

Resume 631

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 634

After Giana Clarke entered the private room, Sharon Allyson asked, "Where is Ruben?"

He said that he needs to make a call and will be here soon. As soon as Giana Clarke sat down, she saw Olivia Hood, who was facing her, and asked, "This is?"

Sharon Allyson said, "A little sister, Olivia Hood."

Giana Clarke smiled at Olivia Hood.

"Hello."

Olivia Hood looked at her and was stunned for a few seconds.

"Are you...Giana Clarke?"

Giana Clarke nodded lightly.

Olivia Hood immediately said excitedly, "I often see you on TV! You are so beautiful"

Giana Clarke smiled and said, "Thank you, you are also very cute."

Olivia Hood clenched her fists, her little face was filled with joy, and she looked very happy.

After a while, she posted on Moments: Sob emoji.

The South City is too good, I don't want to go back to River City anymore! Moments had just sent it out for two minutes when Robert Hood gave her a thumbs up and sent her a private message.

Robert Hood: I understand your feeling of being free out of a cage, but you should delete this.

Olivia Hood:? Robert Hood: I'm afraid your father will faint from anger on the spot.

Only a very few people knew that Olivia Hood had secretly left River City.

In addition, her father had also blocked the news.

If other people knew that Olivia Hood had left River City and went to the South City, the entire Hood family would probably explode.

Olivia Hood pursed her lips and could only give in and delete Moments.

Olivia Hood: I really don't understand. It is so good outside. Why is my father not allowing me to leave River City? Robert Hood: A day like this should end soon.

Olivia Hood: How? Olivia Hood: How long will it take? Robert Hood: I don't know. Let's wait.

Olivia Hood: Don't you want to come to the South City? Guess who I saw?

Robert Hood: Who else could it be other than Jameson Proctor?

Olivia Hood: I saw Giana Clarke! She seems to be friends with my sister! She is so beautiful in person!

Robert Hood: ...

Olivia Hood: I remember that you like her quite a bit. Do you want an autograph?

Robert Hood: There is no need! I want to come myself! When Olivia Hood and Robert Hood were chatting happily, Ruben Allyson came back and the dishes were served one after another.

Sharon Allyson called her, "Olivia, aren't you hungry? Let's eat."

Olivia Hood collected her thoughts and responded. She put down the phone and began to eat.

On the table, Giana Clarke did not know the situation and asked doubtfully, "Were you and Mr. Proctor going to River City for a business trip? Why did you go for so long?"

Sharon Allyson said, "It was not a business trip. It was a private matter"

When Giana Clarke heard this, she let out an "ah" sound and did not ask any further.

Tiffany Momon continued, "Hey, let's go watch a movie after eating hotpot. There's an anime recently. It's quite popular"

Seeing that Tiffany Momon was looking at her, Giana Clarke said, "Sure."

After a pause, she added, "But Ruben Allyson is going to take the exam tomorrow. He probably won't be able to go."

Ruben Allyson nodded.

"You guys go. I will go back to school in a while"

Sharon Allyson said, "Final is here already?"

She had been so busy that she had completely forgotten about this matter.

Ruben Allyson nodded.

"One last test tomorrow"

Sharon Allyson said, "Then after dinner, I will send you back to school."

"No need. I can just take a taxi."

Giana Clarke said, "My driver is at the door. Let him drive you. Anyway, we still have to watch a movie. He can pick me up when he comes back."

Hearing this, Ruben Allyson did not say anything more and acquiesced.

The corners of Tiffany Momon's lips curled up.

Tiffany Momon coughed and said, "Then Ruben, what are you going to do after the exam?"

"The company has arranged a job."

"What job..."

Halfway through her words, Tiffany Momon felt that her foot under the table was lightly stepped on by Sharon Allyson.

Sharon Allyson's expression did not change as she placed food into the pot, "Let's talk while eating."

Tiffany Momon instantly understood what she meant and did not continue asking.

On the side, Olivia Hood ate very seriously, as if they were in two different worlds.

Seeing this, Tiffany Momon couldn't help but sigh, "It's so good to be young."

After dinner, just as Tiffany Momon took out her mobile phone and was about to book the movie tickets, Giana Clarke received a call.

The advertisement she took a few days ago needed to make up for a scene.

The advertisement company asked if she could go over now, and the time was a little tight.

Giana Clarke agreed, put away the phone, and said to them, "I have something to do at the last minute. You guys go watch a movie. We'll meet again later"

Sharon Allyson nodded.

"Be careful on your way."

Giana Clarke got up and said to Ruben Allyson while wearing a mask, "The place I am going is the same direction as your school. Let's go. I will send you back first."

"Okay." Ruben Allyson said.

After they left, Tiffany Momon was dumbfounded.

"Then my movie ticket...should I still book it?"

She originally wanted to create an opportunity for Giana Clarke and Ruben Allyson, so she said that she was going to watch a movie.

If both parties were gone, wouldn't it be a waste?

"Let's go home."

Sharon Allyson smiled.

In the car, Ruben Allyson had been looking out of the car, thinking about something.

The advertising company called several times and asked the assistant when Giana Clarke would arrive.

At this time, Ruben Allyson turned around and said, "Let's go over there first."

The assistant paused for a second and subconsciously looked at Giana Clarke.

Ruben Allyson added, "I'm not in a hurry to go back to school. It won't take much time to make up a scene."

The assistant tried to say, "Sister Giana Clarke, why don't we go to the studio first?"

Giana Clarke thought about it and saw that the other side was really urgent.

“Okay, let’s go first. After we arrive, we will get off the car and the driver take him back to school. This way, it would not take long. Ruben Allyson pursed his lips and did not say anything. Half an hour later, the car stopped outside the studio.

Giana Clarke got out of the car and was about to let Ruben Allyson pick her up when she saw Ruben Allyson follow her out of the car.

Without waiting for Giana Clarke to speak, Ruben Allyson said, “It’s still early. I want to see what advertisement shooting is like.”

Giana Clarke, “...”

She had just said not long ago to Ruben that he could ask her any question if he wanted because she was kind of a senior in the industry.

Now she could not refuse him.

“Alright.”

Giana Clarke coughed.

With that, she strode inside.

Ruben Allyson walked with his long legs and followed her unhurriedly.

After entering the studio, the staff waiting immediately stepped forward.

“Thank you for your hard work, Ms. Clarke. I’ll take you to get your makeup done first.”

Giana Clarke nodded and turned to look at her assistant, indicating that she should take good care of Ruben Allyson.

As soon as Giana Clarke left, the director saw Ruben Allyson and could not help but ask, “Is this... Ms. Clarke’s boyfriend?”

The assistant hurriedly waved her hands.

“No, no, he is the younger brother of Ms. Clarke’s friend. He is still studying in university.”

The director smiled apologetically at Ruben Allyson.

“Sorry, sorry, I misunderstood.”

The corners of Ruben Allyson’s lips curled up.

“It doesn’t matter.”

The director added, “The young man is so handsome. Do you want to enter the entertainment circle?”

Giana Clarke’s assistant said, “He has already signed by Jiahe. Director, you’re too late.”

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Not long after, Giana Clarke put on her makeup and came out after changing her clothes.

Under the light, Giana Clarke was wearing a long black dress. Her long hair was slightly curled, lazily spread behind her.

The director shouted, "Come, come, get ready. Let's start filming."

All the staff in the studio began to move.

Giana Clarke's assistant also ran up to help her dress.

Ruben Allyson took a few steps back and walked to a corner where no one was around.

His gaze fell on Giana Clarke's face.

Not far away, Giana Clarke was communicating with the director about the scenes she needed to make up for later.

As she spoke, she nodded and smiled.

"Thank you, director."

Soon, the filming began.

As the flashes lit up one after another, the entire studio was filled with lights and shadows.

Giana Clarke stood there with a bright smile.

That's how she should be like, bright and charming.

Ruben Allyson looked at her for a while, then slowly retracted his gaze and walked out of the studio.

Half an hour later, the filming ended.

The staff said, "Thank you for your hard work, Ms. Clarke."

Giana Clarke said, "You guys have worked hard as well."

Just as she was about to go back to the dressing room to change, she stopped in her tracks and looked around.

"Where's Ruben Allyson?"

The assistant was also confused.

"Not long ago, he was still standing there. Maybe he felt that it was too noisy inside and went out to wait."

Giana Clarke felt that it was possible.

"Let's go change first."

When they reached the dressing room, Giana Clarke took off her gown and put on her own clothes. She took the phone from her assistant and hurried out.

After taking a few steps, she stopped.

The assistant said, "Sister Giana Clarke, what's wrong?"

Giana Clarke stared at the phone screen.

"Nothing, Ruben Allyson has already returned to school."

On the phone was a message from Ruben Allyson twenty minutes ago. The assistant was puzzled.

"Why did he leave by himself?"

Giana Clarke put away the phone.

"He needs to take the final exam tomorrow."

"No wonder. The director just asked me if he was your boyfriend."

"..."

"What did you say?" she asked.

The assistant said, "I said he was your friend's younger brother. The director even praised him for being handsome and asked if he had any thoughts of entering the entertainment industry. I said he had already signed with Jiahe."

As she spoke, the assistant asked again, "But Sister Giana Clarke, does he have a girlfriend?"

Giana Clarke shook her head lightly.

"I don't think so. When I was chatting with his sister, her sister said that he had a girl he liked, but he was afraid of being rejected, so he never confessed."

The assistant was puzzled and shocked.

"He is so good-looking and a top student. How outstanding is the girl who rejected him?"

"How can we be sure about other people's affairs? Let's go."

After returning home, Sharon Allyson saw that it was still early, so she cleaned up the house.

Looking at the little fellow's little toys and baby beds, she sat on the carpet, lost in thought for a long time. It had only been two days since she came back, and the days after that were long and distant.

After a long time, Sharon Allyson collected her thoughts and got up to go to the bathroom.

When she returned to the bedroom, she opened the draft book and drew the sketches of Freya's wedding ring.

However, after drawing a few versions, she was not satisfied. She tore the paper off, crumpled it into a ball, and threw it into the trash.

Sharon Allyson looked up again and saw that it was almost one o'clock in the morning.

Jameson Proctor had not returned yet.

She picked up her phone and put it down again. Forget it.

There must be many things to deal with.

Maybe he would not come back tonight.

Sharon Allyson couldn't sleep anyway, so she continued to draw the draft.

When it was three o'clock, she finally felt a little sleepy.

Sharon Allyson stretched and just got up, there was a sound outside the door.

After a burst of footsteps, Jameson Proctor came in and whispered, "Still not asleep?"

Sharon Allyson yawned.

"I was about to go to sleep. I thought you wouldn't come back."

Jameson Proctor pulled off his tie, looking a little tired.

"I'll be coming back late for this period of time. You sleep first. I'll go take a shower"

Sharon Allyson nodded and lay down on the bed.

When she was in a daze from her sleep, the bedside sank and she fell into a warm embrace.

Sharon Allyson hummed and found a comfortable position in his arms.

Jameson Proctor's voice was heard.

"How was Olivia Hood in the studio today?"

Sharon Allyson closed her eyes and replied, "She was pretty good. In fact, she was not as delicate as I thought. She was probably bored to death at River City. In addition, the people around her all spoiled her, so she would occasionally make some strange moves."

Jameson Proctor laughed silently and rubbed her head.

"Don't spoil her. If there's anything, let her do it."

"Yeah..."

After a pause, Sharon Allyson slowly opened her eyes.

"I want to go to the Beale Group tomorrow."

"Do you want me to go with you?"

"No, I just wanted to tell you. Now that Kale Bee is gone, the Beale Group's biggest problem is gone. All the projects are in progress. Everything is going according to plan, so..."

Sharon Allyson continued.

Jameson Proctor took over her words.

"You want to leave the Beale Group?"

Sharon Allyson nodded.

“There isn’t much time left until the Fashion Week. I want to prepare well. Plus, Tiffany is pregnant, so I can’t leave everything to her alone. It’s just that... I can’t think of who to hand the Beale Group over to right now.”

Jameson Proctor said, “There is no big problem with the Beale Group being watched by Shawn Smith now. You can rest assured and prepare for the fashion Week. As for the suitable candidate, we can talk about it after the fashion week is over.”

“Okay.” Jameson Proctor patted her back gently.

“Go to sleep.”

Sharon Allyson felt sleepy again. She yawned and closed her eyes.

Jameson Proctor patted her hand and looked out the window, thinking about something.

The next morning, when Sharon Allyson woke up, Jameson Proctor had already left.

She made breakfast and called Tiffany Momon and Olivia Hood.

Seeing Tiffany Momon come out alone, Sharon Allyson asked, “Didn’t Daniel come back last night?”

Tiffany Momon rubbed his eyes.

“No, he said he had something to do.”

At this time, Olivia Hood also came out from the opposite side with sleepy eyes.

“Good morning.”

Sharon Allyson said, “Good morning, come and eat.”

After the meal, Sharon Allyson said to Tiffany Momon, “Tiffany, I have to go to the Beale Group today. Take Olivia to the studio.”

“Okay.” Tiffany Momon nodded.

Before leaving, Sharon looked at Olivia Hood again.

“Olivia, follow Sister Tiffany.”

Olivia Hood obediently said, “Okay.”

Sharon Allyson went out.

Just as she sat in the car, her phone rang.

She picked up and Ivan Gregory said, “Ms. Allyson, there is news from the person you asked me to check.”

“Go ahead” said Sharon Allyson.

“She’s a French Chinese and lives in Paris all year round. Her fiancé is also French. I went to verify it. She was right. When she was in Paris, she often asked Rita Roose to customize jewelry for her and recommended her to her friends”

“Have you found out why she returned to the country this time?”

“No, I just found out that she and her fiancé are about to get married. Could she have come just to have you design her ring?”

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Sharon Allyson said, “I’m on my way to the company. Tell me the details when I get there.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Sharon Allyson put her phone aside and drove forward.

It didn’t matter if it was an ordinary customer, but Freya was obviously prepared. Her goal was not necessarily Rita Roose, but her goal must be Sharon Allyson.

For someone like this, it made her uneasy not knowing her background and purpose.

Half an hour later, Sharon Allyson arrived at the Beale Group.

As soon as she got out of the car, she saw Ivan Gregory waiting for her at the door of the company.

Ivan Gregory walked over and said, “Ms. Allyson, Mr. Smith is having a meeting with them. I will take you to the office first.”

“Okay.”

Sharon Allyson nodded.

When they got on the elevator, Sharon Allyson said, “Has anything happened in the company recently?”

“The projects that Kale Bee’s people were responsible for, more or less, have some problems. However, Mr. Smith has already dealt with them and cleared them out of the company. It’s just...”

Hearing that he wanted to say something, Sharon Allyson said, “What’s wrong?”

Ivan Gregory said, “It’s nothing. It’s just that when Mr. Smith was clearing out those people, many people privately said that Mr. Smith is the Proctor Group’s man and has no right to interfere with the Beale Group’s hands. They also said that the Beale Group will become the Proctor Group sooner or later. However, these people left because they were dissatisfied, so they deliberately let people spread it. It doesn’t affect much.”

After a while, Sharon Allyson said, “For the next few months, Shawn Smith will still be in charge. If these remarks are not serious, don’t worry about it.”

Ivan Gregory paused and said, “Isn’t Ms. Allyson going back to the Beale Group?”

Sharon Allyson shook her head.

"I still have things to do. I came to the Beale Group because the company was about to collapse. Although I didn't do much, the Beale Group doesn't need me now"

"Ms. Allyson, don't say that. If it weren't for you, the Beale Group would have been destroyed in the hands of Kale Bee and Jayden Bower. We wouldn't have had the chance to come back, and we would have to live on with false accusations for the rest of our lives."

Ivan Gregory continued, "I don't know what the Beale Group and the others think, but the few of us sincerely thank Ms. Allyson from the bottom of our hearts."

"It's also you who gave the Beale Group a future."

Sharon Allyson smiled slightly. She suddenly felt that all the hardships and grievances she had suffered in the past few months were worth it. She actually didn't have any great wishes since she was young. She just hoped that she and Ruben could get rid of Josh Allyson and live a stable life.

So many things happened later, and most of the time, she was not willing to face them directly.

Even if she made some choices, she was afraid that it would be a wrong decision.

But hearing someone say this, it proved that her choices might not be the most correct, but they must not be the worst.

After arriving at the office, Sharon Allyson saw that the furnishings were still the same as before, completely unchanged.

She turned her head and asked, "Is Mr. Smith not working here?"

Ivan Gregory said, "Mr. Smith is using Kale Bee's office"

As he spoke, Ivan Gregory continued, "Ms. Allyson, wait a moment. I'll go and show you the contract for this month."

Sharon Allyson stopped him.

"No need."

In any case, she couldn't understand it.

Since Shawn Smith had already dealt with it, then there was definitely no problem.

Sharon Allyson said, "Has Dean Wilson come recently?"

"Since Ms. Allyson went to River City, Mr. Wilson did not come back. Fortunately, there was Mr. Smith, so the Beale Group's affairs were carried out as usual."

"Okay, when will they finish the meeting?"

Ivan Gregory looked at the time.

"There should be an hour left."

"Then I'll sit here and wait. You go and do your work."

Ivan Gregory nodded and handed the document in his hand to Sharon Allyson.

“This is Freya’s personal information. The detailed information is on it. Call me if Ms. Allyson has any questions.”

“Okay.”

Sharon Allyson answered.

After Ivan Gregory left, Sharon Allyson sat on the sofa and opened the information in front of her.

Freya’s original name was Yu Jing.

After studying in Paris for ten years, she settled in France. Her husband was a businessman and they knew each other at a conference.

They had been together for three years and had always been very close.

The wedding was October this year.

Other than this information, Sharon Allyson flipped through it again and there was nothing else.

There were also a few photos of the jewelry that Rita Roose had designed for her, all of which had been posted on social media platforms by Freya.

Everything looked normal, as if Freya had come to find Sharon Allyson this time just to design the wedding ring.

Sharon Allyson closed the information and rubbed her eyebrows.

Could it be that she was too sensitive? However, reality had proven her right so many times before.

However, this time, she had no clue.

An hour later, Shawn Smith strode in.

“Ms. Allyson, long time no see.”

Sharon Allyson stood up and smiled.

“Mr. Smith, long time no see.”

Shawn Smith coughed.

“Yes, but should I call you Mrs. Proctor now?”

Sharon Allyson, “...”

She said, “You’d better call me by my name.”

Shawn Smith smiled awkwardly and decided not to mention this unpleasant past.

He then said, “Mr. Proctor called me this morning. Rest assured. Until you go to the Fashion Week, I will take good care of the Beale Group.”

“Sorry for the trouble.”

“It’s no trouble at all.It’s all my duty.After Mr.Beale’s accident, everyone thought that the Beale Group had declined and made everyone anxious.No one expected that the Beale Group would still be here today.Even I have to look at Ms.Allyson in a new light”

Sharon Allyson was a little embarrassed by his praise.

“Actually, I didn’t do anything...”

“Ms.Allyson, you don’t have to be modest.A few years ago, when the new designer competition was held, I knew that you would definitely make great achievements in the future.Now, it is proven that I was right.If Ms.Allyson had gone to Paris, you would have been a famous jewelry designer long ago.”

Sharon Allyson smiled faintly and did not reply.She did not know what to Say.

Seeing her reaction, Shawn Smith realized that he had probably said something wrong.

He quickly added, “But it is not too late now.I believe that in a few months, Ms.Allyson’s work will definitely shine brightly.I am still waiting to cooperate with Ms.Allyson.”

Sharon Allyson chatted with Shawn Smith for a while.

Shawn Smith kept having work calls.

Sharon Allyson stayed at the Beale Group and had nothing to do, so she left.

Just as she walked out of the Beale Group, Ivan Gregory’s voice came from behind her.

Sharon Allyson turned around and saw Ivan Gregory running over in a hurry.He panted and said, “Ms.Allyson, I just found out that Freya’s parents are River City.”

“What?”

Sharon Allyson was stunned.

Ivan Gregory said, “I just found that her parents were from River City.They came to South City twenty years ago.”

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Sharon was shocked.Just the two words River City were enough to make her scalp numb.

There were still many things that had not been resolved at River City, and the culprit had not been found.

At this time, a person suddenly appeared to look for her, and this person was Rita Roose’s former customer, and seemed to be related to River City.

Things just got more and more complicated.

River City and the South City were always linked in countless ways, and because of Evie Rowland’s death, she had no idea where to start investigating.

When Evie Rowland committed suicide, although Sharon Allyson's eyes were blindfolded with Jameson Proctor, she could still think of that scene.

Evie Rowland's expression must be twisted and sinister, even mixed with a sense of pleasure. Ever since she died, everything had been going in the direction she was looking forward to.

The barrier between Jeffery Proctor and Jameson Proctor was built. It could not be touched or moved.

Perhaps as time passed, this barrier would slowly turn into mutual suspicion.

In the end, there would only be accumulated hatred.

And when the little fellow was sick, River City's many schemes, the Hood family's internal strife, everything that seemed unrelated was connected.

It was like...a long-awaited revenge.

Sharon Allyson sat in the car and looked into the distance, lost in thought.

After a long time, she collected her thoughts, took out her phone and dialed a number.

Soon, the phone was connected and a female voice sounded, "Who is it?"

"Hello, Freya. I'm from Full Star Studio."

On the other side of the line, Freya laughed.

"It's Ally. What's the matter?"

Sharon Allyson said, "I'm sorry, but I can't accept your customization."

"Why?"

"It's my personal reason. The deposit will be returned to your account before six in the afternoon."

After saying this, Sharon Allyson hung up the phone. When Sharon Allyson returned to the studio, it was already noon.

In the studio, Olivia Hood was wearing a work uniform. She looked quite good and was carefully doing check-out work.

Compared to yesterday's stiffness and incompatibility, she was much better.

Seeing this scene, the corners of Sharon Allyson's lips curled up.

Tiffany Momon came back from the next room.

"Sharon, didn't you go to the Beale Group?"

Sharon Allyson said, "I went to take a look. I came back because I had nothing to do."

"Then are you going to stay in the studio from now on?"

Sharon Allyson nodded.

“There is not much time left. I have to calm down and prepare for Fashion Week.”

“Who is in charge of the Beale Group?”

“Shawn Smith.”

Seeing Tiffany Momon’s puzzled expression, Sharon Allyson continued, “The person in charge when I participated in the Designer Competition, the manager of the Proctor Group’s subsidiary company.”

Tiffany Momon was suddenly enlightened.

“It’s him.” Sharon Allyson nodded.

“Tiffany, I’m going inside.”

“Okay, I’ll call you when it’s time to eat.”

Sharon Allyson took two steps and suddenly thought of something.

She turned around and said, “By the way, Tiffany, return the deposit of that woman named Freya.”

Tiffany Momon thought that Sharon Allyson had been thinking about it for a long time or felt that taking this job would delay the preparation of the Fashion Week, so she did not think too much about it.

“Okay, I will deal with it now.”

After entering the office, Sharon Allyson opened the draft and transcribed the drafts that River City had drawn in her bag one by one.

Almost the entire afternoon, she spent her time on them.

After an unknown period of time, someone knocked on the office door.

Sharon Allyson raised her head and stretched her neck.

The next second, the office door was pushed open.

The little girl from the studio said, “Sister Sharon, the client from yesterday said that she had something to talk to you about.”

Sharon Allyson was silent for two seconds.

“Take her to the lounge. I’ll be there later.”

“Okay. After closing the door, Sharon Allyson got up and put all the drafts on the table in the drawer before walking out.

In the lounge, Freya had a cup of coffee in front of her.

Her slender legs were crossed and she looked around casually.

Not long after, Sharon Allyson’s figure appeared in her sight.

Freya was the first to speak.

“You didn’t explain why you rejected me on the phone, so I had to make a trip myself.”

Sharon Allyson sat opposite her.

“Sorry, then I will repeat it again. Because of my personal reasons, I can’t accept your order”

Freya crossed her arms in front of her chest and said with a smile, “Didn’t you say ok yesterday? Why did you suddenly go back on your word? Is it because of Rita Roose? You are afraid that your work is inferior?”

Sharon Allyson looked at her and chuckled.

“No.”

“Other than this, I can’t think of any other reason.”

“You can believe whatever you want.” Freya asked.

“From yesterday’s conversation, you are not a person who will shrink back like this. Why don’t you tell me the real reason?”

The corners of Sharon Allyson’s lips were slightly pursed, and her eyes gradually became dull. She did not speak.

Freya changed her position and picked up the coffee in front of her.

“If you refuse me just like this, you won’t even have a reason to convince me. This doesn’t seem to make sense. If this matter spreads out, what will the others think? Moreover, you still have a Fashion Week. This won’t be good for you.”

“Then I will be straightforward. I don’t know how much you investigated me before you came here. I don’t know what your purpose is, and I don’t know how much you know about me. However, I don’t want to be involved with River City.”

Freya raised her eyebrows and smiled.

“You investigated me?” Sharon Allyson smiled.

“Didn’t you investigate me as well?”

“That’s right. Both parties should have a detailed understanding of each other. My parents are indeed from River City. I also heard that you went to River City for a month a while ago. Although I don’t know what relationship you have there, even if someone there offended you, it shouldn’t be blamed on me, right?”

Sharon Allyson continued to smile.

“I’m sorry, but you probably don’t know me very well. This is how I am. I am vicious, vengeful, and also likes to implicate the innocent.”

Sharon Allyson got up.

“Your deposit should have been returned to your account. Although the cooperation was not successful this time, it was also very pleasant. It was hard for you to make a trip. The sun is burning outside. You can sit for a while before leaving.”

Freya sat on the sofa and watched her back.

The smile on her lips gradually faded. So she wouldn't take the bait.

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After Freya left the studio, she put on her sunglasses and sat in her Maserati parked by the side of the road and drove away.

When she arrived at the hotel, she pushed open the door of the room and looked at the man inside. She said slowly, “No matter what she says, she won't accept this job.”

The man in front of the floor-to-ceiling window slowly turned his head and took a few steps to sit on the sofa.

“Have you found out the reason?”

“She found out that my parents are from River City.”

The man paused in his action of holding a cigar and then said with great interest, “It seems that she is quite vigilant. She can even find out about this.”

Freya snorted and sat opposite the man. She picked up the cigar skillfully and lit it up. She took a puff and slowly puffed out the smoke.

“It seems that it is impossible for them to start from this.” The man narrowed his eyes.

“There's no hurry. Our chance has come”

“What?”

“I received news this morning that Olivia Hood secretly left River City and is now in the South City” Freya frowned.

“Olivia Hood?”

The man said, “She is Harry Hood's fiancée and Ethan Hood's daughter.

If something happens to her in the South City, the two of them will definitely fall out. Then there will be a good show to watch.”

“Olivia Hood came to the South City on her own. How can Ethan Hood and Harry Hood...”

“How do you think a little girl like her can pass through so many obstacles and deceive so many pairs of eyes to come to the South City?”

Freya understood and laughed.

“So she is the one I saw in Sharon Allyson's studio.”

The man smoked a cigar.

“The South City is Jameson Proctor’s territory. Tell me, if something happens to Olivia Hood here, who will be blamed for this?”

Freya said, “You used this move to kill two birds with one stone, but can they agree?”

“His goal was originally Jameson Proctor and Sharon Allyson. Now we have pulled the Hood family in and let them kill each other. He is eager to see this situation, so why not?”

After work in the evening, Sharon Allyson locked the door and said to Tiffany Momon and Olivia Hood, “Let’s go.”

They had just taken a few steps when a car stopped by the roadside.

Then, Daniel came out. He strode over.

“Tiffany.”

After a pause, he looked at Sharon Allyson.

“Ms. Allyson.”

Sharon Allyson nodded.

Seeing that they seemed to have something to say, she said, “I’ll go to the nearby convenience store to buy something.”

Then, she pulled Olivia Hood away.

Olivia Hood looked back three times and asked in a low voice, “Is that Sister Tiffany’s boyfriend? Is he a foreigner?”

“Yes, he is a mixed-blood.”

At the door of the studio, Tiffany Momon looked at Daniel’s frowning eyebrows and asked tentatively, “You... What’s wrong?”

“Something happened to a foreign company. I need to go back.”

“Is it serious?”

“I don’t know yet. I will have to stay there for a while. You..” Daniel said.

Tiffany Momon immediately said, “I am fine. You can leave without worry.”

Daniel nodded, looked down at his watch, and then looked at the convenience store not far away.

“I don’t have enough time. If Ms. Allyson asks, just tell her that I have to go back for a private matter. Don’t tell her anything else.”

Tiffany Momon was confused.

“Oh, okay.”

“Then I’m leaving.If you need anything, contact Trey Coe.”

Tiffany Momon waved at him.

“Then be careful on your way.”

After taking a few steps, Daniel suddenly turned back and held her in his arms.

“Wait for me.”

Tiffany Momon was stunned.

It was not until he walked for a long time that she gradually came back to her senses.

When Sharon Allyson and Olivia Hood came back from shopping, they saw her standing there in a daze.

They reached out and waved in front of her.

“Tiffany, what’s wrong? Where is Daniel?”

Tiffany Momon collected his thoughts.

“He...went back to England.He said that he has some...private matters to deal with.”

“Personal matters?”

“He didn’t tell me the details, and I don’t know.However, he has been staying in the South City for so long.It is time for him to go back and take a look”

After a pause, Tiffany Momon whispered to herself, “He asked me to wait for him.Does that mean he will come back?”

Sharon Allyson’s voice was very soft.

“He will come back.”

For the next few days, Jameson Proctor left early and returned late.

Sharon Allyson only slept in the middle of the night.

Occasionally, she would feel someone hugging her in her daze so that she knew he had come back.

Every day, it was Sharon Allyson, Tiffany Momon, and Olivia Hood, the three of them.

They would go to the studio together and go home together.

Although Tiffany Momon said she was happy that Daniel had left because no one was there to bother her, she sometimes looked out the window blankly.

Olivia Hood became more and more proficient in the studio.

Other than always being unable to figure out the stock number, she was basically familiar with the rest.

Among the three of them, she was the most energetic one.

On the way home, Tiffany Momon looked at Olivia Hood, who was bouncing around, and said enviously, "It's good to be young."

Sharon Allyson smiled and was about to speak when a black car suddenly stopped in front of them.

Two men got out of the car and dragged Olivia Hood into the car.

Olivia Hood struggled desperately and shouted, "Help! Help!"

The man whispered, "Miss, it's me. Master asked me to bring you back to River City."

Olivia Hood's voice became louder, "Help!"

Seeing this, Sharon Allyson quickly said to Tiffany Momon, "Tiffany, stay here and don't go over."

Tiffany Momon nodded quickly and took out her phone.

On the other side, Olivia Hood was struggling so hard that it had attracted many passers-by.

They obviously did not want to make things big, so they released Olivia Hood.

Olivia Hood immediately hid behind the running Sharon Allyson.

The man said, "Ms. Allyson, we mean no harm. We just want to take Miss home."

Sharon Allyson recognized the man who had spoken.

He was the one who had gone to the hotel and wanted to take her away when she was in River City.

Sharon Allyson blocked Olivia Hood behind her and said coldly, "Is this the only way you know how to do things?"

The man was silent for a moment, then said, "We also...really have no other way."

They came here the second day after Olivia Hood came to the South City.

It was just that Jameson Proctor's people had been making trouble for them all this time.

Today was a rare opportunity, so how could he give it up? Olivia Hood poked her head out.

"Tell my father that as long as he doesn't give up the idea of letting me marry Harry Hood, I will not go back!"

"Miss, the Hood family can not leave River City."

"Anyway, I don't care. I won't abide by such unreasonable rules. I want to be here! I won't go anywhere! You can go back."

The man still wanted to say something, but when he saw the people who had been following Sharon Allyson come over, he could only give up.

He waved and quickly got into the car and left.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 639

Watching them leave, Matthew Gray went forward and said, "Ms. Allyson, are you alright?"

Sharon Allyson shook her head.

"I'm fine."

She turned to look at Olivia Hood.

"How are you?"

Olivia Hood stretched out her wrist that had been pulled red and said with a pout, "It hurts."

Sharon Allyson said, "We'll use some medicine when we get back. You'll be fine tomorrow."

A smile immediately returned to Olivia Hood's face.

"Thank you, sister!"

Tiffany Momon also strode over.

"Sharon, what happened? If I hadn't seen them come over, I would have called the police."

Sharon Allyson said, "It's nothing. It's someone sent by her family. They want to take her back."

Tiffany Momon took a breath.

"It's fine as long as it's not a kidnapping, but the way they came looked terrifying."

Matthew Gray explained, "Recently, they have been wandering around the South City. They must be anxious."

Olivia Hood lowered her head and did not speak.

Sharon Allyson said, "Let's go back first."

Matthew Gray said, "I'm right behind you. Call me if Ms. Allyson needs anything."

"Okay."

When they got home, Tiffany Momon was eating an apple while looking at the two people in front of her.

Sharon Allyson poured the medicine in her hand.

After rubbing it hot, she rubbed it on Olivia Hood's wrist.

Although they were afraid of hurting Olivia Hood and did not use much strength, the little girl's skin was soft and tender, so they still left a lot of red marks.

Sharon Allyson rubbed her and said after a while, "Olivia, have you called your father?"

Olivia Hood shook her head and whispered, "I am afraid he will scold me."

"Your father will scold you because he is worried about you."

“But I really don’t want to go back. When I go back to River City, I will have no freedom. I can only stay in that place for the rest of my life.”

Sharon Allyson said, “I know what you are thinking. Even if you want to stay here, you have to make it clear to your father. Otherwise, a situation like today’s will happen again. The one who will be injured will be yourself.”

Olivia Hood was in the wrong and did not speak.

After a while, she said, “I know. I will call him later.”

Sharon Allyson smiled.

“Tell him properly. Don’t quarrel.”

Olivia Hood nodded obediently.

Sharon Allyson said, “Then I’ll go cook. If you’re hungry, eat some fruit. Don’t eat snacks.”

“Okay.”

Sharon Allyson got up, put away the medicinal wine, and went into the kitchen to wash her hands.

Seeing this, Tiffany Momon quickly followed and said in disbelief, “She actually listens to you.”

Sharon Allyson said, “No. She just...”

As she spoke, Sharon Allyson looked outside and said in a low voice, “She just misses home.”

Although Olivia Hood kept saying that she would never return to River City even if she died, she was still a little girl and had never gone far.

When the initial sense of novelty passed, it was inevitable that she would feel uncomfortable in this strange place.

It was also at this time that homesickness would surge out.

Although she did not show it, after a few days, Sharon Allyson could still see it.

Therefore, after the people her father sent to pick her up left, she was somewhat absent-minded when she came back.

Tiffany Momon said, “That makes sense. No matter how she says she hates River City, that is the place she lived for twenty years.”

“Yes; Sharon Allyson nodded. Tiffany Momon sighed.

“Speaking of which, I also want to go home to take a look, but if I go home like this, I’m afraid my mother will beat me to death.”

Sharon Allyson said, “You haven’t told her yet?”

“How would I dare? Pregnancy before marriage. You also know my relationship with Daniel, just... Anyway, that’s it. My mother will beat me to death if she knows.”

Tiffany Momon leaned against the wall and fantasized.

"If I wait for the child to be born and I show up in front of my mother with the baby in my arms, will she be particularly surprised? In fact, she said she wanted to have a grandson a long time ago."

"I think it might be a shock."

Tiffany Momon, "..."

Sigh.

While washing vegetables, Sharon Allyson said, "I will be in the studio for some time. Why don't you go home and take a look? Talk to her."

"I...No, I still want to live."

Sharon Allyson smiled, thought for a moment and said, "Then wait for Daniel to come back and let him go back with you. No matter how angry auntie is, there'll be someone to try making peace."

Tiffany Momon's eyes lit up.

"Makes sense!"

It was late by the time they finished eating.

Olivia Hood and Tiffany Momon yawned one after another.

Just as Olivia Hood was about to wash the dishes, Sharon Allyson said, "I'll wash it today. You should go back and have a good rest."

"Ah? But Jameson Proctor said that he wanted me to..."

"It's okay. You are injured today. The situation is special."

Olivia Hood hugged Sharon Allyson and rubbed her head against her shoulder.

"Thank you, sister. You are the best."

Sharon Allyson smiled.

"Okay, go back to sleep."

"Good night, sister!"

After Olivia Hood left, Sharon Allyson said to Tiffany Momon, "Tiffany, you should go back too. Rest early. Call me if you feel uncomfortable."

Tiffany Momon nodded.

"Good night then."

"Good night."

After they left, Sharon Allyson looked at the tableware on the table that had been changed several times. She smiled and went into the kitchen.

After washing the dishes, Sharon Allyson picked up her clothes and went into the bathroom.

Half an hour later, just as she came out of the bathroom, she heard the sound of the password lock being pressed outside the door.

Sharon Allyson thought that Tiffany Momon and Olivia Hood had forgotten to take something, so she walked over and opened the door.

After the door opened, she and Jameson Proctor looked at each other.

Sharon Allyson was stunned.

“Why are you back so early today?”

Jameson Proctor withdrew his hand from the door handle and walked in.

“I heard from Matthew Gray that the Hood family’s men were here.”

Sharon Allyson closed the door and said, “But fortunately, they didn’t take Olivia away. She was only slightly injured. I applied medicine to her and she will be fine tomorrow”

Jameson Proctor turned to look at her.

“What about you?”

“Me? I’m fine.”

Jameson Proctor took the towel from her hand and helped her dry her hair.

He slowly said, “Next time you encounter such a thing, don’t rush forward. This time, it was the Hood family’s people who came to take her back, but what if it was a kidnapper?”

Sharon Allyson was momentarily speechless and could not answer.

Jameson Proctor continued to rub her hair.

“So, run away next time.”

Sharon Allyson’s hair was messed up by him. She pulled down the towel.

“I know, I will. When I see this kind of thing, I will run away. No one can catch up with me.”

When Jameson Proctor heard this, he laughed out loud.

His chest trembled slightly, and he seemed to be in a good mood.

This was the first time Sharon Allyson had seen him smile in this period of time.

Sharon Allyson looked up at him.

“Has the company matter been resolved yet?”

“Soon. Half a month at most. Didn’t you want to go out to play before? I’ll accompany you in half a month’ Sharon Allyson said, “Are you going to leave your company alone?”

Jameson Proctor said lightly, "Yeah."

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Sharon Allyson was silent for a moment before saying, "But my studio is very busy. Why don't you wait for me to finish the Fashion Week?"

Jameson Proctor, "..."

He said, "I'm going to take a shower. Dry your hair"

Sharon Allyson nodded.

"Have you had dinner?"

"Late a little."

Before Jameson Proctor entered the bathroom, Sharon Allyson took out the hairdryer.

After blowing her hair dry, she got up and went into the kitchen to make some food for him.

Not long after, Jameson Proctor walked behind her and wrapped his arms around her waist, kissing her ear.

"Did you change your shower gel?"

"Yes, I bought it online. Does it smell good?"

"It smells good."

Sharon Allyson said, "I bought yours as well. Don't use mine all the time."

Jameson Proctor was not happy.

"Why?"

"The shower gel that girls use is...more fragrant. It is strange to use it on you. If others smell it, they will think that you are a pervert."

"Other than you, who else would come close to me and smell me?"

Sharon Allyson, "...She thought about the scene where Jacob Green came close to Jameson Proctor.

It was indeed quite strange.

Sharon Allyson went to hold Jameson Proctor's hand.

"Alright, let go. It's done."

Jameson Proctor slowly retracted his hand and stood up.

Sharon Allyson placed the tableware on the dining table.

"Eat. I'm going in to work on the draft. Just put the bowl there for dinner. Don't wash it. I beg you."

She liked the tableware she bought this time. She hoped that it could hold on for a while longer.

Jameson Proctor snorted and picked up the spoon.

Sharon Allyson returned to the bedroom, opened the draft book, and continued her unfinished work.

After an unknown period of time, the bedroom door was gently pushed open.

Jameson Proctor leaned against the door, one hand in his pocket as he looked at her quietly.

Sharon Allyson had extraordinary persistence in her passion.

If she had not married him four years ago, she should have gone further on this road.

After the divorce, she had always known what she really wanted.

He, on the other hand, always thought he was quite “awake”, but in the end, he was a mess.

After Sharon Allyson finished painting this draft, she put down the pen and stretched.

She turned her head and saw Jameson Proctor standing at the door, looking at her deeply.

Sharon Allyson was a little embarrassed by his look.

“What are you standing there for?”

Jameson Proctor raised his eyebrows slightly and slowly said, “I’m captivated by you.”

Sharon Allyson, “...”

Jameson Proctor continued, “A focused woman is the most beautiful.”

Sharon Allyson, “...”

“You are the most beautiful one”

She finally couldn’t hold it in anymore.

“Alright, that’s enough.”

The corners of Jameson Proctor’s lips curled up as he closed the door and walked in.

“Is it finished?”

“Almost.”

Jameson Proctor went forward to pick her up and put her on the bed.

“Then sleep.”

Sharon Allyson glared at him.

“If you want to sleep, then sleep. Why are you touching me?”

Jameson Proctor pushed aside the hair on her face and lowered his head to bite her lips.

“This is the preparation for sleep.”

He swallowed the rest of Sharon Allyson’s words.

The man's kiss followed her lips all the way down, moving around at her collarbone.

A slight tingling sensation came, and Sharon Allyson groaned.

Jameson Proctor bit the straps of her nightdress, pulled it down, and covered it again.

Sharon Allyson's eyes gradually became moist, and she reached out to wrap her arms around his neck, breathing slightly.

Jameson Proctor's large palm stopped at her waist and gently stroked it, but he did not proceed to the next step.

Sharon Allyson looked at him with hazy eyes.

"?"

Jameson Proctor leaned over and whispered something into her ear.

Sharon Allyson glared at him, but because her eyes were too charming now, there was no lethality at all.

A smile appeared in Jameson Proctor's black eyes.

"Hurry up, baby."

Then Sharon Allyson was forced to call him "husband" for the whole night.

Jerk only knows this move.

At the same time, next door.

Olivia Hood held the phone and was tangled up in the middle of the night.

Seeing that it was so late, she thought that her father must have already slept, so she lay on the bed self-righteously.

Just as she was in a daze, the phone on the bedside table rang.

Olivia Hood half opened her eyes, picked up the phone and saw that it was her father. She instantly sat up in shock. She held the phone in her hand like a hot potato, not daring to let it go or hold it.

After struggling for a long time, Olivia Hood swiped the screen to connect, then turned on the loudspeaker and threw it to the side.

On the other side of the line, Ethan Hood said angrily, "Are you finally willing to answer the phone?"

Olivia Hood lay on the bed and muttered in a low voice, "You didn't call me."

"I didn't call you? Do you have a conscience when you say this?"

Olivia Hood suddenly reacted.

When she left River City, she was afraid of her father's phone bombardment, so she blacklisted him.

And she had only unblocked him tonight.

Olivia Hood was in the wrong and did not speak.

Ethan Hood continued, "I sent someone to pick you up. Why didn't you come back?"

"I'm fine here. I don't want to come back."

"Just treat it as going out to play and relax. It's been a week, come back quickly!"

"No!"

Olivia Hood refused.

Ethan Hood immediately became angry again.

"Olivia Hood, do you know how serious the matter of you secretly running out of River City is? If it wasn't for your great-grandfather and I, you would have been removed from River City's genealogy!"

"So be it! What's so good about staying in that genealogy?"

"You..."

Olivia Hood directly changed the topic.

"Dad, the South City is quite good. It's also quite good outside. I really don't understand why you have to lock yourself up in River City. People have their own will. You can't lock them in cages!"

Ethan Hood, "..."

Olivia Hood continued, "Alright, I called you because I wanted to report my safety to you. I'm fine in the South City. You don't have to worry about me. Bye"

Ethan Hood listened to the busy tone and took a deep breath.

Wasn't this call from him? When did it become her calling to report her safety? Behind Ethan Hood, The Eldest Hood was resting with his eyes closed.

"Is Olivia still unwilling to come back?"

Ethan Hood turned around.

"I spoiled this girl too much. That's why she is behaving so recklessly now."

"Forget it, she is not the only one who is disobedient"

Ethan Hood was silent for a while and then said, "Then her engagement with Harry Hood..."

The Eldest Hood slowly opened his eyes.

"Let's not talk about the engagement for now. What we need to do now is to persuade the elders to agree to Harry Hood abolish the Hood family's rules."

"They won't agree."

"We have to try. Harry Hood sent Olivia to the South City in order to force us to stand on his side."

