

Read Novel Ex-Husband Wants Badly To Resume Their Marriage Chapter 18

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I Didn't Expect the Designer to Be Such

In the back row, Jameson closed his eyes and said coldly, "Throw it to the dog."

"Mr. Proctor, dogs don't eat chocolate," Jacob reminded Jameson after a moment of silence.

At the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Sharon started early, given the road situation and various unexpected situations.

In the end, she arrived at the Civil Affairs Bureau an hour earlier.

Now she was waiting there.

While many happy couples were waiting to get married at the marriage registration window, much fewer people were at the divorce registration window.

The few couples who came to handle the divorce had numbness and hatred written all over their faces.

Even the staff members' expressions were stained with indifference.

Seeing this scene, Sharon forced a stiff smile.

She and Jameson did not have any bitter enmity. The vibe was bad when they got married.

As they were going to divorce, she did not want to behave like she was holding grudges against the whole world.

Thinking of this, the smile on her face grew a little bigger.

She was trying to be the happiest person among those about to divorce today.

When Jameson arrived, he happened to see this scene. He paused a bit, staring at Sharon indifferently.

Unaware of his presence, Sharon was still wearing a smile.

After God knows how long, the smile on Sharon's face stiffened.

She looked down at the watch and cursed, "Such an a*shole. Being late for your own divorce, as if you are busier than the president."

At this, Jameson got so enraged that veins were showing at his temples.

He pursed his thin lips and walked over. Hearing footsteps, Sharon turned around. Her eyes lit up when she saw Jameson.

"Mr. Proctor, you're here."

Jameson replied coldly, "You have been waiting for a long time?"

"Not at all. I was touched that you were able to find time to divorce me from your busy schedule. Waiting is nothing compared to what you have done!"

Thinking of her fluent change of expressions, Jameson snorted.

She indeed had a talent for acting.

Sitting in front of the divorce registration window, Jameson swept his eyes over Sharon, who had just signed her name.

He tightened his grip on the pen and suddenly said, "Sharon, I'll give you one last chance. Tell me whether your pregnancy is real." Sharon paused for a moment before raising her head to look at him.

She smiled, "Didn't I show you the pregnancy test report?"

Under the sunlight, her smile was bright and dazzling. Jameson couldn't tell whether this smile was true or fake.

"You gave me the same thing three years ago," he said in a colder voice. "That time, I believed you."

Sharon's expression was blank for a moment.

The smile on her face was a little faint.

She did not refute at all.

She only said, "Didn't you use contraception every time?"

This was why he could not endure her repeated deception and exploitation.

If she suddenly changed her mind and admitted that she was lying to him about her pregnancy, he could forgive her again.

However, she had no intention of repenting.

She made mistakes again and again.

Jameson retracted his gaze and swiftly signed his name at the end of the agreement.

After leaving the Civil Affairs Bureau, Sharon carefully put the divorce certificate into her bag.

Then she put her hands together and said to Jameson with a smile, "Jameson, I wish you a happy divorce."

Jameson looked at her expressionlessly.

Sharon added, "Mr. Proctor, to celebrate our harmonious and friendly divorce, shouldn't you also wish me a happy divorce?"

"You can be happy by yourself."

With that, he left and bent down into the Rolls-Royce parked in front of him.

Sharon raised her eyebrows, took out the divorce certificate from her bag, and said seriously to herself, "Sharon, I wish you a happy divorce."

Regardless of how many misunderstandings were between her and Jameson, they finally finished the final procedure.

Time would tell that she didn't want to use the divorce to do anything. In the afternoon, Sharon went to the Lumiere Magazine.

She was here to discuss with Lance about the follow-up to the First Love collection.

As they'd got a surge of presale orders of the first three models, the company wanted her to design other products to take advantage of this wave of popularity.

Halfway through the meeting, a staff member suddenly came in and whispered a few words into Lance's ear.

Lance's expression changed slightly as he stood up and said to Sharon, "There's an emergency. I need to go out for a while."

Sharon nodded, "Alright."

As soon as Lance left, Sharon heard a noise from outside the meeting room.

All the staff outside were wearing different expressions.

Some even craned and looked towards Sharon with much irony and curiosity.

Sharon frowned as she texted Tiffany to ask her what had happened.

Tiffany didn't reply until about ten minutes after.

Sharon had a feeling that something untoward had happened.

At this very moment, someone in the meeting room turned pale before screaming abruptly: "This is bad! The pre-sales of our First Love Jewelry series have plummeted! And we've got a huge amount of refund requests!"

At this, those around all went pale as well.

Previously, the First Love Jewelry series became an instant sensation every time it was launched.

Lumiere Jewelry even contacted several factories to ensure a steady supply of products for future sales.

These factories had started producing overnight after yesterday's press conference.

Such a large scale of refunds would definitely bring Premiere unprecedented losses! "What on earth was happening?"

The screamer, whose eyes were glued on the phone screen, glanced at Sharon and murmured, "Go check the post yourself."

One hour ago, a post suddenly appeared online.

It read as follows: Did you guys know why three years ago, Premiere's new designer Ally suddenly disappeared? It's because she hooked up with a millionaire immediately after she won the prize.

Even though the millionaire had a family, Ally still did not give up.

Instead, she went all out to get pregnant and came to the wife of that millionaire.

The millionaire's wife divorced him right away as she couldn't bear to be humiliated.

Ally thus succeeded in marrying into a wealthy family.

However, not long after she got married, the baby in her belly was gone for reasons unknown.

The wealthy man felt that he had been deceived.

From then on, he was quite indifferent to her.

He began to flirt with women outside.

The reason she suddenly resumed designing was that the wealthy man was completely tired of her and told her to pack up her things and leave.] In the end, the post concluded that Premiere Jewelry insulted the words "first love"

to no end, as it should dare sign Ally as the designer of the First Love series.

Such a shameless woman who once seduced a married man did not deserve to use the words "First Love".

And she was not qualified to be a jewelry designer, for she had disregarded morality.

Contrary to the previous speculation, this post was written in so much detail that even the time frame was right on the dot.

Making matters worse, Sharon had just been present at yesterday's press conference and even made a splash.

Consequently, as soon as it was posted, it made the headlines.

Endless popcorn grabbers and abusive gossipers swarmed to the thread: "I used to like this 'First Love' series. I bought all three of them. I didn't expect the designer to be such a bada's. It's so disgusting. Fortunately, I can ask for a refund."

"Lumiere Jewelry must be insane. Didn't they even investigate the designer before signing a contract with her? It's really vicious to find such a homewrecker to design the First Love collection."

"What a terrible decision. I think it's going to be the biggest fiasco in the history of Lumiere Jewelry."

"No one else is going to dig up that Ally's dirt? I really want to know more information about the woman and the rich guy. The shameless couple will definitely lose their reputation!"