

Resume 221

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 221

The Jerk Always Has A Sharp Tone

When Sharon arrived downstairs, almost all the employees of Stella Technologies were there.

Only except Trey.

After a few minutes, he didn't show up.

The employees were also looking around and gabbling.

Just as the assistant was about to go upstairs to look for Trey, he walked out of the hotel and smiled, "Sorry to have kept you waiting.

Let's go.' It was only a dozen minutes' walk from the restaurant, so they would go there on foot.

After employees left one after another, Trey walked to Sharon's side and said, "Sharon, let's go."

Just as Sharon was about to nod, she saw Trey's mouth bleed.

She was surprised.

"What's wrong with you?"

Trey turned his head and wanted to wipe it off with his hand.

"It's fine, I hurt it by accident."

Sharon grabbed his hand and said, "Don't move.'

Then, she took out a piece of alcohol pad from her bag and handed it to him, "Don't touch it with your hands. Disinfect it first."

Trey didn't take it over.

"I can't see it. Sharon, can you help me?"

Sharon hesitated for a moment and then nodded.

She gently wiped his injury with the alcohol pad, with her eyes fixed on it.

Not far away, Jameson stood at the entrance of the hotel.

When he looked at them, his expression suddenly turned cold with angry.

Jacob was standing behind him, then he took a step back to keep a distance.

When Sharon was wiping Trey's injury, she suddenly looked into his eyes.

Her movements froze and she slowly withdrew her hand, "It ...It's done."

Trey smiled.

“Thank you.”

Sharon was a little uneasy, so she rubbed her neck as looked away.

Trey said, “They should be arriving soon.Let’s follow them.’

“OK.”

On the way to the restaurant, Sharon was haunted by an indescribable kind of embarrassment.

Trey didn’t talk about anything else on the way.

Sharon and Trey were the last to arrive at the restaurant, and the others had already sat down.

She sat next to Trey at the table of the Stella Technologies executives.

These executives, looking quite young, seemed to be in their twenties or thirties.

They got along well with Trey.

As soon as they sat down, someone teased them, “If I knew we could bring girlfriend earlier, I would have brought my girlfriend here too.So I wouldn’t have to suffer when Mr.Coe shows affection in public.”

“Yes, Mr.Coe, you brought your girlfriend but didn’t inform us in advance.It’s very unkind.”

Trey smiled and said, “Stop complaining.I said before that you can take someone with you.”

“Mr.Coe, introduce your girlfriend.Otherwise, she will feel embarrassed.”

Trey said, “Cut it out, she is not my girlfriend yet.”

Sharon nodded with a smile and introduced herself, “Hello, I’m Sharon Allyson.”

Seeing this, the people on the table all looked at each other.

It seemed that Trey didn’t succeed in chasing her.

After all, they were all elites in the workplace, so they were very sensible to stop teasing.

After greeting, they moved on to other topics.

After a while, someone asked, “Ms.Allyson, you look familiar.Have we met before?”

Another person teased, “Come on, don’t you find all beauties familiar?”

“No, I really feel I’ve seen her somewhere before...”

Trey explained, “Sharon used to be a designer of Lumiere Jewelry.She participated in the brand press conference, so it makes sense that you have seen her.”

The person aside said, “No wonder.I didn’t Say it just now.Actually, I also think Ms.Allyson looks familiar.”

They laughed for a while, then the topic was over.

However, the executive who first said that Sharon looked familiar still frowned.

He thought that he had seen her much earlier.

After lunch, it was free time.

Some went to the hot spring, and some went to play golf.

The others went to the archery range.

The Paradise Resort was big and had all kinds of activities.

Therefore, it was the first choice for companies like Stella Technologies, which had many young employees.

Sharon couldn't predict the probability of meeting Jameson here.

She could only admit that he was indeed powerful as there were the Proctor Group's properties everywhere.

Sharon and Trey walked around while chatting.

When they arrived at the golf course, a girl ran over and said, "Mr.Coe, I'm so lucky to meet you.I don't know how to play golf.Can you teach me?"

Trey was surprised for a moment.

"I..."

The girl looked at Sharon and blinked her eyes with innocence.

"You don't mind that, right? I just want Mr.Coe to teach me golf.I'll return him to you in a moment."

Sharon smiled and did not say anything.

How could Sharon not recognize that the girl did it on purpose? However, she was not Trey's girlfriend, so she had no position to refuse.

The girl said, "Mr.Coe, please.They are all watching over there."

Trey didn't know how to refuse her, so he sighed.

"Alright."

"Great, thank you, Mr.Coe."

As she spoke, she looked at Sharon and said, "Thank you too."

Sharon's smile became even more perfunctory.

This girl was really pretentious.

Trey said to Sharon, "Sharon, let's go over there."

Sharon nodded slightly, "Alright."

The girl pulled Trey and skipped in front.

Sharon followed slowly.

Looking at their back, Sharon suddenly thought of something.

If it were Jameson, his answer would be either “whether you can play golf or not has nothing to do with me” or “how did you get the job if you couldn’t learn such a simple thing?”

The jerk always had a sharp tone.

Thinking of this, Sharon chuckled.

But after laughing, she became expressionless again.

She must be crazy.

What was she thinking about? Sharon patted her face, trying to wake herself up.

Although the jerk didn’t come to disturb her during this period of time, she couldn’t get him out of her mind.

On the other side, after the girl brought Trey over, she proudly raised her chin at the colleagues waiting there.

Then, she looked back at Trey and said in a sweet voice, “Mr.Coe, they said I should hold the club like this.Is this right?”

Trey stood behind her with a certain distance and helped her adjust movements.

“No, it should be like this.”

“Like this?”

The girl did it wrong for several times on purpose.Trey took a deep breath and pulled her wrist gently.

“Here.”

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Didn’t Expect Him to Be So Rude

“It’s like this.No wonder I felt that something was wrong.Mr.Coe, you are so smart!”

The girl seemed to have a sudden enlightenment.

Trey smiled faintly before letting go of her hand.

The girl lowered her head and murmured guiltily, “I’m really stupid.Mr.Coe, will you mind that?”

“This is nothing.You’ll handle it after practicing a few more times.”

After Trey finished speaking, he had no intention of continuing to teach her.

Just as he turned around and was about to leave, the girl pretended to sprain her ankle, and then fell into his arms.

Trey subconsciously reached out to support her, his brows furrowed, but he didn't say anything.

The girl blushed in his arms.

"It's all my fault for being too careless. Thank you, Mr. Coe."

Trey said, "If there's nothing else, get up."

Hearing this, the girl reluctantly came out of Trey's arms.

After Trey turned around and left, the girl held the golf club and walked towards her colleagues not far away.

Someone gave the girl a thumbs up.

"Anita, you're really something! Mr. Coe even threw that woman aside for you!"

Anita curled up her lips, looking triumphant.

"Just a little trick. I'll show you more later."

"I'm really confused. How could Mr. Coe fancy a mistress like her? I can't believe that."

"Needless to say, he must be infatuated with that woman's good look. Think about those movie stars. Aren't they sleeping with rich men for wealth and reputation? Being kept as a mistress is really nothing."

"That's right." Mr. Coe is probably playing with her. He won't take it seriously.

"However, that woman is very good at seducing man. She could even hook up a Proctor. I just hope that Mr. Coe won't be at a disadvantage with her."

Anita said disdainfully, "I don't think so. She just seduced those men with her face."

"There are many advantages to being beautiful. Back then, everyone knew she was a mistress, but Lumiere Jewelry didn't abandon her."

They were having a heated discussion, while on the other side, Trey walked to Sharon and said, "Sharon, sorry for keeping you waiting."

Sharon smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. I just got nothing to do."

Trey looked around and suddenly said, "Have you played golf? I'll teach you."

Sharon probably didn't expect him to say this, so she paused for a moment before coming to her senses.

"What?"

"This is actually very simple. Do you want to try it?"

Since Trey had mentioned that, Sharon felt it impolite to refuse.

After all, she also wanted to try this sport, so there was no need to find an excuse to refuse.

Sharon gently nodded and said, "Thank you."

Trey took out a golf club from the nearby box.

Just as he was about to teach her, his assistant hurried over and whispered something to Trey.

Trey's expression changed slightly, then he said, "Keep them. I'll be right there."

Getting the reply, the assistant quickly left.

Trey put the golf club aside and said to Sharon, "Sharon, I have something to do. Wait here for me. I will be back soon."

"Alright. Go ahead."

Trey moved his lips as if he wanted to say something, but he didn't say anything.

He turned around and strode away.

Sharon sat beside the golf course and took out her phone to send Tiffany a message.

Soon, Tiffany called back.

"Sharon, I can't type now. What's wrong? Tell me."

Sharon asked tentatively, "Did you really send the college students home?"

Tiffany laughed out loud.

"I'm just joking. How can you take it seriously?"

"Then what are you busy with?"

"I'm putting on my makeup. I have an important date tonight. What about you? How are things with Trey and you? Did the date go well?" Sharon remained silent.

After a few seconds, she looked up at the sky.

"Believe it or not, I ran into Jameson here again."

"I won't doubt that." After being threatened by Jameson last time, Tiffany knew that he still had feelings for Sharon.

However, she really had no guts to tell Sharon the truth.

Sharon exhaled.

"I almost thought he followed behind me, but it turned out that I was thinking too much. Fortunately, I didn't question him, otherwise he would have ridiculed me again."

Tiffany asked tentatively, "What if he really followed behind you?"

Sharon shook her head and denied, "I asked the manager of the hotel. He told me that this resort is owned by the Proctor Group. Jameson came for the inspection at the end of the year. Furthermore, he arrived last night, earlier than us."

"What a...coincidence!"

Tiffany didn't believe it was just a coincidence.

The evidence shown by Sharon couldn't prove that Jameson went by chance, but that he bribed someone from Trey's company.

Thinking of this, Tiffany couldn't help but cursed inwardly, Jameson is really a jerk.

How can he bribe Trey's employee?' Sharon held the phone and looked ahead aimlessly.

After a while, she said, "Tiffany, if I don't have important jobs in the studio, I want to go to Costspool in two days.'

Tiffany asked, "Costspool? Is that where you went before?"

Sharon nodded.

"I heard that it was going to be demolished and rebuilt after the festival. I want to go back again before it is demolished."

"Alright. Ruben is on vacation, and there a big enough staff in the studio. Go ahead. It's time to relax."

After a while, Tiffany hurried to choose some clothes and asked for hanging up the phone.

Sharon put down her phone and sat there for a while, looking afar, as if she was pondering over something.

Time passed, but Trey hadn't returned.

Bored, Sharon got up and moved her head up and down to help her aching neck, just in time to see the golf club that Trey had placed beside her.

Sharon walked over and weighed it in her hand, then waved it.

She reckoned that she could try it herself.

After all, she had seen people playing golf.

However, Sharon waved a few times, but just failed to hit the ball.

She pursed her lips, feeling bored.

Just as Sharon was about to give up, her hand holding the club was grasped.

She suddenly turned her head and glared at the man who was taking advantage of her from behind.

Jameson didn't seem to notice her glare.

He just moved her hand down and said, "Hold here. You don't even know how to hold the club. Is your brain really working?"

Sharon didn't want to talk to him.

She didn't expect that Jameson would be so rude! Sharon moved, trying to take out her hand.

"I didn't ask you to teach me. Please let go of me."

Jameson remained unmoved and said indifferently, "I just saw a person with a bad brain waving the club aimlessly in my court. You will lower the income of the entire resort."

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I Couldn't Feel Your Sincerity

It was illegal to murder.

Otherwise, Sharon really wanted to bash his head with the golf club in her hands.

Jameson held her restless hand again.

"Why are you looking at me? Look ahead."

Before Sharon could express a strong rejection, Jameson's another hand circled around her and grabbed the club.

Sharon was wrapped in his arms.

Jameson slowly said, "Trey just left you here alone?"

Sharon replied seriously, "Probably he didn't know that I would be harassed by a bad egg in broad daylight."

Jameson sneered, "I'm just teaching you how to play golf. You're thinking too much."

"Thank you," Sharon said.

"It's not necessary."

"You married me for three years, and now you can't even play golf. If someone knows that, I will lose my face." The jerk was about to teach her against her will.

Jameson didn't want to continue the talk.

He just said, "Bend over and hold the club."

Sharon took a deep breath, and couldn't get rid of his hug.

She could only do as what he said.

After a few seconds, she couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Proctor, can I ask you a question?"

Jameson's gaze was completely focused on the club with no distractions and he said coldly, "Go ahead."

"Is it really necessary for us to get so close?"

"Yes," Jameson said.

Sharon smiled and said, "I saw Trey teach someone else just now. It's not the case at all."

The jerk seemed to almost stick his whole body on her.

Wasn't he flirting with her? Jameson, however, did not feel guilty at all.

He only glanced at her casually, "It just means that Trey himself is not very skillful or he did not sincerely teach that person."

Sharon felt uncomfortable.

Just before she was about to speak again, Jameson loosened his arms and took a step back with his long legs.

"Forget it. You don't have the talent to learn this. You're just wasting my time."

After that, he left without looking back.

Sharon looked at his back and gritted her teeth.

She had never been so speechless in her life.

The jerk passed the buck.

So ridiculous! She threw the golf club into the box and realized that there was no one else on the golf course.

Sharon adjusted her breathing.

Just as she was about to leave, Trey came in from the entrance.

"Sharon, I'm sorry for the delay. Shall I teach you now?"

Sharon refused without thinking, "Forget ... Forget it. I just had a try. It's not my thing."

Trey didn't think too much, "What about walking around then?"

They wandered around the resort and the sky gradually darkened.

Quite a few employees had already returned to the hotel and prepared for the annual meeting at night.

Trey walked Sharon to the door and looked at his wristwatch.

"There are still more than two hours before the annual meeting. Take a rest and I'll call you later."

Sharon happened to be a little sleepy and nodded lightly, "Alright."

Returning to the room, Sharon lay on the bed.

She adjusted the alarm clock and prepared to sleep for an hour.

But just as she closed her eyes and was about to fall asleep, she heard the sound of cartoons coming from the balcony.

It was so noisy that she couldn't sleep at all.

Suddenly sitting up from the bed, Sharon put on her shoes and walked to the balcony.

She found that the voice came from the next room.

Although Sharon saw the jerk was here in the morning, he came for an inspection.

She was not sure if he lived here or just inspected the room.

And that jerk didn't seem like a cartoon lover.

She turned around and returned to her room.

She called the front desk and said that the noise in the next room was a little loud.

She hoped the guest could turn it down? Staff in the front desk said they would deal with it immediately.

Sharon lay back on the bed.

But just after ten minutes, the noise came again, and even the wall was pounded.

Sharon opened her eyes reluctantly, feeling that it was about to rattle her nerves.

Sure enough, as long as she met the jerk, nothing good would happen around her, and there would always be bad things.

She lay down for a while but the noise didn't stop.

Sharon couldn't bear it anymore and left the room, knocking on the door of the next room.

However, when the door opened, Sharon regretted it.

Looking at her coldly and indifferently, Jameson gave her a meaningful expression as if accusing her of being up to something by knocking on the door of his room.

Sharon laughed dryly, "Mr.Proctor, could you please keep quiet? It's really noisy."

Jameson's gaze roamed over her, as if he was sure that she did it on purpose, "Someone has used this excuse.You may need another one.'

Fu*k off! Sharon took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down, "You know what you did.I think you really..."

"I don't know.Please make it clear."

At that time, the hotel manager Sharon met earlier walked out of the room.

Behind him, there were two men dressed like executives looking at the situation outside.

The manager asked, "Excuse me, is something wrong?"

Sharon was stunned and her tone was weakened slightly.

"I live in the next room.It is a little noisy here, so I came to ask..."

"Noise?"

The manager asked curiously, "We were in a meeting just now, but we didn't hear anything."

Hearing this, Sharon was dumbfounded.

When Sharon saw that the person inside was that jerk, Jameson, she was almost sure that he did it on purpose.

However, she never expected that there would be a meeting between the hotel manager and other executives inside.

Jameson leaned against the doorframe with his hands crossed on his chest.

With his eyebrows, she seemed to mock her silently.

Sharon pursed the corners of her lips and said after a while, "Sorry, I must have misheard."

Jameson said, "What did you say? I didn't catch that."

Sharon clenched her fists and gritted her teeth, "Mr.Proctor, sorry to have offended you!"

"I can't feel your sincerity."

Hearing this, Sharon suddenly felt a little dazed.

She had heard the words not long ago.

But she didn't have time to think it over.

She directly passed Jameson and bowed slightly to the others who were disturbed by her.

"I'm sorry to waste your time.Please continue your meeting.' After Sharon left, everyone in the room heaved a sigh of relief and looked at Jacob.

They wondered if Mr.and Mrs.Proctor were always into such exciting games.

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A Perfect Match

After returning to her room, Sharon was not sleepy at all.

She stared at the wall for a while and then looked at the balcony.

But she heard nothing.She wondered if she misheard.It must be.

Nothing could happened in the daytime.

Jameson won't deceive her together with all the executives of the hotel.

If that was the case, then she underestimated this man again.

Sharon shook her head hard and went into the bathroom to take a hot bath to relieve her nervousness.

She had just finished bathing and was blowing her hair when she heard the doorbell from outside.

Sharon did not think too much.

She assumed that it might be Trey.

She turned off the hair drier and put on some clothes.

Then she ran to open the door.

However, when Sharon opened the door, she saw that the hotel manager standing outside.

Behind him was Jameson with an indifferent expression.

He looked as if nothing mattered to him.

This jerk put his hand in his pocket and looked aside indifferently.

The manager smiled and said, "Ma'am, you said there was unusual noise in the room. So I come to have a check."

Sharon's lips twitched, "No need, I must have misheard..."

Jameson slowly looked over and said coldly, "If there is a problem, we should solve it instead of ignoring it." Sharon was speechless.

The manager continued, "Ma'am, can we go in and take a look? If there really is something wrong with the room, we can change it for you."

Sharon thought for a moment before nodding lightly.

It was better than nothing.

If she heard the sounds at night, she would definitely go crazy.

Sharon took a step back and let them in.

The manager checked around the room as he was knocking on the wall.

Then he said, "Ma'am, there is no problem with the room. How about this? I'll arrange a new room for you. I'll send a staff to inspect here carefully later. To show our apologies, we will also give you a free tour of night viewing."

Hearing this, Sharon glanced at the man standing beside the manager secretly and smiled, "No thanks. A new room is enough."

"But..."

The manager quickly thought of a solution and said, "Lady, it's our fault so we have the responsibility to compensate you. We hope to make every customer feel at home here so please accept this as our apology."

Just as Sharon was about to say something, Jameson's phone rang.

He answered it as he walked out of the room, saying "What's up?"

The person on the other end of the phone said something and Jameson replied indifferently, "Have the driver wait downstairs. I will set off in ten minutes."

As Jameson walked out of the room, Sharon slowly withdrew her gaze.

The manager looked at Sharon awkwardly, "Lady, what do you think...?"

"Is he leaving?" Sharon asked.

"Yes, Mr. Proctor is going back to the South City tonight."

Sharon's lips curled up slightly and she was clearly in deep thought.

The manager added, "Lady, the night viewing is a special service of our hotel. You..."

"Alright, thank you then."

The manager didn't expect her to be so straightforward all of a sudden.

He forgot to react.

After a few seconds, he immediately replied, "Alright, the hour between the seven and eight is the best time to enjoy the night scenery. Now it is almost the time. I'll have someone send you there."

Sharon said, "Don't bother. I'll go by myself later."

After a pause, Sharon added, "May I take my friends with me?"

The manager hesitated, "This..."

"Then I won't go. It won't be safe at night being alone. I'd better..."

"Don't." The manager wiped the sweat off his forehead and sighed in his heart that this was not an easy job.

"You can come with your friend. It's up to you."

Sharon smiled and said, "Alright, thank you."

The manager coughed, "Then I'll help you carry your luggage. Your new room is upstairs."

"I can do it myself." Sharon didn't have much stuff, so she packed it up very quickly.

With her bag in the hand, she walked out.

After getting off the elevator, the manager said, "This way, madam."

After opening the door, Sharon looked at the environment inside the room and raised her hand to scratch her eyebrows.

"Please change another room to me" she said.

"This is too big."

The manager said, "Sorry, lady. Our hotel is full. There is only one room left. I think that you have to endure this during your stay."

"There is nothing to endure."

This luxurious general-general suite was big enough to accommodate at least forty to fifty people.

She was just afraid that living here alone would be scary.

The manager said, "I still have some work to do so I'll leave first. If you need anything, just contact the receptionist."

After that, as if being afraid that Sharon would refuse, the manager hurriedly closed the door and left.

Sharon stood there and let out a long breath.

She didn't want to be so suspicious, but everything that happened today made no sense in every way.

Right now, she just assumed that everything had nothing to do with Jameson.

It was just a coincidence.

However, if Jameson appeared in the night view tonight, what she thought was right.

This jerk had no intention of stopping.

He was using a different way.

After putting down the things, Sharon went downstairs.

She happened to be in the corridor when she saw Trey coming out of his room.

It seemed that he was about to go find her.

Sharon called him softly, "Trey."

Trey looked over and was somewhat surprised, "Sharon, why did you come over from there?"

"There's something wrong with my room" Sharon said simply.

"So they changed it for me."

Hearing this, Trey's expression sank a little.

It must be Jameson again.

Trey didn't ask anything else.

He stretched out his arm and smiled at her, "The annual meeting is about to begin. Let's go."

Sharon hesitated for a few seconds before slowly putting her hand around it.

The annual meeting was held in the banquet hall of the hotel.

When Trey and Sharon entered together, there was a lot of commotion.

Sharon wore a long black dress.

Her makeup was exquisite, and her fair-skinned body was so attractive.

For a time, people all looked at her without realizing it.

Sharon held onto Trey's arm with a faint smile on her face.

The two of them seemed to be a perfect match.

In the distance, a man suddenly said, "I remember where I saw her!"

The person beside him asked, "Ms. Allyson was the designer of Lumiere Jewelry before. Where else have you seen her?"

The man said, "It was at a cocktail party maybe. I can't remember exactly. She seems to be ... the wife of Mr. Proctor of the Proctor Group."

As soon as he said those words, people around were all shocked.

They all looked over and asked in disbelief, "What???"

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Don't You Know What Today Is?

In a hotel room.

The manager said: "Mr. Proctor, Mrs. Proctor has agreed to appreciate the nightscape, but..."

Sitting on the sofa, Jameson asked indifferently, "But what?"

"Mrs. Proctor said she would go with a friend," the manager said nervously.

Jameson narrowed his dark eyes unhappily, his long fingers lightly tapping on his knees while he was pondering.

After a while, he asked, "What time will she arrive?"

"Mrs. Proctor is attending the Stella Technologies' annual meeting. She will probably go there after the meeting."

Jameson stood up and said, "Go and get everything ready. If Trey is coming, stop him."

After the annual meeting started, and the senior executives of Stella Technologies came on stage to give a speech one by one.

The last one was Trey.

The speeches were followed by a lottery.

Sharon checked the time and found that it was half past seven.

She turned her head and whispered to Trey, "Trey, I gotta go now."

Trey was puzzled, "Where are you going?"

Sharon smiled and said, "I got a thing."

Trey knew it was about Jameson.

After a moment of silence, he said, "I'll go with you."

"No. It's okay. I got this," Sharon said.

Just then, the assistant told Trey that the next activity was about to start.

As the boss of Stella Technologies, Trey couldn't go away at that time.

Sharon said, "You do what you've got to do. I have to go. Bye."

Trey had no choice but to nod, "Call me when it's over. I'll pick you up."

"Alright." After leaving the banquet hall, Sharon went to the first floor of the hotel.

There was already a car waiting outside.

A man walked over and asked, "Excuse me, are you Ms. Allyson?"

"Yes"

"I work in the hotel in Paradise Resort. I'll take you to the viewing platform."

Sharon smiled faintly, "Thank you."

The car drove along the mountain road for about ten minutes, after which they got a wider view.

In front of them was a villa with hot spring.

In the garden of the villa, there were a lot of stargazing equipment and a few small tents.

The scenery here would be excellent in a good day.

After getting off the car, the man took Sharon to the front of the villa and said, "Lady, please sit here."

Sharon looked at the long table with food and wine, nodding in thanks.

After the man left, Sharon sat at the long table and looked at the red wine indifferently.

After a while, a loud bang suddenly came from afar.

Something exploded in the sky.

Sharon turned around and saw the fireworks illuminating the entire resort.

She was stunned.

Fireworks went off on and on, looking gorgeous and bright.

After the fireworks show, Sharon heard footsteps behind.

She had expected it.

Just as she turned her head and was about to say something, she saw the man who had sent her here.

The man didn't expect her to turn her head so excitedly and abruptly.

He was a bit afraid, "Ms. Allyson..."

Sharon was so embarrassed that she picked up the red wine and took a sip.

She laughed awkwardly, "What's it?"

The man handed her a gift box.

"This is a gift for you to show our apology."

Sharon paused for seconds and then asked, "The fireworks show..."

"The show was part of our night sightseeing tour."

"I see." Sharon felt really embarrassed.

The man added, "Ms. Allyson, you can rest at the villa for the night. I'll pick you up tomorrow morning.'

Sharon shook her head gently, "I'll go home later."

"Then I'll wait for you in the car."

After the man left, Sharon raised her head and finished the wine in the glass.

She felt unable to stay calm after she saw Jameson in the day.

She couldn't help thinking that he was scheming against her and everything that happened to her was his conspiracy.

But it seemed that she has been thinking too much.

Although those coincidences seemed strange, they did happen to her.

Sharon took a deep breath and poured another glass of red wine.

Maybe she had been greatly influenced by Jameson.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been so sensitive.

Sharon got up and walked to the viewing platform.

She leaned slightly against the balcony, staring at the sparkling lights in the distance in a daze.

The night wind was chilly on the mountain.

Not long after, Sharon sneezed and felt cold.

Just as she wanted to leave, a man slowly walked behind her and stopped.

He said indifferently, "You seem to be very disappointed at my absence."

Sharon said, "Mr. Proctor, didn't you say you would return to the South City?"

Jameson turned to look at her, "You knew I lied. Why did you come?"

Sharon didn't know what to say at that moment.

She came here to take the lid off his lie and embarrass him.

However, for some reason, she suddenly didn't want to.

"You acted very well. If you hadn't shown up, I might have believed it. Why did you change your mind, Mr. Proctor?"

Sharon just held on to her clothes. Jameson shoved his hands in his pocket with blank eyes.

And he sounded somewhat gloomy under the night sky.

"I can't bear it."

Sharon didn't get it probably because she had drunk some wine or she wasn't sensible enough in the cold winds.

She asked, "What?"

"I can't bear to leave you here alone." Sharon smiled silently.

Jameson asked, "Sharon, you've forgotten what today is, right?"

Sharon was even more puzzled, "What is it?"

"It's our wedding anniversary." "Mr. Proctor, can you find a better excuse? Our wedding anniversary was half a year ago," Sharon snapped.

Jameson took a deep glance at her and said, "You still remember."

Sharon clearly remembered that it was on her wedding anniversary that she filed for divorce as a "gift" for Jameson.

Jameson continued, "This is for our first wedding anniversary. I'm trying to make it up."

At that moment, silence fell upon them. Sharon stared at him in surprise, holding her breath.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 226

I Can't Remain Calm When Faced with Te

Jameson looked Sharon in the eye, and raised his eyebrows with a smile playing on his lips, "Do you feel regretful?"

Sharon looked away guiltily and stammered, "For what?"

"You regret refusing me."

"It's impossible. Mr. Proctor, you're overthinking this."

Jameson looked ahead again and said calmly, "You've said it with your eyes."

"..."

Sharon. She coughed and stopped arguing.

The more she said, the more mistakes she would make.

She was confused, "Mr.Proctor, why do you do this? Didn't you say your patience had been exhausted?"

"Don't believe every word I said to you."

Hearing this, Sharon got vexed at once.

As expected, she had underestimated this shameless je*k.

She pursed her lips and slowly said, "Mr.Proctor, I am very grateful to you for what you did tonight.I admit I am very surprised and very..."

She didn't say she was also touched.

Instead, she paused for a moment and continued, "But we've been divorced for half a year.You don't need to..."

Sharon,' Jameson interrupted her, "Haven't you realized I am comforting you?"

"What?"

She didn't hear him clearly.

He turned around and leaned against the railing, staring at her, "As for the following two wedding anniversary days, I will make it up you."

Sharon was stunned and did not know what to say next.

After a while, she said, "Mr.Proctor, do you know? What you've done is meaningless.Instead, it disturbs my life."

"Do you mean I've affected the relationship between you and Trey?"

Jameson said, "Trey is not as innocent as you think.Do you really think he can set up Stella Technologies in only a few years by himself?"

"This has nothing to do with me.I don't care either."

Jameson said slowly, "Sharon, do you know why you don't care?"

Sharon took a deep breath and said, "This is something personal.I have no reason..."

"Because you don't like him, so no matter what he does, you won't care."

She pursed her lips and did not say anything else.

He added, "You will never have a peaceful life if you stay with someone you don't like."

"Mr.Proctor, you are wrong.The peaceful life I want is not to stay with Trey.'

Sharon looked at him with a calm look, "If you don't show up, my life will always be peaceful."

Jameson gave a meaningful smile, "Sharon, ask yourself what you're thinking before you lie."

Sharon thought she could no longer chat with him.

He could always easily see through her, so it was impossible for her to hide anything from him.

And she didn't know when it began.

"Mr. Proctor, I've told you the issue between us has never been whether you like me or whether I like you. We..."

"It's not as complicated as you think. You've said you didn't feel happy during those three years, so I'm comforting you now. When you are not angry and forgive me, all the issues between us will be solved."

"Mr. Proctor, do you really think it's that simple?" Sharon laughed.

Jameson knew what she implied.

Therefore, he said in a low voice, "I'll settle all the things you're worried about."

"I have faith in you. You can even deter and defeat Erica and Evie. Even if everything goes as you wish, you are not omnipotent. There's still something you can't change."

"Why do you think I can't?"

Sharon thought it was meaningless to argue with him.

She said, "Trey is still waiting for me. I should go back."

Just as she turned around, Jameson grabbed her wrist.

He said, "I can give you a ride."

"No, don't bother. Someone is waiting there..."

"I've asked him to go."

Sharon clenched her fists, 'Why is he so haughty and shameless?'

"Even so, I don't need your help."

Sharon shook off his hand and walked along the dark road angrily.

But not long after, she regretted.

After she passed the villa, the entire downhill road was pitch-black, and there was not even a light.

What was worse, the phone light was too weak to light up the road.

The leaves were rustling in the wind, which constantly flustered and scared her.

Sharon tightened her collar and began to walk at a quicker pace, complaining, 'What a jerk! How shameless he is! I shouldn't have been angry with him, neither should I come here to expose him.'

"Unfortunately, I have to put up with this" The more Sharon thought about it, the angrier she became, and the faster she walked.

A sudden noise came from the nearby bushes.

Then, something flashed before her eyes.

She was frightened.

Thus, she couldn't help screaming and took a step back right away, but she didn't expect to rush into a warm embrace.

Jameson wrapped his hand around her waist and patted her on the back with the other hand.

He chuckled and said, "It's just a wild cat. Don't be scared."

Sharon was furious, so when he made mock of her, she stepped on his foot without hesitation, "You basta*d!"

Jameson grunted, but didn't let go of her.

He asked in a husky voice, "Do you enjoy stepping on me?"

"Leven think it's not enough."

As she spoke, she reached out and tried to push him away, "Let go of me!"

"You rushed into my arms, so you can't blame it on me."

Sharon gritted her teeth and said, "You followed me and waited for this."

Jameson raised his eyebrows and said, "This is the only way down the hill. I have no choice but to follow you."

"Mr. Proctor, I think you'd better let go of me before you explained. It will be more convincing."

"I'm not a saint, so I can't remain calm when faced with temptation."

Sharon couldn't bear it any longer, so she pinched his waist.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 227

You Called Me in Your Heart

With a calm expression, Jameson slowly said, "It has nothing to do with me."

Sharon smiled perfunctorily.

Obviously, she did not believe him.

She walked to the roadblock and used the light from her phone to see if there was a way.

Behind him, Jameson's unhurried voice sounded, "This is a mountain road. Landslide is a common thing here. People will clean up the road in the morning."

Sharon ignored him.

She took off her high heels, wanting to climb over the stones.

While watching this scene, Jameson gnashed his teeth in frustration.

He raised his hand to touch his nose.

Then he walked forward.

There were many gravels beside the roadblock.

Sharon did not manage to climb over those stones.

And her feet were also hurt.

After many times of vain trying, Sharon still did not give up.

Just as she was about to do try again, a hand suddenly crossed her waist.

The next second, she was in the air, for Jameson carried her off the stones.

Jameson said, "I'm very curious about what's in your mind."

Sharon retorted, "I'm also very curious about why are you capable of such a heinous behavior."

Jameson put her in a flat place and said, "! didn't do it."

"You have lied to me many times.I don't believe you now"

Jameson placed his hand on his waist, staring at her with his pitch-black eyes silently.

Then he licked his thin lips and said, "Whatever."

After a few seconds, he added, "We can't leave tonight.There's a place to stay on the mountain.How about going there?"

Without thinking, Sharon refused, "No!"

"Alright then.You wait here until dawn.I'm leaving."

After saying that, Jameson turned around and walked towards the original path.

He quickly disappeared into the darkness.

Sharon gritted her teeth.

She took out her phone to call for help, only to find that she couldn't get a cell phone reception.

She tried a few more times at the roadblock, but all trying ended in failure.

In the end, she also lost her strength and only had 5% of the battery on her phone.

Sharon sat on the roadside and felt a little grieved.

At some point, even the wind stopped.

The surroundings were terrifyingly silent.

It began to snow.

Sharon hugged her knees tightly and cursed Jameson in her heart.

He said that he liked her, but at this critical moment, he left her alone.

His love was indeed worthless.

And it could only burden others.

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

In addition, fear arose from darkness tightly wrapped around her like a surging tide.

Sharon bit her lower lip tightly, not letting herself cry.

Just as she thought that she might die here tonight, footsteps came from the darkness.

Sharon slowly raised her head and looked at the returning je*k with tears in her eyes.

Tidying his suit trousers, Jameson crouched in front of her with one leg bent.

He looked at her red eyes through the faint light of his phone and said slowly, "Do you want to follow me or not?"

Sharon turned her head and ignored him.

But she couldn't help but sob.

Gradually, her sobbing grew louder.

In the end, she couldn't stop herself from crying.

Seeing this, Jameson curled up his lips.

"Alright, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have left you here. I didn't go far. I was just waiting for you to call me. But you are so stubborn."

Sharon was even angrier after hearing Jameson's words.

She grabbed some rocks and threw them towards his expensive suit.

"I didn't call you. Why did you come back?"

"You called me."

"No"

"I heard you."

"I didn't call you. I..."

Jameson held her in his arms and whispered in her ear, "You called me in your heart, haven't you?"

Sharon sniffed, "I cursed you!"

Jameson chuckled and picked her up, "You can say whatever you want."

Seeing that he was about to walk up the mountain, Sharon struggled fiercely, "I don't want to go there!"

She and Jameson would be the only two people in the huge villa. She knew what this je*k was up to.

With a single glance, Jameson knew what she was thinking about.

He said, "There is a landline on the mountain that leads to the hotel of the Paradise Resort. Or do you want to stay here and wait for them to find your dead body when they clear the roadblock tomorrow morning?"

Sharon: "..."

"Are you sure that landline can work?" She asked.

Perhaps this je*k just wanted to deceive her.

And when they got to the villa, he may find an excuse to say that the phone was broken.

Jameson said, "I told you I didn't arrange this."

Obviously, Sharon still didn't believe him.

All the explanation was in vain.

So Jameson stopped trying.

He continued to carry her forward.

Not long after, Sharon's phone finally died.

Darkness shrouded all the surroundings.

Strangely, Sharon wasn't as scared as before.

She could hear Jameson's steady and strong heartbeat.

She slowly relaxed herself.

But at this moment, she felt some coldness coming from her lips.

It was as if something had just pecked at her lips quickly.

After being silent for a while, Sharon ran out of her patience and asked, "Mr. Proctor, what did you just do?"

"I'm hugging you with both hands. What can I do?"

"Did you kiss me?"

Jameson's tone was gentle and calm.

"There are many mosquitoes in the mountains. Perhaps it's just a mosquito bite." Sharon sneered.

Okay, he started it.

A few seconds later, a loud slap sounded in the dark.

There was even an echo.

Jameson suddenly stopped.

Even if he didn't say anything, Sharon could still feel the coldness coming from him.

She said, "I didn't expect that mosquitoes in the mountain are capable of making such a huge sound. Mr. Proctor, did you hear the noise just now?"

In the darkness, Jameson gritted his teeth, "Sharon!"

Sharon said innocently, "What's wrong? You are also bitten by a mosquito?"

Jameson pursed his lips tightly.

Because it was him who started it, he did not take further steps.

He just let it go and continued walking forward with her in his arms.

A few minutes later, the villa appeared before them.

Sharon felt the entire world was suddenly enlightened.

"Mr. Proctor, let me go. I can walk on my own."

"Aren't you afraid the mosquito will bite you again?"

"This place is so bright. I don't think that mosquito dares to come out again." Jameson sneered.

He did not continue.

But he did not put her down, either.

After entering the villa, Jameson placed her on the sofa.

Then he turned around and picked up the landline, dialing the hotel below the mountain.

Sharon pricked up her ears, and only after confirming that Jameson had someone deal with the roadblock as soon as possible, she became relaxed.

It seemed that the je*k did not arrange the roadblock.

Just as Sharon was thinking this, Jameson finished his phone call and walked over.

Seeing him take off his suit and throw it on the sofa, Sharon couldn't help but stare at him with her eyes wide open.

This je*k was about to reveal his true intentions?

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 228

He Always Does Things the Way He Likes

Just as Sharon was about to run away, Jameson stopped in front of her.

He casually took a pillow from the sofa and placed it on his leg. Then, he grabbed her ankle and placed it on the pillow.

Sharon reflexively wanted to escape.

Jameson pressed down her leg with his big palm and said in a faint tone, "You are bleeding. Don't you feel it?"

Hearing this, Sharon looked over.

Her feet were covered with blood.

Her feet should have been injured while she was climbing on the stones.

She also grabbed a pillow and hugged it in her arms, "Thanks to you, Mr. Proctor."

"..." Jameson was stunned.

He did not say anything else and took out a medicine kit from the coffee table behind him.

Then he began to clean and disinfect her wounds.

Sharon put her chin on the pillow and did not struggle.

She just looked at him quietly.

Under the light, the cold outline of the man seemed much softer.

She had to admit that as long as the jerk did not speak, he would be very attractive.

Giana told her that the scandals about Jameson were all false.

He was just acting according to circumstances.

Now, she believed it one hundred percent.

In this world, no one would want to keep a close relationship with Jameson who was not nice to talk with.

Suddenly, the man said in an indifferent tone, "Don't look at me like this, unless you don't want to leave tonight."

This jerk only had those messy things in his mind.

After treating her wounds, Jameson put the medical kit back and looked down at his watch.

"It might take another hour. If you're tired, you can have a sleep for a while." Sharon opened her eyes wide.

"Thank you, I'm not sleepy." Jameson could see through her mind with a single glance.

He sniffed.

Then he turned around and entered the bathroom.

Not long after, Sharon heard the rustling sound of water.

Perhaps it was too quiet in the villa, the sound made her feel restless.

She felt thirsty.

When Sharon was about to find some water, she saw the jerk's clothes hanging on the side.

The dust that she had smashed on him was still on his clothes.

No wonder he had to take a shower.

Sharon moved to the other side of the sofa, trying to stay away from the sounds in the bathroom.

After a long while, the sound of water finally stopped.

Sharon heaved a sigh of relief silently.

At this moment, she heard the sound of hurried footsteps coming from the door.

Immediately after, Trey's voice came, "Sharon, are you alright?"

Sharon turned around and saw that Trey and the hotel manager were here.

She shook her head and said, "I am fine." Trey looked at her feet wrapped by gauze and frowned slightly.

He took a few steps forward and said, "Sharon, I'll take you away from here."

Sharon got off the sofa.

The moment she stepped on the ground, she felt a lot of pain.

She even felt pain in her temples.

She didn't know why, but she didn't feel anything just now.

Trey immediately came over to support her.

He pursed his lips and said, "I'm sorry."

Without waiting for Sharon to reply, he immediately picked her up by her waist.

Obviously, Sharon did not expect him to do so.

There was an instant of surprise on her face.

Just as Trey was about to take her away, he saw that Jameson was wearing only a bathrobe and leaning against the bathroom door.

Jameson looked at them coldly and indifferently.

Trey tightly pursed his lips.

He turned his gaze and quickly left.

After they left the villa, the manager stepped forward and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

"Mr.Proctor, Mr.Coe insisted on looking for Mrs.Proctor.We couldn't stop him..."

Jameson said indifferently, "Forget it.Even if he doesn't come, the result will be the same."

Trey put Sharon in the passenger seat.

Then he took the driver's seat and drove down the hill.

Sharon asked, "How did you find this place?"

Trey said, "I saw that you hadn't come back. And I couldn't get through to you, so I went to ask the staff of the hotel."

Actually, what Trey didn't say was that the reason why he was so anxious to find her was because he saw the fireworks.

He knew that everything that happened at the resort today was arranged by Jameson.

And he knew that Sharon still liked Jameson deeply.

He began to panic.

He was afraid that Sharon would be soft-hearted.

And he was afraid that they would be together again.

Before the annual meeting was over, he left.

The hotel staff refused him with all sorts of excuses in the beginning.

But in the end, there was nothing they could do about it.

Only then did they tell him that Sharon was here.

After a while, Sharon whispered, "Thank you."

Trey smiled and said, "I should have noticed that something was wrong earlier and come to find you. If so, you wouldn't have..."

Sharon signed, "It's my fault. I always thought that I could solve the problem, but in the end, it turned out to be a mess." She overestimated herself.

"Sharon, you don't have to blame yourself. I should also be responsible for what happened today. If I paid more attention on the annual meeting, Jameson won't be able to lead me by the nose."

When Sharon heard this, she frowned and said, "Do you mean that Jameson planned all of these things during the entire annual meeting from the beginning?"

Trey laughed, "I didn't manage my subordinates well. The staff responsible for arranging the venue of the annual meeting was bribed by Jameson."

Sharon knew that the things that happened today were done by Jameson, but she had always thought that he was just messing around with things related to her.

She didn't expect that he would involve the entire Stella Technologies.

How many people would be implicated in this matter? This jerk was really bad.

He always did things the way he liked.

He never cared about the consequences.

Trey saw that she didn't say anything.

He tightened his grip on the steering wheel a little and said, "Sharon, you don't have to worry too much. Jameson is such a person. In order to achieve his goal, he would do whatever he wants. Not only when he is doing business, he does everything like this."

The roadblocks had been removed.

It didn't take them too long to return to the hotel.

Trey accompanied Sharon to her room.

He stopped at the door and said, "Sharon, have a good rest. I'll take you back to South City tomorrow morning."

"But I thought the annual meeting is going to end in the afternoon tomorrow!" Sharon said.

Trey smiled, "It doesn't matter. Tonight is the critical part of the annual meeting. Whether I go or not will not affect tomorrow's activities."

After a moment of silence, Sharon whispered, "Trey..."

As if knowing what she was going to say, Trey interrupted her, "Sharon, I was willing to do all of this. You don't have to apologize to me. Also you don't have to feel sorry for me. As I said, I just hope that you can give me a chance."

Just as Sharon was about to say something, a figure wearing a white bathrobe slowly coming out of the elevator interrupted them.

His face with cold facial features were expressionless.

He walked past them without looking sideways and opened the door next door.

"..." Sharon realized something.

That was the reason why he tried to change her room.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 229

Are You Wavering Now

As the door was closed, Sharon withdrew her gaze.

She pursed her lips and said, "Trey, actually, I've been thinking about us lately. I thought maybe we could have a try, but I'm sorry. I..."

"Sharon, as you said, we've just begun. You don't have to reject me so quickly."

Sharon shook her head.

She couldn't waste Trey's time while she was still entangled with Jameson.

This was unfair to him.

Trey said, "Sharon, I know what you're thinking. I won't be influenced by Jameson."

"No, Trey, that's not what I meant."

Sharon thought for a few seconds and she said, "I always thought that I knew what I wanted. When I chose to divorce, I never thought of getting back together. But now..."

"Are you wavering now?"

Sharon couldn't answer him.

She was indeed wavering.

In the past, she felt that Jameson might prefer a document in his office than her.

But now, it seemed like that jerk didn't do this just for fun.

Tonight, she had clearly seen his true love.

Seeing that Sharon did not speak, Trey knew that he guessed right.

After a pause, he said, "You and Jameson have been married for three years and it's perfectly normal for you to still have feelings for him. Sharon, I can wait until you completely forget him and we'll start a new life."

Sharon often said that to herself, too.

She always felt that as long as she started a new life, she would be completely separated from the past.

However, until today, she realized that this was not the case.

Regardless of how she wanted to start over, there were many things that had happened in her life that could never be erased from her memories.

She had been married to Jameson for three years.

Even though she knew that he hated her, she still fell in love with him gradually.

Even though she called him jerk every day, she couldn't help but let her heart drown....

It would be great if many things in this world were simple.

Trey said, "Sharon, it's getting late. You'd better rest first. We'll talk about it another time."

Sharon was indeed tired.

She nodded, "You, too."

After returning to her room, Sharon lay on the bed and looked at the ceiling.

No one knew what she was thinking about.

Half an hour later, the doorbell rang.

She slowly walked to the door and opened it.

It was the staff of the hotel.

The staff handed her a gift box and a mobile phone.

“Sorry to bother, this is what you left in the villa.”

When Sharon saw her phone, she suddenly remembered that she had thrown it on the sofa and completely forgot to take it when she left.

And that box was a gift from the hotel whose staff member sent her up the mountain before.

Judging from the situation tonight, the gift should be from Jameson.

“Thank you.” Sharon answered.

The staff bowed to her and left.

After closing the door, the wound on Sharon’s feet was slightly ripped.

She could only jump inside.

Lying back on the bed, she first took out the charger from her bag and charged her phone.

Then she turned around and looked at the gift box on the bedside.

Sharon lay on the bed and thought for a while, not knowing if she should open it.

Whatever.

Everything had been delivered, and nothing would change whether she checked or not.

Instead of throwing it away, it was better to satisfy her curiosity.

Sharon pulled the rope off the gift box and took off the lid.

Inside the box was the chocolate that Jameson brought back from a business trip to Belgium.

She ate it before and loved it.

There were also a necklace and a card.

Sharon opened the card and saw a line of small words written on it.

“Third Anniversary”

The handwriting was full of strength, and the content was concise.

It was Jameson’s handwriting, and it looked like something that the jerk would write.

Sharon looked at the card for a while, and then an idea flashed through her mind.

Could it be that this gift was what Jameson had prepared for her on her wedding anniversary half a year ago? Otherwise, why would the card say “Third Anniversary”?

Tonight, he had said that he would make up for her first wedding anniversary, but the gift he gave was for her third wedding anniversary.

It had to be said that the jerk was really stingy.

Thinking of this, Sharon slightly smiled.

She ate a piece of chocolate.

It was sweet but not greasy.

It was the same taste as before.

Suddenly, the phone beside her vibrated.

It should be powered on.

Sharon took her phone over and found that Trey had called her a lot.

Tiffany also sent her a lot of messages.

Sharon checked the time.

It was not too late.

Tiffany should be awake, so she returned a phone call.

Very quickly, the phone was answered.

Tiffany said, "Sharon, are you alright? Trey said that you went to see Jameson, and then I couldn't get in touch with you. What exactly happened?"

"Well...It's a long story."

"It's fine. I'm not sleepy. Go ahead."

Sharon was stunned.

She coughed and tried to change the subject.

"How was your date tonight?"

It was indeed useful to mention this.

She said angrily, "I should have helped carry luggage for the college students. Daniel is such nuts!"

"What happened?"

"He asked me to have dinner with Ruben tonight, right? When we went out, Ruben said that he couldn't make it. I felt embarrassed because it was just the two of us. Anyway, it was an opportunity. But when we got to the restaurant, guess what he said?"

Sharon asked, "Are the cans at home out of date again?"

Tiffany sneered, "It's even more ridiculous than this. The dishes were already served. He suddenly said that he believes in Buddhism, and he remembered that today is the first day of the New Year and he should fast. Then he immediately got up and left me there alone. Is there anything wrong with him? Why

would he ask me out if he didn't want to eat with me? Let alone his lame excuses. I've never seen such an unreasonable person.' Sharon felt that Daniel was quite normal.

She never thought that he would be so unreliable.

Tiffany complained for a while, but she still didn't forget the point.

"Forget it, these things aren't worth mentioning. Let's talk about you. What did that jerk do to you today?"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 230

You Might Keep a Distance from Her

The whole Paradise Resort was foggy because it had been snowing last night.

The weather was not as good as it had been when they had come.

When Sharon got on the car with Trey's help, she turned around and looked behind her.

The villa in the mountain was discernible from afar.

Trey followed her sight and pursed his lips.

"Sharon, let's go."

Sharon turned her gaze, nodded lightly, and bent down to get on the car.

After they left, Jacob knocked on Jameson's door and reported, "Mr. Proctor, Mr. Coe has left with Mrs. Proctor."

Jameson said indifferently, and then got up, "Let's go."

Jacob followed him, "Mr. Proctor, I'm just informed that the Rowland family is arranging for Miss Proctor to go abroad in two days. They are supported by the Beale family. We don't know the exact route now.'

Jameson's thin lips curled up coldly, "It looks like there is a sequel to their drama."

"Mr. Proctor, you are referring to..."

"The Rowland family is now Evie's most powerful protector. Do you think she will fall out with them for Erica?"

The drama at the entrance of the Proctor family was just a show for him.

It was with Evie's help that Erica was able to leave under the arrangement of the Beale family this time.

Jacob understood, "I have given the order. Once Miss Proctor leaves the Rowland family, our people will follow her."

After a while, Jameson said, "Have you got any information about Talon?"

"Mr. Beale is very strange recently. He has been investigating ... Mrs. Proctor's father."

Jameson stopped instantly and frowned, Jameson narrowed his eyes.

"Is Talon investigating Josh before or after Ruben published the photo looking for someone?"

"After that," Jacob said.

After a few seconds, Jameson returned the phone to Jacob and walked forward with his long legs, "Continue to investigate Talon and see what he wants to do."

"Yes, sir"

After a moment, Jameson said, "Sharon is not Josh's biological daughter. Go check the identities of the other two people in the photo." Hearing this, Jacob was shocked.

He did not expect this at all.

Standing in front of the elevator, with one hand in his pants pocket, Jameson glanced at him, "Are you surprised?"

"No, I just..."

"Based on what Josh did, it's only reasonable if Sharon wasn't his biological child."

Jacob nodded slightly, "I will immediately face scratched was obviously not Josh."

Jameson narrowed his eyes.

"Is Talon investigating Josh before or after Ruben published the photo looking for someone?"

"After that," Jacob said.

After a few seconds, Jameson returned the phone to Jacob and walked forward with his long legs, "Continue to investigate Talon and see what he wants to do."

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"No, I just..."

"Based on what Josh did, it's only reasonable if Sharon wasn't his biological child."

Jacob nodded slightly, "I will immediately send someone to investigate."

After arriving at the apartment, Tiffany helped Sharon get off the car and looked at Trey, "Thank you for sending Sharon back. Are coming upstairs with us?"

Trey smiled and shook his head, "I still have some work to do so I'm just leaving."

As he said that, he looked at Sharon, "Sharon, you'd better go to the hospital so that the wound won't become infected."

Sharon nodded lightly, "Thank you."

Trey said, "So I'm ...leave.You can go upstairs."

After he left, Tiffany helped Sharon upstairs and asked curiously, "Why do I feel like you guys are growing apart instead of getting more intimate?"

Sharon smiled faintly and did not say anything.

Tiffany said, "You didn't tell me what happened last night.What did that jerk do to you?"

Sharon thought for a moment, took out a chocolate from her bag and put it into her mouth, "Is it delicious?"

Tiffany chewed and her eyes lit up, "It's delicious.Where did you buy it?"

"It's from Jameson."

In an instant, Tiffany knew the answer.

She did not ask any further and slowly swallowed the chocolate in her mouth.

It was not that Sharon did not want to Say it, but that she did not know what to say.

Perhaps, she had not decided what to do with Jameson.

After resting at home for two days, Sharon was bored of doing nothing so she changed clothes to go to the studio.

While she was waiting for the elevator, she came across Daniel who was also going out.

The elevator arrived after they greeted to each other.

After getting on the elevator, Sharon hesitated before she said, "May I ask you a question?"

Daniel nodded, "Sure."

"What do you think of Tiffany?"

It was obvious that Tiffany liked Daniel.

Sharon believed that Daniel must have seen through it as well.

She thought that Daniel was a good person, but his attitude was too confusing.

Daniel probably did not expect her to ask this question all of a sudden.

He hesitated before smiling, "Aren't we neighbors, or friends?"

"I don't think anyone would ask their friends out for a dinner and made a ridiculous excuse to leave" Sharon said.

Hearing this, Daniel coughed awkwardly.

He said, "Sorry, I can explain. I went to Tiffany to apologize and asked Ruben to send my apologies, but she seemed to think I did it on purpose..."

That day, he went for a dinner with Tiffany and happened to meet Natalia at the same restaurant.

It was at the juncture for him to win Natalia's trust.

He could not make any mistakes, so he made a ridiculous excuse to leave.

"If you have no interest in Tiffany, then you'd better keep a distance from her," Sharon said after a silence.

Daniel pursed his lips slightly.

"I see. Please apologize to her for me again."

"I will."

Sharon nodded to him and said, "Thanks for taking care of Ruben recently."

Then the elevator arrived at the first floor.

Just as Sharon was about to leave, she heard Daniel's voice from behind her, "Ms. Allyson, have you considered who made all the trouble for you these days?"

Sharon slowly turned her head with doubt.

She never thought that he would bring it up.

Daniel smiled, "Nothing. I just want to remind you to be more careful, Ms. Allyson."