

Resume 411

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 411

At the entrance of the restaurant, Tiffany saw Daniel and Trey getting off the car one after the other.

She was totally shocked.

What the he*I? Trey saw her.

He smiled and greeted, "Hi, Tiffany"

Tiffany smiled embarrassedly and waved to him, "Daniel, I want to buy something.Can you go with me?"

Daniel nodded and said to Trey, "Then you go up first."

"Alright."

After Trey left, Tiffany pulled Daniel over and asked, "What are you doing?"

Daniel was confused, "What?"

"What do you think? Why did you bring Trey here?"

"I happened to be with him when you called me.You said you've asked friends to celebrate for Ms.Allyson.So I take him here"

Daniel said, "Trey is not your friend?"

Tiffany gritted her teeth and said, "Of course he is our friend, but you need to think about the situation.You know that Trey once pursued Sharon.Mr.Proctor will also come tonight.It certainly will be embarrassing at that time"

Daniel was surprised, "You didn't tell me Mr.Proctor will come."

Tiffany paused.

She felt it was so hard to communicate with Daniel.

Daniel thought for a while and said, "It's no big deal.After all, it has become history.Besides, Mr.Proctor and Ms.Allyson are already together.Trey has stopped winning Ms.Allyson's affection."

Tiffany took a deep breath and said, "Forget it.You won't understand even though I tell you everything."

Tiffany took out her phone and was about to text Sharon.

She wanted to tell Sharon to be prepared for the coming embarrassment.

At that time, the Rolls-Royce stopped in front of her.

She saw Jameson getting off the car.

Tiffany immediately hid her phone behind her with guilt.

Jameson cast a glance at her.

He might know something was wrong.

At the same time, Sharon got off from the other side of the car.

Tiffany desperately winked at her, but Sharon did not know what Tiffany wanted to do.

Sharon was so confused.

After a while, Sharon asked, "What's, what's wrong?"

Jameson looked back to Sharon, "She has problems with her eyes"

Sharon touched the back of her neck, still feeling puzzled.

Seeing this, Tiffany had no other choice.

It was just the luck of the draw.

It was also embarrassing in the upstairs.

Giana worked in a place near here today.

After finishing her work, she directly came over.

She was the first to be here.

Just as she sat down and was about to text Tiffany, the door was opened.

It was Ruben.

In an instant, the silence spread throughout the whole room.

Giana was six years older than Ruben.

Although Ruben's previous words had hurt her, she had forgotten about it.

She greeted, "Did you come from school?"

Ruben slightly pursed his thin lips and lightly nodded.

Giana said, "I've just arrived. Sharon may come later"

"I see."

Ruben replied and didn't say anything else.

Giana was quite tired today, so she didn't want to talk any more.

Let nature take its course. She picked up the teacup and was about to pour water from the teapot on the table.

But a slender hand crossed her and picked up the teapot, pouring the water into the cup in front of her.

Giana paused for a moment and slowly said, "Thank you"

"You're welcome"

Then Ruben sat down beside Giana.

Giana suddenly felt a little awkward.

She had never expected Ruben would sit beside her.

She thought he would sit apart several seats.

Giana was about to find an excuse to leave, but she heard a faint male voice coming from beside, "I'm sorry about what I've done last time."

Giana grinned, "It's been so long. I can't remember."

"No, you do remember" Giana was shocked, "What?"

Ruben said slowly, "Otherwise, you wouldn't have reacted so quickly when I mentioned it."

It stumped Giana.

She said unhappily, "Boy, are you making fun of me?"

Hearing what Giana said, Ruben frowned.

He paused for a while and said, "I'm sincerely apologizing to you"

Giana said, "Alright, then I will sincerely forgive you."

Hearing this, Ruben pursed his lips.

He wanted to ask something but finally said nothing.

Giana picked up the teacup and took a sip, "You haven't told Sharon yet?"

"Tell her what?"

"The contract with Sunlight Film Company"

"Not yet" Ruben whispered.

Giana nodded, "I guess so. It's your business, so I didn't mention it in front of her. Tell her when you have time."

"Didn't you say you have forgiven me?" Ruben frowned.

"Yes" Giana said calmly.

Trey opened the door and entered, interrupting their conversation.

Giana had met Trey when she ate hotpot at Sharon's house last year, so Trey was not a stranger to her.

She greeted him.

She finally had the excuse to leave and went to the bathroom.

Standing in front of the washstand, Giana washed her hands.

She couldn't help but laugh when thinking of something.

"Ruben is still too young. I just happened to teach him a lesson today. Girls were very vindictive.

Even if they said they had forgiven you, they would still keep dredging it up.

Giana pulled a piece of napkin to wipe her hands.

She was about to leave.

However, just as she cast a glance at the mirror, she found herself smiling.

She was surprised.

What was so funny about teasing a boy who wasn't even twenty years old? She immediately stopped smiling and walked into the private room calmly.

At the same time.

Sharon entered the private room.

The moment she saw Trey, she also paused for a moment.

She subconsciously turned around and looked at Tiffany.

Now she figured out why Tiffany winked at her downstairs.

But Sharon soon came out of her trance and greeted Trey with a smile.

Since he had arrived, it was better not to make the atmosphere even more awkward.

However, some people didn't think so.

Jameson said indifferently, "It seems Mr. Coe isn't busy recently."

Trey faintly smiled, "Not as busy as you."

"Then why don't you reflect on yourself?"

Seeing they were in a stalemate again, Sharon coughed and asked Tiffany, "Have you ordered yet?"

Tiffany quickly reacted and hurriedly said, "Not yet. I'm going to order"

"I'll go" Sharon said and pulled Jameson, "Come with me" Jameson raised his eyebrows and turned around to look at Trey meaningfully.

Trey stopped smiling and didn't say anything else.

It turned out even if you could talk about something easily, when you truly saw it, you still could not ignore it.

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After leaving the private room, Sharon frowned and said, "Why do you always have trouble with Trey?"

Jameson put his hand in his pants pocket and said unhurriedly, "Why don't you ask him? Why does he always want to chase you?"

"That's...that's a thing of the past."

"Really? Then why is he here?"

Sharon opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

She didn't know why Trey had come.

She just whispered, "It's just a meal anyway. There are so many people here, not just him"

Hearing this, Jameson smiled faintly but still kept a serious look. He slightly bent down and approached her.

Sharon said, "What are you doing?"

Jameson tilted his head and looked at her lips.

Sharon paused. She looked around and whispered, "There are so many people here. Can't you wait until we go back home?"

"Then let Trey leave."

Sharon curled her lips, 'He is really a jerk'

She looked around and quickly kissed Jameson on his cheek, "Is everything OK now?"

Jameson raised his body and said, "Probably"

Sharon snorted.

At this time, the waiter walked over and asked them if they needed to order.

After ordering, they returned to the private room.

Sharon pulled Jameson back and said, "Remember what you promised me"

"What did I promise you?"

Sharon gritted her teeth and said, "Don't make troubles for Trey again."

Jameson raised his eyebrows, "Did I promise that?"

Sharon took a deep breath and said, "How about I take you downstairs now? Anyway, Jacob hasn't gone far. There is still time for him to come back and pick you up"

Jameson didn't know what to say.

The atmosphere in the private room became much more harmonious.

Since it was Daniel that caused this mess, Tiffany tried her best to liven things up.

Laughter and cheers could fade the embarrassment.

But it made Tiffany extremely tired.

She turned around and saw an obscure smile on Daniel's face.

Tiffany stared at him.

What was so funny about it? It was all his fault.

Daniel coughed as if he knew Tiffany's thoughts.

He poured some water into her glass.

At this moment, Trey's phone rang. He took out his phone and took a look.

Then, he stood up and said, "Everyone, I have to go back to company to deal with something. Goodbye then"

After Trey left, everything finally returned to peace.

Daniel said, "I heard that Ms. Allyson has signed a brand show with fashion weeks today. Congratulations"

"Thank you" Sharon smiled.

Jameson's arm rested on the back of the chair behind Sharon and said indifferently, "You're quite well-informed."

Daniel knew it was a snare for himself.

He looked affectionately at Tiffany standing beside him and said, "Tiffany told me."

Tiffany saw his gaze and immediately choked.

She put down the cup and coughed violently.

Seeing this, Daniel patted her back and said gently, "No hurry. Drink slowly"

Tiffany coughed more violently.

At this moment, not only Jameson frowned slightly and felt a little disgusted, the others were also speechless with embarrassment.

Tiffany also felt embarrassed.

She wanted to hide under the table.

What was Daniel doing? He must be addicted to acting. Why did he suddenly act in front of the acquaintances?

At this time, Giana's phone on the table vibrated. She picked it up and looked at it.

Then she packed her things and said, "I have to leave too. Enjoy your time"

Ruben glanced at her phone and thought of the man who answered the phone last time. He frowned but didn't let others notice.

Sharon kicked him under the table and signaled him to send Giana off.

But Ruben didn't move. Sharon picked up the cup and kicked Ruben again.

Jameson took the cup in her hand and said slowly, "You kicked me."

Sharon paused.

This time, it was she who wanted to hide under the table.

Giana didn't know anything about this.

After packing her things, she stood up and said, "Mr. Proctor, Sharon, bye."

She also waved to Tiffany and Daniel, then turned around and left.

Sharon looked at her back. She wanted to say something but was interrupted by Jameson.

He said to Ruben, "What are you waiting for? Waiting me ordering you?"

Ruben pursed lips.

After a few seconds, he quickly stood up and followed Giana.

Sharon was surprised.

She paused for a long time and said, "How did you know?"

Jameson said, "As long as you have eyes, you can notice"

At this moment, Tiffany stopped coughing and calmed down.

Clearly, she didn't know what happened, so she asked, "Notice what?"

Sharon smiled with embarrassment, "Nothing. Continue eating."

Well, there were still people who didn't notice.

After dinner, Tiffany instantly left in order not to be a third wheel.

Daniel left with her.

Sharon took a deep breath and looked at her phone.

It was still quite early.

She said, "Mr. Proctor, do you have to work overtime at night?"

Jameson whispered, "You want to ask me out?"

"No. Ignore me."

Jameson held her hand and said, "I'll take you to a place."

"A place that we have to take a helicopter to arrive at?"

"If you want, we can."

In fact, the place Jameson wanted to take her was only a dozen minutes away from here.

The helicopter could reach there just as it took off.

After entering the shopping mall, Sharon saw that Jameson was heading towards the children's playground.

She reacted why he took her here.

As she walked, she suddenly stopped.

Jameson took a few deep steps and found that Sharon did not follow him.

He turned around and said, "What's wrong?"

Sharon pursed her lips and said, "Nothing. I just don't want to go there"

"Why?"

She took a deep breath and slowly said, "If we go there frequently, we will disturb their lives. It will also cause them inconvenience"

Jameson said, "Why do you suddenly have this thought?"

Sharon lowered her head and did not say anything. She really liked the little fellow.

Previously, she had always told Jameson that she wanted to see him because she wanted to confirm the tiny possibility.

But now, it seemed that she had really thought too much.

In that case, she didn't want to disturb the little fellow.

Jameson flicked her forehead, "Why do you always have so many strange thoughts? We only come here occasionally and won't go to their home. How could we disturb their life?"

"Even so, I don't want to go either. They will hate us. You may not care, but I do."

Jameson closed his eyes and pressed his tongue against his teeth, "Are you sure you won't go?"

Sharon said seriously, "I'm sure"

"Alright, Jameson turned around and said, "Then it is the last time for you to see him. Don't blame me for not telling you."

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Jameson said, "The little fellow and his family are going to move abroad"

He paused for a moment and continued, "Didn't I tell you?"

Words failed Sharon.

"He never told me this!" Jameson said, "Since you don't want to go, then forget it. I'm also afraid of being hated for always disturbing them"

Sharon gritted her teeth, "He must say it on purpose."

She hugged him and whispered, "I'm sorry."

"What?"

Sharon said loudly, "I hate you."

Jameson stared at her hand, bent down, and whispered in her ear, "Why do you hug me if you hate me?"

Sharon let go of him at once.

A smile played on Jameson's lips as he held her hand and walked towards the children's playground.

As usual, Harley was still sitting in the parents' waiting area with the little fellow.

When Harley raised her head, Sharon also saw the man and the child who came to pick Harley up last time.

Seeing them, Harley stood up right away and said, "Mr. Proctor, Ms. Allyson"

Sharon looked at Harley and greeted her with a smile.

After chatting for a while, Harley said she had to get something to drink, so she gave the little fellow in her arms to Sharon and left in a hurry.

Sitting on the bench with the little fellow in her arms, Sharon looked at him with a smile.

The little fellow was also very happy to see her, so he constantly waved his little hands.

Sharon found a toy in the stroller and put it in his hand.

When the little fellow was playing with the toy, Sharon looked up at Jameson and said, "Mr. Proctor" "What's wrong?"

"Do you think he looks like you?"

Jameson glanced at the baby in her arms and said coldly, "Really?"

She nodded and pretended to be serious, saying, "I didn't realize it before, but with time, he looks very like you."

"If so, you should get worried"

"Why should I...?"

Halfway through her words, Sharon got what he implied.

She pouted and turned to walk a little far away from him with the little fellow in her arms.

Jameson chuckled and put his hand on her shoulder, "Well, I'm just kidding."

In fact, it was just a test for him, Sharon didn't think the baby looked like him.

After a while, she said, "Then ...if they move abroad, what about Mary?"

"She's not leaving."

Sharon frowned, "Will they leave her alone at home?"

Jameson said indifferently, "You have to ask them about this. I don't know"

Sharon said, "Oh."

However, she didn't mean it, and she wouldn't ask Harley about this.

After that, Sharon looked down at the little fellow in her arms. She hugged him tightly and didn't want him to go.

She hadn't been with this little fellow for a long time, but there was something quite poetic about that. She met him just when she lost her child.

What a coincidence! Many times, she felt that this little fellow might well be her child.

However, she had to be capable of handling the reality.

After a while, she gently put the little fellow into the stroller.

Jameson said, "Harley hasn't been back. Why do you put him down?"

Sharon stared at the little fellow in the stroller for a long time.

Then, she looked away and shook her head, saying in a sad tone, "Since they are going abroad, I can't see him in the future, so it's better to let go of him. Otherwise, it would be more discomforting."

Jameson fixed his eyes on her, and pursed his lips.

After a few seconds, he said without warning, "They will come back at times. Besides, if you miss him in the future, I can take you abroad to see him"

Sharon refused, "No, don't bother. I'd better say goodbye to him here"

It was also a farewell to the child she lost. "They just move abroad. It's nothing serious"

"You don't understand" Sharon glared at him.

The little fellow was going abroad with his family, and everything happened for a reason.

Therefore, no matter what she did, it would be meaningless.

What was worse, it would also cause trouble for him and his family.

Perhaps Jameson guessed what was in her mind, he said after a moment of silence, "What if they won't move abroad?"

"Then I..."

Halfway through her words, Sharon paused and said, "Really?"

He looked away, "No, I just meant hypothetically. It is not easy to move abroad. Perhaps they can't leave for some reasons"

Hearing this, Sharon frowned, "Why does he always tease me?"

At this time, Harley was back. She held some drinks and gave one to Sharon, "Ms. Allyson, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting. Have some water"

Sharon smiled and said, "It's fine. There's no need for that. Then, we need to go"

Harley nodded, "Goodbye, Ms. Allyson."

"Goodbye"

When they left, Sharon couldn't help looking at the little fellow in the stroller.

It seemed she wanted to say something, but she couldn't.

After leaving the playground, Sharon walked aimlessly in the mall.

Jameson followed behind her, pondering something.

After walking for a while, Sharon saw a sign of the restroom.

Then, she turned to him and said, "Mr. Proctor, hang on a second. I need go to the restroom"

"Alright."

Watching her walk into the restroom, Jameson took out his phone, and dialed a number.

When the connection was made, Matthew said on the other end of the line, "Mr. Proctor, everything is ready. Should I ask Harley to leave now?"

"No" Matthew was stunned, "Mr. Proctor, what do you mean?"

Jameson said calmly, "She doesn't need to go now. But you must keep an eye on her and her boyfriend."

Matthew replied, "Yes."

After hanging up the phone, Jameson looked at his phone and pursed his lips.

A few minutes later, Sharon walked out of the restroom and said, "Let's go."

However, when she was about to go, Jameson grabbed her wrist.

He said, "This way."

Sharon turned around and asked, "But here's the exit."

"I didn't say it was time to go home."

"What do you mean?"

"I've booked movie tickets. Let's go to the movies."

As he spoke, he held her hand and walked forward.

Thinking for a while, Sharon realized they hadn't seen a movie for a long time, so she agreed.

However, Jameson chose the movie at random.

When they entered the theater, she found it was a dramatic romance.

At the beginning of the movie, the actress was sent into the emergency room because of her miscarriage while the actor was holding her hand and crying bitterly.

He cried out that he was wrong, and swore that he had nothing to do with another woman.

What he did was just an act.

The actress closed her eyes and took off the ring in disappointment, throwing it to the actor.

Seeing this, Sharon was silent.

And so was Jameson.

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On the other side.

When Ruben followed Giana downstairs, he saw her walking slowly down the street.

Ruben walked quickly towards her and asked in a low voice, "Where's your car?"

Giana was surprised.

She paused for a while and then said, "I ...The driver had to go home, so he didn't come"

"What about your assistant?"

"I don't have any plans now, so I gave her a day off."

"OK." Ruben paused and said.

After a few steps, Giana asked, "Are you going back to school? This is the wrong way"

Ruben said, "I'll walk you there."

Giana probably didn't expect him to say that. She was stunned for a moment.

Then she smiled and said, "I'm an adult. I don't need you to do that. You should go back quickly, or the gate will be closed soon"

"It's still early" said Ruben.

It seemed that he was not leaving.

She thought for a while and said seriously, "I'm going to see my friend. She lives nearby. I'll be there in a minute. You really can go.."

"Then I'll walk you downstairs."

Giana was lost for words.

She licked her lips, not knowing what to Say.

They walked in silence.

But this was the business area and there wasn't any neighborhood, so Giana did get a chance.

When Giana finally saw a neighborhood, she immediately said, "Here it is. Thank you for walking me here. Bye."

Ruben stopped and nodded, "You can go in. Bye."

Giana forced a smile.

She could only go in there.

The security guard asked her at the gate, "Where is your key card?"

Giana had to get on with it, "I come to meet my friend."

"Call her and ask her to pick you up. You're not allowed to go in without the key card" replied the guard.

Giana slowly took out his phone from his bag under the guard's gaze.

But she didn't make the call or turn around.

Because she saw that Ruben was still standing there, not leaving.

The security guard became suspicious, "What exactly are you doing here?"

When Giana was extremely embarrassed, a cold male voice came from close by, "Sorry, we're at the wrong place."

With that, Ruben pulled Giana away.

After a long while, Giana realized that he was holding her hand.

She quickly pulled it out, trying to explain what had just happened.

She opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

Ruben did not mention that again.

Instead, he took out his phone, "Where do you live?"

Giana could just give him her address.

Ruben tapped on the screen with his long finger and then put it away.

They were standing on the side of the street, with the night breeze blowing.

It was chilly.

Giana couldn't help but turn her head and look at the boy beside her.

He was far taller than her.

A street lamp cast a dim, yellow light on him.

His outline became clearer.

Ruben did have good genes in his family.

Sharon was so beautiful, so was her brother.

Once this good-looking boy became a star, a lot of girls would be charmed by him. He was so handsome.

When Giana was lost in thought, a white car stopped in front of them.

Ruben said softly, "It's here"

Giana coughed and touched her neck to cover the awkward moment.

Ruben took a step forward and opened the car door.

Seeing this, Giana quickly got in the car. Ruben also bent down to hop in.

When Ruben got in, Giana moved closer to the window, keeping a distance from him.

D**n it, this wasn't the first time she was sent home by a man, but she felt embarrassed this time somehow.

Ruben noticed what Giana did, but he did not say anything, and then he closed the car door.

They remained silent all the way.

All they could hear were the songs that played again and again.

They were from the 1980s and 90s, and they were a little noisy.

Giana took out her earphones, and when she put one on, she saw that Ruben was looking at her.

Giana asked in a low voice, "You want it?"

Ruben nodded lightly.

She could just give the earphone to Ruben.

When Ruben took it, he leaned over a little.

Giana's eyes widened.

It was wireless.

He could have remained still! But Giana could not say anything since Ruben had done it.

She could only click on her song list and play a slow English song.

After a while, Giana realized that she shouldn't have given Ruben one of her earphones.

Now she could still hear the old-fashioned disco music played by the driver, while there was a slow song being played in her earphone.

It was making her crazy.

Giana peeped at Ruben and found that he was looking out of the window.

It seemed that he was not annoyed at all.

Fine.

That was it.

Finally, after about thirty minutes, the car stopped.

Giana was so annoyed that she hastily got out of the car.

It was really driving her crazy.

When Ruben got out, Giana turned off the music and pointed over him, "I'm home. You should go back."

Ruben said, "I won't leave until you go in."

She was lost for words. What was wrong with this boy? He didn't trust her? Giana coughed and explained, "I really live here."

Ruben gave a dry laugh, "I know"

Giana took a few steps back and waved at him, "Then ...Goodbye."

"Bye."

Giana smiled. Then, she turned around and went in.

Staring after her, Ruben moved his thin lips, but he didn't say anything.

He just watched her leave.

When Giana disappeared from view, Ruben took off the earphone and held it in his hand.

He looked down at it, and then smiled.

When Giana got home and took off the earphone, she realized that there was one missing.

She hurriedly called Ruben, "Have you left?"

"Yes"

Giana fell on the sofa, "Do you have my earphone?"

"What?"

Ruben paused for a moment and said, "Yes"

Before Giana could speak, he went on, "Are you in a hurry? If you're not, I'll bring it to you tomorrow"

"It's fine. It's just earphone. Actually, it's not that important" Giana slowly said, "That's it ...Be careful on the road"

"OK" Ruben said, "Could I text you when I get there?"

Giana was stunned.

"I just want to tell you that I'm fine."

"...OK"

Ruben smiled, "OK. I gonna go"

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It was already half past eleven when they came out of the cinema.

"I'm going home" Sharon said.

Jameson said, "Let me drive you home"

"Okay" Jameson drove quietly all the way.

It seemed that the movie was a great blow on him.

Sharon lowered the window, and the cold wind whistled.

However, she smiled slightly.

A few minutes later, the car stopped at the gate of the Beale's.

Sharon unbuckled her seat belt and reached out for the door.

When her hand touched the handle, she turned her head and said, "Should I leave now?"

Jameson said, "I can walk you in if you want"

Sharon was lost for words.

"Forget it" she said.

Sharon opened the door and got off the Car.

After a few steps walk, she stopped again and saw Jameson's car still parking in the same place, as if he showed no intention to leave.

If she was right, she heard him clicked a lighter when she got out of the car.

Sharon decided to circle around and walked to the driver side.

As expected, Jameson was smoking.

At the sight of her, Jameson waved the smoke away.

He stared at her, "Why are you coming back?"

Sharon laid her hands on the car window with her eyes fixed on him.

"What?"

Probably because of the movie, he felt her gazes seemed to have a deeper meaning.

Jameson was a little uncomfortable while being stared.

As he was about to avoid her eyes, Sharon said, "Are you feeling guilty?"

Jameson licked his teeth slightly, "Why should I?"

Sharon said seriously, "I have seen an online test about when couples stared at each other for 15 seconds, they usually couldn't help but kiss. But now you're avoiding my eyes. What could be said if you're not guilty?"

"What are you hinting at?"

Before Sharon could speak, Jameson grabbed her neck and pressed his smoky smell kiss on it.

Then he easily pried open her lips, and his tongue rushed straight in.

When the cigarette was about to burn out, Jameson let go of her.

He gently rubbed her tender flesh on the back of her neck.

His voice was hoarse and sexy, "Why don't you get in the car and let's take it slow?"

Sharon pushed him away, "You wish!"

Jameson chuckled, "Didn't you hint at that?"

"I'm just..."

Sharon didn't bother to argue with him, and her gaze fell on the cigarette pack beside him.

"I'm the one should be sad. Why are you so upset?"

Jameson held her hand and said, "I feel sorry for you."

Sharon curled her lips and said, "It's just a movie. What are you taking it seriously?"

Jameson said indifferently, "Nothing. I just feel sorry for you sometimes."

"Sometimes?"

Shouldn't it be every minute? Jameson leisurely glanced over, and Sharon hurriedly shut her mouth.

After a while, she pulled her hand back and said, "Well, don't waste your time here. I'm going in"

Jameson stared at her.

He grabbed her head without warning and kissed her for a while.

Then he said, "Go in."

As Sharon was about to leave, she suddenly remembered something and said, "Get rid of your cigarette."

Jameson smiled, "I see."

Sharon still couldn't feel at ease and stretched out her hand, "Give it to me."

Jameson picked up the pack and the lighter and placed it on her palm.

Sharon smiled and said, "Then I'm leaving. Drive safe"

Jameson rarely smoked unless he was in a bad mood.

Sharon could not figure out why he would be affected by a movie.

"OK."

She put the cigarette and lighter into her bag and turned to the Beale's. She didn't drive her car tonight, so she could only walk back.

However, when she walked a few miles, the street lights dimmed.

It went completely dark around.

Sharon stood for a while. She was about to turn on her flashlight when she found a dazzling light lit up behind her. She narrowed her eyes and turned.

It was from a car.

Sharon's smile widened. She turned around and continued to walk without taking her phone.

The lights shone far enough.

Moreover, she would not feel lonely even if she walked alone on this road.

When Sharon walked into the garden and saw the surrounding lights, she took out her phone and texted to Jameson, saying that she had arrived.

A few seconds later, the lights in the distance disappeared.

Sharon went upstairs and found the door of Talon's study was open.

She didn't know if it was Talon's habit, or if he never let down his guard to her.

Ever since she moved to the Beale's, Talon's study had been locked if he wasn't in it.

Sharon looked around and frowned.

Then she went back to her room, locked the door and took a bath.

When she entered the bedroom, a servant came out from the corner, walked towards Natalia's room, and knocked on the door.

Natalia said coldly, "Come in"

The servant pushed the door open, "Miss Beale."

Natalia sat on the sofa and was browsing the magazine, "She came back?"

"Yes, she just entered her room" Natalia said, "Didn't I tell you to turn off the lights? How could she come back so early?"

The servant hesitated, not knowing what to say.

Natalia frowned, knowing that her reply would definitely not be something she wanted to hear.

Natalia continued, "Have you opened the study's door?"

"Yes. When Ms. Allyson came back, she glanced at the study. She probably noticed the door was opened"

Natalia sneered and continued her reading, "Alright, keep an eye on her. Once she enters the study, tell me."

The servant was a little worried, "Mr. Proctor is out for days. What if he finds out what we're doing?"

"I've got your back. What are you afraid of?"

The servant immediately lowered his head and did not dare to speak again.

Natalia said, "You may go out. Sharon is not stupid. She will get inside when no one is around. Don't sleep tonight. Wait outside the study"

The servant answered, "Yes."

"Go"

After the servant left, Natalia closed the magazine and impatiently threw it on the table.

Previously, Sharon got something on her, and that was why she suffered last time.

She couldn't let it go easily.

Besides, she had already installed surveillance cameras in the study.

As long as Sharon entered alone, she would have an excuse to expel her from the Beale family.

And anyway, Sharon would have no chance to find anything in it.

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Favor with a Beauty In the room, Sharon came out of the bath and lay down on the bed.

The servant waited downstairs all night, but Sharon did not go down.

Next morning, Sharon woke up a little later than usual.

When she went downstairs, Natalia was eating breakfast.

Sharon smiled and greeted, "Good morning, Miss Beale."

Natalia glanced at her with a cold expression and didn't say anything.

The servants who were originally waiting at the side also left promptly.

Sharon took two steps forward, but soon retreated, "By the way, when I came back last night, I found that Mr.Beale's study room was unlocked.It would be better to lock the door in case something goes missing"

Natalia took a sip of milk and said nonchalantly, "Dad has gone out of town.It will take him a few days to come back.Maybe he forgot to close the door when he left."

Natalia looked at her again, "The people living in this house, apart from you and me, are servants.Is there anyone who wants to steal from us?"

Sharon kept her smile, "Only Miss Beale knows about this."

Sharon left without looking back.

Natalia dumped the milk cup on the table with a cold face.

It seemed that Sharon was indeed cleverer than she thought.

She could even stay on hold at this time.

Nonetheless, she still had a way of getting Sharon out of the Beale's.

After getting out of the Beale's, just as Sharon was to hail a taxi, she saw her Porsche parked on the curb.

At this time, one of Jameson's men got of the car and said, "Sharon, Mr.Proctor asked me to drive the car over to you"

"Thank you."

After getting into the car, Sharon turned to look to the Beale's, then came back to drive away.

Talon's study room was locked all day long, which was enough to show that there was something vital inside.

Moreover, it was absolutely impossible for a person discreet like him to leave that door open.

Besides, he was on a business trip this time, being away from home for several days.

Natalia had set a trap for her.

Only a fool would fall for it.

Many orders were fulfilled one after another these days.

In addition, there was nothing else to do, so Sharon was far less occupied.

On her arrival at studio, Sharon took out her phone and scanned Sofia's Twitter.

Sofia and Natalia had completely opposite personalities.

The former liked to share her life, either it was traveling abroad or having afternoon tea with her friends, posting almost everything on social platforms.

Sharon still wouldn't let it go, though this matter might end up with nothing definite as the organizer did not see evidence that showed the two judges had accepted Sofia's bribes.

After a while, Sharon didn't see something useful.

As she put down her phone, Tiffany ran in and sat on the sofa.

"Sharon, do you still remember my friend, Niki?"

Sharon thought for a moment, "The one we drank together last time?"

"Yes, yes, Mr.Proctor came that time."

Sharon nodded, "I remember her.What's wrong?"

Tiffany said, "Niki sent me a message saying that it's Sofia's birthday this weekend.She is going to have a big birthday party and invite a lot of people.Niki was invited too.She said that it will be especially grand and she asked me if I want to go with her.Do you think this is a good chance?"

Sharon raised her eyebrows.

Indeed it was.

She was just pondering over this, but she was surprised that this chance would come so soon.

Tiffany said, "Then I'll reply her.Shall we go together?"

Sharon said, "No, I'll just go by myself."

Tiffany said, "How do you go there?"

Sharon smiled, "Isn't her birthday just for fun? She will let me in if I give her a big surprise, won't she?"

Tiffany was already curious about what this surprise was.

Soon, the weekend came.

Sofia was the only daughter of the family, let alone it was the animal year of her, so this birthday party became especially grand.

Apart from inviting some debutante and acquaintances, her father also invited a lot of influential people in business.

However, what he didn't expect was that on the night before Sofia's birthday, the Proctors sent a gift.

Seeing that valuable gift, Sofia's father thought that Jameson sought to show his goodwill to make up for previous mischief, so he hurried to send over an invitation card.

When Sofia saw the gift, she was so overjoyed that she posted a tweet to show off.

She even paid to make it a trending hashtag, "Mr.Proctor of the Proctors Spends a Fortune for Sofia"

When onlookers saw this, they were baffled.

"Who can explain? What is this?"

“My god! Thousands of readings and dozens of discussions make No.5 on the trending list? If she has money to squander, she should go get a plastic surgery”

“So, no one will explain to me who on earth she is?”

“She seems to be Ms.Berry from the Berry Group.My friend said that it’s her birthday tomorrow.She invited quite a few people and even media reporters, making it look like a celebrity press conference.Few people knew her though she paid her way to the limelight.”

“How funny! Mr.Proctor just sent her a birthday present in the name of the company.But she still makes such a fuss.I really want to see what Ms.Berry is thinking about.”

“That’s right.Isn’t Sharon prettier than her? Mr.Proctor won’t fall for Ms.Berry unless he’s blind”

“Yes.I couldn’t agree more! How could Sofia compare with Sharon? I really don’t understand what this rich guy sees in her”

All Sofia received was abuse under this hashtag.

And people compared her with Sharon who was believed to be better-looking and have a nicer temperament.

Seeing this, Sofia flew into a rage and immediately had the topic off the trending list.

Sharon, that sl*t! The other day, Sofia woke up early in the morning and found herself a makeup artist and a stylist to make her look as stunning as possible.

She had conceived a title for the photos to be sent out.

Sharon, such a sl*t, was far from comparable to her! Soon, it was evening.

When Sofia arrived at the hotel, she first went to the media area, took a set of photos, and then went to the delicately designed birthday party to get photographed.

At this time, many guests began arriving.

They saw Sofia and praised, “Sofia, you’re So gorgeous”

Sofia snorted and continued to pose, “Of course”

Someone echoed, “Yes, our Sofia is born noble.She is naturally much more beautiful and elegant than those pretentious bi*tches.”

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Even though some people hadn’t seen the trending topic last night, some saved the screenshots of her posts and spread it on their own social media accounts.Therefore, a lot of people got to know about it.

They now said so to flatter her.

Sofia lifted her skirt and said arrogantly, “Don’t compare me to those despicable ones.Who do you think I am?”

At this time, Sofia’s father came up with two people by his side, “Sofia, come here.”

Sofia walked over and hugged her father's arm.

She looked at the person beside and said, "Dad, who are they?"

Sofia's father introduced them, "This is Patrick Matthias, and he's in charge of a large company abroad. This is Trey Coe, president of Stella Technologies, young and promising, a rare talent"

Then Sofia never moved her eyes away from Trey. He was no worse than Jameson.

Moreover, she had heard of Stella Technologies before.

A currently popular game was developed by his company.

Sofia stretched out her hand towards Trey with a smile, "Hello, Mr. Coe. I've heard a lot about you"

Trey remained indifferent as he shook her hand and quickly retracted his hand.

Patrick said, "I've long heard that Ms. Berry is smart and pretty and people are right."

Sofia had been angry since last night because people had commented that she was not as pretty as Sharon.

But now she was very happy and said, "You know what? You have a good taste."

Sofia's father whispered, "Don't be rude. This is my business partner. Behave yourself"

Sofia didn't care.

After all, even Jameson had to flatter her.

Patrick smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. Ms. Berry is young, but she has her own thoughts."

Sofia's father was a little embarrassed, "I'm sorry, Mr. Matthias"

"It doesn't matter. My daughter is about the same age as Ms. Berry" Sofia's father said, "Well, you have a daughter? Why haven't I ever seen her before?"

Patrick smiled but didn't say anything.

At this time, someone walked to Sofia's father and whispered, "Mr. Berry, Mr. Proctor has arrived."

Sofia's father said, "Invite him over."

Although he had had some conflicts with Jameson over the engagement, it had already been a long time.

The Proctor family was great, and if it weren't for their reputation at that time, he would confront Jameson.

Seeing this, Trey nodded to Patrick and Sofia's father and then left.

Sofia's father was confused, "What's wrong with Mr. Coe?"

Patrick held the champagne and said, "Well, Mr. Coe used to chase after Mr. Proctor's girlfriend before. Perhaps he feels embarrassed now"

Hearing this, Sofia was surprised, "What?"

Patrick looked at her and said, "Ms.Berry is interested in it?"

Sofia stamped her feet and left reluctantly.

Sofia's father could only awkwardly smile and say, "Mr.Matthias ..."

Patrick had come to explore the domestic market.

He had cooperated with the Proctor Group and the Beale Group, and he had completely built up the reputation.

Now, there were many companies that wanted to obtain this opportunity for cooperation with him and so did the Berry Group. But the people sent over had all been rejected.

However, Patrick had called him a few days ago and said that he wanted to cooperate with the Berry Group.

Now that the contract had not been formally signed, Sofia's father was still worried that he might offend Patrick and lose the opportunity.

Patrick took a sip of champagne and smiled faintly.

Soon, Jameson was led over by the waiter.

Sofia's father put up a serious face and said, "It's Sofia's honor that Mr.Proctor would come to her birthday party"

Jameson remained calm and said indifferently, "You're right. It is her honor"

Sofia's father didn't know how to reply. This man was truly arrogant.

Jameson then turned to the side and said, "Nice to meet you, Mr.Matthias."

Patrick smiled and nodded.

Sofia's father immediately said, "Mr.Matthias is my distinguished guest"

"Well" Jameson looked around and continued, "It seems that you did not value this distinguished guest much"

Sofia's father's expression changed, "What do you mean by that?"

Jameson said, "It's Ms.Berry's birthday party and there are all young people around. Mr.Matthias probably isn't used to such an occasion"

Sofia's father felt somewhat at ease.

But before he could explain, Jameson continued, "I believe that Mr.Jones' birthday banquet wasn't as great as this one, right?"

Sofia's father stiffened.

Mr.Jones had been highly respected in the South City and he had just held his 80th birthday banquet before.

Theoretically, it didn't matter if he threw Sophia a birthday party bigger than Jones', but it was inevitable that someone would criticize about it.

But in reality, if Jameson didn't mention this, no one would care at all.

Sofia's father began to doubt whether Jameson had come to attend the birthday party or to cause trouble.

Just as Sofia's father was embarrassed and didn't know what to say, Patrick helped him out, "Mr.Berry loves his daughter.It's no big deal."

Sofia's father said, "Yes, yes, Mr.Matthias is right.If it weren't for Mr.Proctor's reminder, I wouldn't have thought so much.I will visit Mr.Jones another day"

Patrick smiled and said, "Don't bother"

Sofia's father was stunned, "Why?"

"I heard that Ms.Berry and Mr.Proctor's Jameson corrected him, "Fiancée."

Patrick maintained his smile and continued, "...seem to have some grudges"

Sofia's father frowned and then said, "I have never heard of that, but what does it have to do with me visiting Mr.Jones?"

Jameson said indifferently, "Don't you know that Mr.Jones intends to recognize Sharon as his granddaughter?"

Sofia's father was shocked, "When did it happen? How come I have never heard of it?"

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Jameson said indifferently, "Not long ago"

Sofia's father took two steps back, his face turning pale.He knew about everything Sofia had done recently and he had even helped her a lot secretly.

Otherwise, how could everything end so easily? He had planned to use this opportunity to vent his anger for being humiliated and rejected by Jameson.

Furthermore, even if people suspected that Sofia had done these things, they had no evidence.

Besides, Jameson had recently been dealing with the Proctor Group and the Beale Group, so he couldn't have time for such a little thing and what was the most important was that he had come to apologize last night.

But things never went as he wished.

Who would have thought that Mr.Jones would actually have the intention of recognizing Sharon as his granddaughter? If so, once Sharon complained to Mr.Jones, even if Mr.Jones did not have any evidence, the Berry Group's current projects would probably not go on as smoothly as before.

Patrick looked at him and asked, "Are you OK, Mr.Berry?"

Sofia's father squeezed out a smile, "Yes ...Yes.Mr.Matthias, Mr.Proctor, I still have something to do.Excuse me."

Then he hurriedly left.

Jameson turned to look at Patrick and said indifferently, "Why are you here, Mr.Matthias?"

Patrick said, "Then why are you here, Mr.Proctor?"

"I came for my fiancée, and what about Mr.Matthias?"

Patrick said, "It's too early to say 'fiancée, isn't it? Have you proposed? I don't think Ms.Allyson will agree"

"How do you know whether she will agree or not?"

Patrick said, "I think that the last unhappy marriage had a great impact on her, otherwise you two should have been married again"

Patrick said in a cold voice.

Jameson could not refute it.

He was not confident that Sharon would marry him again, and his third gift had not been prepared.

On the other side.

After Sofia left, she went to Trey and said arrogantly, "I heard that you have chased after Sharon?"

Trey nodded, "What's the matter, Ms.Berry?"

Sofia couldn't help but frown, "Why do you like her? I thought you had a good taste, but you don't"

Trey smiled faintly.

"What are you laughing at?"

Sofia was unhappy.

Trey said, "If Sharon is so unworthy as you said and liking her is a bad taste, then maybe you should reflect on yourself about why so many people like her instead of you.Is it because you are inferior to the one you despise?"

"You ..."

Sofia was stunned and became very angry.

Trey ignored her and continued, "You are a lady and maybe your standard is higher than others, but please don't judge others by your standards"

People had been paying attention and even began to gather around since Sofia had come to talk to Trey, and they were all surprised by this conversation.

Some people who didn't like Sofia laughed out loud and began to whisper to each other.

Sofia was even more infuriated, but she couldn't be angry with Trey, so she roared at the onlookers, "What are you looking at? Go away!"

Then she stormed away. Suddenly, someone approached Sofia and said, "Ms. Berry, Sharon is outside"

Sofia became even angrier.

"What is she doing here?"

"She said she was here to give you a birthday present" Sofia was so angry now.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Let her in!"

Soon, Sharon, who had been waiting outside, was allowed to enter.

Just as Sharon arrived at the hall, Sofia showed up arrogantly with a few of her best friends.

"Ms. Berry" Sharon said.

She crossed her arms on her chest and said in a despicable way, "I heard that you have a gift for me. So what is it?"

The girl beside Sofia said, "We are all very curious about what it is. Come on, surprise us"

Sharon smiled and said, "Ms. Berry, please wait a moment. It is still on the way"

Sofia sneered disdainfully, "It's okay if you don't bring one. Just tell me you want to come to my birthday party and you don't need such a lame excuse"

Someone said, "Maybe her gift is too shabby so she can't take it out."

"Yes. Don't even think about using those stuffs from your studio as birthday gifts. Even I wouldn't use those cheap brands, let alone Sofia."

"I remember Mr. Proctor is here, isn't he? Why didn't he come with him? Maybe Mr. Proctor doesn't care about you at all. Well, look at all yourself. Why are you still wearing those cheap things? It seems that your relationship with Mr. Proctor is not that close."

"That's true. If they were so in love, they wouldn't have divorced. Who knows what she has done to keep Mr. Proctor with her? After all, she got married to Mr. Proctor with the excuse of fake pregnancy back then"

"Well, it seems that she can only afford those cheap brands"

Ignoring them, Sharon just kept smiling.

This scene attracted quite a few people.

Someone looked at Sharon and whispered, "No way. The necklace on her neck looks quite valuable"

Sofia's friend retorted, "It can't be. A ruby? I think it's probably made of glass."

Another one said, "Oh, it's 'The encounter'! It was said to have been bought in London for 18 million two years ago"

Hearing this, Sofia was surprised.

"What are you talking about? Does she look like someone who can afford such an expensive necklace?"

Sharon smiled even more happily, "Of course I can't afford it. Jameson gave it to me"

She added, "You're right. I've never seen luxuries before, so I can only afford to wear these cheap things"

Suddenly, all the people present shut up.

"It is impossible!"

Sofia gritted her teeth.

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"Impossible how?"

Just as everyone's gazes were focused on Sharon and Sofia, a cold male voice came from outside the crowd.

The onlookers quickly made way for him.

Jameson strode over to Sharon and looked at Sofia, "I gave this necklace to her. What do you think is impossible, Ms. Berry?"

Sofia did not expect Jameson to come at this time.

Her expression froze, "I..."

She opened her mouth but didn't know what to say. She would never dare to say that the things he bought were fakes in front of Jameson and everyone else.

Jameson continued unhurriedly, "Ms. Berry, do you have a sore throat? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

At this time, Sofia's father came over.

Seeing these people gathering, he felt worried and hurriedly asked, "What happened?"

However, no one answered.

Sofia's father could only look at the girl who had the best relationship with Sofia, "Vivian, tell me!"

Vivian hesitated for a while and told her everything that had just happened.

Sofia's father had just learned from Jameson that Mr.Jones had been looking for Sofia since he had adopted Sharon as his granddaughter.

He wanted to remind her not to cause trouble for Sharon in the future, but he didn't expect that things would happen so suddenly.

Sofia's father turned around and finally managed to force a smile.

"Mr.Proctor, Ms.Allyson, I'm really sorry.It's because Sofia lacks knowledge and experience.I hope you two don't take it to heart."

Sharon maintained the smile on her face, "Not at all, Mr.Berry.She is not only knowledgeable, but also knows many famous designers.I should learn from her."

Both Sofia and her father could tell that Sharon talked with the tongue in the cheek.

Facing Jameson's gaze, Sofia's father's forehead was covered in sweat.

He wanted to explain, but he couldn't.

At this time, two men appeared at the entrance of the banquet hall and walked straight towards them.

"Mr.Berry, Ms.Berry"

Seeing them, Sofia's expression suddenly changed.

She almost subconsciously shouted, "Who sent you over!"

The two men looked at each other and said, "Didn't you say that today is your birthday and specially invited us over, Ms.Berry?"

"I didn't!"

Sharon suddenly said, "I invited them"

Hearing this, everyone looked at her.

"This is my birthday present to Ms.Berry.It shouldn't be too bad, right?"

Sharon smiled and said.

Sofia was holding back her anger because of Jameson, but now, she couldn't stand it and directly said to Sharon, "What do you mean?"

"These two are well-known designers in the fashion field.I accidentally learned that they are doing some business with the Berry Group.I also heard that you did not invite them to her birthday banquet.I thought that was because you were so busy and forgot it, so I invited these two over for you.Why do you look a little unhappy, Ms.Berry?"

Sofia clenched her teeth and glared at her fiercely.

Sharon said, "I suddenly remembered that the friends you invited are all famous socialites or nobles in the business world.Although these two are famous designers of the fashion world and they are

respected in our hearts, probably you look down on them. Perhaps I was impulsive. I didn't understand your intention of hosting this birthday banquet. Sorry, Ms. Berry"

Before Sofia could say anything, the two judges were unhappy. One of them said with a serious face, "Ms. Berry, is that true? The reason you didn't invite us was because you didn't think we were worthy of being here, right?"

Sofia was usually spoiled.

How could she take these two people seriously? Hearing him speak to her in a questioning tone, she naturally became unhappy.

"Yes, I don't like you guys, so what? Why should I explain this to you? Because she calls you two famous designers, you really think you are important, right? How ridiculous!"

"Sofia!"

Sofia's father interrupted her, with his expression much gloomier than before.

Another judge said angrily, "Alright! In your eyes, we are not worthy of being here! And we don't dare to make friends with such a person in higher position like you! Let's go!"

After saying that, they strode away together.

Sofia had never lost face in front of so many people.

She immediately wanted to rush towards Sharon, but her father stopped her before she could make a sound.

Sofia's father's face turned ashen, "Sofia, stop messing around! Come with me!"

Immediately after, he directly pulled her away.

After they left, the crowd dispersed.

Sharon let out a sigh of relief and turned to look at Jameson, "Why are you here?"

She didn't tell Jameson about her arrival here, because she felt that it wasn't a big deal.

She thought she could handle it herself, but she didn't expect that she would meet him here.

Jameson said, "I was just passing by, and I happened to see such a good show."

When Sharon heard this, she raised her eyebrows and said, "How is it?"

"Not bad."

After tonight, although the two judges wouldn't directly expose the thing of them accepting bribes from the Berry Group, after all, they were also involved in it, but they couldn't just let it go after being so angry with Sofia.

She could wait for them to end up hurting both.

The truth of this thing would slowly appear.

"This necklace is so heavy.If I had known, I wouldn't have worn it."

Sharon stretched her neck.

After returning the necklace to Jameson along with other items, he had Jacob send it over recently and kept it in the studio.

Before leaving today, Tiffany said that her neck was bare and there was no aura, so she took out the necklace and put it on her.

Jameson bent down and whispered in her ear, "Very good-looking"

Sharon did not expect him to get so close to her and speak, so she was subconsciously stunned.

Jameson smiled, and when he retreated, his thin lips brushed past her ears.

There were so many people here, and they were quietly observing them.

Sharon's ears instantly turned red, and his cheeks turned faintly blushed.

She couldn't help but whisper, "You ...What are you doing? You just want to say this necklace is good-looking, right? Why would you...."

Jameson said, "I mean, you are good-looking."

Sharon was lost for words.

She felt shy and pushed him a little.

Just as she turned around, she saw Patrick not far away.

After Patrick met her gaze, he nodded slightly in greeting.

Sharon greeted back and asked Jameson, "Why is Mr.Matthias here?"

Jameson put his hand on her shoulder and said slowly, "I don't know, maybe he's here to act" Sharon did not understand, "What?"

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On the other side, Sofia was pulled aside by her father.She shook off her father's hand discontentedly, "Dad, why do you stop me? You saw it too! It was that b*tch who started it!"

Her father frowned at her, "You know clearly that she wanted to cause trouble.Why didn't you control yourself but spoke so arrogantly?"

Sofia crossed her arms around her chest and said nonchalantly, "I was not arrogant! What I said was the truth.We just let them handle some things for us, and she thought that she got to attend my birthday party"

"Sofia, you really..."

"Alright, Dad."

Sofia said impatiently, "Do you have to say these today? I'm almost bored to death"

Sofia's father sighed silently, "Fine. I will say no more. Only one thing: Don't provoke Sharon again and stay away from Mr. Proctor. Don't ever argue with them" Sofia said, "Why should I be afraid of them? Jameson cozied up to me last night. It must be because we've caused him a lot of trouble during this time. He can't handle it anymore. Now it's his turn to beg us"

"Sofia, you wouldn't say so if you knew about the rules of the business world. See, the Proctor family is mighty in South City, and Master Proctor has been all-powerful for so many years. How about now? He has joined forces with many people to deal with Jameson, but Jameson is still unassailable in the Proctor Group" Sofia said, "Dad, you're over-anxious. No matter what, Jameson is Master Proctor's biological son. How could Master Proctor join forces with outsiders to take on his son? It's just some rumor"

Her father shook his head with resignation, "Alright, even if this is a rumor, what about the Beale Group? Even the Beale Group doesn't want to be Jameson's enemy. Do you think he would come here to beg us because of the little tricks we played?"

"The Beale Group? It is a mess! Now that it is unable to fend for itself, how can it fight against Jameson? It can't hold a candle to us" Her father didn't know what to say.

Perhaps he shouldn't have helped Sofia since she found those two judges, nor would he let her become even more arrogant and conceited.

He gave her an ultimatum, "Anyway, behave yourself. I don't care what you did, but if I find out that you're still looking for trouble with Sharon, I'll cancel all your cards!"

Just as Sofia was about to refute, her father turned around and left, giving her no chance.

Sofia stood there and stomped her feet fiercely, blaming Sharon for that.

Sharon came to Sofia's birthday party today to give her such a great gift.

Since she had done it and pissed Sofia off, it was time for her to leave.

Jameson grabbed her arm and said, "Wait."

"Wait for what?"

Sharon was puzzled.

Jameson replied slowly, "The best part of the show is yet to come"

"What did you do?"

"Nothing."

Jameson looked at her with a smile, "Didn't I tell you that I came here to watch the show?"

Sharon raised her eyebrows and stayed.

At this moment, Sofia came out from somewhere and met Sharon's gaze.

She glared at Sharon and then quickly looked away.

Sofia felt that this was the most terrible birthday she had ever had.

She had encountered so many annoying things, and she had been yelled at by her father for the first time.

However, the terrible things did not come to an end.

Just as she was about to go find a friend and curse Sharon, a woman suddenly grabbed her wrist and said, "Sofia, are you Sofia?"

Sofia shook her hand and wanted to break free from the woman, but the woman grabbed her tightly with frightening strength.

Sofia said, "Who are you? Are you crazy?"

The woman looked at Sofia with tears in her eyes, "Sofia, I am your mother! My daughter, I have finally found you!"

Sofia felt that this crazy woman in front of her was unreasonable.

She used all her strength to push the woman away and scolded, "You lunatic! Where did you come from? How dare you call me your daughter? Who do you think you are?"

When the woman grabbed her, there were onlookers gathered around them.

Sofia was infuriated and shouted, "Security guard! Come here! Why did you let this lunatic in? Throw her out, now!"

The woman was teary.

"Sofia, I am really your mother. There is a red birthmark the size of a fingernail on your back, isn't it right? There are also two moles under your right foot. If you don't believe me, I have other evidence...."

Sofia's hair stood on end upon hearing about the birthmark on her back.

Before she could think twice, she pushed the woman hard and yelled, "Shut up! Stop talking nonsense! I don't have a birthmark or a mole on my body. Get lost!"

The woman was pushed to the ground and smashed down the wine table beside her.

The wine glasses shattered all over the ground.

The woman sat on the ground, tears falling down her cheeks. Sofia's father rushed over and asked, "What happened...?"

The moment he saw the woman, he was startled, "Melissa?"

After blurting the name out, he suddenly realized what kind of situation this was.

He ordered someone to deal with the mess here right away and winked at his men.

Soon, the woman was helped up.

When she was taken away, she kept turning her head and shouted, "Sofia, I am really your mother..."

Everyone had thought that this was just a farce.

Since Sofia's father had come and called out the woman's name, they started to believe the woman was Sofia's mother.

When the woman was gone, everyone started to look at Sofia unbelievably and meaningfully.

Sofia was not an idiot. She knew what they meant. She scolded the onlookers, "What are you guys looking at? Do you really believe the words of a crazy woman? She was ugly and poor! How could she be my mother? She must be a nutcase who ran out of a brothel. She..."

Before Sofia could finish her words, her father slapped her in the face.

Sofia widened her eyes and said in disbelief, "You slap me?"

Her father was furious, "Shut up!"

"What if I don't? Is there anything wrong with what I said? That's just a crazy woman. My mother died a long time ago!"