

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 20

Chapter 20

The next morning, Jessica started working as soon as she arrived at her office. She buried herself in a pile of documents the whole morning.

Only when Wendy knocked on the door did Jessica realize that it was already noon.

“Miss Hall, what would you like to eat for lunch?”

“Would you please pack up a sandwich for me?” Jessica closed the laptop and rubbed her sore forehead. “Oops, and a cup of iced Americano.”

The Hall family was among the wealthiest families, but Jessica just went to a community high school because her parents didn't want other rich kids' ill intentions to reach her.

Thus, Jessica never took what she ate and wore too seriously. Especially at work, Jessica preferred a quick and simple meal.

After Wendy went out, Jessica's phone rang. She pressed the answer button.

“Have you had lunch yet, sweetheart?” The call was from Morgan Hall, Jessica's father.

“I just asked Wendy to buy lunch for me. What about you, Dad?” Jessica leaned back in her chair to have a rest.

“I’ve had lunch already,” said Morgan. He then said with a hedging voice, “Jessica, are you dating that Davison kid?”

Jessica found what Morgan said funny. “Dad, what are you talking about? It hasn’t been long since I got a divorce.”

“You know the options are open to you all the time. It’s just that I’ve heard some gossip about that kid. I’m afraid you might get fooled.”

“I won’t, Dad.”

Jessica hung up the phone and logged in to YouTube.

As expected, someone posted Jessica’s dance with Terry last night. Someone even posted pictures of Terry giving Jessica a ride on Instagram.

Including “abandoned ex–wife dating future heir of Davison family“, “Terry Davison meeting his new girlfriend at night” and so on.

Jessica swiped a few more times, only to find the trending topics changed. All the coverages about Jessica and Terry were all gone.

Jessica chuckled. That was a fast move.

At the same time, in the CEO’s office of the Thomas Group.

“Mr. Thomas, I’ve had the video and photos of Miss Hall and Mr. Davison removed.”

Sitting at his desk, Lucas nodded. "I see. You may leave it there."

Lucas' assistant Vincent then left the office.

The gossip didn't affect Jessica at all. After lunch, Jessica worked until 6 p.m. Wendy reminded Jessica that she still had a dinner party to attend.

"I see." Jessica touched up her makeup and changed into a pair of high heels. She then said to Wendy, "Go and tell the relevant ones that I want to see the bidding plan by tomorrow evening."

"Yes, Miss Hall." Wendy nodded.

In the evening, the sky was slightly dark. Lucas' car stopped at the entrance of the New Star Hotel. As soon as he got out of the car, he saw Jessica walking toward the entrance.

"Mr. Thomas, it's Miss Hall." Vincent paused for a moment and hurriedly reminded Lucas.

Lucas glanced at Vincent, yet he didn't say anything.

Vincent felt nervous under Lucas' glance. Though Vincent was confused about why Jessica didn't even greet Lucas, Vincent didn't dare to ask.

Megan had to give up on the Borka Group because Jessica had collected some solid evidence against the Borka Group. Thus, Megan decided to teach Jessica a lesson. That was why he made Jessica go to the dinner party.

The guests at the party were all big shots in business that Jessica couldn't afford to offend. Jessica drank a lot at the party.

After the party, Jessica felt dizzy because she had drunk too much.

"Wait for me here. I need to use the restroom" Jessica said to Wendy and hurried away.

Jessica puked as soon as she got into the restroom. After that, she felt much better. She patted her face with cold water and sobered up.

Jessica had just wiped the water off her face when she saw Rebecca and Olivia walking in.

"Mom, I'm telling you. Thankfully, Lucas has divorced Jessica. You see, she began dating Terry right after she divorced Lucas. What a slut!"

Olivia walked into the restroom and saw Jessica. Olivia did not feel ashamed of speaking ill of Jessica, and she even rolled her eyes at Jessica. "It's you, bitch."

"Olivia, stop it," Rebecca tugged Olivia disapprovingly.

"I can't believe you just called me by your own name. It is such a cute little name that I think you should keep it to yourself," said Jessica. Her smile faded.

"It seems that Miss Thomas hasn't learned from your mistake. But next time if I hear you bitching about me again, I will ask my lawyer to sue you for slander."

