

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 81-93

Chapter 81 Jenny had been lying to you

Cet Bogot

He didn't waste any time in the company. After handing over some important things to the people in the Secretary Department, he left

Anyway, it was Sunday. He couldn't go to work as usual.

Not long after he left, Jason sat down to deal with the matter.

Most of the white-collar office workers had weekend weekend, which was a national legal holiday. However, for this position, he didn't have to distinguish between working day and holiday.

After he dealt with a few documents, his phone vibrated a few times. He didn't care about it until he finished dealing with the things in

his hands.

However.

When he saw the content on the phone, his eyes darkened.

It was a text message with pictures, in which there were several intimate photos of Jenny and another man, and a text message.

The content of the message was: "It's a lie."

It was hard to tell whether it was a man or a woman from the tone. Without hesitation, he dialed the number and wanted to ask him

where these photos came from and what the words meant

He looked at it carefully.

The photos were not PS.

As soon as he dialed the number, a mechanical female voice came through, telling him that it was an empty number. 0

He frowned and suddenly thought of the previous hot search.

After thinking for a while, he picked up the phone and the coat on the back of the chair, walked out of the office and drove to Jenny.

At this time, Jenny was still reporting to someone

With fear on her face, she said in a voice full of fear and fear, "I didn't expect him to have such a good relationship with Edwin. I would rather believe his words than believe me. It's really not my fault."

"You should know the consequence of breaking my plan." The voice on the phone came.

The hand holding the phone shook. She was really scared to tears this time.

When she was about to explain, there was a knock on the door.

There were several knocks.

She didn't know why her heart was beating violently at this moment, as if it was about to jump out of her throat.

"I have to hang up. Someone is knocking at the door."

"It's an incurable disease. You'd better not make any trouble for me again."

"Okay..."

She hung up the phone

She deleted the call log and wiped her tears with a tissue.

After adjusting her breath, she stood up and opened the door.

There were only three people who knew that she lived here. One was her friend, and the other two were Jason and Chris. No matter who came, she couldn't let them know about her.

Get Bogus

As the door opened.

A tall and strong figure of Jason appeared outside the door.

When she saw him, she was nervous subconsciously, but in order not to arouse suspicion, she was very surprised "Jason! Why are you here?"

"I have something to talk to you" With a slight opening of his thin lips, he was holding the documents that he had to deal with later.

"Come in," said Jenny, as she took a pair of shoes which had been prepared for him for a long time. "What would you like to drink? I'll

get it for you"

"No." With an indifferent expression on his face and his long and narrow eyes, he was calmer than ever. "Let's talk about something

first."

Jenny paused.

Her guilty conscience made her panic, and her eyes were somewhat erratic.

He could tell that she was not in a good condition. Normally, he would only think that she had a physical examination today, worrying

about her health.

But since she lied to him last time that Sarah had an affair with Edwin, he didn't believe her that much.

"What... What do you want to talk about with me?" asked Jenny, feeling guilty.

"Do you have anything to hide from me?" he asked.

Holding the glass of water in front of her subconsciously, with the same innocence and confusion as before, she asked, "Why do you

suddenly ask? What happened?"

"Nothing" said Jason in a low and calm voice. "I just think that Sarah has lied to me many times these days. I'm worried that I will live

*in lies all the time **

Hearing this, Jenny was relieved.

She was not as nervous as before. A gentle smile appeared on her face to comfort her. "Don't worry. Even if the whole world lies to

you,

I will treat you sincerely."

"Really?"

"Don't you believe me?"

"It's not that I don't believe you." When his IQ was online, he wouldn't let anyone see through his mind. "I just want to confirm it."

"I won't lie to you," said Jenny in a fluster. "I won't lie to you for the rest of my life."

"Okay," said Jason.

All of a sudden, the living room became silent.

With her clear eyes, she asked, "Is there anything else?"

"After I get the divorce certificate with Sarah, I'll take you to get married." He was very scheming, but when he talked about this, he

always acted as if he was doing business. "Before that, I want to ask you, have you dated anyone in the past two years when we were

apan?"

"What?" Jenny began to panic again.

She didn't know why he suddenly asked these questions. She had never asked him these questions before.

Rubbing the phone in his hand, he said word by word, "If there is, I want to thank him for taking care of you for me."

"No, I'm not," said Jenny in a low voice, as if she was riding a roller coaster. I've been single since I broke up with you. Im terminally

ill and I don't dare to accept other people's kindness."

She knew very well that Jason would feel guilty when she heard this.

As long as he felt guilty, the mistakes she had made before might be gradually forgiven.

He unlocked his phone, clicked on the photo in the message, and pushed the phone towards her. "Then have a look. Who is this?"

Jenny was confused at first. When she took the phone and saw the photos on it, her face suddenly turned pale.

The phone fell on the table with a bang.

Panic and uneasiness were written all over her face. She opened her mouth, only to find that all the words were stuck in her throat.

How could it be.

Why was this photo in his phone!

"What's your relationship with him?" he gave her a chance to explain. As long as it was reasonable, he wouldn't blame her.

"..." Jenny bit her lips, her heart in a mess at this moment, and there was only one sentence in her mind, "I don't know him."

The look in his eyes became deeper and deeper. The indifferent words made people unable to breathe. "Really?"

"Jason, you have to believe me," said Jenny, trying to find an excuse. She really couldn't be doubted or failed again. "I really don't

know him. This photo must be PS of Sarah. She doesn't want me to be with you to set me up on purpose."

Right.

Set a trap for Sarah.

Now, Jason hated Sarah. She had lied to him many times. As long as it was her, he would definitely believe her.

"Jenny," said Jason, putting the documents on the table. "You should know that I hate lying and deception the most."

Chapter B2 Showdown

Hearing this, Jenny was stunned.

She had thought about not lying to him, but now she had no choice.

If she didn't marry Jason and didn't do as that man said, she would go back to hell.

"I didn't lie to you" After psychological construction, Jenny began to think of ways to win sympathy. "I know you still blame me for what happened between Sarah and Edwin last time, but I really didn't lie to you about it. If you don't believe me, you can investigate it."

"I really don't know him."

With that man's ability, even if he wanted to investigate, he couldn't find these things. After all, he didn't want him to find these things

either.

He didn't continue.

The photos were not PS. it was a certain fact that Jenny was lying.

"Jason..." Tears welled up in Jenny's eyes. This time, she wasn't pretending, but really panicked.

"Yes," said Jason, his eyes so deep that no one could see through them

"You, you believe me?" asked Jenny, feeling that the reversal was too fast.

"Now that you have said that, how can I not believe you?" said Jason, putting his hand on the document bag, giving the woman a

candy, and then continued to cut her with the knife. "But there is one more thing that I need you to solve."

With a lingering fear, she took a sip of the water and asked, "What?"

"I've given your medical record abroad to your attending doctor." As he spoke, he opened the file bag and said slowly. "After he

finished reading, he told me that he didn't take care of you. Why do you explain this?"

"Bang!"

The cup fell on the floor.

If it was panic and fear before, then it was on the verge of despair now

Her face was bloodless, her lips were pale, and her eyes were filled with shock.

Jason... He has investigated me'

"Maybe it's because there are too many patients. I guess I forgot it." She said, trying to hold on

"I asked them to check it on the computer" With his deep eyes looking at her, he continued, "They have checked all the patients that

have been treated in the past two years, but you are not there."

This time.

She was speechless

Through her reaction, he had understood everything. The anger in his imagination did not appear, but he asked coldly. "Why did you lie

to me?"

Tears fell down from her eyes.

He didn't try to comfort her.

The two of them just held on for ten minutes, while Jenny kept covering her face and crying.

In the past ten minutes, Jenny had already found an excuse in her mind. She took a deep breath, wiped her tears, and suddenly said with a sad smile with her red eyes, "Since you know it, I won't hide it from you. I did lie to you I haven't been treated in that hospital."

He frowned slightly.

Get Bogos

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"Not only this, there is also another thing that I'm lying to you." Tears fell from her red eyes, but her face still maintained a forced smile "In fact, my stomach cancer has not been cured at all."

With his eyes darkened, he was thinking about the authenticity of her words.

"When I had an operation in another hospital, the doctor said that I could only live for one year. If you don't believe me, I can take off my clothes now and show you the scars left by the operation."

As soon as she finished his words, she took off her coat and unbuttoned her shirt

She bet that Jason wouldn't really let her take off her clothes.

The truth was indeed the same as she thought. As soon as she unbuttoned a button, he said in a low voice, "No."

"If you think I'm lying, you can go to the hospital to check the records." With tears on her face, she continued, "The private hospital next to the one you mentioned just now and the inpatient is 'Jenny Smith'."

Hearing this, for the first time, he couldn't tell whether she was telling the truth or not. Finally, he said, "I'll investigate it."

"Okay," said Jenny, nodding her head.

That hospital was the private hospital of that man's company. Even if he investigated, he would only find the result they wanted to give him.

Looking at her calm expression, he asked, "Since that's the case, why did you lie to me that you've already been cured?"

"Because I love you and I want to be with you." This was the only sentence that was true, and then she began to lie. "Anyway, I will die in a few months. I want to marry you and leave the world without regret."

Jenny Said Jason in a low voice. He didn't know how to describe his emotions.

"I know you don't believe me. I'll wait for you." After giving the phone back to him, she said frankly, "Come to me after you find out all these things."

Taking it over, he took a look at the still bright photo.

As if knowing what cared about, she continued, "This photo is true. I had planned to wait for death slowly, but he persuaded me to go to the surgery and spent the time with me. We dated for a week, but later found that it was not appropriate, so we broke up."

"If you care, I can leave now."

She had to admit that.

It worked

Even though he was deep in thought, at this moment, he was clearly trapped. They were playing the game of digging a hole for each other.

If she insisted that the photo was PS, he might still doubt it. But now, the woman had said everything frankly, which made him not know how to start

"Since it's true, why did you say that it's PS?" Said Jason, looking at her face with deep scrutiny

Jenny didn't say anything

This silence made him realize a problem.

What he said and did to her would affect the opinions of people around him. He had wronged her, so she was easy to be bullied.

only have five months left," said Jenny, changing the topic. "I can stop getting married with you, but I really want to be with you, even if it's only five months' love."

"I'll find it out." With the document bag in his hand, he stood up and said nothing else.

Looking at the document, she hesitated for a while and said, "The medical record in your document bag is fake. Throw it away."

"This is the company's document," said Jason honestly. "It's not a medical record."

Then he left her house.

He didn't ask her how she made the fake medical record, nor did he want to know.

The moment the door was closed, the camouflage on Jenny's face finally couldn't hold on any longer. She leaned against the sofa

with all her strength. Her back was full of cold sweat, and her lips were bloodless.

No one knew how she made it through just now.

She couldn't help but fear that her lie would be exposed at the thought of the man sitting opposite her, who was exactly the one who would see through her.

After resting for a while.

Then she took out her phone and dialed the number before.

She had no choice but to use this route in advance. If she didn't tell that man, she would definitely suffer a lot.

Chapter 83 Don't we have dignity?

Get Roplas

After walking out of the community and sitting in the car, Jason dialed Chris's number and asked him to

investigate the matter.

He couldn't fully believe a person who had lied to him.

Chris was still investigating Zuck. When he heard that there was something else to investigate by himself, he

wanted to ask the boss to raise his salary. "Are you really going to investigate Miss Smith?"

Wasn't she your moonlight?

Weren't you going to divorce Miss Yeats for her?

Investigate her? For what?

"Just do as I tell you. Why are you talking so much nonsense?" Jason was in a bad mood. So he said coldly.

"Check when she lived in the hospital first, and then check her whereabouts during that time."

If it was false, even if the hospitalization record could be found in the hospital, everything would be in vain.

It was impossible for a normal person to be hospitalized.

"Okay," Chris had no choice but to agree. After all, Jason was the boss who paid him.

After hanging up the phone, Jason put the document on the passenger seat, thinking of what had happened

during this period of time.

For a moment, he was depressed.

He wanted to send a message to the three people and make an appointment with the two. But when he

remembered that Lucas was going to join the crew, he had to call the other one.

When Edgar received the phone call, he was still celebrating with someone in the bar. "Now?"

"Yes," Said Jason indifferently.

"I'd love to meet you, but I can't. Cindy just came back. I'm still with her," Said Edgar in a relaxed tone. "How

about you come here?"

If it was in normal times, Jason would not take part in other people's party.

But today, things had reversed so many times. He was a little depressed. After getting the address, he drove

there.

At the same time, on the other side.

As soon as Sarah finished her work, she received a message from Robert.

Robert said, "Pumpkin, come and save me. Something happened to me. Room 520, Emperor Hotel."

Sarah was surprised. "What's wrong?"

She sent back the message, but Robert didn't reply. Without delay, Sarah took her phone and called a taxi to

Get Boys

the Hotel. She was worried of him.

More than an hour later, the taxi arrived there.

She quickly went to Robert's room and knocked at the door several times, but there was no response.

'Robert.'

"Robert, open the door. It's me. Sarah."

"Robert."

As she knocked on the door, she made a phone call.

When the phone

s connected, she l

heard Robert's ringtone ringing in the room.

At that moment.

Sarah was a

ttle worried.

Robert was not only the top of the legal community, but also the heir of the Shawn's family. There were open

strife and secret struggles among the powerful families, Robert had been intercepted before.

This time, he didn't bring any bodyguards or assistants to Atlanta, but only people from the branch company

here.

The more she thought about it, the more anxious she became.

"Robert!" she called him again.

When she was about to ask the receptionist to open the door, the door was suddenly opened. She rushed in,

only to find that the room was dark without any light.

With the phone in her hand, she walked inside and asked, "Robert?"

At this moment.

Suddenly, a stick hit the back of her head..

Before she could react, her body reflexively caught the stick, and then twisted it with her backhand. She pulled the person behind her and fell over her shoulder!

"Bang!"

The person was thrown to the ground and screamed, "Ouch!"

Soon, she realized that she was cheated

Because she didn't suspect what Robert had called her "Pumpkin". Only a few people in New York knew her nickname, except for her playmates, only her father and several relatives knew it.

She didn't expect that someone would dare to pretend to be her close people.

Stepping on the man's hand, she asked coldly, "Who are you? Where is Robert?"

Get Fo

"Captain! Help me!" The man on the ground screamed. His voice was twisted in pain.

"Ouch! Ouch! It hurts!"

With the scream of this person, the bed curtain in the room was opened, and the whole room was lit up in an

instant. The dazzling light came in from the window, making people close their eyes subconsciously.

At this moment.

The man hiding in the room shot at Sarah again.

What they used was the short time when the light shone into people's eyes subconsciously. When the light

suddenly shone in the dark, people would subconsciously close their eyes or block it with their hands.

"Bang!"

The stick fell down but was firmly caught by Sarah.

The man who waved the stick was s

The others were shocked

Shit!

What happened? What happened?

Why did Sarah catch it? Didn't she close her eyes? Didn't she need time to adapt to the light?

The most important thing was that wouldn't her hand hurt if she held on to the stick so quickly?

"I'll ask you for the last time. Who sent you here? Where is Robert now?" Sarah held the stick tighter and

looked at the six or seven people in the room coldly.

She looked around and found that these people should be the bodyguards of the security company.

Each of them wore a black suit uniform with a baseball bat in their hands.

Unfortunately.

They were not good at fighting.

The six men subconsciously looked at their leader, and their eyes were obviously saying, "Should we tell her

the truth? Sarah is really something."

"If you ask us, we have to talk?" The captain said. He was a tall and thin man. "Don't we have dignity?"

"What?" The bodyguard being stepped on his hand was stunned.

The second bodyguard was still holding his baseball bat. Hearing this, he was also stunned.

The two looked at their captain pitifully.

If he must be so arrogant, could he save them from Sarah first?

"Ouch!" The first bodyguard suddenly screamed, "It hurts!"

The second bodyguard trembled all over.

What about him?

Should he beg for mercy?

"Captain... Captain..." He swallowed his saliva. It was his first time to carry out such a task. He was really nervous. "Why don't you save us first before you talk to Sarah? You are risking our lives."

"Yes, yes, yes!" The first bodyguard instantly agreed with him.

Sarah was speechless.

Who hired these idiots?

Newbie?

“Are you an idiot?” the captain scolded the second bodyguard, regretting that he didn’t live up to his

expectations. “She held your baseball bat, not your hand. Just let go of her!”

The rest of them nodded in unison, “Release your hand..”

“But...” the bodyguard No. two hesitated for a moment and swallowed his saliva in fear. “If I release my hand,

she will get a baseball bat. She has been so fierce without a baseball bat. If she get a bat, we will all be

killed!”

Everyone was speechless.

Sarah was speechless

The captain cleared his throat and gave an order decisively, “Then you take it like this first. We’ll talk about it

after we finish our task.”

“For the group honor, you must devote yourself.”

“Come on, we believe in you.”

The teammates encouraged him one by one.

Chapter 84

Hold on, five hundred dollars waiting for you

Get Bor

The stupid bodyguard seemed to be really encouraged. He clenched the bat vigorously and said firmly, “I will

do my best!”

“Then... What about me?” The first bodyguard asked with a sad face.

"Bear the pain today, you are the first one to bear the pain in our team."

"I'll award you a prize when I get back."

"I will give you an extra five hundred bonus this month."

The first bodyguard seemed to be burning with hope and asked anxiously, "Really? Five hundred dollars?"

"Here you are." The captain was afraid that the first bodyguard couldn't hold on any longer, so he decisively

took out five hundred dollars and put them in front of his other hand. "Hold on."

"Okay!" he held the money, feeling his body full of strength.

After a while, he would get five hundred dollars.

Hold on!

Looking at this scene, a hint of expression appeared in Sarah's cold eyes. She evaluated the fighting capacity

of these people and made sure that she could defeat them alone. Then she withdrew the foot stepping on the

man's hand.

Before everyone could react, she grabbed the bat from another man and held it in her hand.

The whole process only lasted for a few seconds.

"You don't want to step on my hand anymore?" The first bodyguard still held five hundred dollars in his right

hand.

Glancing at the closed door, Sarah wasn't afraid that they would run away. She casually threw him a word,

"Do you still want to be trampled on?"

"You'd better step on it a little longer. You'd better hurt it with a little more strength." The first bodyguard lied

on the ground again and reached out his hand. "Otherwise, I can't keep the five hundred dollars safe."

Sarah was speechless.

What kind of people were they?!

"If I had known it earlier, I shouldn't have given you the money." The captain immediately felt that he was at a disadvantage.

The first bodyguard hugged the five hundred dollars in his hand and said quickly, "you promised me. I've planned to use the five hundred dollars to buy new clothes and shoes for my daughter. She's waiting for

candies!"

He couldn't let his captain take the money away.

Humph!

Get Boos

"And you." The captain stared at the second bodyguard, "Didn't I tell you to hurry up? Why did you lose your

hand?"

The second bodyguard was choked.

He had held it tightly.

It was because Sarah was too strong that he failed to hold the bat firmly.

"Do you really care about your daughter?" suddenly, Sarah asked the first bodyguard who was sitting on the

ground and hadn't got up yet.

"What do you want to do?" The first bodyguard suddenly became serious and became more vigilant. "If you dare to covet my daughter, I will fight with you desperately."

"Now that you care so much about your daughter, do you know that if I pursue what you have done today, you will be arrested for suspicion of provocation and intentional injury?" Said Sarah slowly, with a bit of

indifference in her words.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What?

“Once you are caught for breaking the law and crime, it will affect your daughter’s future.” Sarah knew what

he cared about. “She will be affected by the entrance exam, joining the army, confidential scientific research

and so on in the future, because her father has been in jail.”

“You... Are you kidding me?” the first bodyguard was so anxious that he even spoke his hometown language. “Will it really affect my daughter?”

“If you don’t believe me, you can search online.” Sarah talked to him patiently.

She believed that a father who cared about his daughter wouldn’t be so bad. Perhaps he just wanted to make

a living.

The bodyguard was worried at once, and the others quickly took out their mobile phones to search online.

After reading the result, everyone looked at each other, with a bit of embarrassment between their eyebrows, as if they didn’t know what to do next.

“Tell me who hired you, what’s your purpose, and where the owner of the phone is now, I won’t hold you accountable.” Taking a look at Robert’s phone on the table, Sarah was willing to negotiate with them peacefully.

“Well,” The captain hesitated and looked embarrassed. “It’s not that we don’t want to tell you. We really can’t afford the liquidated damages.”

Five million dollars.

They couldn’t afford it even if they sold themselves

Sarah asked. “How much?”

Get Boes

“Five... Five million dollars.” The captain didn’t hide it, which was not included in the confidential agreement. “That person says that as long as we complete this task, he will

give us five hundred thousand dollars. But if the secret is leaked, we should compensate him ten times.”

“I’ll give you six million dollars.” Said Sarah directly. “You can split one million, and the other five million will be used to pay for the liquidated damages.”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

All of a sudden, they forgot what had happened before.

Now there was only one thought in their minds – Was this little sister out of her mind?

They wanted to knock her out, but she wanted to pay for them?

“Sarah, you...” The captain still wanted to talk to her. Such a simple girl would be easily cheated when she went out in the future.

Sarah didn’t want to talk nonsense. She just wanted to know who was playing tricks on her again and again three times. “Do you want it or not?”

“Yes!”

The seven of them said in unison.

One million! They got about over one hundred thousand on average!!!

This was their annual salary.

“Captain, I think this sister is different from that person. I think she is a good person,” Said the first bodyguard. “She is not a bad person.”

Sarah felt puzzled.

Bad guy?

“What do you mean?”

“We’re just members of a small company. We can do wherever our clients need us to do. Most of the time, we’ll help others move goods or be temporary bodyguards,” The first bodyguard answered. “Yesterday, someone suddenly came to us and asked us to do something.”

“Yes!”

“That man asked us to hide in a hotel and knock out a person, and then give us five hundred thousand after half an hour.”

"We didn't agree at first, but that person said that you were a bad person and often bullied your classmate in school. And he said you were an unfilial daughter."

"Yes, that's right! We couldn't stand it, so we agreed."

"He also gave each of us a suit and let us enter the hotel."

Everyone said honestly.

The captain wanted to stop them before, but they were not from the security company. They were very

sincere and honest on this kind of matter. "We apologize to you on this matter. I'm sorry."

"We're sorry," The other six bodyguards also apologized.

"Did he just want you to knock me out and wait for half an hour?" Sarah felt something was wrong.

They nodded, "Yes!"

"Nothing else?"

"No."

Hearing this, she suddenly didn't understand what the man behind her meant.

Thinking of this, she asked, "who is that person? What does he look like? Do you have his photos?"

"No, he didn't. He called me all the time, and the contract was secretly placed at our door." the captain explained everything honestly. "We thought it was a fraud, but he gave us two hundred thousand dollars first."

"Give me your phone number," Said Sarah simply.

The captain thought for a while and finally gave it to her. He regretted as soon as he thought that he almost broke the law.

Sarah wrote down the phone number. Thinking that she had no loss today, so she said, "Who will pay the liquidated damages? Give me the bank card and I'll ask someone to transfer the money to you later."

Chapter 85 This Is A Trap

Get Boga

“Me...” the Captain stood out, took out a bank card from his wallet, and handed it to Sarah.

Sarah glanced at it, took a picture of the card, and returned it to them.

She sent the phone number to Julian to investigate and then sent the card number to her special assistant

for him to transfer money.

After that, she put away her phone and didn't argue with them about what had happened today. She said,

“Someone will transfer the money to you later. After you compensate for the liquidated damages, send the

other party's card number to me. Besides, don't take such a task in the future.”

“Okay!”

“Sure.”

“Thank you, sister.”

Everyone was very polite with apologetic looks on their faces.

“By the way, where is the owner of this phone?” she asked coldly as she saw the phone on the table.

“We don't know...” they shook their heads and said, “That man just asked us to bring the phone over and put it

on the table. When you came, he knocked you out and said nothing else.”

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“I see,” said Sarah, her eyes darkened. Seeing that they were still there, she added, “if you don't believe me,

you can leave after you get the money.”

She would wait here for half more hour. She would like to see what that person wanted to do.

"No, we believe you!" said the bodyguard with a sincere expression, "You are a good person. I wish you a happy life in the future."

"Thank you," Sarah replied simply.

Soon, those people left.

To make sure that there wouldn't be trouble in the future, Sarah kept a baseball bat with her.

She closed the door and took Robert's phone, and found that the phone didn't have a passport. She unlocked

it and opened WhatsApp. There was only one message in his dialogue box.

This was the message she had received before.

Soon, Sarah received a phone call from Julian. As soon as she answered the phone, he said, "Sarah, this number is new. It's not signed by a real name."

"Okay, I know." Hearing his words, Sarah had a headache.

Why were there so many strange things that happened recently? She had experienced being blocked on the

way and knocked out by some hired people

She knew this kind of childish behavior was not done by her enemy.

So who was that person to do all of that?

"Sarah," said Julian, who also found something wrong and was a little worried about her. "I find that someone

has been against you recently. Have you offended anyone?"

"I don't think I have offended anyone." Sarah still insisted on her last guess. "Maybe it was some girl who liked Jason. If it was done by the people I had offended, it wouldn't have been such a simple situation."

The people she had offended would really want to kill her.

"But I have investigated a lot of people and found no suspicions," said Julian, who was a little depressed.

“Don’t worry.” Sarah didn’t want to waste too much time on this kind of thing. Anyway, she could deal with it easily. “Let’s talk about it later. It won’t be too late to investigate if it was really about Jason.”

“Okay, be careful.”

“Okay.”

As soon as Julian hung up the phone.

Sarah received her assistant’s message, which said, “I have paid the money.”

Sarah replied, Okay.

After that, she walked around the room.

After making sure that there was no camera or recording equipment in the room, she went straight into the bedroom of the suite with a baseball bat and lay on the bed to rest.

About 20 minutes later.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of someone unlocking the door.

In an instant.

Sarah woke up from the bed and stood behind the bedroom door with a baseball bat in her hand, intending to give the person who came in a blow.

“Crack!”

The door was opened.

A tall and slender figure with long legs came in from the outside.

He was wearing shiny leather shoes, and every step he took seemed to step on someone’s heart, making people unconsciously nervous.

Except for Sarah.

After a while.

Get Bog

The man came to the bedroom door, put his hand on the doorknob, and opened it.

The moment she saw someone come in, Sarah swung the bat in her hand. She was afraid that she would beat the man to death with too much force, so she only used a small part of her strength.

“Bang!”

The bat was caught.

The man gripped the bat with great strength and pulled it over furiously. Realizing that this man was good at martial arts, Sarah quickly clenched the bat and kicked him.

The man dodged quickly, but he was still kicked by Sarah. He loosened the bat and retreated two meters away from her.

The whole process happened in only one or two seconds.

Sarah wanted to fight with the man but found that she knew him. She called him in surprise, “Robert?”

“Sarah?” Robert also saw the person who attacked him.

The two of them said in unison, “Why are you here?”

“A few minutes ago, someone knocked on my door and left a letter and a room card outside.” Robert relaxed

and lifted his gold-rimmed glasses with his finger. “The letter said that a girl was kidnapped in this room.”

Sarah: “What?”

Robert continued, “they also said that they didn’t dare to offend the kidnappers, nor did they dare to call the

police, so they gave me the room card secretly and asked me to save them.”

Sarah thought about something and asked, “Are you living in this hotel?”

“Yes,” Robert nodded. His elegant temperament was particularly attractive. “I was going to call the police first,

but I was afraid that something might happen to the kidnapped girl, so I wanted to come and have a check

first. I didn’t expect that it was you.”

Sarah nodded.

That person knew Robert's identity and designed this plot.

It was really smart.

"What about you?" Robert asked.

Sarah walked out of the bedroom, put the baseball bat on the table, and handed his phone to him. "Someone

used your phone to send me a message. The words they used were really like you, so I came here directly."

Robert took the phone and read it for a while. He frowned when he saw the message.

Sarah sat on the sofa and said to him, "you're lacking of alarm. You don't even know your phone has been

stolen. If you are called back to the team one day, the captain will definitely punish you."

Robert thought for a while and thought that someone must steal his phone when he helped others in the

parking lot.

"You also fail to know it was not a real message from me." he locked the phone again and said with a smile,

"the captain will punish you as well."

Sarah was speechless

Bye.

She didn't make fun of Robert anymore. Thinking of what had happened today, she said to him, "I'm sure it

was not an end."

What was that person's purpose?

That person shouldn't have just asked her and Robert came here for fun.

“Do you think Jenny did that?” Robert guessed. He only had this suspicion for now, “She may want Jason to see that you and me staying in this room together.”

So Jason would misunderstand Sarah, and Sarah would dislike Jason as well.

That could be a purpose.

“She won’t be that clever.” Sarah knew Jenny well. She said, “She won’t be able to find someone to steal your mobile phone.”

Chapter 86 Did You Sleep With Robert?

Get Bogos

“Forget it. I don’t want to think about it anymore.” Sarah didn’t want to waste her time on this kind of thing. She stood up and said, “I’ll go back first.”

The consequence of this kind of thing was making Jason suspect her and questioning her. Anyway, she had been wronged so many times, so she didn’t mind doing it again.

She was just a liar to Jason. What was the difference?

“I’ll drive you home.” Robert also stood up..

“No, thanks, Sarah refused. “You’d better go ask the hotel to get the surveillance video first and see who sent

you the message.”

Robert didn’t insist anymore.

But he still sent her to the gate of the hotel and called a cab for her. After seeing her get in the car, he went back to his room.

After returning to his room, Robert made a phone call. When talking on the phone, he was no longer that gentleman he was in front of Sarah. A dangerous light finked in his eyes when he spoke. He lowered his voice and ordered his people to investigate this matter thoroughly.

It didn’t matter that he was used, but no one could keep looking for trouble for Sarah under his nose.

He wouldn’t allow that.

Sarah didn’t know that. After sitting in the back seat of the car, she closed her eyes and rested.

She didn't notice that a handsome man was sitting in the driver's seat of a Rolls-Royce in the parking lot of the hotel. He saw everything.

He watched her walk out of the hotel and get in the car.

The atmosphere in the car was depressing and cold.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Edgar patted Jason on the shoulder with a complicated expression and comforted him, "Well, it's not a big deal. Eve is carried with someone else's child. I didn't say anything about that, did I?"

"Get out." Jason's voice was as cold as ice.

Edgar was stunned.

What?

He thought he had misheard.

Just as he was about to ask, Jason said again, "get out!"

"Are you going to get even with Sarah?" Edgar was a little worried and tried to persuade Jason, "Don't be impulsive. What if it's a misunderstanding?"

Get Bopus

"I said, get out." Jason's deep eyes looked at him like a knife, and Edgar felt Jason's patience was running

out.

From the moment Jason received the pictures and messages, he had been telling himself that it was a misunderstanding. He had wronged her several times before, and this time he couldn't wrong her again.

So he came here to wait.

But he didn't expect to see her and Robert walking out of the room, talking and laughing.

*"Then don't be too violated," Edgar reminded him before he went out of the car.
"Just talk to them."*

Jason totally ignored him.

After Edgar got out of the car, Jason drove towards where Sarah lived. He drove very fast and soon. surpassed Sarah's cab.

An hour later,

Sarah got out of the car and went back home.

When she saw the sullen man standing outside her house, she was first stunned at first, and soon calmed

down.

This should be the follow-up of the hotel.

She didn't talk to him. After she unlocked the door with her fingerprint, she just walked in. This time, she didn't lock Jason outside. She knew that he must have something to talk to her about.

"Is it fun today?" said Jason, staring at her calm face..

He began to admire her.

After having an affair with someone, she seemed like nothing had happened. It was a waste of her

psychological quality not to take the job as a spy.

Sarah changed her shoes and said while walking inside, "not bad."

"Where have you been?" asked Jason, changing his shoes and closing the door.

Sitting on the sofa, Sarah felt a little tired. She replied, "Hotel."

"What?"

How dare she say that?

Why did she say it as she didn't do anything wrong?

"You want to talk about how I was in the same room as Robert, right?" Sarah asked.

She didn't like to ask too many questions, so she said, "I did go to the hotel to look for him because someone picked up his phone and sent me a message. Using his identity, that person told me that he needed me to go there."

While she was talking.

Cat Bogat

Sarah took out her phone and opened the chatting dialog box to show Jason, "I thought he was in danger, so

I went there."

Jason didn't say anything.

He looked at that message.

Were they close to each other?

"I didn't find it was a trap until I went there. Someone attacked me when I opened the door, but I solved the

problem,"said Sarah briefly. "If you need it, I can find them to testify to me."

"Robert appeared there because someone knocked on his door and gave him the room card and a letter." Sarah continued to explain, "the letter said that someone kidnapped a girl and asked him to help save her." When he arrived, he found it was me."

Jason looked up at her face, which had been very calm since they came in.

He suddenly wanted to ask her if he looked like a fool.

How could he believe such a clumsy excuse?

"What else do you want to ask?" she asked.

"It must be a lot of effort for you two." Jason said coldly, and his black eyes were filled with anger, "After

having an affair, you have to think of a reason to fool me."

Sarah was confused.

She really couldn't understand what that man was thinking. She asked, "What do you mean?"

"Your excuses are well prepared. It's easy to believe that you take the initiative to make things clear,"said Jason, fixing his eyes on her, not missing the slightest expression on her face. "But you have forgotten the

most important thing."

“What?” Sarah asked subconsciously.

“Did I say that I came to you for this?” Jason began to set a trap for her. He had been deceived two times a day. Did everyone consider him an idiot?

Sarah was almost amused by his words.

What else could he come for?

This man really liked to imagine things.

Sarah, you are smart, and so is Robert.” at the thought that she was in the same bed as Robert, Jason couldn’t control his emotions. “But there is a saying that a wise man can be ruined by his wisdom.”

She found an excuse and told him about today’s schedule.

It was really a good job for her.

But if it was really what she said and nothing happened between them, according to her personality, she wouldn’t feel necessary to explain to him.

He didn’t forget that when he wronged her before her tone was fully distinct to him. But this time, she explained in such a calm voice.

“What the hell do you want to say?” Sarah’s patience was running out.

“Did you sleep with him?” asked Jason, with uncontrollable cruelty in his eyes.

Sarah was speechless

This man was unreasonable.

She took a deep breath and decided to talk to him calmly. After all, she would misunderstand something if she saw him in the same room as Jenny.

She answered, “No.”

“Can you be more honest?” Jason suddenly lost his temper, “Will you tell the truth only when I send you the photos in your hotel rooms and he sent you to the car?”

Chapter 87 He Doesn’t Believe Me

Get Boat

Holding back her impatience, Sarah said, "If there's anything you have doubts about, you can ask me."

"You said that someone sent letter to Robert. Who is that person? Why did he send it to him? If someone is

really kidnapped, why didn't they just call the police?" Hearing her words, Jason asked all his questions.

Sarah said, "Wait a minute."

Her words pissed Jason off.

Wait for what?

Sarah took out her phone and called Robert, asking him to send her the letter. After hanging up the phone,

Robert took a picture of the letter and sent it to him.

Sarah clicked on the picture and showed it to Jason.

After reading through every word, Jason had only one thought in his mind. Robert was worthy of his

reputation. He even prepared such a perfect excuse.

"Robert is still checking the surveillance video in the hotel to find out who sent this letter to him," explained

Sarah.

Jason threw her phone on the table and looked at her as if she was a stranger. He said coldly, "are you going

to say that the surveillance camera of the hotel is broken later?"

"You don't believe me?" asked Sarah.

"If it were you, would you believe me?" Jason stood up, and felt he needed more air, "You two asked someone to write this letter, right? So I won't find anything even if I check the handwriting."

Sarah felt it was hard to talk to him. Didn't she explain everything clearly?

The coldness in Jason's deep eyes gradually condensed, and his expression became colder and colder. Sarah could clearly feel that something was blocking them.

The atmosphere was in a stalemate for a while.

"Sarah." Jason called her name dryly, "I really shouldn't believe you."

After that, he left.

When he left, he slammed the door heavily.

He wanted to believe her, but he saw her coming out of the hotel with Robert, and she told him everything before he even asked. How could he believe her?

The more he thought about it, the more ridiculous he felt.

This time, he didn't call anyone to accompany him and drove to the nearest bar.

Now he needed alcohol to paralyze himself. He didn't want to argue with Sarah again. He was afraid that he

Get Boo

couldn't control his anger and hurt her accidentally.

However, Sarah had been hurt.

She looked at the trembling door. Her heart, which had been very calm recently, felt stabbed.

His mind was full of the determined back of Jason and his words – Sarah, I really shouldn't believe you.

She couldn't breathe.

If it weren't for the call from Robert, she would have been in the mood that hadn't appeared for a long time.

The moment the phone was connected, Robert sensed that something had happened and asked, "What's

wrong?"

"He doesn't believe me." with one hand supporting her forehead, Sarah lowered her eyes and said.

Robert thought for a while and asked, "What did you say to him?"

Sarah told him the whole conversation between her and Jason.

Everything she said was true.

"I'll talk to him later." Robert comforted her. He knew that this must have a certain impact on Sarah's mood.

He said, "The way you said to him is easy to make him think that you're making an excuse."

"Why do you take his side?" Sarah didn't understand.

She just wanted to explain everything clearly at once. She didn't want to quarrel with each other.

With a gentle smile on his face, Robert tried to explain to her, "You always ignore those groundless accusations unless the other pushes you too far. Jason has been with you for two years, and he knows you

well."

His words made Sarah fall into meditation.

She had never taken the initiative to explain things before.

"Don't worry. I'll talk to him." Robert knew how to talk with Jason.

After hanging up the phone, Sarah let the phone slip on the table and she fell on the sofa, with her mind in a

mess.

She had thought that she would be able to adjust her mood in a while, but she didn't know what was wrong with her mind today. She kept recalling the words of Jason and the cold and alienation back of him when he

left.

Ten minutes later, she still couldn't adjust to her mood.

She stood up and walked out of the door. She took a taxi to a bar downtown. When she prepared to pay, she found that she didn't bring her phone with her.

Instead of going back to get her phone, she took out her wallet and paid for the taxi then entered the bar.

Get Bogus

The bar was very lively. Sarah randomly found a seat and ordered two glasses of wine.

She didn't like to get drunk.

And she wouldn't get drunk.

She came here just because there were lots of people.

Just like now, as soon as her wine was served, someone came to sit down at her side and said, "Little girl, are

you alone?"

"Leave me alone," said Sarah in a cold tone.

"Don't be so fierce. We are all here for fun. Let's have a drink together." The man approached her and put something in her glass quietly.

Sarah had seen this kind of trick many times.

At the same time,

Several men also came over.

Sarah was beautiful. Even in a dim bar, she was able to catch people's attention at a glance. In addition, she had that kind of cold, goddess temperament.

So she was easily targeted at this place.

She didn't like places with too many people, and other people got close to her..

She didn't choose a private room today, but a booth in the hall because she was in a bad mood, and wanted to beat someone more easily when they find trouble with her later.

"Little girl, you are so interesting."

"I'll take care of your bill tonight."

"Order whatever you want to drink. It's my treat."

Those men kept talking.

One of them even handed the drugged wine to her and acted like he wanted to make friends with her.

Sarah took the glass of wine, and those people gave each other a look.

Sarah could tell that they were in the same group as the one who drugged her just now.

“You’d better drink it yourself,” Sarah said coldly.

Those men stopped. The deafening music made them unable to hear her words clearly.

Before they could ask again, Sarah pinched the face of the man who handed the wine to her and forced him to open his mouth, then poured the wine into his mouth.

The whole process happened so fast that none of them could react.

Sarah’s eyes swept over them one by one and asked, “Do you really think that I can’t see you add something

to the wine?”

“Well, so what?”

“You must drink!”

“Isn’t it good to drink it? Isn’t it exactly what you want to have a good time with us on your bed later?”

“Little girl, we don’t care whether you know it or not. Because you have to drink no matter what.”

“Really?” Sarah asked calmly.

“Are you going with us by yourself or do you need us to hold you?” the man who drugged her snickered, thinking that Sarah was an ordinary girl. He added, “If you let us hold you, you won’t be so cold.”

“I’m not in a good mood today.” Sarah took a piece of paper and wiped her hands. She was a neat freak, “You can kneel down and beg for mercy before turning yourself in. Then I won’t beat you.”

Chapter 88 The Cool Girl

“Well, it doesn't matter if you are in a bad mood. We can make you happy.”

“Come with us. Let me show you what happiness is.”

“Let me hold you.”

Everyone reached out their hands to Sarah, with light in their eyes as if they were looking at their prey.

When one of them reached out his hand towards her chest, Sarah grabbed his wrist with all her strength.

“Ouch!” the man screamed and trembled with pain, “It hurts! Let go of me, or I will get you hurt!”

Seeing this, the others realized that something was wrong and rushed forward in an instant.

At this moment,

Sarah made a move.

She raised her foot and kicked the person closest to her with great force. “Bang!”

The man's body flew out and hit the wall, making a dull sound.

When the others surrounded her, Sarah raised her hands and punched them. She didn't hesitate and beat

them hard.

She vented all her unhappiness today.

“Bang!”

“Ah!”

Sarah beat them up.

She didn't need any skills to fight with people like them. She just needed to reward them with fists and feet

when they rushed up.

“Damn it! Who is this woman?”

"What a shame!"

They whispered.

The last person picked up an iron bar and swung it to Sarah. He didn't believe that he couldn't beat a girl at

this bar.

But the reality was cruel.

When he moved, Sarah caught the bar skillfully, grabbed it, and gave him two punches.

The man was knocked to the ground. "Ah!"

"Look! What's going on there?"

Get Bogue

"They were the bullies in this bar. They often hurt girls here."

"Didn't there anyone do something about that?"

"It's hard to find the evidence. So no one could be against them."

People in the bar were talking about it. Many people looked at the woman who was beating those men with a

stick. All of them were attracted by her cold and beautiful face.

What a cool girl!

Sarah glanced at those people.

Three of them have broken their ribs, and two of them have broken their hands. In addition, there were many

other injuries on everyone's face and body.

"I'm going to sue you for intentional injury!" the man who first drugged Sarah pressed his stomach and said in

pain, "How dare you beat people up in a public place? We'll send you to jail!"

Sarah threw the iron bar on the ground.

Those men trembled with fear.

“Do you need me to call the police for you?” said Sarah in an indifferent tone, sitting on the sofa in the booth.

She was defending herself.

Those people swallowed and looked at each other.

Soon.

They had a new idea.

“Do you know who we are? How dare you offend us like that? Do you still want to live in Atlanta?”

“Little girl, you look beautiful. As long as you beg us to let you go, we won’t make things difficult for you.”

“Think about your family. You can protect yourself, but what about your family?”

They threatened.

Sarah had planned to beat them up and let them go. After all, what they suffered now were not minor injuries.

But it seemed like she had to send them to jail for a few years.

“If you want to live a good life in the future, just listen to our advice.” They had already thought about how to deal with Sarah, and they said, “As long as you accompany us for a night, we won’t blame you for what you did today.”

“Okay,” said Sarah.

“What?”

The onlookers were shocked.

Get Blogos

Everyone was stunned. Even those men who asked her to do so didn’t expect she would agree.

They said that just to buy some time and let their men know what was happening there.

But the crazy woman agreed?

“You... Really agree? “They thought it was too unreal.

Sarah said coldly. “Didn’t you say that if I accompany you for one night and you can let go of what happened

today?”

Upon hearing this,

They all understood what was going on.

They thought this woman was a big shot, but it turned out that she just pretended to be powerful!

She was actually a coward.

“Let’s go. Where are we going?” Sarah stood up and glanced at them. She had made up her mind to teach

them a lesson when they arrived.

“We have a room upstairs. Go upstairs.”

“Come and help me.”

“Damn it! I will definitely teach this woman a lesson”

They grimaced in pain and stood up from the ground with bruises all over their faces. They looked at Sarah

as if she was a little sheep.

With the same coldness in her voice, Sarah said, “lead the way.”

“What?”

They all doubted their ears.

How could a coward who begged for mercy have the courage to say that?

“Why are you still standing there?” Sarah was very dissatisfied with their behavior, “Lead the way.”

“Okay, lead the way,” they said through gritted teeth. They had made up their minds to make this woman’s life

worse than death. They would let her pay for the humiliation they had suffered today.

They didn't suspect too much, and just look Sarah's strange reaction as bluffing.

As soon as they were going to leave, a girl stood out and looked at Sarah worriedly.

"Hey, you can't go with them. They will be insatiable if you give in to them once."

"Yes!"

"Don't be afraid. We'll call the police. They won't dare to harass your family."

Several girls stood out and tried to protect her.

Sarah felt warm in her heart. She looked at them and said, "Don't worry. I'll be fine."

"But..." they wanted to say something more.

"One more word and I'll drive you out." the man who was not seriously injured stood out and shouted, "If you keep meddling, I'll let you die on the street tomorrow."

"Bang!"

Sarah kicked him without hesitation.

That man fell forward!

"What are you doing?"

"Do you want your family to be safe or not?"

"You will die."

Those people cursed.

Standing in front of the group of girls, Sarah looked at their fierce faces and asked, "How could a society ruled by law make people die on the street?"

If you keep talking, our boss will surely kill you," they said angrily.

Sarah glanced at them as if she was looking at a group of idiots. She had planned to call the police. After all, judging from the arrogance and demeanor of these people, there must be something wrong.

When she touched her pocket, she remembered that she didn't bring her phone with her.

She didn't want to talk to them anymore and said, "One more word, I'll break your other arm."

Hearing her arrogant words, those people didn't dare to say anything!

They didn't dare to make trouble for her. Until now, they were still afraid of her fighting skills, especially the one who had just been kicked once more.

Chapter 89 A great fire

"Tell boss about it!"

Get Bo

"From now on, you'd lose your foothold in Atlanta."

They strode off after the tough words out. Obviously, they left for finding someone to help and treatment.

Since the tumult had subsided, these onlookers dispersed to do their own things. Only the girls who stood

out to defend Sarah still stayed. They looked at her with concern.

"Are you okay?"

"It'd be better to be accompanied when you're in a bar." A girl said in a soothing tone.

"That's right."

They all comforted Sarah.

Sarah gave out a warm and ease smile, "I'm fine. Thank you so much."

"It doesn't matter." Their voice was heavy with concern. "You could come with us if you don't mind. We'll play

for a while before we leave."

"Thank you," said Sarah with a gentle smile on her face. "I'll leave now."

o

These girls didn't say any more.

They thought she was an innocent girl. Before they left, they stopped Sarah, "Hey!"

"Yes?" asked Sarah.

**Don't go*

with others next time."

"Those people don't look like good. If you go with them, the consequences will be terrible."

"In a bar, don't drink your wine if your glass once leaves your sight."

Hearing their words, Sarah felt warm and relieved. They were as sweet and adorable as her sister. "Okay, thank you." Sarah responded with a grin.

"You're welcome!" they smiled back...

Then Sarah left the bar.

She glanced at the clock outside the bar and found that it was already eight o'clock in the evening.

The bar was in the center of the city, two hours away from where she lived. Having to take a two-hour drive to

get home really repelled her, but she could only accept the truth very unwillingly.

At this time, she had completely calmed down and understood why Jason didn't believe her.

There must be something wrong.

Get Bit

She could tell it from Jason's attitude.

Jason had long ago suspected the relationship between her and Robert. Now that she had done something

that was completely inconsistent with her personality, no wonder Jason refused to believe her.

Many thoughts whirled up in her mind. She managed to clear her head. She had planned to take a taxi home, but after thinking that it would only take 1.5 hours to take the subway, she thought better of taking the taxi.

At half past ten.

Sarah arrived at the subway stop not far from her home.

As soon as she went out into the street, she saw fire engines heading towards her residential compound. Meanwhile many people around her were talking.

"I heard that a house's on fire. I don't know if there is anyone inside."

"Oh it's too scary."

"How did the fire start?"

"Who knows?"

A house was on fire?

With a puzzled face, Sarah quickened her pace.

When her residential compound came into view, she saw flames spurt out from one window, and the house upstairs...

It seemed to be her home???

Did she see it wrong?

Sarah couldn't stay calm anymore. She rushed towards her house quickly.

Actually there was nothing important in her house. It didn't matter if her computer and phone were burned, but her marriage license was still in it.

She would have to apply for a new one if the marriage license was gone in the fire. With the grudge between she and Jason, he wouldn't believe it at all. Instead, he would definitely think that it was an excuse she made. If that was the case, a dispute was unavoidable.

Sarah stood downstairs of her house.

The fire engines had already gone in, and there was a cordon around to prevent the crowd from approaching.

www

Jason was sitting in the back seat and Chris in the driver's seat.

Looking at the house wrapped in thick smoke, Chris said, "Boss, there was a house on fire. And the room upstairs seems... to be Miss Yeats's home."

As soon as he finished speaking, Jason got out of the car.

Get Bogas

He was kind of dizzy under the influence of alcohol, otherwise he wouldn't have come here.

"I don't know if there is anyone in those houses upstairs. One owner didn't open the door when I knocked just

now,"

"No one answering means no one is in there."

"Looked at the great clouds of smoke. I guess all the owners upstairs should know their building was on fire."

The onlookers broke into discussion.

Jason quickly took out his phone and called Sarah, but no one answered.

"Sir..." Chris called him tentatively.

Jason didn't say a word. He took Chris's phone and called again.

He was afraid that Sarah didn't want to answer his phone as she was still angry with him.

However, he called a lot of times from both his and Chris's number, none of it was answered.

Jason looked down at his phone in a daze.

He panicked.

He didn't care whether Sarah had an affair with Robert or not now. He was only worried about her safety. He

decided to call Robert and asked him to call her.

But the result made him feel even more scared.

Sarah didn't answer Robert's call either.

"Don't worry, sir. Maybe Miss. Yeats doesn't hear her phone." Chris comforted.

"She is inside."

Jason said in a hoarse voice, fixing his eyes on the house wreathed in thick smoke.

When he called Robert, he checked the location of Sarah's phone. The IP address was her home's network.

In an instant, a thought popped into his head.

Sarah fell asleep, her phone was muted.

"Sir, what are you doing?" Seeing that Jason walked into the crowds, Chris hurried to grab his arm.

"Let go of me." Jason shook Chris off and rushed forward. "Sarah is still inside!"

Sarah's affair with Robert did prickle his heart, but he couldn't bear to see her die in front of him.

The fire engines just arrived.

But the thick smoke had already went into Sarah's house through the window. If she was sleeping and

unaware of the fire downstairs, would she have been choked to death?

The thought that she might die in the fire brought him much pain.

Chris wanted to pull Jason aside.

But Jason strode forward with all his might.

He couldn't stop his boss at all!!!

At this moment, a confused voice sounded, "Chris?"

Hearing the familiar voice, Chris was stunned.

Jason, who just broke free and was about to run into the crowd, stopped too.

"Miss... Miss. Yeats?" Chris's eyes went as wide as saucers, "Why are you here?"

"I went out for a while." Sarah didn't notice that Jason was there. She looked at the fire and then at Chris.

"What are you doing here?"

Chris looked at his boss subconsciously.

Sarah followed his sight.

When she saw the undisguised worry on Jason's face, she paused.

"Boss, Miss. Yeats is..." said Chris.

"Get in the car." As Jason walked pass Sarah coldly, the big rock pressing on his heart finally vanished. "Drive

me home."

Chris was at a loss for words.

He didn't follow Jason. He coughed to ease the awkward atmosphere, saying, "Sir, didn't you worry about Miss. Yeats just now? Now that she is fine, how about having a talk?"

Chapter 90 The reserved Jason

Get Bonds

"Who told you that I'm worried about her?" said Jason. The sight of Sarah reminded him of her affair with

Robert

"You even wanted to rush into the fire rescuing Miss. Yeats." Chris deliberately exposed Jason's real

intension.

Jason's eyes turned gloomy.

Was Chris wanting to revolt?

"Boss, you might want to have a good chat with Miss. Yeats." He ignored his boss's cold eyes and turned around, saying. I'll wait for you in the car."

Then he got into the car and locked it.

Jason wasn't listening at all. He walked towards the car and stretched out his hand to open the door. But he only found that the car was locked by Chris.

He froze at once.

With anger mounting in his heart, he shouted, "Chris!"

But Chris just lowered his head and turned a deaf ear to his words.

Anyway, the car had a good sound insulation. He could manage to avoid all eye contact with his boss. He could make it!

"Are you here for me?" asked Sarah,

"Do you think it's possible?" Jason blurted out, still angry with her.

"No." she replied decisively.

Jason's face became even more colder. He was pissed off by Sarah's indifferent words.

He knew she was an ungrateful woman.

He was just a ruthless person to her no matter how much he worried about her.

"Just so you know." he said coldly. "I'm just worried about the marriage license. I can't spare time to apply for a new one with you if it's burnt in the fire."

"I can apply it myself as long as I have all the documents it needs." said Sarah calmly.

Her words were like an invisible hand gripping Jason's heart.

He managed to ease his anger.

He really couldn't stay with her any longer, or he would lose his temper. Seeing that Chris was still pretending to be blind in the car, he raised his hand and knocked on the car window.

Chris was still struggling.

Get Bots

He didn't know whether he should unlock the car.

What if the misunderstanding between Miss. Yeats and his boss wasn't cleared up?

Before he could figure it out, he received a message from his boss, "Open the door or get fired."

A chill ran down his spine.

He put down his phone, unlocked the door and got out of the car quickly.

Afraid that his boss would make things difficult for him afterwards, he opened the back door and bowed

respectfully, "Please, boss."

Jason got in the car; his eyes were as cold as ice.

Even Sarah could fall his imposing manner.

"Miss. Yeats, we are leaving now." said Chris in the driver's seat.

"Okay."

The car melted into the inky darkness.

Jason exuded an aloof air. Hoping to ease the spooky atmosphere, Chris plucked up courage and said, "Boss,

I can see that you care about Miss. Yeats. But why don't you just show your heart to her?"

Will

you care about the person who betrayed you?" asked Jason.

"Miss. Yeats betrayed you?" Chris got confused.

Jason pursed his lips and said nothing.

He didn't tell Chris what had happened between Sarah and Robert.

After all, Sarah was a girl. Reputation was the most important thing to her. Although Chris would keep his mouth shut, it would do Sarah no good if he knew about her affair with Robert.

"You and Miss. Yeats are going to get a divorce certificate on Wednesday." Chris felt that his boss didn't know how to ease the tension between him and Miss, Yeats. "After that, Miss. Yeats may go back to New York. By then, you may not be able to meet her for the rest of your life."

Jason frowned slightly.

Thinking that she had asked him for a villa as a compensation, he felt relieved.

If she really intended to go back to New York and never come back, she wouldn't need a villa in Atlanta.

"Boss, ..."

"Have you finished what I asked you to investigate?"

"No."

"Then why do you have time to worry about other things?"

Get Botol

Jason's forceful words silenced him. But Chris didn't give up, "Since you have decided to divorce, why do you still investigate Zuck?"

Jason was just pretending to be caring nothing about Sarah.

"Why can't you be honest with your true feelings?"

You deserve a divorce!" Chris thought.

"Mind your own business." Jason warned.

Chris shut up obediently.

Jason's head was a complete mass. He thought of nothing but Sarah. He didn't know why he had paid more

and more attention to her these days.

Then the buzz of his phone wrenched his mind back to the present.

When he saw the caller was Robert, his eyes darkened. But he still answered the phone,

What's up?"

"Have you found Sarah?"

"Sarah?" Jason said coldly, "Why don't you call her Pumpkin?"

Robert fell silent.

Jason's heart ached.

It was as if he finally exposed the secret between his wife and Robert.

Robert called her Pumpkin.

What an intimate address.

“How about having a talk?” Robert was reassured after making sure that he didn’t exposure Sarah’s true identity in front of Jason.

Raising his eyes, Jason said, “Okay. See you in the company, ten o’clock on Monday.”

He really wanted to see what Robert was going to talk to him.

After it was settled, Robert hung up the phone, he didn’t ask about Sarah.

If something bad really happened to her, Jason wouldn’t have talked to him in a calm tone. After all, his voice. was heavy with anxiety and helplessness when he made the first call.

-Half an hour later, the firemen quenched the flames.

Sarah went back her home.

She could still smell the smoke in the room. The walls were also blackened.

She went over to take the phone on the table and saw a missed call from Robert, two from Chris and seven

from Jason.

Thinking of what Jason had said just now, she frowned.

She sent a message to Robert, telling him that she was fine.

Then she saw Jason’s phone number on the screen. She clicked it and was about to input: “the fire was put

out, I’m alright.” But the next second she thought better of it.

She only sent a few words and a picture.

She knew what Jason really cared was the marriage license.

Sarah: “the marriage license is intact.”

The picture was the marriage license on the table.

Jason was in the car when he received the messages. He managed to hold back his anger.

Sarah was really something.

She knew well about irritating him..

Throwing the phone aside, his face was gloomy.

Chris cast a cursory glance at his boss. Knowing that he was in a bad mood, Chris took a deep breath and kept his mouth shut.

The purpose of Sarah's reply was simple. Since Jason cared nothing except for the marriage license, then

she was willing to reassure him.

After sending the message, she found that grandpa Noth had sent her a text a few hours ago.

Grandpa Noth: "Sarah, will you attend my eighty-year-old birthday party?"

Sarah: "I'm not sure yet."

Grandpa Noth had a very high position in the city. If the Yeats Group would send someone to attend his birthday party, she could be the representative.

She was going to get the divorce certificate with Jason on August 31st while grandpa Noth's birthday was on September 15th.

She didn't know what business she would take over after she returned to New York. She couldn't ensure

something she was not sure.

Chapter 91 You shouldn't suspect Sarah

Not long after the message was sent out, she received a call from grandpa Noth.

"Grandpa." Sarah answered it without hesitation.

"Am I bothering you?"

"No."

“Are you free tomorrow night?” Grandpa Noth asked. “Your parents has come back after they finished their

work. I wanted to have dinner with you since you and Jason is going to divorce.”

Sarah was silent for a moment.

She had a meal with him on Friday...

Although there were only grandpa Noth, Edwin and her, it could still be called a family meeting.

“Your mother misses you very much. She has been talking about you since she came back yesterday.”

Grandpa Noth added, “you might want to have a talk with her.”

“No, thanks.” Sarah refused; she would yield to Mrs. Noth’s passion. “I’ll come tomorrow evening.”

“Okay!” said he happily.

Then she waited for grandpa Noth to hang up first. The thought that she would have to go to the Noth family’

mansion for dinner tomorrow made her fell kind of tired.

She rubbed her temples, put the phone on the bedside table to charge, and then went to wash up.

The night fell.

Sarah fell into a sound sleep.

Running around all day had drained her strength.

When she was sleeping. Jason was tossing about on his bed.

He didn’t think about whether Jenny’s words were true or not. All he could think about was how Sarah felt

when she was with Robert. Did she know what kind of person he was?

The more he thought about it, the more chaotic his mind became.

In the end, sleepiness overwhelmed him. He fell asleep.

The second day.

Sarah asked the cleaner to clean her house while Jason went to the company.

At ten o'clock, Robert arrived at the gate of the Noth Group on time. Then he was let in after he reported his name to the safety guard.

Chris took him to Jason's office. Standing beside, Chris looked at the two men sitting opposite each other,

Get Bout

his heart was beating fast, too nervous to say a word.

He was afraid that his boss and Robert would fight in the office.

He didn't know who was more powerful since there was little difference between the two's heights and

figures.

"Go ahead with your business," said Jason to Chris. "I have something to discuss with Mr. Shawn."

"Yes, boss."

Chris left decisively.

He understood what his boss meant. He didn't want anyone to disturb his serious conversation with Robert

during this period of time.

The moment the door was closed, Jason stood up and walked to the sofa. Sitting opposite Robert, he said. "If

I were you, I wouldn't come there."

"What do you mean by that, Mr. Noth?" Robert pretended not to understand Jason's undertone.

"What happened between you and Sarah yesterday? I don't think there is a need to repeat it." Said Jason; his

long, narrow eyes were much more aloof than usual.

Robert pushed his gold rimmed glasses up his nose. A slight smile lifted the corner of his lip.

Jason wrinkled his nose in disgust.

He hated it the most.

He hated the hypocritical Robert. He always discussed with people in the most relaxed tone and expression. Even if someone exposed his disguise, he would only retort with a faint smile, "So what?"

Jason couldn't figure out how could Sarah have something to do with someone like Robert.

Didn't she see through this despicable man's shrewdness and baseness?

"Pumpkin told me that you think that we slept together in the hotel." Robert said in a very matter-of-fact way.

He didn't address Sarah as her name.

"Isn't it true?"

"If Pumpkin divorced now, I'd definitely say yes to piss you off," said Robert with a half-joking smile. His eyes

exuded elegance and confidence. "But she's still your wife. I can't ruin her reputation.

You will know what happened between us after you watch this video."

Robert took out his phone.

He clicked on the video he had copied and handed it to Jason.

"I edited the video, leaving only the key parts. If you want the complete version, I can send it to you. But its

length is more than an hour." Robert said while Jason was watching the video.

Cm Boy!

Jason didn't respond. He fixed his eyes on the phone screen.

The video showed that several people entered a room, followed by Sarah.

Then a man in mask and peaked cap knocked on the door of Robert's room, leaving a room card and a letter on the ground.

Jason couldn't see the man's face clearly.

Then Robert came out to pick up the letter. After reading it, he also went into Sarah's room.

Ten minutes later, he came out with Sarah. He walked her to the hotel door, sent her in the car and left.

You can check the time in the video." Robert said, thinking that Jason should have finished watching it.

"And then?" Asked Jason.

His face was still emotionless.

Actually he had believed what Robert just said. But he just disliked when Robert acted like everything was in his control.

"I spent less than ten minutes in the room with Sarah." Robert cut to the chase. "I didn't even have time to

take a shower, let alone to do anything else."

"Take a shower for five minutes and do what you want to do in two minutes." said Jason seriously. 0

Robert adjusted his glasses and said with a smile, "It seems that you are very experienced in this respect."

Jason raised a questioning eyebrow.

He glared at Robert.

He handed Robert's phone to him and said, "I'm just evaluating your ability."

"Except for business, your assessment of other things is far from the truth." Robert's voice was heavy with

sarcasm.

Jason didn't answer.

He knew that Robert was accusing him of wronging Sarah.

“Who were those guys who entered Sarah’s room ahead of time?” he asked, his eyes darkened. “Have you found the person’s identity who sent you the letter?”

“I’m still investigating.” Robert didn’t hide it from him. “Yesterday, I’ve been asking my man to restore the surveillance video. As for the people who entered Sarah’s room, they are just ordinary people, and they take

money to do things. They misunderstood that Sarah was a bad person.”

Speaking of this, Robert could tell from Jason’s expression that Jason believed him.

Now it was the right time for him to tell Jason the whole story.

He recounted what had happened In the hotel.

Get Bogus

He didn’t mean to explain anything, he just thought that it was better for Jason to investigate this matter.

Something was out of his reach.

Ten minutes later.

Jason heard Robert out.

What he said was the same as Sarah’s narration. It was the truth, not an excuse that the two of them had

come up with to deal with him.

That was why he felt kind of uncomfortable.

The misunderstanding that Sarah had illicit love with Robert caused his grudge against her. Yesterday outside her residential complex, he even said that what he cared about was only the marriage certificate.

He must have broken Sarah’s heart...

“You know what kind of person Sarah is since you two are married for two years.” Robert continued, “You can suspect me, but you shouldn’t suspect Sarah.”

Chapter 92 Jason won’t be jealous

Get Bopt

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave now," Robert stood up and tidied up his suit. He had a classic elegance about.

him. "Someone is setting up Sarah."

"Wait!"

Jason stopped him.

Robert stood still, waiting for his words.

Jason looked into Robert's eyes and asked a straightforward question, "What's your feelings for Sarah?"

"My feelings for her change with her need." His reply was bland.

He and Sarah grew up together.

Their relationship was deeper than friendship, more reliable than love, more complicated than kinship.

If Sarah had to get married one day, he could be her husband.

If not so, he could be her friend for the rest of her life.

Hearing his words, Jason suddenly understood. "Your feelings for her were friendly, not sexual."

"You think so?"

"If you love her, with your personality, the truth that she had an unforgettable first love in her heart would definitely bother you a lot." Jason's face darkened. "Not to mention that she has always sleeping with Zuck in

her arms."

Love was possessive.

Especially for someone like Robert.

"Your definition of love is too narrow." Robert gave out a faint smile. "I'm willing to do anything to make Sarah

happy."

Jason examined his expression, intending to find a trace of lie. But he didn't find anything wrong.

Was Robert's love for Sarah so sincere?

"I didn't stop her from going to Atlanta to marry you, did I?" Robert added, knowing that Jason was still

suspicious.

He didn't want to make Jason feel that no one cared about Sarah. Jason would only regret his indifference

toward her when he had a sense of crisis given by other men.

Jason was Sarah's husband, he shouldn't wrong her.

Jason felt it was even more difficult to see through Robert.

Robert pushed his glasses and said casually, "She decided to marry you because she fell in love with your face at first sight. I'd be happy to see you treat her well. But if you don't, I can be the one who brings her

smile."

Get Bopas

"I won't give you the chance." Jason blurted out.

Robert reminded him, "You two are going to get a divorce the day after tomorrow."

The complacency on his face made Jason feel uncomfortable.

Some words were on the tip of his tongue, but he thought better of speaking it out, "Does Sarah know your

feelings?"

"She thinks we're just friends." How could Robert not know Jason's real intention.

If he said Sarah had known his love for her, Jason would have said that she was disloyal to him.

He didn't want to talk to him anymore since he had said what he should say. Now Jason should reconsider

his relationship with Sarah.

With Robert's words lingering in his mind, Jason didn't know what to say. He knew clearly that Robert's face

was the type that Sarah liked.

If she divorced him, she would choose Robert for sure.

Then what about him?

He became edgy and defensive.

During the two years of his marriage with Sarah, Robert didn't show up until he proposed a divorce.

Did Robert really care so much about her?

He couldn't get an answer to this question.

He decided to ask someone to investigate who set Sarah up. After that, he went back to his work.

Robert left the Noth group in a good mood. Given that Sarah was worried about Jason's misunderstanding,

he called her, telling her that he had made it clear to Jason.

After hearing that, Sarah said lightly, "Okay."

"That's it?" Robert had always been frank with her.

"It doesn't matter if he believes it or not." She had already thought it through. I'm thinking about going to the Noth family's mansion for dinner tonight. I guess they would advise me to divorce after grandpa's birthday."

She knew what grandpa Noth and mom were up to.

She was afraid she couldn't deal with them.

She couldn't refuse to have a meal with them since the elders treated her very well. Besides, she was not busy now. It would be impolite if she refused to go.

"When is Mr. Noth's birthday?" Robert asked.

"September 15th."

Get Bod

"I remember that Jason is going abroad on a business trip on the 16th, right? You can ask him in advance. If

it's true, you can use it as an excuse."

Sarah had to carry out the divorce process in thirty days.

Otherwise, she would have to apply for a new divorce, and then she would have to wait for another month.

Something quite unforeseen would happen in a month.

"Okay," said Sarah.

Anyway, she had to get divorced the day after tomorrow. She used to like Atlanta, but now she didn't.

Before hanging up the phone, Robert said, "By the way, I told Jason that I love you."

"What?"

She didn't understand why Robert was doing this.

"He seems to be jealous."

"He won't be jealous." Sarah said casually. Jason's feelings couldn't strike the deep chord in her heart anymore. "Don't make such a joke in front of Julian and others."

"I know."

Robert smiled.

Julian and his friends were really good at gossiping.

After hanging up the phone, Robert began to prepare to go back to New York. After staying in Atlanta for so long, there were a lot of things waiting for him to deal with.

On the contrary, Sarah had her own free time.

After two days of leisure, she would get down to work.

If it weren't for the fact that her assistant urged her to go back to work, she would have chosen a beautiful island to live for a period of time after getting divorced.

At noon.

She made herself a lunch.

Then she thought of what Robert had said, so she called Chris to inquire about it. After she made sure that Jason was going on a business trip on the 16th, she was relieved.

Then she made a call to Eve. She didn't want her to keep everything in the dark.

After all, Edgar was very unreliable.

The phone was answered almost in a second.

"Eve, you..."

"Sarah, help me!" Eve cried in a hoarse voice. Sarah could tell the fear in her tone. "Edgar wants me to have an

abortion!"

"Where are you now?"

Sarah cut to the chase.

But before Eve could finish her words, the phone was hung up. Sarah hurried to dial again, only to find that

Eve's phone was powered off.

Eve indeed got into trouble.

She wanted to escape but was discovered by Edgar.

Edgar locked her in the car. Her phone was turned off and thrown to the farthest place from her.

"You dare to run away?" Edgar said coldly, holding her wrist.

He didn't expect that Eve would oppose him.

Last night, she agreed to have an abortion. But today, she bought an air ticket secretly and wanted to leave

the city when he was in work.

“Let me go!”

Eve struggled hard, but she failed to shake Edgar’s hands off with her slim figure.

Chapter 93 Need me to call the police?

Get Boys

Without loosening his grip, Edgar ordered his assistant coldly, “Go to the hospital.”

The assistant immediately started the car and drove to the hospital under the group.

Seeing that she was getting farther and farther away from the airport, Eve was filled with panic and fear.

She didn’t want an abortion.

And she didn’t want to be on the operating table.

|

“Edgar, if you dare to abort my child, I won’t forgive you for the rest of my life!” Eve’s eyes turned red.

Edgar didn’t take her threat seriously and was still keeping her in check.

After driving for an hour, they arrived at the hospital.

When the car stopped,

Eve wouldn’t get out of the car.

She knew clearly what was waiting for her after getting off the car.

Looking at her, Edgar couldn’t bear to see her like this. But finally, he forced her out of the car.

“Be obedient,” said Edgar, trying to control his temper, “You’re not physically fit to have a baby right now. If you really want one, you can wait after you recover.”

“Don’t you just think he’s not yours and want to get rid of him?” Cried Eve, and her wrist had been pulled red

with a searing pain, "Why get yourself so many high sounding reasons?!"

"Eve!" shouted Edgar harshly.

Eve's eyes were full of stubbornness.

There were few people in the hospital at this time. Considering the identity of Eve, Edgar had made preparations in advance.

He didn't mean to explain anything to Eve. He winked at the doctors who were waiting over there and took her to them.

Eve struggled, cried and resisted.

But all in vain.

She had no choice but to be dragged to the operating room. She didn't have a cell phone, nor could she call for help or call the police.

She couldn't even protect her own child!

She just looked at the cold and heartless face of Edgar and blurted her sight little by little. At this moment, she hated his guts.

Gen Bogus

"Edgar,

You'll pay for your life!" Eve cried inwardly.

"What are you doing? Sarah's voice suddenly appeared. She was just standing in the hall and looking at the

group of people controlling Eve.

The whole hospital seemed to be frozen because of her words.

Eve felt that the voice was like a godsend. She immediately wiped away the tears that blurred her sight.

When she saw it was Sarah, her nose twitched and tears welled up again.

“Sarah.”

“Sarah’s coming.” Eve’s heart cried for joy.

“Let my friend go.” wearing a set of casual clothes, Sarah looked young, free and easy, but also noble and

elegant.

The doctors looked at each other and finally all looked at Edgar, who was standing at the door in a suit.

Edgar frowned when he saw Sarah.

“How come I run into Jason’s soon-to-be-divorced wife everywhere?” He thought.

“This is my family matter, and it has nothing to do with you.” Edgar walked over and said in a casual manner,

“Mrs. Noth, you’d better mind your own business.”

“Do you need me to call the police and ask them if forcing an abortion a family matter?” Sarah had come to

Eve and protected her behind.

Then the doctors all began to speak.

“Mr. Williams, let’s not make a big deal out of this.”

“Although you are couple, you have no right to deprive her of her right as a mother.”

“How about... You talk to Mrs. Williams again?”

They didn’t want to do it actually, but as their master asked, they had to do something even they didn’t want

to do.

Edgar’s face darkened. He had been pissed off by her for the umpteenth time.

“Bitch,

You’re really annoying!” Edgar cursed inwardly.

“Sarah, you are Jason’s wife and I can’t do anything to you,” said Edgar, trying to frighten her, “But don’t forget

that you are going to divorce soon. I could easily get you to lose everything.”

“How dare you, Edgar!” said Eve angrily.

She didn’t feel afraid until now.

Get Boo

When Sarah called her, she was so scared that she said that subconsciously.

But when she thought about it now, she didn’t know what Sarah would do in the future if she took Sarah

down with her.

“Calm down. It would hurt the baby.” Sarah gave her a comforting look and reminded her, “didn’t I tell you that

I’m rich?”

Eve was stunned for a second.

It occurred to her that Sarah had told her that she got almost sixty million dollars from the divorce. If she

saved it in the bank, the annual interest rate would be about one hundred and twenty thousand dollars.

It seemed that... It was impossible for her to lose everything.

Noticing the interaction between the two, Edgar remembered that if Jason divorced with this woman, she would get the marital property.

“God, Jason, can you do something right?”

“You only make things worse for me!” Thought Edgar.

“Eve, think it over. If you don’t have an abortion today, It’s not impossible that Sarah will have a car accident,

and have a broken arm or leg or something.” Edgar had to threaten her from other aspects.

But he wouldn't really do it.

He just wanted Eve to make the choice she needed to make.

Eve's eyes were red with hesitation.

All of a sudden, she didn't know what to do. She didn't want to have an abortion, but she also didn't want anything to happen to Sarah.

“Don't mind him. Let's go.” Sarah took Eve's hand and wanted to leave. She didn't even care people like Edgar who was an airhead.

But Eve stood still.

With tenderness in her eyes, Sarah looked back and asked, “What's wrong?”

“Sarah, you go first...”

“What are you talking about? Go back with me and keep the baby well.” As long as Sarah became domineering, men were no match for her. “Jason can't even do that, let alone him.” She added.

How could she lose her arms and legs?

If her enemies said so, she might have believed that.

But Edgar? Impossible.

Edgar was pissed off.

He didn't care about her scolding Jason, but why degraded him?

“Are you sure you want to set yourself against me?” asked Edgar, looking at her back as she left with Eve.

“Oh, I don't.”

Sarah stopped and said.

Edgar breathed a sigh of relief. He still had the upper hand as long as she was afraid of him.

He walked over with one hand in his pocket. He was about 6.2 feet tall, more than half a head taller than

Sarah. "Since you don't dare to go against me, just stay out of..."

"You don't have the qualifications to ask me to fight against you." she said to him indifferently.

Then she took Eve's hand and left.

She didn't even look at Edgar during the whole process.

Edgar's hand hanging down tightened slightly. After weighing the pros and cons, Edgar ordered the

bodyguards over there, "Stop them."

Sarah really pissed him off!

As soon as he finished,

four bodyguards went up and surrounded Sarah and Eve.

"Sarah..." Eve began to worry again.

"Edgar, if I were you, I wouldn't be so ruthless now." Sarah was not afraid at all.

But Edgar didn't care at all.

What he wanted was to keep Eve and gave her an abortion.

If she continued to mess around, the baby would be fatal to her once it grew up. He couldn't let it happen.

Chapter 94 Don't try to irritate me

"What are you waiting for?" Ordered Edgar.

As soon as he finished speaking.

The bodyguards began to attack Sarah.

"Wait!"

Get Bopus

Eve spoke at the critical moment.

Everyone's eyes fell on her, and the bodyguards stopped moving.

She looked through the gap between the two bodyguards and looked at the tall and noble man standing in

the distance, saying, "Why do you have to abort my child? If you can't tolerate him, we can get a divorce."

Edgar pressed his thin lips into a straight line.

There was an incomprehensible emotion in his long and narrow eyes.

"You're in no condition to have a baby." Edgar finally said the reason. He didn't want to break with her. "I asked the doctor. If you insist on giving birth, the baby will take your life."

Sarah was confused.

She looked sideways at Eve..

Eve laughed at herself, as if she had heard the funniest joke in the world, "Would you be frank?"

"You don't believe me?" Edgar narrowed his eyes, looking dangerous.

"As a mother, I know well about my baby." said Eve, "I went to the hospital with my assistant every time. The

doctor said that the baby was very healthy."

Eve knew that if it was dangerous to have a baby, the doctor would tell her immediately.

How could such a situation happen as Edgar said.

"Arrest them!" said Edgar without any hesitation, his tone full of hostility.

The bodyguards no longer hesitated. Two of them went to catch Sarah, and the other two went to catch Eve.

It was obvious that they would send Eve to the operating table today.

But they had overestimated themselves and underestimated Sarah.

“Bang!”

Sarah liked kicking.

She made her move without hesitation and had no intention of holding back when dealing with these people.

Seeing that she kicked another one away, Eve stood there dumbfounded, staring at the Sarah who was so

cool. The sadness just now all turned into admiration at this moment.

Get Bogue

“Is she still my girlfriend?”

“Such a fighter?”

With sharp eyes and quick hands, Sarah grasped the bodyguard’s wrist and twisted it. It snapped with a click.

“Ah!” the bodyguard screamed.

Then she gave him another kick and kicked him to the side of Edgar.

The whole process lasted less than a minute.

Like a hen protecting a chick, Sarah stood in front of Eve to protect her. She became more and more unfriendly to Edgar, “How could you do that to a pregnant woman? You’re such a loser.”

“Sir... She is too strong. We are no match for her.”

“I think she’s as good as Mr. Noth.”

“Are we going on?”

The bodyguards were all scared by Sarah.

At this moment, they only hoped that Edgar would say ‘piss off and give them a chance to slip away without

a stop.

“You can’t even beat a woman. Rubbish!” Edgar was really angry. He was very unhappy at the thought that Eve would be taken away by Sarah.

All the bodyguards felt displeased.

“Go try yourself.” They thought.

At this time, Sarah became the voice of the bodyguards’ heart, “Since you think they can’t do it, why don’t you

do it yourself?”

The bodyguards’ eyes lit up.

Ms. Yeats!

You are our Goddess!!!

From their eyes and small acts, Edgar could easily know what they were thinking, and he was very resentful

of Jason now.

If he hadn’t married such a fierce wife, how could Edgar be in such a predicament?

“You are Jason’s wife. I won’t fight with you.” Said Edgar.

The four bodyguards were no match for her.

And how could he win?

He was not really stupid.

“You don’t have to do that for his sake,” said Sarah relentlessly. “If you are a real man, just do it.”

If he came,

she could help Eve teach this scum a lesson.

Edgar was speechless.

“Sir, don’t show her any mercy. Go and get Madam back.”

“Yes!”

“She’s just a woman. Sir, you can do it.”

“Come on, Sir!”

The four bodyguards who had suffered losses spoke very loudly, as if they were afraid that someone present

could not hear them.

Edgar was in a dilemma now. If he went up, he couldn't win Sarah. But if he didn't, Eve would think he was a

loser.

"Eve, have you decided to go with her?" He changed the topic decisively and made the atmosphere become

more serious.

If it was in the past,

Eve must be in a dilemma. She would have wondered whether Sarah could deal with Edgar.

But now!

All she thought about was that her friend was a goddess!!!

So when she heard Edgar's words, she said lightly, "Let's talk about it later. The most important thing now is

the battle between you and Sarah."

Edgar was speechless.

Everyone's eyes fell on him.

It seemed that they were waiting for his choice.

"If you can't defeat her, just give up." said Eve briskly.

Seeing her like this, Edgar fell in a trance for a moment, as if the person in front of him overlapped the one

when he first knew her.

At that time, she was also lively and cunning like a rose with thorns.

"I can't defeat her." said Edgar. He didn't want to embarrass himself. "But have you really decided to go with.

her?”

Sarah glanced at him.

Her eyes seemed to say, “you can’t beat me. Why talking so much crap?”

Edgar understood what Sarah meant and tightened his grip.

“Eve, let’s go.”

Sarah took her to get her phone and left. No one dared to stop her. No one wanted to be beaten up again.

Looking at Eve’s receding figure, Edgar said nothing.

Seeing this, the bodyguards finally spoke to their master after Eve and Sarah left the hospital, “Sir, we just watched Madam being taken away by Miss Yeats. Don’t we do anything?”

“Go stop them.” Said Edgar.

“Rubbish. Are you showing off that you can talk? You think I’m in a good mood?” Thought Edgar.

The bodyguards were rendered speechless

The special assistant had been waiting aside. Seeing this, he just walked up and said, “Sir.”

“Follow them and find out where they’re staying.” Edgar didn’t think Sarah had the power to take Eve out of his control. “Bring her back at the right time.”

. “Yes, sir.”

He knew well who Sarah was.

With his eyes darkened, he took out his phone from his pocket and sent a message after hesitating for a long time.

Edgar: Don’t try to irritate me. You can’t afford the price.

When Eve saw the message, she had arrived at Sarah’s residence.

The house had been cleaned up by housekeeping.

After Sarah asked Eve to sit down and have a rest, she went to get some water for Eve. While Sarah was away, Eve checked the messages.

And she just ignored the one from Edgar.

Chapter 95 Offended Edgar

However.

Some things would always come at a price.

Edgar was not that kind of person who was easy-going. He had made up his mind that even if he pushed you

into a desperate situation, he had to achieve his own goal.

As soon as Eve put down her phone, she saw the call from his agent.

When the phone was connected, the voice on the other side was a little anxious.

“My God, how did you offend Edgar?” The agent’s voice was loud and anxious. “He stopped all your resources.”

Eve paused.

She didn’t say anything but said, “We fell out.”

“Are you stupid?” The agent said in a tone of disappointment. “It’s not easy for you to be come a B-lister

through a villain. But you told me that you are pregnant and need to rest for a year.”

“I agree with you. You’re not on cast but you can market.” The agent said very seriously.

“But now you have

offended Edgar, and he directly cut off all your resources. What do you do?”

If the marketing couldn’t keep up with you, the popularity would soon be replaced by other plays and actors.

At that time, let alone the B-list, it was not impossible for her to return to the small transparent.

Eve understood all this.

She kept silent for a while and replied, "then start from scratch."

"Eve!" The agent had never seen such a twisted person. She had thigh to hold, but why did she offend him.

"It's not a big deal.

I have acting skills and appearance." Eve was confident in her professional ability. "My vocal music, lines, form and performance are not bad. As long as I work hard, I will get something."

The agent didn't say anything.

Before Eve could say something more to comfort her, the agent said, "being banned by Edgar means that you

don't have any good resources."

Eve tightened her grip on the phone.

"At that time, it's only the shoddy script. No matter how good your acting skills are in that kind of place, so what?" The agent said the most realistic words. "Are you willing to act that meaningless play all your life?"

She was not reconciled.

This was the first thought of Eve.

Maybe many people didn't believe it, but her dream was to be an actress and artist.

Get Hop

"I've told you what I should say. It's your own business to make a choice." The agent was really thinking about

her career.

She hung up the phone.

Eve sat there for a long time, lost in thought.

It was impossible for her to come back to Edgar. She wouldn't make fun of her own child.

But her career...

If she offended Edgar, it meant that she was inferior to the new actors who just joined. At least the new

actors could be trained by the director because of their good acting skills, but she was banned by Edgar, and

no one dared to use her.

Thinking of this, her heart became heavier.

“Boom!”

A cup of hot water was put on the tea table in front of her.

With a gentle attitude, Sarah said, “have a cup of hot water.”

“Okay,” said Eve. She didn’t want Sarah to worry about her, so she drank it with a sweet smile.

After drinking it, she began to talk with Sarah, afraid that Sarah would find something wrong with her. Her eyes lit up. “Why didn’t I know you were so good at fighting before?”

“I didn’t need to do anything before,” answered Sarah.

Eve praised her, “my little sister is so handsome!”

“I’ll support you,” said Sarah suddenly.

Eve didn’t react for a moment, and her eyes were full of confusion. “What?”

“You don’t have to care about what your agent said.” Sarah heard it. She stood in front of her with a cup of

hot water for a long time, but this guy didn’t notice it.

Upon hearing this.

After a pause, Eve smiled carelessly, ‘she’s just kidding. Edgar can’t interfere in my career.’”

Sarah had already offended Edgar because of her.

How could she let Sarah worry about her career.

“You should take good care of yourself for few months. Don’t worry about the resources that have been cut off.” Sarah was not joking. She sat in front of her and held her hand to give her strength. “After you give birth

to the baby and recover, I will give you a better life if you want to come back.”

“Sarah...” Eve coughed and became less depressed.

She found that her little sister was quite interesting.

Get Boga

The way he drew cakes for her was more convincing than her boss.

“What?” Sarah said.

“You have the potential to be a boss.” Eve praised her, but her heart has been put down.

There must be a road in front of the mountain, and the boat would cross the bridge naturally.

She didn’t believe that Edgar would meddle in everything!

“I am the boss.” Sarah replied.

Come on. Although you have one billion and four hundred million, it’s just a deposit,” said Eve, flicking her forehead. “I said you have the potential to be a boss, because the big cakes you drew can’t be digested,”

Chapter 96 Sarah is from my family

Seeing that Eve knew what she was doing, Sarah didn’t care.

After cleaning up a room for her, Sarah took her to buy some clothes to change. When she finished these

things, it was already five o’clock.

If she hadn’t received the call from Edwin, she would have forgotten that she was going to the old house

tonight.

After she told Eve something, she rushed there.

When she arrived, it was already past seven o'clock..

"You're not very old, but you're quite arrogant. Is it appropriate for so many of us to wait for you?" A person who looked a little similar to Jason's father asked.

Sarah knew this man. He was Ben, Jason's second uncle.

The old house was very lively tonight.

Grandpa, father, mother, uncles, aunts, and their children were all there.

It was indeed her fault to be late. She said two words to the crowd, "sorry."

"Who can't apologize? This is the Noth family. Don't think that you can be disrespectful just because you have married with Jason," Ben continued. He didn't like people like Sarah who had no family background to marry into the family.

Grandpa Noth hated it the most when someone mentioned his Sarah.

Before he could rebuke, a low and somewhat cold voice suddenly sounded, giving off a strong sense of

pressure. "Ben, you'd better say this to yourself."

"What do you mean?" Ben was annoyed.

"Sarah is from my family," said Jason in few words.

Sarah: "?"

Satisfied expressions appeared in the eyes of Grandpa Noth and parents.

It could be seen that they were quite satisfied with what he had done tonight.

"Father, look at how Jason is now." Ben didn't know that Grandpa Noth liked Sarah, so he kept speaking ill of her. "He offended the elders for a woman who only knows how to climb up the branches. It's obvious brother and sister-in-law didn't teach her well."

Mr. Noth glanced at him casually and said calmly, "we really don't children."

the second brother who can teach

Everyone was speechless.

Everyone knew that the child of Ben's family was a piece of mud that couldn't hold up the wall.

He couldn't do business or study well.

He only knew how to eat, drink and have fun. He didn't want to do anything serious.

For a moment.

Get Hopas

The atmosphere in the hall was a little strange.

Holding Sarah's hand, Jason walked to Grandpa Noth and sat down. He looked at Ben and said, "if you could

make Daniel less trouble, Sarah and I wouldn't have come so late."

"What's wrong?" Said Grandpa Noth, very cooperative.

"Daniel fought with someone and went to the police station. He said that the CEO of the Noth group was his

brother." With his thin lips slightly opened, Jason said slowly, "if we didn't deal with his mess, we wouldn't

have delayed for so long."

Grandpa Noth coughed..

This guy.

He lied so easily.

Did he really think he didn't know that he had waited for Sarah for more than an hour outside the old house?

Uncle Ben's face turned red, and so did aunt.

"Uncle Ben and aunt taught him well. They fought and made a scene in the police station," said Edwin

mischievously

“Brother Edwin, don’t you think it’s a little offensive?” A girl about seventeen years old said. She was the

daughter of Andy. “Haven’t you and brother Jason had a fight? Haven’t Sarah had a fight?”

“Not really.” Edwin said seriously.

The elders didn’t interfere in the matter among the children.

Since Grandpa Noth handed over the control of the Noth group to Jason, Ben and Andy had different

opinions.

They were both grandsons. Why should he favor Jason!

“Then let everyone see this.” Tina clicked on a video and raised it so that everyone could see it. “I saw it

yesterday when I went to the bar. I didn’t expect that sister-in-law Sarah would fight so hard.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the video of Sarah fighting with someone in the bar began to play.

This video had been recorded since the moment she started. Because of the noise around, it was difficult to hear clearly what those people said to her.

All they could see was that she was good at fighting and beating people.

Until the end.

Only then did they hear clearly what she said to the others. “One more word, I’ll break your other arm.”

The atmosphere in the main hall was a little strange.

Grandpa Noth, Mr. Noth and Mrs. Noth, and the others all looked at Sarah.

They were all shocked by this.

Sarah is so good at fighting?

This was Grandpa Noth's first reaction, followed by his love for Sarah.

"Sister in law, you are my idol," said Edwin. He had already worshiped her. He couldn't even be so handsome

with fighting skills.

How did Sarah make it?

Mr. Noth and Mrs. Noth looked at each other and said, "my son's path of pursuing his wife is even more

bumpy."

"You said that Daniel couldn't fight, but what about Sarah?" Tina didn't like what he said. She looked at the

two of them and asked, "what's the matter with her?"

She was sure.

Grandpa would definitely dislike Sarah after he saw this.

Grandpa hated the kind of people with simple mind and developed limbs the most.

What Sarah did was simply humiliating their family!

"Get rid of the cruel and pacify the good people." Said Jason unhurriedly.

"Yes," said Grandpa Noth

"Yes," said M

and Mrs. Noth.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Hearing that, Tina became anxious at once. "Grandpa, don't you think it's too different? Jasper's fight is a mess, and Sarah's fight is to get rid of the tyrant and good?"

"If there weren't several girls who stood out to stop her, she would have slept with some one upstairs!"

She paused.

Tina became more and more excited.

She just didn't like Sarah, It didn't matter that uncle's family got grandfather's favor, but why could Sarah get grandfather's favor.

She was grandpa's granddaughter!

"Let's try again," said Jason suddenly. There was a cold air around him, and his eyes were cold.

Andy quickly pulled his daughter.

If they really offended him, the consequences would be unbearable for them.

"If you're blind, you can go to the doctor." With sharp eyes, Jason didn't show mercy because the woman was his sister. "Sarah is not someone you can splash dirty water at will."

It was a simple sentence.

It made everyone understand how important she was in this family.

Except for the new year's dinner every year, they didn't have much time to meet with her. It could be said that they didn't know much about her.

Because of this, they didn't understand why Jason would marry such a person with no family background.

"All right," said Grandpa Noth, pretending to be serious. "What's wrong with a good family dinner? It's noisy.

Can't it be as quietly as Sarah?"

Chapter 97 Have You Ever Seen Whose Heart Grows Right in the Middle?

Sarah was speechless.

The rest of them didn't look good.

After hesitating for a while, Andy said in the most objective way, "Dad, to be honest, you are a little biased."

"Have you never been eccentric?" said Grandpa Noth sourly. "Have you ever seen anyone who has never been

partial?"

"I'm talking about you and the younger generation." Andy pretended not to understand what he meant. He

coughed and said, "Daniel and Tina are your grandchildren. Why haven't you protected them like this?"

"Humph!"

Grandpa Noth snorted.

It was obvious that he was unhappy.

"Why should I protect them?" He didn't care about anyone's face. As the greatest elder in the family, he had always been straightforward.

"They are your grandchildren," said Andy, still unwilling to give up. "Have you ever seen any grandpa who loves his granddaughter in law more than his own grandson."

Hearing this.

There were some other emotions in everyone's eyes.

They also realized that Andy wanted to embarrass and mock Sarah on purpose. After all, she was just an

outsider.

"I'd rather protect and love Sarah than you ungrateful wolves," said Grandpa Noth angrily. He didn't have a good attitude towards them.

"Since childhood, besides being coquettish to me to ask me to help them, have

Daniel and Tina ever cared about me?"

"Not to mention Daniel and Tina, even the two bastards, Jason and Edwin, could not compare to Sarah!"

Grandpa Noth said directly, regardless of everyone's face.

Like children, the old needed company and care.

Although both of Jason and Edwin cared about him, cared about his health and his emotions every time they came back, the two little boys still didn't accompany him much.

As for Tina and Daniel, they could hardly see him except that they had something to ask for his help.

"Tina is still young and thoughtless." Andy could only find an excuse. "Daniel..."

Forget it.

He couldn't find any excuse for that brat.

Get Bogus

"Don't make excuses for being thoughtless. I'm old, not stupid." said Grandpa Noth angrily. The more he spoke, the sadder he became. "Who in your two families played chess with me, practiced calligraphy with me, and stood with me like Sarah?"

"None of you!"

"Do you want to use your busy work as an excuse again? Jason is in charge of the big company, right? He can spare some time to accompany me every month. Are you busier than him?"

The more Grandpa Noth said, the angrier he became.

Neither Ben nor Andy's family dared to speak.

They also knew that they hadn't done enough, but practicing calligraphy, chess and standing were so boring. How could they have the leisure time to play with him.

"Grandpa, aren't you afraid that we will be sad if you say so?" Tina became more and more prejudiced against Sarah. "Who knows if Sarah has known your hobbies in advance and deliberately learned them, so that she can get your love after marrying brother Jason."

"You can learn as well." Sarah, who had been silent all this time, start to speak, "As long as you can surpass me in one of those hobbies, I will ask grandpa to give you the Noth Group."

"That's okay." said Grandpa Noth decisively.

He still couldn't beat Sarah on playing chess.

Sometimes, he was curious about how this girl could be so good at chess. Although every time he won or drew, he could tell that it was Sarah who gave up the game in silence when he played a gain.

Tina was angry. Then she asked, "Have you asked for brother Jason's opinion for promising this?"

"No problem," said Nate in a calm voice.

Grandpa Noth snorted.

'Can he have any objection?'

Jason was speechless.

"What kind of ability do you have to compete with me with what you are good at?" Tina didn't like this feeling. She was supposed to be loved by everyone. "If you really have the ability, you should compare with me with what I am good at."

"What does it have to do with Grandpa's hobby?" Sarah asked Tina.

In the past two years of her marriage, although Grandpa Noth didn't like her at the beginning, he didn't say anything unpleasant to her,

Gradually, she found that he was actually a lonely old man.

He didn't have the traditional idea of preferred boys to girls. He cared about every child the same, but after giving his care, he found that some people were not worth it.

Get Boys

Tina didn't like her very much. "What kind of ability does it count to suck up to grandpa?"

"It's better than you who don't have the sense of respect for the old," said Sarah simply. It seemed that none of these could make her mood fluctuate.

She was not afraid of this little girl.

However, this kind of competition was meaningless. It would only cause the farce.

After hearing that, Tina was pissed off, but Grandpa Noth ordered the meal directly.

No one dared to be presumptuous during the meal, and everyone ate in a proper way. Sarah is no different from when she usually eats. She ate her favorite Chinese food, and used the public chopsticks to pick up

grandpa's favorite food for him.

In the eyes of some people, her most basic filial piety was interpreted as flattering Grandpa Noth.

But Sarah didn't care and wouldn't care.

The dinner was over.

The servants cleaned up the table and every family member took a walk with Grandpa Noth in the yard.

. After a while, someone started to stir up trouble. He told something that he had been restraining himself

tonight. "I've heard some rumors recently that Jason is going to divorce with Sarah. I don't know if it's true or not."

"The rumor stops at the wise," said Grandpa Noth with an obscure meaning.

Sarah glanced at Grandpa Noth.

Won't they get the divorce the day after tomorrow?

"But one of my friends who works in the Bureau of Civil Affairs said that some time ago, he saw that Jason and Sarah had submitted a divorce application." Ben finally found a chance to talk about it. "According to the time, they will get the divorce certificate in a few days."

With a slight frown, Jason was about to say that's not true.

However, Sarah spoke first, "Yes, we will get the divorce the day after tomorrow."

Grandpa Noth was speechless.

Jason was also speechless.

"The outside world is not as good as the Noth family," said Ben with a snort. "You cannot live a good life just by saying good words and coaxing the elderly."

"It's better to remind your own child than to remind me." Sarah was not a pure rabbit. How could she let others talk bad about her all the time? "No amount of money can stop your child from squandering."

Both Andy Noth and Ben Noth relied on the dividends from the Noth Group.

Daniel was a spendthrift.

As a result, there was a huge gap between Jason's father and his two clans.

Hearing her words, Ben got angry at once. When he was about to retort, Grandpa Noth said, "Ben, Andy, you can go back first. I have something to talk with Sarah and Jason."

Although they were unwilling, they left.

Grandpa Noth took the two of them to see Mr. and Mrs. Noth. As for Edwin, No one knew where he had gone.

