

## Read Novel Ex-Husband Wants Badly To Resume Their Marriage Chapter 22

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 22

You Seem to Have Forgotten Something

Sharon was confused.

“What?”

“About the divorce.”

“Thank you, but there is no need.”

Sharon said this and left directly.

When she walked out of the door, she felt someone was Staring at her malevolently by the wall.

Sharon ignored it and walked away.

After going downstairs, Sharon asked Tiffany for the contact information of that advertising company’s employee.

She made a copy of the recording and sent it over.

She was not a nice person and didn’t fight with Sheila for no reason this time.

She would get even with Sheila for what she had suffered.

Half a month later, the First Love collection came on the market with a good response.

People were urging other pieces to be launched quickly.

Sharon went to Lumiere Jewelry for several meetings.

She could design three jewelry pieces per month, just like before.

But Lance thought that she could take her time, because there was a unique demand for each product and they only needed to ensure a steady supply of new ones.

At present, what mattered more was next month’s international fashion show.

Lumiere Jewelry was the organizer this time and Sharon was its designer.

If the show was held successfully, her designs were very likely to be presented on stage, which meant that they were internationally recognized.

But this also meant heavy workloads.

Apart from completing the First Love collection, Sharon was responsible for all the jewelry designs of the show.

Luckily, Lance arranged an assistant for her.

She only needed to draw up the designs, while the assistant was responsible for communicating with other fashion models of the show and selecting jewelry materials.

Seeing her working late every day, Tiffany was a little worried.

“Sharon, won’t you feel tired? You’re pregnant now.”

Sharon touched her belly and smiled.

“The baby is doing well without making trouble for me recently. I’m fine.”

Tiffany knew that Sharon had no choice but to give up her dream of designing three years ago.

So now she cherished this opportunity a lot and worked very hard.

After a while, Tiffany said, “Apart from work, you also need to think about yourself. Martin came to me many times. I think he might soon go to the magazine. Anyway, you and Jameson are divorced and he is so persistent. Why don’t you...”

Sharon shook her head.

“I’m already over with Martin.”

“Just think about it and give both of you a chance.”

“Tiffany, I’m pregnant. Do you think Martin is willing to be a stepfather?”

Tiffany then fell silent.

She wanted to say something a few times, but gave up in the end.

How could Jameson, that bast\*rd, still haunt Sharon after their divorce? In the Twilight Club.

On the card table, someone looked at the man who was drinking alone in the corner and whispered, "Mr. Proctor, you are not in a good mood lately? You just drank alone without playing poker every time you came here. What happened?"

William, the only person who knew what happened, replied, "Nothing. He had a divorce."

Hearing this, everyone present was surprised, with men asking curiously and women being secretly pleased.

"Didn't Mr. Proctor dislike his wife? He should be happy with the divorce."

"Yeah, he's happy. He's been drinking alone to celebrate it, hasn't he?"

Hearing this, nobody made a reply.

William pushed down the cards in his hand and said, "I win, give me the money."

Halfway through the game, William lost interest in winning. He offered his seat to someone else and sat beside Jameson.

After that, he poured himself a glass of wine and asked, "What's wrong with you? You came here every day for drinking alone. Don't tell me you suddenly realized that you couldn't leave your ex-wife after the divorce."

"What are you talking about?"

Jameson paused for a moment as he picked up the glass, sneering.

"Then what are you doing?"

"I seem to have been tricked by her again."

Jameson calmed down and thought about it these days.

Ever since Sharon filed for divorce, she had been dominating the whole thing, including lying about her pregnancy.

She knew that he would be angry about this, so she deliberately provoked him.

She knew him quite well in doing all this to divorce him.

William was confused.

"Isn't that good? She didn't want your money or anything else. She just wanted to divorce you." Jameson sneered.

“She tried to marry me when she needed money, but divorce me when she didn’t. I am just like an idiot, cheated by her again and again.”

In this world, no woman was more annoying than Sharon.

William racked his brains for a while and gave his honest opinion.

“Why don’t you try to win her back, pretend to be good to her after your remarriage and then divorce her? It’s a good way to get back at her.”

Hearing the word “remarriage”, Jameson subconsciously swallowed.

He gripped the glass in his hand tightly, thinking that it might work.

“She deserves it” he muttered under his breath.

William was shocked. He was just joking. Did Jameson take it seriously?

In Star Lake Mansion.

Seeing that Jameson came back after drinking, the servant went to warm soup for sobering him up as usual.

She opened the cupboard, only to find that they were out of the soup.

She told Jameson this, but he made no response.

He just sat on the sofa, massaged his eyebrows and calmly said, “Call her.’ Two minutes later, Sharon received a phone call from Star Lake Mansion.

“Mrs. Proctor, we’re out of the soup for a hangover.... Sharon pursed her lips and calmly replied, ”

“Jameson and I are divorced, so don’t call me like this anymore and the soup also has nothing to do with me.”

“But Mr. Proctor said that only the soup you bought was effective and the others didn’t work for him.”

Sharon suppressed her anger and took a deep breath.

Of course it was effective, because she cooked it herself! Didn’t the bast\*rd disdain her before? Did he find out the effect of her soup now? Sharon calmed herself down.

Thinking that they ended their marriage peacefully, she told the servant the ingredients and method of cooking the soup.

However, before she could finish speaking, the servant's phone was snatched away.

Jameson's hoarse and cold voice sounded.

"Sharon, you seem to have forgotten something."

'Have I forgotten to die with you?' Jameson continued slowly.

"I have your out of two million." Sharon remained silent for three minutes.

On the other end of the phone, Jameson patiently waited for her to reply.

"I'll cook and send it to you right away. Wait a moment."

After saying this, she hung up and threw herself onto the bed.

She almost forgot about it.

Three years ago, after she married Jameson, she mustered up the courage to borrow money from him.

That was when Josh was in debt to loan sharks for more than two million.