

Resume 27

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 27

That's Too Bad

Jameson was silent for a moment and then said, "No."

He didn't want to see her right now.

Ever since he was brought back to the Proctor family with the title of illegitimate child, Jameson had been utterly disgusted with this so-called bloodline kinship and inheritance.

Especially when he stepped into the gate of the Proctor's, Jameson saw the half-paralyzed Jeffery Proctor sitting in a wheelchair, his eyes filled with darkness.

The dirtiness behind the luxuriant decoration of the Proctor's mansion almost made him suffocate.

Therefore, it had indeed touched his bottom line that Sharon used the child to negotiate.

Jameson turned on his phone again.

Because he had unfriended Sharon before, the dialog box was blank.

Jameson suddenly remembered her messages that expressed her concerns, her worries and her advice before.

He opened the input box, typed a few words, and then deleted them one by one.

An hour later, just as Sharon was about to go to bed, her phone on the bedside suddenly vibrated.

She blinked her eyes and only saw a few cold words from Jameson: "Twenty-five days."

Sharon did not know what to say.

Why would he send a message to count down the limits in the middle of the night? Sharon thought for a moment and didn't even want to type.

She replied with an OK gesture.

It was serious and formal.

It symbolized her determination to pay back the money on time.

However, she was not satisfied with Jameson's disturbing message at night.

She changed his alias from "Jameson" to "Grandet".

Then she put down her phone and fell asleep in satisfaction.

Sheila heard the rumors from Lumiere Jewelry.

After suspecting for a while, she confirmed another fact.

Although Jameson was cold on the surface, he actually had her in his heart.

Thinking back carefully, every time Jameson scolded her, it was because she had played tricks to gain his favor when Sharon had made trouble.

However, he didn't do anything bad to her afterwards.

He even made efforts to give her the resources of Lumiere Jewelry.

It seemed that because of Sharon's matter, Jameson was extremely disgusted that people played tricks on him.

If that was the case, she didn't need to try any tricks.

From now on, as long as she behaved properly, she would naturally be able to distance herself from people like Sharon, and Jameson would like her even more.

With this thought, when Sheila met Sharon in the backstage of the show, she did not go up to mock Sharon like before.

Sheila just snorted coldly with disdain and left quickly.

Tiffany felt strange and said, "Why hasn't she pounced over like a mad dog today?"

Sharon tidied up the jewelry in front of her, "Maybe she takes her medicine."

Even though Tiffany did not tell Sharon that Sheila would be the focus of the show, Sharon had heard it.

When Sharon went to see Lance at Lumiere Jewelry a few days ago, many people were discussing that Jameson had done much for Sheila.

Not only the staff of Lumiere Jewelry, but also even the models and other designers of the show were envious.

If a model got the chance, she could get the top resources.

If a designer obtained this opportunity, she would undoubtedly have more platforms to present her talents.

She would even receive cooperation and guidance from famous foreign designers.

Whether she could succeed or not, this was the best chance.

This kind of chance was so attractive.

No wonder people sighed with admiration at the hatred of capitalists.

In contrast, Sharon did not care about this.

If it was three years ago, she might have wanted to fight against fate to the end.

Now, the cruelty of reality made her clear that she did not have the qualifications to do so.

Moreover, she had been criticized as a dreamless person three years ago.

Right now, she just wanted to return Jameson's money as soon as possible, and then raise her baby safely and healthily.

As for Jameson and Sheila, she didn't care at all.

However, when Sharon saw the necklace she had designed on Sheila's neck, Sharon still had an impulse to commit a crime.

Sheila sat in front of the cosmetic mirror and casually flicked the necklace with her fingers.

She said casually, "If it wasn't for Lumiere Jewelry's request, even if she begged me, I wouldn't wear such a necklace designed by an unknown designer."

Tiffany was taking photos of the models in the backstage, which were used for the next issue of the magazine.

Hearing this, she said indifferently, "Of course, you're a big shot. I heard a rumor recently. Someone took an advertisement, but the advertiser cancelled the contract without even releasing the photos."

Hearing this, Sheila's expression changed.

She wanted to stand up and retort, it was all because of Sharon.

However, there were so many people and she wanted to maintain her image, so Sheila sat back down.

She snorted coldly, "That's better than being disgusted by the husband."

Just as Tiffany was about to fight with Sheila, Sharon stopped her and said, "The show is about to start. Let's go."

Now that Jameson liked Sheila now, they'd better not have confrontation with her.

This fashion show was held in the South City and Lumiere Jewelry was the organizer.

People from all occupations and even celebrities from the entertainment industry were present.

As a celebrity, Giana was naturally invited.

She was an artist of the Proctor Group, and her seat was next to Jameson.

After the show started, the lights in the spectator stands dimmed.

Giana watched it for a while and felt a little bored.

She yawned and found a topic, "I heard Mr. Proctor sent out the best public relations team of the Proctor Group to help your new girlfriend."

Jameson looked at her.

His face was hidden in the dim light, and his voice was exceptionally cold, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Isn't that true? I have recently received many personal messages from fans for comforting me. It sounds true, and many people believe it."

"Why would they comfort you?"

Jameson said indifferently, "Because the new girlfriend is not you?"

Giana was stunned.

“Mr.Proctor is really good at joking,” she said with a fake smile.

This bast*rd sent out a public relations team for Sheila.

As the one being consoled on the Internet, she couldn't even ask him.

He even ridiculed her.

Just as Giana thought that this topic was over, Jameson took the initiative to say, “She's neither my new love, nor the old one.”

What nonsense was he saying? Although Giana wanted to complain crazily, considering that Jameson was her boss, she laughed perfunctorily, “Well, that is too bad.”