

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 21

Chapter 21

“You don’t know what you are talking about!” Olivia retorted as she felt that Rebecca was gazing over with confusion in her eyes.

Jessica was not in the mood to argue with Olivia. She threw the tissue into the trash can and left the restroom.

Coincidentally, Jessica saw Lucas after moving only a few steps.

Because of what Olivia had said, Jessica did not want to talk to Lucas.

Lucas watched as Jessica passed by. He felt irritated when Jessica ignored him once again. He said coldly, “Jessica.”

Jessica halted and tilted her head slightly to look at Lucas, “What can I do for you, Mr. Thomas?”

Unlike before, Jessica’s eyes were icy cold when she looked at Lucas now. Lucas felt upset about it.

“Terry pursued you because of me. Please stay sober.”

Sober? Jessica felt that her least sober moment was when she decided to marry Lucas three years ago.

“Thanks for your reminder, Mr. Thomas. But we have divorced now. I hope you and your family can stay away from me.”

Jessica then glanced at Lucas coldly before she left.

Lucas and Olivia ruined Jessica’s day. After returning home, Jessica fell asleep at once. The next morning, her phone rang for a long time before she picked it up.

“Jessica, you have half an hour to get ready. I’ll drive over to pick you up. Let’s go horse riding at Sunset Ranch today.” Hannah’s cheerful voice came through the phone.

Jessica stretched a bit and asked, “Why horse riding all of a sudden?”

“It’s been a long time since I last rode a horse. Besides, the views are good when looking down from Griffith Mountain. You’ve been working hard recently. Don’t you want to relax a bit?”

Jessica was somewhat attracted. She then said, "I'll get up right now. See you later."

Los Angeles was on the west coast. It was the Mediterranean climate there. Thus, it was still a bit cold in April.

It was already ten o'clock when Jessica and Hannah arrived at the ranch. It had been a long time since Jessica last rode a horse. She felt much more pleased after riding the horse around Mulholland Drive.

Jessica was about to have a rest when she heard someone call her name from afar.

Jessica turned around and saw Hari heading over on a horse.

"Jessica, what a coincidence! You are here for horse riding, too!"

"Nope." Jessica glanced at him and said, "Just a walk."

At that time, Hannah also came back on her horse. After seeing Hari, Hannah's face turned grim.

"Why do I get to see you everywhere?"

"Why? Aren't you happy to see me, Miss Howell?" Hari snorted.

"Certainly not. The friend of a scumbag must be a scumbag as well."

Right after Hannah said that, Lucas came over on a white horse.

Wearing a well-fitting riding suit, Lucas looked a little like Prince Charming. Hannah subconsciously turned to

Jessica, only to see Jessica head for the lounge with her chin lifted.

Jessica had just entered the lounge when she saw Terry sitting on the sofa drinking coffee,

"Mr. Davison, a coincidence again?" Jessica raised her eyebrows. It seemed that a lot of acquaintances of hers were there

"Someone told me today that the ranch has a good view. I came over to have a look." Terry walked up to Jessica, He suddenly got close to Jessica. His handsome face was magnified and she could see his straight nose and gorgeous eyes.

Terry looked at Jessica with a sly smile. "The view is indeed good."

Terry's eyes were full of passion, which made Jessica's face burn.

Jessica tilted her face. She was suddenly lost for words. Jessica was

about to head out when Terry went on, * Jessica, would you like to have a bet with me ?”

Jessica turned around and looked at Terry in confusion. “What’s the bet about ?”

“There is a white pavilion on the other side of the ranch. Let’s have a race. If I win, you will be my plus-one for an event next week. If I lose, I won’t be around you next week.”

Jessica chuckled softly, “Sure. Mr. Davison. Let’s go.”

The two left the lounge side by side and mounted their horses together before the crowds.

Terry glanced at Jessica and said, “Ready... Go!”

With that, the two horses dashed out at the same time.

Jessica had a professional horse-riding coach when she was a child, but Terry’s horse-riding skills were much better than she had imagined. He followed her all the way. Although he never surpassed her, he was close to her.

When they were 200 meters away from the pavilion, Terry suddenly sped up and overtook Jessica on his horse.

When Jessica realized what was happening, it was too late for her to catch up with Terry.

On his horse, Terry gazed at Jessica with expectations in his eyes.

“Jessica, you lost.”

Jessica could accept her failure. She then said at once, “If I lose, I lose.”

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Since Terry beat Jessica on horseback, Jessica agreed to attend the event as his plus-one.

After that, Terry didn’t pester Jessica. Instead, he rode away on his horse. Hannah caught up with them. She clicked her tongue as she saw Terry

off. “What exactly is going on between the two of you?”

“No biggie. I was racing with him and I lost.” Jessica looked at Hannah and said flatly.

“No way! You are the student of a horsemanship champion. How could you lose?” Hannah widened her eyes in disbelief.

“There is always someone better.” As Jessica spoke, she suddenly recalled the way Terry gazed at her. Her mind was somehow muddled with emotions.

After lunch, Jessica and Hannah went shopping together.

Hannah dragged Jessica to a luxury fashion shop. When Hannah showed her VIP card, the salespeople all came over, eager to serve them.

Suddenly, a snide female voice chimed in. “Who on earth is there? What a pomp!”

Jessica found the voice familiar. She thus couldn’t help but look over.

It turned out to be Trissy’s girlfriends, Zancy Smith and Ellie Brown.

When Jessica was still part of the Thomas family, Zancy and Ellie often teased her.

The two recognized Jessica as soon as they saw her. Perhaps they both thought of Trissy, who was sent away from LA because of Jessica. They two saw each other and then walked in. Since they couldn’t see Trissy now, they would find fault with Jessica.

Zancy and Ellie wore the latest designs which had just appeared in Paris Fashion Week, matched with a monogram Louis Vuitton bag.

Jessica’s outfit looked too plain compared to theirs. She only wore a shirt and a pair of jeans.”

“It’s Mrs. Thomas. Oops, my bad. I forgot that you have already divorced Mr. Thomas. I should have called you Miss Hall,” said Zancy with contempt. She then sized Jessica up.

Ellie added, “Any piece in this shop costs at least a thousand dollars.

Miss Hall, can you afford anything here?”

“It’s just some clothes. Don’t patronize Jessica.” Hannah flared up at

once. She then glared at Zancy and Ellie.

With that, the two couldn't help but laugh. "Hey, don't get us wrong. We are just concerned about Miss Hall. After all, she left the Thomas family and became poor again. We are afraid that Miss Hall will embarrass herself if she can't afford to pay the bill."

"Miss Smith, you are so funny. What is so great about the Thomas family?" Jessica sneered.

"The Thomas family is one of the wealthiest families in Los Angeles. If it weren't for wealth, why did you go out of your way to marry Mr. Thomas?" Zancy said disdainfully.

"I think that's enough. Miss Hall hasn't bought anything after trying on those clothes for such a long time. What did I say? She's poor now." A proud smile appeared on Ellie's face. She turned to the salesperson and said, "Which ones does she take a fancy to? Pack them all up for me. I'll take them all."

Just as Hannah was about to flip out, Jessica stopped her. Jessica looked at the salesgirl and said, "Please wrap up everything we have just tried for Miss Brown."

The salesgirl hedged for a moment and then turned to Ellie. "Miss Brown, are you sure you will take them all?"

"Do you think I can't afford them? I'm not like her." Ellie rolled her eyes.

Seeing that Ellie was about to lose her temper, the salesgirl did not dare to ask again. She then went into the fitting room and took all the clothes out.

Ellie froze when she saw the piled clothes were half the height of a human.

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Then Hannah narrowed her eyes and asked playfully, and she imitated Zancy and Ellie's tone. "Oops, Miss Brown, you can afford these clothes, right?"

Ellie's face darkened. She snorted and said, "It's just some clothes. I

certainly can afford them.”

Ellie took her credit card out and handed the card between her two fingers to the salesgirl. “I’ll take them all.”

The salesgirl hurried to settle the bill, and then swiped the card, looking at Ellie with a smile. “Miss Brown, it’s 280,000 dollars in total.”

Ellie struggled to restrain her impulse to curse when she heard the salesgirl swipe the card.

Jessica then said, “Why don’t you help Miss Brown cut the price tags? Miss Brown won’t return the clothes anyway.”

Jessica had just read Ellie’s mind, which made Ellie feel so embarrassed. The salespeople then came over and cut all the price tags of these clothes.

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Crossing her arms in front of her chest, Jessica watched with a faint smile as the salesgirls cut the price tags and packed up the clothes before handing them to Ellie.

Only then did Jessica say to Hannah, “Let’s go. Didn’t you say you wanted to buy a Dior bag?”

Before leaving, Jessica even asked Ellie and Zancy, “By the way, ladies, would you like to come with us? You can buy all the bags I fancy and make my shopping trip end fruitless. That’s gonna annoy me so much.”

Zancy hurried to stop Ellie. “We have an appointment later. We are not as idle as you.”

With that, Zancy and Ellie hurriedly left with a pile of clothes.

As soon as they left, Hannah couldn’t help but laugh. “OMG, they are so stupid.”

“What a pity! Why didn’t Miss Brown go on playing the hyper-rich girl? I could have picked a dozen bags for her,” said Jessica with a snort.

Hannah held Jessica’s arm with a smile. “That’s my smart girl.”

Jessica raised her eyebrows. She had always been a smart girl.

The only dumb thing Jessica had ever done was to marry Lucas.

Though Jessica ran into Zancy and Ellie today, she managed to teach them a lesson. It was quite awesome.

Jessica's good mood was not affected. She and Hannah walked into Dior.

Jessica glanced at Hannah and said, "Whatever you want. My treat."

Hannah cried out with excitement, "I love you so much! My dear Jess!"

Hannah knew that Jessica had a credit card without limit. Yet Hannah only had a few hundreds of thousands of dollars as pocket money each month.

Hannah picked a blue Lady Dior, the same one that Rihanna had carried before.

Jessica didn't fancy any of the bags in the store. All the bags in her walk-in closet were limited editions. Jessica's mother would always have Jessica's closet updated. Jessica didn't have to buy any bags by herself. After the two of them came out of the shopping mall, Jessica treated Hannah to a meal at Providence, a top Michelin restaurant in Los Angeles. After dinner, they finally called it a day.

The next day, Jessica had just arrived at the company when she received a call from Terry.

Jessica felt that Terry was quite interesting. Right after she told him that she wasn't interested in relationships, Terry had all the gossip removed. Terry also bore their bet in mind. It was just the next day, yet Terry called to remind Jessica.

After hanging up the phone, Jessica called Wendy and asked her to prepare a dress.

Just after Jessica hung up the call, someone knocked on the door.

"Come on in" Jessica said,

Wendy came in with a dustproof bag. "Miss Hall, Mr. Davison had this dress delivered. He said it was specially made for you."

Jessica smiled gently and said, "Leave it here. You don't have to prepare the dress then."

Jessica didn't expect Terry to be so thoughtful.

The event that Terry invited Jessica over to was an auction. On the auction day, Terry's car arrived at the Hall Group much earlier than the appointed time.

Jessica had just gone downstairs when she saw Terry standing next to his Rolls-Royce in a neat suit.

Seeing Jessica walk out, Terry smiled. His deep eyes were glimmering. Those were the eyes one might easily fall for.

"Miss Hall, may I have the honor to have dinner with you?"

Jessica paused for a moment and then said with a smile, "Sure."

Terry was known as a playboy in the upper-class society. But it wasn't all negative. He did know how to please a lady.

After dinner, Terry even took Jessica to a place where she could change into her dress.

This dress was a mix of green and pale blue. It was quite exotic. It was said that Tomie was inspired by the Zhangjiajie National Forest Park in China.

"You look stunning. The dress suits you very much." "You should take the credit, Mr. Davison" Jessica said politely with a faint smile.

This couture costs at least a hundred thousand dollars.

"It is my honor," Terry said as he reached out his hand. Jessica then placed her hand on his.

Half an hour later, the two of them arrived at the auction venue.

Earlier, the news that Terry was chasing Jessica went viral in the upper-class society and on the Internet. Now that they showed up together, people gossiped.

"Oh gosh, Jessica did hook up with Mr. Davison."

"The woman is indeed something. Her ex-husband is Mr. Thomas. Yet she got a new partner right after she got a divorce."

"So she is."

Lucas and Hari, who arrived later, happened to hear the gossip.

Lucas walked towards his seat as if he hadn't heard anything while Hari

glanced at Jessica and Terry.

With their outfits, Jessica and Terry did look like a couple tonight.

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Chapter 24

Jessica came to the event only because of the bet. She wasn't interested in anything at the auction,

Terry remained quite silent as well. It seemed that nothing had caught his attention, either,

Yet Terry kept gazing at Jessica. His Terry was impossible to ignore and thus made Jessica quite uneasy. She then turned around and asked,

“Anything you fancy?”

“Sure.”

Terry narrowed his deep eyes. He picked up the bottled water, slowly unscrewed the cap, and took a sip. With a sly smile, Terry turned to Jessica. “But the one | fancy cannot be bought.”

Jessica could tell the suggestive meaning behind Terry's words, yet she pretended not. “That's a pity.”

“What about Miss Hall?”

Terry asked as he fiddled with the bidder card in his hand.

Jessica was about to say no when a painting on the wall caught her attention,

“That Frida Kahlo's artwork looks nice,” said Jessica.

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Morgan had a collection of Frida Kahlo's paintings. Jessica knew that Morgan would love the painting when she saw it.

Morgan would come to LA in a few days. It would be a lovely gift for him.

Jessica was such a thoughtful daughter.

Terry raised his eyebrows. He got interested, too. "You like it?"

Jessica glanced at Terry and said, "My father does."

"I see."

Terry nodded and glanced at Jessica. He didn't say anything else.

It was a self-portrait of Frida Kahlo. The opening bid was half a million dollars.

However, not many people were interested. Thus, the bid only rose to 700 thousand dollars after a few rounds.

A few seconds later, Jessica raised her bidder card. The auctioneer glanced at Jessica and said, "The lady offers 800 thousand dollars.

Calling once...".

As soon as the auctioneer said that, Lucas raised his bidder card. The auctioneer stopped his hammer again, "900 thousand dollars. Calling once..."

Terry narrowed his eyes and looked at Jessica. "Do you need help?"

Jessica shook her head with a smile. "Nope."

Jessica knew the value of the painting. It should be no more than 1 million dollars.

But Morgan didn't have the painting. Jessica thought for a while and then raised her bid by 100 thousand.

"One million dollars! One million dollars calling once!"

"1.2 million dollars! The gentleman offers 1.2 million dollars!"

Jessica and Lucas competed for several rounds. In the end, the bid rose to 2 million dollars.

With a snort, Jessica put down the sign. She quit the competition.

It was such a waste of money. Since Lucas was willing, Jessica decided to leave the chance to him. Terry smiled and said, "Let me help you get it."

With that, Jessica hurried to stop Terry. "Let him be the sucker."

Hearing that, Terry couldn't help but laugh. He then put down his sign and said, "You are the boss."

The venue fell silent. In the end, the hammer price was 2 million dollars. Hari frowned and said, "This painting is not worth that much money." Lucas glanced at Jessica, who was not far away. She was tilting her head, saying something to Terry. Then, the two of them raised their heads and smiled at each other.

Lucas was annoyed by the scene. When he heard what Hari said, he snorted. "Money is no biggie to me."

Hari clicked his tongue and said, "As you wish."

Lucas and Hari did not come for this painting. Their target was another one.

Jessica never expected the final painting to be so impressive. It was a portrait of Picasso. The opening bid was 10 million dollars. Terry bade for 20 million dollars. It seemed that Terry was determined to have the painting.

Yet Terry was not the only bidder. Lucas and Terry both silently raised their signs, and in the end, the bid came to 35 million dollars.

It was Lucas' offer. Jessica thought Terry would go on bidding, yet Terry stopped.

Jessica paused for a moment and couldn't help but look at Terry. "Mr. Davison?"

Terry looked at Jessica. His smiling eyes were so attractive. "I think you made a good point. I'll let him be the sucker."

Jessica chuckled. "Mr. Davison, you are a fast learner."

Terry looked at Jessica. With his eyes smiling, Terry said, "My future girlfriend should take the credit."

Terry's smile looked really attractive. It could easily eclipse everything around them, like the brightest star in the sky.

Jessica always thought she had good self-control. Yet under Terry's gaze, Jessica blushed and her heart pounded faster.

Jessica lowered her head and looked away.

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Chapter 25

The auction had come to an end. Lucas was the bidder of the night. He first bought a painting for 2 million dollars and then another for 35 million dollars.

Han also believed that Lucas acted kind of like a super-rich sucker tonight.

Han tried to tell Lucas that the paintings were not worth the money spent, yet he chose to shut up when he saw Lucas' grim face.

After the auction was over, the four of them met at the stairs.

Hari greeted Jessica, "Jessica!"

Jessica smiled faintly and responded, "Mr. Hartley."

Jessica nodded and then left with Terry.

Lucas watched them off. His golden eyes darkened. He then left the venue as well.

Terry's black Rolls-Royce was quite eye-catching. Jessica got into the car and found that Terry was gazing at her.

Jessica looked at Terry doubtfully, only to hear the man chuckle and say, "Not bad."

"I'm sorry?"

Terry didn't explain but slowly drove out. "Are you hungry now?"

Jessica didn't take Terry's response seriously. "Not really."

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Terry looked at Jessica with a smile. He then kept quiet.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at Jessica's place.

Jessica unbuckled her seat belt and just raised her head, only to find that Terry handed over a gift box.

Jessica raised her eyebrows. "What is this about, Mr. Davison?"

"It's a thank-you gift for you," Terry said with a smile.

Jessica did not take it. She looked at Terry and smiled flatly. "A

thank-you gift? Or simply a gift?"

"What's the difference? It's for you anyway."

Terry looked quite assertive. In the face of his glimmering brown eyes, Jessica couldn't get mad at him.

Yet Jessica didn't feel like accepting gifts from men. Thus, she said, "I'll take nothing but your kindness."

Terry raised her eyebrows, but he didn't force Jessica.

Jessica got out of the car and said, "Eyes on the road, Mr. Davison."

"What if my eyes are not on the road?"

Jessica didn't see this coming.

Jessica had never heard of people cursing themselves like Terry. She was thus lost for words.

Terry curled his lips. "Just kidding. Go home then. I know you must be desperate to get rid of me."

"Actually ... not that desperate."

Jessica closed the car door and headed for her apartment.

Terry's eyes were smiling when he watched Jessica off.

Shortly after Jessica returned to her apartment, she received Hannah's call, "You're on Twitter's trending topic domain I heard that Lucas and Terry were fighting over something. Was it all about you, Jess?"

Jessica snorted and logged in to Twitter. As expected, Jessica saw the competition between Lucas and Terry was among the trending topics. Things were a bit different this time. For some reason, Jessica became what the two men were fighting over.

Jessica didn't have to read the comments to find out what they were about. After all, she was just a "nobody", not worthy of both Lucas and Terry, Jessica didn't take the gossip seriously. She then replied to Hannah, "Get lost."

Jessica tersely stated that she had nothing to do with what was going on between Terry and Lucas.

Yet not everyone shared Jessica's point of view.

The next day, Jessica almost thought she misheard when Wendy told her about Justin's visit. Yet Wendy's look proved that Jessica didn't.

Jessica raised her eyebrows. "Let him in."

It had been almost half a year since Jessica last saw Justin, They never met after Jessica divorced Lucas.

All the Thomas family members except Rebecca were buzzkills.

First Olivia. She always thought that Jessica was out of Lucas' league.

Olivia never stopped picking on Jessica since she married Lucas.

And Justin, too, was not a rational, wise old man. Shortly after Jessica married Lucas, he started picking on Jessica. Every single morning, he would reprimand Jessica in the living room.

At the time when Jessica married Thomas, Justin had already retired from the Thomas Group. The enterprise was left to Lucas and Max.

Justin thus had nothing to do at home.

As long as Olivia played charm on Justin, he would criticize Jessica whenever the two had conflicts. The way Justin saw it, those were all Jessica's fault.

Jessica could still remember all the punishments she once had.

After the divorce, Jessica didn't want to meet anyone in the Thomas family at all.

Yet things didn't go as Jessica wished.

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Chapter 26

Justin walked in with a stein face He was not happy to see Jessica at all
Sitting in her chak, Jessica rained her eyetuows and asked, "Mr. Thomas,
what do I one you ?

"It has only been a few months since we last met, yet you have already
forgotten all the rules of the Thomas fanty You didn't even nerve me any
coffee."

Jessica chuckled when she heard what Justin said. “This place is not a café. If you want any coffee, you should go to Starbucks. There happens to be one nearby. Go downstairs, turn left, and walk 200 meters. You’ll see a Coffee is served there.”

*Jessica! You have no respect for your elders, and you have no proper manners at all. You have been disgracing the Thomas family out there, I’m gonna...”

“Mr. Thomas, you seem to have forgotten that I’ve already divorced Lucas.”

Jessica’s lips curled up when she spoke, yet her eyes weren’t smiling at all. “This is my workplace. If you have nothing specific to say, please leave now. If you do, please say it bluntly.”

Jessica paused a bit before she went on, “I’m not among the most patient people. You’d better hurry up. Otherwise, I’ll run out of patience.”

Justin realized that Jessica was no longer his timid granddaughter-in-law she used to be. She meant to drive Justin out all the time.

Justin Thomas was so angry that his face darkened at once. “Since you want me to say it bluntly, then I will. How much does it take for you to leave LA and give up on Lucas?”

Jessica thought she misheard. “Are you saying I’m hitting on Lucas by deliberately ignoring him?”

Justin Thomas snorted. “I know exactly what tricks you are playing, Jessica. You made such a big fuss back then just to smear our reputation. After you returned, you kept making scenes, only to attract Lucas. He can’t see you through, but I can.”

Jessica couldn’t help but laugh out of anger. “Then you must be too old to be rational. You are so blind.”

After saying that, Jessica glanced at Wendy, motioning her to send Justin off. “Wendy, lead the way out for him.”

“Jessica, I came here for your sake. If you don’t agree today, you will regret it!”

Justin believed that he had already given Jessica enough respect by coming here personally. Yet Jessica didn't listen to him. She even railed against him.

"Wendy, if you can't send him away, let the security guards take it over."

Jessica didn't feel like talking to Justin anymore. With that, she headed out of her office.

Jessica left her office and went downstairs to meet Hannah in the cafeteria,

"What took you so long?" Hannah asked.

"That nasty old man from the Thomas family just came." Jessica shrugged.

"You are such a bitch!" Suddenly, a female voice chimed in from behind Jessica. Jessica froze a bit when she turned around to see Olivia. Yet Jessica soon figured out what was happening at once.

Jessica asked, "What can I do for you, Miss Thomas?"

Olivia always looked down upon Jessica. Though Jessica wasn't obedient in the Thomas family, she would never have referred to Justin as "the nasty old man".

Yet Jessica just did when she talked about Justin visiting her.

Olivia trembled with anger. "Apologize, Jessical"

On the side, Hannah chicked her tongue and said, "Miss Thomas, is there anything wrong with your brain?"

Jessica glanced at Hannah, motioning her not to speak. Then she asked Olivia, "Apologize for what?"

"You just cursed my grandfather by calling him a nasty old man!"

Hearing that, Jessica raised her eyebrows. "I was telling the truth. Did that count as cursing?"

"What the hell..."

Olivia blew up. She caught sight of the drink on the table and then tried to throw it at Jessica.

Jessica knew that Olivia would always use her physical strength to make

up for her lack of intelligence. Thus, Jessica had already come to her senses when Olivia glanced at the drink.

When Olivia reached out for the drink, Jessica hurried to grab her by the wrist. Jessica grabbed her waist harder so that Olivia couldn't get rid of her.

Jessica forcefully lifted the glass and the yellowish mango juice splashed onto Olivia's face.

Olivia was dumbfounded when the sticky juice fell over.

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Chapter 27

When Olivia's friend came to her senses, she asked the waiter to bring her a towel

The mango juice on Olivia's face flowed down her neck and soaked her sweater. Olivia stood there looking extremely miserable

Only then did Jessica let go of her hand "If you don't want to continue embarrassing yourself, I advise you to leave now

Olivia's eyes were red from anger, but looking at mango juice-sodden hair and clothes she could only grit her teeth and leave with her friend.

As soon as Olivia left, Hannah said, "What's wrong with her? Trying to throw juice on people's face?"

Jessica had been through this many times in the past. She was quite familiar with Olivia's routine. Jessica glanced at Olivia and her friend and looked back at Hannah, "Who knows?"

People at the next table filmed the whole thing. Jessica knew about it when she and Hannah were in the Mona club.

The lights were dazzling and the music was deafening.

Hannah took a look at her phone and chuckled. "Hey, Jess, check Twitter! Someone recorded it when we were in the restaurant. It's trending now!"

Jessica raised her eyebrows, took the phone and watched the video. In the video, Jessica reacted quickly and splashed Olivia's mango juice on her face.

The clip was only fifteen seconds, but it was clear that Olivia did it first. Jessica smiled, "Not bad."

She said while returning the phone to Hannah. "You have fun. I'm going home."

Unlike Hannah, Jessica was not that into clubs. She was busy with work recently. Besides the deafening music gave Jessica a headache. Hannah didn't want her to leave. "Don't leave. We agreed to have fun. Why did you leave so early?"

Jessica teased. "I'm afraid that my beautiful face would attract all men away. It isn't nice for you is it?"

Jessica smiled and waved at Hannah. "Bye."

Hannah seemed confounded for a moment. She didn't keep Jessica any longer.

Hannah was a little unhappy, but she had to admit that Jessica was so beautiful.

Thinking of this, Hannah felt that Jessica was right. Hannah was not bad-looking. She was a beauty, too, standing among the ordinary people.

But why was it that every time she was with Jessica, men would always hit on Jessica rather than her?

And the reason was Jessica attracted all men's attention!

Jessica didn't know what Hannah was thinking. She was just teasing her. She didn't want to have any romantic encounters in clubs. She just wanted to have a drink. Now that she felt tired, she just left,

However, when she went downstairs, a male voice came to her ears, "Hi, can I friend you on Facebook?"

It was a young man. He wore a white T-shirt beneath a light green shirt and simple pants, along with white sneakers

The boy looked so clean and fresh in the dazzling lights of the club. And

with his lovely teeth, almost no one could refuse him

However, Jessica was an exception. She glanced at the boy and smiled, “Sorry, I don’t have a Facebook account.”

The boy raised his eyebrows. “Then what about Instagram?”

“Sorry, I don’t use smartphones.”

The boy had to take back his phone, and he turned to leave.

Just as Jessica thought that he had given up, the man turned back and asked, “Then, can I have your phone number?”

As he spoke, the man looked down at Jessica with a bright smile.

Jessica was stunned for a moment. She admired his perseverance. So, she took the boy’s phone and left a number. “Well, study hard and fight for liberty.”

Jessica couldn’t help but laugh when she said that. She waved her hand and left with her bag in hand.

The boy was totally attracted by Jessica’s smile. He finally realized she was leaving and said in a loud voice, “And I’m Keith, Keith Read.”

Keith Read.

Jessica thought that it was a good name.

Keith knew Jessica was turning him down.

But it was the first time he liked someone. He would not give up easily.

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Chapter 28

After getting Jessica’s number, Keith returned to his seat. He gazed at the number on his phone.

A girl next to him wanted to start a conversation with him, but Keith’s cold face was saying no to her.

Keith was at a class party. But he was dragged here, not of his own free will. Everybody could see it.

Keith stared at the number on the phone for a while. He decided to send

a message over.

To Keith's surprise, he received a call just after he sent it. He got up and left the bar to take the call.

"Hi, you haven't told me your name."

"I don't know you are hitting on girls in the club. Good for you."

Hearing the voice on the other side of the phone, Keith was thunderstruck.

"Cousin Terry?"

Terry snorted, "You recognize me! Tell me, which girl are you hitting on?"

Then, Keith told Terry what had just happened in embarrassment. And he didn't forget to add in the end. "It's my first time asking for a girl's number."

But he never knew that the number he got was his own cousin's! That could haunt him for a while.

On the other side of the line, Terry smiled. "What's her name?"

"I'm not sure. I just heard her friend call her Jess."

Jess...

Something moved in Terry's brown eyes. He said, "I am sorry. I'm afraid this crush thing is over."

"Why?"

LII

Although he got the wrong number, Keith believed he could earn Jessica's heart as long as he didn't give up. How could Terry be so sure that it was over?

Keith's words gave Terry the giggles. Terry said word by word.

"Remember. That girl will be my future wife. You had a crush on the wrong girl."

As soon as Terry finished speaking, he hung up the phone, regardless of how Keith would react.

Terry wondered why Jessica would give Keith his phone number.

Then he remembered that he once told Jessica that she could give his number to people who were pursuing her. After all, he was the top

candidate.

So, did it mean that Jessica acquiesced in it?

Well, it was a good day for Terry.

Everything seemed more pleasing to Terry, even the person who had just bumped into his car. Terry didn't want to waste time here. He wanted to see Jessica.

So, when the driver nervously walked over to apologize, Terry said before the other party could speak. "Forget it, dude."

Then he got back into the Rolls-Royce and sped away. He made a U-turn at the next intersection.

He was on his way to see his future girlfriend.

It was still early when Jessica returned to the apartment. She was the only one in the elevator.

The elevator door opened just as she sent Hannah a message. Walking through a corridor that was more than ten meters long and turning right, Jessica saw Terry leaning against the wall at the door, waiting for her.

"Miss Hall did you give my number to someone else?"

Jessica's heart skipped a beat. She quailed beneath Terry's alluring brown eyes, but she managed to look calm.

She smiled back. "Oh, there was just a young man who asked me for my number. I can't remember anyone else's number, so I gave him yours. I hope you wouldn't mind, Mr. Davison."

"Of course not. You remembered my number among all the others'. I would be so honored to do so."

For a moment, Jessica was at a loss for words.

She didn't expect Terry would think that way.

Terry then straightened up. "My number helped you, Miss Hall. I think, at least, I deserve a cup of coffee."

That was not too much to ask.

Jessica put her finger on the fingerprint scanner. With a beep, the door opened. Jessica walked in and changed into a pair of shoes. Then she

took out the slippers that Caesar had worn once from the shoe cabinet.
“One of my friends wore it once. You won’t mind, will you?”

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 29

Chapter 29

Terry glanced at the man’s slippers and frowned. “I was wondering if this man and Ms. Hall had a good relationship.”

Jessica smiled and turned to the kitchen, pouring two cups of coffee. She said, “I’m sorry to bother you, Mr. Davison.”

She hadn’t expected Keith to call so soon.

Terry took the cup. “it’s okay. You’re my future girlfriend, and I don’t mind using my rights in advance.” He paused for a moment. “Don’t worry. It’s okay. I’m even glad about it.”

Terry had his coffee and said he had to go.

Jessica slumped back on the couch. She saw the door that Terry had closed and raised an eyebrow. A moment later, she walked into her room. Terry was actually a very genteel man.

Jessica took a shower and sent a text message to Hannah. After that she turned off the light and fell into a deep sleep.

The next day, Jessica woke up before the alarm went off.

The bedroom was pitch black. She glanced at the curtains and found it was still dark. It was not yet dawn.

Jessica took out her phone. It was still very early. However, she slept quite well last night.

When she got up in the morning, Jessica was in a good mood. She decided to make herself a hearty breakfast.

The weather today was not as nice as yesterday. It was dark outside, but Jessica was in a good mood.

“Ms. Hall, good morning.”

Jessica put down her handbag and looked at Wendy with a smile.

“Wendy, good morning.”

Wendy sensed Jessica’s good mood. While handing Jessica the conference agenda, she said, “There’s a party tonight, and Mr. Bell invited you to attend.”

“About what?”

“The government representative of Hidden Hills Town will be there.”

“I see.” Jessica raised an eyebrow.

Had Megan completely given up?

Jessica thought for a moment and said, “Confirm Megan’s recent plans.”

She was from the headquarters, but Megan often bothered her.

He’d been working on that project all along, and he just given it to her while not ending. It’s the most sensitive timing now.

The Hall Group was going to build an amusement park in Hidden Hills, but that site was in Spring Valley Village within Hidden Hills’ jurisdiction. Spring Valley Village was in the center of the amusement park. This would destroy the integrity of the park.

Hall Group’s headquarters sent Megan a document in October of last year asking Megan to negotiate compensation and buy the land.

Jessica and Lucas divorced last November. She come home and heard from Morgan that the Hall Groud’s LA branch had not negotiated compensation yet

Thirty eight of the forty-five occupants had signed the agreement. The remaining seven offered other compensation packages

The matter was still unresolved.

Those who had signed the contract reneged and demanded a higher price.

The La branch of the Hall Group and Hidden Hills held a third negotiation. Jessica did not have the right to determine the price of compensation.

Was Megan deliberately trying to make her negotiation fail?

Wendy immediately understood what Jessica was thinking. “Ms. Hall, I understand.”

Jessica nodded her head and watched Wendy leave. Her good mood today was ruined by Megan.

Jessica's phone vibrated. She looked at it. It was a message from Hannah, and it was a link.

Jessica unlocked her phone. But when she clicked the link, she found that it was no longer valid. She asked Hannah, "What's it?"

Surprisingly, Hannah didn't answer her question. "Did Terry go to your house last night?"

Jessica was reluctant to tell Hannah everything that happened last night, so she just casually said, "He had something to tell me."

"There's a trending topic about you guys on Twitter this morning. That link was still there when I sent it to you, but it's not working now. I searched on Twitter and I couldn't find it. It should have been deleted by someone.

"What did he talk to you about? Terry even came to your house. I don't think this can be anything ordinary. Jess, are you secretly in a relationship with Terry?"

Jessica said, "Get away."

Why could she only secretly fall in love with Terry?

Chapter 30

Hannah sent a few more texts to Jessica, but Jessica didn't reply.

The trending topic that Terry went to Jessica's place last night only existed for a few hours before it was deleted,

However, many people saw it. The upper class people in LA were talking about whether Terry and Jessica were in a relationship or not

When it came to Jessica and Terry, Lucas was inevitably mentioned.

Lucas had some connection with them all. One was his ex-wife, while the other was his rival.

* Jessica is so amazing. It's only been six months since she and Mr. Thomas divorced, right? Honestly, I'm a little jealous."

"As much as I'd like to say Terry is a playboy, I'm also a little jealous after I think about Terry and the Davidson family behind him."

Two luxuriously dressed women were chatting in the hallway outside the restroom.

Lucas overheard their conversation. He lit a cigarette in annoyance and turned to leave.

He walked into the booth and grabbed his coat from the seat. "Excuse me, I have to go."

Lucas said sorry, but his expression was not the least bit apologetic.

Vincent froze for a moment. By the time Vincent came back to his senses, Lucas had already left.

Vincent apologized and explained to the others. He rushed to follow Lucas after seeing them wave graciously.

Lucas was tall, and his legs were long. Within ten seconds or so, he was at the elevator door.

Vincent suddenly called out when he saw that the elevator was slowly opening. "Mr. Thomas!"

Lucas in the elevator glanced at Vincent, frowned and impatiently pressed the elevator's open button.

"Mr. Thomas..."

Vincent entered the elevator and sensed that Lucas was in a foul mood. The atmosphere became gloomy.

He wanted to say something, but all he could do now was stand silently to the side and not say a word.

"Vincent."

Lucas' words broke the silence.

"Mr. Thomas." Vincent straightened his back.

"Have you ever been in love?"

Vincent froze for a moment and said, "I was in love once in college. But she and I broke up after graduation."

"How long did she find a new boyfriend?"

Vincent came to his senses. He looked at Lucas and hesitated to tell the truth.

Lucas obviously didn't want to hear Vincent's answer. "It was Jessica. She said she liked me a lot, but she got together with another man six months after she divorced me."

How ridiculous!

It was 6:00 p.m. Wendy knocked on the door and said to Jessica, "The dinner will start at 6:30 p.m., MS. Hall."

Jessica looked up at Wendy and gently rubbed her temples. "Okay."

Jessica turned her computer off, grabbed her handbag and walked out of the office.

Wendy waited outside the door. "Ms. Hall, should I call the driver?"

Jessica turned her head to Wendy and said, "No. We can drive there."

"Okay, Ms. Hall."

They walked to the parking lot on the basement first floor. Jessica stopped when she saw Wendy following her. "You can drive your car."

She was worried that Wendy wouldn't be able to get home later.

Wendy froze, nodded and walked toward her car.

On the way, Wendy told Jessica about the representatives from Hidden Hills.

Bryan Gordon, the mayor of Hidden Hills, and Robert Berlinge, the village head of Spring Valley Village, would be present at the dinner.

According to Wendy's investigation, Bryan led some of the villagers to sign the compensation agreement.

However, Bryan was also the leader who offered to break the contract. So Bryan was tough, too, and he was a good judge of character.

Jessica smiled. "He's smart."

She liked to negotiate with intelligent people.

Wendy replied and introduced Robert, "Robert didn't seem to do anything in the progress, but he actually got 'Brian to change his mind."

"Interesting." Jessica smiled.

The red light ahead started flashing. Jessica probably got it and said, "I see. Okay, Wendy. Got to go now."

"Okay, Ms. Hall. I'll see you later."

"See you later."