

Resume 611

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 611

Sharon Allyson looked away, avoiding his gaze.

"It's...it's about the same.What else can it be?"

Jameson Proctor pinched her chin and forcefully turned her gaze over.

He said slowly, "It seems that you don't know me well enough"

Just as the man's thin lips were about to fall, Sharon Allyson pushed him away.

"Get up.I have something to tell you."

"Why do you have to get up to talk about it?"

Sharon Allyson, "..."

She pinched Jameson Proctor's waist, and the latter grunted.

Sharon Allyson took the opportunity to climb out of his body and get out of bed.She searched the room but could not find any paper or pen.

Jameson Proctor sat by the bed with his hands behind his back, his gaze following her figure.

"What are you looking for?"

"Paper and paper, do you have any?"

"No, call the front desk and ask them to send it."

Alright.

Sharon Allyson walked to the head of the bed and called the front desk.

Ten minutes later, the hotel staff delivered paper and pencil.

Sharon Allyson sat on the sofa and calmed down, quickly sketching the lines on the paper.

After a while, Jameson Proctor sat next to her.

He wrapped his arms around her waist from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder.

"What are you drawing? Didn't you have something to tell me?"

Sharon Allyson said, "It will be ready soon."

As she spoke, she patted the hand on her waist again, serious and serious.

"Let go."

Jameson Proctor could only retract his hand and lean against the sofa behind him, watching her paint.

After about twenty minutes, a man's face appeared on the white paper.

Sharon Allyson added more details.

Jameson Proctor's gaze fell on the drawing paper and he narrowed his eyes.

He suddenly asked, "When you drew me, I didn't see you so serious."

".."

Sharon Allyson.

Looking at the almost completed painting in front of him, Sharon Allyson placed it in front of Jameson Proctor.

"This is Harry Hood."

"I guessed it, so I can't understand why you said he was similar to me."

Sharon Allyson's eyelids twitched as she looked at him expressionlessly.

"Continue" Jameson Proctor said.

"Maybe I didn't draw his demeanor, but I think...From a certain point of view, he is somewhat similar to you."

"Are you trying to say that he is another illegitimate child left behind by the old man?"

"Then he should be similar to Jefferey.What does it have to do with you!"

"Is that so?"

Jameson Proctor raised his eyebrows.

Sharon Allyson was too lazy to bother with him and said, "I heard you say before that you haven't seen any other relatives besides Charlotte, so I was wondering if..."

Jameson Proctor rubbed her hair.

"Baby, you're thinking too much.You haven't seen them because they're all dead"

Sharon Allyson was stunned for a few seconds.

"But didn't you say that you didn't ask Charlotte about this?"

"I didn't ask, but I did investigate."

After a while, Sharon Allyson finally said, "Maybe I was thinking too much.She had only met Harry Hood a few times and felt that he was like Jameson Proctor.It was only the moment when she first met him.It might just be an illusion.

"It's getting late.Go to sleep."

Jameson Proctor looked at the drawing paper on the coffee table.

His eyes darkened and he pursed his thin lips.

Sharon Allyson drew very well and also drew out Harry Hood's expression.

Jameson Proctor had to deal with work in South City and went directly to the living room outside.

Sharon Allyson lay on the bed, unable to fall asleep at all. She tossed and turned for a while and took out her phone to dial Robert Hood's number.

After the call was connected, she held her breath and said, "It's me. How is the child?"

Robert Hood said, "We had another examination today. The condition has stabilized, and we are also formulating a treatment plan. So, I guess this... is good news, right?"

"Yes, thank you."

"You are welcome. I still have something to do, so I will hang up first."

"Okay."

After putting away his phone, Sharon Allyson looked out of the window.

Her extremely uneasy heart finally calmed down.

At least, everything was going in a good direction now.

In a few minutes, Sharon Allyson's phone rang a few times. She opened it and saw that it was a message from Robert Hood.

There were two pictures of the little one.

One was the picture of him sitting in the baby bed, pulling on the ears of the little toys.

The other was the one he was sleeping with his little fists clenched.

Sharon Allyson kept the two photos and looked at them longingly for the whole night before she finally felt sleepy.

It was not until the sound of breathing in the bedroom became even that Jameson Proctor put down the document in his hand, got up, walked to the balcony, and dialed Charlotte Clarke's number.

However, it was off.

Jameson Proctor's face was cold, and he dialed Jacob Green's number again.

"Is there any news from Mu City?"

"No, Mr. Proctor. Did something happen to Madam Clarke?"

"Get someone to take a look tomorrow morning"

"Okay."

Jameson Proctor was silent for a moment before saying, "Get the people from South City to investigate my mother's identity and background, as well as her connection to River City."

On the other end of the phone, Jacob Green was stunned and immediately replied, "I will give the order now."

Jameson Proctor nodded and put away his phone. He looked into the distance.

At this time, there was no one by the river.

Only the ferry in the distance was emitting a faint light.

Sharon Allyson slept until the latter half of the night. She felt that there was another person beside her. She opened her eyes in a daze.

For a moment, she was not sure if she had forgiven him or not.

Before she could do anything, Jameson Proctor had already pulled her into his embrace. His voice was filled with tiredness.

"Close your eyes and continue sleeping."

Sharon Allyson dazedly closed her eyes and continued to sleep.

The man was even more insatiable.

He reached into her pajamas and wrapped his arms around her slender waist.

She didn't know if it was because she had slept too much these past two days, but Sharon Allyson woke up at the first glimmer of dawn. She was no longer as soft as she was yesterday. She felt full of spirit and strength. She looked at the man who was still sleeping next to her and gently caressed his furrowed brows.

In fact, she didn't know what she could blame him for.

She knew the truth very well.

In the end, she was angry that she had been close to the edge of the truth countless times, but was easily deceived by him.

She was also on the verge of emotional breakdown.

But if she really took the child back, she could not give the little fellow any protection which Jameson Proctor had given him.

In the past, she often felt that the existence of this child was meaningless to Jameson Proctor.

To him, it was a burden and a shackle.

It was a burden that he wanted to give up. It was only when the child was sick and she came to River City.

That she discovered that Jameson Proctor's concern for the child was far beyond her knowledge.

It was just that the way he expressed it was different.

Jameson Proctor had always been like this since he was a child.

He was stubborn and soft-hearted.

Although he said that he disliked the child, he had done so much for him.

From the moment the child was born until now, he was the only one who had shouldered everything.

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Just as Sharon Allyson was lost in thought, the man in front of her moved his eyelashes.

When she saw this, she wanted to take her hand back, but her wrist was held.

Jameson Proctor opened his eyes.

His dark eyes stared at her and his voice was hoarse.

“What are you doing?” Sharon Allyson looked away unnaturally.

“It’s nothing. I’m going to get up. You can continue.”

Before she could even move, she was pressed down by the man.

“Jame...”

Sharon Allyson had just spoken when Jameson Proctor lowered his head and bit her neck. He did not bite hard, but it was not light either.

A slight tingling sensation came from her neck.

It was a little itchy, but also a little numb.

Sharon Allyson’s slender eyebrows wrinkled slightly.

Her hand pounded his waist.

“Are you a dog?” Jameson Proctor said in a hoarse voice, “You only found out today?”

Sharon Allyson, “...”

While she was silent for a few seconds, Jameson Proctor’s hand had already reached into her pajamas and his large palm was moving up.

Everywhere he went, she would tremble.

Sharon Allyson’s breathing was unstable and she was a little out of breath. She pressed her hand against his chest.

“Don’t...”

Logically speaking, with the little fellow’s current situation, she was not in the mood to do such a thing with him.

Jameson Proctor knew what she was thinking. He bit her ear.

“Is this something I can control?”

"Then bear with it."

Jameson Proctor pressed down on her.

"Do you think you can endure it?" Sharon Allyson's eyes were wet as she grabbed his hand.

"Just don't move!"

"I'm not a saint. I can't control this."

However, Jameson Proctor did not take another step forward.

Instead, he said, "Baby, do it like yesterday?"

"..." Sharon Allyson.

Jameson Proctor held her hand down, inch by inch, insatiable.

Of course, Jameson Proctor was obviously just saying it.

The things he did were much more excessive than yesterday, and he would always probe at the edge of danger.

By the time it was over, the sky was already bright outside, and the sun had broken through the clouds.

In the bathroom, when Sharon Allyson was wearing her underwear, she felt a little pain.

She looked down at the bite marks on her body and was furious.

Jameson Proctor spoke before her, his expression extremely serious and calm.

"You bit me yesterday, so we're even"

Sharon Allyson paused, her entire body instantly turning red and hot.

"Are you still human?"

How could he say such...shameless words so righteously?

"When did you treat me as a person?"

Sharon Allyson had a headache.

This was true, and she could not refute.

Jameson Proctor buttoned up her underwear from behind and rubbed her head.

"I'll wait for you outside."

"Get lost, get lost."

Jameson Proctor had just left the bathroom when he received a call from Jacob Green.

Jacob Green said fearfully, "Mr. Proctor, our people went to the house just now. Madam Clarke...is missing."

Jameson Proctor's face was slightly cold.

He held his phone and did not seem surprised.

Jacob Green continued, "The people guarding the area said that they didn't see any strangers coming in and out." Of course they weren't strangers. That place was where William Hood had sent Charlotte Clarke back then.

No one knew better than him about the geographical location of that area.

"Mr. Proctor, should I send someone to find her?"

"No need" Jameson Proctor said.

He wanted to see what they were planning to do.

Jacob Green said, "By the way, Mr. Proctor, I took the doctor to the child's house yesterday. The news was confirmed."

Jameson Proctor said, "What about the laboratory?"

"The entrance and exit of the laboratory are strictly controlled. Outsiders are not allowed to enter. We can only wait outside. Robert Hood has not left the laboratory for the whole day yesterday. We have not found the opportunity yet."

"Got it."

After hanging up the phone, Jameson Proctor looked at the scenery in the distance.

His facial features were cold and no one knew what he was thinking.

Two days later.

Sharon Allyson was sitting on the lounge chair on the balcony, drawing a design.

Behind him, Jameson Proctor was sitting on the sofa, processing the documents sent over from South City.

Fortunately, the Proctor family could no longer afford to stir up trouble.

Jefferey Proctor also took Master Proctor to Canada for treatment.

Otherwise, South City would have been in a mess by now.

Sharon Allyson looked at the setting sun in the distance and stopped what she was doing. She was a little lost in thought. She had called Robert Hood these past two days to ask about the little fellow.

It was just that Robert Hood had been busy, so she did not ask too much and hung up the phone after a few words. She also wanted to see the little fellow, but Robert Hood said no. She did not know when such a day would end.

Sharon Allyson sighed silently and drooped her head without much spirit.

"What's wrong?"

Jameson Proctor's voice came from behind her.

Sharon Allyson collected her thoughts.

"Nothing." Jameson Proctor sat next to her.

"Do you want to go back to South City?"

Sharon Allyson shook her head.

"I'm just thinking about when the little fellow will recover."

"Today will definitely be better than yesterday."

Sharon Allyson was stunned and turned to look at him.

Jameson Proctor continued, "Tomorrow will also be better than today. Each day will be better than the previous day"

Sharon Allyson looked at him and did not say anything.

Jameson Proctor pinched her chin and raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I just did not expect to hear such words from you. It is quite incredible."

Jameson Proctor, "..."

Sharon Allyson smiled and lowered her head to continue drawing.

After a while, Jameson Proctor's phone rang.

Jacob Green said, "Mr. Proctor, we've already caught up with Robert Hood."

Jameson Proctor said, "I'll come over now"

He put away his phone and said to Sharon Allyson, "I will go out for a while. The hotel will send dinner over. Don't go out."

Sharon Allyson nodded gently.

"Got it"

When Jameson Proctor left, the setting sun outside gradually disappeared.

The sky quickly darkened.

Sharon Allyson rubbed her sore eyes, put down the draft book, and sat on the sofa. She turned on her phone and saw that there was a missed call from Tiffany.

Sharon Allyson called.

"Tiffany, what's the matter?"

Tiffany said, "Isn't today Saturday? Ruben is here. I said that you and Jameson Proctor took the child out to play. But I think he probably doesn't believe it. Why don't you give him a call?"

"Okay, I understand."

Tiffany said, "Sharon, when will you come back?"

Sharon Allyson exhaled.

"You don't know, right?"

"It's fine. There's no rush. Daniel is also helping to look after the studio. There's basically nothing much to do. You can take your time to deal with the matters over there."

Sharon Allyson said, "Tiffany, I've drawn a few new designs these past two days. I'll send them to you later."

"Alright, with the previous designs, there are already quite a few. I'll arrange a new one tomorrow, and the models are almost ready."

"Alright, thank you for your hard work."

Tiffany ate an orange and said, "It's not like I don't want to take the money. It's what I should do."

Sharon Allyson chuckled.

"Have a good rest then. I'll give Ruben a call."

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On the other side, Robert Hood had been in the laboratory for several days and felt that his body was going to stink. He arranged his work and went home to take a shower and change clothes.

Halfway through the drive, he felt someone following him.

Robert Hood glanced through the rearview mirror and maintained a steady speed.

After driving for a distance, he took advantage of the fact that the other party was not paying attention and quickly found an intersection to get off the highway.

At the foot of the bridge, Robert Hood parked the car by the side of the road.

After seeing the car that followed him just now disappear, he proudly whistled, went around most of the city, and went home.

After parking the car in the underground garage, Robert Hood took the key and slowly got out of the car.

But he had only taken two steps, and his legs could not move anymore.

Jacob Green stood not far away and smiled at him.

"..."

Robert Hood. He quickly turned his head and wanted to get in the car, but found that there was someone standing behind him at some point in time.

Robert Hood combed his hair and tsked.

"I really didn't expect such a day to come. Whose people are you? Did you find out who I am? How dare you come here to stop me."

Jacob Green said, "Mr. Hood, we just want to ask you something."

"What is it that you have to bring so many people to talk about? You even made me go around such a big circle. You should have told me earlier that you would wait for me at home."

Jacob Green maintained his smile.

"It's like this. Our people followed you just to ensure your safety. I didn't expect you to run so suddenly."

Robert Hood was not nervous at all because of the current situation.

"Tell me what it is. I have to think about whether to answer it or not after listening to it."

Jacob Green did not say anything and only took a step back.

The next second, the tall and straight figure of the man appeared in his line of sight.

His dark eyes stared at him without any warmth.

"..."

Robert Hood.

This time, he really wanted to break into a run and run away.

Jameson Proctor's voice was cold.

"Are you going to say it here?"

Robert Hood immediately stood up straight.

"Please come inside."

In the elevator, Robert Hood stood by the door.

Jacob Green stood next to him, and Jameson Proctor stood at the back.

The entire elevator was filled with chill.

Robert Hood was a little regretful.

What was wrong with a man being dirty and smelly? Why did he want to go home to take a shower and change clothes? He was caught red-handed.

There was bitterness that could not be said.

The deathly silence in the elevator spread silently, and when the air became thinner.

With a "ding", the elevator door opened.

Robert Hood did not move for a moment.

Jameson Proctor walked out with his long legs.

Robert Hood couldn't help but mutter to himself, could this person even know where he lived? A few seconds later, Jameson Proctor stopped in front of the door.

Sure enough.

Robert Hood coughed and walked over.

He pressed the fingerprint button to open the door.

After the door opened, he walked straight inside.

"Take a seat. There's no need to stand on ceremony."

Just as his hand was about to press the button to contact the alarm on Harry Hood's side, Jacob Green smiled and appeared in front of him.

"Mr. Proctor, you sit as well."

Robert Hood gave up struggling. He sat opposite Jameson Proctor, obviously restless.

Jameson Proctor's slender legs were crossed, and with just a raise of his eyes, he was full of pressure.

Robert Hood changed his posture.

"Tell me, do you have something to ask me? What is it? I will tell you everything I know."

"..."

Jacob Green.

Did he just say that? Jameson Proctor spoke slowly, his tone neither cold nor indifferent, "The child's condition."

"This matter...I have already told Ms. Allyson in detail. Did she not tell you?"

"I want to hear it from you in person."

Robert Hood had no choice but to give in. He repeated what he had said to Sharon Allyson in the past two days to Jameson Proctor.

Jameson Proctor leaned back on the sofa, his expression unchanged.

After Robert Hood finished speaking, he continued, "We are making a treatment plan. The situation is more complicated. In addition, the laboratory does not allow outsiders to enter, so you can't go to see the child. However, I send photos of the child to Ms. Allyson every day. She...should tell you?"

Jameson Proctor did not answer.

He only said, "How long will it take?"

Robert Hood said, "This...I'm not sure. The treatment plan has not been confirmed yet."

"Is two years enough?"

Robert Hood shook his head.

"His symptoms are a little more serious than the previous child. This is also why we did not implement the same treatment plan. I can't guarantee anything else, but two years is absolutely impossible. Five years, ten years, or even longer."

Jameson Proctor pursed his thin lips slightly, and his face was colder than before.

Robert Hood hurriedly said, "But there is also a probability problem with this thing. We haven't found the breakthrough point yet. If we find it, there might be a miracle."

Jameson Proctor looked at him.

"The symptoms are more serious. What do you mean?"

Hearing this, Robert Hood's expression also sank. He frowned slightly and said, "Someone made some changes to the original basis of the nutrition injection, causing...the illness to worsen after the injection."

"The people who can have this data are all from your laboratory."

"This...Although that is what you said, all the data and related information were destroyed two years ago. There are so many people in the laboratory, and everyone has a certain reputation in the medical world. It is not good to suspect others without any proof."

Jameson Proctor did not say anything and looked at him expressionlessly.

Robert Hood felt a little guilty and looked away.

After a while, Jameson Proctor spoke again, "The second thing, I want to know the specific time of the Hood family gathering."

"Well..."

Jameson Proctor said, "There are some things I want to ask you, but you don't have the guts to say it."

Robert Hood said, "But even if I told you the exact time, you wouldn't be able to enter."

"Can't you enter?"

"?"

Robert Hood.

Jameson Proctor said, "The third thing, take us in."

Robert Hood stood up and refused righteously, "This is really a bit too much. You might as well kill me."

"Is that so?"

Jameson Proctor looked at Jacob Green.

The latter nodded and waved his hand.

Several bodyguards immediately came forward.

Robert Hood quickly sat down again and said seriously, "Fine! Let's talk about the specific plan."

Jameson Proctor smiled and looked at him as if looking at a fool.

Robert Hood closed his eyes and threw caution to the wind.

"Next weekend, at the Hood family mansion."

"Who will be participating?"

"All the members of the Hood family, there is no point in going over. The older ones are putting on airs, while the younger ones are like pins and needles."

Jameson Proctor tapped his fingers on the armrest of the sofa and said lightly, "Will Harry Hood go too?"

Robert Hood nodded.

"He is now the head of the Hood family. Even if he doesn't want to go, the elders will force him to go."

Jameson Proctor said, "What is the main purpose of the gathering?"

"Worship the ancestors."

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Every six months, the Hood family would gather all the members of the Hood family together and go through a series of procedures.

The ancestral worship was one of the main events. The younger generation of the Hood family no longer liked these formalities.

They were all the older generation who still respected the ancestral teachings. They could not be careless with any detail.

Therefore, the gathering of the Hood family was never for entertainment, and no outsiders were allowed to enter.

After Jameson Proctor left, Robert Hood wiped his sweat and quickly called Harry Hood. He said, "Jameson Proctor came to find me."

Harry Hood's tone was flat.

"What did he ask you?" Robert Hood coughed.

"Just...ask about the child's condition and some unimportant things."

"And?"

"He asked me to bring him to the Hood family next week."

On the other end of the phone, Harry Hood did not speak.

Robert Hood could only hear the steady breathing.

Robert Hood tried to open his mouth, "Why don't I go out and hide? As long as I'm not in River City, he won't be able to do anything to me."

Harry Hood said, "No need. Even without you, he will definitely have a way to enter the Hood family."

"That's true. If I leave, who will handle this mess?"

"I will pass it down. When the time comes, you can bring him directly into the Hood family."

Robert Hood was silent for a moment.

"You are...planning to tell him?"

Harry Hood said, "I only do things according to the rules. As for the rest, it has nothing to do with me."

"..," Robert Hood.

What a master of escaping! It was to the extent that even if Old Master Hood were alive, he would definitely praise him.

Soon, Harry Hood's voice came again.

"The news of you leaving River City has already spread to some people. Don't cause trouble these days. Stay in the lab and don't come out. Wait until the day of the ancestral worship."

"Got it. I'll go back now."

After hanging up the phone, Robert Hood took a quick shower and went back to the lab.

In the hotel, Sharon Allyson called Ruben Allyson. She did not hide anything from him. She told him that the little fellow was sick. She and Jameson Proctor brought him to see the doctor.

However, she did not tell him the specific details. She only said that she was uncertain about when she would go back.

Ruben Allyson knew that she did not want to say too much, so he did not ask.

Sharon Allyson put down her phone, looked out the window, and breathed a sigh of relief.

At this time, the doorbell rang. She thought that the hotel staff had come to deliver dinner.

Sharon Allyson got up and opened the door, only to see several strange men standing outside.

The leader said, "Please come with us."

Sharon Allyson stepped back and held the door handle.

"Who are you?"

The man said, "You don't have to know."

Just as they were about to step forward, Sharon Allyson took out her phone.

"If you get closer, I'll call the police."

"It's not good for you to call the police."

"It doesn't seem to be a pleasant thing for you either."

Just as the other party was about to make a move, the manager of the hotel received the news and walked over.

"Gentlemen, what happened? If you have any questions, you can tell me."

The man said, "Our master wants to invite this lady to his house as a guest."

Sharon Allyson was expressionless.

"I don't know you, nor do I know your master. Why should I go?"

The manager probably recognized the man's identity and quickly stepped forward to mediate.

"It's all a misunderstanding. It's all a misunderstanding..."

The man interrupted him and looked at Sharon Allyson.

"A few days ago, Mr. Proctor took away our young madam, causing her to not return all night. Is this also a misunderstanding?"

Hearing this, Sharon Allyson was stunned.

A few days ago, when was it? The man continued, "You don't have to worry. Our master only wants to ask you a few questions. After asking, we will send you back."

Sharon Allyson collected her thoughts.

"I'll say it again. I don't know your master. I won't go. Also, Jameson Proctor took your young madam away. Why are you looking for me? Or do you think I'm easy to bully? You want to pin this responsibility on me?"

The man probably didn't expect her to answer like this and frowned.

The hotel manager also said, "Ah... Yes, how about waiting for Mr. Proctor to come back? Maybe there is really a misunderstanding?"

The man glanced at him, and he immediately fell silent.

Ethan Hood was also a prominent figure in the Hood family.

Unlike Harry Hood, he often appeared in the media lens. It was obvious from the fact that Olivia Hood had invited so many media outlets for a birthday banquet.

Therefore, anyone who did business with River City had seen the confidants of Ethan Hood.

At this time, Jameson Proctor returned. He walked in front of Sharon Allyson and stopped. His voice was cold.

"What happened?"

The hotel manager was the first to explain.

"It's probably related to Miss Hood."

Jameson Proctor looked at the man in the lead.

"Tell the person who asked you to come. I will personally pay him a visit in a few days. Whether he wants to know why I came to River City or wants to settle the score with me, I will let him."

The man hesitated and did not move for a while.

Jameson Proctor said, "Why aren't you leaving? Are you waiting for me to send you off?"

With that said, the few of them quickly left.

When the hotel manager saw this, he heaved a sigh of relief.

After nodding, he left as well.

Sharon Allyson retracted her hand that was placed on the doorknob and returned to the living room.

Jameson Proctor took off his coat and threw it on the sofa. He unbuttoned the collar of his shirt with one hand and whispered, "Have you eaten?"

"Yes."

"What did you eat?"

"A whole lot of anger."

"..." Jameson Proctor.

He sat on the coffee table and looked at the person in front of him.

"Don't bother with them."

Sharon Allyson said lightly, "I don't care about them."

Jameson Proctor raised an eyebrow.

"Then why are you unhappy?"

Sharon Allyson was silent for a moment, then took a deep breath.

"There is a problem that I still can't figure out."

"Huh?"

"Why? Every time you go out and provoke other women, the unlucky one is me? Is this reasonable?"

"?"

Jameson Proctor asked.

Sharon Allyson ignored him and picked up her phone to buy a barbecue.

Jameson Proctor took her phone and explained, "Miss Hood they talked about has nothing to do with me. I just happened to meet her when I was looking for Harry Hood. She insisted on following me. At that time, you were at Harry Hood's place, so I took her with me."

Sharon Allyson let out an "oh".

"She insisted on following you. In other words, Mr. Proctor's charm did not diminish at all. He can charm a group of young girls wherever he goes."

Jameson Proctor chuckled.

"You only found out now?"

Sharon Allyson, "..."

Jerk.

She snatched the phone back and continued to order the barbecue.

Seeing this, Jameson Proctor said, "Not ordering anything else?"

Sharon Allyson ignored him.

Jameson Proctor continued, "Don't you like spicy and sour noodles? Order one."

After a pause, he added, "Oh, you're already eating."

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On the other side.

After Ethan Hood received the report from his subordinate, he snorted coldly, "This is River City, not the South City. He is too arrogant."

The subordinate remained silent.

A moment later, Ethan Hood said, "Have you found out why he came to River City?"

"Not yet, but he has been investigating Master Hood. It is probably related to Master Hood."

"Harry Hood has never made people feel at ease."

Since the death of the eldest one, Harry Hood took the position of the head of the family.

On the surface, the Hood family looked calm, but in fact, it was turbulent.

Many people in the Hood family felt that Harry Hood was still inexperienced and could not take on a big role, and they had also done many things behind his back.

Although they could not shake Harry Hood from the root, the existence of these people was always a hidden danger.

Therefore, Harry Hood's mother proposed to marry Olivia Hood to Harry Hood, so as to consolidate the relationship between the two families, so that others could have nothing to say.

Ethan Hood originally belonged to the eldest one's side, not to mention that as long as Olivia married Harry Hood, the child she gave birth to would be the next head of the Hood family.

After thinking it over, he agreed to this request.

It was just that he didn't expect that Jameson Proctor would suddenly come from the South City to River City.

Right now, things might have changed.

Ethan Hood muttered to himself, "Send someone to the South City to find out if anything has happened to the Proctor Group or the Proctor family recently."

The subordinate nodded and immediately went to investigate.

In less than half an hour, Ethan Hood received news that Mrs. Proctor had committed suicide and Master Proctor was paralyzed in bed, unable to move and speak.

As for his eldest son, Jeffery Proctor, he had already taken Master Proctor to Canada a few days ago to look for a doctor.

Right now, no one could control Jameson Proctor.

Ethan Hood frowned.

"Why did you only find out such important information now?"

The subordinate said, "Someone must have deliberately sealed it before. Now that Jameson Proctor has arrived at River City, the South City has relaxed a lot, so..."

Ethan Hood thought for a moment and suddenly stood up.

"No! This matter must not be so simple. I will go out for a while. You keep an eye on Olivia. Do not let her run around."

"Okay," the subordinate replied.

Ethan Hood left in a hurry.

In the next few days, Sharon Allyson did not really want to pay attention to Jameson Proctor.

However, that jerk always came to provoke her and often annoyed her.

However, it was also because of this that the depression that had been hovering in her chest for a long time because of the little fellow's illness had been transferred to other places.

Tiffany Momon was also very fast. She sent the draft directly to the factory.

After the product was finished, she immediately contacted the model to take a promotional photo.

Daniel originally wanted to look for other photographers, but Tiffany Momon insisted on doing it by herself.

Since the time she was pregnant, she was almost like a disabled person. She did nothing and rarely went to the studio.

If she wasn't allowed to move, she would really feel uncomfortable.

As the promotional picture was completed, the studio officially moved into various large online shopping sites.

Brandname, "Full Star".

This name was finally decided by Tiffany Momon.

The design of the brand was originally completely done by Sharon Allyson. She couldn't help at all.

At most, she would run some errands.

Therefore, it was better to set the brand name to the designer.

What's more, she liked the name "Full Star" very much.

However, Sharon Allyson felt that being able to open a studio and establish this brand was not the result of her effort alone.

She tried to change the name to something else, but she was persuaded by Tiffany Momon.

Other than the official account that posted stuff, there was almost zero publicity. But even so, it was still discovered by many users.

The sales of the newly launched models were not bad.

Sharon Allyson lay on the sofa and looked at the promotional picture.

The jewelry worn by models had a different feeling.

When she was in college, designing was just a hobby of hers. She never thought that one day, she would become a designer.

If not for Martin Morton's help and encouragement, She might have given up long ago.

Seeing that she was lost in thought while looking at the tablet, Jameson Proctor flicked her forehead.

"What are you thinking about?"

Sharon Allyson rubbed her forehead and said indifferently, "Martin Morton."

"..." Jameson Proctor.

Seeing that it was getting late, Sharon Allyson put down the tablet and prepared to take a shower and sleep.

However, just as she entered the bathroom, Jameson Proctor followed her in.

Sharon Allyson turned to look at him.

"What are you doing?"

"I feel that I am somewhat responsible for the fact that you can think of Martin Morton at this time."

"?"

Sharon Allyson.

This jerk was really good at finding excuses for himself.

Jameson Proctor closed the bathroom door, stepped forward, grabbed her wrist, pressed her against the smooth wall, pinched her chin, and gently rubbed her lips with his fingers.

"I will suffer a bit to help you get out of that unrequited crush."

Sharon Allyson looked at his burning eyes, and without thinking, she knew what he wanted to do.

In the past few days in the hotel, the jerk would sometimes make a move, and occasionally it would be very excessive, but in the end, he never reached the last step.

Sharon Allyson also knew that he was taking care of her feelings, and the child was still lying in the laboratory.

Doing this kind of thing was indeed inappropriate.

But from the look in Jameson Proctor's eyes now, it seemed that he was going to be serious tonight.

Sharon Allyson's wrist that was held by him moved.

"No. The child is like that now. I..."

"To be reasonable, his condition has improved. There is a group of doctors watching over him. What are you worried about?"

"But..."

Jameson Proctor slowed down his voice.

"Sharon Allyson, no matter what happens, life has to continue. No matter how terrible the situation is, you should find a way to face it, not escape. You seal yourself in a small space, unwilling to go out, and unwilling to let others in. You have to walk out by yourself to find that although something has happened and can not be changed, everything is developing in a good direction."

This seemingly very philosophical words made Sharon Allyson stunned.

Of course, if he were to say these things on a different occasion, Sharon Allyson would really believe him.

Sharon Allyson said seriously, "I think you are right."

The corners of Jameson Proctor's lips curled up.

Just as he was about to kiss her, he heard her continue, "But I'm on my period."

He remembered that her menstruation period seemed to be these few days. She should not be lying to him.

Sharon Allyson broke free from his control, pushed him out of the bathroom, and locked the door.

Jameson Proctor stood at the door with one hand on his waist and the tip of his tongue against his teeth.

He seemed to be very angry.

At this time, the phone on the sofa rang.

Jameson Proctor walked over and answered.

Jacob Green said, "Mr. Proctor, everything is ready."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 616

On Sunday, the entire sky was covered in dark clouds and the air was dry and hot, as if it would rain at any time.

Robert Hood waited at the entrance of the laboratory for a long time before he saw a black Maybach driving towards him.

After the car stopped, Sharon Allyson's gaze stopped at the laboratory not far away.

Soon, Jameson Proctor's voice was heard.

"Let's take his car and go over."

Sharon Allyson collected his thoughts and opened the car door with an "oh".

When Robert Hood saw them, he reached out to greet them. He did not feel like he was being forced at all.

Seeing that Sharon Allyson was looking at the laboratory, he said, "Don't worry, I have arranged it before I leave."

Sharon Allyson nodded slightly and did not say anything. She knew very well that even if she came here, she would not be able to enter.

On the way, Robert Hood drove.

Through the rearview mirror, he looked at Sharon Allyson and Jameson Proctor. He seemed to want to say something but hesitated.

Jameson Proctor said lightly, "If you have something to say, say it."

Robert Hood coughed and looked forward again.

"In fact, it's not an important matter. It's just that the Hood family's requirements are quite strict. After you go in later, don't run around. Just stay by my side. Don't talk nonsense when we worship our ancestors. Otherwise, if those old seniors hear it, you will be in trouble."

"Tell me the details."

"If you cause trouble, we'll probably have to kneel in the ancestral hall for ten days and half a month. Not only that, but you will also eat bitter melon every day. In the name of it, it's to let you remember this lesson the hard way."

Tsk, that feeling was indescribably uncomfortable.

"Got it," Jameson Proctor said.

Robert Hood turned his head in surprise. He probably didn't expect Jameson Proctor to become so easy to talk to at this time.

Faced with his puzzled eyes, Jameson Proctor said unhurriedly, "It seems that you have experienced this many times. I don't need to cause trouble for myself."

"...." Robert Hood.

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have said anything.

After a while, Robert Hood said, "Also, no matter what questions you want to ask, wait until the ancestral worship is over. Harry Hood isn't as bad as you think. If you have anything to say, you can say it in private. Don't say it in front of so many Hood family members."

Jameson Proctor looked at him expressionlessly.

Robert Hood immediately fell silent and focused on driving.

But then again, if it wasn't for Harry Hood always avoiding him, Jameson Proctor wouldn't have gone to the Hood family. He was just reminding them out of good intentions to prevent the two of them from kneeling down together.

Along the way, Sharon Allyson kept looking out of the window and didn't listen to them.

After an unknown period of time, she felt someone gently hold her hand.

Sharon Allyson turned her head and looked at him in confusion.

"?"

Jameson Proctor whispered, "I don't know what will happen after I enter. Stay by my side and don't leave."

Sharon Allyson nodded.

Robert Hood looked out the window.

"We're here."

Outside, the house could be vaguely seen.

The car drove into two carved doors.

After a few minutes, an antique courtyard appeared in front of them.

There were two words written on the plaque, "Hood family".

At this time, many cars had stopped outside the door. It seemed that Robert Hood had arrived late.

As soon as he got out of the car, a voice immediately said, "What time is it? Why are you back so late?"

Robert Hood turned his head and smiled.

"Second Uncle, there's still time. Besides, haven't you just arrived?"

The middle-aged man was obviously unhappy when he heard that.

He put on airs, "I have serious matters to attend to. Do you?"

"Of course I can't compete with Second Uncle."

At this time, the middle-aged man saw Jameson Proctor and frowned.

When he saw Sharon Allyson behind Jameson Proctor, his frown deepened.

With his hands behind his back, he said in a tone of voice, "Robert Hood, these two are?"

"Oh, I forgot to introduce you. These two are my friends."

The man lowered his voice.

"Friends? Since when can you bring friends to the Hood family? Do you know what day it is today? You..."

Robert Hood said, "I asked cousin, and he agreed."

The implication was to ask him to find Harry Hood if he had any questions.

The middle-aged man snorted coldly, his face full of bad luck. He ignored him and directly entered the Hood family.

It was not until his figure disappeared that Robert Hood walked to Jameson Proctor and Sharon Allyson.

"Sorry to let the two of you see this. This person...is just one of the many rat feces of the Hood family."

After a pause, Robert Hood continued, "Let's go too."

In fact, from the short conversation he had with Harry Hood before, it was not hard for Sharon Allyson to guess that although the Hood family was large and rich, it was also because of this that they had a more complicated relationship than the Proctor family.

Among these people, there were good and bad.

Moreover, according to what Harry Hood said, he was not the one who did the things on the South City's side, but it was obvious that River City's people were cooperating, and they had not found any clues until now.

It was very likely that it was related to these people from the Hood family.

Thinking of this, Sharon Allyson's hands could not help but clench tightly.

After entering the gate, there was an even wider courtyard.

Compared to the Proctor family, it was even more vast.

In the ancestral hall, almost everyone had arrived.

The elders were sitting inside, while the middle-generation ones were standing beside them.

Because there were too many people, a junior like Robert Hood could only stand by the wall of the ancestral hall.

He whispered, "The ancestral worship ceremony has not begun yet, and everyone has not arrived yet. We can just stay here. After the beginning, they will have to talk for a few hours. It is not easy to be discovered when we doze off here."

"..."

Jameson Proctor.

Sharon Allyson, "..."

Robert Hood met their gazes and rubbed his head.

"What...what's wrong?"

This was how he got through every year.

How could he not be sleepy listening to these old men speaking? Jameson Proctor looked away expressionlessly and looked inside the ancestral hall.

The old man sitting at the top had gray hair and was wearing a Tang suit. He should be Olivia Hood's great-grandfather. He was also the oldest person in the Hood family.

Even the head of the Hood family, Harry Hood, had to respect him a little.

After a while, the rest of the people also arrived one after another.

Robert Hood had nothing to do, and actually began to introduce them to each other.

Looking at the middle-aged man who walked in, Robert Hood yawned.

"That is Ethan Hood. He is also a very powerful person. The one following him, Olivia Hood, her daughter. She is..."

Halfway through his words, Robert Hood suddenly remembered a gossip he had heard in the past few days. He turned his head and looked at Jameson Proctor, his eyes filled with schadenfreude.

Now it was interesting.

Jameson Proctor's expression did not change.

"Are you mute?"

"Oh, then I'll continue. Olivia Hood has just turned twenty. She might be Harry Hood's future wife, but I'm not sure yet."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 617

At this time, Sharon Allyson also turned her head. She was probably a little confused.

“Why are you still not sure?”

“Because she ran away after a man in front of everyone during her birthday party a few days ago. After the ancestral worship ceremony is over today, they will probably criticize her.”

This kind of lecture would usually last a few hours.

For the younger generation of the Hood family, even if they were usually naughty and mischievous, they would still behave a little during the first two months of the routine gathering.

They were afraid that they would be dragged there and criticized for something.

However, they could not refute a single word and could only listen obediently.

If they tried to retort, or if their expressions were not right, the initial few hours of criticism might be extended to a few days.

Sharon Allyson let out an “oh” and slowly retracted her gaze.

Just as Robert Hood was happy, he met Jameson Proctor’s cold gaze. He immediately put away the expression on his face and stood there upright.

Olivia subconsciously turned her head.

When she saw Jameson Proctor, her eyes lit up.

Just as she was about to run over, her father, Ethan Hood, grabbed her arm.

Ethan Hood scolded in a low voice, “Do you know what day it is today and where you are right now?”

Only then did Olivia Hood turn her head back reluctantly.

Ethan Hood looked at Jameson Proctor and Sharon Allyson, frowning. His expression was extremely ugly.

Sharon Allyson had seen this kind of expression many times, but she could understand it.

After all, no father had a good face when he saw the man who kidnapped his daughter.

Robert Hood’s voice came again in a low voice, “The people are basically here. There are still five minutes left before we start worshipping the ancestors.”

Sharon Allyson said, “Isn’t Harry Hood not here yet?”

Just as she finished speaking, she saw a tall and straight figure walk in from outside the door. It was Harry Hood.

The originally noisy ancestral hall instantly quieted down a lot because of his arrival.

After a short silence, a voice sounded in the crowd, “The worship is the most important matter of the year, and yet you arrive just on time. Don’t you think it’s a little inappropriate?”

Sharon Allyson followed the voice and looked over.

The person who spoke was the second uncle who had previously taught Robert Hood a lesson at the door.

As soon as this was said, several voices immediately echoed in a low voice.

Harry Hood ignored them and walked into the ancestral hall. He bowed slightly to the elders to show his respect.

Olivia Hood's great-grandfather stood up shakily with his cane.

"Since everyone is here, let the ceremony begin. There are a lot of things to do this year. Don't waste time on this."

Harry Hood said, "Wait a moment. There is still one person who has not arrived."

The great-grandfather pushed up the glasses on his nose.

"Oh? Which family's child is playing and delayed?"

Everyone started to explain.

"It's not my son!"

"It's not my daughter either!"

Ethan Hood looked around and said to Harry Hood, "Who are you referring to?"

Harry Hood's mother stood at the side with a serious expression.

Harry Hood turned around, looked at the door of the ancestral hall, and said unhurriedly, "He's here."

Everyone looked over in unison.

Just as they were wondering who it was, a figure appeared in everyone's line of sight.

When Sharon Allyson saw this, her pupils couldn't help but widen. She also clearly felt Jameson Proctor's intense reaction. She pursed her lips lightly and held his hand.

Under everyone's surprised, shocked, and confused gazes, Charlotte Clarke walked step by step towards the ancestral hall.

She knelt in front of the eldest one, and behind him was the memorial tablet of the ancestors of the Hood family.

Charlotte Clarke said slowly, "The unfilial daughter, Charlotte Clarke, is back."

The eldest one held his walking stick and looked at her for a long time before he seemed to recognize her.

Seeing that his body was shaking, Ethan Hood supported him and sat back in the chair.

The eldest one narrowed his eyes.

"You are...Charlotte Clarke?"

Charlotte Clarke was dressed plainly and was kneeling straight.

"Uncle, it's me."

The crowd was in an uproar.

The younger generation might not know, but those who were around the same age as Charlotte Clarke knew about this matter. It had become a taboo for the Hood family since she left River City, and no one dared to mention it again.

The ancestral teachings of the Hood family had always been the same.

As a member of the Hood family, they could never leave River City for the rest of their lives.

As long as they left River City, they would never be able to return.

Back then, Charlotte Clarke had fallen in love with a man who had come from the South City.

In just a few short months, this relationship had spread widely and made others envious.

Later on, Charlotte Clarke would rather be removed from the genealogy and leave with him.

With this departure, Charlotte Clarke was no longer a member of the Hood family.

Of course, there were also some busybodies who had wanted to secretly find out what kind of life she had been living after she came to the South City.

But in the end, they could not find her. It had already been thirty years.

Who would have thought that she would return to the Hood family one day? The voices of doubt in the crowd grew louder and louder.

But the eldest one's expression remained calm and collected.

Harry Hood said, "I was the one who invited my aunt back. As a member of the Hood family, there is no reason not to go home."

After a long while, the eldest one finally spoke, "Harry, have you forgotten the rules of the Hood family?"

"I didn't forget. It's just that grandfather told me before his death that his last wish was to see his aunt return to the Hood family. Now that he's gone, I'm just fulfilling his last wish."

The surroundings were instantly silent.

When Old Master Hood was still alive, they had never heard him mention this daughter.

Everyone thought that he didn't care anymore.

However, even if Old Master Hood was still alive, he couldn't go against the ancestral teachings and let Charlotte Clarke return to the Hood family.

However, he was already dead. Harry Hood used his last wish to suppress others.

Even the eldest one couldn't say anything.

A moment later, the eldest one said, "Forget it, let's talk about this later. Let's worship the ancestors first."

Throughout the whole process, Charlotte Clarke had been kneeling there with her back straight.

Even if Harry Hood's mother went to help her, she had no intention of getting up.

In the crowd, a voice whispered, "Guess why Harry Hood brought her back?"

"Because of...Jameson Proctor?"

"This is only one reason. Now that Harry Hood's position is unstable, he brought Charlotte Clarke back. Although he said that he was following the wish of the deceased old man, he also formally broke the rules of the Hood family."

"Then, are we just going to watch like this?"

"Since Harry Hood became the head of the Hood family, the most important thing he did was to break the rules of the Hood family. It was also because of this that the older generation secretly disliked him and thought that he took himself too seriously. If he did this today, even if he forced Charlotte Clarke to return to the Hood family, they would only find him more displeasing."

"And that will be the time for us to act."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 618

After the ancestral worship ceremony ended, many people from the Hood family who didn't want to get into trouble left one after another.

Those who stayed behind were all a group of people who wanted to watch the show.

However, because more than half of the people had left, the two unfamiliar faces, Jameson Proctor and Sharon Allyson, became particularly prominent.

If Charlotte Hood hadn't appeared here, no one would have thought of other things.

But now, Charlotte Hood was here.

There was another man who looked somewhat similar to Harry Hood, who was also around the same age. The discussion couldn't help but surge. The eldest one also heard these voices and looked at Jameson Proctor from afar through his glasses.

He held onto his walking stick and coughed a few times before speaking, "The ancestral worship has already ended. Apart from me and a few elders, Ethan, Harry, and Charlotte will stay behind. Everyone else, go to the front hall."

The people did not dare to watch the commotion anymore and dispersed.

When Olivia Hood saw this, she also wanted to slip away.

Great-Grandfather stopped her.

“Olivia, you stay!”

Olivia Hood withdrew her foot and obediently stood next to her father.

After everyone else had left, Great-Grandfather Hood picked up the tea cup next to him and blew on the floating tea leaves.

He slowly said, “Don’t worry, we’ll settle things one by one.”

As he spoke, he looked at Olivia Hood.

“I’ll start with you.”

Olivia Hood tried to act like a spoiled child and muddle through.

“Great-grandfather...”

Great-grandfather Hood took a sip of tea and didn’t fall for it.

He raised his head again and said, “The few people standing over there, come inside.”

Jameson Proctor pursed her thin lips and brought Sharon Allyson over.

Seeing this, Robert Hood looked around. He didn’t know whether he should leave or go over. He scratched the back of his head.

Forget it, it didn’t matter.

When Olivia Hood saw Jameson Proctor coming over, she immediately had a solution in her heart. She reached out to hug his arm, but he easily dodged her.

Olivia Hood looked at the cold eyes and was a little frightened.

However, if she did not want to marry Harry Hood, she could only do this.

Ethan Hood coughed heavily and reminded her to stop before going too far.

Olivia Hood retracted her hand and did not feel embarrassed.

Instead, she said confidently, “Great grandfather, I have someone I like. I don’t want to marry... Uncle Hood!”

Ethan Hood frowned and spoke first, “What are you doing? What kind of uncle is he to you? Don’t talk nonsense.”

Olivia Hood retorted, “It was you guys who told me to call him uncle that when I was a child. So of course he’s my uncle!”

Great-Grandfather Hood said in a deep voice, “Olivia, I am a cousin of Harry’s grandfather in my generation. Moreover, you are separated by several generations. It is just a form of address for you to call him uncle when you were a child. It doesn’t mean anything.”

Just as Olivia Hood was about to speak, the other elders sitting next to him started coughing.

Ethan Hood also gave her a warning look, telling her not to speak again.

At this time, Harry Hood said lightly, "I don't agree either."

Harry Hood's mother seemed to want to say something, but she hesitated.

Harry Hood continued, "I don't have any plans to get married for the time being. Olivia is still young and not suitable."

An elder said, "You can get engaged first. We can talk about other things when Olivia is older."

When Olivia Hood heard this, how could she endure it? She immediately said, "I already said that I have someone I like! Grandfathers, what era are we in now? The modern time! There is no such thing

as an arranged marriage! I don't accept it! I want to pursue my own happiness! You guys are too stubborn, I..."

Slap! Before Olivia Hood finished speaking, she felt a burning pain on her face. She stood rooted to the ground and looked at her father.

Ethan Hood snapped, "Kneel!"

Tears welled up in Olivia Hood's eyes. She choked a few times, as if she still wanted to explain something.

However, it seemed that the moment she opened her mouth, she could not help but cry out. She bit her lips tightly and knelt behind Charlotte with a thud.

When Robert Hood saw this scene, he couldn't help but take a step back. He felt his knees hurt.

Harry Hood frowned and looked at Olivia Hood, but he didn't say anything.

Ethan Hood retracted his hand and took a deep breath.

"Olivia is still young. I will discipline her more when we get back."

In this way, the livid faces of the clan elders eased a little.

For the time being, they put this matter aside and continued the next matter.

The eldest one said, "The second thing, I recently heard rumors that someone from the Hood family went to the South City. In addition, there are some messy things. Have you heard about it, Harry?"

Harry Hood's tone was neither cold nor indifferent.

"It's just some groundless rumor. I will handle it well."

"If someone really left River City and went to the South City, it would not be a small matter."

It was not difficult to tell from these words that he had some complaints about the matter of Charlotte Clarke returning to the Hood family. He was taking the opportunity to show off and pave the way for the next thing.

Harry Hood said, "I know about this matter. I was also the one who asked Robert Hood to go over."

"..." Robert Hood asked.

Great-grandfather Hood and the other elders all raised their eyes and looked at Robert Hood, who thought he would have nothing to do with anything.

Robert Hood's scalp instantly went numb.

Recalling the slap that Olivia Hood had just received, he immediately felt a burning pain on his right cheek.

He knelt down without hesitation, "Great grandfather, and grandfathers, I..."

Harry Hood said, "Something has happened on the South City's side. Someone is targeting the Hood family. If I just sit and wait for death, we will be used."

Great-Grandfather Hood held his walking stick with both hands and didn't say anything else. He sat there with drooping eyelids.

Sharon Allyson actually couldn't tell whether he was asleep or deep in thought. She turned her head and looked at the man beside her who seemed to be thinking about something.

At this time, a clan elder spoke up, "Even if that's the case, you should have discussed it with us before making a decision, not making your own decisions. No matter what, we can not forget the Ancestral Behest."

Harry Hood's expression did not change.

"Ever since I became the head of the Hood family, grandfather told me that I have the right to do anything."

The clan elder who had just spoken was so angry that his beard was raised.

"You..."

Harry Hood continued, "If everyone feels that this matter of mine is not handled properly, I can give up my position at any time."

The moment these words were spoken, the surroundings instantly quieted down.

Although these elders each had their own considerations.

If Harry Hood was to give up the position at this time, there was no one capable to replace him. It was still not the time.

"Alright."

Old Master Hood said, "Harry is right. He is the head of the Hood family. He can make his own decisions on any matter. There is no need to inform others. Let's leave this matter for now. But no matter what, kneel down first"

"..."

Robert Hood.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 619

In terms of resolving the first two matters, there was nothing more that could be done.

This was because the last one was much more important.

Moreover, in the eyes of these elders, they had taken a step back in the first two matters just to give Harry Hood face.

But on the last matter, they would not back down.

The eldest one said, "As for the matter of you telling Charlotte Hood to return to the Hood family, it is a huge matter. It is not something that can be explained with just a few words. There are still many inconsistencies in all aspects of consideration."

An elder continued, "Yes, this is a rule established by our ancestors. How can it be easily changed because of one person?"

Someone else said, "Moreover, the matter of Robert Hood going to the South City is fundamentally different from her. Back then, she was removed from the genealogy and wanted to leave with that man. We couldn't stop her, so what's the point of coming back now?"

After the group of people condemned Harry Hood, the eldest one raised his hand slightly and stopped them.

He looked at Charlotte Clarke who had been kneeling on the ground with her head lowered.

"Do you still remember what you said when you left the Hood family?"

"I said, I wish to be removed from the Hood family and never step foot into River City."

"It's good that you remember. Then why did you come back now?"

Charlotte Clarke said, "When my father was alive, I failed to fulfill my filial duties. He just passed away. I am willing to stay in mourning for three years."

Without waiting for someone to speak, she continued, "I will not enter the genealogy. I only hope to enter the ancestral hall's mourning period."

Harry Hood said, "Since aunt has said so and this is also grandfather's last wish, I believe everyone should have no objections."

The group of people swallowed their words and looked at the eldest one.

However, they knew in their hearts that he intended to marry Olivia Hood to Harry Hood. He probably wouldn't fall out with him. He said, "Forget it, but you have to think about it clearly."

Three years.

Every single day, you have to come here and kneel. It is both mourning and reflecting on the mistakes you have done over the years."

Jameson Proctor frowned slightly and took a step forward.

Sharon Allyson held his hand and clenched it tightly.

Although she did not know what was going on, Charlotte did not look at Jameson Proctor.

Harry Hood, including the eldest one, did not point out Jameson Proctor. It was obvious that they did not want him to expose his identity in front of other elders.

"I've thought it through," Charlotte Clarke said.

Great-Grandfather Hood stood up shakily.

"Alright, those who should kneel continue to kneel here. The others should also do their own things."

Ethan Hood stepped forward and helped him leave.

When the other elders saw this, they also left the ancestral hall.

Harry Hood turned to look at Jameson Proctor and Sharon Allyson, and said lightly, "Come with me."

Robert Hood raised his head, his face full of resentment.

Harry Hood turned a blind eye and stepped forward.

Sharon Allyson looked at Charlotte's back and opened his mouth, but she swallowed the words she wanted to say. Soon, there would be an answer. She retracted her gaze and saw that Jameson Proctor was also looking at Charlotte. Sharon Allyson pulled the cuffs of his suit.

The latter withdrew his gaze, his cold facial features slightly taut as he brought her away.

When the footsteps gradually faded away, Robert Hood finally heaved a sigh of relief. He felt that he had come back to life. He sat down on the ground and muttered softly, "Ungrateful!"

As he spoke, he looked at Olivia Hood again and reached out to poke her shoulder.

"Why are you still kneeling? They're already gone."

Olivia Hood was in a fit of pique at this moment, and she ignored him.

Robert Hood pounded his knees.

"Well, how come you've grown so bold recently? You actually dared to go against those old f..."

Charlotte stopped his last word with a gaze.

Charlotte Clarke said lightly, "Disaster comes from the mouth."

Robert Hood immediately covered his mouth and nodded to express his gratitude.

Charlotte Clarke withdrew her gaze and closed her eyes.

After a while, Robert Hood was bored and went to provoke Olivia Hood again, "What's bad about Harry Hood?"

For this matter to be brought forward, Olivia Hood was full of spirit, and she was furious, "He is ten years older than me! A whole ten years old! And he is so scary. If I marry him, maybe one day I offend him, I will be stewed and eaten by him!"

Robert Hood, "..."

Olivia Hood calmed down a little and said, "Oh, and he doesn't eat cooked food. He eats raw food. I don't want any of my meat to be eaten with sauce. It is so dirty!"

"..."

Robert Hood.

He said, "What are you talking about?"

"Anyway, I don't want to marry him. I have someone I like."

Robert Hood said calmly, "The person you like is also ten years older than you."

Olivia Hood said, "Love is regardless of age."

"But it can be immoral. He's married."

"I checked. He's divorced."

"Didn't you see they were happy together just now?"

Olivia Hood took a deep breath.

"I can wait, wait for them to break up."

Robert Hood said lazily, "Don't wait, it's impossible."

"They divorced even after getting married. So why can't they break up?"

Robert Hood said, "If your father hears this, he will give you another slap."

Olivia Hood was angry because of this.

Hearing this, she stretched her neck and said, "Let him beat me to death! It is better to beat me to death than to marry Harry Hood and be eaten by him!"

Robert Hood laughed, "Who exactly did you hear from? Who told you that Harry Hood wanted to eat people?"

"He does! You follow behind him every day. You're not a good person either, so stop talking to me!"

"..."

Robert Hood.

What did he do wrong? Inside the ancestral hall, it was quiet again.

Outside, Ethan Hood's face was ashen. He had clearly heard Olivia Hood's words just now. It was good for her to kneel here.

This girl was becoming more and more lawless.

At this time, a subordinate walked over.

Ethan Hood retracted his gaze and moved a little further away from the ancestral hall before saying, "How is it?"

"Master Hood took Jameson Proctor to the side hall and sent people outside to keep watch. We can't hear what he said."

Ethan Hood said, "I always thought that Jameson Proctor came this time because of the matter with the South City, but I didn't expect that Harry Hood would actually bring Charlotte Hood back. What exactly does he want to do?"

"Master, I heard that when Old Master Hood was still alive, he had always wanted to change the Hood family, but all the elders objected, so he gave up. Harry Hood probably listened to his instructions and brought Charlotte Hood back. It was only the first step."

Ethan Hood said in a low voice, "The Hood family has been developing until now. More and more problems have appeared, and many branches have been born. However, the elders of these families are all on the genealogy. According to the rules, they can only add their names to the genealogy. They have also benefited from this. They have done many disgraceful things in the name of the Hood family."

"The most important thing is that if we want to change the Hood family, these elders will probably be uprooted in the end."

"This is the reason why they are against it."

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In the side hall, there were only Jameson Proctor, Sharon Allyson, and Harry Hood.

Jameson Proctor sat on the sofa, his facial features cold.

There was no warmth in his eyes as he looked at Harry Hood, and his entire body exuded a chill.

Harry Hood's expression remained cold, and there was no change.

The two strong forces collided, and the whole room was extremely oppressive.

Sharon Allyson sat next to Jameson Proctor, put her hands on her knees, and took a deep breath.

After an unknown period of time, Harry Hood said unhurriedly, "What you want to know should be clear. Is there anything else you want to ask?"

Jameson Proctor said coldly, "What do you want to do?"

"I didn't do anything in the South City. And if what you want to ask is what happened just now, then I have nothing to say. This is your mother's choice."

"I want to know what you said to her."

In the past, Charlotte Clarke would rather be removed from the genealogy and leave River City without looking back.

She had lived alone for so many years, suffered so much injustice and hurt, but she had not taken even half a step into River City.

It could be seen that she was proud and unyielding in her bones. She would never suddenly choose to go back to River City and the Hood family at this time.

Harry Hood replied with ease, "Didn't aunt say that she was unable to fulfill her filial piety when her grandfather was alive? She probably regrets it."

Jameson Proctor looked at him expressionlessly.

"You asked William Hood to bring her back."

"I just told her that I could let her go back to the Hood family. As for whether she would come back or not, it was her choice."

Jameson Proctor repeated, "What do you want to do?"

Harry Hood's expression changed a little. His fingers gently tapped on the armrest of the sofa. He did not speak.

Sharon Allyson felt suffocated.

Did these two have to talk like this? Can't they make it clear in one go? After a moment of silence, she said, "She was the one who made the decision to leave the Hood family, so it is impossible for her to come back."

"Either you threatened her, or she had a reason to come back."

Harry Hood said, "Maybe. It is possible."

"Then what you said before, what happened to the South City twenty years ago, was also..."

"You have to investigate it yourself. Whatever you find, it is."

Sharon Allyson gently pursed her lips.

She felt that this matter was getting more and more complicated.

However, the only thing she could be sure of now was that what happened to the South City recently had nothing to do with Harry Hood.

However, it must have something to do with the Hood family.

However, it could be seen today that there were so many people in the Hood family who had no way to investigate.

Just as Sharon Allyson was confused, Jameson Proctor got up and left. He walked very quickly.

Sharon Allyson had to jog to keep up with his pace. She turned around and looked at Harry Hood. She opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she did not open her mouth.

Along the way, no one stopped them.

After leaving the side hall and standing in the garden, Sharon Allyson stopped and asked in a low voice, "Don't you have something to ask him?"

"I already know what I should ask today. As for the rest, he won't say it."

Sharon Allyson also saw that Harry Hood's answer today was like Tai Chi.

Other than knowing that Charlotte was the Hood family, he wouldn't say a word about anything else.

"Then..."

"Let's go, I'll send you out."

After a few steps, Sharon Allyson finally reacted.

What he had just said was to send her out.

Sharon Allyson looked at him.

"What about you?"

There was no emotion on Jameson Proctor's face.

"My business here is not over yet."

Sharon Allyson thought that Charlotte was still kneeling in front of the ancestral hall.

"Okay" she nodded.

Jameson Proctor drove Robert Hood's car and sent her to the Hood family's door. Outside, Jacob Green was already waiting there.

Before getting off the car, Sharon Allyson said, "You... If you have something to say, just say it. Don't be impulsive, and don't get angry with Charlotte."

Hearing this, Jameson Proctor curled his lips and smiled silently. He raised his hand to straighten her hair behind her ear.

"I'm not a child, I know."

"It's quite chaotic inside the Hood family. I feel that Harry Hood can't control them. Be careful."

Jameson Proctor stared at her.

After a few seconds, he pushed his hand behind her ear forward and kissed her lips.

His actions were a little rough as he pried open her teeth.

Sharon Allyson could clearly feel his suppressed emotions running wildly in his chest. She slowly closed her eyes and tried to comfort him.

Sensing that she had not taken the initiative for a long time, Jameson Proctor held the back of her head and deepened the kiss.

After the kiss, Jameson Proctor said in a low voice, "I'm leaving."

"Ok..."

After Sharon Allyson got out of the car, she stood where she was.

It was not until Jameson Proctor entered the Hood family again, and the shadow of the black car disappeared from her sight that she looked away.

The ancestral hall.

Robert Hood just sat on the ground and was not satisfied. He even made some fruits and pastries on the table to eat.

Just as he was full, footsteps finally came from outside. He hurriedly wiped his mouth and kneeled properly.

When he saw that the person who came in was Harry Hood, he instantly collapsed again.

"It's you. I thought it was someone else."

Harry Hood gave him a look.

"Are you full?"

Just as Robert Hood opened his mouth, he saw the remnants of the mung bean cake on the ground beside him. He said regretfully, "Just barely. It's better to have some meat."

"Clean up and get out."

Since Harry Hood had already spoken, Robert Hood immediately stood up and happily went to find the broom.

Harry Hood looked at Charlotte Clarke in front of him and then looked at Olivia Hood, who had her head lowered, as if she had been greatly wronged.

He slowly said, "Olivia Hood."

Hearing his voice, the latter's back tensed for a moment, but she still resisted stubbornly and silently.

Today, even if she knelt here and was beaten to death by her father, she would not marry him! Harry Hood's tone became colder.

"You are twenty years old, not a child. How long do you want to throw the tantrum? Do you plan to kneel here for the rest of your life?"

Olivia Hood finally raised her head.

Her face was full of tears as she sobbed, "As long as I don't marry you, I am willing to kneel for my whole life!"

"Did I say I would marry you?"

"But..."

"As long as I don't agree, no one can make this decision for me."

Olivia Hood choked a few times.

“What if...what if...you suddenly want to marry me again?”

Harry Hood’s temple throbbed a few times. He endured his temper and said, “There is no such thing as a ‘what if’.

“Oh.”

She immediately stood up and wiped away the tears on her face.

“Remember what you said!”

She then looked at Charlotte Clarke.

“This auntie heard it too. I have someone to prove it! You can’t go back on your words!”