

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H.D. Cynthia Chapter 189

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Dwayne had made his intention clear, so he didn't want to waste any more time when Luna continued to play the innocence card. He didn't take back the check. After all, he didn't pay much attention to what Luna said.

Luna claimed she didn't care about the money of the Thomas family. But she and Trissy had been staying in the apartment that Lucas bought.

Trissy often told Lucas that Luna wasn't feeling well. Then Lucas would give them a sum of money.

If they had any self-dignity, they would have moved out long ago.

"That's all of Mr. Thomas' message, so I won't disturb you ladies."

As soon as Dwayne left, Trissy began to toss everything around in anger. "Damn old man. He wants to send us away with only fifty million?"

Luna frowned and said with a sullen face, "But Jessica is going to remarry Lucas..."

At the thought of this, Trissy said disappointedly, "Then what should we do, Luna?"

They asked for money from Lucas and stayed low-key for several months, but that did not mean they had given up the thought of marrying into the Thomas family.

They were supposed to possess more than 50 million dollars.

Luna didn't think of any good idea. She looked at the 50-million check on the table, unwilling to be dismissed by Thomas Family.

"Luna, any idea?" Trissy could never make decisions on her own. She panicked and could only count on Luna.

"Just sit on the sofa and take a rest. I'll call Olivia." Luna frowned, but she was calmer than Trissy.

"Where are you going to call?" Trissy paused and looked at Luna.

"Where can I go? Just the bedroom." Luna looked at Trissy impatiently.

She didn't wear the pitiful look she had in front of Lucas.

Trissy tried saying something, but she was startled by the look on Luna's face. She obediently stayed in the living room.

After a while, Luna opened the bedroom door and walked out.

"How is it going?" Trissy's eyes lit up as she asked.

"Olivia said that Lucas is very attentive to Jessica now, and he favors her in many aspects," Luna said as she recalled the conversation, "It seems that we have to start with Jessica."

"What do you mean?" Trissy asked.

"If Jessica misunderstood Lucas, things will be easier," Luna said nonchalantly as if she was talking about

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something that had nothing to do with her.

Trissy said worriedly, "But as long as Lucas explains it to Jessica, won't what we do be useless?"

"I wouldn't have been so sure if they had never divorced. Now that they're divorced, that might not be the case," Luna said with a secretive smile.

The next day, Trissy went to Thomas Group alone according to Luna's instructions.

She had told Lucas last time that Luna suffered from severe MDD. Although Lucas didn't go to visit Luna, he gave Trissy a sum of money to find an authoritative psychiatrist for Luna.

Trissy felt that Lucas wouldn't be so ruthless as to leave Luna alone if he knew Luna committed suicide. The excuse sounded perfect. He wouldn't leave Luna to die, would he?

Luna emphasized that Trissy must see Lucas in person and persuade Lucas to come to see Luna. At the very least, Luna wanted Lucas to go to the hospital with her.

However, when Trissy walked to the front desk, the receptionist politely said to her, "Miss Cheek, Mr. Thomas has a meeting today and can't meet any guests. Would you want to leave a message? I will pass it on to him later."

When Trissy heard the receptionist's words, she immediately glared at her in anger,

She had enjoyed the privileges of being Max Thomas' wife in the past few years. She knew the receptionist just wouldn't let her meet Lucas.

"Who are *you*? Why would I let you pass the passage on to him?" Trissy asked in a sharp voice.

"I'm sorry, Miss. Cheek, Mr. Thomas really has a meeting to attend." The receptionist didn't think much of Trissy since Trissy always came to ask for money. But the receptionist couldn't offend any visitors, so she got up and apologized.

People were entering the hall from time to time. The conflict immediately attracted their attention.

Trissy heard their discussion and her face darkened.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Then I'll wait here."

She turned around and left the front desk. She went to the waiting area in the hall and sat down on the sofa.

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The receptionist saw that Trissy sat down in the waiting area of the hall. She had to call Vincent on the inner line.

Vincent sighed, as he knew that the two Miss Cheeks were difficult to deal with

He knocked on the door of Lucas' office and walked in upon getting permission.

"Mr. Thomas, Miss Cheek is waiting for you in the hall. She says she won't leave until she sees *you*."

"Let her wait in the meeting room on the third floor."

Hearing Vincent's words, Lucas frowned and ordered.

Trissy sat in the hall and waited for a while before Vincent arrived.

Being asked to go to the meeting room on the third floor, Trissy immediately stood up from the sofa.

When she walked past the front desk, she arrogantly rolled her eyes at the receptionist and snorted.

In Trissy's eyes, she was still a rich young lady even if her family had gone broke. There was a difference between her and the ordinary people.

But the Cheek family had long been left with only an empty shell, so her pride was only a worthless cover for her inferiority,

Trissy was invited to the meeting room on the third floor and was served with coffee and dessert.

Her pride was satisfied. She sat in the meeting room for a while, only to find that Lucas didn't appear.

Trissy opened the door and saw that the entire third floor was quiet.

She wanted to look for Lucas, but she was afraid of provoking Lucas. She couldn't come in vain today.

But she wasn't sure if Lucas would come. She couldn't just keep waiting.

Trissy thought for a while but still decided to go to Lucas' office.

She knew that Lucas' office was on the top floor. But without an employee ID card, she couldn't use the elevator.

After waiting for another half an hour, Trissy finally saw a janitor on the third floor. She hurriedly walked into the elevator

When Lucas heard the knock on the door, he thought that it was Vincent.

When the door opened and Trissy came in his face darkened.

Lucas dialed the inner line and Vincent soon rushed over

When Vincent entered the door and saw Trissy, he immediately gasped.

Was Trissy trying to get him fired?

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"Can anyone come to my office like this?"

Lucas questioned Vincent with a grim face.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Thomas." Vincent could only apologize. He then looked at Trissy. "Miss Cheek, please don't make things difficult for me."

“Lucas... Sorry. Mr. Thomas, I am here for something important,” Trissy pleaded, looking at Lucas.

Lucas was silent and still looked sullen. Vincent didn't know what to do for a moment.

After all, Trissy Lucas' brother's widow. He couldn't lose his temper at Trissy.

“How much money do you need? Tell Vincent. You don't have to come to me,” Lucas said coldly.

Trissy felt that there might be some hope.

She put on a pitiful look and smiled bitterly, “Lucas, I didn't come to ask for money. It's Luna. She's seriously ill.”

“Take her to a doctor if she is sick. I don't know how to treat patients,” Lucas said indifferently.

“The doctor said that Luna's MDD is getting more serious, and she has a tendency to commit suicide, so I am very afraid.” Trissy pretended to be worried. “Luna hasn't eaten a full meal for a long time. I am afraid that she will break down.”

Vincent was stunned by Trissy's words. He was in charge of the living expenses of the two young ladies of the Cheek family

According to the bill he received, Trissy and Luna ate nothing but expensive food like caviar or foie gras every month. They had no intention of starving themselves at all. How dared Trissy claim that her sister wouldn't eat?

“How much do you need this time?” Lucas lost his patience. He frowned and looked at Trissy.

“Mr. Thomas, I told you I don't want money. I just hope you could take Luna to the hospital.” Shocked by Lucas' gaze, Trissy still forced herself to finish her words.

“Trissy, if Luna is sick, you can take her to a doctor. I will pay the bills. But I won't do anything more than that,” Lucas coldly said and then glared at Vincent.

Vincent hurriedly said, “Mr. Thomas, the managers of the Marketing Department are waiting for you in the conference room.”

“Let's go.” Lucas took the opportunity to get up. When he walked past Trissy, he glanced at Vincent and said, “Vincent, send Trissy out.”

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