

## Resume 111

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 111

Stop Beating Around the Bush

“I’m not talking nonsense. That’s the truth.”

Asher said coldly, “Do you think she really did it for your own good? Her life is completely bullsh\*t, so she came to ruin our relationship.”

Tiffany didn’t expect him to be so shameless. She blew her top, laughing.

“What? Did she force you to cheat on me?”

Asher didn’t say anything.

Actually, he did believe that if it weren’t for Sharon, he would never break up with Tiffany.

And he didn’t think Yadira’s existence could harm their relationship at all.

“Isn’t that so? Since Martin was engaged, Sharon’s dream of marrying into a wealthy family had been shattered, so she wants to make you suffer with her. Tiffany, don’t be so naive! How could a normal woman be afraid of being known by others when she gets pregnant? She might be someone’s mistress and is carrying a little bast\*rd in her belly!”

Tiffany exploded when she heard this.

“Stop it!”

Just as Tiffany was about to charge forward, Sharon stopped her.

She looked at Asher and said indifferently, “You don’t need to have dirt on me. I found out that you cheated on Tiffany, but how can it be my fault? It is you who had affairs with another woman.”

Tiffany added, “I was just blind that I would have loved you for so many years. You really made me sick!”

Asher’s face became even gloomier as he heard that.

He warned, “Speak with respect, otherwise don’t blame me for beating you!”

At this time, someone from the crowd poured a cup of coffee at Asher and Yadira.

The coffee only stained half of sleeves on Asher, while Yadira’s entire face was splashed thoroughly.

“Ah!”

As Yadira screamed, Sharon took Tiffany away.

Sharon and Tiffany were just girls, and they didn’t want to clash head-on with Asher.

If they really got to fight with him, girls were always the ones who suffered.

Tiffany didn’t cool down even after she left the sales office.

“How could that bast\*rd be so ridiculous? At the thought that I have been his girlfriend for five years, I am so disgusted that I could vomit out everything I ate last week.”

As Tiffany spoke, she looked at Sharon and said, “Sharon, he was telling bullsh\*t. Don’t take it to heart.”

Sharon smiled and said, “I won’t. Don’t worry.”

Just as Tiffany was about to speak, she felt someone patting her shoulder.

She turned around and saw a person wearing a mask and a hat standing in front of them.

Tiffany then remembered that when she left home, she had made an appointment with Giana.

Giana came straight over at the end of the shooting.

She waited at the door of the sales office for more than half a day, but she didn’t see Tiffany and Sharon.

When she heard the noise inside the office, she went over for a look.

She happened to see Sharon and Tiffany there.

Sharon suddenly realized something and asked, “Did you spill that cup of coffee?”

Giana blinked and replied, “Yeah, I just bought it, which was still hot.”

Tiffany instantly got elated and said, “Come on. I’ll treat you to dinner to celebrate.”

In the CEO’s office of the Proctor Group. Jacob knocked on the door and came in.

“Mr. Proctor, there’s something wrong with the project of Cali City.”

Jameson put down his pen and looked at Jacob quietly with a cold gaze. Jacob shivered.

He felt that if he couldn’t give Mr. Proctor a satisfactory explanation today, his career might be ruined.

The project of Cali City was developed by a real estate company owned by the Proctor Group.

Logically speaking, no matter what happened, it should not be reported to Jameson.

Moreover, it was just a trivial quarrel.

But the crux was that Jacob also had to monitor and report Sharon’s whereabouts to Jameson at any time.

Jacob felt he had suffered too much! He coughed, took out his phone, called out the surveillance video and put the phone on the desk.

After that, he immediately took two steps back.

The surveillance video lasted for about five minutes.

There were too many people and noises, so it was difficult to get a clear picture of what they were talking about.

However, Tiffany was too emotional.

Thus, Jameson clearly recognized the word “bast\*rd” that came out of Asher’s mouth.

He put down the phone, his expression unchanged, and said indifferently, “Where is Sharon?”

“She is having dinner with a friend and Giana.”

“She is quite leisurely.”

Jameson said, “Dispose of the surveillance video and find out everyone present today. Don’t let the news spread to the Proctor family.”

“Yes.” Just as Jacob was about to leave, Jameson asked, “Which company does he belong to?”

Jacob quickly understood who Jameson referred to, and he replied, “He’s from the company Unity. He’s quite capable. Last year, he was sent to study abroad, and when he came back, he was promoted to be the supervisor.”

“Very good. Call the boss of Unity. Tell him that I’m interested in the project he mentioned last time, and we could talk in detail tonight.”

“I’ll deal with it now.”

“Wait.”

Jameson looked at Jacob expressionlessly.

After a few seconds, he said, “Next time, just spit it out when it’s related to Sharon. Stop beating around the bush.”

Jacob was rendered speechless.

‘If it weren’t for your stubbornness, I would have got it out in open!’

Before Jacob could reply, Jameson withdrew his gaze and said coldly, “I am not caring about her. It’s just that the Proctor family can’t know about her pregnancy now.”

“Yes, Mr. Proctor, I understand,” said Jacob knowingly.

Jacob felt gratified that Jameson had known how to give himself an excuse now. After Jacob left, Jameson picked up his phone and dialed Sharon’s number.

He asked in a cold voice, “What are you doing?”

On the other end of the phone, Sharon answered, “I’m having dinner with my friends...”

“Jocelyn?”

Sharon was at a loss for words.

‘Can’t he just forget about it? What a mean man!’ Sharon showed an awkward smile and ignored Jameson’s question, “Mr. Proctor, what can I do for you?”

“Before you ask me this, shouldn’t you tell me what you’ve done today?”

It sounded like a boyfriend being concerned about his girlfriend.

But it was Jameson.

Sharon felt he was definitely planning something.

After a moment of silence, Sharon replied, "I went shopping with friends..."

Jameson interrupted her, "How could hundreds of people know you're pregnant if you just went shopping?"

Sharon did not expect Jameson to know this news so quickly.

She paused for a moment before saying, "Mr. Proctor, you already knew it?"

"Next time you go out, why don't you just bring a loudspeaker with you to inform everyone of your privacy? With it, you can also test how quickly could the news spread."

Sharon was in the wrong and could only apologize in a whisper, "I'm sorry. I didn't know this would happen."

Jameson's voice was cold.

"What's the use of apologizing now? Why didn't you avoid that?"

Sharon lowered her head and remained silent. She didn't do it on purpose. It was truly out of her expectation.

After a while, Jameson added, "Sharon, it's true that we divorced, but at least, you were my wife."

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Is It Hard to Guess?

Sharon did not quite understand what he meant, "What?"

Unwilling to answer her, Jameson hung up the phone.

Hearing the busy signal in the phone, Sharon was a little confused.

What did the jerk mean exactly? At this time, Tiffany came out of the private room, "What happened? Did that jerk ... Mr. Proctor call you? Sharon shook her head and said, "It's fine, let's come in."

After dinner, Sharon received a phone message from Natalie.

Natalie said that there was no problem with the draft, and Sharon just needed to provide the drawing of the finished product.

Natalie asked Sharon to tell her what kind of jewelry was needed for making the necklace, and she would hire people to send it to Sharon.

After Sharon made a reply to Natalie, Giana said, "I'd like to have a necklace, but can I just place a private order? I may not have time to go to Lumiere Jewelry."

Sharon put away her phone and said, "Sure, just tell me the style you like. I'll give it to you as a gift."

"No, I can't profit at your expense," said Giana.

And she whispered, "Besides, if Mr. Proctor finds out that I am not paying you for your design, he will then exploit me ruthlessly."

Sharon was confused and surprised.

She remembered that she did not mention her relationship with Jameson to Giana.

Tiffany was surprised and asked, "How did you know?"

Giana was puzzled and said, "Is it hard to guess?"

As early as when Jacob asked him to visit Sharon who was in hospital, she had found out that Sharon and Jameson had a love relationship.

Besides, even though some media would spread rumors about the love affairs of Jameson the jerk, Giana, being exploited by him for so many years, at least knew some truths about his affairs.

In Jameson's eyes, Sheila or the famous models whom he had been rumored to have dated with were nothing but robots that could talk.

It would be very strange for Mr. Proctor, the busy CEO of the Proctor Group, to care about the Moments of a designer whom he had no special relationship with.

It was crystal clear that they must be dating each other.

Hearing this, Sharon kept silent for a long time.

She seemed to understand the meaning of Jameson's last sentence just now.

He said that she was his rightful wife.

That was to say he had never intended to hide this fact from anyone.

If Sharon did not guess wrong, Jameson probably meant that if someone said that she was a kept woman, she could just tell him or her that Jameson was her ex-husband.

However, wouldn't that make the problem even worse? Ever since the news of their divorce was spread, Sharon had heard all kinds of rumors about Jameson's ex-wife, from a lot of people.

It was after a long time that her divorce was no longer a hot topic.

But if she told the public that she was Jameson's ex-wife, she would be the subject of their gossip again.

She only wanted to live a quiet life.

Besides, Asher was an exception among people, so she should not feel bad if she thought she did nothing wrong.

At the Twilight Club After receiving his company's phone call, Asher got rid of Yadira, went straight home to get himself changed, and came here hurriedly.

The boss of Unity said to Asher, "Mr. Proctor asked you to participate in this project."

Cheer up! The success of the cooperation depends on you.' Asher nodded and replied, "Don't worry, Mr.Smith.I will do a good job."

Asher had been irritated by his encounter with Tiffany this afternoon.

He had not expected that there would be such good news waiting for him.

It was a gain from a loss.

"Let's go.Mr.Proctor is arriving."

Shortly after they left, William came out from behind the wall.

What was Jameson intending to do? Was there any necessity of collaborating with Unity? Ten minutes later.

The private room door was pushed open, and a tall man with a cold face showed up at the door.

Bob came up hurriedly to greet him, "Mr.Proctor, long time no see.' Jameson asked with a cold expression,"Have we met?"

"Yes, I've seen Mr.Proctor from afar at a business cocktail party before.I wanted to greet you then, but there were too many people.I knew you were busy, so I didn't want to disturb you."

While speaking, Bob immediately introduced Asher to Jameson, "Mr.Proctor, this is Asher."

Hearing this, Asher stretched out his hand right away and said, "Mr.Proctor, nice to meet you."

"Let's start right away."

James avoided making any eye contact and walked forward with his long legs.

His words were indifferent.

Bob was disappointed with Asher, and followed hurriedly.

Asher withdrew his hand embarrassedly, knowing that he was acting improperly.

However, it was not his fault.

It was the first time that he had met such a big shot like Mr.Proctor.

Besides, Mr.Smith said that it was Mr.Proctor who asked him to participate in the project.

So, he acted like that...

Thinking of this, Asher was somewhat annoyed and regretful.

One could not randomly guess what these big shots were thinking about.

Because of Asher's improper behavior, Bob was afraid that Jameson would be angered.

So, he introduced the project to Jameson by himself.

Jameson sat in the sofa.

His right index finger and middle finger slightly joined together, lightly tapping on his temples.

His expression was idle and distant.

Although he did not say a word, his expression and manner had been oppressing to others.

Asher sat in the distance.

He felt somehow the guy sitting across from him looked familiar.

He couldn't remember where he had seen him before.

Mr. Smith only had a chance of taking a glimpse of Mr. Proctor from far.

How come a nobody like him had a chance of seeing Mr. Proctor before? After finishing introducing the project in detail, Bob meticulously asked, "What do you think of this project, Mr. Proctor?"

Mr. Proctor said indifferently, "Not good."

"I see," Bob replied immediately, "I also feel that there is something that needs improving. If Mr. Proctor can give us some suggestions, I believe that our project will improve a lot."

Jameson slightly raised his head and said, "Didn't Mr. Smith come with a person? Why don't we listen to his opinion?"

Hearing himself being mentioned, Asher became alert and stammered, "Mr. Proctor, I... Seeing that he couldn't even say a complete sentence, Bob said to him, "Mr. Proctor wants to know your opinion. Say it."

Just as Asher was about to speak, a loud noise came from the outside.

Jameson said indifferently, "Since this question is so difficult for you to answer, give me an answer after you have thought it over."

After he finished speaking, he stood up and left.

"Mr. Proctor, Mr. Proctor..."

Bob followed in a hurry.

He would not let the hard-won chance slip away.

The private room door was opened, and Jacob said, "Mr. Proctor."

The corridor was crowded with people, as if something had happened.

From time to time, the screams of women could be heard from the crowd.

Jameson took a glimpse of the crowd, his expression cold as usual.

At this time, Asher and Bob, who had just been aware of the noise, came along and were attracted by the screams.

A passer-by asked, "What's going on?"

Someone, who was in the know, replied, "It seems that a cheating husband was caught by his wife while having sex. It was my first time to witness such a huge fight. I'm afraid the adulteress would be either dead or crippled."

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Mr. James, the Director

Yadira received a phone call from a friend shortly after Asher left.

Her friend said that there would be a dinner party tonight, and the guests were all rich bosses.

Her friend asked whether she would like to come.

Yadira dated Asher not because Asher was her true love.

All she loved about him was that he could buy her hand bags, clothes, and gifts.

However, when it came to the issue of buying houses, Asher was no longer a candy in her eyes.

Not to mention that she was in such a bad mood today that she grew more dissatisfied with Asher.

She was entertaining an idea that she might be able to dump Asher if she could find a sugar daddy tonight.

After entering the private room, she saw her target, and went to sit beside the target with a wineglass in her hand.

After a few words, the old man began groping her.

Yadira pretended to refuse making out, but soon she leaned against him.

But at this time, the door was pushed open and several angry women came in.

One of them grabbed Yadira's hair and dragged her to the ground.

Of course, Yadira would not wait there to be beaten up.

After tussling with the woman for a while, she rushed out of the private room with both hands covering her head.

However, the woman would not let Yadira go unpunished, and chased after her right away.

The woman got angrier at Yadira's counterattack and hit her.

"You shameless bit\*h, stinky who\*e, how dare you to seduce my husband? I'll kill you!"

"Shame on you for wrecking someone's family! At such a young age, you chose to seek a sugar daddy instead of working hard to earn money. What a shame!"

Yadira protected her head with both arms and screamed, "I'm not wrecking your family. I'm not! You've got the wrong person."

"Still refuse to admit it? We saw it so clearly that you were almost glued to my husband. You stink, bit\*h. Admit it!"



In the crowd, Yadira was still arguing at the top of her lungs.

She thought it was so obvious that these women came here for catching a home wrecker and they had been planning for this for a long time.

But she just knew the old man today.

They must've got the wrong person.

Not far away, Asher recognized Yadira's voice and he pulled a long face.

At this time, Yadira managed to break through the crowd, with an incredible force.

After running for a while, she saw Asher and her eyes lit up.

She rushed over and hugged his arm as if she saw a savior.

"Darling, it's great that you're here.Help me explain!"

As she spoke, Yadira turned her head to look at the group of women, and somehow regained some confidence, and said to them, "Look, this is my boyfriend! I am not the home wrecker you are talking about!"

However, Yadira was not aware that she now looked so insane with messy hair, blood stains, and torn clothes.

Asher felt very embarrassed, but aware that Jameson and Bob were nearby, he could not exhibit anger.

The woman who had beaten Yadira said, "In addition to seducing my husband, you're also cheating on your boyfriend.What a bit\*h you are!"

And she turned to Asher and said, "Your girlfriend is cheating on you, and you still want to protect her."

Yadira explained immediately, "Darling, don't listen to the nonsense.I'm just having fun with my friends tonight.I did expect that this batch of lunatics just would break in.I have no idea what they are talking about."

At this moment, a man in the crowd took a step forward and tentatively asked, "Asher? What a surprise! It's you.I didn't believe that you had broken up with Tiffany when I was told that you cheated on her.You were with her for so many years.What a surprise that it's real."

As he spoke, he took a glimpse of Yadira, who was beside Asher.

He grimaced and said, "For such a woman, you broke up with Tiffany.What a terrible taste you have.'

As his boss and Mr.Proctor, who could decide his future, and his old classmate, who could possibly inform his friends of today's event, were on the scene, Asher made a quick decision.

He retracted the hand from Yadira's arm and said, "I don't know her."

Yadira goggled and said, "Asher, what is that?"

Asher grimaced and said, "Shame on you, home wrecker.My girlfriend and I love each other very much.Please stop talking nonsense.'

The crowd burst into a laughter. It was not certain whether they were laughing at Asher or at Yadira.

Someone said, "What a scene! Her boyfriend said that he did know her."

"If I were him, I would also say that I don't know her. Nobody can afford to lose face. The woman cheated on him, and wanted to find a sugar daddy. How dirty!"

"It seems that she has seduced others' boyfriends for many times. She might also steal her current boyfriend from another woman. She deserves everything happening today."

"Shame on you. She should have been punished earlier."

Before Yadira could fight back, the security of Twilight Club came.

This farce was over.

After the crowd dismissed, Bob apologized to Jameson, "Mr. Proctor. I am sorry for making such a farce. I shall teach my employee a good lesson."

Asher wanted to explain, "Mr. Smith, I..."

"Shut up! Isn't it embarrassing enough? I'll reckon with you when I get back!"

Jameson said indifferently, "If all the employees of Unity are such people, then I need to reconsider the cooperation."

After he finished speaking, he left.

Bob followed with a quick pace and said, "Mr. Proctor, Mr. Proctor, I'm truly sorry for what happened today. As for the cooperation, I..."

Their voices died away.

Asher did not follow them.

He was crestfallen. It was over.

All was screwed up.

After getting out of the Twilight Club, seeing Jameson get into the car and leave, Bob could only stand there and wave his hand.

He turned around to reckon with Asher.

In the car.

Jacob said, "Mr. Proctor, everything is settled."

"I see."

After no more than two minutes, Jameson's phone rang.

It was William.

William said, "If you become a director, the box office revenues would definitely be over 10 billion."

Jameson gave no response.

He loosened his tie and said coldly, "What do you really want to say?"

"It's nothing. It's just a pity that the desired audience didn't see the drama that you have directed tonight."

Before William finished his sentence, Jameson had been hung up.

He could not help clicking his tongue.

One should make his good deeds known.

If it were not that he was curious about why Jameson wanted to collaborate with Unity and set out to investigate, he would not witness such a wonderful drama.

No matter how Jameson was reluctant to admit that he fell in love with Sharon and no matter how he mocked Sharon, he was nevertheless a protector of her reputation.

In his heart, Sharon was still his wife.

He could make any complaints about her shortcomings, but if someone else made a negative comment on Sharon, he would kill that guy.

Just like today.

Asher and Yadira probably had not figured out yet why such a farce befell them.

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You Got Nothing to Do?

When Sharon returned home, she stopped at the door of Jameson's room for a few minutes, wanting to see if he had returned.

However, she did not knock on the door and went in her own bedroom.

Just as Sharon was about to wash up, she received a phone call from Tiffany.

Tiffany said, "Sharon, are you home yet?"

"I just arrived."

Tiffany said excitedly, "I just heard something interesting. I must tell you."

Tiffany said that when Yadira was leaning on a sugar daddy in the Twilight Club, she ran across Asher, who denied his relationship with Yadira and even reprimanded her for her shamelessness.

"Thanks to her, now everyone knows what kind of people Asher is. I heard that Asher was there to seek cooperation. With this accident, the deal was definitely off, and he would be fired."

"They were still swaggering before me this afternoon. Who would have thought that they would be punished so quickly? They deserved it!"

Tiffany was so happy as if she had taken revenge.

Then she suddenly said, "Oh right, Sharon, I also heard that jer...your Jameson was also there.' Sharon did not know what to say.

"He is not mine." she said sternly.

"You two are living together now.He is also the father of the baby in your belly.Nothing different.'

Tiffany added, "Sharon, do you think that perhaps Mr.Proctor planned all of this behind the scenes?"

"It shouldn't be possible,' Sharon said.

"He's been pretty busy lately and returned late at night.How could he have the time to do that? Furthermore, there's no reason for him to do it."

Hearing this, Tiffany became excited, "Why is there no reason? That shameless couple are always gossiping without truth.Perhaps Mr.Proctor got furious after knowing that and took actions to ruin their reputation.So cool!"

Sharon got speechless.

Was she lost in her imagination? Tiffany laughed and said, "Too many people have come to ask me about them.Sharon, I need to go.Please thank Mr.Proctor for me.'

Without waiting for Sharon to speak, she hung up the phone.

Sharon put down her phone and took her clothes into the bathroom.

After taking a shower, Tiffany's words occurred to her when she was drying her hair.

Jameson did know about this matter and even scolded her on the phone, but he would only shut Asher up so that the news would not be spread to the Proctor family.

He couldn't be doing so many things just to punish them for her.

However she thought, it seemed impossible.

After drying her hair, Sharon decided to go downstairs for a glass of milk.

But as soon as she got downstairs, she saw that the living room light was on.

She did not know when Jameson came back.

He sat on the sofa with his eyes shut, as if he had fallen asleep.

Sharon hesitated and whispered, "Mr.Proctor?"

Jameson slowly opened his eyes and glanced at her, "What is wrong?"

Sharon thought for a while before saying, "I'm going to prepare some hot milk.Do you want some, Mr.Proctor?"

"No."

"I see."

Sharon felt that Jameson didn't seem to care about her, so she didn't bother him and walked towards the kitchen.

After opening the refrigerator, she turned around to look at the man who was still sitting on the sofa.

Seeing that he had no intention of leaving, she pursed her lips and heat up another glass of milk.

Jameson, this jerk, was always changing his thoughts.

It was better for her to be prepared.

Ten minutes later, Jameson looked at the milk in front of him and frowned, "Didn't I say that I wouldn't drink it?"

Sharon blinked his eyes.

"Oh? Really? Why did I hear Mr.Proctor say he wanted milk?"

Jameson did not say anything.

He looked up at Sharon with thin lips slightly pursed.

He still took it, but said, "It's not good to see you being so hospitable.What do you want to do?"

Sitting opposite him, Sharon said sincerely, "I came to apologize to Mr.Proctor for what happened today.I know that caused a lot of trouble for Mr.Proctor, and I'm very sorry.'

Jameson sneered, "It's good that you understood."

Sharon took a sip of milk before asking, "Mr.Proctor, are you still working overtime at the company tonight?"

"Sure.What's up?"

"Nothing.' Jameson raised his head and drunk up the milk.

He placed the glass on the table and went upstairs.

Sharon looked at his back and suddenly said, "Hey, Mr.Proctor..."

Jameson turned around and kept a straight face, "What?"

"Mr.Proctor knows Asher, right? He's my friend's ex-boyfriend, the one who cheated on her."

"Do I need to know him?"

"Nope ...I just heard that he seemed to be disgraced at the Twilight Club and might even lost his job."

Jameson's expression remained unchanged.

"What does it have to do with me? Do you want me to help him find a job?"

Sharon turned speechless.How could it be so difficult to communicate with this jerk? Sharon stopped beating around the bush and cut to the chase.

“Oh, not really. I just heard that Mr. Proctor seemed to be in the Twilight club tonight. I wanted to ask you if you saw that...”

Jameson interrupted her coldly, “No.”

“You are not in the Twilight club or just did not see that?”

Jameson probably didn’t expect her to ask this.

He pursed his lips and said, “You have nothing to do? Why do you care so much?”

Sharon said OK and shut up.

After Jameson went upstairs, Sharon finished the milk slowly.

Although she didn’t get any response from Jameson just now, she could guess that he was most likely to do that to Asher.

Otherwise, that jerk would already ridicule her fancy before she said anything.

This time he just said something unrelated and did not give the answer, which was obvious already.

However, Sharon did not understand why he did that.

If he wanted to avenge her on them, Sharon would not believe it.

She did not care what Asher and Yadira said at all.

It was him who could easily anger her.

But then again, Jameson wasn’t that idle.

He could not have wasted his night just because the two of them had scolded her.

She didn’t deserve that.

After returning to her room, Sharon patted her face to cheer herself up.

She took out a paper and began to complete her draft.

Not long after, there was a knock on the door.

Sharon raised her head, took a deep breath, and opened the door.

“How can I help you? Mr. Proctor.” She said.

Jameson looked at her and said unhurriedly, “I kind of remember what you said just now.”

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Do I Indulge You Too Much?

Sharon paused for a moment and said, “What?”

Jameson turned to look at his bedroom and said, “Follow me.”

Then he left without waiting for Sharon's response.

Sharon did not understand what he meant and could only follow.

In Jameson's bedroom.

Jameson, sitting on the sofa with his long legs crossed, said calmly, "What do you want to know?"

Sharon was puzzled.

"What do you want to say?"

She asked.

Seeing Jameson look at her with a dissatisfied expression, she quickly said, "I'm all ears."

"My time is limited."

"Then Mr. Proctor, please make a long story short."

Jameson said, "Yadira took the consequences of her own deeds."

Sharon said, "Actually, I think there's something strange." Jameson glanced at her and signaled to her to continue.

"If Yadira's friend was able to take her to banquets like the one held today, Yadira needn't have consorted with Asher for so long and would have exerted herself to hook up with important figures."

She did not despise the relationship between Yadira and Asher.

However, she knew that they two did not love each other.

Yadira enjoyed the materials Asher gave her while Asher enjoyed the novelty brought by Yadira.

To put it bluntly, both of them found pleasure in the relationship.

If they truly loved each other, Asher would not repeatedly apologize to Tiffany and try to get her back after she parted with him, and Yadira would not go to the banquet to look for a new sugar daddy without letting Asher know it.

Jameson said indifferently, "Maybe her friend has just got the resource."

"Well, it's possible. But if her friend has just got the resource, Yadira must be new to the banquet. However, big bosses like you who have been the frequent callers of banquets definitely know how to leave no trace. How could that man's wife catch adultery in the act so easily?"

He gently looked up and said unhurriedly, "Say it again?"

Sharon said seriously, "Sorry, let me correct myself. You go to banquets for work. You are different from those two-timers."

Jameson did not know what to say.

Sharon's words were unpleasant.

After a while, Jameson said, "Even if you guess right, what do you want to prove?"

"I don't want to prove anything. It's just that you mentioned this matter and I gave my guess. After all, what a coincidence! He who is unjust is doomed to destruction."

Jameson was impatient and said coldly, "Sharon, do I indulge you too much?"

Sharon smiled at him, "I'm scolding Asher. Why are you angry?"

Jameson opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but then he looked at her slightly bulging abdomen.

He closed his eyes, took a breath and said, "Leave. Don't let me say it again."

"Alright. Mr. Proctor, good night." Sharon replied, and quickly stood up and went back to her room.

Jameson was too clever.

He could instantly find that she was scolding him.

It seemed that he had a clear understanding of himself.

However... Tiffany should have guessed right.

Jameson might have had a hand in Asher's business.

However, Sharon did not know whether Jameson had planned it or just added fuel to the fire.

It took Sharon just three days to finish the design of the product.

She contacted Natalia, and Natalia said that they could meet at Lumiere Jewelry the next day.

The next day, when Sharon arrived at the conference room of Lumiere Jewelry by appointment, she discovered that Rita was also present, and there was a necklace in a box on the table.

She guessed that Natalia had come to Lumiere Jewelry to fetch the necklace.

Seeing Sharon, Rita put on a long face.

She stood up and said, "Miss Beale, if everything is OK, I'll leave first. You can call me if you have any questions."

Natalia stopped her and said, "Miss Roose, can you stay and offer some suggestions? After all, I know little about design. With Ms. Ally's design and your suggestions, I believe this gift will be unique."

At this, Rita's face darkened.

Ever since Sharon turned up, Natalia did not make any comment on her design.

If it was because her work was good enough, it was fine, but obviously this was not the case.

Natalia only valued Sharon's work.

Her product was not important at all.



Rita said, "Ally is the designer. My opinions might be worthless to her. She might think that I'm picky."

"Ms. Ally definitely won't think so. Good works result from joint efforts,"

Natalia looked at Sharon and said, "Ms. Ally, am I right?"

Sharon smiled and said slowly, "Miss Beale, if you have any opinions, please tell me. I'll give you the modified version as soon as possible."

Natalia looked at the design again and said, "Actually, I think it's pretty good. Just..."

She gave some opinions while Sharon listened to her attentively.

They discussed how to modify the design.

Rita did not know whether she should leave or stay.

She stood by with her arms across her chest, looking at Natalia and Sharon coldly.

After Natalia and Sharon finished their discussion, Natalia took her bag and was about to leave, "Ms. Ally, thanks for your time. I'll definitely thank you when I get the final product."

Sharon nodded slightly and said, "You're welcome. This is what I should do."

"Then I'll leave first. Let's keep in touch."

Sharon accompanied Natalia to the door of the conference room and said, "Miss Beale, goodbye."

After Natalia left, Rita looked at the necklace that Natalia had left on the table and sneered.

She did not catch up with Natalia to remind Natalia of the necklace.

Instead, she threw it into the trash can.

She was just about to leave when she saw Sharon who had turned around.

Rita mocked, "Don't pretend to be calm. You must be very happy to have stolen my client."

Sharon said calmly, "It was you who said that we should have fair competition, and I didn't steal your client. I want to remind you not to be impetuous. Now you throw away the necklace to vent your anger. What if Natalia asks you for it later? You'd better consider how to deal with it."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 116

Which One of Them Is the Wife of the P

"I don't need you to teach me a lesson!"

Rita sneered, "Now you think you are having your moment, huh? Although I won the competition, and stayed in Paris for three years, I still couldn't beat you. Oh, come on. You are gloating in your heart."

Sharon said, "You are quite funny. I never thought that I must be better than you. It's you that have been secretly competing with me. On the one hand, you know that I am better than you, but on the other hand, you are thinking the opposite. After all, you have been to Paris for further study, right?"

“Winning the design competition, and the chance to study in Paris ...All of this was three years ago,’ She continued.

“It’s you who always talk about this and never wanna let it go.It’s you!” Rita said, “Come on.Don’t justify yourself.Everyone knows that you gave up that opportunity for the sake of money.Do you still think that you are nobler than me? I don’t think my designs are inferior to yours.It’s just I’m not as lucky as you are.”

Sharon smiled and did not continue arguing with her.

She turned around and left.

Actually, she wanted to thank Rita.

Otherwise, she probably would never hear someone say that she was “lucky”.

After Sharon left, Rita bit her lips and looked at the necklace in the trash can, squinting.

When she walked up to the door, Sharon was stopped by Lance.

“Ally, I’m glad you are here.I need to talk to you.” Lance said.

The Morton family organized a charity dinner party for jewelry auction.

All the jewelry was collected from rich and young ladies.

All the money from the auction would be used for charity.

As one of the leading jewelry magazines in the country, Lumiere Magazine was also invited.

Lance discussed with his boss.

First, Lumiere Jewelry would take a piece of jewelry that they had been saving for a long time to the auction.

Then, they would ask Sharon and Rita to bring their own designs.

This would not only help Lumiere Magazine improve its profile, but also help the two designers gain fame in the jewelry industry in this country.

After that, there would be more high-end clients.

The problem was, the charity dinner was on the next weekend.

They needed to hurry up.

“You can also bring some works you designed before for this auction.” Lance said.

“Any category is fine.” Sharon nodded, “OK.”

After returning home, Sharon sat at her desk to revise Natalia’s design.

She then remembered what Lance told her today.

Ever since she got married to Jameson, she hadn't picked up the brush again until she got divorced and worked for Lumiere Magazine.

That was why she didn't have any works in these three years, and now she looked back, she wasn't satisfied with those she had designed previously.

But whenever she had inspiration, she would write it down in the sketch book.

Sharon flipped through the pages, but what impressed her most was the design drawing on the page that had been torn from the sketch book.

She sighed.

She didn't need to think to know what had happened to that page.

Jameson must have already thrown it into the trash can on Bridge Street.

She went through the desk casually, and knocked something off accidentally.

She picked it up.

It was the pocket watch that she found at Josh's place.

Sharon opened it and looked at the photo on it.

Her fingers gently touched the edges, zoning out. After a while, she suddenly put down the pocket watch, opened the drawing book, and began to sketch.

After finishing the sketch, Sharon stretched.

She looked at the time and found that it was already eleven o'clock.

After what happened last time, Jennifer did not bother her again.

She just put the dinner in the pot.

When Sharon went down to eat, the food was still warm.

By the time she finished her meal, it was already eleven thirty.

Jameson had not come back yet.

Sharon hesitated for a moment before sending a message to Jacob, "Jameson's still working overtime at the company?"

Jacob quickly replied, "Yes."

"Has he had dinner?"

Jacob, "No."

Sharon thought that no matter what Jameson's motivation was to hit Asher, he did a good thing for Tiffany after all.

She didn't want to owe him a favor.

So she made a thick roasted egg and a sandwich for him, put them in a thermal lunch box, went upstairs to get a coat, and went out.

President Office, the Proctor Group.

Jacob took his phone from Jameson and said, "Mr.Proctor, aren't you going home?"

Jameson said, "I still have a few documents to deal with.You go back first."

"Yes.Just as Jacob was about to leave, Jameson said, "Sharon will come later.Tell the security guard downstairs to let her in directly.' "...

OK.

Aha! He was waiting for her! Jacob felt that ever since Jameson went to Bridge Street, he had not been as aggressive and cynical towards his wife as before.

This was a good start.

He wouldn't have to rack his brain to find excuses for President Jameson.

After he went downstairs, Jacob told the security guard on duty that the President's wife would come later, and he should let her in directly.

The security guard nodded.

But Jacob never thought that Sheila went to the company shortly after he left.

Although she had been popular before, Sheila knew nothing about being humble.

She not only wanted to be the President's wife of the Proctor Group, but also put on airs.

What's more, a recording of her slandering a brand was released by the brand, which ruined her fame.

The Proctor Group also ignored her and kept a low profile for a while.

In fact, she had come to the Proctor Group many times, trying to talk to Jameson, but every time, she was stopped by the front desk and security guards.

This time, she heard that there was a charity jewelry dinner next weekend looking for a model.

She originally wanted to go, but the organizer directly rejected her.

Although Sheila was angry, she had no choice but turn to Jameson to see whether there was still a chance.

She did not expect that she would be able to enter the group so easily this time.

The security guard on duty today was newly employed.

He had never seen Sheila before.

He only heard from Jacob that the wife of the President was coming.

Seeing she was so beautiful and well-dressed, he thought she was Mrs.Proctor.

Unexpectedly, ten minutes later, another less formally attired but more beautiful woman came.

The security guard was dumbfounded.

Which one of them was the wife of the President? When entering the building, Sharon noticed that the security guard was looking at her.

She couldn't help but hesitate and asked in a low voice, "Am I allowed to enter?" She remembered that the Proctor Group had a rule that did not let designers from Lumiere Jewelry go in, and she hadn't told the security guard who she was."

The security guard was also stunned and asked carefully, "Are you the wife of the President?"

Sharon said, "...No."

"Then why are you here so late?"

Sharon looked at the thermal lunch box in her hand.

Originally, she wanted to say that she was gonna bring some food to Jameson, but then she changed her mind, "Never mind, I'm just passing by."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 117

Always Blinded by a Semblance of Affec

At Jameson's office.

Jameson sat in his chair, looking at his phone.

A tender smile played around his lips.

That woman was not that inconsiderate.

She at least cared whether he had dinner or not.

Jameson took a glance at the time and then stared at the number on the phone.

He pressed on his temples with his slender fingers.

Just as he was about to dial the number, he heard a knock at the door.

Jameson put down his phone and picked up the documents and pen.

He looked serious, "Come in."

The door was opened, and the next second he heard Sheila's voice, "Mr.Proctor ..."

"What are you doing here?" Jameson answered with a sidelong glance.

He put down his pen and put on a cold face.

Sheila mentioned what she had come for and added, "Mr.Proctor, it is all my fault.I promise that I won't do it again.If Mr.Proctor can give me another chance, I will definitely make good use of it."

“Why do you think I will give you this chance?” Sheila bit her lips,

“I...” Jameson said coldly, “I said I don’t like people who play tricks in front of me. Do you really think I don’t know that you asked Sharon to divorce me?”

Sheila thought that it was over. She didn’t expect that he would bring it up again. She was so shocked that she broke out in a sweat.

Sheila stammered for a while and said, “I did it for Mr. Proctor’s good ... I heard that you don’t like her, so I...”

“Enough.” Jameson interrupted her, “It’s my own business. It has nothing to do with you.”

Sheila said grudgingly, “Mr. Proctor ... but it’s true that Sharon pretended that she got pregnant, so that you have to marry her. I know you don’t like being threatened or others making decision for you. I just want to share your worries. If Sharon didn’t feel guilty and thought she was morally justified to be your wife, she wouldn’t have agreed to divorce you due to my words.”

Hearing this, Jameson’s face fell, “Get out.”

“Mr. Proctor...”

“Don’t make me say that again.”

Sheila bit her lower lip and left with a pale face.

The office was in silence.

Jameson looked out of the window stonily and suddenly realized that Sharon filed for divorce not because of the appearance of Sheila.

Instead, Sharon had this idea long before.

Sheila only gave her an opportunity to say it out.

In this marriage, Sharon had indeed always played the role of a good wife.

However, she was only acting and never got emotionally attached, so she was able to leave him without hesitation.

He gave her the chance to marry him again and again, but she refused straightforwardly.

After all, he was not the person she loved.

Jameson willingly waited for her here till the middle of the night just because Sharon casually asked him if he had dinner.

Jameson grabbed his phone and stood up.

He called William while walking out, “Where are you?” Sharon said that she was a passer-by, so the security guard definitely wouldn’t let her in.

She could only go outside and sit on a bench.

Sharon called Jacob.

She wanted him to come down and pick the lunch box up, but unfortunately, she didn't get through.

Recently, it got cold, and it was even colder after sunset.

Sharon only wore a thin coat, which could not keep her warm in the cold wind.

When she tried stamping her feet to keep warm, she saw Sheila coming out.

Sharon was stunned.

Her gaze followed Sheila until she got in the car.

After a while, she suddenly smiled in a self-mocking way.

'No wonder the jerk is so busy every night.

He is busy dating Sheila: Sharon rubbed her nose, which turned red due to the cold, and then put the lunch box on the trash bin beside her.

After taking two steps, she turned back and picked up the box.

Anyway, she shouldn't turn her wrath on food.

"Eat sh\*t, you jerk."

After returning home, Sharon sat at the dining table and was so angry that she ate up all the food in the lunch box before she went upstairs.

Lying in bed, she couldn't help but feel a little annoyed.

'Sharon, how can you be so silly? You clearly know that Jameson, the jerk, doesn't like you at all. Why are you always blinded by a semblance of affection?'

'He did all these for the sake of the baby in my belly.'

'Even if he asked me to move back, it doesn't mean he would cut off romantic relationships with other women'

Sharon tossed and turned in bed, unable to sleep.

When it was three o'clock, she still felt stuffed up and could only get up and move around.

However, to Sharon's surprise, just as she opened the door of her bedroom, her wrist suddenly was grabbed by someone.

Then her mouth touched the guy's lips with a smell of alcohol, and he stuck his tongue down her throat.

Before Sharon wanted to struggle, Jameson grabbed her hands and raised them to her head, firmly holding her in his arms.

At the same time, Sharon felt her lower lip being bitten, and she frowned in pain.

In an instant, the smell of blood spread in her mouth.

Sharon's struggling made Jameson lose interests.

He went back a little and pinched her chin with his long fingers.

His thin lips moving slightly, he said coldly, "I didn't see you were so reluctant when you made love with me."

"I never thought Mr.Proctor had a habit of standing at my door in the middle of night..." Sharon was angry and blushed.

"You know that I waited for you till the middle of the night?" Sharon thought that he was the one to blame, how could he be the first to complain? She didn't fall asleep and against the cold wind sent him the midnight dinner she cooked, but he was flirting with Sheila in the company.

She was in the right.

How could he ask her without feeling ashamed?' Sharon said without thinking, "Mr.Proctor, why are you waiting for me? Do you want to show me that how much Sheila loves you?"

Jameson paused for a moment before saying, "Did you see her?"

"I'm not blind.Why can't I see her?" Sharon took a deep breath and said, "May I ask you to show some respect to us? You wanted to make love with me after dating Sheila.Don't you feel shameful?"

Jameson asked indifferently, "Are you jealous?"

"I ..." Sharon wondered, 'of course not"

To protect her life, Sharon still didn't dare say what she really thought.

Seeing that she didn't say anything, Jameson said, "Then why do you care what Sheila did?"

Sharon gritted her teeth and said, "I don't care about her, but what you did makes me sick..."

Jameson didn't want to wait anymore, so he said straightforward, "You are not okay with Sheila, or you mind that I come to see you after meeting her?"

"Is there any difference between them?"

"Of course, there is." Jameson fixed on her.

After a few seconds, he asked, "Sharon, do you like me?"

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Cold Man

Sharon felt alarmed and terrified at Jameson's words "Do you like me?" as if it was "When do you want to die tonight?" or "How do you prefer to die?"

She licked her lips and sensed a smell of wine.

"Mr.Proctor, are you drunk?" Jameson's eyes fixed on her, and he didn't say a word.



Sharon made a tentative push, "Must be, right? Otherwise, why are you joking with me like this?" Jameson sneered and slowly let go of her.

He loosened his tie and said, "You think I'm joking with you?" "Isn't that so?" Sharon tried to justify it, "I can't see what's the point of asking me this. If I say I like you, you will definitely regard me as delusional. If I say I don't, you will think that I'm being conceited. Since there's no way of answering it right, how about you tell me what kind of answer you wanna hear? Then I'll do as told."

Jameson looked at her coldly, "Are you this calculative while you are with Martin?"

"Not really..." Because technically they've never been together.

Besides, who knew what this jerk was up to, so she naturally wanted to protect herself first.

"Mr. Proctor, there's nothing between me and Martin. Also, he is engaged now. Please don't take it the wrong way." Sharon stressed.

Jameson remained indifferent, "Is that so?"

"Of course!"

"Since you are so innocent, who is the First Love collection designed for?" Sharon felt resigned.

She argued, "It is for the general public, not specifically someone. Mr. Proctor is holding on to this just because of the name of this series. Are you jealous too?"

Jameson puckered his lips and his eyes darkened.

Just then, Sharon also realized that her question was a bit abrupt, even dangerous to some extent.

Just as she was about to say something to make up for it, Jameson answered in a calm manner, "What if I am?"

Sharon felt perplexed, "What?"

What did he just say? Jameson said, "Sharon, you know what I mean."

Sharon paused and then said, "But you said that liking can't prove anything, right?"

"Yes, but I can make you my wife and your position will be secured."

"But even so, I can't make public that I give birth to this child, can I?" Jameson didn't say anything, but Sharon knew his answer very well.

His liking was to bring them back to how things were before the divorce.

Just like what she thought, Jameson was simply used to her being around and her obedience.

He was simply used to have someone waiting for him every time he returned to Star Lake Mansion.

Habit was terrifying indeed.

Sharon pushed, "Then tell me what you plan to do with this child? Give me a definite answer."

Jameson paused for a while and said, "Send him away after birth."

Sharon probably didn't see this coming.

After a while, she said, "The precondition is that the Proctor family won't discover this before the baby is born, right?"

"Yes"

This time, Sharon remained silent for a long time.

"Jameson, though I might be overconfident to say this,' she choked out, "He is not just my child.Haven't you ever thought of his coming to this world, safe and sound?"

Jameson seemed indifferent as usual, "I already told you that I don't want children for two years."

At first, he thought that if he was cautious enough, she wouldn't get pregnant, but it happened anyway.

Rather than letting this child become a puppet straight from birth, it was better to solve this at root.

Sharon knew that Jameson was rather determined once he made up his mind.

Teary-eyed, she sniffed and said, "Then...can I go see him after he is sent away?"

"No."

"But..." Jameson cut her short, "Sharon, you should have told me when you knew that you are pregnant.Besides, you are the one who insists on having this baby, so you must bear whatever the consequence may be.'

His voice was so cold, as if he had just talked about something trivial.

Even though he would occasionally show concern for her, he was cold to the bone.

No one could change this.

Seeing her silence, Jameson continued, "I promised you that I would try my best to hide this from the Proctor family.Also, Sharon, remember that I am your husband, not your enemy, not a ferocious monster.Put away your hostility."

Sharon corrected him, "Ex-husband.'

Jameson sneered at her, "Fine, just treat me as your enemy and make it hard for everyone."

Jameson's playing hot and cold was simply too annoying.She truly got tired of it.Whatever.

Sharon said, "That's it? I'll go to bed."

Ignoring Jameson's reaction, Sharon went straight to her room.

Thanks to him, she wasn't that full now.

Returning to her room, Sharon lay on the bed with her eyes wide open.

She was not sleepy at all.

Then she gently placed her hand on the belly.

The baby seemed disturbed and he was turning over at this moment.

Sharon could feel the movement of this little baby.

If she still couldn't think of a way to leave before the child was born, then when Jameson sent the child away, she might not be able to see him for the rest of her life.

Sharon didn't want to go against Jameson, especially that she knew his situation.

It was precisely because she was worried that she didn't want the child anywhere near the Proctor family, including Jameson.

She didn't know those hidden secrets of the Proctor family and could not sacrifice for the bigger good just for Jameson.

She was just an ordinary mother and only wanted her child safe and sound.

But now she came to this point.

Sharon felt desperate not because of the consequences she would face after the Proctor family found out about this child.

She felt desperate because of this jerk's cold attitude.

Every step of the way, Jameson couldn't care less about the child.

It seemed that the child had nothing to do with him.

It was as if he was just a bystander who observed indifferently and mocked from time to time.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 119

Is That How You Treat Me?

Time flew. There was only a day before the charity party.

When Sharon arrived at the Lumiere Jewelry, she called Natalia and told her that the jewelry was ready for pick up.

Natalia said on the phone, "I am a little busy these days, so I probably do not have time to pick it up. By the way, I heard that Lumiere Magazine will be attending the charity party tomorrow. Ms. Ally will be there tomorrow as a jewelry designer, right?"

"Yes, I will be there."

"That is great. Could you bring it to me tomorrow, Ms. Ally?"

The charity party was held by the Morton Group, and it was for those noble families, so it was not surprising that Natalia would attend.

"OK," Sharon said.

Natalia smiled, "See you tomorrow night."

After hanging up the phone, Sharon put the necklace customized for Natalia into her bag.

Then, she went to Lance's office to hand over the items for the charity party's auction tomorrow.

The Morton's. Aylin was sorting through the jewelry for the party.

She sighed, "Natalia, are you sure you want to give away these pieces of jewelry for auction? I will not do that if I were you."

Natalia sat beside Aylin and said, "If there is anything you like, you can take it."

"No. We had an agreement that they are for the auction. I cannot take advantage of you."

Aylin put all the jewelry in the box and held Natalia's hand, saying, "Erica told me that you have a surprise for her. What is it?"

"It is nothing big. It is just a wedding present."

Hearing this, Aylin frowned and sighed, "Although the wedding date has been confirmed, whether they are getting married or not remains uncertain."

Natalia asked, "What happened? I heard that Erica has been behaving well recently. There should not have been any big trouble."

"Nothing happened. But you know Martin. Although he agreed to this marriage, he is just blinding it. He had no feelings for Erica. If it was someone else, once they know the meaning of this marriage, they will not ask for anything else. But it is Erica. If she wants something, she will do everything to get it. I am afraid that..."

"Aylin," Natalia comforted her, "Erica doesn't know the boundary, but I believe that they will be fine as long as she does not touch Martin's bottom line."

Aylin was more worried when hearing Natalia's words, "Natalia, do you know Jameson has an ex-wife?"

Natalia said in a soft voice, "I have heard of it."

"I did not expect her to have a relationship with Martin, and she is..."

Aylin lowered his voice, "She is pregnant. Martin said that the child is not his. Considering that she and Jameson have been divorced for several months, who do you think this child belongs to?"

Natalia smiled faintly, "If it was Jameson's child, the Proctors should not leave the child outside."

Aylin nodded, "That is what I think! The main point is that I heard that this woman was traded to Twilight Club. She also forced a marriage using her pregnancy. Jameson hates her."

Aylin sighed again, "I do not know what Martin is thinking."

Natalia said, "Alright, Aylin, do not think too much. Your baby is due soon, right?"

"Yes, only five days left."

"Take some good rest, Aylin. Tomorrow's dinner party will be very tiring."

"You as well."

Aylin said, "You have been helping me for the past few days, thank you.'

"You are very welcome. It is my pleasure.'

After leaving the Morton's, Natalia received a phone call from Rita.

She smiled and asked, "Miss Roose, what's up?" Rita said, "I want to ask you something, Miss Beale. Do you have the necklace that I designed for you?"

Natalia thought for a few seconds, "Well...I think I forgot to take it with me. I will have someone come over and get it later.'

After a moment of silence, Rita said, "Miss Beale, I am extremely sorry. It was my fault. I might have lost the necklace."

"The necklace was lost?"

"Yes. I am willing to bear the loss. I will return the money to Miss Beale's account in two days." Natalia said, "Miss Roose, forget about it. I feel we can become friends after this. I like Miss Roose's work very much. I hope we can work together next time."

After a few words, Natalia hung up the phone.

She sat in the car and was using her phone to tap her chin.

She looked out of the window and was thinking about something.

After a while, she said softly to the driver, "No matter what Rita wants to do, do not stop her."

"Yes," The driver said, "Then ...should we take any action?"

"No need, just let her do it." After a pause, Natalia said, "Let us go to the Proctor Group."

The President's Office at the Proctor Group.

Jameson looked at the invitation letter on the table.

There was not much expression on his face.

Soon, Jacob knocked on the door and said, "Mr. Proctor, Miss Beale is here." Jameson raised his eyes and saw Natalia at the door.

He said coldly, "What is up?"

Natalia was annoyed but also found it funny, "I rarely come to see you. Is this how you treat me?"

"This is my attitude towards everyone. If you have something to say, say it now. Otherwise, I still have some work to do.'

"Jameson."

Natalia sat on the opposite side and looked at the invitation letter on his desk, "Are you going to the charity party tomorrow?"

Jameson said, "It depends on my mood.'

Although this party was hosted by the Morton family, the Proctor family was behind it.

Since the party had invited many powerful business owners, it was not difficult to tell what Albert wanted to do.

Jameson must be there.

Natalia said, "I know your current situation in the Proctor family, Jameson. I can help you."

Jameson sneered, "OK. Tell me, what situation am I in?"

"You are too powerful now, which makes you completely out of your father's control. He wants to replace you with someone easy to control."

Jameson said without emotion, "No matter what, I belong to the Proctor family. It is too ridiculous if my father wants to replace me only because he cannot control me."

"I admit that it sounds unreasonable. Everyone knows that your father does not want you to be more powerful than him. But no one thinks about why he does not want you to take over the Proctor Group." Jameson's face clouded over, "It sounds like you know the reason."

Natalia smiled. She did not want to be too straightforward, "There are not many people your father can use. The only reason the Proctor Group is under pressure right now is because of the marriage between Erica and Martin. Therefore, the Morton Group is the biggest price your father is holding now."

"There is an easy way to balance this situation: get married to me. I think you know that although the Morton Group looks powerful, it is not true. It is nothing compared to the Beale family."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 120

Succeed Sooner

After Natalia finished speaking, she clenched her hands on her knees.

It could tell that she was a little nervous.

Although she had a clear analysis of the whole situation, she did not know what Jameson thought.

From being an illegitimate child who was not acknowledged by his father to becoming the CEO of the Proctor Group worshiped by everyone, Jameson was thoughtful and powerful.

Even though Jameson seemed to be at a disadvantage in the battle of seizing power within the Proctors, Natalia was not confident that he would be interested in the lure she offered.

As she expected, Jameson's thin lips moved slightly, and he said carelessly with a cold face, "Marry you?"

Natalia took a deep breath and said, "That's right, if I made it successfully, it would have been us who got married three years ago. Besides, our families have agreed to our marriage long ago..."

"You've misunderstood." Jameson interrupted her, "They want you to marry Jeffery, not me."

Natalia was stunned for a moment, "How could it be? I always take Jeffery as my brother..."

“That’s why no one ever mentioned your marriage.’ Evie liked Natalia very much, but if Natalia would marry Jameson, she wouldn’t get close to Natalia, given that she had an aversion to Jameson.

For so many years, no one mentioned the marriage between Natalia and Jeffery for two reasons.

The first reason was that Jeffery disagreed to marry Natalia.

No matter how Evie persuaded him, he never changed his mind, so Evie gave up.

And plus, since the Beale family enjoyed high prestige, and Natalia was the only daughter of the family who was favored by her father, they definitely wouldn’t allow her to marry a paralyzed person.

Based on these two major reasons, no one mentioned the marriage between the Beale family and the Proctor family.

As for Jameson, Evie couldn’t wait for him to have nothing and no one.

How could she marry Natalia to him? Mr.Proctor was also afraid that Jameson would be out of his power and not listen to him, so he hurriedly asked Jameson to get married with Sharon.

Natalia calmed down and said, “If that’s the case, shouldn’t you marry me? Then they can do nothing to you, and you also can vent your anger.’

Jameson did not say anything, he gently tapping his long fingers on the table.

Natalia didn’t know what he was thinking.

Natalia continued, “Jameson, our marriage, like the one between Erica and Martin, is a win-win cooperation.You know, my father has a single daughter and I’m not good at running a company, so it’s inevitable to ally myself to a rich family to aid our career.Rather than marrying a man I have only seen a few times, I’d better marry you since you’re my best choice.”

After a few seconds, Jameson said calmly, “But you’re not my best choice.”

Natalia pursed her lips and said, “You’re in love with your ex-wife, aren’t you?”

Jameson’s face suddenly fell, “Is there anything to do with you?”

“Jameson, I really don’t understand what you’re doing.Why are you so obsessed with such a woman? Don’t forget it is she who makes you at a disadvantage.You said that no one could influence you, but you still listened to your father and married her.”

Natalia added, “Besides, your father doesn’t know about her pregnancy, right?”

As soon as she finished her words, the entire office suddenly was penetrated with tension.

Jameson looked at her coldly, and said slowly and cruelly, “Who told you that?”

Natalia clenched her hands, her eyelashes trembling slightly, but she made a smile, “There really is no such thing as a secret.”

“But don’t worry,’ she said after a pause, “I won’t threaten you with Sharon’s pregnancy.I just want to...’

Jameson sneered, “How can you think that I will be threatened by you?”

Natalia froze.

Jameson got to his feet and walked in front of the French window.

He put his hands in his pants pockets and said indifferently, "She got pregnant after the divorce. I'm not a fool. Besides, even if the child is mine, I don't care about it at all."

"Even if you are not sure whether this child is yours or not, just in case, your father will ask Sharon to give birth to the child and do the paternity test. Also, you know what? Even if the child is not yours, to weaken your power your father may..."

Jameson's mouth moved slightly.

He said with an irony, "You do know him well."

"I just said what I thought."

Natalia walked behind him and whispered, "Jameson, it doesn't matter if you don't want to marry me now. You can think over what I said and give me an answer later."

She added, "To show my good will, I will attend the charity dinner with you tomorrow night, so your father's plan will not work."

After Natalia left, Jacob knocked on the door, "Mr. Proctor, do you need me to find a date for the charity dinner?"

Jameson turned around and looked at the door.

"There is one on the list."

He said indifferently.

"Miss Beale?"

"She is right. The most effective way to stop my father is to ally with the Beale family by marriage. It is indeed a great idea."

Jacob was shocked, "Mr. Proctor, you mean Jameson looked at him stonily, "Can I gain success sooner after marrying Natalia?"

Jacob was lost for words.

'When did Mr. Proctor have that wicked sense of humor?'

Jameson did not wait for him to answer and said, "Lumiere Magazine is also invited to the charity dinner?"

"Yes."

Jacob recovered from his shock and quickly replied, "Lumiere Jewelry brought a piece of jewelry according to the rules. In addition, they asked the two signed jewelry designers to take out their own works for auction."

"When did Lumiere Jewelry sign two designers?"



“The other designer is Rita Roose. She replaced Mrs. Proctor to study in Paris three years ago. She also came to see you once, and you gave her the chance that Mrs. Proctor rejected...”

Jacob added.

“I get it.”

Jameson gave Jacob a glance, “you did such a good job?”

Jacob smiled dryly, “Mr. Proctor, what else do I need to do?”

Jameson paused for a moment, “Find someone to take a shot of Sharon’s work tomorrow night.”

“Could I ask Mr. Hood to take the picture?”

“Not him. It’s too self-evident.”

Jacob replied, “Alright, I’ll do it right now.’ He could do it in disguise.