

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

## Chapter 10

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Jessica attended the banquet, mainly hoping to get familiar with the upper-class society of Los Angeles. After all, she was now the general manager of the Hall Group rather than Lucas' wife.

Unlike the ladies, the businessmen were more concerned about whether Jessica had a say in their cooperation with the Hall Group

For that reason, a lot of people went to greet Jessica. Too many business chats made Jessica tired.

Thus, Jessica found an excuse to end the conversation with a man and made her way to the dining area.

Jessica put down her red wine and took a glass of juice. When she looked up, she saw Olivia and her girl friends storming over

“Jessica, you are far from qualified to be here. Did you manage to come in by hooking up with a playboy ?”

Looking at Olivia, Jessica smiled. “If you don’t know what’s the right thing to say , you should just go back to school. Learn harder this time so that you won’t disgrace your family’s fame again.”

“How dare you insult me ! Just you wait. I’ll ask the security guards to throw you two out!” Olivia yelled angrily as she pointed at Jessica and Hannah.

With that, Olivia stormed off to get the security guards.

Jessica smiled as she looked at the people around her. Since Olivia asked for humiliation, Jessica wouldn't stop her.

Shortly, Olivia returned with a security guard, which naturally drew a lot of attention at the banquet.

Olivia walked up to Jessica and Hannah and looked at them arrogantly. Olivia said to the security guards, "The two of them sneaked in. They can't have an invitation letter. Hurry up and throw them out!"

The security guards hesitated when they saw Jessica's and Hannah's gorgeous dresses. After all, he could not afford to offend any of the rich ladies.

The security guards did not move, so Lia hurriedly said, "Hurry up and drive them away. Olivia lost her bracelet. They must be thieves!"

With that, the people around started to gossip. The security guards were left with no option but to step forward and say, "Ladies, I'm sorry. Please leave immediately."

"I'm Jessica. This is my invitation letter. Please take a look." Jessica took out her invitation letter calmly.

Olivia sneered and snatched the invitation letter away. "You probably forged it. Everyone knows who you are.

After you left the Thomas family, you were a nobody."

Jessica's face darkened. She snorted and said, "Miss Thomas, perhaps you may ask Hari if I'm qualified to be here."

Olivia turned around and saw Hari who was attracted by the scene. She waved to him and asked, "Hari, Jessica and her friend sneaked in to pilfer. Just now, they almost stole my bracelet. Hurry up! Tell the security guards to kick them out!"

Hari looked a bit embarrassed. "Olivia, you got them wrong. I invited Jessica over."

What Hari said made Olivia freeze. She had made such a big fuss, but in the end, Jessica was indeed Hari's guest.

Under the other guests' disdainful gaze, Olivia couldn't just let Jessica go. Otherwise, Olivia would be more embarrassed. Thus, she said, "Then I want her to apologize to me. She almost stole my bracelet away!"

It was not the first time that Olivia framed Jessica up like this. It had happened many times in the past three years

when Jessica was in the Thomas family.

Olivia played her old trick, yet Jessica wasn't the girl she used to be anymore.

Hannah was so angry that she was even trembling. Jessica stopped Hannah when Hannah was about to speak up.

"Apologize? I'll apologize to you by drinking the wine. Is that enough?" Jessica asked as she lifted a glass of red wine from the table next to her.

“I’m a forgiving girl. I’ll accept your apology.” Although Olivia did not want to let Jessica go, she knew that she had to hold back.

Jessica smiled, “Miss Thomas, you’re indeed forgiving.”

As Jessica spoke, she paused for a moment. “By the way, I’d like to ask how much your bracelet is.”

“It’s a limited edition bracelet and costs 100,000 dollars. You can’t afford it anyway.”

Jessica raised her eyebrows and walked directly to Olivia with the glass of red wine in her hand. She looked down at Olivia coldly and said, “I’m sorry, Miss Thomas. I can’t stand to lose.”

As Jessica spoke, she lifted the glass of wine above Olivia’s head and turned the glass. Jessica poured the wine on Olivia.

“Ah!” Olivia let out a scream.