

Resume 401

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 401

Jameson went to visit the little fellow.

When Jameson opened the door, there was only Ruben looking after the little fellow.

Harley had been out.

He glanced at the stroller and whispered, "Is he asleep?"

Ruben nodded, "Yeah. Just for a little while"

Jameson said, "When Harley comes back, you should go back to school."

Ruben said, "Okay"

Gazing at the sleeping baby, Ruben wasn't going to do as Jameson required.

After a while, Ruben asked, "When are you going to tell Sharon the truth?"

"I'll tell her one day" Ruben frowned.

When he was about to say something, Harley opened the door and walked in.

Harley greeted Jameson with a nod, and said, "Good morning, Mr. Proctor"

Then she nodded to Ruben.

Jameson stood up and was about to leave, but Harley stopped him. He turned round and signaled to her to continue.

Harley hesitated for a long time before saying, "Mr. Proctor, when will Ms. Clarke be back?"

"She would be back in the afternoon, at six o'clock at the latest."

After a pause, Jameson asked, "What is the matter?"

Harley hurriedly waved her hand, "No, it's just a casual question. I am afraid that when I go out to buy food, the child would be left unattended, which is not safe..."

Jameson said, "If you need anything, just ask them to bring it here"

Actually, when Harley asked this question just now, her heart was in her mouth.

A long time ago, Jameson had told her to stay here unless something urgent had happened.

If there was anything needed here, she could call someone else to bring it here.

At the beginning, Harley did as Jameson had commanded, rarely going out.

However, since she met Jayden, she had been looking for a chance to go out, from once every three days to once every day now.

Knowing that Jameson hadn't been dissatisfied with her, Harley heaved a sigh of relief, "Okay."

Jameson glanced at Ruben and said, "It's time that we go."

After going downstairs, Ruben asked, "Why did you choose her to look after the little fellow? Is she reliable? What if some accidents happen when she's taking care of the child alone?"

Jameson replied indifferently, "Alone?"

Before Ruben answered, Jameson glanced around and said, "This place is closely guarded. It's just that you didn't see them. She's only in charge of taking care of the little demon. Everything else will be handled by my men"

Ruben was lost for words. Did he just hear Jameson call his own child the little demon? Nobody would nickname his own child the little demon.

After checking the time, Jameson urged Ruben to get in the car, "Hurry up. After sending you to school, I have business to attend to"

"There's no need for you to give me a ride" Ruben said.

"I also have something to attend to, so I won't go to school."

With that, Ruben turned on his heel and left.

Jameson got into the car directly and asked Jacob in a tone without any emotions, "Have you found out what Harley had been doing recently?"

Jacob answered, "Harley...She might be in love. Several times, our men followed her and saw her walking hand in hand with a man. When she went out, she was mainly dating that man"

The news that Harley has been out a lot lately had been reported to Jameson by security guards.

However, Harley was chosen by him, so the little fellow would definitely be safe with her.

Hearing this, Jameson said, "Just go find another candidate."

Jacob replied, "I'm already looking for one. However, there are some uncertainties. I'm afraid that Mrs. Proctor will suddenly..."

"Before Harley leaves, I will arrange a meeting for Harley and Sharon, and Harley will tell Sharon that they have decided to emigrate"

Jacob couldn't help but think, 'What a scheming man! Such a decision is really ruthless for a mother'

Jacob just didn't know if Sharon would forgive Jameson after knowing the truth.

Harley was left in the house to take care of the child.

After Jameson and Ruben left, Harley hurriedly took out her cellphone and went to the bedroom to call Jayden, "may be able to meet you tonight, but I'm not sure yet. I'll text you later."

On the other end, Jayden said, "We haven't seen each other for almost a week. Honey, why don't you just resign and let me support you?"

Harley complained softly, "Stop talking nonsense. I am indebted to my employer. I'm not here to work for money. From their conversation, I know that I can resign when things settle down. That won't be long. It may take half a year at most"

Jayden added, "But I miss you badly. How about this, you bring that child to the park so that we can meet there"

Harley refused without hesitation, "No, I can't..."

"Honey, children should spend some time out of doors in the fresh air. Occasionally, they should go out to bask in the sun. It's a nice day. Why don't you bring it to the park? Besides, basking in the sun helps children take in calcium"

When Charlotte was here, she often brought the little fellow out, but at that time Harley only needed to stay by them.

Harley had never brought the child out alone.

She hesitated for a while before saying, "Alright, but I have to ask my employer"

"Okay, remember to text me after asking him."

Harley hung up the phone, but she dare not ask Jameson directly.

Instead, she called a security guard who took orders from Jameson.

This man had always been in charge of affairs related to the child.

When Matthew heard Harley say that she wanted to take the child out to bask in the sun, he didn't take it as a big deal.

It is really a nice day today, so he agreed.

Hearing this, Harley was secretly delighted.

She put down her cellphone and changed her clothes.

After taking milk powder, hot water and diaper, she pushed the stroller out of the house.

Not far away from the house, Harley heard footsteps.

She knew that Matthew was following her.

Every time she took the little fellow out, Matthew would follow her from afar to ensure their safety, so she was used to it.

However, she still got a chance to text Jayden, telling him not to approach her.

She would look for an opportunity to meet him later.

The park was large and parents who brought their children out to play could be seen everywhere.

Harley found a bench in the shade of a tree and sat down.

Then, she carried the little fellow out from the stroller and played with it.

A few moments later, Harley's cellphone vibrated several times.

She picked up it to take a look.

Then, she slowly put the little fellow back into the stroller and texted Matthew, saying that she wanted to go to the toilet and asked him to take care of the child.

Matthew quickly walked out of the shadows and said, "You may go now"

Harley said, "Thank you.I'll be right back"

When she ran to the corner, Harley saw Jayden looking for her.

She hurriedly took him by the arm and lowered her voice to the minimum, "Didn't I tell you to stand there and wait for me? Why did you come here?"

Jayden glanced at the place where she started from, squinted and put his arm around her shoulder.

He answered, "I just wanted to see you sooner"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 402

Harley looked around to ensure that Matthew did not notice her before she pulled Jayden away.

After sitting on the bench, Jayden bought two drinks and sat beside her.

"Shall we go watch a movie?"

Harley took the drink and shook her head.

"I can only stay for ten minutes at most before going back."

Jayden frowned, seemingly a little displeased.

"In such a hurry?"

"There's nothing I can do" Harley said, "Or how about seeing it later today? I should be available then."

Jayden continued, "Didn't you always come out before? What has happened recently?"

Harley took a sip of the drink and slowly said, "Charlotte is out of town.I'm the only one taking care of the children, so I cant get away.But she'll be back this afternoon."

"Charlotte?"

Jayden asked thoughtfully, "Is she a babysitter?"

Hearing this, Harley opened her mouth, not knowing what to say for a moment.

She vaguely said, "No, she is..."

After a pause, Harley said, "In short, after Charlotte returns, I will have time."

Jayden didn't ask any further for fear that it would arouse her suspicion.Instead, he smiled and took out his phone.

“What movie do you want to see? I’ll book the tickets first.”

Harley leaned over to take a look and finally chose one.

“This one, but we’d better book it later, after Charlotte comes back”

“Alright.”

After sitting for a few minutes, Harley looked at the time and hurriedly got up.

“I should go”

She looked around and could not find a trash can.

Jayden was considerate.

He stretched out his hand and said, “Give it to me.I’ll throw it away later”

Harley smiled happily and kissed him on the cheek.

“Then I’ll leave.See you tonight.”

“See you tonight.”

Only after Harley ran away did Jayden gradually stop smiling.

He held the empty drink cup in his hand, and his eyes were full of schemes.

If he was correct, the “Charlotte”

Harley mentioned was Jameson’s biological mother as rumored.

However, all the people had always thought that she had been long dead, but no one ever expected that she was still alive.

It seemed that his suspicion was right since Jameson had called his biological mother over to take care of the child.

Something seemed to occur to Jayden that he put down the two beverage cups in his hands, got up, and walked towards the direction Harley left.

As he was about to approach, Jayden hid behind a tree and looked at the man beside Harley.

He became much gloomier.

Then, he took out his phone and took a few photos.

As if sensing something, Matthew quickly turned his head.

Jayden quickly withdrew his gaze and hid behind the tree.

Over there, Harley looked at Matthew and said, “What’s wrong?”

Matthew didn’t notice anything unusual and said calmly, “Nothing.It’s been a while since we came out.Let’s go back”

Harley nodded and said, "Alright" Jayden didn't dare to get close since he had almost been discovered just now.

After a few seconds of thought, he turned around to his car and waited at the gate of the block in advance.

It wasn't the first time Jayden had come to see Harley since they moved here, so he knew which gate they would enter.

Harley and Matthew took the child out to bask in the sun, so they walked back slowly without driving.

By the time they returned, Jayden had been waiting downstairs for twenty minutes.

He saw Harley walking ahead, and the man who had accompanied her before kept a distance from her, far or near, and soon entered the block.

After a few minutes, the man came out of the block and got into an off-road vehicle parked on the side of the road.

He never got off again.

Jayden remembered the license plate number and deliberately drove past the off-road vehicle.

As he brushed past, he glanced at it, noticing that there was more than one person inside the vehicle.

After he left, the person inside the car said, "Matthew, this car seems to belong to Harley's boyfriend"

Matthew looked at the rearview mirror and nodded.

Recalling what happened today, Matthew frowned.

He roughly knew why Harley suddenly suggested taking the child out to bask in the sun.

The subordinate said, "Should I report to Mr.Proctor?"

Matthew said, "No need.Mr.Proctor is already looking for someone else."

After a few seconds, Matthew said, "Brace yourself up.Don't make any mistakes during this period of time."

"Yes"

Studio, 4:00 p.m.

As Sharon was drawing the design draft, her phone on the table vibrated.

She picked it up and saw that it was Louis calling.

Louis asked her, "Ally, when we were investigating, we found something else.Would it be convenient for you to come over now?"

Sharon looked at the design that was almost finished in front of her and nodded.

"Alright."

After hanging up, she put her phone in her pocket and left with her bag.

Sharon's phone rang again on the way.

It was an unknown number.

She hurriedly parked the car by the side of the road and answered, "Hello?"

However, there was only a burst of electrical noise, and no one spoke.

Sharon gripped her phone tightly and said again, "Are you Bridger?"

Still, no one spoke.

Before Sharon could continue, the other party hung up.

Sharon looked at the screen and let out a silent breath.

It seemed to be just a crank call.

Sharon put down her phone and drove again.

When she arrived at Louis' office, Sharon knocked on the door.

Soon, Louis responded, "Come in"

Sharon pushed open the door and greeted him.

Lewis pointed to the chair across the desk and said, "Ally, take a seat first."

Sharon sat down and asked softly, "Is ...there any result for the competition?"

Lewis crossed his hands on the desk, frowned and sighed.

"I've talked to both judges in the past two days, but they both said they would never help Rita cheat. Both judges are internationally renowned figures, and Robert has been ensuring that they didn't cheat, so I..."

Sharon understood what he meant and smiled before saying, "It doesn't matter. Sorry to bother you. I'll investigate the rest myself"

Right now, neither she nor Louis had any solid evidence.

If they accused these renowned people simply because of suspicion, not only would they embarrass themselves, but they would also have no way to convince the public.

Lewis continued, "I didn't call you just for that. Ally, do you remember the rules of the semi-finals?"

Sharon did not expect that he would suddenly mention the second round.

She was stunned for a moment before she said, "Yes."

Lewis said, "The second round requires ten designers to complete the works of the designers according to the numbers they have drawn" "Is there anything wrong with that?"

Louis nodded seriously.

“Yes.”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 403

The second round of the competition had been forgotten. Everyone now paid their attention to the finals and the designers' works.

But now that so many things had come up, what really happened during the finals still hung in the air.

To solve the mystery, last night, Louis looked again at the designers' works during the preliminary round and second round.

Sure enough, he found something suspicious. He placed two designs in front of Sharon.

The designers' names had been covered.

Louis asked her, “Do you see anything wrong with these two works?”

Sharon compared them carefully.

One of the two works had a unique, defining style, and its lines were firm and clear.

It was obviously made by a male designer.

The other one was slightly different from the previous one, and the lines were much softer.

The work seemed to contain other elements as well.

Even so, though, the first designer's distinctive artistic characteristics could be easily noticed.

The second design was like a mixture of the male designer's work and the style and techniques of another designer.

However, the added elements were obviously not the designer's strengths, so the combination gave an awkward feeling.

Sharon looked at the two designs for a while and slowly said, “They are by the same person, right?”

Louis asked, “How did you infer that?”

Sharon pointed to the first design.

“This person's style has defining characteristics, and my guess is he is a smart, outstanding designer, who puts a lot of thoughts into style and content. Although he made minor changes to the style of the second design, you can still see his mindset in it.”

She put down the designs and continued, “It is not easy to tell the differences. But by placing them together and observing them carefully, one will discover the problem.”

Louis nodded with a satisfied look on his face. Then he took off the stickers that covered the designers' names.

Sharon looked at the two names and was surprised.

"This is Floren's design" Louis said, pointing to the first item. Then, he looked at the other one and said, "And this one is Rita's. I think you should have guessed what happened"

Sharon gaped as an idea came into her mind.

But she still felt it was inconceivable.

The fact that Rita had asked Floren to help her forge the design shocked her.

That woman really had a lot of nerve.

No ...no, she must have done a lot more to achieve that aim.

Louis added, "Don't worry, it's absolutely unforgivable to cheat during the competition. We've contacted Floren, but his phone has been switched off. If necessary, we'll go through the judicial process to keep the competition fair."

"Thank you" Sharon nodded gently.

"You're welcome" Louis said.

"Actually, we should take the greatest responsibility for something like this during the competition. Ally, although I said that the ranking doesn't represent everything, the champion should have been you"

After leaving Louis' office, Sharon sat in the car and looked ahead aimlessly, lost in thought. She had thought that even though Rita was conceited, she actually liked to design.

Sharon never expected that she would stoop so low to win the championship. When Sharon returned to the studio, Trey was on the phone at the door.

Noticing her, he said something to the person on the other end of the phone and quickly put away his phone.

"Sharon" he greeted her.

"How long have you been here?" Sharon smiled.

"It's ...it's been a while."

Trey was afraid that she would misunderstand, so he hurriedly explained, "Sharon, it's actually not me looking for you today, it's someone else"

In the lounge, Mr. Jones sat there with his hands on his cane, chatting with Tiffany with a smile.

Hearing the noise coming from the door, he looked over and said happily, "Sharon, you're back."

"Mr. Jones" Sharon nodded slightly.

Tiffany stood up and said, "Sharon, you can keep this mister company. I'll excuse myself."

Watching her leave, Mr. Jones smiled, "That girl is interesting"

Trey didn't come in. He closed the door from outside.

Sharon sat opposite Mr. Jones and said, "Sorry for the wait. Something came up"

"That's okay.I was bored and came out for a walk.Before I knew it, I'm here."

Mr.Jones then asked, "Have Natalia and Talon made things difficult for you again lately?"

Sharon shook her head.

"They have enough on their plates these days.They probably don't have the time to deal with me"

Mr.Jones was relieved to hear that.

"Trey told me what happened.Like mother, like daughter.You are courageous and decisive" Sharon smiled.

"It's a pity that we haven't found your mother's tomb yet" Mr.Jones sighed.

After a while, Sharon reasoned, "Perhaps there's only one person in this world who knows where it is."

"You mean your.." She nodded.

"I've been looking for him, but there is a high possibility that he has fallen into Talon's hands." Mr.Jones couldn't help but frown.

"If that's the case, things have become troublesome.But don't worry, Talon won't dare to act rashly right now.He'll at most use that person as his last bargaining chip."

Before Sharon responded, he continued, "I will get to the point.Actually, I came here to tell you something important"

Sharon had sensed that.

"Mr.Jones, please go ahead."

"The sixtieth anniversary of the Beale Group will take place next month.Talon may not tell you about this, but you must attend it, for you must take this opportunity to make Talon acknowledge that you are the only daughter of the Beale family."

"The thing is, Talon let me move in the Beale's, but he didn't do the paternity test.He probably just wanted to keep the two sides in balance and keep things as they are now.He is unlikely to give up on Natalia"

"You don't have to worry about that" Mr.Jones said in a deep voice.

"It's no longer up to him."

Sharon pursed her lips, knowing that Mr.Jones and his men were going to take action.

She whispered, "What should I do?"

He said, "You don't need to do anything.Just protect yourself before the Beale Group's anniversary"

Sharon nodded, "Alright."

After that, Mr.Jones stood up and said, "I'm leaving.Remember, although Talon wont dare to do anything to you openly, you still need to be careful.He may get desperate."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 404

Daniel stood on the second floor of the piano studio and watched Mr.Jones leave.He then looked at the black car parked beside him and thought for a while before he took out his phone and browsed through it for a while.

Within an hour, a florist came over with a bouquet of flowers.

After Daniel signed for it, he walked to the next room with the flowers in his arms.

At this time, the women in the flower shop saw this and started to kick up a fuss.

Tiffany, who was stretching, instantly blushed.

Before she could speak, Daniel said, "Shall we go to dinner tonight?"

Tiffany took the flower and did not immediately agree.

She only said, "Don't you believe in Buddhism?"

Daniel was speechless.

He coughed and took Tiffany to the back lounge.

"Where's Ms.Allyson?"

Tiffany knew that he must not have simply come for her.

She pointed at the office and said, "She's inside."

Daniel turned around and looked outside to make sure the crowd had not followed him to the door before whispering, "I have something to talk with her."

Tiffany said, "Oh."

Soon, Daniel entered Sharon's office.

Tiffany held the rose in her arms and pursed her lips lightly.She lowered her head, lost in thought.

In the office.

Sharon heard a knock on the door and said "come in".

She looked up and saw Daniel.She said, "What's the matter?"

Daniel said, "I just saw Mr.Jones come"

Sharon gently nodded.

"We've talked about the anniversary of the Beale Group."

"Anything else?"

"We also talked about Josh.I guess he is in Talon's hands."

Daniel said, "That's what we've found out as well. Don't worry. We will find out his location as soon as possible."

"We?"

Sharon tilted her head.

Understanding what she meant, Daniel quickly responded, "Me, Trey, and Mr. Jones."

Sharon smiled and put down the pen in her hand.

"Actually, we have spent some time together, and I'm getting more and more confused about one thing"

Daniel answered subconsciously, "What is it?"

"Are you helping me because our common enemy is Talon, or because of something else?"

If Daniel had used this excuse before, she would have believed it.

After all, she didn't have much contact with Daniel before she went to the auction to find Talon.

Daniel had only helped her get the invitation letter for the auction.

But after that, she could clearly feel Daniel's extraordinary concern and help for her.

But she could also tell that this concern was definitely not fondness.

But Sharon couldn't tell the exact reason.

Also, back then for many times, Trey hesitated but said nothing.

Daniel smiled.

"Isn't that because we're friends? Isn't it normal for friends to help each other?"

Before Sharon spoke, he continued saying, "Although you may still think that we are not friends yet, but in my mind, Trey's friend is my friend."

Sharon didn't know what to say.

He was even more unreasonable than Jameson.

After a while, Sharon said, "I think you are also related to what happened back then"

Daniel pretended that he didn't know what she was talking about.

"What happened back then?"

"The explosion in the Beale's twenty years ago" Sharon said seriously.

"Well, I've heard of this before."

Daniel said, "But I was very little at that time. Later, I found some information when I was investigating the Beale Group. But it didn't tell everything."

Sharon stared at him for a while, trying to see a flaw in his face, but she didn't know if Daniel was hiding it too well, or if she was thinking too much, she didn't see anything.

"Forget it." Sharon said.

Daniel sighed with relief soundlessly.

"Ms. Allyson, I'll go now."

"Wait."

Sharon stopped him.

"I asked you how you felt about Tiffany before. Do you still remember how you answered me back then?" Daniel said nothing.

He really didn't remember.

Sharon said, "I know a person's thoughts may change over time, but I hope that if you really like Tiffany, be nice to her and don't act like before."

Daniel smiled.

"Don't worry, I know." Sharon looked at his back and was still worried.

Asher was enough for Tiffany, and it was hard for her to forget him.

If she met one tricky playboy again, she would probably never have any hope of love.

Thinking of this, Sharon followed him out.

In the lounge.

Tiffany was still holding the roses in her arms in a daze.

When the door opened, she immediately came to her senses and put the flowers aside.

Then she got up and asked subconsciously, "You guys ...finished talking?"

Daniel nodded, looking at the roses she had just put down.

He said, "It's getting late. Dinner?"

Hearing this, Tiffany was stunned.

"Didn't you come for Sharon?"

"Yeah, but I've finished talking."

Daniel walked to her and said in a lower voice, "Didn't you agree to go to dinner just now?"

Tiffany thought that was his excuse. She didn't expect it to be true. She coughed, maintaining her last shyness and rationality.

"It's not time to leave work yet. Let's talk about it later."

Daniel curled his lips and said, "Then I'll wait for you outside."

Tiffany was flustered.

"Alright. Alright. I got it."

Before Daniel left, he turned to look at the roses and said, "Do you like it?"

Tiffany didn't catch on.

"What?"

"I think you kind of like it. If you don't like it, I'll buy it from another shop next time."

Tiffany whispered, "Isn't it all the same? It makes no difference to buy from another one."

Daniel raised his eyebrows.

"Then I'll assume you like it" Tiffany blushed from his question and pushed him out.

"It's not like I haven't seen flowers before. There's no difference whether I like it or not. I have something else to do. Just leave."

After they left the lounge, Sharon, who was hiding at the side, sighed with relief.

It seemed that they got along quite well.

She rubbed her nose and went back to the office.

Sitting at her desk, Sharon sorted through her sketches and saw again the pocket watch necklace that she had designed.

After thinking for a while, Sharon saved the original manuscript and revised the details according to what she had thought at the designer competition.

Then, she put the revised one in the pile of drafts that would be sent to the foundry for processing in the preparation room.

Now, there were no more new orders, and the previous orders were also reducing drastically.

Sharon leaned back in her chair and looked at the baby's breath outside the window.

She remembered the garden in front of Charlotte's house, the pen in her hand tapping lightly on the desktop.

After a few minutes, Sharon suddenly had an inspiration and took a new piece of paper for drawing.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 405

Sharon went back home and was about to go upstairs when Talon came out of the study and said expressionlessly, "I remember telling you before that we have rules here. Since you live here, you have to abide by the rules."

Sharon smiled and replied, "You are right. I am sorry that I don't have a good memory. Thank you for reminding me again. I will remember it."

Talon's cold face was covered in a frown of displeasure.

Sharon added, "I have clarified the matter as you instructed. When will you fulfill your promise?"

"Do you think your clarification is persuasive?" Talon asked.

"Isn't it good enough?"

Sharon pretended to be innocent and tried to defend herself, "I asked the best lawyer to help me write it. He said that as I represented the studio, not myself, I had to weigh and balance over and over again to minimize the impact of this matter on all parties. After considering carefully and weighing my words, I made that formal statement."

By saying this, she made Dean a scapegoat.

Talon frowned and looked terrible.

Sharon didn't know if he believed what she said.

Sharon continued, "Mr. Beale, I am a businesswoman. It's a hot topic online, and many people speak for me. If I openly support Beale, I will become the joke of the town. Some people question whether I received any benefits or was under threat. If I did so, it would confirm everyone's thoughts."

"You are a businessman. I think you can understand why I made that statement" Talon narrowed his eyes.

He didn't think that Sharon was so scheming before.

He snorted coldly, "Looks like you have quite a few experts behind you."

Sharon said, "I'm flattered. I have built up my connections. But Miss Beale is better than me. She can do everything with money."

Talon knew that she was indicating what had happened so far, so he went back to his room with a cold face and didn't say a word.

After the door closed, Sharon looked away, stopped smiling and walked upstairs.

The next morning, when Sharon was working in the studio, she received many messages on her phone.

Before she could check them, Tiffany ran in and panted, "Sharon, good news!"

Sharon asked, "20% off?"

Tiffany was lost for words.

"Have you browsed the Twitter yet?" Tiffany said.

"I was about to. What's wrong?"

"Do you remember Floren, who participated in the designer competition with you?" Sharon nodded.

"Yes. What happened to him?"

Tiffany said, "Twenty minutes ago, he said on Twitter that Rita played a trick in the competition and posted evidence that Rita transferred money to him. He also said that Rita won the competition because she bribed two judges! And he mentioned the names of the two judges!"

Hearing this, Sharon paused for a moment.

Louis told her this yesterday.

How was this problem solved so quickly? Sharon's phone rang.

It was from Louis.

Louis said that he didn't know Floren would say this on Twitter, and he couldn't get in touch with him.

Just as Sharon hung up the phone, Tiffany said, "Look, Sharon! Another post!"

Many people who disliked Sharon questioned the authenticity of the first post.

Some said that Floren tried to clear Sharon's name and frame Rita because he had received the Proctor Group's money.

However, Floren was already prepared.

To eliminate these doubts, he sent the recording that Rita talked with him in the car.

Rita said that she wanted Floren to imitate Sharon's style and complete the work required for the second round.

In no time, Floren sent a third post.

It was a photo of him badly battered when he was sent to the hospital, and there was also a doctor's medical record.

He claimed that Rita wanted to kill him.

After he was spat out by the jaws of death, he came to a realization that he could no longer hold the candle to the devil, so he decided to turn over a new leaf and expose what Rita did.

These three consecutive posts pushed the incident to its peak.

The organizers of the competition and the Proctor Group sent posts, saying that they had been informed of this matter and would ask the police to deal with it.

Tiffany heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Good will be rewarded with good, and evil with evil; if the reward is not forthcoming, it is because the time has not yet come."

Natalia's and Rita's crimes have been exposed.

It's a great satisfaction.

Sharon had her chin in her hand.

“Logically speaking, Rita should be very cautious. Since she gave Floren so much money, why would she want to kill him? Furthermore, she was not Floren’s match if she was on her own. Unless...”

Halfway through her words, Sharon realized something and stopped.

Tiffany did not feel anything wrong.

She said, “They might do something secret. They fell out and slandered each other. Who cares? We’ll just watch the fun.”

Sharon kept the thoughts out of her mind and nodded thoughtfully.

An hour later, Rita sent a post anxiously.

She admitted that she played a trick in the competition, apologized to the organizers for her selfish desire, and offered to give up her place.

However, she denied that she bribed the judges and tried to kill Floren.

She said that Floren was dissatisfied with the money she gave him and slandered her.

The few fans of the two hurled abuse at each other online.

Tiffany might be right.

The two might fall out.

Sharon did not want to browse the Twitter anymore.

She was waiting for the final result.

But she thought for a while and felt that she should go to the hospital to see Floren in the afternoon.

If Floren was telling the truth, then the person who injured him was most likely Bridger.

Rita acted cautiously and didn’t want to assume any responsibility.

Therefore, it was impossible for her to take such a big risk to hire someone to kill Floren.

Moreover, Floren was 1.8 meters tall, and very few people could injure him like that in one blow.

So there was only one possibility.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 406

After arriving at the hospital, Sharon asked the nurse which ward Floren was in and thanked her before going straight to the ward.

A policeman was taking a statement in Floren’s ward.

Seeing this, Sharon waited outside.

Twenty minutes later, the policeman left.

Sharon knocked on the door, and Floren's impatient voice came from inside, "Didn't you get all the information you need? What else..."

Before he could finish speaking, he saw Sharon.

The irritation on Floren's face disappeared in an instant.

He narrowed his eyes and asked meaningfully, "Why are you here?"

Sharon said, "I want to ask you some questions"

"You want to ask about the design competition, right?"

Floren said, "What I said is true. I helped Rita cheat, and she bribed the judges."

Sharon smiled and sat on the sofa, "I want to ask you how Rita bought off the two judges. I don't think she has the ability."

Floren was prepared and replied calmly, "You know that her master is Robert. Robert has a good relationship with the two judges, and he wants Rita to win. It's no big deal for him to help her bribe the judges"

"As you said, Robert wants Rita to win the competition. Why would he tell you he bribed the two judges?"

Floren did not expect her to ask this, but he quickly said, "I just heard it from someone else. After all, there is no secret in the design industry."

Sharon said, "Do you want to say that Rita wanted to kill you because she found that you knew about the bribery?"

Floren was struggling to find an excuse.

Hearing Sharon's words, he immediately said, "Yes, yes. Rita wants to be famous, so she played such a dirty trick. Otherwise, the champion should have been you. I really feel sorry for you."

Sharon raised her eyebrows, not knowing whether Floren's words were true.

After a few seconds, she stopped beating about the bush and said, "Do you still remember how the person who injured you looks like?"

The police asked the same question just now.

Floren narrowed his eyes and said skeptically, "Why do you ask about this?"

Sharon said calmly, "Rita had plotted against me many times before the competition. I want to know if the person she got to hurt you is the one who hurt me."

Floren did not doubt what Sharon said.

Everyone in the design industry knew that Rita and Sharon were at odds, and could know what Rita had done at Lumiere Jewelry by asking around.

Floren felt that Sharon was in the same boat as him, so he said, "That person wore a hat. I didn't see his look clearly, but..."

He frowned as if he wanted to recall more details.

Sharon said, "Is there a scar on his face, from his left eye to lower jaw?"

Reminded by Sharon, Floren hurriedly nodded, "Yes, yes. Just as you said."

Sharon got the answer and was going to leave.

Floren stopped her and said, "If you want to know anything about Rita in the future, feel free to come to me. I'll help you as possible as I can."

Hearing this, Sharon turned to look at him and said, "You should be glad that you managed to survive"

Then, Sharon left.

Floren looked at her back and snorted. Then, he took out his newly bought mobile phone from under the pillow and opened a document on the cloud drive with a sinister smile.

With the video, he could destroy Rita thoroughly.

After leaving the hospital, Sharon drove on the road, a little absent-minded.

Judging from the current situation, the person who attacked Floren must be Bridger.

In other words, Bridger might have escaped from Talon's place.

But where was he? If she wanted to find Josh, she had to find Bridger first.

Thinking of this, she hit the brakes and turned the car around.

At this moment, Rita had been taken to the police station for routine inquiry.

No matter how the police asked, Rita did not admit that she had attacked Floren.

Besides, neither the surveillance video of the hotel nor the fingerprints on the scene of the incident could prove her guilty.

However, as she was a suspect, she could not leave directly and needed a person to bail her.

Rita called Robert, but the phone was hung up.

She was stunned for a moment, then dialed again.

However, this time, she could not get through to him at all.

She was unwilling to accept it and tried a few more times, but it was still the same.

She was blacklisted.

She bit her lips tightly.

She had no choice but to call her home number.

However, the person who could answer the phone had left the world.

Hearing the busy tone on the phone, she finally collapsed and smashed her phone against the wall.

As her phone dropped, a person slowly came to her.

Sharon looked at her calmly and coldly.

Rita never expected that Sharon would be the one to bail her when she was extremely desperate.

After walking out of the police station, Sharon stopped and turned to look at Rita, "I just have one question for you."

Rita clenched her fists and did not say anything.

Sharon continued, "Where is Bridger?"

After a while, Rita said, "I...I don't know."

Sharon said coldly, "I can go in now and tell the police that it was Bridger who attacked Floren. If I did so, you could hardly leave here."

Rita was frightened.

She bit her lower lip and said, "I...I really don't know. I told him not to come to me anymore that day"

Sharon could not help laughing, "He has helped you so much, and you throw him away?"

"What can I do? He and I are different people. Besides, he was tailed after that day. He knew that he might put me in danger, but he still came to me"

Rita got increasingly agitated as she said, "What did he help me with? He even didn't handle Floren properly. I'm in such a situation all because of him!"

"You're really good at making excuses. Don't you ever think there are problems with yourself?"

Rita shouted with red eyes, "There's no need for you to mock me. I admit that I cheated in the design competition. However, there're many people who hate you. You may not win the championship even without me."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 407

Sharon knew that she could not reason with Rita no matter what.

"You're right. There are many people who hate me, and I can't make everyone like me. But now, it's not me who's always worried about the consequences of what I've done" she said indifferently.

After saying that, Sharon got on the car that was parked at roadside.

On the way back, Sharon received a phone call from Jameson.

The man's voice came through the microphone, "What time will you get off work tonight?"

"I don't know" Sharon said.

"I'm not at the studio."

"Where did you go?"

"To deal with something."

After a few seconds, Jameson said, "Wait for me at the studio after work"

"I see" Sharon said.

Putting down her phone, she caught a glimpse of a message of someone friending her on the messaging app with a note "Floren".

Seeing this, Sharon frowned and cleaned the message.

This person was not a good guy at first glance.

He wanted to reinvent himself, but the money he received from Rita was not used for charity.

When the traffic light turned red, Sharon's phone vibrated.

She picked up the phone and listened.

This time, it was a real scam call.

"Congratulations, our company is holding a lottery recently, and you..."

Before the person on the phone could finish speaking, Sharon hung up.

She looked at her phone and thought for a few seconds.

The light turned green, and Sharon drove forward and passed the intersection.

She parked her car by the roadside, found the number of the unfamiliar call she received two days ago, and dialed.

However, it showed that guy's phone was turned off.

Sharon put down her phone and took a deep breath.

She didn't know if she was thinking too much.

If it was Bridger, he would have contacted her again.

Since the police had no evidence to prove that Rita hired someone to attack Floren, and Bridger's face was not photographed by the surveillance cameras, the conflict between Rita and Floren could only come to an end.

However, the organizers of the competition quickly gave the solutions.

One was to deny the Rita's performance.

The other was that Floren and Rita could never be allowed in any designer competitions or fashion activities.

It would mean the same as being banned by the entire design industry.

After Rita was kicked out, the designer competition tweeted.

The post showed Sharon's designs for the preliminary, second, and final rounds, as well as the scores.

She deserved this championship.

After this message was posted, many people expressed their opinions.

"It's finally settled. I said that with Ally's ability, the champion must be her. There are even rumors that Mr. Proctor is helping her. Are those rumor-makers crazy?"

"However, the rumor makers are powerful. They are risking their lives and involved the Proctor Group. I can only say that they are awesome."

"Actually, judging from what's happening now, it is very clear who created the rumor, right?"

"There's no need to guess. I just came back from Floren's place, and he tweeted to accuse Rita"

"So, it started because Rita was jealous of Ally. First, she bribed Floren, and then the judges. But what she didn't expect was that she didn't have that talent. Seeing that her championship was taken away by Ally, she felt irritated and jealous, so the recording incident happened."

"The analysis is correct. Rita and Ally have been in a conflict since they worked at Lumiere Jewelry, right? My friend is Lumiere Jewelry's staff, and he exposed a lot of affairs between them."

"I want to know that."

"I want to know that+1"

"I want to know that+2"

"I want to know that+3"

"But then again, I don't think Rita has that much ability. Although Floren is disgusting, he is still famous in the design world. How much will it cost for Rita to bribe him? Does she have that much money? Furthermore, those two judges are also big shots among designers. How can they be bribed as she wished?"

"Though Rita is nothing in front of these people, she has a master! It's feasible for Robert to bribe these people personally"

"Robert is actually such a person. He's so disgusting."

"He's called the Godfather of Fashion! Why doesn't the organizer of the competition get him expelled along with Rita and Floren?"

"How can this person be so disgusting? Indeed, disciples follow what their masters do."

The focus of curses on the Internet gradually shifted from Floren and Rita to Robert.

Robert posted a statement on his official account.

The statement said he was completely unaware of what Rita had done.

He also expressed his respect for the solutions put forward by the organizer and that he didn't know that Rita was such a person until now.

He was extremely sad and regretful to have taken in a disciple of this kind.

From now on, he would have nothing to do with Rita.

After the announcement was made, many people still questioned Robert.

After all, bribing those two judges was not within Rita's ability.

While the discussions online were raging, the organizer of the competition posted another message saying that Robert had nothing to do with the incident.

As for bribery, they would continue to investigate and would give everyone a satisfactory explanation.

Now, the matter of the designer competition was over.

When Rita saw these things on the Internet at home, she was so crazy that she swept the computer and draft papers on her desk onto the ground.

After venting her anger, she found an old cell phone from a pile of sundries, randomly installed a SIM card, and dialed a number.

A leisure voice came from over the phone, "Who is it?"

Hearing her voice, Rita was delighted, "Ms.Berry, it's me ...Rita, did you see those things on the Internet? What should I do now?"

Sofia said impatiently, "That's your business.What does it have to do with me?"

Rita bit her lips tightly and said, "How can this be my own business? I did it because I listened to your instructions.Moreover, you also brought Floren as well as the two judges to me.Ms.Berry, I didn't say anything about these things to anyone else, but can you help me? I really don't have any other choice now."

"Don't talk nonsense.It was during the competition that I saw that we were quite fated.I just chatted with you for a while.When did I give you instructions? Also, I don't know the Floren you were talking about."

"But Ms.Berry, I..."

Before Rita could finish her sentence, the phone was hung up.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 408

At night, when Sharon went out of her office, the girls in the shop were about to go off work.

They waved their hands at her.

"Sharon, bye." Sharon smiled and nodded.

“See you tomorrow”

After the girls left, Sharon looked at Tiffany, who already carried her bag. She raised her eyebrows and said, “You...”

Tiffany coughed to conceal her embarrassment.

“I didn’t do anything. It was just an exercise” Sharon went to the tea room and fetched a glass of water.

“You’re going to date Daniel, right?” she asked with a smile.

Tiffany walked to her and leaned against the wall.

“No” Then she lowered her head and buckled her bag.

“We will have dinner together” Sharon picked up the cup and drank a mouthful of water.

She looked at the man waiting outside and said, “Go. He’s waiting for you.”

Tiffany followed her gaze and twitched her lips.

After thinking for a while, she said, “Sharon, you have finished your work. Why don’t you go with us?”

Sharon refused, “No. Jameson will come”

Tiffany gave her an understanding smile.

“Well then, I won’t disturb you. I have to go. Bye” Sharon nodded.

“Be safe”

After Tiffany left, Sharon closed the glass door.

Just as she was about to return to the studio, she saw someone looking at her in the car across the street.

This car had been parked there since a long time ago.

Noticing her gaze, the person in the car quickly looked away and left with Daniel’s car.

Sharon pursed her lips.

If she wasn’t mistaken, it should be Talon’s man.

Returning to her office, Sharon put the cup on the desk and picked up the pencil.

She thought for a long time but did not draw anything. She wrote down a few names on the draft paper.

Talon, Natalia, Daniel, Mr. Jones, Trey, and Mr. Muller who gave her the warehouse key and disappeared without a trace.

Sharon looked at the names on the paper.

After thinking for a while, she added another name, Patrick.

Although Patrick didn't seem to have anything to do with this whole thing, he was closely related to these people.

Sharon remembered the day when Patrick and Trey went to Mr.Jones' home.They didn't seem to know each other and only greeted simply.

This was very strange.Trey was so close to Mr.Jones, and Patrick's relationship with Mr.Jones was much better than it seemed.

So there should be many opportunities for them to meet.

The only explanation was that they were either unfamiliar or deliberately pretending to be unfamiliar with each other.

Trey, Daniel, and Mr.Jones wanted to deal with Talon.

Patrick, the seemingly unrelated outsider, had coincidentally won the Beale Group's tender.

Together, these things made it hard to believe that Patrick was only here to develop the domestic market.

However, Sharon couldn't figure anything out, so she blacked out all the names on the paper.

Just then, a low male voice asked in her ears, "What are you writing?"

Sharon was unprepared and was shocked.She subconsciously leaned back, and threw herself into the man's warm chest.

Jameson smiled and hugged her shoulders.

Sharon didn't say anything.

Jameson did it on purpose.

Jameson asked, "Have you eaten yet?"

"Didn't you want me to wait for you?"

Jameson raised his eyebrows.

"Let's go."

Sharon packed her things, tore off the draft paper on the desk, crumpled it into a ball, and threw it into the garbage can.

During dinner, Sharon asked, "The Proctor Group made a statement today.What's your plan?"

"Are you referring to the fraud in the competition or the bribery of the judges?"

Sharon was puzzled.

"Isn't this one thing?"

Jameson filled her cup.

"It should be one thing, but now it is divided into two things"

"What do you mean?"

"Right now, Rita is accused of cheating in the competition and bribing the judges. There is evidence to prove that she cheated, but he can't prove Rita bribed the judges. And the judges refused to admit it. Therefore, we can only deal with it as two things."

Sharon frowned.

"As you said, there isn't any direct evidence to prove that she bribed the judges. I feel that she couldn't bribe them. The organizers have investigated and confirmed that she didn't do it"

Jameson said, "Since it was something she couldn't do, there's no need to waste time on her"

Sharon was stunned.

After thinking for a few seconds, she understood something.

She almost forgot that Natalia and Sofia also participated in the designer competition.

Sharon asked, "Which one of them do you think it is?"

"Both are likely."

Jameson paused for a moment before continuing, "You know what? A fashion company under Sofia's family has a deep relationship with the two judges."

Now Sharon understood everything.

It was Sofia who bribed the judges.

But it wasn't that simple.

Because of their partnership, no one would find any problems in their contracts and fund transactions.

That was the reason why Louis couldn't find anything.

Thinking of this, Sharon shook her head.

Jameson asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. It just occurs to me what a wonderful man you are."

Jameson didn't know what she was talking about.

Sharon had had enough.

She stood up and said, "I'm full. I have to go."

Jameson followed her behind.

As Sharon opened the driver's door, Jameson was already sitting on the front passenger seat.

Sharon didn't expect this. She got in the car and asked, "What are you doing?"

Jameson answered calmly, "I'll send you back"

Sharon ignored him. When she was about to fasten her seat belt, Jameson leant over. She subconsciously leant back.

"What...What are you doing?"

Jameson held her hand and helped fasten her seat belt.

He replied, "I just wanted to fasten your seat belt. Do you want me to do something else?"

Looking at the face that was very close to her, Sharon felt a little hot.

She coughed, rolled the window down, and pushed him away.

"Sit properly. You're blocking my view"

As she spoke, she looked at the rearview mirror on her right. Then she drove away.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 409

A week later, Sharon officially signed a contract with Louis.

The brand's special event would be held in September, and there were still six months left, so she had plenty of time to prepare for it.

After signing the contract, Louis came to the door with her and said with great regret, "I didn't expect so many things to happen in this competition. As for those two judges ...Ally, you can call me whenever you need help"

Even though Sharon and Louis knew those two judges were partial in the competition, they didn't find any evidence that those two judges were taking bribes.

Therefore, Sharon and Louis could do nothing with it.

Sharon smiled and said, "It is very kind of you. No matter what, I should thank you for giving me this chance."

"It's not an offer."

Louis said, "You deserve it."

After chatting for a while, Sharon left.

Louis watched her leave with admiration and approval.

When Sharon returned to the studio, Floren came without telling her in advance.

Floren had bandages around his head, but he kept looking around as usual.

Seeing Sharon, he immediately put on a smile, "As for Rita, what do you plan to do next?"

Sharon looked at him indifferently and didn't ask anyone to pour water for him.

She said, "What do you mean?"

Floren sat back upon the sofa and put his hands on the back rest, saying, "Come on. Don't hide it from me. Given Rita plots against you, you will show no mercy to her"

"It's my private business, not yours. Got it?"

Sharon was cold, but Floren did not feel embarrassed.

Instead, he grinned and said, "It's my business as well. She plots against me and puts me in this position, so she is our common enemy. We'd better cooperate to take her down, and she'll never get back up"

Sharon said, "You have been expelled from the design industry. I don't think you care more about how to deal with Rita than this" Floren shrugged and continued, "It doesn't matter. Besides, even if I am expelled, many people are willing to spend money employing me. I care nothing but money"

"It seems you've earned quite a bit of money in this matter" Floren laughed out loud, "Of course. If it weren't for a great deal of money, I wouldn't do it at the cost of my job."

As he spoke, he looked around the studio and said, "To be honest, your studio is not bad. I've been thinking about opening a studio recently. Do you have any suggestions? Or are you going to operate a franchise? Don't worry. I will pay you enough money."

Sharon looked at him calmly, "It seems Sofia is quite generous" "Of course..."

Floren froze, and his expression changed slightly.

He coughed, "Who did you just say?"

"Sofia. How quickly you forget her!" Sharon said calmly.

"Ms. Berry? The invited judge of the competition? I certainly remember her"

Sharon smiled and didn't continue this topic, saying, "If there's nothing else, I have to work. See you next time."

"Wait a minute" Floren stopped her and said, "I'm serious about the franchise. It deserves your consideration. Can I have your number so we can talk about it in detail later?"

"I'm not interested in it"

After saying that, Sharon stood up and went straight into the office.

Looking at her back, Floren narrowed his eyes "She is beautiful, intelligent and distinctive.

Most importantly, Jameson has fallen for her: "If I can get her, I will have a more wonderful life than with Rita's"

Walking out of the studio, Floren got into his car and decided to go home.

However, an idea struck him, so he sneered and typed in a new address on the app GPS app.

Rita had stayed at home alone for many days.

Everyone, including Robert, Natalia, and Sofia, didn't care about her anymore.

She even couldn't get in touch with Bridger.

It seemed she was left alone in the world.

In a daze, she seemed to hear the doorbell ring.

Rita raised her head in the darkness and stared blankly towards the door.

The doorbell was still ringing, so it was not an illusion.

Rita got up at once and opened the door, saying, "Bridger, I know you won't be mad at me. I'm sorry for...."

Before Rita could finish her sentence, she saw it was Floren standing outside.

She goggled at him in horror, and hurried to close the door, but before she could do this, Floren rushed in, grabbed her hair and dragged her into the room.

Rita screamed, but she was being strangled.

Very quickly, her face turned red.

Floren looked like an evil. He didn't let go of her until she was almost dead.

Before Rita could catch her breath, she was slapped on the face.

Floren scolded, "Bitch, how dare you set me up? Luckily, I survive it. From now on, I will get back on you!"

He gagged her and bound her hands with the tape on the table.

He ripped off her clothes and got into her body, trying his best to humiliate her.

Rita opened her eyes wide but could not make a sound.

Tears were trickling down her cheeks.

After it was over, Floren threw her on the ground and walked straight into the room.

Rita recovered from the horror and struggled to get up, "What do you want to do? Get out of here! Don't..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she was given another slap and fell onto the ground.

Floren began to walk around her room, throwing all the trophies and prize-winning works that she cherished onto the ground, and stomped on them.

In an instant, all the important and valuable items in her room were stomped into pieces.

She glared at him, "You will get your comeuppance!"

Floren squatted before her, took out his mobile phone, and played a video for her, saying in a harsh voice, "Did you think it was all deleted? But I've kept it on my phone"

She looked at herself in the video and couldn't help screaming.

But he laughed even more loudly.

Rita suddenly stood up and crazily pounced towards Floren.

However, she was too weak to hit him. He threw her to the ground, stepped over her body, and spat at her, scolding, "What a bit*h!"

After Floren left, Rita sprawled on the ground for a long time. She stared blankly towards the door with hollow eyes on her bloody face.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 410

Seeing Floren leave, Tiffany followed Sharon into the studio and asked with a frown, "Wasn't that the man who accused Rita?"

Sharon nodded.

"But..."

Tiffany sat on a chair beside her.

"Why did he come to you? Look how proud he is! I almost thought that he was awarded the most honorable prize instead of being expelled from the design world!"

Sharon said, "He probably knew that I was going to deal with Rita and wanted to fan the flames."

Tiffany couldn't help but click her tongue, "Although I feel that Rita deserves it, Floren is not a good guy. Whenever I think of his face, I feel goose bumps all over my body. It's disgusting"

After thinking for a while, Tiffany asked again, "Speaking of which, you went to see Louis today. What are they going to do about the two judges?"

Sharon leaned back on the chair and slowly said, "There is no evidence now. They can't do anything."

"So they just let it go?"

Sharon smiled, "Don't worry, as long as they have done it, they can't get away with it. Sooner or later, the truth will surface."

Tiffany nodded in agreement, "That makes sense"

"Alright, let's get to work."

Sharon stretched.

"Then I'll leave. If you need anything, call me"

"I will."

After Tiffany left, Sharon was just about to start drawing the blueprints when the phone on the table vibrated.

She picked it up and saw that it was a spam message.

Sharon put down her phone and pressed her nose bridge.

Two hours later, the door to the studio was knocked on.

Sharon raised her head and said, "Come in"

Tiffany pushed open the door and held a few jewelry boxes in her hands.

She placed them on her desk and said, "Sharon, this is the jewelry that was sent to the factory for processing. It's all ready. See if there's anything wrong with it. If not, I'll contact the customer to pick it up."

Hearing this, Sharon put down her pencil and opened the jewelry box one by one.

After checking it once again, she said, "There's no problem. You can call the customer over now"

"Okay."

Just as Tiffany was about to leave, a girl in the studio ran over with another box in her arms.

"Tiffany, there's another box in the car" Tiffany patted her head and said, "Oh, right. I almost forgot."

She took the jewelry box from the girl and handed it to Sharon, "Take a look at this."

Sharon opened the box and looked at the necklace inside. She was stunned for a moment.

Seeing this, Tiffany whispered, "Sharon, are you okay? Is there a problem?"

"It's fine."

Sharon smiled and shook her head.

"This is a work of mine. Last time, it was sent to a factory to be processed" Tiffany looked at the necklace in the box and suddenly remembered something.

She asked tentatively, "Is this the necklace you prepared for the charity dinner? The one you lost then?"

"It's based on that" Sharon said.

"I made some modifications for this competition" Tiffany suddenly realized, "No wonder. But it's so pretty, are you inspired by a pocket watch?"

Sharon pursed her lower lip and nodded.

Seeing this, Tiffany did not ask any further. Instead, she said, "Sharon, let's have dinner together tonight."

"What?"

"You got your championship back, Natalia's true nature was exposed, and also, Rita and Floren were having a conflict and you've signed a brand show. Let's celebrate these four good things together!"

"Okay, who will attend?"

Sharon thought for a moment.

Tiffany blinked at her, "Don't worry, I'll call your Mr. Proctor"

Sharon's ears turned red and she coughed when she heard this, "What ...my Mr.Proctor? Nonsense!"

"Fine, not yours" Tiffany said, "I also called Ruben and Giana.Is there anyone else you want to invite?"

"Call Daniel" Sharon said.

This time, it was Tiffany's turn to blush, and she stammered, "Why are you calling him?"

"Didn't he send you home every night?" Sharon smiled.

"Can he not do that today?"

"Then..."

"It's fine.Call him.He has indeed helped me a lot" Tiffany cleared her throat, "Alright then, but he doesn't seem to be in the piano studio at the moment.I'll call and ask."

"Alright."

After closing the door, Sharon opened the drawer at the bottom of the desk, opened the box inside, took out the pocket watch and placed it on the table.

It was through her pocket watch that she found Talon.

But that Talon was a fake one.

Her biological father was no longer in this world.

This was probably the last thing he left in this world.

Sharon looked at it for a long time.

She put the pocket watch and the necklace that was sent back together, and then closed the box and the drawer.

Seven oclock in the evening.

Sharon came out of the studio and saw Tiffany sitting on the sofa waiting for her.

She said, "Tiffany, I'm done.Let's go."

Tiffany stood up and said, "Let's go."

As soon as they reached the door, the black Rolls-Royce stopped at the roadside.

Tiffany tactfully ran to drive, "Sharon, I sent the address of the restaurant to your phone.I'll see you at the entrance of the restaurant later."

Before Sharon could say anything, Tiffany had disappeared.

She withdrew her gaze and walked to the Rolls-Royce.

Jameson lowered the window and tilted his head towards her, "Get on."

Sharon opened the car door and was about to get in when she noticed a bouquet of flowers on the seat.

She couldn't help but raise the corners of her mouth.

She didn't expect the jerk to be quite romantic.

Jameson moved the flowers away.

Sharon sat down and closed the car door.

"Didn't Tiffany give Jacob the address? It's not the same direction. Why did you come here?" Sharon said.

The corner of Jameson's lips curled up, "Because I want to see you earlier"

The smile on Sharon's face widened.

She took the rose from his hand and hugged it in her arms. She lowered her head to smell it.

Suddenly, she looked up at him and asked with a frown, "Did you do something wrong?"

Jameson was confused.

"I've never received flowers from you before."

Jameson's lips moved for a moment before he slowly spat out one word, "No."

Sharon looked at him and felt that what he wanted to say seemed to be "You heartless woman".

But think about it, the jerk did give her quite a few presents.

However, he only gave gifts to her personally for very few times.

"Alright, pretend I didn't say that."

Jameson bent his finger and flicked her forehead, "Heartless woman."

Sharon ignored him and hugged the flowers in her arms. She lowered the window and looked at the scenery outside.