

Resume 621

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 621

Harry Hood was too lazy to correct her form of address. He only said, "If you've had enough, go out."

Olivia Hood immediately ran faster than a rabbit.

For a moment, the ancestral hall quieted down.

Harry Hood looked at Charlotte Clarke and said in a low voice, "Aunt."

Charlotte Clarke slowly opened her closed eyes and her voice trembled slightly.

"What you asked William Hood to tell me is true?"

"Every word is true."

Charlotte Clarke was silent for a long time before she said, "I only have one condition. Don't tell Jameson the truth."

"Even if I don't tell him, he can find out. Moreover, those people deliberately led him to River City to let him know these things."

"Then hide it from him for as long as possible."

Harry Hood said, "William Hood has already returned to the South City to investigate this matter. There will be news in a few days"

Charlotte Clarke sighed silently.

"So what if we find out who was behind the scenes? What happened back then has already happened. It can't be changed."

"Aunt, don't worry. I will keep an eye on him and not let him mess around."

"Now that the South City and River City have become like this, everything is because of the choice I made back then. I am the Hood family's sinner, and even more so..."

"Aunt, you don't have to blame yourself too much. If he hadn't coveted the Hood family's power and deceived you, things wouldn't have become like this."

Thirty years ago, Jameson Proctor's father, Noel, came to River City to discuss business. He met Charlotte Clarke and started a fierce pursuit.

At that time, Charlotte Clarke was still called Charlotte Hood. She had lived in the Hood family since she was a child.

Because of those unwritten rules, she had never left River City.

Therefore, she was very interested in this handsome man who came from the South City.

As time went by, many people from the Hood family could not accept the Hood family's inexplicable rule.

They wanted to go somewhere other than River City to take a look.

Perhaps it was also because of this that after being bound for a long time, she accidentally met Noel.

Hearing how well he talked about the outside world, Charlotte Hood began to yearn to leave this place more and more.

At that time, in order to win her favor, Noel also did many touching things.

With this, she became even more determined to leave River City and follow him to the South City.

On one hand, it was for freedom and on the other hand, it was for love.

But what she did not expect was that Noel already had a wife and children in the South City.

When she followed him to the South City with great interest, Noel began to think of ways to ask her to persuade her father to expand River City's business, at the same time develop his own power and connections.

Charlotte Hood could only tell him that since she left River City, she had already cut off her relationship with the Hood family.

The Hood family would not recognize her again, nor would they do business to the South City.

It was also at this time that Noel knew that the Hood family's rules.

His face suddenly became much uglier, and he did not come to see Charlotte Hood for several days.

Charlotte Hood didn't know why, but when she found out that she was pregnant, she was so happy that she couldn't wait to tell him the good news.

When she came out of the hospital, she went directly to the Proctor Group to find him.

There, she saw Evie Rowland for the first time and Jeffery Proctor, who was only a few years old. She stood there with the pregnancy report.

When she recalled Noel's recent cold attitude to her, she instantly understood what was going on.

Noel's ambition was no longer satiated in the South City.

Although the Rowland family was good, compared to the Hood family, it was nothing.

From the moment he approached Charlotte Hood, he had already made up his mind to let Charlotte Hood come with her.

She was the only daughter in the family and her father doted on her.

It was absolutely impossible for her to live alone in the South City.

In this way, as long as the Hood family came to the South City, it would be completely under his control.

He only needed to slowly infiltrate, and sooner or later, River City would be in his hands.

As long as the plan was successful, he could kick the Rowland family away at any time.

But he never thought that the Hood family had such a rule.

This made his efforts for several months become nothing.

At that time, his heart was still filled with hatred.

He hated why she did not tell him all this earlier.

After Charlotte Hood understood all this, she did not ask him for any explanation. She returned to the house she lived in, packed up her things, and left.

Even if she knew that this was a scam.

But she could not turn back. She also hesitated for a long time, and finally decided to give birth to the child in her belly. She could no longer go back to the Hood family.

This child was her only hope to live.

Charlotte Hood changed her surname and went to a place where no one would know.

Charlotte Hood changed from a young lady who was dressed in luxurious clothes and had no worries about food and clothing.

In an instant, she became a lonely and helpless mother who could only rely on herself to live.

She gritted her teeth and did not know how many days and nights she had endured.

However, although the days were bitter and hard, the child finally grew up day by day.

The mother and son lived in that place for several years.

Until one day, Noel in a suit suddenly appeared in the dilapidated alley.

After many years, there was still no sign of regret on his face, but he seemed to have aged a lot, and his white hair could be vaguely seen.

He told Charlotte Clarke that his son had a car accident and his legs were paralyzed.

In the future, he could only sit in a wheelchair and could not afford to inherit the Proctor Group's great responsibility.

He threatened and tempted Charlotte Clarke, saying that after taking the child back, he would raise him as the Proctor Group's heir.

Otherwise, as an illegitimate child, he would solve it himself to prevent other people from finding him and using him.

Charlotte Clarke had insomnia for a few nights.

Looking at the dilapidated house, she covered her face and cried.

She did not know why things had turned out like this.

Her child should have been raised with luxury, but he had to suffer with her in this place.

Charlotte Clarke agreed to Noel's request and sent the child back to the Proctor family.

She also left the South City, just like she left River City at that time, without turning back.

As he said, Noel treated this child as the future successor of the Proctor Group, but at the same time, he had always been afraid of the Hood family's forces, afraid that this child would be recognized by the Hood family someday.

This was the reason why he kept trying to control and fear Jameson Proctor.

But in the end, he did not get anything, and instead, he was paralyzed.

Charlotte Clarke collected her thoughts and looked at the memorial tablet in front of her.

At this time, the sound of footsteps came from outside.

Harry Hood said, "Aunt, I will go first."

When he reached the door of the ancestral hall, he looked at the person who came.

In the end, he did not speak and walked away.

Jameson Proctor stood outside the ancestral hall and looked at Charlotte Clarke's back.

After a few minutes, he walked in and knelt behind her.

Hearing the noise, Charlotte Clarke turned around and whispered, "You don't have to kneel."

Jameson Proctor's expression did not change.

He said lightly, "I'm not kneeling to them."

He said, "If you kneel, I have no reason to stand."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 622

Charlotte Clarke sighed, "I volunteered to kneel here. You can go back. Isn't Sharon here too?"

"Jacob Green sent her back. I came to find you because I have something to ask"

"I know what you want to ask. On the way here, I also heard some things. I don't know what arrangements Evie Rowland made before she died, but the one behind her is definitely not the Hood family. And the little fellow is sick, and it has nothing to do with the Hood family"

"What about you?" Jameson Proctor said.

Charlotte Clarke was silent for a while before continuing, "Jameson, when I left the Hood family, I was no longer the Hood family's person. So for so many years, I have never told you this."

"Since you've already left, why are you back now?"

"Because I regret it. I regret being impulsive all those years ago. In order to not regret it for the rest of my life, I came back to do something that I can do."

"Before I came to the Hood family, I had many questions. For example, your relationship with the Hood family, William Hood who had been by my side for so many years, what purpose did he have? For example, what exactly happened twenty years ago, and what role the Hood family played in it."

"Jameson..."

Jameson Proctor's tone was indifferent.

"But all these questions have been answered as you appeared here."

Charlotte Clarke frowned slightly and moved her lips, as if she wanted to say something.

Jameson Proctor said calmly, "You are Harry Hood's aunt, and also the only and most beloved daughter of the Old Master Hood.

After you left River City for a man, although he was angry and cut off his relationship with you, in his heart, he could not let you go."

"Especially when he found out that the man who tricked you into going to the South City had a wife and children in his family and did not care about your life or death. In order to avenge you and pave the way for your son, he bribed the Proctor family's driver and created a car accident and made Jef..."

"Jameson! Your grandfather did not do this. He..."

Charlotte Clarke interrupted him.

There was no emotion on Jameson Proctor's face.

"I haven't finished my story yet."

Charlotte Clarke suddenly felt a little powerless.

A moment later, Jameson Proctor continued indifferently, "After that man's son was paralyzed in a car accident, he finally thought of an illegitimate child who was stranded outside. He strongly rejected the public opinion and let this illegitimate child return to the Proctor family. The matter went completely according to the plan of the head of the Hood family, but he also knew that this man was untrustworthy."

"Therefore, he sent the Hood family's man to help this illegitimate child. At the same time, William Hood kept in contact with the Hood family, helping the illegitimate son gradually control the Proctor Group's power and break away from that man's control."

After saying that, Jameson Proctor paused and said, "Is this the story from twenty years ago?"

Charlotte Clarke shook his head gently.

"It's not like what you said..."

"Then do you have another version of the story?"

Charlotte Clarke opened her mouth, unable to explain.

Although Jeffery Proctor's car accident was not done by her father, in the end, the whole thing happened because of them.

Jameson Proctor said, "Ever since I found out about the Hood family's existence, I had been suspecting William Hood. However, I still couldn't figure it out and couldn't accept it either. We've known each other for nearly twenty years. What reason does he have to harm me? But only now do I understand that he deliberately appeared by my side more than ten years ago."

"Speaking of which, I was able to quickly eliminate the forces that the old man planted by my side. He really helped me a lot."

"Jameson, whether it is your grandfather or William Hood, they all have no ill intentions towards you. They just hope that you can live a better life."

"Yes."

Jameson Proctor stared at the tablet in front of him.

"I'm doing very well. I grew up as an illegitimate child in the alley. Step by step, I took the position of President the Proctor Group. I also took everything that originally belonged to Jeffery Proctor."

Charlotte Clarke closed her eyes. She did not let Harry Hood tell him the truth because she was afraid that he would think this way.

Jameson Proctor said, "Evie Rowland said countless times that I was the one who stole what should have belonged to Jeffery Proctor. I was also secretly resentful and wronged. I told myself that the accident was an accident. It was the driver's problem. It had nothing to do with me. I didn't need to blame myself and feel guilty about it. However, in fact, Evie Rowland was right. It was all my fault that Jeffery Proctor became like that. Without me, the accident would not have happened. He would've been the only son of the Proctor family. Everything that belonged to the Proctor family and the Proctor Group should have belonged to him."

Charlotte Clarke choked a little, "Jameson, it is not your fault. It is mine."

"No, I was wrong. I have been at ease for so many years. The fault is that I didn't know about all this earlier. It is your choice to return to the Hood family to fulfill your filial piety. I have no right to stop you. So be it. In the Hood family, with Harry Hood here, you will not be in danger."

After speaking, Jameson Proctor stood up and strode away.

Charlotte Clarke turned his head.

"Jameson...Jameson..."

Jameson Proctor did not stop.

His figure quickly disappeared from the ancestral hall's sight.

Charlotte Clarke was disappointed and frustrated. She only hoped that he would not do anything stupid.

Outside the Hood family, two men sat in the car.

When they saw Jameson Proctor come out, their lips could not help but curl up.

"It seems that Jameson Proctor already knows the truth."

"Even if Charlotte Hood and Harry Hood intend to hide it from him, we have already reached this point. If he still can't see anything, it will be a waste of our efforts."

"Tell Chown that our job has already been completed. Let them start the next step of the plan"

After the Hood family left, Jameson Proctor drove the car to the riverside and got out the car. He looked into the distance expressionlessly. He stood there for two hours.

In the black car not far away, Robert Hood watched this scene and swallowed his saliva.

"Say, do you think he would jump down?"

Harry Hood closed his eyes and said indifferently, "If he wanted to jump, he would've done it already."

"That's true. But why don't you tell him what really happened?"

Harry Hood slowly opened his eyes.

"Grandfather did have that thought when he was angry. However, Jeffery Proctor was only in his teens. Even if he wanted to attack the Proctor family, he shouldn't have gone to deal with a child who didn't know anything."

"So after he calmed down, he gave up on this idea?" Harry Hood nodded.

After a moment of silence, he said, "But no matter what, this matter started because of the Hood family.

Whether it was grandfather who ordered people to do it or not, it is no longer important to Jameson Proctor."

Robert Hood sighed.

"I heard from William Hood that Jeffery Proctor was very good to him. It is reasonable for him to be like this."

Harry Hood laughed lightly.

"For a place like the Proctor family to have such a gentle and kind person like Jeffery Proctor, I don't know whether it is luck or misfortune."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 623

After Sharon Allyson arrived at the hotel, she couldn't stop worrying.

Seeing this, Jacob Green said, "Ms. Allyson, don't worry. Our people are outside the Hood family. Nothing will happen to Mr. Proctor."

Sharon Allyson whispered, "I'm not worried about this..."

Her intuition told her that Jameson Proctor should already know something.

And this truth was probably not so easy to accept.

Recently, Jacob Green had also found out some of the relationship between Charlotte Clarke and the Hood family.

Although he had not been sure before, it seemed that Mr.Proctor had gotten the answer from the Hood family today.

Outside, the sky gradually darkened, and it was unknown when it started to drizzle.

Jameson Proctor had not returned.

Sharon Allyson took a deep breath and could not wait any longer.

As soon as she left the hotel room, she met Jacob Green.

Half an hour later, by the river.

At this time, the rain was already falling, and the wind was a bit cold.

Sharon Allyson looked at Jameson Proctor's back and suddenly felt a little bitter.

"He has been standing here since he came out?"

Jacob Green nodded.

"It has been several hours.No one dares to approach him."

The reason why he went to Sharon Allyson was to ask her to come over.

Sharon Allyson opened the umbrella and got out of the car.

She walked to Jameson Proctor and raised the umbrella above his head.

After a long while, Jameson Proctor seemed to be slow to react and turned to look at her.

His voice was hoarse.

"Why are you here?"

Jameson Proctor's entire body was soaked in the rain, water droplets dripping down the tips of his hair.

Sharon Allyson's voice was very soft, "It's raining.Are you not going back?"

Jameson Proctor looked up and realized that it was already dark.

He withdrew his gaze and there was not much emotion in his dark eyes.

"Let's go."

On the way back, Jameson Proctor never said a word.

The entire car was silent, shrouded in a huge silence.

Sharon Allyson wanted to say something a few times, but she swallowed it back down.

When they arrived at the hotel, Jameson Proctor went straight into the bathroom.

Sharon Allyson went back to the bedroom to get his pajamas and then quietly opened the bathroom door.

“I’ll put the clothes at the door for you”

In the bathroom, Jameson Proctor replied softly.

Sharon Allyson went to the kitchen and opened the refrigerator.

Fortunately, there were still the ingredients she had bought a few days ago.

Jameson Proctor had been in the rain for so long that it was easy for him to catch a cold.

Sharon Allyson boiled the ginger soup into a pot and went to cook noodles.

When the ginger soup was almost ready, Jameson Proctor came out of the bathroom.

Sharon Allyson poured the soup and said, “You come out just in time.Drink this”

Jameson Proctor walked over and sat at the table.

She placed it in front of Jameson Proctor.

“You drink first.Dinner will be ready soon.”

After that, she went to the kitchen to get some noodles and seasoning.

After doing all this, she turned around and saw that Jameson Proctor was still in the same position as before, sitting in front of the table, thinking about something.

Sharon Allyson paused for a few seconds, walked over, and waved her hand in front of him.

“Are you feeling unwell? I’ll go buy some medicine”

Jameson Proctor’s eyes moved, and he said lightly, “No need.”

He picked up the ginger soup in front of him.

Just as he was about to drink it, he was stopped by Sharon Allyson.

Sharon Allyson said, “It’s cold already.I’ll...”

Before she finished her words, Jameson Proctor had already drank it up.

Sharon Allyson looked at her empty hand, and a trace of coolness was still hovering in her palm.She frowned and said, “Why is your hand still so cold?”

Jameson Proctor put down the bowl, and his tone remained unchanged.

“Really?”

Sharon Allyson frowned even more and grabbed his hand again.

It was bone-chilling.

An idea suddenly rose in her mind.

She could not help but raise her voice, "Did you take a cold shower?"

Jameson Proctor said, "I don't remember."

Although Sharon Allyson was worried about him, his appearance was also infuriating.

"You're in the rain and taking a cold shower. Don't you want to live anymore? You... Didn't you say it before? If you have something to say, just say it. Now you let me..."

After saying that, Sharon Allyson choked and her eyes turned red.

Jameson Proctor held her hand and comforted her in a low voice, "I'm fine. I'm just a little tired."

Sharon Allyson had never seen him like this before.

She suppressed her sobs and said, "Then go to sleep after you eat. I'll buy you some cold medicine."

"I won't get sick so easily. Let's eat first."

Jameson Proctor held Sharon Allyson's hand and let her sit down.

A moment later, Jameson Proctor put down his chopsticks.

"I'm full. I'm going to sleep."

As he spoke, he gently kissed the space between Sharon Allyson's eyebrows.

"Good night."

Sharon Allyson sat in her seat and looked at his back.

After a few seconds, she retracted her gaze and looked at the bowl in front of her, lost in thought. He barely ate anything.

Sharon Allyson closed her eyes and had no appetite. She cleaned up the tableware. She originally wanted to go out to buy the cold medicine, but just as she walked to the elevator door, she met the hotel manager.

He said that they had medicine in the hotel and would send it to her in a while.

Sharon Allyson thanked her and returned to the hotel. She entered the bedroom and saw that it was dark inside. She wondered if Jameson Proctor was asleep.

Ten minutes later, the hotel staff brought the cold medicine.

Sharon Allyson thought that Jameson Proctor did not eat anything and could not take medicine directly, so she went to boil vegetable porridge on the stove.

After doing all this, she sat on the sofa and turned on her phone.

She saw the message that Robert Hood sent her half an hour ago.

Robert Hood: Is he back? Sharon Allyson typed a reply.

Sharon Allyson: Yes.

Robert Hood: How is he? Sharon Allyson: You should know better than me.

Robert Hood didn't reply.

Sharon Allyson put down her phone and took a deep breath.

She looked out the window in a daze.

Not long after, her phone rang.

It was a call from Robert Hood.

Sharon Allyson walked to the balcony and picked up.

On the other end of the phone, Robert Hood coughed and did not know where to start.

He asked, "What...do you want to know?"

Sharon Allyson's mind was in a mess right now.

She rubbed her temples and said, "Just pick the important ones and tell me."

Robert Hood was silent for a moment.

First, he briefly told her the reason why Charlotte Clarke left the Hood family and why she came back now.

After hearing this, Sharon Allyson couldn't help but tighten her grip on the phone.

"Are you saying that Jeffery Proctor's car accident has something to do with the Hood family?"

"How should I put it? Although the old man didn't ask someone to do this, it was because he was involved in the South City's matter and someone took advantage of it..."

Sharon Allyson sucked in a breath of cold air.

In an instant, she could understand how Jameson Proctor felt when he stood by the river tonight.

He felt that Jeffery Proctor's car accident had started because of him.

Robert Hood continued, "I need to go to the lab. That's all for now. If there's anything, call me. I'll give you Harry Hood's number. If anything happens, you can look for him."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 624

After hanging up the phone, Sharon Allyson stood by the balcony for a long time. It was already raining heavily outside.

There were no pedestrians on the streets.

Only street lamps stood alone in the rain.

After a long time, she exhaled, went to the kitchen, turned off the fire, put the porridge in the bowl and entered the bedroom.

There was no light in the bedroom.

It was so quiet that only the sound of raindrops hitting the glass could be heard.

Sharon Allyson put the tray on the coffee table and turned on a small wall lamp. She walked to Jameson Proctor and saw that his eyes were closed and his breathing was steady.

He seemed to be asleep.

Sharon Allyson reached out and touched his forehead.

There was no fever.

She could not help but frown.

He had been in bed for so long.

Why was he still so cold? Sharon Allyson put her hand into the quilt again, wanting to see if his hand was cold.

But just as she touched his hand, her wrist was held.

As the world spun, Sharon Allyson was already lying on the bed.

Jameson Proctor hung above her, holding her wrist.

His dark eyes stared at her, and he said in a low voice, "Where do you want to touch?"

"..."

Sharon Allyson. She turned her head and could feel his hand holding hers. It was also cold.

Sharon Allyson looked up at him.

"I made porridge. Have some"

Jameson Proctor gently rubbed the veins on her wrist and said lightly, "I don't have an appetite."

"You have to eat even if you have no appetite. After eating, eat some cold medicine and then sleep. Otherwise, you will get sick... No, you are already a little. Hurry up and take the medicine"

"Isn't it good to be sick?"

Just as Sharon Allyson was about to speak, he continued, "If you are sick, no one will bother you. You can also do what you like."

As he spoke, he let go of her and sat on the bed. He was showing a great sense of indifference and alienation.

Sharon Allyson got off the bed.

"It's fine if you don't want to see me. I'll go now. Anyway, you didn't want to marry me from the beginning. You didn't go home even after getting married. Even if you went home, you would treat me coldly. I should have known how much you hate me."

As she spoke, she took a deep breath, and there seemed to be some trembling in her voice.

"Don't worry, I promise that I'll leave you. I won't let you feel annoyed. There are so many girls who like you, and you can be happy with them. I know that you have been waiting for this day for a long time"

" "

Jameson Proctor. He turned around and stopped her.

"What? How did you come up with all that?"

Sharon Allyson said confidently, "Isn't that so? You didn't take your medicine when you were sick and even chased me away. Isn't that what you want?"

Jameson Proctor was silent for a while. He knew that he was in the wrong. He got up and sat in front of the sofa. He picked up the porridge in front of him.

"Just forget it."

When Sharon Allyson saw this, the tears that were about to flow out of her eyes were instantly retracted.

This move was quite useful. She was just an ordinary anti-melodramatic person.

Use melodramatics to fight melodramatics.

Seeing that Jameson Proctor had almost finished the porridge, Sharon Allyson went out to pour some water and brought in the cold medicine.

Jameson Proctor leaned back on the sofa and raised his hand to massage his temples.

Sharon Allyson placed the water and cold medicine on the coffee table.

"Headache?" Jameson Proctor nodded.

"A little."

"How can it not hurt after being drenched in rain and taking a cold shower?"

Even though she said that, she still walked behind Jameson Proctor and gently massaged his temples.

The room became quiet again.

After an unknown period of time, Sharon Allyson whispered, "I know."

Jameson Proctor's figure stiffened slightly, and his half-sleepy eyes opened.

Sharon Allyson continued, "I know you are in a bad mood now, but...that is not your fault."

Jameson Proctor did not speak.

Sharon Allyson simply said, "Robert Hood told me that it wasn't Old Master Hood who sent people to do Jeffery Proctor's car accident. It was..."

“Did you know? If they hadn’t extended their hands to the South City, the Beale family wouldn’t have been implicated, and Tavis Beale wouldn’t have had the chance to plan the explosion.”

Sharon Allyson was stunned, and his hands stopped moving.

Jameson Proctor said lightly, “In addition to Jeffery Proctor’s car accident, your mother took you and fled. She had no choice but to marry Josh Allyson. Josh Allyson sold you to Twilight Club because of me.”

After a pause, he continued, “Now, do you still think that this is not my fault?”

Sharon Allyson did not know what to say. She did not answer for a long time.

Jameson Proctor closed his eyes, got up, and left.

Forget it, a person like him should be like this. He deserved to get nothing.

Whether it was kinship, friendship, or love.

To him, it was too extravagant. It was good to know earlier, but at least she had a chance to choose again.

Martin Morton, Trey Coe, or the Mr. Huntington who wanted to help him raise his son.

Anything was fine.

As long as it was not him.

What right did he have? He was just an illegitimate child who had been schemed against from beginning to end.

“Stand there!”

Jameson Proctor had just walked to the door when Sharon Allyson’s voice came.

She said, “What nonsense are you talking about? Why is it so difficult for you to take medicine? You have to find a lot of excuses.

Are you a child? Do you want me to coax you to eat?”

“..”

Jameson Proctor.

He turned to look at her, his jaw slightly stretched, and his thin lips pursed.

Sharon Allyson walked to the sofa and sat down.

“Hurry up, the water is getting cold.”

Jameson Proctor stood in place for a few seconds and walked over with his long legs.

Sharon Allyson placed the opened capsule in his palm.

Probably because of the bowl of porridge just now, he finally had a bit of temperature.

Sharon Allyson went to get more water and handed it to him.

“Why are you looking at me? Take it.”

Jameson Proctor looked away and threw the medicine into his mouth. He raised his head and drank the water.

Sharon Allyson packed up the trash and stood up with a tray.

“Alright, you can go to sleep now”

Jameson Proctor pulled her back but did not say anything.

Sharon Allyson laughed.

“Do you want to chase me away or do you not want me to leave? I will go wash the dishes.”

“Do you understand what I just said?”

“Yes, I understand. I am not a fool. But I think there is something wrong with your idea. Well, I can’t make a judgment about Jefferey Proctor’s car accident because I was not involved. But what do you have to do with the Beale family again?”

Sharon Allyson interrupted him.

“Without you, would Tavis Beale give up on the idea of fighting for the Beale family? Even if there was no explosion, with his ambition and power...”

She paused for a few seconds, then said, “He will take over the Beale Group sooner or later. What does this have to do with you? Without you, Tavis Beale would still have done all this, but without Tavis Beale, everything would not have happened. I don’t understand why you have to take the blame for him.”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 625

After listening to her words, Jameson Proctor was silent for a long time.

His gaze was lowered, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Sharon Allyson said, “Didn’t you say that you were tired? Go to bed quickly, so that you don’t think too much about it and say something inexplicable.”

A moment later, Jameson Proctor’s low voice came, “This is what you said.”

Hearing this, Sharon Allyson was stunned for a few seconds.

For a moment, she couldn’t help but wonder if she had said something she shouldn’t have said.

It seemed that...it wasn’t that excessive.

He couldn’t even take a little scolding? Jameson Proctor looked up at her and repeated, “This is what you said. In the future, don’t think of finding any excuses to leave my side.”

Sharon Allyson finally reacted.

“Actually, I think these are two different things”

“I think they’re the same thing.”

“Okay, okay, okay. Then you can take it this way. Go to sleep.”

Jameson Proctor got up and took the tray from her hand.

“I’ll do it. You go take a shower.”

“No...”

Without waiting for Sharon Allyson to refuse, Jameson Proctor had already left the bedroom and walked towards the kitchen.

Sharon Allyson looked at his back and sighed.

Forget it, as long as he was happy.

Sure enough, in less than two minutes, the sound of dishes shattering came from the kitchen.

Just treat it as another way to vent.

After taking a shower, Sharon Allyson came out and saw Jameson Proctor lying on the bed, holding a tablet to handle work.

She said, “Aren’t you tired?”

“When I heard you say that you can’t leave me, I suddenly felt like I could hold on a little longer.”

“...”

Sharon Allyson.

She was about to curse.

He was quite good at imagining things.

Sharon Allyson sat beside the bed and looked at the time.

“Are you going to work until late?”

Jameson Proctor said, “It’s not work”

Sharon Allyson suddenly became curious.

“If it’s not work, why are you looking at it so seriously?”

She thought he was dealing with some difficult problem.

Jameson Proctor did not answer and just tilted the tablet in his hand towards her.

Sharon Allyson put down the phone and looked over.

What entered her eyes was a set of pictures of wedding gowns.

She was instantly stunned there.

Jameson Proctor said lightly, "These are all internationally renowned wedding dresses designers. Their styles are all different. I have chosen a few that are okay. In a while, you can take a look and choose one of your favorite. I will ask Jacob Green to find the designer and you can tell him the specific details you want."

After a long time, Sharon Allyson finally found her voice.

"Can you tell me how you changed your words from a bunch of nonsense and tried to make me stop bothering you and instantly switch to this one?"

Jameson Proctor corrected him, "I didn't ask you to stop bothering me. What I meant was that I couldn't bother you anymore because I was sick."

"...What's the difference?"

"In order to avoid you scolding me behind my back, we still have to clarify the difference."

Sharon Allyson suddenly felt a little dizzy and felt that she could not keep up with his train of thought.

Jameson Proctor continued, "Since you have already said it so clearly that you could only accept me. I can't just do nothing."

Sharon Allyson reached out her hand and placed it on his forehead. It was indeed a little hot. It seemed that he had been burnt silly.

Just as Sharon Allyson was about to say something, Jameson Proctor held her hand and said word by word, "Let's get married."

"No, I..."

Jameson Proctor said slowly, "I know what you are worried about, but haven't you noticed? The problems you are worried about have been solved a long time ago."

Sharon Allyson opened her mouth and was a little dazed for a moment.

Yes, she promised to be with Jameson Proctor again, but she did not agree to remarry.

That was because she knew that marriage was a matter between two families.

There was still a layer of hatred between her and Evie Rowland.

And she still worried about her child.

But now, Evie Rowland was dead, the Proctor family was gone, and the little fellow was still alive.

Jameson Proctor continued, "I once said that I would make up for the three years of marriage. That little..."

"Child, this is the last gift I will give you."

Sharon Allyson frowned.

“But...”

She was not ready yet.

Moreover, with the little fellow’s current situation, how could she happily get married? Jameson Proctor pulled her into his arms and whispered, “Don’t worry. I’m not asking you to marry me right now. It’s just a wedding. There are still many things that need to be prepared, including the wedding dress. It will take a few months to design and finish. Can you think about it slowly?”

After a long time, Sharon Allyson nodded.

“Okay.”

Jameson Proctor let go of her.

“Then look at the wedding dress first.”

Sharon Allyson looked at the tablet in front of her and felt that something was strange, but she couldn’t put her finger on it.

In the middle of the night, when she was sleeping in a daze, she finally understood.

Jameson Proctor had dug a big hole for her to jump into.

She was already looking at the wedding dress.

Then there was no space for thinking it through.

Jerk. He could’ve used that smartness somewhere else.

The more Sharon Allyson thought about it, the angrier she became, and she could not help but kick him.

Jameson Proctor moved slightly, thinking that she had a nightmare.

He subconsciously pulled her into his arms, patted her back, and comforted her silently.

The corners of Sharon Allyson’s lips curled up.

Forget it, she couldn’t be bothered to argue with him.

On the other side.

Olivia Hood had just returned home when she saw her father sitting on the sofa.

His expression was not very good.

She recalled the slap from before and could not help but shrink back.

“Dad...”

Ethan Hood looked at her.

“Weren’t you kneeling before the ancestral hall? Who told you to get up?”

Olivia Hood lowered her head and hemmed and hawed for a long time, but in the end, she didn't turn Harry Hood in.

Ethan Hood sighed.

"Olivia, how many times have I told you? Why are you not listening? How dare you disobey those elders in public? Why do you have to lose your great-grandfather's face?"

Olivia Hood frowned.

"But marriage is my own business. What does it have to do with them? Why do I have to listen to their opinions?"

"Harry Hood is the head of the Hood family. What's wrong with you marrying him? Besides, with us as your backing, does he dare to bully you?"

"I want to find someone I like. Moreover...according to seniority, he is my uncle no matter what. It's very strange!"

Ethan Hood laughed angrily, "The person you like? Jameson Proctor? You've only met him a few times, and you're saying that you like him?"

Olivia Hood refused to admit defeat and said, "I fell in love with him at first sight!"

"Alright, then let me ask you. Do you know who the person who was kneeling before the ancestral hall today is?"

Olivia Hood was stunned.

"I heard Harry Hood call her aunt. According to what they said, she seemed to have voluntarily removed her name from the genealogy. She should also be the Hood family's person..."

"She is indeed the Hood family's woman.

At the same time, she is also Jameson Proctor's mother! According to seniority, you should call her grandmother! Now, do you understand? You have to call him Uncle Jameson Proctor!"

"..."

Olivia Hood.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 625

After listening to her words, Jameson Proctor was silent for a long time.

His gaze was lowered, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Sharon Allyson said, "Didn't you say that you were tired? Go to bed quickly, so that you don't think too much about it and say something inexplicable."

A moment later, Jameson Proctor's low voice came, "This is what you said."

Hearing this, Sharon Allyson was stunned for a few seconds.

For a moment, she couldn't help but wonder if she had said something she shouldn't have said.

It seemed that...it wasn't that excessive.

He couldn't even take a little scolding? Jameson Proctor looked up at her and repeated, "This is what you said. In the future, don't think of finding any excuses to leave my side."

Sharon Allyson finally reacted.

"Actually, I think these are two different things"

"I think they're the same thing."

"Okay, okay, okay. Then you can take it this way. Go to sleep."

Jameson Proctor got up and took the tray from her hand.

"I'll do it. You go take a shower."

"No..."

Without waiting for Sharon Allyson to refuse, Jameson Proctor had already left the bedroom and walked towards the kitchen.

Sharon Allyson looked at his back and sighed.

Forget it, as long as he was happy.

Sure enough, in less than two minutes, the sound of dishes shattering came from the kitchen.

Just treat it as another way to vent.

After taking a shower, Sharon Allyson came out and saw Jameson Proctor lying on the bed, holding a tablet to handle work.

She said, "Aren't you tired?"

"When I heard you say that you can't leave me, I suddenly felt like I could hold on a little longer."

"..."

Sharon Allyson.

She was about to curse.

He was quite good at imagining things.

Sharon Allyson sat beside the bed and looked at the time.

"Are you going to work until late?"

Jameson Proctor said, "It's not work"

Sharon Allyson suddenly became curious.

"If it's not work, why are you looking at it so seriously?"

She thought he was dealing with some difficult problem.

Jameson Proctor did not answer and just tilted the tablet in his hand towards her.

Sharon Allyson put down the phone and looked over.

What entered her eyes was a set of pictures of wedding gowns.

She was instantly stunned there.

Jameson Proctor said lightly, "These are all internationally renowned wedding dresses designers. Their styles are all different. I have chosen a few that are okay. In a while, you can take a look and choose one of your favorite. I will ask Jacob Green to find the designer and you can tell him the specific details you want."

After a long time, Sharon Allyson finally found her voice.

"Can you tell me how you changed your words from a bunch of nonsense and tried to make me stop bothering you and instantly switch to this one?"

Jameson Proctor corrected him, "I didn't ask you to stop bothering me. What I meant was that I couldn't bother you anymore because I was sick."

"...What's the difference?"

"In order to avoid you scolding me behind my back, we still have to clarify the difference."

Sharon Allyson suddenly felt a little dizzy and felt that she could not keep up with his train of thought.

Jameson Proctor continued, "Since you have already said it so clearly that you could only accept me. I can't just do nothing."

Sharon Allyson reached out her hand and placed it on his forehead. It was indeed a little hot. It seemed that he had been burnt silly.

Just as Sharon Allyson was about to say something, Jameson Proctor held her hand and said word by word, "Let's get married."

"No, I..."

Jameson Proctor said slowly, "I know what you are worried about, but haven't you noticed? The problems you are worried about have been solved a long time ago."

Sharon Allyson opened her mouth and was a little dazed for a moment.

Yes, she promised to be with Jameson Proctor again, but she did not agree to remarry.

That was because she knew that marriage was a matter between two families.

There was still a layer of hatred between her and Evie Rowland.

And she still worried about her child.

But now, Evie Rowland was dead, the Proctor family was gone, and the little fellow was still alive.

Jameson Proctor continued, "I once said that I would make up for the three years of marriage. That little..."

"Child, this is the last gift I will give you."

Sharon Allyson frowned.

"But..."

She was not ready yet.

Moreover, with the little fellow's current situation, how could she happily get married? Jameson Proctor pulled her into his arms and whispered, "Don't worry. I'm not asking you to marry me right now. It's just a wedding. There are still many things that need to be prepared, including the wedding dress. It will take a few months to design and finish. Can you think about it slowly?"

After a long time, Sharon Allyson nodded.

"Okay."

Jameson Proctor let go of her.

"Then look at the wedding dress first."

Sharon Allyson looked at the tablet in front of her and felt that something was strange, but she couldn't put her finger on it.

In the middle of the night, when she was sleeping in a daze, she finally understood.

Jameson Proctor had dug a big hole for her to jump into.

She was already looking at the wedding dress.

Then there was no space for thinking it through.

Jerk. He could've used that smartness somewhere else.

The more Sharon Allyson thought about it, the angrier she became, and she could not help but kick him.

Jameson Proctor moved slightly, thinking that she had a nightmare.

He subconsciously pulled her into his arms, patted her back, and comforted her silently.

The corners of Sharon Allyson's lips curled up.

Forget it, she couldn't be bothered to argue with him.

On the other side.

Olivia Hood had just returned home when she saw her father sitting on the sofa.

His expression was not very good.

She recalled the slap from before and could not help but shrink back.

"Dad..."

Ethan Hood looked at her.

"Weren't you kneeling before the ancestral hall? Who told you to get up?"

Olivia Hood lowered her head and hemmed and hawed for a long time, but in the end, she didn't turn Harry Hood in.

Ethan Hood sighed.

"Olivia, how many times have I told you? Why are you not listening? How dare you disobey those elders in public? Why do you have to lose your great-grandfather's face?"

Olivia Hood frowned.

"But marriage is my own business. What does it have to do with them? Why do I have to listen to their opinions?"

"Harry Hood is the head of the Hood family. What's wrong with you marrying him? Besides, with us as your backing, does he dare to bully you?"

"I want to find someone I like. Moreover...according to seniority, he is my uncle no matter what. It's very strange!"

Ethan Hood laughed angrily, "The person you like? Jameson Proctor? You've only met him a few times, and you're saying that you like him?"

Olivia Hood refused to admit defeat and said, "I fell in love with him at first sight!"

"Alright, then let me ask you. Do you know who the person who was kneeling before the ancestral hall today is?"

Olivia Hood was stunned.

"I heard Harry Hood call her aunt. According to what they said, she seemed to have voluntarily removed her name from the genealogy. She should also be the Hood family's person..."

"She is indeed the Hood family's woman.

At the same time, she is also Jameson Proctor's mother! According to seniority, you should call her grandmother! Now, do you understand? You have to call him Uncle Jameson Proctor!"

"..."

Olivia Hood.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 627

Sharon paused.

"Are you saying that someone deliberately sent her to the South City?"

Jameson nodded and slowly said, "The marriage between her and Harry Hood is something that the Hood family wants to do their best to facilitate. In addition...so it won't be that easy for her to leave River City. And it just so happens that we have to return to the South City."

Sharon knew what he meant by 'in addition'.

The Hood family could not leave River City in this lifetime due to the unwritten rule thereof.

As for Olivia Hood, she was also the great-granddaughter of the Hood family's great grandfather.

Under the control of various surveillance, she could not take a step out of River City no matter what method she used.

Sharon thought for a while, then said, "Are those people who helped her in collusion with Evie Rowland?"

Jameson shook his head.

"No. Putting aside the big and small conflicts within the Hood family, the two most obvious forces now are Harry Hood and those who oppose Harry Hood. If those who oppose him want to take his position, they will need the help of the elders of the Hood family."

Sharon continued, "Olivia Hood's great-grandfather is the most prestigious clan elder of the Hood family. Since they want his help, they definitely won't do anything to Olivia Hood."

"Moreover, Olivia Hood's identity is mighty and high. Even Harry Hood has to marry her to secure the position of Patriarch of the Hood family, let alone others. As long as he marries her, he will definitely be able to obtain the full support of her family."

Sharon said, "But now that she has left River City and arrived at the South City, even if she goes back, as long as the news of her leaving River City gets out, she will lose any value."

The corners of Jameson's lips curved up.

"Well put indeed."

Sharon understood a little.

"So the person who helped her come to the South City is Harry Hood."

"Harry Hood has been refusing this marriage, but the elders of the Hood family are not willing to give in. Although he and Olivia Hood can stabilize their position, at the same time, they are also being held back by that group of people."

"The old men agreed on the surface that he took my mother back to the Hood family, but they were secretly very dissatisfied and thought that he broke the rules of the Hood family. Although Master Hood did not say anything, it was obvious that he was also unwilling. However, what he cared most about was the position of the Hood family head. So as long as Olivia Hood and Harry Hood get married, he could turn a blind eye to it."

"But he did not expect that his great-granddaughter also broke the rules of the Hood family."

Sharon said, "This is the reason why Harry Hood sent Olivia Hood to the South City, right?"

"Yes."

Harry Hood wanted to abolish the old family rules of the Hood family, but he was greatly stopped.

If taking Charlotte Clarke back to the Hood family was only the first step, then sending Olivia Hood to the South City would surely be the second one.

Right now, Olivia Hood's family members were probably so angry that their blood pressure soared by three feet.

Sharon felt that the matter with River City was not over yet. She did not know how Harry Hood would resolve it. She rolled down the window and yawned.

"Are you sleepy?" Jameson asked.

"A little bit" Sharon said.

"There's still half an hour left. Sleep for a while?"

Sharon shook her head.

"Are you going back to the company?"

Jameson paused, then said, "I'm not going back. What's wrong?"

"Nothing much. There are so many things going on in the company. I thought you would go there directly."

"With so much on the plate already, I don't care about one more night sleeping with you."

Sharon, "..."

Makes sense.

Half an hour later, the car stopped below the house that Sharon rented.

Sharon got out of the car and looked at this familiar yet unfamiliar place.

Suddenly, she felt as if she was in a different world. She went upstairs and opened the door with the password. She turned on the light as soon as she entered the room, which was very bright and clean.

It seemed that Tiffany had come very frequently to clean this up.

Sharon looked at the time.

Seeing that it was already very late, she did not call Tiffany to inform her that they were back.

Instead, she decided to put it off till tomorrow.

As soon as she closed the door, Jameson's phone rang.

It was Jacob.

Seeing this, Sharon knew that he was going to deal with Olivia Hood.

She yawned and said, "Then I'll go take a shower first."

"Okay" said Jameson.

With this, he took his phone and walked to the balcony.

Sharon went to the bedroom to get her clothes and went to the bathroom.

Back when she was on the plane, she had to draw the draft and had not slept at all. She was so sleepy now.

She tied up her hair, took a quick shower, and came out.

When Sharon passed by the living room and saw that Jameson was still on the phone, she did not say anything and went back to the bedroom in a daze.

She almost went out like a light.

After an unknown period of time, Sharon felt the bed beside her sink slightly, and then she was carried into his arms.

As she breathed, it was the fragrance of the shower gel she used.

Sharon suddenly woke up.

"Why are you still here?"

Jameson, "?"

He said in a low voice, "If I'm not here, where am I?"

"Your home is next door. Shouldn't you go back..."

Jameson patted her back.

"You've been muddle-headed from your sleep. Continue sleeping."

Sharon, "..."

Forget it, she couldn't afford to mess around with him.

Perhaps because she had returned to the South City, Sharon slept exceptionally soundly.

When she opened her eyes, the sun had already risen high into the sky.

Just as she reached out to touch her phone, a male voice came from beside her.

"It's eleven o'clock. You can get up now."

Sharon slowly sat up and looked at the man on the sofa.

"Didn't you go to the company?"

Jameson closed the computer in front of him and said unhurriedly, "I'll go in the afternoon. What do you want to eat? I'll ask Jacob to bring it over."

Sharon rubbed her eyes and got out of bed.

"I'd better make it myself."

After washing up, she opened the shopping app and bought some fresh fruits and vegetables.

She planned to go to Tiffany's house to find some quick bite to fill her stomach.

However, after knocking on the door for a long time, there was no reply.

Sharon called Tiffany, "Tiffany, are you not at home?"

Tiffany said, "I have been working in the studio all this time."

After a pause, she added, "Are you back?"

Only then did Sharon react.

She said, "Yes, I came back last night."

"Then...what about the little fellow? Did he come back with you?"

"No, he still has to stay there for treatment." Tiffany sighed.

"Alright. Hey, are you coming to the studio in the afternoon?"

"Yes!" Sharon said.

"Tiffany, I'm hanging up. The elevator is coming."

"Okay, see you in the afternoon!"

Sharon put away her phone and was about to go out when Jameson came over, "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to the supermarket to buy something."

"Together?" Jameson proposed.

"Alright."

Sharon closed the door and took a few steps towards the elevator, when the door opposite suddenly opened.

Olivia Hood poked her head out, "Can I go with you?"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 628

Olivia Hood came in a hurry this time.

Other than a few clothes, she did not bring anything else.

In addition, Jameson Proctor asked Jacob Green to throw her into the house where he had piled up the things before.

She did not have any daily necessities.

As soon as she entered the supermarket, she excitedly pushed a shopping cart and took whatever she saw.

Jameson Proctor walked behind and said with great dissatisfaction, "Why did you bring her out?"

Sharon Allyson took a few boxes of milk and put them in the shopping cart in front of him.

"Didn't you see how hungry she is?"

"The research shows that people will starve for 6-7 days before they die."

".."

Sharon Allyson.

The supermarket downstairs was not a large shopping mall.

It was just to satisfy the daily needs.

So after a short stroll, they reached the end.

Olivia Hood's shopping cart was full.

She stood in front of the cashier and waved to them.

When they came over, she took out her mobile phone proudly.

"I'll pay the bill."

Just as Sharon Allyson was about to say something, Jameson Proctor said, "Let her pay. Anyway, she is stupid and has a lot of money."

Olivia Hood pouted.

After the cashier finished typing one by one, she said to Olivia Hood, "You can just scan here."

Olivia Hood scanned it and showed that the payment had failed.

She muttered doubtfully and switched to the software to pay.

The payment was still failed.

The cashier looked at Olivia Hood and maintained a polite smile.

Olivia Hood instantly felt her scalp go numb and she wanted to find a place to hide. She turned her neck stiffly and looked at Sharon Allyson for help.

Sharon Allyson smiled.

"Let me do it."

After paying the bill, there were three big bags in Olivia Hood's shopping cart.

Just as she stood there, not knowing what to do, the supermarket guide said, "Madam, if you are not in a hurry, we can send these upstairs later."

Olivia Hood was about to nod and agree when Jameson Proctor's voice came, "There is a cart at the gate of the community. Go get it and push it back."

"But I..."

Only then did Olivia Hood open her mouth.

When she met Jameson Proctor's cold gaze, the rest of her words were silently drowned in her stomach.

She let out an "oh" and left the supermarket to look for a cart.

Jameson Proctor took the bag from Sharon Allyson's hand.

"Let's go."

On the way back, Sharon Allyson said, "Why do you want her to take it back by herself?"

"She is used to having people following her to clean up the mess, so she never cares about the consequences. This is just a small lesson. She has to find a way to solve problems herself."

The corners of Sharon Allyson's lips curved.

"I didn't expect you to be so..."

"What?"

Sharon Allyson said seriously, "Nothing. Does she live here in the future?"

Jameson Proctor nodded.

"To save her from causing trouble, and putting her under my eyes is also a bargaining chip. After that, no matter what happens to the Hood family, we have the conditions to negotiate"

He paused and continued, "But if you don't want to see her, I can find a place to lock her up and not let her run around."

"...There's no need for that."

Not long after she returned home, the fresh fruits and vegetables that Sharon Allyson had bought online arrived.

She had just steamed the rice in the pot when there was a knock on the door.

Outside the door, Olivia Hood was holding a few bags of snacks.

"Can I exchange this for lunch?"

Sharon Allyson chuckled and made way for her.

"Come in."

Olivia Hood immediately smiled and placed the snacks in Sharon Allyson's arms.

“Thank you, sister!”

Sharon Allyson placed the snacks on the coffee table.

“Sit on the sofa for a while.I’ll go cook.”

“Okay.”

Olivia Hood nodded.

After Sharon Allyson entered the kitchen, Olivia Hood sat on the sofa, looking left and right.

She was full of curiosity about this room full of baby items and little toys.

She saw a few particularly cute little dolls in the crib next to her and walked over to pick them up.

At this time, Jameson Proctor came out of the bedroom and looked at her.

“Who told you to come here?”

Olivia Hood argued, “Sister agreed!”

Jameson Proctor mercilessly pulled the little doll out of her arms and threw it into the baby bed.

“Although I let you live here, there are some things that you should know before you go too far.”

Olivia Hood thought that he was talking about the payment in the supermarket.

She stood there with her head down, feeling wronged and pitiful.

“My dad stopped all my cards...”

“Didn’t you think that there would be such consequences before you came?”

“Olivia Hood instinctively wanted to refute, but she didn’t know what to say.Seeing that there was a chance to escape from River City, of course, she had to hurry up and run.Otherwise, she would be caught and married to Harry Hood.

How could she care about these consequences? She whispered, “Don’t be so mean to me.I’m not here to break you up.I’m here to join you.”

“..., Jameson Proctor.

It seemed that her brain was really abnormal.

Jameson Proctor was too lazy to pay attention to her and continued, “Since you don’t want to go back to River City, there are conditions for you to stay here.”

Olivia Hood knew that it would not be so easy.

She hurriedly nodded, “Tell me, as long as you don’t let me go back to River City, I will agree to anything.”

“Do your own things.Don’t count on others.”

Olivia Hood asked tentatively, "What...things?"

Jameson Proctor looked at her expressionlessly.

"This is South City, not River City. You have no servants here. What things do you think I'm talking about?"

Olivia Hood started thinking and the more she thought, the more worried she got.

After a long while, she finally said, "Alright, I get it."

Jameson Proctor continued, "You just said that your card was stopped."

"Ah...yes, can you lend me a little first? Wait for me..."

"I don't have money to lend you. Go find a job."

Olivia Hood's face was covered by dark clouds.

Jameson Proctor continued, "Also, if you want to come over for dinner, that's fine. After dinner, wash the dishes."

Compared to the previous two things, this was much simpler.

Olivia Hood almost immediately agreed.

The smile on her face just rose, but then she said with fear, "Is...is there anything else?"

"I'll tell you if there's anything else."

In order to prevent him from thinking about it, Olivia Hood immediately ran into the kitchen.

Jameson Proctor looked at the little fellow's toy sitting on the sofa, took it over, held it in his hand, and looked at the baby bed.

No one knew what he was thinking.

Sharon Allyson's dishes were almost ready. She didn't know what happened outside and thought that Olivia Hood was hungry.

"Wait, the food will be ready soon."

In the kitchen, Olivia Hood could not help but whisper, "Sister, you have such a good temper."

Sharon Allyson, "?"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 629

Olivia Hood secretly looked outside and lowered her voice even more.

"I find that he is very annoying. He is not easygoing at all and his words are also mean. How can you stand being with him?"

Sharon Allyson's slender eyebrows moved. She probably did not expect her to evaluate Jameson Proctor like this. She took the plate and asked with a smile, "Don't you like him?"

Olivia Hood came back to her senses and said, "Yes, I said I liked him."

Sharon Allyson said, "Alright, go out and sit. We'll be eating soon."

Although she had not been in contact with Olivia Hood for a long time, Sharon Allyson felt that she was interesting and cute.

Perhaps even Olivia Hood did not realize that she did not like Jameson Proctor at all.

Olivia Hood didn't want to marry Harry Hood.

Just when she tried her best to oppose it, Jameson Proctor appeared.

Whether it was family background, identity, or appearance, his was all comparable to Harry Hood's.

He was also an existence that River City feared.

In Olivia Hood's eyes, he was a shining savior.

That was why she kept saying she liked him just so she could use him to get out of this marriage.

Harry Hood obviously saw through this and sent Olivia Hood to the South City.

Olivia Hood being next to Jameson Proctor made the whole Hood family nervous and afraid.

During the meal, Olivia Hood sat next to Sharon Allyson, lowering her head and diligently eating.

She was obviously hungry.

Jameson Proctor said, "What time are you going to the studio?"

Sharon Allyson said, "After dinner. When are you going to the company?"

"About the same time. I'll send you off."

Hearing this, Olivia Hood raised her head, her cheeks puffed up, and she whispered, "Where are you going? Can you bring me along?"

Jameson Proctor looked at her, and said indifferently, "No."

Olivia Hood immediately became anxious.

"Didn't you say that I had to find a job myself? I'm not familiar with this place. I don't know what to do"

"Didn't you see it when you were in the supermarket? They were hiring a cashier."

Olivia Hood, "..."

Sharon Allyson held back her laughter and said, "I'll take her to the studio. We just happen to be short of people right now."

Olivia Hood made a face at Jameson Proctor and then smiled at Sharon Allyson.

"Thank you, sister. You are really beautiful and kind-hearted, unlike some people who are just superficial."

“..”

Jameson Proctor.

After dinner, just as Sharon Allyson got up to clean up the dishes, Olivia Hood received a glance from Jameson Proctor.

She immediately put down the bowl and chopsticks in her hand.

“Let me do it. Sister, you have worked hard. Leave the dishes to me in the future.”

As she spoke, she was afraid that Sharon Allyson would snatch it away from her, so she hurriedly hugged the bowl and chopsticks and entered the kitchen.

Seeing that she was so enthusiastic, Sharon Allyson recalled what Jameson Proctor had said before and let her do as she pleased.

However, just as she sat on the sofa, she heard the sound of bowls and plates being smashed in succession from the kitchen.

“...”

Sharon Allyson.

She turned her head stiffly and looked at Jameson Proctor.

The latter noticed her gaze and lifted her eyes slightly.

“Let her pay.”

Sharon Allyson said, “No, I was just thinking about one thing.”

Jameson Proctor said in a low voice, “Huh?”

“Do you think the kitchen killer is a matter of probability or a genetic decision?”

Jameson Proctor, “...”

Sharon Allyson thought about it carefully and felt that it should not be genes.

At least Charlotte had never broken a bowl.

But after more thoughts, she suddenly felt that it was not so certain.

After all, she did not know what Charlotte looked like when he was young.

Sigh.

Sharon Allyson got up and went into the kitchen.

After cleaning up the messy kitchen, Sharon Allyson changed her clothes and prepared to go out.

She said, “You don’t have to send me off. I’ll take her there by foot and familiarize her with the surroundings.”

Jameson Proctor's thin lips moved a little, but he did not say anything.

He just said, "Okay."

Olivia Hood stood to the side with her head lowered, as if she had done something wrong.

Sharon Allyson picked up her things and said, "Let's go."

After getting into the elevator, Olivia Hood hesitantly said, "Sister, I'm sorry...I broke the bowl today. I'll buy you a new Set after I earn money"

Sharon Allyson said, "It's fine. I'm already used to it."

"Ah?"

Sharon Allyson smiled.

"It's nothing. Just be careful in the future."

Olivia Hood clenched her fist and gave herself affirmation.

"This was an accident. I can do it!"

It took about half an hour to walk from here to the studio.

The noon sun was bright and dazzling, and it was also a little hot.

Olivia Hood walked next to Sharon Allyson and looked around curiously, full of novelty.

Seeing this, Sharon Allyson said, "Did you grow up in River City since you were a child?"

Olivia Hood immediately nodded.

"Our family is very strange. They won't let us leave River City. I wanted to go out and play for a long time, but my father not only refused but also scolded me. I really don't understand what they are thinking."

"Then you leave River City behind them. Aren't you afraid that they will be angry?"

"I'm afraid, but I'm more afraid of marrying Harry Hood."

Sharon Allyson asked subconsciously, "Why?"

Olivia Hood frowned.

"Although I haven't met him many times, I have always called him uncle since I was a child. Now that they want me to marry him, I feel uncomfortable. And..."

Olivia Hood said mysteriously, "I heard others say that the red wine in his cellar is human blood. He usually eats human flesh. And he eats raw flesh! If I marry him, what if I make him unhappy and he eats me?"

"..."

Sharon Allyson.

Before she went to River City, she had heard of such words.

It was just that she did not expect that the Hood family's internal people would believe this even more than she did.

It was no wonder how intense Olivia Hood's reaction was when she was with the ancestral hall.

She was even slapped by her father in public and punished to kneel in the ancestral hall.

She was also unwilling to marry Harry Hood.

Olivia Hood continued, "Anyway, I have been afraid of him since I was a child. When I saw him, I would shiver. If I marry him, wouldn't I be a tied-up sheep to his mouth? Moreover, I don't like him. I don't want to marry him for the stupid reasons that these people told me."

Sharon Allyson smiled.

"You are right."

Olivia Hood continued, "Sister, do you like Jameson Proctor?"

Sharon Allyson paused and said slowly, "I do."

"If that's the case, then I won't snatch him from you. I'll go find someone else to like it. As long as it's not Harry Hood, anyone can do."

Olivia Hood muttered to herself as she walked.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 630

When Sharon Allyson and Olivia Hood arrived at the studio, Tiffany Momon was shooting a new product picture for the model.

Because of the online publicity channels, the customer flow in the store was double the usual.

Although Tiffany Momon had already recruited people, those were in charge of the operations of the e-commerce company.

The number of people in the studio was obviously a little lacking.

A group of busy girls saw Sharon Allyson and their eyes were shining.

Sharon Allyson walked to the front desk and said to the customer who was queuing up to pay, "Come over here."

With Sharon Allyson's help, the speed of paying the bill was instantly much faster.

Several people recognized Sharon Allyson and immediately whispered that she was more beautiful than in the photos.

After this wave of customers left, the store was temporarily empty and was not as busy as before.

One girl said, "Sister Sharon, you are finally back!"

Sharon Allyson smiled.

"You guys have worked hard during this period of time."

"It's not hard, it's not hard. Sister Tiffany has already raised our wages."

While speaking, Tiffany Momon also came back from the next room.

After seeing Sharon Allyson, she gave her a big hug.

"Sharon, I miss you so much."

Sharon Allyson patted her back and smiled.

"I only went for a month. Why does it seem like you haven't seen me for a few years?"

Tiffany Momon let go of her and rubbed her waist as she lamented, "Not seeing you for a day is like three autumns."

Seeing this, Sharon Allyson asked, "Are you not well?"

"No, I just stood for a long time. My waist is a little sore."

As Tiffany Momon spoke, she looked at Olivia Hood, who was standing behind Sharon Allyson, curiously looking around.

"Who is this?" she asked in a low voice.

Sharon Allyson said, "It's...a little sister of mine. She'll be helping out in the studio during this period of time."

As she spoke, Sharon Allyson called Olivia Hood over and asked a girl to take her to familiarize herself with the studio before entering the office with Tiffany Momon.

After closing the door, Tiffany Momon sat on the sofa and asked doubtfully, "Where did you get the sister?"

Sharon Allyson touched her eyebrows.

"This...is a long story. Tiffany Momon suddenly became interested.

"Tell me about it."

"She is the Hood family's woman."

Tiffany Momon was stunned. She obviously did not expect this answer.

"Then why...oh! I know, the baby is still with River City. Did Mr. Proctor take her as a hostage?"

"It's not like that."

Sharon Allyson briefly explained what happened in River City and the relationship between Jameson Proctor and the Hood family during this period of time, which made Tiffany Momon stunned.

After a long time, Tiffany Momon finally spoke with difficulty, "Well, what a huge box of popcorn. I need time to digest it."

After a pause, she continued, "So, Mr.Proctor's mother was tricked by his father to come to the South City.In a situation where she was completely unaware, she was taken as a mistress?"

Sharon Allyson nodded.

"Yes."

Tiffany Momon cursed, "F*ck, I thought that Evie Rowland was not a good person.I didn't expect that Master...they are indeed the same family.Why are they so disgusting? It's really unfair to Mr.Proctor."

Sharon Allyson lowered her head and did not know what to say for a moment.

Tiffany Momon continued, "Right, you just said that Jeffery Proctor's car accident was related to the Hood family, right?"

"Yes."

"Then Mr.Proctor...what is he thinking now? I remember that his relationship with Jeffery Proctor has always been good."

Sharon Allyson took a deep breath and looked out the window.

"I, I don't know either."

Jameson Proctor was in an unusual mood that night after the Hood family came back, but after that, he was the same as before.

Sharon Allyson didn't know what he was thinking.She was afraid that he would be unhappy if she mentioned this again.

Tiffany Momon sighed and comforted her.

"But I think that sometimes Mr.Proctor's brain circuits are quite different from ordinary people.Maybe he doesn't care at all.So you don't have to worry.It will be fine after a while."

The corners of Sharon Allyson's lips twitched.

"I hope so."

As she spoke, Tiffany Momon probed, "That girl is really Harry Hood's fiancée?"

"Yes"

Sharon Allyson said.

Tiffany Momon tsked.

"Last time, I heard you say that Harry Hood and Mr.Proctor are very similar.Then he should be quite handsome.Why does she seem to be afraid of him?"

The Proctor Group, the president's office.

The department heads were reporting the work of the past month to Jameson Proctor.

When they were halfway through, they found that Jameson Proctor did not seem to be listening.

Instead, he looked out of the window indifferently.

There was no emotion on his face.

They thought that Jameson Proctor was not happy with their report and looked at Jacob Green who was beside them for help.

Jacob Green said under the pressure, "Mr.Proctor."

Jameson Proctor collected his thoughts.

"Done?"

The supervisor who was reporting said, "Not yet...not yet, Mr.Proctor, I..."

"Put down your things and get out.If there's a problem, I'll call you."

The group of people quickly put down the documents in their hands and fled.

After they left, Jacob Green said, "Mr.Proctor, is there a problem?"

Jameson Proctor casually took a document and flipped through it.

"Did you find William Hood?"

This time, it was Jacob Green's to be nervous, "Not yet...not yet."

William Hood should have known that Jameson Proctor would look for him and had hidden away in advance.

In addition, no one was more familiar with them than William Hood, so he could anticipate their every move in advance.

Therefore, the difficulty was greatly increased.

Jameson Proctor closed the document in front of him and raised his head.

His gaze was indifferent.

Jacob Green immediately said, "I'll order them to send more people now."

"No need.Is there any news from the people who followed Jeffery Proctor?"

Jameson Proctor continued.

Jacob Green heaved a sigh of relief.

"Ever since Mr.Proctor arrived at Canada, he has indeed been taking Master Proctor around to see doctors.

We have already cleared a few groups of people that Mrs.Proctor had arranged before, but these are all from the Rowland family's side.

They have nothing to do with River City"

Jameson Proctor said lightly, "It's just a cover-up. Evie Rowland died intentionally. It's impossible that she didn't leave some useless trash for him"

"Then we'll continue to follow. They should appear soon."

"Withdraw all of them."

Jacob Green was stunned and thought that he had heard wrongly.

"Withdraw...all of them?"

Jameson Proctor grunted, "There's no need to follow."

Jacob Green did not ask any further and replied, "Okay."

"Tavis Beale still hasn't been found?"

"No."

Jameson Proctor pursed his thin lips and tapped his long fingers on the table.

After a while, he said, "Send someone to help them find him."

"Do we have to drag this matter to Spring Festival?"

"I will do it now."

"Wait. River City will probably send people over soon. Don't let them make any noise and deal with it in advance"

Jameson Proctor added.

"I understand."