

## Resume 41

### Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 41

It's So Disgusting

With that, he left with long steps. Natalia was stunned for a long time. Did he mean that she was a person like Erica? Natalia bit her lower lip and her face turned pale.

Clearly, he didn't want to marry Sharon three years ago...

Was there any difference between Sharon and Erica? Jameson was forced into the marriage because Sharon had claimed that she was pregnant, while Martin married Erica for commercial benefits? She was not like them.

Sharon finally found a one-bedroom apartment that she liked, but the landlord said that the contract could not be signed until tomorrow.

So she had to stay at the hotel for another night.

But she had to go back to Tiffany's to get her clothes.

So she could pack her luggage.

Tiffany pulled her suitcase and said sadly, "Sharon, why don't you live here? Anyway, there's room for you. I've told Asher and he agreed."

Sharon smiled, "What are you thinking? You two enjoy the joy of love. I don't want to be the third wheel.

"But you're pregnant and live alone..."

"Don't worry. I still have Ruben. Everything will be fine."

Tiffany knew that she had made up her mind.

She sighed and said, "I'll take you to the hotel. You can't carry all these things alone."

Sharon nodded, "Alright."

After they arrived at the hotel, Tiffany lay on the big bed and rolled around with the blanket, "It's so comfortable. I want to stay the night here with you."

"If you live here, Asher will come to pick you up later," Sharon said as she tidied the room up.

Tiffany's face reddened slightly.

"He came back like a different person. He became very clingy."

"You haven't seen each other in almost a year."

Sharon paused for a moment and asked, "Would you get your marriage license this time?"

Tiffany nodded shyly, "I'm already looking for the wedding dress and the venue today. All I need now is his proposal."

After Tiffany finished, she suddenly realized that she seemed to have said something wrong. When Sharon married that jerk, what she got was just a marriage license.

She had no wedding ceremony or even a wedding ring. However, Sharon had no response.

She just smiled and said, "When you get married, I will design all the jewelry for you."

Tiffany hugged her, "Sharon, I love you so much!"

"Alright, go back early. Asher would be worried if you are not home when he's back."

"Take care. Remember to lock the door at night."

"OK. Be careful on your way back." Tiffany left the hotel.

When she was just in the car, she received a text message from Asher.

It said, "Baby, I'm sorry, I can't come back tonight. Rest early."

"OK, but don't drink that much." Asher had just returned from abroad.

There was work in the company that he needed to get familiar with, and many interpersonal relationships that he needed to develop.

Tiffany did not think too much, putting her phone aside and driving home.

Although he was told not to drink much, he probably had no choice at the dining table.

She had to go back and prepare some hangover soup.

She could stay with Sharon if it weren't for that.

After Tiffany left, Sharon went to the pharmacy for some folic acid, and then went to the supermarket for snacks.

On the way back to the hotel, she also bought something from a street stand.

Nearing the hotel, she saw a black Rolls-Royce parked at the entrance.

It was that jerk's car! Sharon's hair stood on end.

What was he doing here? He was here for the money back? Didn't he agree the installment payment? Sharon was so angry that she kicked the back of the car and then ran into the hotel.

Jameson was about to open the door and said, Sharon almost fled back to her room and locked the door carefully.

After ten minutes of delay, she made sure that Jameson didn't catch up and then took out her snacks.

But as she just took a bite, the doorbell rang and a female voice came, "Ms. Allyson, a gentleman said he picked up your things. I came to check with you."

Sharon looked outside through the peephole on the door and saw the hotel staff standing at the door.

She hesitated as to whether she should the door.

Without hearing her reply, the staff member was worried that something might happen and rang the doorbell again, "Ms. Allyson, are you there?"

Sharon took a deep breath and opened the door, "I'm here."

Alright, she had no choice.

If Jameson really came to ask for his money back, he would find her out sooner or later.

The staff member took out a small bag and said, "Ms. Allyson, is this yours?"

Sharon opened the bag and took out a bottle.

She clearly saw the word "Folic acid" on it.

After a while, she said in embarrassment, "It's mine."

It seemed that she had guessed wrongly.

Jameson did not come for money, but came to deliberately humiliate her with those things.

"Didn't you say it was for your stomach ache night?"

A cold male voice came from the side. Sharon stiffly turned her head and found Jameson leaning against the wall. He stared at her with his black and indifferent eyes.

Sharon laughed dryly.

The staff member looked around and said, "Ms. Allyson..."

"We know each other. Thank you."

"Alright, then I'll go now. Ms. Allyson, you can call the front desk if necessary."

Sharon nodded and her heart sank. She felt lonely, tired and powerless. Should she tell him the truth? But she clearly knew what would happen if she told him.

Jameson, as the father of the unborn child, had the right to decide whether they should keep the little baby or not.

But she didn't want to ...really didn't want to.

Just as she was in a great struggle, Jameson pressed between his eyebrows and then walked past her into the room, "Pour me a glass of water."

Sharon closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

After she poured water, she saw that Jameson had already nested on the sofa and looked slightly tired.

Sharon placed the water on the coffee table in front of him and cautiously said, "Mr. Proctor, could you please cut to the chase?"

Jameson picked up the water and raised his head to drink.

His long fingers fiddled with the mouth of the cup.

His tone was so cold that Sharon could not tell his emotions.

“You didn’t say with Martin?”

“Why should he stay with me?” Sharon was confused.

Jameson’s lips curled up coldly, “Yep, he’s still busy dealing with another woman. He doesn’t have time to care about you.”

“Mr. Proctor, what exactly do you mean?”

Jameson raised his eyes and said, “Sharon, the Morton family visited the Proctor family today. Do you know why?”

“I don’t know.”

“I’ll tell you.”

Jameson stood up and approached her step by step, “The woman he will marry is Erica. Even if you are pregnant, the child is illegitimate. Do you know that using the same trick twice would only make people feel disgusted?”