

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 161

Chapter 161

Jessica was startled when she saw Lucas.

She quickly walked to the bed and placed her finger under Lucas' nose.

Lucas was still breathing.

Lucas didn't wake up. But luckily, he was just in a coma.

Jessica walked around the room. The door was locked and her phone was taken away.

If she wanted to leave this room now, she could only smash open the window and jump down.

Jessica walked to the sofa in the room and sat down.

Obviously, the woman she saved was working with the man who had just been hiding in the room.

The woman put on a show and made Jessica sympathize with her before she lured Jessica to the room.

Catching Jessica off guard, the hidden man locked Jessica and Lucas up in the same suite.

Those two people locked Jessica with Lucas, but they never mentioned what they wanted. Jessica found that strange.

Jessica and Lucas were both famously rich in LA, but those people did not seem to want to kill them nor ask for money.

Jessica couldn't figure out who was behind this. She failed to think of any reason why they locked her up with Lucas.

After sitting for a while, Jessica suddenly remembered that she had been stuffed with a pill when she was pushed in.

With that, Jessica quickly got up and went to the bathroom, trying to spit the pill out. But a few minutes had passed, she could thus spat out nothing.

Jessica struggled for a while. Her body was heated up, so she splashed cold water on her face.

At the same time, Lucas, who was lying on the bed, slowly opened his

lids.

Looking around the unfamiliar room, Lucas propped himself up and patted his head.

He was at a dinner party where he felt a bit dizzy. Thus, he went to the men's room to sober up. Yet he went blank and fainted there. When he woke up again, he found himself in a strange hotel room.

Lucas straightened his thoughts up, he then walked up to the door.

Before he reached there, he heard some noise from the bathroom.

“Who's there?”

Hearing Lucas' voice, Jessica wiped the cold water off her face and walked out. “It's me, Lucas.”

“Jessica?”

In surprise, Lucas paused when he saw Jessica. He then came back to his senses and asked, “What are you doing here?”

Jessica wore a dark purple A-line dress. Though she wore a blazer on top of the dress, her good figure could still be revealed.

Lucas flickered his eyes. He found his lips dry.

Lucas always knew that Jessica was pretty. But he rarely gazed at her. Ever since Lucas learned about that sketch and the text messages, Lucas felt less self-righteous when he faced Jessica

“I was tricked over.”

Jessica walked to the sofa and picked up the air conditioner control. “It's a bit stuffy here. Do you mind if I lower the temperature a little?”

“Not at all.”

Lucas reached for the doorknob and found that the door was locked. He followed Jessica to the sofa. “Who tricked you into coming here?” “A stranger.” Jessica looked down at the remote control. When she saw the temperature, she frowned.

It was only 60 degrees Fahrenheit. Why didn't it feel cool at all?

Jessica threw the remote control onto the sofa and glanced at Lucas.

“And you? Why did you end up here?”

“No idea, either.”

Lucas glanced at the seat beside Jessica, but in the end, he still did not walk over and sit down. He didn't think Jessica would want him to sit beside her.

.

Lucas walked to the bedside and sat down. The two of them looked at each other, but neither of them spoke.

Both realized that something was not right after they sat there for a while. Both felt overwhelmed by a wave of heat that spread through their bodies.

Besides that, Jessica found her throat dry. She even felt a bit restless.

Jessica could feel the change in her body and it had become more and more intolerable. She stood up from the sofa and met Lucas' gaze. Her face darkened a bit. “Lucas ?”

Jessica was not the only one undergoing the change. Lucas found it even harder to hold his desire back.

Jessica couldn't help but think of the night four years ago, the night she lost her virginity to Lucas, the starting point of her miserable three-year-long marriage.

Jessica did not want to repeat the mistake.

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 162

Chapter 162

Jessica could feel Lucas' scorching gaze, which was turning her on. She paced around the room, but it couldn't help reduce her discomfort at all. Jessica could hear Lucas suppressing his breath.

Somehow, she found that sound attractive to her. She held one of her arms with the other and pinched herself.

Jessica hoped that the pain would sober her up.

“What happened to you ?” Jessica tried to sound normal.

Lucas saw the wariness and concern in Jessica's eyes. He struggled to hold himself back. “I might have been drugged.”

It felt very similar to the night years ago, but it was more torturous now than it had been back then.

He did not like Jessica that night, but now he did.

One couldn't even help but get close to someone they liked, not to mention under the circumstance where they were drugged.

"Don't come over here, Lucas. I don't want to repeat the mistake I made once."

Jessica pinched her arm hard again, and the pain caused by the nails in her arm made her wake up a lot.

She took a few steps back and looked at the sweat that oozed out of Lucas' forehead. Jessica had a subtle feeling.

He was holding himself back, but she didn't know how long he could hang in. Jessica felt a bit scared.

She didn't know what she was scared of. Perhaps she was scared of repeating the same mistake. Or perhaps she was scared that she might fall for Lucas again.

"You were drugged, too?" Lucas looked at Jessica with confusion.

Jessica did not speak. She bit her lips, but her face was abnormally red. Even her makeup could not cover the blush.

For a moment, Lucas wanted to throw himself at her.

Jessica couldn't push him away and he had a perfect excuse for making the mistake.

But Lucas liked Jessica now. Thus, he couldn't just do that to harm her.

He and Jessica were both victims, both four years ago and now.

Lucas felt it was harder and harder to hold himself back and his vision even got blurry.

Countless voices in his mind were telling him to pounce on Jessica.

Lucas closed his eyes, with his hands tightly clenched by his side. And the veins on his forehead were frighteningly visible.

Jessica took a glance at Lucas and was shocked. She staggered two steps back and her legs hit the bed behind her. She could not help but fall into bed.

Lucas opened his eyes and saw Jessica lying on the bed.

Jessica's collar was loosened because she fell onto the bed. Her fair skin was exposed. Lucas saw that and could no longer hold himself back anymore.

Jessica was just about to get up from bed when Lucas pounced on her. Jessica was sluggish because of the drug. When Lucas pounced over, she felt it hard to push him away. She could barely move.

He was kissing her. His thin lips fell on her face and she could feel the warm breaths he let out. Jessica felt so turned on, as if she was on fire. She started to lose consciousness as well.

Lucas tore her dress apart.

The sound somehow sobered Jessica up.

"Lucas, we are divorced."

"Sorry."

Lucas froze for a moment, and he sobered up a bit, too.

He moved his hand to his mouth and bit it hard.

Jessica could see his brows frowning and on the back of his hand, there lay a bloody mark.

"Lucas! Are you alright?" Jessica exclaimed,

The pain in the back of his hand woke Lucas up a lot.

He glanced at Jessica and lowered his head. "I'm sorry."

Jessica pinched her thigh again. "Lucas, what happened four years ago was a mistake. We can't repeat it."

With that, Lucas calmed down.

He said nothing. He only tossed a glance at Jessica.

Both of them let their desire get the better of them for a moment.

Jessica's messy hair and the blush on her face only made her more luring.

Lucas only took a glance before he withdrew his gaze.

red at Jessica any longer, he wouldn't be able to hold himself back.

Lucas reached out to untie his tie. His desire was trying to overwhelm him again.

Jessica looked at him, her stomach sinking. She took a few steps back.

Soon, Lucas took off his tie.

Jessica watched as he walked towards her, her hands trembling. “Lucas, what are you doing?”

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 163

Chapter 163

Lucas could tell from Jessica’s tone that she was afraid.

Though he felt a bit upset at Jessica’s fear, he handed her the tie and reached out both of his hands. “Tie me up.”

Jessica paused for a moment and realized what he had just asked. She hurried to button up her blazer and then walked toward Lucas.

Jessica looked up at Lucas. He wasn’t making any moves. Thus, Jessica walked over and tied him up.

Jessica actually didn’t have much strength, and her body was uncomfortably hot. She used all her strength to bind Lucas’ wrists tightly.

After tying him up, Jessica stepped back and kept her distance from Lucas. She leaned against the wall and looked at Lucas. “Done.”

Lucas only opened his eyes when he heard that.

He didn’t look at Jessica and turned to the bathroom. “I’ll stay in the bathroom. Leave me alone.”

Jessica didn’t respond. She didn’t collapse on the floor until she heard the door of the bathroom close.

Jessica felt awful because of the drug. She lost consciousness from time to time.

Jessica was torn. She could feel her desire for Lucas. Yet her mind kept telling her to keep rational. She couldn’t have sex with the man who didn’t love her again.

When the drug lost its effect, Jessica felt like she was just saved from almost drowning. With sweat drenching her body, she felt cold in the air-conditioned room.

Jessica glanced at the blanket on the bed. She got up and walked over to pull the blanket down and wrap it around herself. Not long after she sat

down on the sofa, Jessica fell asleep.

Lucas, who was in the bathroom, soaked himself in cold water. He gradually woke up.

After waking up, Lucas changed his clothes into a bathrobe and walked out to check on Jessica.

As soon as he got out of the bathroom, Lucas saw Jessica wrapped tightly in a blanket on the sofa.

She had fallen asleep.

Lucas sat in the armchair beside. Gazing at Jessica in sleep Lucas recalled the messages he had read the other day. Suddenly, he felt turned on again.

He hedged for a moment before he finally got up and moved to her side. He raised his hand to help Jessica brush away her messy hair, revealing her palm-sized oval face. His gaze fell on her red lips.

His eyes darkened slightly. Lucas could not help but lower his head to kiss Jessica.

It was a gentle kiss. Then Lucas hurried to step away with guilt.

Hari was right. He had predicted that Lucas would regret what he did sooner or later.

Now, Lucas did.

When Jessica woke up, it was already the next morning.

She moved a bit and found herself in bed.

The curtains in the room were all tightly drawn, blocking the sunlight from outside. It was slightly dark in the room. But still, sunlight was cast in through the gaps whenever a breeze blew.

Jessica woke up with a headache.

She wanted to check on the time. She raised her hand, only to recall that she didn't have her phone with her.

Jessica slowly sat up from the bed. Her collar was torn by Lucas yesterday.

Jessica put on her blazer before removing the blanket and getting out of bed.

When she had just removed the blanket, Jessica gave a slight shudder.

She found a pair of hotel slippers to put on and walked to the window to pull the curtains open.

After the curtains were drawn, Jessica found a balcony outside the French window. Lucas was standing on the balcony in a bathrobe, smoking.

When Lucas saw Jessica, his eyes flickered slightly. He snuffed out his cigarette and asked Jessica, "You're up?"

Jessica's gaze fell on the red marks on his neck. She nodded and replied in a hoarse voice, "Yep."

Lucas stepped in. "The door is still locked."

"You should have a rest, too."

Jessica sighed and walked into the bathroom to wash up.

Jessica came out of the bathroom. Lucas sat on the sofa and looked at her.

"Who do you think was behind what happened last night?"

Jessica frowned at his question. "I have no idea."

The person must have been bold enough to offend both the Hall family and the Thomas family.

It was either Jessica's enemy or Lucas'.

Jessica's foes from the past were a bit tricky to name. But her recent enemies were mostly related to the Thomas family.

However stupid Olivia was, she didn't dare to put her hands on Lucas.

As for Trissy and Luna, they couldn't have done that, either. Luna was eager to marry Lucas, so the least Luna wanted was to see Lucas and Jessica being together.

If the target was not Jessica, then it must be Lucas.

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 164

Chapter 164

Jessica tried to list all her enemies in the past year. But still, she had no clue.

Jessica collected her thoughts and looked up at Lucas. "That's strange.

You know all of those who hate me and dare to plot me."

Lucas understood what she meant, and his face darkened. I'll look into it."

see."

Jessica responded. She looked at the remote control on the table and picked it up. "It's a bit cold."

"You may raise the temperature."

Jessica didn't respond. Lucas gazed at her but didn't speak, either. The room fell silent.

They then heard a noise outside the door. Jessica glanced at Lucas and said, "They've come to open the door."

"Yes."

Lucas looked at Jessica and rose from the sofa.

When the door was kicked open, both Jessica and Lucas were dumbstruck.

The man who kicked the door was surprised to see them, too. "What?"

The hotel manager turned around to the man behind him, who had claimed that her cousin was about to commit suicide. "Sir, your cousin..."

Before the hotel manager could finish, the two men behind him suddenly took out their cameras.

Jessica knew what was happening here. She hurried to cover her face to avoid the camera.

Lucas said with a stern face, "Give me the camera!"

The two men looked at each other and ran away with their cameras.

Lucas' face immediately darkened. He looked at the hotel manager and hotel service staff members standing at the door and said, "Who locked the door of the room last night?"

The hotel manager did not recognize Lucas at first. When Lucas walked out of the room, the manager instantly recognized him. He was so scared that he froze. "Mr. Thomas?"

"Are you deaf?"

Lucas looked cold. The hotel manager reacted and said tremblingly, "Mr.

Thomas. No one locked the door last night. The lock was broken.”

The hotel manager felt so scared when he recognized Lucas.

The manager doubted if he could still have a job in LA if he disturbed Lucas.

The hotel staff members didn't know much about Lucas. Seeing their manager's attitude, they only thought Lucas was an important guest.

A staff member picked up the bag on the floor and asked, “Does the bag belong to the lady inside?”

The hotel manager felt embarrassed when he heard what the staff member said.

How could he hit right to the sore point?

Lucas heard the staff member's words and looked down at the bag. He frowned slightly and glanced at Jessica.

In the end, Lucas still reached for the bag and said, “You may see yourselves out now. The phone in the room doesn't work. Send me a spare phone later.”

The hotel manager did not dare to say anything. He nodded and left with the staff.

Lucas tried to close the door. But the door was kicked open and the lock was broken. Thus, he couldn't close the door tight.

Lucas dropped the bag on the end table and said, “This must be your bag.”

Jessica glanced at it. It was indeed her bag.

She hurried to check on the bag. Her car key and cell phone were all there. Nothing was lost.

Jessica took out her phone and saw the unread messages from Hannah. But it was not the right time to read those messages. She picked up her bag and said, “My car is right downstairs. I'll be leaving now.”

Lucas did not object. “I will look into the whole thing.”

“Sure.”

Jessica responded. She glanced at the back of Lucas' hand and said, “Remember to treat your wound, or it will get inflamed.”

Lucas froze, and before he could reply, Jessica had already left the room with her bag.

She took an elevator and went directly to the first floor. She then went to the open-air parking lot in front of the hotel door to get her car and drove directly back to her apartment

After going back to her apartment, Jessica took a hot bath first and drank a glass of vitamin C before she called Wendy and asked her to look into what happened last night.

Wendy was also shocked when she heard what happened last night. She subconsciously asked, “Miss Hall, are you alright?”

:

Jessica raised her hand and rubbed her head, “I’m fine. Help me find out who sent those three people last night.”

Jessica would like to see who had the guts to trick her.

At the same time, Vincent also rushed to the hotel to deliver clothes for Lucas. Seeing Lucas in a bathrobe, Vincent paused, He got even more nervous when he saw the mess in the bathroom.

What happened last night? Why did Lucas look as terrifying as Satan today?

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 165

Chapter 165

Vincent did not dare to ask, but reached out and handed the bag of clothes to Lucas. “Your clothes, Mr. Thomas.”

Vincent not only did not dare to ask, but he also did not dare to look around. Half an hour ago, he received a call from Lucas. He had been serving Lucas for years. How could he miss the suppressed anger in Lucas’ voice?

Lucas did not say much on the phone. He just told Vincent to bring a clean set of clothes to the hotel.

Vincent felt nervous along the way. Now that he saw Lucas, he was even more uneasy.

Apparently, something terrible had happened.

As for what it was, Vincent had a wild guess. Lucas was probably tricked into something last night.

Lucas had always hated these tricks. Lucas’ father used a trick like this as an excuse for his affair back then.

That was why Lucas was so furious four years ago. That was why he never really cared about Jessica after marrying her.

Yet, this time, the same thing happened again. Apparently, Lucas would teach whoever was behind it a lesson.

Lucas took over the bag and entered the bathroom.

Vincent stood there, not daring to walk or move.

Vincent's phone vibrated. He frowned and checked his phone with a frown.

Vincent felt surprised when he saw the picture on his phone.

The person who spent the night with Lucas in this room was Jessica?

Since it was Jessica, Lucas should be happy...

Vincent then realized that the whole thing was much more complicated than he had realized.

Hearing the noise in the bathroom, Vincent put away his cell at once.

Lucas walked out of the bathroom and gave Vincent a cold glance. "I suddenly fainted after dinner last night. I woke up in this room. Jessica was also locked in this room last night. Early this morning, someone led the hotel manager to kick open the door and take a photo. Obviously, someone was behind all of this.

Vincent, you have three days to find out who did this."

When Lucas said this, the hostility in his eyes made Vincent shiver. "Copy that, Mr. Thomas."

"And try to repress any information about this on the Internet!"

"Yes, Mr. Thomas."

Howe yes, it was not that easy to repress the story on Twitter

Within two hours, the news that Jessica and Lucas got back together was widely spread on Twitter. People all knew that they spent the whole night in a hotel room together.

Someone even posted a photo where Jessica was improperly dressed and Lucas was in a robe.

"Jess, what on earth happened? Did you really patch things up with Lucas?" When Hannah saw the news on Twitter, she immediately drove to Jessica's place.

Hannah shot a lot of questions even before she sat down.

Jessica took a sip of coffee and calmly sat on the sofa. She glanced at Hannah and said, "Are you going to go on with your questions or do you want me to tell you what has happened?"

"Please go ahead." Hannah forced an awkward smile and quickly sat on the sofa. Jessica had a quick review of what happened last night and made the story short. – "I usually don't like to meddle in other people's business. I didn't expect that I would be tricked just because I tried to do something nice yesterday," Jessica concluded.

's the plotter your enemy?" Hannah was dumbstruck. "But isn't whoever it is afraid of offending the Hall family?"

"Indeed. Who could be that bold?" Jessica thought for a long time, but still, she was clueless.

I think it's a bit tricky to find out the plotter. After all, you have a lot of foes,"

Hannah teased, "Ever since you became the general manager of the branch in LA, I'm sure you have offended a lot of people.

"That's mean. But seriously, I need Eden's help. Someone must be hyping up the news. I hope Eden can help control it," said Jessica after she rolled her eyes at Hannah.

Lucas was the man in charge of the Thomas Group while Jessica was Morgan's daughter. The two were too famous to miss for gossipers.

In fact, when the news was first exposed, Jessica had already told Wendy to take care of it. But it didn't seem to work.

Hannah patted Jessica on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry. I will ask Eden to help, and also, we may be able to find out who is behind the scenes."

'You seem smarter, girl," said Jessica with a smile.

