

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 3

Chapter 3

When Jessica woke up, it was already the next morning. She had a French feast with Hannah yesterday evening, and then had some drinks and danced the whole night. They got home early in the morning.

Jessica felt as if she had been crushed by a car after a hangover. She felt weak and sore.

Hanna walked into Jessica's room with a glass of milk and handed it to her. "The news on the Internet spreads fast."

"Really? I'm a little interested now. Where is my phone?" Jessica took a sip of milk and took over her phone, handed over by Hannah. Jessica logged in to Twitter and started swiping.

The top of the trending topics was about Jessica pushing Trissy into the water at Justin's birthday party. Jessica swiped her phone and read the comments casually. Almost all were scolding Jessica for being vicious. And some people exposed Jessica's ordinary background, saying Jessica was not worthy of a rich person like Lucas. Some even assumed that Jessica might have played some tricks to marry into such a wealthy family.

The public was particularly interested in the scandal of the rich families while Trissy happened to enjoy exposing her life to the public. This made the Thomas family almost become a second Kardashian,

"Jessica, don't be sad because of these harsh comments." Hannah comforted Jessica.

"Sad?" Jessica smiled. She then took out a document from her bag and handed it to Hannah, "Take a look."

Hannah opened the folder in confusion and realized it was a divorce agreement. She looked at Jessica in surprise and quickly browsed through the contents of the document. "Sweetie, why did you give up on the alimony? Lucas should pay it!"

about the money. Come on, get the car key and we'll go to Lucas' office later." Jessica finished the milk in one

had passed and Jessica didn't want to wait

office building in Los Angeles with the divorce

her in." Lucas

secretary nodded and left

Lucas' office in her high heels. She knocked on the door and pushed it open before the door was answered. She casually threw the document on Lucas' desk and said,

Jessica turned around and left without hesitation.

saw Jessica off. His eyes gradually darkened. He reached out and took the divorce document.

had given up on any property of Lucas, including

help but sneer. That

be

make Lucas feel that she didn't

him the next day or if she

great mood. She originally thought that

ways, but

Jessica had been disappointed too many times. Now that she had decided to part with Lucas, she felt more

Jessica walked to the car and knocked on the window. Hannah was answering the phone, and when Hannah saw that it was Jessica, she hurriedly opened the door.

Jessica silently sat in the car. She fastened her seat belt and looked up. And Hannah was passing her phone over.

"Who is that?" Jessica raised her eyebrows.

"Mr. Hall."

Jessica paused for a moment. A few seconds later, she took the phone and said, "Dad."

"It's been three years. Isn't it time for my dearest girl to come home?" The familiar voice came from the other side of the line, and Jessica's eyes immediately became moist.

Three years ago, Jessica was determined to marry Lucas. Her parents and friends were all against it, but Jessica insisted on it. She believed that if she treated Lucas sincerely, she would be treated the same way in return.

Yet in the end, the past three years only proved how wrong Jessica is.

It turned out that Lucas married her not because he loved her, or he admired her, but because Jessica was Lucas second choice when Trissy was not an option.

Thinking of that, Jessica's tears finally flowed down.