

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

Chapter 226

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Terry stepped forward and explained the situation to the police with a smile, "My name is Terry Davison. Half an hour ago, when we were driving normally, the car ahead suddenly braked. I had no choice but to brake too. That's why I hit their car. The driver then got out of the car and asked me for 10,000 dollars. I smelt alcohol on that gentleman. They were all drunk, so I didn't want to argue with them. I pretended to agree to the compensation and asked my friend, Jessica, to call the police, but before my friend could call the police, this gentleman took an iron rod from the trunk...

"Their request was very rude. As a man, I couldn't bear to see my friend get insulted like that. So I stopped them. But the gentleman was angry and tried to hit me with the rod. The other gangsters joined the fight, too."

Terry stated the incident clearly. And in the end, he tilted his head and smiled, pointing to the car that had been smashed by Billy. "Officer, the drive recorder of our car has recorded everything. I think it can be used as evidence."

Another officer then said, "Captain, the other five were all drunk."

The policeman frowned and said, "Bring them back to the station!"

As he spoke, he turned to look at Jessica and Terry with a much better attitude. "Mr. Davison, Miss Hall, please follow us to the police station to assist in the investigation."

"My pleasure."

Terry smiled and looked at Jessica. "It won't take much time."

Jessica looked at Terry. She felt that everything that had just happened was weird. It was an accident, but everything was taken care of too smoothly.

Jessica had a hunch that something was not right. The wind at night was cold and strong. Jessica glanced at Terry. He was only wearing a white shirt. As the wind blew, the shirt was stuck to his body, revealing his beefy muscles.

Jessica looked away and went to the police station along with Terry.

The two of them had just arrived at the police station when Terry's secretary, Leonard, was already waiting for them at the entrance of the police station.

Leonard paused when he saw Jessica, but he quickly recovered. "Mr. Davison, Miss Hall, good evening."

Jessica smiled. "Good evening."

Terry glanced at Leonard. "We haven't given our statements yet."

Leonard hurriedly nodded. "Alright, then I'll wait here."

Jessica found the secretary quite interesting. Jessica smiled secretly before she went inside to give a statement to the police,

That took Jessica nearly an hour. And since Jessica's car was smashed badly, it was sent to go through an evaluation then.

Terry thus drove Leonard's car to send Jessica home. As for how Terry's secretary left, Jessica had no idea. It was already midnight when Terry drove Jessica back to her apartment.

Jessica took off Terry's blazer she was wearing and returned it to Terry. "Thank you."

Terry looked at her and didn't take it over. "I'll go upstairs with you."

Jessica glanced at him and didn't refuse.

When he got out of the car, Terry walked around and put his blazer on Jessica's shoulders again. "Give it back to me upstairs."

It was midnight, and no one was in the elevator. It went directly up to Jessica's floor.

"Miss Hall, you don't mind me taking you to work tomorrow, do you?"

Jessica."

Two men's voices sounded at the same time. The guys were both stunned.

Jessica reacted quickly. She first glanced at Lucas, then slowly took off the blazer and returned it to Terry. "I'm home, thank you."

She looked calm and her smile was proper.

Lucas couldn't pick any mistakes from what Jessica had done.

However, when Lucas saw Terry who was beside Jessica, he felt annoyed. He didn't expect that Terry would even smile at him.

Lucas' face immediately darkened. However, when he looked at Jessica again, she looked quite calm. He didn't even have the chance to question what had happened between Terry and her.

He was not here to argue with Jessica.

In the end, Lucas held his questions back. He watched as Terry said goodbye to Jessica. The two of them parted. Lucas was the one who was about to remarry Jessica. Yet now he seemed to be the irrelevant one there.

After Terry left, Jessica looked at Lucas and asked, "What brought you here?"

Lucas looked down at Jessica and frowned. He wanted to ask her why she was still with Terry so late at night, but in the end, he didn't. "Grandpa wants us to hold the wedding as soon as possible."

"Oh, sure."

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Jessica was not surprised at all. After all, she had already agreed to remarry Lucas. Justin certainly wanted them to hold the wedding as soon as possible.

Jessica seemed too calm to Lucas. Lucas felt that Jessica did not seem willing to remarry him at all. "Jessica, do you really want to remarry me?"

Jessica looked at him, the smile on her face fading. "I said I want to take revenge on you." Her answer remained unchanged.

Lucas pursed his lips. "If you think it's too fast, I can talk to Grandpa and put the wedding off for some time. We..."

Lucas was trying to say "we could try seeing each other again first". Yet Jessica spoke over him. "Since he's in such a hurry. Let's do it as soon as possible."

She also wanted to settle it as soon as possible. She was eager to cut ties with the Thomas family for good.

Jessica didn't feel like talking to Lucas anymore. She was afraid that she might not be heartless enough to do this.

With that, Lucas felt delighted.

It seemed that Justin was right. Jessica might look resolute. Yet deep down, she still had feelings for Lucas. She was just waiting for Lucas to take the initiative.

He recalled those two hundred messages on her old phone. For the first time in so many years, Lucas' heart softened.

He paused. "I'll ask Vincent to make an announcement. If you don't want to respond, you don't have to."

She had been pursuing him for so many years. This time, let him do the chasing.

What Lucas had said was exactly what Jessica wanted. Jessica was a little surprised to

hear him being so “considerate”. She replied, “Thank you.”

Lucas thought he made the right guess when he saw the surprise in Jessica’s eyes. He thought Jessica must still be angry. Her anger hadn’t been relieved yet. That was why she pretended to be indifferent.

It was probably because he had hurt her too deeply before, so this time she wanted to try to pretend that she did not care about him.

Lucas admitted it was indeed his fault in the past. He arrogantly adhered to his own prejudices. He had never understood her before he came to a conclusion. Later, he even allowed the others in the Thomas family to bully her.

It was normal for Jessica to feel angry and wronged.

For the first time in so many years, Lucas had learned to put himself into others’ shoes. He did not even care about what had happened between Jessica and Terry. He looked down at his watch and said, “It’s getting late. Go to bed early. I’ll be heading out.”

He actually wanted to ask Jessica about the wedding ring. But given Jessica’s attitude, Lucas didn’t think Jessica would level with him.

Well, Lucas thought he’d better decide it on his own. Later, when she was no longer mad at him, he would let her choose the one she liked.

“Sure, good night.”

Jessica replied and turned to enter the apartment.

Lucas was strange tonight. He used to be so arrogant and proud. Jessica couldn’t believe that he even took her feelings into consideration. He didn’t push her or force her to release a statement.

Jessica did not dare to talk to him anymore. She did not want Lucas to affect her plan this time.

She had to make it.

Lucas had just walked out of the apartment when he saw Terry, who had yet to leave.

The blazer that Jessica had worn just now was on Terry. Lucas found it annoying.

He walked over with a cold face, “Mr. Davison. You are quite idle these days.”

Terry looked at Lucas and chuckled. “What does this have to do with you, Mr. Thomas?”

Lucas did not want to talk nonsense with him. “Stay away from Jessica, Terry. I don’t know what I’m gonna do to you.”

“I’ve had it before. Still remember, Mr. Thomas?”

Terry sneered. “I will still be very close to Jessica. I don’t think you have any right to mind my business, right?”

Lucas’ lips twitched, but he looked at Terry with a rare hint of pride in his eyes. “Jessica is going to marry me again. She will be my wife. I think I do have the right to ask you to stay away from her!”

The look on Terry’s face changed slightly when he heard Lucas, but he soon recovered.

“Then let’s wait until you two officially remarry again! As long as you are not yet married, I still have the right to pursue her! Or do you think you are no peer to me, Lucas?”

“Terry!”

Lucas raised his voice. He was very annoyed at how persistent Terry was. “You are no longer a teenage boy. So many years have passed. Why are you still so juvenile?”

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“Juvenile? Lucas, do you think I’m juvenile?”

“You are always credulous. You trust people who don’t deserve your trust. They can only affect your judgment. Aren’t you juvenile?”

Terry laughed. “Lucas, you are too conceited!”

Terry then snorted. “Lucas, you are not the only one who is right in this world. The difference between you and me doesn’t make me wrong. You are too conceited.”

But Lucas did not want to argue with Terry. He was afraid that Jessica would come down like the last time and then see him and Terry in a ridiculous fight.

Lucas glanced at Terry coldly, then turned and left.

Lucas was annoyed.

Because he realized that Terry had fallen for Jessica indeed.

Terry got close to Jessica not because he wanted to go against Lucas. Terry did that simply because he was in love with Jessica.

When he realized this, Lucas’ face immediately darkened.

He turned around, only to find Terry had already vanished from his sight.

Lucas was the only one outside Jessica’s apartment.

Lucas frowned and walked back to his car. He then drove back to his apartment.

It seemed to be a sleepless night for someone.

Terry was in a bad mood, so he drove to the racing site and joined the racing.

The wind in the mountains was very strong. Terry stepped on the accelerator hard.

After a few turns, he won first place without any surprise. As soon as the car approached, Terry heard a bunch of people cheering around his car.

However, Terry was not happy at all. Lucas’ words were like a big rock pressing him down. He felt breathless once he recalled those words.

“Terry, what happened to you tonight?”

Jerry took the helmet over from Terry. When he looked up, he saw the coldness in Terry’s eyes.

Jerry was shocked. Jerry had not seen Terry like that for quite some time. He had almost forgotten that this was who Terry really was.

Terry didn’t even look at Jerry. He took out a cigarette, leaned against the car, and started smoking.

The money he won was brought up, and Jerry carefully placed it in front of him. “Terry, here’s your money.”

Terry blew out a puff of smoke. As the smoke lingered, he looked up at Jerry through the smoke. “You guys can share it.”

Jerry looked at Terry’s face. If he hadn’t known Terry well, he would have been tempted.

Although 200,000 dollars was not a lot to Terry, it was a great sum of money to Jerry.

Terry said he didn’t want it. Even Jerry felt it was a pity. “Terry, you really don’t want it?”

“Too much talking.”

Terry was a little impatient. He directly took the suitcase and opened it. He took out the

money that was neatly stacked inside. He was just about to scatter when he suddenly changed his mind. He closed the suitcase and carried it back to his car.

Terry came in a hurry and left after the racing. The people there did not understand what was going on. Even Jerry, who was the most familiar with Terry, felt somewhat baffled.

It was more than thirty kilometers away from Jessica's apartment. There were no cars on the road at night. Terry drove at 80 mph. In less than half an hour, the car stopped at Jessica's apartment.

He carried the 200,000 dollars he won and entered the elevator directly.

He knocked on the door, and after a while, the door opened. Jessica saw Terry, who was standing against the wall with a box in his hand.

Jessica was stunned for a moment. "What's the matter? It's so late now."

Terry did not answer her question. He looked up at her. For the first time, Jessica saw neither shining nor smiling in his eyes. She felt as if all his emotions were shrouded in mist.

Jessica's heart skipped a beat when she saw Terry like that. She didn't like him this way.

"Take it."

Terry handed her the box in his hand. Jessica looked down and was a little confused.

"What is this?"

"My gift."

After he finished speaking, he grabbed her hand and made her hold it.

Then Terry let go. Jessica found the box heavy. She subconsciously tightened her grip on the box. "For what? Why would you give me..."

Jessica then stopped short. She realized what Terry was saying. "Lucas told you?"

Terry didn't ask, because he didn't want to hear the answer that he didn't want to hear. Yet Jessica told him the answer directly. Terry paused. But soon, he recovered without any smile on his face. He simply nodded. "Yep."

He responded and turned to leave.

Terry walked slowly as if he was expecting something.

He waited for some time, yet he never heard Jessica's voice.

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Jessica looked at the suitcase that Terry had given her. After hesitating for a moment, she still carried the suitcase and went in.

Jessica saw the way Terry had just looked at her. His eyes were red. She could read helplessness and pain in his eyes as if he was a child who had done something wrong, not knowing how to make up for it.

Jessica couldn't bear to see him like that, but her heart was indeed a mess now.

Jessica lowered her head, gritted her teeth, and closed the door.

Jessica sat on the sofa for a long time and she felt that she was a little too cruel to Terry.

She put her hand on her eyes and leaned against the sofa. She then fell asleep.

After some time, Jessica was woken up by her ringing phone.

She froze a bit and then got up from the sofa. She saw the caller's number. It was Wendy calling, reminding her of a meeting to attend.

Jessica rubbed her head and answered the phone. "Wendy, I'm sorry. I'm in the middle of some private matters. Let's postpone the meeting to the afternoon."

Wendy heard Jessica's voice. Although Jessica's voice was a little low, she seemed to be fine. Wendy was relieved. "Okay."

After hanging up, Jessica threw her phone aside and accidentally touched the suitcase next to her.

It was a wedding gift from Terry. Jessica raised her eyebrows, dragged the suitcase over, and opened it.

As soon as the suitcase was opened, several neat stacks of cash slipped into her hands.

Jessica froze for a moment. When she reacted, she couldn't help but smile.

Terry was indeed generous!

Jessica spent an entire morning sorting out her emotions. Yet no results had been achieved.

But still, Jessica found some comfort..

She knew that no matter what happened next, Lucas and she would never have their paths crossed in the future, given what she was about to do.

When Jessica had just arrived at the company in the afternoon, Wendy knocked on the door and came in. She looked at her and hesitated. "Miss Hall?"

Both the Thomas family and the Thomas Group had already announced that Jessica and Lucas were getting married. And they simply made zero response to whether Luna was pregnant or not.

Jessica had already seen the news on the way to the company since Hannah, the gossip, sent Jessica the news once it was released.

At first, Hannah thought it was fake news. She was so angry that she even cursed Lucas and Thomas for a few minutes. When Jessica finished reading the announcement and confirmed it, Hannah was stunned.

Jessica found it hard to explain. This whole thing was too complicated, and she didn't really believe Hannah could keep a secret, so she said nothing about her plan. She just asked Hannah to wait and see.

Wendy had the same reaction as Hannah when Jessica confirmed the news. Jessica knew what Wendy was curious about.

Jessica smiled. "It's true, but you don't have to do anything."

Hearing that, Wendy was surprised. "Miss Hall, but..."

Jessica knocked on the table with a pen and stopped the topic. "Have you booked the plane ticket yet?"

Wendy paused a bit before she nodded and said, "Yes. Four o'clock, tomorrow afternoon."

"Good, thanks."

"Miss Hall..."

Deep down, Wendy was still shocked by the news that Jessica was about to remarry Lucas. –

Jessica looked at her. "It's not wise to remarry him, is it?"
Wendy was seen through, so she did not deny it. "Miss Hall, the Thomas family is not a good choice."
"I know that."
Jessica smiled, speaking very indifferently.
For a moment, Wendy didn't know what to say. "Then why are you..."
Jessica looked at her and snorted. "Wendy, you have been with me for more than eight months, right? Don't you know what kind of person I am? By the way, have you found out what happened to Luna and Trissy?"
Jessica talked about two things at one time. Wendy had to react fast to follow her train of thought.
She handed over the report she was about to give Jessica.
Jessica took the report over and flipped through it. She nodded in contentment. "Thank you, Wendy."
Jessica looked up and saw Wendy still hedging to say something. Jessica couldn't help but laugh. "Don't worry. I'm not that stupid."
Hearing that, Wendy let out a sigh of relief. "Miss Hall, you deserve someone better."
Jessica laughed. "Someone better? Terry?"

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Wendy felt relaxed and joked, "Miss Hall, it seems that you are quite satisfied with Mr. Davison."
Jessica did not see that coming. She smiled awkwardly and said, "Perhaps you may go to the meeting room now."
Yes, Miss Hall."
After Wendy knew that Jessica had no intention of remarrying Lucas, she was no longer worried about Jessica.
But the news spread too fast and the people in the company also knew about it. Many people were privately discussing Jessica and Lucas' remarriage.
When Justin heard that Jessica had agreed, he immediately had people spread the news that Jessica was going to remarry Lucas.
He set the wedding in the middle of the next month and then informed Lucas of the wedding date without asking his opinion. Justin then hurried to have the invitations and the ceremony prepared.
Not only did people in LA know about Jessica's remarriage, but all in the US had known about it.
When Morgan and May heard that, they thought it was Justin's trick again. But when they called Jessica, they were surprised to learn that it was not fake news at all.
All of a sudden, Morgan and May both felt miserable.
Terry was the one suffering greater pain.
Usually, Terry wouldn't have taken it seriously.
However, Lucas had personally confirmed that. Terry knew that Lucas wouldn't have

lied about such a thing. Terry knew him.

Within a few hours, the whole circle was filled with news of their remarriage. Terry learned that their wedding would be held next month.

When Terry returned to the company in the morning, he looked terrible. Jerry had been with him for six or seven years and he could tell how awful Terry felt at a single glance. Jerry didn't expect to find out such a thing about Lucas at such a point. He stood at Terry's door with a report in his hands. He hedged for half a minute before he knocked on the door. "Mr. Davison."

"Come in."

Jerry pushed open the door and glanced at Terry, who was in front of his desk. Terry sat there with a cigarette in his hand. His smiling eyes now looked cold and indifferent.

Terry glanced at him coldly. "What's the matter?"

He sounded and looked cold. Terry seemed to be gazing at Jerry, yet actually, he wasn't looking at him at all.

Jerry braced himself to put the report on Terry's desk. "Mr. Davison, here's the report you've asked for. It's about Mr. Thomas."

Terry glanced at the report and chuckled. "Burn it."

It wouldn't make any difference.

Jerry wasn't convinced. He gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Davison, have a look. You might find yourself in a lighter mood after reading it."

A shocking secret about Lucas was hidden in the report.

With the secret exposed, it's hard to say whether Lucas and Jessica would get married successfully.

Terry pulled at his tie and slowly reached out to open the folder with his index finger. His other hand was still holding a cigarette. He would occasionally take a puff. Amidst the smoke, Terry's face looked too delicate to be true.

Jerry could not understand why Miss Hall saw nothing good in his boss.

When Jessica came out of the meeting room, she received a call from Lucas.

Jessica pressed the answer button, reluctantly though. "It's Jessica speaking."

"Grandpa said the wedding will be held next month."

"I see."

Jessica replied, "Anything else?"

Lucas could tell that Jessica was a little impatient.

He frowned. "Nothing."

"Then I'm hanging up."

Jessica didn't bother to talk to Lucas at all.

Lucas suddenly said, "Wait, are you angry?"

Jessica found it funny when she heard what Lucas said. "Why?"

"I won't judge you about what happened last night."

"What did you do last night?"

What had he done?

He had done nothing.

Lucas was lost for words. Jessica, on the other side, had already hung up.

Lucas could only hear some beeping sounds from his phone. Shortly, his phone rang again.

Lucas thought it was Jessica calling, yet he frowned at the caller. "Speak."
It was Hari calling. Lucas knew why he called. "Lucas, did Jessica agree to remarry you?"
That annoyed Lucas. "Why are you so idle recently?"