

Resume 131

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 131

Mrs.Proctor Was Taken Away

As soon as Sharon got out of Lumiere, a black car stopped in front of her.

She stepped back subconsciously, her heart beating fast and a sense of misgiving overwhelming her.

The car door was opened quickly and out of it came a man.

It was Noel, a butler of the Proctor family.

He said to Sharon, "Mrs.Proctor, please go to the Proctor's with me."

Noel made the request in a polite way but his tone was cold and firm.

Sharon shook her head and rejected, "No, I'm not going.Jameson and I have gotten divorced.I won't..."

Noel said, "Mrs.Proctor, it was Mr.Proctor who sent me here.Think of your child if you don't care about yourself.Your baby may get hurt if you don't do what I say."

Behind him stood two men.

Sharon's face turned pale instantly.

She felt her blood freeze and her hands and feet were cold.

She had known this would happen but she never expect that it would come so soon.

She was not ready for it at all.

Noel repeated, "Please, Mr.Proctor is waiting for you."

Sharon bit her lips tightly, her entire body trembling slightly.

She knew she had no choice.

Only after they left away did Rita walked out behind the wall.

She frowned slightly, confusing about the man whom Sharon married.

On the way to the Proctor's, Sharon kept her head down and held her breath nervously, her hands twisting in her lap.

Noel who sat in the passenger seat glanced at the rearview mirror and said, "Mrs.Proctor, don't be nervous.Mr.Proctor just wants to know if the baby is Mr.Proctor's.If so, you just need to take care of your baby.Mr.Proctor will protect you from any harm until the baby is born."

Sharon did not reply.

Actually, she failed to answer because her throat was extremely dry and sore.

Jameson must hate her right now.

Desperate, Sharon closed her eyes and placed her hand on her stomach.

She knew she might lose her baby.

In the Proctor Group.

Jacob hurriedly knocked on the door of the president's office and gasped, "Mr.Proctor! Bad news!"

Jameson looked up impatiently, "What does Sharon do this time?"

"Mrs.Proctor, she ...was taken away by the Proctor family."

Jameson became serious instantly and asked angrily, "What time?"

"Ten minutes ago.Our men were also nearby but Noel came this time ...Mrs.Proctor is pregnant.We are afraid she will get injured if we confront Noel..."

Jameson stood up and strode out, his voice cold, "He took Sharon away because he wants to control me with that child.You stay here and keep a watch on the company.Once his men take action, you can kick them out of the company directly."

Jacob hurriedly replied, "Okay."

Jameson continued, "Call Natalia now and tell her that I will agree to her request.Let her go to the Proctor's now."

"Yes."

At the Proctor's.

Sitting on the sofa, Mr.Proctor looked at Erica in dissatisfaction, "Why don't you tell me at once when you know she is pregnant?"

"Uncle, I just found it out some time ago.Furthermore, that woman is a shameless flirt.Maybe the child is not Jameson's...."

Erica said, her face full of grievances.

Evie said indifferently, "There is no use blaming Erica now.It's not her fault.Why do you get cross with her?"

Master Proctor took a deep breath and said no more, his hand holding his walking stick tightly.

If Aylin didn't come over today and he accidentally overheard her conversation with Erica, he would probably never know that Sharon was pregnant.

Erica silently retreated behind Evie.

Today, she deliberately called Aylin over and asked about Aylin's baby.

She deliberately led the conversation so that Aylin mentioned Sharon on her own.

Then Evie helped Albert overheard their conversation.

In this way, it was not her who gave away Sharon's pregnancy.

In truth, Sharon's falling into the water before was also caused by Aylin.

So, Jameson must blame all this on Aylin.

Not long after, Sharon was brought back.

Sharon stood there, nervous and awkward.

She recalled that she felt the same when she was first brought here three years ago.

And she didn't expect she would be here again for the same reason.

Master Proctor glanced at her and said coldly, "Tell me if the child is Jameson's. Don't let me ask you twice."

Sharon gritted her teeth and kept silent.

She knew she couldn't admit it now....

Seeing that she didn't say anything, Master Proctor sneered, "It doesn't matter if you don't admit it. Anyway, you're going to give birth in a few months. At that time, we will do a DNA test so you're not allowed to leave here until the baby comes."

Sharon took a deep breath and said in a trembling voice, "You can't do that."

When Sharon finished her sentence, not only did Master Proctor look at her, even Evie and Erica gazed at her.

Sharon continued, "Jameson and I are divorced. You have no right to restrict my freedom." "Don't you think it's too ridiculous? How dare you stand here and say these words to me."

If you want to have this baby, just do what I say!"

At this time, Evie said, "Jameson should be on his way here. Let's listen what he says. If he says he isn't the baby's father, then we don't have to let her stay here."

Erica added, "Yes, we're still not sure who the baby's father is.... She will just disgrace us if the baby is not a Proctor."

Master Proctor also approved to their ideas and didn't say anything.

Then the living room fell completely silent.

Sharon stood there, waiting for the arrival of Jameson.

Not long after, Jeffery went downstairs.

He had also learned what happened between Jameson Sharon.

He turned his wheelchair and said, "Sharon, sit down first."

Erica said, "Jeffery, don't mind her. Just let her stand there. She deserves it!"

Jeffery shook his head at Erica, "Erica, stop that nonsense. Sharon is your cousin. You should respect her."

Erica retorted, "Jameson has divorced her. She is a shameless woman...."

"Erica!"

Evie called Erica's name, her voice carrying a hint of anger. Noticing her anger, Erica closed her mouth completely.

Then Jeffery turned to Sharon, "Sharon, sit down. Jameson will be here soon."

Sharon was pregnant so she indeed felt uneasy after standing for a long time.

She whispered her thanks and sat down on the sofa beside her.

"Pour a cup of hot water," Jeffery said to the servant waiting at the side.

The servant nodded and left.

Ten minutes later, Jameson arrived at the door.

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Everything Will Be Fine

When the Baby When Jameson came in, everyone felt nervous and the entire living room was filled with tension.

Even though Erica had made preparations in advance, she couldn't help but become nervous at this time.

She was afraid that Jameson would find out what she had done.

Jameson sat opposite Master Proctor, his expression cold and aloof.

No one could tell what was on his mind.

Master Proctor was still unsure about Jameson's attitude towards Sharon.

He said in a deep voice, "Jameson, since you're back, let's get this straight."

Jameson looked up at Master Proctor, his tone very cold, "Good, I have something to tell you, too."

Master Proctor touched his walking stick and pondered for a moment, "Since Sharon is bearing your child, there is no reason for it to be raised outside. At that time, you two suddenly divorced without my permission. Now it's time for you to remarry."

Hearing this, Jameson took a look at Sharon and said coldly, "Who said I'm going to remarry with her?"

"Then what are you going to do? Isn't the child yours?" Master Proctor frowned unhappily.

Jameson replied, "Only she knows if the child is mine."

Sharon sat there with her head lowered ever since Jameson entered the house.

When she heard Jameson's words, she subconsciously clenched her fingers tightly and totally turned pale.

Actually, this wasn't the first time she had heard Jameson question who was the child's father.

It was just that for some reason, she suddenly felt exhausted, as if someone had poured cold water on her and shattered her only hope.

Sharon felt like that she had fallen into an endless abyss, unable to see any light.

Master Proctor fell silent for a moment before he said, "Anyway, if there is a slight possibility that she is bearing your child, I will not let the child to be raised outside. Before the child is born, she..."

At this time, a soft female voice came from the door, "Sorry, is this a bad time?"

Master Proctor looked over.

He was unhappy that Natalia and Jameson had disrupted his plans at the charity dinner last night.

Now, he was even more impatient and put on a long face.

Evie said, "Natalia, come back later if you need anything."

As soon as Evie finished speaking, Jameson stood up and said, "I asked her to come." Hearing this, Evie's expression changed slightly.

Natalia smiled and nodded to Evie.

Then, she pulled Jameson's arm and said, "Mr. Proctor, Mrs. Proctor, Jameson and I are getting married."

Master Proctor stood up and said, "I don't agree!"

Jameson pulled his arm out of Natalia's arm and held her waist instead.

He said indifferently, "This is what I want to say."

Natalia probably didn't expect him to do this.

Puzzled for a moment, she smiled again.

"You're messing around. You know Sharon is bearing your child, but you..."

Master Proctor waved his walking stick angrily.

"I told you, only she knows who the child's father is."

Jameson said indifferently, "So what if it's really mine? Who says that I have to remarry her if she's pregnant?"

Jeffery shook his head, "Jameson, stop saying that."

Jameson replied, "I'm just telling the truth." M

aster Proctor was furious, "You..."

Natalia said, "Mr. Proctor, I know about Ms. Allyson's pregnancy as well. As long as the child is born and we can prove Jameson is the father, I'm willing to take care of it. I can assure Ms. Allyson that I will treat it as if it were my own child. If Ms. Allyson misses her child, she can visit us at any time."

Although Natalia's tone was gentle, her attitude was firm.

She even said that she was willing to help Sharon raise the child.

Master Proctor was so angry that he could not speak.

He was intending to use Sharon's pregnancy to break the relationship between Jameson and the Beale family.

Natalia was a rich young lady.

Who would have thought she could make such a concession? Evie said, "Natalia, marriage is a lifelong matter. You should consider it seriously and discuss it with your father before making a decision."

Natalia smiled and said, "Mrs. Proctor, my father knows about this. He also likes Jameson very much."

Natalia looked up at Jameson and said, "Jameson and I have been in love for a long time, and I have been waiting for this day."

Indifferently, Jameson did not look at her.

No matter what they said, Sharon sat there all the time and never looked up.

Others were unable to see the emotions in her eyes.

She was like an outsider, isolated, waiting for their final verdict on her.

This situation was incredibly ironic.

Jameson said, "If you have nothing else to say, we'll leave now."

With that being said, he turned around and glanced at Sharon.

The latter seemed to have sensed something as she met his eyes.

It took her a few seconds before she could react.

Just as she stood up and tried to speak, Master Proctor sat down and said to her, "You can't leave."

Jameson's footsteps paused slightly, and his handsome face seemed to be covered with anger.

Master Proctor continued, "Although Jameson doesn't care about you, you used to be a member of the Proctors. The child in your belly may be of our family's bloodline. We have the responsibility to take care of you."

Sharon pursed her lips and said, "I..."

"If you insist on leaving, the people around you may fail to take good care of you, and you may have an abortion. This could bring trouble to those innocent people. You should stay here before giving birth. Everything will be fine when the child is born." Sharon felt scared.

Master Proctor was threatening her.

Once she left this place, he would hurt the people around her...

She subconsciously looked at Jameson and opened her mouth.

She tried to say something but failed.

She felt her throat hurt badly.

Natalia noticed Jameson's pause and whispered, "Jameson?"

Jameson held his emotions in check as he left with his arms around Natalia.

Only when he got out of the door did Sharon slowly withdraw her gaze.

She tried to force a smile, but she failed again.

Master Proctor snorted coldly and left with his walking stick.

Jeffery operated his wheelchair and looked at Sharon, "Sharon, just stay here. I guarantee that no one could hurt you."

With that, he said to the servant, "Prepare a room for Ms. Allyson."

The servant glanced at Evie, and only after the latter nodded did she reply, "Yes."

Soon, Evie also left.

Only Sharon, Erica, and Jeffery remained in the living room.

Erica heaved a sigh of relief.

Looking at Sharon, she felt in a good mood, "Now that Jameson is going to marry Natalia, you should finally realize your position. Natalia is the apple of the Beales' eye. She is a rich young lady with a noble background. You can't compare with her at all..."

"Erica."

Jeffery stopped her sharply.

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One's Vulgarly and Inferiority Could

Erica said, "Jeffery, even Jameson doesn't care about her, why do you care about her? It serves her right."

"Alright, Erica."

Jeffery said, "Sharon will stay here for a period. Don't make any nonsense."

Erica snorted and glared at Sharon before returning to her room.

At this time, a servant came over and said, "Mr. Proctor, the room has been cleaned up."

Jeffery nodded and said to Sharon, "Sharon, let's go. I'll take you to your room."

At the door of the room, Jeffery said, "Sharon, don't take Jameson's words seriously."

In fact, he did all this for you.’ Sharon forced a smile, “Perhaps.”

“You also know that Jameson does not get on well with the family, so what happened today is really...”

“We got divorced a long time ago,’ Sharon said.

“He didn’t have any reason to consider me, or my thoughts.I knew Miss Beale before, and they are really a good match.” Jeffery sighed.

“Take a good rest.I will talk to my father about you living here.You don’t need to worry.’

“Thank you.”

Sharon didn’t know what else to say.

Only Jeffery took her as a human in the Proctor family.

Seeing her enter the room, Jeffery propelled his wheelchair and left.

After closing the door, she looked at the strange room.

Feelings of helplessness washed over her and made her tired.

In a black Rolls-Royce.

Natalia said, “You did this today for Ms.Allyson, didn’t you?”

Jameson pressed his temples with his fingers and said calmly, “You think too much.”

“Then why did you suddenly agree to marry me?”

“Because I want.If you have any objections, you can refuse.”

Natalia laughed and looked ahead.

After a while, she said, “Aren’t you afraid that Ms.Allyson will really mistook that something happened between us?”

Jameson was bothered by her question and said impatiently, “We’re getting married.It would be strange if nothing happened.”

“I mean, aren’t you afraid that she will be sad?”

Jameson did not answer.

He only sneered.

That woman was so heartless.

How could she be sad? Seeing that he didn’t answer, Natalia said, “I don’t care why you agreed to marry me.I am very happy.After getting married, I will be a good wife and take good care of the kid of Ms.Allyson and you.”

Jameson said indifferently, “Stop saying such claptrap.I know what you want.”

Natalia smiled and didn't deny it.

She just said, "I'm really curious. You knew that this child would become your father's bargaining chip. Why would you still keep the kid?"

Jameson sneered, "Do you also think that I'm that cruel and ruthless and would do anything for power?"

Natalia was slightly stunned, knowing that she had said something wrong, "I didn't mean that..."

Jameson didn't seem to have any intention of listening to her explanation.

He just looked out of the window with a cold face.

Natalia bit her lips.

If she was right, the reason why Jameson had kept this kid was not because of his affection as a father.

It was because of ...Sharon.

Jameson was a cold person.

Although he wasn't ruthless enough to kill his own child, he definitely wouldn't like children.

Perhaps he had not found out that now he had taken Sharon as more important than himself.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have agreed to marry her.

Natalia took a deep breath.

Fortunately, someone was more eager than her to get rid of Sharon...

Sharon had been lying in her room all afternoon, but she didn't close her eyes.

Previously, when she lived in the Star Lake Mansion, she was still free to go anywhere.

Although Jameson had had people followed her, he never restricted her from going anywhere.

Now she couldn't even take a step out of the Proctor's, and she would rather stay in this room.

She had just begun to plan her escape.

If it required careful planning to escape under Jameson's eyes, then escaping from here was a mission impossible.

Moreover, this place was as hazardous as a tiger's den with evil persons.

She covered her head with the blanket and really wanted to be asleep forever.

After some time, there was a knock on the door.

Sharon opened the door and saw the servant.

The servant said, "These are toiletries and clothes that Mr. Proctor had asked me to prepare for Ms. Allyson."

Sharon took it, "Thank you."

"You're welcome, Ms. Allyson. If you need anything else, you can tell me."

Before leaving, the servant said, "Ms. Allyson, we have dinner at half past six every day. If you want to eat any food, you can tell me one day in advance."

Sharon nodded, "Alright, thank you."

Sharon returned to her room and looked at the time.

It was five to six, which meant that in half an hour, she had to go to that cold place where she could not even breathe.

This was only the first day, and it was already such a torment.

Sharon felt that she might go crazy before the day the child was born.

During the dinner time, Erica probably lost her temper and didn't come.

Albert and Evie did not speak much.

Only Jeffery occasionally spoke, so that the meal would not be in dead silence.

However, Sharon did not have any appetite.

She sat there quietly after taking a few bites.

Jeffery noticed her and softly asked, "Sharon, is the food not to your taste?"

Sharon looked at him and shook her head, "No, I just do not feel like eating now..."

Albert said coldly, "You are pregnant now. You must eat even if you lost your appetite." Jeffery smiled at her and said, "It doesn't matter. You do not have to eat. If you're hungry at night, just let the chef make it for you."

Sharon pursed her lips and picked up the tableware to continue eating.

Jeffery was the only person in the Proctor family who treated her well.

She did not want to affect his relationship with his father because of her anymore.

Albert said unhappily, "It seemed that she got back her appetite."

Evie wiped her mouth with a napkin and said indifferently, "For people who was born and raised in different environment, however they disguised themselves, the vulgarity and inferiority in their hearts could not be changed."

Jeffery frowned and said in a serious voice, "Mom."

Evie glanced at him and said, "What's wrong? I didn't mean her. I was just saying a fact."

Sharon remained silent.

She knew that Evie was indeed not talking about her, but was vilifying Jameson by insinuation.

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What Does She Have to Do with Me?

After dinner, Sharon was just about to return to her room when Jeffery said, "Sharon, let's take a walk in the garden, shall we?"

Sharon paused for a moment before nodding, "Alright."

At this time, the sky was not completely dark.

The entire sky looked gray with black clouds. The air was extremely heavy, suggesting a storm at night.

Just as she was looking into the distance, Jeffery's voice sounded, "You're not used to living here, are you?"

Sharon took her gaze down and pursed her lips, not denying it.

Jeffery said, "My father is very stubborn. It'll take some time to persuade him. Sharon, I'm sorry you will have to put up with it for a while."

Sharon said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. I understand how it feels to be trapped in one place, unable to get out."

Jeffery looked at the dark sky, "But don't worry too much. Jameson won't leave you behind."

"He doesn't care about me."

Jameson said that once the Proctor family discovered that she was pregnant, she had to bear all the consequences on her own.

He was right after all.

She was the one who insisted on giving birth to the child, so she should bear any consequence alone.

Jeffery shook his head with a faint smile and slowly said, "Jameson is just moody. He'll be fine soon. Moreover, he also needs time to arrange other things. Give him some time."

Sharon looked at Jeffery and suddenly felt a little regretful.

Regardless of temper, personality, or speech, Jeffery was simply too outstanding.

He was practically an impeccable existence.

If he hadn't encountered the accident, his life would be perfect now.

Actually, there were still many girls who liked Jeffery even if he sat in a wheelchair in his life.

However, he couldn't get out of the miserable past.

After a while, Sharon said, "Mr. Proctor, it's going to rain. Let's go back."

Jeffery nodded, "Okay."

Lying on the bed, Sharon couldn't sleep at all in a completely unfamiliar environment.

The storm arrived as expected.

The rain beat heavily against the window with a dull and dense sound like drums.

In this quiet room, it was incomparably noisy.

What was more upset was that Sharon felt hungry.

She felt so helpless.

She lifted the blanket and sat up.

She looked out of the dark window, lost in thought.

Even so, she couldn't stop the little baby from kicking her in her stomach.

Just as Sharon was hesitating whether to sneak downstairs to find something to eat, a bright white light flashed through the window.

She was instantly unable to open her eyes.

It was so late and it was raining heavily again.

Who was it? As far as she knew, none of the Proctors had left.

Sharon gave up the idea of going downstairs to find something to eat.

She would have to endure it.

She could ask the kitchen tomorrow if she could have some snacks and fruit.

Sharon pulled the blanket over her head and rubbed her stomach, hoping her little fellow would behave better.

Not long after, Sharon heard footsteps coming from the corridor, but the footsteps stopped at her door.

Sharon was stunned.

She somehow figured out who that person could be....

She hurriedly got up, wore her slippers and quickly went to open the door.

However, when she saw the people outside, the hope in her heart gradually disappeared.

Natalia looked at her and smiled, "Ms. Allyson."

"Why are you here, Miss Beale?"

Sharon said after a moment.

Natalia lifted the thermos in her hand.

"I thought that you would be easy to get hungry if you were pregnant. It might not be convenient for you to be here, so I brought you something to eat."

Sharon pursed her lips and didn't pick it up.

Natalia explained, "I was with Aylin when she was pregnant, so I have some basic understanding of these things."

"Thank you for your kindness, Miss Beale.No need."

Seemingly sensing her thoughts, Natalia said, "Ms.Allyson, I don't mean to steal your child, but ...in that case, I can only say that to make Mr.Proctor feel relieved.I will not interfere with your decision whether to keep the child or give it to Jameson after the child is born.' "Miss Beale, you misunderstood me,' Sharon said.

Natalia was a little surprised, "Really?"

"No matter what, I am Jameson's ex-wife.To Miss Beale, I am also the woman who has taken your beloved man away.Miss Beale doesn't need to be so nice to me."

Hearing this, Natalia smiled and said, "Ms.Allyson, I've said that I only believe in the you that I know.And we are friends.Friends are supposed to help each other, aren't they?"

Sharon pursed her lips and did not say anything.

She was the most afraid of owing Natalia in this world.

Natalia grabbed her hand and handed the thermos to her.

"Take it.I'm here for this."

Natalia added, "If you feel bored here, you can call me.I'll be with you.If you have anything you want, feel free to tell me.I'll bring it to you.I used to come the Proctor's often.Mr.and Mrs.Proctor won't say anything."

"Miss Beale...."

"You don't have to thank me.I volunteered to do this."

Natalia smiled at her before leaving.

Sharon lifted the thermos and took a deep breath before turning to her room.

She sat on the sofa and thought for a while before opening the thermos.

However, when she saw what was inside, she was slightly stunned.

After Natalia got into the car, she looked at the man beside her and said, "I've seen Ms.Allyson.She should be fine.'

"What does she have to do with me?"

Jameson's expression was cold.

Natalia said, "Jameson, you still care about Ms.Allyson in your heart.Otherwise, why would you be worried that she would be hungry at night and specially send to her...."

Fortunately, she went to look for Jameson tonight.

Otherwise, Jameson would have personally delivered the thermos to Sharon tonight.

Jameson indifferently interrupted her, "I did a favor for someone."

Natalia didn't ask who it was for, but she didn't expect to get any answers that would satisfy her.

Half an hour later, a black Rolls-Royce stopped at the entrance of the Beale's.

Natalia reached out and pushed the door.

After a few seconds, she turned around and said, "Jameson, do you want to go in and see my father?"

Jameson's voice was neither cold nor indifferent, "It's getting late. Your father should have rested."

Natalia could tell that he was refusing her.

She smiled and said, "Alright. Anyway, we're getting married soon. There will be plenty of chances for you to meet him again."

Just as Natalia got off the car, the servants waiting at the door came over with umbrellas. Jameson said to the driver, "Let's go."

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Is There a Rule Saying I Cannot Come?

Sharon looked at the fish soup in the thermal lunch box.

Then, she subconsciously looked out of the window.

She felt calm, although the rainstorm remained.

Not many people put fish mint in the fish soup.

However, after she came back from Bridge Street, Jennifer would put it in every time she cooked fish soup for her.

In other words, the soup must be sent from the Star Lake Mansion.

She took a spoon and started drinking the soup.

It was so warm.

The baby in her belly calmed down as well.

When Sharon finished the soup, she felt energetic again.

She lay back on the bed and suddenly felt less helpless and lonely.

She looked at her phone and hesitated because Jameson told her not to call him at midnight.

Therefore, she sent a text, "Mr. Proctor, are you asleep?"

Jameson did not respond.

He must be sleeping.

Sharon took a deep breath.

She put down the phone and closed her eyes.

When she was about to fall asleep, the phone on the nightstand started vibrating.

She opened her eyes and answered the phone.

It was Jameson.

His voice sounded cold like it was soaked by freezing rain, "What happened?"

Sharon bit her lips and remained silent for a while before saying, "Mr.Proctor, I am sorry."

"Do you think your apology can change anything?"

"No! "Then what is the point of it?"

"I Know Mr.Proctor will not forgive me,'

Sharon said, her fingers turning white because of nervousness, "I know that what I said cannot change what had happened.If Mr.Proctor thinks that scolding me can relieve your anger, you can just Say it.I will not defend myself."

Jameson was speechless.

He said coldly, "Do you think I am bored enough to call you back at midnight because I want to scold you?"

Sharon asked in a low voice, "Then why did you call me?"

Jameson probably called her because he was too furious to fall asleep.

Jameson sneered and said, "Is there anything else? If not, I am hanging up."

"What?"

Sharon was stunned, "Please help me to thank Jennifer for the fish soup."

"What else?"

Sharon said after a moment of silence, "I know that I violated our agreement.Although I am trapped in the Proctor family, I will find a way to escape.I will not let the child in my belly become your burden.Therefore, I want to ask Mr.Proctor to..."

Jameson was impatient, "Is that what you want to say?"

"I know that I am asking too much now, but there is a baby in my belly.I do not want it to be unable to come to this world because of my fault..."

Jameson pursed his lips when he heard Sharon's crying tone, "Sharon, did I say anything? Stop acting."

Sharon said, "I am sorry, that was not what I meant..."

"Fine, I am going to sleep."

“Then I will leave you alone.’ Then, Sharon hung up the phone.

Jameson laughed when he heard Sharon hang up.

Sharon stayed at the Proctor family for a week.

Every day, she went downstairs to eat on time.

Then, she walked inside the garden with Jeffery at night.

The servants would deliver some extra dinner for her at ten oclock every night before she wanted to ask for some fruits.

However, the strangest person Sharon found was Erica.

Erica, a girl who disliked her, was surprisingly quiet these days.

Even though they met occasionally, she did not act aggressively.

Therefore, this place was more like a prison for Sharon.

The time when Jeffery took her for a walk in the garden was like a temporary hang out.

When Sharon thought that every day would be boring and she would not see the end of this life, Jameson moved back without notifying anyone.

He never stayed at the Proctor’s for a single night after taking over the Proctor Group.

Erica had been worried because she did not want Albert to know about Sharon’s pregnancy.

That was why she did not cause Sharon any trouble these days.

She was panicked when she heard that Jameson was moving back.

She pulled Evie’s sleeve and said in a nervous tone, “Aunt Evie, what should I do?”

Evie said calmly, “What are you worrying about? I thought you have planned everything.”

“But I...”

“Jameson has his own business to worry about.He might not want to find out who leaked the information.He can do nothing to you if you deny it.”

Evie put down her teacup, “Do you think he moves back for Sharon?”

Erica was confused, “If not, why would Jameson...”

“Sharon is under your uncle’s control.The child in her belly is the future of the Proctor Group.Jameson would never leave her here alone.”

Erica whispered, “But didn’t you say that Jameson will not let that child come to this world?”

Evie smiled, “Erica, do not rush.This is only the beginning.”

In the garden.

Jeffery was called away by the servant.

Sharon sat on the bench alone and watched the afterglow of the sky descend gradually.

When the sky completely darkened, she withdrew her thoughts.

When she was about to leave, a man sat down beside her.

The man sounded cold, "It seems like you have adapted to this place well.'

Sharon did not know what to say.

Jameson turned to her, "You eat well."

This jerk would not say anything nice to her.

Sharon's belly had grown bigger these days.

She gained some weight, and her face looked rounder.

It would be abnormal if she did not gain weight during the late pregnancy period.

Sharon did not want to answer this mean man.

However, she could only endure because she needed Jameson, "Why is Mr.Proctor here?"

Jameson looked straight forward and said indifferently, "Is there a rule saying I cannot come?"

Sharon was silent and suddenly laughed.

Jameson heard the voice and turned around, "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing."

Sharon looked at the lamps on the road.

The oppression and dullness that had lingered in her heart these past few days disappeared.

She did not have to be careful about everything she said, and no one would look down on her anymore.

Only when people experienced something worse would they realized that their previous lives were not bad.

Jameson's words were unpleasant, but he was the one who was hated by everyone else in the Proctor family.

They wanted to get rid of him, but they never succeeded.

Jameson sneered.

He did not respond.

The breeze blew and Sharon felt cold.

She stood up, "Mr.Proctor, I need to go back to my room.'

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 136

I Can Get You Out of Here

Albert was the one who was most unhappy about Jameson moving back.

He looked furious, but there was nothing he could complain about.

However, it was clear that the atmosphere in the Proctor family became more oppressive and tense.

When Erica was ready to return to her room, Jameson stopped her at the stairs.

She was so scared, but she turned around and pretended to be calm, "Jameson..."

Jameson glanced at her indifferently.

Erica could tell no emotion from his voice, "I remembered that I have warned you."

Erica knew that he came to her for Sharon.

She explained, "That woman...I mean Sharon, I did not tell anyone about her pregnancy.I swear!"

Jameson's gaze was cold.

Erica did not know if he believed her or not.

He just stared at Erica, making her so nervous that her heart was full of fear.

Erica made up her mind.

She knew that even if she did not confess now, Jameson would find out what happened sooner or later.

She whispered, "It was Aylin.She mentioned Sharon's pregnancy, and Uncle Albert heard about it..."

Jameson said, "How could she know?"

"I do not know either.But it sounds like Aylin knew about Sharon's pregnancy a long time ago.It should be at Aunt Evie's birthday.But she always thought that Sharon was carrying Martin's child."

Erica's words were wise.

Not only did she involve Aylin, but also did she remind Jameson that the incident of Sharon falling into the water was not an accident.

She completely cleared herself out.

Jameson laughed.

When he raised his head again, his eyes were filled with coldness.

He said, "Erica, never try to play tricks in front of me.I will investigate everything you said."

Erica controlled her trembling voice, "Jameson, I promised that I did not lie to you!"

After Jameson left, Erica returned to her room at her fastest pace.

Cold sweat was all over her back.

Jacob followed Jameson, "Mr.Proctor, do you want to investigate the Morton family?"

Jameson said, "No."

After a pause, he said, "Has Aylin's baby come out?"

"It has been five days."

"Send a gift over."

Jacob nodded, "What do you want me to write on the card?"

Jameson said calmly, "The temperature drops.Do not drink cold water."

"I will do that."

Jacob answered and then left.

Jameson stopped when he passed by Sharon's door.

He looked in the room's direction.

Sharon was sitting in front of her desk, drawing something randomly to kill time.

Someone suddenly knocked at her door.

She looked at the time.

It was nine pm.

They usually sent the extra dinner at ten pm.

Sharon looked at the door and guessed who it was.

She put down the brush and got up to open the door, saying in an annoyed tone, "Why are you..."

She did not finish her words.When she saw the people outside, her expression changed slightly.

Evie said indifferently, "Do you think it is Jameson?"

Sharon pursed her lips nervously, "Sorry, I..."

"Let's talk inside."

Then, Evie passed her and entered the room.

Sharon closed the door.

Evie sat on the sofa and looked around, "Is everything OK when you are living here?"

Sharon nodded gently.She knew that Evie was not here to show her care.

"Evie, why are you..." Sharon asked.

Evie interrupted before Sharon finished speaking, "You are clear about the current situation of the Proctor family, aren't you?"

Sharon pursed her lips and did not answer.

Evie said, "It does not matter if you do not know. I can tell you. Jameson does not have a good relationship with his father. Currently, there are two forces within the Proctor Group. Jameson's father is worried that he will not be able to control Jameson. On the other hand, the baby in your belly will be the heir in the future if it is Jameson's child. Jameson's father will use this child to destroy Jameson's forces step by step."

Then, Evie slowly said, "I think that even if Jameson did not tell you these, you should know that he will not let you give birth to this child."

Sharon was silent for a while before she said, "I do not understand what you mean by telling me these."

Evie said, "Do you think that I can earn any benefits if the Proctor Group is controlled by either Jameson or the unborn child?"

Sharon raised her head to look at Evie. She moved her lips but did not say anything.

Evie knew what Sharon was thinking, "I did not want to hide it from you that Jameson is not my child. Besides, he is the one who should feel embarrassed about his identity as a bastard."

"What do you mean, Evie?"

"Next week is Mr. Proctor's birthday gala, so many guests will come. At a time like that, Jameson may not have time to take care of you, so I can get you out of here. But you need to promise to me that no one will know about it, especially Jameson."

Sharon had been waiting for an opportunity to escape, but she never thought that Evie was the one who offered it to her.

To be honest, from Evie's perspective, what she said was reasonable.

Evie did not like Jameson.

Even though Albert wanted to use the children in Sharon's belly to control Jameson, it was still Jameson's child.

To Evie, there was no difference between them.

She would only be more annoyed if the child came to this world.

Evie helped Sharon.

She also did this because she did not want this to happen.

Everything seemed logical.

Sharon thought for a while, "What do you need me to do?"

Seeing Sharon agreed, Evie smiled and got up, "You just need to be as quiet as usual these few days. Also, during the birthday gala, you need to go to the back door without raising Jameson's suspicion. My people will be waiting for you there."

"There is one more thing."

Evie reminded Sharon, "After I get you out of here this time, you shall never return to the South City again. To get rid of Jameson's investigation, you cannot contact your family members or friends. Whether you choose to keep this child or not, it is up to you."

Sharon replied without any hesitation, "I can cut my contact with them. Thank you for helping me."

Evie smiled and continued saying, "Only the two of us know about this. If you tell others and you are not able to leave at the end, I can do nothing."

"I will not tell anyone."

Evie nodded and left upon hearing Sharon's promise.

The room became quiet again, but Sharon's heart was beating fast.

No matter why Evie helped her or what Evie was planning, she did not have any other choice.

Sharon tossed and turned.

She could not completely trust Evie.

She did not know where Evie was going to send her to. Therefore, she had to plan a route for escape.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 137

I Asked Them to Come

In the hospital.

As Aylin came out of the bathroom, she saw her mother take a basket of flowers from the door.

She asked, "Who was it from?"

Mrs. Morton looked a bit unhappy, "Jameson."

Aylin said in surprise, "Jameson? The Proctor family has given presents. Why did he...?"

"Who knows? It was sent by him personally." Aylin was puzzled.

Jameson had never been friendly towards the Mortons.

The two families had become in-laws because of Erica and Martin, but it was related to Master Proctor, not Jameson.

Jameson was incompatible with the Mortons.

Why did Jameson specially send a gift for she gave birth? Mrs. Morton said, "He and Natalia are getting married. Could it be that Natalia asked him to do so?"

Aylin shook her head, "Natalia cannot influence Jameson."

The more Aylin thought about it, the more puzzled she was.

It was quite weird that Jameson sent her the flower basket.

Mrs.Morton suddenly said, "Look, there is a card."

"Let me see."

Aylin took it over, but when she opened the card and saw the words on it, her face turned pale.

Seeing this, Mrs.Morton asked, "What's wrong? What does it say?"

Aylin recovered and flurriedly shook her head.

She hid the card behind her and said, "Nothing.It's just a simple blessing."

The baby happened to cry.

Mrs.Morton hurriedly went to take care of the baby.Aylin sat on the bed.

Although the air conditioner was on, she felt that her limbs and bones were cold.

It was impossible for Jameson to write these words for no reason.

He must had known that Sharon had fallen into the water because of her.

Jameson would not leave it at that.

Next day at breakfast, Master Proctor probably hadn't been mollified.

He remained silent all the way.

Evie still looked calm, while Erica lowered her head, afraid to make any noise.

Jeffery broke silence, "Jameson hasn't lived here for several years.Now that you come back, stay longer."

Hearing this, Master Proctor didn't say anything, but obviously he was unhappy.

Jameson slowly said, "The business is not busy recently, or we cannot stay here."

As he finished his words, Master Proctor slapped the tableware and walked into the study with his walking stick.

Soon, Evie wiped her mouth and left.

Erica hurriedly followed.

Jeffery said, "Jameson, you can be with Sharon if you stay here.She is somewhat not at home living here by herself."

Jameson glanced at Sharon, who was silently having porridge, and said, "Really? I think she lives an easy life."

Sharon did not reply.

Jeffery smiled and patted Jameson on his shoulder.

He turned his wheelchair towards the garden.

"It's a nice day.I'm going out.Enjoy your meal."

Sharon didn't want to talk with Jameson.

She finished her breakfast and wanted to return to her room as usual.

As she stood up, the servant brought two people in and said, "They said they were the staff of the Lumiere Magazine."

Sharon turned around and found Tiffany standing beside the servant.

Tiffany winked at Sharon.

Master Proctor noticed and went out of the study.

He frowned, "Who asked them to come here? What are they doing?"

Jameson stood up and said in a cold tone, "I asked them to come.'

Master Proctor had been very dissatisfied that he suddenly moved back.

Now he was angrier, "What do you want to do?"

Jameson airily said, "I have an exclusive interview."

Master Proctor thought Jameson was nuts.

He did not care what this unfilial son did, but he asked the staff of a magazine to the Proctor's for an interview.

Irritated, Master Proctor went speechless.

He could only hit the floor hard with his walking stick for a few times before returning to his room.

Sharon didn't expect this, so she was slightly stunned.

Tiffany looked around and found no outsiders.

Then she pulled Sharon's sleeve and said, "What are you thinking?"

Sharon recovered from surprise and said, "Tiffany, why...?"

Before Tiffany replied, Jameson looked at the magazine editor brought by Tiffany and said airily, "Let's go."

The editor hurriedly followed.

Tiffany whispered to Sharon, "Where are you staying? Let's talk privately."

Sharon took Tiffany to her room and said, "Tiffany, what's going on? Why did Jameson accept the interview of the Lumiere Magazine? Why did you...?"

Tiffany said, "Since you were taken away by the Proctor family that day, I've been worried about you. The day before yesterday, I went to the Proctor Group on the off chance...."

Sharon had contacted Tiffany after she was taken away.

She said there was no need to worry about her and she would stay in the Proctor's for the time being and might not go to the Lumiere Jewelry.

But Tiffany was still worried because Sharon was taken away by the ruthless Proctors while pregnant.

So she went to meet Jameson.

She did not expect that Jameson would allow her to meet Sharon.

Tiffany said, "Seriously, he is contemptible sometimes, but he is reliable at critical moments. He said it was he who accepted the interview, so it won't cause trouble for you."

It was true, but Sharon did not understand why Jameson did so.

Tiffany continued, "Sharon, what's your next step? Do you really want to live here forever?"

Sharon shook her head and thought for a while.

Then she said, "Jameson's father's birthday banquet will be held in a few days. It will be an opportunity for me."

"Then what's your plan? How can I help you?"

"No need" Sharon said.

After a pause, she said, "Tiffany, I can't tell anyone about my plan this time."

"Including me and Ruben?" Sharon nodded.

Once she left, the first ones that Jameson would suspect were Ruben and Tiffany.

He would turn to them.

Therefore, she absolutely could not ask for help from both of them this time.

Otherwise, they would be implicated.

Sharon said, "Tiffany, I will contact you after I settle down in the South City."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 138

How Do You Know That I Don't Want to K

After a while, Tiffany said, "Then ...aren't you going to see Jameson anymore?"

Sharon was silent for a moment and said yes.

Her marriage to Jameson was a nonstarter, and it was time to end it.

“But I always think that Jameson won’t let you go. Isn’t he into you?”

Sharon was mum for a long time, and then she smiled and said, “Even if he is, it makes no difference. Moreover, he will soon be busy about his wedding and have no time to care about me.”

Tiffany sighed, “Indeed. These wealthy families never took love affairs seriously.”

In case the Proctor family discovered her, Tiffany decided not to stay in Sharon’s room for long and went downstairs.

Downstairs, Jameson’s exclusive interview was done.

After Tiffany and the editor of Lumiere Magazine left, Jameson asked the servant, “Where is Sharon?”

“Ms. Allyson has been in the room.”

Jameson walked towards the garden and said, “Ask her down.”

The servant nodded and said, “Yes.”

In the room.

Sharon was staring out of the window, lost in thought when she heard a knock on the door.

Sharon reluctantly got to the garden.

When she saw Jameson, she slowly walked over and said, “What’s the matter, Mr. Proctor?”

Jameson sat at the round table, took a sip of coffee, and said lightly, “What about going out for a walk?”

Sharon had always wanted to go out for a walk.

However, she knew that besides Jeffery, no one in the Proctor family liked or valued her.

Therefore, apart from hanging out with Jeffery at night, she stayed in her room almost all the time.

As for Jameson, he didn’t seem to be more agreeable than her.

However, he was able to turn a blind eye and even do whatever he wanted, upsetting the Proctors.

He was probably the only one who could upset people who hated him but could not evict him.

Thinking of this, Sharon somewhat admired Jameson.

At that time, the servant brought a plate of fruit.

Sharon sat opposite Jameson.

After the servant left, she said, “Mr. Proctor, don’t you need to go to the company?”

Jameson put the coffee cup on the table and said, “Having a vacation.”

“I see.”

Sharon was a little unaccustomed to the soft tone of this jerk, which was rarely heard.

She ate a piece of fruit and said, "Thank you, Mr.Proctor."

Jameson looked up and leaned his arm against the back of the chair beside him.

He said leisurely, "For what?"

"For allowing Tiffany to see me today."

She was really bored here these days.She had no one to talk to.

After chatting with Tiffany for a while, she was in a much better mood.

Jameson said calmly, "Tiffany.I thought she wasn't called that."

Sharon was speechless.He would not let it go.

She regretted seeing him in a different light.

The jerk still liked to pick on others.

In the distance, the clouds began to shatter and the sun shone through them.

The entire garden seemed to be covered in halos.

Basking in the warm sunshine, Sharon was a little sleepy and she yawned.

At this time, she suddenly felt that the baby kicked her.

And it went on for a while.

Sharon's sleepiness was dispelled by the kicks.

She touched her belly and smiled.

However, when she looked up, she discovered that Jameson was quietly looking at her with his deep black eyes.

She whispered, "Why are you looking at me?"

"What are you laughing at?" Jameson asked lightly.

Sharon stopped smiling, pursed her lips and said, "You won't want to know."

Jameson frowned in displeasure.

"You have to say it before you could know about my feelings."

Sharon did not want to argue with him and said, "The baby is kicking."

Jameson didn't say anything.

Sharon clicked her tongue.

She had said that he wouldn't want to know.

It'd be better to go back to her room.

Just as Sharon was about to get up, a big palm gently covered her belly.

Jameson slightly lowered his head and asked, "Why is it not moving now?"

Sharon was stunned for a moment.

Then she whispered, "Not there."

Jameson moved his hand and asked, "Here?"

"Not really..."

Sharon didn't know how to describe, so she could only hold his hand and move down a little.

"Here."

Just as Jameson's hand was placed in that position, he felt a kick.

And this little fellow didn't seem to stop. It kicked several times in succession.

Jameson asked, "Does he often do this?"

"No. It kicks frequently only lately. Usually it rests after some kicks."

"How long did it usually last?"

Sharon didn't know what she should say.

How could she remember? She hadn't timed and marked it down.

She didn't answer, but Jameson didn't ask further.

He only stared at the position against his palm.

The baby in Sharon's belly would sometimes turn over and move, continuing to be naughty.

His hand moved over as well.

Jameson maintained this posture for at least ten minutes.

At the beginning, Sharon did not feel anything wrong.

Although he never fulfilled his duty as a father, and might have wished that she never had his baby, he was the baby's father after all, and Sharon could not ask him to leave her at this moment.

But after a long time, Sharon felt a little uncomfortable.

Putting aside that they were close, this posture was already intimate enough.

She had to say, "Mr. Proctor, my ...my legs are numb."

Hearing this, Jameson looked at her and said, "What?"

"I want to stand up," Sharon said.

Only then could Jameson lean back, stand up and extend his hand towards her.

Sharon was confused.

Jameson said impatiently, "Didn't you say that your legs go numb?"

Sharon then realized that he wanted to help her. She hesitated for a moment and held his hand.

After standing up, she whispered, "Thank you."

Jameson took his hand back and put it into his pants pocket, saying nothing.

Just as Sharon stretched, she saw Natalia walking over.

Natalia smiled and greeted her.

Then Natalia looked at Jameson and said, "You are also here, Jameson."

Jameson only grunted. Sharon felt a little awkward.

Luckily she had found an excuse and stood up.

Otherwise, if Natalia saw him placing his hand on her belly, she really didn't know how to explain.

Sharon nodded slightly to Natalia and said, "Beale, I got to go. Have a nice talk."

Natalia looked at Jameson and smiled, "Ms. Allyson, carrying a baby is not easy. Let me walk you off."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 139

These Two Things Don't Prevent Each Other

It's about ten minutes' walk from the garden to the main house.

Natalia said, "I'm a little busy these days. I can't visit you, Ms. Allyson. How are you doing here?"

Sharon smiled and said, "Pretty good."

She ate and slept well here.

Natalia looked at Sharon's belly and said, "I haven't seen you just a few days. I didn't expect that it has grown so big. The baby is coming soon, right?"

Sharon did not tell her the exact time and only nodded lightly.

She had mixed feelings towards Natalia.

She felt that there shouldn't be any woman in this world who cared so much about her fiancé's ex-wife.

Natalia was indeed from a noble family.

She was generous and cultured.

She was not as domineering and barbaric as Erica, but Sharon was always uncomfortable with her care.

First, it was because of her awkward relationship with Natalia.

Second, she was very clear that Natalia treated her so well for her own intentions.

How could one person treat another person so well for no reason? Moreover, they had known each other for such a short time that they could not even be considered friends.

The key point was that there was Jameson between them.

However, it was also possible that Sharon was paranoid about it, and it was all her own assumptions.

Anyway, if she were Natalia, she would not be able to do so.

After arriving at the bedroom door, Sharon said, "Thank you, Miss Beale."

Natalia smiled and said, "You're welcome."

After a pause, she said, "By the way, I have an appointment with Erica to go shopping this afternoon. Do you want to join us?"

"Thank you for asking, but I don't get along with Erica."

"Sorry, I forgot about this."

Natalia added, "I was thinking that you had been stuck here for a few days. It would be good for you to go out for a walk. But Ms. Allyson, I can assure you that with me here, Erica won't cause you trouble. You can think about it. We won't be going until the afternoon anyway."

Sharon smiled politely and nodded in greeting before returning to her room. Natalia turned around and left.

After a few steps, Erica walked out of the corner with an unhappy expression on her face.

"Natalia, why do you invite her? She is annoying."

Natalia said, "Erica, no matter what, Ms. Allyson is Jameson's ex-wife. You can't say that about her."

Erica smiled disdainfully, "She's just an ex-wife. If she weren't pregnant with this baby, could she still be here? Besides, Jameson is going to marry you soon. As Jameson's ex-wife, she should just piss off."

At this moment, Jameson was in the garden.

Erica had been holding back her anger for a few days, so she naturally scolded Sharon recklessly.

She was afraid that Sharon would not hear it, so she raised her voice.

Natalia said helplessly, "Erica!"

Sharon sat in her room and took out her headphones to listen to the music, isolating herself from the outside world.

No matter what Natalia's intentions were, Sharon was leaving soon.

Sharon wished that she could get through these few days peacefully, and nothing unexpected would happen.

During lunch, the atmosphere around the dining table became even weirder because of Natalia.

However, the others didn't seem to feel anything, but Sharon felt uncomfortable.

She could only lower her head and eat slowly, trying her best not to draw any attention.

She just hoped this meal would finish soon.

However, things went against her will.

Halfway through the meal, Natalia looked at Jameson and said, "Jameson, it just so happens that you didn't go to the company today. Erica and I are going shopping this afternoon. Why don't you come with us? We can buy some wedding stuff."

As soon as these words were spoken, the air in the entire dining room seemed to freeze.

Of course, Albert was the unhappiest one.

Before Jameson could reply, Albert put down the tableware and said, "Natalia, your decision to marry Jameson was too hasty. Moreover, the situation is complicated now. It's better to wait for the baby to be born before we discuss it further."

"I know, Mr. Proctor. Wedding must be after Ms. Allyson gives birth to the baby. However, there is not much time left. We should be prepared now."

"It's better to find some time to discuss it with your father. Since you are willing to get married, you shouldn't be in such a hurry."

Hearing this, Natalia bit his lower lip and smiled again, "Mr. Proctor, you are right. I don't have to rush into it since I have waited such a long time."

At this time, Evie suddenly said, "What do you think, Jameson?"

The people at the dining table probably didn't expect her to suddenly care about Jameson's opinion, including Jameson.

He looked up at Evie, without any emotion.

Evie said, "I've known Natalia since she was a child, and I treated her like my own daughter. Of course, I will worry more about your marriage. If you want to hold the wedding ahead of time, you can leave this matter to me. I will arrange everything."

Jeffery said, "Let's talk about this later."

Evie ignored his interruption and said, "It's rare for our family to sit together for a simple meal. Since Natalia is also here, why don't we take this opportunity to settle this matter? This is the first time for Natalia to get married. We should be well prepared."

"As for the child."

As she spoke, she glanced at Sharon, who was silent in the corner.

"They divorced a long time ago. These two things don't prevent each other." Jameson did not reply, his expression extremely cold.

Natalia helped out and said, "Thank you for your concern, Mrs.Proctor, but Mr.Proctor is right.Since Jameson and I have decided to get married, it doesn't matter if we get married later."

Evie continued, "It still matters.You can tell how much a person loves you from this."

The entire dining table fell silent again.

Even if Sharon did not raise her head, she could still feel a few gazes sweeping towards her as they spoke.

She even felt that she should get under the table, so that no one would notice her.

If they didn't notice her, they would be more straightforward because they didn't have to care about her feelings.

In other words, this topic during the lunch was prepared for her.

All the time, she was reminded of how unimportant and annoying her marriage with Jameson was, just like her being here now.

Just as everyone thought that Jameson would not answer, he said softly, "Indeed, they don't prevent each other."

"The time doesn't matter." he said, "But I always like to do things ahead of time."

Jameson's point was clear.

He agreed to hold the wedding as soon as possible.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 140

He Can Do Two Things at Once

Just as Evie was about to continue, Albert said unhappily, "That's enough.Just eat your food and stop talking."

The dining room finally quieted down.

After dinner, Albert and Evie left.

Afterwards, Sharon also got up.

Just as he was about to return to her room, she was stopped by Natalia.

Natalia stood in front of her and smiled lightly, "Ms.Allyson, what did you think about what I asked you this morning?"

Sharon said, "Thank you for your kindness, Miss Beale, but I'm afraid I won't join you.

Please enjoy yourselves."

"Are you worried that Mr.Proctor won't let you go, or are you worried about Erica? I..."

"Miss Beale."

Sharon said indifferently, "Marriage is indeed a big matter. There are many things to be prepared. If I go, it will only waste your time."

Natalia paused for a moment before revealing an awkward expression.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to say that at the dinner table just now. It was because..."

"Miss Beale, you don't have to apologize because you have nothing to apologize for."

Halfway through her words, Sharon suddenly felt a little powerless and didn't know what to say.

She whispered, "I just want to rest. I'm sorry to reject your invitation. It's me who should apologize to you."

After saying that, she nodded slightly to Natalia and went upstairs.

After returning to her room, Sharon stood in front of the window for a while, and only after seeing the black car slowly drive out of the Proctor's did she sit by the bed and exhale.

After a long time, she faintly heard a knock on the door.

Sharon withdrew her thoughts and calmed herself down before she got up and walked towards the door.

She opened the door and saw Jameson standing at the door with his hands in his pockets.

His expression was cold as he looked at the corridor.

Sharon was lost for words.

She closed the door almost without hesitation.

The moment the door closed, Jameson reached out to stop it and looked at her with extreme dissatisfaction.

Sharon said nicely, "Mr. Proctor, what can I do for you?"

Jameson retracted his hand and put it back into his pocket.

"Seeing that you didn't eat much, I asked the chef to cook two dishes and deliver them later."

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Proctor."

As Sharon spoke, she wanted to close the door again.

Jameson looked over coldly.

Jameson said, "Is that your attitude?"

Sharon pursed her lips and said, "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Proctor. I will eat when they are served."

She didn't eat much at noon, so she didn't want to reject him at this moment. Jameson's dark eyes stared at her without blinking.

After a few seconds, he said, "Why are you mad at me?"

Sharon was confused.

Did she lose her temper? She took a deep breath and said, "Mr.Proctor, you get me wrong.I just feel that since you are already going to get married, you should not appear at the door of your ex-wife's room and say such weird things.If your fiancée finds out, she will be upset."

Jameson's expression did not change.

"Are you upset, or are you afraid that she will be upset?"

Sharon felt that she could no longer communicate with him.

Why was he so annoying? Marriage was a done deal, and his fiancée had also come here.

What else did he want? A mistress? However, this time, she was "the mistress".

The more Sharon thought about it, the more annoyed she became.

She said impatiently, "Mr.Proctor, what's your point? If there's nothing else, I have to go back to my room to rest."

Jameson looked at her and didn't say anything.

Just as Sharon was about to close the door, he suddenly said, "If I marry Natalia, what are you going to do?"

Sharon was silent for a few seconds.

"Mr.Proctor, as long as you don't let me prepare a wedding gift, I will be fine."

She emphasized, "I have no money.'

Jameson sneered twice before turning around and leaving.He returned to his room and slammed the door shut.

Sharon stood at the door of her room, as if she could feel the tremors coming from his side.She hadn't closed her door yet, but the jerk had shut his door first.

Lying on the bed, Sharon felt annoyed and confused.

He asked her what she was going to do.

What could she do about it? Would he listen to her? The jerk only said ambiguous things all day long, and once she thought in a good way, he would say that it was her delusion.

He even said he saw she didn't eat much, as if he could pay attention to that whether his ex-wife had eaten or not, while discussing marriage matters with his fiancée.

What an annoying and disgusting man! On the other side, Jeffery probably heard the noise and went to look for Jameson.

When Jameson opened the door, the room still smelled of smoke.

Jeffery pushed the wheelchair in and smiled helplessly, "Did you quarrel with Sharon again?"

Jameson sat on the sofa, poured water into the ashtray and extinguished the cigarette.

"She's so sharp-tongued," he said.

"I don't stand a chance."

"Sharon has been here for a week. Although she didn't say anything, I can feel her loneliness. She seems much better since you came."

Jeffery said, "Sometimes, you are indeed in pain. Sharon is pregnant. Why do you always make her angry?"

Jameson pursed his thin lips and said, "I didn't."

He wanted to explain the marriage matter to her because he noticed that Sharon had been lowering her head since dinner and her expression was not too good.

But that heartless woman opened the door with extremely bad attitude.

Jeffery added, "No matter what, Sharon is in her most difficult time right now. She is pregnant with your baby, and you are going to marry Natalia. Furthermore, you discuss these things in front of her without caring about her feelings. Anyone would not feel good if they heard about it."

Jameson was silent for a while before he said, "She can't run away from it."

"Jameson."

Jeffery said, "You can't change the things, but you can put it in a more euphemistic way. You don't have to make it so difficult for her."

Jameson said, "The truth is cruel. If she feels that everything is as beautiful as she imagined, then she will never know that there are many things that are a hundred times more painful than what she has experienced."

Jeffery silently sighed, "Jameson, you put things in an extreme way. In fact, Dad wants to keep the baby in Sharon's belly, because he doesn't want the child of our family to suffer outside."

Jameson did not agree with that.

He smiled faintly and said, "He only wants to nurture another puppet who will only listen to him and be controlled by him. Moreover, this puppet must be a member of the Proctor family."

A wealthy and noble family like the Proctor family attached great importance to bloodline.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have brought Jameson, an illegitimate child, back.