

Resume 31

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 31

You Think I'm Here for Money?

"Well, you are right."

"Thank you for taking care of her."

Tiffany smiled with embarrassment, not knowing what to say. Sharon had told her that she had already told Martin the truth. Therefore, Tiffany thought that Martin had given up on Sharon. However, it seemed that he got stronger feelings for Sharon.

After half an hour, Martin didn't intended to leave.

Tiffany couldn't help persuading him, "You had better go back. I'll stay here with Sharon. The doctor also said that there's nothing wrong with her. She just needs to have a good rest."

Tiffany and Martin weren't familiar with each other.

They had met a few times because of Sharon.

Three years later, it was quite embarrassed for them to sit here and keep silent for a long time.

Martin wanted to say 'no', but he didn't have any reason to stay.

So he stood up and said, "Tell me when Sharon wakes up."

No problem. I promise I'll tell you as soon as she wakes up." Martin nodded.

Just as he was about to leave, Tiffany whispered, "I think you should know about the condition of Sharon. She might have told you everything. She just got divorced. If you can't guarantee her a happy life, you had better not come into contact with her again..."

Martin understood what she meant, but he couldn't give up on Sharon, whom he had loved for so many years.

He could pretend that nothing had happened even though Sharon had been married with another man.

However, he couldn't get his mind off the fact she was having Jameson's child.

Yet he couldn't help coming to see her and staying by her side.

Martin said, "I will come back to see her after figuring out my feelings."

After Martin left, Tiffany got much relieved. At this time, Lance called and asked her about Sharon's ward number. Tiffany went downstairs to greet him.

Two minutes later, the ward door was pushed open again. Sharon was still lying on the bed. Looking at her pale face, Jameson was kind of distressed. He walked towards her and sat on the sofa beside the bed.

“Sharon, you were very happy when you saw me sign the divorce papers. Weren’t you?”

Sharon said in a cold voice after staring at her for a while. She must be proud of herself. She could finally be with Martin aboveboard.

Sharon was still in coma, and the room was extremely quiet.

Jameson continued, “Don’t you have a heart? Having been married to me for three years, you still can’t give up on him.”

“What else can I do to keep you?”

The clothes, bags and shoes in her wardrobe were always in season. He even got her a driver. She could always put her spending on his bill.

He did take good care of her in terms of daily necessities.

Staring at her bloodless lips, Jameson recalled the scene of Martin taking care of her gently not long ago.

He slightly pursed his thin lips with dissatisfaction, and got overwhelmed with anger. Holding her by the chin, he thought she was the one to be blamed.

Then he lowered his head to kiss her.

“Sharon, you ask for this.” Tiffany came back with Lance.

When she was about to open the door of the ward, she saw the horrifying scene inside through the glass.

She was pop-eyed in surprise.

Da*n it. How shameless Jameson was! How could he kiss Sharon when Sharon was in coma.

Behind her, Lance saw it as well.

He covered her mouth before she screamed.

After taking Tiffany a few steps away from the ward, Lance asked, “What’s going on between Sharon and Mr. Proctor?”

Like everyone else, he had thought that Jameson helped Lumiere Jewelry for the sake of Sheila.

However, with Jameson’s assistant’s explanation and the scene he saw just now, Lance found something special between Jameson and Sharon.

It turned out that their relationship was completely different from what he had thought.

Touching her mouth unnaturally, Tiffany smiled with embarrassment. She realized that she couldn’t hide the secret. Everyone could tell the relationship between Jameson and Sharon.

Tiffany hesitated for a moment and explained, “Mr. Proctor is Sharon’s ex-husband. They just got divorced last month.”

Lance was stunned at her answer.

Now everything was self-explained.

He understood why the Proctor Group engaged a PR team to deal with Sharon's accident, why they sent gifts to Lumiere Jewelry's photographers and designers, and why they gave the show of Lumiere Jewelry Excellence Award..

It had nothing to do with Sheila.

On the other side.

Jameson bit Sharon's lips, but didn't give vent to his anger.

He opened her lips and bit harder.

He slowly left her and sat back on the sofa until she frowned in pain.

As a result, Sharon woke up not long after.

Opening her eyes and looking at the ceiling, she felt a little dizzy.

The next moment, she caught a glimpse of Jameson, who was sitting on the sofa not far away.

He looked at Sharon with indifference.

Sharon sat up in shock and went to look for her phone.

She had promised that she would return the money to him immediately after the show ended.

It was already dark outside.

No wonder he came here for her.

Jameson saw that the first thing she did when she woke up was to get her phone.

He thought that she was sending messages to Martin, and his face suddenly clouded over.

"Sharon, don't you see I am sitting here?"

Of course, she saw him. She was not blind. That was why she hurried to pay him back. She typed the password and transferred the money quickly.

Then she raised her phone, telling him that she had already transferred the money to him.

In Jameson's view, she was showing off and warning him to get away from her and Martin.

With a sullen look, Jameson stared at her without saying a word.

Before Sharon said anything to explain things out, he demanded impatiently, "Just talk."

Her throat hurt for she had vomited too much. Therefore, she couldn't speak at all.

Sharon looked down to send him a message on WeChat, "My throat hurts. I've transferred the money to you."

The phone in his pocket vibrated. Jameson took it out and saw the message from her. His face clouded over with anger.

Sharon sent another message quickly, "You must have been working hard. Just go back to have a good sleep if there is nothing wrong with the money."

"Do you think I'm here for money?"

Suddenly, an abrupt and cold male voice sounded in the quiet ward. Sharon was shocked and looked at him in confusion.

What did he want to do? She didn't believe that Jameson came to check out on her.

Sensing the doubt in her eyes, Jameson was even more furious, "Sharon!"

Sharon did not know how she had offended him. Fortunately, with her throat hurt, she could not speak. So she could just ignore him.

'Why doesn't he leave now that he has got the money? It's just annoying!'