

Read Novel Ex-Husband Wants Badly To Resume Their Marriage Chapter 4

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Jameson Disliked His Wife

The Proctors did not like Sharon, but after the fake pregnancy was exposed, they became even more disgusted.

Their attitudes towards Sharon had always been cold and indifferent.

No wonder Jameson was so angry this time.

Sharon returned and waited for a few more days, but she still hadn't received any news from Jameson.

That day's meeting at Twilight Club gave her ample reason to suspect that the reason Jameson didn't want a divorce was to thoroughly disgust her and make her suffer from being cheated on.

It was revenge for what she had done to him.

Jameson was patient, but Sharon could not continue to drag on with him like this.

She thought before that after the divorce formalities were completed, she would make plans for the future.

But she still had to live, and she didn't want to sit and wait.

When Tiffany heard that Sharon was looking for a job, she stopped eating the potato chips in her hand and immediately became spirited.

"Come to our company. Our magazine is planning to sign a designer to build our own brand recently."

Hearing this, Sharon frowned, "Can I? But I haven't produced work in three years."

"Honey, you can do it. Give it a try. Anyway, it won't do you any harm."

Sharon thought the same and nodded, "Alright."

Tiffany was an action-oriented person, and the next day, she brought Sharon's works from three years ago to the editor's office.

After Lance Carter finished reading, his gaze fell on the signature of the work.

After a long time, he said, "Ally is your friend?"

"That's right; she's really amazing. Her work is also very spiritual. It will be our loss if we don't sign her." Of course, Lance knew how awesome she was.

Ally was a flash in the pan in the jewelry design industry.

In an instant, she bloomed and disappeared without a trace.

Some people said she had run out of inspiration after winning the prize and could no longer create a work.

Others said that she was favored by the rich and had married into a wealthy family to live a family life.

All in all, there were all sorts of rumors.

However, no one expected that she would come back after three years when everyone had forgotten about her.

"Is she free tonight? Let's have dinner." Lance said.

Tiffany could tell from Lance's words that it was almost a done deal.

She immediately nodded and said, "Yes, I'll tell her now."

During dinner, Sharon chatted well with Lance.

Although she repeatedly said that she hadn't picked up a brush in the past three years, Lance said it wasn't a big deal.

It was just that she must produce a sketch of the work according to the specified style within this week.

If the boss felt that there was no problem, then they could sign the contract immediately.

After dinner, it was already a little late.

Lance said, "It's not easy to take a taxi around here. You two girls are not safe here. I'll take you back."

"Alright! Then I'll go to the bathroom."

As Tiffany spoke, she looked at Sharon and said, "Sharon, are you going?"

“Let’s go together.” Tiffany said, “Mr.Carter, please wait for us.We’ll be back soon.”

Lance smiled and said, “It’s alright, take your time.”

After coming out of the bathroom, Tiffany washed her hands and said, “We made it.”

Sharon did not expect things to go so smoothly.

She was still a little worried, “I’m afraid that your boss would not be satisfied with the work I design.Then I will fail you and Mr.Carter.”

Tiffany said, “Baby, you’re thinking too much.Our boss is a happy elderly man.He’s very nice and not bossy.Mr.Carter basically has the final say in all the matters of the magazine.It’s just following the routine.Mr.Carter thinks highly of you, so there’s no problem.”

Just as Tiffany finished speaking, the sound of high heels stepping on the ground came from outside the bathroom.

The next second, Sheila appeared in front of them.

It seemed that they hadn’t expected to meet here.

After they were stunned for a moment, Sheila snorted disdainfully, “Why are you following me wherever I go?”

Sharon pulled a piece of paper to wipe the water off her hands and casually said, “If you want to get beaten up, say it.There’s no need to equivocate.”

“You...”

Since last time, Sheila had known that she was no match for Sharon.

There were two of them this time, so she didn’t stand a chance no matter what.

Tiffany said, “What do you want to say? Do you want me to help you blow the horn for everyone to see what a mistress looks like?”

Sheila sneered and said with a strange tone, “Sharon, you are shameless.Are you not aware of how you managed to marry into the Proctor family? And you still have the nerve to say that I’m a mistress.Do you think you are better than me? Do you think that you have the right to criticize me after all that you have done?”

Just as Tiffany wanted to refute, Sharon grabbed her wrist.

Sharon looked at her calmly, “Did Jameson tell you that?”

Though Sheila had a good figure, she was stupid.

She didn't mention this matter before, but now she brought this up with a complacent expression.

It was clear that she knew about that not long ago.

"That's right. He said that he was so disgusted by a woman like you. He also said that the thing he regretted the most in his life was meeting you in the Twilight Club. Marrying you is the worst thing that has happened to him."

After Sheila finished speaking, she looked at Sharon's expressionless face.

Only then did she feel scared and vigilantly took a step back to prevent herself from being attacked again.

Unexpectedly, Sharon did not say anything and did not intend to hit her.

She just threw the tissue in the trash can and turned around to leave.

Seeing this, Tiffany hurriedly followed.

"Sharon, don't take that woman's words to heart. That couple is shameless and mean. None of them is a decent person. Just ignore her and don't get angry..."

Before Tiffany could finish her sentence, she saw Jameson standing not far from her, chatting indifferently with someone.

Sharon acted as if she hadn't seen him.

She didn't look sideways and walked very quickly.

William Hood felt a faint killing intent approaching from behind him.

He couldn't help but turn around and look at the woman getting closer and closer.

"Isn't that your wife? Why is she here?" he exclaimed.

Jameson raised his eyes and frowned.

A trace of impatience flashed through his black eyes.

Did she follow him here just to ask for a divorce? Since when did this woman start to be more scheming? Seeing her approach, Jameson was about to speak coldly.

However, Sharon didn't even look at him and didn't stop in the slightest.

She brushed past him expressionlessly, as fast as a gust of wind.

On the other hand, Tiffany, who was following closely behind, stopped beside Jameson.

She opened her mouth as if she wanted to scold him, but she felt that the timing was wrong and ran away.

William, who had witnessed the entire process, laughed dryly twice to alleviate the awkwardness, "Am I mistaken?"

Jameson disliked his wife, and it could even be said that he was disgusted by her.

This was something that everyone in the circle knew.