

Resume 531

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 531

Two days later, at the board meeting of Proctor Group.

In the CEO's office, Jacob Green said, "Mr.Proctor, the chairman and the young master have arrived."

Jameson Proctor nodded and sat at his desk, tapping his long fingers on the desktop, thinking about something.

Jacob Green added, "The airport side is informed as well.Everything is ready"

After a few minutes, Jameson Proctor got up and said indifferently, "Let's go."

In the large conference room, Master Proctor sat in the main seat, next to Jeffery Proctor, who was in a wheelchair and looked distinctly calm, and there was an empty seat to his right, which belonged to Jameson Proctor.

Other than that, everyone was already there.

Seeing Jameson Proctor come in, Master Proctor took the lead and spoke, "Since everyone has come, then I will talk about the main subject of this board meeting."

As Jameson Proctor sat down, he continued, "I think you all know very well that I have more than just the one son, Jeffery has been recuperating for health reasons since some years ago, and recently is almost recovered.He can't just be bored at home all the time."

"For so many years, although Jameson has managed Proctor Group well, the company is so big after all, there are many places he can't pay attention to.Jeffery, as his elder brother, is also the legal heir of Proctor Group.So he should do his part for Proctor Group."

Master Proctor sank his breath and continued, "So I think, from today onwards, Jeffery officially enters Proctor Group and assumes the position of general manager"

This statement caused a lot of discussion in the conference room.

As they all knew, Master Proctor only had a chairman's title in the current group.

He had no say in the company's major decisions, and the shares in his hand were even more pitiful.

If he stuffed Jeffery Proctor into Proctor Group and gave him a modest position, no one would object to it.

But now, he gave him the position of general manager, second only to Jameson Proctor.

This meant that the entire Proctor Group would undergo a radical change.

Master Proctor would even be back in charge.

Could Mr.Proctor agree to that? While the crowd was talking, Jameson Proctor sat there quietly.

Master Proctor raised his hand.

“Quiet, everyone”

Soon, no one in the room spoke again.

Master Proctor said again, “I know it may be unconvincing to make this decision all of a sudden, but Jeffery holds forty percent of the shares of Proctor Group, and I believe that he definitely is qualified to sit in the position of general manager of Proctor Group”

The crowd was amazed and looked at Jameson Proctor.

It shocked everyone that Jeffery Proctor held forty percent of the shares.

Before this, Jameson Proctor was holding eighty-five percent of the shares of Proctor Group and had a absolute control over the group.

What happened? Master Proctor knew it would be hard to convince them just by saying so.

He raised his hand, and the assistant immediately turned on the projector.

On it was the content of the contract that Chown had sent back two days ago.

But when the projector opened, it was all blurry.

Master Proctor asked sternly, “What’s going on?”

The assistant said, “I checked it before coming, it was fine...”

Jameson Proctor spoke slowly, “I forgot to mention that the equipment had a problem yesterday and we hadn’t had time to repair it.”

Master Proctor, “...”

The assistant said, “Chairman, I’ll have someone come and take care of it now”

Master Proctor stopped him and frowned, “Where is the person? Is he not here yet?”

Without the documents in hand, even if there was a fax, Jameson Proctor could deny it and say the picture was fake. It wouldn’t make much of a difference.

The assistant whispered back, “Already off the plane, but there’s just a little situation...”

“What situation!?”

Meanwhile, South City International Airport.

As soon as Chown got off the plane, he was detained by customs, saying he was suspected of illegal smuggling.

They asked him to cooperate with the investigation.

“Then can I make a phone call?”

The head of customs looked at him expressionlessly, as if asking, “What do you think?”

Chown could only hand over his phone and cooperate with the documents in his hands.

What a he?! He had been unlucky for the past two days since messing with Jameson Proctor.

In London, he inexplicably offended the mafia.

It was hard enough to escape from death, but it was not over yet! These things were clearly arranged by Jameson Proctor.

But he couldn't figure out how Jameson Proctor could arrange someone to intercept him in London in such a short period of time.

As far as he knew, Jameson Proctor's sphere of influence was not in London, and there were very few people he could use there.

That's why they chose London as the location in the first place.

However, he almost did himself in.

Outside the airport, William Hood slowly sent a text message to Jacob Green, saying that things were going well.

In the meeting room, Jacob Green received the text message and whispered something to Jameson Proctor.

Jameson Proctor said lightly, "Ok."

Master Proctor looked over, face as ugly as it could be, and he didn't need to think about it to know that Jameson Proctor had done something to ruin his plan.

Originally, his plan was that as long as Jeffery Proctor stepped forward, Jameson Proctor would compromise after all.

But he never thought things couldn't even get to that point.

If the documents were not delivered, he did all this for nothing.

But he also made two preparations.

If there was no other way, he would just use the fax to cope with the situation first.

So Jameson Proctor still had the biggest hurdle to overcome.

However, before Master Proctor could say anything, Jameson Proctor said, "I signed the paper. The contract has legal effect. So that's it."

After his words, he got up and walked out of the conference room with his long legs.

Everyone was stunned, completely unresponsive.

Even Master Proctor was full of disbelief, probably not expecting that Jameson Proctor would just agree to it directly.

It was an unconventional move.

Jeffery Proctor, who had not said anything, frowned and turned his wheelchair to follow him out.

Jameson Proctor had just entered the office when a voice came from behind him, "Jameson."

Jacob Green, who was following behind, silently retreated and shut the door.

Jeffery Proctor was silent before he said, "You shouldn't have done that"

Jameson Proctor sat down on the sofa, "The Proctor Group should have been yours, and if you want it, I can just give it to you."

"But you know it's not me who wants the Proctor Group!"

"It's all the same. Instead of leaving you in the middle, it's better to solve these troubles earlier."

"But Jameson..."

Jameson Proctor lightly said, "Since I made this choice, I will not regret it. Even if I give up half of my equity, sooner or later, I will be able to get it back from him."

Jeffery Proctor did not know what to say for a moment and sighed silently.

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When Jayden Bower informed Sharon Allyson the news of the Proctor Group, she was silent for two seconds and then ordered him to go out.

In fact, she was not at all surprised by this result.

Not far away, Dean Wilson sighed and leaned back in the sofa, "If anyone says Jameson Proctor is cold-blooded and heartless in the future, I'll be the first one to protest."

Sharon Allyson, "..."

It seems that this was also expected by all of them.

Sharon Allyson thought for a moment before saying, "Is it going to be difficult for Jameson Proctor in the Proctor Group in the future?"

Dean Wilson said, "Not really. A few years ago, when the Proctor Group was first handed over to Jameson Proctor, he was surrounded by people planted by Master Proctor, and his every move was watched. Where are these people now?"

"Since he could go from nothing to where he is today—solely in charge of the Proctor Group—what is there that he can't do? What's more, isn't the situation now hundreds of times better than it was at the very beginning?"

Sharon Allyson let out a breath, not knowing what to say.

After a while, Dean Wilson said again, "But..."

Sharon Allyson looked at him, "But what?"

Dean Wilson raised his eyebrows, "It's not a big deal... Well, we're almost done for today.

Sharon Allyson nodded gently, "Okay."

After leaving the Beale Group, Dean Wilson went straight to the Proctor Group.

When he got to Jameson Proctor's office, William Hood was there.

Dean Wilson went in and said, "What's up? What are you talking about? Isn't it a little late for regrets?"

William Hood said, "Chown's identity was found out. He's just a British Chinese with a very clean resume, nothing special. Before this, he hadn't returned to China for ten years."

"So how on earth did the old man manage to find him? I've never been able to figure it out."

Jameson Proctor said lightly, "Evie Rowland: Dean Wilson said, "But speaking of which, what are the people behind Evie Rowland? William Hood said, "The other side has been hiding very deep. I think, maybe even Evie Rowland does not know who he is, only occasionally receiving help from him -"

"So what do we do now?"

The two looked at the same time at Jameson Proctor, who gently raised his eyes and said unhurriedly, "What are you looking at me for? The plan remains the same."

Dean Wilson said, "I was thinking, based on your attitude toward Jeffery Proctor, the odds are you won't make a move on Evie Rowland."

Jameson Proctor leaned back in the couch, his tone indifferent, "Jeffery is Jeffery. Evie Rowland is Evie Rowland."

"You treat them differently. Will Jeffery Proctor do the same for you?"

Long time, Jameson Proctor said, "It's different."

Dean Wilson asked, "What's different?"

"The Proctor Group was supposed to be Jeffery Proctor's. It doesn't matter if I give him everything I have now."

Jameson Proctor's voice got a little colder, "But Evie Rowland is different. Sharon Allyson almost died at her hands."

Dean Wilson said, "I think it'll be good if Jeffery Proctor can think it through. If he can't, it's going to be a lot more difficult."

William Hood sighed, "Jeffery Proctor, a man who has lived more thoroughly than we have. If it happened to anyone else, it would be a dead end, having to face the undeniable truth on the one hand, and the mother who raised him for so many years on the other"

Jeffery Proctor, a man who has been gentle and kind for half his life.

But as the saying goes, you are only one decision away from becoming a Buddha and one decision away from becoming a demon.

Because Sharon had agreed to go shopping with Tiffany, she sent a message to Jameson Proctor after work and then went to the studio right away.

Having just finished a board meeting, Jameson Proctor would not be able to leave that early, and he might still be there after she finished shopping.

Halfway through the drive, Sharon Allyson got a call from Giana Clarke.

Giana Clarke had finished her tour and come back.

Sharon Allyson said, "Just in time, Tiffany and I are going shopping, why don't you join us?"

Giana Clarke said, "Sure, where are you?"

Sharon Allyson hung up the phone and sent the address.

But coincidentally, when they gathered, all three had their own preoccupations and sighed nonstop.

Sitting in the cafe, Tiffany Momon chewed on a straw and asked, "I mean, what's wrong with you both? We finally get together for once. So we should have fun."

Giana Clarke, still unaware of her condition, withdrew her gaze and said, "What's wrong with you?"

Tiffany Momon said in a light-hearted voice, "Oh, nothing, a one-night stand and an accidental pregnancy."

Giana Clarke, "...?"

She had shock written all over her face, "With whom?"

The corners of Tiffany Momon's mouth twitched.

She couldn't say.

Giana Clarke saw this and tried, "It's not Daniel, is it?"

Tiffany Momon choked on the drink in her throat and coughed twice without saying anything.

That was her yes.

Giana Clarke said, "So what do you do now?"

"The doctor said it's not time to do the surgery yet and told me to wait...But it's almost time, a few more days."

"Does Daniel know about this?"

"I told him. He said he would think about it. I'm an adult, so I know what he really meant"

Giana Clarke didn't know what to say.

After a few seconds of silence, she looked over at Sharon Allyson, who had been lost in thought, and touched Tiffany Momon with her elbow, "How about her? What happened to her?"

Tiffany Momon whispered, "You just got back and haven't gone to the company yet, have you?"

"...I don't usually go there, unless there's an important contract."

“Then you must not know that Proctor Group has changed now”

After hearing what Tiffany Momon said, Giana Clarke was most surprised.

“Mr.Proctor actually has a brother?”

Tiffany Momon nodded, “I’ve met him twice, and I can only say that God is jealous of his talent.”

After a long time, Sharon Allyson retrieved her thoughts and said, “What were you guys talking about?”

Giana Clarke, “...”

Tiffany Momon, “...”

Sharon Allyson didn’t see much of a problem with the fact that Jeffery Proctor had entered the Proctor Group and was holding a forty percent stake.

Rather, after this incident, it could be seen clearly that the conflict between Jameson Proctor and the Proctor family was no longer hidden under the surface as it had been before.

This battlefield had now shifted to the Proctor Group.

Previously she had always thought that Jeffery Proctor was able to stay out of it, but now it seemed that he had been involved in the middle of the storm.

Evie Rowland was her enemy, but Jeffery Proctor had been kind to her.

What’s more, Jeffery Proctor was different for Jameson Proctor as well.

Even if Jeffery Proctor was forced into this maelstrom, whatever Jameson decided to do would inevitably ripple and affect him.

The important thing was that Evie Rowland was his mother.

That was an unchangeable fact.

But it was impossible for Sharon to let go of her hatred towards her.

When it came to the day when they really had to make decision, none would feel at ease.

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After shopping, Sharon Allyson went straight to the Proctor Group.

When she arrived at the door of the president’s office, she met Jacob Green coming out of it.

Jacob Green closed the file and said, “Ms.Allyson.”

Sharon Allyson said, “Is Jameson Proctor busy?”

“Not really...Not really busy, just a couple of heads of a subsidiary coming in to report on their work.Probably another hour before it’s over.”

Sharon Allyson nodded, “I’ll wait for him outside then.”

Jacob Green said, "Then I'll take Ms. Allyson to the lounge"

"No, I know the way. You go about your business. I'll just go there myself."

Jacob Green did have some urgent work in hand, so he said yes and left.

Sharon Allyson sat in the lounge, and within a few moments, an assistant poured some water for her.

It was dark outside already, and the lights on both sides of the street added a bit of color to the lonely night.

One by one, the streetlights were connected, bright and shining.

Sharon Allyson waited for two hours, and the lounge door had still not been pushed open.

It looked like Jameson Proctor hadn't finished yet.

She looked at the time, got up, and walked over to the assistant's office.

She found someone and asked, "Has the head of the subsidiary left yet?"

The assistant said, "A few minutes ago."

Sharon Allyson smiled, "Thank you."

Standing at the door of the president's office, Sharon Allyson reached out and knocked, then pushed the door open.

In the office, Jameson Proctor stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, on the phone, glancing back at her and gesturing for her to wait.

Sharon Allyson sat on the couch.

Bored, she started playing with her phone.

It wasn't long before Jameson Proctor sat down next to her and reached around her waist, "Didn't you go shopping?"

"I'm done shopping"

Sharon Allyson said, "Are you going to be really late tonight?"

Jameson Proctor said, "I can finish now."

Without waiting for Sharon Allyson to say anything, he leaned on her shoulder, "I'm tired."

Sharon Allyson said, "Do you want me to give you a massage?"

"No, just let me hold you for a while."

After a moment of silence, Sharon Allyson said, "I heard all about today, Jameson Proctor..."

"Hmm?"

"You should leave it alone"

Jameson Proctor inclined his head to look at her, "What do you mean?"

Sharon Allyson said seriously, "This is a feud between her and me. Just leave it to me. That way, you and Jeffery Proctor won't have to..."

"What are you thinking?"

Jameson Proctor said, "Sharon Allyson, this is more than just a feud between you and her. She came to you because of me. In other words, this whole thing started because of me."

"But..."

Jameson Proctor interrupted her, "No buts. Just go about your studio business. Don't think about it."

Sharon Allyson, "Alright."

Jameson Proctor rubbed her head and softened his tone a bit, "Come on. Let's go home."

The Proctor Family.

Chown sat down, but before he could speak, Master Proctor had shown him a face, "You are so inefficient and almost ruined my big event."

Chown was not angry.

He just smiled, "Chairman Proctor also did not tell me that Jameson Proctor also has power in London. I almost did not live to see you."

Master Proctor snorted, "You think I don't know how much power he has? There is no one he can use in London! You were fooled!"

Chown raised his eyebrows and didn't answer.

Master Proctor also didn't seem to want to talk to him, "Alright, I will not give you any less than I have promised, so go back to wherever you came from."

After giving the expulsion order, he got up and prepared to go upstairs.

Chown said, "Don't be in a hurry, Chairman Proctor. I have another message here that you will be interested in."

Master Proctor turned to look at him with a calm and composed expression, "No need to beat around the bush with me. Just tell me what news and offer whatever terms you want. But whether or not this information is worth the terms which you negotiate with me. It's best to weigh it up in your mind before you speak. Don't play games with me."

Chown reached out and clapped his hands, his face full of admiration, "Chairman Proctor is a straightforward man. Then I will say it directly. I, too, received this news just now on the way here. The person that Chairman Proctor wants to find is, at this very moment, in South City, and you could even say right under your nose"

Hearing this, Master Proctor sat down again, hand touching his cane, and pondered for a moment before speaking, "Tell me, who do I want to find?"

“Well...”

Chown looked over at Evie Rowland, who was descending the stairs, and smiled, “Naturally, someone who would be very useful to Chairman Proctor.”

Master Proctor snorted, “Name your terms.”

Chown showed a number to him with his hand.

Master Proctor smiled instead of getting angry, “You think I can give you so much for this? Don’t ask too much, or you won’t get anything.”

“Chairman Proctor is right, with this alone, of course, it is not worth so much, but what if I tell Chairman Proctor that I have news of another person besides the one you are looking for?”

“Tell me. I’d like to see who is worth such a big price.”

Chown said, “The one who can be worth so much money is, of course, the future heir of Proctor Group.”

Master Proctor frowned, “What nonsense are you talking about? Jameson Proctor or Jeffery Proctor? what do I need their information for?”

Chown said, “Naturally, it’s not these two. It’s the little one, the little pawn who is small enough to be controlled by Chairman Proctor and won’t speak or resist.”

Instantly, Master Proctor’s expression became much solemn, “Continue.”

“This news, I also received just entering the house.

I have to say, Mr. Proctor made a great effort to conceal this for so long under your nose.

I guess no one would believe that the young master of the Proctor family, who was supposed to die in a car accident due to childbirth, is still alive and well and is in South City.”

Master Proctor looked at him coldly, “How do you know all this?”

Chown smiled, “Businessmen, naturally, have sources of information. What do you think? Does Chairman Proctor think this information is worth it?”

Master Proctor did not speak for a moment, his eyes slightly narrowed.

When Sharon Allyson was in a car accident, he did not witness the death of that child.

So he indeed had his suspicions.

It was just that nothing could be found.

His people had also been watching Sharon Allyson’s side and found that she really did not have a child around.

The new Chown brought was not unreliable but too dangerous.

The Proctor family had deep roots in the South City, both in terms of power and prestige.

However, even he could not find out the information, so how could Chown, a British Chinese who just had arrived in South City, effortlessly got it? How could this not make one suspect his background and purpose?

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At night, Sharon Allyson was drifting off to sleep when the cell phone suddenly rang at her bedside. She was reaching out for it with eyes closed when Jameson Proctor took her hand and tucked it back under the covers.

His voice was a bit weary, "Leave it and sleep."

Sharon Allyson said, "Stop it. What if something happens?"

With that, she got out of Jameson Proctor's arms and picked up her cell phone.

She saw that it was Tiffany Momon, turned to look at Jameson Proctor, who was sleeping, and went out of the bedroom.

"Tiffany, what's up?"

On the other side, Tiffany Momon's voice was a little shaky, "Sharon, I...I'm bleeding. Could it be that the previous test results were inaccurate, and my period is delayed?"

Upon hearing this, Sharon Allyson instantly sobered up and hurriedly said, "It might be a threatened abortion. Don't move. I'll be right over."

"Then...Then I'll wait for you at home."

"Okay. Don't be afraid. It's going to be okay."

After hanging up the phone, Sharon Allyson went back to her room.

She didn't even have time to change her clothes.

After putting on an undershirt and grabbing her jacket, she was ready to go out.

Just as she turned around, Jameson Proctor's voice came, "Where are you going in the middle of the night, dressed like that?"

"Tiffany had some trouble. I have to take her to the hospital. You go back to..."

Before Sharon Allyson's words were finished, Jameson Proctor had already gotten up, "Change your clothes. I'll take you there."

"But..."

"Stop talking, so we can hurry off."

Sharon Allyson thought he was right, so she didn't say anything more and went to the closet to get her clothes.

She had just started to change when Jameson Proctor said, "I'll get the car and meet you downstairs."

“Okay.”

After changing, Sharon Allyson hurried downstairs.

When she arrived at the entrance to the neighborhood, Jameson Proctor’s car was parked right in front of her.

There was no one around at night, so it only took twenty minutes for the car to pull up at Tiffany Momon’s apartment.

Sharon Allyson unbuckled her seatbelt and said, “I’ll go get Tiffany. You wait here.”

Jameson Proctor confirmed with a low, muffled sound.

When she arrived at Tiffany Momon’s house, Sharon Allyson saw that she was pale.

“Tiffany, how are you? Can you walk?”

Tiffany Momon nodded, “I can walk.”

Sharon Allyson helped her, “Come on, Jameson Proctor is waiting downstairs.”

Tiffany Momon, “...”

Seeing her pause, Sharon Allyson said, “What’s wrong?”

“I suddenly feel like it’s not that bad. It’s just like having a period, and I just put my period wipes on.”

Sharon Allyson said, “What are you thinking?”

Tiffany Momon smile weakly, “I think it’s not good to bother Mr. Proctor in the middle of the night. It’s scary.”

“Let’s go.”

On the way to the hospital, Tiffany Momon kept leaning on Sharon Allyson’s shoulder.

Her whole body was sickly.

It was hard to tell if it was because of her physical or emotional discomfort.

When they arrived at the hospital, Sharon Allyson took Tiffany Momon straight to the emergency room.

Sharon Allyson finally breathed a sigh of relief, but the frown that had been on her face didn’t go away.

Jameson Proctor rubbed her head, “Don’t worry, it’s okay.”

Sharon Allyson nodded and took his hand, “I’ll be fine here. You go back to sleep. You have to work tomorrow”

Jameson Proctor had been busy lately and had little time to sleep, so he wouldn’t be able to sleep for long.

As soon as Sharon Allyson spoke, a man came running down the hallway.

Daniel stood in front of them, panting, "How is Tiffany?"

Seeing him, Sharon Allyson was a bit surprised and looked at Jameson Proctor, who said indifferently, "I called him."

Sharon Allyson withdrew her eyes and said to Daniel, "The doctor is checking on her. It may take a while."

Daniel said, "Thank you."

Sharon Allyson was puzzled, "For what? Tiffany is my friend. This is what I should do"

Daniel opened his mouth, unable to answer for a moment.

Jameson Proctor took Sharon Allyson's hand and sat down in the chair next to him.

Time passed, and Daniel couldn't stop constantly hovering in front of them.

His brow furrowed as if contemplating on something.

A few minutes later, Jameson Proctor spoke calmly, "What's the use of worrying now? What did you do earlier?"

Daniel, "..."

How could Jameson Proctor be in a position to say that about him? At this time, the door opened.

The doctor said, "Which one is the patient's family?"

Sharon Allyson was just about to stand up when Daniel went over with his long legs, "I am. How is she?"

"Threatened abortion. But it's not that serious. I gave her some medicine. Go back to take it on time. It is also best not to get out of bed in the next few days. Lie down and rest. No matter what, you have to be cautious during early pregnancy. You, as the husband, need to pay more attention."

Daniel pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

The doctor gave him the list in his hand, "Alright, go pay the bill and get the medicine." Daniel reached out and took it, "Thank you."

Looking at his back, Sharon Allyson exhaled and went into the office to help Tiffany Momon out, "Still having a hard time?"

Tiffany Momon shook her head, "Not much. Maybe I just got scared earlier."

The doctor said next to her, "Threatened abortion can be a small or big problem and cannot be easily neglected. You should go home and lie down for the next few days and let your husband bring you food and drink."

Tiffany Momon was shocked, "Since when did I get a husband?"

Doctor, "..."

The doctor looked to Sharon Allyson and wondered, "Wasn't the one who just rushed to pay the bill her husband?"

Sharon Allyson laughed awkwardly, "Yes...But not married yet."

"Oh, that's the boyfriend then."

He sighed, "Girl, I'm telling you. It's best not to get pregnant out of wedlock. It is risky. If you meet a good person, then everything is fine, but if you meet a..."

Sharon Allyson hurriedly said, "Thank you, doctor, we'll leave now"

As she spoke, she hurriedly helped Tiffany Momon to leave.

In the hallway, Tiffany Momon asked in a small voice, "Was he talking about Daniel?"

Sharon Allyson nodded gently, "He's here."

Tiffany Momon didn't know what to say and only kept silent.

Soon, Daniel returned from paying his bill.

He walked up to Tiffany Momon, "I've got the medicine."

Then to Sharon Allyson and the man behind her, he said, "Ms. Allyson, Mr. Proctor, thank you for tonight. I'll take care of the rest."

With that, he took Tiffany Momon from Sharon Allyson's hand.

Tiffany Momon subconsciously resisted, "Whaa..."

Daniel grabbed her arm, "The doctor said, don't move around."

Sharon Allyson saw the situation and was just about to say something when Jameson Proctor put his arm around her shoulder and said lightly, "We're going."

After a few steps, Sharon Allyson looked back worriedly, only to see Tiffany Momon waving at her.

Sharon Allyson said, "Tiffany, I'm coming over to see you tomorrow"

Jameson Proctor's voice came to her ear, "For what? You're not the one she needs right now."

Sharon Allyson, "..."

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After Jameson Proctor and Sharon Allyson left, Tiffany Momon withdrew her eyes, only to meet Daniel's gaze.

She coughed and pulled her hand out of his palm, "I'm not that weak. I can walk on my own, so you don't have to..."

"I can carry you too."

Tiffany Momon, "..."

She whispered, "No, forget about it."

Daniel didn't say anything and just helped her and went out of the hospital.

During the way, Tiffany Momon looked out of the window, feeling that there was nothing to say to him.

When she arrived home, Tiffany Momon lay down on the bed, took the pill and the glass of water Daniel handed her.

She swallowed the pill before saying, "Thank you, I'm fine here. You can go back now."

Daniel covered her with the blanket, "I'm not going"

Tiffany Momon got up immediately, "What?"

Daniel clasped her shoulders, gently pushed her back, and whispered, "The doctor said you need to recuperate in the next few days. I will take care of you here and sleep outside on the sofa. I won't bother you."

Tiffany Momon hurriedly waved her hand, "No, no, Sharon has asked Jennifer to come over and take care of me. Her cooking is quite delicious. I appreciate your kindness, but I really don't need it."

"She can cook for you during the day, but what about at night?"

"At night..."

Daniel continued, "With me taking care of you, you can stop bothering her"

Tiffany Momon frowned and was about to say something, but Daniel said, "This is what I should have done."

At that, Tiffany Momon calmed down a lot, "Yeah, that's true."

They had fun together, so why should she suffer alone? And it was indeed inappropriate for her to trouble Jennifer so often.

After all, she wasn't paying her.

Daniel faintly smiled and then took the glass, "Well, I'm gonna get out. Tell me if there's anything you need."

"Got it."

Soon, the lights in the bedroom went out, and came the sound of the door closing.

Tiffany Momon lay on her side in bed, staring blankly out the window at the streetlights.

Out of the bedroom, Daniel put the glass of water on the dining room table, turned off all the lights in the house, and lay down on the couch.

The sofa was not big, so it was a little cramped for a tall guy like him.

Daniel turned around, flexed his long legs, and closed his eyes.

Early in the morning, Sharon Allyson had just arrived at the office when Jayden Bower came over with an anxious look on his face, "Ms. Allyson, something's wrong."

Sharon Allyson said, "What is it?"

Jayden Bower looked embarrassed, and after a few seconds, said, "Last night, Mr. Bee went out to talk to someone about cooperation, had a few drinks at the dinner table, and then..."

When she heard the words "had a few more drinks at the dinner table", Sharon Allyson had a bad feeling.

And with Jayden Bower's hesitant look, her lips tensed up, "And then what happened?"

Jayden Bower lowered his voice, "Mr. Bee sexually assaulted one of the staff there—a young girl who just graduated, in her early twenties—She was crying and wanted to call the police..."

Sharon Allyson slapped the table hard and stood up, shaking with anger, "You knew he was an a**hole, so why didn't you stop him!"

Jayden Bower hesitated, "I had to leave last night, and I didn't think that it would...I didn't think it would come to this. Mr....It was not Mr. Bee's first time, so I thought he had gained some sense."

Sharon Allyson felt an instant rush of blood to her head, almost gritting her teeth, "Not his first time?"

"It used to happen occasionally when Mr. Beale was still around. But usually, this kind of situation is arranged by the partner company, and only then will Mr. Bee go over. This time, perhaps it was not arranged..."

"Not arranged?"

Sharon Allyson was exasperated, "So this incident happened because it was not arranged? You just said it. That little girl is in her early twenties. She could be his daughter!"

Jayden Bower sighed, "Ms. Allyson, I know you can't stand this. But in the industry, there are indeed some inevitable shady areas that exist. If the conditions are agreed upon, and everything is arranged properly, there shouldn't be a problem."

Sharon Allyson said disdainfully, "Inevitable? How come I've never heard of such a thing happening with the Proctor Group?"

"Well..."

Jayden Bower hesitated before saying, "The Proctor Group has actually done a lot of things like this, but by chance, Mr. Proctor personally ran into it once, and he almost uprooted all the people involved, so no one dared to do it after that."

"You mean this has a lot to do with the management of the company, right?"

Sharon Allyson calmed down considerably, "That is to say, before this, Tavis Beale was always acquiescent to such hidden rules?"

Jayden Bower nodded and only after a while said, "Mr. Bee followed Mr. Beale for a long time, so Mr. Beale would inevitably favor him. As long as it did not cause any big mess, Mr. Beale would not care."

Sharon Allyson closed her eyes and sat in her office chair, "What's the situation now?"

"The news is still being held down. Ms. Allyson, the Beale Group has only just gotten back on track, and if this scandal gets out, it will undoubtedly have a huge impact on the Beale Group, so..."

Sharon Allyson took his words, "So you want to cover it up with money?"

Jayden Bower didn't say anything, acquiescing.

Sharon Allyson said, "What about Kale Bee?"

"Mr. Bee went home in the middle of the night last night, and I'm not able to contact him."

Sharon Allyson sneered, "So he's just going to leave this to me now?"

As Jayden Bower said, if this kind of scandal spread out now, the Beale Group's hard-earned prestige would be reduced to ashes in no time.

So Kale Bee was sure that Sharon Allyson would take care of the matter.

That was why he had gone home and played dead.

Sharon Allyson said, "Go to his house and tell him personally that if he doesn't show up at noon, I'm going to call the police."

"Ms. Allyson..."

"The Beale Group was already in jeopardy, and he wants to pull something like this. He's the one that wants to bring down the Beale Group, not me! Why should I clean up the mess for him? What's more, the victim is a young girl in her early twenties. If he can do such a shameless thing, then what is he afraid of now? Facing others?"

Sharon Allyson's words were like a sharp knife. She wanted to skin Kale Bee alive now.

Hearing this, Jayden Bower nodded, "Ms. Allyson, then I'll go now"

After Jayden Bower left, Sharon Allyson rubbed her temples, rested for a few minutes, and called Ivan Gregory in.

Sharon Allyson held back her anger and opened the door, "Did you hear about Kale Bee?"

Ivan Gregory said, "I just heard."

"What is your opinion? Do you also think it should be solved with money?"

Ivan Gregory thought for a moment before saying, "If I were to put myself in the company's shoes, using money to solve the problem would be the best solution."

Sharon Allyson said, "How about from your personal standpoint?"

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After a while, Ivan Gregory said, "Scum like him should have been dealt with a long time ago."

At that, Sharon Allyson laughed softly, "Good."

She continued, "Contact the victim for me and see what the situation is."

Ivan Gregory nodded, "I'll do it right away."

Sharon Allyson called out to him, "Wait."

Ivan Gregory turned his head, "Is there anything else?"

Sharon Allyson's lips pursed, "Don't tell Jayden Bower about this. Just let me know if you hear anything."

Ivan Gregory understood what she meant.

No matter what, Jayden Bower was one of Kale Bee's men.

She could not be without caution.

"Don't worry, Ms. Allyson. I understand what to do."

"Okay, go ahead."

Ivan Gregory walked to the door but suddenly stopped.

With something on his mind, he paused for a few seconds and then turned back, "Ms. Allyson, thank you."

Sharon Allyson was momentarily puzzled, "Thank me for what?"

"For what happened before. Paisley told me about everything. If Ms. Allyson had not stepped in to help, she would've also been..."

"It's been so long. Besides, in that situation, I would not have sat idly by even if it were anyone else."

Ivan Gregory said, "Anyway, Ms. Allyson, I will always remember this favor. If there's anything you need, just let me know."

Sharon Allyson said, "Yes, I will."

After she finished, she saw Ivan Gregory still standing there, hesitant, as if wanting to say something.

Sharon Allyson asked, "Is there anything else?"

"It's ... Paisley, she didn't know any better before and did a lot of wrong things and ... introduced Jayden Bower to Ms. Allyson as a blind date. I want to say sorry for her."

"She does sometimes do stupid things, but I did not take it to heart."

Ivan Gregory breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good, Ms. Allyson. I'll leave you to it."

After the office door closed, Sharon Allyson let out a long breath and slumped down on her desk with little energy.

She had thought that with her efforts during this period of time, Beale Group had been on the right track step by step, but now, it seemed that the roots of Beale Group had long been corrupted and rotten to the core.

It was also at this time that Sharon Allyson felt she could even understand a little why Patrick Matthias wanted the Beale Group to just die out quietly.

With the way it was, it was not a bad idea to just let it become a thing of the past.

But what did the people who really worked hard for the Beale Group and took their job seriously do wrong? Sharon Allyson turned her head sideways and put it on the table.

Not long after, the phone rang.

Seeing that it was Jameson Proctor's call, Sharon Allyson answered tiredly, "Hello."

Jameson Proctor said, "Have you heard?"

"About Kale Bee? Yeah."

"So, what are you going to do about it?"

Sharon Allyson rubbed her temples and sat up, "Jayden Bower says it's not the first time he's done it, and he has gone into hiding at home now, and I ask him to get him for me before noon. As for the victim, Ivan Gregory will check on her. I can only wait and see."

Jameson Proctor gave a low laugh, "According to your character, I thought you would just call the police."

Sharon Allyson sighed, "I'd like to do it, but Kale Bee has money and connections, so I'm afraid this is going to end up in vain, and he'll get away with it. I have to think of a foolproof way to get him convicted once and for all."

"The Beale Group employees should have told you that although Kale Bee did this personally, he is the vice president of the Beale Group after all, which will bring a lot of influence to the company. And if you investigate this matter thoroughly, it is bound to involve more people."

Sharon Allyson hung her head and muffled, "I know that half of the top executives are Kale Bee's people, and according to Jayden Bower, this kind of thing happens all the time, and those people must have done this kind of thing at one time or another"

Jameson Proctor said, "The Beale Group has long been corrupt."

Sharon Allyson said, "When I first met him, I thought he was a great man, but I didn't know that he was so sinister and vicious that he would harbor and tolerate this kind of thing!"

"Do you want me to help you?"

"No, I can take care of this. You go about your own business."

At this time, Jacob Green told Jameson Proctor that the meeting time was coming up.

Jameson Proctor said, "I'm going to the meeting. Call Jacob Green if you need anything. He'll pass it on to me."

Sharon Allyson replied, "Go ahead."

After hanging up the phone, Sharon Allyson sat in her chair, thought for a while, and then dialed Daniel's number.

Soon, the call was answered, and Daniel's voice was a little unclear as he said, "What's up?"

Sharon Allyson paused for a little, "Where are you?"

"I'm at the market buying groceries. Tiffany said the ones I bought online were not fresh and asked me to come here to check"

Sharon Allyson, "..."

She spoke in a whisper, "What are you..."

"Didn't the doctor say to keep her in bed? I'll take care of her for a few days"

Daniel found a quiet place, "So, what's up with you?"

Sharon Allyson did not ask any other questions and started to talk about business, "You have been investigating the Beale Group before. So, you must have thorough knowledge about Kale Bee"

"Yeah, that piece of work. Did he cause any trouble?"

Sharon Allyson told him about everything and said, "If it's convenient, can you give me detailed information about him?"

Daniel said, "Sure, but I can't come right now. I'll have Trey Coe send it to you. You'll definitely get it by noon."

"Okay, thank you so much"

"What are you talking about? This is what I should do" Daniel said.

"Then I'll go on with my grocery shopping."

The corner of Sharon Allyson's lips lifted, "Go on."

After hanging up on Daniel, Sharon Allyson called Tiffany Momon.

Tiffany Momon's voice was tired as hers, "What's up, Sharon baby?"

Sharon Allyson said, "Did Daniel go grocery shopping?"

"Yeah."

Tiffany Momon said, "I don't really think food on the internet is so not fresh. I just think he's annoying, and I don't want to see him. I want to be alone for a while."

Sharon Allyson laughed, "It's still early right now. So he came to your place early in the morning?"

“No, he didn’t leave last night.He slept outside on the couch, saying that he had to take care of me.I don’t know what he’s talking about.I mean, the baby is going to be aborted in a few days.I don’t know what he wants.”

“Whether you do the surgery or not, you are getting free laundry and cooking service.Just enjoy it.”

Tiffany Momon was enlightened, “That makes sense! I’ve never been served like this before.I can’t let him go to the market to buy food.I have to send him to the supermarket to buy imported ingredients! I have to eat and drink well to recover! Alright, see ya, Sharon!”

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Not long after, Trey Coe appeared in Sharon Allyson’s office.

Sharon Allyson said to the assistant who brought him in, “Bring a cup of coffee.”

The assistant was about to answer when Trey Coe said, “No, I’ll be gone in a minute.”

Sharon nodded at her, and she then left the office.

Trey Coe sat in front of Sharon Allyson and put down the kraft paper bag in his hand, “Sharon, everything you want is here.”

“Thanks”

Sharon Allyson rubbed her temples, “I should have gone over and got it myself.I just don’t have enough time...”

Trey Coe smiled, “It’s ok.I happened to be around anyway.I heard about Kale Bee, and I asked around on the way here, but the company that Kale Bee was working with last night is a new company that was established only two months ago.”

Sharon Allyson frowned gently, “You mean this company may have problems?”

Trey Coe nodded, “Although Kale Bee has been an animal from the beginning, he has been doing this kind of thing for a long time.After the Beale Group’s incident, he should be more careful and cautious.He absolutely would not make such a mistake.”

Sharon Allyson’s lips pursed, “But I’ve met him before with another Beale Group executive.He forced Paisley Gregory to drink with him, trying to...take her away.”

“That was when Paisley Gregory’s husband was in trouble, and if you weren’t there that day, who would know what really happened? Paisley Gregory went to him for help, and even if the police were called afterward, he would have been able to fight back.Or, maybe he did do the favor, and the odds were that Paisley Gregory would give in to his intimidation for her husband’s future.”

Sharon Allyson’s hand on the table slowly clenched into a fist, and her brow furrowed.

Trey Coe continued, “So the victim, this time, not only didn’t accept his bullying but also intended to make a big deal out of it.Either it was not arranged beforehand, or it was all a set-up.”

After a pause, Trey Coe added, “Sharon, which one do you think it could be?”

Sharon Allyson frowned, "I prefer to believe that the girl was coerced, but..."

But Trey Coe was right.

Kale Bee was too skilled at doing this sort of thing to make such a cheap mistake.

At that moment, a knock came at the door, and the assistant said, "Ms. Allyson, Mr. Bee has arrived downstairs."

Trey Coe got up and said, "Sharon, I'll go first then. Call me if you need anything."

Sharon Allyson nodded, "Ok, thanks."

"You don't need to say thanks to me"

After Trey Coe left, Sharon Allyson unpacked the kraft paper bag in front of her and took out Kale Bee's file from inside.

After ten minutes, Kale Bee entered Sharon Allyson's office with an unhappy face, sat down opposite her, and spoke very nonchalantly, "Why is Ms. Allyson in such a hurry to see me?"

Sharon Allyson smiled, "Am I disturbing Mr. Bee's rest?"

Seeing her smile, Kale Bee's anger went down a bit, "It's not that I'm resting. I'm here for nothing..."

"Nothing?"

Kale Bee said, "You're in charge of everything at the company. What can I do?"

Sharon Allyson said, "So what Mr. Bee is saying is that I'm in charge of the company, so you can blame the company for all the sh*t you've done and let me take care of it."

Kale Bee probably thought her words were bad, but he was in the wrong, so he couldn't refute them, "It's not a big deal. She just wants money. Just give her some."

"How much is Mr. Bee talking about?"

Kale Bee said impatiently, "That woman is just trying to get a price. Just wait a few days, and she'll take whatever she can get."

Kale Bee said disdainfully, "So young, yet so wicked."

Sharon Allyson said calmly, "You know she's young, Mr. Bee. She's only two or three years older than your daughter."

Kale Bee said, "She wanted to climb into my bed. What can I do?"

"How did it become like this if it were consensual?"

Kale Bee froze.

Last night, he drank a little.

The girl was pushing and squirming, but the cooperation company said it was arranged, so he did not think too much. He took it as seduction. But he did not know that a moment of carelessness would cause him so much trouble.

The group of them clearly wanted to get his money.

Of course, he would not do as they wished.

Throwing the matter to Sharon Allyson was the best way.

The Beale Group's face was at stake, so she wouldn't leave it alone.

Sharon Allyson said, "How does Mr. Bee intend to settle this matter?"

"Didn't I tell you? Just give her some money..."

"How much? I'd like Mr. Bee to give me a specific figure so that I can get the finance to account for it, and I hope Mr. Bee can do it before this afternoon."

Kale Bee froze, "What do you mean?"

Sharon said with a straight face "I'm asking Mr. Bee to transfer the money to the Beale Group's account. Don't you want me to settle this for you? To be honest, I run a small studio and don't have much money. So, there is no way I can help you with the money."

Kale Bee snorted, "How can you not have money? Jameson Proctor..."

"I understand what you mean. You want to borrow money from Proctor Group. This is fine. I will hold a press conference this afternoon in the name of Beale Group to borrow this money for Mr. Bee. It is also proof that we will pay back the money afterward and will not renege on the debt."

Kale Bee stood up sharply, "What do you mean by a press conference?"

Sharon Allyson leaned back in her office chair and said unhurriedly, "Naturally, I want to make things clear and borrow the money. Otherwise, why would Proctor Group lend us money for no reason? But don't worry, Mr. Bee. I believe that as long as everyone understands your difficulties, the money can be borrowed."

Kale Bee was very angry with her, "You...You..."

He stuttered for a long time but did not say a complete sentence.

Sharon Allyson pressed the intercom directly, "Send Jayden Bower in."

"Ok."

After less than a minute, Jayden Bower appeared in the office, "Ms. Allyson, what can I do for you?"

Sharon Allyson said, "Please, hold a press conference for me."

Jayden Bower wondered, "What is the...What is the purpose?"

"Mr. Bee wants to borrow money from Proctor Group, and it's not easy to borrow with empty words. So a press conference will make it official."

Jayden Bower looked at Kale Bee, "Mr.Bee..."

Kale Bee slapped his hand on the table and was furious, "I'll have the treasurer transfer a million dollars from my account to your card right now.You happy now?"

Sharon Allyson laugh.

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Bee was so angry that his whole body was shaking, "You...You are going too far!"

Sharon Allyson said, "Mr.Bee is overreacting.I am sitting in the position of the head of Beale Group.Naturally, I have to do everything for the sake of Beale Group.Besides, I didn't force you to pay the 20 million.Wasn't I just helping you to borrow from Proctor Group? Not to mention that you came up with this solution, so how am I doing too far?"

Jayden Bower stood by silently, not making a sound, afraid to get involved in this battle.

Kale Bee reached out a finger to point at Sharon Allyson, gnashing his teeth in hatred, talking without holding back at all, "I finally saw today what it means to be a scoundrel.You learned all this from your gambling father!"

No matter what he said, Sharon Allyson kept a faint smile on her face and didn't get angry.

After Kale Bee finished his tantrum, he said to Jayden Bower, "I'm going to have 20 million transferred to her right now.Press conference my a**!"

Sharon Allyson slowly said, "Kale Bee, sorry to interrupt, but you can transfer the money directly to the Beale Group's account.What is the point of transferring it to me? People will think you are trying to bribe me."

Kale Bee grunted coldly and left.

The office door was closed with a loud bang.

Jayden Bower wiped his sweat, "Ms.Allyson, don't take it personally with Mr.Bee.He's just straightforward.He means nothing else."

Sharon Allyson laughed, "I don't care about him.The Beale Group is in need of money now.As long as he can give me the 20 million, he can sit here and scold me.There are a lot of people who are worse than him, and if I were to take each and every one of them seriously, then I wouldn't be able to live."

Hearing this, Jayden Bower somewhat admired her.

If it were other rich ladies, they would not have been able to stand it and would have left.

But she accepted the insults calmly and negotiated a deal with Kale Bee so easily.

Jayden Bower added, "Is Ms.Allyson going to use the 20 million for corporate working capital?"

"What else?"

Sharon Allyson's voice was a little colder, "He dared to do such a shameless thing because he has a lot of money. But some things can be settled with money. Some things can not."

Jayden Bower did not say anything.

Sharon Allyson added, "You keep an eye on him and make sure the finances receive the bill before you leave."

"But Mr. Bee's..."

"If he wants to delay or renege on the bill, you can tell him that it's not impossible to launch the conference tonight."

Jayden Bower immediately responded, "I got it. I'll take care of it now."

Sharon Allyson nodded and leaned back against her office chair.

When Jayden Bower went out, Sharon Allyson let out a breath, looked to the vaguely trembling fingertips, and finished the rest of the water in the glass.

Kale Bee, a man who was used to being high and mighty, looked at no one in the eye.

If she wanted to hold him down, she couldn't show the slightest bit of timidity.

Sharon Allyson was just about to get more water when Ivan Gregory's call came through, "Ms. Allyson, I've checked."

The partner company had arranged for someone in advance for Kale Bee's conditions, but to their surprise, the person whom they had arranged for the job was temporarily unwell, so they contacted one of the company's interns.

The intern was unaware of their disgusting hookups and thought it was just a simple social gathering, but after a few glasses of wine, Kale Bee showed his true colors and started to move his hands.

Seeing that the girl was resisting, Kale Bee secretly drugged her, and then there was what happened afterward.

After hearing this, Sharon Allyson took a deep breath and clenched her hand on the table into a fist, "Where is the victim now?"

Ivan Gregory said, "In the house she rented. Ms. Allyson, do you want to come over?"

"Send me the address. I'll come right now."

"Okay."

Within a minute of hanging up the phone, Sharon Allyson received the address from Ivan Gregory.

She grabbed her things and went straight downstairs.

Just as Sharon Allyson exited the elevator, she ran into Dean Wilson, who had come to the office after running an errand.

Dean Wilson said, "Where are you going?"

“Did you hear about Kale Bee?”

“I heard a little.”

“I’m going to see the victim now.”

Dean Wilson turned on his heel, “I’ll go with you.”

Sharon Allyson nodded, “Good.”

Although Ivan Gregory inquired about what happened last night, the victim was obvious more clear about the specifics.

And Dean Wilson was a lawyer; if there was a lawsuit, he could learn about it in advance.

After getting into the car, Dean Wilson said, “How did you settle Kale Bee’s case?”

Sharon Allyson said while putting on the seatbelt, “I got him to pay 20 million.”

Dean Wilson was shocked, “20 million? How did you pull that off?”

Kale Bee had embezzled a lot of money from the Beale Group over the years, and it was almost impossible to get him to give away a single cent, but Sharon Allyson was able to get him to give up 20 million.

Sharon Allyson said, “He did something wrong, and his heart is weak. I just bluffed him, and the money was there.”

Dean Wilson admired, “You and Jameson Proctor are really a pair”

Sharon Allyson, “...”

What did that even mean? Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of the rental house.

Sharon Allyson went upstairs, only to find two men standing at the elevator door, and when they saw her, they both looked away.

Hearing footsteps, Ivan Gregory stepped out, “Ms. Allyson. Sharon Allyson withdrew her gaze and gave a soft, muffled sound.

Ivan Gregory led her inside and whispered, “Those two were sent by Mr. Bee. Once the little girl was to go to the police, they...”

Sharon Allyson pursed her lips and looked even colder.

Dean Wilson sneered, “He actually thinks he’s above the law.”

When they arrived at the rental house, Sharon Allyson saw a man standing in the doorway who was persuading the person behind the door, “Chell, look, since this thing has happened, we have to find a way to solve it. Don’t we? You are now smothering yourself in the house and not coming out. What good is that? Why don’t you come out and eat something?”

No answer came out.

The man said again, "I have discussed with the company. You'll be a full-time employee and get a pay increase. How much do you want? Just tell me. We're all working for money, are we not? And Mr. Bee also said he would give you appropriate compensation. You know. Mr. Bee is from a big company. We can't afford to mess with him. We should just be happy with what we get. How about you tell me what you want? I will help you negotiate with them."

According to his words, he was doing everything for her sake and that she was dumb not to listen to him.

Sharon Allyson walked over, and Ivan Gregory introduced him, "Ms. Allyson, this is the head of their company, Manager Lee."

Manager Lee turned his head to Sharon Allyson and looked her up and down, "And you are?"

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Gregory looked at him, "Manager Lee, this is the head of our company, Ms. Allyson"

Manager Lee pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose, "That's strange. How come the head of Beale Group's last name is Allyson? You look like you're in your twenties. Do you have the ability to manage the entire Beale Group?"

Ivan Gregory just wanted to speak, but Sharon Allyson stopped him and said to Manager Lee, "How old you are has nothing to do with your ability. I think you are not young, but your head is just a decoration on your neck."

Manager Lee pondered for a moment before understanding what she meant by this and immediately paled, "You..."

Dean Wilson couldn't help but laugh out loud, stepped forward to stand in front of Manager Lee, hooked his neck, and walked to the side, "Don't be angry, don't be angry. You also said she is a young girl. Bad temper"

Manager Lee looked at him with dissatisfaction, "Who are you again?"

"A lawyer, I guess."

Manager Lee instantly became alert, "Who the hell sent you here, and what do you want to do?"

Then he said to Ivan Gregory, "I want to see Mr. Bee. Where is he?"

Ivan Gregory said, "Manager Lee, I have just told you, Ms. Allyson is the head of Beale Group. She has full authority to handle the matter."

Manager Lee coldly snorted, "My direct contact has always been Mr. Bee. I don't know any Ms. Allyson, nor do I know any person in charge. What's more, Mr. Bee is the one... I don't care. I only negotiate with Mr. Bee, no one else but him."

Sharon Allyson spoke indifferently, "You only negotiate with him?"

"Didn't I make it clear enough..."

“Are you the victim? What do you want to negotiate with him? How to minimize the damage of this matter? How to cover up your dirty and sordid behavior with the least cost? Or how you should continue to threaten the victim?”

Manager Lee’s face was turning all sorts of colors.

He was twitching his lips, wanting to speak, but was tapped on the shoulder by Dean Wilson, “Take it easy, take it easy. Don’t take it to heart.”

Manager Lee sat down on the sofa and said, “I knew you guys weren’t here to solve the problem! If that’s the case, let’s make a big deal out of it then! We’re just a small company. What do we have to lose?”

Sharon Allyson laughed, “It’s true that you deserve to go down. But Kale Bee, not the Beale Group, should be the one to go down with you.”

Manager Lee glanced at her and snorted, “I knew you guys would be like this. The Beale Group had an accident and kicked out a few executives as scapegoats. Oh, now what, you want to do the same thing again? I tell you, no way! Let’s go in front of the press and see who’s afraid!”

Ivan Gregory whispered next to Sharon Allyson, “Ms. Allyson, this guy is a scoundrel. Don’t pay attention to him.”

Sharon Allyson looked at the closed bedroom door behind her and sat down on the couch, saying, “Fine, if you want to contact the press, I’ll wait.”

After that, Sharon Allyson looked at the time, “Please hurry up. There are still two hours left before I have to get off work.”

Manager Lee looked at Sharon Allyson’s serious look, and, suddenly, half of his anger disappeared.

He coughed, sat up slightly straight, and organized his clothes, “I didn’t say I’m going to do it now... I’m not talking to you. I want to see Mr. Bee.”

Sharon Allyson said to Ivan Gregory, “Call Kale Bee.”

Ivan Gregory nodded and immediately dialed Kale Bee’s number.

When the call came through, Ivan Gregory held the phone out to Manager Lee.

Manager Lee changed his attitude immediately and said ingratiatingly, “Mr. Bee, it’s me. Little Lee from Farout Advertising. We had dinner last night. Do you remember?”

On the other end of the phone, Kale Bee directly scolded, “Are you crazy? Who are you? Do I know you? I warn you, don’t try to get me involved with anything! Be careful, or I’ll sue you for defamation!”

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Manager Lee held the phone and froze there, completely struck dumb.

Sharon Allyson kept a smile on her face and looked at him quietly, “Well, do you want me to send you to his house and talk to him face to face?”

Ivan Gregory stepped forward and took the phone back.

Manager Lee looked at them hesitantly, "Are you really from the Beale Group?"

Sharon Allyson didn't say anything and looked aloof.

Manager Lee looked at the bedroom, "So...You just heard what I said.She wouldn't listen to me! She had to go to the police.But what good will it do us to offend Kale Bee? But she won't listen to me.Why don't you go and talk sense into her?"

Sharon Allyson said, "What was your conversation with Kale Bee like?"

"Mr.Bee disappeared after the accident, and I just got in touch with him here..."

"What I'm talking about is how you talked about working together before."

Manager Lee coughed and stammered without speaking.

Dean Wilson said slowly from the side, "I guess the commission he asked for is not low."

Manager Lee slapped his thigh, almost in agreement, "Exactly! Do you know how much he asked for? Seventy percent.If it weren't for the opportunity to work with Beale Group, who would agree to such a shameful deal?"

Sharon Allyson said, "As far as I know, your company has only been open for a short time."

"Yes, I was thinking of working with Beale Group in order to expand our popularity"

"A company that has only been opened for a short time dared to do such a loss-making deal, so the capital chain behind your company is quite strong"

Manager Lee smiled awkwardly, "Our boss is a foreigner.He has been doing small business abroad over the years, earning some money, and now wants to return to China to do business.As long as it can open up the domestic market, the initial loss is not a big deal.He has money"

"Where is your boss? Such a big thing happened, and he does not intend to show up?"

"Our boss is still abroad and hasn't come back.What's more, I can handle this kind of small problem.There's no need to bother him."

Sharon Allyson's expression turned cold, "A small problem?"

Manager Lee hesitantly said, "It's...It's not that big."

Sharon Allyson closed her eyes, seemingly not willing to talk to him anymore, "Your company wants to integrate into the domestic market as soon as possible, and, not wanting this to have any impact on you, is willing to pay any price to settle it, right?"

"As long as it's within the range I can afford, it's something I can consider"

"Okay, give me all the details of the cooperation between you and Kale Bee, and I'll take care of the rest."

Manager Lee said, "But..."

Sharon Allyson got up and said, "If you don't want to do it, I'll leave it to you."

Manager Lee hurriedly said, "No, no, no, look, this little girl is indeed really temperamental! Alright, I'll give it to you!"

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After Manager Lee left, Sharon Allyson said to Ivan Gregory and Dean Wilson, "You guys should go too."

Ivan Gregory said, "Ms. Allyson..."

Dean Wilson said, "All right, let's not make a mess here. Just let her handle it"

"Okay then, Ms. Allyson. I'll wait for you downstairs. You can just call me if you need anything."

Sharon Allyson smiled, "Okay." When they got downstairs, Dean Wilson said, "Wait for her here. I'll go back to the Beale Group."

Ivan Gregory nodded, "Okay."

Dean Wilson was just about to leave when he noticed the black car that was parked on the side of the road.

The driver started to move the car almost simultaneously as if noticing Dean's glance.

Dean Wilson raised his eyebrows and looked twice at the license plate number.

In the black car, Manager Lee said, "Boss, all in accordance with your instructions, but...I don't know if it's just me, but I always feel like she's suspicious of us."

Chown leaned back in the back seat and closed his eyes, "Probably not a delusion. She's Jameson Proctor's woman. How stupid can she be? And she's sitting at the head of the Beale Group above Kale Bee. And you think it's only because of Jameson Proctor?"

Manager Lee added, "So what do we do now?"

"Wait. I'd like to see what she's going to do with this mess."

"But didn't the one tell us that this matter must not be too big? If it arouses Jameson Proctor's suspicion, we will be in trouble."

Chown opened his eyes and said slowly, "Don't worry. Jameson Proctor is about to be busy taking care of himself. He won't have the time to worry about us. This is our first shot in the South City, so we can't just make thunder without rain. Of course, we have to make a name for ourselves, and I'm sure that's what that person has arranged."

"Understood."

The rental house.

Sharon Allyson knocked on the door and whispered, "Can I talk to you for a minute?"

There was no sound inside.

Sharon Allyson added, "Now it's just the two of us. Anything you want to say, you can tell me. I can also help you call the police. Now there are Kale Bee's people outside all the time. You can't do it on your own."

After a moment of silence, the door finally opened.

Chell Peterson's eyes were red, "You can really help me call the police?"

Sharon Allyson nodded, "Yes"

"I don't believe you. I heard what you guys just said. You're in cahoots with that son of a bi*ch Kale Bee."

"He's an employee of Beale Group, and I'm the head of Beale Group. I'm not with him. I should say that he is under my control."

Chell Peterson coldly said, "What's the difference? You are all the same anyway, trying to spend money to settle this matter in order not to damage your company's reputation. Let me tell you, I will never be bribed, and I will never give in. Even if you kill me, I will make sure all of you be buried with me!"

Sharon Allyson poured her a glass of water and slowly said, "I know how you feel now, and I won't advise you anything because I can't possibly know how you feel right now. Without actually experiencing it, no one will know the pain of it."

"Then what exactly do you mean by coming here?"

Sharon Allyson said, "I just want to tell you that if you want to call the police, I can help you. But do you really think that by doing so, Kale Bee will get the punishment he deserves, and it will all be over?"

Chell Peterson frowned, "What do you mean?"

"I'm sure you've seen that Kale Bee has money. He's been in Beale Group for so many years, and has also taken the position of vice president of the company, and there's no shortage of people and resources in his hands. Do you think the police can give you justice, or will they try to make the matter trivial and cover it up?"

"Then I'll make a scene. I'll contact the media. I don't believe he can just be above the law!"

Sharon Allyson said, "He's not above the law, but he is more than capable of dealing with you."

Chell Peterson said, "Didn't you say you would help me?"

Seeing that she never took the glass of water, Sharon Allyson took a sip herself, "Yes, I said I could help you, but I would never insist on bumping into the gun when I knew that calling the police would be painless for him."

Chell Peterson sat down on the sofa, "Then what should I do?"

Sharon Allyson said, "If you believe my words, you should first give in to them and accept all the conditions they offer to dispel Kale Bee's guard. I promise I will send him to jail for the rest of his life."

Chell Peterson didn't say anything or know whether she should believe her or not.

Sharon Allyson put down the glass of water and put a business card on the coffee table, "You can think about it and then give me an answer. Those people outside, I will let them go. If you go to the police, I won't stop you."

After a pause, Sharon Allyson said, "But you have to be clear if that's the result you want."

After saying that, Sharon Allyson took her things and left.

Walking to the door, Sharon Allyson looked at the two men whose eyes were avoiding her and said lightly, "I give you thirty seconds to disappear."

The two men looked at her and said, "Ms. Allyson, it was Mr. Bee who told us to..."

"I don't care who it is. Disappear."

"But..."

"I don't want to say it a third time."

The other man touched him with his elbow, signaling to get out of here first.

Sharon Allyson got on the elevator with them, and when they got to the floor, Ivan Gregory immediately came over and looked at the two men behind Sharon Allyson, "Ms. Allyson."

Sharon Allyson turned back to the two men and said, "Go back where you came from, and if I see you here again, I'll call the police."

"Ms. Allyson, don't be mad. We're leaving right now"

"Yes, yes, yes, we're leaving right now"

The two said without a pause and hurriedly got into the car next to them.

Sharon Allyson withdrew her eyes and said to Ivan Gregory, "Go back to the office."

The two men got into the car and immediately called Kale Bee and told him everything that had happened today.

Kale Bee grunted, "You guys come back first. I want to see what kind of tricks she is playing. If she wants to sell me, then I won't let her get away with it! I'll drag her and Beale Group down together. Maybe I can even get the Proctor Group. I won't lose anyway!"

"Mr. Bee, are we just gonna leave Chell Peterson alone?"

"This woman is also a fool. If she wants to report to the police, let her do it. Who will believe what she says? I can easily kill her! I don't believe she can do anything to me."

Kale Bee said, "You two don't stay idle. Go keep an eye on Sharon Allyson. This woman is too arrogant now. She doesn't take me seriously at all. I'll have to show her who the boss is!"