

Resume 441

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 441

Sharon replied with annoyance, "Can you stop asking such weird and vague questions?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean.....you make me feel like it was me who gave birth to that child."

It was the first time Sharon spoke so straightforwardly in front of him.

She had tried many times before but the answers she had received had all rejected her assumptions.

But Jameson, for some reasons, loved to ask her questions like this one.

He stared at her for a few seconds and then laughed quietly, "What are you thinking? I just thought he could be my godson if you like him so much. You know, in case you want to see him in the future."

"....No, I'm good."

"Don't answer me so quickly. Think about it first."

His phone rang when he'd finished his sentence, so he left the kitchen to pick up the call.

Sharon turned on the stove and stared at the blue red flame, falling into deep thought.

After a while, she felt pain in her eyes.

They were so Strained.

She gently rubbed her eyes before going to work on the vegetables.

Jameson must've had reasons for mentioning this child repeatedly in front of her.

Two reasons.

Either it was really as what she thought—If so, then he had been lying to her since long time ago or, it was because he really loved that kid and wanted him to make up for the child she had lost.

Lost in thought completely, she cut her finger by accident.

It was too late when she felt the pain, for the knife had cut through her skin and blood was running out.

She hurried to the tap and then rinsed the finger with cold water.

Jameson had finished his call and come in.

Seeing the blood on the cutting board, he rushed to Sharon, "You hurt yourself?"

Sharon confirmed, "Just help me get a band-aid. It's not that bad. I...."

She hadn't finished her sentence when Jameson closed the tap and pulled her to the couch.

"Sit down."

He then turned around and took out a first-aid kit under the tea table.

From it, he pulled out iodine and cotton swabs to disinfect her wound.

Sharon screamed in pain, "Be gentle, will ya?"

Still finishing the job, he said, "I'll take you to the hospital tomorrow....."

"It's just a small cut!"

"To get your eyes checked"

"Go kill yourself, a**hole.

Nothing nice ever comes out of your mouth.

She cursed in her head.

After Jameson had wrapped a band-aid around the cut finger, Sharon wanted to head back to the kitchen.

But Jameson stopped her, "I'll take care of it. Don't move around."

"You'd better not....."

Sharon worried for the pots and pans.

Jameson gave her a cold gaze as if saying "are you questioning my cooking?"

"Just turn off the stove. I feel like ordering barbecue now"

Jameson tried no more and did as she said.

Sharon heard some sound from the kitchen and wanted to remind him not to try cleaning up, but it was too late already.

The sound of things breaking had already come to her ears.

"How does he do it? Every single time!"

Anyway, Sharon shifted her attention to her phone.

There was nothing more important than ordering dinner now.

She ordered according to what her stomach wanted and then remembered that Jameson didn't like spicy food, so she ordered something light for him as well.

Sharon wanted to take a shower when she was waiting for the delivery.

Jameson appeared in front of her when she arrived at the bathroom.

"..."

Jameson calmly said, "You're injured. Do you need me to help you?"

Sharon shut him outside the room.

Jameson licked his lips and returned to the living room.

Sitting in the couch, he dialed a number on his phone.

Soon, Matthew Gray's voice came from the other side, "Mr.Proctor, Harley Cook was probably seen by Miss Allyson just now"

"It's been dealt with."

"Is Miss Allyson staying here from now on? Perhaps we should find them a new place."

"Don't make any move yet.Let me think about it."

"Of course."

"Does Harley Cook meet her boyfriend often?"

"No, only tonight, and she was found....."

Sharon had been here last week and they hadn't gone outside the door that whole week.

Jameson figured that she should be allowed to go out once in a while.

"Alright, keep watching them.I don't have much time these days, so you have to take care of them"

"Yes, Mr.Proctor."

After hanging up the phone, Jameson looked at the shirt that had been half soaked by sweat and kitchen water.

It was time to take a shower.

He took some clothes and went to the shower.

Sharon was washing her hair with eyes closed because of the shampoo bubbles.

She yelled when she heard the sound of door opening, "What are you doing?"

Jameson started to unbutton his shirt, "Make space for me."

He was obviously not here just to take a shower.

Having cleaned up the bubbles on her hair, she wanted to get out before she had used body wash.

But Jameson held her back by the waist.

He softly whispered by her ear, "You're not washed."

"It's OK.Let me help."

It was the doorbell that ended what was happening in the shower.

Sharon was exhausted, so she gave Jameson a kick, "You go get it."

Jameson raised his eyebrows and put on some clothes.

Sharon stayed and washed again.

Only then, she tiredly put on her nightdress. She had been hungry before, and after all that fuss, she became even hungrier.

The barbecue was finished in no time and Sharon switched her target onto Jameson's food.

Jameson saw and calmly said, "Ask and you shall receive."

Sharon didn't bother to ask, "I bought it."

"Don't you feel much more like home living with me?"

Jameson asked with a subtle smile.

"Not. At. All"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 442

After being tortured the whole night, Sharon woke up at 10:30 the next day. She thought she might as well not work since it was so late.

Instead, she headed to the Beale's.

At the place where she had met Bridger Fowler, Sharon thought for a few seconds.

She then turned the wheel and drove down that road slowly.

But she didn't see anything but grass along the way, and by the end of the road, she saw an iron fence next to which a small path lay, leading to somewhere.

She was just about to check it out when two men were walking out towards here from the other side of the path. She had seen one of them at the Beale's. She didn't stay for long but immediately retreated.

It seemed to her the place where they kept Josh Allyson.

Having returned to the Beale's, Sharon saw Natalia walking out her room and sneered at her, "You come back to change your clothes?"

Sharon replied, "I've done that. Don't you worry about it."

And she quickly entered her bedroom.

Natalia looked at her back and pursed her lips violently. She then went downstairs and got into a car.

The driver asked, "Miss Beale, where are we going?"

She stated the address, glancing at Sharon's car parked just next to her and thinking about something.

Half an hour later, she was in a cafe.

Sofia Berry walked towards her with a bag and an annoyed face, "I'm in a really bad mood right now. What do you want?"

Natalia took a sip from the coffee cup and replied, "I know you are. That's why I asked you out to make you feel better."

Sofia sat across from her and didn't say anything.

Her old friends had been avoiding her and laughing at her these days.

Natalia was the first one to contact her after what had happened.

Sofia drank some coffee and finally broke the silence, "State your business. I have no time for nonsense"

Natalia placed her cup on the table, "You should really relax a little."

Sofia cursed, "That bi*tch has taken my home over and won't leave. My stupid father loved her like mad. How the hell do I relax?"

"Sofia, you were always smart. How did you become so clueless when it's personal?"

"What do you mean?"

Natalia laughed, "You know, it's not that hard to get rid of that woman. She was away for so many years. What's the likelihood of her being innocent? It could be a child, a marriage or just some man that she's slept with. Go make a scene in front of your dad, then he would be too embarrassed to keep the woman."

Sofia raised her eyebrows, feeling that it was a great idea.

Before, all she had been doing was crying and screaming at the woman, and it had only made her father feel bad for the bi*tch and angry with herself.

"OK. I'll find some dirty affairs of hers. I owe you one"

Natalia replied, "Not a big deal. We're FRIENDS!"

"You asked me out not just to give me advice, right? Tell me, how can I help you?"

Natalia took a spoon and gently stirred the coffee in the cup.

"You know Rita Roose, right?"

Sofia became cautious because she had taken great care not to get suspected for Rita Roose's bribery case.

Besides, how could Natalia know anything about it?

"Relax. We're in the same boat. I ask you because I found something"

"What is it?"

"Do you know why that woman came to you so suddenly, and why everyone has been avoiding you?"

Sofia frowned, "Why?"

"Because you have been betrayed,"

Natalia smiled, "by Rita Roose"

"Impossible! She wouldn't dare! Besides, if Jameson Proctor knew it was me, he wouldn't have so easily....."

Sofia got stuck suddenly and frowned even more intensely, "What you're saying is, Rita Roose betrayed me because she was sent by Jameson Proctor?"

"Well, you have to ask her yourself for the details. From what I know, she snitched to Master Proctor first. Whether he told Jameson or not, that I have no idea. If you don't believe me, go ahead and ask your father. Ask him if the Proctor Group have been giving you guys troubles."

Sofia knew full well that Jameson Proctor now represented the Proctor Group and Master Proctor represented the Proctor Family.

"Let's say I did bribe the judges. That only affected Sharon Allyson. Why does that have anything to do with the Proctor Family?"

"Don't you realize how much the Proctors have lost due to this? There is no way that Master Proctor would just simply let it go. So he found Rita Roose who had given him the recorder, and Rita Roose no doubt betrayed you."

Sharon became more confused, "How did you know that Rita Roose gave him the recorder?"

Natalia answered, "I have my sources. You can only choose to believe me."

How could she not believe it? She knew that woman didn't show up suddenly for no reason.

She immediately got up and screamed, "I'm gonna find Rita Roose right now!"

Natalia didn't stop her but comfortably sat in her chair and took one more sip of the coffee while quietly watching her leaving.

Rita Roose wanted to drag everyone down with herself, and Natalia was not gonna let her have her way easily.

Letting Sofia Berry take care of her seemed like the best solution.

After leaving the cafe, Sofia asked the driver to go to Rita Roose.

She rang the doorbell for quite a while but no one answered.

Sofia yelled, "Rita Roose, how dare you! You'd better stay and die in this door. Don't let me see you, or I'll skin you and make you pray for death!"

The neighbor next door opened the door curiously.

Sofia stared at him, "What are you looking at? That bi*ch inside is a human scum. She deserves to die!"

After a few curses, she violently kicked on the door and finally decided to leave.

On her way back, she called a private detective to investigate the woman as Natalia had suggested.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 443

In fact, Sharon had no specific reason for the trip to the Beale's. She just didn't want Talon Beale to suspect her because she had stayed at Jameson's for a night.

But what a lucky break it was for her to find out where Talon kept Josh coincidentally.

After leaving her room, Sharon was again intrigued by Talon Beale's bedroom door.

Her intuition told her that, inside the safe, there must lie more important secrets than just the pocket watch.

But she couldn't risk going in there again. It was too dangerous.

Sharon decided to leave.

Back to the studio, she saw Daniel was also there. She had smiled and greeted them before she went to the office.

Tiffany seized the chance to escape Daniel by following her along.

"What's wrong?" Sharon asked.

Tiffany sighed, "I don't know. I just find him annoying"

"Annoying?"

"Yes, annoying."

"Annoying how?"

"Well....."

Tiffany thought for a while, "When he gets close to me, I feel annoyed. When he talks to me, I also feel annoyed. And I'm even more annoyed when he treats me nicely."

Sharon said smiling, "I've had times like this too."

Tiffany's eyes brightened as she had found a person after her own heart, "When?"

"When Jameson wanted to date me."

In fact, even back then, Sharon had not denied that the reason she had felt annoyed was that Jameson Proctor made her emotions really mixed up.

On one hand, she had wanted to avoid him; but on the other, she couldn't have helped but have feelings for him.

Tiffany felt annoyed perhaps because she liked Daniel but felt afraid of getting hurt.

That was why when Daniel actively tried to move closer, her heart and mind fell into conflict.

Tiffany sighed again while nonchalantly playing with some stuff on the desk, "I just feel like he's so unreliable."

Daniel did have many secrets, so Sharon had no intention of objecting her comments.

Besides, what's more complicated than love? Perhaps they'll magically get together through some form of opportunity.

Sharon thought to herself.

"Oh, what's Ruben doing these days? I feel like he's been busy"

"I forgot to tell you. He's in showbiz now."

Tiffany immediately became excited, "Really?"

Sharon nodded, "Yeah, it's been some time."

"Which company did he sign up with? Don't tell me it was the Proctor Group."

"Ehh....That I haven't asked. I mean, Jameson will tell me if that's the case."

"Has he started acting in movies then? What exactly is he doing now?"

"Not yet. I don't think so. I told him to not let go of his study"

"That's more like it" Tiffany said, "Ruben is good-looking, and it would be a shame if he didn't become an actor. Your family have some beautiful faces, and now there's also Jameson Proctor. To give him the credit, I can't say anything bad about his face. Your kid is gonna be the prettiest kid in the world. And remember, you'll have to let me be the godmother!"

Sharon laughed softly, "Fine."

Tiffany sensed that Sharon was a little blue. She realized she had said something wrong.

"Sharon, what's past is past. Don't dwell in it. You'll have more children, now that we've made up with Jameson."

"Perhaps."

Tiffany didn't continue this sorrowful topic. She tried to talk about something else to lighten it up.

Daniel knocked.

"Don't let him in." Tiffany whispered.

Sharon nodded, "Yes?"

"I need to talk to Tiffany" "She's not here."

"..."

He had seen her walk in! Sharon kept the act, "She was not feeling well, so she left early. Find her tomorrow."

It went quiet for a while.

"Alright."

Daniel finally accepted.

Hearing the fading footsteps, Tiffany let go of her breath.

Sharon said, "I have to keep working. You can stay in here if you want. I don't think he's left yet."

Tiffany felt the same, so she started playing with her phone, "I'll leave you to your own business then."

After working for a while, Sharon saw that Tiffany was asleep. She stretched herself, thinking she might as well take a nap, too. But her phone rang and a strange number appeared on the screen. She left the office and picked it up in the pantry, "Hello?"

But there was no sound from the other side.

A few seconds later, there was finally a voice, "It's me."

Rita Roose? Sharon didn't expect to get a call from her.

"What do you want?"

"I can help you prove that Sofia bribed the judges. But I have one condition."

"And?"

"Give me some money and get me out of the South City" Rita added, "I know you're capable of it."

She was a suspect of the Floren case, so she had no way of leaving by her own power. Sharon found Rita's words amusing, "Why should I do this for you?"

Rita answered, "Besides Sofia Berry, I also had evidence that Natalia Beale set you up. I believe this should be enough."

"You can keep the goodies. I don't need them."

Rita Roose became a little anxious as she didn't expect a response like that, "You don't want to get back at them after what they've done to you?"

"Isn't that what you're trying to do right now, Rita Roose?"

Sharon answered with ease, "Be it Sofia or Natalia, I've got all the evidence to prove them guilty. So thank you for being so kind to me. Unfortunately, I don't need it."

"Sharon Allyson" Rita gritted her teeth, "I don't know how much Bridger has helped you, but would you help me once for his sake!"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 444

Sharon didn't understand how Rita had the face to say this. She leaned against the wall and said, "I don't know how you have the nerve to negotiate with me. I won't help you for anyone's sake. You should feel grateful that I haven't told the police what you said to me that day."

Rita fiercely replied, "You'll regret it, Sharon Allyson."

Sharon laughed, "Sure, make me!"

Soon, she could only hear the busy tone.

Sharon was in no mood to sleep now so she thought, 'Might as well make coffee.'

Back into the office, Tiffany had awoken.

She stretched her body, yawning and looking outside the window. She rubbed her eyes when she saw Sharon walk in.

"Where did you go?"

Sharon answered, "Got sleepy. Made some coffee. You want some?"

Tiffany nodded.

Sharon handed her the cup and left to make another one.

Having finished the coffee, Tiffany sat there, waiting for the caffeine to take effect on her nerves.

She got up after a while when she finally felt the energy slowly coming back, "Sharon, I'm hungry. I'm gonna get some food. Do you want anything?"

"I'm fine with whatever"

"Alright. I'll see what I can find."

Tiffany stretched herself one more time and then headed to the mall nearby.

Daniel followed along the second he saw her, "Oh hey, what a surprise!"

"..." She pursed her lips, "Indeed, we're next door. Such a surprise!"

Daniel didn't say more.

He just kept following her to the mall.

Tiffany went to the bakery on the ground floor, picked up some cakes and then went to another shop to buy some snacks.

Daniel followed her the whole time, and he didn't stay silent, "Oh this one! I saw it on TV. It looks good!"

Daniel dropped two bags of it and then found something else, "That one's good, too. You girls will like it!"

He dropped a couple of them as well.

"..." Tiffany broke her silence, "What are you doing here?"

"Keeping you company" Tiffany checked behind her back, "These people are not following me. You can drop the act. See ya"

Actually, there was more that she noticed.

Although that car had stopped following Daniel, he remained as usual, showing up next to her from time to time, walking her home.....

That was how she got annoyed.

It was too much! Daniel laughed and didn't reply to her words but kept picking snacks for her.

At the checkout counter, Tiffany asked the cashier for an extra plastic bag.

She dropped some cans inside and then handed the bag to Daniel.

"It's for you. You're welcome. Thanks for accompanying me."

Tiffany saw that he didn't intend to take it, so she forced the bag into his hand and then turned around instantly.

Daniel followed behind her, "Tiffany, are you still mad at me?"

"For what? You're not even my boyfriend. Why would I be mad because of what happened last year?"

"Then why...."

"I thought you liked this. Give it back to me if you don't want it."

Daniel dodged her.

"I see. You still like it, huh?"

"Nope" He explained unconvincingly, "The ones I had were almost expired. Wasting food is shameful, don't you think?"

Tiffany showed him a forced smile and kept walking without a word.

But to her surprise, a man she hated to see appeared before her.

Asher Lawson was shocked to see her as well, "Tiffany?"

Tiffany felt disgusted just to hear his voice.

'Nope. I'm your father' She cursed inside.

Tiffany wanted to get around him but was grabbed, "Do you live around here? No wonder I couldn't find you anywhere."

Tiffany pulled her arm out with strength, yelling with patience, "What do you want? Do a blood test?"

Asher had no idea what "blood test" was about but he chose to ignore it.

His face suddenly became so desolate, "Tiffany, I'm sorry for what I did. But I've broken up with that woman completely. Let us start again, OK? You wanted to get married, right? Let's go right now!"

"Are you nuts? Asher, I've never seen someone as shameless as you are. Calling you a piece of sh*t will not do you justice. You're a f*cking cheater, and now you have the guts to act all sentimental. Go find yourself a sewer and eat sh*t!"

Asher's expression became ugly.

He was about to say something when, suddenly, a man showed up next to Tiffany, holding her by the shoulder so spontaneously, and said with a gentle voice, "Who are you talking to, honey?"

Tiffany felt goosebumps immediately, but played along anyway, "Probably some homeless dude. I don't even know what kind of bullsh*t he's talking about"

"Tiffany, what....."

Daniel stopped him with a stare, "What's your business, man?"

Asher was much shorter, so he immediately felt intimidated by Daniel.

Daniel took over the bags in Tiffany's hand and grabbed it with the other hand, "Let's go, honey. I'll make you dinner."

Hearing those affectionate words, she felt so uncomfortable that she could hardly resist the urge to free her hand from him.

Asher stared at them with bitterness as they were leaving.

Tiffany hurriedly got rid of Daniel's hand after they had got out of the mall.

She wiped the sweat from her palm on her pants, looking to the side awkwardly, "Thanks for that."

"For what?"

Tiffany opened her mouth but didn't know how to answer that question.

"So that was your ex?"

"Nah."

"..."

Tiffany scornfully laughed, "He's the one whose grave I'm gonna visit soon."

Daniel suddenly felt that Tiffany had been treating him so kindly, compared with this guy.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 445

After returning to the studio, Tiffany split some snacks to the girls and took the rest to Sharon. She sat down, bent over the table and sighed.

"What's wrong?" Asked Sharon.

Tiffany didn't even know how to express her anger, "I saw Asher."

"How?"

"I know right? Perhaps it was because I forgot to check my fortune on the Chinese Calendar today. That's how I met that piece of sh*t."

"He didn't do anything to you, did he?"

"Nah. He just begged for my forgiveness, and I gave him a real lesson! But....."

Sharon tilted her head, waiting for her to finish.

Tiffany started scratching her hair, "Never mind.It's all so messy!"

She opened a bag of snacks and, surprisingly, found that it was the one picked by Daniel.

In fact, by some strange fate, the ones she kept were all chosen by Daniel.

Tiffany got upset, "Nope.Not gonna eat it."

Sharon laughed and took out her phone, "What do you want to eat? I'll order"

"I want hotpot! Let's go after work?"

"Sure."

After a few peaceful days, the Beale Group's anniversary celebration had finally arrived.

In the morning, when Sharon was leaving the house, Talon Beale said to her, "6 o'clock tonight.Just go straight there after work."

Sharon gently smiled, "I will"

After Sharon had left, Talon looked to Natalia, "You've packed everything you need?"

"Yeah."

"Put everything into the car.We'll leave right after."

Natalia stopped him when he got up to leave the room, "Dad, are we really not coming back again?"

"No, no, we're not" He left only these words and then entered the study.

Natalia slowly exited the living room.

The servant came to her right away, "Miss."

"Do as I said." She ordered.

The servant quickly nodded and left.

Natalia looked away and all of a sudden started laughing out loud, "Sharon Allyson, who's gonna save you now?"

Inside the study, Talon pulled out some documents and then looked to the agreement he had signed with Sharon, laughing dryly.

'If she wants it, let her take it.The whole Beale Group!' He thought to himself.

Before leaving, Talon Beale turned and took one more look at all the books in the room, face turning even more gloomy.

Everything here was set up according to Talon Beale's preferences, just so that no one would find out, but now, he no longer needed them.

After today, he could finally tear this d*mn mask up and become himself again.He arrived at the warehouse next.

"Take the man out" He ordered.

And soon, Josh Allyson was dragged out from the warehouse, grumbling, "What the f*ck are you doing? Where's the money?"

Talon dropped the window and threw out a check.

Josh freed himself from the men and picked up the check like some great treasure, exclaiming, "I've never seen so much in my life."

He started counting zeroes.

"If there's no more question, get in the car" Josh walked to the window, holding the check, and asked with some doubt, "How do I know if you actually have this much money?"

"It's a check of the Beale Group. Do you actually think it's a considerable number to the Beale Group?"

"Alright. I'll trust you this time. No, I'll trust the Beale Group. Hehehe."

Josh figured that there was no way for the Beale Group to deny the check since it had the signature of Talon Beale.

Before departure, Talon reminded him, "Remember your script. A single mistake, I'll burn the check for ya."

"Hehehe, don't you worry, don't you worry. You'll love my performance."

Sharon received a call from Jameson saying that he would pick her up this afternoon.

When she arrived at the studio, Daniel came up to her, talking about the celebration tonight.

Everyone knew that Talon had some big plans, but no one knew what they were.

No one knew what exactly he would do, especially with Josh Allyson in his control.

"Be assured. We have our own plans too. No matter what he will do, his true face will be exposed" Sharon looked to him when she heard "we".

Daniel almost bit his tongue, and he added, "Me andMr. Proctor."

"I didn't know you are so close."

Daniel coughed, "Not close, exactly. We just have the same objectives."

Sharon kept silent for a while and then asked, "After tonight, would you be so kind to tell me exactly who you guys are and why you are going against Talon Beale?"

"Well..."

"There's no hurry, though. You still have a lot of time, until tonight, so think about it first."

Sharon added, "My intuition tells me that you people are connected to the explosion 20 years ago, but I don't know exactly who you are. After the explosion, I forgot a lot of things, perhaps even important people."

Sharon paused to laugh, "But my intuitions are wrong most of the time.Perhaps this time as well."

Daniel lost words, but heard Tiffany's voice, so he naturally made an excuse and left.

Sharon began eating breakfast and her phone vibrated once.

It was a text from a strange number, saying "I got it".

She put down the phone after just one look and then took a sip of soy milk.

Jameson showed up at 3 in the afternoon.

"You're here early."

"Early?"

Sharon had to change first, so she sat him down and said, "I'll be quick"

Jameson's sight fell onto a draft she had drawn.

He was tapping at the desk lightly with his long fingers, thinking about something.

After a while, Sharon said, "I'm done.Let's....."

"I think you still owe me something" "Like what?"

Jameson's finger fell on the sketch paper, "If you need a model, I can always make time for you."

"...." Sharon coldly replied, "No, thanks."

Jameson then pressured indisputably, "Yes, you do."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 446

At 6 in the evening, a black Rolls-Royce stopped at the hotel.

Jameson Proctor got off the car, walked to the other side of it and pulled the door open, offering a hand to the person inside.

Sharon softly smiled and accepted the hand.She got off the car, holding her long dress.She was in a light purple dress tonight, under which her skin looked even brighter and more fair.

And around her neck was a small but exquisite necklace which, if you look closely, resembled a pocket watch.

They entered the hotel, with Sharon holding Jameson's arm.

The guests behind all looked curiously and couldn't help but started talking about them.

"That couple, aren't they Mr.Proctor and his ex.....and his girlfriend?"

"I always heard that she was beautiful.Now that I finally see her in person.She's prettier than those movie stars!"

"They look like a perfect couple.Why did they get divorced?"

"You don't know? She faked pregnancy in order to marry into the Proctor. It's no news! They got divorced because of it!"

"It doesn't make sense. Then why did Mr. Proctor start pursuing her again?"

"The more you know. This ex-wife of his has a long history. I heard she was even sold to the Twilight Club."

The man lowered his voice, "And rumor has it that it was her father who sold her. That's how she met Mr. Proctor. But you know how it is between men and women. It took just one night, and she was banging the Proctor's door"

"But you still haven't said why Mr. Proctor started pursuing her."

"What's the hurry? I haven't finished yet. Do you remember last year when they called off the marriage with Natalia Beale? I told you, the Beale were not happy with a bast*rd son. They thought he didn't deserve Natalia. That was why the marriage never happened."

"And then?"

"And then, that ex-wife of Mr. Proctor found Talon Beale. Can you believe it? She said she was the long lost daughter of Talon Beale, and she even had a token."

Talon Beale would not believe it, but she really had his dead wife's belonging, and with Mr. Jones's approval, so Talon Beale had no choice but to accept her into the Beale's.

The man took a minute to catch his breath and then continued, "Now you tell me, how could he not be moved knowing that his ex-wife was the real heiress of the Beale Group! When he marries her, he marries the Beale Group! You have to give respect to this man. He's at a whole different level, having the Beale Group wrapped around his finger!"

After finishing speaking, he noticed a dead silence around him, and the people gossiping around had all disappeared or stood so far from him.

It was a horrifying quietness.

He turned around with fear and met a smiling face.

William Hood opened his mouth nonchalantly, "Cool story."

"...Mr...Mr. Hood."

"Jameson would laugh and clap so hard if he heard such an inspiring story about him."

"I....I heard everything from others. I didn't make the story up, and I don't mean to insult him in any shape or form. I'm just...."

Dean Wilson crowded over as well, speaking in a friendly tone, "Spreading rumors is a crime. The maximum sentence is 3 years. I could offer you a discount if you'd like."

Inside the banquet hall.

Sharon and Jameson saw Talon Beale talking to Mr. Jones when they walked in.

So they approached to greet them, "Mr.Jones, Mr.Beale."

Jones nodded with a smile but he was not so pleased to see Jameson, "I see Mr.Proctor is also here."

"..."

'Should I not be here?' He thought.

Trey Coe arrived too as they were talking.He stood himself next to Jones.

Jameson excused himself, "I need to use the washroom" He took Sharon with him as well.

"Why are you taking me as well?" She complained.

"You wanna stay there with Trey Coe alone?"

'You're actually jealous?' Sharon thought, 'And how is that alone? There are at least hundreds of people in the hall.I can't be alone with him even if I wanted to.Actually, Jameson didn't go to the washroom.It was simply an excuse to take her somewhere with fewer people around.

"So you're not gonna allow me to see him ever again?"

She added, "I mean, in occasions like this one?"

Jameson took a glass of champagne from the waiter, "The less, the better.Occasions like this can be avoided as well"

"Why do you hate him so much? It's not like "

"You've gone and seen his parents already! If I hadn't shown up, you'd probably have gotten married by now.

"You still remember things from that long ago?"

'And they say WOMEN always remember? Men are just the same" Sharon thought.

"Yeah, I can remember from hundreds of years ago, when you and that....."

Jameson didn't say the name.

Sharon couldn't help laughing.

'So that's how jealous he is.He can't even mention his name"

In fact, she had broken up with Martin Morton three years ago.

Even after her divorce, she'd never thought about getting together with him.

'What a sad little man!' Sharon then protested, "I live with your former Fiancée, and you don't see me complain about it" Jameson argued, "Who do you think I do this for?"

"Oh what a nice argument!"

"Of course."

William and Dean approached them during the conversation, "You guys are still bickering? I won't be surprised if more gossips get around after tonight"

"What are you talking about?"

William answered, "Nothing. Just uh....how you climbed the ladder?"

Dean waved at Sharon, "It's been a while. Find me when you want a divorce in the future, OK? I'll do it for free."

As everyone was joking around merrily, the celebration event finally began.

Talon Beale was invited on stage to speak in some corporate official cliches, followed by a round of applause.

"The show is about to begin." William said.

Jameson replied, "Well, he's not the only director tonight."

Listening to their conversation, Sharon pouted and turned around to look at Talon Beale.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 447

As everyone was watching, Talon Beale slowly opened his mouth again, "About the incident that happened in the Beale Group recently, I'm sure all of you have heard. But still, I'm curious to know. What happened exactly after the explosion from 20 years ago? Is Natalia my real daughter or not? So I spent a large amount of time to investigate and finally I've found the key to answering all these questions."

As these words were dropped, Josh Allyson walked out accompanied by two bodyguards.

It was probably the first time Josh Allyson had attended an event like this, but he didn't feel uncomfortable at all; instead, he had a natural smile on his face, greeting all those watching him.

Talon Beale kept on talking, "Miss Allyson once came to me, holding my late wife's belonging, saying that it had belonged to her mother. And this man right here is the father that raised her up. He's the only one who knows the truth about whether or not Miss Allyson's mother was indeed my late wife."

Dean Wilson whispered, "So, he wants to use Josh Allyson to prove that it's fake and also prove what you said fake, and then kick you out of the Beale's?"

"It looks like it."

Jones stood not far away from them, watching the scene with a serious look.

Talon Beale continued, "And I'm really interested in the whole story. But I want to make a statement just before the truth is revealed. Natalia or Sharon, whoever my real daughter is, will take over the Beale Group from me."

The whole audience was in an uproar when they heard what was said.

What a vicious move, and smart one as well.

If he had bought off Sharon's gambling father, then even if she really were his daughter, the Beale Group would still go to Natalia, and Sharon would get nothing but a ruined reputation.

But still, there were people who couldn't understand.

If Sharon were his real daughter, what was the point of him doing such a thing? Perhaps he'd built a deeper emotional bond with someone else's daughter and had no love for his biological daughter? Even if Sharon Allyson had been making things up from the beginning for wealth and property of the Beale Group, and that her reputation was doomed for destruction, Talon Beale should know full well who was behind her now.

The Proctors.

Had he really decided to go head to head with them? It didn't matter what his plans were.

His decision would seem incomprehensible to people anyway.

Josh Allyson walked on stage as everyone watched.

He glanced across the audience and said, "I never imagined being in the same room with so many rich basta.....Anyway, anyway.....Mr.Beale came to me today to ask me what happened 20 years ago.Is Sharon my daughter or his? What kind of question is that? I raised her up to be so beautiful.Of course, she's my daughter!"

Josh paused and watched everybody's amazed face, feeling proud to be in the center of attention.

He straightened his back and went on, "However, hehehe, unfortunately, not biological."

Josh Allyson recalled in sadness, "It was a dark, windy night as I remembered it.On my way home, I saw a mother with her daughter lying unconsciously on the grass.I tried to help them out of kindness.I wanted to call the cops, but the mother said someone was chasing them and wouldn't let me call the police.I had no choice but to keep them.I offered them food and drink like treating a queen and a princess."

Someone in the audience questioned, "Tavis Beale died in the explosion, and Mr.Beale woke up after a three-month-long coma.It was even in the news then.Why didn't they return to the Beale's after that, but kept hiding from them instead?"

Josh Allyson's smile got more twisted.

"What else could it be? She fell in love with me and didn't want to go back."

"Stop your nonsense!"

"No, it's not.Go find out yourself.She even gave birth to a son with me.My son is..."

"Shut up!"

A cold female voice.

No one had even noticed when Sharon walked to Josh.

Josh looked at her and said ingratiatingly, "Good girl, it's not in vain for me to spend years raising you up.If I had known your biological father is such a big shot, I would have sent you home, and you wouldn't have had to suffer with us."

Sharon ignored him as she said to Talon Beale, "Mr.Beale, you've got the answer you want, but why do you still keep him here?"

Josh frowned in discontent, "How can you talk to me like that? All other things aside, I have at least raised you for so many years.It's good you've found your rich new dad, but are you really trying to discard your poor old dad?"

Meanwhile, Talon gestured for someone to take him down.

Josh cursed, yet he had no choice but to leave quickly.

The hall fell into a dead silence.

It surprised everyone present that Josh should admit Sharon as the daughter of the Beale family.

So...was what Talon said earlier still valid? As everyone was confused, Talon opened his mouth, "For the incident back then, I feel very sorry and ashamed.If I hadn't stopped searching Doris and Sharon, it might have been another story, and never would Sharon have suffered so much."

Sharon looked at him indifferently with the corner of her mouth frozen.

Talon Beale said again, "I am not going back on what I said just now.I promised to make up for the years I wasn't with her.From now on, the entire Beale Group will be Sharon's.She will be the only boss of it and I will disengage once and for all."

His words caused instant tumults in the room.

This was definitely not what they expected.

Things had taken a complete turn for the worse.

As Talon was about to walk off the podium, Sharon spoke up lightly, "There's something I'd like to ask Mr.Beale."

Talon said, "Sharon, you don't have to address me like this anymore.No matter what that is, let's talk about it later, okay? I was also thinking of talking to you."

Sharon Allyson laughed, "I still prefer to talk it over right now.I want to ask about something which I think everyone should be curious about."

Talon Beale stood there, his eyebrows frowned but then flattened out, "Go ahead."

"Since I disappeared with my mother back then, how come there was another Miss Beale in your home? I was already seven years old then, quite old enough for Mr.Beale to recognize me.Were you trying to say that you'd mistaken someone else for me?"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 448

Upon hearing this question, Talon Beale did not have much reaction and started to speak calmly, "since you have asked, I would want to tell you the truth that Natalia is my adopted child.

When I was hospitalised for 3 months and upon waking up from my coma, I realized that all my beloved ones were all gone in the explosion.

I have gone to all the orphanages in the city but there was no whereabouts of you. I thought you and your mother could have passed on.

That was when I met Natalia who was about your age.

Not knowing why she was abandoned by her parents, I took pity on her and adopted her.

Not long after, Natalia had fallen ill.

When she woke up, she had lost all her memory.

Throughout the years, I have always taken Natalia as my own daughter.

I would not want her to know this hence nobody has known the truth.

About why I kept on stubbornly thinking that Natalia was my daughter when you showed up with Doris' mementos; that is because I didn't believe you, nor did I want to hurt Natalia. However, since your adopted father has already mentioned about it, I have no excuses but to believe it."

As he kept droning, the guests had already lost interest, but they were still expecting a different response.

When Talon Beale had finished talking, he looked at Sharon Allyson, "Do you have any questions?"

Sharon Allyson replied, "Well, you must have already investigated Josh Allyson for who he is, haven't you?"

Talon Beale squinted his eyes and remained silent.

"An avid gambler who had been chased by loan sharks daily with tonnes of lies, could have convinced Mr Beale with a few words? Won't you be worried that we could have teamed up to get our hands on Beale Group?"

After a while, Talon Beale sighed, "Sharon, I know that you hate me and it would not be of much help with my words. I do not expect you to forgive me but I do wish you well."

"Mr Beale, don't you mention it."

Sharon Allyson said, "I have something here that you might be interested in, Mr Beale" Sharon Allyson raised the paper bag in her hand and smiled, "This is a paternity test. Mr Beale, would you want to see it?"

Talon Beale did not know what her intention was: "Sharon, let's get a place to discuss further."

Meanwhile, a mellow yet powerful voice pierced through the crowd: "What paternity test? I would like to have a look"

Just then, Mr.Jones walked towards Sharon Allyson in his crutches and stood by her, took the paper bag, had a glance into it, frowned and passed it to Talon Beale, "How would you explain this?"

Talon Beale's face had gone pale but he remained calm and took it over gently.

This is the paternity test done between Natalia Beale and himself about 20 years ago.This is exactly the copy from his house.

Talon Beale responded calmly, "I don't know what is going on and I have never done this before."

Mr Jones asked, "Do you mean this is fake?"

"This could be the only possibility."

Sharon Allyson raised her hand gently and gold chain went straight down from her fist, "Then, how about this? Will Mr.Beale still deny knowing about it?"

A pocket watch that was partially burned caught everyone's attention.

Talon Beale had a change of expression, wanted to express his thoughts but had to hold it back.

Mr.Jones frowned upon seeing this, "Girl, show it to me."

Sharon Allyson retracted her hand but handed it to him eventually.

Mr Jones tossed and looked at it, frowned and asked, "Where's your mother's? Did you take it with you?"

"Yes, it is with me."

Sharon Allyson took the said pocket watch out of the bag and handed it to Mr.Jones.

Mr.Jones held both watches in hands and checked them against each other.

After a while, he said, "These two are exactly what Talon ordered back then.There's no doubt about that.Although this one got burned like this, there are still recognizable signs left."

After hearing Mr.Jones's affirmation, Sharon Allyson looked at Talon Beale: "So, how is Mr.Beale going to explain all this? Both this pocket watch and the paternity test are found in your room safe.Are you still trying to say that they are not yours?"

Even if Talon Beale could deny that the paternity test was not his, he could never explain the pocket watch.

If he even denied ownership of the pocket watch, it could mean nothing but that he was not the real Talon Beale.

Talon Beale quickly collected himself and replied with aplomb, "As you can see, the pocket watch was almost burned to a crisp.Isn't it natural that I don't know where it comes from? As for the safe, I really don't get a clue about what's going on, for I've never had a safe in my room"

Sharon Allyson said, "It can't be easier to know if you are lying.We just need to go check on it there."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Talon Beale's men hurried over to report nervously, "Master, this is bad! We just received a call from the old house.It..it..."

Talon Beale said, "Just cut to the chase."

The man hurriedly continued, "It seems that the house has caught a great fire.It's still burning."

The crowd was shocked to hear that.

Talon Beale waved his hand and said to Sharon Allyson, "Sharon, is this what you want?"

Sharon Allyson opened her mouth and didn't know what to say for a moment.

She really didn't expect the Beale family to be on fire, and it just so happened to be at the right time, as if she had deliberately slandered him and then destroyed the evidence.

Talon Beale spoke again, "Thank you all for coming to the Beale Group's anniversary, but I've said all what I want to say today.I've gotta go home right away to fix something"

With this, Talon Beale hurriedly off to the door, but a male voice came from behind him, "Mr.Beale."

Talon Beale's eyes flashed with a touch of ferociousness, and he paused for a few seconds before turning his head, "Mr.Matthias, is there anything else?"

Patrick Matthias approached him with a gentle smile on his face, "I heard what Mr.Beale said earlier.I'm just curious about something."

"Let's talk about it later.My house is on fire and I have to get there immediately..."

"Just leave it to the firefighters, as they are professional.Mr.Beale would be of little use even if you were back in a second."

Before Talon Beale could respond, Patrick Matthias continued, "As Mr.Beale said earlier, the Beale Group is to be headed by Miss Allyson alone.Does that mean that Miss Allyson will be the one solely responsible for whatever happens to the Beale Group?"

Talon Beale said, "Beale Group is such a big company that every project is worth hundreds of millions of dollars.It goes without saying that she will take full responsibility for whatever happens."

"Things are getting interesting! As far as I know, Beale Group has recently suffered serious losses.What's more, there was a large amount of money missing from a few months ago.Even if the Beale Group is still able to maintain its former status, it is only supported by an empty shell.Once this shell comes off, the Beale Group will be carrying hundreds of billions of dollars of debt.Mr.Beale, do you think it a good time to shift the power to Miss Allyson? Are you actually planning to let her carry the Beale Group's debt burden for you?"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 449

Talon frowned, "I have no idea what you're talking about.The Beale Group is doing just fine.Where are the debts that you're talking about? The sole purpose of me handing the group to her is that she's my daughter, it would only make sense for her to inherit the Beale Group."

At this moment, Jameson Proctor came out of nowhere.

“How come we don't see Miss Beale anywhere tonight? She can't be absent in an important event like this one?”

“Natalia is not feeling well, and she's resting upstairs.”

“So, kindly ask someone to bring her. I happen to have some questions to ask her.”

Talon didn't even face him.

“I said she was not feeling well.”

“Is she not feeling well, or unable to accept that her heiress position is undeserved and stolen from somebody else?”

“Natalia was adopted and knows nothing about it! I don't deny the fact that I owe Sharon, but I've already handed her the Beale Group. Would Mr. Proctor please not be so nonsensical.”

“Do I have to repeat what hellish conditions the Beale Group is in again?”

Talon was ready to refute but a video was played on the screen all of a sudden.

And the content of the video was all the information on the accident that had happened a few months ago.

The guests tonight were all people sensitive to finance and numbers.

Having viewed only a few pages, they had already noticed the problem.

The numbers were off, way off. And a large amount of the project money had disappeared.

Such a huge project was running smoothly with little financial foundation. It was obvious to everyone just how poor-quality the materials used were.

The photos that were shown also included Talon Beale's signatures on many deals and transactions. So it was not at all like the statement the Beale Group had issued.

Everything was approved by Talon Beale! Meanwhile, some reporters appeared in the crowd out of nowhere and started taking photos madly.

People were wondering just who could've taken photos of such confidential information.

“My dad took them. He's the project manager. After he had discovered it, he found the chance to record the evidence, but he hadn't had the time to publicize it before he was murdered by Talon Beale! And they said to the public that he had died due to accident, but no, he was killed by him!”

A child's voice shocked the hall.

He pointed his finger at Talon Beale, hatred on his juvenile face.

Sharon looked over and saw the kid.

It was him! The kid Tiffany had met on the Internet.

Talon looked to Patrick Matthias, resentment all over his face, "It's you!"

Patrick laughed, "I only have a partner relationship with the Beale Group, so for my self-interest, I dug a little. And look what I found! I am really concerned about the situation, and that's why I come to ask you about it."

"Who are you!"

"Me? I'm just a serious businessman."

Talon snorted, "Drop the act already! You're all on the same side. I should've seen through that!"

Jones walked close on his crutches, looking extremely serious, "It is you who should stop acting, Tavis Beale. How long are you going to keep wearing the mask?"

The silent room suddenly erupted a commotion.

"Are you SERIOUS? Tavis Beale? Didn't he die in the explosion?"

"Yeah, he's been dead for so long, and now he's suddenly alive again? What is Jones talking about?"

"Ahhhh now I remember! They look just alike! Tavis and Talon Beale were twins, and they are almost identical. So the one we're looking at right now is actually Tavis, not Talon Beale?"

"What is going on? I'm getting goosebumps all over."

Talon Beale stayed calm in front of the chaos.

"Mr. Jones, I'm afraid I don't know what you're talking about."

"You don't know? Oh, I think you do."

Jones replied, "That paternity test report belongs to you and Natalia. After the explosion, you realized that you alone were not enough to play the character. You were full of flaws. So you found your lovechild, Natalia, who was the same age as Sharon. And you replaced Sharon with her!"

"I have told you, Natalia was adopted. A lovechild? Nonsense!"

"Would you dare take her to the hospital for a test right away?"

Jones continued, "No, you wouldn't. You are afraid that the test will prove her to be your daughter and prove you to be false. That's why you are never willing to do the test with Sharon!"

"Mr. Beale, you have anything to say?" Said Jameson nonchalantly.

"You are making things up and forcing on me false accusations! But you have the majority here, so it doesn't matter how I refute. It's pointless!"

"Mr. Proctor. It's done" said Jacob Green, walking up to Jameson.

"Tell Mr. Beale the good news. The fire at the Beale's has been put out. As for the casualties, only a couch. Not a big loss. Now, shall we see the safe we were talking about?"

Talon stepped back a little and sneered, "Well done, gentlemen. I am speechless."

At this moment, a huge sound of explosion filled the hall, all the lights went off and the hall fell into complete darkness.

Screaming and shouting, nobody knew who was behind and in front of him or her.

Sharon was pushed by someone hard and lost her balance.

As she was about to fall to the floor, a warm and familiar arm caught her, and at the same time, her wrist was grabbed.

It was Jameson who caught her body.

And the person who held her wrist? In a minute, the emergency lights were turned on, and Sharon felt that the hand grabbing her had withdrawn.

She saw Patrick Matthias back leaving her.

"You should be looking at me passionately right now. Where are you looking?"

"...."

Sharon complained, "Oh shut up"

The atmosphere was all ruined when he started talking.

When everyone came back to their senses, they found that Talon Beale

No, Tavis Beale had disappeared.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 450

After Tavis had got in the car, he worriedly took off the tie, face gloomy, "Where's Natalia?"

"Miss Beale is already on the way" Said the Driver.

Tavis glanced back to look outside the car, "Hurry."

What had happened tonight had gone beyond his expectations. He had planned everything.

Giving the Beale Group to Sharon Allyson, making her responsible for all the problems afterwards, and burning of the house. All was planned. But who would've thought so much mess could've come up?"

Halfway through, the driver looked at the rearview mirror and said nervously, "Boss, there are some cars following us."

Tavis frowned, not expecting them to catch up so soon.

"Take the overpass." He ordered.

"We're not going to the airport?"

"No"

Tavis narrowed his eyes, "We're going to the helipad."

“But what about Miss.....”

“We can only worry about so much right now”

The driver stopped talking to stomp on the pedal harder.

The car right behind lost them but others quickly adjusted and followed up.

Looking at the situation he was in, Tavis Beale couldn't help but have a bad feeling.

It seemed like they had started pulling the net.

At the airport.

Natalia checked the time on her phone impatiently while sitting at the airport.

She saw a news report mentioning “Beale Group” in the title, and she quickly clicked in.

The report showed everything that had happened during the Beale Group's anniversary celebration, and it even stated that the head of the Beale Group right now was likely to be Tavis Beale, instead of Talon Beale.

Natalia violently widened her eyes and read through the whole report. She immediately called Talon but the call was not answered. She felt numb in her head and her blood was frozen.

Natalia got up, holding fast to her phone.

“What's wrong, Miss Beale?”

Natalia remained calm on her face, “Nothing, I'm going to the bathroom”

The man nodded, “The flight is in 20 minutes. Please be fast.”

Natalia made an agreeing sound and left.

After a distance, she turned and took a look at the man, made sure he was not looking, and then changed her way and left the airport.

There was no way to escape following the original plan.

Natalia knew.

And here they came.

Only two minutes after she had got out, a group of men stopped her and took all her luggage.

At the hotel.

Sharon freed herself from Jameson and found Matthew Dillon who was hiding in the corner, “Are you OK?”

Matthew smiled when he saw her, “We meet again, pretty sis.....”

Somebody grabbed him by the collar before he could finish his sentence.

“Adding any adjective in front of ‘sister’ is not necessary.Kid.”

Of course, it was Jameson.

Matthew got away and hid behind Sharon, “I know beauty when I see it.You have a problem with that?”

Jameson’s eyes fell onto the arm he was grabbing Sharon with, “Come here!”

“No!”

Matthew looked up to Sharon, “Help me, sister.This man is evil.He beat me up last time when he took me home.”

“Come here now or I’ll beat you up again”

Sharon finally got annoyed.

“Alright! Don’t you see that he’s scared?”

She turned to Matthew and patted him on the head, “It’s alright now.So why are you.....”

Sharon was about to ask why he was there, but she immediately remembered the scene when he had accused Tavis Beale.She lost her words all of a sudden.

“My name is Matthew Dillon.People call me Matt or Matty”

“Alright, Matt.” Sharon asked, “Who did you come here with?”

Matt rolled his eyes around, hands falling away from her.He seemed unwilling to answer.

Sharon didn’t push him, but instead looked to Jameson, “So it’s almost over, right?”

Jameson confirmed.

“Let’s go.” Sharon said to Matt, “We’ll take you home, OK?”

“OK!”

Jameson frowned but controlled his temper.

By this point, the guests had almost all left.Sharon took Matthew with her to the door and saw Trey Coe walking towards them.

“Sharon” Said Trey Coe, “I’m here to pick up the kid.”

Matthew seemed disappointed, walking slowly to his side, “Sister, brother Trey is gonna take me.I can’t go with you.”

“Go back to school, kid” Jameson smirked.

Matt didn’t stay upset for long before he stuck his tongue out to Jameson and turned around to run quickly.

Trey Coe laughed, “Sharon, Mr.Proctor, until next time”

Sharon nodded and waved at him, "Goodbye."

Jameson took her arm down immediately and grabbed it tightly in his.

'Is that necessary?' Trey Coe didn't react to it.

He simply left with Matt.

Sharon turned and looked at Jameson expressionlessly, "So you're jealous of Trey Coe. And you're jealous of a kid? What a bully!"

"Bully? Did you see his taunting face?"

Sharon ceased arguing and recalled after a while, "Trey Coe took Matt here, which means that Matt was with him all along, so it was no accident at all for him to contact Tiffany!"

"Now you know that kid is not so innocent."

Sharon was still not clear about it.

"But what did he find Tiffany for? Tiffany had nothing to do....."

Sharon suddenly realized something.

If Matt hadn't come for Tiffany, then it had been her whom he had been looking for.

Tavis killed Matt's father, so Matt had come to her because she was the daughter of Talon Beale?