

## Resume 30

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 30

Sheila Is Not the One the Proctor Group

The support of the Proctor Group meant that she would have a better platform and development opportunities.

Lumiere Jewelry had just launched its own brand, and she was the designer of the First Love collection.

So, Lumiere Jewelry would never agree with her to leave.

But this contract was clearly trying to consume her current fame and design inspiration.

After she could no longer design works, Lumiere Jewelry could collaborate with other designers who were even more famous, but Ally's career would be over by then.

Even though he had spent a long time trying to persuade his boss, the boss said that Ally had agreed to it.

The decisions made by businessmen were always profit-oriented, so there was no room for maneuver in this matter.

Noticing that Lance was hesitant to say anything and thinking about Sharon saying she had enough money to pay him back, Jameson got it.

The expression on his face became gloomy.

He said coldly, "How much did she want?"

Lance didn't want to reveal such a private matter, but he obviously couldn't remain silent now.

Lance said, "Ally said we only need to give her two million now, and the rest..."

"Mr.Carter.Mr.Carter."

At this moment, a staff member ran over and panted, "Something happened.Ally is in the hospital!"

Lance frowned.

Just as he was about to leave, he realized that Jameson was still there.

However, before he said goodbye, Jameson had turned around and strode out of the door.

Jacob followed Jameson for a few steps and then hurriedly returned.

He whispered to Lance, "Mr.Carter, what the Proctor Group has done has nothing to do with Miss Strauss.Mr.Proctor is doing this for...In short, I hope you can clarify afterward."

In the hospital.

After examining Sharon, the doctor basically determined that she was poisoned and said to the nurse next to him, "Get ready for a gastric lavage."

Sharon, who had been unconscious, suddenly grabbed the doctor's arm and said in a broken voice, "No ...no, I ....am...."

The doctor did not hear her clearly.

Just as he was about to lower his head, Martin pursed his lips and said, "She is pregnant."

The doctor quickly said, "Take a blood test immediately."

Ten minutes later, the blood test results came out.

The doctor said, "She is slightly poisoned. She doesn't need a gastric lavage, but she needs to be induced to vomit. Otherwise, it will affect the child in her belly."

Sharon was deliriously awake.

Hearing the doctor's word, she sat up with her hands holding up the bed.

She had spat out all the food she had eaten today.

There was only water left in her stomach.

However, she had to force herself to vomit, and it was tough when she was vomiting.

Martin was beside Sharon, gently patting her on the back.

He felt bad for her.

When Jameson arrived at the hospital, he saw this scene.

He stood still with his face expressionless.

It was clear he was furious.

Jacob couldn't help but take two steps back.

"What are they doing?"

In the end, Sharon couldn't even tell if it was sweat or tear on her face.

There were moments when she wanted to die right away.

After a long time, Sharon finally fainted from exhaustion.

Just as Jameson was about to step forward, Martin noticed him.

Martin frowned slightly, and hostility glinted in his eyes, "Mr. Proctor, what are you doing here?"

"It's none of your business."

Martin stood in Jameson's way and said, "Mr. Proctor, don't forget that you and Sharon are divorced."

Hearing what Martin said, Jameson was a little heartbroken.

He coldly glanced at Sharon, who was unconscious on the hospital bed.

He then looked at Martin and sneered, "So that is how it is."

He originally thought that Sharon divorced him because she was jealous and was angry with him.

No wonder she didn't ask for any money and was eager to get rid of him.

He finally realized that it was because she was with Martin.

Martin didn't know why Jameson said that.

He only knew that if it weren't for Jameson, Sharon wouldn't have suffered so much.

He directly ordered Jameson to leave, "Sharon needs to rest. Mr. Proctor, please go away if you have nothing to do."

Jameson glanced at Martin coldly, and without staying any longer, Jameson left with big strides.

In the black Rolls-Royce, Jameson pursed his thin lips tightly.

After a while, he said, "When did Sharon and Martin meet?"

Jacob had to reply, "Mr. Morton and Ms. Allyson are college classmates, and Mr. Morton is the first love of Ms. Allyson. When they were dating, everyone said that Mr. Morton was talented and Ms. Allyson was beautiful, and they were a perfect match..."

Jameson interrupted Jacob, and his expression was icy cold, "Did I ask you this?"

Jacob coughed and continued quickly, "It seems that it was Mr. Morton who recommended Ms. Allyson to participate in the Emerging Designer Competition three years ago.

At that time, the Morton family arranged for Mr. Morton to go to Paris to study, and Ms. Allyson could receive the Proctor Group's financial support to go to Paris after winning the award.

But then something happened.

So, I think they probably made a pact then....

"You mean I broke them up?"

Jacob did not dare to answer.

You and Ms. Allyson's father each played a 50% role in breaking them up. He thought to himself.

If Jameson had agreed to Sharon's request and gave her the money she would spend on her trip to Paris, Sharon might have gone to Paris to be with Martin sweetly after paying off her debts.

Just as they were about to arrive at the Star Lake Mansion, Jameson suddenly said, "Go back to the hospital."

Sharon, three years ago, it was you who bothered me first, but now you want me to not get in the way of you and Martin.

No way! At the show.

After Sheila stepped down, she couldn't find Jameson, but she heard the news to her satisfaction.

Sharon was taken to the hospital.

This time, she did it very secretly, and many people were coming and going into the dressing room.

Even if Sharon suspected her, there was no evidence.

However, Sheila had just been happy for a few minutes when she heard a staff member say, "Mr. Carter just told us that Sheila is not the one the Proctor Group is going to support this time. Let's stop discussing it any further."

"What? Really? But I heard from Sheila's staff that Sheila posted a lot of messages online that she would surprise everyone at tonight's show, and she even had an acceptance speech ready."

"I trust Mr. Carter. Moreover, Sheila is average tonight. In my opinion, Ally is great. Although Ally only had one show, many people at the scene said that she is beautiful and her temperament is not inferior to a professional model. By the way, Giana is here tonight. They all did better than Sheila."

"I think so. It is estimated that the Proctor Group have seen their performance, so they can't give this place to Sheila."

Hearing these words, Sheila gritted her teeth.

'It is all Sharon's fault. It is all because of that shameless woman!!!'

"I shouldn't put just a little bit of medicine. I should directly poison her to death!"

In the ward, Sharon lay quietly on the bed, breathing evenly. She was getting an infusion.

Tiffany said to Martin, "Thank you for today. If it weren't for you, there would have been a big problem..."

"You don't have to be so polite to me. This is what I should do."

To meet Sharon, he went to the event scene today, but unexpectedly, he found out something else.

Martin kept silent for a while and then said, "Has Sharon been living with you all this time?"