

Resume 46

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 46

Do You Want a Child?

After the kiss, Asher hurried away. Just as Sharon was about to put away her phone, a cold voice came from behind her, "I didn't expect you to have such a hobby."

Sharon did not intend to explain to him anymore. After a short laugh, she quickly left.

Jameson was about to leave when he stepped on something. He lowered his head and saw that there was a paper bag with a brand name on it.

It was a brand of maternal and infant products. Jameson's expression did not change as he bent down and picked up the paper bag.

After leaving the hotel, Sharon was just about to call Tiffany when she remembered that Tiffany was filming now.

She opened the dialog box and deleted the message she had typed.

Her mood became heavier.

Tiffany and Asher had been together for several years, and their relationship had always been very good.

Asher was outstanding, and there were several women admired him.

However, no matter how other women went after him, Tiffany was the only person in his eyes.

At that time, some people even laughed at Asher that he was like the shadow of Tiffany which followed her everywhere, but he was happy about that.

It was unexpected that everything would change after he was just a year abroad.

Tiffany was still waiting for his proposal.

So, love would disappear, right? Sharon put down her phone helplessly. She didn't know how to tell Tiffany about this.

After walking a few steps, Sharon suddenly realized that her hands were empty.

She was supposed to be carrying something... She lowered her head abruptly and saw that the baby clothes she had just bought had disappeared.

Sharon stood there blankly for a few seconds before realizing that her baby clothes were left in the hotel room.

She felt as if her head was going to explode.

It had only been a month since everything was in peace.

Why did the mishaps keep coming one after another? Sharon did not have the courage to go back and look for the baby clothes, nor did she have the mood to argue with Jameson.

After returning to the apartment, she lay on the bed for a long time.

After her mood was at ease, she got out of bed and began to design a necklace for Evie.

In the evening, a servant of Star Lake Mansion called, "Mrs.Proctor, Mr.Proctor said that he has something yours.If you still want them, come and get them.If you don't want them, we will just throw them away."

Sharon wanted to say no.

But Jameson purposely made this call, which meant that he had some other thoughts.Her refusal to go would only made him suspect more.Star Lake Mansion.

The servant put down the phone and said, "Mr.Proctor, Mrs.Proctor said she would be here in a minute."

Jameson said indifferently, "OK, go get some rest."

The servant nodded and bowed slightly before leaving.

Jameson loosened his tie, picked up the paper bag on the sofa, and went up to the second floor.

Half an hour later, Sharon pushed open the gate of Star Lake Mansion.The lights on the first floor were on, but there was no one here.

Sharon pursed her lips and could only slowly go upstairs.

She stood at the bedroom door and knocked, "Mr.Proctor, are you there?"

No response.

Sharon suppressed her temper and said louder, "Mr.Proctor, are you there?"

After a few seconds, a man's indifferent voice sounded from inside, "Come in."

Sharon pushed open the door and cautiously took a few steps inside.

Jameson came out of the bathroom, dressed in household clothes, his black hair moist.

He glanced at Sharon and went straight to the sofa to sit down.

He raised his chin and said, "Here is your stuff."

Sharon quickly walked over and held the paper bag in her arms.

"Thank you, Mr.Proctor.I'm leaving if there's nothing else.Mr.Proctor, you should rest early.Good night."

"Wait."

Sharon stopped her footsteps.

Jameson gently raised his eyes and said, "Shouldn't you explain to me what's inside the bag?"

Sharon's body stiffened a little, and her expression did not change as she told the lie that she had made up early in the morning, "Tiffany is preparing to conceive. As the godmother of the baby, it's normal for me to buy these things."

Reasonable and well-founded, echoing back and forth. She believed what she said.

Jameson sneered, "Sharon, do you think I'm an idiot?"

Hearing this, Sharon felt that her heartbeat had skipped a few beats.

"I'm telling the truth. If you don't believe me, there is nothing I can do about it." she said with a forced smile.

Jameson did not say anything. Sharon felt anxious in her heart.

She was not sure whether he bought the lie or not, nor did she dare to speak rashly.

Moreover, looking at Jameson's expression, she didn't see any anger from it, but instead, it was somewhat regret.

After a period of silence, Jameson slowly said, "Sharon, do you want a baby?"

Knowing that he had nothing to do with Sheila, and Sheila was not pregnant, she still insisted on divorcing him.

She would even lie about her pregnancy in order to provoke him.

Jameson strongly suspected that Sharon was testing him at that time.

She wanted a baby, but he couldn't give it to her.

So, was this why she wanted to divorce him? The corners of Sharon's mouth twitched, and her heart, which was about to jump out of her chest, relaxed a little, "I don't have such thoughts."

"Is that so?" He said indifferently.

He seemed to implicate that there was no need for her to argue because he had seen through her.

She paused for a moment before saying, "Even if I want a child, it has nothing to do with you."

Mr. Proctor, I don't know why you called me here to ask these questions, but let me remind you, you are the one who said that you would not give any woman a baby, including me."

Jameson frowned, "Did I say that?"

".."

Sharon lost for words.

He was shameless! Jameson added, "Even if I said that, I was just telling the truth. You should know very well that I don't intend to have a child."

"OK." Sharon said.

It was none of her business.

Jameson saw that her tone was somewhat disappointed, so he pursed his thin lips and added, "At least I don't plan to have a child for these two years, and I may consider having one in the future."

He would never allow his child to become someone else's puppet at birth, step by step walking into a planned life.

Sharon said angrily, "It's your private matter. You can discuss it with your future life partner instead of me."

Jameson looked at her in displeasure and felt that this woman was simply ungrateful.

He had made his point so clear, and even made concessions.

Why did she still look like she didn't buy it? Sure enough, Sharon was such a greedy woman who would never be satisfied.

Sharon did not quite understand the dangerous aura in his eyes, but she did not want to ask.

She only smiled and said, "Then I will leave you alone, Mr. Proctor. See..."

Jameson interrupted her coldly, "Take all your belongings away."

Sharon was confused.

What else did she leave here? "Everything in the wardrobe, take them away."

"But those aren't mine..."

The clothes, bags and shoes in the wardrobe were basically delivered directly from the shop, and she hadn't worn them at all.