

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 171

Chapter 171

Lucas' eyes flicked after he heard Jessica's words.

Lucas knew what was on Jessica's report. Olivia was not connected to Grace, so Jessica couldn't have known that Olivia was involved in it.

Lucas remained silent, so Jessica asked, "What are you going to do, Mr. Thomas?"

Seeing how calm Jessica was, Lucas said, "Looks like you already know about Grace."

Jessica nodded.

Lucas added, "Do you need me to clarify it?"

"Nope. An explanation will only look like a cover-up." Jessica shook her head.

She paused and said, "I won't let her get away."

"Then I'll head out now." Lucas looked at Jessica. In the end, he didn't mention Olivia's part in the whole thing to Jessica.

At that moment, Lucas found himself vile.

He was so righteous in the Thomas villa, but when he saw Jessica, he became timid again.

A peaceful talk between him and Jessica was a luxury to Lucas now. He didn't dare to break the tranquility.

Lucas felt scared at the thought that things between him and Jessica might return to what they were before.

After Lucas left, Wendy returned to Jessica's office.

"In three days, I'd like to see Miss Sandoval in a private room at Cloud Top. Before that, keep an eye on her and don't let her leave LA."

Jessica was vengeful. She wouldn't let go of anyone who harmed her.

Wendy nodded.

At dusk, Jessica stretched herself in her seat. Looking at the sky through the French window, Jessica realized it was already late. She then packed her stuff up and was about to leave.

She stepped out of the company when she heard a familiar voice.

Jessica turned around. When she saw the person, she smiled and said, “Good evening, Mr. Davison.”

“Good evening, Miss Hall.” Terry smiled. “Last time I bummed off your pizza, so I’d like to return the favor. I wonder if I will have the honor to treat you to dinner.”

“Sure.” Jessica agreed.

“What would you like to have?” Terry asked after getting into the car.

“Is there something particular you want to talk about? Then let’s choose a French restaurant. It’s quiet,” said Jessica:

Terry looked at her and nodded. “Sure.”

When Jessica fastened her seatbelt, Terry started the car.

“You found out about what happened that night,” Terry said as he opened the door.

“So did I,” Jessica said, looking out of the window.

The car fell into silence. Neither talked on their way to the restaurant.

However, when the two of them arrived at the restaurant, Terry seemed to have forgotten what had happened in the car.

Terry pulled out the chair for Jessica when she reached the table. When Jessica was seated, he handed a menu to her. “Here’s the menu.”

Terry put on his usual bright smile again, as if what happened in the car was just Jessica’s illusion.

Jessica drew a napkin and wiped the grease off the corner of her mouth as she looked for the right words to say

Jessica hated stalling. She was decisive, and nobody could change her decisions.

After wiping her mouth, Jessica put the napkin to the side and smiled at Terry. “Mr. Davison.”

“I know what you want to say.” Terry looked at Jessica with his expression unchanged. “I’m not here to defend Grace today.”

“Then what are you suggesting?” Jessica raised her eyebrows.

“I’m just here to remind you that even if Grace was stupid enough to set you up, she was not capable enough to drug Lucas,” said Terry, gazing at Jessica.

Jessica didn’t see this coming. She paused and then asked, “What do you mean by that?”

“I’m saying Lucas is very meticulous. You know that well enough,” said Terry, not intending to continue.

Terry stopped in the middle, which made Jessica quite annoyed.

The two then left the restaurant, wordlessly. Terry then sent Jessica back to her apartment.

“Alright, it’s getting late. Good night, Miss Hall.”

Terry said with a smile before Jessica got out of the car.

Jessica’s eyes flickered. She wanted to ask Terry more about what he meant. But when she saw Terry’s face, she didn’t ask in the end.

Jessica knew that Terry didn’t have the intention of telling her now.

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After Jessica went home, she thought about what Terry had said. He made a good point.

No matter how daring Grace was, she wouldn’t have had the guts to offend both the Hall family and the Thomas family at the same time.

Jessica had not been based in LA before, so it was understandable that Grace didn’t take Jessica seriously

But everyone knew that Lucas was the last person one would ever want to

mess up with in LA.

What Terry said made Jessica have second thoughts about the whole thing. She had a hunch that something was wrong, but she just couldn't tell what exactly.

Thus, with a frown, Jessica called Wendy. Wendy should still be working.

Wendy quickly answered the phone. Jessica smiled and said directly, "Good evening, Wendy. Sorry to disturb you. I hope you can help me further investigate the people around Grace."

"Miss Hall, is there anything wrong with the current result?"

Wendy didn't see this coming. But she soon understood Jessica's concerns.

Jessica chuckled. "Not exactly. Perhaps my concerns are unnecessary. But it's just this woman seems too daring."

Wendy asked no more questions and said, "I see. I'll have it reinvestigated now."

"Thanks," Jessica said.

"You are welcome, Miss Hall. Good night."

"Good night, Wendy."

Jessica hung up the phone as she raised her eyebrows.

Hopefully, she was only being unnecessarily suspicious. Jessica didn't want any new enemies.

Jessica thought that it would take Wendy quite some time to reinvestigate, but unexpectedly, the next afternoon, Wendy came to her office with the result.

"We checked Grace's bank statement again, and our conclusion is still the same. The money reached Judy before it went through several people. But there is indeed something strange," said Wendy.

"Elaborate on it," said Jessica as she dragged her gaze from the report to Wendy.

"*All these go-betweens have nothing to do with Mr. Thomas. I checked their bank statements," said Wendy as she went to Jessica and took a

page out of the report.

Wendy added, “One of the go-betweens transferred a sum of money two days before that night to a man named Bob. The time is right. But still, this guy is just a rascal in a slum. He has nothing to do with Mr. Thomas, either”

Jessica checked Bob’s profile. She had never met the man before. But when Jessica read through the rest of the results, she found the whole thing more complicated than she had ever imagined.

She closed the report and said to Wendy, “Then keep an eye on Bob. See if he’s indeed involved.”

“Yes, Miss Hall.” Wendy nodded and turned to leave Jessica’s office.

Meanwhile, Lucas received a call from Dwayne before he got off work.

Dwayne said that Justin was sick and wanted Lucas to go back home.

In the evening, Lucas drove back to the Thomas villa.

Lucas came to the study and saw Justin, who didn’t look sick at all.

Justin was sitting on the sofa. He frowned and said, “Grandpa, I was told you have fallen ill.”

“That’s the only excuse to trick you home.” Justin snorted.

Then, Justin took a deep breath, softened his tone, and said to Lucas,

“Take a seat.”

Justin handed Lucas an envelope and said, “Have a look at this.”

Lucas was confused. He took the envelope and opened it. As soon as he opened it, he saw the photos inside

Lucas glanced at Justin before taking all the photos out.

The photos were of Terry and Jessica. Lucas’ face darkened when he saw them. “You hired people to stalk Jessica?”

“That’s not stalking! I’m afraid that what Olivia did would be found out, so I’ve been keeping an eye on Jessica. Those photos were taken by accident.”

Lucas didn’t buy it. But Justin was his grandfather, after all, so Lucas didn’t haggle over Justin’s motive. He asked, “Why are you showing these photos to me? What do you mean?”

Justin glared at Lucas and asked, “What do I mean? Lucas, do you really have Jessica on your mind? Look at Terry. That’s the attitude you should hold when you chase a woman. If you didn’t learn that, you would have to see the two of them get married!”