

Resume 50

Ex-Husband Wants Badly to Resume Their Marriage Chapter 50

A Shameless Woman

Halfway through, Sharon and Asher's expressions changed subtly at the same time.

Asher was even more shocked because Sharon was not supposed to know Yadira.

And how did Sharon know her name? When he met Sharon's look again, there was warning in her eyes.

He realized and said to Yadira, "They asked you to join them. I have to be with my girlfriend."

"All you know is girlfriend. Like I care."

Yadira withdrew her gaze and went away.

Asher coaxed Tiffany, "Baby, don't be so cross. That's just the way she makes jokes, but it's also my fault. I didn't explain clearly."

Tiffany pulled away, "Why should I be mad? Alright, just go back to your friend and leave me alone."

"I don't care about them, and I'll stay with you baby."

Asher whispered something to Tiffany, then took her out.

Tiffany walked a few steps and turned around, "Sharon, hold on a second, I'll be right back."

"Great."

Shortly after they left, Yadira came to Sharon again and took two glasses of wine, "I'm really sorry. Accept my apology by taking a glass of wine."

"I don't drink," Sharon said.

Yadira drew back her hands unnaturally, "I heard Asher say that you are a capable jewelry designer. How about designing one for me? I will tell my friends your design and they could make orders with you."

Sharon smiled, "That'd be nice. The tailoring price starts from 200,000. You can pay a deposit now if you feel like one."

Hearing this, Yadira was stunned, "200,000?" Sharon was not that sort of famous designer.

Yadira guessed it would only be 10,000 to 20,000.

But it was 200,000! Sharon took a friendly tone, "This is only for the design. We haven't included the jewelry materials."

Yadira held the wine glass, showing a sloppy attitude.

She grumbled, "Then I'll think about it."

As she was about to leave, Sharon's voice was heard behind, "Miss Beck, you are driving a wedge and it's not nice."

Sharon left without saying more. When she reached the door, she came across Asher and Tiffany.

Tiffany was obviously coaxed.

She asked, "Sharon, where are you going?"

"I'm going to the bathroom."

"Then I'll join you."

What Tiffany said aroused Asher's visible nervousness.

He hastened to explain, "Tiffany, shouldn't we meet my friends and colleagues you've not seen before?"

Tiffany gave him a strange look, "I'm going to the bathroom with Sharon. Can't you wait?"

At this moment, Asher got tensed up, and he didn't know what to reply.

Sharon saw Asher was seized by awful nervousness. A faint sneer crossed her face.

Asher was not fearful when he did something wrong, but now he began to dread when his deed was close to be revealed.

Sharon ignored him and looked at Tiffany, "Tiffany, I'll go by myself and come back in a moment."

"Alright."

Tiffany reminded, "Beware of the slippery floor in bathroom.

Take extra care."

"OK."

After Sharon left, Asher grabbed Tiffany and complained, "Baby, you care more about her than me."

Tiffany said grumpily, "What's there to care about you? Not to mention Sharon is pregnant now..."

Halfway through, Tiffany stopped abruptly.

"She's pregnant? But wasn't she divorced? By the way, who is her husband? They've been married for three years. I haven't seen him once even."

Asher registered it and bombarded.

Tiffany nudged him, "Come on. Don't ask too much. Mind your own business."

Asher looked thoughtfully at Sharon's back.

If they were really married, would it be that shameful? Unless... Sharon came out of the bathroom and washed her hands.

On her way of leaving she bumped into an acquaintance.

Catching sight of Sharon, Erica got wary, "Why are you here?"

"You own this premise?"

Sharon regretted over what she just said.

Because this place might really be the Proctor family's.

Fortunately, Erica did not sneer, but glared at her, "Did you follow Martin here? Why are you such a shameless woman! If it weren't for you, Martin and I would have been engaged long ago!"

Sharon looked at her calmly and said, "What does that have to do with me? Your parents dictate every marriage in your family, don't they? Who do you think I am?"

Erica got dumb for some time before she realized that Sharon was taking advantage of her.

Erica was consumed with anger and shame.

Just as she was about to make a move, she somehow withdrew and said, "Sharon, if you won't leave Martin alone, I will have someone else deal with you."

Erica was usually impulsive, but she was not an idiot. She could tell that she was not the only one who wanted to facilitate this marriage. Her uncle seemed to want her to marry Martin even more than she did.

"Oh," Sharon said.

She didn't care who Erica would marry at all, but if it was Martin, she really felt that he deserved a better woman.

Seeing her indifference, Erica gritted her teeth and said, "Sharon, just you wait! You married Jameson by every means, but now you are trying your best to hook Martin. People like you will be punished!"

Sharon smiled indifferently, "Then how will a person like you be punished? Erica, you can deny what you've done, but I hope you don't forget what 'punish' means."

Erica's expression changed slightly.

Before she could told back, Sharon had already left.

In the corridor, when Natalia passed by Sharon, she glanced at her belly, intentionally or unintentionally.

Since she got pregnant, Sharon had always worn sloppy clothes.

And the baby was only three months old now, so people could hardly see anything from her slim figure.

However in this way, it could disclose more messages.

Natalia walked to Erica and asked, "Erica, who did you just talk to?"

Erica bit her lip, "A shameless woman!"

"Alright, there's no need to sulk for people that don't matter. You come here to see Martin, don't you?"

Hearing this, Erica finally realized she was here to see Martin.

Recently she was shunned by Martin and couldn't find him.

Thanks to Natalia who told her that Martin was here to talk about business, she hurried over.

But she didn't expect to encounter that bi*ch Sharon!