

## Resume 47

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 47

Did I Say That

Jameson said, "They're yours not mine. Take them away. I don't want to see them."

Silent for two seconds, she said, "If you don't want them, then throw them away."

"Do I pay my servants to throw rubbish for you? Take it out and throw it yourself."

"I can't take that much." Jameson remained indifferent.

"Can you throw a bit of it every day?"

Sharon took a deep breath and said, "Alright, but I have some work right now. I hope you can spare me a few days."

After a few seconds, he gave out a grunt reluctantly.

"Then I'll go now. Bye, Mr. Proctor."

After she just took two steps, his voice came from behind her, "Let the driver drive you."

Sharon said, "Don't bother. I'll just grab a taxi."

"Didn't you say that it's not safe for a beauty like you to walk at night?"

After a long while, Sharon laughed dryly.

"Did I say that..."

Jameson withdrew his gaze and obviously didn't want to talk to her anymore.

Sharon rubbed her nose awkwardly and left.

When she came downstairs and was about to walk out, the driver appeared in front of her and said, "Ms. Allyson, Mr. Proctor asked me to drive you."

Sharon corrected the driver patiently.

"Stop calling me Ms. Allyson. Jameson and I divorced."

However, the driver was not as nimble and tactful as Jacob.

He held it in for a while before saying, "Alright...Ms. Allyson."

On the way back, hugging the paper bag and leaning against the car window, Sharon let out a long breath.

Fortunately, Jameson's thoughts were always so singular.

The folic acid made him suspect that she and Martin were preparing for pregnancy, and the baby clothes made him doubt that she wanted a child.

But anyway, the fact that she was pregnant was off his radar.

At any rate, she maneuvered this time.

However, she got her lesson from these two experiences that it was not so easy to lie under Jameson's nose.

If she stayed here again, he would find out sooner or later.

Sharon thought that after the custom-made jewelry incident, she would go find Lance and see if she could leave the South City.

In any case, she was basically a designer, so she went to the office only when necessary.

Although she didn't know how long she could hide in this way, she would get on with it until she found a way out.

Moreover...

Sharon remembered what Jameson had said tonight.

He already made it clear that he didn't want a child.

If he knew she was pregnant, the baby would be in danger.

After returning home, Sharon sat in front of the draft for a while before taking out her phone and calling Tiffany.

"Sharon, what's wrong?"

Tiffany sounded very happy. It was noisy on her side.

Holding her phone, Sharon said, "Nothing. Where are you now?"

"Asher got off work on time today. It's rare. He brought me to the amusement park. Do you want to come over?"

"No need. Just have fun."

How could she spoil Tiffany's date when Tiffany was so happy? No one knew this feeling better than she did.

Tiffany walked to a quiet place.

Then she covered the phone microphone and said to Sharon, "Sharon, let me tell you secretly. I have a hunch that Asher will propose to me tonight. He is too unusual today. Do you think I should say yes straight away or no for now?"

Just as Sharon was about to speak, Asher's voice came from the other end of the phone, "Babe, who are you calling?"