

## Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 101

### Chapter 101

Jessica originally wanted to wait for the latest bidding plan before lunch. But what came faster than the bidding plan was Terry's phone call.

Thinking of what happened yesterday, Jessica looked at the vibrating phone in front of her. After a while, she answered, "It's me, Jessica."

"I'm downstairs at the Hall Group. Shall we have lunch together?"

Terry knew Jessica too well.

Normally, Jessica would not agree.

Yet Jessica once troubled Terry when she fell ill the other day. Thus, she couldn't turn Terry down.

Jessica glanced at Wendy who came in and said to Terry, "I'll go downstairs in five minutes."

After that, Jessica hung up the phone and looked at Wendy. "Is the plan done?"

Wendy shook her head. "The planning manager said it would be done at two o'clock."

Jessica picked up the coat on the chair behind her. "I see. Before I came back, put the plan on my desk."

"Yes, Miss Hall."

Jessica nodded. When she walked to Wendy, she suddenly thought of something. "Wendy, would you care about having lunch together?"

Wendy reacted fast since she could be Morgan's secretary. Before she came in, she had heard that Mr. Davison's car was downstairs again.

Terry must be here to take Jessica for lunch.

Wendy looked at the smile on Jessica's face and shook her head. "I have a few errands to run at noon, Miss Hall."

Jessica raised her eyebrows and looked at Wendy with a faint smile. "I think you are a little scared, right?"

Jessica smiled and patted Wendy on the shoulder. "Alright, you don't

have to be with me. Go have your lunch then.“

Wendy felt a little guilty deep down when Jessica looked at her, but she looked calm. “Yes, Miss Hall.”

Jessica did not reveal her trick and entered the elevator in high heels. Jessica hadn't recovered from the cold yet. There was a perfume smell in the elevator. Jessica found it a little pungent. She could not help but sneeze.

Fortunately, the elevator soon reached the first floor, and Jessica quickly stepped out of it. Just as she walked out of the company, she saw Terry standing next to his car.

Terry drove a low-key Mercedes today, and if he hadn't been standing by the car, Jessica might have had to look for a while before finding him. Seeing Jessica come over, Terry opened the door and said, “You look much better.”

Jessica leaned over and entered the car. “Thank you.”

“Perhaps you won't feel grateful anymore after lunch.”

Terry lowered his head to look at Jessica, his almond eyes smiling.

Jessica felt that Terry was going to see through her. She lowered her gaze and avoided him,

Terry let out a laugh and went around the driver's seat to get in the car. Lucas was actually not completely lying to Justin. He indeed had a lunch meeting,

However, Lucas did nothing but show up before he left the meeting to Vincent. Lucas then left the private room.

The club was quite private. The private rooms were all independent. The paths were all made of marble, with aesthetic statues on both sides.

However, Lucas wasn't in the mood to admire those. !

Lucas came to the smoking zone. He glanced at it and paused for a moment before he walked over. This smoking area was in the shape of a medieval carriage with a good ventilation system inside. It looked like a real carriage parked by the roadside.

This place was quite remote, and even the employees rarely paid attention to it. After all, the private room on this floor was not one that ordinary people could afford. The two waitresses who had finished serving the dishes were hiding at the end of the corridor, not noticing Lucas who was smoking inside.

The two were lazing around. They were more daring than usual and they continued to gossip.

“Did you see that? The two in the room seemed to be Mr. Davison and Miss Hall! The day before yesterday, the paparazzi caught them in the hospital. The netizens guessed that they were already in love!”

“I took a look before I left! They really are Miss Hall and Mr. Davison! To be honest, they are very good-looking. I think they are a good match! They look good together! Isn't Mr. Thomas really in love with the woman named Luna? Now that Luna is back, he divorced Jessica!”

“But I heard that Mr. Davison and Mr. Thomas are sworn enemies. Now that Miss Hall is with Mr. Davison ... Think about it! How thrilling it is!”

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### Chapter 102

The courtyard was empty The two of them spoke in a hearable voice.

Lucas leaned aganst the camage and heard ther conversation

The two warvesses became more and more excited as they spoke.

Lucas stood there and his hand moved slightly

Lucas golden eyes darkened and he snuffed out the cigarette in his hand in the ashtray He stepped out of the carriage and walked drectly to the comdor

‘Someone’s there!

Heanng the footsteps, the two wartresses were startled. When they turned around and saw that it was Lucas, they Teh even more guilty They quickly pushed the cart to the side and left with their heads lowered

Lucas looked at the backs of the two and thought of what the two had said just now. He felt a sting in his heart

It was only now that Lucas remembered that when he sent Luna to the hospital the day before yesterday. Terry was carrying Jessica out of the hospital

Although Lucas only tossed a glance at Jessica, he could still recall the scene where Jessica leaned against Terry's chest with her eyes closed, she looked so peaceful and Lucas had never seen Jessica like that before. Meanwhile, in the private room where Terry and Jessica were in

Jessica looked at the cuisines in front of her. She had to admit that Terry was really considerate.

Jessica hadn't fully recovered from the cold and her appetite wasn't good, either. She could only eat a little.

Along the way, Terry didn't ask what Jessica wanted to eat and directly brought her to the private chef club.

The chef team here was said to be proficient in all kinds of cuisines around the world. Jessica knew that the exotic dishes in front of her were very healthy.

Terry took Jessica's lack-of-appetite into account.

Jessica suddenly understood why there were so many rumors about Terry's girlfriends, but none of them came out to speak ill of him.

When Terry treated someone nicely, he was the sweetest guy in the whole world.

"What are you thinking about?" Terry took the empty bowl over in front of her and added another bowl of soup.

Jessica looked at Terry and smiled. "Do you treat all of your girlfriends so well?"

Upon hearing her words, Terry's eyes moved slightly, and his long and narrow eyes curved into a smile. "Do you mind if I do?"

Jessica stirred the soup in the bowl.

With that, Terry suddenly leaned over with one hand on the back of the chair behind Jessica, and the other on the table in front of her. He

half-circled her and laughed playfully. "Does that mean you now have a little interest in me?"

Terry got closer, and the faint fragrance of woody perfume made Jessica  
hip

Jessica moved a little and slightly moved farther from Terry. ‘Im not that  
cunous.

Cunosity killed the car That was nght

With that, Jessica lowered her head and started to savor her meal.

Terry had long since gotten used to Jessica’s attitude. He smiled, but not  
heated at all. He picked up her spoon and scooped a spoonful of food for  
her. “It tastes good.”

“Thank you.”

Terry didn’t insist on asking. Jessica felt relieved, too. She tossed a  
glance at Terry while thanking him. However, the private room had a  
good ventilation system which brought over Terry’s woody perfume. The  
atmosphere was quite weird.

Terry was done with his lunch and was now leaning against the chair  
looking at Jessica. ‘I don’t have an ex.’

Hearing that, Jessica couldn’t help but look up at Terry and swallow the  
food in her mouth. She asked jokingly. “Is it because a sex partner  
doesn’t count as a girlfriend?”

Terry clicked his tongue and looked at Jessica as if he wanted to say  
something. After a while, he just smiled and said, “You’ll know sooner  
or later anyway.”

When Terry looked at Jessica like this, there was a hint of doting  
tenderness in his eyes, which made Jessica  
somewhat at a loss.

Jessica could feel a throb in her heart. She put down the spoon in her  
hand, pulled out a piece of tissue, and lowered her head to wipe her  
mouth.

The private room was very quiet, but Jessica’s heart couldn’t calm down.

After a while, Jessica put down the tissue in her hand. “I’m done.”

“I’ll send you back to the company.”

Jessica politely nodded her head and said, “Thank you.’

Terry looked at Jessica as if he was completely unaware of her sudden

estrangement. He picked up the bag beside her. "Let's go."

Jessica glanced at her bag, but in the end, she did not speak.

Not long after the two of them left, Jessica realized that she hadn't taken her phone, so Terry went back to fetch it.

Jessica walked out of the corridor and waited for Terry in the courtyard.

At that time, Jessica heard footsteps. She thought that it was Terry who had returned, so she turned around, only to

- find that it was Lucas.

It wasn't Jessica's day after all.

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### Chapter 103

Jessica felt there was no need for her to greet Lucas.

She didn't hate Lucas now, but it was impossible for her not to resent him a little.

She thought she had already done a great job to restrain herself from turning a blind eye to him. Jessica felt that she was polite to Lucas.

But this was only her thought, and it did not mean Lucas was thinking the same way.

Looking at Lucas, who was walking towards her step by step, Jessica subconsciously frowned. "Mr. Thomas, you'd better not come over. I don't want to hear anything about the love and hate relationship between you and me."

When Jessica said this, there was no smile on her face. Only coldness dominated her eyes.

When Lucas looked over, he even saw a hint of impatience flashing through Jessica's eyes.

Jessica's gaze instantly tore a hole in his heart. In an instant, all of his suppressed emotions burst out.

"Are you in love with Terry now?"

Jessica looked at him, frowning slightly. “What’s it to you?”

Lucas was baffled by this question. He had never been so choked by Jessica

Lucas was very angry, but something else mixed with the wrath. He couldn’t tell exactly how he felt, but he felt very annoyed.

He remembered the painting Olivia had found out. Lucas looked into Jessica’s cold eyes and his face turned cold. “Didn’t you love me much, Jessica?”

Jessica was stunned for a moment. She really didn’t expect that Lucas should take advantage of her love for him to hurt her.

Lucas broke her heart ruthlessly.

Amazing, truly amazing!

Jessica looked at him and suddenly smiled. However, there was no touch of sincerity in that smile. There was even a hint of ridicule in it. “I like so many things. What do you want to say, Mr. Thomas?”

“Painting.”

Lucas only said this one word, so Jessica didn’t get the point immediately.

However, just as he finished asking, Jessica understood him, She looked at the man in front of her in disbelief. Gritting her teeth, she raised her hand and slapped Lucas on the face. “Lucas, you disgust me!” Lucas didn’t dodge, so Jessica’s slap landed on Lucas’ face harshly. The slapping sound was particularly abrupt in this quiet courtyard.

Jessica stood there, her entire body overwhelmed by coldness. Her hand that had just hit Lucas trembled.

A cool breeze blew, and Jessica closed her eyes, forcing herself to calm down.

When she opened her eyes again, there was no anger in her eyes, only a calm coldness. “People always make mistakes when they are young. I was young, so I made mistakes. I did like you, Lucas, but it does not mean that I still like you now.”

Jessica paused for a second. “I was going to give you that painting four years ago as a birthday present. Now that you have found it, you can just keep it. But...”

“This is not for you to humiliate me, Lucas!”

She looked at him and enunciated each word.

After Jessica finished speaking, she glanced at Terry who had already helped her take her phone back. Then Jessica walked directly towards Terry.

When she passed by Lucas, Jessica stopped and looked up at him. “Lucas, don’t make me hate you.” She did not want to hate anyone. It wasn’t worthwhile...! Terry took a glance at Jessica’s back. Then he coldly looked at Lucas. “Don’t you dislike her? Then why did you mention the past story?”.

After Terry finished speaking, he snorted coldly and turned to catch up with Jessica.

Jessica did not walk fast because her mind was blank.

She did not expect that Lucas would mention painting. Back then, she had been so happy to secretly draw that painting and intended to give it to Lucas as a birthday present. Now, Jessica was so disappointed.

She never thought that her love would turn out to be a weapon used by Lucas to stab straight at her heart.

It didn’t hurt much, but Jessica was incomparably regretful at that moment.

Her hand, which had just hit Lucas, was still trembling. Not only was her hand trembling, but Jessica was also trembling all over her body.

But Jessica was a proud woman. She would never allow herself to lose control in front of Lucas.

For the past three years, she had already subjected herself to Thomas family’s abuse. Now, she was not willing to give him any chance to repeat the past or see how frustrated and miserable she was.

She could not lose her dignity here, so she had to leave here!

Jessica's mind was blank. She just subconsciously moved forward. She was determined to leave here." Just as she hated herself for not being able to leave decently, her wrist was suddenly caught by someone.

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### Chapter 104

Jessica was stunned. In the next second, she was pulled into Terry's arms. She was instantly overwhelmed by Terry's body smell. Jessica raised her head and looked at him. "He's just too cruel, Terry."

When Jessica said this, she gritted her teeth and trembled a lot."

Looking at her trembling eyelashes, Terry raised his hand to press the back of her head into his arms. "Then you can feel safe with me. My heart is soft. If you don't believe me, you can get into it and take a look."

Jessica was in Terry's arms. Her face pressed so close against his chest that she could even hear his steady heartbeat.

Jessica gradually calmed down.

After Jessica came to her senses, she pushed Terry away, "Thank you. "If you want to thank me..." Terry curled his lips and didn't finish his sentence.

Jessica tilted her head to look at him. "How about treating you to a meal.next time, Mr. Davison?"

Jessica smiled again. "I have a meeting this afternoon. Wouldn't you mind sending me back to the office, would you?"

Terry raised his eyebrows. "If you don't mind, I can come and pick you up at night."

Jessica glanced at him and did not reply.

They walked side by side. Neither of them looked back. Naturally, they could not see how Lucas stood there with a cold face and stared at them from a near distance.

Lucas stood there still. Soon, the backs of Terry and Jessica disappeared out of Lucas' sight at the turn of the corridor. It occurred to Lucas how intimate they were when they cuddled with each other, which made him feel very uncomfortable.

Justin was unable to invite Jessica to come here, but news about Luna's committing suicide and Jessica's recent activities kept going viral on the Internet. Public attention wasn't reduced. In contrast, more people showed interest in laughing at the Thomas family.

Lucas was stubborn and he had obviously disregarded the reputation of the Thomas family.

But this didn't mean that Justin could stay out of it.

After all, all of this was caused by the Cheek sisters.

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If Trissy had not wronged Jessica, Jessica would not have divorced Lucas. Now Trissy had caused so much trouble with her sister. It seemed that the two sisters of the Cheek family really did not take the Thomas family seriously! Justin calmed down. He knew that it wasn't the right time to help Lucas and Jessica get remarried. But as long as the two sisters of the Cheek family were still there, the Thomas family was doomed to be a laughing stock. Thinking of this, Justin asked Dwayne to prepare the car because he decided to personally visit Luna's hospital. Trissy had left Jessica's place in the morning without success. Not only did she not get anything, but she was also seen through by Jessica. Now, the news about how Luna lied to set up Jessica gained increasing popularity. Trissy had married into the Thomas family for five years, so she knew that Justin attached great importance to the family's reputation. If this topic kept dominating the internet, Luna would be less likely to marry into the Thomas family.

It had to be said that Trissy knew Justin well,

Trissy froze in shock when she saw Justin, but she quickly pulled herself together. "Grandfather, why are you here?"

Justin glanced at her and said coldly, "I can't afford to hear you call me grandfather." Trissy's smile froze. She took a glance at Luna, who was lying on the bed. "Luna, this is Justin." "Hello, Justin." As soon as Luna got up, her face distorted, as if she was in pain. Justin had seen this pretentious trick many times when he was young. Now that he was old, he didn't even blink when he saw Luna's fake performance. "I'm not an outsider, so there's no need to disguise in front of me." As soon as Justin finished speaking, the expression on Luna's face became even more strange. Trissy had been in the Thomas family for five years. Judging from Justin's attitude, she could tell the reason why Justin came here wasn't simple. Trissy was nervous, but she didn't dare to betray her emotion. She could only pretend that she didn't understand anything. "Justin, I heard from Lucas that you went to the hospital last night. Luna is fine. She just did something stupid on impulse."

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Justin waved his hand. "You can leave these excuses to others. You're right. I just visited the hospital last night. You haven't recovered yet, so I won't pester you with nonsense. I'll get straight to the point. I came here for a simple reason. I think you're smart enough to guess why I'm here."

As Justin spoke, he paused and glanced at Trissy. Finally, his gaze landed on Luna. "It was agreed that only one of you could marry into our Thomas family. Although I am old, I'm not stupid. I still remember the agreement. But I see that young as you are, you have a bad memory. After causing so much trouble, I know Miss Cheek wants to marry Lucas. "But today, just tell you the truth, unless I die, your dream will never come true by any means!"

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## Chapter 105

After Justin finished speaking, he turned his head and glanced at Dwayne. Dwayne placed the card he had prepared on the table.

Justin looked at Trissy and said, “You are a smart girl. Here is ten million dollars, enough for your sister to live for a while. Be sensible. Take the money and you are still the recognized daughter-in-law of the Thomas family.”

Justin stood up and left after he finished speaking.

Justin came and left quickly. In less than five minutes, the two sisters, Luna and Trissy, were left alone in the ward.

“Trissy, what should we do now?”

Trissy’s mind was also a mess. She looked at the card on the table. Ten million dollars was just a drop in the bucket for the Thomas family. The old bastard Justin wanted to drive the Cheek sisters away, but he was reluctant to pay.

However, Trissy also knew that it would be even harder for Luna to marry into the Thomas family now.

Justin’s last line was also vicious enough.

If they insisted on doing so, then Trissy would not be able to gain any benefit from the Thomas family.

However, if Trissy and Luna stopped making fusses and took the money, Trissy could still be the titular Mrs. Thomas.

Trissy had always supported Luna marrying into the Thomas family so that she could follow Luna back to the Thomas family as well.

However, now that the Thomas family could still recognize Trissy even if Luna didn’t have to marry into the Thomas family

“Trissy!”

Just as Trissy was about to ask Luna to give up, Luna suddenly shouted at her.

Trissy was startled and raised her head, meeting Luna’s gaze. She felt a little guilty. “Luna, listen to me. Mr. Thomas...”

“Trissy, I know what you are thinking about! Are you thinking that it is

impossible for me to marry into the Thomas family anyway, so rather than getting nothing, it is better to keep the title of Mrs. Thomas? But don't forget that Max had already died. Even if you have the title of Mrs. Thomas, what is the use of it? Can you put your hands on even a little bit of the Thomas family?"

Luna read Trissy's mind, which made her angry. "Then what else can I do? Don't forget how powerful the Thomas family can be! If they want us to die, it's just a piece of cake. Do you want to be sent abroad again?"

Luna calmed down. "Trissy, have you seen a chance in Justin's visit?"

Trissy frowned. "What do you mean?"

Luna leaned over and whispered something into Trissy's ear.

Trissy hedged after hearing that. "Will it work?"

"Don't worry. It will!"

Trissy gritted her teeth. "Alright, there's no better way now anyway!"

The two sisters discussed the next plan in low voices.

On the other side, after a meeting, Jessica had completely calmed down. Compared to the irrelevant ones, the bidding of that piece of land tomorrow was more important. "Have you heard of anything from Derek's side?"

Derek was Jessica's biggest competitor, and she had long made Wendy keep an eye on Derek.

Upon hearing Jessica's words, Wendy summarized what had happened in the competition. "Nothing worth mentioning so far."

Jessica nodded, "I see."

Jessica went back to her office. She read two more urgent documents before she left the company.

When Jessica walked out of the company, she found that it was raining. There was a spare umbrella in the office, but she didn't feel like going up to get it. The rain outside was not very heavy. Jessica pulled on her windbreaker. She was about to wrap herself up and grab a taxi on the roadside.

"Can you care about your health more?"

As soon as Jessica walked out, a black umbrella blocked her head. She heard a familiar voice. She turned her head and met Terry's smiling eyes. Jessica smiled with embarrassment, "There's a taxi over there. It took me seven or eight seconds to get in. The rain won't wet me."

As soon as she finished speaking, someone got into that taxi Jessica mentioned.

Terry clicked his tongue. "What about now?"

Jessica's eyebrows twitched. "Now it seems that I can only trouble Mr. Davison."

Terry shoved the umbrella into Jessica's hands. "Wait for me to drive over the car."

After Terry finished speaking, he had already entered the rain.

Jessica held the umbrella that she had just taken over from Terry. She could still feel his warmth, which made her feel scorching somehow. She hurried to move her hand away.

Jessica had just gotten into Terry's car when she received a call from Hannah. It was very noisy on the other side of the line.

"Jess, are you off work? How are you feeling now?" Hannah's voice came through.

"What are you begging me for this time? I'll give you five seconds. If you don't say anything, I'll hang up." Jessica knew Hannah. She must have been polite for a reason.

"Hey, don't hang up. I'll talk." Hannah said embarrassedly, "Can you come over to LURE?"

"Did I hear you right? You want a patient like me to go to a bar now?"

Jessica was so angry that she laughed.

Hannah also felt embarrassed. She smiled awkwardly. "Just come."

"I see."

Jessica hung up the phone, glanced at Terry, and spread out her hands.

"Looks like I'll have to trouble you again, Mr. Davison."

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### Chapter 106

When Jessica arrived at LURE, it was only eight o'clock in the evening.

There were not many people in the bar, but the music was too loud

Jessica frowned the moment she entered

Hannah was sitting and waving to Jessica from afar when she saw her.

Jess, come herer

Jessica looked back at Terry "Mr. Davison, why don't you play by yourself?"

Terry peered at her "Do you treat me as your driver? How could you send me away when I'm no longer useful

Jessica smiled Tm just afraid that you'll be bored with me

As soon as she finished speaking, Terry suddenly leaned over almost to

her ear "How could that be possible? Miss Hall is my target only

Though the music was loud, Jessica heard Terry's every word.

Jessica didn't reply and walked toward Hannah,

Hannah gave Terry an unfathomable glance when she saw him. What a coincidence Mr David, you're here too

Terry smiled casually "It's not a coincidence I'm here with Jessica"

Hannah clicked her tongue and wanted to say something, but Jessica interrupted her "m here\*

Hannah also remembered why she came here "Wait, Jess!"

Then, Hannah got up and ran out but soon, she came back, followed by someone

It was Hari

"Well, you have to admit the defeat Jess is here What do you want to ask her?"

Han smiled. "Miss Hall, glad to see you again

Jessica looked at him and said, "Hello, Mr Hartley What are you so interested in me

Han clicked his tongue and said bluntly, It's nothing. I just want to ask

whether you know Cynthia Or are you Cynthia ?

Hannah was confused. Who's Cynthia ? Jess is Jessica Hari, you asked a boring question”

Hari did not answer Hannah, but looked at Jessica and asked again, “Miss Hall, is Cynthia you ?”

Jessica smiled, “Mr Hartley, your question surprised me”

She paused and said, “I have only one name all the time

Knowing that Han still wanted to pursue the topic, Hannah snorted in dissatisfaction “I'm willing to admit defeat Jess is here and she has answered your question Our bet is over

Hannah pushed Jessica Alnght. You havent fully recovered from the flu. Go home and take a rest”

Hari wanted to speak, but Hannah glared at hun threateningly

Jessica looked at Hari peacefully, “Mr Hartley if you don't have any other questions. I will go back Have fun

Jessica nodded with a smile, and then turned around and headed out Terry glanced at Han with a half-smile and didn't say anything before turning around to follow Jessica out

Han looked at Terry and called him hurriedly, “Mr Davison, we haven't had a drink together for so long What a coincidence to meet you today How about we”

“How about we take a rain check ?”

Terry didn't even turn his head. He just waved his hand and entered the crowd with Jessica and walked out of the bar.

Hari couldn't help but click his tongue, thinking that Terry was much better at taking care of women than Lucas.

Lucas deserved to remain single forever if he didn't change his personality.

But Lucas and Hari had been friends for thirty years.

In Hari's opinion, Lucas was in the game, so he could see clearly the situation. But he could as an outsider. He could not just see Lucas plunge into the abyss but did nothing.

Hari sighed. As he took out his phone, ready to call Lucas, someone

patted his shoulder suddenly.

Hari's hand trembled and his phone almost flew out of his hand.

He turned around, only to see Hannah raising her hand at him.

When Hannah saw Hari turn around, she looked at him in disgust. "You asked a stupid question. The bet is over. I'm leaving

"Do you need a ride?" Hari asked hurriedly.

"You don't need to pretend to be kind;" Hannah said with her arms crossed.

Hari touched his nose. He didn't want to give her a ride either.

Looking at Hannah's back, Hari phoned Lucas quickly.

As soon as he went out of the bar, Lucas answered, "Hello?"

"Have you found the magazine I told you about this afternoon? Have you read the novel that was published in a series in the name of Cynthia? Tell you what, Cynthia is Jessica. The illustration of the male protagonist looks exactly like you!"

Hari did not read magazines often, but his cousin was reading the novel and the story did not have an ending.

Hari's cousin had been talking about the novel every day during the summer vacation. Under her influence, he had a quick browse at it. The plot wasn't intriguing.

But when he saw the illustration of the leading male character, he felt it familiar. Later, he found that the man bore much resemblance to Lucas.

## **Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 107**

### Chapter 107

Hari remembered that the story was about how a girl loved a boy, but it was a crush, so the male protagonist didn't know he was loved by a girl.

When he met Lucas this afternoon, he happened to see the picture in his car and remembered the story in this magazine instantly

When Hari came across Hannah in the afternoon, the idea popped into his mind.

He wanted to judge through Jessica's reaction whether the author of the story, Cynthia, was Jessica.

After Jessica got into the car, she glanced at Terry and asked, "Is Mr. Davison very curious?"

Terry smiled, "What does he feel curious about?"

"Who is that Cynthia? And whether I'm Cynthia."

As they were talking, the traffic light turned red. Terry stopped the car slowly and turned his head to look at Jessica. "Is it important to you?"

Jessica didn't expect his question. Suddenly, she smiled. "It's not important."

As soon as she finished speaking, Terry said again. "I'm more curious about when you'll consider our relationship."

Jessica was stunned for a moment, but she quickly recovered and looked at Terry. "I don't know."

Terry peered at her. "It doesn't matter. Tell me whenever you decide to accept me."

Jessica smiled and did not reply.

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped.

Terry unfastened his seat belt and said, "I'll walk you in."

Then he got out of the car and walked to the passenger seat with an umbrella in his hand.

It was raining outside and very dark. Jessica looked at him when he pulled the door open for her. When the wind blew in, Jessica felt cold. She got out of the car. "Thank you."

"It's a little cold. Go in."

Terry looked at her with his head down. They were close, so Jessica could look into his deep eyes easily.

In his eyes, she saw the reflection of her face.

Jessica was stunned for a moment before averting her gaze and following him to the apartment.

After entering the hall, Jessica looked up and saw that Terry's shoulder was stained with rain, and the outer part of his suit was almost wet with

water.

The umbrella was not small. If the two were closer, the rain would not wet Terry.

But Terry kept a distance with her by a fist all the way.

Jessica looked away and calmed herself down. "Thank you. I'll treat you to a meal someday.'

Terry smiled in satisfaction. It is the second meal you owe me."

Chapter 107

Jessica smiled, and right at that moment, the elevator doors opened, and she stepped into it.

Jessica stood inside the elevator watching as the doors slowly closed.

Terry was outside looking at her warmly, with the dripping umbrella in his hand.

For a moment, Jessica wondered whether everything would be different if the person had been Terry.

Perhaps not. After all, Mr. Davison was a playboy too.

As soon as Jessica got home, Hannah called.

Jessica knew why Hannah called her.

She picked up the phone, turned on the speaker, went to the bar counter, and made herself a cup of hot water. "What do you want to say?"

"How did Hari know it?"

Jessica paused as she drank. "He might guess it."

Hannah didn't buy it. "Don't fool me, Jess. Hari is foolish enough not to know that you have something to do with Cynthia!"

"The picture I drew for Lucas three years ago was discovered."

Hannah was stupefied. "So is it that Hari saw the picture and happened to see the illustration in the magazine?"

"Probably."

After all, they were on good terms. Lucas might even mock her with Hari for the clumsy painting she had drawn.

"How did you know Lucas found the painting? Didn't you say you threw it in the garbage?"

know

Jessica did not want to talk about what happened at noon, but Hannah asked. She thought about it and said, “I met him at noon, and he mentioned the painting.”

“What the fuck! Lucas, bastard! Why did he mention this painting?”

Jessica was angry back then. Not only was she angry, but she was very sad, so much so that she almost cried in front of Lucas.

But as she heard Hannah scolding Lucas, she found herself peaceful-minded.

Hannah had always hated Lucas, and now she couldn't help but curse at him.

Jessica was amused by Hannah. “It doesn't matter. It's a thing of the past.”

“Past?”

Hannah snorted, “Jess, let me tell you, we can't let it go! Lucas insulted you. Just wait and see, I'll take revenge on him for you one day.”

Hannah was excited while cursing at Lucas, but Jessica knew Hannah probably did not even dare to utter a word when Lucas stood in front of her.

Jessica smiled, “Then you can take your time to find a chance. The water in the bathtub is full. I'm ready to take a bath.”

## **Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 108**

### **Chapter 108**

Hari couldn't finish speaking, Lucas hung up on him, so he had just driven the car to Lucas' apartment.

Hari couldn't get it over, so he directly drove over here to find Lucas.

Of course, Hari went back home first to bring the magazine with him.

He planned to directly compare the magazine with the painting in Lucas' hand.

Hari walked straight out of the elevator and knocked on Lucas' door. Hearing the knock, Lucas walked over with a cold face and opened the door.

“Are you free?”

When Hari heard this, he was unhappy. “If you hadn't suddenly hung up on me, I wouldn't have come here to bother you in the middle of the night!”

Lucas sneered, “What's it?”

Hari glanced inside the room and wanted to enter, but Lucas had no intention of letting him in.

“What could be the harm if you let me in?”

Lucas looked at him without moving his eyes. “I don't welcome you.”

Hari decided not to argue with Luca. “He's always so mean. I'll just bear it!”

Hari took out the magazine and turned to the page with an illustration of the male role. He handed the magazine to Lucas.

He said to Lucas, “Look, is this character illustration the same as the one Jessica drew for you?”

Lucas lowered his head and glanced at the magazine in Hari's hand.

When Lucas saw the face of the comic character on it, Lucas frowned.

But in a second, Lucas resumed his expression. “No, it isn't.”

With that, Lucas took over the magazine abruptly and returned to his room.

“Oh, check it again...”

Before Hari could finish his sentence, he was shut out of the door.

Hari raised his hand and knocked on the door a few more times. However, Lucas refused to open the door as if he were dumb.

Hari piqued and kicked the door. “Face it, Lucas!”

But it was useless. Lucas just did not open the door. Hari had no choice but to leave.

Hari wasn't even able to enter Lucas' room!

Lucas went too far!

The rustling voice outside the door finally died down. Lucas looked at the empty glass in front of him. After a while, he leaned over and took the decanter. He poured all the wine into the glass and drank it in one gulp.

Chapter 108

What Jessica said at noon today was even more hurtful than the slap she had given him. Even now, he still remembered those words clearly

“Lucas, you disgust me!”

“People always make mistakes when they are young. I was young, so I made mistakes. I did like you, Lucas, but it doesn’t mean that I still like you now.”

She said he made her feel disgusted.

What a joke. Lucas thought she liked him very much. How did he make her feel disgusted?

Didn’t she like him very much?

She liked him so much that she even drew a big picture of him. She just wanted to give him a surprise at his birthday party.

Lucas could not understand why Jessica, who previously had loved him so much, suddenly felt disgusted with him.

Was it because he revealed her love for him? Was she angry about it?

Or was it because her love was only so.

Thinking of this, Lucas only found it ridiculous.

He took a look at the red wine in his hand, raised his head, and directly drank it all.

The living room with only the night lights turned on was filled with the smell of alcohol and a strong smell of cigars.

After finishing a cigar, Lucas leaned back on the sofa and closed his eyes, but he somehow thought of Hari’s words.

Hari said that Jessica used another pen name to publish an article in a magazine. Moreover, Lucas was the prototype of the male role. The title of the article was “Youth”.

Lucas thought that Hari must be crazy.

Lucas thought he was crazy too. He opened the magazine and stared at the character for a long time. He actually felt that the character resembled himself a little.

Lucas frowned and felt that he might have drunk too much.

Lucas got up and walked to study. He put the page together with the painting that Olivia had found.

They resembled each other.

And that author was called Cynthia.

Lucas looked at the painting and thought of what Jessica had said today. Then a sudden wrath came over him.

Jessica did not like him that much at all.

This painting was not drawn by her at all!

Funny. It was ridiculous!

Lucas tore apart the painting, causing a voice that was incompatible with the tranquility of the room.

Looking at the painting that he had torn to pieces on the ground, Lucas felt that there was no way out to release his frustration.

It was as if someone had stabbed him in the heart. Normally, he felt nothing, but once he met Jessica, the pain would be refreshing.

The stabbing pain was not particularly uncomfortable, but it was something he could not ignore.

Chapter 108

Lucas hated this feeling, just like how he hated Jessica after the divorce!

Oh, a hypocritical woman!

## **Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 109**

### **Chapter 109**

Jessica woke up early in the morning. The rain didn't stop since last night and the sky outside the window was very dark.

She opened a bit of the balcony door and the cold wind blew in.

Today was the auction day for land in the north of LA. Jessica had done a lot to prepare for this land in the past two months. Today, she was determined to win.

She had a good sleep last night, so she felt much better when she woke up today.

Jessica took some time to put on delicate makeup, a long dress shirt, and a camel trench coat outside. She also wore a pair of 10 centimeter high heels.

Wendy also changed her skirt today. When Jessica and Wendy entered the hall in high heels, they looked stunningly glamorous so that they attracted many people's attention..

Hari was here to have fun. Ever since he heard that Jessica was interested in this land, he had been looking forward to this day.

Derek knew how much Jessica resented Lucas. As one of Lucas' best friends, Derek thought he had to do something.

But when Hari saw Jessica enter, he was stunned.

It was not the first time that Hari had seen Jessica, but Jessica seemed to have everything under control this time.

"Look, Jessica is very domineering today!"

Hari couldn't help but take a deep breath as he took a glance at Derek beside him gloatingly. –

Derek smiled but did not speak. He looked questioningly at Jessica.

After all the company representatives participating in the auction arrived, the auction officially started at ten o'clock.

This piece of land in the north of LA was coveted by many people.

However, the price had already risen by a hundred million at the very beginning.

The bidding price was still rising, but Jessica and the secretary beside her had no intention of speaking up.

Likewise, Derek had no intention of opening his mouth either.

Hari had known Derek for so many years, so he naturally knew Derek's style of doing things. Derek liked to take people by surprise at the time of

the crisis.

However, no one could guess where Hall Group's bottom line was if Jessica didn't speak.

Jessica sat there, taking a sip of water at a moderate pace. Then she took a glance at Hari.

Seeing Jessica's eyes, Hari greeted her with a smile. However, just as he raised his hand, Jessica turned her head away and no longer looked at him.

Five minutes after the start, several companies had already withdrawn from bidding.

Wendy whispered into Jessica's ear, "Miss Hall?"

Jessica smiled. "No hurry. Just wait a little longer."

Derek was very patient, but Jessica decided not to let him take the upper hand.

Seeing that only two companies fought over the bid, the price had risen from three billion dollars to four billion dollars.

When it reached 4.3 billion, only one company insisted,

If Derek and Jessica didn't speak up, the land would go to the other party.

Jessica glanced at Derek and snorted, "Raise your card, Wendy:

Jessica wanted to see how Derek would guess her bottom line.

Jessica added 20 million, and the other company also added 20 million.

Jessica continued to add. When she offered 4.4 billion, the company gave up.

At this time, Derek finally raised his card. He offered 4.5 billion.

Derek was really generous.

Jessica added up. Just like what she had done just now, she added twenty million each time.

No matter how much Derek offered, Jessica would add twenty million on the basis.

Hari watched with great interest, "Dick, with another two hundred million, it'll be your limit, right?"

Derek glanced at Hari sideways and frowned in disgust. "Don't call me

Dick.”

“That’s not the point.”

Derek didn’t reply but offered 4.8 billion.

Wendy called Jessica. This price reached their extremity.

Jessica curled her lips and said directly, “48.5 billion.”

This time, Derek did not add up anymore, because it was really his limit.

Jessica kept pace with him. If Derek offered a more generous price, he had to cut down the profits.

This made everyone present a little surprised. After all, 50 million was not too much for the Fairbank family.

Besides, after winning this land, the potential profit would exceed 50 million dollars.

Even Wendy, who was beside Jessica, was a little surprised. “Miss Hall?”

Jessica glanced at Wendy and just smiled without saying anything.

Jessica asked Wendy to go through the formalities, while Jessica got up and went to Derek and Hari. “Mr. Fairbank.”

When Derek, who was just about to leave, heard Jessica’s words, he paused and turned around to look at Jessica. “Miss Hall, what’s up?”

Jessica smiled and said, “I’ll have to trouble you with something.”

## **Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 110**

### **Chapter 110**

Derek raised his eyebrows and gestured for Jessica to continue.

“Mr. Fairbank, please tell Mr. Thomas that I have plenty of money. If he wants to squander his mortey on me, I would love to accept it. We’re even now. For the sake of Mr. Thomas being so generous, I won’t pick on Luna.”

After Jessica finished speaking, she turned around and walked toward the

trading area.

Derek looked at Jessica's back, and the look in his eyes changed.

Hari was confused. He had heard everything Jessica said. In fact, he understood every word, but he felt puzzled by the overall meaning.

“What is Jessica talking about? When did Lucas send her tens of millions?”

Derek took a glance at Hari and then walked out. In the meantime, Derek said, “Lucas called me this morning.”

When Derek received the call from Lucas, he was indeed a little surprised. Lucas had never been a person who would spend money on a beautiful woman, but when he called this morning, he said, “If Jessica wants the land in the north of LA, just give it to her.”

The land was very profitable. Derek put forward a lot of conditions. With the slightest hesitation, Lucas just agreed to Derek's requirements.

Since Derek had given up this land, it was fair for him to ask Lucas for another land,

If Derek did not take such a good advantage, he was just a fool.

Hari was stunned for a moment, but he still couldn't understand. “Why did Lucas call you?”

Thinking of what they had talked about this morning, Derek smiled.

“Lucas bought me a piece of land.”

“No, what Jessica said...”

Hari broke in mid-phrase and understood everything. “Did you mean that Lucas bought you a piece of land so that you could give up the land in the north of LA to Jessica?”

Derek was in a good mood, so he was much more patient with Hari.

“Right, you got it.”

Hari was shocked, “Why do I feel like I am dreaming? Didn't he say that he does not love Jessica?”

Derek turned to look at Jessica, who was not far away. “Perhaps, this is divorce compensation?”

Hari thought for a moment and felt that it seemed to be the case.

But Hari still found it incredible, “Isn’t it because Lucas realizes that he has fallen in love with Jessica?”

Derek thought for a moment and said, “Possibly, but not probably Jessica immediately called Hannah. Hannah needed to ask Eden to remove the trending topic and block the key words.

When Hannah heard Jessica’s words, she immediately felt bad. “No, Jessica, are you going to repeat the mistake?”

Luna went too far. What was wrong with spreading the news about her on the Internet for a few days?

Jessica knew that Hannah had misunderstood. “No, I took Lucas’ money.”

Hannah, who was on the other end of the phone, became even more unhappy. “How much money? Do you need that money?”

Jessica waited for Hannah to finish speaking. Then Jessica said, “If you can give me that piece of land in north LA, I won’t have to tolerate him.”

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Hannah thought she had misheard, “Can Lucas be so generous?”

Jessica was amused by Hannah. “Derek directly gave this land to me.”

Jessica wasn’t a fool. It was obvious that Derek didn’t even tend to fight with her over the price. If Jessica couldn’t tell, then she was just blind.

Jessica believed that she wasn’t even on nodding terms with Derek. The only possibility that Derek backed off was that Lucas gave an offer. Of course, Jessica didn’t care why Lucas suddenly asked Derek to give her the land.

However, she was determined to obtain this land. Since they wanted to give it to her, she might as well accept it.

Removing the trending topic was Jessica’s way of returning the favor.

Then Jessica and Lucas were even.

Hannah gasped. “Oh, my dear. Is Lucas crazy?”

Jessica smiled, “Maybe. I won’t talk about it anymore. I’m going back to

office. Tell Eden to remove the trending topic.”

“Copy that.”

For the sake of money, Jessica would remove the trending topic.

At the same time, Derek had completed his mission.

When Derek returned to the company, he called Lucas and said, “I gave the land to her.”

Lucas, who was on the other side of the line, responded coldly, “OK.”

Hari’s words came across Derek’s mind. “Lucas, to be honest, are you in love with Jessica?”

“You think too much.”

After saying this, Lucas hung up abruptly.

How could he fall in love with Jessica?

It was out of the question.

Lucas just suddenly felt that during those three years of marriage, he had really let Jessica down.

But Jessica said that she now felt that he was disgusting.

Since she felt that he was disgusting, then if he personally compensated her, she would definitely not accept it.

However, this piece of land in the north of LA was different. Jessica was determined to get it. In that case, then Lucas would give it to her as compensation.

From then on, they were even.