

Resume 44

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 44

I've Hinted at Him Many Times

"Ally, this is Jeffery Proctor, Mr. Jeffery."

After a brief introduction, Lance had other matters to attend to and left.

Jeffery sat in a wheelchair with a warm and gentle smile, "Sharon, so you're Lumiere Jewelry's famous designer."

Sharon paused for a while.

"Mr. Jeffery." then she said.

Jeffery said, "You don't have to call me that. Just call me Jeffery like Jameson does."

"I'd better not. Jameson and I are divorced."

Jeffery smiled and said, "That's right. It's just a title. I'm not much older than you. It's alright to call me Jeffery."

Sharon pursed her lips and didn't continue to discuss the topic.

"What kind of jewelry does Mr. Jeffery want to customize?"

"Almost forgot about it."

Jeffery took out a few pieces of paper from his folder and placed it on the table.

"My mother's birthday is next week. I want to get a tailored necklace for her. I planned to design it myself, but as you can see, it's all garbage."

Sharon felt that the smile on her face could no longer be maintained.

Jeffery's mother was also Jameson's mother.

That cold and elegant woman who was emitting a noble aura all over her body, making others afraid of getting close to her.

Seeing her weird expression, Jeffery apologized, "This is a little awkward for you. I heard from my friend that the new designer of Lumiere Jewelry is very talented and intelligent, so I came over to give it a try. If it's too reluctant for you, then forget it..."

As he said this last sentence, Jeffery's words were filled with obvious regret.

Sharon paused for two seconds before saying, "No, Mr. Jeffery, what style do you prefer?"

It was she who kept saying that she and Jameson were divorced, and now if she refused because of this, it was as if she still held it in her heart.

And this was work, she shouldn't have made it personal.

Jeffery told Sharon the style he wanted and added, "It's my mother's birthday next week, so maybe the design sketch should be out within three days. The finished necklace must be done before her birthday, right? It's all my fault for wasting too much time. I know I don't have the talent, but I still tried."

"I don't have any other work on hand right now. I can make it happen in three days. When the sketch is out, I'll have Mr. Carter contact you."

"In fact, I don't know Mr. Carter very well either. If it's convenient for you, shall we leave contact information for each other?"

"Sure." Sharon said.

This was her job, and it was a reasonable request of the customer.

After getting his contact, Sharon put the paper on the desk into her file bag and handed it to Jeffery.

"Then I'll walk Mr. Jeffery out." she said casually.

"Thank you then."

After leaving Lumiere Jewelry, Jeffery's driver walked over and took the handle of the wheelchair from Sharon.

Jeffery said, "My driver will take it over from here. You can go back to your work."

Sharon smiled and said, "Keep in touch, Mr. Jeffery."

When Sharon got on the elevator, she thought that Jeffery was the only one in the Proctor family who had good intentions towards her.

At that banquet a few years ago, when she was constantly being ordered and mocked, only Jeffery handed her a glass of water and said softly, "Rest for a while. You don't have to take what they said seriously. As long as Jameson treats you as his wife, it's useless for others to say anything."

Sharon silently said in his heart, "He is among others."

She held the cup and whispered to thank him.

Later, when Erica came up to provoke and humiliate her, it was also Jeffery who helped her out.

At that time, Sharon did not understand why there was such a big difference in personality between the two brothers.

If Jameson was half as gentle as Jeffery, she would be satisfied.

As soon as she returned to Lumiere Jewelry, Tiffany ran over and whispered, "I heard Mr. Carter say that the man's surname is Proctor. Does it have anything to do with Jameson or was it just a coincidence?"

Sharon said, "It's Jameson's elder brother." Tiffany was shocked and puzzled, "Does Jameson have an elder brother?"

Jeffery had never appeared in public these past few years, and he rarely left the Proctor's.

Moreover, Jameson was managing the Proctor Group's business, so it was normal for outsiders not to know about Jeffery's existence. Sharon nodded gently.

"Then did he ask you to design the jewelry just to humiliate you on behalf of Jameson?"

"No, he is much kinder and gentler than Jameson. It's just..."

Sharon told Tiffany about Jeffery asking her to design a necklace for his mother.

Tiffany's eyes widened, "Then did you reject it? Did you?"

"I agree."

In fact, Sharon had only seen Evie twice.

The first time was before she married Jameson.

She was brought to the Proctor's and stood in front of Jameson's parents. She felt embarrassed, humiliated, confused and helpless. She wished she could find a crack to get into it.

Another time was the banquet of the Proctor family.

Evie's attitude towards her was extremely cold for both times.

Fortunately, she only needed to finish the sketch.

Jeffery would find someone to prepare the materials and finish making the jewelry.

Tiffany sighed, "That's right, you don't see each other anyway. I heard from Mr. Carter that the price he offered is very high. If I knew that he was Jameson's brother, I should have let Mr. Carter charge more!"

Tiffany said, "Right, you went to the prenatal examination today. What did the doctor say?"

Sharon's face unconsciously smiled, "The doctor said that the fetus is normal and well developed. Today, I even listened to the heartbeat of the fetus."

"Really? Really? I want to hear it too!"

As Tiffany spoke, she placed her head on Sharon's belly.

"That's not how it works." Sharon smiled.

"It's been more than four months now. I should wait for at most six more months, then I can see your little baby. Have you named it yet?"

"Not yet. I don't know if it's a boy or a girl yet. It won't be too late to think about it after it is born."

"Then leave it to me. I'll give you a few choices for both boy's name and girl's name." Sharon smiled and said, "Think about it for yourself, too. Haven't Asher proposed yet?"

Tiffany curled her lips and said, "I've hinted at him many times this month. He's usually romantic and interesting, but he becomes slow in this matter. Moreover, he has to attend social intercourses frequently, making him quite busy. I can't always disturb him because of this."

"Then wait a bit longer. Perhaps he'll propose to you after this busy period."

“Yes.Are you going back now? I just happened to have an outdoor filming.I’ll give you a ride.”

“No need, I still have to report to Mr.Carter.You go ahead.” After reporting to Lance about her work, Sharon was on the way back.

She remembered that there were not many ingredients left at home.

She told the driver to stop at a nearby mall.

Not long after Sharon entered the mall, she saw a baby shop.

The clothes and shoes inside were so cute that she couldn’t stop but stare at them.

Sharon bought a few one-piece baby clothes.

Just as she was about to go shopping for other things, she saw a couple walking over to her, hugging each other.

The woman drank milk tea while raising her head to act like a spoiled girl in front of the man.

Sharon suddenly looked over.That man... She took out her mask from her bag and hurriedly followed.