

Resume 33

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 33

How Much Did He Borrow?

Sharon froze. So Jameson knew it.

Jameson narrowed his eyes and said in a low, cold voice, "Sharon, you went to all lengths to get married and divorced. Does it make you happy to cheat me again and again?"

Sharon lowered her head and apologized, "I'm sorry. I've never thought of it that way. I just..."

"Martin is back now. So you think you can be together again?"

"What?"

Jameson crossed his long legs and continued, "Sharon, you are daydreaming. Do you think his family would allow him to marry a divorced woman?"

While Sharon was still thinking about Jameson's last question, she heard his abuse and sneered, "I don't quite understand what you mean. What's wrong with divorced women? Should they be looked down on? Then how can divorced men be so shameless and have two minds?"

Jameson was rendered speechless.

"Sharon, what did you say?"

Sharon didn't want to play hardball with Jameson.

She blinked and said, "Of course, I'm not referring to you. I'm just giving an example."

Jameson's face was convulsed. He was suppressing his anger.

"Is that what you want to ask about?" Sharon continued.

Jameson replied, "Yes."

"Since you are done asking, can I go now? I'm sleepy."

Jameson asked strange questions. They got divorced a long time ago. Did he want to slander Sharon? It was baffling.

Sharon felt uncomfortable as Jameson stared at her with an expressionless face.

Just as she was about to look away, he bent down to clamp her chin and warned in a low voice, "Sharon, don't think too much of yourself. I don't bother with what you did. But if you want to treat me like a fool, you will suffer."

Before Sharon could reply, he let go of her and left.

Sharon lay back on the bed, not knowing how she had offended him.

However, she could finally breathe a sigh of relief as the two million she owed him was finally paid back within the time limit.

Sharon held her phone and clicked on Jameson's profile picture.

Without the slightest hesitation, she clicked the delete button.

It was time they wrote off all their old scores.

Putting down her phone, Sharon went to sleep. The next morning, when she opened her eyes, she saw Ruben reading by the window.

Sharon asked, "Ruben, why are you here?"

Ruben turned to look at her and said, "Tiffany told me that you were sick. I came to take care of you."

"I am fine."

Sharon sat up and said, "Don't you need to work part-time? Just go. You don't have to stay here with me."

"I am on the night shift today. I'll leave when Tiffany comes."

Sharon massaged her forehead.

She knew that Ruben was stubborn, so she didn't urge him to go.

Ruben helped her to the bathroom and said, "I'll wait for you outside. Call me when you're ready."

"Okay."

Sharon unwrapped the toothbrush and toothpaste that Tiffany bought yesterday.

When she raised her head, she discovered that she grazed the corner of her mouth somehow, and a scab formed.

She remembered that the corner of her mouth hurt when she had porridge last night.

She didn't know how she got injured, so she thought it was just an accident.

On the way here, Ruben bought breakfast.

It was served at the right temperature when Sharon came out from the bathroom.

She had just finished her breakfast when the nurse came.

The nurse asked her if she was feeling unwell, and warned her to stay in bed for the next few days.

It was best not to get out of bed unless it was absolutely necessary.

Ruben frowned at the medicine bottles when she was put on a drip.

After the nurse left, there were only Sharon and Ruben in the ward.

Ruben asked, "Are you pregnant?"

"How did you..."

Sharon forgot that Ruben was an outstanding science student.

He could guess with just a glance that the medicine the nurse gave her could prevent miscarriage.

Sharon was silent for a few seconds before nodding.

"You're pregnant and Jameson divorced you? I'll go find him!"

"Don't. I asked for a divorce, not Jameson. I didn't tell him about my pregnancy. I don't want him to know."

"Have you decided to have this baby?" Ruben asked.

Sharon nodded.

"Yes. I will raise the baby by myself."

Ruben didn't know what to say.

After a while, he asked, "Did Josh ask for money from you recently?"

"No, what's wrong?" Ruben shook his head.

"I think he's a little strange." Previously, Josh looked slovenly dressed and drunk.

He always stayed in casinos and mahjong parlors, while the door of his home was crowded with creditors.

But he seemed to have made a fortune recently.

He didn't go to the casinos or bars.

With his hair perfectly coiffed, he had a briefcase in his arms.

When Ruben went back to pack up his clothes yesterday, Josh threw a pile of money on the table and said, "Ruben, I am rich now. Go buy some expensive clothes. Don't disgrace me and your sister."

Ruben ignored him and left with his things.

Ruben said, "He also bought a car worth more than 500,000. I was told that he paid for it in full."

"How did he get so much money?" Sharon frowned.

"Did he borrow from a loan shark again?" Sharon pursed her lips.

It was quite possible.

After he borrowed a million loan last time, Josh spent money like water.

There was a lot of food and drinks at home, but this time he took one step further.

How much did he borrow? Sharon said, "Ruben, go to pack up all your things. Don't go back anymore after that."

Ruben nodded.

He had planned to leave Josh after he went to university.

In the past two months, he brought out a lot of things. In the afternoon, Tiffany came.

When Ruben left, he told Sharon that he would come over after work.

Josh was strange now.

Ruben was worried that the creditors would come to Sharon again if Josh ran away like last time.

Tiffany brought a piece of good news to Sharon.

After the show ended yesterday, Sheila left dejectedly.

The acceptance speech that she had proposed was cancelled, and it became a joke to everyone.

Sharon said, "Anyway, Jameson has used so many resources to make her popular. The show is just a formality. She will get what she should get."