

Resume 371

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 371

The top floor.

Although his neck was pressed and his face flushed, Josh didn't stop, "You are an ungrateful a*shole. I've raised you for so many years, and all my efforts are in vain. If I had known it earlier..."

His voice became weaker and weaker, as if it was stuck in his throat. Ruben looked cold and numb, "You should have died. You should atone for your sin with life."

Sticking out his tongue, Josh seemed to say something.

However, he couldn't even make a sound, his eyeballs beginning to turn white.

When Josh thought that he was going to die here, the sensation of choking suddenly disappeared.

Because Ruben was pushed to the side. Josh supported himself with both hands, coughing intensely as he looked at the scene in front of him.

Ruben punched the man behind him in the face without hesitation. Now Ruben went extremely furious, "Scram!"

Bridger took two steps back because of his attack.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his lips, frowning at him.

"You want to kill Josh? Are you crazy?"

"Good timing, Bridger. I will kill both you and Josh."

Ruben showed the desire to kill them at present.

He clenched his fists and said, "If it weren't for your collusion with him, how could it be..."

Josh smirked, "I wonder why you suddenly go crazy. It turns out that you take revenge on me for Sharon. Now she is the daughter of a wealthy family, and you are just the son of a sc*m like me. Life seems so unfair for you. You want to take credit for killing me before Sharon. Maybe she will take care of you in return."

Ruben was about to step forward with a grim face, but he was stopped by Bridger.

Josh laughed while coughing, "Forget it. She is a person of noble birth. On the contrary, you are doomed because of your low status. She will drive luxury cars and live in big houses, while you can only live in dirty and smelly ditches. This is the difference. Maybe you should try to be born in a wealthy family next life."

"At present, you are my son. This is your life. Even if you kill me today, you are still my son. If you hate me so much, then kill me. Consequently, you should jump down from here..."

“Do you think Sharon treats you as her younger brother? In fact, people like us are servants for those rich people. If they are happy, they will show petty favor to you. If they are unhappy, they will ignore you completely.”

“If she cared about you, she would not let you come to me but help you live a rich life. Her hypocrisy makes me sick. Figure it out! If you call me daddy, maybe I’ll give you some money”

“If you still hate me, I won’t lose anything. As long as you’re still alive in this world, you can’t change your identity. You are destined to be my son. Sharon will never come to help you. She hates you as much as she hates me. Don’t be delusional.”

Before Josh finished, Sharon quietly appeared on the top floor.

“As the old saying goes a villain like you always dies from talking too much” she said indifferently.

On the other side, Ruben and Bridger were fighting hard. In fact, it was Ruben who unilaterally attacked Bridger. Bridger tried to defend himself without harming Ruben. But Bridger still got injured seriously.

Hearing Sharon’s voice, Ruben stiffened with shock and his fist stopped in midair. Bridger took the opportunity to control him.

Seeing this, Sharon turned to look at Josh. She went to him step by step, “You’re right. People like you deserve to live in dirty and stinky ditches. It’s a luxury for you to see a trace of sunlight.”

Moving his lips, Josh wanted to say something, but he coughed intensely again.

Sharon continued, “I hate you. It is not only because of your evil doing, but also because you are an unqualified father. As a father, how can you be so disgusting and crazy? My hatred toward you has accumulated over and over again in disappointment and despair.”

“When I find out that you are not my father, I feel that everything makes sense. From then on, I believe the world is fair to me. And I am only unlucky to meet you.”

“As for Ruben, he is my younger brother. He has nothing to do with you. From his childhood until now, you have been an irresponsible father. What right do you have to call him your son? His only obligation to you is to go to see you every year on Tomb-Sweeping day. Apart from that, don’t expect anything else” Josh smirked, “Hold that thought! Even if you don’t care about what happened in the past, your father will mind it. It doesn’t matter if a sc*m like me dies. However, what about Ruben....”

Ruben shouted, “Shut up!”

Looking at him, Sharon calmly said, “Ruben, did Talon come to you?”

It must be so.

Otherwise, Ruben wouldn’t have acted so strangely today.

Giana told her that a man in a luxury car went to Ruben.

Sharon continued, “I don’t know what Talon said to you, but you just need to remember that you are my younger brother, the only family I have in this world.”

Her words helped to ease Ruben's tension.

With lowering his eyelashes slightly, he was still tightly clenching his fists, blood dripping down bit by bit.

Suddenly, Josh jumped down from the top floor when others were not looking.

Sharon ran over to take a look at Josh.

After falling on the construction platform, Josh had run into the building.

Before she could react, Bridger jumped down in a flash.

Although he was not as strong as Bridger, Josh took full advantage of the terrain as he had hid here for a period of time.

At the bottom of the building, he found a hole in the bushes and crawled on all fours into it.

He turned around and spat.

Just as he was feeling proud, he suddenly saw a few men standing there.

It seemed that they had waited for him for a long time.

Josh wanted to retreat, but he saw that Bridger had already jumped over the wall.

Josh was about to run when he heard a gunshot.

He fell to the ground while holding his leg, cursing, "Who sent you? Do you know who I am? I..."

Looking at the pitch black muzzle, he instantly shut up.

Glancing at him, Bridger couldn't help frowning.

The people opposite him were already approaching him. He couldn't run away.

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The top floor became quiet again. Sharon walked to Ruben's side and looked at his bleeding hand. She gently held his arm and said, "Let's go back."

After a while, Ruben said, "Aren't you going to ask me something?"

"If you were going to say something to me, you would have said it. But if you don't want to speak, there will be no point for me to ask."

At this time, footsteps came from the corridor.

It was William.

After he stopped, he took a few breaths and said, "What do you young people think now? You just don't want to make the fight happen on the ground but high up here, do you?"

Ruben tightly pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

Sharon looked at William and said, "We are good. Let's go."

William looked at Ruben and then at Sharon.

He raised his eyebrows as if he wanted to ask something, but he held back in the end.

Downstairs, there were no signs of Josh and Bridger, not even the sound of fighting could be heard.

A subordinate walked to William's side and whispered.

The latter's expression changed slightly, but he only raised his hand and said, "Keep looking"

"Yes."

William said to Sharon, "Shall I send you off?"

Sharon nodded and remembered something, "My car is still parked over there..."

"Key."

Sharon handed over the car keys.

After William took them, he tossed them to his subordinates behind him and asked for Sharon's address.

Sitting in the car, William looked through the rearview mirror and asked, "Where are you going?"

Sharon said, "Hospital."

At this moment, Ruben, who hadn't spoken, said, "Just randomly find a place to put me down."

Sharon ignored him and said, "Find the nearest hospital."

"Alright."

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of a private hospital.

Ruben frowned.

Just as he was about to refuse, Sharon said, "I don't want to talk nonsense to you. Go to the doctor first and treat the wound. Otherwise, I will personally beat you up."

Ruben entered the hospital in silence.

Sharon followed behind him.

After taking two steps, she said to William, "Thank you for sending us over. I can handle the rest myself."

"Then I'll leave?"

"Alright, goodbye."

William raised his hand towards her and turned to leave.

Sharon registered for Ruben.

After he went to the hospital's consultation room, she sat on a chair outside, pinched her nose bridge, and let out a sigh of relief.

After sitting for a while, she took out her phone and dialed Bridger's number.

But it couldn't be connected.

In order to avoid being tracked down, Bridger would often change his phone number, and it was almost always him who contacted her.

She had no choice but to wait.

Sharon felt a little tired.

Just as she leaned back in the chair and was about to rest, the sound of steady footsteps came from the corridor.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw a man's cold facial features.

"Aren't you in a meeting? Why are you here?" Sharon was stunned.

Jameson sat down beside her and said, "It's over."

He was attracted by Sharon's bloodstained sleeve, and his beautiful eyebrows instantly knitted together.

Seeing this, Sharon said, "It's not mine. It's Ruben's."

Jameson pursed his lips and held her cold little hand.

"What happened to him?"

"Talon seems to have gone to find him. I don't know what he said, but..."

"It must be something unpleasant."

Sharon lowered her head and said, "Actually, I am to blame for this matter. If I had told Ruben earlier, it wouldn't have happened."

Jameson said indifferently, "You always like to take responsibilities. There are so many people in this world, and you can't take care of every single one of them."

Sharon couldn't help but frown, "True, but he's my younger brother, so I have to take care of him."

"You have the energy to care about your younger brother but not your husband?" Sharon was overwhelmed.

Just after some serious words, this man started being frivolous again.

She pulled out her hand angrily, "I don't have a husband, who do I have to take care of?"

"If you want one, go get a marriage certificate with me tomorrow and you'll have a perfect husband."

"Thank you, I don't want to."

Sharon felt that the bitterness that had been lingering around her chest instantly dissipated after only a few words with this jerk.

At this moment, the door to the consultation room opened and Ruben came out.

His wound had been bandaged up, but he still looked a little pitiful.

Sharon and Jameson stood up one after another and said, "What did the doctor say?"

"It's fine."

"Then..."

Jameson's faint voice sounded, "If it was serious, he would have collapsed. Can he still walk?"

This was the reason why Sharon swallowed her words.

After leaving the hospital, Ruben said, "I'm leaving."

"Wait."

Sharon stopped him and said, "Where are you going like this?"

"Back to school" Sharon said, "You can go back after you recover from your injuries. There's no hurry. Besides, how will you explain to your classmates and teachers when you go back like this?"

Ruben knew that she was still worried about him, afraid that he would find Josh again.

After a while, he said, "I can stay at a hotel."

"No. Although she said that, Sharon couldn't think of a place to accommodate him.

She was living in the Beale's now and didn't know how to settle him down.

Jameson pulled open the car door and said coldly, "Stay at my place."

Sharon was surprised, "Your place?"

Jameson stretched out his hand and flicked her forehead, "What, do you think I don't have a house to accommodate him?"

"No, I..."

"Don't worry, there are no other restrictions on staying at my place. There is only one rule. If he runs around, his legs will be broken."

Sharon suddenly felt that what he said was very reasonable.

She nodded and immediately said to Ruben, "You can stay with him. When I'm not around, listen to him"

Ruben frowned, "Why?"

Jameson knocked on the car window with his long finger, "Just because I'm your brother-in-law. Get in the car."

Seeing that Ruben didn't move, he said, "If you want to walk, it's fine. I'll send someone to follow you and show you the way"

As soon as Jameson finished speaking, Jacob, who was waiting beside him, took a step forward and revealed an embarrassed but polite smile.

It was as if he was suggesting that he would be the guide.

Ruben pursed his lips and took a deep breath.

Compromising, he opened the car door, bent down, and got in.

Jameson looked at Sharon, raised his eyebrows and tilted his head, "You, get in the car as well."

The corner of Sharon's lips curled into a smile as she walked past him.

Jacob also returned to his seat and heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he didn't have to walk back.

On the way, Jacob asked, "Mr.Proctor, where are we going now?"

Jameson took a look at Sharon as if he was asking for her opinion.

Sharon said, "My car is with William, just take me there."

Jameson said indifferently, "Ask William where he drove the car to."

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When Sharon went back home, Natalia was reading a magazine in the living room.

Sharon asked the servant, "Where is Mr.Beale?"

The servant looked at her and then at Natalia, not answering her question.

Natalia didn't raise her head.

She flipped through the magazine and asked, "Why are you looking for my dad?"

Sharon was furious and retorted, "This is between him and me.What does it have to do with you?"

Hearing this, Natalia stopped what she was doing and frowned.

She looked up at Sharon and sneered, "Look how rude you are"

"You can go get a facial if you are free.I don't want to argue with you right now.Do you want me to make the video in the club public?"

Natalia became shocked.

Seeing this, the servant said, "Mr.Beale is in the study."

Sharon stopped talking with Natalia.

She turned her gaze and walked towards the study.

Natalia stood up, looked at her back and threw the magazine into the trash can.

In the study, Talon was reading the contract when Sharon opened the door.

He looked over and asked, "Out of courtesy, shouldn't you knock?"

Sharon smiled and asked coldly, "Shouldn't you tell me before you went to visit my younger brother?"

Talon was not surprised by her words.

He closed the contract and said, "I went to visit him for your own good."

"I can't see what's good about it."

Talon leaned back on his seat and clasped his hands together.

"I believe you when you said that you are Doris' daughter, because you have her thing. I won't do any investigation into this. But if everything you said is true, your younger brother will bring shame on my family. I reminded him of this so that he could be sensible and stay away from you. Don't you think it's for your own good?"

Sharon knew clearly that Talon would say something unpleasant to Ruben, but she thought he would only use Josh to make Ruben suffer.

She didn't expect he would tell Ruben this! Sharon pursed her lips and said, "He will always be my younger brother. This is a fact that no one can change."

Talon said, "We always have to make some choices. Since you choose to enjoy wealth and glory, I will give you a lot of them. In return, you have to stay away from Ruben because he will hinder you. It doesn't matter if you don't care, but now that you join my family, you are one of us. So you have to think carefully before making a move."

Sharon sneered, "I didn't know that I would have to bear such a responsibility"

"That's the truth. You should also know that many people are targeting at you the moment you joined my family" "Since you care so much about the reputation of your family, why don't you ask your daughter to behave herself instead of wasting time on me?"

"I have my own plans regarding her things. She grew up in a different environment from you. She knows what she does and will never let anyone get anything from her. So I don't need to worry too much" Sharon calmed down.

"You think she didn't do anything to humiliate you, right?"

Talon narrowed his eyes and didn't say anything.

Sharon continued, "You should be very clear about what I want. If the people I care about get hurt because of our relationship, I will take my revenge. Anyway, I have nothing, and I am not afraid of losing anything."

After saying that, Sharon turned around to leave.

A sneer curled the corners of Talon's mouth.

Returning to her bedroom, Sharon locked the door, put down her things and threw herself onto the bed.

She didn't seem to have done anything, but she felt exhausted.

Not long after, the phone in her pocket rang.

It was from Jameson.

She took a deep breath and answered it.

Jameson asked, "Are you home yet?"

"Yes.What about you guys?"

"I just got home."

Sharon wanted to ask Jameson where he had taken Ruben, but the words died on her lips.

Jameson knew what she was thinking.

He said, "Ruben is now in the Star Lake Mansion.I made a bed on the floor for him."

"Why?"

"The master bedroom is mine, and you once slept in the guest room.He can only sleep on the floor."

"You..."

"Alright, this isn't something you should worry about.Did you talk to Talon?"

Sharon grunted.

"What did he say?"

Sharon answered in a low voice, "Didn't you say that you knew what he would say?"

"Yes.But your brother has his own problem.He is young and impetuous.He is easily incited and used by others.Sharon, I know that he is very important to you, but you must know one thing.You can't always protect him."

Sharon frowned and retorted, "He is not impetuous.He is much more mature and sensible than the people at his age."

"The first time he saw me, he beat me up! Isn't he impetuous?"

Sharon finally knew that Jameson bore a grudge against Ruben.

She said, "That's because he thought...That's because you betrayed me."

After saying that, she fell silent.

Ruben was impulsive because he wanted to protect Sharon.

He beat Jameson the first time they met, and wanted to kill Josh today, because he couldn't bear to see Sharon suffer.

After a while, Jameson said, "It's getting late.Go to bed."

Sharon knew that he didn't want to mention their divorce.

Before hanging up, Sharon suddenly remembered something and said, "Oh right, if it's convenient for you, help me find Bridger."

Jameson frowned in displeasure.

"What do you want?"

"He was also present today. He went after Josh. I'm afraid... It's fine if you don't want to. I'll think of a way myself."

Jameson didn't know what to say.

He didn't agree or refuse. Why did Sharon think that he didn't want to help her? Sharon said, "Alright, I have to hang up. I'm going to take a shower."

Jameson licked his lips and asked, "Who said you have to hang up before you take a shower?"

"I just said that!"

After saying that, Sharon hung up the phone. What was Jameson thinking?

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Jameson didn't let Ruben sleep on the ground, but instead asked Jennifer to tidy up the empty room downstairs for Ruben.

Ruben sat on the sofa with dried blood on his clothes.

Jameson went downstairs and threw the clothes from his hands into Ruben's arms.

"Change it."

Ruben replied, sat there motionless, and was lost in thought.

Jameson sat opposite him with his slender legs crossed, "Are you reflecting on yourself, or are you trying to figure out how to make Sharon's situation worse?"

Hearing this, Ruben couldn't help but frown.

After a while, he said, "I don't think like that."

"But you did like that."

Ruben pursed his lips and remained silent.

Seeing that he didn't answer, Jameson said, "I understand your desire to kill Josh to avenge her. But if you succeed, you will think you killed a sc*m. Killing him is killing for the people and it will be justice, but the law doesn't think so."

"After you kill him, apart from the crime of patricide, you will also satisfy someone's wishes. You will push Sharon to the forefront of the storm, causing everything that happened in the past to be uncovered. What you will bring her will be nothing but malicious speculation and endless curses."

Ruben frowned even tighter.

"I thought that as long as Josh died, everything would be over."

"That's just what 'you' think."

Jameson slowly said, "Everything is not as simple as it looks like. Everything that happened today is just Talon using you. As for his real purpose..."

Halfway through his words, Jameson narrowed his eyes.

If he had guessed correctly, it was very likely that Josh had fallen into Talon's hands.

It seemed that the cunning man had the ability to find Josh.

Ruben said, "But Talon is..."

Jameson came to reality and interrupted him, "No."

Surprise and confusion appeared on Ruben's face.

"Your sister didn't want to tell you this because she was afraid that you would be worried, but she didn't expect that Talon would take advantage of this."

Jameson continued, "Your sister is right. There is only one thing you need to remember. You are the only relative she has in this world..."

After a pause, Jameson corrected, "One of the three relatives."

Ruben was puzzled.

Jameson stood up and glanced at him again.

"Go wash yourself up" he said disdainfully.

Very quickly, Jennifer tidied up the room, came out, and brought Ruben some daily necessities.

Ruben whispered, "Thank you."

"You don't have to be so reserved. You are Ms. Allyson's younger brother. I should do this."

Ruben nodded at her and entered the room.

After bathing, he came out and lay on the bed.

He looked at the unfamiliar room, his arms resting on his eyes, and he was silent for a long time.

After a while, he put down his hand, picked up his phone and dialed Sharon's number.

The phone rang a few times and was connected.

"I'm sorry" Ruben said.

Sharon was quiet for two seconds before she said, "Ruben, you shouldn't apologize. I should have told you everything in advance."

"I already know"

“Jameson told you?” Sharon froze.

“Yeah.” Ruben replied softly.

Sharon sighed, “Ruben, this matter is very complicated. I don’t want you to get involved, but I should have realized that it’s only a matter of time before Talon has designs on you”

Ruben did not say anything.

“How did you know that Josh was there?”

“He told me.”

Sharon was stunned for a moment before realizing that the “He”

Ruben referred to should be Talon.

So, Talon really had a plan.

Sharon said, “Ruben, stop meddling in this matter. Don’t listen to any word from Talon. After you recover from your injuries, go back to school. He doesn’t dare to do anything to you.”

“I see. This was the only thing he could do now. It was ironic that the greatest help he could give her was to do nothing. No matter how long it had passed, he was always a burden.

Before hanging up, Sharon said, “Speaking of which, Giana came to find you today. Did you say something bad because of anger?”

When she mentioned this, Ruben frowned and acquiesced.

Sharon said, “She cares about you. No matter what, you should call her and apologize.”

After a long time, Ruben’s Adam’s apple rolled, “Alright.”

Hanging up, Ruben’s finger was placed on Giana’s name, but he did not dial.

Just as Ruben was about to put down his phone, he accidentally called.

Ruben looked at the screen and subconsciously wanted to hang up, but after a few seconds of hesitation, he put his phone near his ear.

Very quickly, a man’s voice came from the phone, “Who is it?”

Ruben pursed his lips and remained silent.

A few seconds later, Giana’s voice sounded, “Who is it?”

The man said, “I don’t know. It didn’t talk.”

Giana said, “Maybe it’s a scam call. Hang up.”

The man said, “Are you done?”

Without waiting for the man to hang up, Ruben quickly turned off his phone.

He stared at the ceiling, lost in thought.

After a long time, he picked up his phone again and dialed a number.

The person on phone yawned and said, "It's so late, you're not going to sleep...?"

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by Ruben.

"I promise you," he said softly.

"Wait, what did you say? Say it again? I shouldn't be dreaming. Then, sign the contract tomorrow. I'll pick you up. Send me your address now!"

The person on the phone instantly became energetic.

"No need. Send me the address, and I'll send it to you."

"Then what if you go back on your word?"

"I won't." Only when he was strong would he have the capability to protect those who he cared.

The person on the phone said, "Alright, I'll be waiting for you at the office tomorrow morning at ten o'clock. I'll give you the address immediately."

"Alright," Ruben said.

After hanging up, Ruben received an address.

He took a look and wrote it down.

He put down his phone and closed his eyes.

He was sleepless all night.

The next morning, when Jameson went downstairs, he saw Jennifer serving breakfast and asked, "He's not up yet?"

"Yeah, he got up at half past seven and said that he had something to do. He has left."

Jameson said coldly, "Did he say where he was going?"

Jennifer shook her head, "Nope. He just said he knew what he should do. He will definitely not be taken advantage of in the future, and you and Ms. Allyson should rest assured."

"Oh."

Jameson softly replied.

This was more like it.

He pulled his chair and sat down.

Jennifer said tentatively, "Sir, I feel I just had a slip of the lip..."

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Hearing Jennifer's words, Jameson raised his eyebrows.

He knew why Sharon always mentioned her unborn kid.

Sharon believed that Charlotte was in the South City, so she was suspicious of other things.

Jennifer said worriedly, "Sir, is there anything wrong?"

Jameson stopped thinking about it and replied indifferently, "Nothing."

After breakfast, Jameson got in the Rolls-Royce parked outside.

"Mr.Proctor, we haven't found Josh yet.Mr.Hood's men said that there was blood in the scene, so Josh might.." Jacob said.

Jameson leaned against the backseat and said, "Keep an eye on Talon.If he makes a move, let me know immediately."

"Yes"

After a while, Jameson said, "Is there any clue pointing to Bridger?"

Jacob didn't expect Jameson would mention that guy, so he paused for a moment, "Mr.Proctor, you mean ..."

"Sharon said that he was trailing Josh."

Jameson's eyes narrowed.

If Josh is taken away by Talon's men, he should be in danger now.

After a while, Jameson said, "Try to find Bridger as well, when you're looking for Josh.If he is still alive, bring him back."

"Yes."

Jacob nodded.

At the competition, apart from the organizer and judges, there were also many reporters waiting to broadcast the competition live.

Sharon and Rita arrived almost at the same time.

Rita glanced at her and turned away with disdain.

Sharon sneered and walked to her seat.

Soon, the ten participants were all here, waiting for the organizer to announce who would make it to the finals.

The reporters were having a lively discussion about who would be the winner.

Sharon, Rita and some other designers were all favorites to win the competition.

Although Sharon was a new designer, her work won the first prize in the designer competition three years ago.

She missed the opportunity to study abroad for some reasons, but she still had the talent and was promising.

Moreover, when Sharon returned last year, she signed a contract with Lumiere Magazine, the top jewelry magazine in the country.

She was the only designer of the company at that time.

At the end of the year, Sharon left Lumiere Jewelry and launched her own brand.

Although it was not a luxury brand, it was favored by a group of celebrities.

Now, Giana, the Oscar-winning actress, always wore jewelry of the brand for events.

Sharon was like a dark horse in design.

No one knew how far she would go, nor did they know her true capability.

As for Rita, she learned from Robert, the top designer in the world.

Rita actually achieved a little fame as she stayed in France for three years.

Rita's capability should be on par with Sharon by far.

The other frontrunners also had their own strengths.

It was quite difficult to say which one was better.

Just as everyone was discussing the winner, the host stepped onto the stage.

"Sorry to keep you waiting. The judges decided the top three of the second round. The participants who enter the finals are ..."

The host knew how to create suspense, so he drawled before announcing the result.

Everyone was curious about what he would say next.

When people present held their breaths, the host continued, "The third place, Jane"

The room was filled with warm applause.

Participants sitting beside Jane congratulated her, some of them giving her envious looks while others feeling down.

Ever since their works were submitted, some people had known that there was no hope of entering the final.

Jane smiled and nodded to show her thanks.

"The second place, Ally," the host said.

In fact, Sharon got the second place as everyone expected.

However, since Sharon came in second, the first place must come to...

Everyone turned to look at Rita slightly raising her chin.

As everyone watched Rita, the host slowly said, "The first place, Rita."

Rita curled up the corners of her mouth a little.

She wasn't surprised to hear her name, as if she already knew she would get the first place.

There was a judge who was flattering Robert, saying that Rita was really taught by Robert and Robert now had a qualified successor.

Robert gave a satisfied smile.

At this moment, the host said again, "Please take a break. Half an hour later, three participants I mentioned will be given three hours to design your works at the room over there. When the time is up, all the judges will rate your works and decide the first place in this designer competition."

There were three rooms in the direction the host pointed.

All the walls were made of transparent glass, which meant that the competition was carried out with openness and transparency.

After the host stepped down, Sharon took a deep breath and went to the restroom.

Sharon took only a few steps when she saw Robert talking to Rita with gratification and admiration.

As he spoke, he glanced at Sharon with disdain.

Seeing that, Sharon sneered.

She finally understood why Rita was so arrogant.

Her father was quiet and honest, so she was definitely influenced by her insolent teacher.

Sharon looked away and left.

Robert stopped smiling and asked coldly, "Are you ready?"

Rita nodded.

"I'm ready."

"As long as you keep calm and perform as usual, you can make it. Since you can beat Sharon in the second-round and get the first place, you can still win in the finals. As long as you make no big mistakes, I'm sure you will be the champion!"

Rita's mouth moved.

She wanted to say something, but she bit back at last.

Robert told her to do her best and left.

Before Rita could breathe a sigh of relief, Floren walked over.

Rita's face changed.

She lowered her voice, "Didn't I say that I would give you the money when it's over? Why are you here now?"

Floren smiled, "I came to congratulate you."

As he spoke, he patted her shoulder and purposely let his hand slide down her arms.

"You're too nervous. Relax" Rita felt sick to associate with someone like him.

She shook off his hand and said, "I don't need your congratulations. This is what I deserve."

Floren burst into laughter and said, "Well, you're right. You deserve the first place."

Although he was smiling, he was clearly mocking her.

Rita took a deep breath and didn't want to talk nonsense with him.

She turned around and wanted to leave, but Floren put a room card in her bag.

"When it's over, I'll see you there."

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Rita looked at his back, feeling disgusted. She went to look for Sofia, who was looking at her newly polished nails.

"Don't worry, everything is set up. The money will be transferred to him as soon as the competition is over. As for you.." Sofia looked at her up and down and said indifferently, "Just go, if he wants you to go. Perhaps he wants to share his experience with you. After all, the two of you are in the same boat now. He won't force you to go."

From Sofia's words, she felt Sofia was going to distance herself from her after she helped Sofia a lot.

She frowned and said, "Ms. Berry, you and I are in the same boat" Sofia smiled indifferently and said, "I don't care who my partner is. I only need that person to have the same goal. We've got this far. Do you still want to back out?"

"That's not what I mean. I just..."

Sofia didn't have good patience and was a little annoyed.

"Alright. I know what you're thinking. I'll get someone to tell him later that you're not going. You're really troublesome."

Although Rita was angry, she had to hide it because she couldn't conflict with her.

She could only say, "Thank you, Ms. Berry."

Sofia nodded and looked up at the door, signaling her to leave.

After leaving the lounge, Rita stood still for a moment and walked towards the corridor with her mobile phone.

Although Floren had earned some fame, he had helped others cheat in competition several times.

Besides, he was notorious for playing with women's emotions by dirty tricks.

Rita came to the corridor and called Bridger, but his phone was off.

She frowned.

After thinking for a long time, she called the landline in her home.

No one answered.

A sense of irritation rose from her heart. What were they doing?

"Why there was never a helping hand when I needed it?" Sharon had stayed in the bathroom for ten minutes, and she didn't leave until someone came over.

After a few steps, she saw the man smoking beside the balcony.

Jameson met her gaze and raised his eyebrows.

He flicked the ash of his cigarette and said in a low voice, "I thought you fainted inside."

"You said you couldn't make it because you were busy."

"Yes, but there is nothing more important than you."

Sharon put her hand to her head and walked towards him.

Jameson stubbed out the cigarette and said, "You look nervous."

"How do you know it?" Sharon denied.

"Your face tells everything, babe."

Jameson slightly flicked her forehead, "Look at the knitted eyebrows."

Sharon instinctively reached out to touch when she heard the man's laughter.

'I was fooled' Sharon beat him in the chest and sulked, "It's not the right time for joking."

Jameson smiled, "I just want you to relax."

Sharon leaned against the wall beside him and closed her eyes.

"I'm nervous but not for this competition."

She had been adjusting her mood since Ruben's death, but she still couldn't sleep well in the past few days.

She couldn't get in touch with Bridger, and she didn't know what Talon was going to do next.

"You don't need to worry about anything else. Focus on the competition."

Sharon felt a little surprised because she hadn't expected him to say such words. After a while, she suddenly said, "If I win, can you give me a gift?"

Jameson raised his eyebrows and said, "Of course, I can give you whatever you want"

Sharon looked at him and said unhurriedly, "All I want is truth."

He looked straight into her interrogative eyes, and said slowly and calmly, "I've never lied to you. I'll become the one who takes advantage of it, if this is what you want."

Sharon remained silent for a while.

"Forget it."

"What a discreet jerk"

Soon, it was time for the competition.

Sharon said, "I have to leave. It'll take me three hours. You can get back to your work."

Jameson said, "I'll wait for you outside."

"No, your presence will only get me worse" Jameson didn't know what to say.

Then Sharon turned around and walked towards the arena.

The designers who had entered the second round didn't leave.

They were in their seats, waiting to see who will win the championship.

Led by the staff, Sharon, Rita, and Jane entered a glass room.

Although the room was built of glass, it was soundproof.

The noise outside was kept away from them.

Besides, it was made by one-way glass, which was transparent on the audiences' side and reflective on the designers' side.

Therefore, it could ensure the openness of this competition without affecting the competitors.

After everyone entered the room, the timer on the table began to count down.

Everyone outside held their breaths.

Rita and Jane started one after another, but Sharon was still staring at the paper, pondering over something.

"The organizers didn't give the tiles to the competitors this time. They need to figure it out themselves, which is rather difficult. It's a game of pure luck. Only the luckiest can win"

"I think Rita and Jane are quite confident. They might have already got the answers, but, look at Ally; she probably doesn't have a clue."

"I think the champion must be Rita. She studied in Paris for three years and she's Robert's student. As for Ally, her works are enlightening, but in general, it's not stylish enough for the international stage."

As the audiences discussed heatedly, a man said coldly, "So, you think the designers' works are destined to be inferior if the designers have never been studied in Paris."

"That's common knowledge. Paris is the place that designers have always dreamed of. Those who have ever studied there can gain a broader horizon and become more professional. I feel sorry for Ally that she didn't go to Paris. It's a loss for her. Anyway, I don't think she can defeat Rita"

After the reporter finished speaking, he finally found that people around were in silence.

They lowered their heads and tried their best to hide in the crowd.

They even didn't want to look in his direction.

Then he realized something.

He stiffly turned around and saw the CEO of Proctor Group, who was famous for defending his wife and scolding the trolls on social media.

He was stunned.

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After about forty minutes, Sharon began sketching.

People who were nervous outside breathed a sigh of relief.

Jameson, in his seat crossing his legs, watched Sharon calmly.

Sharon didn't plan to make something new.

She decided to use a work she had done before.

A necklace, one of her works, was gone at the charity dinner held by the Morton family.

And the theme of this competition was simple: There wasn't any theme.

From the rules through the procedures to the final now, the whole competition required its participants to think outside the square, and be bold and innovative.

That meant everything the participants submitted could be accepted.

As for the pocket watch necklace, it hadn't been shown in public except for Lance.

If anyone disagreed with her using this necklace as entry, it meant that the necklace was stolen by him.

Sharon did make some minor changes, but it was difficult for others to tell the difference other than herself.

Three hours later, Sharon finished sketching and took a little breath.

After the staff took the entries, Sharon and the others left their rooms.

The judges also stood up and then went to the meeting room.

Before Sofia left, she looked at Sharon and snorted.

She seemed to be saying that she would teach Sharon a lesson later.

Natalia was much calmer.

She was careful about her image all the time, wearing an arrogant look on her face.

As Sharon was about to look for Jameson, she saw that he was sitting in the reporter area, while all the reporters were standing in a corner.

They looked around, trying to be invisible.

Sharon was puzzled.

Jameson approached her and said, "What are you looking at?"

"Why do they..."

Jameson said slowly, "Maybe it was uncomfortable for them to be sedentary"

After a pause, he took Sharon's hand and said, "Forget it. Let's get something to eat"

Sharon was really hungry now, but she said, "The competition is not over yet."

Jameson replied, "It will take an hour for the result to come out. Don't waste your time"

That made sense.

"Then let's go."

When they left, there was a stir among the crowd there.

They thought that Sharon was confident about this competition.

However, Sharon wasn't confident about it.

She just thought that since the work had been submitted, and there was nothing else she could do, she had better have lunch first and then go back for the result.

During lunch, Sharon asked, "How is Ruben?"

Jameson was filling her water glass, "He is fine. He can do everything for himself."

"I was asking if he had recovered..."

"Of course. He wasn't beaten, OK? It was someone else."

That made Sharon frown, "Bridger is still missing?"

Jameson said, "If it was that easy to find him, he'd be dead by now"

Sharon paused for a while and did not deny it.

Jameson added, "I've said that you don't need to be worried. I will take care of it"

"But you're in a mess."

“What?”

“I know you have to take care of the Proctor family’s business these days”

Otherwise, Jameson wouldn’t be so busy.

Hearing this, Jameson smiled, “There is nothing new. I have been used to them”

All he had to do was to call a board meeting and make some unreasonable demands.

It sounded pretty simple, but Sharon knew that it was not simple at all.

After a while, she said, “Charlotte...”

Jameson looked up at her, “What?”

“Nothing, ” Sharon turned her head, “I want to ask you, can we visit her when we’re free?”

“Sure.”

That question was just a ploy, but Sharon didn’t expect Jameson to be so generous.

She didn’t know what to say.

After a pause, she went on, “What did Ruben do the last two days? Did he stay at home all the time?”

Jameson said, “He came home late and left early”

She was puzzled.

“What for?”

“Don’t worry. Nothing bad happened.”

Jameson sounded relaxed, so Sharon knew that there was no need to be worried.

With the lesson from last time and Jameson’s putting eyes on him, Ruben would not get into troubles again.

When they finished dinner and went back, they had to wait 15 more minutes before the result came out.

Just as Sharon sat down, some reporters came and asked her questions.

Many people thought either Sharon or Rita would be the winner.

Especially, Sharon was backed up by Jameson.

Everybody thought that she could be the winner for Jameson’s sake.

So Sharon was the most likely winner.

For this reason, all the reporters rushed to interview her.

Sharon smiled and replied politely, “Let’s talk after we see the result.”

If she wasn't the winner, it would be humiliating for her to talk with those reporters.

After being turned down, the reporters all left disappointedly.

Jameson asked her in a low voice, "Are you not confident?"

"I just want to keep a low profile" Sharon said slowly, "Besides, if I didn't win, it's not because of me. It's your fault."

Jameson was confused.

Sharon said, "I heard that people from wealthy families are very close to each other, especially those socialites. They like afternoon tea and SPA, right?"

"Yes"

"Then, do you think the two women you've offended will reach out to others and target me together?"

Jameson pursed his thin lips and said after a few seconds, "One was offended by you."

Sharon snorted.

Jerk.

Jameson held her hand and said, "It doesn't matter if you lose or not. At worst, I'll feed you."

Sharon ignored him, took out her phone, and texted Tiffany back.

Whatever the result was going to be, Sharon did the best she could.

So she had told everyone in the studio that they would go to dinner together today after the competition.

Sharon thought for a moment, then she texted Giana to ask if she was available tonight.

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Sharon proved to be right.

Including Natalia and Sofia, all the socialites invited from the South City as judges had given Sharon the lowest score.

The other professional judges looked at one another and did not say anything.

After all, they all had power and influence.

No one would find much trouble with them over such a trivial matter.

After they gave the score, the staff arranged for them to leave the arena in an orderly manner.

Before leaving, Sofia glanced at the other two judges, who nodded to her without any trace.

She withdrew her gaze with satisfaction.

If that sl*t won the championship this time, her name Sofia could be written upside down! Standing aside, Natalia saw all of their tricks, and a disdainful smile appeared on her face.

It seemed that the champion was decided this time.

After leaving the conference room, Natalia didn't want to stay there any longer and directly left.

As soon as she got in the car, Talon's assistant called her, "Miss Beale, Mr. Beale asked you to come to the company"

Natalia said impatiently, "For what?"

The assistant did not say anything else and hurriedly hung up the phone.

Natalia frowned as she looked at her phone and said to the driver, "Go to the company"

"Yes."

When Natalia came to the company, she heard many employees discussing in private. However, when they saw her, they shifted their gaze and quieted down, spreading out in all directions. Seeing this, Natalia frowned.

She stopped an employee and asked unhappily, "What are they talking about?"

The employee stammered, "They...they...Mr. Beale asked us not to discuss."

"Can't you tell me?"

"I...Miss Beale will know when you meet Mr. Beale."

Natalia tried to suppress her anger and got on the elevator to Talon's office.

After knocking on the door, Natalia pushed open the door and said, "Dad, what happened? I..."

Before Natalia could finish her sentence, she saw a man's smiling face.

She was no stranger to this person.

Dean waved his hand at her, "It's been a long time, Miss Beale.

"What are you doing here?" Natalia said coldly.

Dean said, "Well, I'm here on behalf of my client."

As he spoke, he took out a stack of documents from his briefcase.

Natalia said with a straight face, "Did Sharon send you here? What exactly does she want to do?"

"Miss Beale may have misunderstood. My coming here has nothing to do with Sharon."

Dean curled his lips and said, "However, I am still quite interested in the matter between Miss Beale and her. Shall we talk in private?"

"You..."

Dean pushed his phone in front of her.

A video was playing on it.

The person on the video was Leilani, who had been seriously injured and unconscious in a car accident.

She had woken up.

Apart from her head wrapped in gauze, she looked especially good.

Leilani pointed out in the video that she had become like this because of Natalia.

She also said that she had been instructed by Natalia to do many bad things.

Although Leilani did not say it explicitly, anyone who had spilled the tea in that incident would know that she was referring to Sharon.

Natalia's expression suddenly changed.

Her lips moved, but she didn't know what to say.

Dean withdrew his phone, "Sorry, I accidentally put it on the official website of the Beale Group. But it was quickly withdrawn. I believe that your staff won't randomly spread it."

Although he said "sorry" there was not the slightest bit of apology on his face.

Halfway through, he looked at Talon and asked, "Is that so, Mr. Beale?"

Talon put on a gloomy face and he didn't say anything.

Dean had clearly intentionally posted it on the website.

No one would do such a thing accidentally.

Natalia took a deep breath and said, "I don't know this person, and I don't know what she meant."

Dean was not surprised by her answer.

He just raised his eyebrows and said, "OK, Miss Beale. I'm not here to force you to admit something. I was just entrusted by the client and came to complete a process. I believe that Miss Beale is not such a person. However, there is no reason to reject clients. Don't worry, Miss Beale. Even if she sues, she has no evidence and no witnesses. You will definitely win this lawsuit. When I get the legal fees, I'll treat you to dinner."

Natalia was obviously not as relaxed as him.

She clutched the skirt tightly with her hands.

Talon stood up and said, "Dean, when did you come back?"

Dean smiled and replied, "Just for a few days"

Talon sat down opposite him, picked up the teapot, and poured tea for him.

“You’ve been gone for so long this time. You should stay with your parents when you get home. Would they be happy that you come out to work so soon?”

“Mr. Beale, you know that I don’t like staying at home. I like to drink and have fun with friends whenever I’m free. In comparison, my parents still want me to work hard.”

Talon got the tea in front of him and took a sip, “Work is also a good thing. However, you are the only son of your parents, so you should go back home and think about running the company.”

“There’s no hurry. My father is very healthy. I don’t have to worry about this now”

“I saw your father last month. He’s really in good health. However, you’d better make plans ahead. Otherwise, when the time comes, you will be in a great bustle.”

“Mr. Beale, you’re right. I’ll remember it.”

“After you take over the company, your father and I will have more time for free. In the future, the company has to rely on young people like you. We will retreat behind the scenes.”

When Dean saw that Talon had taken on an appealing manner, he smiled earnestly and politely.

“Mr. Beale, what are you saying? You’re not old, so it’s too early for you to think about it now.”

“I just have a daughter. There are some things that I have to consider for her in advance. Otherwise...”

Dean was shocked, “Speaking of which, there’s something I’m quite curious about. I heard from others that Ms. Allyson is also your daughter. What’s going on?”

Talon stiffened.

He knew that Dean was deliberately changing the topic.

Talon put down his teacup and said, “It was just an accident many years ago. Don’t mention it.”

“Accident? Then you are quite lucky. In the blink of an eye, you have such a beautiful daughter. Not only that, it may not be long before Jameson calls you father.”

As Dean finished speaking, the office fell into silence again.

The atmosphere was strange to the extreme.

Talon and Natalia both put on a gloomy face.

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Dean said guiltily, “Did I accidentally put my foot in my mouth? Talon, you know that I have been away from South City for a long time. There are many things I don’t know. If I’ve done something to offend you, I hope you don’t mind.”

“Nothing” Talon said indifferently.

“The past is the past”

Dean looked at the time and said, “I have to do something else, so I’m leaving. See you next time”

After saying that, Dean nodded at them and then left with a smile.

After leaving the Beale Group, he felt relaxed.

After getting in the car, Dean dialed Jameson's number.

"I have done what you asked me to do! When will you treat me to dinner?"

"What's the hurry?"

"Bread is the staff of life."

Jameson said, "Go eat it yourself, I will pay for it"

After saying that, he hung up.

Dean was speechless with anger.

How could Jameson burn his bridges like that? On the other side, the result of the competition came out.

The champion was Rita.

Although Rita was popular and had many supporters, when the organizers announced that she was the champion, everyone was in an uproar.

It wasn't a big deal for Sharon, but it was a big embarrassment to Jameson.

Everyone was looking cautiously at Sharon and Jameson, but they looked as calm as they always did.

Their faces didn't change as if they were not surprised at this result.

On Rita's side, since the result was announced, many reporters had gathered around to interview her.

Sharon said, "That is none of our business. Let's go"

Jameson raised his eyebrows and whispered in her ear.

Sharon wondered if Jameson was crazy.

That jerk just said, "Don't feel bad even though you didn't win the championship. I'll give myself to you."

Jameson's lips curved upward in a smile as he held her hand and said, "Let's go."

Just as they walked out of the hall, someone behind them called Sharon.

Sharon turned around and saw Jane coming.

When she looked at Jameson, Jane seemed a little nervous.

"Mr....Mr.Proctor..." Jameson nodded slightly and said to Sharon, "I'll be in the car"

"OK"

After he left, Jane heaved a sigh of relief.

“The competition is finally over.How about we have dinner together?”

“I have an appointment with my friend today.Maybe next time” Sharon said.

“Okay” Jane said.

“Speaking of which, I’m very happy to be in the third place.However, it’s a pity that you are not the champion”

Hearing this, Sharon smiled, “My skills are inferior to hers.It’s normal that I lost.”

Jane curled her lips and said, “Your work is much better than Rita’s.The judge must have misjudged.What were they thinking?”

After saying that, Jane continued, “But it doesn’t matter.It’s just a game.It means nothing.I believe that you will be even better in the future.”

“Thank you” Sharon said.

Jane gestured for her to cheer up and said, “Then I’ll leave.Bye.Let’s have dinner another time”

“See you later”

Sharon watched Jane go and then got in the car.

Jameson asked, “Do you know Jane well?”

Sharon said, “Yes, kind of.I’ve talked to her twice.”

Jameson didn’t say anything else and told the driver to go back to the studio.

After a while, Sharon said, “Wait, I ...want to go somewhere else”

After Sharon said where she wanted to go, Jameson frowned, “What are you going to do there?”

“Just...I have something to do.It’s none of your business.”

Jameson said, “It’s none of my business?”

It was troublesome to explain to him.

Noticing the jerk’s face darkening, Sharon whispered, “That’s not what I meant.Anyway, I’ll talk to you later, okay?”

“Whatever.Half an hour later, the car stopped at the hospital.As she opened the door” Sharon said, “Wait here for me.I’ll be right back.”

Sharon hurried into the hospital, but she had no clue, so she could only go to ask the nurse.

It had been several days since Bridger disappeared.

Even if he had to hide for some reason, he wouldn’t leave Rita’s father behind.

“I want to ask about a patient named Camron.Which ward is he in?”

Sharon asked since she saw Camron's name on the medical record before.

The nurse searched that name on the computer and frowned, "Who are you?"

"I'm...I came to see him for a friend"

"Camron has been dead for several days.His corpse has been in the morgue.None of his family members came to claim it.If you know his family, please tell them"

Sharon's eyes widened in shock.

"When did it happen?"

The nurse told her the exact time of Camron's death.

Sharon thought for a while.

It was an hour before Bridger called her that day.

So, at that time, Rita's father had died....Sharon pursed her lips tightly.

If she knew it, she shouldn't have asked Bridger to help her find Ruben.

Noticing that Sharon did not speak, the nurse waved her hand before her eyes.

"Madam?"

"Sorry" Sharon said as she roused herself.

After a while, she asked, "Have you contacted his family?"

The nurse croaked, "He has a daughter, but we didn't get through a few times.How ungrateful! Her father passed away but she didn't even come to look at him."

Sharon said, "Please contact her again.If ...you still can't get her, let the process follow its course.I'll pay all the expenses"

The nurse nodded, "Then come with me"

After leaving the hospital, Sharon stared at the distant sky in an absent mood.

Suddenly, she felt the world was quite fickle.

Rita was in a celebratory mood without being aware that her father had left this world.

Jameson walked up to her and asked, "Are you done?"

"Yes, let's go."

Jameson glanced at the hospital.

It wasn't hard to guess why she came here.

So, he asked, "Is there any news of him?"

Sharon shook her head.

“Mr. Roose has passed away. His corpse has been in the morgue. Look like Bridger never returned. Something must have happened”

“What if he ran away?”

“He wouldn’t. No matter what happens, as long as he can walk, he won’t leave Mr. Roose.”

Jameson said indifferently, “You know him well”

Sharon didn’t know what to say. He was even jealous because she knew another man.

“I don’t know him well” she explained.

“I am...”

“I don’t want to know”

“Okay.” Sharon glanced at him and smiled, “Are you still angry?”

Jameson said, “I’m not as narrow-minded as you”

He opened the door and tilted his head.

“Get in.”

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After the interview, the reporters left in all directions.

Robert walked to Rita and praised, “Well done. I’m proud of you.”

Rita also smiled.

She had said that the first place should be hers, whether it was the competition three years ago or this time.

This was her true strength.

Robert glanced at the judges and organizers not far away and said, “On your behalf, I have reserved a table at the hotel tonight. We should thank them and discuss our cooperation in the future.”

Rita nodded, “Alright.”

At this time, someone called for Robert, and he left with him.

Rita looked around and saw that Sofia was about to leave.

She hurriedly followed behind and said, “Ms. Berry.”

Sofia looked arrogant and turned to look at her.

“What’s the matter?”

Sofia said, “Well, I haven’t congratulated you yet. You win. How are you feeling now?”

Rita pursed her lips and said, “Thank you, Ms. Berry. Floren...”

“Floren?” Sofia smiled.

“Yes, there are some problems about him. But don’t you think that I just helped you deal with Floren? The two over there are much harder to deal with than him”

Rita followed her gaze and found two judges who were very famous in the design industry.

She couldn’t help but be stunned, “Ms. Berry, what do you mean?”

Sofia sneered, “Of course, I mean you won the championship because of me. If it weren’t for me, you would have been eliminated in the second round. To be honest, although I hate that b*tch very much, she is indeed more talented than you. You should study for another two years”

As she spoke, Sofia carried her bag and left.

Rita looked at her back, her face pale.

No...

It was impossible...

Although Floren had helped her fake in the second round, she was just covering her strength.

Even without Floren, she would be the champion! Her work was clearly much better than Sharon’s!

At this time, Rita’s phone rang.

Looking at the unfamiliar number, she could not help but frown and hung up.

But not long after, that number called again.

Rita was furious and answered it.

“Excuse me, is that Miss Roose? This is RX Hospital...”

“Are you crazy? Don’t call me again!”

With that, she pressed her finger heavily on the screen and hung up the phone.

At this time, Floren walked past her and deliberately hit her with his shoulder, signaling her not to forget the agreement at night.

He smiled flirtatiously and walked away.

As soon as he left, Robert walked over and said, “It’s almost the time. Let’s go”

Rita suppressed the nausea in her stomach and nodded.

Not long after Sharon sent a message to Giana, she replied.

Giana was free today, so she came together.

As for the rest, they were all girls from the studio.

Unlike last time, their boyfriends also came, so Sharon didn’t let Jameson come.

Jameson was puzzled.

“Why can’t I go?” He said unhappily.

Sharon patiently explained, “We’re all girls. Aren’t you embarrassed to be there?”

“No.”

“...But I would”

Jameson said, “Then you should overcome it.”

Sharon couldn’t help but curl her lips, “If you don’t go today, I’ll treat you to dinner alone tomorrow”

Hearing this, Jameson fell silent for a while, “Just for dinner?”

“Of course.”

“Since you don’t let me go today, you have to make up for it.”

Girls in the chat group kept sending messages.

The girls in the studio and Giana had arrived. Now, they were waiting for Sharon.

She just wanted to quickly deal with Jameson and nodded randomly, “OK. We’ll talk about it tomorrow”

As she spoke, she opened the car door and wanted to leave.

Jameson held her hand and said, “You can’t leave until we have a deal.”

Seeing that Jameson was too pestering, Sharon went over to bite his thin lips and ran away before he could move.

When she arrived at the private room, the others were all present.

After Sharon sat down, Giana asked curiously, “Where is Mr. Proctor? He actually let you come alone?”

Sharon stammered, “We’re all girls. Why does he come here?”

As she said that, Sharon calmly found a reason, “Besides, he still has things to do.”

Hearing this, Tiffany leaned over and said, “Ruben would come. Mr. Proctor isn’t the only man”

“Did you call him?” Sharon was stunned.

“Yes.”

Tiffany whispered, “These girls have taken up the chant all afternoon. So I asked him.”

“Is he coming?”

“He will be here any second”

“Alright” Sharon said.

At the side, Giana smiled and did not respond.

Ten minutes later, the private room door was pushed open and Ruben arrived.

The gauze in his hand had been removed.

Only two bandages were on the bridge of his nose and jaw.

Since there was just a seat beside Giana, he hesitated for a while before walking over and sitting down.

Seeing him, the girls were so happy and sent messages in the group.

“God! Why is he so handsome?”

“Why are their genes so powerful? I’m so jealous!”

“That bandage is simply sticking to my heart. How can he be so handsome?”

“I’ve decided. I’m going to break up with my boyfriend, and then I can look at his handsome face every day!”

“Please! Tonight, we must ask him what kind of girl he likes! I can make a change for him!”

“I agree. Didn’t Tiffany say that we would go to KTV tonight? Come on, sisters! It’s a good chance!”

On the quiet dining table, the others did not feel their excitement at all.

Compared to this, Sharon felt something unusual.

She looked at Giana and then at Ruben.

Although they two were sitting together, they revealed a sense of distance.

Didn’t she ask Ruben to call and apologize last time? Did he not go or did they not make up? At this time, Tiffany picked up the wine glass in front of her.

“Everyone has been working hard these days.

At the same time, for Sharon’s first time winning the second place, cheers!”

Everyone smiled embarrassedly.

Sharon smiled.

She knew that Tiffany wanted to break the ice and comfort her.

Putting aside her conflicts with Rita, the second place was indeed not bad for a designer competition of this level.

After a while, Sharon and Giana went to the restroom, but they didn’t expect to meet Rita and Robert in the corridor.

It truly was a small world.