

Resume 42

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 42

What I Said Makes You Sick?

Sensing the danger, Sharon could not help but step back until her back was against the wall.

The word “disgusting” drew her back to reality.

She calmly said, “Don’t take me wrong. I have nothing to do with Martin.”

Jameson obviously didn’t believe it. He narrowed his eyes, lifted her chin with his fingers and said coldly.

“Then what about the folic acid? Getting prepared for pregnancy?” Sharon didn’t answer.

She finally understood why Jameson acted like that when he saw her taking folic acid.

She had tried to deny it a few times: no one said folic acid could only be used for pregnancy preparation.

But later she realized that at least Jameson would not suspect she was pregnant.

Since Sharon didn’t say anything, Jameson tightened his fingers.

“How are things going between you and Martin? Or should I say, how many times have you slept together?”

Sharon felt utter humiliation.

She was much annoyed, “Not everyone enjoys playing the field like you. I have nothing to do with Martin. Wait a minute. If it weren’t for you, we could have got married and perhaps had a child.”

Jameson sneered, “You’re still thinking about him, sure enough.”

“Is anything wrong with me thinking about him? We are divorced, Mr. Proctor! I can do whatever I like with Martin, and you have no right to...”

Jameson cut her off with his lips against hers.

Sharon intended to raise her hands and to push him away, but was pressed further against the wall.

Jameson held Sharon’s chin more tightly, forcing her to open her mouth, so as to allow his tongue to slide in.

Sharon’s eyes turned red.

This jerk wouldn’t let her go even if they had been divorced.

Sharon was struggling hard.

After a while, they both tasted blood between their lips.

Jameson’s lips moved away from hers, but his hand still controlled her.

His voice was a bit hoarse, “Am I not a good kisser? Why were you biting me so hard?”

Sharon tried not to quiver.

She said coldly, "If you did this because you haven't had sex for too long, then you should go find someone to have sex."

He said, "Well, that's why I come here."

It had been almost three months since she had decided to divorce him.

And he hadn't touched her for a long time.

How could he not want to have sex? Sharon took a deep breath, 'How shameless!' "Mr. Proctor, have some shame. We are divorced, and I bear no obligation as a wife. If you do this again, I can sue you for rape."

Jameson frowned in displeasure, "Don't say the word 'divorce' ever."

"We have terminated the legal relationship as husband and wife on an equal and voluntary basis,"

Sharon said.

Jameson fell silent. He wiped the bloodstain from the corner of her lips with his thumb.

"I didn't know you are so eloquent."

"You didn't know me at all."

"So marrying me makes you less eloquent?"

Words failed Sharon.

What was the problem with this jerk? He was all ferocious a few minutes ago.

And now he was making jokes, only they were not funny at all.

Before Sharon said anything, Jameson said, "Sharon, it's said that I had feelings for you."

"Do you believe it?"

"Even I myself don't believe it. Do you think that's possible?"

"Who cares? You should go ask the one who said this! Why do you ask me?" Sharon couldn't bear it anymore.

Just as she was about to snap at him, she smelled cigarettes and alcohol from him.

During the three-year marriage, Jameson had seldom smoked, unless he had been extremely upset.

However, this had nothing to do with her.

Just because he was in a bad mood did not mean that he could insult her.

As Sharon didn't say anything, Jameson finally let go of her hands and said, "I will give you a chance to explain about the folic acid thing."

Sharon pursed her lips, 'How arrogant of him to say this!' Jameson added, "Sharon, I will believe whatever you say. So take time to think about it."

Thinking of the 10 million debt, Sharon compromised and lied with a serious look, "That's not mine. It's Tiffany's. She and her boyfriend are about to get married. They are expecting a child."

"Why did she put her things in your bag?"

"I live with her and we work at the same place. She forgot to bring it with her when she was out. Is there a problem if I bring it over for her?"

Jameson remained silent.

Sharon couldn't tell if he had bought it.

Two seconds later, he said, "You said you lived with her, then what are you doing at this hotel?"

Sharon was annoyed by his question, "Can't you think about it? She and her boyfriend are expecting a child! How can I live with them?"

Jameson was stuck by the question.

Sharon said, "Anything else you want to ask me? If not, you'd better leave now. Others will gossip if you stay here alone with me. I don't want to be called 'disgusting' again."

"You cannot control what others say."

'Isn't that all your f*cking fault?!' Jameson said faintly, "If you don't want to be the subject of gossip, I can remarry you and no one will gossip about it."

As soon as he finished, Sharon acted as if she wanted to throw up.

Jameson's expression instantly turned ugly.

He gritted his teeth and roared, "Sharon!"

Before Sharon could speak, she pushed Jameson away, rushed to the bathroom, and threw up into the toilet.

After a while, Sharon came out of the bathroom.

She saw Jameson standing on the spot with a frosty look.

He said coldly, "What I said makes you sick, right?"

"I just don't feel well in my stomach. But you can think what you like..."

Before Sharon could finish, Jameson stormed out.

Sharon sat back on the sofa, feeling awkward. In front of her was the snacks she had just ordered, but she had lost her appetite.

She sighed, cleaned up hastily and rested herself on the bed.

This was a tough night.

Touching the injured corner of her mouth, Sharon got furious.

That jerk must have been drunk and gone crazy.

She had already blacklisted his contact number, yet he managed to find her.

Why was she so unlucky? Sharon rolled over and placed her hand on the stomach.

Fortunately, he bought her excuse about the folic acid.

Even if he didn't really believe it, he would never suspect that she had it for pregnancy.