

Read Novel Ex-Husband Wants Badly To Resume Their Marriage Chapter 7

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You Can Count on Me

“I know you doubt my intentions. I told you that I could write a guarantee. You can even call a lawyer and a photographer to witness that I initiate the divorce, and I won't blackmail you.”

Jameson pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

Sharon said, “Are you afraid that I will tell the media about our divorce and slander you and the Proctors? Don't worry about that. I swear that if I plan to get some benefits from the divorce, I will die a terrible death.”

After a while, Jameson said, “Do you think I'll believe what you said?”

Sharon asked dejectedly, “Then what do you want? Do you want to have a wife and a lot of kept mistresses at the same time? Jameson, I would rather die than raise a child for other women.”

Jameson looked at her and snorted. Even if he said nothing, Sharon knew what he meant. Jameson was mocking her.

She had no right to judge Sheila because she was the same as her.

Just as Sharon was about to try to persuade Jameson for the last time, Jameson said coldly, “I'm going on a business trip tomorrow. We'll talk about it when I get back.”

Sharon put on a smile immediately and said, “It doesn't matter. I'll wait for you. Let me know when you come back.”

Seeing Sharon change her attitude, Jameson sneered and turned around to go upstairs.

How ungrateful she was. Sharon met the one-week deadline and handed the design to Lance.

Lance replied that night and told her that the boss approved it and asked her to sign the contract tomorrow.

Seeing the reply, Sharon finally let out a sigh of relief.

She had been worrying that they wouldn't be satisfied with her design.

Lumiere Jewelry was pushing forward with this project.

The items of the first collection had been decided, and a designer was just needed.

Now that they signed with Sharon, they naturally hoped that the project could go as quickly as it could.

It was just one month before the anniversary celebration of Lumiere Jewelry.

The magazine intended to take this opportunity to hold a press conference to announce the launch of its own jewelry brand.

Apart from the necklace, Sharon had also designed a bracelet and a ring.

When they finished the design drawings and gained the magazine's approval, they had to improve the details and finally produce them.

A month wasn't long at all.

It could even be said to be very hurried.

In order not to mess up the press conference, Sharon was diligent and careful.

She drew the design at home every day as well as went out to choose the jewelry materials.

She had to make the finished design herself.

And after the press conference, she would hand the design over to an agency factory for producing and selling.

So she was so busy that she even forgot about the divorce she had arranged with Jameson.

She didn't know when he came back from a business trip.

Anyway, he hadn't contacted her again.

Just as Sharon stopped drawing and was about to rest for a while, her phone on the table vibrated.

She turned to look at the phone and found that the caller ID was Josh.

Sharon frowned and answered the phone when it rang for the second time.

“Sharon, your younger brother is going to take the college entrance exam next year. His teacher said that he must attend a cram school, but I don’t have enough money. Give me some money.’

“How much money do you need?”

“Let me see... The cram school is expensive now. Give me two hundred thousand first. And if there is some money left, I’ll save it for his tuition for next term.”

Sharon said calmly, “Firstly, Ruben is going to take the college entrance exam this year. Secondly, he is the top in the province, and he doesn’t need to attend a cram school. Thirdly, I have never heard of any cram school that costs more than two hundred thousand.”

Josh was caught in a lie, and he was angry, “Why do you have so many excuses? Just give me the money!”

“I have no money.’

“Ask your husband for it. He’s so rich. Two hundred thousand is nothing to him.”

“Money doesn’t grow on trees! His money has nothing to do with me. I’m divorced from him, and I have no reason to ask him for money.’

“What?”

Josh scolded on the other end of the phone, “Why are you divorced? Did I agree to your divorce? Even if you are divorced, he should give you half of his property. How would you have no money? Sharon, now you have grown up, and you don’t want to support your father, do you? Just give me two hundred thousand. Now! Or this isn’t over!”

Sharon said, “No, I don’t have any money.”

After saying that, Sharon hung up the phone without hesitation. Not long after, Ruben called her.

“Did Josh call you to ask for money? No matter what he said, please don’t give money to him. He went to gamble again and owed more than one hundred thousand. Now he’s hiding.”

“I see. I didn’t give money to him.”

When Sharon helped Josh pay back a million, she had said that if he gambled and owed money again, it would be none of her business, and she would not help him again.

However, Josh would not change so easily.

These years, he asked Sharon for money with different excuses, such as his leg was broken and he needed to pay for the surgery, or Ruben had a fight with someone, and he needed to pay the other party.

Josh knew that even if Sharon didn't care about him, she definitely would care about Ruben.

At first, both Sharon and Ruben had been tricked by him repeatedly.

But afterward, they turned completely indifferent to his tricks.

Sharon asked Ruben, "Have you decided which university to apply for?"

"Yes."

After a short silence, Sharon said, "Ruben, do you want to study abroad? I have some money, and it's enough to support your studying abroad. What's more, you can get a scholarship..."

She wanted to send Ruben away from Josh.

She didn't hope Ruben be trapped in this swamp like her.

"No need," Ruben interrupted her, "I will study at home, and I'm not going abroad."

Sharon sighed silently.

She knew that Ruben was stubborn, so she said, "Suit yourself then. If you need money, just let me know."

"Keep the money for yourself. I'll earn it myself."

Ruben added, "Does Jameson treat you well recently?"

Sharon was a little dumbfounded when Ruben mentioned Jameson.

She smiled and said, "Yes, he is nice to me. Ruben, I'm going to divorce him."

Ruben remained silent for a little while.

He didn't seem to be surprised, and he said, "It's good. You can count on me."

Sharon smiled, "I can earn money by myself. I don't need to count on you. Just focus on your study."

After hanging up the phone, Sharon left the bedroom. She saw Tiffany lying on the sofa. Tiffany looked sick, and her face was a little pale.

Sharon asked, "Tiffany, what's wrong with you? Are you sick?"

Tiffany shook her head and said in a weak voice, "I'm on my period. I'll be fine."

Sharon poured her a cup of warm water.

"You won't be fine like this. I'll go out and buy you some brown sugar and a heating pad. What else would you like?"

Tiffany regained her vigor.

After ordering passionately, she fell back on the sofa and said, "Sharon, you're so good. That goddamn one probably has his eyes gouged; that's the only way he doesn't love you."