

Resume 181

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 181

He's Gonna Kill Me

The next day, Sharon got up at noon and she looked haggard.

Tiffany was shocked when seeing this and she asked, "Sharon, what's wrong with you?"

Sharon yawned.

"I'm fine. I drew the design draft last night, so I didn't go to bed until seven o'clock."

"Why do you have to work so hard like this? I remember that you still have time."

"Yes, but I just couldn't fall asleep."

Sharon said as she sat on the sofa.

She was so irritated last night that she couldn't calm down until two o'clock.

After that, she went to draw the draft and did not pay much attention to the time.

Tiffany peeled an orange and gave it to her.

Looking at the big cardboard boxes in the room, she asked Sharon "Have you figured out how to deal with these?"

Sharon looked over.

After a while, she replied, "Donate the clothes and return the jewelry."

Tiffany looked at her sincerely, "Why not give them to me?"

"Take it," Sharon smiled.

"Forget it."

Tiffany curled her lips and said, "If Jameson knows about this, he will definitely kill me."

She was just joking. Sharon thought for a while and looked at the boxes again.

To be honest, those clothes weren't suitable for daily life, so it didn't make much sense to donate them to ordinary people.

Later, Sharon stood up and said, "Tiffany, I'm going to change my clothes. Let's go out."

"Where are we going?"

"The tags of these clothes are still there. We may get a good price if we sell them to the shop."

Tiffany's eyes lit up when she heard this.

"That's right! Why didn't I think of it?"

While Sharon was changing clothes, Tiffany quickly sorted out the clothes based on different brands.

When they arrived at the first luxury shop, the shopping guide was stunned when she saw that they were carrying a cardboard box of clothes.

“Miss, you are here to....?”

Sharon smiled and explained why she came here.

The shopping guide said, “Miss, please wait a moment.I’ll go find our manager to deal with it.”

“Alright, thanks.”

After the shopping guide left, Tiffany looked at the clothes in the shop.

After turning over a price tag and seeing the price, she hurriedly put the tag back and patted the place that she touched just now.

Although there were tags on the clothes that Jameson had given to Sharon, there was no price on them.

Tiffany knew that these clothes were valuable, but she didn’t expect them to be so expensive.

A slip dress was even more expensive than a scene that she filmed.

Tiffany leaned over and whispered, “Sharon, this box of clothes must be worth several hundred thousand.And we still have several boxes of clothes of other brands in our car, let alone those jewelries.Since that jerk is so generous to you, why did he want you to pay back the money after the divorce?”

Sharon said, “I borrowed the money from him.I also gave him the IOU.”

“Anyway, I think he is mysterious sometimes.I can never guess what he’s thinking.”

Sharon pursed her lips and smiled without saying anything.

At this time, the shopping guide came with the manager.

The manager said, “Miss, we’ve known why you are here.I want to make sure that you really don’t want all the clothes, right?”

Sharon nodded gently.

“Alright, then please wait a moment.We need to tidy up the boxes and sort out the clothes.Then we Can give you an assessment.”

“Okay.No problem.”

“Alright, please have a rest.”

“No need,” Sharon said.

“We’ll go out for shopping and come back later.”

“Then please leave your phone number.We’ll contact you later.”

After leaving the luxury shop, Sharon and Tiffany went downstairs to eat something.

Tiffany said as she ate, "Hey, Sharon, what do you think I'm going to eat with Daniel tonight? I've been thinking about it all night. To eat western food, I don't know which country he's from and he won't like it. To eat Chinese food, I'm afraid it will be spicy for him. My God. It's too hard to decide."

"You can ask Trey," Sharon said.

"He must know."

"That's right. I forget him!"

Tiffany hurriedly took out her phone.

However, just as the message was about to be sent, she suddenly calmed down.

She asked Sharon in a low voice, "Sharon, what do you think about the relationship between you and Trey?"

Hearing this, Sharon paused for a moment and she didn't know how to answer.

Although Tiffany had always said that Trey liked her, Sharon felt that such a coincidence was impossible.

However, Trey had expressed his feeling very clearly by what he said to Sharon yesterday.

At that time, Jameson, the jerk, was also there, and Sharon was very angry.

Thus, she didn't think too much and just agreed with Trey.

Seeing that Sharon didn't say anything, Tiffany continued, "Sharon, I really think Trey is quite nice. He's been loving you since we were all students. And it has been so many years. How affectionate he is!"

Sharon was puzzled.

"How do you know that?"

Tiffany turned away and coughed to cover her embarrassment.

She said, "I'm just guessing, but it's not difficult to see how he loves you."

Sharon's phone rang. It was a call from the luxury shop that their clothes had been sorted out.

After hanging up, Sharon said, "Let's go back."

Seeing that Sharon did not ask any further, Tiffany heaved a sigh of relief.

However, they didn't expect that they would meet Natalia in the shop when they returned.

Natalia came with Aylin.

No one expected that they would meet here, so they were all stunned for a moment when they saw each other.

Especially Aylin.

Ever since Jameson warned her, she had been anxious these days.

When she saw Sharon, the first thing she did was not to look at Sharon.

She pretended not to know her and went to coax the baby beside.

Natalia smiled at them, "Ms. Allyson, long time no see."

Sharon nodded slightly and said "hello" to her.

Natalia added, "I haven't seen you for two months and Ms. Allyson looks much more spirited. It seems like you've been living a satisfied life these days."

Tiffany continued, "Without dealing with those poseurs, she would naturally be in a good mood."

As they spoke, the manager came up and said, "Ms. Allyson, please follow me."

Sharon nodded at Natalia and left.

Tiffany didn't like Natalia, so she naturally couldn't stand where she was.

She followed behind Sharon.

Even if the clothes they had sent here were quite old, the luxury store still gave them a good price, which was much higher than Tiffany had guessed.

Tiffany was shocked, "Are they actually worth so much money?"

The manager explained, "There are a few limited editions and tailoring clothes inside. There are also clothes whose styles are suitable for the next season. Many of our VIP customers are waiting for these and I have contacted them. They replied very soon. Ms. Allyson, your clothes are completely new, so we assess them according to the original price."

"Thank you," Sharon said.

"You're welcome. Then I'll check out now."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 182

It Seems That She Is Not What We Think

When Sharon and Tiffany went out, Aylin's child was crying loudly.

No matter what she did, she just couldn't stop her child from crying.

Seeing this, Sharon stopped and subconsciously looked over.

The child was only three to four months old.

Seeing him crying, Sharon felt a little depressed, so she slowly walked over.

Sensing Sharon's approaching, Aylin hugged the child tightly and turned around.

Sharon whispered, "May I hug him?"

Aylin remained silent for a moment.

No one knew whether she was nervous or hesitant.

When she met Sharon's gaze, she felt that she could not refuse.

On the one hand, she often couldn't sleep at night because she had once deliberately had Sharon fall into the water.

On the other hand, she heard that Sharon had a miscarriage and lost her child.

As a mother, she could understand Sharon's feeling.

Sharon probably thought that Aylin would not agree, so she was ready to leave.

Right at this moment, Aylin handed over the child.

After being stunned for a moment, Sharon carefully stretched out her hand to hug the child.

It was amazing that the child suddenly stopped crying when Sharon hugged him.

Looking at Sharon with his big and round eyes, he waved his small hands randomly and giggled.

Sharon looked at the child in her arms and smiled.

Tiffany leaned over and said, "Sharon, he seems to like you very much."

Aylin also felt that it was amazing.

Normally, the child would cry most of the time and was really annoying.

Whoever hugged him, he would always cry.

It was the first time that he laughed so happily.

Natalia stood aside.

Although she didn't say anything, her expression was a little cold.

Sharon didn't hug the baby for too long and quickly passed him to Aylin.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

When Aylin hugged the baby, his gaze was still focusing on Sharon.

It was as if he was reluctant to part with her.

Sharon smiled at him and said to Tiffany, "Let's go."

As soon as they left the shop, Natalia's voice came from behind, "Ms. Allyson."

Sharon stopped and turned around, "Is there anything wrong, Miss Beale?"

Natalia smiled and said, "Nothing. It's just that I want to buy Ms. Allyson a coffee, since we haven't seen each other for so long."

Sharon said, "Thank you, Miss Beale, but I still have work to do. I'll leave now."

"Ms. Allyson, Jameson and I have already cancelled our engagement. Now I have nothing to do with the Proctor family. You don't have to avoid me."

Sharon had known that they cancelled the engagement.

However, she did not care too much about it, because it had nothing to do with her.

But Natalia suddenly mentioned it, she sounded to be a little dissatisfied.

She seemed to question Sharon. Sharon didn't know if she thought too much.

Tiffany felt even more uncomfortable when hearing this.

She wanted to quarrel but was stopped by Sharon.

Sharon smiled and said, "Miss Beale, you've misunderstood me. I have never thought about avoiding talking to you. I just wonder if Miss Beale really wants to talk to me. Or should I ask if Miss Beale is still willing to be my friend now?"

Natalia pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

She had to admit that Sharon was very smart.

She had tried to conceal her emotions, but Sharon still noticed that she said all this because she wanted to get closer to Jameson.

"No matter what, I am very grateful to Miss Beale for helping me in the past," Sharon added.

After a pause, she continued, "Whether you really treated me as your friend or not."

After saying that, Sharon left with Tiffany without even looking back.

After they left, Aylin pushed the stroller out and asked, "Natalia, what did you just say to her?"

Natalia came back to her senses and showed a faint smile.

"Nothing. Aylin, let's go shopping."

"Forget it. We'd better go home. The baby has cried for a long time. I wonder if he isn't used to coming out."

After such an encounter, Aylin didn't want to go shopping any more.

On the way back, Aylin said, "Natalia, I didn't know much about Sharon before. I've always heard that Erica cursed Sharon and said she was shameless. So I thought she was really a bad woman. But today, to be honest, it seems like she's not what we think she is."

"Is that so?" Natalia said.

"Of course. Her eyes are especially clean and beautiful. How could a bad woman have such bright eyes?"

As she said, Aylin sighed, "No wonder Martin and Jameson...."

Suddenly, Aylin realized that she said something wrong and shut up.

Natalia looked as if she didn't hear anything and coaxed the baby in the stroller.

Aylin changed the topic, "Natalia, I heard that you invited Daniel for your birthday. What did he say?"

Natalia looked up at her and said, "Do you know him?"

"He's quite famous. When I was abroad, I once went to his concert with friends."

Natalia said, "He was also recommended by my friends. I was told that he happened to have a concert in the South City recently, so I asked my friends for help. He should be coming."

Aylin smiled when she heard this.

"Great! I've always wanted to see him and I didn't have a chance."

"Aylin, I'm afraid I can't invite you to my birthday party" Natalia said apologetically.

Aylin was stunned, "Why?"

"Because of the Jameson and I have cancelled our engagement, my father dislikes the Proctor family, and he doesn't want to be involved in anything related to the Proctor family."

"I know that, but Martin has cancelled the engagement with Erica. We have nothing to do with the Proctor family as well."

Natalia sighed, "That's right. But as for the projects of the Morton Group, the Mortons obtained them thanks to the Proctor family. From my father's point of view, you'll be inevitably involved in this, so...."

Aylin was obviously a little disappointed.

She looked down and could only say, "Alright."

"Aylin, it doesn't matter whether you can come to the birthday party or not. Anyway, this is a social gathering rather than a party among friends. We can just celebrate privately."

Natalia grabbed Aylin's arm and said.

Aylin forced a smile and said, "You're right."

"It's late. Let's go."

After driving Aylin home, Natalia sat in the car with a cold and disdainful smile.

She lifted the window and said to the driver, "Let's go."

When she got home, Natalia asked the servant, "Where is my father?"

"He is in the study."

Natalia walked to the study.

She knocked on the door before pushing the door open.

The moment she entered, she saw Talon put something into the drawer.

Talon looked at her and said, "Natalia, what's the matter?"

Natalia said, "I want to discuss something about my birthday party with Daddy. Are you busy now?"

Talon shook his head and stood up, "Not at all. Let's talk outside."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 183

Late Love Is the Cheapest Thing

In the restaurant, Trey saw that Sharon was always absent-minded and asked softly, "Sharon, don't you like the food tonight?"

Hearing this, Sharon came back to her senses and smiled apologetically at him.

"No, the food tastes pretty good. I was thinking about my own thing."

Sharon didn't know if it was for that she hugged Aylin's child today.

She had been absent-minded all afternoon.

She couldn't help but think if her baby was born, he would be also so little, soft and cute by now.

Trey poured the water into her cup, "No. It was my fault. You must have been scared at my words last night."

Actually, he did feel a little abrupt after returning home.

However, he didn't regret it since Sharon had agreed to him.

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

Trey smiled and said, "I know that the reason you agreed to me was because you were angry with Jameson."

Sharon was slightly stunned.

She did not deny it and just said, "I'm sorry."

"It doesn't matter. If I can help you, I'm very happy."

Trey continued, "Sharon, I don't know if it's appropriate to say that, in the past few years, I always thought that you were doing very well. Perhaps you would marry Martin after graduation. However, I didn't expect that he got engaged to Erica."

"The moment I heard that, I have mixed feelings. On the one hand, I was secretly happy, on the other hand, I couldn't help but wonder what exactly happened between you and Martin, and how did you think of him at that time. Actually, I have never wanted to have a relationship with you. I just thought that it was enough for me to see you lead a happy life from afar."

Trey smiled and said, "But it wasn't until last night that I realized you were not happy these past few years."

The corners of Sharon's mouth curved up and she said in peace, "Well, it's the life. Ups and Downs. But at least those things have passed, and I'm good now."

Trey knew that her personality had never changed.

She was stubborn and optimistic, and she would never tell anyone about all the pain she had suffered.

Back then Sharon was a student, and she was a very beautiful girl with many any boys favored.

But she rejected all the admirers' gifts and dating dinner proposals with smile.

The place she went every day was the convenience store, which was only one street away from school.

That was where she stayed for most time and earned all her income.

At first, Trey was not impressed by her, and she only knew that she was a pretty girl.

Until that day, when he passed by the convenience store, he saw a drunken man asking her for money.

She must had get paid that day.

She took out a few banknotes from her bag and gave them to the man.

The man was very dissatisfied and wanted to rob the money from her envelope.

Sharon said firmly, "This is the living expenses for me and Ruben next month. You can't take it."

The man scolded in a few unpleasant words, but her look did not change at all.

Judging from what the man said, he should be her father.

After the man cursed and left, she did not seem to be sad for a moment.

She only took a deep breath and smiled again, then continued to work in the convenience store.

At that time, Trey was just like being driven by something and slowly walked in.

The girl wore a tall ponytail and stood there counting the goods focusedly and earnestly.

Just as Trey was about to step forward, Martin arrived here and called her.

When she turned around, Trey found her smile was bright and shining.

He hesitated and slowly retreated.

From that moment on, Trey knew that she was not his girl, and he could only watch her from afar in his lifetime.

But now, he had a second chance.

He wanted to do what he didn't do before.

Just as Trey was about to speak, a cold and indifferent voice came over besides, "Mr.Coe, what a coincidence!"

Jameson did not take himself as a stranger at all.

He sat beside Sharon and said indifferently, "I believe Mr.Coe will not mind if we eat together.In order to show my sincerity, I will pay for the meal tonight."

Trey was lost for words.

So was Sharon.

Jameson took the menu handed over by the waiter and ordered a few dishes.

Then, he said, "I also want a fish soup."

Just as the waiter was about to say that they didn't serve any fish soup, the manager quickly walked over and said, "Alright, Mr.Proctor, anything else?"

Jameson said indifferently, "Fish mint in the soup, please."

"Wait a moment, Mr.Proctor, I'll inform the cooker of your requirement now."

The manager responded.

After the manager left, Sharon held back her temper and stood up talking to Trey, "I've had enough.Let's go."

Trey nodded and stood up, asking the waiter to get the bill.

Then, he said to Jameson, "Mr.Proctor, enjoy your meal.It's my treat."

Jameson pursed his thin lips and grabbed Sharon's hand.

Sharon said coldly, "Please stop it!"

Jameson said, "Didn't you like fish soup the most? Finish it before leaving."

"I might don't like what I liked before." Sharon said.

"You might like what you didn't like before." Jameson reacted.

His words were with less emotion, but more information.

Sharon didn't know what to say.

The jerk was really pissing her off.

Sharon shook off his hand violently and said, "Take your time with the meal."

Sharon thought it was better for him to be stuffed.

Then, she quickly left the restaurant.

Trey turned to look at Jameson after paying for the bill, "Mr.Proctor, don't you think you are ridiculous?"

Jameson raised his eyes and looked at him indifferently, "No."

Trey said, "Mr.Proctor might have heard that the late love is the cheapest thing."

Then, Trey slightly nodded and strode away.

At this time, the manager walked over and said, "Mr.Proctor, are the dishes you ordered still served?"

Jameson said, "Pack them up."

"Alright."

The manager said.

Two minutes later, Jacob quickly walked in and said, "Mr.Proctor, Mrs.Proctor and Mr.Coe have left."

Jameson only nodded.

Jacob tried to ask, "Do I need to follow up?"

"No."

Jameson said, "Trey is going to send her home.No doubt."

Moreover, his mission was accomplished today.

Twenty minutes later, the manager carried the packed box to him and said, "Mr.Proctor, here you are."

After leaving the restaurant, Jacob knew what to do next, even without Jameson's instructions.

He directly navigated to Sharon's home.

At this moment, Jacob suddenly heard an emotionless male voice behind him, "Is late love the cheapest thing?"

Jacob got no words to answer.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 184

He Was Really Out of Mind

When the car arrived at the apartment building, Sharon took a deep breath and said, "Trey, I'm sorry for what happened today."

Trey smiled and gently shook his head, "I've heard what Jameson was probably like, but I didn't expect what he did today."

"Yeah, he is an arrogant and stupid man."

As Sharon speaking, she opened the car door, "I made trouble for you today.Sorry.Then I'll go inside."

"Sharon." Trey stopped her.

He seemed to be a little nervous, and hesitated for a moment before asking, "Are we still friends?"

Sharon was slightly stunned and nodded, "Of course! What's the problem?"

Trey smiled again, "Nothing. Then get home."

"Be careful on your way back. Send me a message when you get home." Sharon said.

"Alright."

Trey responded.

Trey thought he should take it slow, as long as Sharon didn't reject him. After the black car left, Sharon withdrew her gaze and went upstairs.

She opened the door and saw Tiffany lying on the sofa, weakly eating snacks.

Sharon changed her shoes and walked over to ask, "Tiffany, didn't you go for dinner with Daniel?"

Tiffany sighed for the countless times this evening.

"I did. Since Daniel said that he was fine with any kind of dishes, I took him for the special dishes considering that he has just come to the South City. But guess what?"

Tiffany got angrier, "When we reached the restaurant, he told me that he suddenly remembered there were cans in the fridge which he bought a few days ago. They would expire after today."

Sharon had no words.

"Then you're back?" She asked.

"Yeah."

Tiffany curled over on the sofa and said carelessly, "He even invited me to eat the canned food. But I refused."

Sharon couldn't help but laugh.

Tiffany sighed again, "I was aware that either he refused to have dinner with me by finding an excuse, or he was really out of his mind."

"But the foreigners sometimes are really strange and stubborn. Don't think too much." Sharon said.

"To be honest, if he doesn't look handsome, I would have taken him to see a doctor today instead of planning to have dinner with him."

Tiffany sat up with legs crossing and said seriously, "Sharon, are the handsome people much weirder?"

"I don't think it has much to do with appearance." Sharon said.

"What? Think about Jameson! Now, he has got someone to be compared with."

Tiffany didn't agree. Sharon didn't know what to say.

Tiffany said, "OK! Forget about these annoying things. How was your date with Trey going?"

"It was not a date but just having dinner with friends." Sharon corrected.

"Alright, then was there anything unusual happened to both of you for the dinner?" Tiffany asked.

“No.” Sharon said.

Noticing her dejected look, Tiffany sensed that something wrong might have happened. Someone should be blamed for Sharon’s look.

“Did Jameson ruin your dinner today? Really, he is not a normal person.”

Tiffany said with awareness. Sharon laughed and didn’t know what to say. Because she really didn’t understand what the jerk was thinking of.

Tiffany continued to ask, “And then?”

“Nothing. Trey and I left ignoring him.”

Sharon answered.

Tiffany sighed with emotions, “It is very clear that the jerk didn’t cherish you when he got you, and regretted after losing you. But he has never been aware that on one would always wait for him.”

Just as Tiffany finished talking, the doorbell rang.

Just as Sharon was about to open the door, Tiffany immediately got up and said, “Oh, I go for it. It must be Daniel. He must feel embarrassed about what happened tonight and come over to apologize.”

“OK.” Sharon said.

Before opening the door, Tiffany hurriedly tidied up her hair and put on her lipstick.

Then she took a deep breath and revealed a suitable smile.

But she was surprised after opening the door, “Hey ..., Oh, Mr. Pro, Pro, Pro...”

Tiffany’s body froze.

Why did the jerk appear in different ways every time when she talked something bad about him?

Jameson looked at her plainly and turned his head around slightly, indicating her to step aside.

He was just like an unreasonable gangster.

Tiffany hesitated for a few seconds and didn’t move.

Just as she was trying to forbid him entering, Jameson only took a step forward and she gave him the way immediately.

Sharon did not hear the sound outside the door for a long time.

With surprise, she looked up and saw Jameson standing in the living room.

Sharon wondered.

She took a deep breath and said, “Don’t you know that it’s illegal for trespassing?”

Jameson glanced at Tiffany, “She let me in.”

Tiffany stammered.

He was really a jerk.

Before Sharon could speak again, Jameson put the food in front of her and said, "Eat it now."

Sharon couldn't help but frown and bluntly said, "What exactly do you want?"

Jameson answered, "You are going to be hungry if you don't eat midnight snack. And you didn't eat much at the restaurant."

Sharon felt he was ridiculous.

She said coldly, "Mr. Proctor, the reason I ate the midnight snacks before was that I was pregnant. It was for baby's health. But now..."

"You also can now. No one will stop you." Jameson said.

Sharon didn't want to respond him.

Because the jerk interrupted her with few words.

"I don't want to!"

Sharon said in an aggravated voice.

Jameson didn't seem to hear that.

He sat down on the sofa, unfolded the package and took out all the dishes.

"OK, I'll eat then!"

Sharon took a deep breath and felt she would explode because of anger.

She felt that she would be driven to madness by the jerk.

Jameson lifted the lid of the fish soup container and placed the soup in front of her, "Are you sure not to drink it?"

Sharon looked at him without words, as if she would spill the fish soup on his face.

Tiffany never expected that Jameson would be able to have the dishes on his own after he came in and faced Sharon who didn't welcome him at all.

Regardless of everything else, this calm aura, as well as the calmness of completely ignoring others and immersing himself in his own world, was also a good learning example.

Tiffany suddenly realized that why he expanded the business of Proctor Group rapidly and caused the concern of the Proctors. Because he got the unprecedented courage.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 185

You did Have Severe Mood Swings

When Tiffany was amazed at Jameson, the next door was suddenly opened.

Seeing this, Tiffany closed the door behind her without hesitation, and then smiled at Daniel.

Daniel glanced at the closed door and looked at her, "I heard some voice just now. Are your friends here?"

Tiffany played dumb and said, "No, maybe Sharon was watching TV. So, you heard the TV."

Daniel was puzzled.

Just as he was about to go back, he paused and looked at Tiffany.

"Why are you standing outside? Aren't you going in?"

Tiffany quickly found an excuse and said, "You once invited me to eat canned food, right? I'm hungry now. So, I am going to knock on your door."

Daniel was stunned.

Tiffany thought herself a genius to make a perfect excuse.

Before Daniel could respond, she was already standing in front of him.

"I've never tried canned food before. It must be delicious as you like it so much. I'm looking forward to it."

Daniel then coughed, "You ... Please come in and take a seat."

He opened the refrigerator and looked inside, but felt worried.

Daniel thought that he had made a bad excuse.

Tiffany saw him standing there for a long time and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Do you need any help?"

Daniel closed the refrigerator and said, "I think we're out of canned food. Let's order takeout instead."

Tiffany blinked.

"Alright."

As Tiffany didn't refuse, Daniel picked up his phone and asked, "What do you want to eat?"

"I'm not picky. Just order whatever you want."

Tiffany was very open-minded.

It wouldn't bother her even if Daniel thought she was thick-skinned.

She couldn't go back to her home now.

So, instead of squatting outside the door, she might want to stay at Daniel's home.

After ordering the food, Daniel gave Tiffany a glass of water and said, "Do you want to call your friend over?"

Tiffany immediately answered, "She is on a diet and doesn't eat in the evening. Just us are all right."

Daniel smiled and sat by the side without saying anything.

Tiffany held the cup and glanced at Daniel.

Since Daniel and Trey were friends, he must not know that Jameson was with Sharon.

Otherwise, Sharon would be easily misunderstood even nothing happened between her and Jameson.

Noticing Tiffany's gaze, Daniel looked up and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing ...Nothing."

Tiffany stopped gazing and drank water slowly.

She thought only the embarrassed one would feel the embarrassment.

Not surprisingly, Daniel soon found an excuse to stay in the study.

In the living room.

Sharon watched Jameson having meals calmly.

Suddenly, she began to think of the odds if she kicked Jameson out of her house.

The answer would be none.

It seemed that men were born to have more strength than women.

Moreover, Jameson was a shameless jerk.

She then gave up on kicking him out.

Sharon didn't want to stay here anymore.

She was breathless.

Just as she was about to get up and go back to her bedroom, Jameson suddenly gave Sharon a spoon.

Sharon leaned back instinctively and looked at Jameson with alert.

"What are you doing?" She asked.

Jameson looked at the spoon in his hand and said, "Eat it."

"I don't want to..."

"I'll leave as soon as you finish it."

It was a tempting and irresistible offer.

After balancing the pros and cons, Sharon compromised with Jameson.

But just as she was about to grab the spoon, Jameson said, "Open your mouth."

Sharon strongly refused, "I can do it myself!"

Jameson remained silent as he looked at her calmly.

Sharon didn't speak.

She turned her head and said, "I don't want it."

Sharon was angry and was about to lose her temper.

Jameson licked his thin lips and asked, "Or do you want me to feed you with my mouth?"

Sharon frowned and was disgusted.

"Are you mad?"

"Then finish it quickly."

Sharon looked at him with extreme displeasure.

She pursed her lips and clenched her fists tightly.

Jameson fixed his eyes on Sharon for a moment.

After waiting for a few seconds, he suddenly leaned forward.

Sharon was shocked and immediately had the soup in the spoon.

Seeing this, Jameson smiled and continued to feed Sharon with the spoon.

Sharon grinded her teeth and could only be fed by Jameson.

Throughout the entire process, none of them spoke.

The atmosphere in the room was somewhat weird but amorous.

Gradually, Sharon calmed down.

She just gaped at Jameson quietly.

After finishing the soup, Jameson took the tissue on the coffee table and helped wipe Sharon's mouth.

The slender fingers of Jameson gently touched her lips.

Sharon could even feel the warmth from him.

Sharon was stunned.

She raised her head and was about to say something when she saw Jameson's eyes.

She could not deny that the jerk was indeed quite good-looking.

He was handsome especially when he was so gentle.

Sharon had desired for such tenderness for a long time.

However, Jameson was always sarcastic to her before.

Life was complicated.

The more ones wanted something, the harder they could get it.

But when they didn't want it anymore, it would just appear.

And it was hard to get rid.

Jameson raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Are you dumbfounded?"

Hearing this, Sharon quickly stopped thinking and patted away the hand in front of her.

She coldly said, "Mr.Proctor, can you go now?"

Jameson chuckled softly.

"You do have severe mood swings."

Sharon was speechless.

Jameson completely ignored her expulsion order and didn't even care about it.

He said gently, "What do you want to eat tomorrow? I'll bring it to you."

Sharon looked at him and asked seriously, "May I ask what Mr.Proctor's purpose is?"

Jameson replied, "Isn't it obvious enough?"

"Could Mr.Proctor explain it more clearly?"

"I thought it over and decided to give you one last chance,' Jameson answered.

Sharon was stunned.

Sharon was somewhat infuriated by Jameson's attitude.

"Didn't Mr.Proctor say that I lost the chance?" Sharon said.

Jameson grumbled, "This is a rare opportunity.You should catch it."

Sharon couldn't bear the arrogance of Jameson.

Just as she was about to scold him, Jameson said, "But William told me that I can't just speak without action.So, I am acting instead of speaking.And I want you to feel it."

Sharon frowned and thought, 'William.I'll remember his name."

She then added, "Mr.Proctor, I think that you can't listen to others.You have to follow your heart.How can you change your principles just because of some one-sided opinions?"

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 186

You Can Make up for Yourself by Taking

Jameson's expression sank bit by bit as he looked at her without saying a word.

Sharon was a little uncomfortable when he gazed at her in that way.

She said politely, "Mr. Proctor, could you please start off now? It's pretty late now. I still have to work tomorrow."

Jameson said unhappily, "When you were dating Trey, I didn't see you take your work so seriously."

"Life is as important as work. I can't work 24 hours a day. I need to have some Me-time."

Sharon said that while she glanced at him.

"I'm not as free as you, Mr. Proctor. You can leave such a big company behind and go to someone's home merely to say something weird and have some messy relationships."

Jameson said indifferently, "I'm not always so idle."

Sharon said sincerely, "I really hope that the Proctor Group can be flourishing, and that you would work hard..."

Jameson sneered and said, "Sharon, do you still have a heart?"

Look, the jerk finally showed his true color.

The gentleness just now was just his performance.

Sharon said, "That is my best wishes for you, Mr. Proctor. You seem to be ungrateful for that."

Jameson grabbed her chin and squinted his eyes, which revealed his dangerous intention.

"Say that again, who is the ungrateful one?"

Sharon smiled perfunctorily and said, "Do you have a problem with your ears?"

"Do you have to act like this?"

"What else do you expect me to do? I have been kind enough to you without calling police even though you broke into my house like a robber."

Jameson gazed at her for a while.

Suddenly he felt that her remarks were funny.

He said, "You always have incoherent attitudes towards people. You would treat them differently after you received help from them."

In this situation, Sharon did not feel embarrassed and said confidently, "Isn't it the same as the way you treat me? You take me to bed, and then you would treat me in another way? Are you qualified to criticize me?"

Jameson didn't say anything.

Sharon continued to mock him, "Am I wrong? Mr. Proctor, please think about how much you hated me in the past three years. It seemed that you would have been so disgusted if I had touched one of your fingers. But you still have taken so many chances to sleep with me."

Jameson's thin lips moved slightly, as if he wanted to explain, but he didn't know what to say.

“Therefore, Mr.Proctor, please don’t blame me for being a two-faced person.You have shown me your contrasting attitudes towards me after you slept with me for so many times.”

And every time, he deliberately made her feel hurt so much.

Now, how could he be so shameless to complain about her.

It was quite naturally for her to have a low profile when she begged for help.

Otherwise, how would she receive any help from him? Anyway, he had always felt that she was a scheming woman.

After a while, Jameson said, “Now, you’re fixated on it.”

Sharon said, “It was you who started the personal attack.I just stated the fact.”

Jameson lowered his gaze, and his eyes fixed on her lips.

His adam’s apple slid slightly.

After a few seconds, he suddenly said seriously, “If you are so angry, I have a way to solve it.”

Before Sharon could reply, Jameson continued, “You can make up for yourself by taking turns.”

Sharon didn’t expect he would say that.What the h*ll was this jerk talking about? Jameson said, “As long as it can make you feel better, I’m at your service.”

Sharon was so infuriated that she laughed at him.

“It seems that you are still very aggrieved at that, Mr.Proctor.’

“Not at all.I can do it now.”

Sharon took a deep breath and felt that she was already on the verge of being irritated by him.

She wanted to pull away the hand with which he was holding her chin, but he did not seem to have any intention of letting go of it.

Sharon did not hesitate and immediately lowered her head to bite the back of his hand.

She bit him with her full strength.

Jameson snorted and frowned, putting his hand back quickly.

He said in a deep voice, “Sharon!”

She ignored him and walked straight to the door.

She opened the door and said, “See you, Mr.Proctor.”

Jameson lowered his head and looked at the back of his hand which was slightly bleeding.

He gently gritted his teeth.

He sneered and said, “It’s time to go.”

Sharon kept smiling when she saw him off.

Passing by her side, Jameson glanced at her.

“After all, you can’t delay the rabies vaccination.”

Sharon didn’t respond to that.

After getting rid of the jerk with such a great effort, Sharon leaned on the door and slowly put away the smile on her face.

To be honest, Jameson could throw away anything that he didn’t want to keep.

He even felt disgusted to take a look at what he had thrown away.

However, as long as he wanted to have something, he would do anything to get it. But how long could his enthusiasm and affection last? Sharon did not think any further, and then she simply knocked on the next door.

Soon enough, Daniel appeared in front of her.

“I’m looking for Tiffany,” Sharon said and smiled.

Daniel looked back and said, “She’s eating. Do you want to have some?”

“No, thank you. I’ll keep the door open for her. Now, I just...”

“Wait, wait!”

Tiffany ran out with a chicken wing in her hand.

“I’ve finished eating. Let’s go back.”

After saying that, she turned around and said to Daniel, “Thank you for the jar ...dinner.”

Daniel smiled politely.

Tiffany went back with Sharon.

After she closed the door, she whispered, “How’s it going? That jerk didn’t do anything to you, did he? I was so scared when I saw him just now.”

Sharon shook her head and felt exhausted.

“I’m tired. I want to call it a day.”

“Alright, let’s talk about it tomorrow. Good night.”

“Good night.”

Two days later.

Tiffany yawned and asked the person beside her, “Ruben, don’t you have any classes this morning?”

“No” he said.

“Can you cover for me for a while? I’m going to take a rest in the room. I’m so sleepy.”

“Ok, I see.”

Before long, Sharon came out of her office and sorted out her things beside Ruben.

She asked, “Where’s Tiffany?”

“She went to take a nap.”

Hearing this, Sharon smiled and looked at him again.

“Why are you here at this time?”

Ruben awkwardly shifted his gaze away and said, “Anyway, I have nothing to do.”

“Don’t you have part-time jobs when you don’t have a class? Why didn’t you go today?”

He did not reply.

Sharon smiled and said, “I don’t have the money to pay you when you come to work in my place.”

“I don’t want you to pay me.”

He paused and pursed his lips, whispering, “Still no message.”

“Is that why you came here?”

Ruben frowned and said, “The newspaper asked me whether it should continue to publish it. I want to know your opinion.”

It had been some time since the notice for the missing was published, and the newspapers were spread over the streets and alleys.

In this case, it seemed to be hopeless.

Sharon said, “It’s time to stop. Why do you waste money on that? I would be happier if you save it for a romantic relationship.” Ruben didn’t say anything.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 187

Capitalists Are Cold-Blooded and Ruthl

In fact, Sharon was not surprised at the result.

In her view, Ruben would not feel guilty as he had tried to look for the man in the photo.

After a while, Ruben said dully, “I will try other ways.”

Sharon turned to look at him, “Ruben, do you want to go out with other girls?”

“No.” Sharon suddenly thought of something and asked, “Are you fond of men? Don’t worry. I don’t mind if you really like men.”

Ruben was upset about her words, “Don’t talk nonsense.”

Ruben continued, "You don't have to worry about me, and I will take care of myself. Think more about yourself."

Sharon smiled and said, "I'm quite good now."

"Tiffany told me that someone is chasing after you."

Sharon hesitated before replying, "She was only kidding. I'm single now, and we are just friends."

Ruben stared at her in disbelief.

Sharon urged him, "Alright, we don't need you here. Go back to school."

Ruben hesitated before leaving, "Will the girl come here again?"

Sharon was confused, "Which girl?"

"I mean your friend, the star."

Sharon understood, "Are you talking about Giana? She's pretty busy. Maybe she'll come here when she is free. What's the matter?"

"Nothing."

Ruben said in a flat voice, "My classmate wants me to ask for her autograph photos."

"I will help you with it the next time she comes. How many do you want?"

"As you like."

After he finished his words, Ruben hurriedly left without a backward glance.

Sharon smiled while looking after him.

She was about to continue her work when she saw Natalia at the door.

Natalia entered the studio after she saw Ruben had left.

She smiled faintly at Sharon, "Ms. Allyson, is he your friend?"

"He is my younger brother." Hearing this, Natalia raised her eyebrow, "Your brother looks very handsome. I'm a little jealous of you."

Sharon knew that Natalia was joking.

Sharon smiled politely, "What's up?"

Sharon thought that they would never meet again since their last conversation.

Unexpectedly, Natalia should come to her after two days.

"I came here today for two things." Natalia said.

She smiled, "Let's get down to business. I want you to customize a necklace for me, but you might be pressed for time. I need it on Saturday."

“Miss Beale, I’m very sorry. We don’t accept rush orders. Moreover, we are very busy now, so it’s going to take a few months for us to accept new orders.”

Natalia seemed to be regretful, “Well, I should get a clear understanding in advance. I’m sorry to trouble you.”

“Anything else, Miss Beale?”

Sharon smiled.

Natalia took out an invitation card from her handbag, “I have invited a few friends to my birthday party on Saturday. I hope Ms. Allyson can join us.”

Sharon felt surprised at her behavior.

She could not figure out Natalia’s intention for a moment.

After a few seconds, Sharon said, “Thank you for your invitation, but I don’t know any of your friends. I’m afraid...”

“Don’t worry, Ms. Allyson. At a similar age, we will have fun with each other. And I have said that I want to make friends with you before. I’d like to take this opportunity to address your misunderstandings about me. It is not well worth becoming enemies for Jameson.”

Sharon couldn’t refuse her at all.

Sharon was unable to tell whether Natalia was genuine or not.

In Sharon’s view, she would be too narrow-minded for suspecting Natalia if she was genuine this time.

On the contrary, Natalia was indeed scheming.

Just as Sharon was still thinking about how to answer, Natalia had put the invitation card in front of her.

“Ms. Allyson, don’t rush with your answer. I will wait for you patiently.”

After saying that, she nodded slightly at Sharon and turned to leave.

Sharon looked down at the pink invitation card in front of her.

She felt stressed out at the moment.

At this time, Tiffany came out of the lounge.

She took a glance at the card and signed, “Unexpectedly, she should invite you to his birthday party.”

“Have you heard everything?”

Sharon looked up at her.

Raising her hand, Tiffany gestured, “Just a little.”

Then she asked, “Will you go to the party?”

Sharon shook her head and put aside the invitation card.

Even though Natalia had broken her engagement to Jameson, Sharon didn't want to have anything to do with them.

Sharon thought it impossible to make friends with them.

They came from different world.

In the afternoon, Sharon was disturbed by the noise outside.

She put down the design drawings, left the office and took a look outside.

"What's going on out there?"

"It seems that property developers have bought the land."

said one of the girls in the shop, who learned the information from others.

"It's said that the pollution nearby has been serious in recent years.They intend to focus on greening in order to protect the environment."

Sharon was confused at the news.

She didn't believe the property developers could be so kind.

In her view, the capitalists were cold-blooded and ruthless.

Tiffany asked, "Will they demolish the buildings nearby?"

"I don't know.People say they will plant a lot of flowers and trees nearby."

"But how are we going to do business?"

Before the workers finished greening, the surroundings would be covered with mud when the guest arrived.

If it rained, it would bring more trouble as the muddy water would flow all over the ground.

The more Tiffany thought about it, the more worried she became.

She was about to have a conversation with the person in charge of the project when a man in a suit came in.

He said, "I am in charge of the greening project.My boss orders me to apologize to the merchants affected.We will carry out all our construction work at night.We promise that it will not disturb your work."

"Well, I see."

Tiffany calmed down gradually.

The man handed them a business card and said, "Here is my contact.You can contact me if you have any problems."

He behaved very politely to them during the whole process.

Tiffany felt a little embarrassed at her recklessness.

“Alright.Thank you very much.”

The man nodded slightly.

He was about to leave when Sharon walked over and asked, “May I ask what company you work for?”

Recalling Jacob’s instructions, the man hesitated before replying, “My boss is always ready to help others.It’s unnecessary for you to know his identity.”

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 188

Quality Is of Prime Importance to a Me

Sharon looked inexplicable.

Why did she feel burdened? The man was also afraid that he would say too much and expose too much information.

So he just nodded slightly and hurried off.

Looking outside and seeing the people leaving, Tiffany couldn’t help but ask out of curiosity, “That developer is quite strange.Few people in the world will do good deeds without leaving their names.”

At the very least, there was one among the people she knew.

Reaching out to rub her eyebrows, Sharon didn’t care about it, “I’ll go and continue my designing.”

Tiffany nodded, “Alright.”

The Proctor Group.

Jacob reported the latest information, “Mr.Proctor, it’s done.Mrs.Proctor should have no doubts.I have already instructed them to finish it as soon as possible, so as not to influence Mrs.Proctor’s regular work.”

Jameson lowered his eyes and looked at the Band-Aid on his hand.

He didn’t know what he was thinking and said indifferently, “Even if she knew that, it doesn’t matter.It is impossible that she gives up everything including her studio.”

Jacob coughed and didn’t say anything.

It had to be said that what Mrs.Proctor did was really ...a sh*t.

If Mrs.Proctor found it out, she might be so angry that she wouldn’t care about anything.

After a while, Jacob said, “Mr.Proctor, the person in charge of Complex will arrive in the South City on Saturday.At that time, you will have a dinner with him.”

Jameson pulled his mind back and said, “Got it.”

Jacob nodded.

As he was about to leave, he was stopped.

Jameson said, "Is Trey idle recently?"

"Well..."

Jacob actually wanted to say that no matter how idle he was, he wouldn't be as idle as you.

But he didn't dare to say it.

Jameson didn't seem to expect her answer.

He just said, "Find him something to do so that he wouldn't stay with Sharon all day long."

"OK."

After Jacob left, Jameson dialed William's number.

"I'm on a date," William said.

"Just spit it out."

Jameson leaned against the chair and his voice was cold and indifferent, "Your method doesn't work either."

William didn't get it for a moment, "What?"

What nonsense was he talking? Jameson repeated impatiently, "I said, your method doesn't work. For Sharon, it is useless. And she..."

William understood.

He followed Jameson's words and said, "And she what?"

"She bit me."

William was speechless.

He tried his best to control his laughter.

After a while, he calmed down and asked, "What did you do to her?"

Jameson did not want to mention those details and said unhappily, "Didn't you say that put my love into action to make her feel it?"

Although William wasn't told the details, he could know what happened.

With Jameson's personality, he definitely wouldn't be able to do anything good.

How ridiculous would he be if Sharon could bite him angrily? William said, "Bro, circumstances alter cases. I'm asking you to care about her, rather than do something that she hates according to your own preferences."

Jameson frowned, "How do you know she hates you?"

“She bit you. Isn’t that enough to explain everything?”

Jameson said after a moment of silence, “It only means that your method is useless.”

William suddenly became excited, “It’s meaningless for you to say that. But I’ve helped you summarize the reason for your repeated failures.”

“Do ahead.”

“Actually, it’s very simple. You have a sharp tongue. If you can speak less, you might succeed. You...”

Before William could finish his words, the phone was hung up.

He looked at his phone and tutted.

Honest advice grates on the ear? In the blink of an eye, it was Saturday.

Sharon sat in his office and sighed as she watched the snow outside the window get heavier and heavier.

It was really not suitable for going anywhere.

After relaxing her eyes for a while, she lowered her head again to continue the design.

At that moment, a knock came from the door.

Sharon stood up to open the door, only to see Jacob standing outside with a smile on his face...

Just as she was about to close the door and lock it, Jacob hurriedly blocked the door.

“Ms. Allyson, I’m here for something serious.”

Sharon looked at him vigilantly, as if she was saying that there was no serious business between us.

Jacob coughed and continued, “Well, our Mr. Proctor has a dinner party tonight. Could you please be his female companion?”

Sharon refused without thinking, “No.”

“Ms. Allyson, Ms. Allyson.”

Seeing that she was about to close the door again, Jacob suddenly sighed and looked disappointed.

“Well, my mother is not well recently. I want to take her to the hospital, but I have no time. If...”

“Your sadfishing was useless,”

Sharon said coldly.

Jacob coughed and changed his strategy.

“Ms. Allyson, to be honest, the cancellation of engagement with Miss Beale has a big impact on the Proctor Group. Although Mr. Proctor seems to be ...quite idle recently, it’s actually a way to relieve the pressure.”

"I don't think he is stressful."

Jacob was anxious, "Well ...Mr.Proctor always pretends to be good in order not to worry you."

"Tell him that there's no need to tell it to me.I won't accompany him to any dinner or worry about him."

Just as Sharon finished speaking and was about to close the door, Jameson appeared in the studio.

Seeing this, Jacob took a step back.

Jameson looked at Sharon and said calmly, "Sharon, If memory serves, you still owe me a meal."

"Your memory is wrong."

She didn't say yes last week.

"Alright."

Jameson looked at Jacob and said, "Continue sending the rest of the clothes at Star Lake Mansion."

Sharon didn't say anything.

Jameson continued, "What are you waiting for?"

Jacob hurriedly took out his phone and said, "I'll do it now."

"Wait!"

Sharon gritted her teeth.

The boxes of clothes in her house had not been disposed of yet.

Although the money for selling them had been donated to charity, she was too busy to sell those clothes every day.

The jerk was here to make trouble for her.

Jameson was not in a hurry.

He sat on the sofa with his slender legs crossed, "I'll give you time to think about it."

Seeing this, Jacob slowly retreated and left the room to them.

Sharon said, "Mr.Proctor, don't you feel that your actions are very shameful? What else can you do besides threatening me?"

Jameson's expression did not change, "Quality is of prime importance to a method than quantity."

Sitting opposite him with pursed lips, Sharon said, "Mr.Proctor, Can I discuss something with you?"

"Go ahead."

Sharon slowly said, "I can accompany you to the dinner party."

Jameson's eyes brightened and he waited for her following words.Actually, he clearly knew that what she would say would not be good.

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 189

You Are a Happy Couple

Sharon looked at him with sincerity, "Mr.Proctor, after attending the dinner party, can you..."

"No."

"I haven't finished yet," Sharon frowned.

Jameson glanced at her with indifference, "Sharon, I am not bargaining with you."

"Mr.Proctor, I regard it as an imposition."

Jameson said slowly, "When you asked me to help your brother get his admission notice back, you owned me a favor."

Sharon didn't know what to say.

She asked, "If I promise to attend the dinner party with you, I can return your favor?"

Jameson raised his eyebrows slightly, "It sounds OK.Anyway, you have owed me much favor."

Sharon said with indifference, "Anyway, you won't set me free."

"You are happy for Trey's coming.While for me, you think I'm forcing you.Sharon, why do you treat Trey and me differently?"

Jameson turned to look at her unhappily.

"Mr.Proctor, you should ask yourself why I do that.Do you think you are as kind as Trey?"

Before he got angry, Sharon continued, "Will you ask for my opinion? Will you never force me to do what I don't want to do?"

Jameson answered frankly, "No."

Jameson knew that Sharon was eager to stay as far away from him as possible.

He would not have the opportunity to meet her if he didn't find these excuses.

Sharon was speechless.

It was the first time Sharon had seen such a person, who was so proud of his shamelessness.

Jameson stood up, "We don't have much time.We need to pick out clothes.Hurry up."

Sharon stayed in the shop alone today.

She stood up and walked toward the office.

After taking her things out, she took a lock from the reception and coldly said to Jameson, "Mr.Proctor, please go out.I'm going to lock the door."

Jameson said, "I'll wait for you outside."

He wasn't afraid that Sharon would run away.

Even though she did it, he would find her in the end.

Sharon locked the door with all her strength.

She seemed to give vent to her anger in this way.

Sharon couldn't bear him any longer.

He would come to torture her from time to time.

Tonight it was snowing so heavily, she was ordered to attend the dinner party with him.

This time, he went too far.

'He should pay the price for bothering me. I know he has made enormous efforts for the party. And I will mess it up as a punishment for him'

After Sharon locked the door, she saw the jerk's car parked by the side of the road.

She was about to run out in deep snow when an umbrella suddenly appeared above her head.

Sensing her gaze, Jameson turned his eyes in her direction and moved his thin lips slightly, "Why are you looking at me?"

Sharon snorted coldly, "Don't pretend to be kind."

With that, she pulled on her coat hat and ran straight into the snow.

Seeing this, Jameson pursed the corners of his lips with dissatisfaction and unhurriedly followed her.

The dinner party would be held at seven o'clock.

By the time they arrived outside the hotel, it was already dark.

When the car stopped, a waiter from the hotel opened the door.

Sharon was about to get out of the car when a distinctly outlined hand reached out in front of her.

She looked up slightly.

A tall and slender figure appeared in front of her.

Upwards, she saw his clearly outlined face.

Behind him, silver spots of light danced across the sky.

Somehow, this scene was similar to that where he reached out to take her onto the boat.

Recalling that period of time, Sharon felt it stir her heart, like throwing a small stone into the stagnant water.

After hesitating for a moment, she slowly reached out to push him away.

While carrying her dress alone, she got out of the car.

Jameson felt embarrassment and annoyed.

Jacob stood behind them with his umbrella.

Seeing this, he hurriedly looked away and pretended to have seen nothing.

After Sharon took a few steps, Jameson suddenly put his arms around her waist.

Frowning, she said, "Mr.Proctor..."

Jameson interrupted her indifferently, "Even if you are unwilling to attend the party, you need to pretend to be happy.Come close to me right now."

Sharon pursed the corners of her lips tightly, trying to make a final struggle, "But it is inconvenient for me to walk in this position."

Unexpectedly, Jameson slowly let go of her.

Sharon secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

The next moment, raising his arm slightly and tilting his head towards her, Jameson said concisely, "Take my arm."

Curling her lips with dissatisfaction, Sharon could only compromise.

At least, it was much better than before.

Sharon slowly raised her hand and put it in his arm.

She didn't notice that Jameson smiled lightly with satisfaction.

After entering the private room, Sharon saw that a man in his forties was on the phone in a foreign language fluently.

Seeing them, he hung up after saying something to the phone.

He approached Jameson and stretched out his hand, "Mr.Proctor, nice to meet you."

Jameson shook his head and said, "Mr.Matthias, nice to meet you too!"

Standing by them, Sharon felt a little bored.

The jerk was usually short-tempered.

Judging from his patient behavior, Sharon believed that this cooperation was quite important to him.

Not long after, Patrick noticed Sharon.

He paused for a few seconds before asking, "Who is she?"

Putting his arm around her waist again, Jameson said, "She is my wife."

Sharon immediately corrected, "Ex-wife."

Jameson said in a flat voice, "She's joking."

Sharon struggled with dissatisfaction in his arms, but the arm on her waist tightened a little.

Sharon didn't know whether he did it on purpose or he wanted to give her a warning.

Patrick smiled, "You are a happy couple."

Sharon would not let go of any chance to go against this jerk and replied without hesitation, "I don't love him anymore. We were divorced long ago."

Jameson smiled indulgently, "I quarrel with her recently. She is still angry at me."

Sharon took the opportunity to pinch his waist.

But the jerk didn't react to it at all.

Patrick pretended that nothing had happened, "Sit down."

This private room was in Chinese style, surrounded by veils and screens.

It looked refined and serene.

Taking the teapot on the table, Patrick poured each of them a cup of water.

Before having dinner, they had been talking about cooperation.

Sharon had thought that William was a foreigner because Patrick spoke English so fluently when she entered the private room.

Unexpectedly, he could speak Chinese so well, with standard pronunciation clear thinking.

And he looked so gentle and refined.

But Sharon didn't understand why Jameson ordered her to attend the dinner party with him.

She couldn't understand his business at all, and Patrick didn't take a female companion.

Not long after, the private room door opened and the dishes began to be served one after another.

Leaving work behind, Patrick smiled, "Mr. Proctor, it's amazing for you to be so outstanding at such a young age. I heard you long time ago. Our meeting today greatly exceeds my expectations."

Jameson said, "Thank you for your compliment. In fact, I'm even better than you think."

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 190

Never Been So Feeble

When Sharon heard this, she wished she could just disappear.

She felt embarrassed for him.

Why was this jerk so shameless? Patrick kept smiling.

After all, he was sophisticated.

He might have met many shameless men like Jameson.

He looked at Sharon.

Disappointment seemed to flash in his eyes, but it was fleeting.

He praised, "You have a beautiful wife."

Jameson said, "Sometimes, beauty and bad temper often go together."

Sharon was speechless.

Was this jerk saying that she was short-tempered? Sharon sneered secretly and took the initiative to chat with Patrick, "Mr. Matthias, your accent is familiar. Are you from the South City?"

Patrick paused for seconds before nodding, "Yes, but I've been abroad for a long time."

"Then why do you return to South City this time? Visiting relatives or traveling?"

Patrick avoided her question and said, "Nothing special. Mainly for this collaboration."

Sharon also noticed his evasion and realized that this might be his forbidden topic.

She asked after some thought.

"Since you have been abroad for so long, Mr. Matthias, do you have any relatives here?"

Patrick picked up the teacup and smiled faintly, "No."

"Well..."

Just as Sharon was about to continue asking, Jameson stuffed a piece of cake into her mouth.

He said, "You talk too much during meals. Be careful of biting your tongue."

After Sharon managed to swallow the cake, Jameson and Patrick had started other topics.

She failed to chip in and could only remain silent.

Halfway through the meal, Sharon went to the restroom.

Unexpectedly, she met an acquaintance here.

Daniel was also surprised to meet her.

He asked, "Ms. Allyson, why are you here?"

"I'm here for dinner. What about you?"

Sharon said.

Daniel shook his head and said slowly, "I was invited to perform here."

"Well..."

Sharon said, "Then I'll get out of your hair, excuse me."

Daniel nodded slightly.

After Sharon left, he squinted and looked at her back.

No one knew what he was thinking.

Sharon was reluctant to go back so quickly.

She walked to the balcony of the hotel and went for a blow.

After calming down, Sharon felt that she had gone overboard just now.

She wanted to destroy this cooperation, but no matter what, she could not rub it in.

Doing this, she would be no different from the jerk Jameson.

Sharon took a deep breath and waited until it became cold before walking towards the private room.

Patrick was the only one left in the private room.

Patrick said to her, "Mrs.Proctor, your husband is looking for you."

"Sorry,"

Sharon said, "I just went for a blow."

Patrick smiled.

"It's boring to hear us talk about business."

"No, I just..."

Sharon chuckled.

"Mr.Matthias, I'm sorry about what happened just now."

Patrick poured tea into the cup.

"Oh? You mean?"

"I shouldn't have asked about your personal affairs.I'm really sorry."

"It doesn't matter."

Patrick said, "Actually, I can see that you two seem to be on bad terms, so you deliberately asked me that."

Nodding gently, Sharon acknowledged.

Patrick added, "The reason I don't answer is that I don't want to talk about the past.However, it has nothing to do with you.So you don't have to blame yourself."

Sharon asked after seconds of silence.

"Mr.Matthias, may I make a request?"

"Please?"

Sharon whispered, "Please ...don't call me Mrs.Proctor.I'm Sharon Allyson.I divorced Jameson half a year ago."

Hearing this, Patrick was surprised and said, "Sorry, I didn't know about this."

"It doesn't matter.I'm not saying this to blame you.It's just that I can't bear the tittle Mrs.Proctor..."

"I understand, Ms.Allyson."

"Thank you."

Sharon smiled.

Patrick looked at her smile and was somewhat absent-minded.

He lowered his eyes and took a sip of tea before saying, "You said just now, your name is Sharon?"

Sharon nodded.

Patrick smiled and said, "Sharon, what a good name."

After a pause, he said, "Are you an only child?"

"No, I have a younger brother."

Patrick nodded slowly, "With a daughter and a son, your parents are blessed."

Hearing this, Sharon only smiled faintly and didn't say anything.

Seeing this, Patrick asked, "Ms.Allyson, did I say something wrong?"

Sharon smiled and shook her head, "No, it's just that my parents have passed away, and very few people will mention them."

"I'm sorry this time."

Sharon asked tentatively, "Then let's call it even, right?"

Patrick probably didn't expect her to say that.

He was dumbfounded and then he got it.

He smiled wildly and said, "Alright, now we're even."

They didn't chat for long before Jameson came back.

Jameson sat beside Sharon, looked at her and licked his thin lips.

It seemed that he was dissatisfied with her disappearance for such a long time.

Sharon turned a blind eye and lowered her head to eat the food in the bowl.

After the meal, they left the private room and intended to leave.

However, Sharon never expected that she would meet Natalia here at this moment.

Daniel, whom she had just met, was standing beside Natalia.

After realizing that Natalia was looking over, Sharon subconsciously stepped away from Jameson.

She somehow felt a little guilty.

Natalia quickly smiled again, "Jameson, Ms. Allyson, what a coincidence! You guys are also here."

Jameson replied a yes indifferently, not expressing too much.

For a moment, they seemed to be in an awkward situation.

Daniel suddenly said, "Well, you know each other?"

Natalia was also surprised, "Do you know Sharon?"

"Ms. Allyson and I are neighbors."

"What a small world."

As Natalia spoke, she looked at Sharon and smiled.

"No wonder Ms. Allyson didn't have time to come today. It turns out that you made an appointment with Jameson. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have sent the invitation to Ms. Allyson. I almost ruined your date."

Sharon had never been so feeble before.

She simply couldn't tell the truth of her sufferings and could only tolerate it.

Jameson raised his eyelids and looked at Natalia coldly, "I have told you to stay away from her."

Natalia laughed and said, "I just want to be friends with Ms. Allyson. Don't tell me that I need your permission. Jameson, don't forget that we were engaged, but it was you who regretted it. Why are you interfering in my affairs now?"