Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H.D. Cynthia Chapter 7

Chapter 7

Three months later, in Sheraton Los Angeles San Gabriel Hotel.

Jessica and her secretary Wendy had just taken their seats when they heard someone call out behind them, "Mr. Thomas."

There were not many Mr. Thomases who were qualified to attend this business banquet in Los Angeles. Jessica subconsciously looked back.

As expected, the person who came was Jessica's ex-husband, Lucas Thomas.

What a "pleasant" surprise!

Wendy, sitting next to Jessica, stood up and greeted Lucas politely, "Mr. Thomas, this is Jessica Hall, general manager of the Hall Group."

"Mr. Thomas, I've long been looking forward to meeting you." Jessica smiled and extended her hand toward Lucas.

Lucas fixed his eyes on Jessica. She seemed to have become someone else. She looked vibrant. Her wavy chestnut hair, which used to be blond, was worn down on her shoulders.

With a faint smile and a pleasant voice, Jessica looked polite and decent. She looked at Lucas as if she didn't know him at all.

After the divorce, Jessica seemed to have been leading a good life.

Lucas lowered his eyes slightly to glance at Jessica's hand, but he did not respond to her. Instead, he walked away. directly taking his seat.

Jessica wasn't bothered by Lucas' attitude. She withdrew her hand and took Wendy back to their seats. Lu cas had never caught her attention since then.

Yet Jessica didn't know that Lucas had been watching her all the time.

After the banquet, Lucas saw Jessica leave and then retracted his gaze with a blank face.

Lucas' assistant, Vincent, followed behind, not daring to breathe loudly.

Back then, Lucas
went out of his way to locate Jessica in LA but failed. Now, Jessica sud
denly became the general manager of
the Hall Group and greeted Lucas as if they didn't have any history.

Judging from Lucas' grim face, Vincent guessed that Lucas was not in a good mood. He told himself to stop thinking about it.

When Jessica reached the entrance of the hotel, her driver was already waiting for her there. Just as she was about to get into the car, she saw Lucas and his assistant Vincent comin g out as well.

However, Jessica wasn't going to greet them.

Suddenly, a sharp voice came along. "What are you doing here? How dare you come back?"

Jessica paused. She was so

familiar with the voice. It was Lucas younger sister, Olivia. In the past three years in the Thomas family, Olivia always picked on Jessica.

When Jessica halted, Olivia rushed over.

For the past few months, the entire Thomas family had become a joke in the elite circle, and Olivia had been ridiculed by her classmates quite a lot in school.

Now that Jessica was here, Olivia got all her anger out. Olivia quickly walked up to Jessica and raised her hand, trying to slap Jessica in the face.

However, before Olivia's hand could hit Jessica's face, Wendy caught it.

Olivia looked up and saw Jessica staring at her coldly. "Olivia, you should know yourself better before you slap me. You are not qualified!"

Jessica raised her hand and slapped Olivia, said indifferently, "but you reminded me that I should slap you instead. You owe me this one."

Jessica slapped hard. Vincent, who was not far away, glanced at Lucas timidly.

Lucas face turned stern. He walked toward Jessica and Olivia.

Olivia cried with her hand covering her face when she saw Lucas walkin g over. "Lucas, look at her. She just slapped me!"

Jessica sneered.

She looked at Lucas and said, "Indeed. I slapped her. So what? Mr. Th omas, are you gonna slap me in return?"

Lucas had never been challenged like that before. He was just about to speak when Jessica interrupted her.

"I will keep my distance from you, and you should do the same too. Yo u should know that I have a lot of gossip about the Thomas family. I thi nk the elite circle will be very interested."

Jessica opened the door and glared at Lucas. "Keep your people in line."

Watching Jessica drive away, Olivia trembled with anger, while Lucas f ell into an unusual silence.

It had only been three months since they last saw each other, but Jessica had become a different person. Or perhaps, this was who she had always been?