

Resume 601

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 601

Meanwhile, River City.

Jameson Proctor stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking at the river scene in the distance with little emotion on his face.

He had been here for two days, but Harry Hood had never shown up.

Jacob Green came in and said, "Mr.Proctor, I just got the news that Harry Hood will go to a dinner party tonight, and the invitation for the party will be sent over later."

Jameson Proctor said, "No news from William Hood yet?"

Jacob Green shook his head.

He had lost contact with William Hood since they arrived in River City.

Jacob Green said, "I've sent someone to look for him.We should hear from him soon."

Jameson Proctor said, "Don't bother looking."

It's obvious enough now.

Jacob Green nodded, "I will now go and prepare Mr.Proctor's clothes for the evening party."

Jameson Proctor withdrew his eyes and took out his cell phone, only to find that it had been turned off without power at some point.

He turned around, charged the phone up, and when it turned on, he found that Sharon Allyson had called him several times.

Jameson Proctor called back, and it was off.He frowned slightly.

At this time, Jacob Green hurriedly pushed open the door, "Mr.Proctor, Matthew Gray just called and said that Madam and the young master were taken away"

Jameson Proctor's face suddenly gloomed.His long fingers clenched the phone, "Who did it?"

"It shouldn't be someone left by the chairman's wife."

Jacob Green hesitated for a moment before continuing, "And, Matthew Gray said that it was Dean Wilson who stalled them, and besides that, Mr.Hood's people also stopped them for a while"

Matthew Gray had never been suspicious of William Hood's men at all, and it was only after Sharon Allyson disappeared that he realized there was a problem.

Jameson Proctor's thin lips were pursed, and a chill was placed on his cold features.

After a long time, his thin lips lifted slightly, and he coldly spat out two words, "William Hood."

Jacob Green spoke tentatively, "Mr.Proctor, do we still want to go to the dinner? Or should we go back to South City?"

“We’re going to the dinner”

Jameson Proctor put down his phone.

“How else will we know what they really want to do?”

8:00 PM.

Olivia Hood was the most beloved youngster of the late Master Hood.

Her 20th birthday party was an unprecedented event, inviting not only celebrities from all walks of life but also media reporters.

The entrance to the birthday party was comparable to a celebrity walking down the red carpet.

The entire venue was glittering with stars and flashing lights.

Just when the reporters were taking pictures enthusiastically, they suddenly saw an unfamiliar figure coming down from the black Maybach.

A group of people whispered and muttered, “Who is this. How come I’ve never seen him before?”

“I don’t know. He’s not from River City, is he?”

“Eh, wait, is this the one from the Proctor Group?”

“The Proctor Group? The Proctor Group in South City? How did he get here?”

“Ms. Hood is really a big shot. Even the president of the Proctor Group came from South City to attend her birthday party.”

“She’s the princess of River City. And the attendees today were all important figures. So what if the Proctor Group came? They are not that important in front of the Hood family”

“Bro, that’s just a bit too much. As we all know, Jameson Proctor had made the Proctor Group so successful. It’s not only a big group in the country, but also in the whole of Asia”

“Hum, that’s because of the Hood family’s low profile. The Hood family’s people can not go out of River City. Otherwise, South City would be theirs.”

“Excuse me, is he the Mr. Proctor who was in the news a while ago, playing his guitar in public and confessing his love?”

The crowd, “...”

This cold and icy look was quite different from the video.

After they entered the venue of the birthday party, the reporters’ discussion disappeared.

Jameson Proctor turned his head to look at Jacob Green, who took a half step backwards.

Jacob Green got a cold sweat. He was in a hurry to find out that Harry Hood would come to the dinner tonight, so he did not know that it was actually a birthday party. Not just that, but a girl’s birthday party.

If this was spread to South City, the media would definitely create a lot of sensational news stories.

Jameson Proctor spoke slowly and methodically, "I'll spare you if I get to meet Harry Hood. If I don't see him..."

Jacob Green stepped back again, keeping a safe distance.

Jameson Proctor withdrew his eyes and walked inside.

The venue was very girly, all pink, balloons and bubbles everywhere, like a large dream castle.

Jameson Proctor had only taken a few steps when a girl in a white princess dress ran over and stood in front of him.

"I heard them say that there is someone from South City. Is it you?"

Jameson Proctor turned sideways and looked at Jacob Green with his chin slightly raised, "It's him."

Jacob Green, "..."

Olivia Hood puffed out her mouth, "Oh no, he's not as good-looking as you."

"I agree, but I'm here to see someone, so please excuse me."

Olivia Hood said, "Who are you looking for? I know everyone here. I'll help you."

"Harry Hood."

Olivia Hood was probably a little surprised, and her eyes lingered on him for a moment, "What do you want with him? He's not a good person"

"I have something."

Olivia Hood thought for a moment and stretched out her hand towards him.

Jameson Proctor said, "What?"

"A birthday present. You came to my birthday party and didn't even prepare a present for me?"

"I only came to accompany him. Ask him for it."

Jacob Green, "..."

Life is hard.

But Jacob Green felt all over his body.

Except for a cell phone and tissues, nothing else.

Olivia Hood pouted, reached out and removed Jameson Proctor's brooch, raised it toward him, and said with a smile, "Then you can give this to me."

Jameson Proctor frowned and didn't say anything.

Olivia Hood took the brooch in her hand, "Come with me."

Jameson Proctor looked at Jacob Green.

The latter immediately understood, turned around and went elsewhere.

Along the way, a number of people greeted Olivia Hood, "Olivia, happy birthday."

Olivia Hood smiled, "Thanks."

Jameson Proctor followed her and spoke lightly, "Who is Harry Hood to you?"

"I should call him uncle."

Olivia Hood snorted, "But he is a degenerate and wants to marry me."

Jameson Proctor, "..."

Olivia Hood said, "But don't worry, I won't marry him. I will resolutely resist this evil force of his."

Jameson Proctor, "?"

He said, "Why should I worry?"

Olivia Hood turned her head to look at him, "You came all the way from South City to my birthday party, not because you like me?"

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Jameson Proctor looked at her with an expressionless face, "I'm married."

Olivia Hood was clearly not convinced, "Then why didn't your wife come with you?"

"She's taking care of the kids."

"This is absurd. You don't look married. I don't believe you anyway"

Olivia Hood took his arm and moved forward, "Come on, you're looking for Harry Hood. He's right up ahead."

Jameson Proctor withdrew his hand, "I know how to walk."

Olivia Hood deflated but did not say anything. She led him into a small courtyard in front.

In the small courtyard, there were two bodyguards in black suits standing at the entrance.

Seeing Olivia Hood, they nodded at the same time and said, "Ms. Hood"

Olivia Hood put her hands behind her back, "Where is Harry Hood? I need to see him."

"The young master is inside. Ms. Hood can go in."

A man said and looked behind Olivia Hood at Jameson Proctor, "He can only wait here."

Olivia Hood said, "He's my friend. Why can't he go in?"

The man said, "Ms. Hood, you know the rules of the young master. Please don't give us a hard time."

Olivia Hood's gloomed, "And do you know my rules?"

The two men still said the same thing, "Ms.Hood can go in."

Olivia Hood stomped her foot in anger, "You ..."

Jameson Proctor looked at the time, ran out of patience, and walked straight in.

Two men looked at each other and immediately stopped in front of Jameson Proctor.

Jameson Proctor paused and said, "Out of the way"

"You can't go in."

Jameson Proctor ignored them and continued on his way.

Two men followed closely, "Mr.Proctor ...Mr.Proctor ..."

Jameson Proctor swept them a glance, "Since you know who I am, you should know what I'm here for"

Olivia Hood, seeing this, cocked her head and trotted along.

Jameson Proctor walked to the door and pushed it open directly, but it was empty.

Olivia Hood was confused, "I thought you guys said he was here"

"Not long ago ...was here."

"Then where did he go?"

Both men were silent.

Jameson Proctor sneered, "What's he doing? Playing hide-and-seek?"

At this time, Jameson Proctor's cell phone rang.

It was Jacob Green calling.

Jacob Green whispered, "Mr.Proctor, we have found Harry Hood's whereabouts."

Jameson Proctor hung up the phone and turned to walk outside.

Olivia Hood poked her head around the house, but she couldn't find Harry Hood.

She turned around, but she saw that Jameson Proctor was already far away, and while running, she said to her two men, "Tell Harry Hood that I'm being held hostage, and tell him to come and rescue me quickly! "

The two men, "..."

That was the first time they saw a voluntary hostage.

Jacob Green waited outside the venue, "Mr.Proctor, someone saw Harry Hood leave through the back door twenty minutes ago and go to the private club on Sunny Road."

"Go."

Coming down the steps, Jacob Green pulled open the car door and saw a smiling girl inside who greeted them.

Jacob Green took a step back, "Mr.Proctor"

Jameson Proctor looked inside and frowned, "Get out."

Olivia Hood moved inside, "No, I want to go with you."

"I'll say it again.Get out."

Olivia Hood said, "You want to find Harry Hood? You take me! I can be your hostage.You can use me to threaten him.It will work."

Jacob Green whispered next to Jameson Proctor, "Mr.Proctor, I have checked.Her grandfather and the deceased Old Master Hood are cousins.After the death of Old Master Hood, he was the most influential one in the Hood family.Now there are rumors that Harry Hood will marry her to consolidate his position in the Hood family."

Olivia Hood's wry smile seemed to say, "I kid you not."

Jacob Green's voice lowered, "Now that the lady and the young master are most likely taken by Harry Hood's men, and with her in our hands, at least they dare not act rashly."

Jameson Proctor looked at Olivia Hood for a long time before saying, "Move to the front."

Olivia Hood reluctantly agreed and got out of the car and sat in the passenger seat.

On the way, she said, "What do you want with Harry Hood? Can you tell me?"

Jameson Proctor sat in the back, closed his eyes, and said, "No."

Sunny Road, private club.

It had been ten hours since Sharon Allyson was dropped off, and there was only one maid here beside her and the little one.She tried to ask something, but the maid hadn't answered a single word.

The boy came twice, each time with a different person, to see how the little one was doing and left again not long after.

Sharon Allyson didn't have a cell phone, so she could only tell what time it was by the moving clock on the wall.

After an unknown amount of time, she heard the door open from downstairs and went outside to see what was going on.

She had just come downstairs when she saw a man in a white shirt and black pants standing in the foyer, holding the phone with one hand.

His voice was cold and deep, "Got it.Don't mind her."

Sharon Allyson looked at the man's upright figure and was slightly stunned.

If she did not know clearly that this was River City, she would even have a momentary illusion that the person standing there was Jameson Proctor.

The man hung up the phone, turned to the wine cooler, and took a bottle of wine out.

Sharon Allyson noticed that he was holding two wine glasses.

He hadn't raised his eyes for the entire time just now.

Did he see her? Sharon Allyson walked over to the man who had poured the wine and pushed a glass in front of her.

Sharon Allyson looked over at him, "Did you tell them to kidnap me?"

The man sat in his chair, took a sip of red wine, and spoke slowly, "I just asked them to bring the child here, but from the looks of it, it doesn't seem to be going so well."

Sharon Allyson frowned gently, "What are you trying to do?"

The man put down his glass and looked over at her, "I have too much free time."

Sharon Allyson remembered what the boy had said to her when they were on the plane earlier, and from the looks of it, they didn't seem to have any hostile intentions.

Besides, they were planning to save the little one.

Sharon Allyson continued, "So who are you?"

The man's lips curled for a moment, and his eyes fell on the glass of wine in front of him, and it took a few seconds before he said, "Me?"

At that moment, the door was pushed open and a man walked in quickly, "Master Hood, Jameson Proctor is coming this way."

"He's moving pretty fast."

The man got up and said to Sharon Allyson, "I'm leaving. Are you going to wait for him here or come with me?"

Without waiting for Sharon Allyson's answer, the maid had already taken the child.

It seemed she had no choice.

She walked over to the maid, "Give me the baby."

The maid looked at the man until the latter nodded and she handed over the child.

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In the car.

Sharon Allyson was holding the sleeping little one, wondering where they were going to be taken this time.

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of a white building.

The driver opened the door from outside.

Sharon Allyson got out of the car, looked at the man walking in front of her, looked down at the little one in her arms, and lifted her steps to follow him.

Once inside the white building, Sharon Allyson realized that it was a seemingly experimental site filled with high-tech equipment.

As she was looking around, a man wearing gold-rimmed glasses and a mask and a white lab coat came up to them, "What brings you here?"

By the sound of his voice, it was the boy who had brought her here.

"I also want to ask you what did you bring them to me for"

The boy smiled and said, "Well, they are guests. You can't let them stay in a hotel. How rude."

Sharon Allyson added from the side, "The way you brought me in, it was rude as well."

The boy didn't feel embarrassed but extended his hand toward her, "In that case, let's pretend that none of this happened before. Hello for the first time, my name is Robert Hood."

At this time, the little one woke up and arched in Sharon Allyson's arms.

Robert Hood said, "Why don't you give me the baby, and I'll take him in for a detailed examination. I was going to say I'd do it tomorrow, but since you're all here..."

Sharon Allyson hesitated for a few seconds, still holding the little one tightly, "I'll go with you."

Robert Hood pointed to the man next to her, "He's right here. If I run off with the baby, you can go after him"

The man didn't seem to want to talk to him and walked to the window.

Robert Hood whispered again, "The main thing is that we don't let outsiders into the lab. And a series of checks are very tedious. It's not that you're not allowed to come along, but it's inconvenient"

Sharon Allyson said, "Then give me back my phone"

Robert Hood felt around his body, "Oh, I forgot it in the car. I'll have someone bring it to you later"

Sharon Allyson looked to the window, "What is your relationship with him."

"He's my cousin."

Sharon Allyson withdrew her eyes and gave him the baby.

When Robert Hood left with the little one in his arms, Sharon Allyson walked over to the window and slowly spoke out, "Harry Hood."

The man turned his head and raised his eyebrows, probably a little surprised. He leaned against the window, "I thought you didn't know who I was."

When she asked the question, she really didn't know.

She had never made the connection between the man in front of her and the monster in Daniel's mouth who drank human blood, ate human flesh, and gnawed on human bones.

But when the man called him Master Hood, she immediately knew.

Sharon Allyson said, "What exactly do you want to do?"

"What do you mean?"

"Everything."

Harry Hood laughed, his voice extremely light, "I can tell you why I brought you to River City. But if it's something else, I'm sorry I can't say anything about it."

Sharon Allyson frowned, "Why?"

"How do you expect me to answer something that I didn't do."

"You didn't ..."

Sharon Allyson paused, "You mean you didn't do all those things that happened before and on the side of the Proctor family?"

Harry Hood looked the same, "I have a lot of free time but not that much."

Sharon Allyson said, "If you didn't do it, what are you doing hiding from Jameson Proctor?"

"Do you believe me?"

Sharon Allyson said frankly, "No."

Harry Hood said nonchalantly, "Even you don't believe me, you think he will? I'm not avoiding him, just avoiding some unnecessary trouble before things are settled."

Sharon Allyson was silent for a moment, "What do you mean by 'even you'?"

"Literally."

Sharon Allyson, "..."

"If it's like you said, none of those things were done by you, then why does all the evidence point to River City and to you."

"It's clearly all planted on me."

At that, Sharon Allyson's brow furrowed deeper.

Planted? Would that be a possibility? And if that was the case, who was behind all of this? She pursed her lips and continued, "Then you can answer the question of why you brought us to River City."

Harry Hood said, "First, now that all fingers are pointing at me, I have no reason to sit back and wait. Second, the faulty nutritional injections were developed from the River City Pharmaceutical plant, and it is my responsibility to take care of the aftermath."

"The nutritional injection was developed by River City, but not given by you to Evie Rowland, is that what you mean?"

"Yes."

"Can you find out who gave it to her?"

"That batch of nutritional shots was destroyed two years ago, and everyone who was involved in the development has been checked out.No leads yet."

At that, Sharon Allyson thought of the most crucial question, "How did you bring us here?"

Jameson Proctor's men had been guarding the ward, and they would never let in any unfamiliar faces.

Thinking about this, Sharon Allyson suddenly realized, "South City ...No, you have someone working for Jameson Proctor?"

Harry Hood said, "Well, I can't tell you more."

Even though he didn't answer, Sharon Allyson could guess that this must be the case.

Otherwise, they couldn't have gotten her and the baby away so smoothly.It was just that she was still a bit confused.

All those things that had happened in South City before were more or less connected to River City in some way, including the little one's sudden illness, and it could be said that they had made some kind of deal with Evie Rowland.

But now, Harry Hood said that he was framed.

Sharon Allyson instinctively did not believe it, but they did not seem to be hostile.

And the little guy's condition in the past two days was indeed much better than before.

For a moment, she was completely unable to make a judgment.

An hour later, Robert Hood carried the baby out and placed it in Sharon Allyson's arms, looking less relaxed than before.

Harry Hood said, "How's it?"

"Not so good, more serious than Little June."

"Does the new drug work for him."

"Yes, it does a little, but not much.It suppresses but doesn't cure."

Sharon Allyson asked in a low voice, "Is there any other way?"

Robert Hood looked at her and smiled, "Don't be so nervous.There must be a way.Besides, look, our whole team is working overtime on this, and we haven't slept in two or three days, so this little guy will be fine."

Sharon Allyson froze.She did not expect that everyone in this laboratory was busy with this.

In that case, it really didn't seem like they were the ones who had done it.

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Standing in the private hall, Jameson Proctor's facial features became colder and colder, and his entire body emitted a chill. He was still a step too late.

Jacob Green said, "Mr. Proctor, it seems that Harry Hood is deliberately avoiding us."

Jameson Proctor's face was cold and he did not speak.

At this time, Jacob Green saw something reflecting on the rectangular table.

He walked over and picked it up, then turned to look at Jameson Proctor.

"Mr. Proctor, look at this. Is it the Little Young Master's?"

Jameson Proctor heard this and strode over.

Jacob Green was holding a longevity lock in his hand.

Xu Yue had put it on for him.

Jameson Proctor took it and held it tightly in his palm.

Sure enough, they were taken away by Harry Hood.

Jacob Green tentatively said, "Mr. Proctor..."

Jameson Proctor looked at the black car outside the door and said coldly, "Tell the Hood family that if I don't see Sharon Allyson and the child before eight tomorrow morning, I'll throw her into the river."

"Okay, I will deal with it now."

Not far away, Olivia Hood was lying on the car window, trying to hear what they were saying, but because the distance was too far, she did not hear anything.

Seeing them come over, she said, "Have you found Harry Hood?"

Jameson Proctor's gaze fell on her face, neither cold nor indifferent.

Olivia Hood was puzzled by his gaze, but she couldn't help but shrink her neck.

Half an hour later, Olivia Hood's father received news that Olivia Hood was in Jameson Proctor's hands.

He asked the Hood family to hand the people over before eight in the morning tomorrow.

Ethan Hood frowned, "What is Jameson Proctor's situation? When did Olivia disappear from the birthday banquet?"

His subordinate said, "I just went to investigate."

Jameson Proctor has been in River City for two days.

He seems to be looking for Master Hood.

Today, he probably heard that Master Hood would go to the young miss' birthday banquet.

As for how the young miss was taken away by him...

When Ethan Hood heard that he wanted to say something, he stopped and sternly asked, "How exactly did you do it? There are so many people, yet you just watched him take the young miss away?"

"No, it was the young miss who took the initiative to leave with him. We did not receive any news beforehand and did not know what had happened. Thus, when the young miss left, no one stopped her."

Hearing this, Ethan Hood sat on the sofa and took a deep breath, "What about Harry Hood?"

"As you know, we have never been able to find Master Hood's whereabouts, so...we don't know the specific situation."

"Tell Harry Hood this news. If something happens to Olivia, I won't let it go!"

"Yes."

Very quickly, the news reached Harry Hood.

Several members of the Hood family, led by Ethan Hood, came forward to put pressure on him, telling him to immediately resolve this matter and bring Olivia Hood back to the Hood family.

Outside the laboratory, Robert Hood said, "What should we do now? Jameson Proctor probably isn't just talking. Based on his temper, he might really be able to do it."

Harry Hood put away his phone.

"Send Sharon Allyson over tomorrow morning."

"Will it work? He wants two people"

"If it doesn't work, then let him push Olivia Hood into the river. If it isn't cold, no one will die."

Robert Hood, "..."

Robert Hood added, "But Sharon Allyson definitely isn't willing to leave. How are you going to convince her?"

Harry Hood put one hand in his pocket and said, "She will leave."

"Why?"

"Let her take the child away. We will no longer provide any help. Or she will leave the child here and let him continue to receive treatment. What do you think she will choose?"

Robert Hood tsked.

"I think you have underestimated the importance of a child to a mother." Harry Hood smiled faintly.

"It is precisely because of the importance that she will choose the best path for him."

Robert Hood seemed to have thought of something and did not speak.

Harry Hood said, "Go tell her what I said and let her come out after she thinks about it.No matter what choice she makes, no one will stop her."

Robert Hood complained, "Just leave all the hard work to me."

After he finished speaking, he still turned around and walked into the laboratory.

Harry Hood instructed his subordinates, "Bring William Hood here."

William Hood was nearby and soon appeared in front of Harry Hood.

William Hood said, "How is the child now?"

"Generally, the newly developed medicine can suppress his symptoms, but it can't be treated.Currently, it is impossible to recover"

William Hood frowned and cursed, "Who did it?"

Harry Hood paused for a few seconds and said, "You said that the medicine bottle was found in Evie Rowland's room?"

William Hood nodded.

"That's what Jameson Proctor said."

"That's interesting.I became Evie Rowland's accomplice.And I can't prove my innocence because she's dead.I really couldn't wash myself clean even if I jumped into the Yellow River."

"Not only that.When the child was taken away by the Proctor family, the person related to that matter was also from River City.After entering River City, there was no trace of him.You are very suspicious."

Harry Hood sneered, "It seems that they have been planning for a long time."

William Hood was silent for a while before saying, "I think someone deliberately targeted River City.There is only one reason why they lured Jameson Proctor here."

Harry Hood narrowed his eyes.

William Hood continued, "Let him find out the truth of the past"

Harry Hood looked at view in the distance and didn't say anything.

He tapped his knees with his long fingers and said after a while, "How long have you been with Jameson Proctor?"

William Hood said lightly, "Eighteen years."

Less than two years after Jameson Proctor was brought back to the Proctor family, he was sent to his side in the name of transferring to school until now.

Harry Hood said, "Go back to South City in secret and find out how Evie Rowland got the Nutrition Needle, as well as who is manipulating all of this."

"Alright, I understand."

William Hood was about to leave when Harry Hood called out to him, "There is one more thing."

In the lounge of the laboratory, Sharon Allyson was sitting on the sofa, leaning on the baby bed next to her, staring at the sleeping little fellow in a daze.

When she left, she placed the longevity lock that the little fellow had been wearing in the private hall. She did not know if Jameson Proctor had seen it.

Right now, she could only use this method to contact him.

Just as Sharon Allyson was lost in thought, the door to the lounge opened and Robert Hood walked in.

"Hello, are you still awake?"

Sharon Allyson raised her head and looked at him expressionlessly.

Robert Hood walked in.

"We probably won't be able to keep you here any longer."

"Did I want to stay here?"

Robert Hoodfan knew that he was in the wrong. He coughed and repeated what Harry Hood had told him to say. He then said, "He can let you make any choice. Even if you take the child away, we won't stop you."

Sharon Allyson's expression did not change.

"I don't trust you, so I won't choose any path."

Robert Hood did not expect her to answer like this. He scratched his head in worry.

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Robert Hood thought about it and said seriously, "You have no other choice but to believe me now. Because only I can cure him."

Hearing this, Sharon Allyson pursed her lips slightly and clenched her hand that was placed on the baby bed.

"I know what happened recently. You can't accept it for a while. But now you should be very clear that there is a hand behind the scenes, including the nutrition needle. It was also done by them."

Robert Hood continued, "If we want to harm this child, why do we have to put in so much effort to bring him to River City. We could just leave him to die in South City."

"Didn't you take him here to hold a chip in your hand to threaten Jameson Proctor?"

Robert Hood was stunned for a moment, then came to a realization.

"Oh, we could do that as well!"

Sharon Allyson, "...

Robert Hood raised his hand.

"I was just joking.I was just joking.But think carefully if what I said makes sense."

Sharon Allyson looked at him.

"I can trust you, but I have a question"

"Say it."

"What is the relationship between you and Jameson Proctor?"

Robert Hood was stunned and looked a little surprised.He probably did not expect her to ask this.

Sharon Allyson slowly said, "Just like what Harry Hood said, the whole thing was framed by someone.Then choose you guys? Why a place so far away?"

"About this..."

"As long as you can answer my question, I can trust you and leave the child here."

Robert Hood coughed and said seriously, "I can't figure out this question either.Maybe I am too outstanding and some people are jealous of me."

Sharon Allyson looked away.

"I'm sleepy.You can leave now"

Robert Hood hurriedly said, "Please don't.Things are really getting out of hand.If you don't agree, I will be scolded.If I get scolded, my mood will be bad.If I'm in a bad mood, I won't have the energy to treat that little guy."

Sharon Allyson was unmoved.

Just as Robert Hood was at his wit's end, the door to the lounge was pushed open again and Harry Hood walked in.

Robert Hood immediately stood up.

Harry Hood glanced at him.

"Just what can you do?"

"I'm not good at dealing with women.It was you who forced me to come."

After speaking, Robert Hood immediately slipped away.

Harry Hood said, "I can answer the question you asked just now.However, I also have a condition."

Sharon Allyson looked at him and did not speak for a moment, as if she was really considering it.

Harry Hood did not give her a chance to think about it.

He continued, "Take this child and swear that you can not say a word about what I told you tonight.Otherwise, his illness will never be cured."

"You..."

Sharon Allyson frowned.

Harry Hood interrupted her.

"This is just the consequence of not keeping your promise.If you keep this secret, nothing will happen."

Sharon Allyson said coldly, "Why should I make such a silly promise with you? No matter what the secret is, I will not use my child as a bet or a bargaining chip."

Harry Hood did not expect her to say this.He raised his eyebrows without a trace.

After a while, he said, "It happened twenty years ago.As for how much Jameson Proctor can find out, that is his business.It has nothing to do with me."

Sharon Allyson was stunned.

"Twenty years ago, then you..."

"I have already said what I need to say.You make your choice."

After Harry Hood finished speaking, he did not stay any longer and turned to leave.

Sharon Allyson looked at the closed door and let out a long sigh.She never expected that River City would be involved in something that happened twenty years ago.

Jameson Proctor said that twenty years ago, there were other people behind Tavis Beale who were helping him.

Jefferey Proctor's car accident might have something to do with these people.

But at that time, Harry Hood should only be about ten years old.

This could not have been planned by him.

Could it be that it was the Hood family? Originally, she came to River City to find out about the little fellow's illness and the connection between River City and the Proctor family and Evie Rowland, but before she could figure out all of this, it was instantly pulled back to twenty years ago.

If the explosion and car accident twenty years ago were done by the Hood family, then they, the Proctor family and Evie Rowland, were all enemies.

How could they help Evie Rowland? If these things were not done by them, and what did they have to do with them? Why did those people point all the evidence to River City? Sharon Allyson felt that her head was going to explode.She couldn't figure it out at all.

Sharon Allyson rubbed her temples and felt that her thoughts could no longer move.

However, what Robert Hood said made sense.

If they really intended to harm the child, why would they bother to bring the child from South City to River City? River City was the territory of the Hood family.

Even if Jameson Proctor came, there was a limit to what he could do.

At most, he would stay here for a period of time.

Moreover, it was impossible for him to leave the matter of South City alone.

It wouldn't be long before he left.

Therefore, the idea of using a child to threaten him was actually not valid.

More importantly, Harry Hood seemed to be unwilling to have a direct confrontation with him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been hiding all the time.

Also, if they wanted to separate her from the little fellow, it was actually very simple and completely easy.

But it just so happened that first, Robert Hood ran over to persuade her.

Later, Harry Hood came over again.

Although there was nothing good in his mouth, it was obvious that he did not intend to hurt her and the little fellow.

Sharon Allyson rested her head on the baby bed and was in a daze.

After a long time, she closed her eyes and got up to sleep with the little fellow.

The red rashes on his body had all receded, and the milk powder he drank tonight was the usual amount, and he did not vomit.

It was much better than when he was in South City.

After a long time, Sharon Allyson leaned over and lowered her head to kiss his forehead.

"Baby, mom will come to pick you up soon."

The sleeping little guy's mouth made some noise as if he had heard her.

Sharon Allyson's nose was uncomfortable, and tears wet the corners of her eyes. She had never been a qualified mother, whether before or now.

However, her wish was also very simple. She just hoped that he could survive and grow up safely and healthily.

Even if she had to give up everything, she was willing.

After leaving the lounge, Robert Hood was waiting there.

Seeing this, he asked in surprise, "Hey, did you cry?"

Sharon Allyson sniffed and looked away.

"No!"

"Why not? I can see that your eyes are red... Hey, with me here, you can rest assured. He will definitely get better."

Sharon Allyson was silent for a moment, then said, "When can I see him again?"

"About this, I can't say for sure. You should ask Harry Hood. But once there is any progress in the treatment, I will definitely inform you!"

Sharon Allyson said numbly, "A letter notice?"

Robert Hood patted his head.

"I'll take you to get your phone now. It's in my car."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 606

When Sharon Allyson woke up, there was a heavy curtain in the room and everything was dark. She was just about to get up when a hand wrapped around her waist and pulled back.

The next second, she fell into the man's warm chest.

Jameson Proctor's low and hoarse voice rang out, "Sleep more?"

"I have a headache from sleeping."

"The doctor said that you are too tired. Sleep a little longer. What do you want to eat? I'll get Jacob Green to bring it over."

Sharon Allyson said, "I don't have an appetite."

Jameson Proctor said, "Even if you don't have an appetite, you still have to eat. Do you still want to faint?"

Sharon Allyson was silent and did not speak.

Not long after, she felt the person behind her move.

The wall lamp was turned on and the faint orange light spread out silently.

When Jameson Proctor got up and got out of bed, Sharon Allyson also sat up.

She said, "What time is it now?"

Jameson Proctor lowered his head to look at his watch.

"1:30 in the afternoon." Sharon Allyson rubbed her head.

"Did I sleep for so long?"

"No, go back to sleep. I'll wake you up during dinner."

After speaking, Jameson Proctor walked out of the room with his long legs.

Sharon Allyson really couldn't fall asleep. She lifted the quilt and got out of bed, only to find that she was wearing a man's shirt.

Sharon Allyson, "..."

In the living room, Jameson Proctor was calling Jacob Green.

Sharon Allyson passed by him and walked to the dining table. She poured a glass of water and drank it.

Jameson Proctor turned around and his gaze fell on her.

His eyebrows unconsciously raised.

When he brought her back from the hospital, Sharon Allyson smelled like disinfectant, so he changed her clothes.

Over the phone, Jacob Green said, "Mr. Proctor, I've prepared Madam's clothes. I'll send them over now"

"No need." Jameson Proctor said.

"??" Jacob Green.

Jameson Proctor said slowly, "Send the food first. I'm hungry."

"I've already prepared the clothes. I can send them with the f..."

Halfway through his words, Jacob Green was keenly aware of the problem and immediately changed his tone.

"Alright, I'll go prepare lunch."

Jameson Proctor put away his phone in satisfaction. He walked to Sharon Allyson's side and watched her drink the water. He reached out a finger and gently wiped the water droplets from her lips. His long fingers stopped at the corner of her lips for a few seconds.

Sharon Allyson looked up at him as if he was looking at a pervert.

"What are you doing?"

Jameson Proctor raised his eyebrows and took the empty cup from her hand. He poured water into it.

"Nothing. Do you still want to drink?"

"I'm full. Hearing this, Jameson Proctor put down the glass bottle and finished the rest of the water. Sharon Allyson ignored him and went to look for her clothes. Jameson Proctor followed behind her.

"It hasn't dried yet. I've already asked Jacob Green to prepare it. It will be delivered soon."

Sharon Allyson turned around and found her phone on the sofa. She charged it and turned it on. She thought for a moment and looked at Jameson Proctor.

"I have something to tell you." Jameson Proctor sat next to her.

"Huh?"

Sharon Allyson didn't know what to say.

These things were too complicated, and she still couldn't figure it out.

After a while, Sharon Allyson said, "Child...I've left him with Harry Hood.They might have a way to cure him.Harry Hood said that what happened in South City was not his doing.Someone is framing him.I...I don't know if I should believe him, but the little fellow has indeed improved under their treatment."

As she spoke, she lowered her head and said in a muffled voice, "I have no other choice.I can only..."

Jameson Proctor held her in his arms and gently rubbed her head.

He whispered, "I know that this is not your problem.You don't have to blame yourself."

"When did you find out?"

"Last night."

After coming out of Harry Hood's private club, he received a call from Dean Wilson.He also sent people to investigate.

River City indeed had similar cases two years ago.

The medical team was also in Harry Hood's hands.

When he sent Sharon Allyson to the hospital, he received the report and information of the nutrition injection destroyed two years ago.

All of this showed that someone had deliberately led him to River City and provoked the conflict between him and Harry Hood.

Jameson Proctor said, "Other than this, did he say anything else?"

Sharon Allyson was silent for a moment.

"He said that all these things are related to twenty years ago, but you have to investigate it yourself."

"Did he bully you?"

"No...can you stop touching me?"

Jameson Proctor, "..."

The hand he had placed on her thigh slowly retracted.

Sharon Allyson came out of his embrace and took a pillow to place on her legs.

At this time, the doorbell rang.

It was Jacob Green.

Jameson Proctor walked to the door and only opened the door a small crack.

After taking the things in, he said, "Where are the clothes?"

"Clothes?"

Jacob Green was confused.

When he met Jameson Proctor's emotionless gaze, he quickly reacted.

"Ah...clothes, there are a lot of things.I didn't have the time to prepare them.I'll go now."

Jameson Proctor nodded.

"Hurry up."

Closing the door, Jameson Proctor placed the food box in front of Sharon Allyson.

"The clothes still need to wait a while.Let's eat first."

Sharon Allyson originally had no appetite, but after the food box was opened, the aroma of food wafted over.She felt her stomach growl twice.She took the chopsticks that Jameson Proctor handed over and bent down to take the food box.

On the other side, Jameson Proctor's hands paused slightly and he caught a glimpse of the charming scenery under the collar of the shirt.

Seeing that he stopped there and did not move, Sharon Allyson raised her head in confusion.

After realizing where he was looking, she quickly sat up and threw a pillow at him.

Jameson Proctor easily caught the pillow.

"Be reasonable.I didn't want to see it on purpose.Do you blame me for this?"

Sharon Allyson snapped, "Shut up."

The corners of Jameson Proctor's lips curled up as he placed the pillow to the side.

"Let's eat."

By the time they finished eating, it was already half past two in the afternoon.

Sharon Allyson looked at Jameson Proctor.

"What are your plans now?" Jameson Proctor met her gaze.

"Five pounds"

Sharon Allyson, "?"

Jameson Proctor said, "You've lost a lot of weight during this period of time.Let me feed you five pounds first."

Sharon Allyson, "..."

What was wrong with this person? Jameson Proctor continued, "Seven or eight pounds is fine too.You should eat more."

Sharon Allyson could not take it anymore.

"Shut up!"

A smile appeared in Jameson Proctor's dark eyes.

"The family gathering of the Hood family will be held in a few days. I'll bring you there when the time comes."

Hearing this, Sharon Allyson frowned.

"But can we enter the family gathering?"

"How will we know if we don't try? Since we want to investigate what happened twenty years ago, how can we find it if we don't go to the Hood family?"

Jameson Proctor said lightly.

Sharon Allyson said, "Then aren't you going back to South City?"

"You are all here. Why should I go back?"

What's more, since those people had spent so much effort to lure him here, he wanted to see what exactly was there.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 607

After Robert Hood gave the phone to Sharon Allyson, he gave her his number.

Sharon Allyson took the phone, pursed her lips, and said, "When he wakes up and finds that I'm not by his side, he will cry... But he likes small toys. Just patiently comfort him for a while and divert his attention... Don't be mean to him. He will cry even harder... He is very obedient. As long as he feels that you are good to him, he will slowly approach you..."

After saying that, Sharon Allyson said a lot of things to pay attention to.

Robert Hood listened carefully and even turned on the phone memo to make notes.

After Sharon Allyson finished speaking, he put away the phone.

"I know. The mall is nearby. I'll buy it when the sun rises."

Sharon Allyson nodded and turned to look at the white building behind her, unwilling to leave.

Robert Hood looked at the time.

"I have to go in."

Then, he looked at the black car not far away.

"Harry Hood is waiting for you in the car. You can go."

Sharon Allyson stopped him and opened her mouth.

Her voice was a little choked.

"Please, you must cure him."

Robert Hood said, "Don't worry, I will try my best. Then I will go first. Goodbye."

After seeing Robert Hood enter the laboratory, Sharon Allyson retracted her gaze. She lowered her head and stood up a bit. She walked to the black car and opened the door.

In the early morning of River City, there was a bit of coldness.

The street lamps on the street were connected one by one, reflecting the river surface.

Sharon Allyson leaned against the car window, her eyes unfocused as she looked at the scenery outside. Her hair was a little messy from the wind.

Harry Hood looked at her from the side, his slender fingers lightly tapping his knees, not saying a word.

After an unknown period of time, the car stopped in front of the bridge across the river.

At this time, the sky had already broken.

A ray of sunlight passed through the clouds and silently appeared.

Sharon Allyson finally collected her thoughts and turned her head.

"When can I come to pick him up?"

Harry Hood said faintly, "You can come at any time, but I still say the same thing: after you take him away, we won't provide any help. You can also tell Jameson Proctor this."

Sharon Allyson looked out the window again.

Now, it seemed that only by finding out the truth from twenty years ago would there be a new turning point. She opened the car door and walked for a few minutes before looking at the figure leaning on the car in the distance.

Finally, she saw him again.

At the same time, Jameson Proctor also saw her. He strode over and pulled her into his arms. He hugged her tightly and said in a slightly strained voice, "Did they do anything to you?"

Sharon Allyson shook her head gently. She placed her hand on his waist and said with difficulty, "Let go of me. I...can't breathe"

Jameson Proctor closed his eyes and hugged her even tighter.

"I couldn't breathe either"

Sharon Allyson said slowly, "I'm fine. Don't worry"

Jameson Proctor let go of her and carefully checked if she was injured.

After that, he kissed the space between her eyebrows. His tense expression finally eased.

"Where is the child? Is he not with you?"

"He is receiving treatment. I..."

Sharon Allyson was halfway through her sentence when she suddenly felt dizzy. She lost all strength in her body and then lost consciousness.

Jameson Proctor caught her, held her in his arms, and strode to the car.

Seeing this, Jacob Green immediately opened the door.

Looking at her pale face, Jameson Proctor said coldly, "Go to the hospital."

In another car by the bridge, Olivia Hood was leaning against the seat and sleeping soundly.

Because the sun was gradually becoming dazzling, she reached out and scratched her face.

Then she turned around and buried her head in the shoulder to continue sleeping.

After an unknown period of time, she faintly heard a knock on the door.

Olivia Hood closed her eyes and muttered, "Can't you hear someone is knocking? Hurry up and open the door!"

There was no response from the maid, only constant knocking on the door every once in a while. She got up in an instant and became a little agitated.

"Stop knocking! Don't you sleep early in the morning?"

There was a constant knock on the door.

Olivia Hood suddenly opened her eyes, but found that she was not in the room, but in the car.

She reacted for a few seconds before she gradually woke up. She stretched her stiff neck and opened the door. She looked at the man sitting in front of the car, who was the one who kept knocking on the door.

Olivia Hood could not help but swallow.

Although according to seniority, she should call him little uncle, in fact, she did not even talk to him.

It wasn't that she didn't want to, but she didn't dare.

This man seemed to have an innate dignity, cold and distant.

She even heard rumors that his family's red wine bottle was filled with human blood.

When she heard someone say that Harry Hood wanted to marry her, her first reaction was to refuse.

She didn't want to be widowed against such a terrible person! Olivia Hood hesitated and said, "...uncle..."

It didn't seem appropriate to address him in any way.

Harry Hood turned to look at her and said indifferently, "You're awake?"

Olivia Hood lowered her head.

"I'm awake, but I haven't completely woken up."

Harry Hood said, "I can tell. If your brain is clear, you can't chase after the person you met for the first time."

Olivia Hood was unconvinced.

“So what if it’s the first time we met? I heard them talking about him. He came from South City and is not a bad person. Moreover, he is so good-looking. I like him so I went with him.”

Harry Hood gave her a cold look.

Olivia Hood felt her scalp go numb, but she still insisted, “Anyway...I like him anyway! I won’t marry you, So just give up!”

After that, Olivia Hood snorted, turned around and left without looking back.

After she left, one of his subordinates came forward and said, “Master Hood.”

Harry Hood said, “Send two people to follow her and send her back.”

“Yes.”

“Wait. Who said that I wanted to marry her?”

Harry Hood said slowly.

His subordinate, “...”

He whispered, “No...I don’t know who spread it, but it has already spread throughout the entire Hood family.”

Harry Hood looked at the river view in the distance.

No one knew what he was thinking.

After a few seconds, he said, “I got it.”

Soon, his phone rang.

Harry Hood looked at the call and picked it up.

The other end of the phone said, “I heard that Olivia was kidnapped last night. What happened?”

Harry Hood said lightly, “It’s nothing. It’s just a misunderstanding”

“What misunderstanding? Olivia is your fiancée. It’s your responsibility to protect her. How can you be so negligent?”

“I said I won’t marry her”

“This matter has already been settled. I have already talked to her father. Now, we are only waiting for the date of marriage to be set. You should also prepare”

Harry Hood said, “We haven’t found out what happened in South City yet. Let’s talk about it after some time.”

“It’s because of what happened in South City. Can’t you tell? It’s obvious that someone deliberately used this matter to deal with you.”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 608

Not long after the meal, Sharon Allyson yawned. She felt like she had no strength left in her body. She leaned against the sofa and stared blankly out the window, her eyes unfocused.

Jameson Proctor moved his gaze away from the computer and landed on her face.

He whispered, "Are you sleepy?"

Sharon Allyson rubbed her sore eyes.

"I'm alright."

"If you're sleepy, then go to sleep. I'll call you when it's time for dinner."

Sharon Allyson, "...

She muttered, "I'm not a pig."

The corners of Jameson Proctor's lips curled up and he placed the thin blanket on her legs.

"Even if you are a pig, you are still the most cute and beautiful one."

Sharon Allyson could not help but kick him.

"Can you stop saying such cheesy words?"

Jameson Proctor raised his hand and easily grabbed her ankle.

"Isn't it good to praise you?"

"Thank you, but I don't need it."

"You're welcome. That's what I should do."

Sharon Allyson gritted her teeth in hatred and wanted to retract her foot, but he grabbed her tightly.

Jameson Proctor looked at her fair calves and unconsciously raised his eyebrows.

The next second, he leaned forward and pressed down on her legs, pressing her hands on both sides of the sofa.

His eyes were deep and his voice was a little hoarse.

"So you're not gonna sleep?"

Sensing his intentions, Sharon Allyson scolded him, "Jerk!"

Jameson Proctor said, "Yeah, a jerk. Don't you like it too?"

"No? I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Jameson Proctor placed his hand on her left chest.

Sharon Allyson was stunned for a moment before giving him a slap without hesitation.

Jameson Proctor, "..."

He pressed down on her hand again, the tip of his tongue licking his burning lips as he said in a deep voice, "Sharon Allyson!"

Sharon Allyson also realized that she had hit him a little hard just now, but that was her subconscious self-protection.

"I ...I told you not to touch me.You asked for it."

"You were the first to say that you didn't like me."

"So you can put your hands on me?"

Jameson Proctor held back his temper.

"I wanted you to listen to your own heart."

Sharon Allyson suddenly reacted.

The place he had placed his hand on was her heart.

Sharon Allyson, "..."

Jameson Proctor continued, "You haven't done the same thing to me?"

"That won't do! There are differences between men and women.You are just bullying me!"

"Everyone is equal."

Sharon Allyson wanted to scold him.She moved.

"Get up.I want to sleep."

"I see that you are quite energetic.Don't sleep."

Sharon Allyson turned her head and looked at his arm.She didn't know where this energy came from, but she moved closer to him and opened her mouth to bite him.

Jameson Proctor didn't say anything.He just frowned and let her bite him.

It wasn't until the smell of blood spread between her lips that Sharon Allyson came back to her senses and slowly retreated.

She originally thought that Jameson Proctor would slam the door and leave in anger, but he only stared at her and asked, "Are you still angry?"

Sharon Allyson's eyelashes drooped, but she did not say anything.

Jameson Proctor got up and pulled her into his arms.

He rubbed her hair.

"Alright, you've scolded and bitten me.Your anger should be gone."

He knew that from the moment the child was hospitalized, she had been suppressing herself.

During the examination today, the doctor said that besides fatigue, she also had a psychological problem.

If she did not vent it out, she would be depressed and sick.

Sharon Allyson's nose was sour and tears welled up in her eyes. She pounded his chest and almost sobbed.

"Jerk! Jerk! Why did you lie to me all the time? Why did you lie to me for so long...No matter how I asked you, you wouldn't say it..."

Sharon Allyson's tears continued to fall like beads with their strings cut, and she continued, choking with sobs, "I only took him back for a few days, and now we have to separate again...I failed to take good care of him and protect him. I am not a qualified mother...I am not worthy..."

Jameson kissed between her eyebrows.

"It is my fault, not your responsibility."

Sharon Allyson cried even more sadly.

"It was your fault in the first place!"

Jameson Proctor gently patted her back.

"Give me a chance. You can't just sentence me to death."

"It's good enough that I didn't ask you to carry out the execution immediately."

Jameson Proctor was silent for a moment.

"Actually, I feel that this analogy is not quite appropriate."

Sharon Allyson sobbed.

"Didn't you start first?"

"It's my fault. Let's not talk about this anymore."

After Jameson Proctor finished speaking, Sharon Allyson kicked him off the sofa, pulled the thin blanket, turned around, and slept with her head covered.

Jameson Proctor looked at her figure, the corners of his lips curling up. He sat down on the carpet, took the computer, and continued with his work.

Half an hour later, Jacob Green called.

Jameson Proctor looked at Sharon Allyson who was already asleep. He pulled down the thin blanket for her, revealing her nose and mouth. He walked to the bedroom and connected.

Jacob Green said, "Mr. Proctor, we have already found their exact location. Do you want to go in and bring the young master out?"

"No need for now. Do you have a list of medical teams?"

Jameson Proctor asked.

"Yes, I'll send it to you now"

Jameson Proctor took out his phone, turned on the loudspeaker, and clicked on the information that Jacob Green had sent.

Jacob Green continued, "This medical team was trained by the Hood family, and there were many authoritative doctors.

Their main task was to develop new medical drugs, but the nutrition needles developed two years ago found a lot of problems in the later tests"

"During the test, an employee of a laboratory had a premature birth and his life was in danger. He stole a dose of nutrition injection and injected it into the child. The child was in a better condition at that time, but half a month later, he had the same symptoms as the young master. The employee went to ask the doctor in the laboratory, and the matter became big."

"After Harry Hood learned about it, he ordered to destroy all the nutrition injections immediately and let the medical team treat the child with all their strength. After two years of treatment, the child is no longer in a serious condition. He only needs to go to the laboratory every month to check it out and has never been sick again."

"In the medical team list, there is a person named Robert Hood. It is said that he is the apprentice of the Miracle Doctor Ming. At a young age, he has excellent medical skills and is also the attending doctor for nutrition injections. At the same time, his mother and Harry Hood's mother are cousins. He is Harry Hood's cousin."

When Jacob Green finished speaking, Jameson Proctor also turned to the page of Robert Hood.

Jameson Proctor said, "Send a few people to guard the laboratory and find a chance to bring him over. I want to see him."

"Okay, I will deal with it now."

Jameson Proctor said, "And take a doctor to the child's house, confirm his condition, and then tell me."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 609

After another sleep, Sharon Allyson felt that she had become soft. She stretched out her hand, closed her eyes. She did not know where her face touched.

It was the touch of the fabric of a suit. She stretched her neck, but she felt something against her head.

The sense of presence was strong.

Sharon Allyson opened her eyes and was just about to yawn when she saw the man's cold lower jaw. She was stunned for a few seconds. She probably couldn't understand why she saw such a scene. She remembered that she was sleeping on the sofa. She gradually woke up.

Looking at the man's protruding Adam's apple, Sharon Allyson finally realized what position she was in now.

She suddenly sat up and widened her eyes.

Jameson Proctor closed the document and crossed his long legs.

"You're awake."

Sharon Allyson said, "Why am I sleeping on your legs?"

"I also want to know. I was sitting here. Why did you sleep on my legs?"

It was not the first time Sharon Allyson had seen this man make a false accusation. He must have placed her on his lap while she was asleep.

Not only that, he also...

Bastard! Jameson Proctor leaned back and rested his arm on the sofa. He looked at her.

"How did you sleep?"

I think you slept well.

"What did you dream of?"

Sharon Allyson said without thinking, "No, nothing!"

Jameson Proctor curled his lips and leaned closer to her, his voice low and magnetic.

"Is that so? Then why are you drooling?"

Sharon Allyson hurriedly raised her hand to wipe her mouth, but found that it was not what he said at all. She picked up the pillow and smashed it several times.

After she had hit enough, Jameson Proctor took the pillow and carried her over, placing her on his lap.

"Alright, don't you know how much you love to move when you sleep?"

"I didn't ask you to..."

Before Sharon Allyson could finish her sentence, she was pressed against the back of her head.

The next second, the man's thin lips pressed against hers.

The tip of his tongue pried open her lips and moved straight in.

Sharon Allyson hammered his chest, but her hand was held by him.

He held her waist and deepened the kiss.

After the long kiss, Sharon Allyson was a little breathless and her eyes were wet.

Jameson rested his chin on her shoulder and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Baby, give me some compensation?"

Before Sharon Allyson could react, her hand was brought down by him. It was only when she felt a burning sensation in her palm that her thoughts suddenly returned.

"You...!"

At such a time, was he still thinking about such a trivial matter? Was he still human? Jameson was calm and composed.

"It's a man's basic need. You haven't let me touch you for a month" Sharon Allyson was furious.

"So it's my fault?"

"It can't be all your fault. Otherwise, I wouldn't use just your hand."

"..." Sharon Allyson.

Should she thank him? Jameson Proctor bit her ear and wrapped his palm around hers.

He said hoarsely, "Hurry up, or do you want to change places?"

Sharon Allyson could not pull out the hand he was holding and could only move up and down with him.

He really lived up to the title of a cur! By the time it was over, Sharon Allyson felt that she could not even lift her arms. Her hands were sticky and she directly went into the bathroom to take a shower.

Halfway through the shower, the bathroom door was knocked.

Jameson Proctor's voice came, "The clothes are at the door"

Sharon Allyson ignored him.

Jameson Proctor continued, "Actually, I thought about it. You probably don't need it very much. I'll take it."

:...Put it there for me!"

The smile on Jameson Proctor's lips widened.

"Okay, I put it here."

Sharon Allyson took a shower in a rage. She opened the door a crack and reached out to touch it for a long time.

Then, she found a paper bag and pulled it in.

By the time she changed her clothes and came out, Jameson Proctor had already changed and was waiting for her at the door.

"Let's go," Jameson Proctor said.

Sharon Allyson sat on the sofa.

"I'm not going."

Jameson Proctor walked up to her with his long legs.

"Let's go out for dinner. Take a walk. Didn't you say that you were sleeping too much?"

"You go first. I'll go out on my own later. Let's go our separate ways."

Jameson Proctor, "..."

He bent down, picked her up by the waist, and strode outside.

Sharon Allyson struggled.

"Let go of me!"

Jameson Proctor ignored her and directly opened the door.

And he said to Jacob Green, who was waiting outside, "Bring the shoes at the door."

Jacob Green saw this scene and widened his eyes in shock.

A few seconds later, he returned to being a qualified assistant with a calm professional quality.

He answered, picked up the paper bag with the shoe box that had not been opened at the door, closed the door, and followed.

It just so happened that it was time for dinner at the hotel.

There were several staff who were delivering food in the corridor and guests who were going downstairs to eat.

Seeing this scene, their eyes were full of gossip and ambiguity.

To avoid attracting too many people over, Sharon Allyson gave up struggling and said through gritted teeth, "Can't you see that everyone is looking at us! Hurry up and put me down!"

Jameson Proctor said, "Isn't that a look of envy?"

"Envy you?"

"Envy that I hold such a beautiful woman."

Sharon Allyson's words were about to reach her mouth, and she retracted her broadsword that was about to be lifted.

She was really about to laugh from anger.

This person was not only thick-skinned, but he was also displaying his shamelessness to the extreme.

When they arrived in front of the elevator, Sharon Allyson compromised and said, "I'll go by myself. Put me down."

Jameson Proctor turned around to take a look.

Jacob Green immediately brought his shoes over.

Sharon Allyson put on her shoes, tidied up her messy hair, and stared at the elevator, not wanting to speak.

Soon, the elevator stopped.

Two people were already standing in the elevator.

Sharon Allyson couldn't imagine what kind of terrifying scene it would be if she was carried in by Jameson Proctor.

This man was really annoying sometimes.

Jameson Proctor followed behind her and entered the elevator.

The two girls standing in the elevator gathered together and whispered excitedly, "So handsome, so handsome!"

"Go, go, go, ask for his phone number!"

The two of them pushed each other for a while.

A girl came forward and said to Jameson Proctor, "Hello, can I ask for your number?"

Jameson Proctor turned around and glanced at her.

He took the phone she handed over and quickly typed in the number with his long fingers.

The girl's friend covered her mouth from behind, her face full of excitement.

Sharon Allyson leaned against the elevator with her hands crossed over her chest, her face expressionless.

After Jameson Proctor gave the number, he returned the phone to the girl.

The latter said shyly, "Thank you. Then I can treat you to a drink..."

"This is my wife's number. You guys should be able to have a good chat."

Sharon Allyson, "..."

Jacob Green sighed in his heart that these girls were too naive.

In terms of rejecting people, Mr. Proctor had always been vicious and cold-blooded.

At this time, the elevator stopped.

Jameson Proctor pulled Sharon Allyson's wrist and left in large strides.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 610

The scenery of River City at night was very beautiful, especially near the river, and the night view of the entire city reflected on the river surface.

The night breeze was also very comfortable.

The dining room was leaning against the river, and at a glance, it was the river surface that was wrinkled by the wind, sparkling.

Sharon Allyson slept for the whole afternoon. She was not very hungry. She was full after not eating much.

Jameson Proctor saw this and ordered another dessert for her.

Sharon Allyson said, "I can't eat anymore."

"If you eat this much, you will be hungry tonight."

Jameson Proctor pushed the sweet food in front of her.

"Hurry up and eat it. You have 5 pounds to gain."

"...I never said I wanted that! You said it!"

The corners of Jameson Proctor's lips curved.

"Yes, I said it."

Sharon Allyson was a little stuffed.

In the end, she still couldn't eat anymore. She packed the sweet stuff and prepared to bring it back to the hotel. She would eat it when she was hungry.

Jameson Proctor didn't say anything.

After eating, she walked by the river for a while.

Sharon Allyson lazily leaned on the railing.

"What is it?" Jameson Proctor said.

"My legs are weak and I don't have much strength."

She had slept for a whole day but still felt tired.

Jameson Proctor turned around and crouched down with his back to her.

"Come up"

Sharon Allyson looked around and saw that there were many people around. She whispered, "What are you doing?"

"Don't you have no strength? I'll carry you."

"I...just want to rest for a while. I haven't reached the point where I can't walk"

Jameson Proctor turned around and pulled on her arm.

Sharon Allyson was caught off guard and fell on his back.

Jameson Proctor carried her and got up.

"Feeling better?"

Sharon Allyson, "..."

Although there were a lot of people around, most of them were just taking a walk.

Many people strange looks at them.

Sharon Allyson buried her head on his shoulder and urged in a low voice, "Go back to the hotel."

"Are you not going to walk anymore?"

"Am I walking?"

The smile on Jameson Proctor's lips widened as he carried her towards the hotel.

From here to the hotel, it would take more than ten minutes.

The closer they got to the hotel, the fewer people around them.

Sharon Allyson looked at their long shadows under the street lamp and suddenly said, "Jameson Proctor."

"Huh?"

"Tell me, what is the truth from twenty years ago?"

When she found her mother's body, Jameson Proctor had told her that the person who helped Tavis Beale complete the plan twenty years ago and the person who caused Jefferey Proctor to have a car accident was likely to be the same group.

Before she came to River City, she always felt that everything was done by the Hood family.

But for some reason, this feeling was not so strong now.

Through getting along with Robert Hood and Harry Hood, and the words they said.

Intuition told her that they probably disdained to do such a thing.

Be it twenty years ago or twenty years later.

The people of the Hood family did not seem to be as heinous as they had imagined.

Jameson Proctor said faintly, "No matter what it is, it will not be pleasant."

"Then what kind of role do you think the Hood family played in what happened twenty years ago?"

"It won't be a positive role."

"Why?"

"The people of the Hood family can not leave River City, but they were involved in what happened twenty years ago. The Beale family was in a big fire, Tavis Beale took over, and Jefferey Proctor was paralyzed in a car accident. Did anything good happen?"

Sharon Allyson opened her mouth, but could not answer for a moment.

Jameson Proctor continued, "Perhaps the Hood family is not the behind-the-scenes envoy, but these matters must be linked to them in countless ways."

“But I still can’t figure out a question.”

Jameson Proctor said, “I also can’t figure out this question. However, there should be an answer soon.”

That was, the Hood family obviously could not leave River City, but for what reason would they be willing to participate in these things in South City? Back at the hotel, Sharon Allyson had only taken a shower when she went out.

After a simple wash, she lay down on the bed, turned on her phone full of electricity, and reported her safety to South City.

When Tiffany received her call, she could not even breathe.

“I was scared to death during the two days you disappeared. Fortunately, Mr. Proctor called this morning”

Hearing this, Sharon Allyson paused and looked out of the bedroom.

“Did he call you?”

“Well, through me, more likely. Daniel also sent someone to find you. He simply told us not to look for you anymore. Sharon, what is going on? Why did you suddenly disappear from the hospital?” Tiffany asked.

Sharon Allyson pursed her lips lightly.

“It was Harry Hood’s people who took me away.”

“Harry Hood is the monster that eats people without spitting out their bones? How is it? Does he have a green face and fangs, sinister and terrifying? He didn’t do anything to you, did he?” Sharon Allyson smiled.

“No, I saw him. He is completely different from the rumors. He looks...”

Thinking of the figure he saw at the door that day, something flashed through Sharon Allyson’s mind, but she could not grasp it.

Tiffany asked doubtfully, “A handsome guy?”

“He is indeed very handsome.”

“How handsome? Is he as handsome as Mr. Proctor?”

Sharon Allyson’s hand that was holding the phone paused, and the scene of the first time she saw Harry Hood appeared in her mind.

She finally knew what had flashed past her mind.

After a few seconds of silence, Sharon Allyson said, “Yes.”

Tiffany did not believe her.

“Really?”

“Yes, about the same.”

Tiffany finally exclaimed, “Oh my god! There is actually someone who is as handsome as Mr.Proctor in this world! Ah, I also want to see him.Can you secretly take a picture for me?”

Sharon Allyson: “...Not really.”

At this time, Daniel’s voice came from the phone, “I’m still here.Aren’t you going a little too far?”

Tiffany retorted, “But it’s true.Although Mr.Proctor has a venomous tongue, his face is very good, okay? When he doesn’t speak, his beauty is maximum!”

Sharon Allyson smiled when she heard this.

When she looked up, she saw the man leaning on the door frame.

Sharon Allyson, “...”

She coughed twice.

“Tiffany, in fact, I think...” Tiffany sighed.

“Mr.Proctor is a good person, but unfortunately, he has a mouth.”

Jameson Proctor walked over with long legs.

Sharon Allyson quickly hung up the phone and stuffed it into the quilt.She looked out the window with a calm expression and wanted to pretend that nothing had happened.

As Jameson Proctor walked closer step by step, Sharon Allyson felt that the temperature in the room had dropped a little.

She was pressed by his aura to the point that she could not breathe.

She decided to take the initiative to speak, “Tiffany is just joking.She is praising you.”

Jameson Proctor stood in front of her.

“I can tell.But”

Jameson Proctor said, holding her wrist and pressing her against the mattress.His eyes narrowed dangerously.

“What do you mean by about the same?”