Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H.D. Cynthia Chapter 179

Chapter 179

Jessica never expected Olivia to change her nature. When she knew Olivia was involved, she only felt disgusted, but not sad at all.

What Jessica did mind was what Lucas had done. She thought Lucas could no longer harm her any more.

But when Jessica recalled that Lucas deliberately concealed the fact from her, she still felt bothered. The sting caused by Lucas made Jessica unable to fall asleep.

The next day, Jessica invited Hannah to Cloud Top after work. Jessica rarely took the initiative to ask Hannah out.

When Jessica entered the door, before she could reach Hannah's booth, a man came up to strike up a conversation.

"Hey gorgeous, may I treat you to a drink?"

Jessica glanced at him. She was in a bad mood today and didn't feel like arguing with the guy.

Jessica pursed her lips and shook her head.

"What drove you here today?" Hannah found it strange that Jessica took the initiative to ask her to come to Mona's nightclub. "Who's bothering you?"

"Can't I just come over to see my old friends?" Jessica snorted and then threw herself onto the booth.

Jessica felt a little thirsty and saw a glass of cocktail on the table. The color looked pleasant to her, so she picked it up and took a sip.

The cocktail tasted light, just like roses. Jessica found it quite refreshing.

She soon drank the cocktail all up.

"Oh gosh, Jess, you drank it all?" Hannah was attracted by some cheers from the dance floor. When she looked back, she put on a weird look when she saw the empty glass in front of Jessica.

"What's the problem?" Jessica glanced at Hannah and saw the guilty look on her face. "Hannah?"

"No biggie," Hannah said as she waved her hand and forced a smile.

Jessica looked at Hannah, half-smiling. "You are gonna tell me about it, right?"

Hannah couldn't stand Jessica's gaze. She felt that Jessica could see through her mind.

Hannah glanced at Jessica and said, "Jessica, the cocktail you had just drunk is called Rose Water. Al though it sounds normal, it is actually mixed with many different types of liquor."

"So you are saying the one I took was actually very strong?"

Hannah dared not say anything. She nodded timidly. "Yes."

Jessica realized why she felt that her face was burning.

Hannah then said, "Perhaps I should drive you home now?"

Jessica gave Hannah a cold look. "Then why aren't you calling a designated driver for me?"

Hannah paused at what Jessica had said, "Seriously? That strong? You can't even make a call your self?"

Jessica smiled and pinched her cheek. "I feel a little hot. The alcohol is getting the better of me."

Hannah quickly took out her phone and called a designated driver. After the call, she took Jessica out side to wait for the driver.

However, they saw Lucas before the designated driver arrived.

"Jessica, let's talk."

Hannah frowned and said, "Jessica doesn't want to talk to you."

Lucas frowned slightly but did not say anything. Instead, he gazed at Jessica.

Jessica thought of what Terry had told her yesterday about Olivia. Jessica glanced at Lucas and chuckled. "I don't think there's a need to do so."

"I'd like to tell you something else about what happened that night." Lucas felt upset to see her gaze, but he still tried to speak in a calm tone.

Hannah had no idea of what Terry had found out.

So she looked at Jessica with a puzzled look and asked, "What is it? Did something else happen that night? Jess, what is he talking about?"

Jessica glanced at Hannah and said, "Go back inside. I'll talk to you later."

Hannah wanted to stop Jessica. But when she saw the cold look on Jessica's face, Hannah finally left after she stared at Lucas.

It was not a proper place to have any conversation at the entrance of Cloud Top, where people were passing.

"I'm drunk now. I can't drive."

Jessica looked at him and spoke directly.

"I'll drive."

Lucas replied, "Your car key."

Looking at Lucas' head, Jessica recalled something in the past and was thus distracted.

But Jessica soon came to her senses and said, "Let's take your car."

Lucas looked at her and said, "Okay."

Jessica followed Lucas into the car. Lucas then started the car.

Jessica felt the cocktail had gotten the better of her. Her cheeks were getting hotter and hotter.

Jessica looked out through the window and gazed at the night scene for some time before she said, "Do you mind if I open the window?"

The windows were all shut because the air conditioner was on.

Lucas glanced at her and said, "Not at all."

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Jessica rolled down half of the window. She could feel both the warm breeze from outside and the cold air in the car at the same time.

Jessica could only feel a heat wave when she had just opened the window.

But soon, Jessica found the breeze outside more comfortable than the air blown from the air conditioner.

The night wind was strong. With the window open, Jessica was quite sober for the whole night.

The light turned red, so Lucas stopped the car. Lucas tilted his head and looked at Jessica. "Where are we going?" Jessica checked the time. It was already late. It was almost ten o'clock at night.

It was too late for them to chat over a meal. It was not proper either, given their current relationship.

Thus

Thus, Jessica chose an open place. "Let's go to Griffith Park." "Sure." Lucas replied, and Jessica did not say anything else.

Lucas was never talkative. Though he did want to talk to Jessica at that moment, he didn't know what exactly to say when gazing at Jessica.

Should he just tell Jessica that he had fallen in love with her as Justin had said?

However, he couldn't say it. He didn't know why, but he just couldn't say it.

"The light has turned green."

The light had been green for some time and the following cars started honking. Jessica had to remind Lucas since he seemed distracted.

Hearing her voice, Lucas came back to his senses. His eyes flickered as he stepped on the accelerator and started the car.

Ten minutes later, the car entered Griffith Park.

Lucas found a place to park his car. Jessica untied the seat belt and then got out of the car. She walked to a bench near a garden.

Lucas took a file from the back seat before he got out of the car and walked to Jessica.

Lucas handed Jessica the file. "This is what Vincent had found."

The report was brief. Only one page in total. Jessica finished it within minutes.

Jessica put the report back into the file and then looked up at Lucas. "So, what do you wanna talk about with me tonight?"

"It was Olivia who drugged me the other night," said Lucas. He found it extremely hard to spit that out.

"I've already found out about it."

What Lucas had given to Jessica had almost the same content as what Jessica had gotten from Terry. Thus, Jessica was not surprised at all.

To her surprise, Lucas took the initiative to confess to her, but Jessica did not show her surprise.

Lucas didn't see this coming. He paused and gave Jessica a look with mixed feelings.

Lucas said, "Grace's original plan was to put Bob into that room. Olivia found out about it, so she drugged me and replaced Bob with me. I know Olivia had done the wrong thing, but if she hadn't been in volved..."

"If Olivia had not been involved, I might have been raped by the other man that night. So I should be grateful to Olivia? Right?" Jessica sneered. "If that's your point, Lucas, you are so ridiculous."

Hearing Jessica's words, Lucas froze.

He looked at the ridicule in Jessica's bright eyes. Lucas felt as if his heart had been stabbed by something. "No."

"Well, then what do you want to talk about?"

Lucas' golden eyes flickered. He lowered his head slightly and looked at Jessica's left ring finger.

When Jessica and Lucas had just divorced, Lucas could still see the trace left by her wedding ring on Jessica's finger. But now, Lucas could no longer see it. It's been almost a year.

This made Lucas feel uncomfortable. "Still, sorry."

Lucas retracted his gaze and looked at Jessica.

Hearing that, Jessica smiled. "Mr. Thomas, you have apologized too many times, but obviously, Miss Thomas doesn't feel sorry at all."

The phone in her bag vibrated several times. Jessica took out her phone and saw several messages from Hannah. She did not click on them, but she had lost her patience. "Mr. Thomas, if you have nothing else to talk about, I think I should head home now."

"I know Olivia can't be absolved from the blame. If she had told me what Grace was planning against you, you could have avoided it. I'm not justifying what she did. I will see that she gets what she deserves."

Jessica looked at Lucas and smiled. "Since when did Mr. Thomas like to say something so vague? Do you think you can still fool me again after I've been framed up by Olivia so many times?"