

Resume 321

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 321

Sharon took the wine glass handed by Jameson and took a sip.

The wine was sweet.

It tasted good.

She recalled the time when Sampson got her drunk.

Sharon put down her wine glass and looked sideways at Jameson.

“Mr.Proctor.”

Jameson replied in a whisper, “What?”

Sharon asked, “Who sent me home when you got me drunk in Twilight Club at that time, Tiffany or you?”

Jameson didn’t expect her to mention this.

He curled up his thin lips and asked, “What do you think?”

Sharon sneered, “Sure enough, you didn’t have any good intentions by getting me drunk.’ That was the first time that she got drunk like that.

The next day, when she woke up, she forgot everything.

“No wonder the jerk got me drunk”

Thinking of this, Sharon couldn’t help but ask, “What did you do to me while I was drunk?”

Sharon was very sure that Jameson must have done something to her that night.

He had put in a lot of effort and put on such a big show, so how could he just get her drunk without doing anything else? He must have done something else! Jameson raised his eyebrows.

“If I did something to you, why didn’t you feel anything at all?”

Sharon was also puzzled about this.

What Jameson had said was reasonable.

But she still held the belief that Jameson had done something to her.

When Sharon drank up the whole bottle of wine, she felt a little dizzy.

She leaned against Jameson’s shoulder and looked at the sea in the distance, feeling incredibly relaxed.

Many things had happened in the past few months, and every single one of them almost made her lose hope in life.

Sometimes she didn’t even know if her choice was right or not.

Before the divorce, she had never thought that one day, she would sit quietly and watch the sea with Jameson like this.

Life was so strange.

One had to experience and lose something before figuring out what he really wanted.

Jameson asked in a low voice, "Are you drunk?"

Sharon shook her head.

"No."

Jameson tilted his head to look at her, only to see that her eyes had slid out of focus.

"Sharon?"

"Yes..."

Jameson did not say anything else.

He just looked ahead aimlessly in the breeze, lost in thought.

However, Sharon was very curious of what Jameson wanted to say.

After waiting for a long time, she didn't hear him.

She poked his waist discontentedly.

Jameson held her hand, his eyes dark.

Then he asked in a husky voice, "What are you doing?"

"You called me. Didn't you have something to tell me? Why didn't you say it?"

"I just want to call you."

"I don't believe it," said Sharon.

Jameson showed a smile.

"It's true."

Sharon puffed up her cheeks.

Her lips were red, and she gazed at him with dewy eyes, as if she was silently complaining.

Jameson also looked at her, his eyes darkening bit by bit.

Then, he reached out to grab her jaw, lowered his head and kissed her.

The drunk Sharon was much more enthusiastic than usual.

After making a low sound, she wrapped Jameson's neck with her arms and kissed him back.

Jameson grabbed the back of her head with one hand and hugged her waist with the other, placing her on a cushion and gradually deepening the kiss.

After a long time, Sharon suddenly pushed Jameson away.

Jameson asked in a husky voice, "What's wrong, baby?"

"You haven't told me yet." Sharon gasped.

Jameson didn't expect that after she got drunk, she would be stubbornner than usual.

He put his palm on the back of her neck and gently stroked the skin behind her ear with his slender fingers.

Sharon felt a little itchy, but she didn't say anything.

Jameson seemed to be considering whether to tell her or not.

Sharon held her breath and waited quietly.

Her eyes were filled with anticipation and curiosity.

She seemed to be eager to some unknown secret from him.

Judging from the previous experience, Jameson reckoned that Sharon would forget everything that happened now after she woke up.

After a while, Jameson said, "Actually, that child is not..."

Suddenly, a ferry sailed past in the distance, and the sound of the whistle covered Jameson's voice.

After the ferry stopped whistling, Sharon frowned and looked at Jameson, her expression filled with suspicion.

Then, she forcefully pushed him away and sat up.

The whistle seemed to get Sharon sober up a little.

"I remember."

Jameson looked at her in confusion.

Sharon continued, "Did you take advantage of me when I was drunk that night?"

Jameson laughed and denied, "No."

"No?"

In that instant, some images faintly appeared in her mind. They were also like this. He hugged and kissed her, gnawing on her lips.

How could the jerk refuse to admit it? Jameson asked, "How did I take advantage of you?"

"You..." Sharon felt too shy to describe it, and her ears turned red.

It was really embarrassing to describe that scene! If she remembered correctly, she seemed to be sitting on his lap at that time.

Before Sharon could continue, Jameson reached out and carried her over, putting her on his lap.

Then, he clasped her head and kissed her lips.

“Is that so?”

Yes ...just like this.

Finally, Sharon knew what had happened that night.

Before Sharon could protest, Jameson had kissed her again.

In the end, Sharon didn’t even how she came back to the car.

Even though this place was surrounded by the sea, and no one would hang out in the midnight, Sharon was still extremely nervous.

She felt Jameson was crazy, or how could he take a condom with him now? The space in the car was small, but Jameson ignored it.

He went into her body, bit her ear gently and said, “Baby, relax.”

Sharon sank her head in his chest and gasped.

“Shut up!”

“Yes?”

Jameson’s husky voice gave her an ear orgasm.

It was raining outside.

The drops beat on the roof of the car.

And fog gradually rose from the windows.

In the end, Sharon was exhausted and fell asleep in Jameson’s arms.

Not long after, she felt a cold breeze blowing in, and faintly smelled the tobacco.

Sharon struggled to open her eyes, and beside her was Jameson, whose desire was finally met.

Feeling that Sharon woke up in his arms, Jameson looked at her.

At the same time, he waved the smoke in front of him and asked softly, “I woke you up?”

Sharon was so sleepy that she closed her eyes again.

She just barely uttered a sound, “You’re so energetic.”

Jameson chuckled and crushed the cigarette butt.

After the smoke dissipated from the car, he rolled up the window and said, “Sleep.”

Although the rain outside was noisy, Sharon was So sleepy that she soon fell asleep again.

Jameson kissed her between the eyebrows and hugged her tightly.

Although Sharon would forget what happened when she got drunk, she might remember it after some time.

If he had told her about the child just now, she might remember it some day.

It was like planting a time bomb in her body, which would explode at any time.

Thinking of this, Jameson didn't intend to tell her now.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 322

Sharon woke up with her entire body sore and painful, especially her waist and legs.

She felt as if she had been beaten up.

Jerk! Sharon slowly sat up, moving her neck as she lifted the clothes covered on her body.

Jameson was not in the car.

She didn't know where he went.

Sharon lowered the car window.

Because of the rain, the sea was clear and bright, and the air was much fresher.

She took a deep breath of fresh air and felt that her exhausted body seemed to be refreshed.

Jameson walked towards her from not far away.

Sharon leaned on the window and asked him, "Where did you go?"

"See if there is any food nearby."

Sharon narrowed her eyes and said, "I don't think we finished the food last night."

Jameson said, "They are wet due to the rain.They are not eatable."

Sharon didn't reply.

Of course, she knew why it was wet.

Last night, when Jameson carried her into the car, neither of them care about the food.

"Let's go home" she said, sitting back in the seat.

Sharon fell asleep again on the way back.

When they arrived, she was still sleeping soundly, so Jameson didn't wake her.

Instead, he opened the door and carried her out of the Car.

He had just taken a few steps when Sharon woke up and said, "Put me down." Jameson said, "Didn't you say that your legs hurt?"

Sharon felt awkward.

In the second half of last night, she only wanted to end the sex quickly.

She did not know how many embarrassing words she had said to him.

This was the rush hour.

Many people were coming and going in the neighborhood, and the elders were doing morning exercises.

Sharon was so embarrassed.

She insisted on walking by herself, so Jameson agreed.

Every time Sharon took a step, she wanted to strangle Jameson.

People sometimes passed by her.

Perhaps it was because she felt guilty, she had to try her best to walk normally so that no one could know what happened to her.

Finally, she got into the elevator and heaved a sigh of relief.

Just as the doors were about to close, Daniel appeared.

Sharon was speechless.

Daniel had probably just finished his morning jogging, and he was soaked with sweat.

He smiled and greeted them, "Good morning, Mr. Proctor and Ms. Allyson."

Sharon forced a smile and replied, "Good ...morning. We just went out for breakfast."

Daniel stepped into the elevator and tried to talk to Sharon several times, but Jameson stared at him coldly.

They finally got home.

Sharon took her clothes into the bathroom right away.

By the time she came out of the bath, breakfast had been on the table.

It seemed that Jacob, the devoted young man, had dropped by.

Jameson said, "What are you doing? Didn't you get hungry last night?"

Sharon ignored him.

She sat at the dining table.

Jameson pushed the warm milk in front of her.

Seeing that she was listless, he said slowly, "Go back to sleep after breakfast."

Sharon picked up the milk and drank more than half of it.

Then, she took a deep breath and replied, "No. I still have to go to the studio."

Jameson looked up and down at her and said, "Didn't you feel pain all over your body?"

"Just shut up."

Sharon finished the milk and got up.

She was about to go out with her bag.

Jameson stopped her and said, "Eat something before you leave."

Sharon looked at the time and said, "No, I have to go to the OEM this morning. I don't have enough...."

Before she could finish her sentence, Jameson stuffed a sandwich into her mouth, "How long can it take you to eat something? I'll give you a ride when you're done."

Sharon's cheeks were bulging as she chewed on the sandwich.

She didn't speak until she swallowed the food, "Aren't you going to the company today?"

"I don't want to."

The old man had been bringing people to the company these days.

Jameson didn't want to see them, so he didn't go back to the company.

Sharon pouted and said, "Look at you. You don't have to go to the company if you don't want to. Unlike us running a small studio...."

Jameson interrupted her, "You can if you are Mrs. Proctor."

Sharon stopped talking and continued eating her sandwich.

Everyone else addressed her as Mrs. Proctor at the club yesterday, but she didn't have a chance to correct them that she and Jameson were only boyfriend and girlfriend.

The relationship was wonderful when it only involved two people.

When it came to the whole family, things would get complicated.

No matter what, Evie would always be her enemy.

Jameson did not continue the topic.

Instead, he said, "Let's go. I'll drive you there."

"No need,"

Sharon said, "The studio is not far from here. I'll just walk."

With that, she put on her shoes and ran away.

Jameson looked at her back and raised his eyebrows.

After arriving at the studio, Sharon printed out the drawings, put them in her bag, and went to the factory.

Many details were needed to be explained to the workers, so Sharon spent the entire morning in the factory.

By the time she returned to the studio, it was already afternoon.

Ruben came.

Sharon took two bottles of water from the refrigerator and entered the office with Ruben.

She handed him a bottle and said, "When did you get here?"

"Not long ago."

Sharon sat in her seat and asked, "Are you busy with your studies these days? It seems that you haven't been here for a while."

Hearing this, Ruben was silent and did not answer.

Sharon didn't mean to be serious, but Ruben's reaction seemed a little strange, so she probed, "Are you in love?"

Ruben's ears turned slightly red upon hearing her words.

He looked away unnaturally and said firmly, "No."

Sharon smiled.

She watched Ruben grow up.

She knew too well of his change.

She said, "Then there's a girl you like."

Ruben didn't reply.

Sharon couldn't help but start gossiping, "Is she from your school? Haven't you been dating her yet? Do you want me to help you?"

Ruben said after a while, "No, I don't want to date her. I..."

He didn't know what to say.

Sharon did not make things difficult for him.

She skipped the topic and said, "Alright, no more jokes. I want to tell you something."

"What?"

Sharon pursed her lips and said slowly, "I ...Tiffany and I are going to live in another place and rent a new house." Hearing this, Ruben was not surprised, "Is she because of Daniel?"

Sharon nodded, "Yes...."

Before Sharon could finish her sentence, Ruben continued, "And you are doing this for Jameson." Sharon remained silent.

"Where do you plan to move to? His house?" Ruben added.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 323

Sharon could only laugh.

"No! I just move to somewhere else. I won't live with him." Ruben didn't believe it.

Sharon coughed and continued, "I just want to tell you that don't go there again. I won't be there."

"I see."

Ruben said, "Then where will you move to?"

Sharon said and her expression did not change, "I'm not sure yet. I'll tell you when everything is done."

"When will you move?"

"Perhaps in just a few days. You focus on your study. We'll find a moving company."

In order to avoid giving herself away, Sharon said, "Besides, Jameson will help me."

Ruben said, "Then after you move ... Forget it. I'm not going there."

Sharon's lips twitched.

She knew what Ruben was thinking, but she didn't want to explain any more.

If Ruben suddenly went to see her afterwards, she really couldn't think of any reason to lie to him.

Ruben seemed to be quite busy, so he left after a while.

Just as Sharon was about to draw the draft, the phone on the table vibrated.

It was a message sent by Giana.

She asked Sharon if she was free to have dinner together tonight.

Sharon felt that Jameson had been too troublesome these days and he didn't even go to the company.

She was thinking about how to get rid of him when she received the message.

So she just agreed.

Very quickly, Sharon sent another message to Jameson, telling him that she had an appointment tonight and he didn't need to pick her up.

Jameson replied, "You're pretty busy."

Feeling the unwillingness of the man, Sharon laughed and put down her phone to start working.

In the evening, Sharon got up and stretched for a while.

Then she put her phone in the pocket and left the office.

Sharon didn't know when Giana came to the studio.

She was sitting on the sofa and reading a magazine.

Sharon walked over and said, "Sorry to keep you waiting."

Hearing her voice, Giana put down the magazine and said, "Fine. I just arrived. We call it a day quite early and there's nothing else, so I come here."

Then Giana whispered, "I just heard the girl in your studio said that Mr. Proctor would come to pick you up every day. If he knows that I 'kidnap' you, will he come and deal with me?"

Sharon smiled, "What are you thinking? I told him I had an appointment tonight and he didn't need to come."

"In my impression, Mr. Proctor is not kind of person who will..."

Sure enough, before Giana could finish speaking, Jameson appeared at the door.

He said coldly, "What?"

Giana immediately showed her acting skills and said seriously, "Mr. Proctor is certainly not a person who will break his promises. Since he says that he will come to pick you up, he will definitely come."

Sharon was stunned by her performance.

Jameson was kind of speechless.

Giana asked, "Then, well, I'll just go. I won't disturb you here."

Just as Giana was about to escape, Jameson said in a deep voice, "Wait."

She immediately stood where she was.

Jameson turned around and looked at Sharon.

He said slowly, "Something happened at the company and I'm going over now. I might not come back tonight. Don't wait for me."

"OK." Sharon said.

She wished he would never come back.

In the past few days, she had been 'torn to pieces'.

How could this man have such strong sexual desire? Jameson wrapped his hand around her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

Just as he was about to kiss, he saw that Giana was secretly watching them.

Sharon pushed him away and coughed to conceal the embarrassment.

"Alright, alright. I know." Judging from what the man said, Sharon felt that he had really treated her house as his own.

"Then I'm leaving. Send me a message when you get home."

"Okay."

Sharon replied casually, only wanting him to leave quickly.

After Jameson left, Giana finally breathed a sigh of relief.

But she also felt a little excited.

This was the first time she had seen such a gentle Mr. Proctor.

It looked like the rumors were true, which said that Mr. Proctor called his girlfriend during the meeting and said with a gentle and spoiled voice.

Definitely true.

During dinner, Sharon said, "What have you been doing these days?"

Giana took a sip of tea and said, "I'm shooting."

Sharon paused for a while before saying, "Is it still the same film as before?"

"That's right. It was filmed near your brother's school. Almost half of it has been finished now and I'm so tired every day. It's rare for me to leave so early today."

Giana continued, "Hey, your brother's acting skill is pretty good. Does he consider becoming an actor in the future? Besides, he's so handsome. Don't waste it."

Sharon, "What"

She didn't quite understand and asked, "His acting skill?"

Giana was puzzled.

She explained, "The film is shot near his school, so there will also be scenes about school life. We need a few guest performers. The producer went to communicate with the staff in the school and your brother was the first candidate recommended by them. Our director saw that he was handsome, so he added the scenes to 30, which was supposed to be less than 10 at the beginning. He hasn't finished shooting yet."

Sharon was stunned.

Giana said, "Didn't he tell you?"

"No." Sharon's mouth twitched.

"Alright. It's not important. He's only a freshman. It's good for him to have this kind of experience. However, when the director told me about this, I felt that according to his personality, he would definitely not agree. I didn't expect that he would actually agree to do that. After the broadcast, he

will definitely have a lot of fans. So the producer wanted me to ask him if he had any ideas about entering the entertainment industry. Many companies want to sign him.”

It turned out that Ruben had been busy with shooting recently.

After a while, Sharon said, “I don’t know about this. It’s up to him anyway.”

Giana nodded, “I’ll ask him these two days.”

Hearing this, Sharon suddenly felt that she missed some key information.

She asked, “Have you and seen Ruben quite often lately?”

Giana said, “Yes. Apart from shooting, he occasionally comes to see us when he is free. We can basically see each other every day. Sharon raised her hand to touch her eyebrows. An idea appeared in her mind.

Giana took a sip of her drink and said, “There are a lot of girls in the crew who like him. If I were a few years younger, I would like him too.”

Sharon couldn’t help but ask, “Don’t you like him now?”

Hearing her words, Giana almost choked and slowly said, “Now? I’m twenty-six. Your brother is only eighteen, right? How can I like a boy at his age?”

Sharon silently added, “Nineteen.”

She added a little more, “And he’s almost twenty years old.”

After a pause, she continued, “It seems quite popular now for a girl falling love with a boy who is younger than her.”

Giana thought for a moment and smiled, “Your brother? I guess he may be very wild on that, right?”

Very quickly, they began to talk about something else.

Giana did not take this seriously. She thought Sharon was just joking with her.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 324

At night, when Sharon lay on the bed, she wanted to send a message to Ruben, but after thinking for a while, she gave up.

Actually, this was the first time Ruben liked a girl.

Boys at this age tended to be sensitive and were easily to feel awkward.

If she went to ask him directly, she may hurt him.

Thus, Sharon put down her phone and decided to sleep.

But no matter what, she just couldn’t fall asleep.

Tossing and turning for a long time, suddenly she sat up and took a deep breath.

She should be happy since Jameson was not here and nobody bothered her.

But she didn't know why she felt like something was missing.

He had only slept with her for a few days, and she already developed a habit.

After sitting on the bed for a while, Sharon picked up her phone again and sent a message to ask Jameson if he was still busy.

Twenty minutes later, Jameson did not reply.

He must be very busy.

Sharon put down her phone, turned off the lights, and lay back.

Then she closed her eyes to force herself to sleep.

She was going to the Beale's tomorrow, and it would be a tough day.

After a long time, her breathing finally slowed down and she fell asleep.

When Sharon was in an almost dreamlike state, she felt a chill behind her back.

Someone came and pulled her into his arms.

She was surrounded by a familiar smell.

"Didn't you say you wouldn't come back?"

She muttered sleepily.

The man said in a low voice, "You miss me."

So he came back. Sharon did not refute, nor did she have any strength.

She was extremely sleepy.

When she fell asleep again, Jameson kissed her lips.

News came this evening that the Beale Group and Patrick had signed a contract, and the project was officially handed over to Patrick.

The Beale Group would also collapse step by step.

Everyone was waiting for when Talon could discover the difference.

The next morning, when Sharon opened her eyes and saw Jameson lying beside her, she was stunned for a moment and thought it was a dream.

Without waking him up, she got up and went to cook breakfast.

Just as she was about to wake him up, Jameson came out of the bedroom.

Sitting at the table, Jameson asked her, "Do you go to the studio so early every day?"

Sharon said, "Not really. Tiffany has returned home. There are many things in the studio that I need to make decisions, so I am a little busy. But..."

After a pause, Sharon continued, "I won't go to the studio this morning."

Jameson said slowly, "Are you going to the Beale's?"

Sharon gently nodded.

"I can't procrastinate any longer."

The past two days was a chance for her to relax, or rather, get prepared.

After a few more days, if she still hadn't moved to the Beale's, the public's attention on this matter would have gradually diminished.

Jameson said, "I'll drive you there later."

Sharon wanted to refuse, but she recalled something. She met Natalia at the racecourse yesterday anyway.

Even if she and Jameson weren't together, Natalia already hated her.

"Alright."

Since she had decided to live in the Beale's, she had to give up the house here.

She needed to bring along all the necessities and clothes she wore recently.

After packing up, Sharon got two suitcases, but apart from these, there were still many clothes for winter and summer in the wardrobe.

Neither could she wear them at this time, nor could she take them away.

She didn't know where to put them.

Jameson saw her standing in the bedroom with an annoyed expression.

He leaned against the door and asked, "How about putting them in my house?"

Sharon was surprised.

She refused without thinking, "No thanks."

Anyway, when Tiffany moved, they could ask the moving company to help them moving everything to Tiffany's new house.

After Sharon finished packing and went to the door, Jameson took the suitcases in her hand and said, "Let's go."

Along the way, Sharon opened the car window and enjoyed the breeze.

She couldn't tell how she felt.

Jameson looked at her, "It's still not too late if you regret now."

"No."

Sharon's hair was kind of messy in the wind. She reached out and smoothed it.

"You're right. The truth is often cruel. But if I don't do anything just because I'm afraid, it's unfair and cruel to those people who were hurt by Talon."

Her biological father died in the explosion because of Talon's framing.

As for her mother, she married Josh under an assumed name and passed away after giving birth to Ruben.

All of this was caused by Talon.

Even if she couldn't bring the dead back to life, she couldn't just watch him live a happy life under someone else's name.

Jameson said, "Sharon, remember that you don't have to force yourself. If you can't hold on, you still have me."

Sharon pursed her lips and smiled, "Got it."

Forty minutes later, the black Rolls-Royce stopped in front of the Beale's.

Jameson took down the suitcases.

Sharon looked inside and said, "Let's stop here. I'll finish the rest."

"The rest will be very difficult to finish."

Sharon smiled, "Even if it's hard, I'll finish it one day and everything will come to an end."

Jameson curled his lips and wrapped his arms around her waist.

He kissed her forehead and said, "Protect yourself. Call me if you need anything."

Sharon nodded, "Alright."

"Go in. I'll be watching you."

Sharon held the handle of the suitcases, took a deep breath, and walked towards the door of the Beale's.

The two carved doors slowly opened, but there was no one around.

Sharon looked at the long road in front of her, as if she could not see the end of it.

She turned to look at Jameson, who was standing beside the car.

His gaze was deep and tranquil.

It was as if as long as she retreated, he would catch her at any time.

Sharon waved at him, "I'm going in. You can leave."

Jameson smiled and nodded lightly.

Sharon pushed the two suitcases forward step by step.

Once she stepped on this road, there was no turning back.

After walking for almost ten minutes, Sharon finally saw a few buildings.

In the middle of the building was a large garden.

In the garden, a few servants were pruning the flowers and plants.

However, it seemed as if they had received instructions in advance, they turned a blind eye to Sharon.

She pushed her suitcases and walked towards the largest building.

If she was not mistaken, this would be the main house.

Sure enough, just as she reached the door, she saw Talon and Natalia having breakfast.

Sharon greeted Talon, "Mr.Beale."

Talon looked over and said, "When did you come? Why didn't the servants bring you in?"

Sharon smiled slightly and knew that this was a hypocritical courtesy.

She did not back down and said, "I didn't see anyone else on my way in.I thought everyone can come in if they want."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 325

When Jameson's car parked outside, Talon already knew it from the servants.It was also his order to remove the servants.

He wanted to teach Sharon a lesson, but it seemed that she was not affected by it at all.

Since she was able to marry into the Proctor family and make Jameson pursue her, she was indeed scheming and hard to deal with.

Talon put down the cutlery in his hand and said, "Maybe the servants are having a rest somewhere.I'll scold them later."

Natalia said, "All the servants of the Beale family have their own things to do.It's fine for them to finish their work and there's no rule that they have to serve someone."

As Natalia spoke, she turned to look at Sharon.

"Ms.Allyson, am I right?"

Sharon's smile did not change, "Yes."

"Since Ms.Allyson can understand, I'll explain more to you.From today on, Ms.Allyson will have to take responsibility for your own life in the Beale family.If Ms.Allyson feels unsatisfied, you can leave."

"No problem."

"That's good," Natalia said.

"I have to explain something to you ahead of time. Otherwise, Ms. Allyson will complain that the Beales bully you."

"If Miss Beale has finished, can you tell me where my room is?" Sharon said calmly.

Natalia stood up and looked very arrogant.

"Follow me." Throughout their conversation, Talon didn't say anything.

That was a tacit consent to Natalia's actions.

Natalia brought Sharon to the side of the living room and looked at the door below the stairs.

"This is your room, but it's been a long time since last person lived here. Ms. Allyson needs to clean it yourself, or you can find a servant to help you if she has finished her work."

As soon as she said this, the two servants who were waiting aside left one after another.

"It doesn't matter " Sharon said.

"I can clean it myself."

After Natalia left, Sharon opened the door and trails of dust pounced on her.

If she hadn't seen it on her own, she wouldn't have imagined that there was such a place in a wealthy family like the Beale family.

She really suspected that Natalia had set it up overnight in order to deliberately make trouble for her.

Sharon couldn't tell whether it was a garbage room or an abandoned servant's room.

Things were scattered everywhere and some were piled together.

In the middle of the room was a one-meter-wide bed.

The whole room was covered in a thick layer of dust.

It was only a few square meters and there was not even a window.

The room was just dark and wet.

The first thing she faced in the Beale family was so difficult, but it was within Sharon's expectations.

If Natalia didn't make things difficult for her, it would be strange.

Sharon put the suitcases outside, took off her coat and began to move the garbage out of the room.

When she was moving things, she deliberately passed by the living room, making the dust all over the room and the table.

Natalia's expression wasn't quite good.

She wanted to say something but Talon stopped her.

He wanted to see how long Sharon could hold on.

Just as Sharon moved for a while, a servant hurriedly came in and whispered into Talon's ear.

His expression changed slightly.

Talon walked to Sharon and said, "Ms. Allyson, Natalia was just joking. Your room is upstairs. I'll take you there."

Sharon could tell that Talon must change his attitude suddenly for some reason.

At this time, the sound of a car came from not far away.

Was anyone coming? Sharon could not quarrel with Talon right now.

She smiled slightly and said, "Alright."

Before going upstairs, Talon looked at the servants behind him and signaled for them to dispose the garbage.

Just as Sharon followed Talon upstairs, a servant brought her suitcases up as well.

Talon opened a door and said, "You'll be living here in the future. Is there any problem?"

Compared to the garbage room downstairs, this could be seen as heaven.

She smiled and said, "No problem, of course. This is the first time I have lived in such a big room alone. It seems that Miss Beale was really joking just now."

Talon said, "Then make up the room. I'll go down first."

"Thanks, Mr. Beale."

After Talon left, Sharon closed the door and her smile slowly disappeared.

It seemed that the Talon and Natalia wanted to give her a lesson, but they didn't expect that they would be disrupted.

At this time, noise came from outside the window.

Sharon walked over and peeked out.

She saw Mr. Jones getting out of the car with a walking stick.

No wonder Talon's attitude suddenly changed.

Sharon's body was covered in dust.

She wanted to take a bath, but when she came to the bathroom door, she stopped.

Although she couldn't quarrel with Talon right now, she couldn't just wait here and do nothing, when she thought of what happened today.

Downstairs.

Mr. Jones sat in the living room and looked around.

He waved his hand in the air and frowned.

“Why is there so much dust?”

A servant glanced at Talon and stepped forward.

“I just dealt with some garbage, so...” Mr.Jones didn’t care about this.

He just asked, “Where is that girl? Is she here?”

Talon poured him a cup of tea and said, “She’s here and tidying her things upstairs.”

Hearing this, Mr.Jones nodded slightly and glanced at Natalia, who was not far away.

He said, “Since we still haven’t found out who Doris’ biological daughter is, you don’t show any bias.Although Natalia is brought up by you, that girl could be your biological child.If so, you’ve owe her too much.”

Talon smiled and said, “You’re right.I know.”

Natalia frowned and said, “Mr.Jones, why do you always think that Sharon is my father’s biological daughter? Does she look like father? The reason why she comes to our family is that she just wants money, which is very obvious.”

“It’s normal for people to have desire for money.We live in this world and money is the most important thing that supports us.”

Mr.Jones added, “Think about your father’s businesses and all the projects of the Beale Group.He works so hard for money as well.Or do you think he does all these for charity?”

“But how can this...” Talon interrupted her.

“Alright, Natalia, don’t you have an appointment with your friends today? It’s time to go out.Don’t keep them waiting.”

Natalia pursed her lips and went upstairs to change the clothes.

Mr.Jones continued, “I know that after Doris died, all your attention has been put on the Group and Natalia.You only have one daughter and it is normal for you to love her and give her more.But now such a thing has happened.You have your own idea and she has Doris belongings, so you have to comply with the will of God.Perhaps everything has been decided by fate.The truth will be uncovered one day.”

Talon could sense the hidden meaning in Mr.Jones’ last few words.

“Don’t worry.If Ms.Allyson is really the child of me and Doris, I will do my best to compensate her for that she has suffered the harm and grievances these years,” he said with a smile.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 326

As soon as he finished speaking, Sharon came down the stairs.

She smiled and said, “Mr.Jones.’

Mr.Jones waved at her, “Come here and sit down.”

Sharon walked over and sat beside him.

"When did you come over? I wanted to pick you up, but I was also afraid that I might disturb you."

Mr.Jones smiled as he stood with his walking stick.

"I just arrived here a few minutes ago."

"We almost came at the same time."

As Mr.Jones spoke, his gaze fell on Sharon's clothes and he was puzzled.

"Why are you covered in dust?"

Hearing this, Talon paused as he picked up the teacup.

"Nothing" Sharon said.

"Miss Beale was just joking.I haven't changed my clothes yet."

Mr.Jones frowned and looked at Talon, "What kind of joke?"

Talon laughed and explained, "Natalia is just a kid.I've blamed her."

Seeing that Talon didn't want to tell the truth, Mr.Jones looked at the servants standing behind him and said sternly, "You tell me!"

"It's ...Well..."

A servant hesitated for a long time, but did not dare to speak.

Mr.Jones forcefully poked the ground with his cane and said angrily, "What did I tell you just now? You've promised! But in the end, you're just temporizing!"

"You get me wrong.I promise that this will not happen again." Mr.Jones looked gloomy.

He roughly guessed what had happened before he came, from the servants talking about the garbage, as well as the dust on Sharon's body and the floating in the room.

He said, "You'd better keep your promise.Otherwise, how can you be worthy of Doris' trust?"

At this moment, another servant came in and whispered something to Talon.

He nodded, "Bring him in."

"Who's coming?" Mr.Jones asked.

Talon said, "A business partner.You're quite experienced.Please come and meet him with me."

"I'm old and can't see clearly.How can I help you?"

Sharon felt that it would be meaningless for her to stay here, so she prepared to take a shower, change her clothes and go to the studio.

Unexpectedly, just as she was about to leave, Mr.Jones pressed her shoulder, signaling her not to leave.

Mr.Jones' movement was very gentle and Talon didn't notice it at all.

Sharon understood what he meant, so she sat there and did not intend to leave.

Not long after, a person came into her sight.

It was Patrick.

Patrick stood in the living room and said a few words with Talon.

Then he looked over.

He was quite gentle and polite.

"Mr.Jones and Ms.Allyson, nice to meet you here."

Talon's gaze was calm as he slowly said, "So you know each other."

Patrick smiled and said, "Mr.Jones and I met once abroad.After returning to the South City, I often go to visit him.As for Ms.Allyson, I have cooperated with Mr.Proctor.Thus, we have met each other several times."

Talon didn't want to hear the name 'Mr.Proctor'.

He asked Patrick to take a seat and ordered the servants to prepare the tea.

Talon said, "I've heard that Mr.Patrick is also from the South City.Where exactly do you live?"

Patrick said an address.

"I have been abroad for many years, and when I came back this time, I found that the place where I once lived had changed.It is no longer the way it used to be."

"It seems that Mr.Patrick is really nostalgic.After so many years, you still return to the South City."

"Actually, I'm not that nostalgic.My company intends to explore the domestic market, and the only place I know is the South City."

It seemed that they were chatting like normal friends, but in reality, Talon was trying to find out more about Patrick.

Actually, Talon had thoroughly investigated Patrick long before their cooperation.

So he knew that Patrick knew Mr.Jones.

He deliberately said that just now.

As for Sharon, she knew Patrick because of Jameson.

Jameson and Patrick only met each other a few times due to business.

Apart from that, they had never seen each other.

Thus, there shouldn't be any connection between Patrick and Sharon.

Talon had some doubts about the relationship between Patrick and Mr.Jones at the very beginning.

But since that Patrick had answered so straightforwardly and didn't hide anything, Talon relaxed his vigilance.

While they were chatting, Mr.Jones would occasionally say a few words, but Sharon was silent and sat still.

She looked down and tried to remove the hair stuck in her pants when she cleaned up the garbage room.

When Patrick spoke, he would occasionally look at Sharon.

He was slightly absent-minded, but just a few seconds.

When their conversation was finally over, Patrick stood up and said, "Then I'll leave."

When Sharon was lost in thoughts, she suddenly heard Patrick call her by her name.

She hurriedly stood up.

Patrick looked at her and smiled faintly, "Please give my best wishes to Mr.Proctor."

Sharon nodded, "Alright."

"I'll see you out" Talon said.

After they left, Sharon came back to her senses.

Mr.Jones stood with his walking stick and said, "Sharon, take a walk with me.I'll introduce you this place.They definitely won't tell you."

Sharon supported Mr.Jones and walked in the garden.

As Mr.Jones walked, he told her about the history of this place, like what it was used for long ago.

He pointed to a few sculptures not far away.

"Your father built that for you.It was a small Disney castle and you liked it very much.There was a time when you had to stay there every day except eating and sleeping."

As Sharon looked at the strange building, an image of a small castle flashed through her mind, but she couldn't recall much more.

"Do you see that big tree? It was once a greenhouse, which was full of breeds that your mother carefully cultivated.They were extremely difficult to take care of.Once, your father made your mother angry.In order to coax her, you secretly ran to the greenhouse and picked a large handful of flowers for her.Your mother was amused by you, but she also wanted to cry for her flowers."

Sharon was speechless.

Well, she was...She was so annoying at that time.

As Mr.Jones spoke, he sighed and said, "Everything has changed."

After a while, Sharon asked, "Has there ever been a big fire here?"

Mr.Jones said, "It was caused by the explosion.The fire almost burned up everything of this place.What you see now is all reconstructed."

As he spoke, Mr.Jones turned around and looked at her, "Sharon, you must know that your biological father and mother love you very much.Perhaps, someone is also quietly watching you and protecting you, and you just don't know yet."

Before Sharon could reply, he quickly changed the topic, "By the way, where is your mother's tomb? I want to see her."

"I don't know " Sharon said after hearing this.

"She died when I was very young" she added.

"I have no impression of her, and I don't even know where she's buried."

Mr.Jones sighed and asked, "Why did she die?"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 327

"Yes ...after giving birth to my younger brother, she was killed by a hemorrhage.' Mr.Jones frowned slightly, "You have a younger brother?" Sharon nodded.

"How old is he?"

"Nineteen, twenty after this year's birthday."

Mr.Jones stood on his walking stick, pondering.

At this time, Talon walked over and said, "What are you talking about?"

Mr.Jones stopped thinking and said, "Nothing.I just show Sharon around."

Talon smiled, "She lives here now, so she has a lot of time to go wherever she wants, and no one will stop her."

Mr.Jones didn't say anything.He just turned around and went back the way he came.

Sharon supported him while Talon followed behind them.

Mr.Jones slowly said, "Sharon, remember, you are now a member of the Beale family.You have the same rights as the Beales.You can ask servants to do anything you want.If they don't listen to you, you can go to Talon.If he doesn't back you up, you can come to me.I don't believe anyone dare not to listen to you.If someone is paid but do nothing for you, I will fire him at once."

Mr.Jones seemed to talk to Sharon, but in fact, his words were meant for Talon.

Undoubtedly, it was a warning.

Sharon said in a low voice, "I see.Thank you, Mr.Jones."

Behind them, Talon kept smiling and didn't say anything.

When they came to the main house, Mr.Jones stopped and patted Sharon's hands.

"Sharon, you can stay here as long as you like.Now I have to go.I'll see you in a few days."

"I'll see you off."

"No need."

Mr.Jones waved his hand and said to Talon, "Talon, take me to the door.I've got something else to tell you."

Talon nodded.

Before leaving, Mr.Jones said to Sharon, "Try to be kind to yourself here.If you feel aggrieved, come to me.I will have you back."

Sharon smiled, "Alright, I will."

For the first time in her life, she felt care and kindness from an elder.

And it was all thanks to her late parents.

At this moment, Sharon suddenly became curious about what kind of people her parents were.

Respected as Mr.Jones, he made two visits for her sake.

Even at the cost of offending Talon, he didn't hesitate to stand by her side and speak up for her.

Until they walked far away, Sharon stopped thinking and went upstairs.

When she took a shower and was going out, she happened to meet Natalia, who was also going out.

Natalia carried a limited-edition bag and didn't even look at Sharon.

She straightly got in the white Porsche in front of her.

The car was gone soon.

Sharon slowly walked behind.

She looked at the time as she walked, calculating how long it would take to get to the main gate.

Taking a daily walk would be a good way to keep fit.

Just as Natalia's car left the Beale's, she saw a white Bentley by the roadside.

She asked the driver to stop and turned to look at the car, "Whose car is that?"

The driver shook his head, "I didn't see this car before.It might be parked here a few minutes ago."

It was not allowed to take a car via car-sharing app here, so this car shouldn't be hailed by Sharon.

Natalia turned away from the car and said indifferently, "Wait and see."

She waited for almost twelve minutes before Sharon walked out.

When the man in the white Bentley saw Sharon, he immediately got out of the car.

He bowed to Sharon and said, "Ms. Allyson."

"Who are you?"

Sharon paused for a while.

The man said, "Mr. Proctor asked me to pick you up. He gave you this car as a present."

Sharon looked at the car behind him and couldn't help but smile.

"Thank you."

"Ms. Allyson, let's get in. I'll take you to the studio."

Just as Sharon was about to get in, she saw Natalia's car not far away.

"Natalia left much earlier than me. Her car shouldn't still be here "

'She must have done it on purpose: Just as Sharon was looking over, Natalia asked the driver to drive away.

Sharon didn't show too many feelings and got in the car.

'Jameson is right. I now get some goods on Natalia, so she doesn't dare to act recklessly like before. But it doesn't mean that she will do nothing at all'

'I knew how brutal Natalia was. She even got Ruben involved, so I should never let down guard.

When Sharon arrived at the studio, it was near noon.

A girl said, "Sharon, there is a letter for you this morning. I put it on your desk."

"Alright, thank you."

Sharon came to her studio and closed the door.

As she put down her bag, she picked up the envelope in front of her.

To Sharon's surprise, it was an invitation from the designer competition.

This competition had been held by an authoritative jewelry organization at the international level for more than a decade.

Participants were all very famous designers.

Sharon knew that this year's competition was held in the South City.

However, she didn't expect that the organizer would invite her to participate in the competition.

The judges of the competition were all big names in jewelry design and fashion.

If someone won a prize in this competition, he or she would undoubtedly gain their recognition and would make a name for themselves worldwide.

It was really a rare opportunity.

Sharon looked at the date.

The opening ceremony of the competition was three days later.

At that time, all the designers and judges would show up.

The organizer would also announce the rules on that day.

'It seems like I would be busy these days'

When it was time to get off, Sharon finished her work ahead of schedule and intended to go to the Proctor Group.

She left the studio and saw Tiffany drinking water at the tea room.

Sharon was confused and asked, "Tiffany, when do you come back?"

After drinking a glass of water down, Tiffany took a moment to Say, "I just arrived."

"Didn't you say you would stay there for a week? Why do you come back so soon? What about your mother? Is she feeling better?"

Sharon asked Tiffany a series of questions, so Tiffany said, "My mother sprained her ankle, and she didn't want to stay at the hospital any longer. She stayed there for two days and couldn't wait to go home. She said that since she was at home, there was no need for me to care her, so I go back here."

After saying that, Tiffany said, "What about you? Have you been busy at the studio these days?"

Sharon smiled and said, "I can handle."

Tiffany knew that even though she said so, she must have a lot of work to deal with.

Tiffany smiled mischievously and said, "Are you going on a date? Now I'm back. Just go."

Sharon said, "It's not convenient for you to go home with your luggage. I'll take you home."

Tiffany didn't think too much about it.

When she came to the door, she saw Sharon walking towards the white Bentley.

Tiffany couldn't help widening her eyes, "Oh my god! When did you buy it?"

Sharon gave a short laugh, "...I didn't buy it."

"Mr. Proctor gave it to you?"

Tiffany said, "Amazing! He is not that stingy this time!"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 328

After arriving at the community, Tiffany took out her suitcase and waved at Sharon, "Go ahead. Bye."

Sharon smiled and nodded "Alright."

Tiffany pulled her suitcase and walked inside after Sharon left.

When she entered the community, she kept murmuring in her heart, "Don't meet Daniel! Don't meet Daniel! And luckily, she didn't meet him along the way.

However, just as Tiffany was waiting the elevator, she had a premonition.

As expected, the elevator door slowly opened, and Daniel appeared.

Tiffany was speechless.

This was destiny.

After exchanging glances for a few seconds, Daniel greeted her firstly, "Hi."

Tiffany smiled perfunctorily, "Hi."

Then the two of them stood there still.

Just as the elevator door was about to close, Daniel reached out to stop the door, "Aren't you coming in?"

Tiffany couldn't help but ask, "Aren't you coming out?"

Daniel said, "I forgot to bring my phone.I have to go back."

"Oh."

Tiffany didn't want to make things more complicated.

There was no need for her to be at loggerheads with him.

After all, there was no deep hatred between them.

She was tired after flying all afternoon, not to mention she also drank a few glasses of water in the studio.

Now she really wanted to go to the bathroom.

After a few seconds of hesitation, she entered the elevator.

As the elevator went up, Daniel's voice came from behind, "Ms.Allyson seems to have moved away.If you need any help when you live alone, you can call me at any time."

Tiffany said, "Thank you.No need.I'm going to move out soon as well."

Daniel was stunned, "Where are you moving to?"

Tiffany smiled and turned around, "You care so much about me.Do you still want to be my neighbor?"

Daniel didn't know how to answer.

Tiffany withdrew her gaze and looked at the elevator door.

She slowly said, "You'd better care more about Miss Beale.I don't need you."

Daniel did not say anything.

After a while, the elevator door opened.

Tiffany took her suitcase and hurriedly left.

Daniel looked at her back and raised his eyebrows slightly.

Then he took out the phone in his pocket and looked at it.

He pressed the button to close the door of the elevator and went downstairs again.

Stella Technologies.

Trey returned to his office after the meeting.

He saw Daniel sitting on the sofa in a daze as if he was thinking of something.

He strode over and sat opposite Daniel, "What's wrong?"

Daniel came back to his senses.

"What?"

Trey said, "Your expression is so serious. Did something go wrong?"

"No," Daniel laughed.

After a pause, he said, "Ms. Allyson has moved to the Beale's today. Do you know about this?"

When hearing this, Trey's expression also became serious.

He nodded, "Mr. Jones has also gone there too."

"Did he go there as well?"

Trey said, "Letting them meet in front of Talon is the safest way."

After a while, Daniel said, "If we had known Ms. Allyson was actually... Things would be much simpler."

Trey remained silent for a while and said, "It was my fault. If I could pay more attention to Sharon, the situation would be much better now."

"Don't blame yourself. We didn't know all this would happen."

Daniel said, "Have you investigated Ruben? I can't ask Ms. Allyson directly, but if he is also..."

"He is not."

"Did you find out?"

Trey replied, "I checked the birth registration. He was born one year and three months after the accident. The time does not match."

Daniel held the phone with his long fingers and frowned.

In other words, after the explosion, Sharon and her mother both survived, but others thought they were dead.

Sharon's mother was afraid that they would be hunted, so she took Sharon to marry another man under an assumed name and gave birth to another child.

Thinking of this, Daniel suddenly had a headache.

Trey said, "Sharon and Ruben have been relying on each other since childhood. They have a good relationship."

"I know."

That was why this matter was even more complicated.

Sharon had suffered a lot in the past few years because of what Josh did.

He was a villain, but he was also Ruben's father.

Even though Ruben hated him very much, after all...

It was never that simple.

Daniel pressed his temples and got up.

"I'm leaving. I have something to do." Trey said, "Go to see Natalia?"

Daniel stopped his step and asked, "How do you know?"

"What else do you have to do apart from seeing her?"

Daniel didn't know how to reply.

He approached Natalia with clear purpose.

But Natalia was very smart and saw through his intention.

On the one hand, she enjoyed his pursuit, and on the other hand, she made a deal with him.

Right now, he and Natalia were just acting.

Moreover, the plan had gone so far, so there was no need for it.

Daniel raised his eyebrows.

"Can't I have something to do for myself? Do you want to go to the bar? It's my treat."

"No, I have work to do."

Trey said, "We still need to be careful now. Don't play too much."

"I know. Just relax."

The Proctor Group.

Sharon parked her car by the side of the road.

Thinking that the jerk usually didn't have time to eat when he was working, she packed some food in the restaurant downstairs and brought it up.

When she walked inside, the employees of the Proctor Group were getting off work.

A few people were discussing, "So many beautiful ladies have dated Mr.Proctor lately.Mr.Proctor is a really lucky man."

"Not only are these socialites beautiful, but they are from rich and powerful families.I don't believe that Mr.Proctor didn't take a fancy to any of them."

"Believe it or not, Mr.Proctor doesn't care about any of them.And none of their families can compare with the Beale Group.But Mr.Proctor still called off their engagement."

"Speaking of this, I'm quite curious about why Mr.Proctor dissolved the engagement back then.Do you think it was because of his ex-wife? Discussions about this had burst on the Internet before.Mr.Proctor had no choice but to refute the rumor against those internet trolls personally."

"I went to the Lumiere Jewelry's product launch before.Ally is very beautiful.But I heard that she came from a poor family and she used some bad means to marry Mr.Proctor."

"I've seen her before.She is indeed beautiful, but a woman's family background needs to match Mr.Proctor's if they want to get married.You can see from the countless blind dates that the chairman has arranged for Mr.Proctor recently.Mr.Proctor's ex-wife probably doesn't stand a chance."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 329

They concentrated on discussing as they passed by Sharon.

Hearing their words, she raised her eyebrows.

Jameson dated with beautiful girls recently? Sharon looked away and entered the building of the Proctor Group.

As Jacob had said before, all the employees at the reception desk knew Sharon.

So they became alert when saw her.

"Why does Mrs.Proctor come here now?"

But they didn't dare to step her, so they could only hurry to call Jacob.

Jacob became nervous after picking up the phone and he hurried to wait in front of the elevator.

As Sharon got off the elevator, she saw Jacob standing there.

She smiled.

"Good evening."

"Good evening..."

Jacob coughed and followed behind her.

“Well, Ms. Allyson...I want to ask you some questions. May I chat with you for a few minutes?”

“What?”

“It’s about...”

Jacob tried to find a question.

“What does a girl think when she quarrels with her boyfriend?”

Hearing this, Sharon stopped with a bigger smile.

“Are you in love?”

Jacob laughed awkwardly.

“No, I’m so busy with work every day. How can I have time? I saw this topic last night. I don’t have a girlfriend, but I’m very curious about what girls are thinking about. So I want to ask you.”

“Why do you want to know about this as you don’t have a girlfriend?”

Seeing that she was about to leave, Jacob hurried to stand in front of her and said with anxiety, “Just as I don’t have a girlfriend, so I have to know that in advance. In case my future girlfriend gets angry with me, I can quickly calm her down.”

Sharon said, “Then I’ll tell you later. I bought dinner, and it’ll get cold soon.”

“We have a microwave oven to heat it up!” Jacob said without thinking.

Sharon didn’t say anything.

She licked her lips and looked at Jameson’s office.

“Is there someone inside?”

“No!”

Jacob replied without hesitation.

“Really?” Sharon asked.

“Yes!”

Sharon seemed to believe it, “Alright, where are we going to discuss your life event?”

Jacob heaved a sigh of relief and brought her to the VIP waiting room.

Sharon just took two steps and quickly turned back when Jacob looked away.

In the blink of an eye, she walked to the door of the president’s office.

When she pushed open the door, there was only one woman in the office.

She didn’t know where Jameson went. The woman frowned in displeasure when she saw Sharon, “When will Mr. Proctor come?”

Then she muttered, "Oh right, he is an illegitimate child. He is really impolite and ill-bred. It's so annoying!"

Sharon was about to apologize and leave.

Hearing this, she stopped and looked over.

"Then who are you waiting for?"

"Since you think he is so bad, then why are you still waiting for him? You are not waiting to scold him in person, right?"

The woman's face changed when heard that.

She stood up and said angrily, "I don't need to explain to you. Are all the employees of the Proctor Group so arrogant like you? No wonder, fish begins to stink at the head!"

"Ms. Berry, you are right. I'll teach her a lesson later." Jameson said behind her.

Sharon turned around to look at him, and he raised his eyebrows slightly.

What did this jerk want to do? When Sofia Berry saw him, she acted like another person.

She was no longer angry as before.

Instead, she smoothed her hair back and said, "I just asked her when will you be back, but she scolded me without reason. She also said that you are impolite and ill-bred. I'm willing to wait for you. But this is the first time I see such an employee. She dares to say anything just because of her beauty."

Jameson said indifferently, "Really?"

"Yes, but since you said you will teach her a lesson, I will let it go."

She glanced at Sharon and said, "But you'd better fire her as soon as possible. Otherwise, she will harm your corporate image."

Jameson looked at Sharon and said, "Harm my corporate image? I don't think so. She's pretty."

Sharon didn't say anything.

Sofia gritted her teeth.

"She is really a temptress!" She stamped with anger, "Mr. Proctor, you just said you would fire her just now, are you going back on your word now?"

"You get me wrong. I said I would teach her a lesson, not fire her."

"Then what will you do? It isn't just a demotion, right? At least..."

Jameson looked at Sharon and said with gentleness, "Are you wrong?"

Sharon cooperated with him and said, "Yes."

Jameson looked back at Sofia, and his face turned cold again.

"It's done."

Sofia rolled her eyes with anger.

She couldn't even say anything.

Jameson said slowly, "If you have nothing to do, please leave. I will continue my lesson."

Sofia said angrily, "Jameson! You have gone too far!"

"As an illegitimate child, I'm polite enough."

Hearing this, Sofia guessed that he must have heard what she said.

Jameson left her here all day and she did not know where he went.

She was right before, but now it seemed to be her fault.

She stamped again and could only leave with anger.

Before leaving, she glared at Sharon and scolded, "Temptress!"

Seeing this, Jacob hurried to close the office door and then slipped away.

Just as Sharon wanted to step forward, Jameson reached out and pushed her against the door.

"What are you doing?"

Sharon said with caution.

Jameson pinched her chin and narrowed his eyes.

"I'll teach you a lesson.' Before she could speak, he kissed her.

Sharon didn't want to do that in the office so she pushed him away.

Jameson stared at her and said with a husky voice, "Or it's your turn?"

Sharon was speechless.

This jerk was so shameless.

Sharon lifted the bag in her hand and said, "I brought you dinner. If you don't have it now, it'll get cold."

Jameson licked his lips.

"Why didn't you tell me when you came over?"

"What? Are you afraid that I'll disturb your date?"

"Are you jealous?"

Sharon kicked him with anger and walked towards the sofa with the food box.

Jameson followed behind her with a smile.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 330

Sharon sat on the sofa and opened the food boxes.

She ignored Jameson and ate dinner by herself.

Jameson sat beside her and said, "It's not for me?"

Sharon said on purpose, "Mr.Proctor, you are so picky.As you have delicacy every day, how can you get used to home cooking?"

"Home cooking?" Jameson raised his eyebrows slightly.

"You compare yourself to that?" Sharon kept silent.

This jerk was indeed good at satire.

He could even know what she meant.

Sharon ignored him and continued to eat.

Jameson said, "Are you still jealous?"

"Who is jealous? I..."

"I know.You are hot."

Then he added, "You are hotter than them."

Sharon's face turned red as she choked.

Jameson patted her on the back and gave her a glass of water.

"I'll leave it for you.Don't rush."

Sharon glared at him as she took the water.

Jameson said, "I didn't hide it from you on purpose.I was so busy that I had no time to tell you.And I didn't talk to her.Before you came, I didn't even see her."

After the receptionist told him that Sofia came, Jameson went to his office downstairs.

Sofia sat here alone for a whole day and didn't even eat lunch, so she was very angry.

After Sharon drank the water and recovered, she said, "You have a good luck in love affairs recently.How many girls have you dated with?"

Jameson asked, "Who told you that?"

"Do I need someone to tell me? If you don't want me to know, just don't do that.Why didn't you tell me this morning?"

Jameson smiled and looked at her, "You are still jealous for Natalia.If I told you, wouldn't you remember it for the rest of life?"

Sharon flushed after hearing what he said.

This jerk was so shameless! After a moment of silence, Sharon said, "Why do you suddenly have so many blind dates?"

Jameson and his father already had conflict, and they even didn't pretend in the public, let alone behind others' back.

At such time, it was strange that Albert suddenly showed concern.

It was impossible that he realized his mistake overnight and decided to make up for his son in the future.

Jameson picked up a strand of her hair and said indifferently, "Do you want to know the truth?"

"Did you ask for the dates?" Jameson was confused.

"I almost can't deal with you."

He said, "Why do I make trouble for myself?"

Sharon said, "Deal with?"

She sneered, "Thank you for spending time hooking me."

Jameson chuckled and his chest heaved slightly.

"You're so small-minded. You always find mistakes in my words."

Sharon was so annoyed with him.

"Will you tell me or not? If not, I'm leaving now."

Jameson put his chin on her shoulder and said slowly, "You know that Albert wants me to give up the current position. So he even wanted to cooperate with the Mortons and the Beales."

Of course, Sharon knew that.

So it was obvious that the Proctors were afraid of Jameson.

Jameson continued, "In the entire South City, the Beale family is very powerful. Even though they had many accidents, they still have a sound foundation. They are too big to fail."

"But after the accident of the Beale family, Master Proctor immediately cancelled the engagement, right?"

"That's because he can't control the Beales by himself, and he knows that I've been looking for Talon's mistake. For not getting into trouble, he kept a distance with the Beales."

Sharon understood what he meant.

Although Albert had nothing to do with the Beales, he could not allow Jameson to control the Beale Group.

In that case, the Proctors could not compete with Jameson in the future.

"So he arranged these blind dates for you to divert your attention?" Sharon asked.

"Yes, but there are other reasons."

Sharon was puzzled.

Jameson smiled and stared at her.

"Do you hate him?"

Sharon pursed her lips and did not say anything.

She hated Albert, Evie, Erica, and everyone except Jeffery.

Jameson added, "What do you think he will do when he knows that you are perhaps Talon's daughter and you're with me?"

Naturally, he would try his best to separate her from Jameson.

And he would prevent Jameson from cooperating with the Beales.

She finally knew the fact.

Sharon pushed the food box to him and said, "Eat it."

Jameson said, "Aren't you angry?"

"I'm not angry." She just didn't want to talk to him.

Jameson leaned over and quickly kissed Sharon on her face while she wasn't looking at him.

Before Sharon could react, he already kissed her.

After dinner, Jameson checked the time and said, "Shall I send you back?"

"Don't bother." Sharon said, "Don't you still have work? I can go back by myself. And you even gave me a Car."

Jameson knew her situation in the Beale family, even if she didn't tell him.

He said, "What else do you need? I'll give them to you all together."

"Nothing."

Sharon said, "Oh, I remember. Mr. Jones went to the Beale's this morning. For his sake, Talon wouldn't make trouble for me."

Jameson raised his eyebrows.

"Really?" Sharon nodded.

"It's quite a coincidence. Besides Mr. Jones, Mr. Matthias also went there. Did he win the bid of the Beale Group a few days ago?"

"Yes"

"Does he know what the Beales did behind his back?"

“What?” Sharon took a breath.

“Nothing. I just feel that he is quite nice. And he doesn’t have many friends in the South City. If Talon deceives him...”

Jameson said, “Don’t worry, he is a businessman. He will investigate the background of the Beales before cooperating with them. And he must see the news before.”

Hearing this, Sharon was relieved.

She looked outside and said, “It’s getting late. I should go.”

Jameson grabbed her wrist and said, “I’ll take you downstairs.”

Sharon smiled.

“Alright.”

The jerk was so clingy.

It was raining outside at this moment.

Although it wasn’t heavy, it was still quite cold in the wind.

After opening the car door, Sharon turned around to ask him to go back.

Suddenly, Jameson kissed her lips and held the back of her head with his big hand.

Sharon was surprised.

Just as she was almost out of breath, Jameson finally let go of her and gently tidied her hair that was messed up by the wind.

“Call me after arriving home.”