

Resume 641

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 641

After a whole night, when Sharon Allyson woke up the next day, she had already missed the alarm. She picked up her phone and looked at the time.

It was already eleven in the morning.

Sharon Allyson took a deep breath and walked into the bathroom while massaging her waist. She called Tiffany Momon.

Tiffany Momon said, "Sharon, you're awake"

Sharon Allyson found it hard to speak.

"I..."

"This morning, Mr. Proctor told me that you drew draft last night until four in the morning and told me not to disturb you. Don't worry, I have already brought Olivia to the studio. You can take your time."

Sharon Allyson breathed a sigh of relief.

"Okay."

Jerk finally knew shame and found a high-sounding excuse.

After hanging up the phone, Sharon Allyson put down the phone, took a handful of water and poured it on her face, finally waking up a little.

After washing up, she went to the kitchen and poured a cup of water.

When she arrived at the studio, it was already noon.

The lunch that Tiffany Momon had ordered just happened to arrive, and the fragrance filled the entire office.

Sharon Allyson sat on the sofa and stretched her body with her eyes closed.

Tiffany Momon's voice sounded.

"Sharon, I know that you are under a lot of pressure because of the Fashion Week. But you still have time. Don't stay up so late. It is not good for your health."

Ever since she was pregnant, Tiffany Momon had been supervised by Daniel every day. She slept at eleven o'clock every day.

As a result, she found that she was feeling much more energetic.

Now she had completely developed the habit of sleeping early.

Sharon Allyson, "..."

The corners of her lips twitched.

“I was just...inspired yesterday.It won't happen next time”

Sure enough, another lie was needed.

“Okay, then let's eat.I'll call Olivia Hood in.”

“Okay,” said Sharon Allyson.

After drawing for an entire afternoon, Sharon Allyson felt a soreness in her waist and back.

She got up and left the office to see if there was anything she could help with.

However, when she went out, she did not see Olivia Hood.

Sharon Allyson thought that she had gone to the studio next door with Tiffany Momon.

Just as she was about to go over, Tiffany Momon came back from the next door.

“I don't know what's wrong with the light today.”

“It's probably broken.Let's change it.”

“I'll try again tomorrow.If it's still like this, then change it.”

Sharon Allyson paused, then said, “Is Olivia still there?”

Tiffany Momon was a little confused.

“No, isn't she here?”

“No, I didn't see her when I came out just now.I thought she went with you”

“When I went over, she was still in the studio.”

Sharon Allyson hurriedly entered the studio and asked the girls in the store where Olivia Hood went.

A little girl came out of the warehouse and heard her ask.

She said, “Sister Sharon, I was very busy just now, but a customer was in a hurry and asked us to send the things to her.We couldn't leave, so Olivia took...”

“How long has she been gone?”

“More than an hour, almost two hours.Logically speaking, she should be back.”

At this time, Tiffany Momon walked to Sharon Allyson's side and touched her hand.

“Sharon, she probably isn't familiar with the road.I'll give her a call.”

However, her phone was turned off.

Sharon Allyson frowned slightly, preparing to go outside and ask Jameson Proctor's people.

They must have sent someone to protect Olivia Hood.

Sharon Allyson had just walked to the door of the studio when she saw Olivia Hood limping back. Her work clothes were also dirty, as if she had gone to a pile of garbage.

When Olivia Hood saw her, she smiled at her, her expression clearly aggrieved.

Sharon Allyson asked softly, "Olivia, what happened?"

Olivia Hood sniffed.

"When I returned from delivering the goods, I met a few boys at the entrance of the alley. They wanted my phone number, but I didn't want to give it to them. They..."

Sharon Allyson said coldly, "Did they hit you?"

Before Olivia Hood could say anything, a male voice came from the side, "No, Olivia was just scared and fell down from the stairs."

Only then did Sharon Allyson notice that there was a man behind Olivia Hood.

The man looked to be in his thirties or forties.

Although his appearance was not outstanding, he looked outstanding among ordinary people.

He wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

When he looked at Sharon Allyson, his smile was gentle and polite.

"You are?" Sharon Allyson asked.

Olivia Hood reacted and introduced, "By the way, sister, this is my second uncle. He was the one who saved me just now!"

The man extended his hand to Sharon Allyson.

"Nice to meet you. My name is Benjamin Hood."

Sharon Allyson looked at him warily and pulled Olivia Hood behind her.

Benjamin Hood retracted his hand and smiled.

"This must be Sharon Allyson, Ms. Allyson. Olivia told me on the way here. You don't have to be nervous. I'm not here to take her away"

"Then what do you want to do?"

"I heard that something happened in River City some time ago. It was related to the South City, so I wanted to come over and take a look. It was also a coincidence that I met Olivia"

"You heard?" asked Sharon Allyson.

Behind her, Olivia Hood said, "My second uncle is not in River City, and he also dislikes those antiques."

Benjamin Hood smiled.

“Yes, Olivia is right. I left River City a long time ago. I came to the South City this time because I heard some rumors and was curious. Don’t worry, Ms. Allyson. I am not your enemy, and I don’t mean you any harm.”

After that, he continued, “Since I’ve sent Olivia back, I’ll take my leave.”

Olivia Hood called out to him, “Second Uncle.”

She was a little reluctant.

Benjamin Hood said, “Olivia, when you are living in others’ home, be obedient and don’t cause trouble. I will come to see you again when I have the chance.”

Olivia Hood waved at him.

“Goodbye, Second Uncle”

Benjamin Hood nodded and nodded slightly at Sharon Allyson.

Then, he turned around and left.

After he left, Sharon Allyson looked at Olivia Hood.

Meanwhile, Olivia Hood was already prepared and couldn’t wait to share with her.

“Sister, let me tell you! I always thought that my second uncle had passed away, and my father and great-grandfather had always said the same thing! But I didn’t expect that he was still alive.

On the way back, he told me that he left River City because he was dissatisfied with the Hood family’s rules! He has been very good to me since I was little.

I really didn’t expect to see him again! Listening to Olivia Hood’s excited tone, Sharon Allyson had already received her happiness.

She asked, “How long has your second uncle been away from River City?”

“It has been a long, long time. I almost can’t remember clearly. I should be less than ten years old at that time.”

“It has been ten years. For so long, you have never heard of him”

“No, I remember asking once when I was a child. My father said that he had passed away, and they never mentioned Second Uncle at home. They must be sad.”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 642

Sharon Allyson looked at the wound on Olivia Hood’s face and said to her, “Go to the lounge and change your clothes.

I’ll take you to the hospital.”

Olivia Hood shook her head.

“No need. Second Uncle has already taken me to a clinic to check. It’s just a little bit of skin. There’s no problem”

“Alright, go change your clothes.”

After Olivia Hood entered the lounge, Sharon Allyson still left the studio and prepared to go to the pharmacy to buy some disinfectant.

Seeing this, Tiffany Momon followed.

Along the way, Sharon Allyson was a little absent-minded.

Tiffany Momon whispered, “Sharon, what happened to you?”

Sharon Allyson paused and collected her thoughts.

“It’s nothing.”

“Are you thinking about Olivia Hood’s second uncle? I also think that he is strange. He suddenly appeared. What do you think he wants to do?”

Sharon Allyson took a breath and said, “He said that he heard that something happened in River City some time ago, so he came here to take a look. It means that he came for Jameson Proctor”

“Oh, right. Why didn’t I think of this?”

“Right now, River City’s situation is very chaotic. In my opinion, there are problems with all of the Hood family’s people. However, he left River City ten years ago, so I am not sure.”

As she spoke, Sharon Allyson stopped and said, “Tiffany, wait for me. I need to make a call.”

“Okay.”

Tiffany Momon nodded.

Sharon Allyson took out her phone, walked to the side of the road, and dialed Robert Hood’s number.

Robert Hood picked up.

Sharon Allyson said, “Are you busy now?”

“I’m ok. You wanna turn on the camera and see your son?”

“It’s okay. I called you for something else.”

Sharon Allyson continued, “I want to ask you, do you know Benjamin Hood, Olivia Hood’s second uncle?”

Robert Hood paused for a long time, probably not expecting to hear this name from her.

Robert Hood said, “I know him. What happened?”

“Olivia told me that he died ten years ago. However, he is now the South City.”

After that, Sharon Allyson briefly told him what happened today.

On the other side of the line, Robert Hood was a little confused.

“No, you mean that Benjamin Hood is not dead? He went to the South City? And he happened to meet Olivia Hood?”

Sharon Allyson said, “Yes, so I want to ask you what is going on with Benjamin Hood.”

“Actually, I don’t know much about him. I only heard that he was dead. After that, his name was like a taboo. I guess this has something to do with him leaving the Hood family”

“Does Harry Hood know?”

“He should know more than I do. I’ll ask him and get back to you.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Sharon Allyson stood in place for a while, then went back to find Tiffany Momon and went into the pharmacy together.

When she returned to the studio, Olivia Hood had already changed her clothes and was wiping her face with water.

Sharon Allyson called her to the office and took out iodine and cotton swabs to clean the wound on her face.

Olivia Hood shrank in pain.

Sharon Allyson said softly, “Hold on a little longer. It will be done soon.”

Olivia Hood did not move again.

Sharon Allyson continued, “Be careful when you go out later. If you encounter any bad people, shout. Jameson Proctor sent someone to follow you. If you are in danger, they will know immediately.”

However, she had to ask Matthew Gray about today’s situation later.

Logically speaking, with their people following, Olivia Hood should be fine.

“I know.”

After treating Olivia Hood’s wound, Sharon Allyson threw the cotton swab into the trash can.

“Alright, I’ll send you back.”

“But it’s still work time’

“It’s fine. I’ll give you a day off today. Go back early and rest.”

Olivia Hood looked weak.

“Sister, do you think I am very useless? I only causes trouble for you.”

Sharon Allyson smiled and rubbed her head.

“You are so cute, how can I think you are useless? What happened today was just an accident. Aren’t you doing well in the studio these days?”

Olivia Hood lowered her head and did not speak, but she was really satisfied with her performance in the past two days.

Except today.

After a while, she said, “Then I can go back by myself. I know the way”

Sharon Allyson thought for a moment and nodded.

“Okay, send me a message when you get home.”

“Okay.”

After sending Olivia Hood to the door of the studio and watching her walk away, Sharon Allyson walked to the roadside and found Matthew Gray’s car.

Matthew Gray quickly came down.

“Ms. Allyson.”

Sharon Allyson said, “Do you know what happened just now?”

Matthew Gray nodded.

“The people we sent had been following Miss Hood. They just happened to be stopped at the traffic light. When they passed by, someone had already saved Miss Hood. They saw that Miss Hood seemed to be very familiar with him, so they did not go forward.”

Sharon Allyson nodded and said, “That person is called Benjamin Hood. He is Olivia Hood’s second uncle. According to what he said, he recently arrived the South City. I think his target should be Jameson Proctor. Go and check it out.”

Matthew Gray was stunned for a moment and then responded, “Okay.”

“Olivia Hood has gone back. Tell the people following her to be careful. Don’t let this happen again.”

“Don’t worry, Ms. Allyson. I’ve already told them.”

When Sharon Allyson returned to the office and sat down, Tiffany Momon came over and said, “Olivia went back?”

“Yes, she has already left.”

“She must have been frightened today. Alright, then I won’t disturb you from drawing. I will go out and see if there is anything I can help with.” Tiffany Momon said.

After Tiffany Momon left, Sharon Allyson leaned back in her chair and rubbed her temples.

She took out her mobile phone and scrolled through the photos that Robert Hood had recently sent.

In the photos, the little fellow became ruddy and healthy, much fatter than before and much older.

As she flipped through the photos one by one, her mood gradually improved.

Not long after, Sharon Allyson felt that she had regained her motivation.

She picked up the brush and continued to draw the draft.

About half an hour later, Olivia Hood sent her a message, saying that she had arrived home.

After Sharon Allyson replied, she put her phone aside.

When she raised her head again, it was already dark outside and it was raining.

Sharon Allyson packed up her things and walked out of the office.

She saw Tiffany Momon lying on the sofa reading a magazine in boredom.

When she heard the noise, she turned around and said, "Sharon, are you done? They are off work. I saw that you were drawing so seriously, so I didn't interrupt you."

"Let's go." Sharon Allyson said.

As soon as they left the studio, Sharon Allyson's phone rang.

It was a call from Robert Hood.

Sharon Allyson motioned for Tiffany Momon to wait and stood under the eaves to connect.

Robert Hood said, "I probably know what happened, but the situation is a little complicated. Is it convenient for you to talk right now?"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 643

Sharon Allyson sat in the car, and the sound of rain kept falling in her ears.

Over the phone, Robert Hood's voice came.

Benjamin Hood had a girlfriend for many years and they should have been married long ago.

However, the Hood family was not satisfied with the woman's family, so they had been trying to separate them.

However, Benjamin Hood insisted on marrying her.

For some reason, just as the Hood family was about to agree, Benjamin Hood separated from the woman.

Not long after, news of the woman's death in a car accident spread.

After that, Benjamin Hood disappeared from the Hood family.

Ethan Hood's family had always announced that Benjamin Hood and that woman had died in that car accident.

This matter did not last long.

Ethan Hood and Benjamin Hood's father, who was also Olivia Hood's grandfather, could not get up from an illness and lasted for more than half a year before he left the world.

There had always been a rumor inside the Hood family that the woman had approached Benjamin Hood for the sake of the Hood family's power. She did not get what she wanted from Benjamin Hood, so she gave him a kick and was ready to find another home.

Benjamin Hood could not bear this and arranged this car accident, causing that woman to die. He had no face to stay with the Hood family anymore, so he secretly left River City.

In order not to be criticized by the outside world, the Hood family said that he was already dead.

Robert Hood said, "Although they say so, I don't think the credibility is high."

"Why?" Sharon Allyson asked.

"The Eldest Hood is second only to Master Hood in the Hood family. Although the head of the Hood family was still Old Master Hood at that time, Ethan Hood and Benjamin Hood's status in the Hood family could not be underestimated. If that woman really went for power, she could not find a better candidate than Benjamin Hood at that time."

"But didn't you say that Benjamin Hood's family has been disagreeing with them for several years?"

"Yes, but Benjamin Hood's father was about to compromise, and they broke up at this time, doesn't it make no sense?"

Sharon Allyson held the phone and did not say anything. She felt that what Robert Hood said was reasonable.

She also felt that the whole thing seemed to be strange.

Robert Hood said again, "I asked Harry Hood. This is probably a secret of the Hood family. With the Eldest Hood suppressing it, Old Master Hood also helped to hide it. So the news did not spread at all. Only a few people know what the situation is."

"Even Harry Hood doesn't know?"

"Yes, this matter is being suppressed by the older generation of the Hood family. It has been so long, and it is a little difficult to investigate. But don't worry, I will tell you if there is any news."

"Okay."

Sharon Allyson nodded.

After hanging up the phone, Sharon Allyson put down the mobile phone.

Next to her, Tiffany Momon could not help but click her tongue.

"A big family is really different. Anything absurd can happen."

Sharon Allyson didn't know how to comment and drove forward.

As soon as they drove to the downstairs of the apartment building, the rain became heavier.

After getting out of the elevator, Sharon Allyson said, "Tiffany, you go back and rest first. I'll go see Olivia Hood."

"Okay, call me if you need anything."

Sharon Allyson rang the doorbell on the opposite side.

After waiting for a while, Olivia Hood rubbed her eyes and opened the door. She had been sleeping since she came back.

If Sharon Allyson hadn't pressed the doorbell, she would have slept until tomorrow.

Olivia Hood yawned.

"Sister."

Sharon Allyson said, "Have you had dinner?"

Olivia Hood leaned against the door.

"No."

"Come over here. What do you want to eat?"

Olivia Hood instantly perked up and followed behind her.

Sharon Allyson opened the refrigerator and made Olivia Hood's favorite sweet and sour ribs.

The moment the fragrance came out, Olivia Hood stood at the door of the kitchen.

While eating, Olivia Hood took small bites of the ribs and asked tentatively, "Sister, can I ask you a question?"

"Yes."

Sharon Allyson nodded.

"Do you...not like my second uncle?"

Although Olivia Hood was sometimes silly and almost never thought about these things, she was still very sensitive.

After coming back today, she lay in bed and thought about it.

From Sharon Allyson's reaction and her usual attitude toward others, it could be vaguely seen that she did not like Benjamin Hood very much.

Sharon Allyson said, "It's not that I don't like him. I don't know him. It was the first time we met. But you are right. I don't have a good impression of the people on the Hood family."

"Ah?"

Olivia Hood's face fell.

Sharon Allyson smiled.

“I’m not talking about you.If I don’t like you, why would I cook for you?”

Olivia Hood felt that it made sense and continued to eat ribs.

When she was almost done eating, Sharon Allyson said, “Olivia.”

Olivia Hood looked up.

“What’s wrong?”

“Do you have a deep impression of your second uncle?”

“Well...I almost can’t remember what he looks like.There is no photo of him at home, only a vague impression.”

“Then how did you recognize him today?”

Olivia Hood said, “It was Second Uncle who recognized me first.If he hadn’t told me about the family situation, about my father and great-grandfather, I would have thought that he was a liar.”

“I haven’t told my father about this yet.If he knew, he would be very happy!”

Sharon Allyson got up and cleaned up the tableware.

“I will apply some medicine for you later.Sleep well tonight.”

Seeing this, Olivia Hood quickly grabbed the chopsticks from her hand.

“Sister, let me do it.I can’t just eat and do nothing.”

Sharon Allyson let her do it.

She went to the living room and took out the medical kit from under the coffee table.

The sound of plates shattering came from the kitchen one after another.

Sharon Allyson looked calm.She was used to it.

At night, Sharon Allyson lay on the bed and listened to the rain outside.

She took out her phone to check the time.

It was almost one o’clock in the morning.

Was Jameson Proctor still coming back today? Sharon Allyson thought about it and still dialed the phone.

When the call was about to end, it was picked up.

It was Jacob Green’s voice from the other side.

Jacob Green said, “Ms.Allyson, Mr.Proctor is having a meeting with a few people in charge of the subsidiary company.”

Sharon Allyson was stunned and asked in confusion, "It's not the end of the year yet. Why would he have a meeting with them?"

Although the person in charge of the subsidiaries would report to the Proctor Group every once in a while, meetings usually were held at the end of the year.

It was only July, why was it so early this year? Jacob Green was silent for a moment before saying, "Ms. Allyson, Mr. Proctor, he..."

Sharon Allyson's breathing tightened.

"What's wrong with him?"

Before Jacob Green could reply, there was a commotion on the other side of the line.

A few seconds later, Jameson Proctor's faint voice sounded.

"I'm fine. Haven't you slept yet?"

"No...It's raining heavily outside. I want to ask if you're still coming back"

"I'm still in a meeting. I don't know when it will end. I don't think I'll be coming back. Go to sleep. Good night." Jameson Proctor whispered.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 644

After putting away the phone, Sharon Allyson looked at the rain outside and did not feel sleepy at all.

Recently, she had felt that Jameson Proctor was strange and his mood was not quite right, but she thought that he was too tired because he had too much work to do.

But today, based on Jacob Green's tone, the matter should be more serious than she had imagined.

Sharon Allyson sighed silently and fell on the bed.

The next morning at seven o'clock, she got up to make breakfast and left it in thermal lunch box's room.

It was still drizzling outside.

The entire weather was foggy and there was a lot of water on the ground.

Fortunately, it was still early, and because of the rain, there was no one on the street.

The entire city seemed to still be asleep.

When Sharon Allyson arrived at the Proctor Group, it was less than eight o'clock.

It was not time to go to work.

There were only two security guards at the gate and there was almost no one in the lobby.

After Sharon Allyson got off the elevator, she saw several figures in the assistant room.

She remembered what Jacob Green said last night and walked over. Several assistants saw her and said at the same time, "Ms. Allyson."

Sharon Allyson nodded slightly and looked around.

“Where is Jacob Green?”

“Mr.Green went out half an hour ago.If Ms.Allyson has anything to do, you can ask us to do it.”

Sharon Allyson smiled.

“It’s okay.Is Jameson Proctor here?”

“Mr.Proctor is in the office.”

“Okay, thank you.”

After leaving the assistant room, Sharon Allyson walked towards the president.

She stood outside and knocked on the door, then gently pushed it open.

In the office, Jameson Proctor was dealing with documents.

His facial features were cold, and no emotions could be seen.He probably hadn’t slept the entire night.

Sharon Allyson walked in.

“Have you eaten?”

Hearing her voice, Jameson Proctor raised his eyes and raised his eyebrows.

“Why are you up so early?”

“Didn’t you say that I wouldn’t be able to sleep without you by my side?”

Hearing this, Jameson Proctor’s thin lips curved slightly.He got up and walked towards her.

“That’s true.”

Sharon Allyson opened the thermal lunch box, took out the chicken porridge, and placed it in front of him.

“Eat quickly.”

Jameson Proctor sat on the sofa, took Sharon Allyson’s hand, and pulled her into his arms.

“I’ll eat later.It’s too hot.”

“When I put thermal lunch box in, the temperature was just right.”

Jameson Proctor did not say anything and just hugged her.

After a while, Sharon Allyson said, “Did Matthew Gray tell you what happened yesterday?”

“What? I was in a meeting yesterday. I asked them to take care of everything that doesn’t matter, Jameson Proctor said.

“It’s nothing much.It’s just that...when Olivia Hood went to deliver the goods, there was an accident, and then she was sent back by her second uncle.”

“Second uncle?” Sharon Allyson nodded.

“I asked Robert Hood. He said that Olivia Hood’s second uncle had a girlfriend that he had been dating for many years. However, the Hood family never agreed. Just as they were about to compromise, they broke up.”

Jameson Proctor rested his chin on Sharon Allyson’s shoulder and said lightly, “And then?”

“Then, it didn’t take long for that woman to get into a car accident. The Hood family announced to the public that Benjamin Hood...who is also Olivia Hood’s second uncle, died in this car accident together. But in fact, he left River City alone.”

Sharon Allyson continued, “Robert Hood said that there are some rumors about the Hood family, but these rumors can’t be trusted. As for the specific details, only the relevant people know. I think that since the deceased Old Master Hood and Eldest Hood have suppressed this matter, it should have a great impact on the entire Hood family”

In fact, it was no less important than the fact that Charlotte volunteered to be removed from the genealogy and wanted to leave the Hood family and River City.

Or it could be said that the situation was more serious.

Jameson Proctor said, “Have you met him?”

“Yes, I saw him when he sent Olivia Hood back yesterday.”

Sharon Allyson thought, “Although his appearance is not too outstanding, his temperament is excellent. He will definitely stand out in a crowd.”

After saying this, she added, “Moreover, he should be coming for you.”

“Yeah?”

“What he told me was that he heard that something happened to River City recently. He was a little curious, so he came to see the South City.”

“Did he say anything else?”

Sharon Allyson said, “No, he should have noticed that I don’t like him very much. He left after saying a few words.”

Jameson Proctor replied, “I will ask Jacob Green to check it out later.”

At the mention of Jacob Green, Sharon Allyson swallowed her words.

Forget it, Jameson Proctor probably did not want her to know.

Even if she asked, he would not say it.

Seeing that she did not speak, Jameson Proctor said, “What’s wrong?”

Sharon Allyson collected her thoughts.

"It's nothing. I just feel that things have been going on one after another recently. They have never stopped. Moreover..."

She always felt that there was an invisible line pulling them along, as if there was no end.

Jameson Proctor rubbed her head.

"Don't think so much. It will be fine after a while. It will be over. Sharon Allyson pursed her lips and did not speak. After a while, she said, "Alright, it's getting late. I have to go to the studio. Have some porridge."

Jameson Proctor said, "I'll get someone to send you off."

"No need, I have a car."

Sharon Allyson got up from his arms, picked up her things, and repeated, "Eat the porridge."

Jameson Proctor laughed silently.

"Okay."

Not long after Sharon Allyson left, an assistant came in with information.

Jameson Proctor said, "Is Jacob Green back?"

"Not yet. Does Mr. Proctor have any instructions for me?"

Jameson Proctor paused for a few seconds before speaking in an indifferent tone, "Find me a person."

On the way back to the studio, she happened to encounter a rush hour.

Sharon Allyson slowly moved forward along with the traffic flow, feeling that her patience was running out.

At this time, the phone on the side rang.

Sharon Allyson pressed the button on the car.

After the call was connected, a woman's voice came, "Hello, we do children's English education. May I ask if your child needs..."

"No, thank you."

Sharon Allyson hung up directly.

But just as she was distracted, she did not notice the red light in front of her.

In addition, the road was wet and slippery.

When she stepped on the brake, the body of the car still moved forward due to inertia and chased after the tail of the car in front of her.

Sharon Allyson parked the car and quickly unfastened her seat belt to get off.

The driver in front got off the car with a bad attitude.

“How did you drive the car? Didn’t you see the red light? Why do you have to waste my time?”

Sharon Allyson apologized, “Sorry, it’s my problem. I will take full responsibility. How do you want to deal with it? Do you want me to compensate you or call the insurance?”

“Look at how expensive this car is. Can you afford it?”

As soon as the driver finished speaking, the door of the back seat was opened.

A man walked up to them with an umbrella and looked at situation.

“It’s not serious. It just dropped a little paint. It’s not that serious.”

As he spoke, he looked at Sharon Allyson and asked, “Ms. Allyson?”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 645

Sharon Allyson did not expect it to be him either and was stunned for a moment before saying, “Mr. Hood.”

The rain was heavier now.

Benjamin Hood raised the umbrella above Sharon Allyson’s head.

“There’s nothing wrong with the car. Ms. Allyson, you can go.”

“Then your car...”

“It just dropped a bit of paint. It doesn’t affect much. But your car...”

Sharon Allyson followed his line of sight and looked over.

The car light cover on the left was broken.

Benjamin Hood said, “How about this? Let the insurance company handle it. I’ll send Ms. Allyson back first. There will be a rainstorm later.”

Sharon Allyson saw that the road was blocked for a long time, so she nodded.

“Then I’ll drive the car to the side of the road first.”

Benjamin Hood held the umbrella and sent her to the car.

Then he looked at the driver and said indifferently, “Stop the car by the side of the road.”

The driver wiped his sweat, responded, and quickly got into the car.

After Sharon Allyson parked the car, she called the insurance company and told them about the situation before getting out of the car with her things.

Benjamin Hood was waiting outside.

When he saw her coming out, he immediately stepped forward.

Looking at the umbrella above her head, Sharon Allyson said, “Thank you.”

Benjamin Hood smiled slightly.

"You're welcome. It's only natural. Ms. Allyson, get in the car. Sharon Allyson said, "No need. I'll just take a taxi."

As she spoke, she took out a business card from her bag and gave it to Benjamin Hood.

"My number is on it. If Mr. Hood needs any compensation in the future, you can contact me"

Benjamin Hood took the business card.

"I see."

Sharon Allyson nodded at him.

"I am very sorry for what happened today. I have delayed your time."

"Not at all. It's not an important matter. There's no delay at all"

Then, Benjamin Hood handed the umbrella in his hand to Sharon Allyson.

"Since Ms. Allyson can keep this umbrella."

"No need, I..."

Before she finished speaking, Benjamin Hood had already stuffed the umbrella into her hand.

"Ms. Allyson, you don't have to be polite with me. You are such a beautiful girl. It will be troublesome if you catch a cold in the rain."

Before Sharon Allyson could say anything, Benjamin Hood smiled at her.

Then, he turned around and strode into the black car in front of him.

What Benjamin Hood said was indeed correct.

Soon, the rainstorm began.

It had been summer recently, and there was a lot of rain.

Sharon Allyson waited there for half an hour.

When the insurance company arrived, she left.

When she returned to the studio, there were only a few people in the store because of the rain. It looked much quieter than usual.

Olivia Hood ran over.

"Sister, it's raining so heavily. Where did you go?"

"I went to the Proctor Group. Didn't I tell you to rest at home for a few days yesterday? Why did you come over?"

"It's not fun. I might as well come here."

“Okay, if you feel tired, go to the lounge. I’m going to the office.”

“Okay.”

The rain continued for two or three days.

It was only on the morning of the weekend that the sun finally broke through the clouds.

Sharon Allyson sat on the sofa and drew a picture.

Olivia Hood and Tiffany Momon were lying on the side in the same position.

After a long time, Tiffany Momon suddenly sat up.

“No, today’s weather is so good and it’s the weekend. I can’t just lie down at home. I have to go out for a walk.”

Sharon Allyson replied, “Where do you want to go?”

Tiffany Momon took out her phone.

“Let me take a look.”

After looking around, Tiffany Momon was not particularly satisfied.

She lay on the sofa and sighed, “Are there any relaxing but interesting outdoor activities?”

When Tiffany Momon said this, she suddenly thought of something and quickly took out her phone.

After a few minutes, she sat up again.

“Sharon, let’s go watch Giana Clarke record a variety show”

Sharon Allyson turned around.

“The room escape show?”

“Yes, yes. They just started recording today. I have asked Giana Clarke. We can go there.”

Olivia Hood also became spirited.

“Can I go? Can I go?”

Sharon Allyson looked at the light that flashed in their eyes at the same time and nodded.

“Go.”

Olivia Hood had been in the South City for a long time.

She basically only ran around the studio apartment and had never taken her to any place to play.

Since she was interested in these things, then go.

After hearing Sharon Allyson’s answer, the two of them immediately went back to change.

Sharon Allyson also put away the draft in front of her.

The studio.

Giana Clarke sat in the dressing room and soon, two or three celebrities came over to greet her.

These were all guests who had been recording the show with her.

Giana Clarke greeted them one by one.

After they left, she asked her assistant, "Isn't there a total of six guests participating in the recording? Who are the other two?"

The assistant whispered, "I haven't had the time to tell you. An artist that was previously set could not come. The program team found An Yating to save the day. I just received the notice an hour ago..."

Giana Clarke, "..."

Yating was an artist who debuted at the same time as Giana Clarke.

In the past two years, she had been doing well in the TV industry and had got many big drama series.

Her popularity was no less than Giana Clarke. It was just that her film resources were a little weak.

Yating had always said that Giana Clarke was backed by the Proctor Group, which was why she had such good resources.

She did not lose to Giana Clarke at all.

It was just that her luck was a little bad.

When Giana Clarke was slandered to be a mistress, An Yating's team joined the slandering as well.

It was already known that these two didn't get along.

If the two of them were to film a program together, there would be nothing more exciting than this.

Giana Clarke was silent for a moment before saying, "There's still one more."

The assistant was stunned for a moment before she reacted.

"The program team said that it was a small celebrity who had just debuted. He isn't famous, but he seems to be quite smart... I don't know who he is. I'll go ask him."

"Forget it. I'm going out to take a breather."

Giana Clarke stood up.

The thought of seeing An Yating made Giana Clarke feel suffocated.

When they reached the corridor, a few staff members greeted Giana Clarke.

She smiled in response and walked to the side, preparing to find a place where no one was around.

When she reached the stairs, Giana Clarke let out a breath.

Just as she was about to sit down, she heard a slight movement inside.

Giana Clarke paused and subconsciously looked over.

Almost at the same time, the person in the middle also looked over.

Their eyes met.

A few seconds later, Giana Clarke spoke, "You..."

Ruben Allyson held a cigarette in one hand and a lighter in the other, seemingly ready to light it up.

After a few seconds, he reacted and put the cigarette and lighter in one hand, putting it into his pocket.

Seeing this, Giana Clarke blinked and did not know what to say for a moment.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 646

After a moment of silence, Ruben Allyson said, "Aren't you in the dressing room?"

"I'm done. I'm going out for a walk. Why are you..." Giana Clarke asked.

Halfway through her words, she suddenly remembered that her assistant had just said that there was an unknown little artist involved in the recording, but he was very smart.

Could it be...

Giana Clarke was a little surprised.

"This is the job your company arranged for you?" Ruben Allyson nodded.

"I forgot to tell you."

Giana Clarke was stunned and said, "Ah...it's nothing. I just didn't expect to see you here."

Ruben Allyson thought of the scene when they met just now.

The corners of his lips pursed slightly and he didn't say anything.

Giana Clarke had a tacit understanding and didn't mention it again.

"Well, have you told your sister about this? They will come over later. Will you..."

"I did."

"Alright, the recording is about to begin. I'll go back first."

"Alright."

Giana Clarke smiled at him, took two steps back, and then quickly turned to leave.

After a series of footsteps, the corridor became quiet again.

Ruben Allyson leaned against the wall and took out a lighter and a crumpled cigarette.

His eyes were lowered, and no one knew what he was thinking.

After returning to the dressing room, Giana Clarke sat in his seat and exhaled.

The assistant asked, "Giana, what's wrong?"

Giana Clarke said, "I just...saw Ruben Allyson."

The assistant's eyes lit up. She said in disbelief, "Is he here too? A part-time job or..."

"He's the sixth artist who participated in the recording"

The assistant was shocked.

"It's actually him. I haven't heard him mention it before." Giana Clarke sighed.

She took a pillow and hugged it in her arms. She thought of the scene not long ago and could not help but be lost in thought. She did not expect the child to secretly smoke. She couldn't tell at all.

However, Giana Clarke thought it was normal. She had heard about the bad things in Sharon Allyson's family.

Smoking is much better than a twisted mind.

However, he was still so outstanding. He was good looking, had good grades, was polite. He was not flamboyant, not proud.

Giana felt that he really had it difficult.

The assistant was at the side.

She watched her frown for a while, and then her eyebrows relaxed.

From time to time, she would look regretful.

Ten minutes later, all the artists arrived at the recording site one after another.

An Yating stood there with her hands crossed over her chest.

Her face was a little impatient.

The assistant was next to her with a small fan and handed her coffee.

Seeing that Giana Clarke had arrived, An Yating snorted and said to her assistant, "We are not important enough, so we can only come here early and wait, unlike some big shot who had to come out last and be the main star of the red carpet"

In fact, there was still a period of time before the recording started.

Since there were two seniors, Giana Clarke and An Yating, the other artists did not want to come behind them, so they waited outside early.

So naturally, the last one coming out would look like putting on airs.

The few artists, including all the staff members, held their breath and waited.

They did not even dare to vent their anger, afraid that the two of them would tear each other apart.

Although this was one of the main selling points of the show, if they started fighting before filming, how could they record it? Without hearing Giana Clarke's reply, An Yating looked at her assistant and continued, "It's better to rely on a big tree. That's why some people don't worry about being late at all. Only we hardworking workers need to worry about that. Who wouldn't envy a life like that? I..."

An Yating was halfway through her sentence when a tall figure walked in from outside.

Ruben Allyson said to the assistant director, "Sorry, I'm late. Has the recording started?"

The assistant director hurriedly said, "No, no, no. There are still five minutes left."

Ruben Allyson gave a faint "oh".

"I thought my watch was broken."

Because of Ruben Allyson's interruption, the originally quiet atmosphere became somewhat strange.

The assistant director coughed and began to call out to the staff, "Come, come, stop standing there. Check the props again. Hold on tight. Don't let anything go wrong later!"

The group of staff quickly dispersed.

They were busy with their own things, and the atmosphere in the shed finally returned to normal.

On the other side, An Yating snorted and turned to sit on the sofa to rest.

The assistant hurriedly followed.

An Yating looked at Ruben Allyson who was not far away.

She raised her chin and asked, "Who is that?"

"I haven't seen him before. He seems to be participating in the recording. He should be a new artist signed by some company"

An Yating sneered, "Now, a new artist dares to be so arrogant. Does he really think he can save the beauty?"

The assistant lowered her head and did not speak, but her eyes could not help but glance at Ruben Allyson several times.

The staff was communicating with Ruben Allyson. He lowered his head slightly and nodded slightly as he listened.

Occasionally, he responded.

Ruben Allyson was young and did not have any fame at the moment, but when he stood there, he unconsciously attracted the attention of all the girls in the studio.

Giana Clarke's assistant whispered, "I think if this program is broadcasted, Ruben Allyson will no longer be able to hide."

Giana Clarke retracted her gaze and did not react for a moment.

“Hide what?”

“He hasn’t become famous yet. We are his only few fans, but when the program is broadcast, he will definitely become famous. My treasure boy will finally be seen by everyone.”

“???” Giana Clarke asked.

She said, “When did you become his fan?”

The assistant chuckled.

“When he was in your last movie, many girls in our crew liked him. They even spontaneously set up a fan club and support club.”

Giana Clarke, “...”

The assistant added, “Hey, Sister Giana Clarke, what kind of girl do you think he likes? Obedient and cute, or bright and sexy?”

Giana Clarke raised her eyebrows, indicating that she was not clear.

On the other side, after the staff talked to Ruben Allyson, Ruben Allyson walked to the side and went to get something.

Giana Clarke looked around and found that Ruben Allyson had come alone.

There was no assistant following him.

After a while, the program began recording.

All the artists were locked in a big room.

They had to find the clues left by the program team within the specified time and then crack it to the next room.

If the time passed, the room would automatically trigger the punishment mechanism before leaving the room.

However, no one knew what the punishment was.

After arriving at the room, An Yating sat on the sofa and closed her eyes. She looked high and mighty, as if she did not want to talk to them.

Apart from Giana Clarke and Ruben Allyson, the other three people huddled together and began to search the room for clues.

Giana Clarke walked to Ruben Allyson’s side, thought for a moment and said, “Did Jiahe not give you an assistant?”

Ruben Allyson looked around and replied, “Yes, but I’m not used to having people following me.”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 647

By the time Sharon Allyson and Tiffany Momon arrived, the recording had already started for half an hour.

There were only ten minutes left before they left the room.

The few artists in the room were still in a daze, completely unable to find any clues.

What they deciphered were all insignificant things.

Giana Clarke asked the assistant to wait for Sharon Allyson and the others at the door.

When they arrived, the director directly asked them to watch the display screen on the sofa.

There were no photographers inside, only cameras that could accentuate their tension.

It was obviously the first time Olivia Hood had seen such a recording scene.

She was also a little frightened by the layout of the scene here.

She kept holding Sharon Allyson's arm as if she was watching a ghost movie.

Tiffany Momon stared at the screen and whispered excitedly, "Ah, isn't that the male actor who is recently popular? He is actually here! Can I ask for an autograph from him later?"

The director smiled from the side, "You are Ms. Clarke's friends. Of course, there is no problem."

Tiffany Momon nodded.

For the first time, she felt a sense of pride.

At this time, the camera suddenly moved to Giana Clarke.

Ruben Allyson stood with her, the two of them holding the books on the shelves.

Tiffany Momon suddenly held Sharon Allyson's hand, her face full of excitement.

"??" Sharon Allyson asked.

Tiffany Momon said, "Look, look! Don't you think this is a plot that only exists in school idol dramas? The male and female leads met in the library, and the female lead took the book that the male lead wanted to take.

When the two turned around, their gazes met, and sparks!"

The director, "..."

Sharon Allyson, "..."

The director coughed.

"This is a secret escape program with a slight fear of elements. It doesn't match with campus idol dramas..."

Moreover, the scene here was quite realistic.

Where did she see the sparks? But then again, the two of them looked really eye-catching.

Recently, dramas about cradle snatchers had been very popular.

If they could film one, it would definitely be big.

Sharon Allyson held Tiffany Momon down to calm her down.

On the screen, seeing that the time was getting less and less, the three of them were already a little anxious, but they could not find a way to break through.

An Yating, who had been sitting for half an hour, finally got up slowly.

She walked around the room in a condescending manner and casually flipped through the things on the table.

This was editing material that the filming team could use later to make it seem like she had been trying hard.

There were only three minutes left before the alarm sounded in the room.

The moment this sound came out, a female lead was directly scared to tears.

She subconsciously held a male lead's arm and choked, "What should we do now? Are we unable to get out?"

The male actor was also very flustered.

After all, before he came in, the director had said that the recording this time focused on being realistic.

The punishment was more serious than the previous seasons. He reluctantly comforted, "There are still three minutes. Don't give up."

The actress said, "But it's only the first room, and it's already so difficult. What should we do next?"

An Yating said unhappily, "What's the point of crying? I just can't bear to see actors who have just debuted. Each one is more delicate than the other, and each one is more pretentious than the other. You haven't done anything. And you think you're already a top star?"

The actress was already afraid, so she felt wronged after being scolded by her, but she didn't dare to cry out.

She could only sob silently.

An Yating was not worried at all about this punishment. She did not believe that the program team would trap all of them here.

There's definitely a script.

If they could not solve it, the program team could only come in to keep it going.

Just as there was only one minute left, a sound came from the bookshelf.

An invisible door slowly appeared in everyone's sight, and the alarm also stopped.

Giana Clarke walked to the side of the actress and handed her a bag of tissues.

“It’s fine. We can go now”

The actor praised sincerely, “Ms. Clarke, you are too awesome!”

Giana Clarke smiled.

“I didn’t do anything. He was the one who cracked it.”

The next second, everyone in the room turned to look at Ruben Allyson.

Ruben Allyson didn’t have any reaction.

He only said lightly, “Let’s go.”

He turned around and walked into the invisible door first.

Giana Clarke followed behind him.

The actress sobbed as she ran to Giana Clarke and was the third to enter.

The male star and actor also went over one after another.

An Yating was very unhappy.

After standing in the empty room for a few minutes, she also raised her leg and walked forward.

After coming out of the door, she saw the waiting program team.

They would rest for a while, mend their makeup, and then proceed with the next recording.

However, after editing, it would look like they had directly enter the next room.

At this point, the female lead’s grievance exploded and she cried even more sadly.

The assistant and assistant director staff quickly went up to comfort her.

They had all seen the situation in the room just now, but An Yating was a big shot, so they could not say anything.

On the surface, An Yating was scolding her, but she was actually insulting Ruben Allyson.

The male star standing next to Ruben patted him on the shoulder, “Brother, you’re amazing.”

Ruben Allyson nodded his head slightly.

At this time, Giana Clarke walked to the side of Sharon Allyson and the others.

She picked up the cup and drank as she asked, “When did you arrive?”

Sharon Allyson said, “Just now. How is your recording?”

Giana Clarke said, “Don’t mention it. This short forty minutes killed hundreds of millions of my brain cells. If it weren’t for your brother, we wouldn’t have been able to come out today”

As he spoke, Ruben Allyson also walked over.

Just as he stood still, before he could say anything, a little girl from the program team ran over and handed him a bottle of water.

"I...I saw that you didn't bring your assistant. This is for you."

Ruben Allyson said, "Thank you, but there's no need."

Hearing this, the little girl didn't force the water and left in disappointment.

Ruben Allyson sat next to Sharon Allyson, picked up the water he had never drunk before, opened it, and drank a few mouthfuls.

Sharon Allyson said, "How are you?"

"What?"

"Is the recording going well?"

Ruben Allyson put it in the water and said, "It's not difficult."

The program team must have investigated Ruben Allyson in advance, so they upgraded the difficulty this time.

They also set up some tricks to confuse Ruben Allyson in order to prevent them from coming out easily.

If it were according to previous standards, they should have come out long ago.

Giana Clarke sighed with emotion, "I was worried that my IQ would be exposed on this program, but God opened his eyes and sent me a savior! Ruben, it's all you now. Sister will always believe you!"

Ruben Allyson suddenly choked on the water in his throat and coughed softly.

The corners of Sharon Allyson's mouth curved up, and she changed the topic at the right time.

"I brought some fruit and cake for you. Have some"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 648

After resting for half an hour, the recording continued.

Sharon Allyson and the others also stayed there for the entire afternoon.

When they got off work, they went to eat together to celebrate Ruben Allyson's first day of filming. It was already the middle of the night.

Olivia Hood leaned on Sharon Allyson's shoulder and fell asleep.

Tiffany Momon yawned a few times and looked at the screen.

At one point, the recording finally ended.

An Yating was the first to walk out.

It was not hard to tell that she was extremely impatient.

The director said, "Thank you for your hard work, guys. We ordered a meal. Let's eat before leaving?"

An Yating did not respond.

Instead, she looked at her assistant, who was waiting beside her.

"What are you waiting for? Have you not eaten yet? Hurry up and leave."

The assistant rushed forward to put a jacket on her.

An Yating pulled on her clothes, stepped on high heels, and left arrogantly.

The director ignored her and looked at Giana Clarke.

"Ms. Clarke, do you want to eat together?"

Giana Clarke smiled slightly.

"Thank you. But my friends have been waiting for us. Next time."

"Okay, okay. Then I won't waste your time"

Giana Clarke nodded to him and said to Ruben Allyson, "Tell your sister and the others that I'm going to remove my makeup and change my clothes. Wait for me outside."

"Okay."

Ruben Allyson said.

After Giana Clarke left, Ruben Allyson was about to leave when the director stopped him.

"Ruben, is that your sister?"

"Yes."

"She is very beautiful. Does she want to enter the industry?"

Ruben Allyson smiled.

"She probably won't consider it."

The director said regretfully, "It's quite a pity. Why don't you ask your sister?"

"There's no need to ask. She needs to take care of the child. Her main job is the designer. There is no extra time. The director was shocked and surprised.

"Is she already married?"

Ruben Allyson was silent for a moment before saying, "Yeah.

"Alright then."

Ruben Allyson said, "Then I'll be leaving first."

The director patted him on the shoulder.

“Your performance today is not bad.I hope we will have a chance to cooperate in the future.”

Ruben Allyson nodded slightly.

He walked in front of Sharon Allyson and the others.

“Alright, let’s go.”

Hearing his voice, Olivia Hood’s head instantly slid off Sharon Allyson’s shoulder.

She opened her sleepy eyes and said, “Ah? Time for breakfast?”

Sharon Allyson smiled and patted her head.She removed the things on her legs and stood up.

“Let’s go for a late night snack.”

In the afternoon, the program team prepared dinner for them.

Tiffany Momon also got up and moved around.

At the same time, she asked, “Where is Giana Clarke?”

“She went to change her clothes and asked us to wait for her at the door”

Sharon Allyson said, “Then let’s go out and freshen up with the wind.”

Olivia Hood rubbed her eyes and yawned.

After leaving the shed, a gust of hot air blew over.

It was already summer, and even at night, the wind was dull and dry.

Standing outside, Sharon Allyson said, “I’ll take them there first.You can take Giana Clarke’s car later and come with her.”

Ruben Allyson did not say anything and just softly agreed.

After twenty minutes, Giana Clarke came out after changing her clothes and asked, “Where are your sister and the others?”

“They went over first.They asked me wait for you.”

Giana Clarke said, “Then I’ll take a taxi.”

“Where’s your driver and assistant?”

“She has something to do.I asked the driver to send her back first.”

Giana Clarke said as she took out her phone.

Ruben Allyson was silent for a while and suddenly said, “This place is not far from the place to eat.Let’s walk over.”

Giana Clarke’s hand that was holding the phone paused for a few seconds before she said, “Okay.”

At this time, there was no one on the street, so Giana Clarke took off her mask and put it in her bag.

She asked, "Is entering the industry the same as what you think?"

Ruben Allyson said, "It's just work. It's almost the same. There's no difference."

Giana Clarke lowered her head and walked.

She thought for a moment and said, "Actually, I have always wanted to ask you a question."

"Huh?"

"Why did you agree to enter the industry? I feel that...with your personality, you would not like this job."

Giana Clarke continued, "Don't get me wrong. I don't mean anything else. I just think that you are only a freshman now. You have such good grades and are the provincial top scholar. There are infinite possibilities in the future. After graduation, you can choose the job you like. Why do you.."

Ruben Allyson replied faintly, "Because I don't want to always be a burden."

Giana Clarke did not quite understand what he meant.

"A burden?"

"Ever since I was a child, Sharon Allyson has always been standing in front of me. She always puts me first and herself second. For me, she has given up a lot of things."

As the two of them walked, the wind around them was quiet.

Occasionally, a car would whistle by.

Ruben Allyson's voice did not have any ups and downs.

He only continued calmly, "As for the current me, I can't do anything. So this is the fastest way."

As Giana Clarke listened, she gradually understood what he meant.

However, what Ruben Allyson thought was right.

Only with fame and profit could one have the right to speak.

She was not surprised that Ruben Allyson made such a choice.

Giana Clarke said slowly, "If your sister knew what you were thinking, she would never agree to let you do this. She always thought that you entered the entertainment circle because you liked it"

"Don't tell her."

"Don't worry, I won't..."

Ruben Allyson said, "Don't tell her what happened this afternoon."

Giana Clarke instantly realized what he was referring to.

She said, "When did you start smoking?"

“It’s been a long time.I don’t remember.”

Giana Clarke nodded slowly.

“Okay, I won’t say it.Since you chose to talk to me about this, it means that you see me as a sister.I will never betray you”

Ruben Allyson, “...”

He stopped in his tracks.

Giana Clarke turned around.

“What’s wrong?”

Ruben Allyson looked at her.

“Do you really want to be my sister?”

Giana Clarke probably did not expect him to ask this.

She was stunned for a moment before she laughed.

“Your sister and I are friends.I have always treated you as my brother.If you are unhappy, I will not call you that next time.”

“I’m not unhappy.But I’ve never treated you as my sister.”

Ruben Allyson continued word by word.

For some reason, when she heard him say this, Giana Clarke’s heart instantly felt empty.

She didn’t know what to say.She lowered her head to look at the shadow on the ground and subconsciously nodded.

Ruben Allyson said again, “In the future, don’t treat me as your younger brother.I am a normal man.”

Giana Clarke’s eyebrows moved.She felt that there was something strange about the latter half of his sentence.

It was strange enough to wash away the faint disappointment that she had just gained.

Giana Clarke coughed and changed the topic.

“Well, we have to hurry up.Your sister and the others should have been waiting for a long time.”

After she finished speaking, she strode forward, so fast that she seemed to be running.

Ruben Allyson looked at her back and slowly followed her.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 649

Because most of the restaurants had already been closed, they chose to eat at a food stall.

This place was clean, safe, and delicious.

Previously, Tiffany and the studio's girl had come here for a meal, and they were almost familiar with the boss.

Not long after they finished ordering, Sharon remembered that it was Jameson calling.

Sharon walked to the side and answered, "Hello?"

Along with her voice, there was also the sound of cars whistling through the streets.

On the other side of the line, Jameson paused and said, "Not at home?"

"Today, Ruben and Giana Clarke are recording a program. We will wait for them to finish and have dinner together."

"Is it over?"

"It's over. We are already at the dining area." Jameson said, "Send me the address."

Sharon asked, "Are you off work?"

Jameson grunted and said, "I'm here to pick you up."

The corners of Sharon's lips curled up.

"Okay" After hanging up the phone, she sent the address to Jameson, turned around, and sat down in her seat.

Sharon looked at the yawning Olivia Hood and asked Tiffany, "How long will it take for Giana Clarke and Ruben to arrive?"

"I just called them. There are still ten minutes left. When the food is served, probably they will be here."

Sharon nodded and said to Olivia Hood, "If you are really sleepy, go sleep in the car. I will bring the food to you later."

Olivia Hood rubbed her eyes.

"No need. It will be fine when we start eating." Tiffany smiled from the side.

"I really envy you for being able to sleep whenever you want. Once upon a time, I was like you, able to fall asleep as soon as I closed my eyes." Olivia Hood was puzzled.

"Shouldn't you sleep if you close your eyes? Why can't you sleep?"

"When you are a few years older, you will know what is called insomnia" With Olivia Hood's current age and health, it was obvious that she could not understand it.

Tiffany looked at Sharon.

"Who called you just now? Is it Mr. Proctor?"

"Yes, he will come later."

"Mr. Proctor is so busy. When will it end?"

Sharon was silent for a few seconds before she smiled.

“It should be soon.”

After about ten minutes, Giana Clarke and Ruben arrived.

The barbecue they ordered also came up.

Tiffany looked at Giana Clarke and sighed, “Why did An Yating record a program with you?”

Giana Clarke raised his eyebrows.

“Maybe I did too much bad things in the past.”

“This is too ridiculous. Why did the program team ask her to come here? During the entire recording process, she didn’t have any sense of participation. When it’s broadcast, wouldn’t this program be drowned by saliva to death?”

“I heard that it was to save the scene. The program team will leave more scenes for her. Moreover, she is smart and knows when to perform in front of the camera and when to be lazy.”

“No wonder. I already said that she has quite a lot of bad intentions. Her fans are still everywhere to clear her name. She didn’t cause trouble for you, right?” Tiffany said.

Thinking of the few minutes before the recording, Giana Clarke subconsciously looked at Ruben.

The latter opened the ring of the can with one hand and placed it in front of her, just in time to meet her gaze.

Giana Clarke quickly looked elsewhere and said seriously, “It’s nothing. Her tricks are useless against me.”

On this side, Giana Clarke and Tiffany were chatting.

Ruben placed the drink in front of her and continued to open other cans, placing them in front of Sharon, Tiffany, and Olivia, respectively.

When she took it, Sheila’s face turned red.

“Thank you.” Sharon said, “When will your variety show be recorded?”

“At the end of the month.”

“Then after this is over, does the company have any other arrangements?”

“Yes” Ruben nodded.

Sharon still wanted to say something, but a black nanny van stopped on the street beside them.

A few seconds later, An Yating got out of the car.

She looked at Giana Clarke, crossed her arms over her chest, and smiled.

“Your friends has been waiting for you for so long tonight, and you’re treating them to this? If it were me, I wouldn’t be able to do such a thing.” As she spoke, she took out a business card from her bag.

“My friend opened a restaurant nearby. Take this and tell him that you are my friends. I’ll treat you to this meal. After all, we’ve been in the industry for so many years. We’re all old friends.” Giana Clarke’s expression did not change, saying lightly, “I don’t remember when I was friends with you.”

An Yating was not angry. She just covered her mouth and smiled, “Do you still remember what happened so many years ago? You should know that I can’t tolerate sand in my eyes, especially when it comes to women who destroy other families, so I was a little emotional at that time. I also understand that you made such a choice. We worked so hard just for the sake of money. It is good to have a shortcut, but we also have to be worthy of it, right?”

When An Yating said this, she thought that Giana Clarke would lose face in front of her friends and Ruben, but unexpectedly, all of them lowered their heads to eat barbecue, and none of them had any intention of paying attention to her.

The smile on her lips faded a little, and she looked at Giana Clarke and continued, “I said this to you out of kindness. Are you so arrogant and put nobody in your eyes because Mr. Proctor has always been supporting you? Mr. Proctor and Mrs. Proctor are in a good relationship now. He has no time to deal with you. I advise you to give up early and not always think about destroying other people’s families.”

Ruben furrowed his brows and was about to get up when he was stopped by Giana Clarke.

Sharon raised her head and looked at An Yating, “Don’t you know that you have to take legal responsibility for your words?”

An Yating snorted, “It’s not like I made this up out of thin air. Everyone in the circle knows that she could reach this far today only thanks to Proctor Group’s support. Then why does the Proctor Group not support others but support her instead? Isn’t it because she knows how to play tricks? The Proctor Group has so many stars and tender models, but she is the one who has the best career. Isn’t she the one who is best at kissing up to Mr. Proctor?”

Tiffany continued, “According to what you said, there is nothing wrong with that Mr. Proctor. If he is willing to spend money to create stars, he surely will have to target the most beautiful, powerful, and hardworking girls. Can he support an ugly, mean, and sour chick like you?”

An Yating’s face instantly turned ugly.

“What are you talking about!”

“You know what! I am saying. But if you still want to hear it, I will say it a few more times. Sour chick, sour chick, sour chick!”

Olivia Hood, who was watching from the side, felt that she shouldn’t lag behind in this fight.

However, it was clear that she had never scolded someone like this.

After stuttering for a long time, she stammered, “Sour...sour chick!”

An Yating was so angry that she shouted, “Psycho! A bunch of lunatics. Birds of a feather flock together. Just you wait. I heard that Mrs. Proctor is not a good person. If she finds out that you have an affair with Mr. Proctor, your good days will come to an end!”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 650

“Who do I have an affair with?” An Yating had just finished speaking when a male voice came from behind her.

Her figure froze for a few seconds before she turned around. Her ostentatious expression instantly disappeared.

She looked at the man in front of her and stuttered, “Mr...Mr.Proctor...”

Jameson Proctor stood there with a calm gaze.

“Tell me, who do I have an affair with?” An Yating could say those words in front of Giana Clarke, but even if she had a hundred guts, she would not dare to say it to Jameson Proctor.

Her face alternated between blue and pale.

She could not help but clench her hands, forcing a smile, “I was just...joking with Giana Clarke. Many people said that...”

Jameson Proctor asked in a calm tone, “Joke? Many people?”

An Yating felt a gust of cold wind blow over, and her back felt cold.

She stammered, wanting to shirk the responsibility.

“I don’t know where I heard it from, but there are people occasionally...but I definitely believe in Giana Clarke and Mr.Proctor.”

“So, just some hearsay had emboldened you to talk nonsense in front of my wife?”

An Yating heard his cold tone and her lips turned purple.

She quickly explained, “Mr.Proctor, I really didn’t mean it that way. I was just joking...No...I shouldn’t have believed such hearsay from others. It just slipped off my tongue...but I really didn’t mean it...”

Jameson Proctor looked at her. “Your boss has been looking for me to talk about cooperation recently.

It seems that there is no need now” An Yating’s face instantly turned ashen.

Although she had gained a lot of fame in the past two years and the company was willing to give her money and resources, if the company lost the Proctor Group because of her, then her boss would definitely not let her go.

“Mr.Proctor...” Jameson Proctor ran out of patience.

His thin lips curved slightly as he coldly spat out two words, “Disappear.”

An Yating did not dare to stay any longer.

Afraid of saying too much, she quickly turned around and got into the car. She said to the driver, “Let’s go!”

After the car drove a distance away, An Yating finally calmed down a little.

She then realized that what Jameson Proctor had just said was, “Nonsense in front of my wife.”

An Yating’s expression became even uglier.

She quickly took out her phone and searched the keywords of Jameson Proctor’s wife online.

In the few photos, An Yating found a photo of a kiss in the rain, but there was only one side of Sharon Allyson’s face.

She clicked onto the photo, enlarged it, and finally fell into the seat.

The woman in the photo was one of those coming to Giana Clarke this afternoon.

And she was like a fool, saying this in front of them.

Giana Clarke might have laughed at her in his heart.

An Yating exited the page and gritted her teeth.

A few minutes later, she picked up her phone and dialed the boss’ number.

She could not just sit there and wait for death.

On the other side, after An Yating left, Giana Clarke, Tiffany Momon, and Olivia Hood looked at Jameson Proctor in a daze.

They were frightened by the coldness and pressure from him.

Jameson Proctor glanced at them.

“What are you looking at?” They all looked away and lowered their heads to eat.

Sharon knew that he did not like to eat this kind of food.

She said, “Why don’t you wait for me in the car? We might still have a while to finish the meal.”

Jameson Proctor strode a few steps and sat next to her.

“I haven’t eaten either.”

“Then you...I’ll give you some glutinous rice balls.”

“Yes, please.” Sharon Allyson looked at the other people.

“Do you have anything to eat?” Olivia Hood raised his hand.

“I want it, too.I haven’t eaten this before.” Sharon Allyson replied, “Okay.”

She walked to the stall and asked the boss for two servings of glutinous rice balls.

This rice ball was Little Glutinous Dumpling and had no fillings.

She especially liked to eat it when she was in university.

After paying the money, Sharon Allyson turned around.

Just as she was about to go back, she saw that under the orange street lamp, the people around were talking about almost everything, and there was a flashy noise.

Jameson Proctor was sitting at the table with a suit on the side.

The cuffs of his white shirt were casually rolled up, looking out of place.

However, it added a bit of a cold tune to the surroundings, making this barbecue stall look a bit different, making the abrupt surroundings automatically reconciled because of his existence.

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

Who would have thought that one day, Jameson Proctor would accompany her to eat barbecue in the food stall outside? After a while, the glutinous rice balls came up.

Jameson Proctor and Olivia Hood each had a bowl.

Sharon Allyson handed the spoon to them.

Olivia Hood couldn't wait to taste it.

He was so hot that he couldn't speak.

At the same time, he also praised, "It's delicious!"

Sharon Allyson smiled.

"Eat slowly" She looked at Jameson Proctor again.

"How is it?" Jameson Proctor put down the spoon, his expression unchanged.

"It's normal. There is too much sugar, and the sweetness is too strong. The glutinous rice flour used by the glutinous rice balls is also not good. The texture is too sticky"

Sharon Allyson: "..."

Sure enough, she should not have any hope for such a picky person.

Jameson Proctor continued, "But it can still be eaten. You've got to fill your stomach with something, right?"

Sharon Allyson sighed silently.

"Why don't you stop eating? I'll make it for you when we get back later."

"I'm not that pretentious."

"Is this not pretentious enough?"

Jameson Proctor looked at her expressionlessly.

Sharon Allyson smiled and lowered her head to eat, avoiding the topic.

Since there was still a recording tomorrow, they did not eat for long.

When it was about time, they prepared to leave.

Sharon Allyson asked Ruben Allyson, "Where do you live now?"

"I rented a house." She nodded and said, "How about this? Ruben, drive my car to send Giana Clarke back."

Giana Clarke waved her hand.

"There's no need to go through so much trouble. I can take a taxi myself." Tiffany Momon said from the side, "How can that be? It's already so late and your driver isn't here. It's better to let Ruben send you back"

"We still have to record tomorrow. It's too time-consuming for such a back-and-forth!" Ruben took it from Sharon and disappeared.

"The house I rented is in your direction. It's on your way home." Giana Clarke was stunned and did not know what to say for a moment.

Tiffany Momon pushed her.

"Did you hear that? It's on the way. It won't take much time. Go."

In this situation, Giana Clarke could not say anything more.

They were all friends.

If she refused, it would be hypocritical.

She waved to Sharon and the others, "Then we will go first. Bye."

After watching them leave, Sharon said, "Let's go too."

On the way back, Tiffany Momon and Olivia Hood sat in the back row.

For the first time, Jameson Proctor acted as their driver, which they enjoyed very much.

In the midst of the uneasiness, they were all happy and excited.

How big a face! It was enough to brag for eight to ten years.

There was not much traffic at night.

It only took about ten minutes for the car to reach downstairs of the community.

After getting off the car, Tiffany Momon pulled Olivia Hood and left, creating a world for them alone.