

Resume 491

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 491

Meanwhile, upon leaving the restaurant, Ron Rowland offered, "Let me drive you home."

Tiffany politely turned it down, "It's fine. I live pretty close. I can just take a cab home since we're not in the same direction. I don't want to trouble you."

Ron laughed, "It's not a trouble at all. If I don't drive you home safely, my mom is gonna give me some nagging"

Being forced by her parents just like him, she obviously understood how scary moms could get.

So she nodded in acceptance after some thought. She had to admit that it was enjoyable talking with him.

Many of her friends had gone on blind dates as well, but the men turned out to be either hopeless or mummy's boys.

So she didn't have high expectations for this date, to begin with.

Perhaps that was why she found Ron Rowland surprising. He wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

One wouldn't necessarily find him handsome, but he was the type that many girls like—speaking gently, caring and considerate.

Besides, he was well-read and articulate in his speech.

He was not at all pretentious and would never act superior and make people uncomfortable.

It was a good feeling being around him.

He continued the conversation on the way, "I heard from your mother that you are really busy and didn't even go back during Spring Festival."

Tiffany laughed awkwardly, "Yeah. She'll pressure me to get married every time I go back. And all the relatives will do the same.....It's too much trouble."

"Is it about your last relationship?"

"Yeah. We were about to get married....."

"At least you found out about it before too late. There would've been more gossips if you had married him."

"Ain't that right? So I'm pretty lucky after all."

After a few more topics, the car pulled up at Tiffany Momon's apartment building.

Tiffany loosened the seatbelt and said, "Thank you so much. Take care on your way back."

"Tiffany," said Ron Rowland.

“Yeah?”

“Movie tomorrow night?”

Even though she hadn't had a blind date before, it was obvious to her that he wanted to keep this going.

To be honest, she had no complaint about the person at all.

It's just.....

Seeing her hesitation, Ron smiled, “It's ok. Take your time to consider. I think we had a good time tonight. So if you're willing, we should keep in touch.”

Tiffany took a few seconds of pause and then smiled, “Sure!”

‘Just give it a try. What if I come to like him? That's how blind dates work, right?’ thought Tiffany.

“Alright. I'll pick you up tomorrow then.”

“Ok. I'll see you tomorrow.”

Tiffany waved Ron goodbye and then headed to the apartment building.

As she turned around, she saw Daniel standing by a tree not far away from her, looking at her with no facial expression at all.

“ .. ”

She took a look around, making sure that there was no one else around, and then scratched her head in confusion.

Why was he looking at her like that!? It was not like she wronged him in any way. She moved her eyes away and started walking immediately. She didn't want to greet him at all.

And, of course, she heard footsteps from behind right away. She suddenly realized something.

How did he know where she lived? She had moved already! She abruptly stopped her steps and turned to him, looking at him with great caution.

Daniel stopped as well and looked her straight in the eye.

“Yes?”

Tiffany couldn't stay silent anymore.

Daniel rolled his eyes away and started looking around, “I'm thinking about moving recently. The environment here seems satisfactory.”

‘Is this dude serious!?’

“_....How do you know I'm here? Did you investigate me?”

“Nope.

“Then.....”

"I followed you here."

"You followed me?"

Tiffany repeated these words and suddenly frowned, "You were in the restaurant as well?"

Daniel kept silent.

Tiffany found it even more strange now, "That's doesn't mean you can creep on me!"

"I don't think what I'm doing is creeping on you."

"That's exactly what you're doing! You followed behind me without my notice or permission. That's creepy as he is!"

Daniel couldn't win an argument against her.

"I want to talk to you."

"We have nothing to talk about"

"I have been busy these days. That's why I didn't come to you."

Tiffany cocked her head in confusion, "What does that have to do with anything?"

"I thought you went on a blind date because I didn't come to see you."

Tiffany laughed, "Oh, silly boy. It has nothing to do with you."

"So you did it because you want to get married?"

Tiffany initially wanted to say that going on blind dates didn't necessarily mean getting married.

But, she changed her mind, "Yeah, I'm already twenty-something. If I don't get married now, it will be too late."

"Still, you can't just get married to someone you've only seen once"

"Then who else? You?"

Daniel moved his lips a little, but no sound came out of his mouth.

"That's enough. I don't know what you want to tell me. But I don't wanna talk to you more."

She then added with a straight face, "You saw me dating already, so you shouldn't speak these strange words to me anymore. You know, if a woman here is considered to be messin' around with two guys at the same time, her punishment will be drowning in a pig cage with the guy. So you'd better be careful!"

Daniel frowned, having no idea what she was talking about.

Tiffany wanted to scare him away with some ancient savage custom.

But it didn't work at all because he couldn't even get his head around.

It was like playing the lute to a cow! She rubbed her eyes and turned around.

"I'm going home.Bye!"

Tiffany had only taken one step before Daniel grabbed her hand, "You really want to marry him?"

"Why, you wanna prepare cash as my wedding gift?"

Tiffany shook off his hand, "You're not gonna give me anything.What do you care?"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 492

At the Proctor Group.

Jacob returned to the office and poured a glass of water for Sharon.

"Thank you" said Sharon.

"Is there a lot of work at the company recently?"

"Not really" answered Jacob after some consideration.

Sharon paused for a second.

"So, what is he busy with?"

Sharon frowned, "Did something happen to the Proctor Family?"

Jacob hurriedly explained, "No, Miss Allyson, it's not the Proctor Group or the family.It's....."

Jacob was hesitant to speak because Jameson had neither allowed nor forbidden him to tell Sharon about this matter.

He had no idea whether he should inform her of this.

Sharon concluded in composure, "So he's cheating on me then."

Jacob almost choked on air.

He immediately spat out the truth, "Mr.Proctor is dealing with matters related to the Beale Group"

"The Beale Group?"

It was a surprise to her.

"Yes" Jacob nodded.

"Even when Tavis Beale was in the group, he had already made a huge mess.Many accounts had serious shortfalls.Now the situation is even worse.All the projects are halted, companies related are going bankrupt, and so many employees are affected."

"So, he's occupied with this?"

"Still, the Beale Group is one of the largest independent enterprises in the country.Both its influence and size are incomparable.What the Proctor Group can do at this point is limited."

Sharon lost her words all of a sudden.

Jameson Proctor was dealing with the aftermath of the Beale Group's incident! She closed her eyes and fell into thought.

If even Jameson Proctor and Daniel's people could not solve the problem, then it had to be an enormous challenge.

Perhaps there wasn't another way besides.....

Then it made sense to her why Kale Bee and Jayden Bower had come to her for help.

Jacob said, "Miss Allyson, you have to believe in Mr. Proctor. He can take care of it. But the Proctor Family is watching close right now. So it will take some time."

Sharon considered for a few seconds and then said, "Alright. I understand."

Jacob nodded and exited the office.

Sharon sat on the sofa and looking thoughtfully at the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Time slowly passed as the sky turned grey and then black.

The street lights were on.

Since Jayden and Kale came to her, she had been thinking about it nonstop.

Even though Tiffany and Daniel both asked her to say no...

They both said it would be too heavy of a burden for her, but still, they didn't say it would be **WRONG** for her to say yes.

Everybody knew that she alone had the ability to temporarily pull the Beale Group back from the edge of total destruction.

Perhaps due to her childhood environment, Sharon always thought she only needed to protect herself and the people she cared about.

But now, she found it impossible to leave those strangers alone.

She had to do it for the thousands of workers, for herself, and even for Jameson Proctor.

"When did you come here?"

A deep male voice interrupted her contemplation.

Jameson was here.

"Not long ago... You done?"

Jameson sat down next to her and loosened his tie.

"No, not yet. Still a lot of papers to go through."

He pressed his fingers against the forehead.

"Headache?" asked Sharon softly.

"A little."

"I'll give you a massage?"

Jameson looked at her and smiled faintly, "Ok."

Sharon was just about to get up, but Jameson moved and put his head on her lap.

Alright. She started pressing on his head.

Jameson closed his eyes.

"I heard that you're trying to help the Beale Group."

"Did Jacob tell you that?"

"It doesn't matter who told me" said Sharon.

"Why are you doing this?"

"What do you mean why?"

"Technically, the Beale Group and the Proctor Group haven't had any ties or business relations since long ago. Even if the Beale Group collapses, the Proctor Group will not be affected. You're always a cold-blooded businessman. You never do anything against your self-interest."

"...."

Jameson slowly rolled up his eyelids, staring at her with his dark eyes.

Sharon felt anxious to be stared at like that, so she covered his eyes with one hand.

"I'm trying to give you a massage. Don't stare at me like that."

Jameson pulled down her hand.

"So, in your eyes, I'm just an evil capitalist?"

"No! I'm just asking...."

Sharon used a hand to pull down his eyelids again and continued, "If you're doing it for me, then it's even less necessary. You should know that I don't really want anything to do with the Beale Group."

"Are you calling me dumb?"

"No. I'm praising you. I didn't expect Mr. Proctor to have such a strong sense of social responsibility. You really impressed me"

"...."

After a few seconds of pause, Jameson spoke again, "It's not about just the Beale Group anymore. Too many people are affected. Even though I'm a cold-blooded capitalist, I do good from time to time."

Why did it sound so familiar? "Well, I wanna be a good person once, as well," said Sharon.

Jameson opened his eyes again, looking at her with a frown.

Sharon covered his eyes with her hand once more, "Geez! Do you know how to keep your eyes closed?"

"Did someone say something to you?"

"No.....It doesn't matter.When I see the news, I just....."

Sharon had so much to get off her chest.

But Jameson spoke before she could articulate her thoughts, "You don't have to worry about it."

"I know.Necessity is one thing.....But I want to be like Mr.Proctor, who does good from time to time."

"You've decided?"

Sharon lowered her head and confirmed, "Almost."

Since even Jameson Proctor was trying to help, she had no excuse to back down.

It was also a good feeling to take on the challenge with him side by side.

Jameson sat up, held her chin, and laughed without a sound, "I knew you'll do this."

Sharon smiled back at him, "Perhaps I also have a strong sense of social responsibility."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 493

She had made the decision, yet she was still ignorant about what was going on inside the Beale Group.So the preparation was necessary.

Jameson ordered Jacob to bring over some documents.

Looking at the thick pile of papers, Sharon felt a twitch in her temple.

"Jacob will brief you on the situation.If you have any questions related to the information, feel free to ask me."

"Ok."

Actually, there weren't many news things besides the ones that she had already heard of.

Jacob detailed her on the most affected projects—who was in charge, what company he or she represented, the overall progress, and finally, the level of deficit.

But it was but an estimated number.

The exact amount was yet to be confirmed.

After sharing all that he knew, Jacob nodded and left the office.

Jameson was sitting at the desk and dealing with some documents in front of him.

Sharon was on the sofa, reading the files Jacob gave her.

She took notes on all the things she didn't understand and asked Jameson about them altogether.

A whole night passed as they were working.

When Jameson raised his vision from the desk, he saw Sharon had already fallen asleep on the sofa, with files in her hand.

He walked over, removed the papers from her hand, and then placed his coat on her.

Sharon was so worn out that she didn't feel a thing.

Jameson got down before her and tidied her hair.

His eyes were full of tenderness.

It was very bright outside when Sharon woke up.

She rubbed her eyes, and the coat on her slipped down.

Sharon picked it up and then got up.

Jameson was no longer in the office.

She yawned while checking the time.

It was 9:30 already.

'Can't believe I slept for so long!'

She still had to go home to wash and change. She placed Jameson's coat on the sofa and prepared to leave.

Jacob came when she was walking out.

"Miss Allyson, Mr. Proctor asked me to send these" Sharon took over a bag from Jacob.

Inside it were her clothes.

"You can use the lounge and the washroom just next door." Sharon almost forgot about the rooms.

"Thank you."

After Jacob left, she went into the washroom and took a shower.

She felt refreshed after it.

When she came out in her clean clothes, Jameson was back.

"You're busy already?"

Jameson sat down on the sofa, "Some small issue. Not a big deal."

"Are you going to the studio?" he asked after a moment.

"Yeah. I want to go to the Beale Group tomorrow"

She had a feeling that Kale Bee and Jayden Bower would come to talk to her again today.

“Ok.”

“Are you.....going home tonight?” asked Sharon.

“Why, you can’t sleep without me?” Jameson smiled mockingly.

“...”

Sharon regretted asking.

He couldn’t be serious for a second! Sharon picked up all her belongings and said, “I’m leaving. Let me know whether you’ll come back or not. If not, I’ll just eat with Tiffany.”

Sharon left in a hurry after these words.

“Mr. Proctor” Jacob came.

“How is it?” asked Jameson.

“The message is out already. Patrick Matthias will know about madam’s decision before noon.”

Jacob then asked cautiously, “Based on their attitudes before.....Mr. Proctor, do you think it’s likely that Patrick Matthias will return to the Beale Group?”

“Who told you I’m counting on his return?”

“So, what you mean is.....”

“It’s not over until Tavis Beale’s captured. It’s not a wise choice for Patrick Matthias to reveal his identity right now. But he was responsible for the Beale Group as well. So he had no reason to sit idle at this point.”

“They are trying to fix the mess recently as well”

“Is it working?” asked Jameson expressionlessly.

Jacob kept quiet.

Indeed, the situation was not getting better at all.

Neither Patrick Matthias’s effort nor theirs was actually effective.

It was all futile, like pouring a cup of water on a burning cart of firewood.

“Obviously, he wants to leave the Beale Group right now. It’s even better if it can just disappear from this earth because, to him, the Beale Group is where his tragedy started” said Jameson.

“Yeah. That makes sense”

“Besides Tavis Beale, he was responsible as well for the tragedy twenty years ago” Jameson snorted.

Talon Beale should’ve known Tavis Beale’s character back then.

Even his parents understood this.

But he still chose to let Tavis Beale join the group against almost everyone's will.

Thus, started the whole disaster.

Twenty years ago, Talon Beale was kind, gentle, enterprising, and sharp.

The only shortcoming he had was a lack of caution.

If he hadn't trusted Tavis Beale with everything, Tavis Beale wouldn't have had the chance to climb up the ladder and eventually created that explosion.

And Sharon wouldn't have had to bounce around for twenty years and even meet a sc*m like Josh Allyson.

Twenty years later, which was now, he returned with nothing but vengeance in his heart.

So Jameson had to let him know that Sharon was going to the Beale Group.

Only then could he have the reason to face the crisis the Beale Group was in and actually do something about it instead of making pointless efforts.

"Mr.Proctor, will it work, though?"

"That will only depend on him."

Even if Patrick Matthias wouldn't step up, Jameson would still take care of everything after Sharon joined the Beale Group.

"How's Natalia Beale?" Jameson asked.

"She's making a scene every day in prison.She now has a scar on her face.According to the doctor, it's going to be permanent"

Jameson's face remained unchanged.

"So Tavis Beale has given up her precious daughter"

"He can barely save himself, never mind his daughter."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 494

It was noon when Sharon got to the studio.She saw Tiffany bent over the counter, sighing again and again.

Sharon walked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

Tiffany raised her head, looking at her blankly, "Nothing.I'm just tired."

"Wanna go back and rest? There's not much work today anyway.

"No.I'm just tired spiritually."

Sharon raised her eyebrows at these words.She took Tiffany to the pantry.

"Did Daniel go to see you yesterday?"

Tiffany nodded and let out another sigh.

"What did he say?"

"Nothing, just some words that made no sense at all. He kept asking me if I'm getting married. I asked if he planned to cash-gift me, but he didn't say anything. What does he want!? If he's not going to give me money, then why does he care?"

"_..." Sharon was speechless, "And then?"

"And then I went home."

"How about your date? What's he like?"

"Pretty good. Much better than I expected. I liked talking to him. He even invited me to watch a movie tonight"

"And you said yes?"

"He said we should give it a try. I think so too, so I agreed."

Sharon didn't speak more. She had wanted to give Daniel a push, but it didn't seem to work.....

But she wanted Tiffany to follow her heart anyway, so if she actually found the man decent, then why not give it a try? Tiffany yawned and went to get coffee, "How about you? Didn't you two discuss the Beale Group? What does he think?"

"The same as you"

Sharon smiled, leaning against the wall."

"See? You should just do what we.....what I told you. Leave the Beale Group, and this whole mess be. Ya just need to enjoy your own life."

"Tiffany, I have made the decision" Tiffany answered while drinking the coffee she just made, "Great. Ya won't regret....."

"I decided to go to the Beale Group."

Tiffany was so shocked that she almost spat out the coffee.

"What!?"

"I said—I decided to go to the Beale Group."

"But why? I thought I talked you out of it. Didn't....didn't that somebody also ask you not to go?"

Sharon looked outside the window and slowly replied, "I thought about it yesterday. It was complicated and challenging, yes. And it will do me no good. I might even be used by those with sinister motives."

"Then why...."

"I was hesitant at the beginning. But I went to the Proctor Group and found out that even Jameson Proctor was trying to help.....Why should I run away if he's fighting? I mean—I have more reasons than he does to make a difference"

She couldn't remember—Since when did everyone start to protect her and take care of her, trying to keep her out of this storm? But many things were inevitable. She could only face them.

Right now, only a real Beale can resolve the situation and rebuild the group.

If he was unwilling, only she could do it.

Tiffany couldn't help but knit her brows, "But you are not in the wrong! It's all Tavis Beale and Natalia Beale's fault!"

Sharon tossed her head.

"It's not about right or wrong or who's to blame. Too many people are involved already. If the situation can't be controlled immediately, more people will get hurt."

Tiffany didn't know what else to say.

In fact, she had seen a lot of posts on Wechat Moments recently about company downsizing and even close-down.

They are all related to the Beale Group.

"So when are you going?" Tiffany asked.

"Tomorrow."

"Fine. You don't have to worry about the studio. I will handle everything. But.....don't you have to prepare for the Fashion Week as well?"

"Actually, I'm not so good at managing. Based on what I heard yesterday from those guys, my main purpose was to make a statement by being present. Don't worry. I won't forget about Fashion Week."

After all, it was her dream.

Tiffany patted her on the shoulder, "Well then, go for it! I'm always here for ya!"

Sharon smiled, "I wish you could find your own happiness as well."

Tiffany shrugged at her nonchalantly, "Well, if I can make enough money, I'll just buy my happiness!"

"_....You got that from Jameson Proctor?"

"No, no, no. When Mr. Proctor talks about making money, he makes money. When I talk about it, I'm all talk."

At noon, Sharon and Tiffany went out for lunch.

When they returned, the girl at the reception said, "Sharon, Tiffany—Daniel is here!"

"Is he actually gonna give me the cash gift?" thought Tiffany.

"And someone else as well."

"Who?"

"I don't know his name. He's with Daniel."

"Has he been here before?"

"He came once with Mr. Proctor a long time ago. I'm not sure. But it should be him."

Sharon knew who the person was.

"Alright. Are they in the lounge?"

"Yeah. They've been here for half an hour."

Sharon stood still with her head lowered.

"What's wrong? Who is it?" asked Tiffany quietly.

"Probably.....Patrick Matthias."

Tiffany got confused, "I thought he was one of Jameson Proctor's business partners. How come he's with Daniel now? His business is quite extensive, huh?"

Sharon laughed, not knowing what to say.

Technically, she should go in right now to greet them.

But for some reason, her legs couldn't move.

Tiffany noticed her hesitation and said, "If you don't want to meet them, should I just ask them to leave?"

Sharon shook her head, "No."

She took some time to bring herself back to composure.

Before she went in, she said to Tiffany, "Tiffany, would you please bring us some water"

"Yeah, sure."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 495

Standing outside the door, Sharon Allyson placed her hand on the doorknob and took several deep breaths before knocking on the door and entering.

Daniel sat there and greeted her as he had done that before, "Ms. Allyson."

Sharon Allyson smiled slightly as a response then looked to the man beside him and spoke softly, "Mr. Patrick Matthias."

Seeing the situation, Daniel hurriedly said, "I met Mr. Patrick Matthias outside the door, and he happened to have something for you, so he came along."

Sharon Allyson pulled her lip down and sat down across from them, "Is there something Mr. Patrick Matthias wants to see me about?"

Patrick Matthias didn't beat around the bush and spoke directly, "I heard that Ms. Allyson is planning to take over the Beale Group?"

Sharon Allyson nodded gently, "Yes."

"The Beale Group and I have always had a cooperative relationship; no one knows better than me about the kind of situation the Beale Group is in now. The frame of the Beale Group is still good, but the internal thereof is a total mess now. Whoever touches it will be deep in it. So, on this matter, Ms. Allyson, you should reconsider."

Sharon Allyson said, "I have already considered very clearly. As you said, the Beale Group is currently holding up. This proves how much influence the Beale Group has on others. Recently every piece of news about the Beale Group has involved many innocent people."

After a pause, Sharon Allyson pursed her lips before continuing, "Things have come to a point where it's no longer a question of whether the Beale Group can do it alone. But to solve these problems, the Beale Group is just the beginning."

Patrick Matthias frowned without a trace and did not speak for a moment.

Daniel saw the situation and spoke up at the right time, "Ms. Allyson, it is true that there are many people involved because of the Beale Group; nevertheless, we have been thinking of ways. I believe that it will not take long for these problems to be resolved."

Sharon Allyson laughed, "I can wait, but can the companies which have been closing down one after another, and the workers thereof wait?"

"Oh, that too..."

"I know you guys are doing it for my own good. In the past, I have been living in the protection of people. But there are some things that someone has to do. Now I am the most suitable person for the job, and I have no reason to run away."

After a moment of silence, Patrick Matthias' voice came, a little too light to hear the emotion therein, "The Beale Group is like this now. No matter what we do, it will not help. Letting it disappear without a sound is the best way. Complex headquarters has decided to move to the South City, and for those affected by this incident, the complex will give them the best treatment so that they can also have a chance to start again. The Beale Group's impact will be short-lived and will soon be covered."

"I don't know much about the business world, but I do know that whether it's a company that's bankrupt or on the verge of bankruptcy or a worker who doesn't know what to do and can only wait at the construction site, they are all in dire need of a glimmer of hope instead of a lip service" said Sharon Allyson.

After Sharon Allyson's words fell, even the sound of a pin dropping could be heard in the lounge.

Daniel coughed with one hand against his lips.

Having known for so long that Sharon Allyson's character had actually been quite good, he believed that everything could be discussed with her; even if she occasionally suspected that he had an ulterior motive, she would definitely leave some leeway there while criticizing him.

But this time, she really didn't show any mercy at all.

Just as he was thinking of what to say to ease this awkward situation, there was a knock on the lounge door.

Tiffany Momon carried a tray and brought in two glasses of water.

She sensed the abnormality in the atmosphere and couldn't help but swallow.

Somehow it felt depressing...

When she put the water away and was ready to leave, Daniel held her wrist, "Why don't you sit down and talk too?"

Tiffany Momon, "....."

Sick man!! She was too slow to run.

But at this moment, there were outsiders; she was also nervous, "Talk.....Talk about what?"

"About Ms.Allyson going to the Beale Group.Please help us talk her out of it."

As soon as Daniel's words left his mouth, Sharon Allyson got up and said, "No, I've already made up my mind, and I won't change it."

Sharon Allyson said, nodding slightly at them, "I have work to do, so if you'll excuse me"

Seeing Sharon Allyson leave the lounge, Tiffany Momon lifted her foot and tried to follow.

But her wrist was still held by Daniel, who had absolutely no intention of letting go.

Patrick Matthias got up, said nothing, and left in silence.

Only after he left did Tiffany Momon struggle, "What are you doing? Hurry up and let go!"

Daniel said, "We weren't done talking yesterday"

"No way! You even refuse to give me money as a wedding gift.What else is there to say?"

"You must get married?"

That was certainly not necessarily the case.

Tiffany Momon paused and looked up at him, "Yeah, I'll be single for life if I don't get married"

Daniel frowned, "Must it be with him?"

"I think he's pretty good, so why not?"

"You just have known each other for a day.How can you tell?"

“This is called love at first sight, which you don’t understand.”

When Tiffany Momon finished, she pulled her hand out of Daniel’s palm and left without looking back.

Daniel watched her back and gritted his teeth.

Out of the lounge, Tiffany Momon went to Sharon Allyson’s office, knocked on the door, and pushed it open, only to see Sharon Allyson staring out the window.

Tiffany Momon walked in, reached out, and waved her hand in front of her, “Sharon, what’s on your mind?”

Sharon Allyson snapped back from her trance and shook her head, “Nothing.”

She didn’t know what was wrong with her just now, but she actually said such harsh words.

It used to be Daniel, or at most Trey Coe, who would communicate with her.

This time, however, he came in person.

It was enough to see how much he did not want her to go to the Beale Group.

No matter what, it was for her own good.

But she actually got out of control then.

Tiffany Momon pulled up a chair and sat next to her and sighed, “All other things aside, what they are saying is reasonable, but your idea is also not bad. It’s just there can’t be a way to achieve both ends in the world. Anyway, if you decide what you want to do, just GO FOR it.”

Sharon Allyson rubbed her brow and smiled, “Okay. At this time, Tiffany Momon’s phone vibrated. She took it out and looked at it, then added, “Sharon, what good movies are there these days?”

Sharon Allyson raised her eyebrows, “With that guy you met on a blind date?”

“Yeah, he asked me to go to the movies with him and let me choose one.”

Sharon Allyson said, “I haven’t been there much in a while, but Giana Clarke’s new movie seems to have been released, and the reviews seem pretty good, so you can go see that one”

Tiffany Momon immediately typed a reply and said, “Okay, we will go see that one then. No wonder I said I haven’t seen much of her lately. It turns out she’s been running movie promotions. I heard her spouting off last time that she doesn’t have many days off throughout the year. Her boss is really a stinky bast**d.”

Sharon Allyson, “.....”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 496

As it turned out, Sharon Allyson was right.

That afternoon, Jayden Bower got back to her, bringing with him a letter of commitment from all the Beale Group executives still on board.

As long as Sharon Allyson agreed to take over the Beale Group, these executives and all the Beale Group employees would do their best to cooperate with her.

Seeing Sharon Allyson looking at the commitment letter without saying anything, Jayden Bower said, "Ms.Allyson, it may seem to you that the Beale Group is a hot potato, but it was once a prominent presence in the South City, and now it's a mess....."

Sharon Allyson put down the commitment letter and spoke lightly, "If I go to the Beale Group, can you deliver all the promises that have been made here?"

"Of course, several senior management are signed"

Jayden Bower continued, "And Ms.Allyson, now the highest position in the Beale Group is Mr.Bee, who also personally came to Ms.Allyson yesterday.So never will we go back on our words..."

Sharon Allyson said, "I can go to the Beale Group, but you have to promise me a few more things."

Jayden Bower said, "Ms.Allyson, please go ahead."

"First, I need the salaries of all currently active employees of the Beale Group to be paid immediately, and those who previously left after the incident at the Beale Group must be paid as usual."

Jayden Bower hesitated, "But the Beale Group is running out of money on its books right now, not to mention spending extra money on employee salaries."

Sharon Allyson said, "Aren't there still a few top executives in the Beale Group? Since they are willing to ask me to take over the Beale Group, they still have hope for the Beale Group.Isn't that right?"

There was a stiff smile at the corner of Jayden Bower's lips, "That's right, Ms.Allyson"

"I know that any of the project funds is a lot of money which they can't afford for the moment.However, the staff's wages can still be scraped together.It's not hard for them to do so."

Jayden Bower nodded, "I'll pass it on to Mr.Bee."

With that, he continued, "Does Ms.Allyson...have any other requests?"

Sharon Allyson said, "Yes, and secondly, could you please give me the information of the executives who were fired during the Beale Group incident?"

"What Does Ms.Allyson mean?"

Sharon Allyson laughed, "I'll let you know when I finish reading the information."

In fact, the Beale Group was so big that not everyone was as foxy as Tavis Beale, or as bullying as Kale Bee.

There were actually hard-working and down-to-earth ones who'd contributed substantially to the Group.

And when the Beale Group was in trouble, those sacrificed as scapegoats to protect the company were certainly not like Kale Bee...

So, if the Beale Group was to be saved, the only way was to get back those executives who were serious about their work.

Only then could there be hope.

As Sharon Allyson's second request was much less difficult to carry out than the first one, Jayden Bower immediately nodded in agreement, "I'll send it to Ms. Allyson tonight"

"Perfect."

Sharon Allyson continued, "Third request...You just said that the top banana in the company right now is Mr. Bee, right?"

"Yes."

Sharon Allyson said, "My third request is that after I go to the Beale Group, my position must be the highest. Even Mr. Bee will have to listen to me."

Jayden Bower hesitated again, "This..."

Sharon Allyson gave him the commitment letter, "It's okay if you answer me later, as I know you can't make the call. Just go talk to them about these and get back to me."

Jayden Bower went silent again before saying, "Is it true that you will go to the Beale Group as soon as we agree to your three demands?"

"Sure."

"Then please hold on, Ms. Allyson. I'll go discuss it with Mr. Bee now"

Jayden Bower left immediately after he finished.

Once in the car, he called Kale Bee and went over Sharon Allyson's three conditions.

Upon hearing this, Kale Bee almost jumped in anger, "This girl is really shameless! Which of these three conditions is acceptable? And what does she want with those people's information!? That's Tavis Beale's decision. What does it have to do with us?"

Jayden Bower said unhurriedly, "Since Mr. Bee also knows that this is the previous decision of Mr. Beale, giving this information to her will not have any effect on us."

"If you want to pay, you pay. I am not going to care about this."

Kale Bee said, "And I won't pay a penny of the money!"

Jayden Bower said, "Mr. Bee, Ms. Allyson also said, this money is not just for you to pay, but it's for all the current top management of the Beale Group together. And if you think about it in the long run, if Ms. Allyson does not go to the Beale Group, when things continue to ferment, and they can not find Mr. Beale, they will certainly look for you. So at that time, the loss will be more than that."

Kale Bee didn't say anything and seemed to be thinking about it.

Jayden Bower continued, "Ms. Allyson proposed her position to be the highest, which is something we can't deny. However, didn't you remember that Mr. Beale also announced back then that she would inherit the Beale Group? Moreover, no matter how high her position is, she simply can't do anything in the Beale Group... On the contrary, the higher the position, the greater the responsibility. Once the Beale Group goes bankrupt, the person everyone will be looking for must be her and definitely not you."

Despite what he said, Kale Bee was still a bit angry.

For the first time in all these years, he was below a woman, and that woman was still a yellow-haired girl in her twenties! "Mr. Bee, we don't have much time left."

"I know, I know... Just do what she said. You go inform the other executives and let them raise money to pay the salary. Fake an accounting record for me stating that I've paid my part, but do it smarter."

"Consider it done, Mr. Bee"

After hanging up the phone, Jayden Bower went on to contact several other executives.

The ones left now were either those of Kale Bee's faction, or those with discrepancies in their accounting who couldn't just leave the company and whom no other companies dared to use...

Hearing that they were asked to crowdfund their employees' salaries was a bit of a nuisance.

But again, it was clear that once Sharon Allyson refused to go to the Beale Group, they would only be worse off.

As soon as things went wrong and Kale Bee collapsed, they would inevitably suffer more.

Reluctant as they were, they had to grit their teeth and crowdfund their employees' salaries together.

Two hours later, Jayden Bower reappeared in front of Sharon Allyson and dropped off the information she wanted, "Ms. Allyson, I've done all three things you asked me to do."

"Are the salaries paid?"

Jayden Bower said, "Finance has been notified to work overtime for it so that all salaries will be paid by tomorrow at the latest"

Sharon Allyson nodded and took the information, "Good."

Jayden Bower added, "So, when is a good time for Ms. Allyson to go to the Beale Group?"

"Let's do it tomorrow."

Sharon Allyson flipped through the information, "Tomorrow at 10:00 a.m., please hold a meeting for me, which all the executives will attend. Anyone late or absent will have to cover all the salaries to be paid."

Jayden Bower, "...I'll let them know..."

"Well, thanks for your hard work. I appreciate it. See you tomorrow."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 497

After Jayden Bower left, Sharon Allyson continued to look at the information in front of her. She guessed correctly that these executives were all people who had made actual achievements at the Beale Group.

However, As they were sacrificed as scapegoats, Jayden Bower gave her very little information other than their names and positions in the company, as well as projects they had been in charge of.

Sharon Allyson also asked Jacob Green to check for her. It turned out all of them used to be well-reputed in the industry.

Sharon Allyson checked the time and saw that it was quite late.

There was no specific contact information given.

It was thus pretty hard for her to find these people.

After a while, Sharon Allyson thought of something and sent a message to Jameson Proctor, saying she would be back late.

Message sent, Sharon Allyson didn't wait for him to reply and headed out the door while making a call.

Tiffany Momon saw this and said, "Sharon, are you going home or somewhere else?"

Sharon Allyson put down her phone, "I'm looking for Paisley Gregory, but she isn't answering my call. Do you happen to know where I can find her?"

Tiffany Momon said, "What do you want her for?"

"I remember her husband was a high-ranked member of the Beale Group, who is among the ones sacrificed as scapegoats."

Tiffany Momon thought for a second before saying, "I'm not sure. Before, she was the most active one in the class group. She used to show off what her husband bought her almost daily. But since her husband's being expelled from the Beale Group, there's been no news of her for a while."

After a pause, Tiffany Momon added, "Wait! Let me try checking with the class president. A little bird told me that Paisley borrowed some money from her. So she might know Paisley's whereabouts."

Sharon Allyson nodded, "Great."

It didn't take long for Tiffany Momon to get a reply.

After the incident, Paisley Gregory's family spent a lot on connections to barely resolve the matter.

But because of that, their house and car were sold, and they owed a lot of money.

Her husband's reputation in the industry was ruined, and no company dared to use him.

And Paisley Gregory, who had been a housewife for years, had to work as a salesperson in a luxury store.

Having got the address, Tiffany Momon sent it to Sharon Allyson, "Is that how you're going to go? Do you want me to go with you?"

Sharon Allyson laughed, "It's not like I'm going for a fight. I'll just go by myself."

With that, she added, "Aren't you going to see a movie? Why haven't you gone yet?"

"He had some temporary business and said he would be delayed for a while. So I'll wait for him in the studio."

"Okay, then I'll go first."

Back into the car, Sharon Allyson navigated to the address Tiffany Momon had sent her, which was almost a forty-minute drive away.

At that moment, Jameson Proctor's call came in.

Sharon Allyson answered him in speaker mode while looking in the rearview mirror as she drove away, "Are you done yet?"

Jameson Proctor's voice sounded weary, "Just finished a meeting. Where are you going now?"

"I'll go find a classmate whose husband was previously an employee of the Beale Group."

On the other end of the phone, there was a pause before Jameson Proctor said, "The one who was drunk before?"

Sharon Allyson said, "Yes, that's her."

"When will you be back?"

"I just hit the road. It's going to take me forty minutes to get there. I don't know if I'll see her yet. I guess I'll get back home pretty late."

Sharon Allyson said, "Just sleep early and don't worry about me"

Jameson Proctor, "....."

He pinched his nose bridge, "You think I can sleep? Send me the address, and I'll come find you."

Sharon Allyson said, "No. What for? Go back and rest. I'll give you a call when I'm done."

Jameson Proctor was silent before saying, "Did anyone come looking for you today?"

"There was one..."

Sharon Allyson's lips pursed slightly, "Just go home. I'm driving now. Talk to you later"

Jameson Proctor nodded, "But you should at least send me the address. I'm not going over there. I just want to know where you are."

Sharon Allyson did not speak for a moment as if doubting his sincerity.

Jameson Proctor said lightly, "Let's make it a rule from now on: No matter where you go alone at night, you have to give me your address. Or I will worry"

At the last few words, the corner of Sharon Allyson's lips involuntarily raised.

Then, she cleared her throat and said seriously, "Noted. I'll send it to you later"

“Be careful on the road”

“I will”

She hang up the phone just in time for a red light.

Sharon Allyson stopped the car and sent the address.

As soon as the red light was on, she drove away.

Nearing the store, Sharon Allyson found a place to park and then got off the car.

Hardly had she entered when she heard two women laughing.

“Pfui! I don’t want to say this, but you always say your husband is a big company executive. So why doesn’t he give you money anymore? How can he be reduced to such a poor state? “Why don’t you wear any jewelry that you show off on your feeds? They are no longer worthy of you?”

“I reckon those pictures she posted earlier are either stolen from the Internet or fakes. That’s the only way she doesn’t wear them in daily life.”

“So I always say that people should be down-to-earth. You can only live with what you have. Don’t always think of bragging and showing off. Or else you’ll definitely be seen through and get yourself embarrassed.”

Across from them was a pale Paisley Gregory.

Several other employees in the store gathered around her, whispering.

It seemed that Paisley Gregory was so angry that her lips moved, “I did not brag. Those are real...”

“Since it’s true, isn’t it good for you to be a rich wife at home? So what’s the point of coming out to work?”

“I think she is also thick-skinned enough to be sophomoric. Even though we have seen through her, she persists in her pretense”

“It seems that you won’t give up until you reach the Yellow River. Do you want us to expose your true face to everyone on our Moments before you admit it?”

“So disgusting! She even boasts that her husband is a big company executive. But you know what? A little bird told me that her man is working as a security guard for a small hotel.”

“My goodness! She’s blowing it way out of proportion!”

Listening to their taunts one after the other, Paisley Gregory was in an unprecedented embarrassment, her face pale and then green...

Sharon Allyson walked over and spoke lightly, “Do you have a moment right now? I want to talk to you.”

As soon as the words came out, everyone looked at her.

A clerk froze and then whispered, “Isn’t this the designer, who is quite famous?”

"If I remember it correctly, she's the wife of the president of Proctor Group!"

Instantly, the atmosphere of the store changed.

The two women who just mocked Paisley Gregory looked around in embarrassment and had absolutely no idea what to say.

Compared to them, Paisley Gregory was even more embarrassed to see Sharon Allyson, "What do you want from me?"

"I'd like to get in touch with your husband. He can go back to the Beale Group whenever he wants."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 498

Paisley Gregory was stunned and thought she had misheard.

The next moment, it felt like Sharon Allyson was lying to her, as if she came here to toy with her.

Without waiting for her to say anything, Sharon Allyson added, "Except for him, all the executives who left when the Beale Group went down can go back in."

Now Paisley Gregory was completely confused.

After a moment, she said, "W...why...?"

Sharon Allyson checked the time and scanned around again, "Do you want to talk to me here?"

Paisley Gregory immediately reacted, ignoring the others, and went straight out with Sharon Allyson. She didn't want to do it here anyway.

Not far outside, there was a cafe.

Sitting inside, Paisley Gregory folded her hands, stared at the water in front of her and asked nervously, "What you just said...is all true?"

Sharon Allyson said, "What else? You think I'm here to save your a*s?"

Paisley Gregory was skeptical, "This is the Beale Group's business. How can you make the call? You aren't treating me as entertainment, are you?"

"I have plenty of other things on my plate. Do you think I'm here to joke around?"

"But over at the Beale Group..."

Sharon Allyson said, "Don't worry about the rest; just tell me if your husband wants to go back to the Beale Group."

Paisley Gregory gritted her teeth.

How could she not want to know that her family was in this shape? It was difficult to be a security for the rest of his life.

Sharon Allyson said, "You can go back and ask him what he thinks. If he's willing to return, let him meet me at the Beale Group tomorrow morning."

"Is it...that simple? All without any conditions?"

"The conditions are certainly there."

Paisley Gregory snorted, "I knew you didn't have any good intentions."

Sharon Allyson laughed, "I never claimed to be a good person."

Paisley Gregory raised her chin, "Go ahead then. Say it and I'll think about it; I'll tell him if I think it's okay."

"As I said earlier, in addition to him, I hope that other higher-ups who left the Beale Group can go back as well."

Sharon Allyson picked up her coffee and took a sip, "Of course, this is not forced. I'd like them to go back out of their own will. Hence my condition: your husband needs to contact them for me and relay my message."

When they first left the Beale Group, they were disrespected, and they had been the scapegoat for so long.

Thus, there was no doubt that they were holding a grudge towards the Beale Group, and it would be fortunate enough even if only one or two of them were willing to return.

Paisley Gregory hesitantly said, "Is that what you're asking for?"

"Or else what? Let you pay a billion or two yuan as deposit first?"

Paisley Gregory breathed a sigh of relief, "Got it. I'll let him know."

Sharon Allyson said, "The Beale Group is no longer what it used to be, and it may be difficult at first, but I promise that once we get through the immediate difficulties, I will not give them any less than what they deserve. On top of that, I will deal with all the bad habits left behind by the Beale Group, as well as those who enriched themselves and embezzled money."

After a pause, Sharon Allyson continued, "You just pass that on."

There was not much time left now; she just couldn't afford to go to each of them one by one. She could only take a stance.

About the rest she did not need to say much.

The Beale Group recently made so much commotion, almost everyone was aware that things were going to be tough.

After saying that, Sharon Allyson got up, "That's all for now then. I'm off."

Paisley Gregory, still reveling in the decisive and thunderous words she had just spoken, rose with her after the mic drop, "Uhhhm...so..."

Sharon Allyson looked back at her, "What part of that don't you understand?"

It's not that Paisley Gregory didn't understand, she just didn't expect that Sharon Allyson, who she once despised the most, would save her twice.

Once at a drinking party and once when they were given the chance to do it all over again.

Paisley Gregory was silent before saying, "I just think it's awesome that you're saying these things, kind of a strong woman."

"Aren't you pretty good too, babysitting while working?"

"I'm not going to be working this shi*ty post anymore. I'm either sidelined or pissed off all day."

Sharon Allyson said, "A job is a job."

In fact, Paisley Gregory was quite happy before.

Her husband was a young executive in the Beale Group, with his annual salary exceeding several million yuan.

Even though he was busy and not spending much time with her, he gifted her many things.

What mattered most was that she herself enjoyed it.

Everyone had their own life and choices, and that might be her way of being happy.

After Sharon Allyson left the cafe, she messaged Jameson Proctor as she walked toward the parking spot.

Message sent, Sharon Allyson put away her phone, took out her keys, and looked up to see the man leaning against the car door not far away.

He was on the phone, without a hint of where he might be looking at.

Sharon Allyson stopped in her tracks at the sight, and a smile rose to her face.

This was her way of being happiness.

She waited until Jameson Proctor finished his call, and then walked over and asked him in a whisper, "Didn't you say you weren't coming?"

Jameson Proctor raised his eyes to her, "Just passing by. What a coincidence."

Sharon Allyson, "....."

She looked around, "Where's Jacob Green?"

"I let him go back."

Jameson Proctor took the keys from Sharon Allyson, "Get in and let's head home."

Sharon Allyson said, "Why don't I drive? You're driving under fatigue."

Jameson Proctor said, "Do I look tired?"

"Kind of."

Jameson Proctor's lips curled down and moved closer to her, "I feel I'm so full of beans that I can even car-shock now. Up for giving it a try?"

'Fuckboy can go fuck himself! On the way back, Jameson Proctor drove, "How's the conversation?"

"I made my point, but I don't know how it's going to turn out."

"We'll find out tomorrow."

Sharon Allyson sniffed as she felt surprised, "You know about the meeting I'm having with them?"

Jameson Proctor grunted, "What do I not know?"

Sharon Allyson said suspiciously, "You're not planting a spy in the Beale Group, are you?"

"Not really spies; sources."

With some hesitation, Allyson then said, "What do you think? Will they come?"

"That depends on what they think."

Jameson Proctor continued, "For those like your colleagues, who are not doing well at work and are seriously short of money, this is the best option ever.

But it's not necessarily the case when it comes to others.

Although things were done by Tavis Beale, they are taking the fall for the Beale Group, and it is inevitable for them to relent after such a great injustice."

Sharon Allyson felt the same way. She sighed and stretched, "No matter what, I don't wanna force it. If one or two comes, it's good enough. They are far more better than those who still stay in the Group, as they are all down-to-earth to say the least."

"The ones that are there now are led by Kale Bee, and the only way to get rid of them is to handle Kale Bee."

Sharon Allyson said, "But since he didn't leave and came to me specifically, it means that his position in the Beale Group is not so easily shaken."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 499

Jameson Proctor tapped his long fingers on the steering wheel and spoke lightly, "That's because no one has ever thought of doing this before."

Sharon Allyson froze at it for a moment, and then she seemed to have understood what he meant.

When Tavis Beale was in the Beale Group before, he was aware of what Kale Bee was doing, but he wasn't someone good himself.

Kale Bee's being so rampant might partly be due to his acquiescence.

If that was the case, Kale Bee must have been emboldened.

It was still Tavis Beale's Beale Group back then, so no one would openly provoke it.

After a moment, Sharon Allyson said, "I know what to do now."

One corner of Jameson Proctor's mouth was tugged down in a lopsided frown.

He turned his head to look at her, "Do you need support?"

Sharon Allyson shook her head, "No. I can handle it myself. You just mind the business in the Proctor Group."

After a pause, Sharon Allyson suddenly said, "By the way, you came back in the middle of the night last time. What were you doing then? Didn't you say you'd give me a heads up when you got back?"

But so much had happened in the past two days that she had almost forgotten.

"Nothing, just found Natalia Beale."

"Natalia? Where?"

Jameson Proctor was silent for a moment before he said, "Don't worry about that. I found her; it's all that matters."

Sharon Allyson bristled, not bothering to argue with him, "So how is she now?"

"In jail, a little unhinged."

Sharon Allyson pursed her lips, "She's always been pretentious and arrogant, now she's down like that; that must be hard to swallow."

Jameson Proctor said, "She deserved it."

"What aboutTavis Beale? Still no news?"

"Nope."

Sharon Allyson added, "How's the DNA test of Josh Allyson and Ruben? Any results back?"

Jameson Proctor did not move and licked his lips, not saying anything for a moment.

Judging by his reaction, Sharon Allyson felt something was going wrong.

If it was what she guessed, Jameson Proctor would have told her already.

Since he was reluctant to say it,that's it.

After a few seconds, Jameson Proctor said, "Now that Josh Allyson is dead, he will never appear in this world again, and it doesn't matter if he and Ruben Allyson are relations."

Sharon Allyson could tell that it was consolation.

She leaned back in her seat and spoke slowly, "I just can't understand why he would say such vicious things when Ruben is his own son, as if he would be happy just to ruin Ruben's life."

"Someone that's a gambling addict what kind of moral sentiment are you expecting him to have?"

“But...A vampire does not drink its own blood, even if it was the devil himself, he probably wouldn’t be so cruel to his own offspring.”

With this, she appeared to contemplate about something.

After a moment of silence, a voice suddenly broke out, “This is not without probability. Take it as I said nothing.”

Jameson Proctor, “?”

For the rest of the journey, Sharon Allyson kept looking out the window, totally ignorant of Jameson Proctor.

Jameson Proctor’s temples twitched.

After all, it was he who was in the wrong, so he did not speak again.

After leaving the elevator, Sharon Allyson looked at the next door and casually asked, “There seems to be a kid in that house. Did you two meet when you were out?”

Jameson Proctor didn’t show any change in his expression, and his tone was light, “No.”

Sharon Allyson murmured “okay” and followed him into the house.

After showering and toweling off, Sharon Allyson sat cross-legged on the couch and messaged Tiffany Momon, asking her about her progress with her blind date.

Sharon Allyson: [How’s the movie?]

Tiffany Momon: [It’s good. Giana Clarke is a great actress. She’s a movie queen, I want to get her autograph.]

Sharon Allyson: [.....]

Sharon Allyson: [I actually mean, how’s your blind date going?]

Tiffany Momon: [It’s okay, it’s pretty much the same as yesterday.]

Tiffany Momon: [But somehow I just thought he was not bad. I never experienced any heart-racing moment with him. Even if we were watching the movie together, I didn’t have the slightest desire to get closer to him.]

Sharon Allyson: [So, after the movie, did he ask you to meet him again?]

Tiffany Momon: [He said he would go on a business trip tomorrow and would see me when he gets back.]

Tiffany Momon: [Let’s see then. As the saying goes, ‘absence makes the heart grow fonder, maybe my heart will change when he comes back, it’s possible.]

Tiffany Momon: [And you? Have you found Paisley Gregory? How are things going?]

Sharon Allyson: [Yes, almost.]

Tiffany Momon: [Are you going to the Beale Group tomorrow?]

Sharon Allyson: [Yes, tomorrow morning]

Tiffany Momon: [Go for it, then, go for it!]

Sharon Allyson smiled and chatted with her for a few more minutes before Jameson Proctor came out of the bathroom. His dark hair half-dried, he walked over to sit next to Sharon and glanced at her phone, "What's that about?"

"Nothing."

Sharon Allyson said, "Tiffany went on a blind date and I was asking for details."

Jameson Proctor said, "Isn't she with Daniel?"

Sharon Allyson laughed dryly, "No, it's justoops, it's a long story."

Speaking of which, Sharon Allyson thought for a moment and asked, "What do you think of Daniel?"

Jameson Proctor put his hand behind her, ruffled a strand of her hair and spoke carelessly, "Whatever."

"Can't you be serious a bit more? This concerns Tiffany's happiness for the rest of her life."

Jameson Proctor's voice trailed off, "Hmm?"

Sharon Allyson slapped his hand away, "Such an ingrate! Don't forget you have her to thank for when you were proposing to me."

"How can I be more ungrateful than you?"

Sharon Allyson, "....."

Without waiting for her to say anything, Jameson Proctor then added, "How did she help me? By fixing you up with Trey Coe?"

Sharon Allyson stammered, "Thatthat's just plain old history."

"Why do you keep mentioning that?"

She said, a little annoyed, "Forget it. I won't seek your advice from now on. I haven't got any practical advice from you, not once."

Jameson Proctor grunted, "You are really impatient."

He wrapped his arm around Sharon Allyson's waist and spoke slowly, "I've investigated it. Daniel has quite a few girlfriends. He's simply not someone who would stay for a relationship. But at least he's a gentleman in any relationship. There's nothing major wrong with his character."

"How about out of relationship?"

"Out of relationship?"

Jameson Proctor thought for a moment before saying again, "You should know that he's an orphan adopted by Patrick Matthias, and he's been working for Patrick Matthias ever since."

Sharon Allyson said, "I heard earlier that he's planning to leave the South City."

Jameson Proctor nodded, "It makes perfect sense. After all, he grew up abroad and only came to the South City to help the Beale family out. When everything gets done, he'll go back to his country."

"When he goes back, will he still be making music?"

"Maybe."

Sharon Allyson said, "It seems to me he's quite hooked on Tiffany. But the nuances between them are beyond me. I don't dare to fix them up."

Jameson Proctor said, "They're adults already. They should have their way of doing things. You don't have to worry about them."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 500

Jameson Proctor raised his eyebrows, "This kind of thing needs nature to take its course. It's useless for you to be anxious."

Sharon Allyson looked at him dissatisfied, "Look who's talking! It was you who was anxious in the first place."

Jameson Proctor curled his lip up and whispered to her, "I am still anxious now."

Sharon Allyson, "....."

Jameson Proctor slid one hand into her clothes, saying leisurely, "Actually, you don't have to worry so much. They may be getting along better than you think."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, if you obey me now, I'll give you the scoop."

A low groan spilled from Sharon's throat as she tried to shake his hand away.

But as soon as she heard the word "scoop", she stopped, "What scoop?"

"Do you know why her ex-boyfriend doesn't show up again?"

Sharon Allyson didn't think about it at first, but when she heard him mention it so suddenly, she couldn't help but freeze, "Could it be that Daniel did it?"

It should be.

Before, Tiffany Momon told her that when Leon found her house, Daniel was the one who beat him away.

She just thought it was over.

Never in her wildest imagination did she ever think that there would be a follow-up.

Jameson Proctor said, "Or else? Did you really think that he could turn over a new leaf and be a good man?"

"In that case, Daniel is still interested in Tiffany..."

"Well, the scoop is given already...How can you repay me?"

Sharon Allyson, "....."

Halfway through the flesh battle, she whispered, "I'll have to get up early."

Jameson Proctor nodded, "Then you cooperate with me; we'll be done soon."

"Howhow should I cooperate?"

"Have you forgotten what you owe me?"

Sharon Allyson had to call him "hubby" nonstop until he finally stopped.

After she fell asleep, Jameson Proctor checked the missed call half an hour ago, then took his phone to the balcony and called back.

Jacob Green said, "Mr.Proctor."

Jameson Proctor lit a cigarette and put it between his lips, his voice faint, "Talk."

"We've found out that Harley Cook's boyfriend is an employee of the Beale Group, and he is the one who went to the studio to find Mrs.Proctor in the past few days."

Jameson Proctor's dark eyes narrowed slightly, and his tone became colder, "When did he become so close to Harley Cook?"

"It's been a long time."

Jacob Green added, "Our people followed him and found that apart from dating Harley Cook, he does not have anything strange going on.

Moreover, there are two children in his family, one is eight years old; one is two years old."

Jameson Proctor ashed his cigarette, "Can there be such a coincidence?"

"Did Mr.Proctor mean that he approached Harley Cook on purpose? But he should have no reason.Only a few people know that Young Master exists, and the secret will definitely not be let out."

"Keep an eye on it first."

"Then...do you want me to remind Harley Cook?"

"No.Don't startle the snake first."

Jacob Green said, "Okay, got it."

Jameson Proctor murmured and hung up.

Then after smoking a cigarette, he checked Dean Wilson's number and .

The next day, Sharon Allyson woke up before the alarm clock went off.She looked at the already bright sky outside and stretched.

Sharon Allyson was about to get up, when a hand grabbed her waist, followed by the man's low, husky and weary voice, "It's still early, so go back to sleep."

At that, Sharon Allyson turned sideways, picked up the phone beside the bed and checked the time.

There were still twenty minutes left before the alarm clock could go off.

Then she said, "It's about time. I have to get up now. You can continue to sleep."

With that, Sharon Allyson pulled the quilt up, covered his head, and patted it lightly.

The man in the bed was quiet for a moment and did not move again, seemingly asleep.

But before Sharon Allyson could get up, her wrist was suddenly grasped.

The next second, she was lying in the bed.

The man was on top of her, staring at her with his dark, deep eyes.

Sharon Allyson had never seen this look in his eyes before, and thus was stunned before saying, "What's wrong?"

Jameson Proctor rubbed her wrist with his fingers and said huskily, "Nothing much. I just remembered something."

A certain morning a few years ago, she was like this: Covered him with a quilt to block the dazzling sunlight, patted lightly, as if she was coaxing a child, and let him continue to sleep.

The voice was soft, gentle and careful.

At that very moment, Jameson Proctor felt like a kid without much perspective on life.

He later thought of the time when Sharon came to him with her child, he actually had many ways to make her disappear.

But he didn't do that.

Consequently, the Proctor family had a hold on it and got them to marry each other.

Although he always said that he hated Sharon Allyson, he was actually not that disgusted with marrying her.

Not a single person in the world could force him to do anything.

He could even die for freedom.

Sharon Allyson looked at his profile face shrouded in the morning sun.

She probably was also reminded of that scene.

She blinked, raised her hand up around his neck, tilted her head and kissed his thin lips, "Jameson."

"Hmm?"

"Were you tempted by me very early?"

Jameson Proctor's lips twitched, his voice slow, "Yes."

Sharon Allyson didn't expect him to admit it so directly.

She was lost in a daze for a moment before a smile appeared on her face, "Then I am your first love?"

At that, Jameson Proctor frowned in displeasure, "Are you sure you wanna mention this to me?"

Sharon Allyson coughed and said solemnly, "It's getting late. I have to get up now."

As soon as she finished speaking, she got out of Jameson Proctor's arms and ran into the bathroom.

She and Martin Morton didn't stay together much at all and it was a long time ago, but that couldn't help Jameson Proctor's jealousy to last a lifetime.

Jameson Proctor looked at her back as she fled, licked his teeth and slowly got up.

After Sharon Allyson washed up, the alarm clock went off. She sat down in front of the mirror, patted her face and began to put on makeup.

Jameson Proctor leaned against the wall next to her, with one hand in his trouser pocket, "I haven't seen you dressed up like this on a date with me."

"Can it be the same?"

"Am I not more important than them?"

Sharon Allyson, "....."

'This person must have been a vinegar tank in his previous life. His stomach is full of vinegar. Sharon Allyson reached out to push him, "Don't stand in the way. You're blocking my light."

Jameson Proctor took out his hand to check the time, "How long will it take?"

Sharon Allyson said, "That will be a while. You..."

As she said, she turned her head to look at him, "You don't have to send me off. I'll just go by myself."

"I'm fine in the morning."

Jameson Proctor continued, "Furthermore, the news that you are going to the Beale Group has spread. Everyone is grabbing their popcorn. No matter how they promised you, Kale Bee will definitely give you a hard time before he joins the Beale Group. However, if I give you a ride there, he dare not do anything to you."

Without waiting for Sharon Allyson to respond, Jameson Proctor added, "This is called 'to avoid unnecessary risks'."

Sharon Allyson was dumbfounded by his theory. She was really no match for him in this regard.

Jameson Proctor rubbed her hair, "I'll be downstairs waiting for you. Come down once you are ready."