

Read Novel Ex-Husband Wants Badly To Resume Their Marriage Chapter 14

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Didn't You Refuse?

A cold voice came from behind them.

Sharon was quite distressed and had a horrible feeling.

Seeing Jameson, Erica behaved herself.

However, she thought Jameson was backing her up and thus became more presumptuous.

"Jameson, look at Sharon. How could she be so shameless?"

Jameson gazed at Sharon indifferently.

Martin immediately stood in front of Sharon when Jameson was gazing at her.

Jameson sneered, "Mr. Martin, what are you doing?"

Martin didn't know how to answer Jameson.

He didn't realize that Sharon had married Jameson just then.

Sharon stretched out her hand and gently pushed Martin aside.

She explained with a hollow laugh, "Nothing. It's just an old friend. We're just greeting each other. Well, I've got to go."

Sharon just walked a few steps when someone grabbed her wrist.

She reacted quickly and pretended to get nausea.

Then the man had to let go of her.

This time, Sharon ran away fast.

In the car, Tiffany was resting her eyes with music on.

When she saw the door open, she was surprised and said, "You've done? I thought you guys were going to chat for a while."

Sharon was tired and said, "I don't want to stay anymore. Erica knows Martin. Jameson is also there. Fortunately, I ran fast. Otherwise, I might die there."

Tiffany frowned and asked, "Erica? Is it...?"

She stopped talking.

But Sharon understood what she meant and nodded.

"Did she go abroad at once after the accident? Now she has been back again.

She isn't afraid of bad karma, is she?"

Sharon felt nausea again and took out a plum from her bag.

She quickly stuffed herself with the plum and said, "Tiffany, take me to the hospital, please."

"Have you ...decided yet?"

After the body check, the doctor said, "Everything is fine. The strong nausea is related to your health. Have light meals and take more walks. You'll feel better."

Sharon nodded.

The doctor said, "Well, that's it. You can come and have the pregnancy check-ups when you are at 12 weeks pregnant."

"I see. Thank you."

After leaving the doctor's office, Tiffany walked over and asked, "Sharon, how's it going?"

"The doctor said everything is fine."

Tiffany heaved a sigh of relief.

She wanted to ask Sharon something.

However, seeing that Sharon didn't feel good, she didn't ask any further, "Then let's go back."

On the way back, Tiffany received a call from the magazine.

The total sales volume exceeded one million.

Lance said that it was Sharon who made this possible and asked where she was.

Tiffany said, "She is a little uncomfortable. I have sent her home. Please tell Mr. Carter that we won't attend the celebration banquet."

After hanging up, Tiffany looked at Sharon, "Sharon, are you alright?"

Sharon leaned her head against the car window.

Hearing Tiffany, she thought for a while and said, "I want to keep this child."

Just now, when she laid on the hospital bed and saw her baby in a soybean size on the monitor, she suddenly got a weird feeling.

It was as if the child three years ago returned to her.

How could she be ruthless and kill him again? Tiffany said brightly, "Alright, I'll raise the child with you. When you get married again, the child of that bad man will call another father. That bad man will absolutely get furious!"

Sharon, with a pale face, finally smiled, "Yes, I will enjoy so much if that bad man gets furious."

When she decided to keep the child, she promised herself not to tell Jameson.

At least she wouldn't tell him by now.

Although their marriage was disgraceful, she hoped to have a decent ending.

Just as the car stopped, Sharon's phone rang.

She saw unfamiliar numbers.

"Hello, who is it?"

"Sharon, it's me." Sharon held her phone but didn't speak.

Martin then said, "I was in such a hurry and didn't say anything. Can we meet again?"

"Martin."

Sharon spoke to him in a low voice, "What Erica said is true. I'm married. And I married Jameson by bad means."

“Sharon, I know you’re not such a person. I don’t believe Erica. I don’t care why you married Jameson. I want to know what happened three years ago and why you refused the chance to study in Paris. We had planned everything.”

Sharon said, “It’s over. Let this go.”

“So, do you want me to go now?”

“I’m already married,” Sharon explained again.

“I know that there is no love between you and Jameson. Sharon, I can wait for you,” Martin said.

Sharon suddenly felt that her phone was getting hot. She blinked and said after a while, “Don’t wait for me. I’m not worth it.”

Then she hung up the phone without hesitation.

Martin was like the sunshine in her terrible life.

He was clean, outstanding, and optimistic.

When she was about to give up, Martin brought her hopes.

Perhaps she had lost in those good times and almost thought that they could really be together.

The Morton family and the Proctor family were both prominent and rich.

How could they accept someone from a poor family like her? Three years ago, she lost her ideals and her beautiful dreams with which she once intoxicated herself.

When she cleared her mind, she and Martin were over.

Lumiere Jewelry set up its own brand and successfully entered the jewelry market for the first time.

Lumiere Jewelry won public acclaim.

People commented on the smart strategies of Lumiere Jewelry.

They had more discussion on the designer of Lumiere Jewelry, Ally.

When she won first place in the Emerging Designer Competition three years ago, everyone had noticed this young designer with talents and spirit.

She stepped up in the design industry with the First Love collection, which Lumiere Jewelry introduced.

She successfully returned to the industry.

But what made everyone even more curious was where she had gone in the past three years.

Just as people were discussing, in Twilight Club, William checked his phone with great enjoyment on the sofa.

“Look at these beans they spilled.They’re fake.Look at this.It’s too ridiculous.Someone said that she was kept by a wealthy businessman after becoming famous.It’s said that she had been a mistress for three years and was expelled by the businessman’s wife.They said she returned to work because she lost her source of income after leaving the businessman.’

Besides William, Jameson was drinking silently in the dark.

He was with a thin face and sharp features.

Someone asked, “Mr.William and Mr.Proctor, would you like some card games?”

William raised his head and smiled, “Thank you.Mr.Proctor just came back from a business trip.He’s a little tired.I’ll sit with him for a while.”

He was reading gossips with great pleasure and didn’t want to play cards.

This fake news was much more interesting.

After a while, Jameson suddenly said, “Did you ever mention that Sharon wanted to exchange her student aid for cash?”

“Yes.Didn’t you refuse?”

Jameson held the wine cup and didn’t say anything.

He frowned slightly and thought.