

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

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Chapter 351 Captain Leon had a crush
Julian was stunned.
Jacob also drank to hide emotions.
Amazing!
“Do you like Pumpkin?” Robert chose to talk about that on the table.
“Yes.” Jason didn’t hide it at all. “Although she refused me before, I will always like her. She is the person I will guard all my life.”
Sarah was speechless.
She knew that Jason was intentional.
But she can’t say anything about it.
“Why didn’t you cherish her before??” Jacob said naturally.
Jason looked at her.
“The game continues, and this time let’s play truth or dare.” Jacob just wanted to help Captain Leon achieve the goal of confession and her beauty could make people feel amazing at a glance. “If you can’t do it, you will be punished to drink three cups.”
“Come on!” Julian had been waiting for a long time.
Fortunately, he had practiced cheating in order to reduce his losses.
Otherwise, it’s really hard to handle now.
“Play cards.” Julian had only practiced this one and didn’t learn the others. “Spades, hearts, clubs and diamonds. Joker ranks first and ace of spades ranks last, then is two, three, four... right?”
“Yes,”
“No problem.”
“I won’t participate. You five have fun.” Julian said in advance.
Everyone had no objection.
Julian shuffled in front of everyone and then dealt the cards in order. He said the rules while dealing: “The person who ranks last should accept the punishment of truth or dare, and the person who ranks first can ask him or her a question or make a demand about dare.”
“Start.”
The first round.
Will ranked last, the four of hearts, while Jacob ranked first, the Queen of clubs.
Will knew what they wanted to do, but he still wanted to go step by step. At least he had to make some preparations for confessing his love for Sarah.
Thinking so, he said, “Truth.”
Hear this.
Sarah became energetic.
She didn’t forget what Captain Leon said before.
Why did he ask her to pretend to be his girlfriend and to accompany him home for celebrating Christmas when he had a crush?
“Jacob.” Sarah wanted to know about this question and said, “Ask Captain Leon who

he likes.”

Jacob gave her an OK gesture.

“You said before that you confessed your love for your crush by joking.” Jacob won’t ask people directly. After all, she knew that. She asked, “What is her reaction?”

Sarah was confused.

She thought, ‘Didn’t she say ok?’

Why did she ask this question?’

“She thought I was joking. Will was telling the truth. “She didn’t take it seriously.”

“Why don’t you tell her seriously?” Sarah asked subconsciously.

What she didn’t find was that at the moment when she asked, Jacob, Julian and others had something meaningful on their faces.

They also pretended to agree with Sarah.

“Yes, captain, maybe you’ll be together if you tell her seriously.”

“What’s her name?”

“Do we know that girl?”

“Where is she from?”

They asked many questions and it seemed that they were surveying her background.

Will smiled and gently picked his eyebrows and said, “You want to know, right?”

“Yes,” Sarah and others answered honestly.

“The first round is over.” Will said casually. “When you get the maximum and I get the minimum, and then you ask me that.”

Sarah was speechless.

Sarah glanced at Julian.

Julian was puzzled.

Why did Sarah look at him?

Sarah coughed softly and sent a message to Julian with her eyes

“Give me the biggest one.”

Julian asked with his eyes, “You want me to cheat?”

Sarah said in silence, “Hmm”.

She didn’t like cheating, but she really wanted to know who Captain Leon likes and why he doesn’t tell her seriously.

Attractive appearance, figure, family background, and sound personality.

Captain Leon had all of these.

Shouldn’t the success rate of confession be 100%?

“Cough.” Julian coughed in embarrassment and began to deal.

It was not clear whether he was intentional or really random. Sarah got the minimum while Will got the maximum.

Sarah became silent.

Jacob was also surprised what Julian did this time. Jacob said,

“Pumpkin, truth or dare?”

“Truth.” Sarah will not choose the dare easily.

“How would you react if your friend confesses his love for you?”

Will said calmly, as if it were a very trivial matter.

Sarah paused and asked, "Friend?"

"For example, Robert, Julian, me, James and our other friends."

Will rubbed the cards in his hand and a little sweat spilled from his palm.

"It is not a big problem." Sarah thought for a moment and gave the current answer.

"Accept him if I like him and refuse if not."

"Will you evade him?"

"Why do I evade him?"

Will put down the card and signaled Julian to deal again.

At the moment, he also knew that the truth really had no effect. Sarah's mindset would not make her think too deeply.

Sarah didn't think much, just thought that the question was a little strange.

Julian dealt again.

In order not to make the cheating too obvious, he dealt at random this time.

But what he didn't expect was that Jason got the maximum while Sarah got the minimum.

Like the last game, Sarah chose the truth.

Jason took a deep look at Will. He knew that Will liked Sarah. He simply asked a straightforward and direct question, "If Will confess his love for you, would you be with him?"

Julian was shocked.

Jacob and Robert also paused.

Only Will was indifferent.

"Captain Leon has his love. Don't ask nonsense." Sarah spoke to Jason.

"It doesn't matter." Jason wanted to know that, "You just need to answer according to your inner thoughts."

Sarah glanced at Will and replied, "No."

If she said yes, it was intentional to rock the boat. Captain Leon had a crush, so she couldn't answer randomly.

Jason felt relieved.

Will's eyes remained unchanged.

Others, more or less had subtle changes in their looks. They were worried about whether their captain had the courage to continue to confess.

After all, Pumpkin's words were equivalent to having given an answer.

"Continue." Will was not affected, as if he was used to it.

Julian's heart was not calm.

He gave the minimum to Captain Leon and the maximum to Robert.

After learning that the captain still chose the truth, Robert thought for a while and asked, "What is the reason why you don't confess your love for her?"

"I'm afraid she doesn't like me." Will glanced at Sarah's face. He said in a casual tone,

"I'm afraid that she will evade me after his

confession, and even I can't be her friend."

Hearing this.

Sarah paused.

The words Muffin

said to her before came out of her mind – People

became prudent when he or she likes someone, and they may be afraid of missing if they don't confess, and be also afraid of losing if they confess.

Did that happen to the captain?

Chapter 352 To confess on the phone

"How do you know if you don't try?" Sarah said after deliberation.

This moment.

All eyes fell on her.

Will was a little surprised. His temperament was dignified and he said slowly, "Do you support my confession?"

"Hmm."

"Why?"

"How does she know you like her if you don't tell her?"

"What can I do if we cannot be friends after I say that?" Will began to dig a hole for her.

"It doesn't matter whether you are friends or not." Sarah was an activist, and her idea was very simple. "You want her to be with you, not her to be your friend."

"No," Will said slowly and continued to dig the hole. "I won't easily tell her before I'm sure she will be with me. She is very important to me and I don't want to lose her."

Sarah paused.

She thought, 'He liked her so much?'

"What kind of person is she?" she asked.

"Much like you." Will really felt that Sarah was slow in this aspect. "Then you can express yourself at ease." Sarah suddenly said this sentence, but she said it very seriously. "If her character is really like mine, even if you fail in your confession, you would still be her friend."

"Really?" Will asked.

Sarah said, "Yes."

"Will she get along with me as before?" Will asked again.

"I don't know." Sarah answered all honestly, and didn't know she was trapped. "If the rejection caused you a lot of harm, she would probably alienate you for a period of time. If there was no harm, she would be the same as before."

Will clicked on the phone and handed it over, "I have recorded what you just said."

Sarah was puzzled.

Sarah was at a loss and asked, "Why?"

"If she hides then, you have to help me find her." Will said slowly.

Sarah didn't realize it. Her mind was full of helping Captain Leon chase for that girl, so she agreed, "OK."

In her opinion.

If Captain Leon confesses his love, it's probably no problem.

After all, Captain Leon was really good.
Hearing these words, Jason's eyes darkened, and he also knew that Will was ready to confess his love for Sarah.
He calmly took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Chris. [Are you ready?]
Chris replied, [Ready.]
Jason texted Chris back, [Start in ten minutes.]
Chris replied, [OK.]
Confess, right?
Then he will join him.
He wanted to see who Sa would choose.
"It's still early. Let's play for a while." Will also began to act, winking at Julian. "Go on."
Julian understood.
He began to deal.
"Nine of hearts." Jacob took the lead in turning the card.
Robert also opened his own card, "Jack of clubs."
Jason said, "Seven of diamonds."
"Sarah," Julian asked. He was nervous and feared that he had made mistakes. "What about yours?"
"King of hearts." Sarah opened it.
The crowd then focused on Will and he slowly opened his own card in the eyes of the crowd.
Five of spades. Sarah got the maximum while Will got the minimum.
"Captain, do you choose truth or dare?" Sarah had decided what to ask Captain Leon to do.
If he chooses the truth, she will ask him who he likes.
If he chooses the dare, she will ask him go to the person he likes and confess his love for her after the party today.
"After playing all night, there is no one to choose the dare. Captain, why don't you choose the dare?" Jacob gave him a look.
Julian also agreed, "The dare is more exciting."
"Choose the dare." Robert also said.
"OK." Will suddenly wondered what Sarah wanted him to do.
"Dare."
"After the party is over, go to the person you like to confess." Sarah hoped Captain Leon could be happy. After all, in her heart, Captain Leon had always been a very excellent person. "Take us with you." Will picked his eyebrows lightly, and his eyes were full of smiles. He looked at Sarah and said, "Are you sure?"
"Yes."
"Ok."
Will agreed.
He didn't know how Sarah will react when she knows that she is the person. "Why wait for the party to be over? Now to confess on the phone." Jacob shouted. After the party, Pumpkin may forget what she just said.
It was better to strike while the iron is hot.
This was the key.

Julian agreed, "Yes! Confess on the phone."

"Would it be bad?" Sarah was serious in this respect. "Isn't face-to-face confession more sincere? Captain Leon can't detect the real reaction of the girl in time or determine her real intention on the phone."

In her opinion.

It was better to say important things in person.

If you can't see his or her emotions, eyes and reactions on the phone, you will miss a lot of things.

Jacob and Robert coughed lightly and hid their emotions, and gave the two wry looks.

"Let Captain Leon choose." Julian turned his eyes and could not wait to see the play.

"Both are ok." Will suddenly felt a little nervous.

Sarah did not say anything.

She thought, 'Both ok?'

Will saw her pausing there and added, "Or call her first and tell her I have something very important to tell her in person?"

"Yes." Sarah thought this was better.

"So I called her?"

"Hmm."

As the words fall.

Everyone's eyes were on Will.

He unlocked his mobile phone, clicked on the phone number which he was particularly concerned about in the address book, and then clicked the dial button.

At this moment, Will's heart beat faster than ever.

Although he had been ready to be rejected by Sarah, he still was a little nervous.

He unconsciously thought about her reaction when she saw his name. Did she think he had dialed the wrong number?

Jacob and others were also nervous.

Their eyes turned to Sarah after the phone was dialed out.

Right now.

Sarah's mobile phone rang.

She was stunned and a little confused. She thought, 'Why did my mobile phone ring?'

"Sarah, your mobile phone rings." Julian was also nervous, but still calmly reminded her.

Sarah was speechless.

Can't she know that her mobile phone rings?

At this time, her phone rang. Was she the one the captain like?

If so, should this phone be answered or not?

In the eyes of all the people, Sarah still took her cell phone from her clothes pocket with all kinds of feelings, and her eyes also fell on the caller on the phone at this moment.

Jason?

Jacob, Robert and Julian were very baffled.
A series of question marks appeared on their foreheads.
They looked at their captain at the first time, apparently asking
what was going on? Didn't Captain Leon call Pumpkin?

Chapter 353 Confession

Will heard the voice from the phone, 'The number you dialed is on the line...'
He looked up at Jason who was also holding his phone, and was not surprised.
Since Jason's mind had recovered, it was impossible for him to watch him confess his
love smoothly.

"Why did you call me?" Sarah didn't answer the phone. She asked Jason whose eyes
were full of her.

"Brother Will called the person he likes to confess his love, and I also want to confess
my love for the person I like," said Jason very straightforward, with deep affection in
his eyes. "Sister Sa, I like you. Are you willing to be my girlfriend?"

Upon hearing this.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Sarah.

Jacob and the others were all worried about their captain. But in
fact, Will was very calm, as if he didn't care at all.

Seeing that Sarah didn't answer, Jason urged, "Sister Sa."

"No..." Sarah just spoke a word.

The door was suddenly opened.

Soon after, a series of firework display made a loud bang, and the whole box was
filled with colorful strips and petals.

Putting his phone in his pocket, Jason stood up and walked towards the door, taking
the beautiful bunch of roses from Chris.

The bodyguards at the door stood in two lines and automatically made way for him.

With the flowers in his arms, he walked towards Sarah step by step. In his emotional
eyes, there was only a reflection of Sarah.

He came to Sarah and handed the flowers to her. "Sa, I like you. Are you willing to be
with me?"

"Be together!"

"Be together!"

"Be together!"

The bodyguards shouted in unison.

Standing there as usual, Chris was a little worried!

He was sure.

The boss would definitely be rejected!

"Stop it." Sarah stood up. Her eyes turned cold without picking up his flowers.

"I'm not kidding," said Jason in a gentle tone. He took a step forward and continued, "I
really like you. I want you to be with me in the future. I know that I have done a lot of
wrong things to you in the past, but I hope you can give me a chance to make up for
it."

Sarah frowned.

Jason asked again, "Sa, would you like to be my girlfriend?"

"No, I don't want to," said Sarah without hesitation.

At that moment.

Jason smiled.

Still holding the bunch of flowers, he bent down slightly to close the distance between him and Sarah. "Can I know why?"

"I don't like you." Sarah felt that the person in front of her had suddenly changed, which was somewhat unpredictable. "I have told you before."

She knew that if she said this, Jason would become extreme or paranoid, or something uncontrollable would happen, but she can't make him promises she can't keep.

Giving him a hope even she knew it was impossible.

This was the biggest harm.

"Why don't you like me?" Jason asked again. At this moment, he no longer disguised himself. "You let me listen to you. You asked me not to lie. I told you everything I lied to you. I did what you said.

Why don't you like me?"

His question made her speechless.

She opened her mouth but didn't know how to refute.

With his eyes darkened, Jason asked, "Do you still mind me hurting you in the past?"

"No." Sarah denied.

"You're lying," said Jason, putting a hand on her face. His eyes were so dark that no one could see through them. "If you really don't care, why don't you accept me?"

"I don't have feelings for you." Sarah didn't know how to answer, so she could only say, "I don't want to be with you either. If I have to like you because you follow my words, I need to respond to many people's feelings now."

Robert pushed his glasses.

Jacob smiled to hide her smile.

It was a serious sentence, but they suddenly felt it was entertaining.

"I don't mind if you respond to their feelings." There was only her in Jason's eyes, and his desire for possession of her increased little by little. "As long as the person you like most is me."

Sarah was speechless

Sarah didn't know what to say.

Normally, he should leave after being rejected, shouldn't he?

"I'll ask you the last time." Jason handed the bunch of flowers to her again, as if he had made a decision. "Would you like to be my girlfriend?"

"No," she refused bluntly.

"Ha."

An abrupt smile appeared on his face.

He put the flower in her hand and said, "I'll make you agree."

As soon as he finished speaking.

He withdrew his hand and turned around and walked out.

Fearing that something might happen to him, she put the flower

aside and chased after him. "Jason!"

"Stop her." Jason coldly gave orders and stepped out of the box with his long legs.

Two rows of bodyguards tightly surrounded the whole box door.

If she really wants to do, Sarah could get out.

But Chris stopped her.

"Miss Yeats, I'll take care of the boss. You don't need to worry too much," said Chris. He knew that if Sarah follows him now, it would only have a negative effect. "I'll tell you in time if anything happens."

After a pause, Sarah thought for a while and agreed, "Okay."

Chris nodded slightly and left with the bodyguards.

For a moment.

The whole room quieted down.

Jacob and others also knew that the captain's confession today was probably in vain, and there was no way to go on in this atmosphere.

"Captain, Jacob," Sarah was a little worried about Jason, so she said to them, "I'll go home first. You can continue to play."

"I'll drive you home," said Will coldly.

Sarah refused, "No."

She had to solve Jason's problem.

Judging from his reaction just now, she guessed that he had become normal.

She didn't know what on earth Serial was busy with recently, but according to the current situation of Jason, she had to let Serial come back.

Then Sarah left the room.

The driver sent her back because she drank.

Looking at the environment of the room, Jacob asked, "Captain, when are you going to tell Pumpkin?"

"After Jason's matter passes," said Will slowly. Will didn't want to put too much psychological pressure on Sarah and had to wait for some days. "Be careful when you go back later. I have something to do."

He thought it was unreliable to pin all hope on Serial. According to what Sarah said, there was a deal between Jason and

Serial. It was better to make some preparations before knowing the deal.

"Okay," Jacob and others agreed.

After the crowd dispersed, Will's confession was left unsettled.

That was exactly what Jason wanted.

Chapter 354 It's my business whether I want to see her or not and it's her business whether to find me or not.

He knew that Sa wouldn't agree to his confession.

But it was one thing to know and it was another thing to hear her refuse.

"Boss." Driving the car, Chris glanced at Jason who was sitting in the back seat and said, "You'd better send a message to Miss Yeats. She should be very worried about you."

"If she really worries about me, she has found me and taken me home." said Jason naturally.

She was the daughter of the Yeats Group.

This not only meant an identity, but also an ability.

At this moment, he was still in Chris's car, which was enough to prove that in Sa's heart, his status was very low.

Chris paused.

Thinking of what he had said to Sarah when he stopped her...

"Didn't you send so many bodyguards to stop her?" Chris tried to help Sarah find excuses for her action and tried to suppress the anger of his boss. "Miss Yeats may think that you don't want to see her."

"It's my business whether I want to see her or not." At this moment, Jason got into a dead end. "It's her business whether to find me or not."

Chris was speechless.

What he said made sense.

He couldn't even refute.

"From now on, your phone is powered off," said Jason in a cold tone, staring at Chris.

"If I find that you have a connection with her, you will bear the consequences."

"If I don't contact Miss Yeats, how can she find you?" Chris tried to reason with him.

"Don't you want Miss Yeats to take you back?"

"Without your help, she can find me with her ability," said Jason clearly. "Unless she doesn't want to see me."

Chris was speechless

'What should he do?

What should he do?

"Give me the information about Alicia tomorrow." Suddenly, something occurred to Jason.

Everyone there had learned hacker techniques from the king of hackers, except Sa. It was strange.

Without thinking too much, Chris just agreed obediently, "Okay."

Instead of going back to the community where he and Chris lived, Jason chose a hotel to stay. Coincidentally, this hotel was not far from Sarah's home, and it was in the only road for her to go back. After they returned to the hotel.

Chris's phone was taken away by Jason and he gave him another one.

"It's for your contact and work." Recently, Jason's mind had become very useful. "It's bound to my phone. I'll know whoever you contact and who you send messages to."

"You don't have to be so serious, don't you?" Chris didn't expect his boss to be so ruthless.

He had thought about it before.

Even if his boss took away his phone and he couldn't remember Miss Yeats's number, he could call his father and ask him to tell him her number.

After all, he had just called Miss Yeats with his father's phone last time.

But now...

No privacy!!!

Not to mention to contact Miss Yeats, the boss would know if he asks his father to tell him Sarah's phone number.

"It's up to me," said Jason. He intended to give Sarah two days.

"You just need to do your job well."

If Sa didn't take him home in two days, then he would take actions.

He would make her agree to be with him in his own way.

Chris's mind was in a mess.

According to what he had told Miss Yeats before he left, she might be waiting for his news.

He didn't send it, which meant that his boss was fine.

Miss Yeats would not contact...

"Boss." He decided to have a talk with his boss. "If you really like Miss Yeats, you should talk with her and do not take the toys out of the pram."

"Take the toys out of the pram?" Jason's eyes falling on Chris were dangerous.

Chris was bold and said, "You got angry and left when you were refused. Isn't it a behavior out of temper?"

"No," said Jason seriously.

He listened to her and behaved well, but she still didn't like him.

If it was Will who spoke first today, would she refuse so decisively?

He didn't think so.

She always treated that person better than himself.

If Sarah knew Jason's thoughts, she would probably be pissed off.

She was good to the captain, but she was also good to Jason. Except for being a little alienated from him at the beginning, she always took care of his emotions.

After returning home, she called Jason.

Jason saw it.

But he didn't answer it.

Chris didn't understand what he was doing, so he asked directly,

"Why didn't you answer the phone?"

"I was rejected by her. I'm sad now," said Jason slowly, but his eyes had been staring at the word "Sa" on the screen of the phone. "If I answer the first call, what am I to her?"

Three times.

As long as Sa called him three times.

He must answer it.

Unfortunately.

He didn't wait that.

He didn't even receive the second one, let alone the third.

Seeing that no one answered the phone, Sarah didn't call again. In

her opinion, if he was in a good mood after seeing the phone, he would call her back or send her a message.

If he was in a bad mood and still held a grudge against her refusal, then she would only annoy him by calling the second one.

So she just called once.

After the phone call, she sent a message to Chris, indicating that he should take good care of Jason and contact her at any time if anything happened.

After she finished all these things, she made a phone call to Serial.

No one answered the phone.

Then she called Bella.

She always knew that the relationship between Bella and Serial was special. As long as it was about Serial, Bella basically knew.

But she didn't ask about the specific relationship between the two.

When Bella received the call from Sarah, he had just taken a shower. With a bath towel around his waist, he was not cold at all in the room with heating.

As he answered the phone, he went over to get a dry towel to dry his hair.

"Pumpkin."

"Do you know what Serial is busy with recently?" Sarah had a good relationship with him, so she cut to the chase. "It seems that Jason has fully recovered his sanity. I want to talk to Serial about something."

Looking out of the door, Bella paused for a moment and asked, "Are you urgent?"

"Yes." Thinking of what Jason had said before he left, she felt that his character was a little strange.

"Wait a minute."

Bella's voice was pleasant to hear.

Sarah said yes and waited.

Bella opened the door and went, looking at pitiful Serial in the living room. He frowned imperceptibly.

Serial was thinking about how to make Bella forgive him.

The sudden sound of opening door attracted his attention. When he looked over, he was stunned.

Bella was naked!!!

At that moment.

Serial made up his own head canon and even wondered if Bella had forgiven him.

However, all his imaginations were shattered by Bella's actions and words.

Chapter 355 Let's have a talk in your free time.

"It is Sarah. She has something urgent to ask for you." Bella handed Serial his mobile phone. His eyes and tone were all as before.

"Answer."

Serial was speechless.

Sarah was confused.

Serial did not answer immediately. He negotiated with Bella, "Can you forgive me a little if I answer this call?"

"Jason is your patient." Bella reminded Serial and his attitude had returned to the initial indifference. "It's not mine."

Serial was in a mess.

If he doesn't answer, Bella will certainly feel that he is an irresponsible person, but if he does, he may be busy handling the matter of Jason.

In this way, his efforts to live here were in vain.

After thinking for a while.

He still took Bella's mobile phone reluctantly and smiled and said after a deep breath, "Hello."

"Serial?"

"It's me."

"Jason's mind seems to have completely recovered." Sarah expressed her guess, and then said the following. "But there seems to be a psychological problem. His personality is very different from before."

Serial raised his eyebrows slightly, and was surprised.

Before the Christmas, Jason asked him to keep his full recovery a secret. How could he expose himself now?

He asked, "What happened?"

Sarah explained what happened tonight and highlighted what she thought was strange about Jason's behavior.

Serial listened and frowned, "Why do you refuse him?"

Sarah was puzzled.

She didn't like him. Should she agree instead of refusing?

"I told you before that he was not in good condition." Serial only felt that the situation was worse. "With amnesia and mental regression, he needs to live in a stable and warm living environment. He should not be stimulated."

Sarah said, "Yes."

"Then why did you refuse him?"

"I don't like him. If I promise, it will hurt him even more."

"You should stabilize him first." Serial was serious this time, and gave a quick suggestion in his mind. "Don't let him be stimulated any more these two days. I will go abroad to get the medicine, and come back when I get it."

"OK." Sarah agreed.

"Remember, don't let him be stimulated again." Serial stressed, "Otherwise the situation will get out of control."

"OK."

The phone was hung up.

Serial returned the mobile phone to Bella.

Although he was reluctant to leave here, Jason was in a bad situation. Whether it was his agreement with Jason or the identity as his doctor, he had to go back.

If he doesn't go back, Jason may be destroyed by him.

"Is his condition very bad?" Bella had never seen that look on

Serial's face.

"Hmm." Serial nodded. His eyes were a little complicated. "When I finish these about Jason, I'll talk to you about us."

Jason's affairs could not be delayed.

He didn't want to delay the matter with Bella.

Bella never looked at him again, took his mobile phone and walked to the room.

"Bella." Serial stopped him before he closed the door. "Wait until I finish."

What responded to him was Bella's relentless closing of the door.

Serial did not waste any more time, and immediately booked a flight to abroad.

He never thought that Jason's situation would change so quickly, and he didn't bring back the research results and medicine.

Follow the deduction at the beginning.

Jason should have been around Sarah.

How did it get so bad?

Due to the lack of air tickets on the same day, Serial had to take a flight abroad the next morning. After packing up his luggage, he called Jason.

Jason hung up and sent him a message.

He let Serial mind his own business.

Seeing this, Serial knew that the situation was very worse. He only hoped that Sarah would not stimulate Jason any more.

But neither he nor Sarah.

Neither of them knew what was stimulation for Jason.

Will came back after Sarah talked with Serial. He came to see her and asked about the situation. Sarah also told him what Serial told her.

"Jason is with Chris. It should be no big problem." Sarah said her own opinion. "If I go to find him, it will probably stimulate him. Serial stressed that he should not be stimulated again."

"If you don't look for him, will he think you don't care about him?"

Will made a guess.

He got Jason's information before.

Through comparison, he determined that the present Jason was quite different from the former Jason. He asked the professionals in this field and they said that even if a person has memory loss, his personality will not change greatly.

Jason's situation was obviously wrong.

Sarah said, "No..."

"Judging from his previous possessive desire for you, he is eager to get your care and concern." Will objectively analyzed and only hoped to solve Jason's problem as soon as possible. "If you don't go to him, he will probably feel uncomfortable."

A lot of things were due to the change of emotions generated by psychology.

Sarah thought this was reasonable, but said, "If I found him, he asked me if I wanted

to stay with him. What should I do?"

Once asked this question, she answered "no", which was another stimulus.

At that time.

It was very likely to make the situation worse.

"He listens to you." Will's brain was still very useful, and he quickly gave his idea. "If he asks again, give him some hope after you politely refuse, and delay that until Serial comes back." "Would it be... not very good." Sarah still didn't want to do it in her heart.

Serial's return did not mean that Jason's memory can be restored. As long as his memory did not recover for a day, his present situation could not be changed. She should keep it if she makes a promise. If Jason can't recover in his whole life and fulfills the conditions or hopes she put forward, will she have to stay with him?

"Stabilize the current situation first." Will talked to her, "I'll contact the people in the organization to see if they can do anything."

"OK."

Sarah agreed after consideration.

After Will went to contact, Sarah called Jason again.

She should not use Jason's character to speculate his behavior.

Since the accident, his character had changed a lot.

Although the mind had recovered.

But when it came to emotional matters, he was like an angry child.

When she called, Jason was taking a bath, so that he didn't receive her three consecutive calls.

Sarah didn't call all the time. After careful consideration, she sent a message to Jason. [Call me back when you see the message. You haven't eaten anything tonight. Remember to ask Chris to prepare some snacks for you. Don't be hungry. Let's have a talk in your free time.]

Jason saw the message when he came out after taking a bath. All his negative emotions dissipated when he saw three missed calls and the messages with concern in WhatsApp

Chapter 356 Ex-husband and ex-wife

He didn't reply to the messages or call back, but asked Chris,

"When you quarrel with your girlfriend and she is angry, will you coax her?"

"I have no girlfriend," Chris said solemnly.

"If."

"It depends on whose fault it is. If it's my fault. I'm sure to coax her, but if she is wrong, I would reluctantly give her an out."

"If she doesn't answer your phone and doesn't reply your messages, and she won't give you a chance to coax her. What should you do?" Jason asked again.

Chris didn't think much. He just thought it was a simple chat, "Go to her and talk to her

face to face.”

It was better to speak it in person.

No one knows what kind of mood and expression those cold words are written with.

“That is to say, if someone really cares about a person, when the person can’t be contacted through one way, she or he will try other methods, right?” Jason’s mind was deep at the moment, and Chris could not guess what he thought at all.

Chris nodded and said, “Almost.”

“Hmm.” Jason didn’t plan to chat with him anymore. “Go and have a rest.”

Chris was puzzled.

He thought the boss was very strange!

But he couldn’t say exactly what was wrong.

“Boss,” he said tentatively.

Jason’s narrow eyes were slightly raised, and an excellent face was enough to invert all living beings: “Is there anything else?”

“Are you sure you don’t want to contact Miss Yeats?” Chris was still worried about this.

“She just called you three times, do you see those calls?”

With Miss Yeats’ personality, it was difficult to make two consecutive calls.

Three times at a time, the boss should be able to feel Miss Yeats’ concern for him.

Jason’s thin lips curled up and said, “I see.”

“Are you not going to call back?” Chris asked.

“Don’t you say that people will contact the person in various ways if they really care about the person?” Jason said calmly, which was different from the indifferent person in the past. “I can’t be contacted by phone. She can change the way.”

Chris was very confused.

What the boss asked just now were about he and Miss Yeats?

“I just said lovers, couples.” Chris explained, “Not ex-husband and ex-wife.”

As soon as he said this.

Jason became cold.

The last thing he wanted to hear was these two words.

“She said that she would treat me well and take care of me.” Jason began to get into a dead end. He disliked Chris more and more because what he just said. “I also confessed to her. To sum up, we are also lovers.”

Chris was speechless.

He thought, ‘Don’t talk nonsense!

If Miss Yeats dates with you, I will turn my head off and kick it!’

“Don’t stand in the way here.” Jason said bitterly, and gave the order of expulsion. “I’m going to sleep.”

“You don’t want me to contact Miss Yeats, and you don’t recognize her call to you.” Chris still wanted to help Sarah explain, “If it goes on like this, much Miss Yeats’ cares about you will be consumed by you.”

He could promise.

Miss Yeats was good to the boss now because of the fear and guilt that the boss almost died in order to save her.

Not because the so-called like.

"Go out." Jason became chilling.
Chris would like to say, 'You are tripping!' But he dared not.
The current boss was a little different from the previous boss.
If he really said this, he might be asked to pack and go away at once. It must be a real dismissal, not a verbal one.
After adjusting his breath, he had to slowly say, "Have a good rest."
Then he went back to his room.
After returning to the room, he racked his brain to think how to let Miss Yeats know that the boss was here. As for the boss's current state, he couldn't guess his mind.
He thought for a while.
A thought flashed across his mind.
This hotel was not owned by the Noth Group, but by the Yeats Group.
The boss chose this place on purpose. Did he want him to contact Miss Yeats through the people in the hotel?
As soon as the idea came out, Chris went out of the room quietly, revealed his identity, found the general manager of the hotel and made an appointment.
Theoretically, he could call Sarah by looking for members of staff in the hotel or other strangers to borrow their mobile phone, but in this case, he felt insecure. If he accidentally discloses Miss Yeats' phone number, it is really bad.
Therefore, it was the most direct way to find the person in charge of the hotel.
Sarah was just ready to go to bed when she received the call from Chris. When she saw that it was a strange call, she still slid the answer button.
"Miss Yeats, this is Chris." Chris spoke his name and said something about it. "My boss and I are now living in a hotel under the Yeats Group. It is the one nearest hotel to your residence. The room number is 1803."
Sarah replied, "OK."
After the call, Sarah didn't go there immediately.
It was late at night. It was time to sleep. She could not talk much with Jason even she went there.
The next morning.
She arrived at the hotel just after seven.
Jason didn't get up when she arrived, and Sarah didn't bother him, just waiting for him outside.
Chris got up very early after knowing that she was coming, and passed a message to Sarah, "Miss Yeats, when you see the boss later, you should treat him as your partner and try to be more patient."
"OK." Sarah agreed.
"Thank you." Chris felt a little complicated.

"It's OK." Sarah's mood didn't fluctuate much. All she wanted was to cure Jason quickly and send him back. "Did he tell you anything?"

Chris paused and told her what he had talked with Jason last night. Afraid of being misunderstood by Sarah, he added, "At that time, I thought he was just chatting with me, but I didn't expect him to imagine you two." "It's okay." Sarah felt relieved after understanding.

She could coax him as he was the angry and jealous Muffin.

It was not a big problem.

At 7:30, Jason got up slowly. He thought that after one night, there should be many missed calls and messages on his mobile phone, but none.

The good mood of receiving the messages last night also disappeared at the moment, and a little apathy appeared at his eyes.

He took out his mobile phone and called Chris.

Chris immediately knocked at the door when he saw the call. His tone was mild and gentle, "Boss."

"Click."

The door was opened.

The appearance of Jason who just woke up came into Sarah and Chris's sights.

At the moment, there were still coldness and sternness in his black eyes because he got angry after he got up, and his hair was slightly messy. But these didn't make people feel that he was slovenly, but he looked more like an ordinary man than usual.

He looked at Chris and motioned him to go in.

But when he looked at Chris, he saw Sarah standing aside.

Chapter 357 Sarah's trick

That moment.

It was as if the pause button had been pressed on his whole body, the breath all over his body suddenly softened, and a warm feeling flowed from the bottom of his heart. But he didn't show it, thinking about her rejecting him without hesitation in front of Will. He slammed the door and showed his dislike thoroughly!

Sarah: "..."

Chris: "..."

According to Sarah's normal personality, she would leave directly.

But her goal now was to stabilize Jason and ensure that he will not be stimulated again before Serial came back.

"Miss Sarah..." Chris was worried.

Sarah took out the master control card from her hand and opened the door without knocking.

Chris was a little surprised.

When did Miss Sarah get it?

Jason was in a good mood when he saw her coming in, but he wouldn't show it.

Instead, he said sarcastically, "Are the hotels under the Yeats Group so unsafe?"

Anyone can hold the master control card.”

“Do you want to change the hotel?” Sarah calmly replied, “I will pay.”

Jason: “...”

Was he talking about money?

Was Sa’s mind not working well?

“If you don’t change, go back with me.” Sarah took the control in her own hands and asked him to follow her order, “If you are not cured, don’t run around.”

“I don’t want to see you.” Jason blurted out.

Sarah walked up to him, close enough to see the tiny hairs on each other’s faces.

Jason’s heart paused for a moment. He didn’t know what she meant, but his eyes couldn’t help but fall on her fluffy fair skin.

This distance.

He can feel her warm breath and see her healthy and rosy lips.

Just looking at it in this way, his anger was much less.

“What are you doing?” Jason calmed down and stared at her.

Sarah didn’t say anything. She stretched out her white slender hand and grabbed his tie, and then untied his tie easily.

This series of operations.

Jason was deeply confused, and Chris was even more confused.

Both of them even thought that Sarah was not trying to use the sex-trap?

But the idea just disappeared in an instant. They all knew her. The sex-trap was impossible for her to use in her life. It was more possible for her to greet them with a fist.

When thinking about this, Sarah already held the tie in her hand.

When they were trying to figure out what she was going to do, Sarah covered Jason’s eyes with the tie and tied a knot behind his head, still in the indifferent tone: “Don’t look if you don’t want to see me.”

Jason paused deeply.

Chris was also a little confused.

However.

More wonderful pictures had not yet appeared.

When Jason raised his hand and was about to pull the tie that covered his eyes, Sarah hit him at the back of his neck.

Bang!

A dull voice.

Jason was dizzy, and the whole body fainted. Sarah caught him in time and moved him to the sofa next to him.

Chris was stunned. He thought Miss Sarah was coming to talk kindly to the boss. He never thought it was so simple and rude!

She deserved to be his idol.

“Miss Sarah, this...” he was indeed excited, but there were still some things to worry about. “Will the boss wake up angry?”

“I don’t know.” Sarah was not sure.

If it was Jason before, he would definitely be angry because she treated him like this.

But now Jason was not the same as in the past. The captain Leon said that what

Jason wants now was her care. She found him and brought him back, should it reflect her care?

Chris broke into a sweat.

However Sarah did not delay. When she called, several bodyguards came up to take out Jason who had fainted.

As soon as they stepped out of the elevator to the gate, they was surrounded by another wave of bodyguards.

At this time.

The bodyguards on both sides were in a tense atmosphere.

"This is Miss Sarah, someone the boss likes." Chris explained. "He was sick and fainted. Miss Sarah took him to the hospital."

The Noth family's bodyguard: "?"

If the boss was really sick, shouldn't they be asked to go up and bring the boss down?

Something wrong here!

"If you don't want to be fired by the boss, you can get out of the way." Chris whispered to the bodyguard leader. "The boss finally pretended to be dizzy and tricked Miss Sarah. If his good deed is ruined, you will know the consequences."

The bodyguard leader paused.

Before he thought about getting out of the way, he saw his boss's hanging hand give him a sign. At that moment, he understood everything and immediately winked at others.

In a moment, the bodyguards all moved away.

Sarah then let people go out with Jason.

Get in the car.

Sarah helped him adjust the tie she casually tied after he fainted, and then it was restored to its original shape.

Thinking that he had not eaten since he got up in the morning, she asked someone to prepare breakfast in advance and planned to let Jason eat it after he woke up.

However, it was half an hour to get home, and Jason didn't wake up yet.

Sarah stared at him a few times. According to the time she calculated, Jason should wake up early.

Was... he pretending?

She came to the bed and stared at his quiet sleeping face, thinking about his good acting. She said seriously, "Get up and have breakfast, I know you are awake."

Jason didn't move.

"If you don't get up, this glass of water will pour on your face,"

Sarah said deliberately.

Jason opened his bottomless eyes and sat up slowly from the bed:

"You refuse me, you remember? So what do you bring me back for?"

"When did you recover?"

"The day I found Serial." Jason didn't hide it.
Sarah thought back.
At the moment, she really felt that Jason's acting skills were good, and she didn't notice anything unusual.
Jason saw that she didn't speak, then he felt a negative emotion in his heart: "Angry?"
"No." Sarah had no feeling at all.
If the former Jason cheated her like this, she might be angry and even feel that he regarded herself as a fool.
But in the face of him now, she had no other feelings actually, she didn't feel relaxed when she learned that he had recovered, and she didn't get angry at being deceived, as if he was really just a person who needed to be cured to her, that's all.
"Get up for breakfast." She didn't talk with him more about this.
The hotel was close to here, and it was less than nine o'clock now.
Jason didn't move. He just asked for an answer: "You haven't answered what you brought me back to do. Are you regretting your previous refusal and ready to accept it?"
"Want to know?"
"Yes."
"I'll tell you after you eating."
The dialogue cannot be simpler.
After she finished speaking, she walked out towards the living room without wasting time with him.
Jason looked at her back as she went out. His eyes moved slightly, and then he got off

Chapter 358 Jason's decision

When eating breakfast, Jason didn't speak, just ate in silence, and Sarah was almost the same.
At nine o'clock sharp.
Both of them have eaten almost.
Jason crossed his hands on the table. The clothes he was wearing made him look very beautiful and calm. His dark eyes looked at Sarah, and his deep voice slowly said, "Can you say now?"
Sarah: "Say what."
"Why did you bring me back?" Jason asked directly.
"Aren't you willing to come back with me?" Sarah raised her eyes slightly and spoke in a very light tone, "You live in a hotel under the Yeats Group, isn't it just so that I can get the master control card and open your room?"
If Jason was staying in the hotel of other groups, she won't get the card easily.
The man really thought she didn't know his thoughts.
"No," Jason denied, but he was a little happy because of Sarah's guess. "I live there and just want to find fault with Yeats Group."
"Then I misunderstood." Sarah stood up, "I will send you back now."
Jason: "..."

Jason was a good-tempered person.

Even if he really wanted to vent his anger, he wouldn't make trouble after Sarah tried her best to bring him back.

"If you want me to go back, I will go back. Why?" His tone was calm, but he was very concerned about one thing.

He looked at Sarah's face, which was still cold and beautiful without any makeup, and slowly called her, "Sa."

Sarah: "?"

She looked up at him.

"Are you going to accept me when you bring me back?" Jason knew that the answer was the same as before, but he didn't give up.

"No." Sarah still refused, but was afraid to stimulate him and add, "I promised to take care of you and treat you as my little brother, and I will do it."

Jason was angry indeed.

He didn't want to be her brother. All he wanted was only Sa.

But he could not vent his anger. The woman who had always been indifferent called him several times last night for the first time, and came to the hotel to find him herself. Even though she knew his purpose, she cooperated with him and performed the trick. Such a woman.

It really made him love and hate.

"The last question." Jason didn't want to push her too hard.

Sarah sat face to face with him: "You say."

"If Will was the one who confessed to you last night, would you have refused so simply?" Jason looked deeply at her face and didn't miss any details on her face.

Sarah paused.

The scene was automatically filled in her mind.

At the same time, she also guessed her own approach: She won't refuse it so simply. Maybe it was because the captain Leon has always been very good to her, or maybe it was because of other reasons, she can't do that.

Jason saw that she had been silent and did not speak, and her face was as pale as ever. He could not guess her thoughts. He could only continue to say, "You should know that the person he wanted to confess is you, and I stopped his confession by calling you one step ahead."

As long as Sa can treat Will the same way, he can ignore everything before.

Sarah wanted to tell the truth, but she remembered Serial's words and only gave a half-true answer: "I don't know."

"You don't know, or you won't refuse." Jason's eyes became a little red, and his eyes became a little cold.

"I don't know." Sarah answered.

Jason's mood began to roll again.

Sarah noticed, and added: "Nothing happened. Nobody knows what decision will be made at that moment. If you really want to know, I will call the captain Leon now to ask him if he likes me, so that I can give you a real answer."

Jason: " "

He felt that he was going to be angry.

Was Sa mentally normal?

"No," he refused without hesitation.

"Tell me when you need it," Sarah said.

Jason just let out a sigh.

He should be angry, but Sarah was too frank. He didn't know how to go on with some things.

"Did you contact Serial?" Jason suddenly made a decision, which was his last test for Sarah. "You want him to come back to check my situation and help me recover my memory?"

Sarah didn't hide: "Yes."

"Play a game with me and I will cooperate."

"What game?"

"I will send you a message tomorrow. Just follow the prompts I sent you." Jason began to implement his final idea. "This matter can only be known by two of us. As long as you accompany me to the end of the game, I will listen to you."

"OK." Sarah agreed.

She didn't need to worry too much about one-on-one games.

Jason packed up all the things on the table. After finishing his work, he asked Sarah to accompany him out for a walk.

Sarah didn't refuse.

It was a good thing for her that Jason had no violent reactions and emotions, but she didn't know why, this calm made her feel uneasy, as if something bad was going to happen.

"Sa."

"Hmm?"

"You said before that Will and I were in danger at the same time, and you would save me if you could only save one. Is that true?"

Jason asked.

Sarah replied, "It's true."

"What if I am in danger and need your life in exchange?"

"Then change it."

Just three words.

Sarah said without any hesitation.

Jason's hand tightened unconsciously, and the complicated emotions in his heart gradually became soft: "Are you willing to give up your family and friends?"

"I can't give up." Sarah didn't hide it from him.

"If I hadn't saved you in the Green Island back then, would you still have given this answer?" Jason asked again.

Sarah rarely thought about hypothetical things: "There is no if."

If he hadn't saved her that time, it was her who died, and she wouldn't exist and have a future.

Jason didn't ask any more questions, just walked around with her silently, even he himself didn't know why he was so angry with her, and wanted to force her to let her have only him in her heart.

But every time he look at her sincere eyes and listen her frank words, those negative emotions will disappear automatically. Let's leave everything to tomorrow.

Later in the morning, both of them were strolling. Near noon,

Sarah planned to take Jason to dinner, but was stopped by an unexpected visitor.

Wendy looked at the two people who were standing very close

together, and tightened her sweaty hands: "Sarah, I have something to talk to you."

"Oh, you say." Sarah said very lightly.

"I want to talk to you alone." Wendy pursed her lips and looked a little nervous. "This is... important."

"There is nothing between me and you that needs to be discussed

alone." Sarah didn't have too much emotion towards Wendy, just had a very light

attitude. "Let's talk about it here."

Chapter 359 Fishing with no bait

"Can I ask you a question?" Wendy said after considering her words.

Sarah stood there, she didn't need to do anything, it was a beautiful scenery: "You ask."

"Do you have a bad relationship with the Second Lady of Thomson's Group?" Wendy hesitated to speak, but was worried about the future.

Sarah was stunned.

Cindy?

When she was in the same place as Cindy and Wendy was also there, there was only one time before, but that time Cindy was very enthusiastic about herself, Wendy shouldn't have known.'

"What I want to tell you has something to do with her." Wendy pursed her lips and made a great decision. "Now can you talk to me alone?"

Sarah looked at her face a few times, and then agreed.

After asking Jason to go in and order, she changed a place to talk with Wendy.

This was a coffee shop.

"What do you want to talk about?" Sarah took the initiative to speak.

Wendy sat opposite her, her body tense: "I have something for you."

"What?" Sarah asked.

Wendy has mixed feelings.

She stood up, walked to Sarah with her bag, and opened the buckle of the bag very slowly.

Sarah watched all the way.

"This thing is a little special." Wendy was afraid of causing Sarah's misunderstanding.

"When you see it later, can you calm down a little?"

"It's you who don't calm down." Sarah told the truth.

Wendy swallowed a mouthful of saliva, she became more nervous.

After adjusting herself, she quickly took out the extremely sharp fruit knife from the bag and handed it to Sarah.

Sarah pinched her wrist reflexively, with a little force.

Wendy: "!!!"

Wendy's mentality collapsed.

"I..." She quickly released her hand with the knife, and a clang sound seemed to hit her heart, "I'm not..."

'What should I do?

Sarah must have misunderstood.'

Sarah let go of her hand and looked at the extremely sharp fruit knife.

"I'm not going to kill you, I swear!" Wendy's face turned pale, and the whole person was in a panic. "I just want to take out the knife and give it to you. No intention of harming you!"

"Really?" Sarah's voice was very weak and with no ups and downs.

The more she was like this, the more scared Wendy was.

Even she didn't know why when she saw Sarah, she was subconsciously cowardly. But she didn't really want to hurt her this time: "Yes..."

"You can give me the knife on the seat." Sarah's affectionate eyes were a little indifferent at the moment. "Why do you need to come over here to give it to me."

"I... I'm afraid of being misunderstood." Wendy said the truth. "If someone sees me taking a knife out of my bag, they will definitely treat me as a bad person. Maybe before I say anything, people who are brave and righteous rush up and hold me down."

If it wasn't for this, how could she come to Sarah with the bag.

She also deliberately found an angle to block the action of giving the knife.

Sarah added: "You can give me the bag directly and tell me what is inside."

"I'm afraid that you will think I'm threatening you when you open the bag and see the knife." Wendy explained again, her mind was in a daze under the panic. "What if you think this bag is a smoke bomb and guess that I will kill you when you see what's in it?"

Sarah: ""

She really didn't know what to say about the strange ideas.

Wendy saw that she did not respond, and then anxiously explained,

"I promise that what I said is true. Can you believe me?"

"Hmm." Sarah said faintly.

Wendy paused.

She was afraid that she had heard wrong. Her eyes were wide open:

"Do you believe me?"

"Sit down and say." Sarah believed her.

From the moment she grabbed her hand, she knew that Wendy was just going to show her the knife, not kill her.

If people really want to kill someone, there was a force to rush forward. But the arm she held has only a little normal force.

The reason why she didn't say it immediately.

Because she wanted to see what Wendy would say.

"Thank you!" Wendy could put her whole heart down and felt like she had survived. "You are a good girl."

DiDi!

A compliment for her.

Sarah: ""

Sarah put the knife back into her bag, and didn't want to be misunderstood by others in the shop: "Tell me, what's the matter?"

"The Second Lady of Thomson's Group asked me to do this."

Wendy didn't hide it either, ever since Sarah said she believed in her, her favorability towards her has gradually increased. "She said that as long as I kill you, she will give me the life I want and make me innocent."

"Do you believe it?" Sarah asked.

"Half believe." Wendy said about her thoughts. "I haven't signed any agreement with her, who knows if she will honor it?"

Sarah really didn't know what to say to her: "Because of this, you didn't kill me?"

"Of course not!" Wendy replied quickly and didn't want to be misunderstood. "This is just one of the very small reasons. I didn't kill you because I feel that the life I want should not be based on

your death. If I get this kind of life, I won't be at ease."

She thought it over.

Even if the Second Lady of Thomson's Group really did, she couldn't do that.

Killing was a crime. The previous arrogance and domineering just make people look down on her, but crime was a very wrong thing.

She can't do it.

"What's more..." Wendy knew that saying this might make Sarah unhappy, but she only wanted to say her true thoughts. "Uncle Eric and Rita are very good to us. If something happens to you, he and Rita will be very sad."

"How did she contact you?" Sarah asked.

"She called me," Wendy said everything, "But, don't you have a good relationship with her? How did it get so bad?"

"I have nothing to do with her," Sarah said, and told her the truth by the way, "Besides, she can't keep any of the promises she made to you. Now she is no longer welcomed by the Thomson family."

Since the last time she went to see old Thomson, he had told about this matter.

Although Cindy's father was not in the army, but in business, she still could not tolerate what Cindy did, let alone her brother Andy.

"Don't the Thomson family have that background?" Wendy was curious.

"Cindy's father went into business, and her second uncle joined the army." Sarah explained, "her second uncle's family are all very righteous people, they will not do favoritism because of family members, let alone do what Cindy said."

"So she was just fishing with no bait?" Wendy looked stunned.

But at the same time, Wendy was glad that she didn't do those things, otherwise her life would be ruined. Sarah was surprised. When did Wendy believe what she said?

Chapter 360 No one ever won him

The two talked about something else.

After seeing that the atmosphere was suitable, she puckered her lips and said a little embarrassed, "I'm sorry about the past, I was against you and said bad things about you."

"It's gone." Sarah said slightly.

If she cared about the past, she will fight back directly.

If she didn't care, it was not worth her attention.

"If my mother comes to see you, you should be careful with her." Wendy thought for a while, but said, "She knows this thing and she is very supportive. I'm afraid she will do you harm."

"OK." Sarah answered.

That was all the talking.

The big stone in Wendy's heart was finally gone.

Before Linda had no relationship with Eric, Wendy was just an ordinary girl.

But later.

Eric was generous to both of them.

Buy whatever she want, never be stingy in material life, and there were servants in the place where they live.

These changes in her life have made a great change in her heart, so that she always felt that she would become the daughter of the Yeats family and become an upperclass person.

This led her to look down upon people more and more, and she began to do things badly.

It was only after meeting Sarah, the real eldest lady of the Yeats family, and getting along with her several times that she gradually realized that she was just an ordinary person.

She also understood from Sarah that the real upper-class people did not feel that they were superior because of a lot of money, but they knew a lot of knowledge, understood a lot of things, had a broad vision, but still only regarded themselves as an ordinary member of the crowd.

"But you don't have to worry too much," Wendy said. "I will have a good talk with her when I go back, and give up her dream of marrying me into a wealthy family."

As long as this was over.

She won't think about these things anymore.

"Marrying into a wealthy family does not necessarily mean happiness. "Sarah knew this circle very well, "Most wealthy families pay attention to being well-matched, and if boys don't love girls enough, girls will have a hard time. "

She had seen such a situation.

At that time, she was only seventeen years old, which was the most impulsive age.

At that time, she went to the restaurant reserved by Robert and the others had booked, and saw a girl crying on the way, so she went to comfort her and asked the reason.

Knowing that this girl was run out by her husband's family, who often said that she was lucky to be able to marry into their family, and they even humiliate her in front of many rich ladies, Sarah just advised her to divorce.

It was said that it was better to demolish a temple than to destroy the marriage. But at that time, she did things based on her mood, and she was the type to scold people and things she didn't like. But the girl refused. Sarah thought she was afraid that she would not be able to get a divorce or other reasons, so she promised to find the best lawyer for her. In the end, she still refused. She still remembered what the girl said. She said – "I just feel a little uncomfortable being scolded by her. Let me take a break. I won't lose a piece of meat after being scolded for a few words. I don't need to consider material issues if I don't get divorced. And I don't have such a big house to live in and a good life after divorce." At that moment, Sarah said nothing. Everyone had everyone's choice. Since they were strangers to each other, she didn't interfere too much. "I know." Wendy answered her words, and she really understood. "I'm going to sell the house Uncle Eric gave us, buy a three- bedroom and two-living house, and live an ordinary life with her." That money, as long as they live a normal life, was enough for a lifetime. Sarah agreed, but didn't say much. It was something sent by her father, and they have the right to deal with it freely. "Sarah, thank you." There was a warm smile on Wendy's face. "It was you who made me find my original self." "You figured it out yourself." Sarah was always in a low mood. "Just thank yourself." Wendy smiled. She took her bag, said a word and left, then checked out. Sarah also stood up and walked outside. As soon as she walked out of the door, she saw Jason standing outside the door, broad shoulder and narrow waist, slim and beautiful. "Why are you here?" "Wait for you." "Eat first." Sarah didn't say much, and took him to eat lunch. After lunch, they went back. Later in the afternoon, Jason stayed in his room. Nobody knew what he was doing. On the other hand, Soon after returning, Sarah received a call from Jacob and asked her out. When she left, she said to Jason, but Jason said nothing. When she arrived at the place Jacob said, she found that Julian was also there. Originally she thought it was just a simple chat and shopping, until Jacob asked, "Guess who the captain Leon likes?" Sarah: "" How to answer this question?

"I discussed with Julian and the others, there is a high probability that it is you," Jacob said intentionally to test Sarah's attitude.

In this way.

The captain Leon's next confession will be much easier to succeed.

Julian added: "Yes!"

"Why do you say that?" Sarah actually knew it, but she always felt a little sudden.

When the captain Leon called you last night, you were talking to someone else, and the captain's phone shows that your phone is in the middle of a call." Jacob just wanted Sarah to face this problem, "Isn't there an incoming call reminder on your phone? Check for text messages. "

Sarah: "..."

There was a text message.

"Yes?" Jacob said.

"Yes." Sarah had to admit.

"What do you think?" Jacob struck while the iron was hot, "With the character of the captain Leon, if he fails to confess his love this time, he will definitely find a chance to confess to you again. Are you going to reject him or agree to him?"

Julian and Jacob looked at each other and began to joke: "Say no to him."

Sarah was confused, "Ah?"

"The captain Leon was so fierce when he trained us. Who knows if he will train you as before after being with you?" Julian blurted out, deliberately, "It's better to refuse."

"I think so," Jacob agreed.

Sarah: "???"

"The captain Leon has good skills and a good mind." Jacob said seriously, "If you want to be with him, he will definitely trick you every day and make you suffer in all kinds of ways."

"He is not such a person," Sarah explained subconsciously.

She thought the same before.

But judging from this period of time spent together, the captain was very careful in many details.

"You're not with him. How do you know he's not such a person?"

Jacob said very seriously. "Think about when we were trained by him before, were you as tired as a dog every day?"

"That's for us to be less injured when we go out on missions,"

Sarah explained. "Don't make excuses with him." Julian also participated. "The captain Leon is smart, no one can win him!"

Chapter 361 Be careful with Leon

"I'm just worried that if you're in love with Leon, every day would be the same." Jacob stopped and said solemnly, "You talk less and he doesn't seem like a... Well, a talkative man. I'm afraid you would feel bored afterwards."

"I don't think so." Sarah retorted again.

If the person the captain liked was really her, then he had a high EQ regarding to his former tentative behaviors. He knew manners.

It should be interesting to be with him.

"You like him, don't you?" Jacob seemed to be shocked. She continued to speak ill of Leon. "Leon can be a nice friend, but not a lover. If you really want to date someone, I can find you many handsome men."

Sarah was speechless.

She didn't want to continue the topic: "Don't you want to go shopping? Let's go, or it's getting late."

"Tell me first, do you like him?" Jacob didn't want to give up.

Sarah denied: "No."

"Pumpkin, love is not so simple. You need to be careful with Leon." Jacob added, "Believe it or not, I'll ask Jim about her views on this matter."

"Okay. Go shopping first." Sarah avoided the topic, "What do you want to buy?"

"I haven't seen anything interesting yet."

Puzzled, Sarah stared at Jacob.

She had an inkling that Jacob and Julian asked her out to speak ill of Leon. They didn't speak on the phone in case that Leon or Jason would know it.

Sarah accompanied Jacob shopping in the following two hours.

When they were tired, they found a dessert shop and sat down to have a rest.

Jacob and Julian also began to stir things up in 'seven intimate friends'.

Jacob: "If captain wants to pursue Pumpkin, do you think she should agree?"

Julian: "No."

James: "Captain is a sly fox while Pumpkin is an innocent bunny."

Samuel: "If Pumpkin wants to live a few years longer, she'd better not agree."

Jim: "Don't do silly things, Pumpkin."

Looking at their comments, Sarah looked up at Jacob and Julian in front of her.

A strange feeling arose in her heart.

She didn't like their assessments of Leon.

For her, captain was an easy-going and kind man.

While she was lost in thoughts, Robert shared his view: "I think

Sarah could think through it. Captain is very reliable. Apart from being strict with us, I can't find any fault on him."

Jim: "Love needs romance. Does captain understand what is romance?"

James: "Won't Pumpkin feel oppressive with captain by her side?"

Samuel: "No kidding, captain is suitable for being a friend and a leader, but not a lover."

Sarah looked at their words in silence.

Bit by bit memories of her and captain resurfaced in her mind.

Leon invited her to eat his meals every day and made her feel at home when visiting his parents. Would he be not suitable for dating?

She didn't think so.

In her view, what mattered in love was comfort, but not so much as romance.

The most important thing in love and marriage was to trust and rely on each other and become each other's solid support.

"Why don't you say something, Pumpkin?" Jacob asked.

"I don't know what to say." Sarah said in honest. "I had the similar thoughts with you before, but after spending some time with captain, I found that he is just like us."

Their negative assessments of Leon was resulted from the fact that Leon was indeed cruel to them at the beginning. He would try every means to let them train more.

But aside from all these, he was a simple friend, reliable and trustworthy.

This moment, something rang a bell.

Sarah recalled a lot of things happened between her and Leon.

There was one time that she had mistook him for the antidote and offended him, his didn't mind it at all and cared about her safety after learning her situation.

—Atha, you're really something.

—Have you lost all your courage after getting married?

—Atha, don't trust men easily.

—You want me to be a boy toy?

—Are you willing to be my girlfriend so that I can take you home?

—Next time you want to get married, you could come to me first.

In some ways I'm a handsome man.

—I'm wondering if you could pretend to be my girlfriend and visit mt parents.

Thinking of these, Sarah was stunned.

What was going on?

Why did she suddenly think of this?

Jacob noticed Sarah's absent-mindedness. She withdrew her gaze from her phone and stared at Sarah. "What's the matter?" She couldn't help asking.

"Nothing." Sarah replied lightly, her heart pounding fast at this moment.

Was she...

No, that was impossible.

Sarah shook her head to dispel that wired thought out of her mind.

"Really?" Jacob saw through her. "Are you feeling depressed that we disapprove of your affair with Leon?"

"No..." Sarah lowered her head.

"Hmm, is that true?"

Sarah was in a loss for words.

Seeing her silence, Julian and Jacob understood.

But Jacob still had to play: "If you really like captain, that's fine. We don't oppose it. After all, with your IQ, it's easy to deal with this cunning fox."

"I don't like him." Sarah tried to suppress the strange emotion in her heart.

"Well..." Jacob cast her a knowing glance, "I know it."

Sarah could tell Jacob was teasing her.

"Captain's living next to you and working in your company! Ha, I guess it's all his plan." Jacob spoke out her doubts.

"He is not familiar with the rules of society since he's newly retired. I think I can guide him in some respects." Sarah said with a

serious tone. "And I let him live next door to me as his home is far from the company."

Jacob looked at Sarah and shook her head, "Well you simple little sheep."

Sarah didn't reply.

"If he wanna get familiar with the society, why doesn't he go to find Robert, James and Samuel?" Julian revealed the truth a little

bit, "Men, especially men like captain, won't go to your company to get familiar with the society if they don't like you."

Sarah didn't understand, "Why?"

"There's no reason." Julian didn't know how to explain it either.

"Anyway, you gotta trust me."

"Think through it, Pumpkin. Did the captain offer to work for you?

Or it was you who employed him?" Jacob was worried that captain

couldn't give Sarah the kind of life that she liked. "If you employed him, then forget it."

She didn't know what had happened between Pumpkin and captain.

But she was sure about one thing that, calculating and shrewd as captain was, he

must be attracting Pumpkin's attention on purpose. Sarah paused, her thoughts

flashed back to several months ago. She and Leon were playing chess. When

referring to retirement, captain said that he was unemployed and asked if her

company was

short of people, he might serve as a bodyguard or a secretary there. That was to say...

Captain recommended himself. "Do you figure it out?" Jacob asked casually while

eating the dessert brought by the waiter.

Chapter 362 What Jacob said made sense

Sarah's eyes dimmed; she didn't know whether she should tell Jacob the truth.

Jacob had been observing her expression. Sarah's complicated feelings didn't go

unnoticed. Jacob took another sip of dessert and asked, "Now you know that captain

was behind all this. Don't you find it strange that why he chose to retire instead of

transferring to other positions? Regarding to his status, he could easily get a

promising post."

"Well... Maybe he wants to retire and go back home to inherit the family property."

Sarah blurted out.

"Why? The family property can't run away." Jacob knew Sarah was making excuse for

captain. "Retirement would do no good to his career. Why did he choose to do so,

Pumpkin?"

Sarah fell silent.

What Jacob said made sense.

She found no reason to refute it.

"In my opinion, he is trying to win your heart." Jacob said very decisively. "I guess he

chose to retire because he couldn't keep company with you since he had to stay in his

organization for most of the time. It's like a dream to be with you every day."

"Captain is not so sentimental." Sarah explained.

"You're not him, how do you know that?" Jacob wanted Sarah to fully understand her mind. "Can you imagine that he would offer to work in your company in order to pursue you?"

No.

The answer popped into Sarah's mind.

Jacob patted her on the shoulder: "So, accept his love or not, you'd better think through it. With captain's character, it won't be long before he confesses his love for you again."

"There's no need to consider. Just refuse him." Julian said, arms folded over his chest.

Jacob nodded, "Yeah, refuse him!"

Sarah's eyes widened in shock.

She hadn't made up her mind!

"Let's continue shopping." Jacob took the last sip of her dessert, stood up and took Sarah's hand.

Sarah's mind was a mess.

Before today, she didn't think much about her relationship with Leon. After Jacob, Julian and others shared their opinions in 'seven intimate friends', there was an unknown feeling in her heart.

She didn't know how to describe that feeling.

Jacob and Julian were much relieved.

Shrewd and calculating as captain was, they could always count on him no matter what happened. He might be a perfect boyfriend for Sarah.

Jacob didn't spend much time to shop since she had already said what was in her heart.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, she separated from Sarah and left with Julian.

Sarah returned home with complicated feelings.

She closed the door behind her.

Jason just came out of his room.

He was wearing a medium-long coat which added to his handsome. It seemed that he was going out.

Sarah had her slippers on and sat on the sofa, kind of surprised that Jason put on such a set of decent clothes, "You're gonna go out?"

"Yes." Jason said lightly.

"Okay, come back early."

"Sa."

"Well?"

"Would you like to be with me?" Jason looked into her eyes, his voice full of tender.

Sarah paused, not knowing why he would say that, "Why do you ask it again?"

He asked her twice!

"I just wanna know if you have changed your mind." Jason's hands hanging on both sides trembled slightly, "As long as you stay with me, I will cherish you and make you happy."

"Sorry..." Said Sarah.

Some words were on the tip of his tongue, but he suppressed the

urge to speak it out. "I won't come back tonight. Remember to watch your phone tomorrow. The game will start at 8 o'clock in the morning."

"Where are you going?"

"I'll wait for you at the destination." Jason fixed his eyes on Sarah. "The game between you and me will come to an end."

Sarah could tell from his expression that he didn't get angry, so she agreed: "Okay."

"Don't tell anyone."

"I know."

Then Jason opened the door and went out, leaving Sarah a decisive back.

At this moment.

Sarah's anxiety reached its climax.

She didn't know why she had such a feeling and where the anxiety came from.

Jason was sitting in the backseat of Chris's car. His eyes were much colder than they were when he was facing Sarah. No one could know what he was thinking.

Chris felt the air in the car depressing.

So much so that he didn't dare to utter a word.

"Have you got Alicia's information?" Asked Jason. "Yes, sir." Chris could always get things done. He took the information from the copilot and handed it to Jason. "This is her information."

He could find out anyone's information.

Except for Miss. Yeats.

She had always been very close about her past.

Jason looked through Alicia's information word by word. He didn't care much about her important deeds in her life. His eyes fell on one part: she was K's apprentice.

He once heard her call Sarah master.

"Who is K?" Jason had lost his memory of the past, he naturally didn't know Sarah's identity.

Chris paused for a moment and then gave a brief introduction: "He is a top hacker, the king of all hackers. He's particularly powerful and competent."

Jason narrowed his eyes.

The king of all hackers?

No wonder several of Sarah's friends had said that except for her, they had all learned hacking technology from K.

He now understood why.

"There is nothing for you to investigate in New York." Jason closed the file. "You could buy a ticket back to Atlanta."

Chris was kind of confused, "How about you, sir?"

"I have something to deal with there." Jason didn't say much about

it, "Don't worry about me."

Chris turned around and stared at him several times.

There must be something on boss's mind.

Just at this time.

Chris received a message from Sarah. He guessed she was probably asking him if she could give him the new monitor now.

Before he could reply to her message, Jason opened the door and got down. "Boss, where are you going?" Chris said.

"I have something to dealt with now." Jason said as he closed the car door, "Don't follow me."

Then he left without giving Chris a chance to ask more questions.

As a qualified secretary, he should do what his boss asked him to do. So Chris took out his phone to respond to Sarah.

Half an hour later.

He met Sarah outside Jason's room.

He led Sarah into the room, pointed to the broken monitor, saying:

"By the way, the previous surveillance video disappeared out of blue. Could you please recover it, Miss. Yeats?"

"OK." Sarah agreed.

Chris took the monitor from Sarah and began to install it.

Sarah turned on the computer and restored the previously monitored videos. The whole process took only a few minutes. "It's done." She left the page.

Chapter 363 It's a business

Chris finished installing the new one. Then he said tentatively,

"Would you like to see if the last surveillance video is damaged, Miss Yeats?"

"There is no need to do so." Sarah said with confidence.

She believed in her ability.

Chris insisted, "Well, I suggest you have a look."

Sarah cast him a confusing glance and then stared at the computer.

She clicked the last surveillance video which happened to be the day when Jason came to find Chris.

She watched the whole video in one sitting. Actually, she didn't intend to do so if it weren't for Chris. Listening to the conversation in the video, Sarah's eyes turned cold.

"I know he has completely recovered." She closed the video. "He confessed to me."

If she saw the video before Jason confessed to her, she might feel a trifle annoyed.

But now nothing mattered. She only cared about what was the game he was referring to.

After talking with Chris, she left.

It was not until then that she fully understood why Chris repeatedly asked her to help choose a monitor for Jason.

He wanted her to know that Jason was lying to her. She didn't find it at first because she didn't pay much attention on it.

Sarah returned home.

She put a call through to Serial.

He must have known that Jason was fully recovered, but he had been keeping it from

her.

Serial was abroad when he answered Sarah's phone. He mistakenly thought that Jason's situation got worse: "What's wrong with Jason?"

"Nothing." Sitting on the sofa, Sarah felt a big rock weighing on her heart. "I just want to ask you something."

"What is it?"

"You know that Jason has completely recovered. But why did you tell me that he was partly recovered?"

Serial was stunned at once.

What happened?

Jason's disguise was seen through by Sarah?

"Tell me, how is Jason's treatment going?" Sarah asked, "What are you hiding from me?"

"Why do you ask me that?" Serial's tone was as mild as usual, but his heart was about to jump out of his throat. "Didn't I tell you before?"

"Serial Lance." Sarah said word by word.

Serial tried to hold his composure, "Is there something wrong with Jason?"

Sarah knew that she couldn't sound out Serial's true thoughts via phone. But the more he was reserved about Jason's condition, the more she felt that Jason got into trouble.

"If he loses his temper or gets extreme, you can directly knock him out or give him a sedative." Serial said immediately, "Remember, don't drive him crazy."

"How do you know that he will lose his temper?" Sarah retorted.

Viewed from Jason's previous meetings with Serial, whether before or after the accident, he seemed like a normal person.

Not to mention that Jason's head had experienced a huge change- his mental state underwent a transition from being a five-year-old boy to a grown-up.

From what Chris said, when Jason went to see Serial, they had a friendly conversation. In this case, why did Serial think Jason would become extreme?

Sarah didn't think much about it before.

But now she sensed something was wrong.

"I'm his doctor, I certainly know his physical condition." Serial

found that he had slipped his tongue, so he cobbled together an explanation, "Trust me."

Sarah fell silent for a while. "I will investigate you later."

In other words...

She would hack into his database.

Serial's eyes went as wide as saucers.

He couldn't keep his composure anymore, "K, I don't think you are the kind of person who would casually hack into other's base or system. Didn't you say this is an unreasonable behavior?"

"Just so you know." Sarah put on a serious face, no kidding at all.

Serial didn't know what to do.

She was K! The top hacker!

Even if he deleted something now, Sarah could recover it: it was a piece of cake for her.

What should he do?

"I admit that I'm hiding the truth about Jason." After careful consideration, Serial chose to confess, "But I can't tell you now. Could I tell you when I come back and make sure that Jason is psychologically stable?"

He wouldn't have to be so careful if he was facing any other people.

But the man standing in front of him was K.

"Serial, please tell me what situation he is in now." Sarah's voice was low and urgent.

"Don't you think he is totally different from what he looked like before?" Serial didn't say it clearly, he knew that smart as Sarah was, she could get what he meant.

As expected, Sarah was frozen for a while.

Suddenly, she seemed to think of something. She wrinkled her nose, "You mean... Jason has a new personality?"

"I'm not sure about it yet." Serial compromised, there was no need to keep Sarah in the dark. "I can't explain Jason's condition clearly to you now. Just remember, don't cause him any emotional stress"

"When will you come back?" Sarah felt that Jason's mental state was a little beyond her expectation.

"Barring accidents, I'll be in New York tomorrow afternoon." Serial was as edgy as Sarah, "I'll give you an explanation when I arrive."

Sarah agreed.

After hanging up the phone, she recalled every bit of time she had spent with Jason. His personality, behavior, and thoughts were far different from those before.

Maybe his deal with Serial was also related to his illness.

Serial told her that he was not sure whether the soul in Jason's body now was his new personality or not.

Such being the case...

She had to investigate Jason.

She signed heavily at this thought.

If Jason had made a deal with Serial to save her... Then how could she face him?

Thinking about this, she suddenly wanted to know where Jason was now. How she hoped he could restore his memory and have a talk to with her.

She stood up abruptly.

Then she called Jason.

Darkness fell. Jason wasn't at home or in the hotel, but in a dilapidated warehouse in the suburbs.

Hearing his phone ring, he took out it, glanced at the caller and hung up without hesitation.

Afraid that Sarah would be worried about him, he sent her a message, "The game has not started yet. I can't contact you for the time being. Don't skip meals. See you tomorrow." After sending the message, he shut down his phone and put it in his

pocket. Then his gaze fell on several muscular people opposite him. "Mr. Noth..."

These men kept trembling, "What can I do for you?"

"Let's get down to business." Jason blurted out.

They dared not say anything.

Jason was the boss of the Noth Group. What kind of business he could discuss with them?

"As long as you do what I say, I will give each of you one million."

Sitting there leisurely, Jason emitted an imposing and aloof air. These men looked at each other in confusion, daring not to ask Jason what business he was referring to.

Chapter 364 Then game started

They knew what kind of person Jason Noth was: shrewd, decisive and merciless! How dare they make a deal with him!

There must be something fishy!

"Don't you believe it?" Jason raised his eyes slightly.

"Mr. Noth, please don't joke with us." The leader summoned up courage to open his mouth. "You know we are just some thugs. Talking business with us would do no good to your reputation."

"I know, that's why I ask you here." Jason's tone was as emotionless as ever.

These thugs got even more confused.

"If you don't agree, I don't mind sending you to the police station now. I have the evidence for what you have done."

Jason stared at them, half smiling.

They immediately panicked.

"I agree! We'll do whatever you ask us to do, Mr. Noth!" The leader cried out.

"A girl will come here tomorrow." Jason said slowly but clearly. "When she arrives, I will confess my love for her. If she refuses me, you kill me right away."

Everyone present was stunned.

They were wondering if something went wrong with their ears.

Was Jason Noth out of his mind?

"Mr. Noth, you're joking, right?"

"No." Jason said seriously, "If she refuses my love, you kill me at once."

"No no no! We can't do it."

"We are peace-loving, law-abiding citizens!"

"Killing people is a felony!"

"Mr. Noth, you'd better find someone else."

All of them refused without hesitation.

After all, he was the president of the Noth Group! Who dared to offend him?

If they hurt him, they would regret it for the rest of their lives.

"Are you feeling guilty of committing a crime?" Jason's deep eyes seemed to be able to see through them. "If you don't agree, I will have you tied up and sent to the police station now. I guess that they are pleased to see you there."

These men flew into a fit of rage.

But they didn't dare to act recklessly. There were many bodyguards outside: they couldn't beat these trained bodyguards at all...

"You are from the Noth family, the president of Noth Group. If we kill you, your family wouldn't let us go." The leader said. He did not want to do this business. "Till then,

what if we have one million?" "You have no chance to use the money, but your family members have." Jason's gaze swept through them.

The reason why he chose them was that, at first, they were the suspects of major cases. After they killed him, they would definitely be handed over to the police, which could also be regarded as a good deed.

Second, these thugs kept their family members in the dark: they didn't want their parents know that they were wanted by police. So he could take advantage of their guilty to force them to agree.

These people looked at each other in silence.

They had no choice.

They had been hiding from the police for a long time. But who would know that Jason Noth could find them!

"Okay!" The leader said, "We will do as you say as long as you can fulfill your promise!"

"Hey, what are you talking about!" One man disapproved, "How can you believe him! Think about the consequences!"

"I believe Mr. Noth."

"Whatever! I won't do it!"

Then the man ran away.

But Jason's bodyguards were outside. There was no chance that he could flee.

For such a disobedient man, Jason directly asked the bodyguard to send him to the police station.

"I have said all there is to be said about it." Jason cut to the case,

"But there is one thing I want to emphasize."

"Go ahead."

"You can't hurt that girl no matter what."

"No problem!" They all agreed in union. "We are all yours."

Jason nodded and asked them to stay in another abandoned warehouse.

After letting the bodyguards keep an eye on these thugs, he said to

the captain of the bodyguards, "Those people are all fugitives of some major cases.

After everything is done tomorrow, send them to the police."

"Yes, sir!" The captain was thin and black, but full of spirit.

"They are all outlaws. Remember to protect Sarah when she comes here tomorrow."

Jason trusted the captain only, "Keep her safe.

Don't hurt her."

The captain nodded, "Okay!"

After the talk, Jason patted him on the shoulder.

These bodyguards didn't know what Jason had talked to those

thugs. They just thought their boss asked them to put on a play in front of Miss. Yeats.

They didn't think much about it.

Sarah had no idea that Jason was going to extreme.

After reading the text he sent, Sarah felt much relieved. She handled her affairs in the study and then went to wash and go to

bed around ten o'clock.

At eight o'clock the next day.

Jason sent her a message, asking her to go downstairs.

She wore a casual dress and a medium-long jacket outside, looking slim and fresh.

Jason's message instructed her to go to the underground parking lot.

When she went there, she saw one of Jason's bodyguard standing beside a car in black clothes. When they captain saw her, he smiled and bowed to her, "Miss Yeats, boss asked me to pick you up."

"Let's go." Sarah got on the car.

Then the bodyguard handed over an eye mask to her, "Please put this on."

Sarah stare at him with unbelieving eyes.

She sent Jason a text asking about it. After Jason replied that he meant it, she put on the blindfold.

Anyway, it was only just a game. When the game was over, Serial should probably arrive in New York.

By then, everything would be clear.

The bodyguard started the engine.

As the car drove forward, Sarah could see nothing but endless darkness.

She was not nervous. She could adapt to the dark environment.

Even if there was an emergency, she could cope with it.

About an hour later, she got on another car.

Then she transferred to other two cars.

"Miss Years, you can take off the blindfold now." The bodyguard got out of the car and opened the door for her. "The destination is 300 meters ahead. Boss is waiting for you there." "OK." Sarah took off the blindfold and got off the car. Looking

around, she was on a relatively flat wasteland. There were mountains one after another in the distance.

"Someone will pick you and boss up at two o'clock in the afternoon." The bodyguard said.

Sarah nodded.

She didn't ask any question. She knew that even if she did so, the bodyguard would not say anything: he was close-mouthed. After looking at the surrounding environment, she walked towards the direction the bodyguard pointed.

Then the bodyguard drove away.

She really couldn't figure out why Jason had chosen such a remote place to play games.

What kind of game was it? Hide and seek?

Or play the part of monsters?

Chapter 365 From the moment you rejected me, I went crazy.

With these doubts in her mind, Sarah quickened her pace. After walking for a

distance, she saw an abandoned warehouse not far away.

After seeing that there was no one around, she headed towards the warehouse. This moment.

She also began to speculate about all kinds of bad things, such as whether Jason wanted to kidnap her, or whether he wanted to force her to do something.

With these doubts, Sarah walked into the open warehouse door. It was a mess, the ground was full of dust, and there were many cobwebs on the waste debris.

She twisted her eyebrows and walked a little inward.

It was at this time that she saw Jason who was tied to the chair and several men standing on the side.

For some reason, she always felt that those people were a little familiar.

"Here you are." Jason had a smile on his lips, as if he had waited for her for a long time.

Sarah took in everything and asked Jason, "What's going on?"
kidnap?

Not quite.

After all, he texted herself earlier, and it is his bodyguard brought her to this place.

"As you can see, I've been kidnapped." Jason's deep tone is very rambling.

"If you had been kidnapped, it wouldn't have been your bodyguard who sent me here. It would have been the kidnapper who called me." Sarah's eyebrows were a little solemn, and she didn't know what Jason was doing.

"I let them kidnap me." Jason didn't hide it from Sarah this time.

Sarah felt very confused. She didn't quite understand why he was doing it.

Jason's deep eyes looked at Sarah, as if he wanted to engrave her in his heart, "Are you willing to be with me and be my girlfriend?"

"Is this the game you want to play?" Instead of answering, Sarah turned to him.

"Yes." Jason didn't hide it, but explained all frankly. "If you don't want to be with me, they will kill me, and From now on, there will be no more Jason Noth pestering you."

"Stop playing." Sarah was not in the mood to play this game with him, "Come back with me."

Between the words.

She walked in the direction of Jason.

She thought that Since it was he who made people kidnap himself, those people would not really do something.

"Don't move!" The man standing beside Jason spoke, and a knife was taken out, "If you take one step further, we will destroy him."

"If you hurt him, you will also be punished by the law." Sarah didn't stop, but felt that Jason was becoming more and more ridiculous. "If you leave now, I can forget what happened today.."

"I told you not to move!"

The villain's knife suddenly slashed towards Jason's neck, leaving a bright red mark on it.

Sarah's eyes shrank and she was forced to stop.

How dare these people?

"They are all fugitive criminals in major cases." Jason seemed to

have no pain at all. His eyes were filled with Sarah, "The last thing they fear is crime. I promised that if they did today's business well, I would give their family a million."

"You are crazy!" Sarah said angrily.

It was also at this time that she remembered the sins committed by these people.

No wonder she thought they were familiar when she came in. It turned out that she had seen them on the list released by the police before.

"I'm really crazy." Jason laughed deeply with his irresistible face. "I've been crazy since the moment you refused me."

Sarah's heart lifted.

While worrying about Jason's state, she also had to pay attention to these criminals in order that they would harm him.

"Sa." Jason's deep eyes were full of her, with an unprecedented gentle tone. "If this is the last day of my life, would you like to be with me?"

"Let's talk about this later." Sarah did not dare to refuse, afraid that what he said before was true.

If these people really killed Jason at the moment she refused, she would really become a sinner.

"I'll give you five seconds to consider." Jason was forcing her to make a decision. "If you don't give a reply, it will be thought as a rejection."

"Five."

"Don't be impulsive!."

"Four."

"Jason!"

"Three."

"Don't joke with your life! Nothing is worth gambling with your life!"

"Two."

Jason continued to count regardless.

Sarah saw that he couldn't listen to anything, and also knew that he was determined.

She glanced at the four people, and with a movement of her right hand, a small custom-made playing card appeared in her palm.

Jason also opened his mouth at the moment, "One."

As expected, Sa did not agree.

He suddenly wanted to know whether she would feel sorry for him and regret a little when he was killed by these people.

Seeing that Sarah didn't speak, the criminals also stabbed the knife into Jason's chest according to the previous agreement.

"Whoosh!"

A voice sounded.

Everyone only felt a sharp wind coming towards them, and then

the wrist of the person who was holding the knife and stabbing towards Jason was

cut, and the knife fell to the ground with a clang.

Sarah also rushed through the gap.

All of the criminals were immediately enraged. They were outlaws. Now they were so hurt by Sarah and forgot Jason's orders.

"Shit!" The leader of these criminals looked at his cut wrist and scolded angrily, "Get this woman!"

John's deep eyes showed a bit of anger. Before he could let the bodyguards in the dark come out to protect Sarah, he saw that Sarah had been fighting with them cleanly.

Four against one, she still has the upper hand.

Seeing that those people were badly beaten by Sa, Jason was surprised, and then his lips raised a radian.

It's really Sa.

"Bang!" Sarah kicked the last one away.

There was a clang.

The man was seriously injured and fell into the debris pile.

There are a series of question marks on the forehead of all these criminals, and they are all swearing in their hearts, 'Where is this crazy woman from? How can she be so horrible!'

"Do you have bodyguards around here?" Sarah asked Jason after seeing that these criminals couldn't get up temporarily. Jason saw that the original plan was forced to be interrupted, but he didn't hide it, "Yes."

"Let your bodyguards arrest several people and send them to the police station." Sarah will not let go of these criminals easily, let alone the wanted ones.

"Okay."

Jason agreed.

After receiving his instructions, the bodyguards in the dark came out, looked at Sarah admiringly, and then arrested all four of them.

Before leaving.

The four also howled.

Jason was not in the mood to care about them. All his attention fell on Sarah.

"Do you know you almost died just now?" Sarah said as she untied him.

The strength and action of that criminal just now was obviously to put Jason to death.

If she hadn't acted quickly, she wouldn't have

dared to think about the consequence.

This guy.

He was really not afraid of death.

At the moment, Sarah was very close to Jason.

Smelling the faint fragrance on her body, Jason deeply felt that his heart was calmed, and his tone of voice was also gentler, "I know."

Chapter 366 I want you to remember me

"Since you know you're still messing around?" Sarah didn't understand what the meaning of his doing this was.

Jason didn't answer her question, but insisted on an answer, "If I was killed by that man just now, would you feel sad for me?"

Sarah's action of holding the rope paused.

She don't understand why he suddenly asked this.

"Will you remember me all your life?" Jason asked again.

"Since I'm here, I won't let anything happen to you." Sarah avoided his question, "If I can't alleviate the crisis just now, I will agree to stabilize the situation first."

She didn't say anything at that time because she was sure that she would solve those people.

Without getting an answer to the question, Jason's eyes accumulated some emotions. Sarah didn't look at him or find it. She threw the rope aside and looked at him with her eyes downcast, "I've found you, follow me back."

"The game is not over yet." Jason opened his mouth in a deep voice.

There was confusion in Sarah eyes.

What other games?

"Today you can only choose between agreeing to associate with me and my life."

Jason stood up. At the moment he was a mischievous and willful person, "The game is not over until you make a choice."

"Why?" Sarah asked.

"You are the most important person and the person I care about most in my life."

Jason looked at her with deep eyes. "If I must choose a person to prove my existence, I hope that person is you."

As soon as this was said.

Sarah immediately noticed the implication of his words.

She pursed her lips. Her pupils swayed for a while, but pretended to maintain normal and said, "You don't need anyone to prove your existence. You are the eldest son of the Noth Family, the president of Noth Group, and many people know you."

"I am not him." Jason blurted out four words.

These four words shocked Sarah.

She stared at his still good-looking face and lifted her red lip, "What do you mean?"

"I'm not Jason Noth who married and divorced you." Jason's eyes were full of Sarah,

"I'm not the eldest son of the Noth Family, let alone the president of Noth Group."

Speaking of this.

He took a step towards Sarah and drew closer to her, "I'm just your Jason, and there is only you in my world."

Sarah's mind was in a mess. The amount of information in these words was too large. So.....

Was the present Jason a new personality?

"You....." All her words were stuck in her throat.

"You don't understand why I said these strange words, do you?" Jason said with his deep thin lip and a little lonely smile. "Even I don't understand."

From the moment he met Sa in Serial Medical Base, his head told him that this person was the most important person to him.

At that time, he didn't know why.

But then he accidentally opened a box and saw an agreement in it, which clearly stated the previous transactions he made with Serial Lance.

At that moment, he had a guess.

He might not be really Jason Noth.

Later, he looked up a lot of information, learned a lot of things, and became more and more sure that he might not really be him.

"But one thing I know very well." Jason's eyes looked deeply at her face, and his possessiveness almost overflowed, "I love you more than him, there is only you in my world, and you are my only one."

Sarah felt like a stone pressed in her heart, "Jason."

If the person in front of her was really a new personality guided by Serial Lance, then what was her previous alienation from him? "I know I have deceived you and lied to you, and I admit it." Jason completely dissected himself at the moment and let Sarah understand himself thoroughly. "But I did all that because I was so afraid of losing you, so afraid of not getting your attention and care."

Because of his fear, he put his life into acting. As long as she liked, he could pretend anything.

He was afraid that she would not want him.

He was afraid that she would deny him all because of the past Jason, and even more afraid that her world would be broken into by others, and would never spoke to him again.

"Sa." Jason smiled deeply and gently, "Make a choice."

He admitted that he was cowardly.

Before he was rejected, he could deceive himself that as long as he worked hard, the chances were as great as Will Gardner next door.

But after being rejected so clearly and without hesitation, he was afraid and understood that either he forced her to stay with him by his life, or she would be farther and farther away from him in the future.

Or, he had no future.

"Don't think nonsense, you are him." Sarah wanted to help him calm down. "The reason for these strange thoughts is that your brain has been injured for a long time with a high fever and memory loss."

"Ah."

Jason smiled desolately.

His mood was on the verge of collapse, but he still said to Sarah, "I'm not him! I hate him! I hate him for not loving you! I hate his arrogance! I hate everything about him!"

If it was him, he would never let Sa suffer any harm.

It would not come to this point.

"Jason." Sarah's heart was also stuffy and uncomfortable at this moment.

"Do you know why I'm so sure I'm not him?" Jason wanted her to remember himself too much.

Sarah panicked in her heart, "Why?"

"Because before I met you, I only had one thought, and that was to destroy what didn't look good." Jason said his truest self, "After seeing you, I want to destroy those who robbed you and competed for you."

Sarah's heart was tight.

A dangerous parapersonality?

"But I didn't do that because I knew you didn't like it, you would hate it." Jason continued, really planning to make an end today, "I think you like me." Sarah put down her emotions and became gentle with him, "Let's go home and talk slowly."

"I can't go back."

"I can get you back."

Sarah really wanted to talk with him.

After all, the man in front of her, apart from cheating her and acting, had never done anything to hurt herself.

"Sa." Jason kept his distance from her. He looked at the door and then continued, "Do you really want to stay with me?"

"I...." Sarah was ready to respond to him.

She tried to coax him back first.

However, Jason said seriously when she spoke, "I want to hear the truth, and I don't want you to cheat me."

"We spent too little time together." Sarah told him the truth. "If you really care about this, I'll treat you as a brand new Jason Noth and get along again for a while, okay?"

"No thanks." Jason's deep and dull eyes were distressing.

Sarah pursed her lips.

Jason looked at her deeply, "I have a request and I hope you can agree."

"You say."

"I want you to remember me." Jason said very seriously.

Chapter 367 My name is Saran, Sarah's Saran.

"My name is Saran Noth." Jason opened his mouth to introduce himself to Sarah and changed his name, "Saran, which combining my memories of you."

Sarah was stunned.

Jason wanted to be like this, but in the end he couldn't help it.

He walked over, held Sarah in his arms with a long hand, bent over and put his chin on her shoulder, "If you don't remember me, no one will know that I have come to this world."

Sarah's hand was hanging there. After a long time of stiffness, she slowly raised her hand and hugged him.

After feeling his body stiff for a while, she answered him, "I remember. Saran, My Saran."

Hearing it.

Jason's whole heart was filled with warmth, and those extreme thoughts and

behaviors also disappeared at this moment.
He had thought that all he wanted was Sarah to belong to him, but now he knew that if she remembered him, all he needed was a hug.
An exclusive hug filled with his heart.
“Come back with me.” Sarah let go of him, and there was only seriousness in the good-looking peach blossom eyes. “I will take you out to play, to see beautiful scenery and interesting things.”
“No,” Jason refused, not interested in those things. “For me, you are the best scenery and the most interesting person in the world.”
Sarah paused.
He had a knife in his hand at some point. His lips were slightly hooked, with a goodlooking arc, “You must remember that there is a person in your life named Saran, Sarah’s Saran.”
After saying that.
He took the knife in his hand and stabbed it into his chest.
For Sarah, Jason’s deep debt to her might be over. But for him, he wanted to execute the man himself.
a tearing sound.
The point of the knife pierced the clothes.
Sarah’s eyes shrank, quickly took out his hand, grabbed his wrist, pulled it out, and pressed it at the joint. The knife fell off his hand and fell to the ground.
It all happened too fast.
It took only a second from Jason’s commit suicide to Sarah’s stoping to him.
Sarah didn’t expect that he would suddenly take out a knife to hurt himself, let alone how quickly he started.
“Jason Noth!” Sarah looked at the blood which dyed his white shirt red inside, and his heart seemed to be choked by a big stone.
Jason’s strength was too fierce and too fast.
Although she stopped it in the first place, the tip of the knife still stabbed some in.
She immediately took out a silk scarf from her clothes, folded it and pressed it on the wound, “Are there your bodyguards outside?”
Jason shook his head.
The remaining bodyguards had already sent those people to the police station, and he had no intention of leaving a way back for himself.
Sarah took out her mobile phone and asked him to tell her these bodyguards’ phone.
Jason refused to say it.
“Don’t be busy.” Jason felt deeply hurt.
“Your wound is not very deep, it did not hit the point.” After Sarah observed the amount of bleeding and the blood on the tip of the knife, she had a general guess. “If you want me to carry you out, you can continue to choose not to tell me.”
Although it didn’t pierce the heart inside, the wound was still serious.
If it was not dealt with earlier, there would still be some problems.
Jason was lying in Sarah’s arms at the moment. He quietly picked up the knife.
Fearing that she would find his intention, he also talked to her to divert her attention,
“If I’m dead, no one will

pester you.”

“Bang!”

Sarah knocked off his knife.

With a kick, the knife was kicked farther!

“You won’t die, and I won’t let you die.” Sarah said in a cold voice, and carried him out after a simple treatment of his wound.

Jason struggled down deeply. Covering his increasingly painful chest, he stood at the door of the warehouse and said to her, “I will die. When Serial treat me again, I will disappear.”

He didn’t know how long he could live.

But it could definitely be, not forever.

If Sa agreed to stay with him, he would never accept Serial’s treatment for a lifetime, just stay with Sa.

But Sa didn’t like him.

Even so, he had no need to fight.

He couldn’t see Sa living with other people, let alone lived well after her leaving.

The hand holding Jason was stagnant.

“Or do you try so hard to save me because you don’t want him, the true Jason to die?” As soon as Jason thought of this possibility, those emotions tumbled terribly.

“No matter you or him, I hope you are safe.” Sarah’s eyes were full of sincerity. “I don’t want you to die or have an accident.”

Saran Noth has never done anything to hurt himself. Even if his cheating was also understandable.

As for Jason Noth.

He had already paid off what he owed.

She didn’t want them to have an accident, just wanted them to be well.

“If there is only one life between me and him, who do you prefer to live?” Saran was eager to know the answer, “Me, or him.”

“You.”

Sarah blurted out without any thinking.

Simply and firmly.

But in fact, she didn’t know how to choose from the bottom of her heart, but this question was asked by Saran, and she answered him.

She knew that he had a clear idea, and he just wanted an attitude from her.

So why not made him happy.

Jason smiled with his pale lips. He covered his chest and leaned against Sarah. He said, “I listen to you to go back with you.”

He knew that no matter what happened later, he would disappear.

But he was satisfied.

Because of the warm embrace, because of the firm “you” of Sa.

He took out his mobile phone and made a call to the bodyguards who were not far from here. He asked them to come quickly to pick them up. The

bodyguards came quickly, only taking five minutes. Because Jason was wearing a long black coat, the bodyguards didn't see his injury. Sarah took him to the car and asked the bodyguard to drive to the hospital.

After that, Sarah and Jason were in the car for more than an hour.

The place was so remote that they drove for a long time on the urban and rural roads.

After another half an hour, the car drove into the city. It was just one o'clock in the afternoon.

On the way in traffic jam.

Sarah received a call from Serial.

"I have arrived at New York." Serial did not beat around the bush.

After the phone was connected, he got to the point directly. "Where are you now? Is Jason's situation stable?"

Sarah subconsciously took a deep look at the pale Jason and hid everything before, "Stable."

Serial felt confused.

Didn't she say something happened?

How stable again?

"I still have some things to deal with here, I'll talk about it later."

Sarah noticed Jason's deep lonely look, and hung up the phone after speaking.

Seeing her lock the screen and put her phone off, Jason remained silent for a while and then said, "Is it Serial?"

Chapter 368 I won't eat you. Why you are so afraid of me?

"Yes." Sarah didn't hide it from him.

Jason said nothing more.

He knew his ending.

But there were still some people who he was reluctant to part with. He didn't want to leave his Sa, and didn't want to disappear.

On the later way, both Sarah and Jason didn't speak any more. The bodyguard sent them to the hospital as quickly as possible.

When Jason was treated, Sarah received a message from Will, probably asking where she was now. Sarah didn't hide it from him.

After half an hour.

Will came to the hospital.

Sarah was still waiting for Jason in the corridor when she saw him, "Captain Leon....."

Will quickly came to her side, looked at the closed door, and asked in a low voice with concern, "Why are you in the hospital?"

Sarah told him the whole thing.

She was not a person who liked to rely on others, but at this moment, she really didn't know what to do.

Sarah was innocent, but Jason was also innocent. After all, only one personality could control a body.

"I don't think he's a new personality." Will took her and sat down. He wanted to explain to Sarah what he had learned, but he wrinkled his eyebrows the moment he touched her hand, "Why is the hand so cold?" "

Sarah's words are blocked.

Wasn't it normal to have cold hands in winter?

Will took off his scarf and put it on for Sarah. Then he took out a simple but beautiful hand warmer from his pocket and handed it to her, "Take it."

Sarah was still at a loss.

What was it?

Seeing that she did not receive the hand warmer, Will simply put it in her palm, and then covered the back of her hands by his hands.

In an instant, Sarah's palm and back of hand were surrounded by warmth.

"Don't worry too much about Jason." Will, who understood her, said while helping her warm her hands. "I will tell you slowly after his wound is sewed up."

"Okay." Sarah didn't refuse.

At the end of the dialogue, no one passed by in the corridor, and there was a little silence around.

Sarah felt the warm palm of Will's hands, and her breath was disordered for no reason, and her heart also beat faster than usual.

"Captain Leon." She pursed her lips, but still didn't adapt to the atmosphere. "My hands have been warm."

Will felt that her hands were still cold, raising his eyebrows slightly, and sounded slowly with a slightly gentle tone, "Do you have any misunderstanding about warmth?"

Sarah was suddenly speechless.

"I won't eat you. Why are you so afraid of me?" Will asked again.

"How can you have a hand warmer in your pocket?" Sarah changed the topic and already knew what it was.

That she didn't know what it was before was because she didn't react to its small and beautiful appearance at first sight. After all, Captain Leon didn't look like a person with hand warmers.

Will raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "Want to know?"

Sarah kept silent.

How did she feel that there was a trap?

"It's for the people I like." Will's tone was low and slow, and his inky eyes were a little teasing. "She is not afraid of cold, but I am afraid of her cold."

Sarah wanted to sew her mouth.

Why she asked this.

"So is the scarf," Will added.

Although many people think that loving a person was an unrequited effort and loving one didn't need her to know.

But for him, if he liked her, he should tell her. If he didn't tell someone like Atha who was insensitive and stupid for her affection, she would never know it.

And as a result, the probability of her affection would be very small.

"Give it back to you." Sarah was also ashamed to accept it without clarifying the point.

"I can't use it. It is prepared for her, the girl you like."

Will raised a radiant smile with his thin lips and smiled in his inky eyes, "That's all right. She

said that you can use her things at will, including her future boyfriend.”

Sarah felt speechless.

She chose to turn off her hearing.

She really didn’t know how to answer Captain Leon’s words.

Seeing her serious silence, the smile in Will’s eyes became stronger.

He even wanted to reach out and pinch her face.

After a while.

The door opened, and the doctor came out and said to them, “The wound has been bandaged. Remember to change the dressing every day and keep it dry.”

“OK, thank you.” Sarah said politely.

Jason also came out from the inside. The stitched wound that had come off had been put on again. Except for his pale face, there was no serious problem.

When Jason saw Sarah, he was very happy, but he noticed the scarf on her neck with a sharp eye. After two steps outside, he saw Will Gardner.

At that moment.

The joy in his eyes faded, and the whole person seemed to have been watered down by a basin of cold water.

Did Sa call him here?

“Here is the medicine. Please Take it.” The doctor handed it to Sarah. “Take him to take the stitches next week.”

“OK.” Sarah agreed.

She took the medicine and told Jason, “Let’s go home.”

“What about him?” Jason was very hostile to Will.

Sarah looked sideways at Captain Leon, apparently asking him whether he was going back or busy with other things. “With you.” Will took the medicine in Sarah’s hand and motioned

her to keep her hand warm in her pocket.

Sarah did not refuse.

Jason was unhappy.

But he was afraid of provoking Sarah’s anger, for fear of her dissatisfaction with him, for fear that there would be no one to remember him in the future. Therefore, no amount of unhappiness was suppressed by him.

The three people walked towards the outside of the hospital together. Will came here by car.

Jason didn’t want Will to sit in front with Sarah, so he opened the copilot’s door at the moment and stepped in with his long legs.

Will didn’t care about Jason’s behavior. He extended his hand and opened the door for Sarah.

Just as he planned to let her in, Will found that Sarah had been staring at his car.

“What’s the matter?” he asked her.

Sarah still held the small hand warmer in her pocket. She pursed

her lips after hearing his words, "Captain Leon, have I seen this car before?"

"Well, I used it to drive you before." Will didn't think much.

Sarah's eyes were on him.

At the moment, she remembered everything.

No wonder she felt familiar with the car when she took Will's car for the first time. When she went to see Grandpa Thomson for Cindy's sake, the car was parked in Grandpa Thomson's garage.

At that time, Captain Leon didn't appear. She never thought that the car had anything to do with him.

Will saw Sarah staring at him all the time and casually said, "Like this car?"

"Huh?"

"Give it to you if you like."

"No." Sarah refused and didn't continue the topic. "Go back first."

After saying that, she slipped into the car and sat down. However, her mind had a lot of fluctuations because of this new discovery, and more things about her and Captain Leon appeared in her mind.

Seeing that her words did not match the afterword, Will also had some doubts in his heart.

Chapter 369 Confession

He was thinking about it all the way back.

Since he came back, he has rarely driven this car, and mostly drove other cars. He only drove this car a few times when Sarah was there.

What can make her care is...

Thinking of this, Will's mind came out of the thing happened in the Thomson family. Did this guy know something?

In an hour.

Will took them home and took the information file to upstairs.

Considering that Jason didn't eat anything at noon, Sarah specifically asked him to eat something before he went to rest.

At 3:30 p.m.

Jason was forced to go to bed at Sarah's urging, while Sarah and Will were talking about Jason's physical condition in the study.

Serial may not tell her the truth. After all, she can take the agreement with Jason to stop her from asking the truth. The news from the captain Will is more reliable.

After closing the door, Sarah began to ask, "Captain, what do you mean by saying that Jason is not his new personality?"

"Don't worry about this first." Will put the data on the desk, and his tone was calm.

Sarah was confused.

Didn't they go to the study specifically to talk about it?

Will took off his coat and wore a black shirt with meticulous buttons. The whole person looked ascetic and handsome.

Sarah's coat and scarf had been taken off before. In the warm room, it was slightly hot to wear the coat.

She saw him untie the top button. Then Sarah sat down on the chair and asked, "Well, what's more urgent than this?"

"Let's talk about the car first." Will said in a lazy voice.

Sarah was stunned.

Car?

Seeing her confused face, Will smiled.

He was intended to tell her of his love after she had handled the matter of Jason, but since she knew all his thoughts in the past, he should simply made it clear this time.

"Remember when you first saw the car?" Will planned to guide her slowly.

Sarah replied honestly, "In the Thomson Family."

"Yes." Will turned the swivel chair, the back of the chair against the desk, so he can looked at her.

Sarah paused.

Before she stood up, Will put his hands on the arms on both sides of the chair, trapping her in it.

The atmosphere suddenly became ambiguous and they are closer to each other.

Sarah's heart beat faster than ever before, and all her calm disappeared, "Captain..."

"Call me Will."

"I am not used to calling you will."

Will was speechless.

Forget it.

He didn't want to force her.

"I'm going to profess my love to you. Are you ready?" Will said directly. Although his voice was lazy and his attitude was the same as before, he was actually more nervous than anyone.

Sarah was confused.

Her mind turned blank.

She was just a little nervous before, but now, because of Will's words, she was extremely anxious and nervous.

Will's big eyes looked at her with great affection, and his deep voice spilled out of his thin lips, "Sarah, I love you. Would you like to spend the rest of your life with me?"

"I..." Sarah was shocked and got stuck.

Will waited patiently for her. His dark eyes locked her expression and did not miss any change on her face.

He had made a decision before, as long as Sarah felt a little uncomfortable and embarrassed, he would change the topic.

He won't force her to choose.

"Why is it me?" Sarah asked after a moment of meditation. She really didn't understand.

Will smiled slightly, and he said slowly with his good-looking lips, "The world is full of temptation, but only you are my aspiration."

"I was married."

"I know."

"I don't like to talk. You will be bored after being with me."

"Life is not a debate game. It doesn't need to be wonderful all the time."

"I have to deal with Jason."

"I'm with you."

"Captain."

"Hmm?"

'I do.'

These two words are clearly on the tip of her tongue, but Sarah didn't know how to say it.

No one has declared his love so formally to her before, and she didn't know what to say at the moment.

Will saw that she closed her lips and didn't know how to say. He simply said, "If you don't answer, I'll regard it as 'Yes', and you

will be my girlfriend from now on."

"Huh?" Sarah was a little stunned.

"Are you stunned?" Will's lip angle became more and more curved.

He raised his hand and flicked it gently on her forehead. "Do you feel aggrieved to be my girlfriend?"

Sarah's eyes blinked and said, "A little bit."

"Hmm?"

"Everyone else has flowers or something when they received a confession."

"You have also have it."

Sarah was confused.

Where is that flower?

Will looked at her all the time, then he said with a lazy and casual tone, "Who told me that I was as handsome as a flower before? Are you lying to me?"

Sarah became silent.

She was hasty this time.

Knowing that the topic could not continue, she changed the topic,

"Let me go out for a drink."

Will let go of his hands and stood up straight. He handed her the water he had received before.

Sarah didn't take it and stared at the arm of the chair.

"Don't you want to drink water?" Will raised his eyebrows.

"Captain, do you want to check your body?" Sarah said solemnly.

Her eyes were full of watermarks on the armrest. "The Internet said that sweaty hands means you have kidney deficiency."

"Do you want me to prove to you that I am not weak?" Will laughed angrily.

This girl...

She either thought he is old or weak.

Sarah obediently took the cup, drank the water and refused to answer his question.

But she was still curious.

Why did he sweat so much?

Will looked at her rolling eyes and knew what she was thinking,

then he said, "This is because I am so nervous. Don't easily doubt that your boyfriend's kidney is bad, or you will be spanked by me." "Are you nervous?" Sarah consciously ignored the last sentence.

Will opened the file he got. At the moment, he was only full of joy, "Which advertiser did you see who was not nervous?"

"I've only seen you."

This girl!

She really need to be spanked.

Sarah put the cup on the desk and asked a very serious question,

"Why don't you like the other two female members of our team?"

They are both better and more beautiful than me."

If she is a man, she will be easily attracted to them.

One is lovely, the other is degage.

They are totally her type. "You have to ask it about this." Will pointed to his heart. "My heart

beats rapidly only when I see you."

Sarah was speechless.

She just want to go now.

"Do you have any plans to get married recently?" Will suddenly asked.

Sarah was confused and shocked.

"My house lacks a hostess." Will said very seriously, "I need you to fill in the position."

"Don't you want to talk about Jason to me?" Sarah changed the topic, because she realized she couldn't continue talking with him about this. "Let's talk about him first."

Will put the open data in front of her, but did not reveal her,

"Look."

Sarah took it from him.

One is Jason's case from Serial.

One is a report issued by others.

Chapter 370 Jason's condition

She looked at the above carefully and took it very seriously.

Will sat beside her and looked at her. Her curly and thick eyelashes flashed like the wings of a butterfly.

"Atha." Will called her.

Sarah looked away from the file and looked at him and said, "Hmm?"

"You look pretty." Will said with a smile.

Sarah was stunned.

Then she said with great calmness, "Thank you."

Will raised his eyebrows.

'Thank you?'

"Is this report highly authentic?" Sarah finished reading it all, only feeling a little bit ridiculous.

"It's very authentic." Will did not tease her any more, and talked to her about the

business. "I asked the top professional in the organization to analyze. If there is any difference, it should not be too big."

Sarah twisted her eyebrows.

Just at this time, a phone call from Serial came. Sarah glanced at Will and slid the answer button to answer.

"I have arrived at the base." Serial said to her on his own initiative. "Please take Jason to the base."

"He was injured and is sleeping now."

"Injured?"

"Hmm."

"Is it convenient for you to come here?" Serial asked. He still planned to talk to Sarah about some things. "I want to talk to you about Jason's condition."

Sarah agreed, "OK."

When the phone hung up, Sarah told Will about it.

Will would not stop him, "Go, I'll take care of Jason for you."

"OK."

Sarah is very relieved about her team leader.

After telling him about Jason's condition again, she took the car key and went out of the door. She was afraid that Jason would lose control after waking up. Sarah still leave a message to Jason.

Will saw that she had finished sending the message and held her arm.

Sarah looked confused, "What's the matter?"

"A short farewell hug." Will said in a low voice.

Sarah was speechless.

Will held her in his arms, and a beautiful and magnetic voice sounded in her ear, "Go home early, don't let your boyfriend stay alone in the empty room for too long."

Sarah was shy, and two blushes crept on her cheeks.

Why didn't she find the captain so...

"Be careful on your way." Will kissed her on the forehead and cautioned her.

Sarah said 'I will.' and rushed out.

As for Jason, he didn't sleep.

After returning to the room, he has been lying in bed, thinking about Sarah.

When he heard the news coming from his mobile phone, he didn't take care of it until he heard the sound of the door closing outside.

A message from Sa, [I'm going out to do something. Please stay at home. If you need anything, you can ask Will to help you.]

Jason jumped up from the bed.

Because the speed was too fast, he pulled the wound on his chest.

He took a breath of cool air in pain.

He wanted to ask her. Is she so relieved to hand him over to Will?

But after typing, he deleted them all.

After thinking about it, he put down his cell phone and went to

sleep. He didn't want to get along with Will or see him.

He'd better sleep.

Maybe when he wakes up, Sa will be back.

Sarah drove out of the parking lot and went straight to Serial's base. She arrived after five o'clock in the afternoon.

Serial stood up from his seat when he saw her coming, but his heart was still hesitating to tell her all the truth, "Here you are."

"No need to great, let's go straight." Sarah is mainly coming for business, and her eyes were on Serial. "Tell me about Jason's condition directly. What's wrong with him now?"

"What happened to you today?" Serial asked first.

Sarah didn't hide it from him. After saying the previous thing, he summarized the following thing in one sentence, "He said he wasn't Jason, he saw the agreement between you and Jason."

Serial twisted his eyebrows.

This is going in a bad direction.

"He is Jason." He didn't want Sarah to misunderstand him and explained, "He is not a new character."

"What does it mean?" Sarah pretended not to know.

In the report that the captain brought back, the professional have made several guesses and explanations about Jason, but she was not sure whether Serial would tell her the truth.

"Memory reset." Serial didn't hide it. "It was my agreement with him, and he promised it for saving you."

Sarah frowned.

"But his memory loss this time has nothing to do with me. It was caused by his previous injury and fever." Serial hastily explained, and did not want Sarah to misunderstand. "I just added a psychological hint to him after confirming his memory loss and mental regression."

Sarah didn't answer, waiting for him to continue.

So far, what Serial said is consistent with the report that the captain brought back.

"In other words, without my psychological suggestion, his character of mental regression and amnesia is similar to that of his childhood." Serial only said something superficial, but he did not mention the deepest research. "With my psychological cues, his character will develop with it."

"What is the psychological cues you gave him?" Sarah asked.

"It's about you." Serial didn't hide it, "I was going to let him like you and stick to you with his childhood character, but who knows that he still has a deep feeling for you after memory loss, so that his character has deviated, and his simple love for you has become

a unique possessive desire."

At first he didn't know this.

When he gave him a psychological hint, he found that Jason was deeply sorry for Sarah. He wanted to make up and be good to her. But the psychological cues has gone down and can't be withdrawn.

This leads to the current situation.

"Then why does he think he is a new character?" Sarah asked again.

"He has no memory of the past, and saw the previous agreement between me and him." Serial made the simplest explanation. "In addition to some side effects caused by psychological cues, it is normal to misunderstand."

Sarah's heart sank.

Is this research really necessary to exist?

"Why did you choose him?" Sarah didn't understand. According to the previous events, Serial had been staring at Jason long ago. "His IQ and EQ are very high, and his psychological defense line is fantastic." Serial said all the truth. "If I succeed at him, then the success rate of others will be as high as 90%."

Reset the memory of others, and then make psychological suggestions according to their desired personality.

In this way, the person who wakes up again will live with a character he wants.

of course.

It's okay if they don't want to reset the memory. However, the success rate will drop by about 10%, and even more

for those who are extremely determined will drop by about 30%.

Sarah didn't speak.

She did not know the significance of existence of this study.

Seeing her look, Serial knew that she didn't agree with him very much, so he changed the topic and said, "Jason has recovered his mind. According to the examination he came to me last time, it's not difficult to recover his memory."

Chapter 371 Can I go to your place for a while?

"When will you bring him here?" Serial asked after a moment of silence.

"It depend on himself." Sarah has no habit of helping others make decisions. "For you, he is still the former Jason, but for him, he thinks he is not."

"That's because he doesn't understand this." Serial explained.

"Do you really think he has nothing to do with the second personality?" Sarah felt that the matter was not so simple. "I don't understand the second character and don't know your research, but his character, behavior and other things are different from before. Are you sure that he is just Jason who has lost his memory?"

Hearing Sarah's words,

Serial paused.

Sarah's mood was a little complicated, "I'm not qualified to interfere with your research, but in Jason's case, I don't recommend you continue this."

Everyone can change their character and live in a different way without using these.

"There are many people who need this." Serial was a little more serious. "They want to be strong. They don't want to be defeated by anything. They can't do it, but I can help them."

"Really?" Sarah asked back.

Serial replied, "Yes."

"No matter how the character becomes, it may collapse and fail. No character is impeccable." Sarah made it very clearly, "Only a strong heart will not be defeated." Character is only the result caused by a variety of circumstances.

The heart, however, is a solid stone polished by all experiences.

"I will go back and tell Jason about the memory and he can decide whether to restore it." Sarah did not want to talk to Serial anymore.

After that, she left, leaving Serial standing there motionless. His mind echoed with what Sarah had just said, again and again.

A heart?

For so many years, he has been studying this aspect in order to complete what his sister said before she died.

She said that would be better if there was a medicine in the world that could make her strong and help her forget all the sadness.

Serial didn't have any medicine, but he can help people change their character.

But now... is he wrong?

At this moment.

His emotion was complicated.

He suddenly wanted to contact someone.

He took out his mobile phone to find Bella's phone number, stared at it for several times, and then he called Bella.

After making a few rings, the other side has answered the phone, still with a cold attitude, "Just say."

"Bella." Serial sat on the sofa, drooping his head and looking lonely. "Do you also think that what I am studying now is meaningless?"

Bella paused while he was drinking water.

Did he be crushed?

"Just now, k told me that I was not recommended to continue this research." Serial did not care if the other side would give him a response or not, he just said it to himself, and began to doubt what he had done before.

"If you change the direction, you will do better." Bella gave him a good suggestion this time.

Serial was shocked.

So is he really wrong?

"No matter what kind of character people have, they all have been hurt more or less in their lives." Bella said with a gentle voice,

"This also means no character is indestructible.

Serial was silent, but he began to seriously think about the problem.

"To make a person truly indestructible, you need to understand his living environment, working environment and circle of friends." Bella has studied Serial's research, so she knew how to communicate with him, "Most importantly, you should know what will happen to him in the future, so you can build the most suitable character for him according to his issue.

"But you should ask yourself, can you do it?" Bella asked the most important question.

Serial moved his throat and replied reluctantly, "I can't do it."

Not to mention how difficult it is to fully understand a person's all relationships, let alone understand what will happen in the future. It is impossible to do with current technology, let alone him.

Bella didn't speak again.

Serial is a top researcher in the field of nerve and spirit. He can do it when others can't wash away the designated memory.

Bella believed that he would understand.

"If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first." This is the first time

Bella said this in so many years.

Bella used to hang his phone up directly.

And won't pay any attention to him.

Serial gave an imperceptible 'hum' to Bella.

After hanging up, Serial thought about Jason's case, and thought about what Sarah and Bella said seriously.

Finally, he think what Sarah and Bella said is reasonable.

At first, he was a bit shocked, but when he has thought that Bella had talked so much to him and hung up the phone very gently just now made him feel that the shock was nothing.

It's just a research. If he fail, he can just go in another direction.

But it is very rare to see that Bella being gentle.

Thinking of this.

Serial's secret thoughts rushed up.

He rubbed his mobile phone and opened the message dialog with Bella. After deliberation, he sent a message, [Can I go to your place for a while?]

Bella just picked up chopsticks for dinner when she saw the news.

In her heart, she refused to have dinner with Serial.

Bella didn't want to have too much contact with Serial. She can't let go of the past so quickly. But she can't bear to think of his downy head and lonely face at this moment.

After a serious consideration.

Bella still agreed and sent back a message, [Okay.]

Bella has made a decision, as long as Serial was in a better mental condition, she would drive him out. Now that he was crushed a bit, she would reluctantly accept him as a stray dog.

Serial almost jumped up when he saw this word.

That old saying is indeed true.

If you got frustrated in the workplace, then you will get satisfaction in love.

He also didn't care about the research. He took his mobile phone and stood up to tidy up his luggage.

His clothes, pants, shoes, daily necessities and other things were all packed in the trunk. He carefully thought about it. According to the situation of K just now, Jason would not come to him to recover his memory in three or two days.

He can stay at Bella's home for a few more days.

He was forced to leave Bella's home last time because of Jason, so

he won't let anyone to ruin his opportunity this time. After packing up everything, he neatly put his suitcase in his trunk, and the wonderful images of him and Bella stay together night and day filled his mind. The more he think about it, the warmer he feels.

However.

When he started the car and intend to go there, he suddenly realized that something was wrong.

He is now being crushed by K. He is in a bad mood. It is impossible for him to pack his luggage well to find someone in this bad mood.

If Bella saw that he had packed so well, she would doubted. After thinking about it, he threw his suitcase into the base, took the car key and mobile phone and went to Bella's house directly. Anyway, his height and figure were almost the same as Bella's. If he didn't has clothes to change, he would wear Bella's.

Chapter 372 When did you get together?

When he arrived at Bella's house, Serial switched his mood in one second.

Not all of them are fake. He still feel more or less uncomfortable when the research is denied.

At this moment, he did not repress himself any more and released all his emotions.

Many people don't want their loved ones to see their discomfited and weak side, but he is different. He just wants Bella to see it.

Only when Bella saw it would she know that he was not happy in his life without her. Only in this way could he feel Bella's long-lost concern and care, and let him feel that he still had a little hope.

He stood outside the door and knocked.

When Bella saw him standing outside the door with eyes full of loneliness, she turned her side to let him in.

Serial wanted to say something, but he just changed his shoes and went in without saying anything.

This acting skill.

Everyone would regard him as a good actor.

Bella didn't notice anything unusual and closed the door after seeing him enter.

She did not care too much, and their relationship was not suitable

for caring, "The direct water is over there, you can pick it up

yourself. I have already had a dinner, and you can order the food whatever you want."

"OK." Serial nodded slightly.

Bella pursed her lips and finally returned to her room without saying anything.

Serial's mind is full of question marks.

What's wrong?

He's all like this, doesn't Bella give a hug or something to him?

He wanted to knock at the door to ask, but since he was pretending

to be in a bad mood, so he can't do whatever he likes now, he

simply leaned on the sofa and closed his eyes to rest.

After a day's flight and jet lag, he was so tired that he fell asleep on the sofa within ten minutes.

Bella was very tangled in the room.

She didn't want to cook for Serial.

But if she don't do it. In Serial's current state, he probably won't order takeout.

'Maybe I should just let him starve to death here?'

After a serious consideration.

Bella still put down the book in her hand, stood up and walked outside. Just because she couldn't care about him directly didn't mean she couldn't change the way to take care of him.

But when she opened the door and looked at the one sleeping on the sofa, her eyebrows frowned.

Is he so tired?

"Serial."

"Serial."

"Wake up."

Bella touched him with her feet.

Serial woke up in a daze. His mind was chaotic at the moment.

When he saw Bella who has a good-looking face and alienated temperament, wearing a loose white sweater, his head was blank for two seconds.

He subconsciously sat up and hugged Bella's waist, his face pressed against her belly through the sweater, and said in a nasal voice, "Bella, am I really a loser?"

Bella felt his touch and stiffened, "Release me."

Serial let her go, but his head hung down.

Bella immediately distanced herself from him.

Serial kept his head down and didn't speak.

At this time, no matter what he said, he would appear to be unkind.

The most important thing is that if he said something wrong, he would be kicked out of the door mercilessly.

"Go to the inner room to sleep." Bella said very officially, "You should have a dinner soon."

"OK." Serial answered obediently.

Bella pursed her lips, but she didn't say anything more.

After she went in room again, she remembered that she went out to let Serial have a dinner earlier, but she forgot about it because of Serial's hug.

Serial consciously went to the guest room and didn't eat anything.

He was starving in bed.

Although he is hungry.

As a person who has been hit and is in a bad mood, he is not in the mood to eat.

The act has to go on.

Compared with the acting mood here, Sarah's side is much more peaceful.

Will cooked dinner when Sarah went back, and waited for her to come home and have a dinner.

Sarah is never a picky eater, but she can still see that tonight's dinner is particularly rich, fragrant and looked good.

"Why do you made so much delicious food?" Sarah asked naturally, looking at the person who were still busy in the kitchen.

"To celebrate."

"Celebrate for what?"

Do they have any happy events to celebrate?

Sarah racked her brains for a moment, and thought that today is ordinary.

Will put down the dishes in his hand and drew closer to her step by step.

Sarah's eyes were dazed.

What's up?

"Do you need me to remind you, what day is it today?" Will said calmly, trapping Sarah in front of him.

Sarah thought seriously for a long time, but she didn't remember what day it was.

Someone's birthday?

But the captain's birthday has passed, and her own has not yet arrived.

What day is it today?

Will raised his hand and squeezed her face gently, only feeling that her skin was tender like a baby, "Today is the day we are officially become a couple."

Sarah was speechless.

Is this a day worth of celebrating?

"Our relationship was confirmed at 3:39 pm, on February 2." Will felt that he had to teach her well. "Please remember this day."

Sarah coughed to hide her embarrassment.

Honestly.

She thought the captain would not celebrate such an anniversary.

Will locked her eyes and said in a low and slow tone, "Did you remember that?"

"I've already keep it in my mind." Sarah has a good memory, not to mention this day is what the captain specifically told her to remember.

Will raised a beautiful radian with his thin lips, and did not tease her too much, "Go wash your hands and call Jason out to have a dinner."

"Okay." Sarah promised obediently.

For Will.

As long as Sarah agreed to his confession, there would be no rival in love.

He only regards Jason as a patient who needs Sarah to be in charge for the time being, and naturally doesn't care too much about something.

However.

When Sarah turned around, she saw Jason standing not far away.

He clenched his fists. There was a backlog of emotions in his eyes. His eyes, which had always been dark, now dyed a little red. Everyone can see that he is in a bad mood.

Sarah said naturally, "Wash your hands and come to have a dinner."

Jason didn't move.

He just keep his eyes on her.

"What's the matter?" Sarah asked him.

"When did you get together?" Jason's heart was topsy-turvy at the moment, and countless negative emotions were squeezed in his chest.

Nobody knows how he felt when he stood at the corner and heard those words.

'The day they are officially become a couple?'

'Why did Sa agree with Will's pursuit.'

'Why did she refuse me so simply.'

'Why?'

"In the afternoon." Sarah didn't hide it. She was frank. "Go wash your hands and eat. I have something to tell you after dinner." "Why did you choose him? Why did you refuse me?" Jason lost his temper and questioned Sarah. "Didn't you say you don't like him? And you won't promise him?"

"That was the previous choice, not the present one." Sarah knew that at this time she could only answer positively, "Let's have a dinner first."

Jason didn't move.

He did not understand why it had become so.

Didn't she choose him firmly in the last few hours and hope he would live?

Why did so many things happen after only a few hours.

Chapter 373 He'd better in a hurry

Thinking about this, he just felt that his mood was getting out of control.

The anger and negative emotions that had been suppressed before erupted at this moment, and he had a lot of opinions on this matter.

She obviously treated him well before.

But in the twinkling of an eye, she chose someone else.

"Since you don't like me, why do you want to save me?" Jason asked Sarah. He really didn't understand. "Wouldn't it be good for everyone to let me die?"

Sarah twisted her eyebrows.

Was he out of control?

Will came here at this moment.

Jason was even more stimulated by him. Those emotions came out like they were not under his control and occupied his heart and head.

He was about to speak when will beat him down with his hand.

"Bang!"

Jason lost consciousness and passed out.

Will caught him in time.

Sarah didn't expect this process, so she was surprised: "Captain." "There is medicine in the bag in my room." Will considered everything carefully. "Take it and I'll inject him."

Sarah passed immediately.

She looked at the name and took it.

Will held Jason in his arms and put him on the bed. He skillfully injected the medicine into Jason's body, and handled it calmly throughout the whole process.

"This effect is better than sedatives, and the side effects are less serious than sedatives." Will explained to Sarah, "After he wakes up, his mood will be stable, and you can also tell him what you want to say."

"When did you prepare it?" Sarah was a little relieved and asked.

"I asked the doctor to give it when I went to the organization to ask Jason's situation."

Will considered most things thoroughly. "You go to eat first, and he will probably wake up in half an hour."

Sarah was in a complex mood.

She was worried now. If Jason can't accept the matter of restoring memory, or misunderstands it, how can she solve it?

After Will finished his work, he saw that she was preoccupied and concerned: "What's the matter?"

Sarah told him what she had talked to Serial about.

Will led her outside and gently closed the door of Jason's room.

"Whether he can accept it or not, it is a necessary process." Will rational analysis,

"The complete Jason needs the memory of the past."

Sarah knew the truth, but she would think more unconsciously.

She really thought that Jason was crazy.

In order to save her, he made such a deal with Serial.

That research was still in an immature stage. If he was not careful, he might collapse all the brain nerves, or become a living dead person, or lose his life.

How dare he took such a big risk.

"Well, don't think about it." Will rubbed her head, and his broad palm warmed.

"Everything will wait until he wakes up. If he doesn't want to restore his memory for the time being, don't force him."

Sarah sighed.

Will left a portion of every dish for Jason, and then started eating with Sarah.

In the process of eating.

He fed Sarah all the way.

Knowing that she was feeling a little heavy, he gave her the dishes that best suited her taste.

At seven o'clock in the evening, Jason woke up.

At the moment, he has calmed down. Maybe because of the medicine, his mood is particularly calm. But when he thought that Sarah has been with Will, his heart would still be depressed. He didn't go out at once, but lay on the bed with his mind empty.

Sarah and Will waited outside until eight o'clock. When they saw that Jason's room was still open, Sarah got up and looked at it.

When she pushed the door in, Jason's eyes just came over.
Four eyes were opposite.
It seemed to be solidified all around.
"Get up to eat." Sarah's words were as simple as usual. "Change the medicine after the meal is finished."
Jason didn't move. His eyes didn't move away from her from the moment she came in.
He really wanted to know.
If there were no past events, would Sa choose him.
"What's the matter?" Sarah, seeing that he didn't speak, said with more concern, "Is the wound hurting again, or is there something uncomfortable?"
"No." Jason's hoarse voice sounded.
He seemed to have made a decision. He lifted the quilt and sat up.
After taking his clothes and putting them on his body, he walked out step by step in slippers. Each step was particularly heavy.
Sarah opened her mouth and said nothing after all.
Will first observed his mood after seeing him come out, and then asked, "Eat?"
"Hmm." Jason said in a faint voice.
Will brought him the hot food and put it on the table. Sarah also helped.
Looking at their two warm ways of getting along, Jason's eyes moved for a moment, and his heart was darkened.
Maybe.
Will was the best choice for Sa.
"Eat it." Sarah also brought up the last dish, which was specially left for him.
Jason picked up his chopsticks and began to eat. Obviously, the food tasted delicious, but he always felt bitter.
After taking two bites, he stopped and looked at Sarah and Will sitting opposite him. He asked Sarah, "You are going to find Serial this afternoon, right?"
"Yes." Sarah didn't hide it from him.
"What did he say to you?" Jason asked her with a mouthful of white rice.
Sarah paused.
She was considering whether to say it.
Jason's mood at the moment was very calm. Apart from the feeling of loneliness and sadness, there was no other emotion: "It's okay to say anything. I can accept it."
"He said he could help you recover your memory." Sarah told him, "You can choose the time, and you can recover as you want."
"OK." Jason agreed.
After that, he didn't speak any more and ate the meal mouthful after mouthful.
Sarah was a little worried about his situation. He was as excited and

out of control before, but now he is as dull as eggplant.

Ten minutes later.

Jason finished his meal.

After clearing the dishes, he looked at Will and said, "I want to talk to you."

"Where to talk?"

"Sa's study."

"Yes."

The two men entered her study in front of Sarah without saying a word.

Jason was still calm at the moment because of the medicine, but that didn't prevent him from saying what he wanted to say.

What did they talk about inside?

Sarah didn't know.

She only knew that Jason was the first to come out of the study.

After coming out, he went back to his room without saying anything and closed the door.

He stood on the balcony of the room and dialed Serial.

Serial was at a critical moment now. Bella, who was holding a change of clothes, was standing in front of him, handing the clothes to him and talking.

Serial was very happy.

Bella still cared about him.

However, his mobile phone rang at this time.

When he saw that Jason called, he grinded his back teeth and suppressed his emotion.

This guy! He'd better in a hurry.

Chapter 374 Jason's Abandonment

He sabotaged his affairs every time.

He didn't really have a grudge against him.

Bella saw him staring at his mobile phone but didn't answer it. She still said in a lazy tone: "Here are your clothes. Dinner is on the table outside. Remember to eat after answering the phone."

"Bella." Serial stopped him and didn't answer the phone for the moment.

Bella looked back at him with light eyes.

Serial's eyes were complicated. After hesitating for a while, he asked her, "You still care about me, don't you?"

"Answer the phone." Bella threw three words at him and went out. He didn't answer his question.

Care?

He didn't know whether he cared.

But what he could be sure of was that he would not forgive the past, and this time, he would only take pity on him.

As the door closed.

Serial grinded his teeth after staring at the phone that was still ringing. If there was no such phone, he could wait for Bella's answer.

After adjusting his breath, he slid the answer button and answered: "President Noth, what's the matter so late?"

"In the base?" Jason's tone was shallow and he couldn't hear his emotions.

"Friend's house." Serial said simply, with a slightly soft voice. "What's the matter?"

"She told me about what you talked to Sa." Jason leaned his head back on the bed, and his eyes were complicated. "I will come to see you tomorrow. Don't tell her."

Serial: "??"

A series of doubts on Serial's forehead.

He was a little suspicious of life: "What do you want me to do?"

"Restore my memory." Jason said three words.

If he didn't know that Sa was with Will, he might still want to stay and tried to change the impression he left in Sa's mind.

But it was not necessary now.

He could see that Will was kind to Sa and was a responsible person.

He was relieved that he would take care of Sa.

That being the case, he'd better disappear and let the old Jason come back.

After all, Sa always hopes that Jason will be good.

"What?" Serial was afraid that he had heard wrong.

"Restore my memory." Jason repeated patiently, "After restoring memory, will I be completely better, just like in the past?"

Serial still didn't respond, but answered his question: "Almost."

"Then prepare for it. I'll come tomorrow morning." Jason said quietly, but remembered in his heart that when he would never see Sarah again in his life, he would feel depressed and painful. "That's it. Bye."

After that, he planned to hang up.

Serial stopped him: "Wait!"

Jason kept his previous action and didn't speak.

"Why did you agree to restore the memory?" Serial was so refreshed that there was a big doubt in his mind. "What did Sarah tell you or other reasons?"

"Don't you know my character best?" Jason asked.

Serial was shocked.

Jason didn't talk to him anymore and cut off the phone.

Serial was still confused at the moment, and Jason's last words had been echoing in his mind.

How could this happen?

According to normal personality development, shouldn't Jason resolutely disagree with the restoration of memory?

When Sarah said that she wanted to leave the decision of memory recovery to Jason himself, he felt it was very risky. Jason could not agree, but Sarah left without giving him a chance to say more.

But now...

What on earth happened that made Jason give up Sarah?

He gave psychological hints, but only Sarah did.
He wanted to ask Sarah, and then thought of what Jason had just said. Although this guy was obedient in front of Sarah, if he told Sarah his decision, the consequences would be absolutely tragic.
Thinking about it.
His mood gradually became complicated.
If he was sad when Sarah and Bella denied the research before, now he is suspicious of life.
Jason's current situation had far exceeded his expectations.
He took his mobile phone and went outside. When he saw that the living room was empty, he went upstairs to look for Bella. When he went, Bella was still reading.
When he saw him coming, Bella didn't answer him except for a superficial glance.
"Are you busy?" Serial held his emotions in place. "I want to talk to you about something."
"Say."
"I want to talk to you about Jason."
"This is not my research field. You should talk to professional people." Bella said very clearly.
"There was a big deviation in his character." Serial said to himself, regardless of whether she listened or not, "according to normal development, he will always love Sarah and have a strong possessive desire for Sarah, but he just told me that he wants to restore his past memory."
Once the memory of the past was restored, Jason, who represents the past, would return.
Since he thought he was a vice personality, he should stop Jason from appearing and not let himself disappear.
But his current behavior was clearly unreasonable.
Bella paused.
Serial stood there waiting for her answer.
"Memories can be erased, and psychological cues can be dropped."
Bella told him, looking like he didn't wake up. "But the heart is the most uncontrollable thing, even if it is his own, he doesn't know what decision he will make until the end, let alone an outsider."
Serial was a doctor. He knew Jason best.
But human beings were advanced animals, and thinking was the most uncontrollable thing.
"In other words, my research is really not necessary to exist at all?"
Serial was really thinking about this question this time.
"Even if you let a person have elements such as ruthlessness, strength, and inner strength." Bella told him the most realistic question, "But as the years go by, his heart will also change because of everything in the world, ruthlessness will be disintegrated, and strength will also be defeated."
As for a strong heart, the heart given by the outside world was not really strong. The heart that had become stronger after years of washing was really

strong.

Bella saw him thinking and added: "People have many emotions and desires, which cannot be cut off."

In the fairy tale, even someone cutting off emotions and desires, they would grow again because of heart.

Let alone the real world.

Serial began to worry.

This was how things were now. After Jason recovered his memory, he would be cleaned up. He still knew how much this guy remembers.

"When does he ask you to help him recover his memory?" Bella seemed to ask casually, but in fact he deliberately seized the opportunity.

Serial was still thinking about how to deal with Jason after recovering his memory, and then he said honestly: "Tomorrow."

Bella said in a faint voice, "Hmm."

Serial: "??"

Serial immediately noticed something wrong.

In response, he was regretful. Why did he say that? If he went back to the base, Bella would definitely not let him live in it again.

Chapter 375 Gift

The next morning.

In Sarah's home.

Sarah got up and came out after washing. As soon as she was going to see Jason, she saw a post-it notes on his door.

—Sa, I have something to go out. I'm with Chris. Don't worry.

Looking at the news.

Sarah sent him a message asking if he would come back for lunch.

Jason said no.

Sarah sent another message to Chris. It probably said she asked him to take care of Jason, let her know if anything happened. Chris said yes.

After confirming that Jason was really with Chris, Sarah was relieved.

Will came to ask her for breakfast just as she was about to cook some breakfast.

"I'll take care of your three meals a day." Will knew that she was not good at cooking.

"Don't cook."

"No." Sarah subconsciously refused.

Will looked at her as before and reminded her: "Atha."

"Hmm?"

"I'm your boyfriend."

"I know."

"It's my responsibility as your boyfriend to make you happy." Will was calm and lax.

"Or are you going to refuse my kindness and find an excuse to dump me later?"

Sarah: "?"

Sarah denied: "No."

Having accepted the confession, she would be well with him.

It is not her character to be promiscuous.

But...

Thinking about what Jasmine had said to her before, she said again and again,

"Captain."

"Hmm?"

"When will you leave and go back to inherit the family property?" Sarah asked very seriously.

Will's brow flickered. "Are you driving me away?"

"When you joined the Angel International Group, didn't you do special help around me to catch up with me?" Sarah said so calmly, "Now it's time to go back and inherit the family property."

Will paused and looked at her with dark eyes.

It shouldn't be. With Atha's character, it's impossible to realize his purpose.

"What's the matter?" Atha was seen very uncomfortable.

Will asked directly, "Do you know that I entered the Angel International Group to pursue you?"

"Jasmine and Julian told me the other day." Sarah didn't hide it.

Will raised a radian with his thin lips.

No wonder.

How could this guy know.

"I don't have to worry about my dad running Gardner Group." Will said solemnly, but in a low voice. "My task is to take care of my girlfriend and help her out."

Sarah: "..."

She stopped talking and ate breakfast.

Angel International Group would be open for a long holiday after Christmas.

After breakfast, Sarah planned to go to know the information brought back by the captain. Before she left, will stopped her and said, "Atha."

Sarah turned her head.

She saw the captain holding a bunch of beautiful yellow roses.

"Love gift." Will presented the blooming and beautiful flowers to her, and the smile on his lips was warm and healing. "Its flower language is not suitable for our current situation, but I know that you prefer it to the bright red roses."

In the world between him and Atha, flowery words mean nothing.

Liking was the most important thing.

As long as she liked it, that was the best.

Sarah paused and reached out to catch the flowers. Her heart was warm at this moment: "Thank you, Captain."

"Do you like it?"

"Hmm."

"Kiss me." Will raised his beautiful lips, and his voice was low and slowly enchanted.

Sarah was stunned.

Kiss?

Will raised his hand and flicked it on her forehead, spoiling: "There

is a gift in the middle flower, don't you take it out?"

Sarah looked carefully and saw a necklace.

She had never been interested in necklaces, earrings, bracelets and other things, and even won't wear this jewelry except for occasions where she must dress up.

So far, she hadn't bought it in these years, and the latest model given by the brand side was also directly given to Muffin.

But now.

Looking at the necklace lying in the flowers, she liked it imperceptibly.

She took it out of the flower and saw clearly the complete appearance of the necklace. The corner of her lips raised a little radian unconsciously. Seeing her like this, Will knew it the right thing to send.

Girls liked to be loved.

Although Atha was excellent in all aspects and took care of people everywhere, in the end, she was just a girl who needed to be loved.

"Captain."

"Hmm?"

Sarah moved her eyes, stood on tiptoe and kissed him gently.

Will didn't expect her to do this. He was stunned. The moment the kiss fell, it was like a feather gently brushed on the tip of his heart.

Before he could immerse himself in the experience, Sarah had already walked away with flowers in her arms.

Will looked at the woman who ran away from the door, raised his hand and touched the place where she kissed. The radian of the corner of his lips became more and more intense, and his eyes were full of laughter.

The little frog was his.

He didn't chase.

Atha looked very indifferent. In fact, he had to take care of her feelings as a boyfriend in such a matter.

Sarah came back to her room and closed the door before she realized what she had done. Her little heart was pounding, and all she could think about was standing on tiptoe to kiss the captain.

She raised her hand and squeezed her eyebrows.

Why did she kiss the captain out of control? After adjusting her mood, she put the flowers in her study and

opened a search engine. She searched online for gifts for her boyfriend.

After looking around, she didn't think it was suitable.

She opened her chat box with Jasmine and Jim and decided to ask them.

Sarah: [What do you think is a good gift for boys?]

Jasmine: [?]

Jim: [?]

Sarah: [?]

Sarah followed them with a question mark.

Jasmine was so excited that he said, "Who are you sending?"

Can't it be Jason?

Or other people?

Did the captain know?

Sarah: [Not from me, but from my friend. My friend wants to give her boyfriend a present, but she doesn't know what to choose.]

Jasmine was trying to expose her.

But on second thought, the captain said that he had to solve Jason's problem before confessing to Pumpkin, that is, there was no doubt.

Jim: [Look at your friend's budget.] Sarah: [Not bad for money.]

Jasmine: [Cars, rooms, watches, neckties, cufflinks, clothes, etc.]

Jim: [Cars, houses and clothes are suitable for people of all professions, watches, neckties and cufflinks. They are more suitable for business people. If he is a sporty person, she can also give him his favorite shoes or favorite sports stars autographed uniforms and so on. If he likes esports, she can send video cards, computers, mechanical keyboards, mice and the like.]

Sarah stared at these for a moment.

The captain should be regarded as a business person now.

Maybe she should send a watch first. The captain seemed to have had his watch for a long time, too, and she would give him the others after a while.

Chapter 376 That's a pretty low-level ploy

Thinking so.

She decided.

After understanding Jason's report and situation, she went out to buy a watch for the captain.

She shopped through Vacheron Constantin, Patek Philippe, Aubert, Cartier and so on, finally bought a Patek Philippe, paid decisively and took it home.

At the same time.

At Jason's side.

After arriving at the base, he called Serial.

Serial came reluctantly, swearing all the way. His mood was extremely bad, but if it was bad, he also recovered to normal when he met Jason.

When he laughed, he felt very comfortable: "Mr. Noth."

"Tell me about the risk of restoring memory." Jason opened his thin lips slightly and wore a tailored suit.

"Can I know why you want to restore your memory?" Serial was very curious about this question, and also very persistent. "Do you say you don't like Sarah?"

Jason changed the topic and didn't want to talk to him about it at all: "It's nothing to do with you. You just need to help me restore my memory."

"Are you afraid of disappearing?"

"It doesn't matter."

Serial: "??"

It doesn't matter?

Was this what this character should say?

"How long does it take to recover the memory?" Jason asked directly. Those dark

eyes had lost their look in the past. At the moment, the emotions were all hidden.

"What are the risks? After the memory is recovered, will it be completely better?"

"At least half a day, at most three days." Serial didn't mince words with him again: "As for the risk, if things go badly, you'll have partial memory loss. There will be no other than this."

"I see." Jason stood up.

He took out a small thin box from his coat pocket and handed it to Chris. His eyes darkened at the moment, and his voice also had obvious ups and downs: "When my memory recovers, I will give this to Sa."

"All right." Chris accepted.

However.

When he went to get the box, he found that his boss was still holding it hard.

He looked a little more puzzled and saw his boss staring at the box in his hand, as if it contained something very important. "Why don't I call Miss Yeats?"

Chris gave a suggestion. "Let her accompany you to restore your memory."

"No need." Jason loosened his hand.

If Sa were here, he might not want to get his memory back and be that person.

Now that he was made a decision not to bother her, he was going to do it.

Some people.

He just said goodbye in his mind.

"Let's start." Jason took back his eyes, with a desperate look in his eyes. "Try not to take risks. I don't want her to worry about me anymore."

Serial was really strange about his state, but he followed him and said, "Follow me."

Jason followed in.

Chris was afraid of an accident and followed him.

This time Serial did not stop.

After arriving at the specific medical room, Serial made a comprehensive examination for Jason. After confirming that everything was normal, he let Jason change into clothes made of special materials and lay him on the bed.

Jason followed suit one by one.

Before the injection, Serial hesitated for a moment and said: "You still have the last chance to contact Sarah. If you miss this, you'll wake up back to your old self."

He knew it was not a vice personality.

But since Jason thought of himself as a secondary personality, he was going along with him for now.

"No," Jason refused.

"Don't you say goodbye to her?" Serial was silent for a moment and asked him.

Jason closed his eyes and didn't answer the question.

He couldn't say goodbye to Sa in person.

Instead of doing so.

It was better to do so.

Serial didn't understand. His eyes were a little complicated. He wanted to insist on it again: "Really?"

"If you say one more word, I'll tear this place down." Jason really didn't like this person, and simply threatens, "I will destroy you again." It was not easy for him to suppress all feelings for Sa, but the man kept asking.

Didn't he know how hard it was to control one's heart?

"All right, all right." Serial also knew that he could not ask anything. He sighed silently in his heart. "Let's start."

He injected the medicine into Jason's body.

Jason's consciousness became more and more chaotic, and then he completely fell asleep in the past.

The last second.

In his mind was Sarah's face.

Chris was led out by Serial, and the door of the medical room was closed.

Chris looked at the situation inside through the huge glass window and was vaguely worried: "Doctor Lance, can these medical devices really restore the boss's memory of the past?"

"Yes," Serial replied.

In addition to medical equipment, the medicine just now was also the key. Because it was the recovery of all memories, it did not need to be solved through hypnosis.

"Show me the box he just gave you." Serial was serious. He was really curious about what Jason left for Sarah.

Chris kept his signature smile on his face: "This is the boss's gift to Miss Yeats. I can't give it to you."

"I need to know his situation. What if the contents of that box are critical and affect his recovery?" Serial said solemnly.

"Didn't you just say that those medical devices can restore the boss's memory?" Chris was not stupid. How could he not know that Serial simply wanted to know the boss's things "In that case, it makes no difference whether we understand it or not."

"Do you want something to happen to your boss?" Serial deliberately changed his tone.

Chris did not answer but looked at him with a polite, gentlemanly smile.

The two sides were deadlocked for a few seconds.

Serial gave up.

What people were around Jason?

It was so hard to ask for anything.

"Do you know what happened between him and Sarah these two days?" Serial insinuated. "This is more important for his recovery. If there is a risk later, it can be used to relieve the risk."

"Why don't you ask Miss Yeats?" Chris knew that he was trying to set up a routine, which was too low. "Miss Yeats should be the clearest."

Serial: ""

Bye!

Knowing that there was nothing to ask from Chris, he went to his office room. In order to completely recover Jason's condition, he sat in front of the computer and watched all the data changes on the instrument and recorded all the data.

As for Chris.

He was arranged to wait in the waiting room.

He looked at the box given to him by his boss, and his heart was a bit complicated.

He didn't know exactly what the boss was about. Miss Yeats didn't tell him, and Dr. Lance didn't ask.

But the conversation between the boss and Dr. Lance just now made him wonder. Since it was to restore memory, why did Dr. Lance always ask the boss to say goodbye to Miss Yeats?

Chapter 377 Misunderstanding

After thinking for a long time, he still didn't get the key, so didn't think about it.

He put the box away and wait slowly.

It was noon.

Jason didn't wake up.

At lunch, Chris looked at Serial Lance, who looked warm and gentle, and asked, "Doctor Lance, how long will my boss wake up?"

"I'm not sure." Serial answered this question. "Judging from the current situation, he can't wake up today. If you have something to do, you can go first. I'll tell you when he wakes up."

"OK." Chris agreed.

Staff of Noth Group had been working continuously.

Although the New York Branch had been handed over to the former General Manager, there were still some things that need to be handled by him last year.

He needed to finish his job.

Serial, "??"

OK?

He just made a polite remark.

Ok?

"Then please, take care of my boss." Chris smiled and then handed his business card to him. "This is my business card. You can contact me if the boss has anything."

"Aren't you afraid that I will pit your boss?" Serial was a little curious.

Chris pushed his glasses, "My boss said."

"What?"

"He will give back a hundredfold to those who pit him."

")
""

All Serial's words were stuck in his throat.

He might not care what others said, but this was Jason. This guy looked indifferent in the ordinary days, but it was terrible when he tried to punish people.

So far.

He hadn't seen him get angry.

"Excuse me," Chris said politely before leaving.

Serial looked at the food in front of him and sighed silently. Why did he provoke Jason?

After that, Chris spent the whole day in Noth Group, thinking about finishing the trivial things before the boss completely recovered.

Thus.

The boss could either stay in New York or return to Atlanda after recovering.

Sarah didn't know the situation here. After buying the gift, she gave it to Will, and added: Love gift.

Will looked at the valuable watch and looked at Sarah.

Compared with it.

The things he sent seemed a little bad?

"Don't you like it?" Sarah was puzzled when she saw that he hadn't answered for a long time.

From her understanding of Captain, this watch should be in line with his aesthetics.

Why didn't he respond?

"No." Will was embarrassed about this kind of thing for the first time. After all, it was his first love in his life. "I was just thinking about what gift to give you next time."

Sarah, "?"

Next time?

Again?

What would she send him later?

"Sarah."

"Hmm?"

Will looked at her beautiful eyes and opened his thin lips slightly. Then he held her in his arms and passed her the warmth of his body.

Sarah is a little confused about the brain circuit of her captain. How can he hug her again?

"Is there anything you want?" Will loosened a little, and his eyes were on her.

"No," Sarah said. "I don't need anything."

She bought what she wanted.

And what she liked.

Listening to this, Will began to think about what to give Sarah for her birthday for some time. He must give her something that can make her happy and has special significance.

Sarah withdrew from his arms and handed him the watch again,

"Try it on and see if you like it."

"It's OK." Will opened his lips slightly with indifference, and his tone was a little loose.

Sarah, "?"

Ok?

Seeing that he had nothing else to say, Sarah was still a little angry,
“Just OK?”

“Hmm.” Will was very cunning.

“So, have you received something satisfactory before?” Sarah still
felt a little disappointed, but after her last relationship, she has learned to control,

“Who sent it?”

Will smiled with his thin lips and slowly said two words, “First love.”

As soon as this was said.

All of Sarah’s expectations and joy faded at this moment, and her
heart was full of pain. This feeling that she had once felt appeared
again, almost covering her whole life.

For a moment, she wanted to escape.

She used to feel that she had let go of the past, but now she knew
that she did not really let go.

When hearing the words “first love” and “ex” in the other’s
mouth, she would subconsciously worry about whether he would break up with her
because of his ex.

When he needed to choose, would he choose her without
hesitation?

“That’s very good.” She looked away and her mood was gone at the moment. “I have
something to deal with. I’ll go first.”

She couldn’t fight with her captain.

After all, he just evaluated the two gifts and there was nothing to
argue about.

But even if she told herself this, she would still feel angry and even
want to say those impulsive words, such as: since you like her gift
so much, you can stay with her.

She tried desperately to suppress these emotions.

Will noticed her mood change and also realized that the fool had
misunderstood.

He took the hand that turned away and said, “Sarah.”

“Is there anything else?” Sarah’s tone suddenly drifted away, but
her anger and unhappiness didn’t show up.

Will raised his hand and flicked it gently on her head.

Sarah covered her forehead, a little angry.

He didn’t praise her gift, and he even beat her. He really thought
she wouldn’t be angry with him, right?

“What are you thinking all day long?” Will explained at the first
time. While spoiling, he also felt a little distressed. “My first love is
you, and the most satisfactory gift is you. There is no one else, no
ex.”

He was negligent.

He just wanted to tease her and let her step by step get the answer
that the most satisfactory gift was her.

But he ignored that Jason divorced her for his ex.

Sarah was stunned, and all her anger dissipated, “What...”

"You are the person I care about most and the only love in my life."

Will knew that she was insecure. "The most satisfactory gift is the confession you promised me yesterday."

"Then why didn't you say you like it just now? You said OK." Sarah's heart suddenly calmed down.

"My fault." Will didn't explain too much. It was thoughtless of him.

"I wanted to tease you, but I forgot to take care of your feelings."

"Really no ex?"

"No."

Sarah was silent.

She didn't really care about his ex. What she cared about was being compared with his ex. Or, when it came to making choices, he would choose his ex instead of her.

If it was Jason, she will not hesitate to criticize him.

But this was Captain.

For her, it was not only a boyfriend, but also a leader.

Chapter 378 let people know that you are also protected

"Julian told James several times that I was a single dog for ten thousand years. Have you forgotten?" Will didn't think that the biggest reason why she would think about it was that they had talked about it before.

He thought that the whole team knew that he had never been in love, but forgot that Sarah would temporarily forget because of her wounds.

Sarah paused and didn't dare to answer.

She naturally remembered.

Jasmine and Jim also discussed whether the reason why the captain was single was that he rejected his pursuers coldly, or that he stayed in the organization all year long and no one pursued him.

She was there at that time, too.

But when the captain blurted out the word "first love" just now, she subconsciously thought about the bad side and automatically ignored the fact that his was always single.

Thinking about it.

She felt more and more confused about her anger.

She considered her words and planned to apologize.

Will opened her mouth first, and gently rubbed her head with a broad hand, "You won't worry about anything in your heart. I don't have an ex. Even if I have, I won't hesitate to stand by you."

"What if they are reasonable, I'm not?" Sarah asked.

"Then I should stand on your side to give you enough confidence." Will's smile was all spoiled and gentle. "Let people know that you are also protected."

Sarah didn't like love words, and thought they were too false.

But now, she felt very warm.

She had always told herself that the sense of security was given by herself, but now she suddenly realized that the sense of security could also be double.

One was given by oneself, and the other was given by her love.

"I'm sorry." Sarah apologized. The captain treated her sincerely, and she should treat him sincerely. "I wronged you in my heart before."

"I'm the one who didn't think well. You don't have to apologize." Will rubbed her head with a low voice. "Besides, I want to hear you say I love you more than I'm sorry."

Sarah,

Bye.

The misunderstanding was cleared, and Sarah felt a little ashamed.

Why did her brain suddenly go offline before? How could such a good person as Will possibly have those stories as what she thought.

"Put it on for me." Will took her to sit on the sofa. Sarah took down his original watch and put on his new one.

It was a good match.

Will saw that she was very natural all the time. He rubbed the old watch he had just changed and said in a slow voice, "Don't you want to know the origin of this watch?"

Sarah, "??"

Origin?

Wasn't it just a watch?

"Forget it." Will knew that she had forgotten when he saw her confused.

He put away his old watch and didn't throw it away.

Sarah was more confused.

However, after knowing that he had no ex, she did not think nonsense. She only guessed that it might be his parents' gift or the first gift he gave himself.

In the following time, Sarah brought her work to his side.

They were busy with their own business in their study.

Sarah dealt with the affairs of Angel International Group. Will was learning about the departments and some information of the Gardner Group.

Although she didn't plan to go back to inherit the family property for the time being, she should know something. If one day her father gave up in anger, she would have to take over, and she couldn't give up.

Time always passed quickly.

At 5:30 in the afternoon, Will went to cook and asked Sarah to ask Jason if he would come back for dinner.

Sarah called, but no one answered.

She called Chris again.

"The boss didn't come back for dinner, and he won't come back to stay tonight." Chris said something about it, but he was worried that Sarah would find it.

Sarah said, "What is he busy with?"

"This..."

"What?"

"This is a secret. The boss specifically told me not to tell you."

Chris said half the truth, "But you can rest assured that he is all right now."

"If something happens, call me." Sarah didn't ask too much. Jason was good for her to be with Chris. Chris was serious, careful and reliable.

After hanging up, Sarah told Will that Jason would not come back for dinner.

Will only cooked for two people.

Looking at the busy person in the kitchen, Sarah thought for a while and said a suggestion, "Captain, let's hire a cooker, so that you can also be busy with your own business without worrying about the meals."

"No," Will refused. "That's good."

It was convenient to hire a cooker, but he still wanted to cook for Sarah himself.

To make her love his cook.

So he could rest assured.

Sarah didn't say more.

In the past, she spent most of her time in the company, and her meals were basically ordered by Sivan for her, so she didn't hire a cooker alone.

At that time, her mother was still there. Basically, she would go back every weekend.

At half past six.

Two dishes and one soup had been finished.

Sarah was ready to take a bowl of rice when her mobile phone shook.

When she saw that it was Rita who called, she slid the answer button and opened the hands-free, and said, "Hello."

"Sister, aren't you at home?" Rita's voice rang.

Vaguely.

Sarah felt as if she had heard the stress.

She didn't think too much, just thought that there was a little problem with her mobile phone, "Yes, what's the matter?" "I'm outside your door. Please open the door for me."

Rita's voice continued to come.

If it had been before, she would have entered the password by herself.

But after the New Year, her father told her to knock on the door when she came back to her sister's house.

How clever she was.

She understood in a second.

If Will had something to talk about with her sister, it would be bad for her to break in.

Sarah was stunned.

Will brought up the soup and put it on the table. Seeing her abnormal appearance, he naturally asked, "What's the matter?"

Rita, "!!!"

Will's voice!

She glanced at Wilson Yeats, immediately turned around and knocked at Will's door and hung up the phone.

"Rita..."

"Ding Dong."

The doorbell rang.

Will rubbed her head and then went to open the door. His legs were very long.

As soon as the door opened, Rita looked into the house. When she saw her sister besides the table, she smiled.

Sister!

"Will, please tell my sister to ask her to look for us next door after dinner." Rita didn't intend to disturb their world of two, "We go first."

Will looked over her and saw Wilson behind her.

He opened the door a little and let them in, "Come in, let's eat and talk."

Rita waved her hand and refused, "No!"

"Excuse me." Wilson stepped in.

Chapter 379 Wilson came

Rita, "??"

Rita pulled him back and looked at him with a puzzled face, "What are you doing?"

"Eat." Wilson said. He was more excited than Rita in his heart, but he kept it down.

"Didn't Mr. Gardner let us in?"

"Didn't you eat?" Rita gave him a wink.

Don't go in and be a light bulb.

Brothers should be very reliable. Why was hers not reliable at all?

Wilson understood, but he wanted to know the identity of this man too much, "When did I eat?"

"Brother!"

"Let's go. Don't let others down."

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Rita was forced to enter.

Wilson glanced at Will from time to time.

If he remembered correctly, wasn't this the handsome man who sent Sarah home!

Sarah also said that they were not lovers.

Humph.

Then why did they have dinner together?

"Sister..." Rita said with a little guilty.

When she came in, she noticed her sister's coat on the sofa and some documents on the coffee table.

They passed the afternoon obviously together.

Did she really disturb their world of two?

"Sit down and eat." Sarah didn't care about it. She heard Rita's conversation with Will at the door. "We can talk after eating."

Rita obediently agreed.

Wilson handed Sarah the dinner he brought, and slowly said, "Uncle was afraid you

were hungry, so he asked us to bring it.”

The food was not enough. With this, the four people were just ready.

When eating, Wilson always looked at Will who was sitting opposite him from time to time, and finally began to talk, “I just heard Rita call you Mr. Gardner, what’s your name?”

“Well, Will Gardner.” Will knew Wilson.

At the time of selecting team members, it was necessary to check their family members. He had seen the information of them personally.

Naturally he knew Wilson.

“My name is Wilson Yeats, cousin of Sarah.” Wilson subconsciously wanted to make friends with such a man who was full of integrity. “We can have a dinner together.”

Will picked his eyebrows lightly. He felt it slightly unexpected.

Sara was not sociable, while her cousin was outgoing, just the opposite.

Rita felt that she was going to be angry with her brother. She specially gave him a piece of meat: “Brother, eat a piece of meat!”

“No...” Wilson was about to refuse when he saw Rita’s eyes full of “love” for himself. He was very clear.

If he didn’t eat this meat, he would be beaten!

“Captain is very busy. Don’t make an appointment.” Sarah helped Will to refuse. She was really afraid that her brother would get drunk again and make trouble.

“Don’t interrupt when adults talk.” Wilson said bravely. “You’re not your captain. How do you know he doesn’t have time to make an appointment with me?”

As soon as this was said.

He received two dangerous eyes, one from Rita and the other from Sarah.

He was always afraid of his two sisters.

But at the moment he couldn’t!

He had to keep a good relationship with Will. From a man’s intuition, he was a good man.

He had to help Sarah get him.

“I listen to her.” Will’s voice was deep and loose, and there was something else in his dark eyes, “She rules our family.”

Sarah, “?”

Rita, “!!!”

Wilson: “!!!”

Their eyes were staring at the boss.

Rita swallowed the meat in her mouth without chewing. She was surprised and excited, “Our family?”

Was it done?

Tell her if it’s done!

Ah ah!

“Are you... together?” Wilson realized later.

“The relationship that was just confirmed yesterday.” Will declared his sovereignty, glanced at the person who ate with her head down and did not lift her eyes, and continued, “Now it is the relationship between men and

women.”

“Hello, brother-in-law!” Rita said, with a smile on her face.

Sarah stopped eating and looked at her blankly.

Brother-in-law?

So fast?

“Wow, you are my brother-in-law.” Wilson smiled contentedly.

“Do you want to drink to celebrate?”

Sarah, “...”

Rita, “...”

The two women said the same word this time, “Wilson.”

“What Wilson, call me brother.” Wilson was really happy. He was so

touched by his elegance in the evening many years ago.

At that time, he was thinking that this man was good. If only he could make him Sarah’s boyfriend.

Unexpectedly, Sarah was married before he started!

Fortunately.

Everything was back on track.

“Did you forget what you did last time you drank?” Sarah kindly

reminded, “Do you want me to show you the video?”

Wilson’s face stiffened.

Hidden story!

Rita explained to Will, “My brother is not very good at drinking.

Whoever drinks with him will suffer.”

“Don’t talk about me like that.”

“Isn’t it true?”

“Don’t you want to know what your brother-in-law will look like when he is drunk?” Wilson took out his trump card and whispered

in Rita’s ear, “Drunken people are easy to expose their nature. I’m here to help Sarah test him. It’s the so-called, if you want to know a man, let him drink.”

Rita gave him a look.

Bluff.

Keep bluffing.

If we let you drink, you would be the worst man. “Brother-in-law, do you want to

drink?” Wilson directly targeted

Will.

Will glanced at Sarah, but finally didn’t refuse, “All right.”

Clearly.

Sarah had a good relationship with her brother.

If he guessed correctly, her brother proposed to drink with him probably in order to try him. It was okay.

“Captain...” Sarah hesitated and said with complicated eyes. “My brother behaves bad when he gets drunk.”

“Nothing.” Will comforted her, “I can handle it.”

Sarah, “...”

Forget it.

Let them go.

If the situation was really out of control later, she would beat him up.

When Wilson saw that his goal had been achieved, he called the bodyguard downstairs to ask them to fetch the wine. He had to drink some good wine for the first formal meeting with his brother-in-law.

"Why are you here?" Sarah planned to talk about the business before they started drinking.

He wouldn't come to her directly if there was nothing.

Rita and Wilson looked at each other.

Rita urged him to say, "It's your business. Say yourself."

"It's nothing serious." Wilson didn't plan to say it now. He planned to change the way. "It's not too late to talk slowly after I finish drinking with my brother-in-law."

Sarah, "?"

She was a little suspicious, looked at Rita and waited for her to say

Chapter 380 Take good care of her

"He doesn't want to manage the company anymore." Rita did not hide it, and sold Wilson decisively. "He told father that he would hand over the company to you this year. It was approved by father and grandpa, and he also went to ask the shareholders."

Sarah, "."

When Wilson saw that the matter had come to an end, he said, "Brother has helped you manage it for so many years. Is it time to give me some freedom?"

"No," Sarah said absolutely.

Dad agreed, which she expected.

But grandpa...

Didn't he always dislike her and think she couldn't do anything well? How could he agree to hand over the Yeats Group to her?

"Sarah." Wilson was pathetic. He did not look cold and vigorous like he was in the office.

He also wanted to be a typical rich boy.

He didn't want to work!

He just wanted to enjoy his life.

"If you really don't want to manage, hire a CEO." Sarah deliberately dug a hole for him. "You could hand over ordinary business to him and the secretary office, and you decide the big deals."

"No." Wilson refused without thinking.

Yeats Group was the treasure of Sarah. How could he give it to others?

Looking at him like this, Sarah was moved.

Although he was a cousin, he was no different from her blood brother. Taking care of her and Rita, he was very good to them.

"I will ask Sivan to take over your position after the New Year." Sarah made a decision. She told Wilson, Rita and father about the Angel International Group, "Don't worry. You can rely on him."

"No, if he's coming to the Yeats Group, what would you do?" Wilson still couldn't bear to let Sarah work too hard. "Let me think again."

Then they ate their own meals.

In the middle of the meal, Wilson focused on Will.

"Or, let brother-in-law take charge?" Wilson's calculation has already started. "I will teach him what he doesn't understand and promise to make him an excellent boss."

Will didn't speak.

He knew that Sarah would help him.

In fact, as he thought, Sarah refused without hesitation, "Captain has his own business to manage. Don't think about it."

"What family business? I'll help him manage it." Wilson really regarded Will as his family member, "I promise to make everything in order."

Sarah paused, "Are you sure?"

"Sure, there's nothing uncertain about it." Wilson didn't realize the problem at all, and he didn't think that the family business Sarah said would be an antique industry he rarely involved in.

Sarah looked to captain and asked for his advice.

Will didn't care, "Alright."

"Then you go to Gardner Group to report in two days." Sarah said with a bland face, and her tone did not fluctuate. "I ask Captain to speak to his family."

Wilson, "??"

Wilson, "?"

His mind was full of question marks.

Gardner Group?

Was it the low-profile Gardner Group he knew?

"What's the matter?" Sarah asked after seeing that he hadn't answered for a long time.

"The wine's here, I'll get it." Wilson looked at his ringing mobile phone, and quickly moved on to leave. "Let's talk about this later. Don't worry."

After he didn't say it, Sarah didn't say it either.

When the wine was brought back, Wilson drank with Will. Sarah and Rita did not disturb them.

Like the last time, Wilson wanted to get some information.

However, when he drank, his consciousness floated away.

At first, the two people were still talking normally, but soon after, Wilson was drunk and spoke hard to Will.

"I tell you that Sarah is the treasure of our family and my treasure." Wilson put his hand on Will's shoulder, and he was like floating. "If you treat her badly, I will not let you go."

Will was not drunk at the moment. After hearing Wilson's words, he looked at someone sitting on the sofa watching TV with Rita. His eyes were full of spoiled and gentle.

After a while, he replied, "She is also my favorite."

All his life.

He would take good care of her.

"Brother." Will opened his mobile phone to record with indifference and began his routine.

Wilson was very satisfied with this title.

Will also said the following, "Do you want Sarah to suffer?"

"No."

"Do you want her to be tired?"

"No."

"What about you still take the Yeats Group?" Will said with a low voice.

Wilson didn't think about it, but blurted out, "OK!"

Will was satisfied.

He put away his mobile phone and didn't continue to drink with him.

After hearing that there was no sound there, Sarah looked at them, then got up and walked over.

"Put him in my house." Sarah knew Wilson well. "After he wakes up, he will probably think he is a great warrior with unparalleled martial arts and toss around."

"Nothing." Will didn't care. "Just let him sleep in my house."

Since he would toss and turn, don't let her worry.

Sarah hesitated to speak.

Will lifted Wilson up and sent him to the bedroom to rest.

Looking at the thoroughly drunk person, Sarah was still a little uneasy. As soon as he was about to speak, Will called her, "Sarah."

"Hmm?"

"I'm your boyfriend." This was Will's countless times to emphasize this problem.

Sarah nodded, "I know."

"You can rely on me. Don't worry about this and that like a little old lady all day." Will gently pinched her white face, "Or it would seem that your boyfriend is useless." Sarah paused.

Why was it anything to do with being useless?

"You don't have to face everything with full spirit, and you don't have to do everything yourself." Will released her face, and his voice was lazy and low. "You're not alone, you have me."

Sarah pursed her lips.

She was used to dealing with things by herself.

"I hope you need me." Will talked to her slowly.

Sarah's eyes met his dark eyes. When she saw that his eyes were all of her, she said, "I'll try."

"Be good at using your boyfriend." Will rubbed her head, "it is conducive to emotional cultivation."

Sarah was a little uncomfortable.

Will puckered up a beautiful radian with his thin lips.

At first sight, Sarah was also cool to things, but said more than

now, and she were livelier.

The reason for this was that she was hurt in her last love. People who have been hurt in the last relationship are always easy to hide their true self.

He was not in a hurry.

Take your time.

One day, she would know that she was really loved. Wilson, who was lying in bed, felt his brain was in a daze. He opened his eyes and looked at it.

Chapter 381 I want a positive feedback

Wilson still felt light-headed.

But when he saw that, he was furious and his eyes were wide open.

He jumped out of the bed with the extremely sudden and shook his fist at Will, shouting, "You asshole! How dare you do that to Pumpkin?!"

With a dull thud,
the fist fell into Will's palm.

As a team leader, Will was way above them in terms of professional knowledge, reflexes and skill.

Even if Wilson ambushed him, he could react quickly.

"Let me go!" Wilson turned fierce, but he had not sober up.

Sarah was speechless.

There he went again.

"If you touch Pumpkin, I'll punch you in the face." Wilson threatened, but he was still unsteady on his feet.

Will was still holding Wilson's fist and asked with a slanted eye, "Did the wine take away his memory?"

"Didn't you call me Mr. Gardner before?"

"How did I become an asshole?" Will thought.

"I guess so..." Sarah didn't know how to explain for him.

"Pumpkin, come here." Wilson really loved Sarah. He pulled her to him with the other hand and said, "I'm here with you."

"He's my boyfriend." Sarah made an introduction and could only reason with him slowly, "He didn't do anything to me."

"I saw that he was trying to kiss you!" Wilson said forcefully.

He could only see Will's back from where he was standing so there was some misunderstanding.

Sarah asked directly, "Isn't it normal for a boyfriend to kiss his girlfriend?"

Wilson was stunned.

His mind immediately went into a state of emptiness.

He wanted to think about whether it was normal, but his mind went blank.

"Just lie down and don't mess around." Sarah told him, "I'll make honey water for you."

"Okay."

Wilson calmed down.

This time he didn't make any noise like the last time, and became very obedient.

Sarah went out of the room to prepare honey water after he had settled down. If he

didn't drink it, he would have a headache when he got up early tomorrow morning. Will followed her out.

In the kitchen,

When Sarah went to get the honey, a broad hand crossed her and took it down first.

Her back was just against his chest, and she could clearly feel his heart beating.

Sarah immediately withdrew her hand and turned to escape from his arms.

But Will did not let her go. At the moment she was trying to slip away, he held his hands on the granite countertop behind her and trapped her.

"Captain..." Sarah felt her heart jump into her throat.

Will leaned down slightly to close the distance between them, and they could feel the warm breath from each other.

As the temperature in the kitchen rose, Sarah's hands on both sides tightened unconsciously, and the calm in her glittering eyes was gone.

She tried to speak, but all the words seemed to be stuck.

Will looked at the way she was trying to slip away. He smiled and said with his voice low with a bit of enchantment, "You just said that it is normal for a boyfriend to kiss his girlfriend?"

Sarah froze.

Her red lips were tightly pressed and her heart beat very fast.

"I was just joking."

"So it's not normal for a boyfriend to kiss his girlfriend?" Will had eyes for her.

So close up, he could clearly see her curly eyelashes flickering like butterfly wings, and her red lips were plump, making people want to kiss her.

Sarah was confused when asked.

She didn't know how to answer.

Whether yes or no, she will be kissed.

Will drew closer again, and when his thin lips gradually approached Sarah, the latter immediately said, "Muffin is still outside. This's not right."

"She is not there."

"She is."

"I checked. I don't think she wants to interrupt our time together.

She's back to your place."

Sarah was speechless.

Will's lips were only three-tenths of an inch away from her, and he said slowly in a demagogic voice, "You are so afraid of me kissing you?"

"No..." Sarah replied with no confidence.

She didn't know why her heart was out of control, beating so fast.

Will smiled slightly, and said in a deep voice, with his eyes full of tenderness, "So I can kiss you?"

Sarah was a little freaked out.

She didn't understand why

he asked her about that.

Will came even closer, and the atmosphere between them became more ambiguous. The cool and clean smell rushed into Sarah's nose, making her heart pound.

As she waited for the kiss to fall, there was a soft touch on her face.

She froze.

On the face?

"You may wanna take it slow." Said Will. His lips left as soon as they touched her face and his voice was a little more muted, "Next time, on your lips."

"Captain." Sarah hesitated to say.

"Hmm?"

"Have you never been in love before?"

Will looked puzzled.

He raised his eyebrows lightly and thought,

"You are questioning my abilities?"

"Who would give a heads-up before kissing people?" Sarah said very seriously, but she had not completely calmed down. "These things happen when the time is right, and you'll kill the mood if you ask questions." Actually Will did not kill the mood just now, but she was nervous every time he asked. So she said this in order to put an end to this continuous psychological torture.

It must be ended.

Will gave her a meaningful look and said, "Really?"

"Hmm." Sarah nodded.

"Are there any other precautions? Let me know." Will asked.

Sarah was stunned.

Other precautions?

Sarah thought for a moment, but could not think of anything else.

Will was still keeping her between his arms. The smile on his lips could hardly be concealed and he said, "Why don't you teach me how to kiss?"

Sarah was speechless.

Now she really wanted to run away.

She took away his arm and slipped out.

She felt that Will was very dangerous now and she must stay away.

Will held her weak hand at the moment she slipped away and took her back to his arms.

The unexpected action made Sarah bump into his chest. Before she started, he saw Will's face come to her, and then his thin lips fell on her red lips.

At that moment,

Sarah's head went blank, and everything around her seemed to be cut off.

Will put his arms around her waist, hold her back of the head with one hand, and took her down step by step. The soft feeling was so addictive to him.

The kiss was like magic, making Sarah's legs and feet soft gradually.

A moment later,

Will released her. His dark eyes were already stained with desire, and his voice was hoarse and sexy. He was obviously suppressing some feelings, "Satisfied?"

Sarah's cheeks were flushed, and there were some water stains on her red lips, which were charming and attractive. Her beautiful eyes lost their usual indifference at the moment.

"Well, I guess that's a yes." Will kissed her again gently, "So, I feedback." want a positive

He dare not give her soul kiss again.

The self-control he was proud of almost collapsed after just a taste.

If he went on, he was afraid to scare Sarah away.

Chapter 382 The demon fell in world

Sarah's heart was racing and she didn't give an answer to this.

Now she had learned a truth that once a person who had no desire fell in love, he would become a demon who fell in the world, which was more addictive than anyone else.

And Captain Leon was most attractive one among the demons.

"I'm going to make honey water for Wilson." Will's eyes were deep, and he was trying to suppress some primitive impulses. "Go watch some TV on the couch."

"Okay." Sarah's voice was very low.

Will pressed his thin lips and rubbed her head with broad and warm palm.

He took the honey aside and made the honey water.

Then he took it to Wilson.

Wilson was sitting on the bed and looking at him with a mixture of different emotions, as if he was dissatisfied with him, "I saw it."

"Hmm." Will was not surprised.

When Wilson came out, Will heard footsteps, and naturally knew he saw them.

"You bullied Pumpkin."

"You will also have people you want to bully one day."

"I want to bully you!"

Will was silent.

He handed the cup to Wilson and asked him drink it.

He knew that what Wilson said about bullying was to beat him. In his current view, he bullied his sister.

But...

It was still weird.

Wilson didn't want to let Sarah worry about him, so he drank it.

Will asked him to have a good rest and then went out with the cup.

Wilson was surprisingly good that night. After drinking the honey water, he fell asleep.

He did not regard himself as a great hero with unparalleled martial arts, nor did he make any noise.

Sarah was sure that he totally calmed down, and she planned to leave.

It was quite late.
She would better not stay any longer.
Just now, she did feel that Will's temperature rose. She admitted that she was a little freaked out.
"Are you leaving now?" Will said in a nice voice.
Sarah was stiff.
She was afraid that he would kiss her again.
Will held her in his arms, and the happiness spread in his heart. He said, "Here is a task for you."
"What?"
"Figure out what to call me by the end of the month."
Sarah was confused.
"Don't call me captain."
"I'm not used to any other appellations," Sarah explained.
Once she got used to calling someone a name, it was hard to change it.
Will pinched her face and said, "So you wanna call me captain in front of the children in the future?"
Sarah was shocked.
Children?
At this moment,
Sarah clearly felt that Will cared about her. He really wanted to be with her all his life, and he had really thought about their future.
"Boss Leon?" She tentatively changed the appellation.
Will laughed helplessly, "Why don't you just call me Brother Leon?"
"It's not impossible."
Will lost for words.
And this was the end of the topic.
Then Will sent her home and asked her to think about the appellation.
He didn't want to ask her to change the appellation at first. She could call him whatever she wanted, but after careful consideration, she still felt that it was necessary.
The word "captain" was too easy to be misunderstood.
If she called him captain, no one would know that they were lovers except the insiders.
So it was necessary change the appellation as soon as possible.
And he wanted Sarah to get used to it soon.
Sarah could understand Will wanting her to change the appellation, but she couldn't find a suitable one for a while.
When she returned home, Rita was watching variety shows. When she saw Sarah, she paused the show and started gossip, "Sarah, Did you and Will go real yesterday?"
"Hmm."
"How do you feel?"

"Feel what?"

"The feeling of falling in love. Isn't it sweet?" Rita was really curious.

"I feel at ease, and rest assured."

Sarah said.

Thinking that Rita was also in love now, she simply asked her about the appellation, "How do you address your boyfriend?"

"Huh?"

"How do you call each other?"

"Andrew and Muffin." Said Rita and her eyes flashed.

Sarah looked through her and said, "In private."

Rita said nothing with her lips pressed.

It was okay to say that when there were only she and her boyfriend, but it was a little embarrassing to say it at the moment. "Baby." She finished said mixed feelings, "or something like that."

Sarah was stunned.

She imagined calling Will like this, and finally passed it.

She thought it was so weird.

"Why did you suddenly ask this?"

"Captain made me. I can't figure it out."

"It's easy, sweetheart, baby, dear, Will baby, Leon baby." Rita became energetic when talking about this, "As long as it is from you, Will will love it!"

"Not formal enough." Sarah said solemnly.

"Why do you want formality in love?" Rita said seriously, "Call him captain or his name in front of people, but it doesn't need to be formal when it is just you two. Just be intimate and happy."

Sarah paused.

It seems that she has always been in love with the captain in a more formal manner.

"You can also play coquettish or act like a spoiled kid." Rita had a lot of experience and guided, "for example, let him screw the bottle cap for you when drinking water."

Sarah was a little puzzled.

"Or ask him to carry your bag when going out."

Sarah did not quite agree.

She thought about it carefully. The love theory come up with by Rita was not suitable for her.

Rita also made a conclusion, "Every couple has a different way of getting along. You just need to remember that you are a woman with a boyfriend."

Sarah was very independent since childhood. Even if there was an elder male cousin, she would not act like a spoiled child.

Such a sister was Rita's idol.

But she would worry that Sarah would bear too much and would be tired.

"Let me think about it." Sarah was very serious, and then told Rita, "Don't watch TV too much, and go to bed early." "Okay." Rita was very obedient. Sarah hummed and

went to the study.

Later, Sarah looked up the appellation in the study, while Will began to think about the future of him and Sarah.

Just when Will was thinking about how to prepare for the wedding, his mobile phone rang.

After seeing the caller, he naturally answered the phone. His voice was a little more alienated than when talking to Sarah, "Hello."

"Mr. Gardner," A cheery female voice came from the other end of the phone, "This's Lola."

"I know." Will's voice was cool and his tone was casual, "What's the matter?"

"I hear you're in love?"

"Hmm."

"Is she Sarah?"

"Hmm."

"I don't know if I should tell you this." Lola hesitated, then said mysteriously, "The girl you are seeing may not be a good person, you..."

Before she could finished,

Will hung up the phone without hesitation, then blocked the number out.

He wouldn't allow his girl to be slandered. Lola thought that something was wrong when she saw the phone was hung up, and didn't know she was blackmailed until she dialed again.