

Read Novel Ex-Husband Wants Badly To Resume Their Marriage Chapter 11

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Martin Has Been Looking for You

“That’s right. Girls don’t say it directly when they are sullen. They try to attract men’s attention through other things. Is Ms. Allyson waiting for you to coax her by filing for divorce?”

Jameson immediately sneered, “No way!”

He thought that Sharon really didn’t know who she herself was, with such an unrealistic idea.

Jacob said, “Mr. Proctor, I don’t think Ms. Allyson is the kind of person who always thinks of money. Today, when her father was making trouble at the Proctor Group gate, Ms. Allyson said that it was your money, not hers. And then she was also slapped.”

Jameson frowned unnoticeably, “Did she get beaten?”

“Yes, it was quite heavy. You can even see the palm print on her face,” said Jacob.

After a few seconds, Jameson said, “Investigate how much money her father owes. I will make up for him, and I don’t want to see his appearance again.”

When the time was 3:10, Jameson said, “Go back to the company.”

In the bedroom, Jameson’s sight landed on the blue-and-white striped shirt hanging in the most conspicuous place. He thought irritably, if Sharon still couldn’t recognize her situation and tell good from bad this time after he returned from Belgium, he would throw this shirt out with her.

Lumiere Jewelry show was coming up soon.

Sharon was adjusting the length of the necklaces for the models backstage.

Lance came in and said, “Ally, there are a lot of famous designers and business celebrities out there today.

Your design will definitely shine on the stage, and more people will know you.” Sharon smiled and said, “Lumiere Jewelry owns the honor today, and I’m just an introducer.”

She was telling the truth.

Without the halo of Lumiere Jewelry, who would have come to see the works of an unknown designer? Tiffany also ran in at that time, hearing what they talked about, and said, "Sharon, don't be modest. This is our shared honor. Right, Mr. Carter?"

Lance smiled and nodded, "Yes, we work together to make it."

After Lance left, Tiffany pulled Sharon aside and whispered, "Sharon, here is something I need to tell you, but you have to cool down."

"What?" Sharon asked.

"I saw Martin just now," Tiffany answered.

With a bang, the hairpin in Sharon's hands that she had intended to use for the model fell onto the ground.

Tiffany hurriedly picked it up and said, "Actually, Martin has been looking for you. To catch people's eyes, Lumiere Jewelry made a gimmick that you disappeared after winning the prize in the Emerging Designer Competition three years ago and impressed everyone with your design works now. So it's not difficult for him to find here."

It took few minutes for Sharon to recover from the memory.

She opened her lips without words.

Tiffany patted her shoulder, comforting, "It's fine. Take it easy! You have to lead a new life since you got divorced."

"No ... I was thinking about the interview about the First Love collection," Sharon said.

First love was the charming but sensitive thing.

She had informed the magazine before that an inspirational interview about her works was fine, but anything to do with herself and her first love absolutely couldn't be mentioned.

Once the situation couldn't be handled properly, it would make the involved ones feel very embarrassed.

Not to mention that she already got married and divorced.

If Martin had a girlfriend and she saw this interview by coincidence, it would make her sick.

Tiffany patted her forehead and said, "Oh right, I'll talk to the media again. With me here, it's definitely not gonna happen."

In the following preparation period, Sharon was a little absent-minded.

As Lance had said, a lot of famous business people came to the show.

Among them were William and Jameson, who had just returned from Belgium for a business trip.

The moment Lance saw Jameson, he was a little puzzled.

He didn't understand why this tycoon had come here.

William smiled and explained, "Mr. Carter, is the collection of the jewelry you put the publicity priority called 'First Love'? I've got the inside information indicating that they are amazing.

Now Mr. Proctor wants to buy them for Mrs. Proctor as a gift."

Lance laughed unwillingly.

He wanted to say that the finished products used for the exhibition were not for sale, but he swallowed his words.

There was no need to offend the Proctor Group, the biggest fund provider.

After the show ended, if Jameson really wanted it, he could negotiate with the designer.

"Then the show is coming up soon.

Wait for a moment, please,' he said.

William nodded, "OK! Go for your own work."

After Lance left, William turned his head and said, "Didn't you not like your wife? This collection is called First Love.

Are you fine with causing a possible misunderstanding?"

Jameson said indifferently, "The misunderstanding only means that she thinks too much. I just bought it casually."

"....

William stammered. He didn't buy it at all. After getting off the plane, he directly came to the show before returning home. Since he was so casual in his destinations, why didn't he buy a rocket to go anywhere he wanted? William was just about to speak while he saw a familiar figure enter in. He wondered,

“Isn’t that Erica? When did she come back?”

Jameson took a glance and said, “I don’t know.’ Compared to Jameson’s indifference, William was very interested because he saw Erica, who had always been very unreasonable, following behind a man tightly.

Her behavior was nothing more than flattering and pleasing.

Not long later, Erica also saw them.

She pulled the man beside her over here and greeted, “Hi, Jameson, William, why are you also here?”

Jameson said gently, “For business.”

William greeted her with a smile, “Erica, long time no see.”

“William, long time no see.”

Erica held the arm of the man beside her and said, “Oh right, let me introduce Martin to you.I met him when I was studying abroad.”

Martin pulled his arm out to shake hands with William, greeting, “Hello, I’m Martin.”

William said, “Oh, we have met each other at Mr.Morton’s birthday banquet.I heard he said that you went abroad three years ago.Are you just back?”

Martin nodded and turned to look at Jameson, “Mr.Proctor, I’ve heard a lot about you.’ Jameson extended his hand for just courtesy.Erica found an opportunity to interrupt and said happily, “So you all know each other.Martin...”

Before Erica could finish, the lights in the showroom went out.

The host said, “Honorable guests, please return to your seats.Our show will begin immediately.”

Erica saw there were seats in front of Jameson.

She said, “Martin, let’s sit there.”

pulling Martin towards there.

Martin was about to see someone today, so he did not want to tangle with her, “I still have things to do.How about you sit here?”

He said.As he spoke, he found a seat far away from Erica and sat down.

