

Resume 38

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 38

I'll Love You Well in the Future

She was prepared to keep the money to raise her child, but for some reason, she ended up with a huge debt inexplicably.

She didn't know whether Jameson was generous or not.

She couldn't say he was generous.

To have his two million back, he stayed by the hospital bed when she fainted, for fear that she would run away.

She couldn't say he was mean either.

In the blink of an eye, he paid her nearly ten million in liquidated damages.

However, the debt returned to her, so Jameson was not only a da*ned man but also a miser.

Only after Sharon left a long time later did Jameson realize that he had been tricked by her again.

How could a scheming and thoughtful woman like her be willing to give away? It was just one of her tricks.

Jameson asked Jacob in by calling him by the landline.

"What's going on with Sheila?" He said coldly.

As soon as he said it, Jacob knew that a big trouble found him.

He quickly explained this matter in detail.

At the end of the sentence, he added sincerely, "I was going to tell you last time, but before I could say anything, you said that the cooperation with Lumiere Jewelry was a few years ago and I shouldn't mention them again..."

Jameson looked up with a cold gaze.

Jacob was shocked, "Mr.Proctor, I will go to Lumiere Jewelry to clarify now."

"No need."

Sharon now dared to scold him again and again.

If she knew about those things, she would definitely be on the high moral ground.

Although everything he did was only for Lumiere Jewelry's sake, she wouldn't think that way.

She would get carried away! Perhaps one day, she would dare to override him and do whatever she wanted.

Just as Jameson was about to get up, he saw a medicine bottle under Sharon's seat.

He reached out to pick it up and saw the two words on the bottle, folic acid.

Jameson frowned, "Why is she taking this?"

Jacob replied very cautiously, "It is said that taking this during pregnancy can effectively prevent the neural tube defects of the fetus."

Jameson suddenly put on a long face, gripping the bottle in his hand.

His body was trembling.

Preparing for pregnancy? She and Martin had gone this far? Three years later, Sharon actually planned to marry into the Morton family by the same trick! On the way to home, Sharon was depressed.

When she got back home and opened the door, "Baby, you're back, surprise!"

Confetti blew into the air, and a man holding a rose bouquet came out.

"Hi, Asher ..."

"Hi, Sharon..."

Both of them were a little awkward.

After a while, Asher laughed embarrassedly and put away the roses in his hand.

"Sorry, I thought you were Tiffany."

Sharon said, "Tiffany has been very busy with the magazine. She might have to be a little late."

"Sorry ...it's my fault. I was going to give her a surprise."

"It's fine. I won't tell her. She must be happy to see the surprise you've prepared for her. I should go now. I will leave you to it."

Asher said, "Don't leave. If Tiffany knew it, she would scold me."

Sharon smiled and said, "I have something to do. Please tell Tiffany that I won't come back tonight."

"Then I'll send you off."

"No, thanks. I'll take a taxi."

Sharon finished speaking, then left tactfully. Asher was Tiffany's boyfriend.

They had been together since college and always been a nice couple.

Last year, Asher was sent abroad by the company. He said that he would stay there for at least two years.

Now, it seemed that he came back earlier than planned. They hadn't seen each other for so long, so they definitely had a lot to say and do.

Wouldn't it be embarrassing to stay there as a third wheel? Sharon walked into a café and sat down, and began to browse the rental information.

The sky outside gradually darkened.

Sharon stretched his neck and went to find a place to have dinner.

Halfway through her meal, she received a call from Tiffany, "Sharon, where are you?"

"I'm eating out. Have you gone back yet?"

"Yes....Asher wanted to give me a surprise. But I was scared as I thought a thief slipped into our house and even get ready to fight the thief."

Although Tiffany complained, it wasn't hard to tell that her tone was sweet.

"Don't scold him," Sharon smiled.

"He came back with great difficulty. Have a good night."

"We've been together for four to five years. We feel like an old married couple. Sharon, come back tonight. I'll ask him to stay in the hotel."

"Please don't. I'll just stay outside. Enjoy your time together"

Tiffany was a little shy when she heard this, "You're so kind...then you have to be careful when you stay outside. Send me the address of the hotel later."

"Alright, see you."

After hanging up the phone, Asher wrapped his arms around Tiffany's waist from behind and asked worriedly, "Is she coming back?"

Tiffany patted his arm unhappily, "Why didn't you tell me when you came back? How embarrassing is it now?"

"Sorry, but I didn't know she lived here. I was just trying to surprise you. If I had known, I wouldn't have done this. Alright, baby, it's all my fault. Don't get angry." Tiffany turned around and hugged him, "I don't blame you. I'm just a little worried that she's out there alone."

"She is an adult. Don't worry about her. It's been so long since we've seen each other. Don't you miss me?"

Asher started to make a move on her.

"I was just about to ask you. Didn't you say that you have to stay there at least two years? Why did you come back early..."

Hearing this, Asher looked a little panic and he tried to sneak over with a smile, "Because I miss you so much! I applied for leave from the company many times before it was approved. You don't know how much hardship I've endured there alone."

There was no light on in the living room.

It was filled with candles that he had set up for the surprise.

Therefore, Tiffany could not see clearly the difference in his expression.

She only said gently, "Dear, I know that you have suffered. I will love you and be good to you in the future."

Asher kissed her lips and said eagerly, "not in the future, now."

In the living room, there was only candlelight flickering.

After arriving at the hotel, Sharon took a shower and lay on the bed.

She checked her balance and set aside the rent and the money she needed for daily life.

She then transferred the rest to Jameson.

And then she deleted all the Moments posts that cursed Jameson, which was only viewable by Giana.

What was the use of cursing? She was still at his mercy.

Before going to bed, Sharon poured a cup of hot water.

She wanted to take a folic acid pill.

However, she rummaged through her bag but couldn't find the bottle.

She sat on the bed and felt at a loss.

She went to a lot of places today and didn't know where she lost it.

Most importantly, she also went to Jameson's office.

After Sharon calmed down for a while, she decided to call Jameson. She found Jameson's phone number from the blacklist and called him with the hotel landline.

It rang for a long time before being connected.

"Mr. Proctor... It's Sharon."