

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

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Chapter 475 Some things are not optional

That night, Jason followed Chris to New York.

Stepping into this place again after a few months, Jason felt an indescribable complexity in his heart.

“Boss, didn’t you ask me to discuss cooperation?” Chris asked. After they arrived at the hotel, “Why did you come together?”

“There is something,” Jason said very lightly.

“What’s the matter?” Chris was curious.

Jason was silent for a long time. He stood in the floor-to-ceiling windows and looked at the vehicles and buildings with lights. After a long time, he said, “It’s important.”

Chris was such an intelligent person. He would understand it all at once. The boss called it relevant. Therefore, it must be something to do with Miss Yeats.

“Miss Yeats...”

“You may go to bed early. According to what I previously stated, we will discuss cooperation tomorrow.” Jason changed the subject, obviously not wanting to talk about these things, “If the other party does not back down, we will abandon this project.”

“Are we not going back at all?”

“No retreat.”

Jason’s thin lips parted slightly, and he gave a reply.

Noth Group is already very successful, and as long as it continues to run smoothly, he doesn’t care about anything else.

Chris said hello and left.

With the door closed, Jason was left alone in the room.

He just stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows and looked at the outside world, the stars were twinkling, and the crowds were busy. His eyes were looking in one direction, and that direction was the direction where Sarah was.

As soon as Edgar entered the door, he saw an alienated, indifferent, lonely figure standing by the window. His whole body seemed integrated with the night outside the window.

Edgar put the wine on the table and walked over with light steps, “Come and have a drink or two. What’s there to see outside?”

“Do you know the time?”

“Have no idea.”

Jason didn’t speak again. He didn’t know, so what did he do?

“Why do you have to know the time?” Edgar asked him while pouring wine, “Could it be that you still plan to sabotage?”

It was a joke.

He knew very well that Jason’s character, it was impossible to do such a thing. This guy couldn’t love, but after experiencing it once, he grows up, and naturally, he won’t do anything to hurt Sarah again.

Sometimes he wished Jason was a bigot,so he wouldn't think about it and keep Sarah tied to him, but the children Uncle Noth and Aunt Noth raised would not be like that. Jason didn't answer him.

He's not going to wreak havoc.

He knew that Sarah didn't want to see him and that his presence would cause a little emotional distress to Sarah and Will. He wouldn't show up. He just wanted to hide in the crowd and see how she was doing. To see if Sarah was happy or not.

"Don't be bored."Edgar handed him a glass of wine,trying to stop him from being so reticent."Although I don't know the exact time,there is still good news."

"What?" Jason asked.

"I'll tell you when you drink it."

"Quit drinking."

Jason still had a few words. He used to think that drinking could make people feel better, but later he found out it wasn't. Drinking couldn't solve any problems.Compared to being unconscious after being drunk,he hoped to remember everything between them soberly.Even if it hurt when he thought about it,and it hurts.

"No fun."Edgar put down the drink and said the rest,"Eve Kent will go out tomorrow night. No accident, Will intends to propose to Sarah tonight."

"Understood." Jason's eyes darkened, and his heart tightened unconsciously.

Edgar wanted to joke with him and mobilized his emotions," Just one sentence?"

"Thanks."

"Gone?"

Jason looked at him sideways.It was visible in his eyes. He didn't want to guess what he wanted to say directly.

"I want you to give me the project you won the bid for."

"I'll tell Chris tomorrow, and he will make arrangements."

"I'm going to get wine from your wine cellar."

"Whatever."

"I want those limited edition cars in your garage."

"Except for the black one, you can choose."

Edgar thought he became too much,so generous?

"But I just want the black one."

"Sarah bought it with me,and I can't give it to you," Jason explained directly, without too many emotional fluctuations.

Edgar wanted to say something more but gave up. Never mind,shaft it.He didn't believe he could live like this for the rest of his life.

"Don't blame me for not reminding you that the Noth Group needs someone to inherit it."Edgar began to tell him something serious,"As the president of the Noth Group,you have no choice in some things."

If he didn't get married,it didn't matter if he didn't have children.However,it's been a long time.

The power of public opinion could crush people.He knew Jason could

Chapter 476 I attach great importance to him

Chris couldn't calm down anymore. His first reaction was that the boss thought he was not good enough and wanted to recruit someone to replace him.

Regardless of whether it was late at night, he went to him.

Jason saw him coming, but he didn't react much. He let him in and sat down.

"Boss..." Chris's heart was flustered, but he still hoped to stay in Noth Group, "If you think there are mistakes in my work, you can tell me directly, and you can also tell me if you are dissatisfied."

Didn't that mean they were going to replace him?

Jason was a little puzzled, "What do you mean?"

"I've seen all the messages you just sent me." Chris pursed his lips and said directly.

"Hmm." Jason didn't think about why his topic spanned but replied indifferently, "What do you think?"

"I have no plans to find a partner yet." Chris expressed, "I can also be qualified for the position of a special assistant as before."

"You're not young anymore." Jason's thin lips parted slightly.

Chris was not much different from him. The age of 28 or 29 was still very young for them, but for the elders in the family, that was already the age to start a family.

"If you have a girl you like one day and want to make time for a date, you can tell me directly." Jason was very lenient with his employees on those matters, "I will arrange less work for you,"

Chris's heart became more and more complicated, with various emotions intertwined. He suddenly said, "Are you planning to fire me?"

"What?"

"Do you want to fire me and find someone new to replace me?" Chris asked very seriously, but his tone was the same as before. Although there was uneasiness in his heart, his face wearing glasses was calm.

Jason's pretty brows frowned suddenly.

It seemed that he was very puzzled as to why he would ask this question.

Let Chris understand that he had misunderstood.

"You have been by my side all these years. You have always been there." Jason said, heart-to-heart, "Whether you are married or not, the position of special assistant is yours."

"Why do you..." Chris didn't understand.

The boss was very humane in management and had always been generous, but he never intervened in personal affairs. At most, when he needed to ask for leave, he asked the reason and approved it.

"Let personnel recruit two special assistants, and you will train them well in the past two years." Jason felt that what Edgar said before made sense, "When you are busy, they can take over your class."

Chris hesitated and finally said one word, "Okay."

He didn't know why the boss suddenly thought about this, but since it was his consideration, he would help him.

After Chris understood the matter clearly, he obediently went to his room to rest, but Jason didn't fall asleep for a long time.

He looked out the window into the night sky, unconsciously thinking about what Sarah was doing now between various thoughts. He fell asleep in the middle of the night. The twelfth was Monday.

Sarah didn't go to the company and slipped out early in the morning to check the process of her proposal, and Will's side was similar.

In the afternoon, she put on beautiful makeup, and the clothes she chose were more exquisite than before. She changed her usual workplace style into a ladylike outfit.

When she joined Jasmine and the others, they were both taken aback.

"Not bad, Miss Yeats."

"Finally, she looks like a young lady."

"I've known you for so long, but I've never seen you dress in this style."

The two were discussing, and Sarah didn't like the kind of outfit, high heels, dresses, but for her, fighting was inconvenient.

"But..." Jasmine looked her up and down and asked a more realistic question, "Your delicate makeup and hairstyle, won't it be messed up when you put on the doll costume later?"

Makeup was okay as long as it didn't rub off. It's not a big problem but bangs messed up.

"It's okay. I want to let Captain Leon know that I value him." Sarah straightened her air bangs. She hadn't done this hairstyle for a long time. She was still not used to it.

What clothes to wear on what occasion?

Since it was a marriage proposal, she would show the greatest sincerity.

"Tsk tsK tsK, this dog food is spilled." She raised her hand to glance at her watch. "According to the time we made an appointment with Captain Leon. He will arrive at the appointed place in one and a half hours. Should we go there now?"

"Go." Sarah made a decision immediately.

After tonight, Captain Leon was hers.

It was seven thirty in the evening, and the sky outside was already a little dark.

Will wore a suit with exquisite eyebrows and eyes and was sitting on a bench surrounded by a wide grass field, and some small flowers bloomed in the grass field. He looked down at the watch again, obviously waiting for something.

At the same time, a figure in a Sarah doll costume came over, came to Will, and raised her hand toward him.

"Is there something wrong?" Will said very lightly,

"I want you to hold my hand," Sarah began.

Will didn't recognize it was her, whether it was a man or a woman.

"I have something to do now. You can go over there and find someone to play with." Will politely declined,

"Hold hands."

Will sat there pursing his lips.

He glanced at the time, and when he saw that Jasmine and the others hadn't brought Sarah, he unconsciously wondered if there was a traffic jam.

Sarah moved her body awkwardly and passed the hand behind her back, "Someone asked me to give this to you."

She handed a white card with words written on it. It says, "Follow Sarah. Pumpkin is here."

Didn't it mean to bring Sarah here? Why did she temporarily change the location?

Seeing that he hadn't moved all this time, Sarah felt a little uneasy.

Ten minutes ago, Sarah had been thinking about the best way to bring Captain Leon to the meeting place she had set up. Jasmine said she had a way, so he took a card and wrote it to her, saying that after Captain Leon saw this, he would follow him. She goes.

But now, there seemed to be no response.

"Please lead the way ahead." Will accepted the card and could only act accordingly.

Sarah offered her hand, motioning for him to lead.

Will glanced at Sarah's paw and asked questions as he walked forward, avoiding the matter: "Are you going this way?"

If she were aware, she would have prepared a blindfold in advance.

After she said yes, she took Will and headed there. When she saw she was about to reach her destination, Sarah stopped him, "Please wait here for a while, close your eyes, and count from one to ten,"

Chapter 477 Love at Three Sights

This sentence made Will suspicious. There was no such step in his marriage proposal process.

Who made it?

Full of doubts, he closed his eyes and began to count, "One."

Sarah immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

After gesturing to the person in the dark, she quickly took the hood off and doll costume and tidied her bangs before Julian delivered the rose.

Will's hearing has always been excellent, and he could clearly hear the rustling sounds around him and the footsteps of the second person.

Julian was about to slip away with the doll costume when a word came out of Will's mouth, "Ten."

Sarah and Julian didn't expect the result.

"Wait a minute!" Sarah quickly stopped him from opening his eyes, but she forgot to take off the doll costume, and she took off the voice changer as well.

At the moment, it was the soundtrack.

Will opened his eyes when he heard her. He saw Julian holding a doll costume, and Sarah was anxious.

Her hair looked messy because she had just taken off the headgear. She was beautiful, a princess, and the delicate makeup on her face was naturally beautiful though he saw panic in her eyes.

This series of scene changes made him a little confused.

"You are..." Will was a little unresponsive.

Sarah scratched her face with her index finger, a little embarrassed. She didn't expect that after Captain Leon finished counting. He would count tens directly.

"Flowers for you," Sarah said. Her plans didn't go well, so she could only act accordingly and handed the roses in her arms, "Also, I want to propose to you in front of everyone."

Wilson immediately manipulated the drone to deliver the ring to Sarah. Hundreds of drones with blue lights appeared in the sky, neatly arranged following the program written by Sarah.

Will's heart skipped a beat.

Not for a while.

Drones formed a pattern in the sky, forming the well-known organization's emblem. After stopping for about ten seconds, the drone changed again and finally turned into two stick figures, a man and a woman, saluting the badge just now.

No one spoke during the procedure, but Will felt overwhelmed when he saw it.

He knew that Atha wanted to tell him that whether he would return to the organization or not, she would go forward and retreat with him and guard their homeland together.

"Fuck!"

see?"

"What's the situation?"

"What else could it be, Pumpkin proposed to Captain Leon. Can't you

"Not Captain Leon and..."

In the discussion room, drones neatly arranged in the sky and suddenly sparkled with fireworks. It was colorful and beautiful!

"Will." Sarah started a marriage proposal under the sky full of fireworks. She took off the ring on the drone and asked nervously, "Will you..."

"Don't worry," Will said suddenly.

He put his index finger on her lips, stopping her from speaking.

A marriage proposal should only be done by men, so it was impossible for him not to marry such a peculiar woman like her.

Sarah couldn't talk.

In her blank eyes, Will pulled out a ring box from his pocket and opened it.

At that moment, she understood everything.

"When I was twenty-two years old, I met a girl. At first sight, I was interested in the second sight, and I fell in love at the third sight." Will knelt

on one knee. His lazy voice became more beautiful than ever, "That girl, you are the one who just joined the organization."

Sarah froze.

Will's dark eyes are full of love, "I want to give you happiness for a lifetime and protect you without worry."

"Sarah."

"Will you marry me?" Will asked the last word.

The fireworks bloomed to the extreme, as beautiful as a

dream. Everyone around was booing.

“Marry him!”

“Marry him!”

“Marry him!”

The voices of the crowd rose higher and higher.

Against the background of fireworks. Sarah slightly parted her red lips and said three words full of concern, “I do.”

Will put the ring on her and kissed the back of her hand softly.

“It’s done!”

“Please eat, Captain Leon!”

“Jasmine, Jury! Julian!” Samuel walked over handsomely and called out the full names of several people, “You three traitors!”

Jasmine raised his eyes and confronted him, “Why are we traitors?”

Jim and Julian also countered.

Samuel looked at the grand proposal, not to mention any feelings in his heart, “You helped Captain Leon propose, but you secretly told Pumpkin.”

“You’re not in the position to say that.” James also spoke.

“The three of you are very brave to leak about Captain Leon, “Robert spoke slowly and suspected the three were responsible.

Both of them proposed on the same time and day.

It would not believe it was a coincidence as long as it was an individual.

“Who told you that we leaked the secret?” Jasmine spoke when bickering with them,

“Pumpkin ordered the number 12 first.”

“That’s right!”

“If we hadn’t told Captain Leon, Captain Leon wouldn’t even know.”

“The biggest credit for this proposal is the three of us.”

“I know you are a little unbalanced because Pumpkin didn’t tell you.” Jasmine started to make trouble, “But it’s no one’s fault. If you want to blame someone, you can only blame yourself for getting too close to that cunning Robert.”

Everyone knew the relationship between Sarah and Captain Leon.

Even if the other party were Pumpkin, as long as it was a marriage proposal, Robert would not hesitate to tell Pumpkin. Everyone wanted to refute it but couldn’t find a reason.

“Will, isn’t your proposal too hasty?” Zack and Susan also came out, their eyes full of teasing, “I borrowed Sarah’s drone fireworks for the proposal.”

Initially, they planned to send flowers to Will at the same time.

Unexpectedly, things changed because of Will’s irrational playing of cards, which resulted in some marriage proposal procedures.

Will frowned, holding hands with Sarah, “You have no chance to borrow it.”

Zack and Susan didn’t respond.

“I haven’t given away this ring yet...” Sarah pursed her lips, still holding the ring she had customized in her hand.

Will stretched out his hand with a smile on his lips. He even spoke

softly, "Please, help me put it on."

Sarah frowned. She put it neatly.

"The drones are all withdrawn?" Will glanced at the sky, but the blue light was gone.

Sarah hummed.

The previous modification was to combine fireworks with drones.

This way, a spectacular firework display would show.

The most important thing was the improved UAV would not be out of control and accidents due to fireworks blooming.

Chapter 478 I will fulfill all your wishes for you

"That." Will glanced at Robert and whispered to Sarah, "How about I show you a meteor shower?"

"Meteor shower?"

Sarah was slightly puzzled.

Will didn't explain too much. He took her to look at the starry night sky.

Robert sent instructions to people for the first time, and after a while, a meteor shower fell on the entire sky.

"Meteor shower?!"

"Is this arranged by Captain Leon?"

"How did you do it?"

Julian and others were surprised.

In the plan book, the meteor shower wasn't part of it.

"This is..." Sarah was also a little surprised.

She only saw the meteor shower on video, but never in reality.

But this scene was not much different from the video, it was like an actual meteor shower.

"I sent you a meteor shower." Will squeezed her palm, giving her all his tenderness and love, "I will help you realize all your wishes on their behalf for the rest of my life."

"Captain Leon..." Sarah had mixed feelings.

Will smiled softly.

This night.

The grand fireworks and romantic meteor shower left a deep impression on everyone.

Will took everyone to eat the dinner he had prepared earlier after the meteor shower.

The dinner was at the edge of the grass, and people were present to prepare the ingredients.

After they left, a person appeared in the dark.

Jason looked at the back of them leaving, his eyes filled with oppressive emotions that weren't visible. His presence was unknown.

While the video was now widely shared on all short video software, Sarah was busy having dinner with everyone. It eventually boarded the hot search.

Sarah and others did not know at this time.

She was having dinner with Will on the left and Eve Kent, Rita Yeats, and Eric Yeats on the right.

When Rita Yeats watched Will keep adding vegetables to her sister's bowl, a deep

smile appeared in her sly and cute eyes.

My sister finally found happiness.

At ten o'clock in the evening, everyone went home.

Same goes for Sarah and Will.

Looking at the person leading her inside, Sarah was a little curious and asked,

“Captain Leon, can I ask you a question?”

“Before you ask me a question, let’s talk about how you lied to me.” Will pulled her to sit on the sofa. His deep voice was sexy and lazy, “I didn’t expect Elaine’s acting skills. It was so good. It even fooled me.”

Sarah didn’t like things like afterthoughts.

She pursed her lips, “This can only mean that you have been too comfortable recently and have lowered your vigilance. You can’t blame me.”

“Yeah?”

“Yes.”

“So, I can lie to you in the future?” Will teased her.

Sarah retorted, “No.”

“Oppressive rule?”

“No.”

“What is that?”

“Double standards,” Sarah said confidently.

“You also know that you have double standards?” Will was amazed and hugged her, “Tell me, what else can you do that I can’t?”

Sarah fell silent. Suddenly, she didn’t know what to say.

When you don’t know what to say, changing the subject was the best answer, “I want to ask you a question, how did you get involved in this?”

“Have no idea?”

“Do you want me to think for you?”

“I’m going to sleep.” Sarah avoided it decisively.

Will stood up and carried her upstairs, “I’ll carry you up.” He said with a smile, and Sarah didn’t say no.

On the way upstairs, there was floating in her mind, attention at first sight, interest at second sight, love at third sight.

Didn’t he beat them to death when they first met? There seems to be no difference between the second and third times. They were both training them.

Was this called love?

Will could tell she was lost in thought that she was thinking about it.

He didn’t tell her the details either, except for the meeting when they were young, only he knew about their subsequent encounters, and Atha couldn’t figure it out even if he tried his best.

“Do you want me to take you to the shower?” Will looked at the person in his arms and asked.

Sarah jumped out of his arms and said flatly, “No.”

After speaking, he crept into the bathroom and looked at her like a rabbit.

Will stopped her, “Atha.”

"Today's outfit and makeup are also very suitable for you." Will boasted, his eyes full of tenderness, "It's beautiful."

Sarah paused, hummed and went to the bathroom in a fake calm manner.

Even if people told her she was beautiful every day, she didn't think it was a happy thing to be appreciated. However, she was a joy right now.

Will had a panoramic view of her thoughts, and his thin lips curled into a curve.

After he heard the sound of water in the bathroom, he returned to his bedroom.

If the proposal was successful, it was time to think about marriage.

As for Sarah, she went to Jasmine and Jim to reminisce after she came out of the wash, trying to make sure there was any error in her impression of meeting Captain Leon at first sight or the third time.

"I wonder if I can just ask Captain Leon?"

"Didn't he say that he will help you realize your wishes in the future?"

"Yeah!"

Both told her in the video.

Sarah shook her head.

Her intuition told her that if she asked such a question, Captain Leon would trick her.

"You all know the character of Captain Leon. He will help me fulfill my other wishes.

He will make excuses for this." Sarah understood, "I will ask him tomorrow. If he doesn't tell me, I will wait. Let him ask me when he talks

about marriage."

Both are also supportive.

After chatting for a while, Jasmine suddenly became curious about something, "Ask you something."

"What?"

"What kind of experience is it to fall in love with Captain Leon?"

This question, Jim also wanted to know.

Sarah paused and relied upon her feelings, "Very reassuring, very down-to-earth."

"Gone?"

"Gone."

"Didn't you say before that he often tricks and digs holes for you?" Jasmine asked.

"It's a small fun game between lovers." Sarah replied, "We can't get along with each other."

Jasmine and Jim thought for a while and found that what she said seemed to make sense, "Then when did you fall in love with Captain Leon? I remember you were quite fond of him before?"

She heard the words. Sarah's mind wandered to the past.

She had always thought that she had no other thoughts about Captain

Leon until that night when they asked Captain Leon to call the person he liked to confess, and a reminder of his call appeared on her mobile phone.

Only then did she know that her feelings for him seemed more than that?

Chapter 479 I hate myself

If it was someone else, she could deal with it calmly, but at that moment, her heart seemed to be a mess, and she didn't know how to deal with it.

But she didn't think at the time because she didn't have time.

It was just cowardly, but when Captain Leon officially confessed his love to her, she couldn't say no.

It was also clear that she had long been getting along with Captain Leon. She hadn't fallen in love with him a little bit.

This kind of love was not love at first sight but for a long time.

"Why don't you talk? What are you thinking?" Jasmine urged.

"It's nothing." Sarah's thoughts were disturbed, and she only gave a very light answer, "I don't know when I fell in love, but when he confessed to me, I was sure I liked it."

"You are not so courageous." Jim said, "If it were me, I would have already run away." She used to think so too, but the truth was Captain Leon's good that no one could refuse.

Gentleness and respect were the biggest attraction to a girl, even if she was no exception.

"That's why Captain Leon likes Pumpkin, not you." Jasmine teased.

The three chatted, hung up the phone, and fell asleep.

That night, Sarah had a sweetheart. It turns out that liking each other was a joyful thing. She wanted her proposal to succeed, but when Captain Leon proposed, she felt loved. Compared with the sweetness here.

There was a different reaction from Jason. When he returned to the hotel, he looked at the video recorded on his mobile phone, which was full of scenes when Sarah proposed to Will and a closeup of Sarah.

"Boss." Chris came in and gossiped about things with him, "Did you read today's trending things?"

Jason immediately turned off the video and the phone screen, "What?"

"Fireworks from a drone! In addition, there is a meteor shower. Many people were afraid to fly drones when fireworks for fear of accidental falls," Chris said, clearly interested in the subject.

Jason felt a pain in his heart. The images that he saw with his own eyes appeared in his mind. Sarah should have made the drone-fireworks combination.

"Should we also introduce a batch of these drones?" Chris asked tentatively.

Jason was silent for a long time before slowly saying, "No need."

"Why?"

"It's not necessary."

"Didn't you also think about this problem before? Now that someone has researched it, it just saves effort." Chris hadn't noticed anything unusual yet. He thought his boss was in a bad mood, "And I heard tonight's fireworks and Meteor shower. It seems to be a marriage proposal."

Which two teams of rookies had such a big fight?

Jason didn't speak, feeling a little depressed.

Chris wanted to talk again, but at this moment, he sensed something was wrong, frowned, and asked, "Do you have something on your mind?"

"It's a marriage proposal." Jason was so depressed that he needed to talk to someone. He blessed Sarah. Also, regret ever.

Chris paused. He thought of something and asked, "Are you there?"

"Drones and fireworks are the marriage proposal prepared by Sarah to Will." Jason's voice was hoarse, and his eyes were full of complex emotions that people couldn't see, "The meteor shower is the marriage proposal of Will and Sarah."

"What....." Chris was startled.

Jason lowered his eyes. No one could see his expression clearly, "I shouldn't have chosen a flash marriage back then."

At that time, he felt that Sarah had a structure, profound knowledge, understood a lot, and he could talk to her very well.

They fit well in all aspects, and his first impression of her was good, so after thinking about it for a few days at home, he decided to marry her in a flash. Most of the people in their circle were married in business.

He didn't want to, and he didn't want to. So choose someone you admire. Now he began to think about whether he made something wrong.

"There's nothing wrong with this kind of thing. You both think it's okay. Flash marriage is normal." Chris said, and analyzed rationally, "In this society, families forced their members to go on a blind date and marry."

There were blind dates during the Chinese New Year, and get engaged and married after the year.

Therefore, not everyone would get married because of love. They had the mentality to live a good life, and they were right.

Jason had a stone in his heart. His mind was like a ball of thread.

Chris pursed his lips and said tentatively, "Boss, can I ask you a question?"

"You say."

"Did you marry Miss Yeats partly because she looked like Jenny Smith?" Chris asked boldly.

He had asked this question before, but now, he wanted to hear the answer again.

"No." Jason replied very simply, and it was also his thought, "I married her in a flash, just because I thought she fit me well, very suitable."

"Then you..." Chris hesitated.

Jason understood what he meant.

He also answered the question he didn't ask, "When she first asked, I said yes because I was entangled in her emotions and didn't want to offend her."

"She doesn't look like Jenny Smith at all." Jason talked about this matter, only feeling that he was too impulsive in the past.

Sarah was a character. Her world was one-sided, stubborn, and persistent, with a purity many people didn't possess.

If you had background and ability, that was an advantage, but if you didn't, it was a disadvantage. After all, too much was easy to break.

He was lucky that Sarah belonged to the former.

Chris pursed his lips, his mood became complicated, and he didn't ask any more questions.

Jason didn't sleep well that night.

Dream about the past.

Dreaming of Sarah looking at her disliked eyes.

At that moment, he hated his past self, self-righteousness, self-willed, own arbitrariness.

But no matter how much he hated it, it was his past.

No one could get rid of the past and start over.

After this day, Jason's mood was more unpredictable than before, he felt less and less sleep, and his appetite became less and less.

So much later, Serial Lance's hypnosis didn't have much effect on him.

End of June.

Atlanta.

Jason and Serial Lance were sitting in the living room.

Seeing him wake up so early, Serial Lance felt suspicious, "It shouldn't be. According to the situation a few days ago, you have to sleep for five hours no matter what. Why wake up after only sleeping for two hours?"

"Die?" Jason asked only one question.

"Won't."

Serial Lance said promise.

It was not as significant as death.

"Then don't worry about it." Jason didn't care about himself at all, "You go back to New York to take care of your business, and I can handle it myself."

Chapter 480 What I need is time

"Jason." Serial Lance spoke suddenly.

Jason looked at him, still indifferent.

Serial Lance pursed his lips, and after much deliberation. He opened his mouth, "See a psychiatrist. If you don't mind, I can treat you for free."

boss.

"No need."

"Whether it is necessary or not is clear in your heart."

"Boss, give it a try."

Since the last time he came back from New York, he could feel being

"Hypnosis doesn't have much effect on you now." Serial Lance told him the problem directly, "Heart disease still needs heart medicine. Only when your heart is healthy can everything else return to normal."

"I'm fine." Jason was very aware of his physical condition, "No need."

Serial Lance thought this guy was the axis. To axis!

"I know you are guilty, regretful, and blaming yourself for what happened in the past, but Sarah has completely let go, and you risk your life for your mistakes. You don't have to blame yourself for amends." Serial Lance said it bluntly. He tried to make him realize the problem.

"As for what happened later, caused by me. I don't need to take it to heart."

He never thought that things would turn him into this. He wouldn't have used Sarah as his cue if he had known.

Jason's emotions were very light, he seemed to have lost his

anger, "What I need is not a doctor, but time."

He was sure he was not sick.

Just some knots.

These knots may be untied or may not be for a lifetime.

"Do you want me to go to Sarah and tell her about your situation?" Serial Lance started threatening again.

He thought he could succeed in the same threat as last time, but Serial Lance miscalculated.

Jason's tone was low, and his face was beautiful, "Will has already proposed to her successfully. You can go if you are not afraid of being beaten by him."

Serial Lance didn't respond.

Chris's expression was complicated.

He sighed silently in his heart. He couldn't do anything.

"What about your family?" Serial Lance quickly turned the corner. He was serious, "Aren't you afraid that your parents will know your current situation? If you don't cooperate, I will report your medical examination to your parents."

"You're not childish." Jason wasn't angry either.

"The choice is up to you." Serial Lance knew such an approach was annoying, but he couldn't help watching Jason like this, "You choose what to do."

"What you're doing will only make me feel more psychologically burdened." Jason talked to him in a low and methodical voice, "You want me to force myself to undergo psychotherapy? You should know what the consequences are."

Serial Lance's mentality was about to collapse.

How could this guy think of this?

"Psychotherapy voluntary will have good results." Jason said solemnly, "Coercion will only make the situation worse."

"Then you just smashed the can?" Serial Lance was annoyed.

"Broken jars mean that after encountering setbacks, you don't correct them and let them develop in a worse direction." Jason discussed with him rationally, "I work hard, care about my family, and take everything seriously. Where did I come from?"

"Don't eat well, don't sleep well."

"Can you guarantee that you sleep as much as you eat every day?"

"You are making too much sense!"

"It's you who makes things difficult for others."

Serial Lance was angry. He couldn't say enough about him.

Jason didn't want to talk to him any longer, so he turned to Chris, "Terminate the contract with Dr. Shen, and don't let him come here in the future."

"Okay," Chris responded.

"When the contract expires. You can't just invite me whenever you want." Serial Lance reminded, "Even if you come to me with hundreds of millions, I may not necessarily come."

Two cold words from Jason, "Terminate the contract."

Chris immediately went to prepare.

Serial Lance thought he was an ass!

He looked at the termination contract that Chris brought over. He didn't sign it immediately but handed it over, "I'll give you another month to think about it. If you still want to terminate the contract after one month, I will sign it."

"No, sign now." Jason didn't intend to drag him any further.

Serial Lance got up and left, ignoring him completely.

Seeing this, Chris couldn't change his mind, "Boss..."

"Take the contract and give it to him when you come next time."

"OK."

After the task finished, Serial Lance vanished.

Looking at the tired person, Chris said again, "You should listen to Dr. Shen. If you continue like this for a long time, your pretty face will probably become unattractive."

Jason didn't respond. Since when did he care about his face?

"Miss Yeats likes your face the most," Chris added.

Jason paused, Sarah praised him repeatedly, but his face praised him the most.

"The world is big or small." Chris's voice was low, with emotion, "You guys are in the same circle. You might meet at the same banquet someday, don't you think when Miss Yeats saw you, did she have one more reason to be glad she divorced you?"

Jason's eyes finally changed slightly, "If you can't speak, don't speak."

Sarah was not that kind of person. However, he cared a little bit. "Even if Miss Yeats has no idea, what about her friend." Chris apologized silently to Sarah in his heart.

"I won't attend any banquets in the future." Jason replied, "That's not a problem."

"Then they must think you are dead." Chris said, "Or disfigured and shameless."

"Staying up late is a butcher's knife. Do you want to be killed?" Chris threatened,

"I'm not a pig."

"That's not the point, the point is to have a good rest and eat well." Chris said in an in-depth manner, really for his good, "Noth Group is so big, if one day you die due to lack of sleep, or get stomach cancer and cannot Healing, isn't that..."

Jason squeezed the space between his brows.

He felt that Chris was looking forward to his death, and all he said had sense.

"You go down first."

"Boss....."

"If you don't go down, I'll call your parents and ask them to arrange a blind date for you. Farewell!" Chris immediately left consciously.

He knew very well that based on the inappropriate he said just now, the boss would do what he said.

"Remember to eat the lunch prepared in the kitchen." Chris reminded him before he walked to the door, "Even if you can't keep up with your sleep, you have to keep up with your meals."

Jason didn't speak and watched him leave. After he sat there for a while, he got up and went to the kitchen.

As for the outside, Serial Lance met two people when he went out, undefined Mr. Noth and Mrs.Noth.