

Resume 39

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 39

I Don't Want Anything Else

"Speak." The voice was indifferent and concise.

Sharon held the receiver and licked her lips before she cautiously said, "I just realized that I ...didn't have my stomach medicine.I wonder if it's left in your office..."

"No."

After that word, Jameson hung up the phone without hesitation.

He did it so quickly that Sharon was not even be able to say another word.

What was that about? How could he be so rude? Such a b*st*rd! Sharon was lying in bed.

Although she deliberately called folic acid stomach medicine to avoid embarrassment, that b*st*rd would definitely mock her for being unrealistic if he found it as he could figure out what folic acid was for.

Even so, Sharon was still a little worried.She couldn't sleep well at night.

She got up early the next morning and went to find the medicine in the café and restaurant that she had been to yesterday.

But she couldn't find it.She could only hope that she had lost it on the road.She didn't take a rest in the afternoon.She made some appointments with real estate agents.

She was ready to sign the contract and move out today if she could find one that she liked.

At the Proctor Group.

He raised his head from the pile of documents and looked at the IOUs and folic acid on the side unsympathetically.

He sneered.How could she tell him that it was stomach medicine? Jameson pursed his thin lips.

After a long time, he took out his phone and called Sharon back with the number that she used to call him yesterday.

He really wanted see Sharon's face when she took the folic acid from him, and he also wanted to hear the story that she could come up with now.

"This is Cloud Hotel.How can I help you?"

A gentle female voice was heard as soon as the call got through.

Jameson frowned slightly.

Hotel? Didn't she stay at her friend's house? Why would she go to the hotel? Coming up with some explanation for that, Jameson became upset instantly, and his black eyes revealed his gloomy mood.

After hanging up the phone, he got up and strode out of the office.

When he approached the door, he returned to take the folic acid with him in his pocket.

Seeing him come out, Jacob hurriedly followed behind.

“Mr.Proctor...”

Jameson said with a slightly deep voice, “Go to Lumiere Jewelry.”

“OK.”

When they were halfway, Jacob answered a phone call and told Jameson seriously, “Mr.Proctor, the Morton family has gone to the old mansion.It is said that they are discussing the marriage between Mr.Morton and Miss Erica Proctor.”

Jameson showed no emotional change on his poker face.

After a few seconds, he said, “Go back home.”

The Rolls-Royce turned around and headed for the old mansion of the Proctors.

Apart from Martin’s parents and his sister, Natalia also came to the old mansion.

The Beales and the Proctors have been close friends for generations.

Natalia was gentle, quiet, and sensible.

Evie liked her very much.

After greeting the elders, Natalia knew that this kind of occasion was not suitable for her staying around.

She said, “Mr.and Mrs.Proctor, I got a few records of classical music when I was abroad.Jeffery will definitely like them.I’ll get them for him.”

Evie smiled and said, “Of course.He’s in the garden.It’s been so long.He must be happy to see you.”

The main topic of this meeting was the marriage between Erica and Martin.

Logically speaking, Erica was the daughter of Evie’s younger sister.

Even if her surname was changed to Proctor, she still could not be considered one of the Proctors.

Her marriage should be arranged by her parents.

However, the two families knew very well that the marriage was not simply about Erica herself.

What they really wanted to promote this time was the relationship between the Proctors and the Mortons.

Therefore, it was natural that Albert and Evie would be in charge of this matter.

It’s natural for the wealthy families to have this kind of marriage for their commercial interests.Erica behaved well in front of the elders, impressing them as a sweet girl.

Martin's parents felt that she should have been spoiled since childhood and she had no bad intentions.

After her getting married, she might be able to change.

Both sides had discussed the marriage for their own sake, and Erica helped them to fasten the decision-making process.

Just as they were about to settle down, Jameson came back.

As soon as he appeared, everyone stopped talking as if someone had pushed the stop key.

Only Erica said happily, "Jameson, Martin and I are about to get engaged.No one will be able to take him away from me in the future." Albert said, "I plan to hold the wedding in the next month at Seaside Hotel owned by the Proctor family.What do you think?"

"I don't agree."

Jameson sat on the sofa and said indifferently.

Hearing this, Erica was a little anxious and said, "Jameson..."

Aylin said, "I wonder why you disagree with it.Can you tell us the reason for that?"

"Martin can tell you about his affairs."

Mr.Morton frowned and said, "You can't talk nonsense.Martin is a person of integrity and honor.He will never act recklessly out there."

Albert said in a deep voice, "What exactly is going on?"

Erica quickly stood up and said, "It's that woman who has been pestering Martin.He was tricked by her!"

Evie said, "What woman? Erica, please make it clear."

"It's Sharon..."

Before Erica could finish, Jameson stared at her sternly.

Erica gritted her teeth and stomped her feet.

She said, "In short, Martin has nothing to do with her.He is the only one that I want to marry!"

At this moment, Aylin said, "Although Erica is your younger sister, her marriage should be decided by her parents.Mr.Proctor, you seem to go beyond your responsibility."

Jameson pursed his thin lips carelessly, and he said in a more indifferent way.

"I don't have time for that.I'm not in the place to saying anything about Erica's marriage.But after she gets married, all her shares will be returned to the Proctor Group."

Once these words were spoken, the entire living room fell into a strange silence once again.

Jameson made it very clear that it would be in vain if they wanted to take advantage of this marriage to increase their control over the Proctor Group by uniting with the Mortons.

It also meant that the Proctor Group would not have any cooperation with the Morton family. In the end, this marriage for business came to a futile end.

Evie became unhappy with that.

She said, "You're going too far."

Erica changed her surname out of Evie's request which aimed at obtaining the Proctor Group's shares.

But Jameson's actions undoubtedly sabotaged all her plans.

The Morton family was also prominent and wealthy.

Although the marriage would be of great benefit to them, Jameson's words were too ruthless.

Nevertheless, they could not stand with it.

Mr. Morton stood up and said, "This is your family business. We shouldn't interfere. See you later."

Erica was so anxious that she hurriedly asked him to stay, "Mr. Morton, Jameson has no intention of offending you. Mrs. Morton, please ask Mr. Morton to stay. I..."

Mrs. Morton pulled her hand away and said, "Erica, it'd be better to wait for your family to make a decision before we talk about it in the future."

Aylin also left.

Now, there were only the Proctors left in the living room.

Erica dared not to say anything even though she was angry about it.

She could only said hastily, "Jameson, I don't want anything else. I just want to be with Martin..."

Albert said, "Erica, shut up."