

Resume 121

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 121

You Can't Refuse or You Don't Want to

Sharon sneezed.

It was not the first time Sharon sneezed today.

She rubbed her nose and took a sip from the cup beside her.

Tiffany said, "Sharon, the temperature has dropped recently. Wear more clothes. Don't catch a cold."

"Keep going." Sharon nodded.

"Where am I? Oh, I remember. Didn't Asher get fired from the company? And his scandal spread to everyone. No company wants him ... I'm telling you, luckily, I moved to your place. He waits for me downstairs at my previous house every day. I let the building manager call the police to deal with him."

"Stay away from him for a while. He has nothing left now. It's possible that he may go to extremes."

"Well, don't worry." Tiffany ate a piece of cake and said, "Oh right, how is it going between you and Mr. Proctor recently?"

Sharon was lost for words. She said, "You change so fast. Earlier before, you called him a jerk."

Tiffany smiled.

"Because one has to be grateful. After Mr. Proctor has done me such a big favor, how can I curse him behind his back again? Furthermore, I found that he is not as bad as we imagined. In fact, he treats you well."

Tiffany continued, "Take what happened to Sheila last time as an example. Actually, we misunderstood him. He did all those things for you. Don't you think it's very sweet, and he..."

Sharon got goosebumps when she heard this, so she hurriedly stopped, "Stop, stop, don't go on."

She didn't see Jameson much every day, and after that night, even though she would occasionally meet him at breakfast, she didn't speak to him.

Things were perfect like this.

Tiffany said, "Alright."

However, she quickly moved on to the next topic: "Then what are you going to do about the charity dinner tomorrow? Since the organizer is the Morton family, then I'm sure that Martin will also go. He is engaged now. Will it be embarrassing for you to meet him?"

"No, we've made it clear." That night at the Proctor's, they had made it clear.

Sharon wasn't worried about this, but...

What she was afraid of was meeting some familiar at the charity dinner tomorrow night.

She didn't care about the others.

Anyway, the weather was getting colder now.

She just needed to wear thicker clothes.

No one would look at her belly.

What she was truly worried about was that crazy Erica.

Erica was the kind of person who would harm you without any reason even if you were not in her way.

Sharon was not afraid of her, but once Erica found out that she was pregnant, the entire Proctor family would know.

But Lance had arranged it, so she had no choice but to go.

After returning, Sharon did not go upstairs.

Instead, she warmed up a glass of milk in the living room and waited while drinking.

It was almost eleven o'clock when Jameson appeared in the living room.

"Mr.Proctor..." Sharon got up.

Jameson looked at her coldly, "Do we know each other?"

This man was starting again, wasn't he? Sharon knew that he was mocking her for not talking to him a few days ago but he could also talk to her first.

Didn't he also not do so? She said in a low voice, "I have something to talk to you."

Jameson walked to the sofa with his long legs and sat down.

His thin lips moved slightly as he coldly said, "Speak."

Even though his attitude was extremely bad, Sharon still had a request for help and could only lower her profile, "I'm going to a charity dinner tomorrow, and Erica would also go, so I want to ask you to..."

Without waiting for her to finish speaking, Jameson said, "Since you know that you will meet Erica, then why do you go?"

Sharon patiently explained, "This is my job to show up as a jewelry designer for Lumiere Magazine. There is no reason to refuse."

"Do you have no reason to refuse or do you not want to refuse?"

Jameson crossed his legs and said indifferently, "You want to see Martin, don't you?"

Sharon did not want to argue with him on this issue anymore.

In any case, he would not listen to what she said and would only judge by his own thoughts.

She said, "Sorry to disturb you, and you can forget about what I said."

After saying that, Sharon directly turned around and went upstairs.

Jameson looked at her and licked his lips, but he didn't say anything.

It would be best if she didn't go to that dinner tomorrow.

After returning to her room, Sharon thought for a long time and still felt that she couldn't go to this charity dinner no matter what.

Even if there was only a slight chance of being discovered, she did not dare to take the risk.

Sharon took out her phone and sent a message to Lance, saying that she couldn't go to the charity dinner tomorrow.

The main purpose of Sharon's evening visit to the banquet was to introduce the design inspiration and concept of the work at the necklace auction.

Since she couldn't go, the work could only be done by Lance.

After docking with Lance, Sharon lay on the bed and looked at the calendar beside her.

It had been some time since she returned to the South City, and the little baby in her belly had grown up day by day.

There were less than four months left before the expected date of childbirth.

Thinking of this, Sharon was in a better mood, forgetting about Jameson and the unpleasant experience tonight.

The next day, Sharon was free, so she went to the school to see Ruben in the afternoon.

This weekend, Ruben also had no classes.

When Sharon found him, he was working part-time at the coffee shop opposite the school.

There were several girls standing at the entrance of the café.

They were discussing something excitedly with red faces, as if they were all here for Ruben.

Sharon walked closer to hear what they were saying.

"I asked him for his contact yesterday, but he didn't give me. So, I'm embarrassed to go again. You'd better go yourself."

"Anyway, I'm not going. I heard that the most beautiful girl in our major asked him for his WeChat and he refused. How could he give it to me?"

"Oh my, if he had a girlfriend, she would definitely feel very safe. I wish I were his girlfriend."

"Come on, you can tell that his girlfriend should be as good-looking as him."

"Yes, I think she is definitely more beautiful than the most beautiful girl in our major."

As Sharon listened to the girls' discussion, she smiled and pushed open the café door.

More than half of the people in the café were also girls, and they would occasionally look towards the counter.

The owner of the café patted Ruben's shoulder with a smile, "Ruben, you really helped me a lot. Since you came, our business here has improved greatly. What would you like to eat for lunch? It's my treat."

Just as Ruben was about to speak, he saw Sharon pushing the door open and declined, "No, thank you."

With that, he walked towards Sharon and said, "Why are you here?"

Sharon smiled and said, "I came to see you."

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Insatiably Greedy Jerk Lumiere Magazine.

As soon as the staff member who came to deliver the jewelry to the charity dinner left, Rita came out from the corner and called, "They're already there."

A man's voice sounded, "Got it."

Rita added, "Remember what I told you, you must deal with it before entering the jewelry exhibition hall, otherwise it will be easy to be found."

"Rita, are you really going to do this?" said the man after a moment of silence.

It seemed to have annoyed Rita.

She smiled mockingly, "Do you think I want to do this? I put in all my effort in the designer competition three years ago, but why did I only get second place? I was supposed to be the one to go to Paris, but in the end, it actually turned out to be that I got that only because she didn't want it."

She took a deep breath and continued, "What's wrong with me? I just want my way to be unimpeded. Only without her, I can realize my dreams and aspirations. I don't want to be looked down upon anymore. Bridger, you will help me, right?"

"Rita, if someone finds out about this, I will bear it. I won't involve you."

Rita said, "Bridger, do as I say. It will be ok."

After hanging up the phone, Rita clenched her fists and turned to leave.

This time, she would definitely get Sharon out of the design industry! Coffee shop.

Ruben poured a glass of milk for Sharon.

He sat opposite her and asked, "Why do you come here?"

Sharon held the cup in both hands and drank a mouthful before replying, "I'm free today."

"I heard from Tiffany that you are going to a charity dinner tonight,"

Ruben said after a moment of silence.

Sharon did not expect that Tiffany would tell Ruben so quickly.

She laughed embarrassedly, "Something unexpected happened. I'm not going."

"Is it for Jameson? You don't want to see him?"

Sharon said, "No, it has nothing to do with him. I just..."

She didn't know how to explain to him, so she intended to change the topic as she looked at the girls who were peeking at them.

"So many people like you, but you don't feel anything?"

"I have no intention of falling in love," Ruben said indifferently.

"Why? It's a good time to be in a relationship at your age. It's a pity that you don't."

"Then why didn't you have a relationship at my age?"

Sharon was speechless.

This brat's words were quite to the point.

After a while, Sharon said, "I was busy working and studying, and ...even though I wasn't in love, it was nice to love someone."

"Didn't he get engaged to someone else? You two were not together, anyway. What's so happy about it?"

Sharon shut her mouth and drank milk quietly.

A few minutes later, Ruben said, "Do you...want to find that person?"

"Who?"

Sharon didn't get it.

Ruben pursed his lips and said, "The man in the photo."

"Ruben..."

Ruben looked away and leaned back on the chair.

"You don't have to worry about me. I don't care. Anyway, you said that at least we have the same mother. As for father, any man is fine. It makes no difference."

In any case, Josh was already dead.

Sharon cannot help smiling, "Ruben, I'm not actually for you. It's just that ...it's so difficult for a second.

She felt that Tiffany was not just asking whether she went, "What's wrong?"

"It's fine. I'm just asking. It's best if you didn't go. Where are you? I'll come."

Through the glass of the convenience store, Sharon looked at the hotel across the street.

"I just come back from Ruben's school. Downstairs at the hotel. After a while, I'll go back."

“Hotel? Which hotel? The hotel for the charity dinner?”

“Right.”

Tiffany was speechless for a moment.

She looked at the photos sent by her friend and suddenly felt worried.

In the photo, a woman appeared at the banquet with Jameson in her arms.

She regretted what she had said earlier.

Jameson was just an insatiably greedy jerk! ulc sl IUppARoCpCoi was Vvecivaucyu withh VIUCcIS and called him over.

Ruben stood up and said, “I’m leaving.”

“Alright.It’s almost time for me to go back.”

After Ruben left, Sharon drank all the milk and turned around.

It was already dark.

Just as she was about to leave, a girl was encouraged to come over by her companion and whispered, “Miss, are you Ruben’s girlfriend?”

Sharon smiled, “No.’

“Then you...”

“I’m his sister, 25 years old.”

The girl’s eyes instantly became radiant, “Then can I call you sister too? You are so beautiful, and your skin looks also good.I can’t even tell that your are over twenty years old!”

The other girls around also came by her side, “So you are Ruben’s sister.You are so beautiful.We thought you were his girlfriend just now.”

“Your family has such a great gene.You’re so beautiful, and Ruben is also handsome.How enviable.”

After leaving the cafe, Sharon felt much better.If only she was only a teenager.

At the very least, she wouldn’t be afraid.

She could do whatever she wanted, and she wouldn’t lack the courage to start from scratch.

Sharon did not take a taxi, but slowly walked down the street.

Anyway, it was nothing funny to go back.

Unknowingly, she walked downstairs to the charity dinner.

It was a rare opportunity and honor for any rookie designer to auction their work at such a large-scale charity jewelry banquet.

Since she couldn't go to the scene, it was good to sit downstairs.

Just as Sharon found a convenience store and sat down, she received a phone call from Tiffany, "Sharon, did you go to the charity dinner?"

"No, I've got some business."

Sharon paused for a second.

She felt that Tiffany was not just asking whether she went, "What's wrong?"

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Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 123

It Was a Nice Show

At the charity banquet. The moment Jameson and Natalia appeared together, the entire hall fell into silence.

Everyone knew that the Morton family wasn't so influential as before.

This charity event was held by them because Mr. Proctor needed connections.

Even though the Morton family had declined, it still possessed the connections and prestige that Mortons had accumulated in the past.

Moreover, many people wanted to make the acquaintance of Proctors.

Everyone knew that although the Proctor family was clearly under the control of Mr. Proctor, Jameson was actually the real master.

However, things had changed since he married the daughter of the Morton family.

No one knew what Jameson was thinking.

At such a critical moment, he actually went to another city to develop an item of resort hotel, so that Mr. Proctor could easily take control of the Proctor Group.

The situation had changed, and Jameson's ability could not be underestimated.

People who had come today were planning to see what had happened in the Proctor family these days.

The charity event was a good chance.

However, they didn't expect that Jameson would actually appear with the daughter of the Beale family.

Now, everything was becoming clear.

After all, no matter how many connections the Morton Group had, it couldn't be compared to the Beale Group, which was moving into top gear.

After a moment of silence, everyone continued to discuss in a low voice.

They all had their own thoughts.

The only one who was happy for Natalia was probably Aylin.

Mr.Morton's face darkened when he saw this, but he didn't say anything.

Soon, Natalia came to greet him with Jameson, who just slightly nodded at him.

Mr.Morton had long since gotten used to Jameson's arrogance and disrespect.

And he didn't care about this.

"It's a great honor for Mr.Proctor to be able to attend the banquet hosted by the Morton Group," he said.

Jameson said in an indifferent tone, "Mr.Morton, there's no need to be so polite.You know why I'm here."

Mr.Morton had experienced a lot in society, so he would not be threatened by this.

He replied, "I don't quite understand Mr.Proctor.Today, we are having a charity banquet, so everyone must come here for charity.Apart from that, I can't think of any other reason for Mr.Proctor to come here.'

Jameson wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn't.

Natalia smiled and said, "Mr.Morton, you are right.Of course we are here for a charity auction tonight."

At this moment, more people arrived and came to talk to Mr.Morton.

Natalia said, "Well Mr.Morton, if you are busy, we'll talk with you later."

After that, Jameson withdrew his hand from Natalia's arm and took a glass of champagne.

He said to Natalia, "It was a nice show."

Natalia did not say anything about Jameson's comment.

She also took a glass of champagne and clinked her glass against his.

She whispered in his ear, "The show has just begun. You see? Everyone is looking at us. It proves that our plan is very successful."

Jameson looked away and his smile was a little cold.

As soon as Natalia finished speaking, Aylin, who was pregnant, walked over and shouted, "Natalia!"
"Aylin!"

Aylin slightly pouted as she looked at Jameson.

Then, she withdrew her gaze and talked with Natalia. Aylin did not know what Proctors and Mortons were planning.

She only cared about her friend.

Although she did not like Jameson, she could not deny his capacity.

She knew this man was irreplaceable in the Proctor Group.

Moreover, Natalia had been loving him for so many years.

Aylin said, "Natalia, I'm telling you. I like that necklace sent by Lumiere Jewelry very much, but..."

Natalia knew why she was hesitating.

It must be that she didn't have enough money to buy it.

She smiled and said, "If Aylin likes it, I'll send it to you as a gift."

"No. Please no. I didn't mean that. No matter what, today's charity banquet is hosted by my family. I can't let you do that. I'm just saying that the necklace is really good. If you like it, you can buy it at the auction."

At this time, the lights on the hall dimmed.

The host went on the stage, declaring that the charity auction began.

Outside the building, Sharon sneezed in the wind.

When she was looking for tissue in her bag, she accidentally saw a jewelry box.

Only then did she recall what she had forgotten.

Although she couldn't attend the charity banquet, she had to deliver the stuff that she promised to give her client.

Sharon tightened her clothes and walked towards the banquet.

After getting out of the elevator, Sharon asked a waiter, "Excuse me. Can you take me to Miss Beale? I have something for her."

The waiter looked at the door behind him and knew that people who come here tonight were all big shots, so he didn't dare to neglect anyone.

He said, "Alright, please wait a moment."

The auction wasn't over.

The waiter found Natalia in the hall with dim light and told her what happened.

After listening to the waiter's explanation, Natalia turned to look at the man beside her, who was looking at the stage and didn't pay any attention to her.

So after she whispered to the waiter, she said to Jameson, "Jameson, someone wants to see me outside. I'll be right back."

Without looking at her, Jameson just nodded. Outside the banquet hall.

Not long after, Sharon saw Natalia coming.

"Miss Beale!"

Natalia smiled and walked to her.

"Sharon, you are here. Why don't you go in?"

Sharon said, "Miss Beale, I'm sorry. I had to deal with an emergency just now."

As she spoke, she took the jewelry box out of her bag and said, "Sorry to keep you waiting."

Natalia reached out to take it and said, "It doesn't matter."

Sharon said, "Well Miss Beale, I'll..."

"It'll be the auction of Lumiere Jewelry soon. I've heard that Ms. Ally's work is also selected into this auction. Do you want to go in with me?"

Sharon paused for a moment and smiled faintly, "No, thanks."

Just as Sharon turned around and took a few steps, she heard the sound of high heels from behind.

Erica's voice sounded, "Natalia, I've been looking for you. When did you come out?"

Natalia smiled at her, "I came out to get your wedding present."

Hearing this, Sharon stopped.

The person Natalia was referring to was Erica? Erica stood in front of Natalia and asked, "What is it?"

"I went to Lumiere Jewelry to find the designer and she designed this necklace only for you."

Natalia opened the box and said, "Do you like it? It was designed by Ally, the designer of 'First Love' series. I remember that you like..."

As Natalia spoke, Erica looked up at the figure not far away and recognized that it was Sharon.

Before Natalia could finish speaking, Erica immediately snatched the jewelry box and smashed it at Sharon's feet.

"Sharon, you are so shameless! And you dare to come here!"

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She Asked for It

Sharon looked at the jewelry box scattered at her feet.

The necklace inside had been broken into two pieces, falling out on the ground.

Natalia pretended to just take it in, "Erica, what are you doing?"

Erica said, "Natalia, this woman faked her pregnancy to force Jameson to marry her. And she even tried to make a play for Martin!"

"Ally is not such a person. You must be mistaken about that."

Erica sneered.

She looked directly into Sharon's eyes, "You are good at acting, aren't you? You really think people cannot find out what kind of person you are? Putting on beautiful clothes does not help."

"Erica..." Natalia murmured.

Sharon turned around.

She looked calmly at Erica, asking, "Then what kind of person I am?"

"Don't you know? You have been pestering Martin ever since you divorced Jameson. Martin and I are engaged! But you are still pestering him. Can't you live without a man?"

Sharon smiled faintly, "If I am meant to snatch the man from you, you two won't even get engaged."

Erica gritted her teeth, "You finally admit it!"

"Because I am worthy of the heart. You're afraid one day Martin will abandon you, right? Since this is what you want, how about I fulfil your dream right now?"

"You..." Erica raised her hand, trying to beat Sharon.

But Natalia stopped her, "Erica, stay calm." Erica had totally lost her mind, "Such a shameless woman! She asks for it!"

Natalia frowned, "This is such a big day. Martin and his parents are all here. It won't be good for you if things go out of control."

Erica calmed down.

However, what she was more afraid of was Jameson.

He was also present today.

If he knew she hit Sharon, he would definitely not spare her.

Erica withdrew her hand while glancing at Sharon's belly.

She came up with an idea.

Noise reigned over the banquet hall at this moment.

Natalia's man came over and whispered a few words to her. Natalia suddenly changed her countenance.

She took a few steps, trying to leave. But then she turned at Sharon.

"Ms. Ally, I might have to trouble you to come with me.

There was something wrong with the items that Lumiere Jewelry is about to auction today.' A man came out after they left.

He stood there for a while, looking at the broken necklace on the ground, and then picked it up after pondering for a few seconds.

Then, he turned around and left.

At the charity auction.

The items were displayed in sequence.

When it came to Sharon's works, Lance and Rita all looked surprised.

Rita even murmured, "Isn't this the one I made for Miss Beale?"

Although her voice was not loud, it still stirred up heated discussion among the guests.

The present whispered, "What are they doing? Auctioning a personally customized necklace?"

"It does not make sense. Shouldn't it be Ally's turn? How come... What's going on?"

"Is Ally the designer who was said to be kept as a Sugar baby? I went to Lumiere Jewelry's last product launch. She is indeed pretty. It's not bad to have such a woman.'

The man who just finished speaking felt a cold and sharp gaze on him.

However, he found nothing when he turned around.

Lance was the one who was most worried.

Before the jewelry were delivered here, he checked them over and over again until making sure that everything was right on track. He found Rita, asking with a frown, "What's wrong?"

Rita shook her head, "I don't know either. Yesterday I found the necklace was lost. I checked with Miss Beale, and she denied taking it away. Mr. Carter, I saw Ally's finished product before. She has no reason to do that."

Lance didn't expect that she would explain for Ally.

He didn't say anything for a moment.

Frankly speaking, the most suspicious one in this accident was Rita.

Lance studied Rita's face.

She looked calm and collected.

There was no trace of guilt found.

He said, "Come with me. We should explain what happened to Morton Group. Try your best to minimize the damage.'

"Alright."

When Sharon and Natalia arrived, the host had announced the suspension of the auction.

Everyone was discussing this matter.

Rumors which had died down began to circulate, saying that Sharon had been kept by wealthy businessmen and that her works were just copies of those of others.

They maliciously mocked that the situation now was like karmic retribution.

Some even claimed that the reason why Lumiere Jewelry always covered up for her was because she slept with some of the higher-ups.

They sounded so sure as if they already had evidence in hand.

Erica stood beside, crossing her arms and mocking, "There are only things that you cannot imagine, yet nothing she cannot do. She always pocketed others' stuff." Natalia whispered, "Erica, no more.

We haven't figured out the truth. Don't wrong innocent people.'

"She knows whether I have wronged her or not."

Sharon did not want to have a meaningless quarrel with Erica.

She found a staff in the crowd and asked, "Where is Mr. Carter?"

"Ally?"

The staff was a little surprised when he saw Sharon.

But he quickly replied, "Mr. Carter and Rita went to find Mr. Morton."

"Where did they go?" Sharon asked.

"The VIP lounges."

Sharon nodded and thanked him.

Then she turned to Natalia, "Miss Beale, I'm sorry. I'll excuse you for a moment."

"I'll go with you,' Natalia said.

Just as Sharon was about to refuse, Natalia continued, "After all, this thing also has something to do with me."

"Alright."

Mr. Morton just heard a lot of rumors about Sharon.

He couldn't hide his anger, "What do you mean? Why would you present her works? And now things get even worse!"

Lance hurriedly said, "I am really sorry, but there might be some misunderstandings. The rumors are not true. She personally designed the jewelry for today's auction. Something must have gone wrong in it..."

"I don't care! The charity event had been destroyed! I've asked the staff to remove her works. You'd better make a clarification about it afterwards."

Lance frowned, "If you just delete her name from the list without any explanation, people will get more..."

Mr. Morton interrupted him coldly, "This is none of my business."

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I'm Not Interested in That

After Mr. Morton finished speaking, he was about to leave.

Meanwhile, the door to the VIP lounge was opened.

Jameson stood at the door and said calmly, "The Morton Group, as the organizer, can't shirk the responsibility for such a mistake. Mr. Morton, are you going to turn a blind eye to it?"

Mr. Morton's face clouded, "Mr. Proctor, are you trying to interfere in this matter?"

"That's not true. I just happened to pass by." A sudden silence fell.

Only Lance knew that Jameson wasn't simply passing by.

Lance cleared his throat and took a step forward, "Mr. Morton, I can assure you that the jewelry was perfectly OK before being delivered. The staff escorted the jewelry all the way. They haven't left a step from the jewelry. Can Mr. Morton kindly inform hotel to show us video surveillance footages?"

Mr. Morton said impatiently, "Are you suggesting me to leave so many guests there for a woman with a bad reputation?"

Before Lance could answer, Jameson's emotionless voice sounded, "An interesting fact is that your son Martin almost broke off his engagement to Ms. Proctor because of this woman, who has an extremely bad reputation in your mouth."

Mr. Morton's expression froze.

He asked out of astonishment, "What did you say?"

Sitting in the corner, Rita raised her head with surprise.

Sharon knew Martin Morton? At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Mr. Morton tidied up his clothes and took a deep breath, "Come in."

Sharon and Natalia walked in one after another.

Natalia and Aylin had a good relationship, but the Mortons and the Beales did not have any business dealings.

In addition, Natalia was with Jameson tonight, which disrupted all of their plans.

Now that Natalia and Jameson showed up together, which looked like intentionally making trouble.

That naturally pissed Mr.Morton off.

He said unpleasantly, "What are you doing here?"

Natalia noticed his displeasure.

She whispered, "Uncle Morton, let me introduce this lady.She's Lumiere's designer, Ally."

The rumors gave Mr.Morton a negative impression on Sharon.

In addition, what Jameson mentioned just now reminded Mr.Morton of Erica's uproar previously.

He had thought that it was just Erica's unnecessary jealousy, but he didn't expect Martin to have connection to Sharon.

When Mr.Morton looked at Sharon, he couldn't help but feel despised.

Sharon said politely, "Nice to meet you, Mr.Morton.I'm here to talk about the auction."

"There's no need to talk anymore.I've already made my decision.I don't care about how you are going to explain this.It has nothing to do with me neither with this charity dinner."

After he finished speaking, he strode away without hesitation.

Sharon exhaled in relief.

When she raised her head, she saw a pair of dark eyes staring coldly at her not far away.

Sharon was at a daze.

Why was he here? She had promised not to come here, but she didn't expect tonight's incident.

Natalia took Jameson's arm and smiled, "Ally, I haven't introduced you.This is my fiancé, the president of the Proctor Group."

As she said that, she looked at Jameson and said, "Jameson, this is the designer of Lumiere Jewelry.I appreciate her work very much."

Jameson stayed motionless and said,"Really?"

Natalia continued, "Ally, don't worry.We will definitely help you in investigation and prove your innocence.' Sharon squeezed out a bitter smile and fell into silence.

The word "Fiancé" was like a punch in her stomach, causing a pain deep in her body.

Before Sharon could reply, Jameson said coldly, "I'm not interested in that."

With that, he pulled his arm out of Natalia's hand and left.

Natalia looked at his back and smiled, "Please don't mind, he's got an attitude."

Lance, who had witnessed the succession of dramas, hurriedly stepped forward and interrupted their conversation.

"Miss Beale, I'm sorry to involve you into this. We will definitely give you a satisfactory answer."

"No worries. I believe in Ally and Lumiere."

"Thank you, Miss Beale, for your trust. We will solve it as soon as possible." Natalia smiled and nodded.

When she left, she glanced at Rita, who had been silent, and said, "Miss Rose, thank you too."

Rita wasn't prepared to be called.

She was stunned before replying, "Don't mention it, Miss Beale, it's my duty."

After Natalia left, Lance said to Sharon, "The Morton Group refuses to give us a chance to explain in public. We have only one solution left. As long as we can find your work before the charity auction ends, we should be able to save the situation."

Sharon withdrew her thoughts, "Thank you, Mr. Carter, for your help."

"I'm just taking my responsibility in this. I should have personally delivered the jewelry. Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened. There's not much time left. Let's go check the surveillance footage now..."

"No need."

Sharon said calmly, "I have asked. There are only the last three items left in the charity auction. The time may not be even enough for us to arrive at the monitoring room." Lance frowned slightly.

Sharon was right.

Although the auction had been suspended, they had already wasted a lot of time here.

Mr. Morton had left and the auction must have continued.

No matter what, it was too late.

Sharon said, "Let it go."

She didn't want Lumiere to be implicated because of her again.

Right now, she could only leave Lumiere and let Lumiere shift the blame onto her.

She was too tired to struggle anymore.

"Ally, if you really can't do it, why don't you look for Mr. Proctor."

Sharon smiled bitterly, "Mr. Carter, I shall leave now."

After leaving the lounge, Sharon exhaled in relief.

Just as she was about to leave, she saw Martin walking towards her head-on.

“Sharon, follow me.”

Martin held her hand and strode towards the banquet hall.

Sharon said, “Martin...”

When they arrived at the banquet hall, the auction was just over.

Martin said, “Sharon, wait for me here.”

After saying that, he went to the exhibition stand and took the host’s microphone.

“Your attention please.’ The guests who were going to leave all stopped and looked back.

Seeing this, Martin added, “The auction went wrong because of the Morton Group. It also brought bad effects to Lumiere’s designer. Now, I want to clarify this.”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 126

Jameson Will Get Married Soon

When the incident happened, Martin went to find Lumiere Jewelry’s staff.

After confirming that there was no problem with the jewelry, he went straight to the hotel to see the surveillance video.

However, the manipulators knew that there were surveillance cameras in the hotel, so before entering the surveillance area, the men disguised themselves as the staff of the Morton Group to lie that the jewelry needed confirmation and inspection before entering the exhibition hall.

Since the jewelry was in the hotel, Lumiere Jewelry’s staff did not doubt them.

It was at that time that they secretly exchanged Sharon’s jewelry.

They thought that what they had done would not be revealed, but whenever they did something, they would always leave a hint.

The surveillance camera caught a picture of a man handing the jewelry box to another person.

Although the other person did not appear on the picture, it was obvious that Sharon had been framed.

At last, Martin said, “Besides, Ally and I have been friends for many years. She is definitely not a bad woman. The Morton Group will be held accountable for those who spread rumors maliciously.”

It was beyond all people’s expectation.

Who would have thought that a designer of Lumiere Jewelry was actually Martin’s friend? In the crowd, Mr. Morton left angrily.

A farce finally came to an end.

Martin walked over to Sharon and said, “Sharon, I’ll take you back.’ Sharon was surprised, “Actually, you don’t have to do this.”

Martin said, “In the past, I didn’t protect you well, so I lost you forever. Now, I’m just doing what I can.”

Sharon did not know what to say.

She suddenly remembered something and looked around, "Where is Erica?"

Logically speaking, Erica should be furious that Martin helped Sharon.

"My men are watching her. Don't worry, she won't come to look for trouble with you again."

Martin said, "Let's go. I'll take you out."

Sharon nodded.

In this situation, she might not be able to leave alone.

Sharon followed Martin and left, completely ignoring the cold and indifferent gaze in the corner.

After they left, Natalia said, "I didn't expect that Ally has known Martin. I even asked her to design a wedding gift for Erica. What a coincidence."

Jameson looked at her with a complicated expression.

Natalia smiled and looked at him, "What's wrong?"

"Your acting is even better than I thought." Natalia paused for a moment.

She knew that he was referring to the incident in the lounge.

Natalia smiled, "Of course, I should act well. If it was too fake, wouldn't it be noticed by others?"

Jameson sneered and remained silent.

Natalia added, "Jameson, I'm not acting at all. I'm serious about what I said. Please think about it."

Jameson raised his head and drank up the champagne.

Then he put the empty glass aside and said, "The play is over. I'm leaving."

Natalia looked at his back and gradually put away the smile on her face.

In the lounge, Erica was smashing the door with anger.

"You b*stars dare to lock me up here, believe it or not, I'll kill you all! Let me out!"

She kept shouting for twenty minutes.

Outside the door, someone said, "Miss Proctor, this is what Mr. Morton's order. When he is done with his work, he will come to pick you up very soon. Please wait a moment."

"I'm going out now! Do you hear me? If my aunt finds out that you've locked me up here, you'll all be dead!"

At this moment, Natalia appeared and said to the men guarding the door, "It's over. Let her out."

The two of them looked at each other and did not reply.

Natalia added, "Martin has left. If you don't believe me, you can call him."

The two of them didn't dare to doubt anymore and hurriedly opened the door.

After she came out, Erica was about to rave, but Natalia stopped her, "They are just doing as they are told. It is no use venting your anger on them."

As she spoke, Natalia turned around and looked at the two of them, "You guys can leave."

"Thank you, Miss Beale."

"Thank you, Miss Beale."

The two of them hurriedly left.

Erica raved, "Then I'll let it go like this!"

Natalia said calmly, "It's not for you to forget it, but you should know why you are locked up here by Martin. Find the right target and don't waste time."

"Target? What target?"

"I don't know." Natalia said indifferently, "But since Martin locked you up here, there must be something he doesn't want you to see."

Hearing this, Erica instantly understood.

An unprecedented hatred came over her, and she gritted her teeth, "It must be because of Sharon! It's all because of her. Every time she appears, Martin will only see her! I will definitely not let her go!"

When Sharon and Martin came downstairs, Tiffany just arrived.

"Sharon, you..."

Sharon gestured for her to wait for a moment, then said to Martin, "Thank you. It's time to say goodbye."

Martin pursed his lips and said, "Sharon, you never have to say thank you to me."

With that, he nodded to Tiffany and left.

Martin still had a lot of things to deal with.

Seeing Martin walk away, Tiffany finally couldn't restrain her doubts and asked excitedly, "What happened? Why did you meet Martin?"

"Something happened at the charity dinner today..."

Sharon didn't know how to explain the matter briefly, "I'll tell you later."

Tiffany nodded, "Then did you meet Jameson?"

Hearing this, Sharon was stunned for a moment before she spoke, "I saw him."

"Then he..." Tiffany wanted to ask Sharon if she saw Jameson with another woman.

But Tiffany was afraid that if Sharon didn't see him, mentioning the man would make Sharon sad.

Sharon did not notice Tiffany's hesitation and smiled, "Oh, let me tell you something. Jameson will get married soon."

Tiffany was shocked, "Soon?"

"Perhaps, and you also know his fiancée."

Sharon paused before continuing, "It's Miss Beale who has customized a jewelry."

Tiffany had only seen a photo of Natalia's back, so she did not recognize Natalia at all.

Now that she heard Sharon say the gossip, Tiffany felt even more surprised, "There is actually such a thing?"

As she spoke, Tiffany suddenly remembered something and blurted out, "Then the sister she talked about was Erica, right?"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 127

What Matters Are Honesty and Responsibility

Sharon's smile faded and nodded.

Tiffany was furious and cursed in her heart.

She asked in a low voice, "Did you give her that thing?"

"Yes." Erica threw it away. Tiffany sighed, "Forget it, whatever. You have gotten the design fee. How they deal with it is their business."

But Tiffany knew that every piece of work was unique because it cost effort and time of the designer.

No one would feel comfortable seeing their design being thrown away.

Sharon said, "Let's go back."

When she finished talking, Tiffany saw Jameson coming out of the hotel.

He looked emotionless, with a cold aura around him.

He walked straight to the Rolls-Royce parked by the roadside.

He did not look at them all the way.

Jacob looked at Sharon with hesitation.

He did not know if he should call her along.

Thus, he only nodded to her and quickly left with Jameson.

Tiffany said, "What is wrong with this jerk? He is the one who cheated on you. How could he be so fearless? I was wrong about him."

Sharon smiled without much emotion, "We should go now."

When Sharon got back to the Star Lake Mansion, a servant came to her and asked in a very low voice, "Mrs.Proctor, did you argue with Mr.Proctor again? He looked depressed when he got back.It seems like he was very angry.'

"It is fine.That is normal for him."

The servant chatted with her for a moment and left.

When Sharon came into her room, she took a suitcase out from the cabinet and started packing her clothes.

Soon, she grabbed the suitcase and started heading out.

When Sharon left the bedroom, she saw Jameson leaning against the doorframe.

His hands were in his pockets and he looked at her with a straight face, "Where are you going?"

"Since Mr.Proctor is getting married, I have no reason to stay here anymore,' Sharon said.

Jameson sneered, "She just said one sentence and you believed it, whereas you never believe me even though I spoke a lot.Sharon, this is just your excuse.Am I right?"

"Whatever makes you happy, Mr.Proctor."

Sharon did not want to talk to Jameson.

She continued walking forward.

She stopped in front of the stairs.

She was being impulsive.

Jameson did not move and just looked at her.

Sharon was angry initially.

Now it looked like Jameson was provoking her.

She thought for a while and walked downstairs to a servant, "Jennifer, can you help me take my suitcase downstairs?"

Jennifer was about to agree when she saw Jameson at the stairs, looking at her with a straight face.

Jennifer suddenly held her back with one hand, "Mrs.Proctor, my back hurts these days.I cannot carry heavy things."

Then, she left the scene quickly.

Sharon was speechless.

Never mind.

She could leave without the suitcase.

She turned around.

When she was about to leave, Jameson's voice came from behind, "Think carefully before you leave."

As expected, Sharon stopped.

Jameson went downstairs slowly and sat on the sofa.

"Are you threatening me, Mr.Proctor?"

Sharon looked at Jameson.

"Whatever makes you happy, Mrs.Proctor."

Something must be wrong with this jerk.

Sharon pursed her lips and tried to reason him, "Mr.Proctor, I think Miss Beale does not know our relationship, and she does not know we live together.If she knows..."

Jameson raised his eyes, "If she knows, what will happen?"

Sharon was interrupted and forgot what she wanted to say.

Jameson said again, "Sharon, I think you should explain to me why you were there tonight, instead of questioning me who I am going to marry.'

Nobody questioned him! It was him who cheated on her.

Sharon took a deep breath, "Mr.Proctor, I did not intend to be there today.Miss Beale is my client.I am there to deliver an item to her.I only went to Mr.Morton to explain because of the accident in the auction."

"Did he listen to your explanation?"

"No."

"Did your explanation work?"

"No.Jameson looked at her with a cold gaze, "Then tell me, what were you doing there?"

Sharon was silent for a moment, "Mr.Proctor, as a designer, I should be responsible for my work.I did not only explain because it was useful."

"I did not see you take any responsibility for this.I only saw Martin defend you in front of his father.' Jameson made light of the whole thing as if he were happy to see it.

Sharon did not answer.

She knew that Martin was under tremendous pressure when he went against everyone to defend her tonight.

Jameson continued, "Sharon, do you think the Morton family will pretend that nothing had happened when they saw what Martin did for you tonight? Do you think with the fact that Martin is going to marry the girl from the Proctor family, they will leave you alone when they know your existence?"

"What do you mean?"

Sharon did not understand.

“It means that you are against the Proctor family and the Morton family now. Once you are out of this door, what will happen to you will have nothing to do with me.”

Sharon was quiet for a few seconds before she sneered, “Of course. I know Mr. Proctor is not interested in my business.”

Jameson licked his lips and stared at her.

He never wanted to explain anything because he did not care about how people misunderstand him.

He wanted to know what Sharon was thinking.

Why was she so cruel to him? Jameson said, “Do you think you will still stand here and talk to me if I do not care about you?”

Sharon smiled at him.

She did not want to continue the conversation, “No matter what, since Mr. Proctor and Miss Beale are engaged, you should find some time to explain everything to her. In a marriage, what matter are honesty and responsibility.’

Jameson took a deep look at Sharon, “Do you mean I was not honest with you and I did not take my responsibility?”

She did not say it.

“I just think that since you are getting married, you should not hide anything from her, otherwise...”

“Sharon, are you jealous?”

“What?”

Jameson stood up and walked towards her step by step, “You have been talking about Natalia and our marriage for the whole evening. Are you jealous?”

Sharon retreated and blushed, “No! I just feel that what Mr. Proctor is doing is shameful!”

When Sharon was walking backward, she hit something and was about to collapse. She grabbed the man’s shirt.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 128

Easy to Get Carried Away

In the car.

Natalia took a casual look at the jewelry box and then put it aside.

She said indifferently, “Did Rita see you?”

“No, we waited until she threw it in the trash can. She couldn’t see us.’

Natalia smiled, "Good try for her, but unfortunately, she doesn't seem to know who Sharon is. Otherwise, she could have won."

If Sharon was only a designer of Lumiere Jewelry, Lance's begging would be of no help.

She would become a disgraced and ruined person, an outcast by this circle.

But Martin always got her back, and...

Something cold moved in Natalia's eyes.

If she was correct, Jameson was there for the same reason.

The black car drove in the Beale's soon.

Natalia got out of the car with the jewelry box.

When she was about to go upstairs, someone called her in the living room, "Natalia."

She turned around and saw a middle-aged man not far away.

"Dad, you're still up?"

Talon Beale, her father nodded, "Come here, I have something to ask you."

Natalia sat on the sofa.

When Talon looked over, she realized she was holding that jewelry box, so she put it behind her, drawing no attention, smiling, "Well, what happened?"

"I heard that you went the charity gala with Jameson, right?"

She didn't deny, "Yes."

Talon then said, "Natalia, I don't want you to get involved with the Proctors and the Mortons. Jameson is unfathomable. You..."

"Dad," Natalia said, "I don't know everything about Jameson, but I know he must get something to get where he is. I will marry, some day. And it'll do us only good if I marry Jameson."

Talon was silent for a moment and said, "I want you to marry for love, not for the good of family."

"Dad, I like Jameson. I want to marry him," Natalia said.

"In fact, I've liked him for a long time. We could've married three years ago if that thing didn't happen..."

"But it seems he hasn't broken up with his ex-wife."

Natalia said indifferently, "That woman was just a gold-digger. She couldn't leave so easily. Don't worry, Dad, I will take care of this."

He then just said, "Go to bed now. I will talk to the Proctors."

When he got up, he coughed badly.

Natalia stepped forward and patted his back, "Dad, I'll get you a doctor.'

"Don't.I always do, especially when it turns cold.I'm fine."

Natalia was just about to say something when she saw the burn on Talon's neck.

He sensed her gaze and pulled his collar up, "I'm fine, go to sleep now."

After Natalia went upstairs, Talon saw the jewelry box on the sofa when he was about to leave.

A necklace dropped out when he was going to take the box upstairs for Natalie.

Talon took it up and froze when he saw the necklace.

Natalia went to her room and remembered she forgot the box, so she turned back to fetch it, only to find her father like this.

She stepped forward and said softly, "Dad?"

"You bought it, the necklace?"Talon asked.

Natalia was a little nervous and nodded, "It's custom-made.Any problem?"

Talon smiled faintly, "No, the designer is then quite talented to mix the element of the pocket watch with the design of necklace.So original.'

Talon put the necklace back into the box and handed it to Natalia.

Then he went back to his room.

Looking at his back, Natalia took a deep breath.

Star Lake Mansion.

Sharon regretted it the moment she grabbed Jameson's shirt.

They were arguing a second ago, but now, she was losing.

Just as she wanted to step back, Jameson wrapped his arm around her waist, his eyebrows raising.

He was Saying like, "Well, you came to me now."

Sharon took a deep breath to calm herself, "Mr.Proctor, let me remind you one last time that we can't do this.You have a fiancée."

"You believe what she said?"

"You didn't deny it back then, did you?"

"So not denying means admitting?"

Sharon didn't know how to answer him.

She had to grit her teeth and said, "Yes!"

"Well,"

Jameson said, "I feel different about it."

Sharon was lost for words.

"Sharon, I have my plans. Things are not all black and white as you think."

"How grand you make it sound. Is this the reason why you cheat on your fiancée?"

Jameson loosened his grip and said indifferently, "We don't get back together. That's not called cheating."

Sharon was speechless.

Jameson was so good at talking.

He could always justify himself.

She then said, "Anyway, I am very grateful to you, sir, for your help. I will manage my own ways in the future, so, Mr. Proctor, you won't have to worry about me anymore..."

Jameson looked at her and said calmly, "Sharon, do you think it's negotiable?"

Sharon felt a chill from his words. Jameson was not negotiating with her.

It was not her choice.

Being bold is of no help for her to leave. Jameson wouldn't let it happen.

Jameson said she could be protected to stay here.

But in fact, it was imprisonment in disguise.

People were easy to get carried away.

Sometimes they would mistake the sand as a candy.

It was only an illusion.

Sharon pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

She turned around and went upstairs, putting the suitcase back to her room.

When he heard the door closed, Jameson pressed his fingertips against his temples and called someone, "Do you find who it is?"

"Yes, Mr. Proctor. The man in CCTV is Bridger Fowler. He..."

Jameson was a little impatient with Jacob's hesitation.

He said shortly, "He what?"

Jacob then said, "He is a loan shark. Mr. Josh borrowed a lot of money from him. And three years ago, Mr. Josh and he sent Mrs. Proctor to the Twilight Club."

Jameson said, "But he has no reason to do that. Find him."

“He had run away. Probably realized that we were looking for him.’ Bridger was notoriously known as a ruthless and mysterious man in the underworld.

It was difficult to catch him.

Jameson said, “Tell everyone, anyone who can find him will get one million as a reward.”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 129

I Believe in What I Saw

After returning to her room, Sharon opened her suitcase and put the items back one by one.

After everything was settled, she lay on the bed, exhausted.

She clearly didn’t do anything today, but she was extremely tired.

Just as she was looking out of the window, her phone rang.

Sharon sat up and looked around the room before finding her phone on the desk.

The call was from Natalia.

“Ally, I apologize on behalf of Erica for what happened today. That girl has been spoiled since childhood. Don’t take it to heart.’

“It’s no big deal”

Sharon said quietly.

Natalia paused for a moment before saying, “Although it might be a bit rude to ask, I’m still curious about whether what Erica said is true. Don’t get me wrong. I just want to ask about your relationship with Jameson.”

“I’m his ex-wife.”

“I see ...I’m really sorry. I didn’t know about your relationship before. No offense.”

“None taken, Miss Beale. We are divorced. However, I didn’t know you are his fiancée. I should apologize.”

Natalia smiled and said, “It’s all right. I’ve liked him for a long time. We were about to get married. Unfortunately...”

She said halfway through and changed the subject.

“I didn’t have the chance to get to know you and only heard the things about you from Erica, so I had a lot of misunderstandings about you. But now, it’s different. I’m very happy to have a friend like you, and I believe you’re definitely not the kind of person Erica talks about.”

Sharon said, “Erica is not wrong. I am indeed not a good person. Back then, I forced Jameson to marry me.”

Natalia said, “I still believe what I saw.’

Sharon smiled faintly, "Thank you, Miss Beale."

"I said I would treat you to dinner after the finished work is out. I should treat you to dinner since I owe you an apology. When will it be convenient for you?"

After hanging up the phone, Sharon lay back on the bed, becoming even more boring.

If she had known that Natalia was Jameson's fiancée, she would not take the order and earn the money.

She was annoyed. Sharon buried her face in the pillow.

She was blaming Jameson.

If it weren't for him, she wouldn't be in such a dilemma.

Now she looked like a mistress.

She was angry and helpless.

She cursed Jameson in her heart.

The more Sharon thought about it, the angrier she became.

She simply got up and opened the draft book.

After quickly drawing a few strokes on the paper, she took the adhesive tape and left the bedroom.

She stuck the paper on Jameson's bedroom door.

After that, she finally felt at ease.

But in the midnight, she still couldn't sleep.

No wonder Jameson didn't care about the child in her belly, he was going to marry Natalia soon.

When they had a baby, that baby would be born with a golden spoon in its mouth.

The baby was coming in a few months, so Sharon didn't know what to do.

Since Jameson was so powerful and the Proctor family was watching her, she couldn't escape no matter what.

However, if Jameson and Natalia got married before this, it might be an opportunity for her.

The next day, just as Jameson opened his bedroom door, a piece of paper floated down from the door and landed at his feet.

Jameson bent his knee and squatted down.

He picked up the piece of paper and saw what was painted on it.

Then, he sneered coldly.

He looked up at Sharon's bedroom door, licked his thin lips, took the piece of paper and went back to his room.

Soon, he came out and pasted the paper on Sharon's bedroom door.

Because of the insomnia the previous night, Sharon did not wake up until noon, feeling weak all over her body.

She pushed open the door and yawned, but at the same time, she discovered that the piece of paper that was originally stuck at Jameson's door had been stuck at her door.

Sharon rubbed her eyes and found that the turtle man on the paper had been added a few strokes.

Now the turtle man had long hair and a star in the center of his head.

Sharon was lost for words.

What was wrong with Jameson? Sharon was so angry that she instantly became sober.

She subconsciously wanted to retaliate, but when she picked up the color pen, she realized that it was too childish.

Even a primary school student could not do such a boring thing.

She took the paper, kneaded it into a ball and threw it into the garbage can.

After lunch, Sharon had just arrived at Lumiere Jewelry when Lance called her to his office, along with Rita.

"We're already investigating the accident happened last night."

Lance said, "But because the impact is too great and it involves both of you, I'd like to hear your views."

Rita took the lead and said, "I didn't take good care of the customer's belongings. I should take the main responsibility."

"What about Ally?"

Lance didn't say anything.

He just looked at Sharon.

"Since that person can take away the necklace that Rita designed for Miss Beale and know exactly which of the three items Lumiere Jewelry sent was mine, I suppose it should be someone of our magazine."

Lance nodded and said, "You've got the point. However, there are too many people in our magazine, it won't be easy to track down that person. It may take some time."

Sharon said, "Thank you, Mr. Carter, but I don't intend to investigate any further."

"Why?"

As soon as these words were spoken, not only was Lance surprised, even Rita looked over.

Sharon smiled and said, "The person who framed me was only doing this because he wanted to see me make a fool of myself at the charity dinner. However, she probably didn't expect that Martin would help me clarify the air. She doesn't know what the relationship between me and Martin is right now. She also

doesn't know if there is anything else other than that surveillance camera that would reveal. She must be very panicked. If we make further investigation, she might use all sorts of methods to get away with it, but if we don't, she would be completely helpless. She would even spend every day in fear and anxiety."

As she spoke, she looked at Rita, who had her head lowered, and her smile became even brighter.

"What do you say, Miss Roose?"

Rita's heart skipped a beat when Sharon called out her name.

She forced herself to calm down and said, "How would I know? Anyway, if I were you, I would definitely want to know the truth."

Sharon said, "Someone told me yesterday that there is something else other than rights and wrongs in this world. I also want to take this opportunity to see what other things there are in this world besides rights and wrongs."

Hearing this, Rita's hands that were hanging by her side tightly clenched together.

She could almost confirm that Sharon already knew that it was her last night, and the purpose of Sharon's words was to tell her that Sharon had her, so she was in Sharon's hands!

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 130

She Must Leave

After leaving Lance's office, Tiffany took Sharon to the tearoom.

Tiffany said, "I heard about what happened last night. Mr. Carter said that there would be an investigation. That's kind of a coincidence. I'm sure that it was done by Rita!"

Sharon chuckled, "Calm down. There is no evidence that she did it. We can't afford to get her counter-arguments."

"Just let it go?"

"Of course not."

Sharon knew the truth because she had seen Rita throw Natalia's custom necklace into the garbage can.

While Rita said the necklace was lost.

This detail couldn't have escaped Rita's notice.

But if Martin hadn't shown up last night, her reputation would definitely be blemished.

Lumiere Jewelry would get in trouble because of those rumors.

It would distance itself from her rather than finding out the truth.

Even if Sharon knew it was Rita's fault, no one would believe her.

People thought that it was just a slander.

Apart from seeing Rita throw away the necklace, she had no other substantial evidence.

Had to admit, although Rita had taken a risk, it would be of benefit to her once her plan succeeded.

What she had said in Lance's office earlier was a threat to Rita.

Therefore, Rita wouldn't make another move.

Tiffany scolded Rita passionately, and then said, "But I wonder who was helping her. Since the scheme was launched delicately, her partner was kind of capable." Sharon shook her head.

Tiffany added, "How about asking Martin for surveillance video? We need to find the one who helped her."

"Just let it run its course."

She had caused much trouble for Martin.

Tiffany knew what she was thinking.

She sighed and changed the topic.

She looked at her baby bump and said earnestly, "Baby, you must protect your mother in the future. Don't let her get hurt by anyone, especially by your jerk father."

As she spoke, she looked up at Sharon, "When is the baby due?"

"After 14 weeks."

Tiffany thought for a bit, then said, "It's about three months!"

Sharon nodded.

The day got nearer and nearer.

However, she felt a flutter in the pit of her stomach.

Sharon said, "Tiffany, I want to leave."

Tiffany was surprised, "Leave? Where are you going?"

"I don't know."

Sharon looked out of the window.

"If I stay here, it would be a problem if my baby could be born. I was also worried that the Proctor family would find the situation."

Tiffany frowned and said, "But no matter what, Jameson is the father of the baby. Doesn't he care about that at all?"

"It was my idea to give birth to the baby. To him, it doesn't matter at all."

"Jameson is such a heartless man. He will get what he deserves."

Sharon said firmly, "So I must go somewhere that neither Jameson nor the Proctors can find."

Now that she had the opportunity to leave, she needed to be prepared for anything.

At the Proctor's.

Evie was drinking afternoon tea in the garden when Erica walked over and whispered, "Auntie Evie."

Evie glanced at her and put down her teacup, "What is up?"

Erica bit her lip and said, "You should have known what happened last night."

Evie smiled mockingly.

What happened at the charity dinner had spread throughout the South City last night, and Albert was very angry about it.

"I'm aware of that. Just speak your mind."

Erica was just about to speak when she noticed the servants in the surroundings with concern.

Evie said, "Leave us alone."

The servants then left.

Erica whispered, "Erica, what should I do if I want Sharon to disappear forever?"

"Do you just want her unborn child to disappear, or both?"

Erica gritted her teeth, "both!"

Evie smiled and said, "Erica, such an accident will make people suspicious ..."

"That's why I came to ask you for help. Auntie Evie, you must know what to do. If it weren't for Jameson, I would have done it myself long ago."

"If Jameson knows, he will come for you. Are you scared?"

Hearing this, Erica was rattled.

She was not sure what Evie meant.

She knew that Evie disliked Sharon as much as she did, so she came to ask for her help.

Evie said, "Well, Erica, I can help you, but there's one condition."

"What?"

"Go tell your uncle about Sharon's pregnancy."

Instantly, Erica became frightened, "No, Jameson said that if I let out the truth, he will come after me."

Evie's face turned cold, "Since you're so afraid of him, I can't help you."

"But ..."

"Erica, no one will know the truth as long as you deny it. And Jameson won't treat you badly in front of your uncle and me."

Erica hesitated for a while before saying, "But Uncle Albert will allow Sharon to give birth to the baby. Isn't it a help to Sharon?"

Evie said, "Albert wants the baby, but Jameson doesn't. Do you think what will happen at last?"

Evie continued, "You don't need to do anything while Sharon and the unborn baby will quietly disappear." Erica was frightened.

"Will Jameson do this?"

Evie smiled disdainfully and said, "He can do everything for getting the power."

Hearing this, Erica bit her lip and didn't say anything.

Jameson may be the father of the unborn baby since he didn't kill the baby.

But even so, he could still choose to sacrifice his child to the power.

She didn't dare to run any risk.

Erica thought that she shouldn't be the one to tell, but she had to let Albert know about it.

Erica thought for a while and knew what to do.

After returning to her room, she called Aylin.