

Resume 201

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 201

No One Would Want Such a Parent

Sharon added, "Are you sure it was half a month ago?"

Before the girl could reply, the middle-aged woman said, "I don't care when she bought it. She bought it here anyway. I just want my money back. Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

Sharon looked at the necklace that the middle-aged woman had thrown on the ground and continued to ask the girl, "Do you remember who sold it to you? Was it that girl or ..."

The girl hurriedly said, "Yes, it's her."

"Then how much did you spend on it?"

"I...I can't remember..."

The middle-aged woman said unhappily, "Are you done yet? Look, you own such a big store and I don't think it's a big deal for you. Just refund me and we will leave."

Sharon smiled faintly and said, "How can I refund you if I don't know the price?"

The middle-aged woman said, "Well, you have to compensate me for my mental loss and look of my working time. Why don't you just pay me off at once?"

"How much do you want?"

"Twenty, or maybe thirty thousand."

"Well." Sharon couldn't help but laugh out.

The middle-aged woman said, "It's not a big deal for you, right? My daughter needs to go to school and she has delayed her class for a whole day. If she can't keep up with the class after she returns, she can't get into a prestigious university and can't find a good job. Well, that will be a great loss. And in that case, I should ask for more."

"Sure." As Sharon spoke, she took out her phone.

Just as the middle-aged woman proudly handed over the QR code to Sharon, she saw Sharon calling the police.

"Hey, you ..."

The middle-aged woman seemed to be a little nervous.

"We can talk about the price. Listen, if we go to the police, I won't let it go so easily and your reputation will be ruined."

Sharon ignored her and told the police about everything on the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Sharon picked up the necklace and said indifferently, "Firstly, the necklace was made ten days ago and has only been displayed in the shop for at most a week. Secondly, the girl you pushed just now, she has asked for leave for a few days and only came back yesterday."

Then the middle-aged woman began to shout, "I don't care. I only know that you sold it to me, so you must compensate me!"

"Well," Sharon said.

"We'll talk about it when we get to the police station."

The middle-aged woman turned around and scolded the girl standing at the side, "You're so useless."

Then she scolded while poking at the girl's head, "No wonder your grades are so bad. Your head is full of sh*t, isn't it? After the police arrive, I need you to think before you talk!"

The girl stood still with her head lowering all the time.

Sharon noticed that the girl's school uniform had already faded.

It was winter, but she only wore a sweater under her the school uniform and her sneakers were old and ordinary, but they were very clean.

She was so different from her mother, who was so fat and dressed in fur.

Such a girl would definitely not use her parents' money to buy jewelry for herself for the sake of beauty.

In fact, what the middle-aged woman had said was full of flaws.

However, Sharon did not understand why they would come to her.

They had even made up such a lame lie.

Tiffany soon came back.

Seeing this scene, she pulled Sharon to the side and whispered, "Sharon, what's going on?"

Sharon briefed it to her, "I'm going to the police station later. Please take care of the studio. After you close the door, remember to go to the hospital to see Kinley."

"Alright, then I'll tell Ruben and ask him to go there too. Well, I don't want you to be alone..."

Tiffany looked at the middle-aged woman and said in a mocking way.

"Because she's too strong."

Sharon smiled, "We're going to the police station to take a statement, not to fight. Ruben seems to be taking the final exams these days. Don't tell him."

Tiffany nodded and said, "Alright, then be careful. After I'm done here, I'll pick you up at the police station."

Soon the police came.

After arriving at the police station, the middle-aged woman changed her arrogant attitude and depicted herself as miserable as she could.

This time, she did not let the girl speak again.

She only said that the girl had been frightened.

Sharon also made the statement and handed in the evidence she had obtained.

The middle-aged woman shouted to the police, "We are victims. Why are you keeping asking us questions? My daughter is going to take the college entrance exam soon. Can you take the responsibility if she fails the exam?"

The police wanted them to settle the matter through negotiation.

After all, it was Sharon that had sold the stuff to them.

Sharon pursed her lips and did not answer.

It was not about money.

It was a matter of principle.

But when Sharon saw the middle-aged woman keeping complaining about the girl and fiercely poking her head, Sharon suddenly realized.

That girl was only following her mother's orders.

No one would want such a parent.

In the end, Sharon gave the middle-aged woman 1,000 and said indifferently, "Buy your daughter a thicker coat."

The girl was so surprised that she couldn't help but raise her head to look at Sharon.

The middle-aged woman, on the other hand, said unhappily, "That's all? Do you take me as a beggar? I said ..."

The policeman said, "That's more than enough. Hurry up and send your daughter back to school."

The middle-aged woman had to give up.

When she arrived at the door, she coldly said to Sharon, "I won't let it go so easily! Let's wait and see."

After the middle-aged woman dragged her daughter away, Sharon was about to take a taxi when a black Porsche stopped in front of her.

Trey got out of the car with a somewhat anxious expression, "What happened? Are you alright? I rushed over as soon as I got Tiffany's call."

Sharon shook her head, "It's fine. I've already dealt with it."

Trey looked around and said, "Have they left?"

"Yes."

Sharon said, "You should be in the company now. Is it alright for you to leave your job just like that?"

"It's OK. I'm not busy recently. And I'm happy to come out for a walk."

As Trey spoke, he coughed and said, "Sharon, if you are free, could you please accompany me to a place?"

He had come all the way here for her sake and had helped her a lot before, so Sharon had no reason to refuse him and nodded, "Alright."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 202

Don't Be Unforgiving

The car drove all the way and finally stopped in a private courtyard.

Trey got off the car first, walked to the passenger door, and opened it for Sharon.

"Thank you." Sharon said.

"You're welcome. Let's go in."

Sharon looked up and saw that the decoration of the house was very tranquil and elegant, and it had a scholarly atmosphere.

After they entered the mansion, a servant immediately came forward and said, "Mr. Coe, Mr. Jones is waiting for you in the teahouse."

Trey gently nodded and led Sharon to the teahouse.

When they arrived at the door, Trey whispered to Sharon, "Sharon, you don't need to say anything later. Just sit next to me."

Sharon nodded and said, "Alright."

In the teahouse, there was a gray-haired man sitting at the tea table, making tea with a teapot.

This old man should be Mr. Jones.

Opposite to him sat a middle-aged couple.

Sharon was stunned when she saw them.

Hearing the footsteps, Mr. Jones put down the teapot and looked over.

When he saw Sharon beside Trey, he was slightly stunned.

"This is?"

"This is my friend, Sharon."

Trey introduced to him.

Then he said to Sharon, "This is Mr. Jones, my father's mentor."

“Nice to meet you, Mr.Jones.” Sharon said.

Seeing this, Mr.Jones smiled and said, “I didn’t expect Trey to have such a beautiful friend.Come and sit down.”

Erica’s parents looked at each other.

Although they had heard from Erica that Trey and Sharon were friends, they didn’t expect him to bring her here.

Mr.Jones poured a cup of tea for each of them and said to Sharon, “This is the first time Trey has brought someone to my place.It seems that you are not ordinary friends, right?”

Sharon was a little confused by his question, not knowing how to answer.

At this time, Trey smiled and said, “Excuse me.Other than my personal reasons, the reason why I bring her here is that I hope Mr.Jones can do her a favor.”

“Oh?”

Mr.Jones asked, “If she is bullied in any way, just say it.As long as I can help, I will definitely not sit idly by.”

Erica’s father couldn’t help but say, “Mr.Jones, it’s just a misunderstanding...”

Mr.Jones turned around and frowned.

“What? Is it related to you?”

“There are conflicts between Ms.Allyson and my daughter for a long time, but it’s not a big problem.It’s normal for the young to misunderstand.I’ve apologized to Mr.Coe, but...”

Erica’s parents had come to cooperate with Stella Technologies this time.

Ever since Erica offended Trey, Trey had unilaterally cancelled this cooperation.

But how could they easily give it up since Erica’s parents had made great efforts to seize this opportunity? They had pleaded with Trey for many times.

Seeing that Trey wouldn’t agree anyway, they could only place their hope on Mr.Jones.

Previously, it was also Mr.Jones who persuaded Trey to agree to cooperate with them.

They thought that no matter how powerful Trey was, he was still a brat.

It was impossible for him to not even respect Mr.Jones.

Mr.Jones said, “You’ve all confused me.Are you apologizing to Trey or to Ms.Allyson?”

Trey smiled and said, “Mr.Jones, let me tell you.”

Sharon turned to look at Trey, but he only lightly nodded at her to reassure her.

Trey briefly summarized what had happened in Sharon’s studio that day.

Erica was not the child her parents talked about.

She was completely a spoiled young lady who had been spoiled since childhood, bullying others, arrogant, domineering, and acting in a reckless manner.

Erica's parents were embarrassed when they heard this, and they couldn't refute it for a moment.

They knew what their own daughter was like.

Just none of the Proctors valued Sharon, so naturally, no one would say anything.

Finally, Erica's mother said unhappily, "After all, these are just family matters. Mr. Coe is too harsh and overly critical."

Sharon slowly looked over coldly, "Family matters? Whose family matters?"

"You..."

Erica's mother wanted to say something but was stopped by Erica's father.

Erica's father said to Sharon, "Ms. Allyson, Erica did offend you before, but it's over. Erica has been taught the lesson she deserves. I hope you can forgive her once."

"That's right. Erica is still under house arrest in the Proctor's. Ms. Allyson, don't be so unforgiving."

Sharon smiled and said, "She has only herself to blame. What does it have to do with me?"

Erica's mother suddenly stood up and said, "Sharon, don't think that with Trey backing you up, you'll become someone important. Do you think others don't know who you are? You are just a crap abandoned by Jameson. Now that you've hooked up with Trey, do you think you're in the running to be a royal again?"

Erica's father hurriedly stood up and pulled her back.

He apologized, "Mr. Jones, please forgive us. We..."

"Alright, when will you stop being lowly? The Rowland family is at least a noble family, so it's not necessary to come and beg!"

As she spoke, she picked up her bag and turned around to leave.

Erica's father repeatedly bowed towards Mr. Jones, "Mr. Jones, I'm sorry. What she said was just angry words. Don't take it to heart."

Mr. Jones took a sip of tea and said indifferently, "Since things have turned out like this, there's nothing I can help."

Erica's mother looked at Trey again, who was sitting there with an even colder expression.

She could only grind her teeth and leave unwillingly.

After they left, Mr. Jones sighed and said to Trey, "Trey, it was my fault that I didn't figure out the situation this time."

“Don’t say that, Mr.Jones.I just feel that I should explain everything to you clearly.”

Mr.Jones said to Sharon, “Young lady, it’s their fault.Don’t take what they said seriously.I didn’t want to get involved with the Proctor family and the Rowland family.It’s just that Ian used to be my student.Now that the Rowland family is in such a situation, I want to help him.”

Sharon smiled and said, “Thank you, Mr.Jones.”

At this time, the servant knocked on the door, and the dinner was ready.

Mr.Jones stood up and said, “Let’s go.It’s time for dinner.”

Trey and Sharon followed him and whispered, “Sharon, I should have told you about this beforehand.”

He pursed his lips and said, “Sorry, I wanted them to apologize to you.”

“It doesn’t matter.” Sharon said.

“I never expected that they would apologize to me.”

Whether it was Erica or Evie.

To her, their apologies were useless but annoying.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 203

Don’t Always Salivate at My Wife

When they arrived at the restaurant, another servant walked in and whispered something in Mr.Jones’ ear.

Mr.Jones nodded, “Ask him in.”

After saying that, Mr.Jones looked at Sharon and Trey, giving them a smile, “There’s another guest.Wait a moment.”

A few minutes later, a man led by that servant walked in.

Seeing him, Sharon was a little surprised, “Mr.Patrick?”

Patrick looked over at her and nodded, “Ms.Allyson, long time no see.”

Mr.Jones said, “Do you know each other?”

Sharon wanted to say something, but when she opened her mouth, she didn’t know what to say.

Patrick chuckled and helped her explain, “I met Ms.Allyson once before.”

“Well, what a coincidence.”

After that, Mr.Jones introduced Patrick and Trey to each other.

Patrick said, “Mr.Coe, I heard a lot about you before I came to the South City.You look really capable and promising.”

Trey shook his hand and said, "Thank you, Mr.Patrick."

Mr.Jones smiled and said, "Well, don't stand there.Sit down, please."

As soon as they sat down, the servant hurried in and whispered something in Mr.Jones' ear.

Hearing this, Mr.Jones was amazed, "Why did he come?"

Patrick said, "It should be my guest."

Mr.Jones nodded and gestured to his servant.

As they began to talk, Patrick looked at Sharon guiltily, "Ms.Allyson, I'm sorry.I didn't know you were here today."

Trey stood beside them and frowned, but he didn't say anything.

Sharon was stunned.

Then, she realized who the comer was before Patrick could tell her.

It seemed it was never easy to escape one's destiny.

She pursed her lips and forced a smile, "Well, it's fine."

She didn't know what else to say.

Jameson also didn't expect Sharon to be here.

Therefore, when he walked in the room, he stared at her for a few seconds.

Sharon felt somewhat uncomfortable, so she picked up a glass of water to cover the awkward moment.

After a brief greeting, Jameson sat opposite Sharon, but Sharon couldn't tell anything from his handsome face.

Mr.Jones said, "It's the first time I have had so many guests here, so I am very honored.Since everyone knows each other, we don't need to say anything else.Let's eat now."

Patrick picked up his glass and said, "Mr.Jones, I come without invitation, so I am sorry to interrupt you today."

"Don't be silly.I've told you to make yourself at home, so you can come whenever you want."

Jameson said indifferently, "I didn't expect Mr.Patrick and Mr.Jones to know each other."

Patrick smiled and said, "When Mr.Jones was attending a seminar abroad, I had the privilege of meeting him."

Mr.Jones nodded, "Yes, at that time, I had a sense of familiarity when I met Patrick.Later on, he told me he was also from the South City."

Hearing this, Patrick gave a faint smile and did not say anything else.

Jameson added, "I heard the Rowlands had been pestering Mr.Coe recently, and they even came here.Have you settled it?"

Mr.Jones' face darkened when he heard this.

He knew this is why Jameson came today.

Trey said, "It's already settled.Mr.Proctor, you needn't worry about it."

Jameson sneered with a meaningful smile, "It seems Mr.Coe has contributed a lot to this."

"I just did what I should do."

Mr.Jones coughed and said, "Now that it has been settled, we don't need to talk about it.It's also a family dinner today, so let's talk about other things."

Just as Mr.Jones finished speaking, Jameson continued, "Since Mr.Jones said it was a family dinner, Mr.Coe, can I ask you something personal?"

Trey looked Jameson in the eye and said, "What do you want to know?"

Apart from Sharon, even Patrick and Mr.Jones could sense a lot of hostility.

It seemed Trey and Jameson were about to fight with each other.

Jameson said calmly, "Mr.Coe is not young anymore, so it's time for you to get married."

"As for this, Mr.Proctor, it seems you are also single, so I am in no rush."

Sharon almost finished drinking all the water in her glass, but she couldn't think of any way to stop them.

Jameson said coldly, "Mr.Coe, you'd better get married quickly, and then you won't salivate at my wife any longer."

Hearing this, Sharon coughed.

Sharon did not expect she would choke on the last mouthful of water.

Trey, who was sitting beside her, was the first to realize what happened.

He raised his hand and patted her on the back, "Sharon, are you alright?"

Sharon shook her head and said at once, "I want to go to the bathroom..."

Trey stood up and said, "You haven't been here before.I'll take you there."

Just as they were about to leave the dining room, Jameson also stood up and followed them.

Trey turned around and said, "Mr.Proctor, what are you going to do?"

"I also want to go to the bathroom.Mr.Coe, please lead the way."

After they left, Mr.Jones was a little confused, and asked, "Jameson and Ms.Allyson are..."

Patrick said, "Mr. Proctor and Ms. Allyson have just divorced."

Hearing this, Mr. Jones finally realized what was going on.

No wonder Jameson said those words to Trey just now.

After a while, when confirming that they were far away, Mr. Jones said in a deep voice, "You said you would come back after the festival. But why do you come back so soon?"

Patrick poured himself a cup of tea and said slowly, "The Beales have been restless recently. If we want to defeat them, there has never been a better time."

Mr. Jones had also heard a little about what happened between the Beales and the Proctors.

"Is that why you brought Jameson here?"

Patrick smiled and said, "Jameson is young now.

Even if he is capable, the Beales have been powerful and well-connected over the years. Therefore, Jameson can't fight against them on his own."

"So you want to take advantage of Jameson to kill..."

Before Mr. Jones finished his sentence, he got what Patrick implied.

Currently, Jameson was at odds with the Beales, so it was the best way to take advantage of Jameson.

Moreover, nobody would suspect Patrick.

Mr. Jones was still a little confused, so he asked, "But I don't understand why Jameson's ex-wife is involved in this. I've heard some rumors about her before. She's a pitiful girl."

Patrick poured some more tea into the cup, saying, "To be honest, I can't even know Jameson well. He is young, but he deters both the Beales and the Proctors. They even cooperate to deal with him."

Mr. Jones sighed, "Anyone else will pale when compared with Jameson. However, the Proctors are stupid enough to treat him as a bastard. Ever since he was brought back to the Proctors, the Rowlands must have done a lot to harm him. Perhaps that's why he is what he is today."

After all, those who survive against adversity were much shrewder and wiser than others.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 204

I Hope I Can Have a Fair Chance to Com

Sharon had a hard time going to the bathroom. She even regretted making this excuse.

Just as Sharon was vexed, someone grabbed her wrist.

Very quickly, she was pulled to a corner before she realized what was going on.

Looking at Jameson who had a cold face, Sharon took a step back at once and said, "Mr. Proctor, you've said you are going to the bathroom. But why are you here?"

Jameson looked at her and said in an indifferent tone, "You know what I said is never trustworthy."

Sharon didn't know what to say next.

'If he has something to tell me, why does he get off the point? What a jerk!' Sharon looked away and said, "Please make way, Mr.Proctor.I..."

Jameson reached out his left arm and stopped her, "Sharon, it's only a few days since I left."

Hearing this, Sharon couldn't help frowning, "Mr.Proctor, what do you mean by that? Do you mean I couldn't have dinner with my friend without your permission?"

"Are you Sure Trey only regards you as his friend?"

"It's none of your business."

Jameson stared at her with his black eyes, saying slowly and clearly, "You said you liked me, so you're supposed to be responsible for me."

"I never said that.It was you..."

"It doesn't matter who said that.What counts is the truth that you like me."

Sharon knew he was always unreasonable, so she didn't want to argue with him.However, Jameson had no intention of letting her go.

Instead, he leaned closer to her and said in a low voice, "Did you miss me these days?"

Sharon was silent.

'He must be insane.'

Sharon said seriously, "Mr.Proctor, please keep your distance and behave yourself.We're not at your home."

After a few seconds, Jameson said, "I miss you."

Sharon didn't expect he would say that, so she was a little stunned.

During this period of time, he kept saying something that surprised her, and she never knew how to reply.

Even if she wanted to have a quarrel with him, she always failed.

Suddenly, Trey's voice came from not far away.

He asked, "Sharon, are you there?"

Sharon recovered from the shock and got a little panicked, not knowing where to look.

Jameson put his hand back into his pants pocket and a smile played on his lips.

Trey walked to them.

Before he opened his mouth to ask, Jameson said calmly, "She's lost.I'm here to find her."

Trey pursed his lips, but he didn't expose it, "It's through there.Just follow me."

Right after Trey turned around, Sharon stamped Jameson's foot.

Jameson was unprepared for this, so he couldn't help grunting.

Trey turned around and saw Jameson was frowning, asking, "What happened to you, Mr.Proctor?"

Sharon smiled at Trey and said, "Perhaps something is wrong with him.Just leave him here to have a rest.Let's go on."

Trey nodded.

Before he left, he said kindly to Jameson, "Mr.Proctor, there are many servants nearby.If you don't know the way, you can ask them."

After saying that, Trey turned around and left with Sharon.

With blood throbbing visibly at his temples, Jameson gritted his teeth and stared after them.

After walking for a while, Trey turned around, and stopped.

"What's wrong?"

Sharon also stopped when she noticed this.

Trey pursed his lips and said, "Sharon, there's actually something I want to tell you for a long time."

Sharon said, "I also have something to tell you."

"Then ...let me tell you first."

He was afraid that if Sharon took the lead, he would never dare to say what he wanted to say.

Sharon nodded slowly.

Trey said, "Maybe you have realized it, but I have never known how to tell you.

Perhaps"..."

As he said that, he gave a wry smile, "I was also afraid you would refuse me."

"Trey..."

"Sharon, just hear me out."

Trey said, "I have had a crush on you for many years.However, you have Martin with you at that time and I saw you were very happy.Thus, I decided not to disturb you, but ...now that you are single now, I don't want to miss the chance."

Sharon was silent for a few seconds, and said, "I'm sorry."

"Sharon, you don't have to say sorry to me.I just want to share my feelings with you rather than expect an answer.And it's also the reason why I tell you this now.I know Mr.Proctor has been chasing after you recently, so I hope I can have a fair chance to compete with him."

Sharon gave a faint smile, "He's not chasing after me.He's just screwing with me."

“No matter what, I can tell that Mr.Proctor likes you.”

Sharon did not say anything.

Trey continued, “Well, I feel much better now.Sharon, what do you want to tell me?”

After thinking for a while, Sharon said, “Trey, thank you for liking me.But I’m...”

Before she could refuse, Trey said, “I’ve said you don’t need to answer right now.It doesn’t matter if you don’t like me now.Maybe you will change your mind in the future.Trust me, the thought process does alter over time, and I will try my best to make you like me.”

He added, “Sharon, give me a chance, and you can embrace a new beginning.”

Hearing this, Sharon looked up at him and opened her mouth, but she didn’t know what to say.

By the time they returned to the dining room, Jameson was seated.

Jameson glanced at them and said coldly, “Mr.Coe, I remembered you know the way.But why are you late?”

Trey smiled and said, “It was not easy to find the way at night.Mr.Proctor, you don’t look well.Why not ask someone to give you some medicine?”

“Mr.Coe, it seems Mr.Jones and you are very familiar with each other.You must come here often, right?”

Trey said with a meaningful smile, “Well, we know each other a long time ago, at least earlier than you, Mr.Proctor.”

Jameson’s face darkened as he pursed his lips, and he looked much colder.

Realizing they began to quarrel with each other, Sharon got vexed.

Mr.Jones was still in confusion.

He whispered to Patrick, “Are they argue about who is the one who first met me?”

Patrick smiled and poured some tea into the Mr.Jones’ cup.

Then, Patrick changed the subject, “I heard Ms.Allyson had a studio.Would you mind my visiting it.”

“It’s my pleasure.” Sharon nodded.

Patrick said, “What about tomorrow afternoon, Ms.Allyson? Are you available?”

“Yes, Mr.Patrick.You can come at any time.”

Jameson said slowly, “I have nothing to do tomorrow afternoon, so I can go with you, Mr.Patrick.”

“...” Sharon.

Patrick smiled and said, “It’s an honor to have Mr.Proctor with me.”

When Trey was about to say something, Patrick gestured him to keep silent.

Thus, Trey clenched his fists and didn't say anything.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 205

I've Been Pestered by Scoundrels Late

After returning home, Sharon rested on the sofa for being a little tired.

Tiffany came out of the bathroom with a mask on her face.

"You are so late.Had the dinner with Trey?"

Sharon answered weakly, "Yes, and I met Jameson."

Tiffany was shocked.

She sat beside Sharon and asked in surprise, "Again? How could fate do this to you?"

Sharon smiled embarrassedly and did not want to speak.

Tiffany adjusted the mask on her face, "Your relationship is so ill-fated.You can't be together, but can't break up completely either.How awful!"

Sharon stared blankly into the air.

After a while, she asked, "How is Kinley?"

"The doctor examined her.It's just a scratch.I have paid for the doctor bills.I also gave her two days off to have a good rest."

Sharon nodded, "She should be terrified.Let's visit her after work tomorrow."

"Fine."

Tiffany added, "I thought the mother and daughter came here today on purpose to make trouble.Nowadays, everything could happen.We will be stuck in a scam not only on the road, but also in our own studio.They really consider us as pushover."

Sharon thought for a while, "That girl might be forced by her mother."

"I can also see that, her mother is like a dragon.Whoever meets her is unlucky."

Tiffany turned her head and saw that Sharon was absent-minded.

She knew what she was thinking and patted her shoulder.

"It's nothing, Sharon.Things are over.Don't think about it anymore.We just try our best to be worthy of being proud of ourselves."

Sharon stopped thinking too much and smiled at her, "I see.Let's go to sleep."

The next morning, when Sharon arrived at the studio, she noticed that there was a lot of rubbish piled up at the entrance, emitting a stench everywhere.

Tiffany parked her car and saw this.

She could not help but curse, "Holy sh*t, who did such sh*itty things?"

Sharon pursed her lips and found a tool to clean up the rubbish at the door.

Tiffany said while tidying up, "Is it that dragon last night? I bet it's her. She looks vicious."

"She won't stop with this. Be careful these days," Sharon said.

"Don't worry, I'll order a quick delivery right now to buy more surveillance cameras and monitor the studio in all directions. As soon as she arrives, the alarm will be raised." Kinley did not come.

Today, there was only Tiffany and another girl in the studio.

Fortunately, they were safe all morning, but there was something unusual.

Normally, there were quite a few customers coming to their studio, though lots of them did not buy anything.

However, there were only one or two customers in this morning.

Tiffany was sure that the dragon was behind this.

Just as she wanted to go out to find out what happened, Sharon stopped her.

Sharon said, "Don't worry about her. Let's see what she wants to do."

Tiffany said, "You're suspecting..."

"I'm not sure."

Sharon looked outside the door.

"I just think that things are very tricky. Although she came here to extort money, she did have the product from our studio. She won't come to us for no reason."

"That's right. I think it's too strange. It's simply without rhyme or reason."

Sharon said slowly, "Let's wait and see."

After noon, just as Sharon was about to enter the office, she heard a big noise coming from the door.

The middle-aged woman seemed to have changed her strategy and was sitting at the door of the studio crying wildly.

"Everyone, look at this unscrupulous profiteer. My daughter is only seventeen years old and is still in high school. They even cheated children of their money. Is there any justice in this world?"

She attracted many passers-by and blocked the entrance through her drama.

One after another, they stopped to rubberneck.

Standing in the studio, Sharon gazed at the baby's breath that had been trampled on by the roadside.

Her gaze was faint.

No one knew what she was thinking.

The other girl in the shop was a little scared and whispered, "Why don't we call the police?"

"The police cannot help us," Sharon said.

"She will come again."

"Then what should we do now..." Sharon did not say anything.

There was indeed no good solution.

She was a shameless scoundrel.

All she wanted was money.

Moreover, what she did was not a major crime at all, so the police would at most give her a warning.

After a while, the middle-aged woman seemed to be tired of crying.

She simply lay on the ground and slept.

She didn't get up or let anyone in.

If a guest came, she would directly scold them away.

Tiffany was so furious that she almost gnawed on the table.

However, it was useless to be angry at this time, so they had to be more patient than the woman was.

Even if she were driven away today, she would come back tomorrow and the day after tomorrow.

As time passed, the sunlight streamed in and slightly dazzled the people inside.

When Jameson reached the door, he paused and looked down.

The middle-aged woman only heard the sound of footsteps and did not even open her eyes.

She opened her mouth and scolded, "Piss off! No one can step into this studio unless he tramples on me today!"

Jameson raised his eyes and walked over with his long legs.

The middle-aged woman screamed as she sat up abruptly, "You stepped on my hand!"

Jameson walked as if he did not hear it and said without turning his head, "Deal with her."

Jacob immediately stepped forward and said, "Yes, sir."

In the studio, Sharon and Tiffany watched this and were amazed.

They had to say that sometimes this jerk could do something unexpected and unimaginable.

As the saying goes, the wicked bedeviled the wicked.

As long as Jameson had no morality at all, morality could not constrain him.

Jacob was experienced in dealing with this kind of scoundrel.

He knew that it was useless to waste time speaking to her.

He just waved his hand and two of his men immediately stepped forward to carry the woman away.

The middle-aged woman screamed and scolded, "Who are you? Let go of me! I will..."

Then she could not be heard.

Patrick followed behind Jameson into the studio.

After being stunned, he laughed, "Your solution is really simple and efficient."

Jameson said indifferently, "I just don't waste my time on nobody."

As he spoke, he gazed at Sharon.

"After all, my energy is limited."

Sharon scratched her head. She almost forgot that they would come. She walked to them and greeted, "Mr. Matthias. Mr. Proctor."

William smiled, "Are you in trouble, Ms. Allyson?"

"Not a big trouble. But I've been pestered by scoundrels lately."

Jameson felt offended.

"Who was she referring to?"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 206

I Will Come to See You Tonight

Sharon went to get some water.

Tiffany followed her and whispered, "Sharon, who is the one that came with Jameson together?"

"His partner."

Sharon said while she was making tea.

Tiffany was puzzled, "Why did he bring his partner here?"

Hearing that, Sharon suddenly realized it.

'That's right. Logically speaking, Patrick is Jameson's partner and should have nothing to do with me.'

Yesterday when Patrick mentioned to come to the studio, Sharon was not surprised or hesitant at all, nor did she refuse.

She felt that everything was so natural, and didn't even feel that something was wrong.

Sharon put the lid on the tea jar and added, "Although...that's the case, I met Mr. Matthias once and we had much to talk, so..."

Tiffany listened to her excuses and added, "You know him because of Jameson, right?"

Sharon could not answer it.

Tiffany smiled and said, "Alright, I'm just kidding. Hurry up and go. They're waiting for you."

"Tiffany, why don't you come with me..."

Sharon felt a little uneasy at this moment.

"No, no, no. Let me live a few more years. Every time I see that jerk... Mr. Proctor, I always feel I have another identity, another name. It almost makes me insane."

Tiffany said and escaped with an excuse.

Sharon looked at her back and lowered her head.

When she brought the tea over, Patrick asked, "Do we disturb Ms. Allyson's work?"

Sharon shook her head.

"No, there are a few customers today and I can take a rest. Mr. Matthias, take a seat. I..."

Her wrist was grabbed by someone when she was talking, and she fell onto the sofa.

Jameson said indifferently, "If you want to rest, just sit down and don't run around."

'That's because you followed me here shamelessly!'

After all, Patrick was her guest and she could not leave.

After two seconds of silence, Sharon moved to the side of the sofa and kept a distance from Jameson.

Jameson looked at her with dissatisfaction.

He placed his arm on Sharon's back to show that she belonged to him.

On the opposite side, Patrick smiled as he saw the two competing with each other.

Sharon ignored Jameson and chatted with Patrick, "Mr. Matthias has been back in South City for a while. Are you used to the life here?"

"I was not used to it as I haven't been back for many years. But it's much better now."

After several words with Patrick, Sharon felt an itch on her back and a pain, as her hair was pulled by someone.

She clenched her teeth and turned around abruptly.

Jameson probably didn't expect she would have such a big reaction.

His hand was still in the air with a few strands of broken hair twining around his fingertips.

Seeing her broken hair, Sharon felt a pain on her scalp.

She took a deep breath and said, "Is Mr. Proctor bored recently?"

Jameson retracted his hand and adjusted his sitting posture.

He said indifferently, "No."

"Then Mr.Proctor..."

"I've been discussing with Mr.Matthias about cooperation recently.I'll be where he is."

Sharon was speechless.

Shameless! On the street, after being thrown out from the studio, the middle-aged woman wanted to go back to make a scene again.

However, she was always stopped by someone.

She found that some men in black suits were standing at the door of the studio.

She spat into the grass and left with her hand kneading her waist.

She did not go long, and a white car stopped in front of her.

Soon, a beautiful young woman got out of the Car.

The middle-aged woman's eyes lit up and she immediately stepped forward, "I've done everything you told me.It's time to give me the money."

Natalia turned around and took an envelope.

"This is what I promised you."

Then she took out another envelope and said, "Well done.I need you to continue to make a scene.The bigger, the better."

"It is simple.I can tell today that those girls dare not say anything even if they are bullied.I can do what I want to do with them..."

But just as she reached out to get the money, Natalia moved her hand away and smiled, "Don't worry.I'll give you the rest when everything is done."

"Tell me what you want me to do."

Natalia handed the envelope to her subordinate and took out a photo from her bag, "Remember what he looks like."

"He looks pretty good.I have remembered.It seems he is still a student..."

"You don't need to know this."

Natalia said indifferently, "I want to ruin his reputation.Do you know what to do?"

The middle-aged woman couldn't help but curl her lip.

"It's not difficult, but you have to pay more."

Natalia crossed hands at her chest and said, "As long as you do it well, I will give you what you want."

“I want...”

The middle-aged woman stretched out her hand to show a number.

“This much.”

“OK.”

Seeing Natalia agreed so straightforwardly, she immediately went back on her words and showed another number, “No, no, no, I want this much!”

“Alright.”

After the price was settled, the middle-aged woman asked, “How about this place? Continue?”

Natalia glanced at the black Rolls Royce parked nearby and said indifferently, “As long as you can make trouble, do it. Don’t make her feel good for a day.”

The middle-aged woman chuckled, “I’m good at it. No one can sleep well at night if he offends me, Leilani Hussey!”

Natalia turned around and got on the car.

When she left, Leilani paid attention and remembered the car’s license plate number.

At the door of the studio, Patrick said, “Ms. Allyson, sorry to disturb you today. I was supposed to treat you a dinner, but suddenly I have something urgent to deal with.”

Sharon said, “Mr. Matthias, you don’t have to do that.”

Then she looked at the man beside her who did not plan to leave.

She smiled slightly and said very gently, “Didn’t Mr. Proctor say that you will be where Mr. Matthias will be?”

Jameson looked at her expressionlessly and said nothing.

Sharon knew what he was thinking even if he said no words.

There was nothing else except that she was a heartless woman.

After a few seconds, Jameson said, “I’ll come to see you tonight.”

Before Sharon reacted, he had walked out of studio. Patrick smiled and said to Sharon, “Ms. Allyson, I have to go. See you later.”

“See you,”

Sharon nodded gently.

After they left, Tiffany came out and said, “Hey, did you hear that? He will come to see you tonight. Who do you think is more troublesome, the jerk or that tigress?”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 207

Are You Threatening Me?

Standing in front of the car, Patrick turned around and said, "Then I'll leave. Mr. Proctor, thank you."

Just as Patrick was about to board the car, Jameson suddenly said, "What is your purpose in approaching Sharon?"

Patrick didn't expect him to suddenly ask this.

He was stunned and he said, "I don't quite understand what you mean."

Jameson put his hand into his pocket with a cold expression on his face.

Patrick smiled and said, "I don't have any ill intentions towards Ms. Allyson. I'm just curious about her and we have common hobbies."

Jameson said coldly, "She is old enough to be your daughter."

Patrick coughed with one hand on his lips.

"Mr. Proctor, you misunderstood. I didn't mean that. But you are right. Ms. Allyson is indeed about the same age as my daughter. It's just..."

Jameson said, "You have a daughter?"

Hearing this, he nodded and the smile on Patrick's face froze.

At this time, the driver stepped forward and said, "Sir, it's time to go."

Patrick nodded to Jameson, "Mr. Proctor, bye."

"Mr. Matthias, take your time."

After Patrick got on the car and left, Jacob stepped forward and said, "Mr. Proctor."

Jameson said, "Have you investigated it thoroughly?"

"I've asked the nearby shopkeepers. That woman has been making trouble since yesterday. It should be for money."

Jameson looked sideways and said, "It's impossible for her to find Sharon for no reason. Continue investigating."

"Yes."

After a few seconds, Jameson said, "Is there any news from William?"

Jacob replied, "Not yet ... Patrick's background is very clean. There is nothing unusual about him, but strangely, we can't find anything about his past in South City."

Jameson sneered and walked forward with his long legs.

"What's so strange about this? He came prepared."

Although Patrick said that he had come to South City for the sake of cooperating with the Proctor Group, this was clearly an excuse for him to return.

As for his relationship with Mr. Jones, it was definitely not as simple as they said.

Whatever Patrick wanted to do had nothing to do with him, as long as he didn't touch his people.

Jameson paused and instructed in a low voice, "Send someone to follow Sharon. No matter who comes to look for her, tell me at once and what happened today will not be tolerated."

Jacob nodded and said, "I will give the order."

After a while, on the black Rolls-Royce, Jacob answered a phone call.

He turned around and said, "Mr. Proctor, the people from the Rowland family have gone to the old mansion. They want to pick up Erica."

Jameson didn't even look up and said in a leisurely tone, "Don't tell me about things like this. You know what to do."

At the same time, the Proctor's.

Erica's mother said to Jameson's men, who were standing in front of her, "This is my daughter. What's wrong with taking her with me? I don't believe that Jameson has the right to stop me bringing my daughter home!"

As she spoke, she grabbed Erica's wrist and wanted to walk forward.

However, those men did not have the slightest intention of moving aside.

Erica's mother said coldly, "Do you know what law is? Can Jameson control everything?"

Those men said, "It was an order. Mr. Proctor said that Erica knows what she has done."

"What does it have to do with you? Who do you think you are? I have to take her away today. Whoever dares to touch her will have to ask for my permission!"

Erica stood beside her and tugged at her sleeve.

"Mom, let go..."

"Why should I?"

Erica's mother sneered, "He's just an illegitimate child. You're afraid of him, but I'm not. Just ask him to find me if he has any objections!"

Just as they were in a stalemate, Evie pushed Jeffery over.

Jeffery said, "Let them go."

Those men nodded at Jeffery and said, "Jeffery, Jameson has given us an order. We can't disobey him."

Jeffery smiled and said, "I know what Jameson means. However, Erica is going home now. I can guarantee that she will not cause any trouble again."

Those men seemed to hesitate and did not say anything.

Jeffery added, "If you find it difficult, I can give Jameson a Call now."

"No need for that."

They made way for them.

They all knew that although Mr.Proctor's relationship with the Proctor family was very bad, he was quite close to Jeffery.

Normally, as long as it was Jeffery who spoke, Jameson would not refuse.

Erica's mother glanced at Jeffery and did not say anything.

She pulled Erica out of the gate and walked to the front of the car.

Just as Erica heaved a sigh of relief and thought that everything was over, a black Rolls-Royce stopped beside them.

.

She screamed and hid behind her mother.

The car door opened and Jameson was in front of them.

He glanced at Erica, who was trembling behind her mother, and his gaze was extremely cold.

Erica's mother stretched out her hand to protect her.

"Jameson, do whatever you want to me! It's not a real man's deed to bully a girl!"Hearing this, Jameson only smiled.

Every word he said was chilly, "A girl?"

Erica's face was full of fear as she grabbed her mother's clothes.

"You can take Erica away today, but once I see her or know where she goes, it won't be as simple as breaking her leg,"

Jameson said without further ado.

Erica's mother said in disbelief, "Are you threatening me?"

"This is a reminder."

"Jameson, you're too arrogant! You're just an illegitimate child.Do you really think everyone is afraid of you? Let me tell you, in my eyes, you and your home wrecker mother are no good people! No wonder you have a cheap woman just like your mother has a cheap man!"

As she finished, the surroundings quieted down, and only the sound of wind could be heard, accompanied by coldness.

Jameson smiled instead of being angry.

He stood there quietly, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Jeffery said in a deep voice, "Erica is just an ignorant girl, but even you are not sensible."

"What's wrong with what I said? What I said is the truth! Back then, you insisted on bringing back the illegitimate child. But now, the bast*rd has started to take charge of the family. Jeffery, if you were promising, you wouldn't be as useless as you are now, and you don't have to care about other people's feelings when in your family..."

Before she could finish her sentence, her face was slapped fiercely.

This slap was from Evie.

Erica's mother covered her face, as if she could not believe that Evie had actually hit her.

Erica was shocked and whispered, "Aunt Evie..."

Evie looked coldly at the two, "Get lost. Don't take another step into the Proctor's."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 208

One's Patience Is Limited

Sharon had been standing on the balcony for an hour.

She leaned on the railing, held her cheeks with her hands and looked outside.

She was watching the scattered snowflakes in the sky as they gradually became denser.

Tiffany came out of the bathroom and saw that Sharon was still in the same posture as before.

She didn't even change the direction she looked at.

Tiffany walked over to her side and followed her gaze.

"What are you looking at?"

Sharon withdrew her thoughts and smiled, "Nothing."

Tiffany asked, "Are you waiting for someone?"

Tiffany sighed again as she said, "Jameson really is a j*ck. He said he would come to see you tonight, but he hasn't come yet. Even I feel anxious for you."

Sharon didn't know what to say.

She whispered, "I'm not thinking about him."

Tiffany said, "I don't believe you."

Sharon looked ahead again and took a breath, "Yesterday, Trey professed his love to me."

Hearing this, Tiffany became excited, "What did he say? No, no, no. Did you agree or not?"

Sharon shook her head and said, "He said I should give myself a chance."

“That’s right.You should have thought about it.Why do you have to put all your eggs in one basket?”

“That’s not the case.It’s just that I’m not ready yet.”

“You don’t need to prepare for it.Love always arrives inadvertently.”

Tiffany said, “Sharon, you’re just worrying too much.Life is so short.You can still have several relationships even if you don’t get married.Just enjoy your life.”

Sharon pursed her lips and did not say anything.

Tiffany looked at her and said, “Sharon, I think I know why you hesitated.”

Hearing this, Sharon subconsciously asked, “Why?”

“It’s because you still love Jameson, right?”

Sharon lowered her head and did not admit it.Nor did she deny it.

Tiffany also leaned on the railing and sighed, “Life is not always satisfactory.But Sharon, if you didn’t lose that child, would you remarry Jameson?”

After a while, Sharon said, “Jameson also asked me the same question.”

“Then what was your answer?” Sharon smiled faintly.

“Just like you said, life is not always satisfactory.If everyone could start over, things wouldn’t be like this.”

“That’s right.Anyway, if I can start over, I want to stay as far away from that basta*d Asher as possible.”

Tiffany stretched herself and said, “Trey’s words do make sense.You should give yourself a chance and look forward.”

“I know.” Sharon nodded gently.

Tiffany said, “I’ll go to bed.You should also go back to your room as soon as possible.Don’t catch a cold.”

“Alright.”

After Tiffany left, Sharon stood outside for a few more minutes.

Just as she closed the balcony door, the phone in her pocket rang.

When she picked up the phone, she heard Jameson say, “Are you coming down or shall I come up?”

Sharon was speechless.

She picked up her coat and went out.

Downstairs, Jameson was leaning against the car door with his eyes lowered.

He held a cigarette in his mouth with a cold expression.

Sharon walked over and stood in front of him, “What can I do for you, Mr.Proctor?”

Jameson put the cigarette down and gazed at her with his beautiful eyes, "Why didn't you tell me what happened today?"

"Do you mean...?" Sharon came to her senses as soon as she spoke.

"This is my own business. I don't think I need to report it to you, Mr. Proctor."

Jameson's cold face showed no emotions.

He said calmly, "If I hadn't come, what would you have done?"

"I told you, this is my own business. No matter what I would like to do, it has nothing to do with you."

"Do you mean I'm meddling?"

"You're right." Sharon replied.

Jameson looked at her coldly, "Sharon, one's patience is limited."

Hearing this, Sharon smiled and said, "Have you exhausted your patience?"

"Are you happy or sad?"

"If I say I'm happy and you won't feel sad, then I guess I'm happy."

Jameson asked, "Are you sure you don't want to see me?"

"It's not that I don't want to, but I don't think it's necessary," Sharon said as she looked elsewhere.

Pausing for a moment, she added, "Mr. Proctor, there is something I feel I should tell you. Trey has professed his love to me. I..."

"Did you say yes? But you said you didn't love him."

Sharon said, "I haven't agreed yet, yet I've decided to give it a try."

Jameson said word by word, "Sharon, look at me and say it again."

Sharon took a deep breath and turned to look at him, "Mr. Proctor, let's call it an end. You have run out of your patience anyway. I don't know what's on your mind, but I really want to start over and enjoy my life."

"What kind of life will you enjoy?"

Sharon opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

Jameson brushed off his cigarette ashes and spoke for her.

"The life you enjoy is without me, right?"

The je*k was quite good at mind reading.

Sharon said, "Mr. Proctor, you also know that we come from two different worlds. Back then, we were just..."

“Why do we come from different worlds?”

Sharon was slightly confused, “What do you mean?”

Jameson sneered, “That’s right, I’m just an illegitimate child. You’re too good for me. You’re right, we indeed come from two different worlds.”

Sharon was speechless.

Was he chopping logic and stealing concept? Sharon closed her eyes and said, “Mr. Proctor, that’s not what I meant.”

“In my opinion, that’s what you meant.”

Sharon felt that their conversation had reached a dead end once again.

Every time she wanted to get things straight, he always blamed on her like this.

He always knew how to make her feel guilty.

After a few seconds, Sharon said, “Mr. Proctor, this is all I want to say. You should go back now.”

Jameson said, “What’s the hurry? I haven’t said what I want to say yet.”

“I’m all ears.”

Jameson lit another cigarette and said, “Erica has left the Proctor family. She might come to you, but with a slight chance.”

Sharon looked at him in puzzlement and tilted her head.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with confusion as she waited for his next words.

“I guess they might choose to send her abroad. But who knows what will happen when she gets abroad?”

Sharon understood what he was planning, “Mr. Proctor...”

“Sharon, I just want to tell you that I’ve never been a good person. You can be with Trey. This is your freedom. But no one can stop me from getting what I want.”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 209

In the next few days, Leilani was stopped for various reasons every time she tried to make a scene at the studio.

She was completely confused.

But she still salivated at the huge amount of money from Natalia.

On Friday afternoon, she pulled her daughter aside after school and whispered a few words.

Hearing these words, the girl became frightened, “No, I can’t. I’ll get caught if I...”

Leilani grabbed her and scolded, "How can you be so ungrateful? I feed you and clothe you. Every time I ask you to do something, you say no. If you were smarter, we would have made a fortune long ago!"

The girl tried to say something.

"Cut the crap. If you can't do this, I won't spare you!"

Looking at the slap that was about to hit her, the girl instinctively shrank.

Leilani grabbed her and got on a taxi, "To the University A."

In the past few days, she had recognized the person and arranged everything.

All they need to do was waiting for him to appear after school.

In the Coffee shop, The manager said, "Ruben, it will be weekend tomorrow, will you come?"

"No. I'm going to visit my sister."

"Come on, it's weekend. Many girls will come here to see you. Why don't you give them this chance?"

Ruben didn't answer this question.

He put the duster on the table and said, "I've cleaned it up. I'll go first."

The manager looked at his back and sighed.

It was also a burden to be handsome.

After leaving the coffee shop, Ruben took out his phone and dialed a number.

He frowned and asked, "Any progress?"

"Young man, I advise you to give up. This is a photo from more than 20 years ago. Perhaps the person you are searching might not be in this world anymore."

Ruben pursed his lips and said, "I can pay more."

"This isn't about money. No matter how much you pay, I don't know how to find this person. Besides, it's meaningless even if I succeed. So, give up."

Just as Ruben was about to say something, he suddenly heard cries for help from the roadside, "Is anyone there? Help me..."

He put away his phone and followed the sound.

In the bushes nearby, a girl wearing a school uniform sat on the ground, hugging herself with a painful expression.

"What's wrong?"

Ruben crouched down in front of her.

The girl lowered her head and said, "I sprained my ankle."

Ruben looked at the leg she was holding and asked, "Can you stand up? I'll take you to the hospital."

She tried to stand up but fell.

Ruben immediately grabbed her arm and said, "Slowly."

The girl suddenly lost her footing and Ruben held her.

It seemed like the ankle sprain was severe.

Just as Ruben was about to make an emergency call, the girl took off her school uniform and cried, "Help! Help!"

Many elderly people would take a walk around the university at night.

After hearing the girl's cries, people soon encircled Ruben and the girl.

A warm-hearted man pulled the girl from Ruben and angrily questioned, "What do you want to do?"

"I don't want to do anything," Ruben frowned.

"She sprained her ankle and I helped her. That's all."

The man ignored him and looked at the shivering girl next to him, "Girl, what happened?"

The girl sobbed, "I was walking on the road. Then, someone suddenly pulled me into the bushes, covered my mouth, and took off my clothes..."

At this moment, a person in the crowd said, "Oh my god, this monster! He attacked a high school student!"

As soon as these words were spoken, someone soon agreed, "This young man is handsome. I don't expect that he is so obscene. You never know what a person is thinking."

"I have seen this man. He is a student of this university. Call his teacher and principal. Let them see what kind of bast*rd is in their school!"

People kept cursing Ruben.

Soon, a lot of people gathered, including many students.

Someone whispered, "Isn't that Ruben? What's going on?"

"I heard that he pulled the high school student into the bushes. He wanted to..."

"Oh my god, no wonder he refuses so many girls. It turns out that he is hypocritical. It's so disgusting."

Ruben ignored the discussions and looked at the girl.

He said coldly, "Are you sure?"

The girl lowered her head and stammered, "I..."

Someone said, "Look, he's threatening the victim! Hasn't the teacher come yet?"

Ruben continued, "There are surveillance cameras all around here. We'll know the truth after checking the video."

However, no one paid any attention to his explanation.

They scolded in excitement.

Someone even tried to beat him.

At this moment, a female came, "Excuse me, excuse me."

She walked to Ruben and looked at him, "I just went to buy some water. How do you get into this trouble?"

Ruben frowned slightly and stared at her, but said nothing.

Giana turned to the crowd, "Guys, you have misunderstood. This is not what you think."

She slowly said, "A few minutes ago, I was walking with this young man. Suddenly, we heard someone calling for help. This little girl said that she sprained her ankle and could not walk. Then I went to buy some water to make a cold compress. Then the situation changed when I came back. Can anyone tell me what happened?"

Giana was so serious that some people believed her.

Even Ruben believed her.

Giana lied under his nose.

Suddenly, a person in the crowd shouted, "This girl says that he pulls her into the bush..."

"Alright, I understand, but I think that I need to explain to everyone that this is nonsense."

As she said that, she smiled and looked at the girl, "Little girl, are you about to take an exam recently? Is the occasion you have mentioned an illusion caused by pressure?"

The girl shivered and remained silent.

"It doesn't matter," Giana said.

"This young man won't blame you. As long as you explain the matter clearly, it will be fine."

The girl bit her lip tightly and said after a long while, "She is lying. They are not together. I am walking on the road. There is no sprain at all. They are lying..."

The smile faded from Giana's face.

She sighed, "Then I can't help you. You choose it."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 210

You Will Have My Full Support

Sharon came out of the bathroom. She sat on the sofa, drinking water and browsing her phone.

A message suddenly popped up.

Giana's Love Affair Came to Light.

What happened? Sharon hurriedly checked the news.

When she saw the photos sent by the media, she was nearly choked by the water.

After double-checking the photos, she quickly exited from the page and called Ruben.

Sharon asked tentatively, "Ruben, where are you?"

"Dormitory, what's wrong?"

"Have you seen the news?"

"What news?"

Sharon asked in another way, "What happened between you and Giana?"

Ruben was silent for a few seconds.

"Nothing much. I got in trouble tonight. She helped me out."

Half an hour ago.

After fruitless communication, Giana said that there was a film crew nearby, and they had coincidentally filmed everything that had just happened.

"I got human testimony and material evidence. Let's talk in the police station."

Then she took out her phone and tried to call the police.

The girl felt threatened and hurriedly said, "No, don't call the police."

"Don't be afraid. The police will do justice to you..., " said a warm-hearted man.

However, the girl hurriedly ran out of the crowd before the uncle could finish his words, Giana put away her phone and said indifferently, "Apparently, she's the liar. The handsome young man is an excellent student. He is definitely not the kind of person you just talked about. Those people who scolded him just now owe him an apology."

The onlookers looked at each other.

They didn't expect that there would be a reversal.

Half an hour ago.

After fruitless communication, Giana said that there was a film crew nearby, and they had coincidentally filmed everything that had just happened.

"I got human testimony and material evidence. Let's talk in the police station."

Then she took out her phone and tried to call the police.

The girl felt threatened and hurriedly said, "No, don't call the police."

"Don't be afraid. The police will do justice to you...", said a warm-hearted man.

However, the girl hurriedly ran out of the crowd before the uncle could finish his words, Giana put away her phone and said indifferently, "Apparently, she's the liar. The handsome young man is an excellent student. He is definitely not the kind of person you just talked about. Those people who scolded him just now owe him an apology."

The onlookers looked at each other.

They didn't expect that there would be a reversal.

The people who had been scolding him most vigorously had slipped away.

At this moment, someone asked tentatively, "Is that Giana?"

"It's so dim. I can't see clearly, but her voice sounds like Giana."

"Holy s**t, I saw her. It's Giana!"

As the crowd was getting excited again, Ruben, who had been silent all the way, grabbed Giana's hand and quickly left.

These photos might be taken by some people who were filming there.

They photographed this scene by accident and sent it to the media.

That was how the news came out.

Ruben didn't tell Sharon the whole story.

He only paused for a moment before saying, "Am I in these photos?"

Sharon replied, "Yes. But you're lucky because people can't see your face clearly in these blurry photos."

"Then how did you recognize me?"

"I'm your sister. How can't I even recognize you?"

Ruben pursed his thin lips and said, "Will these photos influence her life?"

"I'm not sure about that. I'll ask later..."

Halfway through, Sharon suddenly stopped.

Ruben said, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I'll take care of it. Take it easy and enjoy your school life."

It occurred to Sharon that Giana was an artist under the Proctor Group.

Her team was definitely dealing with the news since it had gone viral on the internet.

This also meant that Jameson might have received this news.

Had Jameson recognized Ruben? Sharon bit her lips, scratched her head, and called Giana.

No one answered.

Perhaps it was due to the news.

After hesitating for a long time, Sharon called Jacob.

Shortly, someone answered her call.

Jacob said, "Ms. Allyson, can I help you?"

Sharon sat up slightly and said, "I want to know the impact of this news."

Jacob said seriously, "It had a great impact on her future work. Several endorsement and movie contracts under negotiation are suspended."

Sharon didn't know what to say.

Somehow, she didn't believe her words.

"Mr. Proctor is already in an emergency meeting to deal with this matter," Jacob added.

"Is it necessary for Mr. Proctor to handle it personally?"

"Yes, Mr. Proctor is personally responsible for Giana's work."

Actually, Jacob didn't lie.

'Mr. Proctor had joined Giana's group chat.' Sharon gave a hollow laugh, "I didn't know it before that Mr. Proctor has so many areas to attend to."

"With great power comes great responsibility."

"Then ...if there is anything I can help, please tell me. I'll give my full support."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Sharon looked out the window and sighed.

What was going on? She had just distanced Jameson from her.

After a few days, she fell into his hands again.

Sharon browsed her phone again.

She discovered that Giana's love affair was ranked first on the hot search topics.

Many of her competitors and anti-fans even spread the rumor that she used to be a home-wrecker.

Sometimes, however hard you tried to clarify a thing, some people just chose to see what they wanted.

Seeing from this angle, the impact was indeed huge.

In the meeting room, Giana listened quietly to Jacob's nonsense.

After Jacob hung up, Giana said, "Mr.Green, if you resign from this job, will you consider to be an actor?"

Jacob wiped his forehead and said, "It's an essential course in an assistant's professional training."

Giana felt there was no need to carry on this conversation.

A few seconds later, there came Jameson's calm voice.

"Is there anyone else present except that high school student?"

Giana nodded, "It couldn't be an accident.It was planned."

Today Giana went there for acting, and she saw Ruben from the other side of the street.

When she was about to go over to greet him, Ruben was surrounded by the crowd.

Standing on the other side of the street, she had discovered that there were a few men waiting nearby in advance.

Then, they swarmed forward, misleading the crowd and stirring things up.

They were also those who scolded the most vigorously.

Jameson drummed his finger on the table.

'Sharon and Ruben were successively targeted.

The two plots were not planned in a clever way.

'To say they were well-conceived would be an overestimating.

"Mr.Proctor, although these tricks are stupid, they are useful.If Giana had been there today, their trick might have been worked out.So the problem is, even if we find out the truth, it might not be much help when the impact is already here." Jacob said.

Gossip was the most hurtful and could easily destroy a person.

Jameson said, "Ask the public relations team to make a statement first to divert people's attention."

"I'll tell them now."

Giana stood up and said, "Mr.Proctor, if there is nothing for me to do, I'll go first."

"Wait a moment."

Jameson looked at her and said, "Do you know what to say and what not to say?"

Giana said, "Mr.Proctor, why do you underestimate me? Actors also have their own industry rules."

Jameson waved, signaling her to leave.

After communicating with the public relations team, Jacob said, "Mr.Proctor, what about Mrs.Proctor?"

"Tell her to come to my office tomorrow."

