

Divorce is the Best Choice by Riley Mccarthy

Chapter 401 - 410

Chapter 401 I don't want you to be so tired
Not chatting in the group, Will Gardner then roughly outlined the results of their discussions, and the usual balloon proposal was directly passed by him.
He listed a few series out – starry sky, the Milky Way, flowers, technology, literature and so on....
After the list, he then began to do the general plan.
He was busy until almost two o'clock when he was ready to go to bed, which was the first time he slept so late after he returned from retirement.
Perhaps because the head was too active before going to bed, or he was thinking about Sarah's proposal happily, Will, lying in bed for a full twenty minutes, did not sleep.
In the past, this had never happened before.
When he was planning to open his phone to learn more about the proposal, he saw that someone in the proposal planning group someone had sent a message.
It was Julian.
Julian, [Wednesday is Sister Sarah's birthday, where do we spend it with her?]
Will was stunned and typed a question mark.
When Julian saw the message, he was first surprised, not expecting the captain to be up so late.
The next was a fatal question, [You do not know that Wednesday is Sister Sarah's birthday?
Will, [Yes.]
That was his wife, how could he not know?
He had planned to take her out on her birthday and give her the birthday gift that he had prepared for a long time.
That birthday present.
Sarah should like it.
Will, [We can only meet during the day, I have something with her at night.
Samuel, [What is it (bad smile face)]
Jacob's meaningful sentence, [At night, what do you think can be the matter?]
Little white mouse, [I get it.]
James, [I also get it.]
Looking at the people who are popping up one after another, Will's eyebrows lightly raised. Were these guys still awake?
Among seven people, five people stayed up until after two o'clock.
Only Robert and Jim had a healthy schedule.
Looking at the message they sent, Will naturally returned their sentence, [really understand?]
The people all typed "yes".
As if they really understood.
[How about a series of level SSS training to let you understand better?] Will slowly

and methodically tapped the words.

It was obviously just cold words, but the crowd smelled danger from these words.

One by one, after saying that they were sleepy, they all slipped away, of course, before going offline, they also did not forget to say

Sarah's birthday was her work, they would just eat.

In case their arrangement collided with the captain.

Will's eyes moved slightly.

From the city center to the place where he prepared the gift, it would take more than an hour's drive, even longer with traffic jam.

But Sarah cared a lot about this group of friends, and she would spend her birthday with them.

Thinking about it.

When he was looking at the possibility of not having a solution to the dilemma, he thought of it.

After the problem was resolved, the head was not as active as before, and he gradually fell into a dream.

The next day.

Sarah woke up early.

Because of the biological clock, Will still woke up at the same time as before, but because of the lack of sleep, his head was a little dizzy.

When eating breakfast, Sarah looked out.

Thinking about what she thought before going to bed last night, she discussed with Will, "Captain, should we change our place to stay?"

"Why?"

"I have a villa that is not very far from the company, let's stay there." Sarah gave the suggestion and said the reason, "We can ask two nurses to help cook and clean."

Will paused, his voice was a little low and hoarse because he hadn't slept well, "I don't cook well?"

"Delicious." Sarah explained, "But I don't want you to be so tired."

In Angel Group, there were so many things. Back home, he still had to look at what the secretary passed to him, Gardner Group's information, in addition to these, he also had to cook.

She thought about relieving some of his tasks, however, he did not hesitate to refuse, but also let her do business.

As for cooking ...

She was also rejected particularly ruthlessly.

So much so that later he threatened her, if she went to the kitchen again, he would do bad things to her.

"Live together?"

"Hmm."

"Sure to live together?" Will asked again.

Sarah nodded.

Just living together, not in the same room.

Not a big problem.

After all, the villa was still quite large.

"Okay." Will rarely agreed.

In the place that Sarah said, he also has a villa.

It was the only villa area in the prime location, and there were only twelve villas inside. In fact, the villa should be called a small manor. After all, the environment was excellent and there was more greenery.

The lawn was also extremely wide.

It was also equipped with a golf course and various other leisure projects.

"Really?" Sarah was a little surprised.

"I can't lie to you." Will started to mess things up again, with a easy tone, "But....."

"1

Sarah pursued, "But what."

"You wouldn't want to plot against me."

"???"

What?

Sarah suspected that she had heard the wrong words.

Will's whole face was extremely good-looking, with a righteous aura, but he said the words out titillatingly and lazily, "First, let's say, we only live together, you can not play with my body."

Sarah, "!"

When did she want to do that?

"Even if you want to fight, you have to hold back." Will added another sentence.

Sarah spoke a sentence out, "Captain, your ability to hit backwards is really a model for my generation."

"Did you not plot against me?" Will's tone was not fast, "You send me house, and let me move to your villa to live. It is difficult for me not to think more."

Sarah held his breath in his heart.

Jacob was right.

The captain was bad, and she was no match.

"I should be the one saying this to you." She began to fight back,

"You're the one who's plotting."

He played her for so long with Robert.

She actually believed it.

"I plotted against you a long time ago." Will's thin lips pursed up a nice arc, the whole face shining, "You just know?"

Sarah was stunned.

All the words were stuck in the throat.

"What are you doing? If you don't eat breakfast, it will get cold."

Will flicked her on the head.

Sarah pursed her lips, a natural counterattack, "Disillusionment."

"What?"

"Nothing." Sarah did not dare to tell the truth.

If she said he was too different from before, maybe he would give her a SSS level training mission.

She couldn't bear it.

Even if she didn't say, he knew what she meant.

He also did not tease her again, making her eat breakfast first.

After eating, he was going to pack up and move his things over, but Sarah planned to go to see Eve.

She has not been to her after the New Year. Counting the time, next month the baby was expected to be born. This time, it was better to go and see. Will agreed.

He was going to take her there, but Sarah insisted on driving there by herself.

Chapter 402 It's really too exasperating

Will couldn't argue with her, so he let her go.

After Sarah left he started to make a phone call to someone to pack his own villa, and he wanted to go over to live.

After the phone call, he began to pack his luggage. He finished his things and told Sarah, then he went to pack hers.

Now Sarah was at Eve's house, and this was the first time she found Sarah took out her phone to return the message at time.

Vaguely, she had a suspicion.

"Sarah."

"Hmm?"

"You..... in love?" Eve was smart.

Sarah just finished returning the message. She was stunned, and said with surprise,

"How do you know?"

She shouldn't know.

The bodyguards shouldn't gossip.

She and the captain's affairs also did not spread on the Internet.

"You are not a person who loves to play with your phone. Just now someone sent you a message and you did not care much." Eve was very attentive, with gentleness between her eyebrows, "but when that alert tone appeared, you returned the first time."

"He is your special concern, right."

Eve began to gossip.

Sarah did not deny it and admitted it.

For all kinds of contact information, she set a special tone for the captain, in order to be the first to return his message.

"When you are all free after that, I will introduce you to each other." Sarah really treated Eve as a good friend, "He is especially good."

Captain was really bad.

But the care and like for her was real.

Especially when he said that marriage could only be done because she wanted it in her heart, not because of other external factors.

She knew that he was worth committing her life to.

"That's good." Eve was relieved.

All along she had been worried that Jason would affect Sarah.

It was good to see that everything was okay.

The two talked for a while longer, and Sarah asked when Eve's due date was, and when she learned that it was around the 18th of next month, she planned to move those days out of next month as well.

In case the situation was urgent, she had to go.

"Sarah." Eve suddenly remembered a very important thing when she talked about giving birth, "There's something I want to trouble you with."

"Surgery signature?"

"Mm."

"No problem."

Sarah agreed very crisply.

Edgar and Eve divorced, and he did not have the conditions to sign, as for Eve's parents.....

If they are allowed to come, Eve would be angry to death. The two of them, never cared about Eve's life.

Eve was grateful. In order to allow Sarah to sign more conveniently, Eve also deliberately find a lawyer to write a letter of attorney, signed and sealed before giving Sarah.

With this.

When she was critically ill, even if Sarah was not her family, she could still sign.

"Settle down." Sarah soothed her, "The baby will be healthy and you will be safe and sound."

"Ok." Eve smiled faintly.

Sarah accompanied Eve to have lunch and chatted with her for a while in the afternoon before leaving.

With the bodyguards and aunties around, Sarah was also more at ease.

Eve would have a bodyguard with her when she went out to protect her, and if she wanted to see someone, she would also let the bodyguard go out to pick them up.

In general.

Everything was quite good.

When she left, she still told Eve to look for her if there was something, don't be polite. Eve also smiled and agreed.

After driving away from the villa area, Sarah intended to go back to move.

However, she was stopped at the gate of the district.

She looked at the car that stopped in front of her, and her eyebrows wrinkled invisibly. She was about to get out and say something when she saw Edgar get out of the car.

Seeing him, Sarah subconsciously worried about Eve.

She didn't know if he went to see Eve, if he did, did Eve get angry

with him?

For a while.

All kinds of thoughts came out of Sarah's mind.

So much so that the look in her eyes was filled with dissatisfaction.

"Don't look at me with such a look, I didn't go to look for Eve." As if he knew what she was thinking, Edgar said very directly, "I promised her that I wouldn't bother her anymore."

"Then what are you doing?" Sarah still had a dislike for him.

"Waiting for you."

"11?"

"I'm coming over after the New Year." Edgar explained, "Stayed around here and had someone see if you showed up every day."

Sarah did not quite understand his brain circuit, "What do you mean?"

"I promised her I wouldn't bother her, but I want to know about her." Edgar said very serious, and his attitude was different from before, "So I purposely waited for you."

Sarah did not want to tell him.

Selfishly speaking, she didn't want Eve to have anything to do with Edgar again.

A person who forced his wife to get an abortion, she didn't think he would be a good person, even if, his reasons were helpless.

"How is she now?" Edgar asked.

"She's fine." Sarah only said one-sided, "As for the rest, it has nothing to do with you anymore."

"And the child."

"Also very good."

"Can I look at her from afar?" Edgar inquired, with a few tentative emotion between his eyebrows, "Don't worry, I won't disturb her, just look at her from a distance."

Sarah refused, "I can't."

"Sarah!" Edgar felt that this woman was his nemesis.

He couldn't do anything about her.

Couldn't even mess with her.

"What for? Will it make up for the damage you once caused her or will it make her twice as happy?" Sarah said bluntly, she has no good attitude towards the scum, "Why should I disgust her in order to satisfy your little fake love?"

Edgar felt like he was going to be sick with anger.

He has never seen such a poisonous person!

What fake love.

He really liked Eve, but he used the wrong method before.

"Don't talk if you don't know how to talk." Edgar retorted stiffly, with suppressed anger in his eyes, "You're not me, what qualifies you to talk about me like that?"

Sarah, "?"

"In the past, I was the one who used the wrong approach and loved in the wrong way." Edgar just wanted to go in and see, "But I know

I was wrong now. I am trying everything to make up for it. You can scold me, but you can't trample on my feelings, especially you can't say I'm faking deep love."

He just didn't get it.

This kind of poisonous woman, why did Jason still like her?

Was it masochism or sickness?

"Move the car." Sarah no longer want to talk nonsense with him. Sometimes thick skin could really be invincible.

She didn't even understand how Edgar said these words, wouldn't he feel ashamed of himself?

"You take me in to see her." Edgar once again made a request, "I won't talk to her, just look from afar." Originally he wanted to talk to Sarah properly.

Who knew that when talking to this person, he could not hold his temper.

It was really too exasperating.

Chapter 403 This guy wants to watch the show so much?

"I'll count to three, if you don't move the car, I'll call someone to have it towed away for you." Sarah was not at all spoiled for him.

Edgar's lungs were about to explode.

This guy!

Why didn't she listen?

"Just once, as long as you take me in, I apologize to you for those impulsive words I just said."

Sarah turned a deaf ear, and spoke a very sharp word, "Three."

Edgar, "?"

This was the end?

This was to three?

Sarah ignored his look, took out her phone and started calling.

"I drive!" Edgar said word for word, gritting his teeth.

Sarah saw him get in his car and go driving, and did not call again.

She went back to her car, started the car and left.

When she drove the car some distance away, she found that Edgar was following behind her.

She wrinkled her brow.

She felt that he was a fly.

When she arrived at the traffic light intersection, she counted the time to maintain the speed of the car, and Edgar faced a red light.

A certain person was forced to stay at the crosswalk there.

He stared at Sarah's gradually distant car and once again cursed her countless times in his heart.

Cunning woman!

Faster than a rabbit.

Sarah left and continued to drive forward. A traffic light was enough for her to get rid of people.

But what she didn't expect was to see him once again when she

entered the underground parking lot of the neighborhood she lived in.

That moment.

She had some doubts about life.

Was Edgar so capable of following?

"It's useless to stare at me." Edgar watched her get down from the car, and said a very natural sentence.

Sarah sighted on him for a moment, "How do you know I live here?"

"Originally, I didn't know." Edgar's shit luck was really good, "But I inadvertently knew that Jason had lived with you, so I looked up Jason's past, so naturally I knew about this place."

Sarah wanted to ask him how he got in.

When she thought she saw a figure through the rearview mirror when she entered the parking lot, she knew roughly.

This person probably told the security guard when she entered the parking lot that he was with her, and the security guard let him in.

"So what if I know?" Sarah arrived home and did not care anymore, "I will not take you to see Eve."

She could not let Eve have any accident now, not to say to bring any change.

Besides.

Qualified ex should be the same as dead.

Edgar was divorced from Eve. There was no need to come out and bounce around again.

"If you do not take me, I will always be here." Edgar said extremely natural, "I know all your information, if you call the police, I will say that this is our family business."

Sarah, ""

A shameless person always got what he wanted.

This statement was really true.

"Ok." Sarah did not intend to care.

Captain was here.

If Edgar could stay here, she would even praise him.

Edgar froze for a moment.

This script was not right.

With Sarah's character, she would give him a wild beating.

As long as she beat, he could use her intentionally hurt to threaten her, when she will certainly take himself for his reputation.

But now...

OK?

Just when he was wondering if this was another one of Sarah's schemes, Sarah had already locked the car and walked towards the elevator, and he followed it in a flash.

She looked at him coldly without any word.

The elevator went up.

After arriving at the right stair, Sarah went out, and Edgar

followed.

Sarah went to Will's house, and knocked at the door. She already knew what to say.

Edgar, "?"

What the hell?

She knocked the door when she entered her own house?

Was her family also here?

If there were really elders here, how should he explain later that he followed Sarah here? He regretted now.

Sarah knocked several times in succession, but no one answered.

She then turned to knock on her own set.

Only aft two knocks.

The door was opened from the inside.

Will's tall and straight, handsome face was reflected in the sight of the two.

Edgar's eyebrows twisted invisibly.

Who was this again?

Seeking help from neighbors?

"Darling, I'm being tailed." Sarah even changed his title and said with a straight face, "It's him."

Will, "?"

Edgar, "?"

Both of them are wondering at the same time a name, Darling?

Sarah gave him a term of endearment? /Sarah's boyfriend? "What trailing? Don't make it sound so strange." Edgar was afraid

of being misunderstood and immediately explained, "I just want you to take me to meet Eve."

Sarah didn't pay any attention to him.

Will also did not pay attention.

He took out the shoes that Sarah changed and put them on her, gentle and careful.

The reason he didn't worry at first was because when Robert told him about Sarah's past, he mentioned Edgar, and the secretary gave him that information, in which he also mentioned him.

After guessing the purpose he also knew it was not really trailing.

But.

If his wife said it was tailgating, that was tailgating. After Sarah put on his shoes, Will's lacquered eyes like dotted ink

looked at him, and his very nice voice carried some sense of oppression, "You are leaving on your own, or I call security up to ask you to leave?"

Edgar wrinkled his brow.

Who was this person?

Why was his aura so strong?

"What does my business with Sarah have to do with you?" Edgar blurted out?

"She is my girlfriend." Will said unhurriedly, but the momentum

was extremely strong, "If you don't leave again, I don't mind personally asking you to go down."

Edgar's eyes rolled.

He was practiced, so he was not afraid to fight with people.

The problem was!

Sarah was very powerful, he couldn't fight!

What if later she saw that his boyfriend was at a disadvantage and stepped in to help?

"Do you dare to compete with me?" Edgar suddenly came up with an idea out of nowhere.

Will did not say anything.

Edgar continued, "Let's fight, if I win you, you let Sarah take me to see Eve, if you win me, I'll leave immediately."

Anyway he was to get kicked out anyway, so it was better to have a competition.

In case he won.

He could then see Eve.

Will refused, "No way."

"Are you afraid of losing?" Edgar deliberately said.

"It's not that I'm afraid of losing, it's that there's no way to honor your request if I win." Will said carelessly, "She ruled our family, so the most I can do is to help you talk to her. I can not let her directly promise you."

Edgar's eyes showed a little contempt.

It turned out that he was a househusband.

When did Sarah like this?

"I promise." Sarah wanted to see Edgar get beaten up, "You beat Cap... darling, I will take you to see Eve in the distance."

Will's eyebrows lightly raised.

This guy.

So eager to watch the show? "That's what you said." Edgar was confident.

Chapter 404 Go and study the language properly

He had been fit before, and he was athletic, but he was still much worse than Sarah. But!

Since the last time Sarah beat his bodyguards and took Eve away from him, he had studied martial arts for a while, vowing never to have such a humiliating incident again.

He couldn't beat Sarah, but he could beat a househusband.

Hmm.

Sensing his burst of self-confidence, Sarah also replied to his words, "It's me who said that."

"What's the reward if I win?" Will's body type was erect, and his tone was low and nice.

"Huh?"

"No reward?"

"What do you want?"

"Promise me a request." Will said this, calculating in his heart.
Sarah did not think much about it and agreed, "Ok."
She and the captain were still in the beginning of the relationship, even if there was any request, it was also a trivial matter.
There was no reason not to agree.
Listening to the conversation between the two.
Edgar became more and more disgusted.
It is was really a weak man.
This kind of time, he still did not forget to ask for something from Sarah to make a request.
"Your taste is also really bad." Edgar still couldn't hold back, "At least you are the descendant of the Yeats family, and you find such a boyfriend?"
"You..." Sarah was about to quarrel.
Will squeezed her small hand and slowly said, "She likes me, do you have an opinion?"
"You are really invincible for your shameless mind."
"How about adding some more?" Will began to dig a hole for him.
Edgar was very unconcerned, only taking this as the pride of a weak man, "You say."
"Whoever loses, in addition to what you just said, give the other party three million."
Will said very casual.
"OK." Edgar agreed extremely quickly, "Three million is a drop in the bucket for me, but ... do you have it?"
"Yes."
"OK."
The two agreed.
When Edgar asked where to compete, Will said right where he was and said, "I don't need my right hand when I fight later, as long as you can knock me down once you will be considered a winner."
In that case.
It should not be considered him bullying him.
Edgar became more and more disgusted.
He acted like this.
Just wait and see.
Edgar really didn't hold back, and punched down at Will with such force!
"Boom!"
Will moved.
The force was with the wind and the momentum was majestic. Just blocking Edgar's hand let Edgar pain to twisted his brows.
He didn't stopped. When he thought that this was a chance for him to see Eve, he tried his best. He kicked, punched and used all tricks.
Not to mention knocking Will down, all of his attacks were blocked back by him.
At this moment he also understood that Will was not easy to deal with. He was not sure if he was a weak man, but he could be sure that his body was definitely not under Sarah.
Where did she find such a god!

“Boom!”

Another blow.

Edgar was punched back with a punch.

Seeing that Will's next punch was about to fall, Edgar spoke, “Wait, I've lost!”

Will also did not strike again. He just stood there looking at the person who was leaning against the wall, covered in wreckage.

“Although I lost, I still want you to take me to meet Eve.” Edgar words are said to Sarah, a pair of eyes full of seriousness, “I really want to...”

“Don't think about it, I won't take you there.” Sarah interrupted his words.

Edgar's fists hanging at his sides tightened again.

Sarah did not pay attention to him again. She threw a sentence to let him willing to bet and leave, then went in with Will.

In the living room.

Sarah like a child who did something wrong, “Captain ... you will not be angry with me, right?”

“Call Darling.”

“Huh?”

“Since you've thought of a love name, don't just change it.”

She just simply didn't want to expose the word captain, so she picked one out randomly from Rita's previous suggestions.

She can't just call him baby or babe, right...

“What, is Ms Yeats planning to throw me away when she's done with it?” Will looked at her in a good way.

Sarah, “?”

Why did this sound strange?

Will pinched her face, said in a low and sexy tone, “This behavior of yours gives me reason to suspect that in the future, when you get married, you will lift your pants and leave me.”

“Isn't that a phrase to describe men?” Sarah had a billion points of confusion.

“Girls don't wear pants?”

Bye!

Will's eyes fell on her, stubbornly asking her to change her title,

“What do you call me?”

“Captain.”

“And captain?”

“Darling is a little weird.” Sarah indeed did not call smoothly. After a flash of light she asked, “Do you have a nickname? I call you by your nickname.”

Will paused for a moment and quickly denied,, “No.”

That nickname.

Absolutely he wouldn't let Sarah know.

It was even worse than the captain.

“Really no?” Sarah was still keen enough to detect a little.

"Gard if it counts, it's a nickname." Will casually gave one, "My parents called me so." Sarah thought back for a moment and corrected, "Not true."

"Hmm?"

"Uncle called you brat."

Will was exasperated and laughed.

He pinched her fair as porcelain face, and his voice was obviously a little more dangerous than before, "From what you're saying, are you planning to call me brat, or Gard brat?"

"Just kidding." Sarah corrected in time.

At this moment she did not realize that, unknowingly, her character has followed Will, gradually becoming cheerful.

During the first few days of the relationship, she did not smile.

Now she had learned to joke.

Will also found this, and his heart was very pleased, "You dare to call this, I will directly throw you to the organization, reward you with a SSS-level training mission."

Sarah immediately behaved.

But...

When she saw that the captain wasn't angry at all, she asked curiously, "Aren't you angry that I used you just now?"

"Do you have a misunderstanding about the word boyfriend or about the word use?"

"Hmm?"

"Go and study the language properly, badly learn what the word use means."

...

Sarah decisively stopped talking.

As long as he wan't angry, it was good.

Otherwise if she moved over to live under the same roof, there was still some awkwardness.

"Sarah."

"Hmm?"

"I'm glad I could help you out." Will was really happy, for she was finally willing to open her heart a little, "In the future, you can be good at letting your boyfriend out, and you recede into the background."

Sarah pursed her lips.

She preferred to do things herself.

It made her feel safe.

Although she thought so, she still agreed, "Okay."

"I've packed all the things, do you want to go there now or move there later?" Will inquired, but in his heart he was wondering if Sarah would be angry when he knew he had taken it upon himself to bring her to his side.

Chapter 405 He's going to tear up Edgar's umbrella

"Right now."

"Okay."

The two of them carried their suitcases and went out the door. They did not have a lot of thing. Daily wear clothes were also prepared there. They only needed to bring the computer and some commonly used books and materials over.

After all, they might also occasionally come over to stay.

Meanwhile.

Edgar's side.

He left Sarah's house in a mess and went to Jason.

He made sure to tell him that his ex-wife had already had a new love, so he should stop thinking about it, and also tell him that Sarah's boyfriend was a bit powerful. Jason didn't treat him very well.

After all, Sarah didn't like him.

"What are you doing here?" Jason's brows were slightly knitted with obvious dislike. "I came to tell you a particularly important matter, of course." Edgar consciously walked to the sofa and sat down, his body still hurting a bit, "Something you definitely don't know."

Jason was surrounded by a thin coolness, took a glass of water and handed it to him, "What."

"It has to do with Sarah." Edgar sold a story.

Jason paused.

The water in the cup accidentally spilled some out and just spilled on Edgar's body. He immediately jumped up and shouted, "What are you doing?"

Jason did not say anything. He just put the cup in front of him, but his heart set off a lot of waves because of his words.

Sarah ...

Sarah.

"What's wrong with you?" Edgar saw that he was more indifferent than ever and asked without understanding.

"Nothing much." Jason said naturally, "You are going to say about Sarah. What happened to her?"

"You... still like her?"

"Like."

"Then this is not good news for you." Edgar played a precautionary shot first, followed by the words, "She has a boyfriend."

Jason had mixed feelings in his heart, but he also only said, "I know."

Not only knowing.

He also witnessed their intimacy.

Edgar, "?"

Edgar seemed to have discovered some new continent. "How do you know?"

"It has nothing to do with you." Jason did not intend to say more to him, and with a single step he intended to go back to the study.

Edgar called out to him, "Wait."

Jason stood still and waited for his postscript.

"Can you tell me how you managed to live with Sarah in the first place when she still hated you?" Edgar was really curious about this question, "With her character, shouldn't she have been very bad to you?"

Jason's throat knot rolled and his eyes were complicated.
If it was possible.
He would rather not have that time.
Being together was admittedly fun, but he disturbed her too much
and created too much trouble.
"Why don't you say anything?" Edgar felt that he could not see
through him more and more.
Jason changed the subject, "You met up with her?"
"Not only did I meet up with her." Edgar was angry when he remembered this, "I also
had a fight with her boyfriend."
Jason, "?"
A fight?
With Will?
"Courageous." Jason rewarded him with this.
"What do you mean by that!" Edgar's body still hurt now, "You don't even know how
scheming this person is. At the beginning he pretended to be raised by Sarah, and
after that he beat me badly."
Too cunning!
Too much!
"But." Edgar thought about what happened before and said his thoughts, "Looking at
his pattern of getting along with Sarah, he seems to be begging for money around
Sarah. maybe he is with Sarah for her money.
It's only because of his good looks and good skills that he was taken
in by Sarah."
"You're thinking too much." Jason thought he was too good at brainstorming.
He remembered Will's time with Sarah, and also remembered the words he said to
himself during the time he lost his memory.
The person who could say those words couldn't be a person who
was with Sarah because of mundane things.
What was more.
He was also the prospective heir of the Gardner Group.
"You didn't see that scene, and if you did you would have approved
of my words." Edgar tried to say, and also described what he saw
before.
Jason thought about the information Chris had just brought over,
"Do you know who he is?"
"Who?"
"Will Gardner."
Edgar, "???"
Will Gardner?
Who was that?
"Is he very famous?" Edgar's eyebrows were flushed with doubt,
his mind trying to think of the character Will, "Why don't I have any impression?"
"What about Gardner Group?" Jason said one of the more widely circulated.
Edgar nodded his head.
This one he knew.

The Gardner Group had always been very low-profile in the industry, but its strength could not be underestimated.

"You mean, Sarah's boyfriend is the heir of the Gardner Group?"

Edgar pondered for a moment and inquired.

Jason gave a hmmm.

Edgar was confused for a moment.

The Gardner Group had more money than him... And he had just blurted out in front of him.

Shame on him!

"How do you know all this?" Edgar had a guess in his heart, his eyes looked back and forth on him, "Who told you, or did you go to investigate people?"

"It has nothing to do with you." Jason did not intend to say anything more to him, directly gave an order of expulsion, "If there is nothing, you go back first. I have things to do here, it is not convenient to entertain you for the time being."

Edgar gave him a disgusted look.

He knew how to drive him away.

"Help me with one thing."

"Say."

"I want to meet Eve. That villa area has better security, I can't get in."

He could not get in didn't mean that Jason could not get in. This guy knew so many people. In Atlanta, New York and even abroad, there were his contacts.

To get in, it was easy for him. "You can go and find Sarah." Jason did not directly agree.

"It's because Sarah wouldn't let me in that I came looking for you." Edgar explained, incidentally saying bad things about her, "You don't even know how mean she is, and she scolded me."

Jason's thin, cool eyes fell on him with a sense of oppression.

Edgar was baffled, "What's wrong?"

"You scolded her, and you want me to help you?" Jason asked rhetorically, "Who gave you the confidence?"

"You are divorced, and she also has someone she likes." Edgar said extremely natural, and he did not feel anything wrong at all, "Anyway, you have no chance, just help your brother."

"No."

"Jason Noth!"

"Useless."

"We have at least so many years of affection."

"It's because of our years of affection that I won't help." Jason said seriously, "There are blessings and difficulties. I am already hopeless, why should I let you see hope?" Because he had gotten wet, so he wanted to tear up Edgar's umbrella.

Edgar, "???"

Chapter 406 Living together

"Don't be so desperate." This was an outcome that Edgar had never thought of in any way.

"Don't bother Eve." Jason didn't joke with him this time, he was talking to him seriously, "If it wasn't for Sarah, Eve's child might have been aborted by your various tactics long ago.

Your presence will only make her think of the past.

Eve is not as strong as Sarah, and she doesn't have Sarah's confidence, so for her to be well, it's the best not to disturb."

Edgar wanted to retort.

But Jason was right.

With what he knew at first, he would definitely abort that child.

Not to mention his suspicion that the child was not his, even if that person told him that the child was harmful to Eve's body, it was impossible for him to keep the child.

"But I'm still the child's father." Edgar pursed his lips, his mood slightly heavy.

"Do you want Eve to regret not aborting the child in the first place?" Jason said the most heartfelt words, "If you always go to see her and bring distress to her life, she might regret her decision in the first place."

This remark was made.

Edgar paused.

There were a few more moments of gloom between his sorrowful brows.

Would it really hurt that much?

"Then what should I do?"

"When the child is born, give her a sum of money every month and tell her it's money for raising the child." Jason gave the advice, "Don't be too stingy, give more."

Edgar did not have the good grace to give him a kind look.

This was what he said.

As if he was stingy!

"What about you?" Edgar changed the topic, not wanting to talk more on this matter, "Sarah is already with someone else, what are you still doing in New York?"

"Things are not finished."

"What is it?"

"It has nothing to do with you."

"I say you're so strange." Edgar couldn't ask anything, so he still had a temper, "Ask you anything, and you won't answer. Can't you say something else?"

"I'm going to be busy with things, take your time and don't see me off."

Really!

Like this!

Edgar cursed and left.

Jason sent him away and went back to the study, picking up again what Chris had submitted, which was the results of the investigation into Will.

Before Edgar came, he had only read a little bit. He had not yet had time to read the rest.

He sat on the boss chair and looked at the information in his hand.

When his eyes fell on top of the special organization retirement, the bottom of his eyes also had a few more reassurance.

In this way.

Will could also protect Sarah.

He looked slowly down, to Will's friends and circles, of course, except for the organization.

After reading all of them, Jason did not know how to describe the current mood.

Although he did not want to admit it, but according to Chris's investigation and his previous memories, Will would become a good match for Sarah and take good care of her.

After staring at the information for a while longer, Jason took it away.

This information was not just a check.

He also visited a lot of people.

But the organization's secrecy was very well done, even with Chris' all-out effort to investigate, he could only find a special organization.

A few moments later.

Jason gave Chris a phone call and asked him to buy him a ticket to a foreign country and told him the destination to go.

Chris saw it and knew what his boss was going to do, so he decided to buy two.

One for himself, one for his boss.

As for Sarah's side.

At this point she had already gone to the villa area where she was with Will.

Seeing that the car was driving in the wrong direction, Sarah immediately spoke to Will, "Wrong way, go that way."

"Not wrong way."

"Well?"

"Mine is over here." Will told her the truth, but also respected her opinion, "How about staying at mine this time?"

Sarah stunned for a moment, then agreed, "Good."

As far as she was concerned.

All the same. Anyway, it was all in this area, and it was more convenient to go to work.

"Right, you said before that after winning Edgar let me promise you a request. What do you want me to promise you?" Sarah decided to talk about this matter first, she was afraid of a change if it was dragged on.

Will thin lips slightly open, he slowly said, "I want you to live with me on my side."

In fact.

If Sarah did not agree to live on his side, he would not use this request to make her agree.

In his place, she has absolute freedom.

He could listen to her as long as she didn't easily abandon him.

"That's it?"

"Hmm."

Sarah pursed her lips.

Such a simple thing, why did he still need to ask for it?

"You doesn't seem too satisfied with this request of mine." Will thin lips slightly open to tease her, lazy, "Does it mean you want me to mention something that is conducive to the progress of our relationship?"

Sarah was stunned.

Emotional progress? Was it something like that?

"I didn't think, it's what you think."

"So you really want me to mention something that would be good for our relationship?" Will raised his eyebrows lightly. "Captain." Sarah can't guess his way, and afraid of being pitted, "You just directly speak it out. Your ideas, I can not feel for the time being."

"Directly speak it out?"

"You speak first."

In case it was a rather pitiful one.

She couldn't just say yes.

"I want to have an appointment for Tuesday night first." Will's thin lips parted slightly and he blurted out, "How about that?"

Tuesday was Valentine's Day.

Her birthday was on Wednesday.

On Tuesday night, he took her to Valentine's Day, after that he directly took her to the place where he prepared a gift for her, and once the zero hour came, he gave her the gift.

In this way, he could celebrated her birthday and let her play with Jacob and the others.

The most important thing was.

He would be the first person to give her birthday wishes.

"Tuesday?"

"Hmm."

"Okay..."

Sarah agreed first.

She immediately looked at the calendar to see if she had forgotten any day, otherwise why would the captain book the evening for no reason?

By the time she saw Valentine's Day automatically marked on the calendar, everything made sense. Valentine's Day... What was a good gift?

When she was thinking about these, the car had already arrived at the villa's parking garage.

Sarah looked at the surroundings. There was a relatively large garden, in which there was a few clean cobblestone paths. The other side of the garden was an area of grass covering a wide area.

Will took the suitcase in her hand and led her inside.

The villas here were built by the world's top architectural team and

decoration team, and the decoration was made by asking the owner's decoration opinion before the construction, and then adjusting the architectural design reasonably according to the opinion.

Therefore.

The twelve villas here were all different in appearance. For example, Sarah's side, fully automatic and intelligent, the color scheme was mainly black and white gray.

Will's house, on the contrary, its interior decoration gave a warm feeling at first glance. People not knowing him would only think that this was a gentle woman's home.

Chapter 407 Replace it with 'I love you'

Will took her to the third floor. Here room was on the left, while Will lived on her right.

After entering the bedroom.

Sarah then went to put her suitcase.

The two bedrooms upstairs had a huge checkroom in addition to the basic configuration of bathroom.

After Sarah finished she went to open the closet, thinking to see if there was dust inside and so on.

However, in the moment of opening the closet door, she saw it was full of clothes and accessories, and what was more, they were all for girls.

She paused, and her hand subconsciously retracted.

At that moment.

Will appeared at the door.

After taking a look at the door and not seeing anyone, he walked in and saw her coming out of the checkroom.

That moment.

The four eyes met.

Sarah could not say what mood she was in.

"Like it?" Will glanced at the closet that was opened and asked, "If there is something you don't like tell me, I'll have someone change it."

"Captain..."

"Hmm."

Sarah opened her mouth, in hesitation.

Ask or not?

Will sensed that she had something on her mind and asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

"Has someone lived here ... before?" Sarah changed the way she asked, and her eyes flooded with complexity, "Or did you have a sister who came here?"

"No one has lived here, and there is no sister." Will answered her question, "What's wrong?"

Sarah's past confidence was gone somehow.

The moment she saw those clothes, she thought about whether it could be what the captain prepared for her. After all, they did not bring a change of clothes this time.

But she just took a closer look.
The clothes in the closet were all brightly colored, not consistent with her style.
She also did not care about the clothes. If she really wanted clothes, she had all her clothes and his prepared well in her villa.
She just ...
Had a very strange feeling.
It was like suddenly intruding into someone else's territory.
Will saw her silent for a while did not speak, so once again opened his mouth and asked, "What's wrong? Not happy?"
"There are clothes in the closet." Sarah stifled her voice.
Will was aware of it, "Hmm."
Sarah, "?"
Just one hmm?
Not two more words?
"Don't like them?" Will saw her look abnormal and immediately noticed it.
Sarah paused for a moment.
What?
"It's okay if you don't like them." Will did not think he had screwed up, holding her hand towards the checkroom, "Tell me which ones you don't like, I'll have someone come and change them."
Then.
Will opened the door of the checkroom.
Next, dazzling clothes, shoes, bags, watches, accessories, brooches, scarves and other things, all appeared in front of her eyes.
Sarah's pupils were stunned.
"Which one?" Will asked her and walked towards the brighter clothes immediately, "these?"
Sarah opened her mouth and found that she did not know how to speak.
She seemed... to have misunderstood the captain.
The closet door she just opened happened to be the brightly colored one, but in fact, there was a row of closets on each wall, and the style she often wore was in another closet.
"I'm sorry." Sarah was a person who immediately apologized when she knows she was wrong, and the guilt in her heart filled the whole person.
What was wrong with her?
Why did she become so sensitive?
Will came in front of her. His warm dry palm rubbed the top of her head, and his tone was unprecedentedly patient and doting,
"What's the point of saying this?"
"I thought ..." Sarah said these and couldn't say anything.
If she doubted the captain's good intentions.
The captain would be sad, right.
"You thought these clothes were for the people who lived here

before you?" Will's eyebrows lightly raised. Through the words just now and her reaction, he already guessed, "So you are unhappy."

Sarah nodded obediently.

Hanging her head, she did not dare to look at his expression.

Will raised his hand and gave her a knock on the head, "Idiot."

Sarah, "?"

"It seemed that I still have to send you back to the organization for a full set of training." Will spoke to her in a relaxed tone, "Or else you'll be thinking blindly all day."

"I was wrong."

"Hmm?"

"I'm sorry."

"It's too insincere to apologize with your mouth." Will looked at her in a good way, "Go to my bedroom and help me take out the things from my suitcase and pack them up, and I'll forgive you."

"Huh?"

"Just go."

Sarah took steps, turned back and went obediently.

She knew the captain was doing this because he didn't want her to be too psychologically burdened, but the more he was nice to her, the more guilty she felt.

Will looked at her slow figure walking forward, his thin lips pursed up a slight

This girl.

What a fool.

arc.

A few moments later.

Sarah took all the things out of the suitcase and helped him pack it up.

Just after she put down the last thing and intended to report the situation, in the moment of turning around, she was trapped in the arms of Will.

Will's hands were propped up on the dresser, and his deep black eyes were locked on the small person in his arms.

"Packed up." Sarah kept herself calm.

"Remember what I said before?"

"What"

"With me, you never need to say sorry, it's more appropriate to replace it with 'I love you'." Will knew that she was extra patient because of her sensitive past, "You know?"

"But I did it wrong." In Sarah's philosophy, when you do something wrong, you should apologize.

"If you really want to say it's wrong, it's also because I didn't tell you in advance." Will always put the mistake on his own body, "Thinking that you are usually in black, white, and gray, with a minimalist style, I prepare you some different styles." Each style, he had prepared some for Sarah.

But he prepared her favorite style the most. Sarah pursed her lips, and her heart was moved, "Why are you so good to me?"

"I want someone to know that she is a treasured one in my heart."

Will's love words were handy, but they all came from the heart, "As long as she can be happy, I would give everything."

Sarah was silent.

"Don't think blindly in the future." Will pinched her face. The tone of his voice was gentle.

Sarah nodded her head.

Will released her and took out a set of keys with his right hand and handed them to her.

Sarah froze for a moment, "What?"

"The key that connects our two bedrooms." Will handed it to her and pointed to a place, "You don't have to come in from outside when you want to come over, just open that door directly."

Then.

Will led her to walk over.

Sarah paused for a moment when she saw that it was an extremely well camouflaged door, "You ... purposely make it through?"

"Well."

"This villa area was built only four years ago, right?"

"I think so, I can't remember too well."

"How did you think of opening a door here? Isn't it the same to enter from outside..." Sarah was a little curious.

Chapter 408 Are you so proud of this?

Will was silent.

How could he answer this.

He could not honestly tell her that he was preparing for them to live together years ago.

"Captain Leon."

"What's up?"

"Besides me, do you have a love? Crush counts." Sarah was suddenly enlightened because of what happened before.

Will did not hide it from her, "No."

"You liked me four years ago, right?" Sarah made a bold guess.

The man generally does not knock the wall through and build a door if he wants to live there alone.

This was obviously unreasonable.

Unless, there was a purpose.

Will smiled and fessed up, "Are you so proud of this?"

"You really had a crush on me four years ago?"

"Well."

"Suddenly, I am a little worried about the future."

Will's eyebrows raised and he was confused.

He thought, 'Worry about the future?
Knowing that he liked her for so many years, shouldn't this guy be happy?'
"How did you manage to like me while at the same time lecturing me extra hard?"
Sarah was really curious about this, "You also dig me a hole and let me train doubled several times."
In addition to Robert, a fox, all six of them were ripped off by Captain Leon.
Fear of being getting ripped off, they subconsciously wanted to slips away when he was kind to them.
Will looked at her carelessly.
He thought, 'Bring up the past?'
"Hmm?" Sarah asked him.
"You can interpret that as my love for you." Will's voice was low and slow, and he smiled again.
Sarah replied, "Then you love quite a lot of people."
Will felt he was sloppy.
"Jacob, Jim, Samuel, Buck and Julian." Sarah counted that on her fingers, "Samuel and Julian should be your most loved people."
These two people would also fall for it after being ripped off once.
The consequences could be imagined.
"Are you jealous?" Will blandly defused it.
Sarah was surprised.
What?
"Don't worry. From now on I only love you." Will's words were meaningful.
Sarah moved her lips.
Why did she think Captain Leon's love was in quotation marks?
Was he preparing for training her alone?
"I suddenly remembered that Muffin and Dad asked me to go back to live for a while." Sarah immediately found an excuse and intended to slips away, "I'm going out first."
Will dragged her back with one hand.
This little guy.
She still wanted to escape.
Sarah immediately became a chicken.
Will did not tease her again, and after seeing that her previous bad emotions were gone, he was also relieved.
He gave Sarah a peck on her red lips and said that he was going down to cook dinner, told her to wait, and then released her.
He didn't need to go out and buy groceries in this place.
Whatever they wanted to eat, someone would send the freshest ingredients over.
While eating.
When Sarah looked at the man with a reserved demeanor sitting across from her, an idea suddenly popped into her head.
How about... proposing to Captain Leon?
Although usually it is boy who proposes, Captain Leon is so kind to her, if she does not return something, it seems not good, right?
This idea came out.

There were all kinds of strange ways to propose in her head. So much so that when it came time to sleep at night, she lay awake for a long time because her head was too active. It was said that the night was a time when people easily lost their sanity, and this was also true for Sarah. At eleven o'clock, Sarah still was not asleep. She sent Jacob and Jim messages in the chat group of three, asking if they were asleep. Both of them replied at the first time, so Sarah called them. "Didn't you go to bed at around ten?" "What's up?" Jacob and Jim expressed their confusion. They all knew how regular Sarah were. It was surprising that she was still awake at this moment, which was more or less inconsistent with her past habits. Sarah hesitated for a moment and told them what she wanted to do. The result... The two were puzzled. Jacob even made the first question, "A marriage proposal? Are you serious?" "Yes." Sarah nodded. Jim was silent. Although she slept last night, she still saw the messages Captain Leon sent in the chat group about the proposal when she got up today. Right now, Pumpkin was also planning to propose. If both they do that, aren't those two things bumping into each other? In the process of thinking She suddenly thought of a wonderful thing. Since both of them were planning to propose, it would be better to combine them, so that they could surprise both Pumpkin and Captain Leon. "When do you plan to propose to Captain Leon?" Jim asked. "Wait for some time." Sarah was more thoughtful, "Now Captain Leon may have a filter on me, so it's not fair to him if I propose at this time." All people had many sides. She hoped that when they get married, they know each other well enough, and she didn't want the captain to regret for being with her in the future. "That's okay." Jacob was already thinking about some things, "Tell us when you plan to propose and we'll help you keep an eye out for a more stunning proposal plan in the meantime." "Good." Sarah didn't notice anything unusual at all. After the phone was hung up. Jim and Jacob just chatted in private.

As long as they knew the day that Pumpkin intended to propose to Captain Leon, they could tell Captain Leon and let him act firstly, and incidentally ask her what kind of proposal she liked during casual conversation.

In this way.

Then it would be foolproof.

After chatting, Sarah was a little relieved and started to sleep, and went to work as usual on Monday morning.

Compared to the calm days on this side, it seemed to be a bit more volatile on the other side.

Jason and Chris were abroad, sitting in a spacious and luxurious villa. Sitting opposite them was a beautiful and elegant girl.

This person was Cindy.

Jason's legs were folded and his coldness was displayed to the extreme at this moment. He said, "How long does Miss Thomson plan to escape?"

"How did you know I was here?" Cindy's palms were sweaty and she had long lost her usual calmness.

She had been hiding abroad for so long, and even the people grandpa and dad had sent over hadn't found her.

But Jason. Surprisingly, he came here directly.

Jason did not answer her question, but only looked at her indifferently.

Cindy was a little nervous. She had adored Jason, but she was also afraid of him, "What are you doing here?"

"To take you back to plead your guilt." Jason said slowly.

"I can't understand what you're saying." Cindy would never admit it and was very nervous, "I advise you to leave now, you are not welcome here. If you do not leave, when I call the bodyguard here, you cannot leave even if you want to." "You can call and try." Jason was indifferent.

Chapter 410 Happy birthday

Jason stood in front of the police station for a long time without moving.

Both Chris and Serial were waiting by the side. After about ten minutes, when they saw that he had no intention of leaving, Serial finally couldn't help but ask, "You're not going to stand here until it gets dark, are you?"

Jason did not say a word.

He had already done what he was supposed to do.

As for the rest, it was not his place.

"Book a flight back to Atlanta early the morning after tomorrow."

Jason withdrew his eyes and announced this decision with complex feelings.

"Three?" Chris asked.

Jason replied, "Um".

After saying that, he walked towards the car.

Serial hurriedly went over and stopped him, blocking the car door, "Are you asking me to go back to Atlanta with you as well?"

"Do you have an issue with that?"

"What do you think?"

Although his home was not in New York, but abroad, Bella was here. If he goes to Atlanta for three full years and do not return, then what is the point of breaking away from the family in the past?

The most important thing was that after three years, Bella may have forgotten him cleanly.

He could not do so.

"I still have very important things to do in New York." Serial discussed with Jason, "I can't stay with you in Atlanta all the time."

"Let's talk about it when we get back."

"Jason."

Jason ignored him, dragged him away and got into the car.

Serial was a bit furious, but he reluctantly scurried into the car.

All the way, Serial was chattering around Jason. If it were in the past, Jason would have driven him off, but today he did nothing, just let Serial talk endlessly there.

Serial did not get a reply and also noticed that Jason was abnormal.

He touched Jason with his elbow and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine."

"That's impossible." Serial saw through him with a glance and added, "Not surprisingly, it has something to do with Sarah, right?"

Jason glanced at him without much emotion.

Serial covered his mouth.

He thought, 'Forget it.

He might as well stop talking.

If he continues, this guy may turn three years into five.'

That night, Jason let Serial go back to pack. There were only Chris and Jason in the family.

Looking at the person who had been sitting on the balcony of the study for a long time and had not moved, Chris walked over and said, "Boss, do you want me to send a gift to Miss Yeats tomorrow?"

"Never mind."

Jason refused.

Sarah already had a boyfriend. If he gives her a gift, it would inevitably cause an argument, and most importantly, she wouldn't want him to send it.

She said that a qualified ex should be as good as a dead man, not to mention that he was her ex-husband.

He should not disturb her. It was the only thing he can do now.

Chris stood at the door and wanted to say something, but finally he said nothing, leaving this space to his boss.

If his guess is correct, the boss asked him to book a ticket for the next day so that he could be under the blue sky in New York with Miss Yeats on her birthday.

It really ... made people not know what to say.

The night of this day.

Jason sat in the study until late at night.

Will arranged the Valentine's Day dinner for them in advance.

There were piano and violin playing, the flowers were ready and it was the most formal Valentine's Day of Sarah's life. She had never attached great importance to these holidays, including her own birthday. But now she suddenly understood a truth. What people focused on was not the holiday, but the atmosphere. As long as they liked each other, every day could be any holiday. At ten o'clock that night, after Will finished his date with Sarah, he took her to that place where the birthday gift was. Knowing that Sarah slept on time daily, Will let her rest in the car for a while first. Sarah looked sideways at the person who was driving seriously and asked, "Captain Leon, where are we going?" "You will know when you arrive." "Can't you tell me?" "It is a secret." Hearing this, Sarah thought for a moment. She looked back and forth at him for a moment, and began to imagine. Captain Leon had deliberately changed his clothes after work today and was dressed a little more elaborately than usual, so... "Are you preparing to propose to me?" Sarah made a bold guess and asked him. Will did not expect her to guess that. He said carelessly in a low and slow voice, "Are you suggesting that I should propose to you?" Sarah was stunned. Not a marriage proposal? "Please rest assured, Miss Yeats. Your baby will start preparing the proposal tomorrow, to ensure that you are satisfied." Will added. Sarah explained, "That's not what I meant." "I know." "You don't know that." "Well, I don't know." || || Sarah was silent. She wanted to explain again, and then thought that it seemed useless to explain herself. Captain Leon was clearly trying to cause trouble. It was better to work out the proposal plan with Jacob and Jim earlier. In this way. She could propose to Captain Leon before he does. When the two were thinking about their own business, Will had driven the car to the top of the mountain. It was only 23,50, so Will locked the car and was not going to get off. Sarah was confused. Sarah asked in confusion, "Captain Leon?" "Take a break."

“?”

“I am a little tired after driving for so long.”

“?”

Sarah became more and more confused. Why did she feel that she could not understand what Captain Leon said?

Will glanced outside and unlocked the car and got off with Sarah after consideration. But he blindfolded Sarah’s eyes when he led her forward.

They walked very slowly.

After reaching a beautiful building, Will turned her around so that her back was facing the building.

Seeing that there was only a minute to go before the 15th, he released her eyes and said, “Well.”

Sarah’s vision was restored and she could see clearly what was in front of her.

It was a very high hilltop, with a fence built around the edge and darkness all around.

“What are we here for?” She asked in confusion.

“Five.”

“Four.”

Sarah was puzzled.

She thought, ‘Why did he count?’

She looked around, but she didn’t find anything unusual.

Just as she was about to ask two more questions, Will took her by the shoulders and looked straight ahead and counted the next number, “Three.”

“Two.”

“One.”

The words fell.

A series of sounds suddenly rang out.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, gorgeous fireworks appeared in the sky. They were colorful and bloomed one after another. They were very beautiful.

Sarah paused and was still a little dazed. She was a little confused about the current situation, “Captain Leon, this is...” “Happy birthday.” Will was gentle and doting, said with full of love, “Atha.”

Birthday?

Sarah paused for a moment.

Days quickly flashed through her head. After taking out her phone and looking at it, she realized that at this moment it was already 00,00,25 on the 15th.

Chapter 410 Happy birthday

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"Never mind."

Jason refused.

Sarah already had a boyfriend. If he gives her a gift, it would inevitably cause an argument, and most importantly, she wouldn't want him to send it.

She said that a qualified ex should be as good as a dead man, not to mention that he

was her ex-husband.

He should not disturb her. It was the only thing he can do now.

Chris stood at the door and wanted to say something, but finally he said nothing, leaving this space to his boss.

If his guess is correct, the boss asked him to book a ticket for the next day so that he could be under the blue sky in New York with Miss Yeats on her birthday.

It really ... made people not know what to say.

The night of this day.

Jason sat in the study until late at night.

Will arranged the Valentine's Day dinner for them in advance.

There were piano and violin playing, the flowers were ready and it was the most formal Valentine's Day of Sarah's life.

She had never attached great importance to these holidays, including her own birthday.

But now she suddenly understood a truth.

What people focused on was not the holiday, but the atmosphere.

As long as they liked each other, every day could be any holiday.

At ten o'clock that night, after Will finished his date with Sarah, he took her to that place where the birthday gift was. Knowing that Sarah slept on time daily, Will let her rest in the car for a while first.

Sarah looked sideways at the person who was driving seriously and asked, "Captain Leon, where are we going?"

"You will know when you arrive."

"Can't you tell me?"

"It is a secret."

Hearing this, Sarah thought for a moment.

She looked back and forth at him for a moment, and began to imagine. Captain Leon had deliberately changed his clothes after work today and was dressed a little more elaborately than usual, so...

"Are you preparing to propose to me?" Sarah made a bold guess and asked him.

Will did not expect her to guess that. He said carelessly in a low and slow voice, "Are you suggesting that I should propose to you?"

Sarah was stunned.

Not a marriage proposal?

"Please rest assured, Miss Yeats. Your baby will start preparing the proposal tomorrow, to ensure that you are satisfied." Will added.

Sarah explained, "That's not what I meant."

"I know."

"You don't know that."

"Well, I don't know."

|| ||

Sarah was silent.

She wanted to explain again, and then thought that it seemed useless to explain herself. Captain Leon was clearly trying to cause

trouble.

It was better to work out the proposal plan with Jacob and Jim earlier.

In this way.

She could propose to Captain Leon before he does.

When the two were thinking about their own business, Will had driven the car to the top of the mountain. It was only 23,50, so Will locked the car and was not going to get off.

Sarah was confused.

Sarah asked in confusion, "Captain Leon?"

"Take a break."

"?"

"I am a little tired after driving for so long."

"?"

Sarah became more and more confused. Why did she feel that she could not understand what Captain Leon said?

Will glanced outside and unlocked the car and got off with Sarah after consideration. But he blindfolded Sarah's eyes when he led her forward.

They walked very slowly.

After reaching a beautiful building, Will turned her around so that her back was facing the building.

Seeing that there was only a minute to go before the 15th, he released her eyes and said, "Well."

Sarah's vision was restored and she could see clearly what was in front of her.

It was a very high hilltop, with a fence built around the edge and darkness all around.

"What are we here for?" She asked in confusion.

"Five."

"Four."

Sarah was puzzled.

She thought, 'Why did he count?'

She looked around, but she didn't find anything unusual.

Just as she was about to ask two more questions, Will took her by the shoulders and looked straight ahead and counted the next number, "Three."

"Two."

"One."

The words fell.

A series of sounds suddenly rang out.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, gorgeous fireworks appeared in the sky. They were colorful and bloomed one after another. They were very beautiful.

Sarah paused and was still a little dazed. She was a little confused about the current situation, "Captain Leon, this is..." "Happy birthday." Will was gentle and doting, said with full of

love, "Atha."

Birthday?

Sarah paused for a moment.

Days quickly flashed through her head. After taking out her phone and looking at it, she realized that at this moment it was already 00,00,25 on the 15th.