, and he had confusion and question in his eyes.

Why is Pumpkin here?

“Sister!” Rita felt a relief.

Andrew felt relieved as well, as if she had taken Sarah as her own sister since they met last time. “Sister.”

“Hi,” Sarah nodded slightly. “I’m sorry for keeping you waiting.”

Because of her arrival.

The atmosphere in the room changed dramatically.

Both of Rita and Andrew felt relieved and safe.

Even Andrew himself didn’t even know why.

He was very nervous when he met with Sarah last time, but this time when she came, all his uneasiness and pressure in front of Eric disappeared.

He just felt much easier now.

“Pumpkin, you...” She wanted to ask why you were here, but when he looked at his daughter, he suddenly understood. “It’s a little far from here, and there’s a traffic jam, so I’m late,”

said Sarah. She knew from Rita that father didn’t want her to come

this time, so she didn't say anything. "Have you ordered?"

Feeling embarrassed, Eric said, "Yes."

What should he do?

Is she misunderstanding him?

The reason why he didn't let her come was that he wanted to put on a serious daddy look and scare her boyfriend.

But now... He probably couldn't make it.

It was true.

During the dinner time, Eric chatted with Andrew from time to time. Andrew acted properly all the time, and Rita was completely relieved.

After lunch.

Sarah paid the bill.

Looking at the person who was signing the bill, Eric glared at Rita.

Rita stuck out her tongue, looking cunning.

"Dad." Seeing that her sister had signed her name, she deliberately made her words clearer, "What do you think of Andrew?"

Eric was speechless.

This girl! Asking him now?

They were still in front of Sarah and Andrew was still there.

Hearing this question, Sarah looked at him subconsciously.

"He's a good boy." Eric cleared his throat and summarized with a few words. How could she ask him this now?

"So you have no objection to our relationship, right?" Rita said.

"When did I ever object to it?" Eric smiled but was a bit annoyed. At last, she was relieved and left the restaurant with her family, holding Sarah's arm. It could be seen that she was very happy. This scene was seen by someone.

She stood at the corner, staring at the backs of Sarah and the others, with her phone in her hand.

A woman's voice came from the other end of the line, "Miss Black, I've told you everything I know. The advantages of cooperating with me are greater than the disadvantages. You're a smart person. You should know what's the best choice for you."

Chapter 347 I can't afford to offend Sarah

"I didn't see any benefit," said Wendy calmly as she watched Sarah and the others leave her sight. "Whether I succeed or fail, I will be a criminal in the end."

The man didn't say anything.

Wendy continued, "you should know the Yeats family. I can't afford to offend Sarah." She was not stupid.

It was not for free to stay in the Yeats Family for the past two years.

In addition to the high status in business, the Yeats Family had a strong connection.

Not to mention the Shawn Family and other clans that had a good relationship with the Yeats Family, and just to mention the personal ability of Sarah, she did not dare to provoke them casually.

She was not a pushover.

“You should know my background.” the man continued, “no matter how powerful the Yeats Family is in the business world, my background is enough to defeat her. In front of real power, rich people can’t make waves.”

Wendy hesitated.

The background of the Thomson family was indeed special.

“As long as we can reach a cooperation, I can guarantee that you will be fine after you help me get rid of Sarah.” the person on the other side made a promise in a calm tone. “Isn’t the current status of you and your mother caused by the return of Sarah?”

Wendy tightened her grip on her phone.

After a while.

She asked, “You... can really keep me safe and sound?”

“Yes,” the man on the other side of the line promised. “The Thomson family are enough to prove everything.”

“I’ll think about it.” Wendy was struggling in her heart.

Uncle Yeats had been kind enough to her and her mother, but her father was about to come out of prison. Once she had no protection, he would definitely come to find her trouble.

He had no reason to look for her after her mother divorced him, but she was an adult. The father wanted his daughter to support her, and she couldn’t escape.

“I’ll give you half a month to think about it.” at this moment, Cindy was abroad and hated Sarah to the core. “If you agree to cooperate, don’t choose when Will is around when you do it.”

That man.

He could help Sarah get rid of all the sudden dangers.

Since she had been forced to this point, she had to drag Sarah into the mire.

Wendy didn’t answer and hung up the phone.

On her way back.

She was a little lost.

Seeing that she was not in a good state, Linda asked, “what’s wrong?”

“Nothing.”

“Wendy.”

Wendy stopped in the living room. The villa was empty.

She looked around and asked, “Mom, if there is a chance, you can rely on the Thomson family, but you have to pay a huge price. Will you agree?”

“The Thomson family?”

“Okay.”

“The Thomson family?” Linda seemed to see hope.

“Yes,” said Wendy. Her heart had undergone a tremendous change during this period of time. “As long as we help them kill a person, they will protect us for the rest of our lives, and there will be no

criminal record. They will deal with it.”

“Who should we kill?” Linda asked.

Hearing that, Wendy tightened her grip and said in a hoarse voice, "Sarah."

"Why not?" Linda was no longer calm as usual. As soon as she heard Sarah, she thought of the losing game. "If it weren't for her, I would have married Yeats Family now, and you are also the daughter of Yeats group.

It's all because of her that we are kicked out.

Anyway, someone will take care of the aftermath. There's no reason for me to refuse."

Hearing this, Wendy's heart trembled. She said, "killing people is against the law. Sarah has never provoked us."

On second thought, it seemed that they had been provoking her since she came back.

She wanted to take her father away.

She had hated Sarah before, and just like her mother, she thought that they ended up like this because of her return.

But during the Christmas, she stood in this spacious villa and looked at the long string of numbers in the bank card. On the contrary, she felt a little guilty to Sarah.

"Haven't you always wanted to get rid of your present life? Haven't you always wanted a better background?" Linda suddenly said, "now you have such a chance. Don't you cherish it?"

"Mom..." Wendy was confused.

"If you don't have a strong background or a high social status, you will be treated like your mother!" Linda seemed to suddenly lose her temper. "I have no status at home. Your father can beat or scold me as he wants."

Wendy paused.

She remembered that her father often abused her mother. She swore that she would never marry someone like her father when she grew up.

But... Can... Can you feel at ease with someone else's background?

"Wendy, I hope you can be happy." Linda held her hand and said, "if you can't do it, I'll go. As long as you are happy, I can do anything for you."

Wendy felt her mind in a mess.

At this moment, she suddenly didn't know what was right and what was wrong.

She concealed all her emotions and finally said, "let me think about it again."

She didn't know whether Miss Thomson's words were true or not.

After staying in this field, she had a deep understanding of a truth.

As long as the promises and things were not written clearly on paper or black, they might be all in vain. She didn't know much about the Thomson family.

She didn't know this Miss Thomson either.

The only impression left in her mind was that she greeted Sarah in the single party last time. She was graceful and beautiful, but such a

person actually had such an idea.

Sarah didn't know that.

After she went out of the restaurant with her father, she separated with them.

That night.

After dinner, Sarah went back to her study to deal with something.

Jason called Chris. In order not to betray Lucy, Chris only gave him a vague answer. "According to the information I got from Sivan, Miss Yeats should not be afraid of ghosts."

"Should be?" Jason was not satisfied with his answer.

"Sivan is just a special assistant. Even if he knows more about Miss Yeats's work and life, it doesn't mean that he knows everything." Chris didn't ask at all, "if you really want to know, I will ask Miss Yeats's father and sister, or her friends."

"No," said Jason.

If Chris asked them, with his intelligence, she would definitely find out.

He couldn't let Sarah know about it for the time being.

"If you don't have anything else to say, I'll hang up first." said Chris very carefully.

"Pick me up tomorrow morning," said Jason emotionally, feeling that he was very unreliable

Chris was rendered speechless

He was still in Atlanta.

How?!

"Did you hear that?" said Jason.

Chapter 348 Sarah's guess

Chris kept silent.

As long as he acted well, the boss would think that the signal here was bad.

Without hearing the sound, Jason took his phone and looked at it. After confirming that his signal was full, he called him, "Chris."

But there was still no response. He hung up the phone directly.

He sent a message instead.

Chris turned off his phone in time.

Anyway, he was still on vacation these days, so it was not a big deal to turn off her phone for one or two days.

At this time, he felt lucky that he was single. Otherwise, he couldn't keep in touch with his girlfriend twenty-four hours a day.

Jason didn't expect that he would be so bold.

After sending the message, he put down his phone and went to sleep.

At first, Chris was going to sleep too. But thinking of the abnormal behavior of his boss, he borrowed his father's cell phone and called Sarah.

Sarah was still busy.

When she saw the strange phone call, she slid the answer key as usual. "Hello, who's that?"

“Miss Yeats, it’s me, Chris.” Chris couldn’t betray his boss directly, but there were still some things to remind.

“What’s the matter?”

“The surveillance video you asked Sivan to choose last time is not very suitable. How about you choose one and send it to me in person to help me install it?”

Sarah stopped typing.

As far as she knew about Chris, he shouldn’t have mentioned it three times after she refused.

Was it?

“Do you want me to pick it myself or do you want me to send it here myself?” she asked in another way.

“You’d better send it here in person and help me install it.” Chris didn’t want Miss Yeats to guess.

But anyway, he was an employee of the Noth group and the boss’s personal assistant. If he betrayed directly.

His conscience was troubled.

“Okay,” Sarah agreed. Her tone was a little more emotional than before. “I’ll be over in two days. Should I take Jason?”

“Anything is okay,” said Chris directly. “As long as you say that the surveillance video was chosen by yourself, it doesn’t matter anything else.”

Sarah: “got it.”

After hanging up the phone, Sarah sent a message to Chris.

Unfortunately, his phone was powered off, so he couldn’t receive her WhatsApp.

The second day.

Sarah finished her work.

Then she received a message from Julian, indicating that they would have a get-together.

Although she was not interested in this kind of thing, she thought that they were all friends and she would agree in the past.

Today was an exception.

“I’m not coming. Enjoy yourselves.” as Sarah spoke, she walked out of the study and took a deep look at Jason, who was sitting on the sofa, reading and studying.

“Don’t do that,” said Julian, taking a look at him.

The reason why they set up this trap was to see how the relationship between the captain and her was going.

If things didn’t go well.

They could add fuel to the fire.

Otherwise, what’s the point?

“Are you busy with your work?” asked Julian in a very serious tone. “Isn’t it okay to let Robert and the others help you deal with it?”

“It’s not a job.” Sarah didn’t hide it from him. “It’s Jason.”

She could go to dinner with Muffin and the others without worrying about Jason making trouble.

But if she went to play with Julian and the others, with the current character of him, she might do something wrong. She wanted to live a peaceful life.

Julian: “?”

“What does it have to do with Jason?” Julian was confused.

Sarah briefly told him what had happened.

Among them, Julian could gossip, but except them, his mouth was very tight and there would be no slip of the tongue.

“Is he pretending?” after listening to it, Julian made a guess. “I saw the video he sent last time. Isn’t it normal?”

“That’s what I asked him to do according to his previous personality,” Sarah explained.

“Enjoy yourselves. I’ll treat you a meal after Jason finishes his work.”

At that time, in order to find the material, she checked a lot of surveillance cameras.

It was because she watched those materials that Jason didn’t reveal his secrets after he went back.

“It’s not a big deal.” Jacob took the phone from Julian and chatted with Sarah. “You can bring him here with you.”

Sarah: “?”

Julian was speechless

What... What the hell?

About the ex-husband’s fight with the current one?

“You can ask him if he is willing to come.” with a serious look in his eyes, Jacob continued, “Just tell him that me and Julian, the captain and Robert are here. If he wants to, you can come with him. If not, we can meet again next time.”

Sarah hesitated.

“Sister Sarah, go ahead,” urged Julian.

Sarah looked at Jason who was looking at her on the sofa, and after careful consideration, she still asked.

Staying in the room for a long time seemed not to be good for his recovery.

But if she went out.

She had never been interested in entertainment.

“Julian and the others asked me out to play, and Brother Gardner next door is also here.” Sarah said succinctly, “Are you going?”

“Will they not welcome me?” asked Jason very seriously.

What he said.

Both Julian and Jacob heard it.

The two looked at each other, more or less felt that this person was acting!

“No, they won’t.” she knew well about them. “If you don’t want to go, we won’t go. If you want to go, I’ll take you there.”

Jason looked into her eyes.

From a selfish point of view, he didn’t want to go.

He wanted Sa to be with him alone. He was the only one in her world.

But if this time he stopped her, what about the next time?

“Let’s go,” he replied after hesitating for a while. When he arrived, he happened to find an opportunity to test whether Sa was afraid of ghosts. “They are all your friends. I don’t want you to break the appointment because of me.”

“Really?”

“Okay.”

Sarah responded to Jacob’s words.

After the appointment was made, with a complicated expression on her face, Sarah thought for a while and finally said to him, “tell me if you want to leave after you go, okay?”

“Okay,” said Jason obediently.

Sarah nodded and was about to go back to her study.

However, Jason stopped her and said, “Sister Sa.”

“What?”

“Can you be with me all the time after meeting your friends?” said Jason, with a pair of clean eyes. “I don’t know them. Only when I am with you can I feel safe.”

“Okay,” said Sarah.

With a smile, Jason looked pure and sunny.

Seeing him like this, Sarah was absent-minded.

She couldn’t help thinking that if only his heart was as pure as the smile on his face.

But now he was totally different from what he used to be.

Sometimes she couldn’t help but wonder if amnesia could really cause such a big change in a person’s character?

Chapter 349 He had to give it a try

“Sister Sa,” said Jason in a tone similar to that of a seventeen-year-old man, waving his hand in front of her.

Hearing that, Sarah came to her senses in an instant and said, “you can play first. I’ll take you there this afternoon.”

“Okay.”

When Sarah returned to her room.

Then Jason took out his phone and called Chris.

He had to make arrangements tonight. Since he was going to meet Sa’s friend, he had to make his stand clear.

He called him two times, but his phone was still powered off.

Jason directly checked the information about Chris and found the phone number of his family. Then he dialed a number.

It was his father who answered the phone. When he heard that it was Chris’s boss, he immediately took his phone to look for him. He didn’t forget to scold him, “you brat, why did you turn off your phone? Your boss couldn’t find you even if he wanted to.”

Chris: “What?”

Chris was watching a documentary: “Boss?”

“It’s from your boss.” Chris’ father handed him the phone, with a straight face, “Answer it now.”

Chris was in a panic.

With a slight cough, he took the phone from his father, took a deep breath and answered the phone obediently, "boss."

"Power off?"

"The phone is broken. It was repaired yesterday and hasn't been taken out yet."

"Should I ask your father?"

Chris was rendered speechless

He had thought that since his boss had lost his memory, he could be more or less bold.

But what he didn't expect was that the boss who had lost his memory could still hold his information firmly.

"Not necessary." he knew that his lie had been mercilessly exposed, so he faced it directly. "What can I do for you?"

"I'll give you the last chance. You'll arrive at New York before five o'clock this afternoon," said Jason naturally. "As long as you finish what you did tonight, I won't make a fuss about this matter with you. But if you fail, I'll settle the old and new accounts with you."

"What's the matter?" Chris was flustered.

"I'll tell you when you're here," said Jason indifferently

Chris was rendered speechless

When he was about to say something, the phone was hung up.

He didn't dare to delay any longer. After returning the phone to his father, he immediately booked a ticket for himself, and then quickly packed his luggage.

At five o'clock in the afternoon.

Chris appeared at the airport on time.

He told Jason the schedule, and Jason also told him what he was going to do tonight.

Hearing this, Chris paused and asked with doubt, "boss, are you sure you want to do this?"

"Yes, I am."

"Aren't you afraid of being rejected?"

"..." Did this special assistant have EQ?

Regardless of whether his salary would be deducted or not, Chris told the truth, "Miss Yeats doesn't like you now. If you express your love to her in public, you will only make a fool of yourself."

He knew he would be punished if he said so.

But expressing his love to miss Yeats?

Was his boss's mind still normal?

"It's none of your business," said Jason. He didn't like Chris's attitude. "You just need to do what I tell you."

Chris was rendered speechless

Even if he couldn't understand what his boss was doing, he had to agree.

He hoped that the boss would not vent his anger on him after he failed to express his love.

At six o'clock in the evening.

Sarah took Jason to find them.

By this time, they had arrived at the private room, where the light was a little beautiful.

Although Julian was afraid of the captain, he started the conversation again: "Captain, how is your relationship with Sister

Sa going? Is everything going well with your parents?"

"Everything goes well," said Will, stroking the glass of wine with his slender fingers.

"What's your relationship?"

"Stand still."

Julian was speechless

Robert, "?"

Jacob, "What?"

The three men were all confused.

Jacob was also a little surprised. "Are you kidding?"

"She's not in the mood for a relationship right now, and she's also insensitive in love."

Will didn't hide it from them, "so there's no progress."

"Don't be preempted by Jason," said Jacob seriously.

Will didn't say anything, and his eyes were dark.

Not long ago, Atha told him that he had recovered to seventeen years old. He thought he would pretend to be a five-year-old child all the time.

"Captain."

"What?"

"You can confess your love to Pumpkin," said Robert suddenly.

Both Jacob and Julian looked at him.

After a pause, Will raised his eyebrows slightly and said in a lazy tone, "I can't act rashly until I'm sure she has the intention to fall in love."

According to Atha's character, if he confessed his love to her without any intention. She would probably hide.

"Judging from the current situation of Pumpkin, if you don't take a step forward, she is very likely to be in this state all her life," Robert analyzed. He knew about Sarah. "Are you going to stay with her for the rest of your life?"

Will didn't reply.

He was thinking.

"Pumpkin got married not because he was tempted, but because Jason acted fast." Robert continued. "If you were Jason, would you mention marriage to Pumpkin directly?"

No.

This was Will's first reaction.

Marriage was sacred and beautiful for him. He wouldn't marry Atha rashly before he was sure that she liked him.

"That's right," Jacob also reacted, "we all know her, but no one has ever thought that she will flash marriage."

"By rights, Sarah is the last one among us to get married in a

flash,” said Julian. “But she got married in a flash.”

A series of discussions shook Will’s heart.

He sat there lazily, with deep and bottomless light in his long and narrow eyes.

Robert pushed his glasses and continued, “love can’t be judged by common sense. Even the person involved doesn’t know what decision he will make before that moment.”

“Let alone us.”

Robert added.

Hearing what they said, Will looked up at the three of them and said in a casual tone, “what if she runs away and hides?”

“I’ll help you find it out!” said Julian excitedly.

With a gentle smile, Robert said, “count me in.”

“And me.” Jacob also decided to help.

Upon hearing this.

Will pursed his thin lips and his angular handsome face was like the most beautiful masterpiece of God.

He looked at the three of them one by one and finally said, “Okay, express my love.”

Robert was right.

Love couldn’t be judged from her daily character.

No one knew whether she would really run away and hide before she reached that step. He had to give it a try.

Chapter 350 Hasty decision

“Do you need to decorate this place?” asked Julian tentatively. “Isn’t it romantic to express your love?”

“No, thanks,” said Will, taking care of Sarah’s feelings. “She likes simplicity. I’ll talk to her later.”

“Okay.”

They didn’t say anything more.

After they chatted for a while, a crucial question suddenly occurred to Julian. “Jason came with Sarah. What if he sticks to her all the time and you don’t have a chance to express your love?”

“Robert, stop him.”

Robert pushed his glasses up and said in a gentle voice, “no problem.”

After seven o’clock.

Sarah and Jason were here.

The moment he saw them, Will stood up and let Sarah sit beside him.

Sarah walked over and sat down, not caring about the seat.

Seeing this.

The others were a little relieved.

The first step was successful.

After that, they ate something and began to play games.

According to their previous play methods, most of them were for fun speculation, but today’s purpose was to bring up the match between Will and Sarah, so they changed

their play methods.

“Let’s play some games,” said Jacob, winking at Julian, “have you recommended something?”

“Truth or dare?” asked Julian immediately

In that case.

After a while, they could brazenly ask the captain to confess his love to the one he liked!

He could also give Sarah a surprise.

“Okay.” Jacob knew what was on Julian’s mind. “What about you?”

Robert and Will nodded.

Sarah agreed.

Only Jason pulled Sarah’s sleeve and acted like an embarrassed young man. “Sister Sa, I don’t want to play this.”

Everyone was speechless

Sarah didn’t care about the game. “What do you want to play?”

“Play ‘I’ve done it, but you haven’t.’” Jason had already thought about it. His purpose was to know that Sa was afraid of ghosts.” okay.”

“Okay,” said Jacob quickly.

Julian looked at Will subconsciously.

As long as the captain was fine, he was fine.

Will glanced at Jason, and said word by word: “Yes.”

Seeing that he had said so, Robert and Julian agreed. As a person who could play any game, naturally, Sarah had no objection.

“This game is a test of human’s honesty.” Julian’s mind was full of how to use this game to assist the captain, “Everyone must be honest later. At last, the person with the most fingers will be punished.”

“No problem.” everyone agreed.

“Well, let me tell you something first. You can bend a finger if you have done something, but you can’t bend a finger if you haven’t done it.” after looking around, Julian played it quietly. “I have learned hacker technology from the king of hackers.”

Sarah: “?”

With a smile on his lips, Jacob bent a finger and said, “I’ve learned it too.”

Robert and Will also crooked their fingers.

When they learned that Sarah’s hacking skills were very powerful, they all asked Sarah to teach them, but in the end only Julian was the one who kept learning.

“When did you learn it?” asked Julian, unaware of the bug. “Do you know how to hack?”

“You said that you have learned, but you didn’t say that we have succeeded.” Jacob’s lips curled up slightly, and his words were extremely free and easy.

Julian held his breath.

It was too hasty!

For this question, only Sarah and Jason didn’t bend their fingers.

With Jason’s eyes darkened, he turned to look at Sarah.

Didn't Sa learn it?

"It's my turn." Jacob looked around and saved her. "My hair is longer than my shoulder."

Everyone was speechless

Sarah curled her fingers.

Robert rolled his eyes and said in a conservative way, "I'm one hundred percent likely to win the case."

"I'm not afraid of ghosts." Jason bent a finger, and his gaze fell on Sarah subconsciously.

Except for Julian, Robert, Jacob and Will all bend a finger.

All of a sudden.

Everyone's eyes fell on Sarah.

Sarah's beautiful eyes were a little deep at the moment.

If she bends, Jason will doubt what happened yesterday, if not, these people all know that she is not afraid of ghosts. Most importantly, if she doesn't bend, it destroys the sincerity of the game.

"Sarah," said Julian first, "aren't you afraid? Why don't bend down?"

"Yes," Jacob echoed

No one present found anything wrong.

Subconsciously, they thought that Sarah didn't follow her, because they didn't want her to hold the most fingers.

After careful consideration, Sarah bent her finger.

"Sa," said Jason intentionally, still bending his fingers. "Didn't you say that you were afraid of ghosts?"

Hearing this, Will looked at Jason subconsciously.

His intuition told him that there was something wrong with him.

"I was afraid before, but it doesn't mean that I'm afraid now." Sarah replied indifferently.

"Sarah, go on!" said Julian as he looked around. "It's time for you to tell me."

"I sleep at ten o'clock in the evening for more than twenty days a month," Sarah said one of the most everyday things.

However, this was an extremely daily matter, and no one crooked their fingers.

They basically loved to stay up late.

When it was time for Will, he first glanced at Sarah, and then said casually, "I have expressed my love to someone I like in a joking way several times."

"Do you have someone you like?" Sarah asked subconsciously.

"Captain, you are really good at hiding yourself." the others began to act.

"What's her name? Do we know her?" Everyone began to join in.

"It's game time now," said Will, not intending to say it now. "Let's continue."

After playing for several rounds, after everyone had bent their fingers, only Jason was still holding two fingers up.

The loser, of course, was none other than Jason.

“The loser needs to be punished,” said Julian as he took a lot from the table and handed it to Jason. “You can draw one from it and do whatever you draw. If you can’t do it, you can drink three glasses of wine.”

Jason took the initiative.

Julian leaned over for the first time to see the results.

–Confess to the first person you see when you go out.

“It’s so simple,” said Julian with a little pity.

He put down the lot and poured himself three glasses of wine.

Looking at his behavior, Sarah was worried that drinking would affect his recovery, so she said, “the first person you saw when you went out is basically the staff here. They know what these signatures are about, and even if you go to confess your love, they won’t be surprised.”

“No, I can’t,” said Jason in a firm tone.

Sarah frowned.

Before she could finish her sentence, Jason continued, “I will only confess my love to you.”