

Read Novel Ex-Husband Wants Badly To Resume Their Marriage Chapter 12

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She's Being Affectionate

Erica followed him and said, "Martin, stop acting like I'm a stranger. I promise I won't be a trouble."

Martin frowned but didn't know what to say.

As things quieted down, everyone was seated.

It was improper to stand up and move to another seat, so he just sucked it up.

William was here to witness all.

He exclaimed, "I didn't expect Erica could be as accessible as she is now. Still, why did she suddenly go abroad without telling anyone? And she had not been back until recently."

Jameson said, "Why don't you ask her yourself?"

"I'm just curious."

"If you said so."

When Erica went abroad, he was on a business trip to the UK.

When he came back, she had been gone.

It was none of his business.

So there was no need to ask so much about her.

The press conference began in a few minutes.

First, the founder of Lumiere Jewelry went on stage to talk about his business history.

Then, Lance went up to talk about the company's development strategy.

He said that the three collections of the First Love series were just the beginning, and there would be more styles and collections to come.

And then there was the model show.

Erica said, "Martin, this collection is so beautiful. I want to buy it."

Martin's attention was not on her at all.

Apart from looking at the exhibits on the models, he also looked backstage from time to time.

Lumiere Jewelry promised that the designer would be here.

On the other side, William also commented, "Ally is indeed worthy of her reputation. She's so talented. Look at these collections. Every girl would want it. I can already feel what first love is like from her design."

Jameson ignored him and looked at the necklace on the model's neck.

He thought that this necklace would look good on Sharon's neck.

Her skin was fair, her neck was beautiful, and her collarbone was attractive.

She was the perfect woman to wear this necklace.

Jameson's gaze fell on the ring on the model's hand again.

If Sharon could apologize to him, he might buy her the ring.

After all the model show was done, the host said, "Let's welcome Miss Ally with our sincerest applause, the designer of the First Love collection of Lumiere Jewelry." After the applause, a woman slowly appeared in front of the stage.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Ally, the sign-up designer of Lumiere Jewelry."

William was so shocked and said, "Holy sh*t, isn't that your wife?"

Jameson looked at the stage, his brows knitted tightly, and he did not say anything.

Under the guidance of the host, Sharon explained the design idea and raw material of the collections.

The host asked, "As everyone knows, the First Love collection focuses on the young market.

So what does Miss Ally think is first love like, or do you have any special memories of it?"

Sharon was a little distracted.

She was searching for someone down the stage.

After the host reminded her, she withdrew her gaze and said, "In my eyes, first love is immature and sweet. It's like a pot of wine. You can have a different taste of it in a different period. As for special memories, I feel that the memories of first love are the best when they are hidden in my heart."

Jameson, who had been silent all this while, calmed down and said, "She is affectionate." William was confused.

For the first time, Jameson explained with patience, "I'm her first love. She's talking about me."

William was stunned by Jameson's thoughts.

Jameson curled his lips and looked at the stage.

She knew what she was doing.

This was a way to please him.

At this moment, the media below the stage asked, "When did you fall in love for the first time?"

This time, it took Sharon a long time to reply, "It was in university." Jameson was speechless.

William said, "Wow."

A reporter below the stage asked, "Since Miss Ally enjoyed your first love, he must be a very outstanding person, right?"

After Tiffany pointed to Jameson, who was downstairs, the host finally reacted and said, "These are all Miss Ally's personal matters. We won't probe into her privacy anymore. Let's ask something about the jewelry."

After being guided by the host, everyone stopped asking Sharon about her first love and changed the topic back to the jewelry.

Below the stage, Erica gritted her teeth and said angrily, "How come she is the designer? This woman is so disgusting. She's already married to my cousin. But she designs jewelry to memorize her first love!"

Hearing this, Martin subconsciously turned around and asked, "What did you say?"

“Martin, she was the woman who forced my cousin to marriage with her fake pregnancy. Don’t be fooled by her innocent appearance. She has a lot of schemes. She has fooled even my cousin.”

In the corner, Jameson’s expression became cold.

His pursed lips showed that he was currently suppressing his anger.

Besides Jameson, William was also desperately suppressing himself.

He was afraid that he would laugh out loud.

In the last second, Jameson was still boasting, “She is expressing her love to me.”

In the next second, his wife slapped him without hesitation by showing her love to another man.

How cruel the reality was! After the press conference ended, the lights above the auditorium lit up again, and two people stood up almost simultaneously.

Sharon walked backstage, feeling a little uncomfortable in her chest and stomach.

She wanted to vomit.

Just as she drank some water, Tiffany ran over and said, “Sharon, this press conference was very successful. The number of pre-sales has been rising rapidly. The total number of pre-sales of the three collections has already exceeded 100,000. We made it in such a short time.”

Sharon took a deep breath.

This result was quite good.

Sharon asked, “Has Martin left yet?”

The lights in the auditorium were too dim for her to find him.

“I don’t know. I didn’t see him just now, but I don’t think he will leave. He will definitely come backstage to look for you.”

Before Tiffany could finish her sentence, a slender figure appeared at the door.

Jameson’s expression was cold, and his entire body was shrouded in a cold and gloomy aura.

Sharon and Tiffany looked at each other.

They were both wondering: 'Why was he here?' A few seconds later, Tiffany faintly noticed that the temperature in the dressing room was getting colder.

Her teeth were shivering from the cold.

She said, "Sharon, I'll wait for you at the door. You guys could talk."

After saying that, she ran away in a flash.

For a moment, there were only the two of them left in the dressing room.

Jameson glanced at the jewelry on the table and walked towards Sharon.

He asked, "Did you owe me an explanation?"

Sharon did not understand why he was angry.

Seeing him come near her, she could not help but take two steps back and lean against the table.

She replied, "Explanation? What are you talking about?"

Jameson stopped in front of her and casually picked up the necklace behind her.

He said with narrowed black eyes, "You tell me."