

Resume 141

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 141

All of This Was Just a Misunderstanding

The mall.

Erica picked more than a dozen pieces of clothes in a short time, turned around and asked, "Natalia, what do you think of this one?"

Natalia looked over absent-mindedly and smiled, "It looks good."

Erica said to the salesman, "I'll take this one too."

"Alright."

When the salesman took the clothes to check out, Erica looked at Natalia and said, "Natalia, what's wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell?"

Natalia said, "No, I'm just thinking, since we're all out, should we buy something for Ms. Allyson?"

When Erica heard her mention Sharon, she felt annoyed.

"Natalia, you've seen her today. That woman is not a good person. You're nice to her, but she doesn't appreciate it at all."

Natalia smiled and said, "Whether she appreciates it or not is her business. As long as I have a clear conscience, it will be fine. Besides, she is pregnant with your cousin's baby. No matter what, it has something to do with me. I can't just ignore it, right?"

"You really want to help that woman take care of the baby."

Erica muttered, "Whether or not that little bast*rd of hers can be born is still not a certain thing."

Hearing this, Natalia lowered her head and gave a faint smile.

"Alright, Erica, I'm almost done shopping. Let's go visit Aylin. You haven't seen her since she gave birth, have you?"

Erica felt a little guilty and forced a smile.

"I suddenly remember that my parents told me to go home today. I can't go with you."

After Erica finished speaking, she hurriedly left.

After she walked away, Natalia slowly withdrew her gaze, her eyes cold.

Natalia arrived at the ward.

Aylin sat by the bed with a dazed expression.

Natalia couldn't tell what Aylin was thinking.

Natalia put down the flowers and walked over.

“Aylin, what are you thinking? Where’s the baby?”

Aylin came back to her senses and said, “My mother took the baby to the hospital for an examination.’ With that, she asked, “Natalia, why are you here today?”

“I’m free today.I went to the Proctor’s and went shopping with Erica.Now I come to see you.”

When Aylin heard her mention the Proctor’s, Aylin’s eyes flashed with hesitation and struggle.

Seeing her hesitation, Natalia sat beside her and asked softly, “Aylin, what happened?”

Aylin bit her lips and grabbed Natalia’s hand, “Natalia, I don’t know who I can talk to about this.You must keep it a secret!”

Natalia nodded and said, “Aylin, you have my word.”

Aylin’s eyes flickered, and she hesitated for a moment before speaking.

After all, this was not a glorious thing.

She lowered her voice and said, “Do you still remember the day of Mrs.Proctor’s birthday banquet when Jameson’s ex-wife fell into the water?”

“I remember.What’s wrong?”

“She fell into the water because...”

Aylin bit her lips and summoned her courage.

“I did it.”

“Aylin, why did you...”

“I thought she was pregnant with Martin’s baby.At that time, the engagement was imminent, and Erica was impulsive.I was afraid that she would make things worse, so I had no choice but to do it.Furthermore, I didn’t want to hurt her.I just wanted to get rid of the baby in her belly, but I didn’t expect that Jameson would save her...”

Natalia said, “It’s over, and they are all fine.Why did you suddenly bring this up?”

Aylin frowned.

“Yesterday, Jameson sent me a gift.The card says...”

Aylin took the card from her bag and handed it to Natalia.

“He must have known that I did it, so he was here to threaten me.”

Natalia glanced over and said, “Aylin, it’s just an ordinary greeting.Maybe you’re overthinking it.’

Aylin shook her head and said, “You also know that after the marriage between two families, our relationship with Jameson was very bad.He’s been rude to my parents.How could he send me a gift for my newborn baby? But I don’t understand how he knew about that...”

Natalia patted the back of her hand and comforted, "Aylin, relax and don't scare yourself. Even if what you suspect is true, it doesn't matter. I'll help you explain it to Jameson. It was all just a misunderstanding and an accident."

Natalia was already the last hope that Aylin had.

She hurriedly said, "Thank you, Natalia, go and explain it to Jameson. At that time, I thought that it was Martin's baby, so I had no choice but to do so. Furthermore, doesn't he have no feelings for his wife and detest her?"

Hearing this, Natalia only smiled faintly, "Yes, he feels nothing for her, so Aylin, you really don't need to be so nervous."

At this time, Mrs. Morton brought the baby back, so they dropped the conversation.

Natalia greeted Mrs. Morton and left.

As she walked out of the ward, the smile on her face faded.

No feelings? Natalia remembered the scene in the garden this morning.

She didn't know how long she had been standing there, and the two of them didn't notice her at all.

The way Jameson looked at Sharon's and the way he put his hand on her belly all revealed that how important Sharon was to him.

Although Jameson refused to admit it and he kept mocking Sharon, he couldn't hide his feelings for her.

He wanted to marry Natalia only to temporarily stabilize the current situation, divert the attention of the Proctors, and help Sharon out of her predicament.

Natalia sat in the car and took out her phone to dial a number.

After the call was connected, she smiled and said, "Miss Roose, have you been busy lately?"

"Not for these two days. Is there anything I can do for you, Miss Beale?"

"Nothing much. I just can't reach Ally lately. I want to ask if you can reach her. My sister likes the necklace Ally designed last time. I want to ask her to design another necklace."

"Miss Beale, I can't get in touch with her either. It has been a while since the last time she came to Lumiere Jewelry." Rita said stiffly.

"Ok, I see."

Natalia whispered, "It's fine. It's possible that I was mistaken. Since that's the case, I won't disturb you anymore."

"Wait."

Rita said, "Miss Beale, you just said that you were mistaken. Did you see something? Is it about Sharon?"

"In fact, I'm not so sure, so it's hard to say, I went to the Proctor's today and found someone looking like Ally. She is pregnant, and it looks like she should have been pregnant for at least six to seven

months. However, I only saw a figure. I'm not sure if it's Ally. Miss Rose, don't worry about it. It's possible that I was mistaken."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 142

What a Jinx!

Hearing this, how could Rita not take it to heart? No wonder Sharon wore loose clothes every day in Lumiere Jewelry.

Rita thought it was strange before, so it was because Sharon was pregnant.

After a pause, Rita asked tentatively, "Miss Beale, are you saying the Proctor's? The Proctor of the Proctor Group?"

"Yes"

After hanging up the phone, Natalia looked out of the window and slowly smiled.

Sometimes, she just needed to pass the message, and someone would do the work for her.

Ever since Jameson came back to live, although the atmosphere in the Proctor's had become much more depressed, Sharon felt that the lifeless days had become much livelier.

Every day, she could be pissed off for different reasons.

She didn't know why that jerk was suddenly so idle.

He was at the Proctor's every day instead of going to the company.

If he had nothing to do, he would just cause some trouble for her.

Time flew, there were only a few days left before Albert's birthday banquet.

The closer the time was, the more nervous Sharon became, fearing that there would be twists and turns in the middle.

However, unexpected things happened all the time.

Two days before the birthday banquet, the police received an anonymous report that someone from the Proctor family was taking drugs.

When the police arrived at the Proctor's, Albert's face turned ugly.

"It's nonsense! This is ridiculous!"

The policeman apologized, "Mr. Proctor, this matter has caused quite a stir. The reporters have also received the news. We are only doing our job. Once it is proved to be a false report, we will trace the source of the report and give you an explanation."

"Then go ahead! Search every place! Our family has been in business for several generations. We are decent, and none of us has ever touched anything harmful or done anything harmful. Now, someone dare to report a false case about me. I want to see who has the guts to do so!"

Albert said angrily.

“Yes, Mr. Proctor, you are right.”

The policeman added, “I have to trouble you to have your family cooperate with us to do a test. Then we can prove that you are innocent.”

Although Albert was unhappy, if he refused now, it would make them look guilty, which was exactly the man behind this wanted to see.

Immediately after, all the Proctors left behind samples for testing.

The policeman said, “Thank you for your cooperation, everyone. Is there anyone who hasn’t been tested?”

Erica hugged her chest and said disdainfully, “Sharon is still upstairs.”

Albert glanced at the servant beside him and said, “Go get her.”

“Yes”

The servant answered and left.

In the bushes not far away, two reporters took advantage of the servants busy collecting samples to sneak in, nervous and excited.

Although they didn’t dare to cause trouble for the Proctor family, someone told them that this would be an explosive headline.

If the news was spread out, not only would they become famous, they would also earn the money that was enough for the rest of their life.

Upstairs.

Sharon was taking a nap.

After being woken up by the knock on the door, she heard from the servant that police were investigating drug abuse here.

She was still dumbfounded.

It took a long time for her to regain her senses.

“I see. I’ll change clothes immediately and go down.”

After the servant left, she walked to the window and saw that there were quite a few people standing in the garden downstairs and two police cars parked.

It seemed to be quite a commotion.

After Sharon went downstairs, she registered first.

When the police asked her about her relationship with the Proctor family, she was stunned for a moment and didn’t know how to answer.

Albert didn't seem to want to make her identity public, so he said impatiently, "We are not going anywhere. Just do the test. If you have any questions, ask me."

Jeffery said in a deep voice, "Erica."

"What? I didn't say anything wrong. Did this happen before? Ever since she moved in, nothing good has happened."

Just as Jeffery was about to say something, Albert said, "Jeffery, give Erica a break."

The implication was that he agreed with Erica's words and vented his anger on Sharon.

Erica was even meaner when she heard that someone was supporting her.

"She annoys people and brings bad luck to them wherever she goes."

Albert snorted coldly and returned to his room with his walking stick.

Erica was about to leave when Jeffery stopped her and said, "Erica, apologize to Sharon."

"I won't, Uncle Albert already said..."

"Apologize."

Erica had never seen Jeffery's attitude so strong before.

She immediately hesitated and after the servants dispersed, Erica looked at Sharon and mocked, "What a jinx."

Jeffery said in a deep voice, "Erica."

"What? I didn't say anything wrong. Did this happen before? Ever since she moved in, nothing good has happened."

Just as Jeffery was about to say something, Albert said, "Jeffery, give Erica a break."

The implication was that he agreed with Erica's words and vented his anger on Sharon. Erica was even meaner when she heard that someone was supporting her.

"She annoys people and brings bad luck to them wherever she goes."

Albert snorted coldly and returned to his room with his walking stick.

Erica was about to leave when Jeffery stopped her and said, "Erica, apologize to Sharon."

"I won't, Uncle Albert already said..."

"Apologize."

Erica had never seen Jeffery's attitude so strong before.

She immediately hesitated and turned to Evie, "Aunt Evie..."

Evie said indifferently, "Didn't you hear what your brother said?"

Erica stamped her foot and could only clench her teeth and say, "I'm sorry."

"Excuse me, I didn't hear it." Sharon said.

Erica was so angry that her face twisted.

However, Jeffery and Evie had spoken, she could only hold back her anger and raise her voice, "I said, I'm sorry!"

After Erica finished speaking, she turned around and ran back to her room.

Sharon pursed the corner of her lower lip and smiled faintly.

Hearing Erica's apology was a rare occurrence in Sharon's life.

Jeffery said, "Sharon, Erica is just a kid. Don't take it to heart."

Sharon nodded late, "Thank you."

The police quickly released the test results.

Not a single person in the Proctor family used drugs, so the anonymous report was also judged to be a false report.

However, after investigating, it was discovered that the identity information of the false report was fake and could not be traced at all.

It seemed the people behind this were well prepared.

Before this incident could be over, someone posted the news that Sharon was a mistress and was pregnant with an illegitimate child on Lumiere Magazine's official website in that afternoon.

The whole incident was well organized and well documented, and there were even photos of Sharon getting pregnant.

In the photo, except for Sharon, the people beside her were all covered with mosaics, and the servants and police in the garden were directly removed from the photos.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 143

She Already Got Herself So Many Enemy

Although the article did not directly reveal Sharon's sugar daddy, it implied that he was someone that even Lumiere Jewelry was afraid of.

That was the reason why Sharon survived so many scandals and why Lumiere Jewelry always protected her.

Right after the article was released, things got escalated.

Someone claimed that he knew the truth.

He said that the place in the photo was the Proctor's in the South City.

At this time, there were quite a few replies.

Some people said that they were staff members of Lumiere Magazine and had seen a noble lady come to meet Sharon secretly in Lumiere Jewelry.

Judging by the description, it should be Mrs. Proctor.

Afterwards, someone mentioned the illegitimate child.

At the beginning, everyone was discussing the father of Sharon's child, but a person said that it was not just that one illegitimate child in the Proctor family.

When Sharon found out about this, it was already ten in the evening.

Tiffany called and told her.

At present, things had been serious.

The Proctor Group's share price had been influenced to a certain extent.

Tiffany felt a little worried, "Sharon, will they blame you for everything? Can you get away with this now? Shall I call the police?"

Sharon found it very strange.

At first, the leaks seemed to be aimed at her, but then it targeted at the illegitimate child.

Everyone knew very well that the illegitimate child had always been the biggest obstacle and estrangement between Jameson and the Proctor family, and it was also the source of all the problems.

Thinking of this, Sharon shook her head, "Will you watch the trend outside for me? If there is anything, tell me."

After a pause, she said, "Also, take care of Ruben."

"I see."

However, Tiffany was still a little worried about her.

"How about this? Send me a message every hour so that I can be sure that they did nothing to you."

"Alright."

Before hanging up, Tiffany asked, "By the way, how does Jameson plan to handle this?"

"I don't know," Sharon shook her head.

"He went to the company this morning and hasn't returned yet."

Tiffany said, "Alright, I'll ask about the Proctor Group's current situation. I'll give you a reply if there's any news."

Just as Sharon hung up the phone, she heard a loud noise coming from the study downstairs.

It seemed that Albert was throwing something.

Sharon clenched her phone and adjusted her breathing before opening the door.

Just as she was about to go downstairs, she met Jeffery.

Jeffery said, "Sharon, what are you doing?"

Sharon pursed her lips and said, "This thing resulted from me. I think..."

"Sharon, stop thinking too much. It's not your fault."

Suddenly, Sharon's phone rang.

It was Jameson.

She hesitated for a moment before answering.

Jameson's cold voice came through, "Stay in your room. Do not go anywhere. This has nothing to do with you."

Did he put surveillance on her? After Jameson finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Seeing Sharon slowly putting down her phone, Jeffery smiled and said, "Was it Jameson?"

Sharon nodded.

"Do as he said. He will take care of everything."

Hearing this, Sharon returned to her room without saying anything.

There was really nothing she could do.

She could only serve as a vent to their anger.

But what happened tonight was really weird.

These interlocking processes were too elaborate.

Jeffery found Evie in the garden.

He looked at Evie's back and said, "Mom."

Evie turned around and seemed not surprised, "It's late. Why are you here?"

"You did that thing to Jameson, right?"

Evie smiled, "Walls have ears. Perhaps even God can't stand it."

Jeffery said, "It has been serious enough. What else do you want?"

"What do I want? I want more chaos. You are wronged for so many years. Don't you want to have your revenge?"

Evie said, "Besides, I didn't arrange this. I just added fuel to it."

Evie was right.

She was not the leading person in this.

It was not only about the reputation of the Proctor family, but also her prestige.

For so many years, she had thought of using this to left Jameson's reputation in ruins.

However, now that someone had dug it out, she simply guided it.

Jeffery said, "What's the use of doing this?"

"Even if it's useless, I won't let him have an easy time."

Evie stood up and said, "Leave it alone. I will see to it."

Erica stood in the dark, biting her lips tightly.

She never imagined that Jameson was the illegitimate son of her uncle.

In other words, he had no blood relationship with her at all! He wasn't even her cousin! No wonder Evie didn't like him from childhood.

Erica had always thought that her aunt was partial because of Jeffery's disability.

Now she realized why she only called Jeffery brother.

It was because he was just an illegitimate child.

Since that was the case, she didn't have to be afraid of anything.

Erica turned around and went up to the second floor.

She stood in front of Sharon's door and narrowed her eyes.

The Proctor Group.

Facing this sudden negative news, the entire group felt so nervous.

Nowadays, no one cared about who was keeping Lumiere Jewelry's designer as a mistress or whose child she was carrying.

What they were more concerned about was that it had vaguely pointed out online that Mr. Proctor might be the illegitimate child.

People never felt bored about vague gossips in a rich and influential family.

In the president's office, Jacob felt that he had encountered an unprecedented challenge.

Cold sweat broke out on his back, "Mr. Proctor, the trending topics are hard to control. There are too many negative comments, and they can't be deleted within a short time..."

Jameson did not change his expression.

He just casually browsed the articles on the Internet and said coldly, "Have you found out who first spread it?"

"Not yet, Jacob whispered.

"It's a fake ID. The IP address was in an illegal Internet café. The surveillance cameras nearby didn't get a picture of his face."

Jameson said, "We divorced for just half a year, and she already got herself so many enemies."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 144

This May Be the Last Time I Help You

He could only show a bitter smile.

He thought to himself, 'Sir, can you please worry about yourself? Right now, your situation is clearly much more serious! 'What happens on you is much more serious than Sharon' Jameson continued, "If I didn't help her, she probably would have been killed before she knew it."

"Mr. Proctor..."

"Judging from the charity banquet last time and the revelations today, I think that the reason why somebody did this was that he wanted Sharon's reputation to be ruined. We can think about who would benefit the most if she leaves Lumiere Jewelry?"

Jacob paused and understood what Jameson meant.

"Mr. Proctor, you mean it may be done by someone from Lumiere Jewelry?"

Jameson leaned against the chair and his expression was cold.

"She always says something improper and has offended quite a few people. Let's start with the one who seems to be the most proper suspect."

"Yes."

Jacob took a few steps and then turned around.

"What about the rest?"

"Don't care about the rest. They can't be solved in a hurry. When that person gets what he wants, he will naturally deal with the rest."

Hearing this, Jacob was slightly shocked, "Mr. Proctor, do you know who did it?"

Jameson raised his eyebrows and didn't show any emotions.

Jacob immediately said, "I'm going to investigate Mrs. Proctor's case right now."

After Jacob left, the office fell into silence.

Even a single sound could be heard.

Jameson stood up and came to the floor-to-ceiling window.

Looked at the bustling streets with his hands in his pockets, he was lost in thought and no one knew what he was thinking.

After a while, the phone on the table rang.

Jameson turned around and saw that it was Sharon.

He stood where he was without moving.

After the ring stopped, the screen of the phone turned dark.

Jameson withdrew his gaze.

After standing there for a few minutes, he turned around to pick up his phone and dialed back.

A few seconds later, Sharon's soft voice sounded, "Mr.Proctor, are you busy now?"

Jameson said coldly, "Yes."

It was as if he was unwilling to say one more word.

"Then if you are busy, I will talk to you later."

Just as Sharon was about to hang up, she heard his voice, "Speak now."

He sounded extremely dissatisfied.

She whispered, "Charlotte called me just now.She was very worried about you."

"Why was she worried about me? Did she think I would commit suicide? Sharon was concerned about him, but she didn't expect that he still had such an attitude.She was slightly annoyed and said;'Mr.Proctor, do you have to speak like this?"

Jameson looked up and saw the reflection on the floor-to-ceiling window.

He suddenly recalled something.

"Sorry" he said after a moment of silence.

"Ask me again."

Sharon was speechless.

Jameson said indifferently, "I'm fine.Don't worry about me."

"Well, if you're fine, just call Charlotte."

"I see."

"Then that's all,' Sharon said.

"Bye, Mr.Proctor."

Suddenly, Jameson called Sharon by her name, "Sharon."

Sharon's heart skipped a beat when she heard this.

"What's wrong?"

"I'll give you one last chance."

Jameson's voice softened.

"Do you want to remarry me?"

Sharon was silent for a long time.

"Why did Mr.Proctor suddenly ask me this?"

"You only need to answer me."

"Isn't Mr.Proctor going to marry Miss Beale?"

Jameson said, "Alright.You don't need to find so many excuses.You have lost the chance."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Sharon was dumbfounded.

She looked out of the window and suddenly wanted to cry.

What was this jerk doing? Why did he ask her that question from time to time? At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

Sharon rubbed her eyes and walked towards the door.

At Rita's.

Rita looked at the public opinion on the Internet, which had changed.

She felt uneasy.She knew that those reporters didn't dare to expose the Proctor Group.

Originally, she just wanted to spread the scandal with their help that Sharon was a mistress and already had an illegitimate baby.

However, she didn't expect was that things would be out of her control.

Someone said that the place in the photo was the Proctor's.

Others made the issue of illegitimate children bigger.

In the end, everything was aimed at Jameson.

Rita knew that the current situation had far exceeded her expectations, and it was very likely that she would be trapped in it.

Just as Rita was thinking about what to do, her phone suddenly rang.

Seeing that it was an unfamiliar number, she hurriedly answered, "Bridger?"

On the other end of the phone, Bridger paused for a moment before saying, "Rita, they should have found me.This may be the last time I help you."

Rita hurriedly said, "Bridger, where are you now?"

“Rita, don’t worry.I’ve said before that no matter what happens, I will take the consequences.I won’t get you implicated.”

Despite what he said, Rita was still worried, “But....”

“Rita, take good care of yourself and live a good life in the future.Don’t hide in a dark place like me.”

After that, footsteps came from the other side of the phone.

He whispered something to the phone and then Rita heard a sound as if something fell into the water.

Bridger threw the phone into the water.

Rita finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Even if those people wanted to investigate, they would not be able to find her.

Rita held her phone and hesitated for a while before dialing a number.

After the phone was answered, she whispered, “Miss Beale, it’s me.’

Natalia smiled and said, “Miss Roose, what’s wrong?”

“I want to ask you about the revelation on the Internet.Will it bring bad influence on the Proctor Group?”

“Miss Roose, why do you ask me this?”

Rita hurriedly explained, “Miss Beale, don’t get me wrong.I’m just ...Because....”

Rita was so nervous that she didn’t know what to say.

After a while, she continued, “I once received the financial support from the Proctor Group so that I was about to study in Paris.After I came back, the Proctor Group also helped me a lot.Thus, when I see that such a scandal breaks out in the Proctor Group, I want to know what the Proctor Group is now.”

“Oh I see.” Natalia’s voice was gentle.

“Actually, I’m not very clear about this.How about this? I’ll go ask someone and then tell Miss Roose about it.”

“Alright, thank you, Miss Beale.”

“You’re welcome.It’s just that this happened too suddenly.Because of this, there’s also fluctuation on the Proctor Group’s stock price.”

Hearing this, Rita felt that her heart was beating wildly.

However, she didn’t dare to say too much, for fear that she might give herself away.

She could only say, “Thank you, Miss Beale.If there’s anything I can do, please tell me.”

Natalia said, “Miss Roose, you are so nice.”

After hanging up the phone, Rita began to browse the news on the Internet.

Seeing that the number of people discussing about this had decreased, Rita felt that Jameson must have asked someone to deal with it.

However, she became more nervous.

Once the news on the Internet was cleaned up, they would definitely come to her.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 145

They Will Be Married in a Month

Sharon opened the door and saw Erica standing outside.

She calmly said, "What's wrong?"

Erica clasped her hands to her chest, arrogantly and disdainfully.

"It seems that such a big thing has not affected you at all. You're having a good time."

Seeing her provocative look on her face, Sharon knew that she had no goodwill and had come deliberately to cause trouble.

She couldn't quarrel with her in such a situation.

She just said, "What do you want to say?"

"I don't want to say anything." Erica mocked.

"Don't you know that ever since you came to our house, bad things happened one after another? How could you still feel free to live here?"

Sharon said, "If you can persuade Mr. Proctor, I can leave now."

Actually, Sharon said this to protect herself.

She had been living here for a week and had been at peace with others, while Erica chose to provoke her at this time, just wanting to seize the opportunity to embarrass her.

The reason why Sharon mentioned Mr. Proctor was to remind Erica and warn her at the same time.

As expected, Erica's expression changed subtly, but she quickly returned to normal.

She sneered, "Don't think that I will be afraid of you even if you mention Uncle Albert. He just wants to control Jameson through the child in your belly. He doesn't care about your life at all."

Sharon smiled faintly.

"Yes, no one cares about my life. So, Erica, do you want to gamble your life against me now, or go after me without any scruples after I give birth to the baby?"

A flash of hatred flashed in Erica's eyes when she heard this.

"Sharon, do you really think you can give birth to this little bast*rd?"

The smile on Sharon's face slowly disappeared as she looked coldly at her.

Erica was very satisfied with her reaction.

She said indifferently, "You also know this child is just a puppet. It is not irreplaceable. Since Uncle Albert can find an illegitimate child, then she can find the second and the third. Do you really think that what you are carrying in your belly is irreplaceable?"

Hearing this, Sharon finally understood why Erica came to her.

Judging from Erica's previous fear of Jameson, she probably didn't know that Jameson was an illegitimate son.

And the reason why she was so quiet all this time was probably that Jameson had warned her.

But today, after the news of the illegitimate son was revealed, her attitude changed completely.

She was disdainful when she mentioned Jameson just now.

If it was yesterday, it would definitely be impossible.

Sharon was silent for a moment before she looked up at her.

She said calmly, "If it was really irreplaceable, do you think he would have kept me here?"

This time, Erica remained silent.

After a few minutes, she sneered, "Don't get cocky too early. I won't let you off just like that."

Sharon smiled and said, "The same to you."

Erica suddenly remembered Sharon's warning to her when she had just returned home, and her expression changed slightly.

She wasn't afraid of Sharon, but if Jameson found out the truth about that matter, he would really kill her.

After Erica left, Sharon closed the door.

But she felt that it was not enough, so she locked the door before sitting on the bed.

She felt as if she had lost all the strength, and her palms were in sweat.

It was perilous.

One should never present a weakness against someone as arrogant and domineering as Erica.

Fortunately, she managed to handle it tonight.

It was just that Erica was like a bomb, and she didn't know when she would suddenly explode.

At this moment, Sharon's phone suddenly rang. It was Tiffany.

"Sharon, how are things going?"

"I...I'm fine."

When she spoke, she felt her voice was a little hoarse.

“Have you found Ruben?”

“He’s next to me.You ...Hey!”

Before Tiffany could finish her sentence, her phone was snatched away by Ruben.

He coldly said, “They’ve kept you in the Proctor’s?”

“No, Ruben.It’s not what you think,’ Sharon said.

“If it’s not, then I’ll come pick you up now.”

“Ruben.”

Sharon said softly, “I don’t want you to get involved in this matter.The Proctor family is like he*I.It’s very dangerous.”

“Since you’ve known it’s dangerous, why would you...”

“I’m pregnant with Jameson’s child.They won’t do anything to me, but you’re different.They can do anything to you.Ruben, listen to me.

No matter what happens in the future, stay at school and leave me alone.’ Ruben frowned and did not answer.

Tiffany said next to him, “Just listen to your sister.You are just a student, and you can’t do anything.”

Tiffany made great efforts to persuade him and get back the phone.

She said to Sharon, “Sharon, I’ve inquired about the Proctor Group.Jameson doesn’t seem to care much about this matter.Don’t worry too much.And I see that the online fever has dropped, so it shouldn’t be a big problem.”

Sharon nodded and said, “Alright, I see.”

“It’s getting late then.Go to bed quickly.It’s been a disturbing day.’ Lying in bed, Sharon could not sleep.

She turned on her phone again and browsed the web page.

The person who first exposed her deleted the post an hour ago, and then the person who alluded to Jameson as an illegitimate son also had his account logged out.

It was as if nothing had happened, and it all vanished into thin air.

But after tonight, the entire South City business community knew that Jameson was illegitimate.

Even if they didn’t say anything, they would still discuss it privately.

Sharon did not want to read anymore, so she turned off her phone and put it away.

Actually, she had also vaguely known that the person who exposed her and the one who targeted Jameson were clearly not the same one.

The latter, in all likelihood, was Evie.

Sharon did not fall asleep all night.

And she had been paying attention to the movement in the corridor even as she lay in bed.

However, there was no sound of footsteps coming from the corridor.

Jameson did not return.

She had also thought about calling him, but she really didn't have any grounds or rights. Besides, he was going to marry Natalia soon.

If she called him, she wouldn't be able to get over it.

Sharon didn't get some sleep until dawn.

But what she didn't expect was that when she woke up, she would see the headline "Jameson, the president of the Proctor Group, and Natalia, the daughter of the Beale Group, will be married in a month.

Once this news was released, the share price of the Proctor Group instantly rose, even surpassing its original price.

It seemed that she had wasted her time worrying.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 146

It's Not Appropriate

Sharon opened the door and was about to go downstairs, but the servant waiting outside stopped her.

The servant said, "Ms. Allyson, you cannot go down now. Some guests are there. I'll bring you breakfast later."

Sharon did not ask anything.

She only nodded and said, "Thank you."

She then returned to her room, sat down at the table, and opened the draft book.

When she saw the necklace she had designed for the charity dinner, her gaze froze.

The necklace might have disappeared without a trace just like the man in the photo, even if she had tried her best to find it.

Sharon just wanted to get out of here.

Downstairs.

Although Albert was not satisfied with the marriage between Jameson and Natalia, he was unable to resist Beale Group.

Natalia was Talon's only daughter.

As long as she married Jameson, the company would naturally be taken over by the Proctor family.

The Proctor Group was much better than the Morton Group.

Albert did not expect that after last night, Talon would agree to this marriage and even come to discuss the wedding.

Albert wouldn't refuse this.

Moreover, even if Jameson married Natalia, Albert still held Jameson's child.

Albert would lose something from the marriage, but would also gain more.

Albert said, "Since the wedding has been set, we only need to arrange the venue and dressing. It's not that difficult. We can handle it. Talon, take care of yourself. Don't worry about this."

Talon then coughed in response, "That makes sense. But I only have one daughter. And this is her big thing. I still have to do something."

Natalia sat beside Talon and said, "Dad, don't worry. Mr. and Mrs. Proctor and Jameson treat me very well. I'm sure this wedding will not disappoint you."

"This is your wedding. You like it is the most important thing." Talon said.

As Talon spoke, he looked at Albert seriously, "I know that Jameson was married once. Now that he's divorced. I won't judge. I just hope that he can take this marriage seriously."

Albert nodded, "That's for sure."

Talon then looked at Jameson who was sitting opposite him with a cold expression, "Jameson, can you do it?"

Jameson only raised his eye and did not answer.

"Don't worry, Dad. He will do it."

Natalia held Talon's arm.

Jeffery said, "Please take care of Jameson in the future."

Talon smiled, "As long as he doesn't hurt Natalia."

Talon said casually, but the words weighed a lot.

It was actually a warning.

Jeffery smiled and nodded, "You are right."

Talon stood up and said, "Since the thing has been settled, I'll take my leave first. As for the wedding, let Natalia and Jameson decide."

Albert also stood up with his walking stick.

Just as he was about to speak, he heard Talon continue, "I seem to have heard on the way that Jameson's ex-wife also lives here."

Hearing this, Albert's expression changed slightly.

He neither admitted nor denied it.

Talon said, "It is actually not my business. However, the wedding is less than a month away. It would be inappropriate for his ex-wife to live here. What do you think, Albert?"

Albert couldn't confess that Sharon was pregnant. He could only agree, "You are right."

"How about this? I hope she can move away as soon as possible. If you feel embarrassed, then I'll take care of it."

"Don't bother. Since they are getting married now, it's time to deal with that."

Talon nodded and left.

Before Natalia left, she looked at Jameson.

His face was cold and he didn't even look at Natalia.

Natalia bit her lips and followed Talon.

Albert stood on his stick.

His heart sank when he saw them going away.

Once Sharon left the Proctor family, the thing could not be controlled so easily.

After a while, Albert looked at Jameson and said, "What do you think? Drive Sharon away?"

Jameson said calmly, "You brought her back. What does it have to do with me?"

After walking through the garden, Talon stood in front of the car and turned to Natalia, "They will drive her away in two days at most."

Natalia said, "Thank you, Dad."

"You haven't told me whether Sharon's child is Jameson's or not."

"After she divorced Jameson, she was also involved with many men. Even Jameson himself was not sure. They could only wait for the baby to be born..."

Talon interrupted her, "What do you plan to do if the baby is Jameson's?"

Natalia looked down and didn't respond. Just as Talon was about to say something, he suddenly coughed.

Natalia patted his back, "Dad, are you alright?"

Talon waved his hand, "I'm fine. Natalia, although the marriage is settled, no matter what, I will not let anything bad happen to you. After the Proctor family kicks Sharon out, I will deal with the rest of things. Don't worry."

"You are going to..."

"I won't do anything. I just need to make sure the girl will leave."

Natalia smiled faintly, "Thank you, Dad."

Talon nodded.

Just as he was about to board the car, he suddenly looked up.

Far away at the window, there seemed to be a familiar figure.

Talon was stunned and coughed again.

Natalia asked, "Dad, what's wrong?"

Talon looked over, but there was nothing.

"Nothing. Maybe I saw it wrong."

"Let's get going."

After Talon got on the car, Natalia turned around and found that the direction Talon was looking at was Sharon's room.

Last night, Natalia went to the Proctor Group to find Jameson.

Jameson agreed to hold the wedding a month later and had announced to the media.

However, the premise was to drive Sharon away.

Jameson should arrange for someone to pick up Sharon, but...It was not that easy.

Natalia stopped thinking and got into the car.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 147

You Better Not Resist

The bedroom door was knocked at again soon. The servant brought breakfast and said, "Mr. Proctor told me that you don't have to go downstairs. If you need anything, just tell me. I will bring you food on time."

Sharon was not surprised. She nodded slightly without revealing any emotion.

Judging from what happened yesterday, Mr. Proctor should have blamed her for all the problems.

He probably didn't want to see her again.

And today's guests... Sharon was reminded what she saw from the window.

It was probably Natalia's father.

No wonder she was not allowed to go downstairs.

Sharon took breakfast from the servant and was just about to return to her room when she saw Jameson.

The servant bowed towards him and left.

Sharon looked at his cold eyes.

She didn't know if she should greet him or pretend to not see him and close the door.

Fortunately, Jameson spoke.

"Don't trust anyone from the Proctor family."

"I don't understand..."

Sharon was confused by what he said.

"Whatever." Jameson looked elsewhere.

When he turned around, he suddenly said, "I won't go back on my promise."

Then, he didn't say anything and went back to his room.

Sharon was stunned for a moment before closing the door. She looked at the breakfast in front of her and felt that her appetite was dulled. She understood what Jameson said, but she was not sure what he knew.

Did he know that Evie had met her, or did he know that Evie had planned an escape route for her, so she could only pretend to know nothing? She knew that Evie was distrustful, but without Evie, she wouldn't be able to leave the Proctor family.

After a while, she thought of Jameson's last sentence.

He said he wouldn't go back on his promise.

Sharon gently put hands on her belly.

Even if he said that, he couldn't change anything.

After the baby was born, there would be only two choices.

The baby would either be taken away by the Proctor family or sent to a place she didn't know.

She had to plan for her baby and herself.

After staying in the room for a whole day, Sharon felt that she was treated so well before.

She felt she was imprisoned today.

She was uncomfortable after laying for a long time, but she could only walk around the room.

Her unborn baby seemed to have sensed her feeling and was moving in her body, making her more uncomfortable.

Tiffany sent the latest news to Sharon next evening.

The Proctor Group has already clarified the fake news related to the illegitimate child online yesterday.

The Proctor Group will prosecute people who made false allegations.

Besides, the most discussed topic was Jameson and Natalia's wedding.

It could attract much attention because it was not only a wedding held one month later but also a wedding that might bring significant value.

People would sometimes mention Jameson's mysterious ex-wife, but no one would mention anything related to the designer of Lumiere Jewelry.

Tiffany whispered, "Sharon, are you leaving today?"

Sharon nodded slightly. She had decided this with Evie before.

Mr. Proctor's birthday banquet.

Because of the marriage between the Proctor family and the Beale family, much more people attended this birthday banquet, and most of them were flattering him.

But Sharon didn't attend.

Even if the window was closed, she could hear the sound.

Sharon looked at the time. It was 5 pm.

Almost there.

As time passed by, she began to sweat.

She was so nervous.

It was gradually darkened.

At 8 pm, someone finally knocked on the door.

Sharon held her phone, calmed down a bit, and opened the door.

Two men dressed in black stood outside.

One of them said, "Ms. Allyson, Mr. Proctor asks us to send you away."

Then, Sharon subconsciously took two steps back, "Mr. Proctor?"

How could it be Mr. Proctor? The bodyguard nodded, "Ms. Allyson, please."

Although they were polite, their tone was very strong, and she couldn't refuse.

Sharon did not know what was happening now.

She could only purse her lips, control herself, and leave with them...

The bodyguard took her on a different path, avoiding people who came to the birthday banquet.

It was very quiet when they walked.

Sharon suddenly stopped.

The two bodyguards looked at her and said, "What's wrong, Ms. Allyson?"

Sharon said, "Where are we going?"

"Mr.Proctor wants to send Ms.Allyson to a safe place until the baby is born."

The bodyguard added, "He has one more thing to tell you, Ms.Allyson.If you don't want to hurt your friends, then don't resist.Otherwise, if the baby is hurt, no one is happy."

Sharon fisted.

Mr.Proctor threatened her as usual.

This time, they wanted to send her to an unknown place.

The bodyguard said, "Ms.Allyson, please go with us."

Sharon bit her lips, but before she stepped, the two bodyguards standing behind her fell down one after another.

She looked back in surprise and saw Evie standing there without any expression.

Evie's subordinates struck the two bodyguards down.

However, Sharon was not relieved and became even more vigilant.

Evie briefly explained, "The plan changed, but don't worry, I will send you away as I promised."

"Thank you, Mrs.Proctor, Sharon said.

"No worries.We get what we need."

Evie walked over and looked at Sharon, "You need to leave your phone here."

Sharon hesitated and didn't take any action.

Evie said, "I helped you today.When Jameson investigates, he may suspect me.These bodyguards can cover me.It's great if you leave your phone here."

Evie took a new phone from her subordinate and gave it to Sharon.

"Then how about now?"

Sharon looked at the bodyguard lying on the ground, then put her phone beside them.

Evie turned her back to her, "The car is outside.They will send you to a safe place.After they forget you, I will send you abroad.You have my number in the new phone.You can contact me at any time.'

Sharon nodded slightly, "Anyway, thank you."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 148

I Won't Hurt You for Now

This time, Evie did not answer.

She just left.

Sharon took a deep breath, with the new phone in her hand. She followed several men to the back door.

Looking at the car parked nearby, Sharon said, "I suddenly feel a little unwell. Wait a moment..."

One of the men turned around and said expressionlessly, "Mrs. Proctor, we are here to help you. I hope you will not play tricks."

Sharon bit her lip and said, "I won't... You see, I'm pregnant. What tricks can I play? A pregnant woman has a lot of things to deal with... There's nothing I could do about it."

"Then what do you want to do?"

"I..."

Sharon looked around and pointed at the bushes.

"I want to go to the toilet. Can you wait for me here for a while?"

The man seemed to be impatient and didn't want her to go.

Sharon was a little annoyed, "I'm already like this. I will not run away. Besides, I'm pregnant with a child of the Proctor family. I'm not your prisoner. Aren't you afraid that I'll complain to Mrs. Proctor about your attitude to me?"

It seemed the man wanted to say something, but his companion stopped him and said to Sharon, "Go, we'll wait for you here."

"Thank you."

Sharon walked towards the bushes slowly.

After she walked away, the man complained to his companion, "Why bother doing this?"

His companion replied, "There is only one way here, and she is pregnant. Even if she wants to run away, she cannot run far. Don't worry. Nothing will go wrong."

The man was a little worried but said nothing.

He raised his watch to look at the time.

After waiting for ten minutes, the man felt something was wrong.

He walked towards the bushes.

Just as he walked near them, a voice came from behind, "Stop there!"

The man stopped and said, "Mrs. Proctor, are you OK to go now?"

Sharon said, "I've told you a pregnant woman has a lot of things to deal with. You'll know it when you have a wife in the future."

The man waited for another ten minutes, "Mrs. Proctor?"

This time, no sound came from the bushes.

He suddenly felt that something was wrong. He pushed away the bushes and found no one there.

Only the phone Evie had given Sharon was there.

The man picked up the phone and looked at it, and realized that Sharon talked with him just now through the phone.

“Fu*k.”

He turned around and shouted, “She has run away. Let’s go get her!”

After they ran far away, Sharon came out from the other side of the bushes.

She held her waist and took a deep breath.

She finally got rid of them.

She had asked Tiffany to check.

Although there was only one main road to leave at the back door of the Proctor Group, there was a small path beside the main road.

As long as she walked along the path for about half an hour, she would be able to reach the highway.

Sharon just took several steps and felt a chill on her neck.

A cold and sinister male voice came behind her, “Don’t move.”

Sharon stopped and felt that the opponent was ruthless.

The dagger was very sharp, and she felt a tingle at her neck.

The man threw her a silk scarf, “Cover your eyes.”

Sharon did what he asked.

After she was blindfolded, the man tied her hands up with ropes, and pushed her shoulder, “Go forward.”

Next to a black car, the man opened the door and stuffed her in.

The man said, “As long as you do what I say, I won’t hurt you for now.”

Then he sat on the driver’s seat.

Soon Sharon felt the car shook a bit.

They drove away.

After a while, Sharon asked, “Have you been here waiting? Did you open the door of the car?”

The man ignored her.

“What will you do if I didn’t lure them away? Can you beat them?”

Sharon paused for a moment and smiled, "I think you should be able to fight them. You are more ruthless than all of them."

The man kept silent for a while and said, "Do you know who I am?"

"I remember your voice," Sharon said.

She said indifferently, "Every time you show up, it's the most desperate time for me." Bridger said nothing and kept driving.

After driving for a distance, the group of people who were chasing Sharon appeared.

They heard the sound of the car, and turned around and got surprised.

Just as they were about to rush up to stop them, Bridger stepped hard on the accelerator and knocked down two people directly.

Sharon was blindfolded and could see nothing.

She only felt the car had a huge shock and hit something.

She resisted the urge to vomit and moved herself to a relatively safe and stable position.

In a few minutes, the car arrived at halfway up the hill.

This time, there were three cars waiting there.

Bridger said, "It looks like your savior has arrived."

Sharon was stunned and smiled, "Perhaps."

Bridger didn't hesitate and rushed over directly.

The people waiting there seemed to have some scruples and did not try to stop him.

They quickly moved aside when he tried to hit them.

Soon the black car disappeared in the night.

Jacob got out of the car, his face with dust.

He hurriedly called Jameson, "Mr. Proctor, Mrs. Proctor was taken away. We were unable to stop them."

In the Proctor's.

Jameson hung up the phone and walked out with a cold expression.

Natalia hurriedly put down the champagne and followed him, "Jameson, where are you going?"

Jameson did not answer and walked faster.

"Jameson." Natalia chased him out of the hall and grabbed his arm, "Today is the first time we show up in front of everyone since we announced our engagement. What should I do if you leave now?"

Jameson looked at her and said, "I have agreed to your request. Why do you care about this?"

"If you leave now, won't Mr. Proctor doubt it? Then what's the point of what you've done recently? Trust me. Mrs. Proctor will be fine... I'll go to find her with you when it is over here."

Jameson pulled his arm out of her hand inch by inch.

He said in a frosty voice, "What I've done is not just for her. But Natalia, you should know what the consequences will be if anything is wrong with her."

Natalia was thrown off by Jameson and could only watch him go away.

At the same time, Albert was chatting with a smile with the guests.

The news that Sharon had been taken away suddenly came to him.

Albert was astonished and immediately told something to his subordinate in a low voice.

But when Evie heard the news, she acted indifferently as if she didn't care at all.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 149

Mrs. Proctor Will Be Alright

Sharon did not know how long the car had been driving, but the car was getting faster and faster, bumping along the way.

"Where are you taking me?" she whispered.

Bridger paused before saying in a tensed up voice, "Nowhere."

"What do you mean?" Sharon was stunned.

"This car has been tampered with. The brake is broken."

Hearing this, Sharon finally understood what Evie was up to.

No wonder Evie forbade her not to tell anyone, including her relatives and friends, about her leaving and asked her to live alone from then on.

So this was Evie's plan all along.

If she really trusted Evie and left with her men, she might die tragically.

Even her unborn child would be dead and gone.

This was what Evie really wanted.

The car seemed to have gotten off the mountain road, for Sharon could hear the sound of horns tooting around.

Sharon leaned against the back seat and said suddenly, "If it was just you, you could simply jump out of the car, right?"

Bridger did not reply.

He weaved in and out of traffic, trying to drive to somewhere less crowded.

Sharon seemed to feel a little tired, "I get the idea why you came to me. You may not know this yet, but Rita was taken away by the police for investigation yesterday. I was surprised to learn that she knew you."

This was what Tiffany called to tell her earlier tonight.

Rita and Bridger grew up together as neighbors.

However, ever since Rita went abroad, they seemed to have lost touch with each other.

Sharon didn't think of this before, but Bridger's appearance today reminded her of something she had neglected.

The necklace incident at the charity dinner must be his doing.

Blue veins stood out on Bridger's temples, "I did all of this. It has nothing to do with Rita!"

"You don't need to tell me this."

Sharon smiled and said, "Your taking me away this time is also for Rita's sake, isn't it? Well, it's fine now. I'm doomed anyway. It just so happens that it saves you the trouble."

Bridger gritted his teeth.

Seeing that he was about to hit a little girl, he jerked the steering wheel and knocked over a trash can by the roadside.

This enormous inertia caused Sharon to crash straight into the car door.

She frowned. Although she gritted her teeth, a groan escaped her lips.

"Are you alright?" Bridger asked.

"Yes... After arriving at a place with few people, Bridger looked back and saw that Sharon's clothes were soaked in blood."

He frowned and said, "You're bleeding."

This time, Sharon said nothing.

She knew what fate had in store for her.

Perhaps Jameson was right.

She chose to keep the child herself, so she had to bear the consequences.

Sometimes it's wrong to go one's own way.

This must be her retribution.

After a while, Sharon regained some strength and said indifferently, "You should go."

Bridger did not reply.

“There’s no need to pretend to be a good person now. You have no idea how much I hate you. If you hadn’t threatened me with Ruben, I wouldn’t have...”

Sharon said softly.

As she spoke, she suddenly choked with emotion.

She managed to calm down and continued, “This should have ended three years ago. I don’t even know what happened to me these past three years. Just let it be.”

Suddenly, the scarf covering her face was taken away.

Then, Bridger threw her a knife from the front seat and said, “Cut the rope yourself.”

Regaining clear vision, Sharon saw how profusely she was bleeding.

She couldn’t give up.

Even for the sake of her baby, she couldn’t give up just yet.

The trip became less bumpy.

Sharon reached for the knife and began to cut the rope.

The knife was quite sharp, so it didn’t take long for her to cut the rope off.

Bridger said, “I’m driving to the nearest hospital now, but I don’t know what will happen. You’d better prepare yourself well.”

Inside the black Rolls-Royce.

Jacob said, “Mr. Proctor, we have found out who took Mrs. Proctor away... It was Bridger. The surveillance we got showed that the brake of the car he was driving failed...”

After this, Jacob dared not to continue.

The look on Jameson’s face was frightening.

Soon, Jacob answered a phone call and said, “Mr. Proctor, Bridger is driving to the hospital now.”

Jameson said coldly, “Have someone prepare speed bumps and shock absorbers.”

“Yes, sir.”

Then Jacob hurried to get things done. Jameson rolled the window down.

His mouth compressed into a thin line and his jaw tightened.

Through the rearview mirror, Jacob could see that Jameson’s hands on his knees trembled slightly.

When reaching the hospital, Bridger found that the crowd had been dispersed.

There were many speed bumps at the entrance.

He told Sharon in a deep voice, “Hold on.”

Then he drove on without any hesitation.

Sharon huddled herself up in the corner, trying her best to protect her unborn baby.

Even so, she could feel that blood kept streaming down.

Sharon's face was drenched with sweat.

She clenched her fists, suppressing the pain when the car went through one speed bumper after another.

Finally, the car crashed into something.

Sharon blacked out.

She could only hear a buzzing noise, as if someone was calling her name.

The voice was very familiar.

She wanted to see who he was, but she couldn't open her eyes.

Only chaos remained.

Outside the car, Jameson had something a little forbidding about his face.

Jacob held him back and said, "Mr.Proctor, Mrs.Proctor's condition is uncertain.Let's leave her to the doctor."

Hearing this, Jameson appeared to calm down.

His slender fingers gradually clenched into fists, and the blue veins on the back of his hands stood out.

The doctor who was waiting aside hurried to check on Sharon and then carefully carried her out of the car.

Sharon and Bridger were then sent into the operating room one after the other.

Standing at the entrance of the hospital, Jameson raised his hands to check his palms.

Seeing the bloodstains there, he felt that his heart missed a beat.

Never seen Jameson like this, Jacob was depressed and whispered, "Mr.Proctor, Mrs.Proctor will be alright..."

Just then, it began to drizzle.

A spot of rain fell on Jameson's palm.

He slightly folded his hands and lowered his voice, "The baby is very important to Sharon."

Then he looked up at Jacob.

His defined features turned cold and frosty.

"No matter what, keep the baby."

"I've contacted the best doctor in the country," Jacob said.

"He will be here soon."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 150

You Finally Got Your Wish

Jameson merely said "hmm" and retracted his hand. He glanced at the squashed black Car.

"Whose Car is this?" He said coldly.

"Still investigating," Jacob said, "But seemingly, many groups of people moved tonight, including the Beale family, though they did little. I guess they are just trying to take Ms. Allyson away."

Jacob paused for a moment before continuing, "Mr. Proctor had asked his men to take Ms. Allyson away tonight, and we've been watching them. But when they came downstairs, we had some accidents. By the time we arrived, Mr. Proctor's men were on the ground, and Ms. Allyson wasn't there. Who took Ms. Allyson away, I..."

Jameson strode into the hospital and a cold face, "It must be her. Who else can it be?"

Jacob knew who he was referring to, so he didn't say anything but just silently followed him.

The operation lasted ten hours.

Jameson kept waiting outside the operating room.

Standing at the corner, Natalia saw Jameson sitting there with his hands full of blood.

She bit her lips and retreated.

She just looked at the operating room lights.

If Sharon came out safe, what would she be? Even if Jameson agreed to marry her, he would never treat her as a wife.

She was like an exchange of benefits.

He didn't love her at all.

She was clear that he had eyes only for that woman, though she could tell when that began.

Natalia took a deep breath and left.

She wouldn't let it go just like that.

One day, she would get her deserved respect as Mrs. Proctor.

When Sharon woke up, half awake, she saw a world of white.

She struggled to open her eyes and it took her a long time to focus.

Gradually, she smelled the disinfectant and heard the life detector beside her.

Sharon slowly recovered her consciousness.

She suddenly remembered something and placed her hand on her lower abdomen.

But the once swollen belly was flat now, with a thick layer of gauze on it.

With some unexpected strength, Sharon sat up and pulled out the needle, intended to get out of bed.

Right at this moment, the ward door was pushed open by Jameson.

Seeing this, his face changed slightly.

He strode towards her and grabbed her shoulder to press her onto the bed, "Stay on your bed, for your life!"

As he spoke, he rang the nurse's bell at the bedside.

Sharon looked up at him with a pale face and unprecedentedly empty eyes, "Jameson, where is my child?"

Jameson turned his gaze away and answered blandly, "It's gone."

Sharon stared at him and continued her question, "Gone? What does it mean?"

Jameson did not answer.

Sharon grabbed his arm and asked hoarsely and desperately, "Tell me, what does it mean? Jameson, you promised me the baby would be safe. You said you wouldn't hurt him... You promised me..."

"Stop it,"

Jameson hugged her, trying to calm her down, "Calm down."

Sharon gradually stopped struggling.

She was so powerless that she couldn't stop anything, she thought to herself sadly.

After a while, she said calmly and indifferently, "Jameson, finally, you got what you want, aren't you very happy?"

Jameson stiffened slightly, his jaw slightly tensed, and his voice was cold, "Is that what you think of me?"

"Aren't you?"

Sharon pushed him away and smiled unexpectedly, "Ever since you knew my pregnancy, you've been trying to get rid of this child. To kill it, you even gave me half of the Proctor Group. Now, everything is over, you have no worries now, because that unborn child won't threaten your position anymore."

Jameson's face fell, "Sharon, you are sad and lose your head. I will forget that nonsense and leave you alone. Have a good rest."

"No, I mean what I said. No need to forget it. Anyway, I don't want to live."

She paused and said, "Oh right, did your fiancée know you are here with me? In case she might misunderstand our relationship, you'd better leave now, Mr.Proctor.If you want to revenge me, please ask someone else."

"Sharon Allyson!" He almost gritted his teeth.

Sharon had no strength to talk with him anymore.

Therefore, she turned around and turned her back to him silently.

Jameson looked at her back and clenched his fists.

He wanted to say something, but he only pursed his thin lips and left.

Hearing that the door was closed, Sharon could no longer hold back her tears, which flooded, no matter how hard she tried.

Gradually, her repressed cries filled the empty ward.

For the past seven months, she had been careful in every way.

All was for the unborn baby.

Even so, they still didn't let her go.

Everyone thought she would use that baby for all kinds of wealth and position and that she would do anything to get what she wanted.

However, no one had ever thought that she was a mother and a living person.

Even though she had already swallowed so much, she still didn't save the child.

Just like three years ago.

The facts only proved to her time and time again how useless she was.

Without power and influence, she could only be played and fooled by these powerful people.

Sharon closed his eyes, tears silently disappeared in the pillow.

Not long after, a nurse came to give Sharon another drip and warned her, "Don't plug it again.After such a big car accident, you are still under observation."

Sharon stared blankly out of the window and didn't say anything.

The nurse added, "It was very dangerous then.Only one can be saved, between you and baby.Your husband chose you, unhesitatingly.He loved you very much.You are young, you could have another child in the future..."

"He's not my husband," Sharon said.

The nurse didn't expect such answer so she was stunned for a moment before she said, "Boyfriend?"

"Neither."

The tactful nurse stopped asking.

After a moment of silence, Sharon said, "Where is the man who came with me? How is he?"

"He's seriously injured, still in ICU."

Sharon nodded, "Thank you."

She did not expect that it was Bridger that saved her in the end.

She didn't know what brought them together.

Before leaving, the nurse warned her again, "Don't move again. Ring the bell if you need anything. I will be outside."

Sharon, "Okay."

Just as the nurse turned around, Sharon suddenly said, "Can you lend me your phone? I wanna contact my friend."

"It..." The nurse hesitated.