

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 203

Chapter 203

Lucas left. Having heard the door closing, Trissy collapsed on the sofa, as if she was just a lifeless doll.

Trissy let out a long breath. She then looked up, only to see Luna staring at the closed door where she stood.

"Luna?" Trissy called out to her.

"Why did you give him the phone just now? Why?" Luna suddenly turned her head around and looked at Trissy fiercely, gnashing her teeth.

"Didn't you see that Lucas was already angry?" Trissy frowned as saw Luna blown up.

"WHY? WHY DID YOU GIVE HIM THE DAMN PHONE?" Luna turned a deaf ear to Trissy's words and looked at Trissy as if Trissy was her enemy. "If only ... If only I have tried one more time... He would have agreed to marry me!"

"What is wrong with you?" Trissy was a little impatient. "What's wrong with me giving him the phone? I didn't give it to him for free. I exchanged the phone for 300 million dollars. What else do you want?"

"What? 300 million dollars and you are satisfied? If I marry Lucas..."

"Luna!" Trissy interrupted Luna for the first time. "Didn't you hear what he had just said? If I hadn't given him the phone, not only we but also Dad and Mom would suffer."

Luna made no reply. But her heavy breath manifested her anger.

Trissy didn't want to provoke her sister, either. So she softened her tone and said,

"Luna, calm down. Think about it. Do you really think you can threaten someone like Lucas?"

"Talk to yourself! You are jealous of me! You don't want me to marry Lucas. You don't want me to be Mrs. Thomas at all." Luna vented all her anger on Trissy.

"If you are indeed as competent as you claim to be, why don't you tell Lucas not to drive us out?" Trissy couldn't stand Luna's accusation anymore. She then blamed Luna.

"Look at yourself now. You look like anything but a socialite from the upper-class society. How could Lucas even possibly marry you?"

"Shut up! Shut up!"

Trissy hit Luna's sore point. Luna exploded.

Luna pushed Trissy away, moved to the dining table, and smashed all the tableware into pieces.

Fragments of plates and coffee mugs were scattered on the floor, She then moved to the TV stand and broke the vases there.

The sound of glass shattering and the flying fragments startled Trissy.

"You've lost your mind!" Trissy cursed, then she quickly got up and locked the door of her bedroom.

Lucas had no idea how intense the fight between the Cheek sisters was after he left. Having clocked off, Lucas called Vincent while driving. Lucas asked him to help deal with the rumors about Jessica online.

Vincent knew about Lucas' subtle attitude toward Jessica, so he had been paying attention to the updates online.

After receiving the call from Lucas, Vincent immediately went to handle them.

"Mr. Thomas, there's one more thing I suppose you should know. I noticed that many

different companies have been involved in dealing with Miss Hall's rumors online since yesterday."

"I see." Lucas pondered for a moment and replied.

This time, most of the people involved were Jessica's friends and pursuers. Everyone had a good family background, so it was naturally impossible to let the rumors spread online for good.

"Vincent, are you done preparing for dispatching Olivia to Paris?" Lucas suddenly asked.

"I'm still on it, Mr. Thomas." Vincent paused for a bit and then checked the process on his laptop. "Miss Thomas' residence in Paris has been settled, and the admission procedures are also in progress. Currently, we are secretly testing the bodyguards to protect Miss Thomas and the staff within the Paris branch as Miss Thomas instructors." "Speed up," said Lucas. "I hope we can send Olivia to Paris this weekend."

This weekend?

Vincent was slightly surprised, but he still replied, "I will see to it, Mr. Thomas."

Lucas hung up the call and drove into Thomas villa.

It was already evening, and the lamps in the garden had been lit up.

Lucas entered the hall and found that the entire villa was much quieter than usual. He looked sideways and saw a servant wiping the table, so he coughed lightly and asked.

"Has Grandpa had dinner?"

"Good evening, Mr. Lucas. Mr. Thomas had left in the afternoon," The servant replied respectfully.

"Left? Where did he go?" Lucas frowned.

"Mr. Dantes told me that he is going to New York with Mr. Thomas, and they are visiting Mr. Hall there."

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 204

Chapter 204

Lucas then motioned the servant to leave.

Standing in the garden, Lucas lit a cigarette. He knew why Justin headed to New York this time. He didn't like the way Justin interfered, but he could do nothing about it. But Justin's absence made what Lucas was about to do next a lot easier.

Lucas walked into the villa again. The butler had got the message and came to the entrance to greet Lucas.

"Mr. Thomas." The butler bowed to Lucas and said.

"Did you start helping Olivia pack up?" Lucas glanced at the butler and asked.

The butler looked at Lucas awkwardly. Indeed, he was told to pack Olivia's luggage, but Olivia just wouldn't let him.

"Get her down." Lucas did not ask further. He went to the sofa and sat down.

"Yes, Mr. Thomas." The butler turned and walked up the stairs.

A short while later, footsteps came from the stairs.

Olivia held Rebecca's arm, and the two of them were walking toward the sofa. Olivia tossed a glance at Lucas, looking scared.

"Lucas, will you be staying here tonight?" Rebecca knew that Lucas usually lived in his

own apartment, but since Justin wasn't home today, she still hoped that her son could stay.

Lucas stood up and replied, "I have to handle something here. I'll leave when I'm done." Olivia felt that Lucas seemed to be looking at her. She shook Rebecca's arm, so Rebecca continued, "The butler said that you were looking for Olivia. It's late now. What do you want to see her for?"

"I'm going to send Olivia to Paris this weekend. I'll get the butler to help her pack up," Lucas said flatly.

Olivia's face turned grim. She gripped Rebecca's sleeve tightly and said in a low voice, "Mommy, I don't want to go. I don't want to go to Paris."

Rebecca turned to look at Olivia, whose eyes were already full of tears. She then looked at Lucas and said in a pleading tone, "Olivia made a mistake. You can just punish her. How can you let a girl like her go to Paris alone? It's far from home."

"Don't worry. She won't be alone in Paris. There will be people taking care of her in Paris, and she will work in the Paris branch of the Thomas Group."

Lucas then turned to Olivia. "I heard that you haven't started packing yet. If you don't need to bring anything, you can just board the plane barehanded this weekend."

"Lucas, I don't want to go to Paris!" Olivia said, sobbing.

"I'm not discussing with you," Lucas said coldly.

"Why?" Olivia cried, "Why do you have to chase me away? You don't even want your sister just because of Jessica, an outsider?"

"Luna likes you so much. Why does it have to be Jessica? Doesn't it bother you that Jessica may be having a relationship with Terry?" Olivia looked at Lucas with red eyes.

"Lucas, perhaps you would like to sleep on it?"

Rebecca wasn't able to teach her own daughter, but Olivia was, after all, the only one in the Thomas family Rebecca could talk to. Rebecca didn't want Olivia to leave.

"I don't want to go!" Olivia shook off Rebecca's arm, covered her face, and cried.

Lucas tried to hold his impatience back. He then took out the phone he took back from Trissy.

He pressed the Play button and then put the phone on the coffee table.

Then, Olivia's voice came out of the phone,

Rebecca heard the contents of the recording and looked at Olivia in surprise. Olivia stared at the phone on the coffee table in astonishment. She even forgot to cry.

After the recording came to the end, Olivia wanted to reach for the phone, but Lucas snatched it away.

He looked at Olivia and said coldly, "300 million dollars. What you said is worth 300 million dollars."

"What do you mean?" Olivia looked at Lucas in a daze.

"I paid 300 million dollars because you colluded with the Cheek sisters. If you contact Luna and Trissy again, I don't mind erasing your name from the Thomas family so that you may be sisters with Luna."

Lucas snorted and looked at Rebecca. "You should help her pack up. I'll have Vincent take her to the airport on the weekend."

Lucas finished, checked his watch, then got up and left the parlor.

"No way. No way." Olivia sat on the sofa in a daze, keeping muttering. She couldn't believe that Trissy and Luna had recorded what she had said.

