

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 141

Chapter 141

Jessica's birthday party was held at the Ritz-Carlton New York, Battery Park Hotel, a five-star triple-A hotel.

The banquet was extremely grand. Jessica was wearing an ice-blue gown decorated with pearls, and the makeup on her face was exquisite. She walked up to Lucas and Terry with a smile. "Mr. Davison, Mr. Thomas, thank you for coming to my birthday party."

Jessica put on a proper smile, both polite and distant.

Lucas looked at Jessica. He felt a sting in his heart when he saw the distance in Jessica's bright eyes.

Terry didn't seem to mind that. He raised his goblet and clinked it against Jessica's. "Miss Hall, you look stunning tonight."

Jessica smiled. "Thank you."

Lucas, who was standing over, only found the scene annoying. He tightened his grip on his goblet.

Lucas tried to say something nice to Jessica, yet he just didn't have Terry's glib tongue.

In the end, Lucas said nothing.

Most of the guests at the banquet tonight were business partners with the Hall Group, so most of them knew each other.

Terry and Lucas standing together had already caught people's attention. Besides, Jessica was also with them. The three of them were just impossible to ignore.

One of the two guys was Jessica's ex-husband, and the other was her recent admirer.

On such an occasion, Jessica's attitudes towards both Lucas and Terry would ripple a lot.

After the greeting, Jessica nodded politely and smiled. She glanced at Wendy not far away from her and said, "Wendy, help me take care of Mr. Davison and Mr. Thomas."

As Jessica spoke, she glanced at Terry and Lucas. “Mr. Davison, Mr. Thomas, if you’ll excuse me.”

With that, Jessica walked away.

Jessica left Lucas and Terry’s side, and just as she walked to the entrance, she saw Hannah walking in with Mr. and Mrs. Howell.

Jessica rushed up and raised her goblet. “Mr. Howell, Mrs. Howell, Hannah, welcome!”

Jess, you look amazing today!” Hannah’s mother always liked Jessica, and she was generous in crediting Jessica’s beauty.

Hannah was used to it, and she couldn’t help but pretend to be jealous.

“Mommy, is Jess the only amazing girl here? Doesn’t your daughter look good, too?”

Mrs. Howell rolled her eyes at Hannah and snorted. “It’s been a long time since I last saw Jess decked out. While you... You only care about frequenting either a bar or a nightclub. Why can’t you learn from Jessica and help your father out with his business?”

Hannah motioned Jessica to help her out, so Jessica hurried to hold Mrs. Howell’s arm and said, “There are a lot of guests today. I can’t handle all of them without Hannah and I please borrow her for a while?”

With that, Hannah quickly ran to Jessica in relief and dragged Jessica away from Mr and Mrs Howell

Jessica couldn’t help but laugh when she saw how chicken Hannah was in front of her parents.

“What are you laughing at, Jess? If you’re in the mood to laugh at ‘me, why don’t you think about how you’re going to get rid of your two persistent followers?”

Jessica snorted and pulled Hannah over. “I will just ignore them. Come and let’s say hello to the guests.”

The scale of the banquet was large, and it took nearly two hours merely for all the guests to enter the venue.

Caesar, Lance, and Jessica’s other friends also came, but Jessica had no time to have fun with them today. She only said hello to them at the entrance.

At eight o'clock in the evening, almost all the guests had arrived. Jessica and Hannah returned to the lounge.

The two had just arrived when they saw Caesar talking to Morgan. Jessica raised her eyebrows and walked over. Seeing that she had returned, Morgan and Caesar stopped talking and looked at her. "Are you tired?"

Morgan actually didn't like such a luxurious banquet. It wasn't about keeping a low profile. It was just that Morgan didn't want to make his only daughter tired. He hoped that Jessica could have a carefree life. Seeing Caesar look over, Jessica smiled and nodded to him. Then she looked at Morgan and shook her head. "Not at all, Dad."

Morgan knew that she didn't tell the truth. He just snorted in disbelief and didn't continue to ask.

After the banquet officially began, the emcee made his speech on the stage. And then it was Morgan's turn to speak. Jessica also went onto the stage to cut the cake.

After Morgan showed his gratitude to the guests, he raised his arm and pointed to Jessica, who was standing next to him. Then, he said in a serious tone, "Thank you very much for coming to my daughter's birthday banquet. As my only daughter, Jessica will inherit all of the assets of our Hall family in the future."

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Although Morgan didn't say much, the guests could still tell from the way Morgan looked at Jessica that he loved his daughter very much. Besides, the assets of the Hall family were priceless. It would be hard to tell how much money Jessica would possess.

Morgan always protected his daughter well. No one had ever found out who Morgan's daughter was unless Jessica told them about her identity herself.

Although some had made a guess, the guests still made some noise when they heard it from Morgan.

“So she is Morgan’s daughter. She is so beautiful, like a star

‘What are you talking about? Miss Hall is much nobler than a star. Think about how much money she has now! Billions!’”

“I heard that Miss Hall is still single now? I wonder if she has any intentions to wed for business’s sake.”

Discussions broke out among the audience. On such an occasion, everyone tried to say something nice.

The smile on Morgan’s face deepened. After he thanked a few big shots, he handed the microphone to Jessica.

Jessica calmly took the microphone over and stood there with a smile.

She then began her speech. “Hello everyone, I’m Jessica. Thank you all for coming to my birthday party...”

The haute couture dress she wore today was worth 100,000 dollars.

With a smile on her face, Jessica looked confident and calm. People couldn’t help but admire Jessica when seeing her on stage.

After Jessica finished her speech, the emcee continued to praise her.

Soon, it was time for the cake-cutting session.

Jessica walked to the stage to cut the cake with Morgan. Hannah also came up to help. It took them half an hour to divide and serve the cake.

Only then did Jessica have time to leave the stage.

As soon as Jessica took a sip of red wine, Hannah came over and said, “Terry seems to have left, but Lucas is there all the time.”

Hannah raised her eyebrows and pointed at Lucas, who was holding a piece of cake without eating it.

Ever since Hannah knew about Terry’s rumored girlfriend, she didn’t like Terry, either.

Jessica glanced at Lucas and quickly retracted her gaze. Just as she was about to speak, Terry walked over. “Miss Hall, I have something to tell you.”

Jessica turned to look at Terry. ‘What is it about, Mr. Davison?’”

Terry glanced at Hannah, which annoyed her at once. “Mr. Davison, you are not in a relationship with Jess. What do you want to say on earth? Why should I walk away?”

Terry didn't speak and just looked at Jessica.

Jessica smiled and looked at Terry. “If it's a secret, you don't have to tell me, Mr. Davison.”

Hannah nodded and glared at Terry proudly. “Alright Terry gave in He looked around and said, “This is not a good place to talk:

Jessica looked at the guests around her, who seemed to be peaking at them. She nodded and said 10 Terry, “This way, please.”

Terry and Hannah followed Jessica all the way. They left the venue and went to the terrace garden.

“What does Mr. Davison want to say?” Jessica looked at Terry and asked. Terry nodded, and the smile in his brown eyes faded a little. “The girl the other day is not my girlfriend.”

Suddenly, he lowered his head, leaned in, and spoke into Jessica's ear, “Will you believe me, Jessica?”

“Mind your manners!” Hannah pulled Jessica away from Terry a little. Jessica's heart skipped a beat as Terry hovered over her. When she came back to her senses, Lucas, who seemed to show up out of nowhere, had dragged Terry away. Then, Jessica saw Lucas punch Terry right in the face.

In pain, Terry took a deep breath.

Jessica quickly stepped forward to stop Lucas. “Lucas, have you lost your mind?”

Lucas did lose his mind. When he saw Terry pressing his body against Jessica's, he could no longer hold himself back.

Lucas glanced at Jessica and said, “He just wants to toy with you, Jessica!”

Jessica frowned. “Let go of him first.”

Lucas did not let go. His clenched fist was still in the air.

It was her birthday party today, so Jessica did not want to make a scene.

“Lucas, let go.”

Jessica softened her expression and looked at Lucas as she spoke gently.

Lucas glanced at Terry, who had got a punch. The corner of Terry’s mouth was bleeding.

Terry looked at Lucas and mouthed, “Loser!”

Lucas read Terry’s lips and tightened his grip again. “Jessica, stand away.” Jessica still wanted to stop Lucas. Yet to her surprise, Terry also loosened his tie.

Jessica found the two immature. She then said, “Fine then, gentlemen. Fight as you wish.”

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Jessica turned to leave. Suddenly, she heard a bang from behind.

The loud noise attracted people’s attention even from the venue. Some noticed Terry and Lucas and were about to come over to have a look.

Jessica didn’t want the two to make a fuss. Thus, she had to return and keep an eye on the two men. They were beating each other hard.

Jessica said angrily, ‘It’s my birthday today. Is this how you guys celebrate my birthday? By blowing it?’

Terry and Lucas both stopped.

Those who had noticed the noise came over first. They had already seen Lucas and Terry fighting. Later, more people came over.

Jessica didn’t feel like interfering, but she didn’t want to embarrass Morgan. After all, a lot of big shots and celebrities in the circle showed up tonight.

Thus, Jessica asked Hannah to split the two. Jessica called the waiters to help dismiss the guests.

Suddenly, a guest cried out. Jessica looked over and saw Lucas leaning at the flower bed, covering his belly with his hand.

The Hall family was the host. Thus, Jessica couldn't just leave Lucas there. She had to take care of her guests.

Now that Lucas seemed to be feeling unwell, it was impossible for her to just stand by.

Jessica hedged a bit before she went over. "Lucas, how are you feeling now?"

Lucas felt that his stomach was throbbing. He used to have a stomach problem. It attacked again after he drank too much and ate too little tonight.

Terry also punched Lucas' belly a few times. No one had noticed that, though.

Yet Lucas still held his pain and said, "I'm fine,"

Terry looked at Lucas with a grim face.

Jessica helped Lucas up. Morgan also arrived. His face turned gloomy when he caught sight of the scene.

Morgan glanced at Lucas and Terry. Though he only snorted and said nothing, everyone could tell that he was extremely furious deep down.

Morgan's men dismissed the crowd, Jessica turned around and walked over to Lucas. She then slapped him. "Do you know what this is for?"

Lucas glanced at Jessica with his head bent. Jessica was stunning. Lucas had never seen her like this.

LUC* wanted to tell Jessica that but before he could, Terry, the buzzkill, had said it first.

Lutgers responded in a low voice. He looked down at Jessica, waiting for her to continue.

However, Jessica did not say anything else she just gave him a cold glance and then turned to leave.

"I'm sorry Lucas stopped Jessica by pulling her arm and added, "Happy birthday."

Jessica shook off his hand and looked at Lucas coldly. "If you gave me less trouble, I could have been happier."

The news that Terry and Lucas had fought over Jessica spread in just a

few minutes.

It was hard to block the news. After all, the two fought on such a grand occasion.

Hannah glanced at Jessica. She tried to say something, but in the end, she didn't.

Hannah was confused about how all that happened within ten minutes.

Terry said that he wanted to say something to Jessica, but what was Lucas' part in the whole thing? How did the two guys end up fighting each other?

It was super awkward.

Hannah could understand how upset Jessica felt at the moment. After all, she rarely hold a birthday party as big as this one.

Jessica walked out of the venue and found Terry, who was taken there to calm down. "Mr. Davison, which hotel are you staying in tonight? Let me have the driver send you back."

"Plaza Athenee," Terry said.

"To Plaza Athenee," Jessica then told the driver.

The driver nodded and got into the car.

Terry looked at Jessica with a frown. "Grace is not my girlfriend. She's just a friend of my cousin." "I see. I trust you." Jessica nodded. She didn't think Terry would lie about that. "I'm sorry about what happened tonight," Terry said.

Jessica snorted and said, "Are you?"

Terry smiled. "Well, I do think that Mr. Thomas should be the one to blame."

Jessica didn't want to go on with the subject. She said, "It's late now. Just get into the car, Mr. Davison."

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At midnight, Hari was alone at the terminal building of Los Angeles

Airport.

He checked the time again. Lucas' flight should have arrived, yet Hari still hadn't caught sight of Lucas.

The news of Terry and Lucas fighting over Jessica had been widely spread.

Hari couldn't believe what he had just heard.

The way Hari saw it, Lucas was the kind of person who rarely revealed his emotions. How could Lucas get himself into a fistfight at such a grand party?

Finally, the loudspeaker sounded again.

And Lucas arrived.

"Lucas, here." Hari waved his hand, and Lucas walked over to him.

Just as Hari was about to start gossiping about what happened tonight, his gaze fell on Lucas' face. Hari froze a bit. "Did you really get into a fight with Terry?"

With that, Lucas tossed a cold glance at Hari.

The coldness in his golden eyes made Hari shiver. It had been some time since Hari last saw Lucas with that sullen look.

Yet that only made Hari even more curious about what had happened tonight. "What exactly happened?" he asked.

Lucas was in a bad mood as well as in poor physical condition. His stomach ached.

Lucas barely ate at the party. He only drank two glasses of wine there.

Terry hit his belly and hurt his stomach. Lucas suffered a stomachache all the way back.

Now that Hari just wouldn't stop yakking at his ears, Lucas felt so annoyed. "Shut up."

...Fine."

Seeing that Lucas was all grumpy, Hari shut up.

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped outside Lucas' apartment.

Here we are."

However, Lucas did not move. Hari called out, "Lucas?"

Terry looked sideways, only to find that Lucas looked pale and his

forehead was covered in sweat.

Hari was worried, “Don’t scare me. Are you alright?”

Lucas gritted his teeth and forced out, “My stomach aches
I’ll take you to the hospital.

Lucas wanted to say no, but his stomach spasmed so hard that he almost
fainted

Mari hurriedly reversed the car and stepped on the accelerator, rushing to
the hospital.

Lucas Wag sem to the hospital soon

After Hori talked to the doctor, he went back and saw Lucas lying in bed
with his lids closed. His face read do not
disturb”.

Hari then put the medicine on the side and poured a glass of water. “But
you have to take the medicine, right?”

With that, Lucas finally opened his eyes and took over the water and the
medicine with a deadpan face. He then
swallowed the pills.

Hari snorted when he saw Lucas’ pale and stern face. He was about to
say something when his phone vibrated.

Hari looked down and found that it was a video clip sent by a friend. Hari
took a glance and saw Lucas on the cover.

“What are you watching?” Lucas frowned and reached out his hand to
grab Hari’s phone.

Lucas looked down and saw the scene where Jessica slapped him in the
face.

Seeing that, Lucas’ face darkened.

Lucas subconsciously wanted to smash the phone. Hari was startled and
quickly snatched it back. “Go smash your own cell! This is mine!”

Lucas sneered. “Why would I do that to my own phone?”

“So you meant what you did.”

Lucas did not speak, but Hari knew he got Lucas right.

Hari put down his phone and asked again, “To be honest, why did you
get into a Aght with Terry? And you injured him in the face. That was

Jessica's birthday party. Were you trying to offend the Hall family even more?"

Hari clicked his tongue and continued, "This Mr. Davison does know how to play tricks. Why did you have to punch him in the face?"

"Weren't you telling others how hard you beat him?"

Lucas was already quite annoyed and what Hari said next only made him feel worse. "You guys were fighting. Why isn't your face injured?"

And then, Hari seemed to have thought of something. "I saw that in the video, Terry punched you in the belly, so he wouldn't leave any mark. But you only punched his exposed part. Everyone could see how hard you punched him!"

Lucas' face turned even gloomier. "Shut up if you don't know how to talk!"

"Well, well. You are mad? What's the point of yelling at me? Terry's trick isn't decent, but it's smart. He beat you and at the same time, Jessica would feel bad for him. He's so cunning."