

Resume 40

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 40

Don't Try to Control Me

Since Jameson didn't want children, Albert was afraid that he would lose control over Jameson.

Fortunately, Erica was about to be engaged to Martin.

Albert could not possibly allow Jameson to get in the way of their engagement.

"Uncle Albert!"

Evie held Erica's hand and calmed her down, "Erica, don't worry. We can fix this."

The most important thing right now was Erica and Martin's engagement.

Albert knew Jameson too well, so he said in a gentle way, "Jameson, Erica is your sister. Have you ever thought about the feelings of Erica and our family when you said 'you don't agree'?"

Jameson said indifferently, "You know better than anyone whether Erica is my sister or not.

Albert said angrily, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Evie also said, "We don't owe you anything, Jameson. We have given you everything you deserve as the future owner of the Proctor Group. What I want now is to see that Erica marry Martin properly. Can't you agree to such a small request?"

Jameson remained calm as he slowly said, "Martin doesn't like her. There's no proper way that Erica marries him."

"Martin may like her in time. You refused to marry Sharon when your father asked you to, right?"

Jameson put on a long face and didn't say anything.

'How come Sharon fancies Martin? Martin is cheating on her.

He is about to get married! Is Sharon giving herself a hard time?' It became a bit awkward in the room.

Suddenly, a gentle voice sounded from the door.

Jeffery said with a smile, "It seems that I'm late. Did I miss anything?"

Erica complained in grievance, "Jameson doesn't want me to marry Martin."

Jeffery was sitting in a wheelchair. Behind him was Natalia.

Hearing this, Jeffery was somewhat surprised, but he instantly smiled, "Erica, Jameson must have his own reasons. Stop arguing anymore. He has been pretty preoccupied with the company's affairs these days."

"But I..."

"Erica, is Martin willing to marry you?"

Evie seemed to feel like speaking.

She moved her lips, but did not say anything in the end.

Albert was a little unhappy because of Jeffery's words.

He said, "Jeffery, you're not young anymore. I didn't push you before, but it's time for you to consider getting married."

Jeffery was still smiling as he slowly said, "I'm just a cripple. No one would be willing to be my wife."

Albert looked a bit rigid for a moment. He did not say anything anymore. Evie suddenly stood up.

She seemed overwhelmed, "This is not your fault. The one who took everything away from you should be the one to be blamed!"

"Enough!!!"

Albert's face clouded over with anger.

"Aren't we talking about Erica? What does this have anything to do with Jeffery?"

Evie sneered and went upstairs. Albert also went to the study. Erica stamped her feet, feeling anxious and angry.

She then ran out of the room, too. Nobody was happy.

Jameson stayed still as sarcasm filled his eyes.

His expression was cold and indifferent.

As he stood up and got prepared to leave, Jeffery called out to him in a soft voice, "Jameson, talk to me."

In the garden.

Sitting in the wheelchair, Jeffery tended the flowers in front of him.

"Don't take what Evie said to heart. She's been in a bad mood ever since I had the accident. No doctor can find a cure for me."

Jameson stood behind him and gave a gentle hum before laughing self-deprecatingly, "What she said was true."

"Jameson."

Jeffery put down the scissors and turned around the wheelchair to face Jameson.

He said, "Can't you just let it go after so many years? I've already let go. Move on. It is lucky to gain and destined to lose."

Jameson leaned against the stone fence.

He lit a cigarette and put it between his lips without saying anything.

Albert and Evie had tried their best to control Jameson but failed.

Later on, they wanted to undermine Jameson's impact by finding someone that could replace him.

And things with Jeffery were totally a different story.

Ever since he was disabled, Jeffery knew that he was hopeless to be the heir to the presidency of the Proctor Group.

He decided to let it go.

It seemed that he had seen through the world.

Jeffery changed the topic, "I heard about the divorce. Did you have a fight with Sharon?"

Jameson was surprised that Jeffery would talk about this.

He froze for a moment before saying, "What do you mean?"

Jeffery smiled and said, "I think you like your wife very much. You must be in love with her. Jameson, you are just too arrogant to have a good talk with her."

"You are wrong. I don't like her."

After saying that, Jameson added, "Every time she talks to me, I hate her even more."

Jeffery smiled and shook his head.

He turned his wheelchair around and picked up the scissors, continuing to tend the flowers and plants in front of him.

"Sometimes, everyone around you can tell that you are in love. It's just you who couldn't feel it."

Jeffery's words were not unfounded.

A few years ago, Jameson and Sharon once came here together.

At that time, Sharon was treated as a servant.

All guests were looking down at her as she was asked to do chores around the house.

After Jameson realized what was going on, he tossed Sharon his suit coat and said to her, "Take it and stay here in case I can't find you when I want my coat."

If Jameson hated Sharon, he could have just ignored her, but he gave her the coat.

Undoubtedly, he was telling everyone that Sharon was his wife.

Jameson said quietly, "Would you fall in love with a woman who forced you to marry her because of fake pregnancy?"

"Who knows?"

When Jameson left, Natalia, who had been standing in the distance, ran to him and said, "Jameson..."

Jameson paused for a moment.

He turned around and said indifferently, "Anything I can do for you?"

Natalia bit her lip.

She felt a little nervous in front of Jameson.

"We haven't seen each other for a long time. Don't you want to talk to me?"

"No, I don't."

Natalia did not expect that Jameson would embarrass her this much.

She was slightly annoyed, "You don't even want to pretend to be nice to me?"

Jameson remained calm.

"I'm free to answer yes or no to your question. It's not that I don't want to be nice to you. I merely don't want to talk to you." Natalia laughed, "You really ...haven't changed at all."

"If that's what you want to talk to me, excuse me for now."

"Jameson, Natalia called out to him again, I heard that you're divorced."

Jameson was a little annoyed.

Why was everyone asking him about the divorce? Was divorce something to be proud of? It seemed that everyone was keeping a watchful eye on his divorce.

Natalia added, "I...Actually, I have come back for you this time. Three years ago, we would have gotten married if that woman hadn't..."

"I'm not Martin. Don't try to control me."