

## Resume 32

### Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 32

#### Why Did You Divorce Me?

Jameson never thought talking could be so exhausting, and she still didn't seem to know what she had done wrong.

It was even more irritating.

He lost his patience and quickly stood up and left.

Sharon watched him leave, and sighed.

She had assumed he was angry because she had repaid him too late.

Now clearly her assumption was right.

Not long after, Lance and Tiffany came in together.

There was still a lot of work to do on the show, so Lance didn't stay long.

He just greeted Sharon and left after he told her to have a good rest.

Tiffany sat beside Sharon and said, "Sharon, you're finally awake. I was worried sick. What happened? How did you get poisoned?"

Sharon shook her head.

After arriving at the show site, she did not eat anything and vomited everything she had had for lunch.

If it was food poisoning, the only thing that entered her stomach today was water.

But everyone had drunk the water, and she was the only one who got poisoned.

Tiffany hurriedly took out her phone and said, "By the way, Martin asked me to inform him when you wake up."

Sharon lowered her eyes.

If it hadn't been for Martin, this whole thing would have been more serious, and her unborn child wouldn't have survived.

After sending Martin the message to update him on Sharon's situation, Tiffany patted Sharon's shoulder and said, "Relax. About you and Martin ...let nature take its course. Don't force it, but don't run away from it either."

Sharon and Martin should have been together a long time ago, but unfortunately, things took a sharp turn.

Seeing how preoccupied Sharon was, Tiffany said, "The doctor said the baby is fine, but you need to be hospitalized for observation. In the following few days, you just stay in bed and rest. You must take good care of yourself."

Sharon nodded and said softly, "Go home and rest. There isn't much for you to do here."

Her voice sounded hoarse.

Her throat was sore.

It wasn't that she couldn't make a sound, but she simply didn't want to talk to Jameson.

Tiffany said, "No, I must stay here with you."

"I'll be fine. The nurses can help me. The show needs you. You should go."

Sharon wasn't the only one busy these few days, Tiffany was also very busy.

Sharon had to take time to rest for her baby, but Tiffany hadn't slept for days.

Tiffany thought for a moment and said, "Alright then. I'll see you tomorrow. If you need anything, ring the nurse's bell. Don't do it yourself."

"Don't worry, Sharon smiled. After Tiffany left, Sharon stayed on the hospital bed for a long time. Her mind seemed to be a hundred miles away. No one knew what she was thinking about. After some time, her belly rumbled, breaking off her reverie. She was starving. She was so hungry that she couldn't fall asleep. It was late.

Sharon was too embarrassed to ring the nurse's bell.

She sat up carefully and walked out slowly, supporting herself against the wall.

She wanted to go to the nurse's station and ask for help.

When she reached the door, it suddenly opened.

Startled, she leaned backwards.

The man grabbed her wrist and asked in a displeased voice, "What are you doing up?"

Sharon was thinking of something else.

'Why hasn't he left yet?'

"I'm hungry," Sharon replied after she licked her dry lips.

Jameson squinted at her and said, "Go back and lie down."

Sharon could tell from his gaze that he was complaining that she was too troublesome. But now, she didn't have the strength to argue with him, so she slowly walked back. Jameson closed the door of the ward and added before he left, "Don't go anywhere. I'll be right back."

Sharon was surprised. He would come back again? Heavens! Why? By now, she could hardly bear the hunger anymore. When she thought that Jameson would come back later, she did not even feel like eating anymore. She used the blanket to cover her head and fell asleep.

Then the quilt was suddenly lifted, waking her up from her sound sleep.

"Eat something first" Jameson said.

Sharon turned around and saw the bag containing food on the cabinet. She was in a daze for a few seconds. So, he went to buy her food?

Seeing that she didn't move, he sharply reprimanded, "Are you waiting for me to feed you?"

Sharon's mouth twitched. She wouldn't like it.

"I suddenly remembered that I was poisoned, so I shouldn't be able to eat it..."

"I've asked the doctor. The poisoning wasn't serious. As long as you don't feel any discomfort, you can eat fluids."

After he finished speaking, he lightly bit his lower lip and continued.

"Since you can still feel hungry, it should be okay for you to eat this."

When Sharon heard him say he had talked to the doctor, she was immediately alarmed.

She subconsciously grabbed the sheets under her and said, "You asked the doctor? What ...did she tell you?"

"That it was mild poisoning. What else could she tell me?"

When Sharon heard this, she heaved a sigh of relief and laughed to cover up her nervousness.

"I have a bad stomach. I thought the doctor would want me to fast."

Jameson looked at her, took out a food box from the bag, opened it, and put the food in front of her.

"It's not that serious. Eat."

Earlier, Jameson went straight to the doctor's office.

When Sharon was sent to the hospital, Martin was with her.

So, the doctor thought that Martin was her husband and the father of her child.

As a result, when Jameson went to ask the doctor about Sharon's situation, judging from his cold expression, the doctor thought that he was her boss who came to inquire about the employee's situation.

She only said that Sharon was having a mild case of poisoning and it was nothing serious.

She did not mention the pregnancy, thinking it was her patient's privacy.

When she saw the food box in front of her, Sharon's belly was rumbling again.

She thought the baby must be hungry as well.

Without hesitation, she picked up the spoon and began to eat.

Only a long while later did he realize Jameson did not leave.

Sitting on the sofa, he was reading documents on his phone.

Sharon was confused.

Distracted, she accidentally choked.

Jameson raised his eyes when he heard the commotion, and asked in a calm tone, "Am I affecting your appetite here?"

"Not really. It's late. Aren't you going home, Mr. Proctor?"

"Do I have a home?" he said self-depreciatingly.

"I have something to ask you about after you eat," he added.

The implication was that she should eat quickly and not waste time. Jameson had said the first sentence in a low voice. Sharon didn't hear it clearly. But she had heard the last sentence loud and clear.

It made the bland porridge even more tasteless. Why did he come to interrogate her again? Apart from owing him money, did she forget something else? Sharon ate in a dull mood.

Upon finishing eating, she put down her spoon and slowly inquired, "Mr. Proctor, what do you want to ask?"

"Why did you divorce me?"

Sharon was shocked to hear it.

He wouldn't go home in the middle of the night and even went to buy food for her.

After waiting for so long, this was actually the question he wanted to ask.

She opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, he said, "Don't bother to make an excuse. I know."