

## Read Novel Ex-Husband Wants Badly To Resume Their Marriage Chapter 23

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Do You Think I'm Kidding with You?

With the IOU, she carefully knocked on the door of the study and repeatedly said that she would try to pay him back.

Throughout the entire process, Jameson always looked at her indifferently, his eyes filled with ridicule and satire.

During that period, she had stayed in bed almost everyday.

Jameson took revenge on her by making love with her everyday.

And she had been hurt both mentally and physically.

When Jameson gave her the money, he expressed undisguised mockery, "There's no need to return it. I know you play tricks to marry me just for money." Sharon didn't say anything.

Thanks to the capitalist who criticized her for not being ambitious, she really didn't have money to pay Jameson back now.

Even if Jameson allowed her not to return the money, she still left him the IOU.

Even though they were divorced, he had the right to meet her.

Tiffany was watching a TV show in her room when she suddenly heard a loud noise from the kitchen.

She walked over and asked, "Sharon, what are you chopping?"

"Jameson!"

"What?"

Looking at the ginger in front of her that had been shredded into pieces, Sharon came to her senses, "It's nothing. I need to go out later. You don't have to wait for me. You can go to bed early." Tiffany knew that Jameson bothered Sharon again. Frowning, she said, "What does he want to do? You have been divorced."

"Forget it, I owe him a lot."

“Now you can withhold the fact that you are pregnant. After two months, it will show and he will know the truth.”

The knife in Sharon’s hand was suspended in mid-air, and she didn’t say anything for a moment.

That’s right.

She couldn’t leave him until she repaid the debt to him, about two million.

According to Jameson’s personality, if he knew that she was pregnant now, he might even take her to have an abortion in order to prevent her from threatening him with marriage again.

After a while, Sharon said, “I’ll make it clear with him tonight.”

An hour later, Star Lake Mansion.

After the doorbell rang, the servants suffering from torture immediately went to open the door, but their smile suddenly disappeared when they saw a young man outside the door.

Jameson went downstairs and saw the servant bring in a young man with an insulation box.

His face clouded with anger.

The boy was also frightened by the deathly atmosphere.

He stammered, “Please ...are you Mr. Jameson Proctor? This is something Ms. Allyson sent you. There should be a pick-up code in your text message, but ...can I have it?”

Jameson didn’t say anything.

Jameson pursed his thin lips, suppressed his anger, and took out his phone.

After the young man got the pick-up code, he ran away in a gesture of the same foot with the hand.

Less than two minutes after he left, the landline phone of Star Lake Mansion rang.

The servant did not dare to answer it and ran away with an excuse.

Jameson picked up the phone when the phone call was about to stop.

Very quickly, Sharon said, "Mr. Proctor, do you receive the antidote soup? The ingredients are limited, you can enjoy it only this time. Next time you need it, I'll order another courier to bring it to you."

Sharon paused for a while before continuing, "Can we talk about the two million debt?"

Jameson sneered, "You call this 'talk about'? Show me a better attitude."

Sharon knew that the deliveryman would definitely make him very dissatisfied.

Now she could suppress the truth just like Tiffany said.

But what could she do after two months? Instead of trying to find an excuse at that time, it would be better to be far from him the beginning.

Sharon said, "Sorry, but it's so late. It's not safe for me to come back and forth alone. After all, I'm a pretty beauty. Anyway, the antidote soup has already been delivered to you. The effect is the same."

Jameson felt speechless.

"Sharon, you are really cheeky."

"I have heard it many times. It doesn't matter."

Jameson did not say anything.

But he didn't hang up the phone directly. Sharon indicated that there was still hope.

She suggested, "I have some money now. I'll return some to you first, and I'll return the rest in installments. Is that alright?"

"Do you think I'm a banker?"

"What do you mean?"

Sharon knew he wasn't kind at all.

"Give it back to me in one go." Without waiting for her to finish, Jameson said indifferently, "Perhaps you can come to cook for me and tidy up my room everyday I until you pay off the sum of money."

"How much I will get everyday?"

Sharon said after a moment of silence.

“One hundred thousand a month.”

“Mr.Proctor, are you sure you want to do this? This is actually quite unfair to you...”

Jameson snorted.

Finally, she had a bit of conscience.

Sharon continued, “The things you asked me to do are all things I did when we got married.If I calculated them as 100,000 a month, it would be 1.2 million a year, 3.6 million three years, and you would have to give me 1.6 million.”

Before Jameson misunderstood her, Sharon immediately added, “I don’t mean to let you pay me 1.6 million.I’m just settling the score with you.You don’t have to pay me.We can just settle the score.”

She really was a genius of logic.

Jameson said calmly, “Sharon, do you think I’m joking with you?”

“Sorry, I think you are serious with your proposal.”

It’s impossible for her to go back and serve him every day after she got divorced.

This was absolutely ridiculous.

After a few seconds of silence on the other end of the phone, a voice sounded again, “Give it back to me within a month.Installment is not allowed.”

“Alright” Sharon said.

Hearing her answer, Jameson hung up the phone.

It was impossible for her to find so much money in a month.

When the time came, she would naturally come to beg him.

Recently, Albert heard the news that Jameson and Sharon had divorced.

After calling Jameson a few times uselessly, he shifted his attention to Sheila.

However, after investigating, he discovered that Sheila was not pregnant at all.

At the same time, he was slightly disappointed.

After a few days, he began to ask Jameson go home and even wanted to arrange marriage for Jameson.

Jameson was extremely annoyed.

He went to several places on business one after another.

Therefore, he hadn't been in the South City for half a month.

After getting off the plane, Jameson pressed his eyebrows and said, "Pack the gift in my suitcase and give it to Sharon."

"Mr.Proctor, you and Ms.Allyson are divorced..."

Jacob froze for a moment and said.

As an assistant who had followed Jameson for many years, Jacob knew that Jameson had the habit of bringing Sharon gifts no matter where he went for the past three years.

However, he had never personally given her gifts.

He said that Sharon was sketchy and had a lot of tricks.

If you treated her nicely, Sharon would think that she was powerful and looked down on others.

Jacob pretended to accept Jameson's absurd views. Therefore, he had to take back all these valuable gifts and rewrapped them like goods in the gift shop.

Finally, Jacob gave them to Sharon when he met her.