

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

Chapter 231

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Though Lucas didn't seem to have confirmed, Hari knew that was a yes. He was very surprised. "What's wrong with Jessica? Why will she remarry you? Is she lying to you? Did you check with her? Is this really happening?"

Hari threw over one question after another, like a shooting rifle.

Lucas found what Hari said quite upsetting. "Why can't she marry me again?"

"Given where you two have come, I don't think she will remarry you if she's rational."

"Now you are saying Jessica is being irrational?"

Lucas' voice sounded cold. Hari could tell his displeasure, so he stopped teasing and said, "Well, not necessarily. Perhaps you're her true love after all."

It could be true love, but to put it bluntly, it was foolishness, too.

However, Lucas was Hari's buddy. Since Jessica was willing to remarry Lucas, Hari was happy for him.

Lucas did not want to listen to Hari's voice anymore, so he hung up the phone.

Hanging up the phone, Lucas looked down at his phone, and Hari's words kept echoing in his ears.

Jessica hung up the phone, packed her things up, and left the company.

Her car was smashed last night, and now it was under repair.

After going out of the elevator, Jessica noticed that it was raining.

It was six in the evening. It was getting dark.

Jessica didn't have an umbrella or a car. She stood at the entrance for a while before she decided to walk into the rain.

However, she had only taken a few steps when a familiar figure walked towards her step by step, holding an umbrella in his hand.

His eyes were no longer red. They were smiling this time. As he approached, Jessica could see herself in his eyes.

When Terry got close, Jessica could feel that her heart skipped a beat.

Terry then moved away. "It's raining and chilly today."

Terry spoke as if nothing had happened.

Yet Jessica didn't know how to face him.

Jessica felt that she was cruel to Terry. She glanced at him, pursed her lips, and said, "Terry."

When he heard her voice, Terry, who was taking off his coat, glanced at her. "Yes?"

However, he never stopped what he was doing. He took off his coat and put his coat on Jessica's shoulders before he looked down at her. "I'm cheap, am I?"

Terry had said something like that to her before. She felt lost for words when she heard it last time, yet this time, she felt a bit sorry for Terry.

Perhaps it was because Jessica had done such things, too. She used to be just as "cheap".

She had not sorted out her thoughts yet, and now that Terry had appeared in front of her again, Jessica actually did not know how to respond. "No," Jessica replied.

As she spoke, she paused for a moment and tilted her head slightly to look at the hazy mist of rain. "Love is not cheap."

Terry looked at her and smiled. "Let's go. I'll take you to dinner."

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He changed the topic and Jessica just let him.

Jessica tilted her head and glanced at Terry, who was driving beside her. She didn't know who was more miserable, her or Terry.

He liked her, but she liked another guy.

It seemed that they were all quite miserable.

If Jessica hadn't fallen in love with the wrong guy, she wouldn't have suffered those losses.

Well, ifs... didn't exist, did they?

Ten minutes later, the car slowly stopped.

Jessica unbuckled her seat belt and watched as Terry walked to her side with an umbrella in hand and opened the car door. "There we are."

Jessica glanced at his outstretched hand, but she did not hold it. She held the door and got out of the car.

There were puddles on the road.

She wore low-heel sandals today and stepped on a small pool of water as soon as she got out of the car. The dirty water stained the back of her feet.

Jessica subconsciously raised her leg, and Terry suddenly said, "Jessica, hold the umbrella." She raised her head and reached out to take the umbrella from him.

The next second, Terry lifted Jessica.

Jessica was slightly shocked. "Terry, put me down!"

Although it was raining, there were people everywhere near the square.

Afraid of falling, Jessica didn't dare to struggle.

Terry carried her up the stairs, and after passing the puddles, he bent down and put her down.

As he spoke, he took the umbrella over again and led her inside as if nothing had happened.

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Jessica followed him into the steakhouse. It was dinner time, there weren't any vacancies. But Terry had already made a reservation in advance, so once they arrived, a waitress came over to lead the way.

The environment was delightful. Though all the seats were taken, the place wasn't noisy at all. There was also a violinist on the spot.

The appetizers were served soon. Jessica did not eat anything at noon. After several hours of meeting, she was already starving.

She glanced at Terry and said, "I'm a little hungry. Do you mind if I start eating now?"

He raised an eyebrow and pushed the soup towards Jessica. "Do you have to ask that?"

Jessica smiled and did not say anything else. She lowered her head and started eating. Ladies didn't talk when eating, so Jessica kept mum during the meal.

Both kept silent during the meal. Terry had already finished eating. He sat there and watched her quietly. When Jessica finished, he asked, "Jessica, are you gonna remarry Lucas, even though he doesn't love you?"

Jessica almost choked on her food when she heard that.

She coughed for a while and her eyes even turned red.

Terry took out a tissue and handed it to her. Jessica reached out to take it, but she didn't expect Terry to directly wipe her eyes.

Jessica froze. "..."

"I see."

Terry saw Jessica hedging and his eyes darkened at once.

Terry forced a smile and then said, "I wish you happiness." Yet his eyes weren't smiling at all.

He took out a box from his pocket and put it on the table. "Sit down for a while. I'll get someone to pick you up. I'm in a bad mood. I might not be able to send you home."

When Terry said that, his gaze did not fall on Jessica again.

Then he got up and left the restaurant.

Jessica looked at his back as he left. In fact, she could have told Terry about her plan.

But if she had told him, Terry would have seen that as her "yes" to his pursuit.

Even Jessica still needed time to get rid of the 10-year relationship with Lucas. She was, after all, a human being.

Jessica wasn't sure whether she could respond to Terry the way Terry expected. His tenderness and his exclusive love were too precious to be butchered.

Jessica knew how it felt to fall from hope into despair. She was once there, so she didn't want to put Terry through what she had experienced.

Hope without love was like an abyss.

The violin did not stop simply because someone had left. Neither would life.

No one was absolutely indispensable to another one in this world.

Jessica pursed her lips, but she did not stop Terry.

A lot has happened recently. After washing up, Jessica walked out of the bathroom and soon fell asleep.

Jessica's mind was occupied by her old memories these days. That was perhaps why she dreamed of the scene where she approached Lucas for the first time.

It was the day before Lucas took his SAT test, and she even lied to her teacher to take a leave and wait at the entrance of the test venue in advance.

When Lucas came out, Jessica stuffed a gift box into his hands. She was too nervous back then. Jessica intended to wish him success, yet what she actually said was "Don't get me wrong. This isn't a romantic thing. It's just that someone asked me to give these to you."

At that time, Lucas looked at her as if she was a fool. Jessica was too embarrassed to say anything else. Thus, she left right after he had the box.

In her dreams, she didn't sleep well the entire night. Now that she woke up, her head

hurt.

Her phone rang, reminding her of the two things she had to do.

Jessica didn't stay in bed any longer and got up to wash up.

After all, she was going to meet her "love rival" today.

When Luna saw the official announcement of the Thomas Group and the Thomas family on the internet yesterday, she was also stunned.

Luna once spread the news that Jessica was pregnant with Terry's child, but the news was suppressed. Now that everyone was talking about Jessica and Lucas' remarriage.

Luna had never expected that Justin, who cherished his reputation so much, would turn a blind eye to Jessica's ruined reputation. He didn't seem to mind the negative effects that Jessica might bring along.

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What the Thomas family had done caught Luna and Trissy off guard. Since Luna learned about the news yesterday, she had never thought of any solution.

A good solution might mean that they could get into the Thomas family, so Trissy was quite anxious when Luna couldn't come up with one. "Luna, have you thought of anything? If you can't, then I'll do it my way!"

At this time, Luna was also very agitated. When she heard that, she glanced at Trissy.

"Trissy, what's your plan then?"

"Previously, we spread the news that you were pregnant, but it didn't ripple much.

Jessica's scandal caused an uproar, but Mr. Thomas actually did not care. Can't you tell that something was not right?"

Trissy made a fair point.

That was what made Luna at a loss. In retrospect, Luna realized that she and Trissy might have been made use of by Justin.

If that was true, then Jessica...

Luna hated where the deduction was going. If that was true, then Jessica was the one Justin chose for Lucas on purpose.

That made Luna chill.

"Trissy, what's your plan?"

Luna was not convinced yet. She didn't want to yield Lucas like that.

If it weren't for that accident, she would have been Mrs. Thomas already.

Why would she give Lucas to Jessica? After all, Luna was the one who saved him.

Looking at Luna, Trissy then put on a cruel face. "Luna, I can stop Jessica from marrying into the Thomas family! Jessica's reputation is already terrible, but the Thomas family still wants Lucas to remarry her. The only way to stop Jessica and Lucas from remarrying is to make Jessica's reputation even worse!"

"You are saying..."

"How can a woman's reputation be completely and utterly ruined?"

Luna almost immediately understood what Trissy meant, you are saying that we can have someone..."

Luna was then interrupted by a sudden knock on the door.
Luna and Trissy exchanged a look, and Trissy went to answer the door.
It was the first time Jessica visited the Cheek's place. After Lucas kicked them out of his property, the two moved back home.
After the Cheek family shut down their company, they sold their villa. Now, the family of four lived in a high-end community.
Mr. and Mrs. Cheek had been abroad recently, and only the Cheek sisters, Trissy and Luna, were at home.
None of these mattered. Jessica came by only to see Luna.
Trissy opened the door. It had been half a year since Jessica last saw Trissy.
Jessica glanced at Trissy. "Miss Cheek, how are you? I'm here to see the other Miss Cheek."
Trissy's face turned grim the moment she saw Jessica. "What are you doing here?"
For the moment, neither Trissy nor Luna wanted to see Jessica
And neither expected that Jessica would come over personally.
Jessica smiled and said, "I'd like to talk to Miss Luna Cheek. I think she may be interested in working with me."
With that, Luna happened to walk over. "Trissy, who is that?"
When Luna saw Jessica, she was just as surprised as Trissy, but she reacted faster. In just a second, she recovered. "Miss Hall, it's been a while."
Luna looked at Jessica with a friendly smile. She was not guilty at all. Jessica couldn't tell anything from her calm face.
"Luna, I'd like to work with you on something."
Trissy never liked Jessica. When they were still sisters-in-law in the Thomas family, she picked on Jessica a lot.
Trissy hated her even more.
Upon hearing that, Trissy said coldly, "Is there a need? We don't wanna talk to you at all! You are not welcomed here."
"Trissy!"
Luna tugged Trissy. Trissy looked at Jessica, gritted her teeth, and snorted, "As you wish!"
Trissy then returned to her room.
Luna tucked her hair behind her ear and smiled at Jessica. "Miss Hall, please forgive her. My sister has not been in a good mood recently."
Yet Jessica didn't like Luna's hypocritical manners. She replied, "I think you may not be in a very good mood, either."
Luna froze a bit. She opened the cabinet and took out a pair of slippers. "Miss Hall, come in before we talk."
Jessica glanced at the slippers in her hands. "Miss Cheek, you don't mind if I don't change my shoes, do you? I only need five minutes. If you do, we can talk right at the door."