

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 61

Chapter 61

Justin glared at Olivia.

“It’s all because of you, we have offended the Hall family! Apologize to Jessica now!”

“Grandfather, I have already sent an apology online!”

“Will you apologize to Jessica or not?”

Olivia’s face turned pale. She did not dare to refute. “Yes.”

The more Justin thought about it, the angrier he became, so he asked Olivia to get away.

Early in the morning, Thomas’s house was filled with resentment and anger.

When Jessica returned to the apartment from the supermarket, the gossip on Twitter had completely disappeared,

and there was nothing left when she searched about Lucas,

Obviously, Lucas had found someone to remove the news.

Hannah wanted Eden to continue spreading the news, but Jessica didn’t want to bother Eden, so she refused. “No need.”

Sometimes, something being concealed would attract more suspects.

Hannah was puzzled. “Why?”

Jessica raised her eyebrows. “Don’t you think that it is more suspicious now?”

Hannah was stunned for a moment. After she understood, she could not help but pat her thigh. “Jessica, you’re so smart!”

Jessica smiled. “Am I?”

She thought Lucas was stupid.

But she didn’t say that.

Jessica was right. Although Lucas had ordered his men to remove the trending topic in time, he went too far. People felt that he was guilty.

Although they couldn’t find the news about Lucas and Trissy online, the upper-class circle in LA was talking about

As a close friend of Lucas for more than twenty years, Hari couldn’t help but speak up for Lucas when he heard those negative remarks.

However, the other party smiled and asked, “Then didn’t Mr. Thomas date Trissy?”

Hari didn’t know how to answer. Lucas’ friends all knew that Lucas had indeed been with Trissy at university, Although they had broken up in

less than two months, if someone wanted to investigate, they could find some clues.

Hari was speechless and disturbed. He was also very puzzled by Lucas' confusing actions last night.

Hari was no longer in the mood to drink and flirt with beauty. He picked up the car key and walked out. Several people tried to make him stay but failed.

The sports car sped along and finally stopped in front of a villa.

Hari got out of the car and pressed the doorbell. This villa was bought when Lucas had just graduated from university. None of the Thomas family knew about it, and only a few of Lucas' friends knew.

Such a big thing happened so early in the morning. Hari knew that Justin was going to be angry and Lucas was probably in a bad mood.

Lucas liked to come to this villa when he was depressed. On the way here, Hari called Lucas several times, but he didn't get through, which confirmed that Lucas was glum.

The doorbell rang again and again. Lucas opened his eyes and picked up the remote control to look at the monitor. When he saw Hari, his face immediately clouded over.

But obviously, Hari was going to press the doorbell until he opened the door.

Lucas turned off the monitoring and got up with a cold face to go downstairs.

“Are you so bored?”

Hari clicked his tongue and said, “I know you are unhappy, so I came over to visit you.”

Lucas sneered, “Thank you so much.”

Hearing the sarcasm, Hari did not mind. He entered the villa, Looking at the deserted decorations inside, he could not help but frown. However, he still remembered why he came here. “You did not rekindle your relationship with Trissy, did you?”

He touched his neck and asked another question, “Why did you go to Jessica’s apartment last night?”

This question was even worse. Lucas was already in a bad mood. When he heard Hari’s words, Lucas spat, “Get out!”

After he finished speaking, he turned around and walked into the study room without looking at Hari, locking the door.

“Wait!”

Hari followed him to the study room, and with a bang, his nose bumped against the door

Thinking of the way Lucas looked at him just now, Hari rubbed his nose resentfully. He didn’t have the guts to knock on the door again.

Standing at the door of Lucas’s study for a while, Hari looked up at the tightly closed wooden door in front of him and sighed. He turned and left.

Back in the car, Hari suddenly thought of something. He couldn't help but take a deep breath. "Did Lucas regret divorcing Jessica?"

Thinking of that, Hari felt like gloating.

If Lucas indeed regretted it, it would be interesting.

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Hari finally drove away.

Hearing the sound of a car engine from downstairs, Lucas, who was sitting on the sofa, slowly opened his eyes.

Hari had finally left, so nobody would disturb him anymore. Yet Hari's question still lingered on in Lucas' mind.

How came Lucas went to Jessica's apartment?

Even Lucas himself had no idea. Last night, Luna had a high fever. Lucas went over and stayed until midnight when her fever was gone.

Lucas then drove his car back to the Thomas villa. Yet somehow he headed for Jessica's apartment and stopped there.

Jessica's apartment was near the road in the downtown area. It was past 2 a.m. Lucas pulled up his car on the roadside. When he looked up, he saw the apartment building where Jessica lived.

Lucas knew that Jessica liked him not long after they got married.

Lucas actually never thought of divorcing Jessica so quickly. It was probably because Jessica made a satisfying Mrs. Thomas.

Though troubles never stopped coming, in general, Jessica never affected or constrained Lucas as his wife.

Lucas needed such a wife.

Lucas grew up in the Thomas family where he had seen a lot of marriages for business' sake. The couples usually lead their own lives after getting married.

Though Lucas refused to sleep with Jessica, he never hooked up with other women out there.

Lucas respected their marriage and hoped that his wife could respect their marriage as well.

Jessica liked Lucas. Thus, she did well on this.

If Jessica had not proposed a divorce, Lucas thought that their marriage might last until death did them apart.

As time went by, Lucas was clearer and clearer about what feelings he held toward Luna. They were more of guilt and gratitude than love.

Yet the assumption didn't exist after all. Lucas was about to treat Jessica as his real wife when Jessica proposed to divorce Lucas

Jessica used to be so into Lucas, yet after they divorced, Lucas saw a new person in Jessica.

Jessica's eyes didn't glimmer anymore when she saw Lucas. She even ignored him several times.

Last night, Lucas thought that Jessica ignored him on purpose, only to attract his attention. Yet when Lucas saw her leave while holding Terry's hand, he realized that Jessica was indeed no longer in love with him.

Sadly, Lucas found that his discovery didn't go well for him. At first, Lucas kindly warned Jessica not to be tempted by Terry only because of the three-year marriage they had.

Yet when Jessica did fall into Terry's trap, Lucas didn't feel any joy at all.

The wind last night was very cold. Lucas opened the car window and smoked a cigarette on the roadside outside Jessica's apartment. Lucas even pictured in his mind that Terry might have stayed in her apartment at that time

Lucas felt that he was not as heartless as Jessica in their marriage.

The gossip about Lucas didn't cause much attention before it was suppressed. Jessica stayed in her apartment for the whole day on Sunday,

At around three o'clock in the afternoon, Hannah called Jessica and asked if she wanted to have a drink at Mona's nightclub

Jessica didn't feel like hanging out, so she refused at once. She went to bed before eleven o'clock Jessica woke up earlier than seven on Monday

At that time, the sky hadn't been awake yet. When Jessica drew back the curtains, she saw it was still dark outside

Jessica checked her schedule for the day on her phone. Her day was kind of fully scheduled. There was an early meeting at nine o'clock, another short meeting at eleven o'clock, and there was a lunch meeting at noon

Jessica would be quite occupied

Jessica rarely got up so early. She made an exquisite breakfast. After breakfast, she headed for the Hall Group and arrived at eight forty-five.

Wendy had just arrived and they met in the elevator in the parking lot “Good morning, Miss Hall

Jessica nodded with a smile. “Good morning, Wendy.”

Though Wendy was Morgan's subordinate, she made a good secretary for Jessica

After Jessica was exposed to be the daughter of the Hall family, Megan called Jessica on Saturday But Jessica didn't pick it up

Early in the morning, Megan walked over from the other end of the corridor When he saw Jessica, his face stiffened a bit

Megan always thought that Jessica was no more than a mistress of some executive, but he did not expect her to be Morgan's daughter, the only daughter of the Hall family

Not to mention the branch in Los Angeles, even the entire Hall Group would definitely belong to Jessica in the future.

Ever since Jessica had entered the company, Megan never stopped picking on Jessica. Now that Megan knew Jessica's identity, he had lost sleep for two consecutive nights

Originally, Megan wanted to ask Jessica out on Saturday to learn about Jessica's attitude, but Jessica directly hung up the phone. Seeing Jessica now, Megan was naturally very nervous.

"Good morning, Miss Hall."

However, Megan was such an old fox after all. He took the initiative to greet Jessica without any embarrassment

Jessica looked at Megan with a faint smile and did not reveal his trick "Good morning. Mr. Bell."

Megan nodded and entered the meeting room

Now that Jessica's identity went public, even the Monday meeting became interesting.

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Sitting in the meeting room, Jessica found it interesting to hear Megan keep praising her.

It took Megan twenty years to get to his current position. And he had spent years being a dictator in the branch in LA. Usually, Megan was the

one others praised. Thus, Megan didn't have much to say when he had to praise Jessica

Megan couldn't speak to Jessica as her higher-up. After all, Jessica obviously had a better position than Megan,

However, Megan was used to being the boss. He didn't know how to say nice stuff to Jessica like a subordinate,

Jessica sat there, looking at Megan with a faint smile. "Thank you, Mr. Bell."

Jessica's words made Megan feel insulted.

The morning meeting ended in an awkward atmosphere. Jessica still had another small-scale meeting at eleven o'clock. It would be about the Spring Valley Village.

Although it was a small-scale meeting, the project was revised. Thus, it took quite some time for them to discuss.

It was almost noon when the meeting ended. If it weren't for Jessica's lunch meeting at half-past twelve, the previous one might have lasted even longer.

After the meeting was over, Jessica touched up her makeup and was about to go to the hotel.

As soon as Jessica was done, Wendy knocked on the door and entered. "Miss Hall, Miss Thomas is here."

Jessica raised her eyebrows. "What is she doing here?"

Wendy pursed her lips. “I think she’s here to apologize.”

Jessica could not help but click her tongue. “I won’t meet her.”

Olivia came to apologize, but Jessica didn’t have to meet her, did she ?

Wendy had looked into Jessica’s life in the Thomas family and she knew how Olivia once picked on Jessica. Thus, when Wendy saw Olivia at the company, Wendy’s face darkened at once.

Jessica said that she would not see Olivia, and Wendy wouldn’t judge Jessica’s decision.

“Sure, Miss Hall.”

Wendy nodded in response and turned to send Olivia away.

Olivia had been in the Hall Group for almost half an hour. When she first arrived, Jessica’s secretary said that Jessica was in a meeting, so Olivia had to wait.

Olivia had never waited before.

Olivia felt that she had come with great sincerity.

Not far away, the elevator door opened, and soon, she saw Jessica’s secretary Wendy coming out of the elevator

Olivia stood up and walked up to Wendy haughtily. “Wendy.”

Wendy looked at Olivia with a blank face. “Miss Thomas, Miss Hall is too busy to see you today. I’m sorry.”

Olivia's face turned grim when she heard that. "I just want to see her. Five minutes tops. Is she that busy? She doesn't even have five minutes for me?"

Wendy repeated, "Sorry, Miss Thomas."

If in the past, Olivia would have already rushed up to meet Jessica.

However, now that Jessica's identity had been exposed and the Hall family was even more privileged than the Thomas family, Olivia couldn't act rudely. Before Olivia came, Justin told her to apologize to Jessica politely.

Standing there, Olivia gnashed her teeth and clenched her fists. In the end, she had to hold herself back and asked, "When is Jessica available? Can I treat her to dinner tonight?"

Wendy shook her head. "Sorry, Miss Thomas."

Hearing Wendy repeating the same line over and over again, Olivia almost cursed. "Then I won't disturb her for now."

Then Olivia stormed off in her high heels, with her teeth gritted.

Jessica soon came down as well. She had a lunch meeting in twenty minutes.

Wendy told Jessica everything that had happened, and Jessica smiled. "Okay, leave her be."

It was time for Olivia to eat the humble pie.

When Jessica had just married Lucas, she wanted to live in harmony with his family. Thus, she always played up to Olivia. Yet Olivia's attitude back then was much worse than Jessica's attitude now.

Wendy nodded and said, "Yes, Miss Hall."

The two of them did not take Olivia seriously. They left the Hall Group and were about to head for the hotel.

The driver had already parked the car at the exit, waiting for them. Jessica and Wendy saw the car as soon as they walked out

Yet the two of them didn't expect to run into Olivia there.

Olivia was just about to call her bestie to curse Jessica when she saw Jessica coming out. She guiltily put away her phone and ran over with the gift she had prepared. "Jessica."

Jessica glanced at Olivia indifferently. "Yes, Miss Thomas?"

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Olivia handed over several bags of things. "I came to apologize to you. I was too irrational because of my young age. Please don't take what I have done seriously."

Young ?

If Jessica remembered correctly, Olivia was about the same age as her.

When Jessica heard that, she suddenly chuckled, “If I remember correctly, your birthday falls in February, while mine falls in September.”

Jessica was even younger than Olivia by half a year.

Olivia paused. She did not get Jessica’s point at first. By the time she came back to her senses, Jessica and Wendy had already sat in the car.

The two got into the car, and before Jessica could speak, Wendy had already told the driver to start the car.

The car slowly drove past Olivia. Olivia stood there and stomped her foot angrily.

“Jessica! How dare you say that I’m old!”

Jessica looked at Olivia in the rearview mirror and smiled with joy.

Fifteen minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel. The driver came over to help open the door. Jessica got out of the car.

“Thank you.”

“It’s my duty, Miss Hall.”

Jessica smiled and said nothing.

Ever since Jessica was exposed to be the daughter of the Hall family, everyone tried to play up to her.

The sudden kindness didn’t trouble Jessica much, though.

The lunch meeting was about the land in the north of Los Angeles. Previously, Jessica was just a general manager of a branch of the Hall Group, so the other side was reluctant to meet her.

But now everyone knows that Jessica was Morgan's only daughter. As soon as the message went out, the secretary of the other side called Wendy, asking to meet Jessica.

A lot of people were interested in that land, but the Fairbank family was determined to get it. They had invested a lot. To be honest, it was still a little difficult to compete with Derek.

The lunch meeting was very pleasant, but in the end, the other side did not provide anything that Jessica could benefit from

Jessica didn't mind at all. The Hall family was somehow able to defeat the Fairbank family anyway.

"Thank you for meeting me, Mr. Barlow."

"Miss Hall, you are more than welcome. It is really enviable that Mr. Hall has a daughter like you!"

Jessica smiled. "Mr. Barlow, please."

"Then I won't disturb Miss Hall anymore. Please send my greetings to Mr. Hall."

Jessica watched Marshall Barlow leave. After a while, Jessica then turned to Wendy and said with a smile, "Let's head back, too."

"Yes, Miss Hall."

Jessica had just walked out of the elevator when she saw Trissy walking towards the hotel entrance,

Trissy probably didn't expect to meet Jessica there. She paused for a moment, and her face turned grim as she looked at Jessica. Finally, Trissy smiled. "Jessica, it's been a long time."

Jessica looked at Trissy with a faint smile. "Indeed. It's been a long time."

Jessica was Morgan's daughter. Trissy knew that as well.

In the past, Trissy was always proud of her family background when facing Jessica. But now that she couldn't even compete with Jessica in terms of family background. That made Trissy hate Jessica even more.

Half a year ago, if Jessica had not posted the video and recording online, Trissy would not have been sent abroad by Lucas. Now, even if Trissy came back, she could not go back to the Thomas family.

Justin had always cared about his reputation. The recordings had already disgraced the Thomas family's name, Since Max had already passed away, Justin didn't care about his granddaughter-in-law at all. Justin had given up on Trissy

Yet Trissy found out that Jessica was leading a much better life than her.

Trissy gritted her teeth. The more she thought about it, the more she couldn't suppress her jealousy

Trissy couldn't afford to offend Jessica now, but Trissy couldn't help but want to teach her a lesson. "Don't get me wrong. The other night, it wasn't me."

Jessica raised her eyebrows and glanced at Wendy. “Wait for me in the car.”

Wendy nodded. She glanced at Trissy before walking to the door.

Given that nobody was around, Trissy became even bolder. “I only meant to provoke you by saying the stuff before. I didn’t expect you to get me wrong. But it’s also a good thing. Lucas didn’t like you at all. He married you only because he needed a functional wife.”

Trissy smiled smugly. “I wasn’t the one last night. It was someone else. Now that you have divorced Lucas, I don’t think you will be bothered, right?”

Jessica looked at Trissy indifferently, and only after Trissy finished speaking did Jessica say, “Is Miss Cheek done?”

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Trissy paused when she heard Jessica. “I’m done. What.”

“You’re right. Lucas and I have already divorced. I don’t care about his affairs at all. Miss Cheek, I don’t think you should say all these to me. Perhaps those two ladies at the reception desk are better listeners.”

Trissy had suppressed Jessica for so many years in the Thomas family. In the past, Jessica’s face turned grim every time Trissy mentioned Lucas, yet this time, Jessica didn’t seem to care. She even teased Trissy.

Trissy looked at Jessica and her face froze. But soon, Trissy recovered and looked at Jessica for a while. “You’re much tougher than before, Jessica.”

At this time, the elevator door not far away opened. Trissy looked up and her gaze fell back on Jessica.

Trissy showed a smug look and said, “Do you think Lucas will believe you or me this time?”

As soon as Trissy finished speaking, Jessica saw Trissy raise her hand and was about to slap her. Thus, Jessica immediately grabbed her wrist so that Trissy couldn’t reach Jessica.

The next second, however, there was a loud slap.

Trissy slapped herself. After that, Trissy covered her face and looked at Jessica with red eyes.

It was a pity that Trissy didn’t enter the show biz. She would have made a good actress.

“Jessica, how could you...”

Such a clear slap was heard by several people in the lobby.

Lucas, who had just come out of the elevator, naturally heard it as well. Jessica didn’t know what was wrong with Trissy, since she slapped herself right in the face.

When Jessica noticed that Trissy was glancing behind her from time to time, Jessica raised her eyebrows slightly

She turned around and saw Lucas walking over with a cold face.

No wonder.

Jessica looked at Trissy, who was covering her face, and suddenly smiled.

Jessica did not wait for them to speak. She raised her hand and slapped Trissy on the other cheek. Then, she looked at Lucas with a sly smile. “Yep, as you saw, I slapped her.”

Jessica paused for a moment and went on, “So, are you going to help her slap me in return?”

With that, Lucas’ face darkened.

Trissy, who had been slapped by Jessica, stood there in a daze.

Trissy couldn’t believe that Jessica slapped her.

Jessica slapped Trissy right in front of Lucas!

Trissy felt that Jessica had lost her mind. That slap made Trissy’s head buzz a lot and her face burned with pain.

It took Trissy quite some time to come back to her senses. She turned to Lucas with her teeth gritted and said, “Lucas, I don’t blame Miss Hall. She got us wrong.”

Jessica had been there before. In the past, Jessica always thought that Lucas would trust her. But now, Jessica was clear that she couldn’t count on Lucas at all.

Jessica snorted. “I didn’t, but you did. I slapped you simply because you annoyed me.”

With that, Jessica left directly

Trissy looked at Jessica’s back in disbelief. She kept watching until Jessica had gone out of her sight. Then Triasy turned around to Lucas and said, “Jessica .., has left,”

Lucas retracted his gaze as well when he heard what Trissy said.

Lucas only glanced at Trissy coldly, but he didn’t say anything. Lucas then left as well.

Trissy wanted to say something against Jessica to Lucas. Yet her face froze when she saw Lucas leave,

Jessica left after slapping Trissy while Lucas left without even asking.

Trissy touched her right cheek which had just been slapped by Jessica. As soon as she touched it, Trissy couldn’t help but take a deep breath in pain.

Had Jessica lost her mind?

Jessica hadn’t. She always wanted to slap Jessica. The idea didn’t pop into her mind just now.

In the past, when Jessica was in the Thomas family, Trissy and Olivia caused trouble for Jessica from time to time.

Olivia had no brains. She was very direct when finding trouble with Jessica. She often went to Justin and Justin would scold Jessica. But in fact, Olivia never really harmed Jessica.

However, Trissy was not like Olivia. She could always manage to invoke Justin's anger toward Jessica within a few words.

The Thomas family had always been dissatisfied with Jessica's family background, so Justin trusted Trissy more.

Jessica had suffered a lot because of what Trissy said. Olivia once slapped Jessica and Trissy cried to defend Olivia by blaming herself. Trissy put on a pitiful look, which, in the end, made Jessica guilty.

Jessica didn't quite understand why Trissy slapped herself at first, yet when Jessica saw Lucas, everything was clear.

Wasn't that typically Trissy's trick?

Trissy was always like this. When she was alone with Jessica, she was the wickedest woman. Yet when a third party was present, Trissy would put on an innocent face at once.

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During the three years Jessica spent in the Thomas family, she dealt with Trissy many times. Thus, Jessica knew well about the tricks Trissy played. Otherwise, Jessica wouldn't have been able to post so much evidence after she divorced Lucas

When confronting someone like Trissy, Jessica knew being rational was n't gonna work.

Trissy could always manage to stay innocent and frame Jessica up.

Thus, the best solution was to slap Trissy right in the face. After all, Trissy's dirty tricks only worked in the Thomas family

That was what Jessica had just done, slapping Trissy right in front of Lucas.

Jessica slapped Trissy in front of Lucas. So she did.

What could Lucas and Trissy do to Jessica then ?

Slapping Jessica in return ?

Did they dare ?

Seeing Lucas, who walked out of the hotel with a grim face, Jessica sneered

Jessica knew that she had been too naive in the past. She thought that Lucas would finally see how good she was as long as she played the role of an obedient wife.

It was a pity that Lucas was so blinded.

Jessica retracted her gaze and said, "Let's go."

The driver then started the car. Jessica was in a very good mood.

After all, she slapped Trissy and that made Jessica feel awesome.

Jessica did hope that Trissy could present herself again and let her slap like this time,

Since Trissy loved playing the victim so much, Jessica would definitely let her.

Sitting beside Jessica, Wendy glanced at her. She wanted to show her concern, yet she knew she didn't need to when she saw *Jessica's* faint smile *Wendy* then knew that Jessica didn't get hurt

Before *Wendy* became Morgan's secretary, she thought Jessica was as finicky and naive as the other rich girls, like a well-protected princess who never left the castle to face the world,

But after *Wendy* became Morgan's secretary, she found out that Jessica was not a princess, but a queen

in the three years when Jessica cut ties off with Morgan, *Wendy* heard a lot about Jessica's history *from* Morgan

At that time, Morgan was probably angry at Jessica's stubbornness. Every few days, he would criticize Jessica in *front of* *Wendy* He always let out a sigh and *referred* to Jessica as his willful daughter.

Before *Wendy* worked for *Jessica*, she only had a vague impression of Jessica Is Jessica was what Morgan said she was, then she would have been a bossy queen, whom no one could ever buty

Now that *Wendy* and *Jessica* got along *Wendy* started to know more and more about *Jessica*

Jessica was nothing like the other rich gute. Mr. Mc Mirs Hall protected Jessica well, but it didn't mean that Jessica was a naive pushova. Her style was kind of the Morgan's

However, Jessica had indeed suffered a lot when came to her marriage with Lucas

Thus, every time Jessica ran into someone related to the Thomas family, Wendy couldn't help but worry that Jessica might suffer losses.

Jessica was more tenacious than many people had imagined, but love could always blind women.

Wendy worried that Jessica might fall for Lucas again because of some of his sweet nothings.

Jessica couldn't help but raise her eyebrows when she noticed that Wendy kept gazing at her. "Wendy, anything wrong?"

Wendy said awkwardly, "No, Miss Hall."

"Then what were you looking at?"

Wendy pursed her lips.

"The day before yesterday, before Mr. Hall left, he told me to protect you well from the Thomas family

Jessica paused a bit. She felt a bit touched as well as ashamed.

"Do I look like a pushover to you?"

Wendy shook her head, but she could not help but say, "Miss Trissy. She's not as innocent as she looks."

Jessica sneered. "Of course, she isn't."

An

innocent girl wouldn't have married into the Thomas family so easily.

Compared to the Thomas family, Trissy's family was nothing worth mentioning. Her family was just a family of commoners who ran an enterprise.

That was not Wendy's point. Looking at Jessica, Wendy was hedging.

There was something that Morgan hid from Jessica, Wendy knew that Morgan was being protective. He didn't want to upset Jessica

But Wendy didn't think that it would upset Jessica

Seeing Wendy remain silent, Jessica moved slightly. "Is there anything else you are hiding from me, Wendy?"

Jessica was just as sensitive as Morgan.

Wendy straightened her words up and then said, "Last night, Mr. Hall asked me to look into the woman Mr. Thomas dated, it wasn't Trissy.

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When Jessica heard that from Wendy, her face froze for a moment and her smile faded slightly.

Jessica asked, "How come Lucas lost his interest in Trissy so soon?"

After all, Lucas never put his hands on Jessica in their three-year marriage. Jessica thought Lucas did that for Trissy's sake.

Wendy looked at Jessica and said, “It was Trissy’s younger sister, Luna.”

Jessica was dumbfounded for a moment. She looked at the leather seat in front of her and asked, “I didn’t know Trissy had a younger sister.”

Jessica had no idea about Trissy’s sister.

Wendy had just found out that Trissy had a younger sister. She briefly told Jessica what she had found out about Luna. Five years ago, Luna had an accident and became vegetative. She was then sent abroad.

Jessica’s eyebrows twitched. “Did the accident have anything to do with Lucas?”

Wendy didn’t know if there was love lost between Lucas and Jessica. Thus, Wendy hedged when she heard that

from Jessica

Jessica chuckled when she saw Wendy hedge. “What? Do you think I’m still not done with Lucas?”

Jessica saw

Wendy through and that made Wendy a bit embarrassed. “I don’t want you to turn back, Ms. Hall.”

Jessica smiled. “Don’t worry, I won’t.”

Jessica wouldn’t

Wendy nodded and then gave Jessica more details about what had happened.

Six years ago, Lucas' father, Louis Thomas, had a mistress.

The mistress once went to the Thomas' villa to ask Louis to divorce Rebecca and marry her.

Louis was naturally unwilling.

Both Louis' sons at that time had grown up and Louis had lost interests for that woman.

So at that time, Louis gave the mistress some money to stop her from pestering him.

The mistress agreed at first. Later, the Thomas Group competed with the Philippa Group over a project.

The people from the Philippa Group were aware of that mistress of Louis, and they paid the mistress to cause trouble for Louis.

The mistress wanted to gain benefits from both sides. Besides, the Philippa Group said that she didn't have to keep pestering Louis. She only needed to make a fuss in those two weeks.

The mistress' family had found out about the affair. The mistress was afraid that her family might scold her. Thus, she told them that Louis fooled her and refused to get a divorce to marry her.

When the mistress younger brother heard about that, he immediately went to negotiate with Louis. He could not find Louis, so he asked someone to find Lucas and Max.

At that time, Max was on a business trip. Lucas became the only target.

Lucas had just finished his studies abroad and returned home that year. The other day, Trissy's sister, Luna, happened to go to see Lucas.

The younger brother of the mistress was driving to kill Lucas, but Luna pushed Lucas away when the car crashed.

Luna was seriously injured after being hit by the car, and she had been lying in the hospital bed since.

It was a scandal for the Thomas family. Back then, it was widely spread, but after the accident, they paid the media to keep mum. If Wendy hadn't looked into Luna, the scandal would probably never have been exposed again.

Jessica found it funny. "So, the person Lucas loved all these years was not Trissy at all, but Luna?"

Wendy looked at Jessica and pursed her lips slightly. She wanted to say something but hesitated.

Jessica looked at Wendy and could not help but click her tongue. "Wendy, if you keep doing this, I'm gonna get mad."

Wendy then hurriedly told the part she hadn't revealed. "In fact, Trissy and Max were in a relationship back then, while Lucas and Luna were in a relationship. However, after the accident, the Cheek family asked Lucas to marry Luna, but Justin did not agree. He said that only one of the two daughters of the Cheek family could marry into the Thomas family"

Jessica sneered. “No wonder.”

No wonder Lucas never put his hands on Jessica all these years. What a touching love story!

if Max hadn’t fallen in love with Trissy, then Lucas would have married Luna, even though she was in a coma.

Though Lucas didn’t marry Luna, she married Jessica to shut Justin up. And he never touched Jessica for Luna’s sake.

What a lover boy Lucas was!

Wendy glanced at Jessica, pursed her lips, and did not say anything else.

Jessica remained quiet, too. The car fell into silence.

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Jessica didn’t expect such a big twist in it.

Luna’s sudden appearance was like a thorn, stabbing Jessica’s heart.

When the car stopped, Wendy called her, “Miss Hall, we’ve arrived.”

Jessica looked away. “OK, good night! I’ll go back first.”

When Wendy saw the look on Jessica’s face had not changed, she held back her words.

“Miss Hall.”

As soon as Jessica got out of the car, she heard a familiar voice. She turned around, only to see Terry who got out of a sports car

Jessica smiled and greeted, “Hello, Mr. Davison.”

Jessica thought that Terry had given up on her as they hadn’t seen each other for a few days, but to her astonishment, he came to find her tonight.

“The moon is bright tonight. Shall we go out for a ride?”

Terry looked at her, his eyes seeming to be twinkling. Jessica dodged his gaze by tilting her head slightly. “But it’s windy, Mr. Davison.”

Terry coughed. “I’m not in a mood. Would you mind taking a walk with me?”

Jessica was in a bad mood too.

Jessica looked at him for two seconds and said slowly, “What if I mind it?”

Terry did not answer. Instead, he opened the door and said, “Get on.”

Jessica smiled and directly got into the car.

The blue sports car was speeding directly on the main road. Jessica opened the window, and the cold wind cooled and pained her face.

Jessica didn’t say anything since she got in the car. Terry stopped the car for a red light and turned around to look at her, his gaze falling on Jessica’s face. “You’re not happy, right?”

Jessica looked away, “*Mr. Davison*, do you want to straighten me out?”

“Can’t we do it to each other?”

Jessica smiled. Then why are you unhappy?

“Because I seem to be not worthy of *my* future girlfriend.”

Jessica couldn’t help but laugh. “*Are* you that unconfident?”

Terry pursed his lips and looked at her with a half-smile. “Miss Hall, I’m indeed a little unconfident

“*Mr. Davison*, you don’t need to amuse me like that

How could the David family be unable to rival the Hall family? It was hilarious!

Terry didn’t continue the topic. Instead, he asked Jessica, “Then why are you unhappy? The smile on Jessica’s face faded “Because I was suddenly stabbed by someone. I feel very uncomfortable.”

“Is he Lucas?”

“Did I make it obvious?”

Terry looked at her smiling but didn’t say anything,

Jessica averted her gaze and looked out of the window. “Do you know Luna?”

Terry snorted. “You know it too, right?”

“Too?” Jessica was keenly aware of what Terry was saying,

It seemed that Terry knew about it as well.

How stupid she was!

During these years, she had always thought that the person Lucas had been longing for was Trissy, but now she realized it was Luna.

Jessica wasn't very upset, but she was angrier at Lucas for treating her like an idiot.

He knew that Jessica loved him, but he was indifferent to her for the past three years.

No wonder Jessica couldn't win over Lucas. It turned out that he had already had someone he loved.

But why didn't he tell her?

Jessica wasn't that type of person who was brazen-faced and refused to let go of his hands.

Terry looked at her and curled his lips into a mocking smile. "Nobody doesn't know the scandal about Louis."

Jessica looked at him and cracked a desolate smile. "Yes, everyone in LA knows."

But she was not from LA.

Terry looked at her and narrowed his eyes. "Can you endure such things?"

"No!"

Jessica gritted her teeth.

She really could not bear it.

“Okay, we’ll go back.”

After Terry finished speaking, he drove the car on the way to Lucas’ home fast.

After a few seconds, Jessica finally came back to her senses. “Terry?”

“I’m here,” Terry said casually as if he didn’t understand what Jessica meant.

The wind outside was howling, which suddenly refreshed Jessica.

“Never mind, Terry.”

She and Lucas had already divorced, and if she went to settle the score with him, it would make her even more miserable.

“Why? Don’t you feel angry?”

Terry snorted lightly. He had no intention of stopping the car and changing the direction.

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Chapter 69

Jessica pressed her fingers to her temples. “I have been treated unfairly many times. Are you going to rectify them one by one?”

“Yes.”

He answered without hesitation. Jessica looked at him, her heart pounding.

Jessica had never been bullied when she was young, but Hannah had been.

Hannah looked happy and carefree now, but she was timid in school. She would only cry when some seniors took protection money from her in junior high. She didn't dare to tell her teacher.

It was Jessica, Caesar, and Lance who found the seniors and beat them up. They didn't regret it even when the school called their parents.

But Jessica turned into a totally different person after marrying Lucas. She had to put up with everything Lucas did, even after they divorced.

Jessica's friends wanted to revenge for her, but she had suffered so much. Revenge was not enough.

Jessica thought Terry was just joking. However, Terry had parked the car at the entrance of the hotel that she had just left.

Terry stopped the car and glanced at her. "We're here."

It took some time for Jessica to realize that Terry wasn't joking.

Terry wasted no time. He got off the car and walked to Jessica's side. Then he opened the door. "Let's go."

Jessica loosened her seatbelt and frowned. "Terry..."

He reached out his hand and pulled her out of the car. "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

As he spoke, he walked into the hotel with her.

Terry was tall and walking fast. Jessica had to trot to catch up to his pace.

They went to reception, and Terry asked, "We're looking for two Miss Cheeks. Could you check for me which room they are in?"

Only then did Jessica know that he was being serious.

Just as she was thinking, Terry turned to look at her. "Are you afraid?"

Jessica looked at him, raising her eyebrows. "Of course not."

When was she ever afraid of something?

Terry smiled, "Well, that's best."

As soon as he finished speaking, the receptionist got the number. "Mr. Davison, they are in Room 1701."

"Thank you."

Then, he turned to Jessica and asked, "1701. Shall we?"

Terry was provoking her. Jessica knew that Terry did it on purpose, but she still nodded. "Why not? Let's go."

She was curious about how Terry was going to revenge for her.

The smile on Terry's face was brighter, He pivoted around and walked to the elevator. Jessica followed.

There was no one in the elevator. Terry walked in and turned around, looking at her with a faint smile. His meaning was self-evident.

Jessica pursed her lips and walked in, too.

The numbers on the panels of the elevator kept changing as the elevator climbed up. And soon they reached the 17th floor. The elevator door opened. Terry looked at her without speaking.

Jessica walked out and went to Room 1701. She tilted her head and looked at him with a faint smile, just like the one Terry did to her, “Mr. Davison, how are you going to help me?”

Terry looked into her eyes and said firmly. “I know you didn’t like it that Lucas used you as a shield for so many years.”

Jessica was surprised to hear it.

She did not expect that Terry would know her thoughts.

Everyone who didn’t know the whole story would think that Jessica went to Lucas in a fury because she couldn’t get over the love between them.

But Jessica only did it because she could no longer put up with Lucas’ behavior.

She was the beloved daughter of the Hall family, after all.

She could live with the fact that Lucas did not love her, but she could not accept that Lucas treated her like a fool from the beginning.

That was a hard limit for her.

Jessica looked at Terry and raised her eyebrows. “So, what do you plan to do, Mr. Davison?” Terry looked at her and smiled faintly. Then, he took out his phone and gave Lucas a call.

He put Lucas on speakerphone and placed the phone between Jessica and him.

The call was answered for a few seconds. “Mr. Davison?”

Lucas’ voice came from the phone, cold and stiff.

Terry said to the phone while staring at Jessica the whole time, “I’m just curious how important the younger Miss Cheek was to you, Mr. Thomas.”

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Chapter 70

As soon as Terry finished speaking, Lucas said angrily. “What do you want, Terry?”

“I’m at the door of Room 1701 in the Hilton Hotel. If you want to know what I want to do, why don’t you *come* and see?”

Leaving no time for Lucas to say something, Terry hung up the phone.

Then he sent a message to someone, which Jessica didn’t see clearly.

After sending the message, Terry looked up at Jessica “Let’s invite ourselves in. What do you think?”

Jessica did not quite understand what he was trying to do. “Are you sure they won’t cast us out?”

Luna might not know of her, but Trissy was slapped by Jessica just now. Jessica was not welcome.

Terry smiled at her. “Maybe Luna is waiting for you.”

Before Jessica could realize it, Terry knocked on the door.

“Excuse me.”

Trissy opened the door. When she saw Jessica and Terry, her face changed.

A woman’s voice came from inside the room. “Trissy, is that Lou?”

Lou ?

Jessica laughed at herself, hearing the way Luna addressed Lucas.

During three years of marriage, they never had nicknames for each other.

While Jessica was wandering in her own world, Terry said something to Trissy and Luna. And surprisingly, Trissy opened the door and invited them in.

Terry said to Jessica, “Let’s go.”

Jessica nodded. She looked up at Trissy and found she was staring at her as if she wanted to eat her alive. Jessica curled up the corner of her lips. “Good to see you again, Miss Cheek.”

Trissy's expression hardened instantly. She slammed the door shut and then touched her face, which was slapped by Jessica not long ago. She clenched her fists in anger and followed them in.

This was the first time Jessica saw Luna. Luna did not look like Trissy. Trissy was the sexy type,

While Luna was the opposite. She had an oval face, and her cheekbones were not prominent. Therefore, the curve of her face made her look sweet and cute, like young Britney Spears.

Luna seemed nervous to see Jessica. "Miss Hall."

Jessica looked at her and smiled faintly. "Miss Cheek."

After greeting, Jessica tilted her head to look at Terry.

She had no idea what she was here for. She shouldn't be here, to be honest.

Glancing at Jessica, Terry raised his eyebrows. "How is she? You see her now, right?"

She didn't know what Terry was up to. He never told her.

When she couldn't speak, Terry continued, "I told you she was no match for you."

Then everyone understood what was going on.

Some color drained from Luna's face. And as for Trissy, who was standing beside her, she was displeased.

She looked at Jessica with anger. “Miss Hall, if you have nothing important to say, please leave. You are not welcome.”

Jessica didn't want to stay there, but Trissy's words annoyed her. Jessica changed her mind. “Who said I have nothing important?”

The imprint of a hand on Trissy's face had yet to completely disappear. Before she could say anything, Luna stepped forward and pulled her sister behind her.

She smiled gently at Jessica, “Is there anything we can help you with, Miss Hall?”

Luna's smile put smiles on Jessica's face, too. “I thought you wanted me to be here.”

Jessica didn't bother to think it through before, but it didn't mean she was stupid.

It had been more than half a year since she divorced Lucas. It had nothing to do with her whether Lucas loved someone else.

She had nothing to do with Lucas anymore.

However, she was getting involved in the rumors with Lucas together. Jessica didn't know about Luna then. Now that she knew about it, everything seemed clearer.

What was more, before they came in, Terry told her that maybe Luna was also waiting for her.

And Jessica finally came to her. She hoped it wouldn't disappoint Luna.

When Luna heard what Jessica said, her face changed a little, but it was only for a moment. “I don’t quite understand what you are saying, Miss Hall.”

Jessica raised her eyebrows. “It doesn’t matter. You will understand in a while.”

“What do you mean?”