

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 166

Chapter 166

Hannah knew that Jessica was unharmed, so she didn't stay long at Jessica's place.

After Hannah left, Jessica grabbed something to eat and took a nap. By the time she woke up, it was already afternoon.

She felt much better now. Thus, Jessica decided to drive to a boutique. Lucas tore the collar of her dress apart yesterday. She needed a new one. Jessica's apartment, located in an expensive area in LA, was quite posh with good privacy. She didn't have to worry about being snapped there. With a sound, the elevator came to a halt. Jessica walked into the underground garage.

She turned a corner, and she immediately saw Lucas standing in front of her car.

It had only been a few hours since they parted. Jessica wondered what brought Lucas here.

Besides, Jessica didn't understand why Lucas had decided to wait in the garage rather than going upstairs and knocking on her door.

"Mr. Thomas. Why are you standing there? You are not asking me to buy you coffee, aren't you?" Jessica tucked her hair behind her ear as she spoke.

"Jessica." Lucas looked at Jessica with a serious look in his golden eyes.

"Did you go to the hospital to have a check up yet?"

Jessica paused at what Lucas said.

Before Jessica responded, Lucas had gone and stood next to the driver's seat of Jessica's car. He then said, "We have no idea what the drug from yesterday was. You should go to the hospital. What if there are some lingering effects?"

"I'm alright." Jessica gazed at Lucas, but she didn't move.

Jessica recalled what happened last night and somehow felt a bit embarrassed. The netizens were all gossiping about what was going on

between Lucas and Jessica. If they showed up together, they would be providing more stories for the paparazzi.

“You are not a doctor. Your judgment doesn’t count.” Lucas pursed his lips. He saw the vigilance in Jessica’s eyes and felt a sting in his heart. Lucas paused and said, “Get in the car. I’ll drive. I have an appointment with my private doctor.”

Jessica originally didn’t want to go, but when she heard that it was a private doctor, she decided to follow Lucas. After all, it was for her own sake. Thus, Jessica unlocked her car door.

Lucas drove to a high-class private clinic.

The two of them didn’t need to go through the formalities there. A nurse led them directly into a room for examinations.

The results said that Jessica was in good health.

After walking out of the doctor’s office, Jessica glanced at Lucas, who was sitting on the sofa.

He leaned against the sofa, resting his chin on his hand with his eyes narrowed.

Only then did Jessica notice that Lucas looked tired.

Lucas didn’t sleep much last night. After returning to the company, he asked Vincent to look into the whole thing. Now, he did feel exhausted.

Lucas stood up at once when he saw Jessica walk out.

Jessica refused when he offered to drive her home. She drove to a boutique to buy a new dress, identical to her broken one. Then, Jessica went back to her apartment.

Jessica walked out of the elevator with a shopping bag. Then she saw Terry waiting there.

Given the context, Jessica wasn’t surprised to see Terry there.

Terry put on a smile when he noticed Jessica. “What’s your plan for dinner? My treat.”

“You’ve read the news, right? It’s not a good time for me to eat out. Rain check, maybe.”

With that, Terry raised his eyebrows. He smiled and said, “Then we can

order a pizza.”

Jessica’s face softened when she recalled that she still owed Terry two treats. She thus nodded and opened the door.

Terry followed Jessica into her apartment. He walked to the bar counter and poured two glasses of water. He handed one to Jessica.

Half an hour later, the pizza arrived.

Jessica walked to the dining table with the pizza box in her hands. Terry followed her and took the box over naturally.

“Just leave it to me.” Terry started to open the box as he spoke.

“Mr. Davison, you are indeed a gentleman in the face of ladies,” said Jessica with a smile..

“Not every lady,” said Terry. He opened the package and then glanced at Jessica.

Jessica did not reply. She just took out a piece of pizza, sat on a stool, and started eating.

Terry looked at Jessica, surprised at where she stopped. But all he did was raise his eyebrows.

The room fell silent. The two didn’t speak for quite some time.

Jessica felt stuffed after she had one piece. She then wiped her hands.

Jessica then looked at Terry and said, “Are you sure a pizza is all you want from me?”

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“I do have a question for you.” Terry put down the pizza in his hand as well.

“Which is?”

“You and Lucas, did you really get back together?”

Jessica didn’t expect that question from Terry. She was dumbfounded at first and then chuckled. “What does this have to do with you, Mr. Davison?”

Terry did not answer the question. He placed the glass on the table, and then stood up and said to Jessica with a smile, “I think I’ll leave you to a good rest.”

“You may see yourself out, Mr. Davison,” said Jessica, following Terry to the door.

“Jessica.” Terry opened the door and suddenly stopped. He looked at Jessica and asked, “If the person four years ago hadn’t been Lucas, would you still have married him?”

"What are you suggesting?" Jessica's voice turned cold.

Terry looked at Jessica. "I'm not suggesting anything. I'm only curious. If that man hadn't been Lucas, would you still have married him?"

"Terry, you know something about it, right?" Jessica's face slightly darkened. Not many people knew about what happened between Jessica and Lucas four years ago.

The outsiders only knew that Lucas and Jessica "fell in love" all of a sudden and decided to get married.

Only Justin and a few staff members knew what happened exactly that night. Jessica didn't even mention that to her parents.

But now, Terry kept asking what Jessica would have chosen if that man hadn't been Lucas.

Jessica had to ponder over it.

"So, if the person on that night hadn't been Lucas, you would still have married him, right?" Terry asked again, not convinced.

"Let's make a deal. Terry, tell me what you know and I will tell you my answer," Jessica said as she looked at Terry.

Jessica said that because she believed that whatever happened four years ago must have a hidden story.

"I'll tell you next time, Jessica." Terry smiled slightly and strode out of Jessica's place.

Jessica looked at the closed door in a daze.

If she was honest with herself, she didn't have an answer to Terry's question.

Jessica liked Lucas. She didn't marry him because of what happened that night. In fact, that incident had made Jessica hesitant about marrying Lucas. But Lucas married Jessica simply for the night they spent together. Jessica couldn't help but find it funny when Terry brought the whole thing up today.

She thought perhaps Lucas still saw their failed marriage as a plot planned by her. If Lucas thought that way, Jessica wouldn't blame him for his attitude after they divorced.

Jessica sighed softly, and she turned back to her bedroom.

Early the next morning, Vincent was sorting out the results of his investigation. To be honest, Vincent believed the results would annoy Lucas. He almost wanted to hide them from Lucas.

But Vincent didn't dare to stall. Lucas demanded the facts.

Thus, Vincent knocked on Lucas' door and let himself in when Lucas responded.

"Is it all clear now?" Lucas looked at Vincent and asked.

"Yes, Mr. Thomas." Vincent placed the report on the table.

Lucas opened the report and read it for a while. Lucas then snorted, and that scared Vincent.

Vincent took a deep breath and said, "I have three different private detectives looking into it and the results are the same. The woman Miss Hall met that day was called Judy. Someone gave her money to do it, but the money reached her before it went through several other people. The source is a woman named Grace..."

Vincent paused and said, "But..."

"But what?" Lucas asked in a deep voice. "Don't beat around the bush. Say it if there's any."

Vincent quickly nodded and continued, "The person that Grace arranged to stay in the hotel room was actually a man called Bob. As for why you appeared in that room, I got someone to look into the family dinner you had the day before yesterday."

Lucas did not speak. Vincent felt that his forehead was drenched with sweat. He hesitated for a moment before continuing, "Mr. Thomas, after what happened

four years ago, you have always been very cautious about your food. Do you think any outsiders can tamper with your food?"

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Hearing that, Lucas looked even more sullen. He then had a quick review of what had happened the other day.

He attended a private gathering between the Thomas family and the Hartley family that day. The chosen restaurant was private property owned by Hari's family. It was rarely opened to the public. The Hartley family only treated their friends and business partners there.

During the gathering, Lucas had only taken a glass of wine Hari poured him. And that glass was never out of Lucas sight.

Besides that, Lucas had only accepted a bottle of water from Olivia when he was about to leave.

He happened to be thirsty then, so he took a sip.

Lucas recalled that and his face darkened.

He picked up his car key and left the company.

Lucas drove back to the Thomas villa soon after.

That was when the Thomas family had just had their breakfast.

Lucas went upstairs directly to Olivia's door and knocked on it.

Olivia didn't have much pocket money recently. Thus, she spent most of her time at home rather than hanging out with her friends,

Olivia thought it was Rebecca when she heard the knock, so she opened the door.

Then she saw Lucas standing at her door with a stern face.

"Come down with me," said Lucas. He then went downstairs to the parlor.

Olivia had a bad hunch. She quickly ran to Rebecca's room and knocked on the door.

Then she hurriedly ran downstairs to the parlor.

Lucas stood in front of the sofa and looked coldly at Olivia as she walked over.

Behind her was Rebecca, who looked quite puzzled.

"There's something in that bottle of water you gave me after the gathering, right?"

"No, that's just water. Why did you say that?" Olivia tried to be calm. But she was too afraid of Lucas. Besides, she did do something guilty. It was hard to hide her nervousness when speaking.

"Do I have to show you the evidence?" Lucas said word by word, looking coldly at Olivia. The coldness in his eyes was something Olivia had never seen before.

Olivia staggered to run away, but Lucas pulled her over.

Lucas was furious, so he pulled Olivia hard, Olivia felt like her arm was going to be ripped off.

She was so scared that she could hardly stand still. Olivia then leaned against Rebecca and burst out crying.

"Lucas, what happened? Why are you suddenly so angry at your sister?" Rebecca was also startled to see Lucas in such fury.

Olivia hid behind Rebecca, but just as she got there, Lucas pulled her back.

"What happened? Why don't you ask your daughter what she did?" Lucas said with his teeth clenched.

"What are you doing? What's the noise about?" Justin heard the noise from the

parlor and came out. As soon as he came to the parlor, he saw that Olivia was in a panic while Rebecca looked tense.

Justin turned to Lucas and asked, "Lucas, what are you doing here? You are supposed to be at work now."

Olivia felt less scared since Justin and Rebecca were both there. She hurried to cut in, "Grandpa, I have no idea why Lucas suddenly lost his temper. I thought he was going to kill me."

"Seriously, Olivia? You are still trying to lie?" Lucas said coldly, "The day before yesterday, there's some thing in the bottle of water she gave me. That was why Jessica and I ended up in the same hotel room."

Rebecca couldn't help but shed sweat when she heard that. "Lucas, are you sure about that? How could Olivia do that?"

"Mommy, I didn't do anything." Olivia held Rebecca's arm and cried.

"Very well. Since you won't admit it, then I'll have to hand the evidence to the police. I can only wish you luck when you talk to the police." Lucas was irritated when Olivia refused to tell the truth,

Previously, Lucas only saw Olivia as a spoiled and willful little girl. She behaved better after she was locked in the Black House for three days.

But clearly, Olivia hadn't learned her lesson. This time, she even put her hands on Lucas.

Jessica was right. Olivia was exactly an ill-bred, arrogant, and stupid rich girl. Olivia freaked out when she heard that Lucas was about to turn her to the police. As a Thomas, she would be humiliated if she went to jail because she tried to drug her brother.

Not just humiliated.

She would be doomed.