

## Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 81

### Chapter 81

Lucas did drink a lot, but his mind was still sober. Hari's words pissed Lucas off.

Lucas' being drunk had nothing to do with Jessica. And as for Terry, he was so hilarious. He was such a notorious playboy, yet he fell for Jessica. Lucas pushed Hari away, "Get lost. Don't touch me."

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After that, Lucas looked at Terry again. "It's a pity. Jessica likes me, not you."

Terry stood in the cold wind for a while. His mind got much clearer.

Terry looked at Lucas and sneered.

Terry said, "Yes, but since you lost her, she is no longer your wife. In the future, she will be my wife!"

When Terry finished speaking, he looked at Lucas for a while and suddenly felt that he didn't have to come to Lucas again.

The more disappointing Lucas was, the better. Jessica wasn't the kind of woman who would look back, especially when the man in her past was just a jerk.

The worse Lucas was, the better Terry would look.

Thinking of that, Terry suddenly chuckled. "Lucas, I hope that you can still smile on the day Jessica and I get married."

"Why don't we talk about it when that day really comes?"

Terry was punched once, and Lucas was punched two or three times.

Seeing Terry's car driving away, Lucas frowned. After a while, he looked at Hari and said, "Send me back."

"Okay, Mr. Thomas, at your service!"

Hari looked quite annoyed, yet he still got into the car. Hari looked at Lucas, who was sitting in the car. He couldn't help but sigh, "I think Terry is serious about Jessica."

Upon hearing his words, Lucas, who was holding his seat belt, paused. Lucas pursed his lips. "What, you like Jessica, too?"

Hari was lost for words. He believed Lucas was single for a reason.

Hari wanted to say a few more words, but given Lucas' hot temper, Hari chose to shut up.

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped in front of Lucas' private apartment.

Hari tilted his head and looked at Lucas' bruised face, feeling a little sympathetic, "Lucas, have you ever thought about why you never wanted to divorce Jessica?"

Lucas, who had closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep, opened his eyes and looked at Hari coldly, "Because I don't have the intention of getting married again."

That person was not Jessica, would you marry her?"

Hari did not give up and went on asking

Lucas did not speak this time. He remained silent for a while with a cold face. Then he coldly said, "I don't like Jessica. You don't have to test me."

With that, Lucas got out of the car. He slammed the door hard.

Hari sat in the car and looked at Lucas' back, feeling both angry and pitiful.

What happened in the hotel was exposed at 2 a.m.

In the silent night, what Jessica said and Lucas' true love Luna, who seemed to appear out of nowhere, made all the night owls feel excited.

The popularity of the gossip continued to rise, and by the next day at seven o'clock, the topic of "true love Luna" was already a trending topic on Twitter.

Olivia received a lot of messages and screenshots from her friends.

When Olivia woke up and checked Twitter, she felt confused, too.

Why did Lucas appear in the trending topic again?"

Didn't Luna become vegetative? Olivia thought she was still abroad.

When did she come back?"

One question after another was thrown at Olivia, but Olivia could not answer any of them.

Justin woke up around six o'clock. After his morning exercise, he sat in the garden and rested. He also listened to his secretary updating him about what was going on in the upper-class society.

Well, Justin was not a gossip. He only wanted the updates that were related to the company and the Thomas family. As for the rest, he was not interested.

The secretary did not dare to hide such a big gossip. He directly handed the tablet he had prepared earlier to Justin. "Mr. Thomas, this morning, Lucas appeared in a trending topic on Twitter."

"About the company?"

The secretary smiled awkwardly. "No, about Miss Hall."

At the mention of Jessica, Justin's face darkened. "Nothing good ever happens when Jessica is related."

Saying that, Justin took over the tablet and put on his glasses.

Five minutes later, Justin was so angry that he dropped the tablet.

"Nonsense! Jessica has gone too far! Simply because she is Morgan's daughter, she gets to decide what's right and what's wrong?"

The secretary knew that Justin had a huge prejudice against Jessica, so he did not dare to justify her.

After Justin let out his anger, the secretary then cautiously asked, "Mr. Thomas, the comments are quite nasty. Should we have Lucas clarify it?"

Justin calmed down and watched the video again. He finally saw something wrong this time. "When did Luna return?"

"I don't know yet."

Justin's face turned cold, "Where's Lucas?"

"The butler said Lucas did not come back last night."

"Tell him to come back now!"

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Chapter 82**

## Chapter 82

Early in the morning, Justin was sitting in the hall with a cold face.

Olivia and the others went downstairs and saw Justin like that. All of them were startled.

Lucas drank a lot of wine last night and had a fight with Terry. When he received a call from the Thomas villa, he was still asleep.

The butler said on the other end that Justin asked Lucas to return to the villa right away.

Lucas sat up. "I see."

Just as Lucas spoke, the pain in the corner of his mouth reminded him of last night.

Lucas turned on his phone. Both Luna and Trissy sent him a message. It was half an hour ago.

Lucas realized that something went wrong. He logged in to Twitter, and someone posted a video about Jessica last night.

How dared anyone do that?

Lucas called Vincent while packing up. Just as Vincent was about to call Lucas to tell him about the trending topic, he received a call from Lucas. It seemed that Lucas already knew about that.

Vincent answered the call carefully. "Mr. Thomas?"

"Remove the video now! Find out which media posted it!"

Lucas wanted to settle the scores one by one!

Vincent answered. "Okay, I'll do it right away, Mr. Thomas."

Lucas then hung up the phone directly with a stern face.

Lucas looked at himself in the mirror. His left cheek swelled up.

Terry really used all his strength to beat Lucas last night.

Lucas touched his wound and expressionlessly washed up. He changed his clothes and drove back to the Thomas' villa.

The butler was already waiting for Lucas at the door, and when he saw Lucas' car, he hurriedly opened the door.

Lucas came out of the car and the butler was slightly dumbfounded when he saw the wound on his face.

Before the butler could react, Lucas had already entered the villa.

When Lucas appeared, Justin was in a rage. Olivia kept speaking ill of Jessica, which made Justin even more irritated

Justin never liked Jessica. It took Justin quite some time to calm down. When Justin was just about to ask what was going on with Luna, Olivia suddenly interrupted, “Grandpa, is Jessica deliberately pestering our family? Is she trying to make things difficult for our family now, taking advantage of her identity as the daughter of the richest man in New York?”

Before Olivia said that, Justin had been angry, but not yet furious, Yet what Olivia said hit Justin’s sore point.

Not long ago, Morgan came over with a box of gold and said that it was Jessica’s living expenses for three years. By that, Morgan implied he blamed the Thomas family for not treating Jessica well, Morgan used the gold to cut ties off with the Thomas family and tease them as well. :

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Justin cherished his reputation a lot. After the news that Jessica was Morgan’s daughter spread, many people in upper-class society laughed at the Thomas family for being blind.

The Thomas family enjoyed a respectable reputation in the past.

However, ever since Jessica and Lucas divorced, the Thomas family lost its face again and again.

In Justin’s opinion, if not for Jessica, the Thomas family would never have been mocked. Justin had been holding the prejudice against Jessica for quite some time, and Olivia’s words brought that up at once.

Rebecca nudged Olivia, blaming her for saying the wrong thing.

Olivia stuck out her tongue, yet deep down she felt awesome.

Then, Lucas suddenly came out and said, “Grandpa.”

Seeing Lucas, the Thomas family all froze.

Justin was dumbfounded, too. “What happened to your face? Who beat you? Did Jessica have someone beat you?”

Justin believed that Jessica was the only one who was bold enough to go

against the Thomas family.

Jessica was deliberately making the Thomas family suffer!

Lucas did not answer the question. Instead, he asked, “Have you had breakfast?”

“Breakfast? What breakfast? I’m so angry that I don’t have any appetite! Have you checked the online comments yet? What nonsense is Jessica talking about! And Luna, isn’t she lying in a hospital bed abroad? Why is she back?”

Justin did not like Jessica or Luna.

The Cheek family was not qualified to match the Thomas family. The shell company they owned could stand out in the crowd, yet still not good enough for the Thomas family.

## **Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 83**

### **Chapter 83**

The two Miss-Cheeks were in relationships with the two brothers of their Thomas family.

Back then, Luna saved Lucas and then fell into a coma.

Lucas wanted to marry Luna, yet Justin strongly opposed it. In the end, both of them compromised.

Trissy married Max while Luna was sent abroad for treatment, which was paid for by the Thomas family.

Although Justin didn’t like Trissy, Trissy was better than Luna, who was in a coma. Thus, Justin took Trissy in, though reluctantly.

Later, Jessica married into the Thomas family as a commoner, which was even worse than Trissy. Justin naturally placed all his disgust on Jessica. Justin hated Jessica, but that didn’t mean he liked Luna.

Justin’s eldest grandson had already married a useless wife, and Justin didn’t want Lucas to marry another wife who didn’t belong to a proper family!

“That’s right. Jessica and Lucas are divorced. Why is she causing so much trouble?”

Olivia had forgotten about the lesson Jessica taught her. Now that she had a chance to tarnish Jessica, she took it without thinking.

Hearing her words, Lucas glanced at Olivia coldly. “Did you apologize to Jessica? Has she forgiven you yet?”

At the mention of that, Olivia immediately felt guilty and hid behind Rebecca. “Mom, look at Lucas!”

Rebecca pulled Olivia and said, “Stop chiming in. It’s none of your business.”

Olivia didn’t like it when Rebecca said that. “Why is it none of my business? My surname is Thomas, too. Out there, wouldn’t I be laughed at by my classmates?”

In the past few months, the Thomas family had been laughed at several times because of Jessica.

“Grandpa, I want to talk to you in private.”

Justin didn’t want to make such a scene early in the morning. He glanced at Rebecca and Olivia. “Go eat breakfast.”

Then Justin looked at Lucas and said, “Come with me to the study!”

Lucas responded and followed Justin to the study.

“Say it. I need a proper explanation. Otherwise, you are not going anywhere!”

Justin was really mad. He was angry with Jessica and Luna,

Lucas glanced at Justin and said flatly, “Luna woke up and returned. As for Jessica...”

As Lucas spoke, he paused and subconsciously wanted to say that Jessica was taking revenge on him.

However, just as Lucas opened his mouth, the pain at the corner of his lips reminded him of what Terry had said

Lucas golden eyes darkened. He paused for two seconds before looking at Justin again. “She was right. I married her back then for Luna’s sake.”

Lucas was not really in love with Luna. Their relationship was more like a protest against Justin's arrangement.

But later, Luna fell into a coma because of Lucas. Before the surgery, she cried and tugged his sleeve to ask him if he would wait for her. Lucas felt sorry for Luna, and he really couldn't say "no" to his girlfriend who had just saved him.

Later, when Luna became vegetative, Justin let the Cheek family make a choice, which aroused Lucas' rebellion.

That day, Lucas watched as the plane carrying Luna glided into the sky as if he could vaguely see a string drawn on the plane, and the string was in Justin's hand.

And Lucas was like the plane.

As expected, half a month after Luna went abroad, Justin started to set blind dates for Lucas.

Lucas had tried many ways to resist, but he knew that if he left everything behind, Max would be the next victim.

For the sake of his brother, Lucas could only stay, and then Jessica appeared when he was about to get married to an arranged young lady. To preserve Thomas' reputation, Justin had no choice but to allow Lucas to marry Jessica.

So, Lucas did marry Jessica back so that he could draw a line from the relevant women for Luna's sake. But more precisely, Jessica was a tool, with which Lucas stood against Justin.

However, later on, the tool could not help but resist and divorced Lucas. Yet now, Lucas had come up with some inexplicable emotions.

Lucas added, "I made use of Jessica."

Hearing Lucas' words, Justin's anger rose again. He glared at Lucas and said, "What do you mean?"

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Chapter 84**

## Chapter 84

Lucas raised his head to meet Justin's gaze and said indifferently, "I was the one who told Jessica that I used her. She was angry and wanted to take revenge on me. It's normal."

Lucas spoke lightly, but Justin was furious.

Justin looked at his favorite grandson in disbelief. "Lucas, can you repeat that?"

Lucas raised his hand and rubbed his temples. He didn't sleep well last night and was woken up early in the morning. His head hurt a little. "You didn't hear me wrong. I am the cause."

Lucas paused and said, "By the way, you said that if Luna wakes up, you will let me marry her. Now she wakes up, Grandpa, it is time for you to fulfill your promise."

"Bang!"

Justin was so angry that he smashed the vase on the desk directly at Lucas. "Get lost, get lost! Out!"

Lucas looked at Justin, whose face was still cold and expressionless.

"Grandpa, don't be angry. It won't be good if your blood pressure rises. I'm going back to work. I'll get someone to handle the news online."

With that, Justin was even angrier. He started to tremble.

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Lucas called Justin's secretary in and said, "Take good care of Grandpa."

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With that, Lucas left the study.

Lucas had just walked out of the study when he heard the sound of something smashing inside.

Lucas looked at the closed door of the study and went downstairs with a cold face.

Downstairs, Olivia was having her breakfast absent-mindedly. When she saw Lucas coming down, she quickly poked her head out to look.

However, unexpectedly, she met Lucas' cold gaze. Olivia froze for a moment and wanted to lower her head, but it was too late.

“Didn’t grandpa ask you to apologize to Jessica? Since Jessica hasn’t forgiven you, you should continue to apologize. If she still doesn’t forgive you, I will freeze your credit card.”

Olivia widened her eyes. She got heated. “Lucas, are you crazy? Jessica is obviously trying to make things difficult for our family. Do you still want me to apologize to her? She’s gonna scold and insult me!”

“Haven’t you scolded her before?”

Lucas asked indifferently, shutting Olivia up.

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It took Olivia some time to pull herself together. “Mom, is Lucas crazy? He must have been dumb after being beaten up by Jessica!”

Rebecca glared at Olivia unhappily. “That’s your brother. How can you say that?”

“But he wants to freeze my card because of Jessica!”

“You did bully Jessica in the past. Apologize to her and she won’t cause trouble for our family anymore. Isn’t that SO?”

Olivia did not like to hear that from Rebecca. She pouted and went back to her room.

Lucas left the villa and went straight back to the company,

Lucas arrived early and there was no one in the company. The bodyguard at the entrance saw the injury on his face and was shocked

Lucas had drunk quite a bit last night and had a fight with Terry. He went to sleep at two or three in the morning,

He was woken up by a call from the villa at 7:30 in the morning and hurried back. He didn’t even drink any water before leaving the villa.

Lucas had a stomachache. He sat on the chair and recalled the cimetidine Jessica had asked Vincent to put inside the cabinet

Lucas frowned, opened the drawer, and took out the cimetidine, only to find it expired.

At the same time, Vincent knocked on the door. Lucas threw the cimetidine to the side and restrained his expression, “Come in.”

Vincent pushed open the door and could not help but be startled when he saw the wound on Lucas' face.

But Vincent had been working for Lucas for so long that he knew what to ask and what not. He quickly lowered his head and handed over the document in his hand. "Mr. Thomas, this is something I found about what happened four years ago."

As far as Vincent knew about Lucas, he was convinced that Lucas would be irritated by the results.

After all, Vincent had been his secretary for years. Vincent put down the document and subconsciously wanted to leave so that he wouldn't have to face Lucas' rage.

But just as Vincent was about to leave, he suddenly saw a bottle of cimetidine on the desk.

Vincent quickly looked at Lucas, only to find that Lucas did not look good.

"Mr. Thomas, do you have a stomachache?"

Lucas' hand twitched a bit. He glanced at Vincent. "Nope."

Vincent pursed his lips. Sensing Lucas' inexplicable anger, he did not dare to ask any further. "Alright, then I'll leave you alone."

"Sure."

Lucas ignored Vincent and lowered his head to read the document.

Lucas read it fast, almost ten lines at a glance, and in just a few minutes, Lucas finished reading the document.

After reading it, his face darkened. He then threw away the document.

How could that be?

Jessica was supposed to be the plotter. How could she become the victim?

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Chapter 85**

## Chapter 85

Lucas felt that what Vincent had got was ridiculous.

Lucas was drugged that night. When his mind was not so clear, he once asked her why she did that.

Lucas remembered that she said she liked him and thus wanted him. But now the results of the investigation said that the hotel surveillance was broken that night, but some witnesses saw that Jessica was also drugged.

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If this was true, then in those three years, why didn't Jessica explain it to Lucas ?

That was so absurd!

Lucas put on a grim face. A storm was coming.

Lucas dialed the intercom, "Come in!"

Lucas then hung up the phone.

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Vincent held the receiver and he had a throb in his heart.

Vincent knew Lucas was going to be furious!

But Vincent had to face Lucas' rage. What were secretaries for?

Vincent took a deep breath, then got up and walked to Lucas' office.

"Mr. Thomas?"

"Are you kidding me with the results of your investigation, Vincent?"

Vincent looked up and saw Lucas sitting on the office chair with a grim face. Lucas was staring at Vincent. Vincent felt like he was being pressed down by something. He could not breathe.

"Mr. Thomas, I have checked the results by myself."

Vincent did not believe it when he got the results, so he personally went to the hotel to meet the so-called witness of the past.

The witness didn't lie. He was a waiter and he even remembered Jessica's outfit at the party.

The waiter said that Jessica was very good-looking, so he took a few more glances at the party.

The person who drugged her was a man, but the waiter did not know who he was. Because he looked unfamiliar. The witness never saw that man again.

And Jessica didn't drug Lucas. Lucas was dragged by the man who drugged Jessica.

If it was all done by Jessica, she wouldn't have drugged herself.

After all, Jessica had no friends at the scene. The only person she knew was her higher-up who brought her to the party.

Apart from that, Vincent also mentioned something else, "Mr. Thomas, there is one more thing. The next month after that night, Miss Stone went abroad and did not return."

Everyone knew that Susie Stone liked Lucas.

In those few years, people in LA all knew that Susie liked Lucas.

However, Lucas did not like Susie.

Justin felt that the Stone family was a bit lacking, so he didn't support Susie.

It was hard to tell how Susie was related to what happened four years ago.

However, Vincent had a good memory. He remembered that not long before that night, Susie once waited for Lucas at the company entrance.

Lucas was impatient and directly turned Susie down.

After saying that, Lucas got into the car and left, but Susie shouted from behind, "Lucas, I will definitely get you!"

What Susie said was no biggie, but when it was followed by a series of other things, Vincent couldn't help but be suspicious of Susie.

But there was no evidence. Thus, Vincent only mentioned that.

Lucas frowned. "What does it have to do with her?"

"Whether or not this matter has anything to do with Miss Stone, we can only know that until we find the person who drugged you back then."

Vincent paused. "But this probably has nothing to do with Miss Hall."

"What do you mean by 'probably'?"

Lucas sneered. "On the surface, the evidence proved her innocent. But

why are you so sure that she isn't relevant?"

Vincent could feel Lucas' formidable air. He lowered his head and didn't dare to speak.

Lucas glanced at Vincent and said, "Get out!"

"Yes, Mr. Thomas!"

Vincent felt grateful. He hurried to leave.

Lucas was left alone in the office. He sat in his office chair with his head lowered and his eyes gloomy.

Lucas suffered a stomachache in a rage. He suddenly felt that Jessica was so wicked!

Did Jessica do that on purpose?

Jessica didn't tell Lucas the truth so that she could laugh at him and when he finally found out about it?

Jessica must be on purpose! Just like that bottle of cimetidine. She left it to mock his ignorance.

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\* Author's Notes \*\*\*\*\*

Hey everyone, I'm glad you enjoyed the novel and would love to know what's your opinion about Lucas and Terry. Would you prefer Jessica to choose Terry to start a new life or forgive Lucas in hindsight?

Either way, please leave a comment and let me know what you think!

## Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 86

### Chapter 86

Jessica slept until nearly 10 a.m. For someone as self-disciplined as Jessica, that rarely happened.

Jessica struggled up, feeling her body a little hotter than usual, and her head ached as well.

She took out an electronic thermometer from the drawer and checked her body temperature. As assumed, she had a fever.

Jessica sent a message to Wendy. After that, she covered herself with a blanket and fell asleep again.

Probably because Jessica was sick, she dreamed of her past.

For example, in high school, a few street gangs once stopped Jessica.

One of them attacked her and she thus fainted. Later, a schoolboy saved Jessica.

In her dream, Jessica saw a boy run over and hug her.

Then she dreamed that she was in the hospital with Morgan and May by her side.

The nurse said that the boy who sent Jessica to the hospital did not leave any personal information. The only thing he left was a baseball jacket.

The jacket was stained with blood. When May washed it, she found a note inside.

The note said, "Lucas..."

Jessica suddenly woke up. When Jessica saw the white ceiling above her head, she finally realized that she had been dreaming just now.

Jessica raised her hand to wipe off the sweat on her forehead, got up, and got changed. She then undrew the curtains.

It was noon. The sun was blindingly shining.

Jessica stood in front of the French window for quite some time before she went to wash up.

When the cold water splashed on her face, Jessica trembled.

Jessica looked at herself in the mirror, only to find herself sick and pale.

Jessica's phone vibrated. She turned around and picked it up. "Hello?"

"What happened to you?" Hearing Jessica's low and husky voice, Terry frowned subconsciously.

When Jessica heard the voice, she realized that it was Terry speaking.

She coughed twice and slowed her voice. "What's up?"

Terry didn't answer Jessica's question. Instead, he said, "Did you catch a cold? Have you gone to the hospital yet?"

Jessica had a sudden headache. She didn't have much patience for Terry.

Jessica frowned and said, "It's no biggie I gotta go."

With that, Jessica hung up the call and went out to pour herself a glass of water. She then sat on the sofa drinking water

After that, Jessica felt much better. She leaned on the sofa and looked at the dangling tail of the cat clock that Hannah had given her

When the doorbell rang, Jessica went to answer the door. When she opened the door and saw Terry, she paused. \*Terry?

“You are not dreaming. It is me.”

Terry smiled and placed his hand on Jessica’s forehead.

Jessica didn’t have enough time to dodge Terry’s hand, so she could only watch as he placed his hand on her forehead.

Terry knew Jessica had a fever once he touched her.

He noticed Jessica’s gaze and looked down at her. “Aren’t you afraid of suddenly falling in love with me if you keep looking at me like this?”

Hearing that, Jessica came back to her senses. She retracted her gaze and took a step back. “I caught a cold. I won’t be able to treat you as a guest. No matter what you wanna talk about, we should talk about it later.”

With that, Jessica was about to close the door when Terry reached in and stopped her. “I came here only to see you. You are sick. Why don’t you go to the hospital? You are not a child anymore, Jessica!”

Jessica was not as strong as Terry, so he easily pushed the door open and walked in. He looked down and smiled at her. “Change your clothes. I’ll take you to the hospital.”

As soon as Terry finished speaking, someone knocked on the door.

Terry raised an eyebrow and turned to answer the door.

“Hello, here’s your takeout. Good appetite!”

Terry took over the takeout and couldn’t help but click his tongue as he looked back at Jessica. “You didn’t eat anything?”

Jessica sat on the sofa and replied flatly.

Jessica’s whole body was weak. She felt so dizzy, and she wasn’t really in the mood to talk so much.

Terry brought the takeout over. He held a spoon and looked at Jessica with a sly smile. “Do you still have the strength to eat? If you don’t, I

will spoon-feed you.”

“Terry, I don’t feel well.” Jessica looked at him and said.

With that, Terry stopped smiling. “Then be a good girl and don’t move. I’ll feed you.”

Terry meant what he said without the usual playful look on his face.

Jessica paused for a moment. Terry had already scooped a spoonful of corn soup and brought it to her lips. “It’s not hot anymore.”

Jessica reacted much more slowly than usual because of her illness. She looked up at Terry when the sunlight happened to cast on his face, which covered his face with tenderness.

Seeing Jessica not moving, Terry touched her lips with the spoon.

Jessica came back to her senses and opened her mouth, putting the spoonful of corn soup into her mouth.

Terry was right. It wasn’t hot at all.

## Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 87

### Chapter 87

The cold Jessica caught was overwhelming. Jessica felt so unwell and dizzy.

Jessica had a bowl of corn soup and said to Terry, “Thank you.”

Probably due to the fever, Jessica’s pale face blushed.

Terry clicked his tongue and raised his hand to rub Jessica’s head. “You are more than welcome. Be good and let’s go to the hospital.”

Jessica had a fever and her body temperature was thus high. Terry’s palm fell on her forehead and she could feel the gap between their body temperatures.

Jessica shook her head stubbornly. “I’m not going to the hospital.”

Terry suddenly leaned over, his pair of almond eyes staring straight at Jessica. He looked at her with a sly smile. “Make a choice between me carrying you and you following me.”

The two of them gazed at each other for a few seconds, and finally, Jessica gave up.

She was so bunged up that she even shed tears. She looked somehow weaker.

“I’ll get a coat.”

Terry then stood up, lifted his eyelids, and looked at Jessica with a satisfied smile.

Jessica was physically tough. She caught a sudden cold, probably from the bath she took. Last night, she fell asleep in her bathtub. When she woke up, the water had already turned cold.

Terry looked back at Jessica and asked, “Are you afraid of seeing a doctor?”

“What’s there to be afraid of about seeing a doctor?” Jessica covered her nose with a tissue. Her bunged nose made her feel dizzy.

“I see.” Terry smiled. He said nothing more.

Terry made a call, and a doctor came in soon.

The doctor was Terry’s friend, and his eyes lit up when he saw Jessica. The two men looked at each other. Though they said nothing, a message was conveyed.

The doctor retracted his gaze and looked at Jessica. “How do you feel, Miss Hall?”

“I’ve caught a cold. I’m bunged up and I’m having a fever...”

Jessica listed her symptoms one by one. She then looked at the doctor and said in a low voice, “I don’t need an infusion. I’ll be fine in a few days.”

When Terry heard that, the smile in his eyes deepened.

\*There’s indeed no need for the infusion. You’ll be fine in three days if you take medicine, But if the fever doesn’t subside, you’ll have to get the infusion.”

Jessica nodded. She picked up the bag beside her. When she got up, she couldn’t stand straight and fell over toward Terry

Terry put his hand on Jessica’s to hold her. When Jessica stood up, Terry

took the opportunity to hold Jessica's hand. "No infusion, no fear, right?"

Jessica could tell that Terry was teasing her. She then glanced at him and refuted, "Don't you afraid of anything?"

Terry turned to face Jessica, meeting her eyes with a meaningful gaze. Jessica felt that Terry was about to say something about her again, so she said nothing but "I see" to stop Terry from saying more.

Jessica took a few steps before she realized that Terry was still holding Jessica's hand. She hurriedly pulled her hand back

Yet Terry suddenly turned around to face Jessica and asked, "What's about it?"

Terry pretended not to tell what Jessica was uneasy about, which made Jessica a bit embarrassed. "It's no biggie. Let's get out of here."

"You don't feel well?"

Terry raised his eyebrows. He seemed to have seen through Jessica.

"You should have told me earlier. You don't have to hang in if you don't feel well."

As he spoke, Terry bent down and lifted Jessica up.

Jessica was indeed unwell and dizzy. She couldn't react when Terry suddenly lifted her up.

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Instinctively, Jessica reached out to hold Terry's neck so that she wouldn't fall.

Jessica snapped out of her daze and said, "Terry, put me down."

Terry looked down at Jessica and said, "Don't be shy. You don't have to feel embarrassed about being a patient."

The two of them were not on the same page.

Jessica couldn't straighten her thoughts up. She wanted to refute, yet she realized that Terry had tricked her

Although it was already lunch break at the hospital, there were still many patients waiting in line to get the medicine in the lobby.

Terry and Jessica also had to wait in line to get the medicine. Carrying

Jessica, Terry walked into the crowd. They caught a lot of attention from the crowd.

“If you are embarrassed, bury your head in my arms. No one can see your face. If there’s any gossip, it will be only about me.”

Jessica couldn’t stand so many people looking at her, so she threw herself into Terry’s arms.

This was the first time Jessica was so close to Terry. She didn’t know if it was an illusion, but Jessica found his smell familiar.

However, Jessica didn’t know why it was familiar. The smell was not only pleasant but also soporific,

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After a few minutes, Terry found that Jessica didn’t move at all. He lowered his head and said. “Jessica?”

That was when Terry realized that Jessica had fallen asleep.

It was already their turn to get the medicine. Yet Terry was holding Jessica with both his hands. Thus, he couldn’t get the medicine by himself.

Terry looked around and walked to two young women not far away with Jessica in his arms. “Excuse me. My girlfriend is asleep now, so I can’t get the medicine. Would you please get the medicine for us?”

The two women had been watching Terry and Jessica for a long time.

Just now, they were secretly discussing how sweet a couple they were.

They nodded at once when Terry asked them for help.

One of the women took the medicine back and could not help but glance at Jessica, who buried her head in Terry’s arms.

Probably because Jessica had fallen asleep, most of her face was exposed. Although only half of her face could be seen, people could still tell that it was a pretty one.

“You are so sweet. We just took photos of you. Can we post them online?”

Terry raised his eyebrows and looked at the two gently. “My girlfriend tends to keep low-key. You’d better not. Thank you. She is very unwell. I think we’ll head out now.”

The two immediately nodded and said, “We see.”

Terry smiled and left the hospital with Jessica.

As soon as Terry reached the hospital entrance, he met Lucas, who was also carrying a woman.

If Terry was not mistaken, the woman in Lucas’ arms was Luna.

Obviously, Lucas also did not expect to meet Terry there. Lucas saw Jessica in Terry’s arms at a glance.

Jessica, who was in Terry’s arms, was already asleep, exposing only half of her face.

Noticing Lucas’ gaze, Terry, who was holding Jessica, turned to the side slightly and blocked Lucas’ sight.

Trissy stood behind Lucas. When she saw Jessica, who was sleeping in Terry’s arms, Trissy paused for a moment before she suddenly rushed to him. ”

Trissy raised her hand and pulled Jessica. “You slut! What did you say to Luna?”

Terry couldn’t dodge Trissy in time. Pulled by Trissy, Jessica woke up with a jerk.

Jessica opened her eyes. Sunlight shone into her eyes, and Trissy’s hysterical questioning exploded in her ears.

Jessica frowned, still in a daze.

Jessica moved a bit. Only then did she realize that she was still in Terry’s arms. She struggled a bit before a familiar voice chimed in, “That’s enough. We have to focus on Luna!”

Lucas coldly shouted at Trissy, After that, Lucas glanced at Jessica, and then he quickly walked into the hospital with Luna in his arms.

Trissy cried as she followed Lucas all the way.

Jessica tilted her head to look at the backs of the two people thoughtfully, Jessica turned around at the group of reporters, and she quickly pushed Terry, “Put me down.”

Terry did not expect so many reporters to suddenly appear. He frowned and bent down to put Jessica down. Afraid that she would lose her balance, he reached out a hand to support her.

“Miss Hall, Miss Luna tried to commit suicide. What do you think of that?”

“Miss Hall, what did Miss Trissy mean by that? Does Miss Luna’s suicide have anything to do with you?”

The reporters kept asking tough questions. “Miss Hall, Mr. Davison carried you out just now. The two of you are so close. May I ask if you are dating Mr. Davison?”

“Mr. Davison, may I ask if you have already won Jessica over?”

The gossip where Jessica teased Lucas last night was still popular and there was explosive news today. The reporters would never let such big news go. They could even make it exclusive.

Luna’s suicide, Jessica and Terry’s intimacy, Trissy’s questioning of Jessica ... Each of them made a great perspective.

The reporters kept asking Jessica questions. Jessica didn’t have a good temper. Now that she had a fever, her head was muddled in face of a group of reporters. She had a headache.

Just as Jessica was about to lose her temper, Terry suddenly pulled her behind him, directly sheltering those cameras.

Terry said coldly, “I’m in a good mood today. I can let you get away now. But if you keep asking questions, I won’t be sure.”

The reporters all knew what happened two years ago. A few media exposed Terry’s gossip with a model. Terry forced them to shut down within a week.

Terry meant what he said and the reporters knew that.

The reporters, who wanted to swarm forward, looked at each other for a

while before they all withdrew.

After the reporters scattered, Terry brought Jessica directly to the parking lot.

Some of the reporters were still not convinced and wanted to keep up with Terry, but Terry only glanced back to stop them.

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The car slowly drove out of the hospital. Jessica looked at the reporters in the rearview mirror and frowned.

When Trissy rushed over to pull her, Jessica was awakened. She had heard what Trissy said.

Was Trissy crazy ?

Trissy even made up stories to blacken Jessica's name.

Didn't Trissy know what Jessica said to Luna ? She was there when Jessica said what she said.

Seeing Jessica in silence, Terry turned to look at her and asked, "You are not happy, are you?"

Jessica glanced at Terry, but she did not speak.

Terry nodded slightly. He tapped the steering wheel with his index finger and did not speak again.

The red light ahead turned green. Terry glanced at Jessica again before starting the car again.

The gossip about Luna and Lucas had just been removed when Luna's suicide became a trending topic again. Even Vincent didn't know what to do.

Moreover, what Trissy had said to Jessica at the hospital was undoubtedly directly related to Luna's suicide.

The netizens all said that Luna was forced to commit suicide because of Jessica, who couldn't stand the fact that Luna was the one on Lucas' mind all the time.

When Hannah found out about this, she blew up and then rushed back to LA.

At the same time, Jessica had just taken her medicine. She sat on the sofa and looked at Terry, who had no intention of leaving. She felt a bit helpless. "I've already taken my medicine."

Terry, however, pretended that he didn't understand what Jessica was implying. He glanced at her and said, "I won't disturb you. You should take a nap."

The two of them were in a deadlock for a while. Finally, Terry spoke first. "Fever can be dangerous. Go back to your room and take a nap now. Once your fever is gone, I won't bother you anymore."

Jessica pursed her lips and said, "Then do as you please."

Terry looked up at Jessica and smiled.

Jessica got up and went back to her room. She closed the door, changed into a set of pajamas, pulled the quilt, and fell asleep

After Hannah got off the train, she directly asked the driver to drive her to Jessica's apartment. When Hannah called Wendy on the train, Wendy said that Jessica was not feeling well today and did not come to the company.

Hannah got heated and urged the driver to drive faster.

Hannah had a spare key to Jessica's apartment. So Hannah opened the door and entered directly

It was dusk When Hannah pushed the door open, it was quiet inside and she could smell pumpkins and milk.

Hannah could not help but click her tongue, Jessica was indeed Jessica, was still in the mood to make soup for herself when she fell i  
Hannah was relieved. However, she looked up, only to see Terry in an apron, "Miss Howell, it's been a long time."

When Jessica woke up, it was already dark When she opened her eyes, she couldn't see anything

When Jessica turned on the light in her room, Jessica realized that it was already past seven in the evening.

She took a nap after coming back from the hospital. After she woke up, she now felt much better.

What had happened that day popped up in Jessica's mind again. When she thought about Terry, she had a headache.

Jessica had been chased by many people since she was young. She was quite experienced in dealing with men she didn't like.

After all, the rich guys couldn't win Jessica's heart. The hot guys were not as excellent as her, while the excellent ones were not good-looking enough.

Yet things were different when it came to Terry.

Technically, Terry was not pestering, but sometimes he could be a bit coercive.

Jessica didn't know what to do with Terry.

Jessica's phone vibrated in her palm. She came back to her senses and got out of bed.

"Well, I see you are awake now."

Jessica paused for a moment when she heard Hannah's voice.

Jessica looked around, and Hannah, who was on the sofa, came over with a glass of warm water. "Who are you looking for? Mr. Davison?"

Jessica took the cup and drank some water. "When did you come?"

"Around four o'clock in the afternoon. Are you hungry now? Mr.

Davison told me a thousand times before he left that you should have some soup first when you wake up. You haven't eaten anything all day."

After Hannah said that, she added in a weird tone, "It's pumpkin cream soup made by Mr. Davison!"

Jessica didn't believe that. "Don't be silly. Help me get a bowl of soup. I'm really hungry."

Hannah went into the kitchen to get a bowl of soup. She sat across from Jessica and rested her chin on her hand, "You've gotta trust me. It's really Terry who made it!"

It took Hannah quite some time to accept the fact that Terry cooked the soup. When Hannah came over, Terry asked Hannah to sit down while he

got the pumpkins cooked.

Hannah sat on the sofa and looked into the kitchen, wondering if she was sleepwalking.

Terry then received a call and left after telling Hannah about Jessica's condition.

Hannah sat alone for the whole afternoon. Smelling the pumpkin soup in the kitchen, she felt quite sweet.

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With that, Jessica paused for a moment. "What did he say to you?"

"Nothing too important. He just told me to take good care of you since you had a cold and a fever. He also told me that you didn't eat anything for a day. He then left."

Hannah said, remembering why she had come back. "By the way, what's that Internet gossip about? What does Luna have to do with you?"

"What does Luna's suicide have to do with me?"

Jessica threw the question back to Hannah.

As Jessica spoke, she reached out to take tissue from the side and wiped her lips before continuing, "What did the netizens say about me?"

Though Jessica hadn't read the comments on the Internet, she knew those netizens must be scolding her, based on what Trissy had said.

When Hannah heard what Jessica said, she got blown up again. "I'm so angry! Everyone on the Internet said that you forced Luna to commit suicide!"

"In that case, I'm so capable." Jessica sneered.

Hannah threw her phone away. "They're so mean!"

Jessica raised her eyebrows. "Show me." ∴

· Hannah gave her phone to Jessica.

Jessica read the comments with interest and found that the situation was

not as bad as she had imagined. “See? Isn’t there someone speaking up for me?”

Hannah looked at Jessica and couldn’t help but laugh. “Seriously, Jess? Aren’t you angry?”

“I am, but I won’t let them smear my reputation like this.”

Luna and Trissy had gone out of their way to put on such a show. It would be a pity if Jessica didn’t play her part well.

“Of course, you can’t just suffer losses like this.”

Jessica returned the phone to Hannah. “I hate it when some mad dogs bite me.”

Jessica was no mad dog, so she couldn’t just bite the mad dogs the way they did to her. But still, she could still fight back.

Seeing Jessica’s face, Hannah felt excited. “How are you going to fight back?”

Jessica curled her lips and said, “A tooth for a tooth.”

Hannah did not quite understand, “Which means?”

Jessica glanced at Hannah, “For the moment, I am curious what made them say that I was the one who forced Luna to commit suicide.”

Hannah knew about that. “I saw a screenshot of a chat from Trissy’s friend on the Internet. She said it was because when Luna called you this morning to apologize, you didn’t accept the apology and even tell her to die.

“Well, did I?”

If Jessica remembered correctly, she was sleeping this morning.

Suddenly, Jessica recalled that she did pick up a phone call. But she was too sleepy at that time. She thought it was a duty call from Wendy. Thus, Jessica recorded that call after pressing the Answer button. She was about to listen to the recording when she woke up.

Jessica happened to have recorded the call.

Luna’s suicide became such a scene. The Thomas family exploded once again.

Lucas’ marrying Jessica for Luna’s sake was still a trending topic when

Luna committed suicide only a day later.

This time, the Thomas family had indeed been pushed under the spotlight. Well, to be precise, it was Lucas who had been pushed under the spotlight.

Hannah was right. When Luna's suicide was first exposed, a lot of people scolded Jessica. But that was just the beginning.

That was probably because Jessica had said a lot to the reporters last night. When people related the gossip to Jessica's unpeaceful marriage with Lucas, three kinds of opinions formed into being.

The first kind said that Jessica was too cruel.

The second kind said that Luna was too hypocritical. Her suicide made Lucas and Jessica's remarriage out of the question. Jessica was so poor.

The third one scolded Lucas for being a scum while Luna and Jessica were too miserable.

Judging from the comments on the Internet, fewer and fewer people scolded Jessica. Most of the beholders were wondering if Luna really wanted to kill herself or if she was just playing tricks.

No matter whether they supported Luna or Jessica, nobody supported Lucas.

- When Justin found out about that, he was so angry that he couldn't even take a nap. However, when he called Lucas, Lucas did not answer the phone.

In the morning, Justin's anger was all about Jessica. Yet now, it was all about the Cheek family.

"Luna is not easy to deal with after all."

The butler pursed his lips. "Indeed. Miss Luna Cheek is not that simple."

It had only been a few days since Luna had returned, but she had already caused a lot of trouble.

However, Luna seemed to be the victim in everything she was involved in. If Justin urged Luna to get out of the country, Lucas would be blown up.

Now that Luna had committed suicide, seemingly she was cornering Jessica, but actually, she was making things difficult for the Thomas family as well.