

## Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 201

### Chapter 201

"Luna, let me make it clearer," Lucas said in a low voice. "I won't marry you, not because Grandpa doesn't agree, but because don't want to marry you."

Luna's calmness and composure were completely shattered. Her face instantly turned pale.

"Why not? You didn't like Jessica before, but you married her anyway. Why can't you do the same to me?" Luna asked.

You are comparing apples and oranges," said Lucas.

Jessica had been secretly in love with him for years, and she never played any tricks on Lucas.

But Luna interpreted what Lucas said differently.

Luna always knew that her family background was only tolerable when compared to real wealthy families. But she thought Jessica was nothing but a commoner, so she never took Jessica seriously.

Yet Jessica turned out to be Morgan's daughter.

Justin, who used to despise Jessica, was now going out of his way to make Lucas remarry Jessica.

Luna felt inferior in front of Jessica

The inferiority made Luna even more twisted. She thus hated Jessica more.

"I know my family background can't offer you any help, so I totally get it if you don't choose me. But I do like you," said Luna, almost weeping. "But, Lou, now that Jessica's reputation is ruined, Mr. Thomas won't let you marry her, either. He values the reputation of the Thomas family a lot."

"That's your plan. That's why you spread rumors online and smear Jessica, right?"

Lucas said indifferently.

"I didn't. I know you were anxious because of that, but I won't admit a crime I never committed only to restore Miss Hall's reputation," said Luna. She looked as if she was a fighter against injustice.

"I don't need you to admit anything. I just need to hand the evidence to the police. I believe the LAPD will uphold justice." Lucas didn't feel like arguing with Luna anymore.

He stood up and looked down at Luna while speaking,

"Lou, are you going to cut ties with me only for Jessica's sake?" Luna also stood up. Her eyes widened in disbelief,

"There have never been any ties between us," said Lucas.

His cold words crushed Luna's fantasy.

Luna then fell back to the sofa.

Trissy got anxious when Lucas mentioned "LAPD" and "evidence". She was not Luna, Lucas didn't have any mercy on Trissy

Trissy quickly said, "Mr. Thomas, are you really going to push us like this? Luna once saved your life and then lay in the hospital for years!"

"If it weren't for that I wouldn't have asked you to confess. I would have handed the evidence to the police earlier." Lucas snorted,

Trissy wanted to argue more, yet Luna stopped her.

"If that's your plan, Lou, I've got something for you, too," said Luna. She raised her head

up, but she didn't look at Lucas,  
Then Luna turned to Trissy and said, "Trissy, bring the smartphone over."  
Trissy paused for a moment. She then nodded and got up to return to the bedroom,  
After a while, she came out with a smartphone,  
Lucas had a hint of vigilance on his face,  
Luna took over the phone, turned the screen on, and then opened the voice memo. She  
clicked the first file and pressed the Play button.  
She turned the volume of the phone to the maximum.  
Then, a familiar voice came from the phone.  
"Trissy, my brother is going to kick me out of LA for that bitch Jessica!  
We can never let Jessica marry my brother again!  
\*Do you think you'll be fine if you stay far away? Jessica is a narrow-minded woman. If  
she knows that my brother has been giving you money, she will not let you get away.  
"Listen to me. As long as you ruin Jessica's reputation, my grandfather will not allow her  
to remarry my brother again. As for how to do it, think of something!"  
The recording ended here, and Lucas' face completely darkened.  
Lucas didn't know that Olivia was also part of this.  
Luna turned off the phone and looked up at Lucas. She was calm again and put on a  
faint smile. "If you insist on handing us to the police, Lucas, I will have to tell the LAPD  
that Miss Thomas abetted us."

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"Are you threatening me?" Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly, his golden pupils tinged  
with anger.  
When his anger peaked, it started to fall.  
"I don't dare, Lou. Trissy and I can offend neither the Thomas family nor the Hall family.  
Please don't push me."  
Said that as she might, Luna didn't show any fear on her face. Instead, it could be told  
from her eyes that she was clearly planning something.  
Given where they had come to, Lucas didn't buy anything Luna said at all. He lowered  
his eyes and turned to the phone on the desk. He then said to Luna, "I want this  
cellphone. At what expense?"  
"You want the cell? I can just give it to you, Lou."  
"Don't play dumb. I didn't mean the phone itself, but all the copies of the recording."  
Lucas didn't feel like beating about the bush. "What do you want?"  
"I love you dearly. Why would I threaten you with the cell? As long as you marry me, I  
will be your wife, and Olivia will be my sister in-law. I will protect her for sure," said Luna  
as she raised her head to look at Lucas.  
Luna hoped to see even a hint of hesitation in Lucas' eyes. If he ever hesitated and  
thought about Luna's proposal, she would have faith in convincing him.  
Yet Lucas didn't hedge at all. Instead, he sneered at what Luna said.  
"I think you might have gotten me wrong. What makes you think that I will marry  
someone who does nothing but disgusts me? Or do you think I will sacrifice myself for  
Olivia's sake?"

Lucas articulated each word. Luna's face turned pale.

Luna had never heard Lucas say such harsh words to her. She felt torn between embarrassment and annoyance.

Luna couldn't keep a sober mind anymore. She had done a lot to get herself married into the Thomas family.

Luna couldn't stand the failure even if Lucas himself was the impediment.

"Olivia has already offended Miss Hall. Once Miss Hall hears this recording, she will never remarry you. Besides, even without Olivia, there is still a Mr. Davison between you and Miss Hall. Will she choose you in the end?"

Luna looked at Lucas' increasingly solemn eyes. She gritted her teeth and continued, "Lou, are those reports online merely rumors? I don't think so. With so many guys around her, do you really think Jessica is that innocent?"

"What do you want?" Lucas repeated his question, as if he had not heard what Luna had said.

But Trissy had already sensed danger from Lucas' tone.

When Max was still alive, he had once told Trissy that Lucas had more than just competence to deal with those old fogies on the board of directors.

Lucas had to be ruthless as well.

Trissy hurried to chime in when she saw Luna was about to speak again, "We want money."

"Trissy!" Luna screamed in disbelief.

Trissy didn't look at Luna but at Lucas. She said nervously, "300 million, and you can take the phone."

"Good," Lucas did not say much. He took out his checkbook and a pen and filled it up quickly. Then he tore the check off and placed it on the table.

Trissy picked up the check and checked it carefully. She picked up the phone from the table and handed it to Lucas.

"Not only the phone."

"I know what you mean, but we don't have other copies. This is the only one, right on the phone," Trissy hurriedly promised.

With that, Lucas took his phone and walked out.

When he reached the door of the apartment, he suddenly stopped and turned to look at Trissy and Luna. "I'm not Olivia. You can't deceive me. If any part of the recording is leaked, you will have to bear more than you can imagine." –

Trissy shuddered at his cold warning.

Luna was unwilling to give up and followed Lucas to the door, but she was stopped by Lucas' warning gaze.

"After I take care of Olivia, I will have Vincent take care of you two. I'll give you another check then. That will be the last time. Then you should move out."

"But where should we go?" Trissy exclaimed.

She was already used to the comfort of this high-end apartment and the luxurious life therein.

"That won't be of my concern anymore." Lucas then left the apartment.