

## Resume 501

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 501

It was nine o'clock when they arrived at the Beale Group, an hour before the meeting.

Sharon came early to learn more inside information beforehand.

But before she got out of the car, a group of workers asking for their pay entered her vision.

They were holding signs and banners denouncing the Beale Group.

It was as Jameson predicted.

"What do we do now?" asked Sharon.

"Let's get out first."

The moment she appeared in front of the workers, someone yelled, "She's here! She's the daughter of Talon Beale. We'll get our money from her!"

With these words, the group of workers immediately rushed towards Sharon.

Jameson's bodyguard stepped forward and blocked them.

The situation was chaotic.

Jameson held Sharon in the arms, silent and composed towards the crowd.

It was the rush hour, to begin with.

The passersby's attention was drawn by the noise as well.

"Why is he here?"

Kale Bee frowned.

Jayden Bower was standing right next to him.

"Mr. Proctor is usually very cautious. It's not a surprise that he's here as well."

Kale snorted, "This is the Beale Group's own business. What does the Proctor Group want? I don't think Sharon Allyson will gain enough trust and support if she brings him with her."

In fact, the crowd was put there by Kale Bee to give Sharon a warning.

When the time was about right, he would then go out to disperse them.

But now, he didn't know whether he should go out or not. The crowd finally quieted down.

"You done?" taunted Jameson.

People looked at each other, wondering if they should keep going.

"Whoever screams the loudest gets the highest pay, right?"

“What is wrong with you, man? We just want justice! Talon Beale f\*\*ked us all. Why can't we make a point, huh?”

“Talon Beale died twenty years ago. Did he visit you last night in your dream?”

“Who cares if it's Talon Beale or Tavis Beale. The Beale Group owes us! We will...”

“You'll do what? Kill everyone?”

“We just want our money!”

Jameson expressionlessly said, “You're sure people asking for money dress like this?”

They became quiet.

They were paid to put on this show, not prepared for this kind of question at all.

Besides, he was Jameson Proctor.

How could they win him in a debate? As they were mumbling, Sharon said, “I understand a lot of things happened recently and caused many people many troubles. But I am here to solve these problems. And I promise to give you guys a Satisfactory answer soon. Please give me a little bit of time. You are only making things more difficult by creating this chaos. It's not fair for the people who are really in need of help.”

Many people outside this crowd cheered and applaud her words.

And the people from the media arrived as well.

The demonstrators were afraid of getting into trouble, so they gradually left the place.

“I got it wrong,” Jameson loosened Sharon and smiled.

“Got what wrong?” Sharon asked.

“Even if I didn't come, you could handle it well.”

“Are you praising me?”

“What do you think?”

Sharon smiled.

Actually, she had been scared at first. But, if not for Jameson, she could've stayed so calm while talking to them.

Jameson Proctor looked towards the Beale Group door, “I can't walk you in.”

Sharon Allyson nodded, “I can do it myself.”

As soon as she said that, a voice came from the side, “I don't count as a human being?”

Sharon Allyson, “She looked over and saw Dean Wilson. Without waiting for her to question, Jameson Proctor said, “Many of Beale Group's contracts involve legal issues, and if you don't understand them, it's easy for them to muddle through. He can help you.”

Dean Wilson sighed, "I'm just a tool!"

Jameson Proctor lightly swept a glance.

Dean Wilson immediately shut up and looked at the time, "OK, OK, we delayed long enough. Let's go. We still have to look at those problematic contracts in advance."

Sharon Allyson looked to Jameson Proctor, "I'll go then."

"Good."

Sharon Allyson took a deep breath, withdrew her eyes, and walked toward the main entrance of the Beale Group.

Just as she entered, Kale Bee hurried over from the direction of the elevator, smiling apologetically, "Miss Allyson, you're finally here. I was a little delayed earlier and couldn't come to greet you personally. It's really ....."

Sharon Allyson said, "Mr. Bee, no need to say polite words, take me to the office."

Kale Bee's smile froze on the edge of his mouth.

He looked behind her at Dean Wilson, and his expression gradually narrowed: "Miss Allyson, this way, please."

After getting in the elevator, Kale Bee began to suck up to Dean Wilson: "Attorney Wilson, we have met before, do you remember? At your father's birthday banquet."

Dean Wilson smiled gently, "Really?"

"Yes, yes, yes."

"But it's not a good thing to be remembered by me. These people are either business elites who I personally sent to jail for corruption and bribery or company leaders who embezzled public funds in the hundreds of millions. Don't you think so, Mr. Bee?"

Kale Bee, "....."

He shut up instantly.

Sharon Allyson stared at the elevator's rising floor number, "Mr. Bee, did you notify all of the Beale Group executives to meet at 10:00 today?"

"Yes, but ....."

"But what?"

"...Two people can't come because of family emergencies, one is sick in the hospital, and another ....."

"That's quite a coincidence. A lot of things happen at the same time."

Kale Bee sighed, "Isn't it?"

Sharon Allyson said, "Well then. Since they're all so busy, let's get some rest. I've got nothing to do anyway, so I'll visit in person later to confirm the settlement for the workers with them."

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After the elevator door opened, Kale Bee led Sharon Allyson to an office and introduced to her, "Miss Allyson, this is the former Mr. Beale's office where all the information is kept."

Sharon Allyson looked at it, "I don't like the layout. Can you change it within today?"

Kale Bee probably did not expect her to say that.

He froze before saying, "Today .....today?"

Dean Wilson slowly said, "Mr. Bee, if you think the time is too tight, I can give you an advice."

Kale Bee subconsciously spoke, "What advice?"

"You can ask Mr. Proctor for advice. He is always very efficient in dealing with these matters."

Kale Bee, "....."

'Is he threatening me?' He raised his hand to wipe the sweat from his forehead and stopped talking for a while.

Today, he had wanted to give Sharon Allyson a piece of his mind, but on top of his failure, she had now given him a piece of hers! She wanted to redecorate the office obviously to make a statement.

What an ambitious woman! Kale Bee felt at this moment that bringing Sharon Allyson to the Beale Group did not seem to be a wise decision after all.

Sharon Allyson looked sideways, "Mr. Bee thinks there is a problem?"

Kale Bee immediately straightened his back, "No, no, I'll order it now. Even if I have to work overtime tonight, I'll finish it."

Sharon Allyson said, "Mr. Bee, please send these materials to the conference room."

"Yes, yes."

Kale Bee answered and looked at the two men following behind him, who immediately understood.

One went to get the information, and the other went to deal with the redecoration.

Kale Bee added, "The conference room is over here, Miss Allyson, please."

After Sharon Allyson and Dean Wilson moved forward, Kale Bee called another assistant over and whispered a few words to him before frowning again, "Go!"

The assistant left the room in a hurry.

Sharon Allyson entered the conference room, and the documents had already been delivered.

She looked at the empty conference room and checked the time.

It was 9:40. It didn't matter if Kale Bee's people were coming or not.

She had said that if they were absent or late, she would pay the workers immediately.

What she was worried about now were the executives who had left the Beale Group.

Sharon Allyson let out a silent sigh. Her nerves were on edge.

Dean Wilson pulled up a chair, sat next to her, and started flipping through the information.

Kale Bee, who had just come in, hurriedly said, "Wilson ..... Mr. Wilson, these are the internal financial situation of Beale Group, as well as project data. They are not for outsiders to see."

Sharon Allyson lightly said, "Wilson is hired by me to be the legal counselor for Beale Group. He's reading this under my authority. Also, I don't think there's much chance of anyone stealing trade secrets with Beale Group's current state. Or is it that Mr. Bee does not trust him?"

Kale Bee dared not speak even though he was angry.

Dean Wilson was only a lawyer, but the Wilson family was powerful in the South City, so he dared not offend him.

Without saying a word, Kale Bee took the seat to the left of Sharon Allyson.

As soon as he sat down, Sharon Allyson said, "Mr. Bee, would you move to a different seat?"

Kale Bee was a little displeased, "When Mr. Beale was there, I sat here too, Miss Allyson ....."

Sharon Allyson smiled slightly, "Mr. Bee, don't misunderstand me. It's just that you block sunlight. After everyone is here, you can move back if you want."

Kale Bee gritted his teeth, turned red, and moved to the side.

The sunlight fell right in front of Sharon Allyson.

Not long after, Jayden Bower came along, said hello, and then took his place.

Sharon Allyson held her cheek and looked at the time.

Ten minutes to go.

As time was passing, Kale Bee and Jayden Bower did not speak.

The only sound in the conference room was the sound of Dean Wilson flipping paper.

Whenever he moved or made a little noise, Kale Bee's whole body straightened up.

He was nervous and afraid that Dean Wilson would ask him something.

Fortunately, the accounts related to him were all cleaned up.

Although the shortfall was huge and many accounts were not reconciled, that was not his business.

Tavis Beale was the only one to blame.

When there were only two minutes left, several executives came in one after another, apologizing for keeping Sharon Allyson waiting.

But they didn't look sorry at all.

They arrived before ten o'clock, so Sharon Allyson had no reason to touch their money.

Jayden Bower said, "Miss Allyson, it's ten o'clock, and everyone is here. Shall we start the meeting?"

Sharon Allyson spoke slowly, "Not yet, let's wait."

After this statement, a group of senior executives looked at each other and muttered in their hearts.

They came on time at ten, yet they needed to wait for her people? At this time, an assistant came in and whispered something in Kale Bee's ear, and his face instantly changed, as ugly as it could be, "What are they doing here? Get rid of them. It's bad luck."

Just as the assistant was about to answer, Sharon Allyson said, "I asked them to come. Let them in."

Kale Bee frowned, "What?"

Sharon Allyson patiently repeated, "Let them in."

Kale Bee hurriedly said, "Miss Allyson, these are the people who brought shame to the Beale Group in the first place. They have a bad reputation. You called them ....."

Sharon Allyson looked at him and showed a smile, "Since they were all employees of Beale Group, and now it is also a critical moment for the survival of Beale Group, we need as many human resources as possible. Don't you think so?"

"I disagree! They have brought a lot of losses and negative impacts to Beale Group. How can we just forget about it? Sharon Allyson said lightly, "Do you truly think they have brought negative impact to Beale Group, or are you afraid they will say something that you don't want people to hear?"

Kale Bee's face darkened.

He did not have time to say anything else.

Dean Wilson got up and stretched, "I've sat for too long, and my back is aching. I'll go down and get them."

"No.....don't bother, Mr. Wilson."

Kale Bee gritted his teeth and said to his assistant, "Have them come up."

It was enough to keep him on his toes that these people were back in the Beale Group.

How could he possibly leave them alone with Dean Wilson? After the assistant left, the rest of the executives couldn't help but whisper their discontent with Sharon Allyson for calling those people up.

Jayden Bower was the only one who didn't say anything, frowning and wondering about something.

Dean Wilson ignored them and said to Sharon Allyson, "I've read all the contracts, and there's nothing wrong with them. But the Beale Group is so big, and there are so many suspended projects. So how

come there are only a few contracts?"

All of a sudden, the spacious conference room went silent.

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Sharon Allyson looked at Kale Bee, "Mr.Bee, what do you think?"

In the face of a lawyer like Dean Wilson, Kale Bee did not dare to be slack.

He wiped his sweat and said, "Think .....think of what?"

"What Mr.Wilson said just now.Mr.Bee, you can ask him to repeat if you didn't hear it."

"Oh, no.I heard it.I heard it."

Kale Bee hesitantly opened his mouth, "You see, When Mr.Beale was still in charge, contracts were all under his control.And you all know what happened after that.I.....don't know the details, so these are all I can sort out!"

Dean Wilson said again, "So the other contracts were destroyed by Mr.Beale?"

"I suppose so?"

Dean Wilson laughed lightly, "Interesting, the remaining contracts all had his signatures.And all the problems on the contracts point to him.Yet, he didn't bother to destroy these.So I am really curious as to what he chose to destroy instead."

Kale Bee swallowed some saliva, "Maybe.....these are nothing compared to the ones he destroyed.Those ones were perhaps more sensitive, or perhaps there was a secret he wanted to hide.Makes sense, right?"

"Are you asking me?"

"No, no, no, I'm just guessing."

Dean Wilson sighed, "Then there's no other way but to rely on myself to find out the secrets in these contracts."

Instantly, the conference room fell into another burst of silence, intense to the extreme.

The senior executives looked at each other, exchanging glances.

At this moment, the door of the conference room was opened, and the rest of the people arrived.

Sharon Allyson looked at the number of people.

It was as many as she was informed.She couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

The people that had just arrived were a little nervous compared to Kale Bee's group.

They didn't sit down until Sharon told them to.

It was clear that they had not been in this kind of situation for too long, and after so many setbacks, they were not as confident as they used to be.

The meeting soon began.

The meeting was mainly about the current state of Beale Group and all the projects that were currently suspended.

Jayden Bower said, "I have contacted the bank we worked with this morning. They said they are willing to give us a loan, and they are already going through the process. I believe the funds will be ready soon, and the projects can start again."

Sharon Allyson said, "Are the people in charge of these projects still in place?"

"Currently it's more urgent to promote large projects. There are ten of them. Three of the original directors left, leaving us with seven. The rest are all minor projects. As long as these large projects can resume, they will be fine as well."

Kale Bee spoke, "In my opinion, these projects should be followed up by the original people in charge. After all, they know the most about the projects. As for the rest ....."

He swept his eyes across the several people sitting on the other side.

The message was already very clear—He wanted to throw the unimportant projects to them.

Sharon Allyson spoke up, "I think Mr. Bee has a point. Only the original people in charge know the projects best. They should continue to follow up."

Sharon Allyson continued, "However, we should also add some new ideas to fix the current situation. So I decided—Each project will be followed up by two people so that problems can be found at an early stage before it's too late."

Sharon Allyson looked at Paisley Gregory's husband and the rest, "You've read about the projects. If you think you're the suitable person for one of them, just say so, or you can come to me after the meeting. The list of project leaders will be available this afternoon at the latest."

"Miss Allyson, how can you give such important projects to them?"

Sharon Allyson sniffed and looked at him, "Mr. Bee, you're so passionate. Maybe you want to take my place?"

Kale Bee's face turned red instantly, and he didn't make a sound for a long time.

Sharon Allyson got up and said, "If there are no further questions, the meeting is over. By the way, maybe you are not clear about this. So I will say it again here. From the moment I stepped into the door of Beale Group, the highest decision maker of Beale Group is me. If anything does not pass through my hands or is without my signature, it is invalid. If there's any disagreement, anyone can speak up. But I won't necessarily listen to it."

This was obviously a slap in the face for Kale Bee.

The people on Kale Bee's side were dead silent, all hanging their heads.

On the other side, they all felt a happy to have their revenge.



Dean Wilson was impressed as well.

Before, William Hood said Jameson Proctor couldn't handle his wife. He didn't buy it at all.

Now he was fully convinced.

Women are way too scary, especially when they get serious.

When Sharon Allyson walked to the chairman's office, the stuff inside was being moved out. Not so slow at all.

Jayden Bower came up and said, "Miss Allyson, don't take Mr. Bee's words to heart. He's been like that for decades and won't change in a short time."

Sharon Allyson withdrew her eyes and smiled, "It's okay. I hope Mr. Bee won't take my words to heart either. It's nothing personal after all."

After a pause, she added, "Please find me a clean office. I have work to do."

Jayden Bower said, "Miss Allyson, this way."

The office Jayden Bower found for Sharon Allyson was small, but it was clean, bright, and brand new.

Sharon Allyson said, "You mentioned that the bank has agreed to give us money?"

"Yes. The appearance of you and Mr. Proctor in front of Beale Group this morning was filmed and caused quite a stir. So I also took the opportunity to contact the bank..... They agreed very quickly."

Sharon Allyson nodded, "I see."

"I'll be out then. Miss Allyson, feel free to call me if you need anything."

Shortly after Jayden Bower left, someone else knocked on the office door.

This time it was a couple of people led by Paisley Gregory's husband.

The men were probably a little unsure of what Sharon Allyson wanted to do and were a little apprehensive.

Paisley Gregory's husband said, "Miss Allyson, thank you for bringing us back to the Beale Group, but in our current situation, it doesn't seem right for us to be in charge of those large projects. It could bring bad influence to the Group....."

Sharon Allyson laughed, "No one is better suited than you guys, and besides, Beale Group's publicity is already bad enough. So how much worse can it get? Don't worry about it"

Sharon Allyson continued, "Since you're here, I'm not going to beat around the bush with you. I know what happened back then, and I want you to be in charge of these projects because I want you to keep an eye on them for me. Only then will the Beale Group have a chance to make a comeback."

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Meanwhile, Kale Bee began to fume after returning to his office.

A group of senior executives waited outside the door.No one dared to go in.

Jayden Bower opened the door and a pendulum came crashing down.

Kale Bee cursed, "It's all your idea! She's not a scapegoat.She's a monster! When Tavis Beale was here, I was never so insulted!"

Jayden Bower closed the office door, came forward and said, "Mr.Bee, you also said that the times are different.When Mr.Beale was here, you were his most valued right arm.But you are aware of Mr.Beale and Ms.Allyson's relationship.What's more, young people only care about the immediate gratification, regardless of the consequences.It is very normal.You do not have to bother with her."

Kale Bee sat down in his office chair after a fit of anger and snorted, "She is relying on Jameson Proctor to back her up.Otherwise, she wouldn't dare to talk to me like that!"

"After all, we need her help right now.Think about it from another perspective–The more responsibilities she takes, the more she has to bear.When the Beale Group can't hold up and goes bankrupt, you can completely pull out and walk away, but she can't."

"Don't talk to me about these gains and losses.I'm tired of seeing her, and I'm not coming to the company anymore.Whoever wants my job can take it!"

Jayden Bower smiled, "I believe Ms.Allyson is just bluffing because she's insecure.Mr.Bee, we just have to mind our business."

Kale Bee frowned, "How? She's already put her people in, and you know how they got kicked out.Do you expect them to be on our side?"

Kale Bee's original plan was to get Sharon Allyson to take over the Beale Group, so the bank would give them a loan for the sake of Jameson Proctor.

The people in charge of these projects were his people and the Beale Group was in such a dying state anyway.

So he just needed to find some excuses at that time, and the money will naturally flow into his pocket.

As for the projects, Sharon Allyson was the one that needed to make an explanation.

He didn't need to give a da\*n.But what Sharon had done just now obviously disrupted his entire layout.

Jayden Bower continued, "Mr.Bee, in fact, I think the situation is perfect for us."

Kale Bee did not understand, "What do you mean?"

"The whole world knows why they got kicked out.And now, Ms.Allyson has brought them back, saying that she wants to give them another chance, which is fine.There is no problem with that at all.But if, in the next project they are in charge of, the same problem arises again, who will then be the biggest suspects?"

Kale Bee instantly understood what he meant, "You mean, blame everything on them?"

Jayden Bower nodded, "Anyway, they already have a previous record. If the same thing happens again, people will certainly suspect them! And Ms. Allyson will gain a bad reputation for bad decision making. Regardless of the final outcome of the Beale Group, in the eyes of the Beale Group and even the South City, the most capable person will still be Mr. Bee."

Kale Bee thought about it and felt that what he said was not without logic.

This way, not only would he get what he wanted, but he would also get a good reputation.

So why not? After a while, Kale Bee asked Jayden Bower to call in the executives who were waiting outside and gave out the orders.

He then told them to unconditionally cooperate with the people sent by Sharon Allyson to let their guard down first, so as to help facilitate what would happen afterwards.

After Sharon Allyson showed up, the news spread quickly and the staff started discussing it anonymously on the forum.

"Oh my God! I knew the Beale Group wouldn't just collapse. I've waited so long for this day!"

"I can't believe I'm seeing the light of hope! We're not dead yet!"

"I had planned to leave.....but it seems there's still hope."

"Wait a minute. The Proctor Group's Jameson Proctor also showed up. Now the Beale Group is in the hand of Sharon Allyson, and Sharon Allyson is his girlfriend. Does that mean the group is now owned by the Proctor Group?"

"To be honest, in the current situation of the Beale Group, I would like it to be acquired by the Proctor Group. At least the salary problem can be solved. Otherwise, who knows when we'll get our money?"

"Ah, I also want it to be acquired by the Proctor Group. The Proctor Group's benefits are very good, and Mr. Proctor is also really powerful. But the Beale Group, how to put it, when Mr. Beale was here, I also thought it was quite good. But after what happened, I think the Proctor Group is more reliable"

"Sharon Allyson and Mr. Proctor are family. So can't they manage two companies together?"

At the same time, there are also voices of opposition.

"If you really like the Proctor Group so much, you should jump over there. Stop daydreaming!"

"If the Proctor Group really wanted to help the Beale Group, it would have already given the Beale Group financial support"

"As I see it, Sharon Allyson is not really trying to help the Beale Group. She just wants to experience a sparrow into a phoenix feeling. It took a lot of efforts from her to turn from a gambler's daughter into the Beale family's precious girl. So she had to brag about it,"

"Yeah, she's just relying on the Proctor Group to back her up, so she can do whatever she wants. She's here to play saviour. And when she's played enough, she'll turn around and leave. We'll be the unlucky ones eventually."

"I don't care anyway. I'll just wait until the wages are sent to me and then I'll leave. This sh\*\*ty place has made me miserable enough. I don't want to stay a minute longer."

Some people retorted, "The one who said about the sparrow and phoenix, you don't need to be so malicious. She deserves this. In other words, if Tavis Beale hadn't killed her family at the time, she would have been the Miss Golden Spoon long ago!"

"That's right. She could have stayed out of trouble and be happy as the Proctor Group's president's wife. Why must she come to bear the burden? She does this for the Beale Group. And now she has to be insulted by you ungrateful ba\*tards!"

Just when the crowd was arguing on the forum, everyone's received a text message informing them that their salaries had been transferred.

In addition, each one of them received one thousand more.

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Before they could react, a statement from the president's office came out on the forum.

There were three main messages in the statement:

First, the Beale Group would not be acquired by the Proctor Group.

Second, the Beale Group would gradually get back on track, so please do your best to do your job.

The third message was that the arrears had been paid, and the extra thousand was to thank everyone for staying with the Beale Group.

Although the money was not much, it was a token of appreciation.

Those who originally criticized Sharon Allyson instantly stopped talking.

After all, they had waited too long for the salary.

They thought Sharon Allyson came just to do a show, but she solved the most urgent problem on the very first day.

However, after getting paid, some people still felt that the Beale Group could not recover and chose to leave.

Soon after Tavis Beale's accident, many people had already left.

In addition to today's incident, the Beale Group became only half the size as before.

Even the company building was empty and quiet.

Sharon Allyson stood in her office, looking down at the street, wondering about something.

Dean Wilson's voice came from behind, "You regret it?"

Sharon Allyson shook her head, "The people who are leaving now are those who have long reported the wish of leaving, and their minds are long gone from their jobs. Instead of spending time here, they

should go find a better place for them. On the contrary, those who choose to stay in this situation, will obviously give their best.”

Because everyone was very clear that it was the best time to go. It was not a place for messing around.

That’s why those who stayed would do their best.

It can be said that the life and death of the Beale Group was also closely related to them.

So they had to fight for it.

Dean Wilson said, “I’ve read all the details of these projects and will discuss with them one by one later, telling them what they need to pay attention to. But do you really trust them that much? Do you know what you will face if they betray you?”

Sharon Allyson withdrew her eyes, turned around and said, “I guess so.”

“And you still dare to leave such an important task to them?”

“But I can’t find anyone else right now”

Sharon Allyson said, “Besides, there’s no better options than them.”

Dean Wilson frowned.

He came knowing that the Beale Group’s mess was not easy to handle.

And now, it seemed to be the case.

Sharon Allyson added, “And it’s not like they’re helping me, they’re helping themselves.”

“How so?”

“They were scapegoated by the Beale Group and took the blame for something that they didn’t do. So they were almost kicked out by the entire industry, unable to find any relevant work. And some even lost their families and were so humiliated that they couldn’t lift their heads. Perhaps money is not the most important thing for them now but to clear this stigma as soon as possible.”

Sharon Allyson continued, “When this is all over and the truth comes out, whether they stay with the Beale Group or go to other companies, they will be the best in the industry and will definitely not be treated badly. So even if it’s for their own future, they’ll give all they have.”

Dean Wilson agreed with her statement.

Although the final decision to put the blame on them was made by Tavis Beale, Kale Bee and the others were not innocent.

The victims had already had a taste of harsh reality and should know better what was good for them.

And Dean Wilson also read their information.

These people were indeed very capable.

They just often had disagreements with Kale Bee and were often tricked by him.

If guessed correctly, Kale Bee was the one proposed the idea of scapegoats to Tavis Beale in order to help him eliminate the dissidents.

But it was good for Sharon.

Because they would work even harder for Sharon in order to have their revenge.

For the next few days, Sharon Allyson stayed at the Beale Group, reading documents every day until her head felt dizzy.

When she came home at night and lay in bed, Jameson Proctor put his arm around her waist and said, "You're even busier than I am."

Sharon Allyson closed her eyes and said, "Who are you looking down on? I'm at least in charge of a big company now."

"Okay, it's the weekend tomorrow. Let's go out on a date?"

"No."

"Even if you don't need rest, the Beale Group's employees do."

"I want to go to the studio tomorrow, it's been a long time."

Jameson Proctor licked his lips, "I'll wait for you."

Sharon Allyson didn't say another word, only the sound of even breathing. She fell asleep.

Jameson Proctor looked at her sleeping face, so angry and amused, and finally kissed her lightly on the brow.

Since she didn't have to go to the Beale Group, Sharon Allyson slept two hours longer than usual and didn't get up until ten o'clock. She sat up and stretched comfortably.

Sleeping in was so comfortable.

Sharon Allyson pulled back the curtains and drifted out of her bedroom, and just as she opened the door, she smelled smoke.

She choked and coughed twice, pushing the smoke in front of her away with her hands, which cleared her head.

When Sharon Allyson walked over, Jameson Proctor was coming out of the kitchen.

Sharon Allyson, "..."

She said, "You're blowing up the kitchen."

Jameson Proctor spoke with an expressionless face, "What you wanna eat? I'll have Jacob Green send it over."

"No, you can give him a break. I'll see what's in the fridge."

Sharon Allyson turned on the range hood and opened the window to the maximum, and in no time the kitchen was back to normal. She couldn't help but look over at the culprit sitting in the sink.

The bottom of the pot was burned through, and the bowl was all black, except that a few broken eggshells were faintly visible.

This couldn't be egg custard, right? It was hard for him.

Sharon Allyson got a new pot out, made a new egg custard on the stove, and cleaned up the kitchen.

By the time she was done, Jameson Proctor had come out of the bathroom.

His dark hair still was dripping with water.

Sharon Allyson said as she made the sandwich, "Why do you always have to mess with the kitchen?"

"I followed the tutorial. Why did it fail?"

"Did the tutorial tell you that you need to put water in the pot to steam the eggs?"

Jameson Proctor looked at her with a blank expression, "But I did."

Sharon Allyson turned her head to look at him and laughed, "How much did you put in."

Jameson Proctor didn't say anything.

Sharon Allyson continued, "Didn't I tell you, you don't have to go into the kitchen. I can do it"

"Aren't you tired these days? I just want you to wake up and have breakfast."

Sharon Allyson thought she had heard it wrong.

This really didn't sound like something Jameson Proctor would say.

Looking at Sharon Allyson's astonished gaze, he couldn't help but feel a little bit angry, "Forget it. It's your loss if you don't get the chance to eat my cooking."

Sharon Allyson, "..."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 506

Sharon Allyson asked Jameson Proctor not to follow her to the studio. She would call him when she was finished if there was nothing else going on in the studio.

Jameson Proctor walked her into the elevator and kissed her on the cheek when she wasn't looking, "Be careful on your way, and send me a message when you get there"

"Got it. Go back now."

Sharon Allyson pressed the elevator's closing button, then waved at him.

When she was gone, Jameson Proctor turned around and knocked on the next door.

Within a few seconds, the door was opened.

Charlotte Clarke said, "Sharon is gone?"

Jameson Proctor hummed, "She went to the studio."

He walked over to the crib, where the little one was waving a toy in the air, babbling about something.

Jameson Proctor looked at him for a moment and suddenly said, "Has he grown fat?"

This little ba\*tard was much bigger than when he was just born, and his face had rounded up somehow.

Charlotte Clarke said while sorting things out, "Children grow up very fast. Every day they change. But this child was born prematurely and has been sick, so the development is slower. But now he's taken care of. It's normal for him to get fat. Look how soft he is and how much his eyebrows look like Sharon's."

Jameson Proctor frowned: "They're much uglier than hers."

Charlotte Clarke said, "How can you say that about your own son? Children do not understand words, but they do hold grudges."

"Just like Sharon Allyson."

Charlotte Clarke did not want to pay attention to him. She took her things and left.

Jameson Proctor stood by the crib and reached out his finger to poke the little one in the face.

The little guy grunted a few times.

His face was full of displeasure and he was waving his little hands, trying to drive him away. He was really vindictive.

Jameson Proctor snorted, "Heh."

After a while, Charlotte Clarke came over again, "Now that the child's condition has been stabilized, are you still not going to tell Sharon?"

Jameson Proctor said in a light voice, "It's not that I don't want to tell her."

He had lied to Sharon Allyson for so long that he didn't know what to say anymore.

It was also clear how angry she would be if she knew the truth. If it was serious, she might never forgive him again in her life.

When Sharon arrived at the studio, the young girls were so happy to see Sharon Allyson back that they gathered around and asked questions for half a day.

Sharon Allyson chatted with them for a while and looked around, "Where's Tiffany?"

"Sister Tiffany said she wasn't feeling well this morning and is resting in your office."

"Then I'll go check."

Sharon Allyson pushed open the door of the office and saw Tiffany Momon nestled in the sofa.

Her face was pale and miserable.



Sharon Allyson walked over and said, "Tiffany, what's wrong with you?"

Tiffany Momon opened her mouth listlessly, "I don't know. I've been nauseous and vomiting since the day before yesterday, and I can't eat anything. I want to throw up when I smell something greasy."

At that, Sharon Allyson paused for a moment.

She sat next to Tiffany Momon and touched her forehead with her hand, and then touched her own, "No fever."

Tiffany Momon nodded with little energy, "It's probably just a common cold. I took a pill last night and will take another one later"

Sharon Allyson was silent for a moment before she asked, "When was the last time you had a period?"

Tiffany Momon thought about it, but couldn't remember, "I think it was last month, but I haven't had it yet this month."

Sharon Allyson went to pull her up, "I'll go with you to the hospital."

"Ah .....no need. I have a cold all the time. It gets better after a few days."

"It's probably not a cold."

Sharon Allyson had a guess, "Let's go see first. If it's a cold, you can also get better faster by taking the medicine prescribed by the doctor."

Tiffany Momon was really irritated by the torture and did not eat anything for two days in a row, so she followed Sharon Allyson to the hospital.

When she arrived at the hospital, Sharon Allyson told Tiffany Momon to wait for her while she went to register.

When she returned from the registration, Sharon Allyson held Tiffany Momon, "Let's go"

When she got to the entrance of the clinic, Tiffany Momon looked at the words "Obstetrics and Gynecology"

and her eyes widened, "Is this the wrong place?"

Sharon Allyson said, "Just in case, let's go check it out."

Tiffany Momon laughed dryly twice, "This is a big joke. I don't even have a sex life..."

Halfway through the sentence, her voice came to an abrupt halt.

F\*\*k! She didn't have any protection with Daniel.

But afterwards she also took a pill.

There shouldn't be such odds of winning this lottery! Sharon Allyson reassured, "Anyway, get it checked out first. If it is..."

After a pause, she took a breath, "Then we'll see."

Tiffany Momon walked into the consultation room with her entire body floating, completely unaware of what the doctor had asked and what she had answered.

Sharon Allyson accompanied her through the series of tests that followed, and her own thoughts had flown off to who knows where.

When the final results came back and she saw that she was 30 days pregnant, she almost fainted on the spot.

What kind of luck was that? She even took the pill! Returning to the consultation room, Tiffany Momon said, almost without a moment's hesitation, "I don't want this baby"

The doctor looked at her test results, "The best date for the operation is 45 to 60 days, so you should wait half a month and come back."

Tiffany Momon felt like her head was about to explode, "Can't I do it right now?"

The doctor said, "Doing the surgery at that time is not likely to cause leakage or perforation of the uterus. You're so young, and you're definitely going to have children in the future, so it's better to put your health first."

"But..."

Sharon Allyson placed her hand on her shoulder and whispered, "Tiffany, listen to the doctor"

Tiffany Momon hung her head and stopped talking.

Just after leaving the hospital, Tiffany Momon had another bout of dry heaving.

Sharon Allyson went to get her water and asked, "Are you going to tell Daniel about this."

"No."

Tiffany Momon's face was even whiter than when she arrived, "It was an accident that night, a consensual affair. He doesn't want to get married, so I don't want to make him feel like I'm forcing him to

do it. Maybe he'll think that I got pregnant on purpose."

Sharon Allyson reassured, "Look on the bright side, after all, not everyone is Jameson Proctor."

Tiffany Momon, "..."

On the way back, Sharon Allyson said, "Let me take you home and get some rest."

Tiffany Momon really wasn't in the mood to go to the studio, so she nodded her head and looked out the window.

After sending Tiffany Momon home, Sharon Allyson went to the supermarket to buy a lot of vegetables and fruits that pregnant women can eat, and when she passed by the pharmacy, she hesitated and then went in to buy a bottle of folic acid.

She reappeared at Tiffany Momon's home and put a handful of things in the refrigerator, "I'm busy during this period of time. I may not be able to visit you often. Tell me when you're done with these things, and don't order takeout. I'll have Jennifer come over later to cook for you."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 507

Sharon Allyson put the folic acid in front of Tiffany Momon, "Although I know you don't want this baby, but take it first. Throw it away when the day comes that you really need to have surgery"

Tiffany Momon, with a sad face, went over and hugged Sharon Allyson, "Ooooooh, Sharon, you're so sweet."

Sharon Allyson laughed and patted her on the back, "Okay. I know I'm not in a position to persuade you of anything, but there's still more than half a month to go anyway, So you can seriously consider whether you want to tell Daniel or not. In my opinion, he's definitely not an irresponsible person."

Tiffany Momon nodded sullenly, "I'll think about it."

After filling the refrigerator, Sharon Allyson remembered what Jameson Proctor had told her the other day.

She licked her lips, "Tiffany, has Asher Lawson been coming to see you lately?"

"Nope, guess he got the sanction from god."

Sharon Allyson thought about it and didn't tell her that Daniel had handled it.

Tiffany Momon was already quite a mess right now, and for her to say this would only interfere with her thoughts and make her even more unsure of what to do.

Not long after, Sharon Allyson's cell phone rang, and it was Jameson Proctor.

He said unhappily, "You should be there by now, even if you walked."

Sharon Allyson, "..."

Totally forgot to send him a message about it.

Sharon Allyson said, "I got delayed."

On the other end of the line, Jameson Proctor grunted softly, "When will it be over?"

"I guess a little while. I'll send you a message when I'm done"

She wanted to make dinner for Tiffany Momon before she leaving.

Without waiting for Jameson Proctor to say anything else, Sharon Allyson hung up the phone sharply.

Tiffany Momon sat on the couch, somehow energized, "Your Mr. Proctor asked you out on a date?"

Sharon Allyson grinned, "No...He starts bothering me when he's not busy."

Tiffany Momon sighed, "I can't believe it. I can't believe it. The a\*\*hole has a day like this."

Sharon Allyson got up, "I'll go make you dinner, what do you want to eat"

Tiffany Momon said pitifully, "I want to eat everything you make."

"Okay."

Tiffany Momon hadn't had a good meal in two days, and since Sharon Allyson had cooked everything she liked, she ate a lot with satisfaction.

When she finished, Sharon Allyson went to clean up the dishes, Tiffany Momon said, "I'll do the rest. You go to your date with Mr. Proctor, or he'll get mad again"

Sharon Allyson looked at the time and it was indeed quite late, "I'll leave you to get some rest then."

"I know. Go ahead."

After Sharon Allyson left, Tiffany Momon washed the dishes and cleaned up the kitchen, and finally collapsed into the sofa.

Tiffany Momon took out her cell phone and found Daniel's number. She just looked at it and didn't dial.

The sky outside was getting dark.

Tiffany Momon threw the phone next to her and fell head first onto the couch.

'What am I to do?' Sharon Allyson was a little distracted the entire time.

Jameson Proctor saw this and asked, "Not feeling well?"

At the sound of his voice, Sharon Allyson let out an "ah" and then withdrew her thoughts, "I'm fine."

Jameson Proctor's good-looking eyebrows furrowed slightly, "Then you don't want to go out with me."

Sharon Allyson, "..."

"When did I say that?"

"Isn't the look on your face obvious enough?"

Sharon Allyson opened her mouth and explained, "No, I was just thinking about something."

"What is it? Tell me and I'll help you get an idea."

Sharon Allyson did not want to tell him, but then she thought, 'He had experience in this area. Maybe it is right to ask his opinion.'

After getting to a quiet place, Sharon Allyson said seriously, "What if, I mean what if, it's just the two of us, right? I like you, but you, you have a little crush on me, but not enough to call it love. For some reason, we end up..."

Jameson Proctor raised his eyebrows slightly, "End up doing what?"

Sharon Allyson glared at him, "Playing poker!"

Jameson Proctor let out a low laugh, "Go ahead."

“And I found that I was pregnant. Do you want me to just abort the baby or tell you first?”

Jameson Proctor, “Didn’t it actually happen?”

Sharon Allyson knew where he was going, “We’re not in the same situation as this.”

“Where is it different?”

Jameson Proctor said, “Didn’t you love me, and I had a little crush on you?”

Jameson Proctor stopped short and didn’t mention the rest of his words.

Sharon Allyson sneered, “I didn’t fall in love with you! I just liked...”

Jameson Proctor interrupted her, obviously not wanting to hear the next few words, “Okay, are you done asking?”

“Done. You can give your opinion.”

Jameson Proctor said slowly and methodically, “I would want you to tell me.”

“And the reason?”

“If it were you, I wouldn’t let you abort this baby.”

At that, Sharon Allyson was a little stunned.

Jameson Proctor looked at her, “Baby, the process is not important. What matters is the result.”

Sharon Allyson, “Yeah.”

She understood what Jameson Proctor meant.

Although when she was pregnant last time, Jameson Proctor never agreed to keep that child, he never took any actual measure, and at some point, she did feel that Jameson Proctor was looking forward to this child as much as she was.

But the result was the same.

When Jameson Proctor saw her silence, he knew it was not a good sign. He put his tongue against his teeth and slowed his voice, “As you said, our situation is different. I just want to protect you.”

Sharon Allyson said, “You sure know how to talk now”

The a\*\*hole used to be all about mockings and sarcasm.

But these days he started speaking soft and sweet words.

Jameson Proctor laughed, “Because I found that you always buy these. Besides, I’m telling the truth.”

Sharon Allyson kicked him, “Well, let’s go back. I’m sleepy.”

“No more questions?”

“It’s useless to ask you.”

“Then you can ask Daniel directly. My opinion is just for reference.”

Sharon Allyson, “?”

Facing her surprised and shocked gaze, Jameson Proctor said, “Is it hard to guess?”

“But...”

The guess was too accurate.

Jameson Proctor said, “There are only a few of your friends can make you so worried. If not Tiffany Momon, then it would be Giana Clarke.”

Sharon Allyson said, “Then what do you think Daniel will say?”

“Doesn’t matter. Since they played poker together, they both are responsible.”

Sharon Allyson, “...”

God da\*n poker! “You bloody capitalist!”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 508

On the way back, Sharon Allyson asked Jameson Proctor, “Is Star Lake Mansion...almost finished?”

Jameson Proctor’s lips hooked down, “Want to move back?”

“No, I was wondering if Jennifer could come over and take care of Tiffany for a while if she’s not busy.”

“It’s up to you. I don’t have a problem with it.”

After getting his answer, Sharon Allyson immediately called Jennifer and talked to her about it. After hanging up the phone, she sent Tiffany Momon’s address to her.

After doing all this, Sharon Allyson lowered the car window.

The evening breeze was very comfortable.

Jameson Proctor spoke up coldly, “Sharon Allyson.”

She turned back, “What is it?”

Jameson Proctor licked his lips without moving, “You’re three days late for your period.”

Sharon Allyson froze, then took out her phone and checked, and it was indeed a three-day delay.

He actually remembered more clearly than she did! Sharon Allyson couldn’t help but grip her phone tighter, “It’s only three days. It’s normal to delay a few days now and then, right?”

“You’re asking me?”

Sharon Allyson, “...”

Exactly.

Sharon Allyson was not convinced that she would be pregnant at the same time as Tiffany Momon.

And it wasn't like she hadn't been pregnant before-She knew what it felt like to be pregnant.

After a while, Jameson Proctor added, "I'll go with you to the hospital tomorrow for a checkup."

"No need for that.Maybe it will come in a couple of days"

"What if it doesn't come?"

Sharon Allyson opened her mouth, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Jameson Proctor inclined his head to look at her, "At my age, I have a pretty high amount of active sperm, and I haven't been wearing condoms"

Sharon Allyson's ears burned at his words, and she manually turned his head away, "Focus on driving."

Because of Jameson Proctor's words, Sharon Allyson was a little distracted for the rest of the trip, and her hands were unconsciously on her stomach, eyes drooping as she was wondering about something.

After arriving home, Sharon Allyson was just about to enter the bathroom when Jameson Proctor followed, "It's dangerous to be here alone.I will accompany you."

Sharon Allyson, "?"

Seriously? Jameson Proctor looked the same, calm and collected.

His eyes fell on her stomach, "The bathroom tiles are too slippery.We should be careful."

Sharon Allyson's eyes fluttered, "What if I'm not pregnant?"

"Then I'm not trying hard enough"

Sharon Allyson didn't want to pay attention to him and went into the bathroom, but still, Jameson Proctor squeezed in sideways.

Sure enough, halfway through the shower, he started to move his hands on her.

Sharon Allyson slowly reminded, "If I'm really pregnant, you can't do anything in the first trimester of pregnancy"

Jameson Proctor's hands moved, his voice low and hoarse, "The time after the divorce, you were also just pregnant"

"It was like four months already."

Jameson Proctor was defeated for the first time, silent without saying a word, and then took Sharon Allyson's hand and started moving it down.

Sharon Allyson's temples twitched, and she gritted her teeth, "You..."

"Help me, baby?"

Sharon Allyson gripped hard and was rewarded with a muffled grunt from the man.

Jameson Proctor nibbled on her white earlobe, his long fingers tracing her full, red lips, "Be good if you don't want me to use other places.Hmm?"

Upon his threat, Sharon Allyson couldn't help but curse, "A\*\*hole!"

Jameson Proctor laughed slowly.

His chest was vibrating as he took her hand in his large grip and moved it slowly.

By the time it was over, Sharon Allyson couldn't lift her arms.

Jameson Proctor carried her out of the bathroom and laid her on the bed, his dark eyes fixed on her stomach for a moment, "Shall I go get you something to eat?"

Sharon Allyson, "...You leave the kitchen alone."

"I can go out and buy something."

"No, I'm not hungry"

The corners of Jameson Proctor's thin lips twitched up.

He did not say anything else. He just lay down next to her and turned off the light. He wrapped her in his arms, his palm over her belly, "If you are hungry in the middle of the night, tell me."

Sharon Allyson closed her eyes and agreed softly.

Perhaps the idea Jameson Proctor had instilled in her was too strong, causing Sharon Allyson to dream at night that she and Tiffany Momon were being wheeled into the delivery room at the same time, encouraging each other.

But when the baby was born, there was only one crying sound.

Sharon Allyson looked at the little one curled up lifelessly in front of her and woke up with a start.

Outside, it was still dark.

Sharon Allyson lifted the quilt, got up, and went to the kitchen to drink water.

She had just put down her glass of water when Jameson Proctor wrapped his arms around her waist from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder.

His voice was full of tiredness, "Are you hungry? I'll go get you something to eat."

Sharon Allyson laughed, "No, I'm just thirsty for some water."

Jameson Proctor said, "Then go back to bed"

"Okay."

She looked at the features of the man beside her and called out to him in a voice he could barely hear, "Jameson Proctor"

He heard her anyway and gave a low mumble.

Sharon Allyson said, "Do you want to have children?"

"I don't like kids, but I like you."



“That’s what you’ve already said.”

In the darkness, Jameson Proctor’s thin lips hooked down, and he slowly opened his eyes, “Hmm?”

After a few seconds, Sharon Allyson said, “I mean, do you want to? I remember you said before that you weren’t going to have kids for two years.”

“I said that?”

Sharon Allyson couldn’t resist giving him a twist on the waist.

Jameson Proctor grunted and took her hand in his, “I told you not to twist my waist”

“You said that?”

Jameson Proctor, “...”

Sharon Allyson didn’t bother with him and added, “I don’t know what it’s like on the Proctor Family’s side right now, but I’m afraid they’ll threaten you with the baby again, in which case I...”

“It’s different now”

“What’s different?”

Jameson Proctor whispered, “You are now holding the entire Beale Group in your hand, and you’re also a famous designer, being watched by so many people. They dare not do anything to you again”

Not to mention the fact that there are so many people protecting her.

Sharon Allyson said as an afterthought, “Oh, yeah.”

When she was locked up in the Proctor family, she knew that the only way to get rid of all that was to become strong.

And she had become strong without realizing it.

Jameson Proctor held her head in his arms, “Do not think so much. I will not let them hurt you again. The Proctor Family will not last a year.”

“But I thought...”

“The old man’s power is long gone. What is still holding up the Proctor family is the people behind Evie Rowland. I’ve got William Hood on it. A year at most, and it will all be over.”

Sharon Allyson paused before saying, “So...have you thought about how to deal with your elder brother?”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 509

After the tests were done, the doctor looked at them and coughed, “Why don’t the family go out and wait.”

Jameson Proctor frowned in displeasure, “Why?”

“We need to do some specific examination. It’s not convenient for you to see.”

"I'm her husband. Where's the inconvenience?"

Sharon Allyson tugged on his sleeve, "Listen to the doctor. Just go out and wait for me."

Jameson Proctor then reluctantly left.

When he went out, Sharon Allyson's hand on her lap could not help but clench, "Is .....there anything wrong with the examination?"

The doctor shook his head, "It's not the test that's the problem"

Sharon Allyson could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

The doctor added, "I read your previous medical records. You were pregnant with a child four years ago, and after the accidental miscarriage, you did not take care of your body properly, right?"

Sharon Allyson was stunned.

She already realized what he was going to say and subconsciously nodded her head.

"You also conceived a child a year ago, and your doctor should have told you that with your health condition, you were very lucky to have conceived that child."

Suddenly, Sharon Allyson felt her throat was dry, "He did..."

The doctor put her report in front of her, "Unfortunately, you are not pregnant. The reason why your period is delayed is because of irregular work and rest, which causes an endocrine imbalance in your body."

Sharon Allyson said out loud, "Does that mean I won't be able to get pregnant ever again?"

"Not necessarily. If you want to have children now, then you have to take care of your body. It is still possible. It just means that your chance of conceiving, compared to others, is much smaller."

Seeing her pale face, the doctor said again, "You should not be discouraged. Although it is not easy to get pregnant, there is a one-in-a-thousand possibility. Besides, there are many families who don't want children, so don't put so much pressure on yourself. The reason why I asked your husband out is also to respect your choice and see what you are going to tell him."

Sharon Allyson said dully, "Thank you."

She didn't know how she'd gotten out of the clinic but felt the helplessness and uncertainty that Tiffany Momon had felt yesterday.

Sometimes things just don't work out the way they're supposed to.

Tiffany Momon didn't want to have a baby, but she got pregnant by accident.

But for Sharon, there was a good chance that she would never get pregnant again in her life.

"What's wrong?"

A low male voice came, and Sharon Allyson snapped out of her thoughts.

Seeing her pale face, Jameson Proctor frowned, "What did the doctor tell you."

Sharon Allyson shook her head, "Nothing."

"Then why are you like this?"

Seeing Jameson Proctor heading to the room, Sharon Allyson pulled him back and whispered, "It's really nothing. I just...got my period suddenly, and my stomach hurts a little."

Jameson Proctor said, "It came?"

Sharon Allyson's voice was soft, "Well. Let's go back"

There was no point in asking about the test results at this point.

Sharon Allyson had just taken two steps when a hand suddenly wrapped around her waist, and her entire body went airborne.

Without waiting for her to say anything, Jameson Proctor said, "Close your eyes and sleep if you're in pain."

Sharon Allyson did not struggle, buried her head in his arms, and quietly closed her eyes.

On the way back, Sharon Allyson said, "Jameson Proctor"

"Hmm?"

"I want to go see Tiffany. Why don't you drive me there?"

"Okay."

When they got under Tiffany Momon's house, Jameson Proctor said, "I'll wait for you here."

Sharon Allyson said while unbuckling her seat belt, "No, you go back. I'll just take a taxi later."

Sharon Allyson finished speaking and was about to get out of the car when Jameson Proctor grabbed her wrist.

She looked back, "What's wrong?"

Jameson Proctor's dark eyes gazed at her, reached out to straighten her hair around her ears, and said slowly, "If you're not pregnant, forget it. It's not a big deal. If you want a baby, I'll try harder."

Sharon Allyson, "..."

She was silent before she said, "When the Proctor family is no longer a threat to you, you still won't like kids?"

"I don't like kids because I find them troublesome. The Proctor family side doesn't have much to do with it."

"So...when you die, who does the estate go to?"

Jameson Proctor, "..."

He said, almost without hesitation, "To you."

"And what if I die before you?"

"There is no such possibility."

Sharon Allyson couldn't help but grimace.

How could he be sure about this? She thought for a moment but still said seriously, "Although you do not like children now, what about in a few years? What if you want to have one then but can not have one."

Jameson Proctor did not move and licked his lips, "Are you questioning my ability?"

Sharon Allyson froze before realizing what he was thinking, "No...I mean, what if it was..."

The words that followed were a little too much for her to say.

Jameson Proctor rubbed her head, "Well, why think so much? If you want to have a baby, I will accompany you to have a baby. If you do not want to have a baby, we won't have a baby"

Sharon Allyson didn't want to talk to him anymore on this matter, so she pulled the car door open, "I'm leaving. You go back."

"I'll pick you up this afternoon."

"No, I want to stay a little longer"

Jameson Proctor saw that she was in a bad mood and compromised, "When you get in the car, send me a message."

Sharon Allyson said, "Okay."

When Sharon Allyson arrived at Tiffany Momon's house, she was nestled in the couch, staring at the phone in front of her.

Sharon Allyson said, "Where's Jennifer?"

Tiffany Momon sounded breathless, "I sent her back to rest. She made a nice meal for me."

Sharon Allyson sat next to her and glanced at the phone in front of her, "Are you going to tell Daniel?"

"I haven't thought about it yet. I even dream about it at night. It's really driving me crazy,"

Sharon Allyson patted her shoulder, "There's no rush. There's still half a month to go."

After sitting for a while, Sharon Allyson went to the bathroom.

Tiffany Momon collapsed onto the couch but accidentally dropped Sharon Allyson's bag, and when she picked it up, she saw the registration slip that had fallen out of it.

When she returned, Tiffany Momon asked with an excited look on her face, "Sharon, are you pregnant too?"

Sharon Allyson froze for a moment before laughing, "No."

Tiffany Momon eeked, "But I just saw your registration slip for the gynecology department this morning."

"My period was delayed for three days, and Jameson Proctor thought I might be pregnant, so I went to the hospital, and the doctor said it was just irregularity in my work and rest that caused the endocrine disorder"

Tiffany Momon regrets, "I thought we could do it together..."

The words came to an abrupt halt in the middle of the sentence. Together what! She was going to abort the baby! What was she thinking?

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 510

Sharon Allyson sat on the couch with her knees in her arms, looking wan, "Do you remember when I was pregnant before, and the doctor said that it might be difficult for me to get pregnant in the future because I hadn't adjusted my body properly because of the previous miscarriage?"

Tiffany Momon nodded, "Yes, and he said that it was very difficult for you to conceive that child. If it not for that, you couldn't have kept that baby in that situation."

Sharon Allyson added, "The doctor also said that it might be very difficult to get pregnant again."

Tiffany Momon sniffed and froze for a long time before saying, "Didn't he say 'not easy'? How come it's 'very difficult' now?"

"Not easy and very difficult, pretty much all mean the same thing, right?"

Tiffany Momon opened her mouth but did not know what to say.

After a moment, she spoke tentatively, "So, did you tell Jameson Proctor?"

Sharon Allyson shook her head, "I haven't figured out what to say yet, but I asked him, and he doesn't like kids. He thinks it's too much trouble."

Tiffany Momon couldn't help but tsk, cursing, "Trouble my a\*\*.

Men don't even take care of children.

The reason he finds it troublesome now is because he doesn't want a child yet, and when he does, it's just a matter of contributing some sperm.

Sharon Allyson smiled at the corners of her lips and didn't say anything.

Tiffany Momon said, "Don't take his words seriously. If he does not want children, who will he give his property to? Donate it? Donate..."

Halfway through the conversation, Tiffany Momon said sincerely, "He can donate it to me!"

Sharon Allyson laughed, "Sure, I'll go back and talk to him."

"No, no, no, I'm just kidding. Mr. Proctor is too rich. It's too much money for a normie like me"

Tiffany Momon said and began to get serious again, "Sharon, in short, don't believe what he says. Men are all pigs. The doctor said that it's not easy, not that it's impossible, so there's still hope."

Sharon Allyson said, "Why don't you give birth to the baby in secret, and I'll help you raise it?"

Tiffany Momon, "Well...not a bad idea?"

The two people laughed.

After laughing, they lay on the sofa at the same time and sighed.

Tiffany Momon looked out the window and cursed angrily, "If I hadn't lost the box, I would have gone to settle the score with the unscrupulous manufacturer of birth control pills!"

Sharon Allyson placed her hand gently on her belly, "That means this little one is a strong one"

Tiffany Momon cocked her head, "Do you think a child this young can understand what we're talking about?"

"I guess it can't"

Tiffany Momon breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good. He can't hear that I'm going to abort him, and he won't be sad. And I won't feel guilty about it."

Sharon Allyson knew what she was thinking.

No matter what the final decision would be, the little life in her belly was innocent.

After a moment of silence, Tiffany Momon added, "Sharon, let me ask you a question."

"Okay."

Tiffany Momon said, "When you first got pregnant, was there any reason other than the doctor telling you that it might not be easy to get pregnant again in the future that you chose to keep that baby?"

Sharon Allyson said, "It seems like...there are quite a few reasons."

Besides the fact that it would be hard to get pregnant again, there was also the child that was lost because of the miscarriage when Erica Proctor was pushed down the stairs.

She felt that it was a chance from God to give her a second chance to make amends. But she still failed to protect him.

Then again, Sharon Allyson grew up with Ruben, had no other family, and couldn't let go of that little one.

Tiffany Momon said again, "Well...did Jameson Proctor play a part at all?"

Sharon Allyson thought seriously, then shook her head, "At that time, I just want to get as far away from him as possible. Even the sight of him was annoying."

"Yeah, that was when the rumors about him and Sheila Strauss were still hot and heavy."

Sharon Allyson said, "Tiffany, our situations are different. I don't have much to offer. And Daniel is a much better man than Jameson Proctor was at the time."

Tiffany Momon sighed, "Let's just say, to each his own shortcomings. Daniel is not as mean as Mr. Proctor, and Mr. Proctor doesn't fast or like canned food."

Sharon Allyson, "..."

Each really had his own shortcomings.

Sharon Allyson spent the afternoon with Tiffany Momon and waited until the sun went down before leaving.

When she got out of the neighborhood, she was a little reluctant to go back.

Right now, she just didn't want to see Jameson Proctor. She didn't know how to talk to him about it.

As she walked, Sharon Allyson suddenly heard someone call her.

She turned her head, slightly startled, "Martin Morton?"

This was the first time she had seen him since he returned from Switzerland.

Martin Morton smiled and walked up to her, "Why are you here alone?"

Sharon Allyson withdrew her thoughts, "Just...walking around, and you, what are you doing here?"

"I just happened to pass by here and saw that someone's back looked like yours, so I gave it a try"

After finding a cafe and sitting down, Sharon Allyson said, "By the way, how is your father? How is he?"

Martin Morton hung his head and said slowly, "The funeral was yesterday"

Sharon Allyson probably did not expect such an answer and did not speak for a while.

Martin Morton picked up his coffee and took a sip, "He had been suffering from that disease for a long time, so it was probably a relief for him."

Sharon Allyson did not know what to say, silent before saying, "I'm sorry."

Martin Morton did not mention this matter again, changed the subject, and said, "How are you doing? I heard you went to the Beale Group. If there is anything I can do, just tell me. Although the Morton family has fallen, we at least have some connections. It can solve you a lot of problems."

"There's not much problem at the moment. The original suspended projects have restarted. The company...Yeah, there is a lot of problems. But it is just the beginning. It'll have to take time."

Martin Morton nodded, and only after a few seconds did he say, "Sharon, I've meant to say sorry to you."

Sharon Allyson was not sure, "Why?"

"My sister once caused you to fall into the water. I actually knew about it but did not tell you."

Sharon Allyson smiled, "It was so long ago. I never asked you, so it's normal for you not to tell."

After a pause, she added, "As for your sister's side, it's all in the past too."

"Sharon, the Morton family owes you. And we will repay you."

Sharon Allyson said, "Don't say that. Actually, from the beginning to the end, it's me who owes you."

She owed him—whether it was when she was a student or later. Martin Morton had helped her too much.