

Resume 651

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 651

Sharon Allyson looked at the 24-hour convenience store not far away.

"I want to buy a bottle of water, how about you, what do you want?"

"Nothing at all, I will wait for you outside."

"Okay, I will be back soon."

After saying that, Sharon Allyson trotted into the convenience store.

When she came out after buying the water, she saw Jameson Proctor standing on the side of the road, looking into the distance and in deep thought, his back cold and proud.

Sharon Allyson looked at the scene for a while, then slowly walked over.

Sensing her approach, Jameson Proctor gathered his thoughts.

"Let's go."

"Are you sleepy?" Sharon Allyson asked.

Without waiting for Jameson Proctor to reply, she continued, "If you are not sleepy, let's walk around this area since we just ate a little too much and we need to digest it."

Jameson Proctor hummed in a low voice and walked forward with his long legs, neither fast nor slow.

Sharon Allyson walked next to him.

"Last time, you said that you would accompany me out to play after working for half a month, was that true?"

"Really."

"I thought about it and there is still time so where do you want to go?" Jameson Proctor's thin lips curved.

"I'm up to it but I'll let you arrange it." Sharon Allyson said, "Then I'll just look for something casually? When the time comes, don't complain about it."

"When did I ever dislike your suggestions?"

When Sharon Allyson heard this, she felt that it was strange.

The smile in Jameson Proctor's dark eyes deepened and he held her hand and held it in his palm.

"I will go anywhere you want."

"Then...how long until it's over on your end?"

"A week." Sharon Allyson nodded.

"I got it." There were very few cars on the street in the early morning as the two of them walked hand in hand under the streetlights, and their shadows gradually elongated.

After a while, Sharon Allyson suddenly stopped.

"Jameson Proctor."

"Huh?"

"Let's go and register our marriage tomorrow." Jameson Proctor stopped in his tracks and was dumbfounded.

Sharon Allyson said, "Getting married is only a matter of time, and you can take your trip at another time"

Jameson Proctor turned around and looked at her, his eyes dark.

"Why do you suddenly want to get married?" Sharon Allyson looked away and pulled her hand out of his palm as she continued to move forward.

"It's nothing, I just heard someone say today that I am Mrs.Proctor, but I don't live up to my name and I can't be taken advantage of for nothing so if you don't want to, then forget it."

Jameson Proctor followed in her footsteps and explained, "It's not that I don't want to but more so that it's just that it's not suitable right now.Will after a while work for you?"

"How long will it take? One month? Three months? A year? Or, tell me, why can't we do it right now?" Sharon Allyson asked.

Jameson Proctor was speechless.

Sharon Allyson said seriously, "Tell me the truth.Are you hiding something from me?"

After a few seconds, Jameson Proctor said, "I'm not hiding it from you but I want to tell you after everything is over."

Sharon Allyson was silent and did not continue to ask, "That's it then, but you rejected me this time and next time, it will depend on my mood."

"Huh?" Jameson Proctor asked.

He said, "One month? Three months? Or one year?"

Sharon Allyson raised her eyebrows.

"Not necessarily.If the situation is dire, it might even possibly be three to five years." Jameson Proctor murmured incomprehensibly:

"..."

Sharon Allyson said, "Alright, I'm tired now, let's go back." Even after entering the house, Jameson Proctor refused to give up.

"Is there no room for further discussion?"

“No.”

“Okay, then we will go tomorrow” Sharon Allyson took a change of clothes and walked into the bathroom.

“No.” Jameson Proctor: “Didn’t you say...”

“Don’t you know that women are fickle?” Jameson Proctor: murmured once more.

“...”

Sharon Allyson waved at him and closed the bathroom door.

Jameson Proctor stood there with one hand on her waist and snorted.

At night, Sharon Allyson lay on the bed and looked at the bright moon outside the window, but she was not sleepy but instead, she was becoming more and more awake.

Her guess was right, Jameson Proctor was hiding something from her.

Moreover, this matter was not small.

It was very likely that it was related to the entire Proctor Group.

Jameson Proctor was afraid of implicating her, so he rejected her request to get the marriage certificate tomorrow.

What exactly...did he want to do? Just as Sharon Allyson was lost in thought, Jameson Proctor wrapped his arms around her waist from behind.

“Baby, what are you thinking about?”

“Nothing, I can’t sleep.” Jameson Proctor raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Can’t sleep?” Sharon Allyson nodded.

For some reason, she seemed to have suddenly come to her senses.

Sharon Allyson closed her eyes.

“Don’t talk and maybe I can slowly fall asleep.”

“I didn’t say anything just now.Didn’t you also not fall asleep?” Sharon Allyson held down the hand on her waist, opened her eyes, and said, “Let me ask you a question”

Jameson Proctor’s kiss gently fell behind her ear.

“Huh?” Sharon Allyson hissed, expressing her dissatisfaction.

Jameson Proctor became a little more well-behaved.

“Speak.”

“You said before that you already knew that Ruben liked Giana Clarke, didn’t you?”

“Yes.”

“Generally, boys in their twenties don’t like to express themselves when they meet the girl they like? Is that because they don’t have the idea of...wanting to be with her?” Jameson Proctor said, “How did you come to this conclusion?”

Sharon Allyson said, “I think Ruben likes Giana Clarke, but sometimes his actions make me a little confused. It’s like...he likes her, but he is only lingering on the edge of love and he doesn’t intend to go further with her.”

“What kind of progress are you referring to?” Sharon Allyson fell silent.

She said angrily, “Can you be more serious!” Jameson Proctor stopped what he was doing, indicating that he was listening to her.

Sharon Allyson continued, “I wanted to say, are all boys in their twenties like this? When they meet a girl they like, they don’t dare to go forward.”

“This possibility won’t happen to him.”

“But...”

“Are you trying to say that Martin Morton didn’t confess to you when he was twenty?” Sharon Allyson couldn’t take it anymore and kicked him.

“Get lost.” Jameson Proctor said, “I was analyzing this matter with you objectively and rationally. Martin Morton did not confess to you because he knew that you liked him too and he wanted to have a bigger and brighter future with you. Ruben Allyson did not confess because he knows that he and Giana Clarke have no future”

Sharon Allyson was originally still angry, but when she heard him say this, she was stunned for a while before she asked, “Why?”

“Do you think that there is only one person who hates Josh Allyson?”

Hearing this, Sharon Allyson froze in place, as if she had been hit in the head.

It made her wake up in an instant.

Ruben not only hated Josh Allyson, but he had also been humiliated because Josh Allyson was his father.

After all, Josh Allyson had done so many things, and although he had died, the things he had done were like a curse that wrapped around Ruben, which he was unable to get rid of for the rest of his life.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 652

Jameson Proctor kissed Sharon’s forehead after seeing that she was stunned, “Alright, you don’t have to worry about him. That’s his own business. He is an adult. These are psychological barriers that he should overcome.”

Sharon Allyson shook her head gently.

“This is not a psychological barrier.”

“Josh Allyson is Josh Allyson. He is himself. Josh Allyson and what he does have nothing to do with each other. He can’t get over it in his heart, so he feels that he owes you. He feels that his existence is a mistake, and he feels dirty because of the blood of Josh Allyson. That is what he must overcome.”

Sharon Allyson looked at him and was silent for a long time before she said, “What if he can’t overcome it?”

Jameson Proctor said, “If he can’t overcome it, he will be trapped in the same place for the rest of his life. He will never be able to take another step forward.”

“So he is now blaming himself for everything that happened in the past that had nothing to do with him, and he wants to give up everything he has to make up for it, right?”

Meeting her gaze, Jameson Proctor softly agreed after a while.

“Do you think he can get out of this after he has done all this?”

“Maybe.”

After a moment of silence, Sharon Allyson continued, “I understand. I will find some time to talk to Ruben.”

Jameson Proctor said lightly, “These thoughts have already taken root in his heart. As such, it may be useless to talk about it.”

“We have to try.”

Jameson Proctor pulled her into his arms.

“Alright, your time for questions is up. Go to sleep.”

Sharon Allyson rested her head on his chest and did not say anything else.

Humans were always like this.

When faced with other people’s matters, they always see the essence at a glance.

However, when facing their own matters, they are unable to convince themselves.

Who would have thought that he was also a part of the play? After Ruben Allyson sent Giana Clarke home, Giana Clarke got out of the car.

“Go back quickly. It’s quite late.”

Ruben Allyson held the steering wheel and turned to look at her.

“Your driver, can he come back tomorrow?”

Giana Clarke did not quite understand what he meant.

She nodded and said, “Yes.”

Ruben Allyson did not say anything else but, “See you tomorrow”

Giana Clarke waved at him.

“See you tomorrow.Be careful on your way back.”

After she finished speaking, she turned around and entered the neighborhood.

Ruben Allyson stared at her back for a long time before driving away.

Giana Clarke had just gotten out of the elevator when she saw the man waiting at the door.

She immediately frowned as she said, “Why are you here again?”

The man stubbed out the cigarette in his hand.

“I’ve already asked; you finished recording a long time ago.Why are you back so late?”

“What has it got to do with you?”

Giana Clarke said as she prepared to unlock the fingerprint lock.

The man held her arm.

“Giana, can you give me another chance? I have already divorced her.What happened back then was not what I wanted and I did not know that she would be so crazy...”

Giana Clarke looked at him expressionlessly.

“I have no interest in your family affairs.Please leave, or I will call the police.”

The man sneered.

“If you want me to go to the police station with you late at night, I don’t mind.”

Giana Clarke frowned even deeper.

“Are you crazy?”

“Yes, do you know how I have been all these years? Every day I miss you, and I also feel sick.”

“If you are sick, go to the hospital, thank you.Don’t come to me to make trouble.”

The man said, “I know that the Proctor Group has given you a lot of resources in the past two years, but I can still say a few words in front of Jameson Proctor.What do you think is more important, you or their interests? What’s more, there are so many new people now.There are so many more young and beautiful actors.Why do you think that the Proctor Group will not turn to support them?”

Giana Clarke said calmly, “I don’t care who the Proctor Group wants to promote.You can go to Mr.Proctor and tell him to sack me, I don’t care.But for now, please leave.”

The man narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Don’t think that you can challenge me just because you have a little fame.In a place like the entertainment industry, I can pinch you to death with my fingers.”

“Then what are you waiting for if you’re not going?”

Seeing that she was unfazed completely triggered the man’s anger.He rudely pulled Giana Clarke’s arm.

"You want to play this game with me? Then I will let you know today that even if I do you here, no one can do anything to me. And you? Don't think that you can escape unscathed like a few years ago."

Giana Clarke directly slapped him in the face and laughed in anger.

"Okay, then let's die together."

The man probably did not expect her to do this and was stunned for a few seconds.

At this time, the elevator door was opened.

A figure slowly appeared in front of them.

Taking advantage of the moment when the man was in a daze, Giana Clarke instantly withdrew her hand, turned around, and pulled up the sleeve that had slipped to her shoulder during the dispute.

The man's face became as black as the bottom of a pot, and he wanted to flare up, but he refrained because of the onlookers. He wanted to wait for the stranger to leave before settling accounts with Giana Clarke.

However, he did not expect that the man would walk straight towards them.

Ruben Allyson stood in front of Giana Clarke and took out something from the pocket of his pants.

"Your lipstick fell into the car."

Giana Clarke reached out to take it and pursed her lips.

"Thank you. Go back quickly. It was obvious that she did not want him to be involved in this matter. The man looked at them from left to right with a meaningful expression.

"What is your relationship with him?"

Giana Clarke said coldly, "It's none of your business. Get lost."

The man smiled strangely, straightened his collar, turned around and got into the elevator.

After he left, Giana Clarke randomly put the lipstick into her bag and said to Ruben Allyson, "It's quite late. Drive carefully."

Ruben Allyson nodded.

Giana Clarke pressed the fingerprint lock again and quickly went in and closed the door.

Ruben Allyson retracted his gaze and strode away without stopping.

Downstairs, the man was leaning against a car and smoking. He watched Ruben Allyson come out and said.

"Are you Giana Clarke's newly signed artist? You purposely came to her house to deliver lipstick in the middle of the night. What are you thinking?"

Ruben Allyson did not answer but walked towards him in long strides.

The man sneered.

“Giana Clarke is indeed beautiful. Her figure is also sublime. When she gets fucked, it is even more soul-snatching. It is no wonder that a little boy like you gets totally lost.”

Before he could finish his words, he received a punch on his face.

The man did not even have time to defend before he was pressed to the ground.

Forceful fists showered on his face and body.

Facing this kind of desperate attack, he could not resist at all and could only scream in pain.

Finally, the community’s security guard noticed the scene and several people ran over to pull them away.

The man covered his face and called someone with emotion.

Ruben Allyson stood there with a gloomy expression.

His dark eyes stared at him coldly.

“Try to getting closer to her one more time...”

“Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to me like that!”

“I am no one. My life is worthless, but you, on the other hand, should be reluctant to die”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 653

It was unknown whether it was because Ruben’s gaze was too cold, but Nathan Rivers inexplicably shuddered. It was as if he could really do what he said.

He was not afraid of going with Giana Clarke to the police station today.

It would ruin Giana Clarke’s reputation and would be of little consequence to him.

However, if he got into a fight with such an unknown kid at the police station, he would lose face.

The romance was the icing on the cake, but it was not good for him if the news of a fight spread.

Moreover, he had an important project to discuss soon.

He adjusted his collar and spat a mouthful of blood, then sneered as he said fiercely, “If you have the guts, come. I will wait.”

After saying that, he turned around and got into the car parked at the side.

Seeing that the parties involved did not pursue the matter, the few security guards let go of Ruben.

An old man advised, “Young man, let’s talk about it properly. Don’t be so irrational. You don’t look that old. Are you still a student? What if this goes to the police?”

Ruben was silent for a few seconds before he said, “He came out to my girlfriend’s door in the middle of the night to harass her”

The surrounding security guards widened their eyes at the same time.

“What?”

Someone said angrily, “If I knew that was the case, I wouldn’t have stopped you just now! It would have been better just to beat him up!”

“Looking at his presentable appearance, I really didn’t expect him to be a wolf in sheep’s clothing!”

“Scum!”

“He is worse than a pig or a dog!”

“He is a beast!”

Ruben looked at them.

“If you see him again, please tell me.”

Several security guards were indignant.

“Don’t worry, young man. We work in shifts here. I will remember his appearance, and tomorrow, I will tell all the staff to keep an eye on him and never let him take another step into this community!”

“Thank you. Sorry for the trouble”

“Don’t mention it. It is all right. However, shouldn’t we call the police in this situation?”

Ruben said, “Calling the police will affect my girlfriend’s work. After tonight, he should be more restrained. When you see him later, just tell me.”

A security guard patted him on the shoulder and sighed.

“I understand; this happens in work relations. Your girlfriend can’t be easy either. If you meet this kind of bastardly boss, you should look for other jobs while you still have the chance. But as a boyfriend, you are good and responsible. If it were me, I wouldn’t have had the courage.”

Another security guard added, “Okay, young man, you can leave your girlfriend’s safety to us.”

Before Ruben left, he left them his phone number and went to the nearby convenience store to buy a few packs of cigarettes for them before leaving.

Sitting in the car, he turned his head and looked at the neighborhood not that far away.

His eyes dimmed.

If not for Giana Clarke’s lipstick falling in his car today, he didn’t dare to imagine what would have happened later.

Ruben’s hand that was holding the steering wheel gradually tightened.

After a long time, he withdrew his gaze and dialed Matthew Gray’s number.

He briefly explained the matter over the phone, and only then did he learn who the man was.

Matthew Gray asked tentatively, “You aren’t talking about Nathan Rivers, are you?”

“Who is that?”

“He is Giana Clarke’s ex-boyfriend. A few years ago, Giana Clarke was just starting to get a little famous. There were many people in the industry chasing after her; Nathan Rivers was one of them. His pursuit was the most fierce that not even any girl could resist it.”

The corners of Ruben’s lips were slightly pursed.

“And then?”

“Later... A few months after Giana Clarke was with him, Nathan Rivers’ wife found someone to expose them and said Giana Clarke interfered with her family. He and his wife were childhood

sweethearts. They had been married for a long time, but they had always been separated from each other. So in South City, almost no one knew that he was married.”

After this matter was exposed, Giana Clarke immediately separated from Nathan Rivers and held a press conference to apologize.

However, Nathan Rivers’ wife did not buy it.

She joined forces with many media companies to suppress Giana Clarke.

During that time, it could be said that the Internet was dark.

She also stayed silent for a period of time, and then three years ago, because a movie she starred in swept away all the awards, Giana Clarke reappeared in the eyes of the public.

Ruben said, “Tonight, the word scum is almost engraved on this person. It is him.”

Matthew Gray said, “Nathan Rivers and his wife both have some powerful backgrounds. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have suppressed Giana Clarke so badly back then. You didn’t do anything to him, did you?”

“Nothing, I just beat him up.”

Matthew Gray: “...”

“It isn’t much of a problem. Regarding the matter of him looking for Giana Clarke again, I will investigate the situation. I have news to tell you.”

“Okay.”

Giana Clarke sat on the sofa with her hands on her knees. She was stunned for a long time before she gradually collected her thoughts. She picked up her phone and looked at the time.

More than an hour had passed since Ruben left.

Giana Clarke clicked on his number, and her fingers stopped on the call button.

After hesitating for a while, she exited the page, opened the chatbox, sent him a message asking if he was home.

There was no reply from the other side, so Giana Clarke put down the phone and entered the bathroom.

After she finished bathing, she went to check her phone.

Ruben replied to her 10 minutes ago, and he had already arrived.

Giana Clarke sat on the sofa, writing.

After typing a long line, she deleted everything.

She fell on the sofa several times.

The post on the Internet was already there, and the haters would use this to attack her.

It was because Ruben did not pay attention to the entertainment industry; otherwise, he would have known.

There was no way to hide it.

What use was there in explaining it? But for some reason, Giana Clarke subconsciously did not want Ruben to know about her past.

Giana Clarke lay on the sofa for a long time, sighed, and picked up her phone again.

Giana Clarke: [You still have to film tomorrow.Go to bed early.Good night.]

After sending the message, she returned to the bedroom and collapsed on the bed, exhausted.

The next morning.

Freya entered Nathan Rivers' office and looked at him for a while.

She smiled and said, "President Rivers, did you encounter a hooligan when you were on the night road?"

Nathan Rivers' expression became sour.

"This is a private matter."

Freya smiled, "Sorry, I was presumptuous.Let's continue to talk about cooperation today"

After getting to the point, Nathan Rivers said, "I've asked around about the project on the new coast.It won't be difficult for me to tackle it.In other words, I can do it myself.There is no reason to cooperate with you."

Freya sat opposite him, crossed her legs, and lit a cigarette.

"It is indeed not difficult with your ability, but I have also heard that President Rivers is not very clean when it comes to business.What Jameson hates the most is people like you.Do you think that if he finds out what you have done behind his back, he will let you escape unscathed?"

"For businessmen, which one of their hands and feet is clean? Do you think that Jameson is really so capable that he has secured the position of President of the Proctor Group in just a few years and forced the Proctor family to break his family and die? Is he really that clean?"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 654

Freya raised her eyebrows and ashed her cigarette.

“Mr.Rivers is right.You and Jameson are just about the same, a kettle calling the pot black, you know.But...”

Nathan Rivers said, “But what?”

“But you are a kettle made of metal, and he is a pot made of gold.”

Before waiting for Nathan Rivers to flare up, Freya continued, “Mr.Rivers, don’t be angry.I definitely didn’t mean to mock you.It’s just that you think too simply of Jameson.You have to be fully prepared since you intend to take down the Proctor Group’s project, right? I promise that our cooperation will definitely let you get the greatest profit.”

Nathan Rivers narrowed his eyes and looked at her.

After a moment of silence, he said, “We can cooperate, but I have two conditions.”

“Just say them.”

“I want 70 percent of the project’s profits.”

Freya laughed, “That’s not a problem.What about the other one?”

Nathan Rivers said, “I want to see your boss.”

Freya’s smile stopped and slowly disappeared.

The pen in Nathan Rivers’ hand tapped on the table.

“What? Since you want to cooperate with me, is the person backing you still not going to show up?”

“It’s not that he doesn’t want to show up, but his identity is a little special and will bring unnecessary trouble to Mr.Rivers.”

“I’m not worried about that.I’ve seen all kinds of trials and tribulations.”

Nathan Rivers said as he put down the pen and leaned back.

“If you can’t even give me this olive branch, then there is no need for us to cooperate.I can go to other sincere people who are willing to cooperate.”

Freya crushed the cigarette butt.

“OK, I understand what you mean, and I will convey it.”

“Then I will wait for your good news”

After leaving Nathan Rivers’ company, Freya returned to the hotel.

Benjamin Hood said, “What did he say?”

“He wants to see you, or the deal is off.”

Benjamin Hood’s lips curled up.

“He is pretty good at giving himself a leg up.”

“Do you want to see him?”

Benjamin Hood sat on the sofa as he said.

“If I remember correctly, he has a private jewelry exhibition”

Freya lit a cigar.

“I think so. His mother loved jewelry and collected a lot when she was alive. After she died, Nathan Rivers put all of it in the exhibition.”

“Let him make this exhibition hall public and welcome people from all walks of life and also send an invitation letter to all the jewelry designers.”

“You are...”

“Whether it be Sharon or Jameson, they are too cautious, and Olivia Hood is also with them. It is impossible to get close to them by ordinary means because it will only attract suspicion. In this way, we will have to create opportunities for ourselves. Otherwise, we will wait for the news from that side.”

“Okay, I understand. I will go and reply to Nathan Rivers immediately.”

When Nathan Rivers heard that they asked him to disclose his private exhibition hall and send an invitation to all the jewelry designers, his face darkened for a long time.

After weighing the pros and cons, he reluctantly agreed and ordered his subordinates to do so.

Three days later, an invitation letter was sent to Sharon.

Tiffany moved closer to Sharon and asked curiously, “What is this?”

Sharon took the invitation letter and opened it to take a look.

“It seems to be a private collector who has opened up his own collection of jewelry. Now that I’ve looked at it, it seems that many designers have been invited.”

Tiffany said, “Is there a good thing? This is for charity, right?”

Olivia Hood drank milk tea and said, “That’s how rich people are; when they get bored, they always like to show off some things to satisfy their vanity.”

“How can you know so certainly?”

“Because my father did the same thing. He often invited my Uncle to come to his house to see his collection of famous paintings and antiques. All that stuff filled up the entire basement”

Both Sharon and Tiffany became lost in thought silently for a while. It’s good to have money.

Tiffany said, “Sharon, are you going?”

“I haven’t thought about it yet.”

Recently, her well of inspiration for drawing designs had dried up, and she was getting less and less aware of what she was drawing.

Now, there was a jewelry exhibition in front of her, and there were also a few pieces of jewelry that were legendary.

As a jewelry designer, it was hard for her not to be tempted by this kind of opportunity to watch from a close distance.

Tiffany saw through her thoughts.

"Go, go. You must be bored staying here all day long. It would be good for you to go out and have a look. You can also change your mind."

Sharon glanced at the time of the invitation.

It was this Saturday, which was the day after tomorrow. She nodded.

"Okay."

Olivia Hood opened her big eyes from the side, full of yearning.

"Can you bring me along?"

Sharon smiled.

"Alright, let's go together."

Tiffany said, "I can't go. Recently, this little fellow in my stomach has been a little noisy. He will definitely be uncomfortable if he goes to a place with so many people."

Sharon said, "Okay, then you can have a good rest at home this weekend."

In the evening, while sleeping, Sharon told Jameson about this.

Jameson softly replied, "If you like it, buy it, and I'll pay for it."

The corners of Sharon's lips curled up.

"That's a personal collection, not for sale."

"That's because no one has offered the right amount yet. There is nothing in the world that money can't buy"

Sharon: "..."

That was also true.

As Mr. Proctor's famous saying went, 'There was no friend that couldn't be made after spending money: Sharon closed her eyes.

"Sleep."

Jameson's voice continued, "Have you thought about where to go to play?"

"Not yet. There are still a few days left. Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Huh?" Jameson asked.

He thought about it for a long time, but he couldn't think of any words that could have offended her.

Jameson was silent for a while before he said, "Your period seems to be coming soon."

Sharon opened her eyes.

"Why do you always remember it better than I do?"

"Because you always throwing tantrums at me"

As he spoke, Jameson reached into her clothes and lowered his voice.

"Treasure your time, baby."

Before Sharon could say anything, he had covered her lips already.

By the time they finished, it was already late at night.

After Sharon came out of the bathroom, she sat in front of the desk and could not fall asleep at all.

Jameson walked to her side.

"The designer sent two new designs for the wedding dress I asked you to choose last time. Take a look at which one you like more and if neither suits your tastes, let her change them."

Sharon looked at him.

"Actually, now I can quite understand why so many people are scolding you behind your back."

Jameson: "..."

Sharon continued, "I would rather quit this industry than to face a guy like you."

Jameson leaned over and pinched her chin.

His eyes narrowed.

"What are you talking about?"

Sharon's eyes were curved.

"I'm praising you."

As she spoke, she went to get her tablet.

"Where's that draft? Let me take a look.

But I have to be honest, after being in the second-class for so long, occasionally being a first-class player is quite cool.