

## Read Novel Ex-Husband Wants Badly To Resume Their Marriage Chapter 10

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Mrs.Proctor Might Be Mad at You

“You’re pregnant.Congratulations, Sharon! Wait...”

Tiffany finally figured out what was going on and suddenly widened her eyes.

She asked, “Jameson’s baby?”

“Yes,”

“Da\*n it! Then what are you going to do? Do you plan to tell him?”

Sharon shook her head, “No, we’re getting divorced anyway.” Tiffany paused for a moment, then said, “Do you want to give birth to the child?”

Sharon fell silent, not knowing how to answer.

When Sharon learned that she was pregnant, her instant reaction was to have an abortion.

But when she came back, she thought for a long time.

This was a grudge between her and Jameson, and it had nothing to do with their child.

Every time she closed her eyes, she would remember that three years ago, her unborn I child’s life had flowed away.

She didn’t want to experience that feeling again.

However, if she gave birth to the child...

Sharon said, “I don’t know.We’ll talk about it later.”

Tiffany sensed that Sharon did not want to discuss this matter anymore, so she changed the topic and said, “Oh right, let me tell you some good news.Our magazine well receives the finished products of the necklaces and rings of the First Love collection.Many of my colleagues have booked necklaces and rings.I think your work will sell well at that time.Now only the bracelet is not finished.The press conference is less than a week away.Is it too late?”

“There’s still time.I can finish it in three days at most.”

Tiffany heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Hey, now that you’re pregnant, can you still make products? Chemicals will inevitably be used in the manufacturing process.I think you’d better contact a factory to do it.”

“It doesn’t matter.I will wear a mask and gloves.”

“Then watch out for yourself.If you need help, tell me.”

Sharon smiled and said, “Don’t worry.”

After coming out of the bathroom, Sharon took her phone and hesitated for a long time before dialing Jameson’s number.The phone rang a few times before it was answered.

Sheila’s complacent voice sounded, “Mr.Proctor is with me now.Don’t bother us.”

“I see.”

Sharon hung up without hesitation.

On the other side.Jameson came out of the bathroom and saw that Sheila was putting his phone into his clothes.

He walked over and took the clothes over.

He said in a cold voice, “Did anyone call me just now?”

Sheila’s eyes flickered, “No...” Jameson took out his phone and saw the phone call from Sharon a minute ago.

He looked up at Sheila.

Sheila said, “Mr.Proctor, Sharon asked where you were.I knew you didn’t want to see her, so I said you were with me.I didn’t say anything else.”

Jameson put away his phone, completely ignoring her tricks.

At this time, his partner walked over with a cheerful expression, “Mr.Proctor, luckily you haven’t left yet.I’ve reserved a private room in Twilight Club.Let’s have fun together.”

Jameson said, “Miss Strauss is the main character of this cooperation.I have to leave now.Have a good time.”

Sheila hurriedly said, “Mr.Proctor...”

Jameson nodded to the partner and left with large strides.

After leaving the clubhouse, Jameson sat in the car.

The driver said, "Mr. Proctor, should we go back to the apartment or the Star Lake mansion?"

Jameson lowered his head and looked at his phone, saying, "The Star Lake Mansion."

"Alright."

Half an hour later, just as Jameson got off the car, his phone rang.

It was a call from Sharon.

When he got through, there was no sound coming from the phone.

Jameson was a little impatient as he ripped off his tie and sat on the sofa, "Speak."

Two seconds later, a cautious and probing voice came from the other side, "Are you free now?"

Sharon called Jameson with mixed feelings.

She knew, if she did not explain it, Jameson would think that she had other intentions.

If she wanted to get a divorce later, it would probably be even more difficult. When Sharon thought that this phone call might disturb Jameson and Sheila's affair, she felt happy.

"What do you mean?"

Sharon fell silent for a moment and didn't continue to discuss this issue further.

She said, "I'm sorry. Something happened to me today. I didn't mean to miss it."

Jameson said coldly, "Sharon, I've been waiting for you for an hour."

"Sorry. I really have something to do on an emergency basis. How about tomorrow? You can decide when to meet. Or I'll wait for you at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau early in the morning. You can come whenever you have time."

"I'm not as free as you. I'm going to Belgium for a business trip tomorrow."

Hearing this, Sharon felt somewhat disappointed and said, "Well, we'll talk about it when you come back."

The disadvantage of having a husband who was a president was that she had to wait in line to make an appointment for divorce.

The phone wasn't hang up. Jameson said after a while, "Do you want some chocolate?"

"What?"

Sharon didn't react for a moment.

Jameson impatiently repeated, "I'm on business trip to Belgium, and I'm asking if you want chocolate."

Sharon suddenly remembered that when Jameson went to Belgium last time, his partner gave him a few boxes of local specialty chocolate.

He took them back and casually threw them on the coffee table. He didn't like sweet food, nor did he like snacks.

However, Sharon liked it very much. Jameson thought that he would throw them away anyway, so he gave them to Sharon.

After a while, Sharon said, "Oh, no, thank you."

Jameson snorted and hung up the phone.

Just as Sharon was about to go to bed, her phone rang again.

Jameson said, "Where are the sober-up pills?"

"Go into the kitchen. Counting from the left, they are on the first floor of the third cabinet. However, that's sober-up soup. It needs to be cooked. If you can't..."

Jameson took a deep and steady breath on the other end of the phone as if he was deliberately waiting for her words.

Sharon continued, "Call the servants."

The next second, Jameson hung up the phone. Sharon curled her lips, put down her phone, and lay on the bed.

No wonder Jameson was so gentle today. It turned out that he was drunk.

Every time he drank wine, his temper would become much better, and he was gentler.

Sometimes, when he scolded Sharon, she was anxious and aggrieved.

She wished she could let him drink a few bottles of wine before he entered the door.

Of course, she didn't have that courage.

Jameson did not wake up the servant.

He rubbed his temples, drank a cup of cold water, and went upstairs.

He entered the bedroom, and just as he was about to take his clothes to the bathroom, he saw rows of women's clothes that had not been touched for a long time. Sharon seemed to have moved away for almost a month.

This afternoon, he asked Jacob a question at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau, "A woman insists on divorce. What other reason is there other than to get benefits?"

During this period of time, he was really annoyed.

Sharon said that she only wanted to divorce and didn't want money, but this excuse was obviously nonsense.

It could be seen from the man making a big fuss downstairs in the Proctor Group's building today.

However, Sharon's attitude was so resolute. It was really puzzling that she didn't take this good opportunity to blackmail him today.

Jacob was silent for a long time before he probed, "Mr. Proctor, Mrs. Proctor might be mad at you."

"Be mad at me?"