

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

Chapter 199

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Lucas didn't speak, and Justin was so angry that his face turned pale.

Finally, Justin closed his eyes and softened his attitude. "Lucas, I know what's on your mind. I do want you and Jessica to get married again. First, the two of you are in love. You two only ended up divorcing because of a misunderstanding. Second, you and Jessica's marriage will do our family good. I gave Luna and Trissy money just to make them leave LA and stay away from you."

"You know what Luna wants. You are just irritating her," said Lucas.

"What's your plan then? Let them get what they ask for? Do you have any idea how much you pay Luna and Trissy each month?"

Justin said flatly.

"I'll make it clear to Luna and send her away from LA," Lucas said coldly, pursing his lips.

"They know what you are going to do," said Justin with a sneer. "Have you read about the news of Luna being pregnant? She's so ambitious and bold. You can never marry such a woman. I've warned you before. You didn't take care of the whole thing back then, and that's why we are where we are. I'm just cleaning up the mess after you."

Justin shifted the blame to Lucas within a few words.

Lucas didn't know what to say because he was indeed partly responsible.

But Luna once saved Lucas after all. That was why Lucas always had mercy on her.

That was where Justin disagreed with Lucas. He thought Lucas was too soft-hearted.

Seeing Lucas bend his head, Justin coughed and said, "I'm in poor health now. I don't know how much time I still have. Once I'm dead, the whole Thomas family will have to count on you."

"Jessica is the only heir in the Hall family, and you are the only heir in the Thomas family. If you marry Jessica, your child will be able to inherit the wealth of both families. Even if you don't care to think for your self, you should plan well for your future kids!"

Well, Justin's target had always been the Hall family behind Jessica.

Morgan seemed to have started from scratch, but the Wyatt family on Jessica's mother's side was a strong backer.

The Hall family wouldn't have developed so smoothly without the Wyatt family's support.

Justin planned differently for the two Thomas brothers. In his original plan, one would be a politician while the other would be a businessman. But sadly, things didn't work out in Justin's way.

Max married Trissy, who was of no use. Lucas did marry someone useful, yet he divorced Jessica in the end.

Justin didn't like Jessica personally, but the Hall and the Wyatt family behind her were quite attractive.

"Grandpa, I know why you want me to remarry Jessica."

Lucas interrupted Justin. He didn't bite.

Justin got angry again when he saw that Lucas' attitude remained unchanged. "Why don't you go to say something nice to Jessica now? Why are you denouncing your

grandfather here? Do you think that Jessica will remarry you after you get something from me?

"Aren't you investigating the source of the rumors? Go ahead!"

The more Justin spoke, the angrier he became. "Don't tell me you don't like Jessica! If you really don't like her, why did you spend so much money to make Derek yield the land to her? If you don't like Jessica why are you gonna send Olivia to Paris? If you don't like Jessica, why did you come to me so angrily?"

"You've been cold and indifferent since you were a child. I've never seen you get attached to anyone. Think about how many times you've questioned me for Jessica's sake! Your sister said that your mind is fully occupied by Jessica, yet you are still denying it!"

Lucas listened to Justin's words, and his expression finally changed.

Because Justin had seen through Lucas. He had unveiled the fact that Lucas had fallen in love with Jessica. Thus, Lucas could no longer lie to himself. Lucas couldn't deny it.

Justin was right. Lucas liked Jessica. Or perhaps "like" was too light a word.

He didn't know when it started or how it started.

But when he realized that he had fallen for Jessica, it was already too late.

Because of his arrogance, he was never willing to admit that. But today, Justin listed all the facts in front of Lucas.

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Chapter 200

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Lucas did not speak again. He turned and left Justin's study with a stern face. He returned to his car but did not start the car. Instead, he opened the window and lit a cigarette.

He also didn't know what he was thinking about at this time. His mind was all a mess. That had never happened before.

The cigarette was burned up. Lucas snuffed it out.

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He was about to start the car when his phone rang.

"Mr. Thomas, there are some clues about Miss Hall's scandal."

Vincent's voice came from the phone.

"Say it." Lucas cleared his mind hurriedly.

"IT department located one of the participants in the early dissemination. According to his recent re mittance, they found Miss Cheek's account," Vincent immediately replied.

"Got it." Lucas didn't ask which Miss Cheek it was. Luna or Trissy, it made no difference.

"Mr. Thomas, do I need to continue looking into the rumor of Luna being pregnant?" asked Vincent.

"No. But I don't want to see the guy who pretended to be me again in LA."

Lucas said, hanging up the phone.

The source of this news must be Luna. When he saw the news, he immediately recalled the day when Trissy came to see him.

If Lucas had taken Luna to a doctor himself, the one in the photo wouldn't have been just a fake Lucas.

Thinking of that, Lucas pressed the button and raised the car window.

He started the car and headed to the apartment where Luna and Trissy stayed for the time being.

When the doorbell rang, Luna did not expect the visitor to be Lucas.

Luna was a bit overwhelmed. But she soon came to her senses and gave Lucas a surprised and wronged look. "Lou, I didn't expect it to be you. Are you here to see me?"

Lucas glanced at Luna coldly.

Lucas never found anything wrong with Luna in the past. Yet now, he found Luna's pretentious look annoying. She was so hypocritical.

"Not before we go in." Lucas took a step forward and passed by Luna, not letting her hand touch him.

Trissy heard the noise and walked out, only to see Lucas coming in. Trissy couldn't help but feel nervous, "Mr. Thomas."

"Trissy, don't just stand there. Make Lou a cup of coffee." Luna tried to pull Lucas' hand, but Lucas did not let her. She had to retreat her hand as if nothing had happened. Luna then followed Lucas to the living room.

"Alright, I'll go now." Trissy came back to her senses and turned to walk toward the kitchen.

"You don't have to." Lucas glanced at Trissy and then sat on the sofa chair on the side.

Trissy looked at Lucas and then at Luna. She then stopped and sat down beside Luna.

"Lou, what brought you here?" Luna lightly coughed, pretending to be fragile. "You are the one behind Jessica's scandal," stated Lucas briefly.

That was not a question because Lucas knew the answer. Luna and Trissy were indeed behind it.

A hint of guilt flashed through Trissy's eyes. She lowered her head slightly. Yet Luna put on a terrified look. "Lou, did someone tell you something? I've been recuperating at home recently. I didn't do anything at all."

Lucas didn't respond. He only glanced at Luna and Trissy coldly.

Trissy felt that she couldn't sit still any longer. She gulped and said, "Mr. Thomas, you wronged us. In deed, I didn't get along with Jessica in the past. But now she's the daughter of the Hall family. How dare we mess up with her?"

Trissy, I told you before, don't play tricks behind my back." Lucas looked over sharply.

"Do you think your little tricks are flawless, and no one can trace them back to you?"

Trissy felt her palms sweating.

"I didn't do anything." Trissy waved her hand. "What good would it do us to offend the Hall family?"

"I know what you want." Lucas ignored Trissy and turned to Luna.

"Then what do you think, Lou?" Luna tilted her head and blinked innocently.

"I won't marry you." Lucas' face remained unchanged.

"I know my family background is not good enough for you, so Mr. Thomas doesn't agree. But if I am pregnant, Mr. Thomas might let us get married," Luna lowered her eyes slightly and said in a low voice.