Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H.D. Cynthia Chapter 194

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Jessica could tell that Morgan was cautious about his words. She then said, "Dad, I assure you and mom that I am fine."

With that, Morgan let out a sigh of relief. "I know. So, who is behind this rumor? Whoever did this had crossed the line! You have to look into it."

"I see, Dad. I will ask Wendy to investigate the whole thing. Dad, you and Mom should take care of your health at home. I am fine here. You don't have to worry about me."

"Sure."

Seeing Jessica wasn't upset at all, Morgan felt relieved.

"Then I won't disturb you. I just got off the plane. Don't work too hard. Take care of yourself. Dad is still young, so my baby girl doesn't have to work so hard."

Jessica smiled, "Alright, I'll hang up now, Dad."

"Okay."

After hanging up, the smile on Jessica's face faded a lot.

She turned her head to look at the scenery outside the window. After a long while, Jessica retracted her gaze and called out to Wendy, "Wendy, have you heard anything from Grace these days?"

Wendy paused a bit and then shook her head at Jessica. "Nope. It seems that Mr. Sandoval is sending her out of LA."

Jessica nodded.

Jessica felt that the truth was on the verge of coming out.

She always felt that she had overlooked something, but in her mind, she went through everything that had happened in the past few months, but she did not think of anything special.

Jessica decided to forget about it now.

Sooner or later, Jessica would learn the truth. It was only a matter of time.

After collecting her thoughts, Jessica lowered her head to look at the screenshot Hannah had sent her.

The plotter indeed got something. Jessica was associated not only with Lucas and Terry but also with Caesar and Lance.

Jessica, Caesar, and Lance came out to meet last month on Lance's birthday. Mona and Hannah also went there that day. It was clearly a party of five, yet only Jessica, Caesar, and Lance were in the photos posted.

The photos were chosen by design.

And Jessica wanted to know who chose them.

Wendy had already sent someone to investigate, so the truth would be learned soon.

The comments online were increasing. More and more people were criticizing Jessica.

Hannah was furious. She called Jessica and said, "Jessica, do you want me to ask my brother to help suppress the news? Look at what they are saying. That's too much! They are all talking as if they are living under your bed."

Jessica put Hannah on the speaker and put her phone on the desk. She then brewed herself a cup of coffee.

Hannah kept cursing. She felt that her mouth was even dry yet Jessica didn't make any sound. She couldn't help but feel worried. "Jess, you didn't faint, did you?"

Jessica came back to her senses when she heard that. "Even I myself am not that on edge."

Hannah heard Jessica's teasing and snorted. "Have you heard what I said? The comments were indeed harsh! Aren't you gonna suppress them?"

"No. The harsher their comments are now, the stupider they will find themselves later."

Spreading the rumors online was a crime. Whoever committed should pay.

Hannah then said, "What's your plan then?"

Jessica smiled. "Nothing big. I'm a good citizen and I play by the rules. But the share price of the Hall Group seems to have dropped a lot today. Don't you think I should defend my legitimate rights?"

Although the Hall family did not lack money, Jessica's "scandal" caused the share price of the Hall Group to fall.

Jessica wouldn't let the rumor spreaders get away.

When Jessica heard the doorbell, she couldn't help but be startled: "I'll hang up now. I've got a guest."

"Who's looking for you at this time? It can't be Lucas, right? Jess, given the context, don't..." Before Hannah could finish her sentence, Jessica hung up the phone.

Jessica hung up the phone, stepped on her slippers, and walked to the entrance to answer the door. When Jessica saw Terry, she smiled. "Mr. Davison. Don't you need to go to work today?" "No. I came to visit you."

Saw

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Jessica heard him and took a step back, "Come in then." Terry walked in, and Jessica noticed that he was carrying two bags in his hands. Jessica lowered her head, and when she saw the food in one of the bags, she couldn't help but feel surprised. "You are not going to cook lunch here, are you?" Terry had been at Jessica's place before, so he knew where the kitchen was. He went directly over and then spoke as he took the things out of the bag. "Yeah. You've just got off the plane, right?" Jessica paused a bit, but she didn't go on asking. "Do you mind giving me a hand?" While she was in a daze, Terry suddenly said. Jessica came back to her senses and looked at him in confusion. "What?" "Help me put on the apron. Thank you." With that, Jessica glanced at the apron and Terry's white shirt and black trousers. She couldn't help but chuckle. "The combination looks funny to me." As she spoke, she took the apron over and tied it up on Terry. The apron did not look very feminine. But it still looked funny when a man in an ironed suit put it on. <u>"You may go and have a rest now."</u> Seeing Jessica not moving, Terry turned around. Terry had a knife in his hand when he said that. Jessica chuckled at Terry's amusing look. "Do you really know how to cook?" Terry looked at her, his eyes curving into crescents. "Is cooking difficult?" Jessica laughed, "Then I'll leave you be." Jessica didn't get to rest after returning home from the airport. She felt tired now. She had received dozens of messages from Hannah, asking her who the guest was and telling her not to let him in if it was Lucas. Jessica put down the cup and went to the sofa to reply. "It's not Lucas." Jessica put down her phone. Since Terry was in the kitchen, Jessica didn't think it was proper for her to have a rest in her room. Thus, she took over the Macbook and started reading

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north.

Jessica had been on a business trip for a week. Thus, she had a lot to read. She was so devoted to the reports that she only came back to her senses when she smelt the spaghetti. Jessica checked the clock on the screen and realized that half

an hour had passed since Terry walked in.

"I only made spaghetti bolognese." Terry put the plate on the table.

Jessica smiled, "It smells so good. Mr. Davison, you are a good cook."

She stood up and went to the bathroom to wash her hands. Jessica didn't have a good appetite right after she got off the plane. She put her fork down after finishing her spaghetti.

Terry looked at Jessica and asked, "Still trying to find out the source?"

"You saw the news too?" Jessica raised her eyebrows.

"It was spread out from our circle. It's impossible to miss. You won't buy it if I say I haven't read it," said Terry with a smile. He then went on, "Any progress so far?".

Jessica was about to say no when she received a text message from Wendy.

She picked up her phone and took a look. The content of the text message was very short, only a few words.

Wendy reported the result of her investigation to Jessica. Shortly put, the Cheek sisters were behind it.

Jessica put down her phone and glanced at Terry. She said in a slightly teasing tone, "It's an old friend of mine."

Terry raised his eyebrows.

Jessica smiled and continued, "It's Miss Cheek."

Terry smiled and said, "We almost got the same result." Jessica could tell that Terry was suggesting something else. "Almost?"

"Don't you think the timing Miss Cheek defames you is strange? I mean, I don't feel curious that she's behind it. But what's the trigger this time? Have you two run into each other recently?' "No.' The smile on Jessica's face faded. She asked, "So what did you get?":

"A week ago, Trissy went to the Thomas Group," Terry answered directly.

"You are saying that she did this together with Lucas?" Jessica frowned slightly.

"Not necessarily Lucas, but at least it has to do with him."

"Well, Lucas is indeed involved no matter whether Trissy went to see him or not," said Jessica, "Luna and Trissy did what they did all because of Lucas."

"That's not what I meant." Terry was slightly surprised to hear Jessica's words, and he explained, "I mean it's like what Olivia did last time."

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"I see what you mean." Jessica picked up the coffee cup again. She took a sip and said, "Olivia is his family. He covered up for Olivia because he wanted to protect his sister. But Luna and Trissy ... I don't think Lucas will do the same thing for them."

Jessica said, thinking about how Lucas confessed the whole thing to her that night in the park and then recalling his confession of love to her. She was a little distracted.

"I see. It's just a kind reminder."

Jessica only came back to her senses when she heard Terry's voice. She didn't notice the sense of frustration in Terry's eyes.

What Terry said reminded Jessica that even if Lucas was not involved, the Thomas family or Justin might have something to do with it.

Jessica suspected Justin for a fair reason.

Morgan once warned Jessica when he came to LA to settle scores with the Thomas family for Jessica's sake.

Justin was not the one to mess up with. It was not that the Hall family couldn't afford to do that. It was just Justin was notorious for his dirty tricks.

Morgan was not among the most decent people, either. After all, he would have been ruled out of the business world if he hadn't learned to play, tricks.

Yet even Morgan found Justin vile.

The younger generations might not know about Justin. After all, Justin left the Thomas Group almost ten years ago.

After Justin retired, he stayed in the Thomas' villa. He saw the reputation of the Thomas family as a top priority. Thus, the young people didn't have the chance to see his strings.

Yet Morgan was not included, though he was nearly 40 years younger than Morgan. Louis failed to be Justin's successor, so Justin had to hang in at the age of over sixty.

Morgan had exchanged blows with Justin when he first started his career. He didn't want to mention the past anymore. He only told Jessica that people like Justin only cared about the results. They didn't care about the progress. Morgan advised that Jessica should try to be polite to Justin if possible.

Jessica had been in the Thomas family for years. Though she didn't know Justin well, she learned one thing or two about him. Thus, Jessica agreed with Morgan on what he said about Justin.

That was why Jessica never punished Olivia severely.

Now the rumor seemed to be handled by the Cheek sisters.

But Jessica intuited that it was not as simple as it seemed to be.

Yet Jessica also knew that she wouldn't get close to the truth given that Justin was at the table, too.

Seeing that she was silent, the smile in his eyes faded. "It's getting late. I won't disturb you anymore."

Jessica smiled and nodded. "I'll see you off."

Jessica followed Terry to the entrance. When he put on his shoes, she opened the door. "Be careful on your way back."

"Sure."

Terry responded, but he didn't leave.

Jessica was about to close the door and return to the room, but she was puzzled to see him still standing at the door. "What is it?" Terry looked at her with a sense of hedging in his eyes. "Jessica, what do you like about Lucas?"

Terry just couldn't figure out what made Jessica so obsessed with Lucas.

Terry thought only ignorant and naive girls would like a coldblooded person like Lucas.

But obviously, Jessica was not among those girls.

She was smart, courageous, and decisive. No matter how hard Terry thought about Jessica, she was not such a silly girl.

Jessica paused. She had not expected that Terry would suddenly ask such a question.

Hannah had also asked her the very same question before. What did Jessica say back then?

She seemed to have said, "Lucas seems cold, but there's tenderness inside his heart. I once enjoyed his brief tenderness, so I couldn't help myself."

Jessica told Terry what she had told Hannah before.

Terry was dumbfounded and even puzzled when he heard what Jessica said. "I've known him for years. I never saw any tenderness in him."

That was not the fairest comment. After all, Terry was not with Lucas seven twenty-four.

There was once a time when Terry and Lucas got along. Terry had seen people of all kinds. He could tell when someone was only pretending to be cold.

Terry didn't think Lucas was among those people. He was cold in nature.

It seemed that Lucas didn't need love from others. He wouldn't love others as well.