

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 31

Chapter 31

Today's road condition was not bad. Within 25 minutes, Jessica arrived at the entrance of the hotel

When Jessica and Wendy arrived at the door of the private box, there were still two minutes before the appointed

The waiter pushed the door open and Jessica walked inside.

"Mt. Gordon Mr Berlinge, I am Jessica, the manager of the Hall Group Los Angeles branch. Mr. Bell has something to do today, so he asked me to talk to you. There was a bit of traffic on the road, so I came late, I hope you don't mind it"

Hearing Jessica's words, Bryan and Robert had different facial expressions. Bryan was somewhat dissatisfied, but Robert didn't take that to heart. Robert smiled and invited Jessica to her seat.

After sitting down, Bryan and Robert looked at each other. Bryan's facial expression returned to normal. Bryan said, "Ms. Hall, you are too polite. We agreed to meet at half-past six. You are not late. We came early."

Jessica smiled and said, "It's getting late. You must be hungry. Let's order dishes first."

Bryan and Robert were about the same age and were less than forty years old. Wendy had already learned that both of them loved to drink before she came.

Jessica ordered a bottle of Lafite. When the wine was delivered, Jessica made a toast first and said, "Sorry to keep you waiting."

As Jessica spoke, she lowered her head and took a sip of the red wine.

The dishes were served quickly. Jessica only listened to Bryan and Robert most of the time and didn't speak herself.

Time passed by, and they were almost done eating. They killed two bottles of Lafite.

From the beginning to the end Jessica did not take the initiative to say a word, so Bryan and Robert were a little anxious.

"Ms. Hall, just tell us directly whether your company can meet our requirements. If it is possible, we should finalize the contract as soon as possible. After all, it is not good for your company if it is delayed for too long."

Jessica didn't take what Bryan said to heart. She looked at Bryan and smiled, saying, "Mr. Gordon, we understand what you mean, but I have some documents to share with you."

As Jessica spoke, she tilted her head and looked at Wendy, who handed over the planned map that she had prepared earlier.

Jessica took a look at Bryan and Robert and said lightly, "The location of Spring Valley Village is indeed a central fortress. If you are not willing to relocate, it does have a great impact on our site planning.

"But after our discussion over the past few days, we found that this problem can be solved. We have made a new plan that can easily avoid Spring Valley Village. If the residents of Spring Valley Village are reluctant to move away, we can start the second plan."

As soon as Jessica said that, Bryan and Robert were somewhat angry. Bryan, who had drunk a few glasses of red wine and was a little drunk, slammed the table and stood up,

saying, "Ms. Hall, are you threatening me?"

Jessica glanced at Robert and smiled, saying, "Mr. Berlinge, you misunderstood me. How could I threaten you? But if the villagers of Spring Valley Village are reluctant to leave the place where they have lived for many years, the Hall Group will not force them to do that."

The meaning of Jessica's statement was clear. Now, it was not the Hall Group who begged Bryan and Robert to sign the contract and move away, but Bryan and Robert asked the Hall Group to remove the village.

"Nonsense! I think you're here today to talk nonsense! I want to see Mr. Bell. Ask Mr. Bell to come here!"

Bryan's voice was extremely loud, The veins on his forehead bulged as he spoke. He looked at Jessica as if he wanted to hit her.

However, Jessica did not show any fear in her eyes. She looked into Bryan's eyes and said word by word, "Mr. Berlinge, Mr. Bell has entrusted this matter to me."

Jessica paused and added, "And I'm doing what Mr. Bell asked me to do."

Since Megan wanted to make things difficult for Jessica, she would show no mercy to him.

Bryan said, "You are a liar! What nonsense are you talking about? Mr. Bell promised me yesterday. As long as I..."

Before Bryan finished what he wanted to say, Robert interrupted him and said, "Ms. Hall, thank you for the documents. We will think about it."

Robert looked at Jessica as he pushed his glasses up. His attitude was very friendly.

Jessica took back the documents and said expressionlessly, "I only give you three days to think about it. Once the project starts, it will be useless for Mr. Berlinge and Mr. Gordon to come to me again."

After saying that, Jessica took a look at Wendy.

Wendy nodded. Then Wendy and Jessica left the private box.

The wine was so strong that Jessica felt a little dizzy the moment she stepped out of the private box.

Jessica had just drunk four glasses of red wine. It had been many years since she had drunk so much wine. The wine had a strong effect. Jessica felt hot. Without strength in her feet, Jessica wobbled when she walked.

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 32

Chapter 32

Wendy supported Jessica from behind and asked, "Ms. Hall, are you all right?"

Jessica shook her head and said, "I am still sober. I'll go to the restroom to wash my face."

Wendy said, "I'll go with you."

Jessica turned back to look at Wendy and smiled, saying, "Thanks. I can go to the restroom by myself. Go call a chauffeur"

Since both Jessica and Wendy drank wine, they could not drive.

Seeing Jessica was doing fine except for occasional unsteadiness when walking, Wendy did not insist on accompanying Jessica to the restroom. Wendy nodded and

said, "Okay. I'll call a chauffeur."

"OK," Jessica answered. Jessica looked up at the sign and walked step by step to the restroom in her high heels.

This wine had such a strong effect.

Fortunately, the restroom was not far away. The waitress told Jessica to turn around the corner and the restroom would be there.

"I'm sorry."

Jessica bumped into someone on the corner. She immediately became much more clear-headed. Jessica looked up and saw that it was Terry. Jessica smiled and said, "Hello, Mr. Davison. What a coincidence!"

Terry looked at Jessica and slightly narrowed his brown eyes. Terry said, "Are you drunk?"

"A little," Jessica answered.

Terry looked at Jessica, not saying whether he believed it or not. "Where are you going?" Terry asked.

Jessica pointed to the restroom behind Terry.

Terry looked back and smiled, saying, "Go ahead."

Jessica could not continue to talk to Terry anymore at that moment. Her face was hot and her mind was not so clear.

Jessica nodded and walked directly to the restroom. After pouring cold water on her face, Jessica immediately sobered up a lot.

Jessica took a tissue to wipe her hands. Then she looked at herself in the mirror. Her cheeks were red and her eyes were bleary. Jessica thought, "No wonder Terry asked me if I am drunk."

Jessica smiled. She tossed the tissue she was using to wipe her hands into the trash basket and turned around to leave the restroom.

As soon as Jessica went out, she saw Terry who had not left yet. Jessica was stunned for a moment. Jessica asked, "Mr. Davison, are you waiting for me?"

After washing her face, Jessica was much more soberer.

Terry looked at Jessica simperingly and said, "My future girlfriend is drunk. I think I should stay with her."

Jessica's face was already hot, and hearing Terry's words, her face was even hotter.

"My secretary is waiting for me outside."

"Then I'll send you out."

Terry's request was rational, and Jessica did not refuse him

Jessica had just taken a few steps out of the elevator when she was hit by a woman running towards her, Jessica was already a little unsteady on her feet, and after being hit by that woman, Jessica swayed a few times. She tilted her body and was about to fall to the ground.

Terry, who was beside Jessica, reached out to pull Jessica, Jessica immediately steadied herself and stood still

As soon as Jessica stood still, she looked up and saw Trissy and Lucas walking in from the hotel entrance.

At that moment, Jessica was completely sober.

Trissy also saw Jessica, and then subconsciously looked at Lucas and asked, "Honey,

is that Jessica?" Lucas did not say anything, but his eyes were full of coldness. Jessica quickly retracted her gaze as if she did not see Trissy and Luca. Jessica walked past Trissy and Lucas,

Terry slightly narrowed his brown eyes and glanced at Lucas simperingly. He then followed Jessica out.

Watching Jessica and Terry walk away, Lucas retracted his gaze with a cold expression. Lucas then looked at Trissy coldly.

Trissy finally found a chance to return to LA, and she was afraid that Lucas would ask her family to send her out of LA again.

When Lucas looked at Trissy like that, Trissy was somewhat scared. Trissy said,

"Honey, Luna is..."

"You shouldn't call me honey."

After Trissy heard what Lucas said, her face became pale. Her whole body stiffened.

"Ms. Hall."

Wendy had already called for a chauffeur and he would be here in ten minutes.

Jessica nodded. The wind was cold at night. Jessica was even more clear-headed than before. She stood at the entrance of the hotel, looking at a car not far away. She was a little absent-minded.

When Wendy saw Terry, she was slightly stunned. Wendy greeted Terry, "Hello, Mr. Davison."

Terry glanced at Jessica and asked, "Did you call a chauffeur?"

"Yes."

Wendy knew that Jessica didn't like Terry and that Terry was a playboy.

Ten days ago, Lucas had specially called Wendy and asked her to be on guard against Terry.

So when Terry asked Wendy about it, Wendy only answered and didn't say anything else.

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 33

Chapter 33

Terry raised his eyebrows slightly and took a deep look at Jessica without asking anything,

Seeing that Jessica wasn't in a good mood, Wendy couldn't help but walk to her side.

"Miss Hall, are you feeling unwell?"

Hearing her words, Jessica withdrew her thoughts and shook her head, "No."

Jessica caught a glimpse of Terry and smiled. "Mr. Davison, are you also waiting for your driver?"

Terry looked at Jessica's almond-shaped eyes, and his brown eyes lit up. "I'm staying by your side."

Jessica laughed, "I didn't expect that you would have such a hobby."

Terry looked at her with a faint smile. "My hobby is you, Miss Hall. You should know that."

Jessica looked at him and withdrew her smile without answering.

At this time, the driver had arrived. Jessica glanced at Terry and said, "Mr. Davison, I'm

going home.”

As she spoke, she walked to the back seat of the car and got in the car.

Wendy watched as Jessica’s car slowly drove away before she got into her own car and let the drive away.

Jessica had drunk the wine, and the car was stuffy. She could not help but open the window. The wind blew on her face. It was like a heavy slap, hurting her face so much. However, not only did her face hurt, but her heart also hurt a lot.

Jessica looked down on herself.

Jessica scolded herself in her heart. She closed her eyes and allowed the alcohol in her body to fight against the wind outside.

Jessica felt the wind on her way back to the apartment, and her head hurt a lot.

She took the car key from the driver, raised her hand to rub her head, sent a text message to Wendy, and then entered the elevator.

The elevator was very stuffy. On the first floor, Jessica suddenly had the urge to smoke. Jessica had never smoked before. Hannah would smoke occasionally, but Hannah was not a smoker.

Jessica had just walked out of the apartment building when she heard someone call her.

She looked up and found that it was Terry. “Mr. Davison?”

“Where are you going?” asked Terry.

Jessica glanced at Terry and did not answer. Instead, she asked, “Do you have cigarettes?”

“Do you want to smoke?”

Terry looked at her with a faint smile. He did not ask her why she wanted to smoke but just asked if she wanted to smoke.

Jessica smiled and nodded. “Yes!”

Terry looked at her and laughed. Then he waved his hand at her. “Come here.”

Jessica didn’t move. She stood still and looked at Terry who had turned to go outside. “I didn’t say that I would go with you, Mr. Davison.”

She just wanted to smoke.

Hearing her words, Terry smiled. When he smiled, his eyes would be smiley

He pursed his thin lips and there was a hint of evilness in his smile. If Jessica was an innocent little girl, she would listen to Terry and go with Terry

But she was no longer an innocent girl.

“Do you want to smoke here?”

Jessica was stunned for a moment before she realized that she was standing in front of her apartment,

This was indeed not a good place to smoke.

“Where are we going?”

She lifted her bag and walked up to him.

Terry looked back at her and said, “We don’t have to go anywhere. My car is parked there.”

As he spoke, he walked over to his ostentatious Rolls-Royce and opened the door to wait for her. “Get in.”

Jessica glanced at him. Terry seemed to know what she was thinking. "Don't look at me like that. It makes me look like I'm abducting an innocent girl."

Jessica chuckled and got in the car.

Terry closed the door and quickly walked to the side of the driver's seat and got in the car.

He took out a pack of cigarettes and handed one to her. "Are you a smoker?"

Jessica was very honest. "No."

Terry raised his eyebrows and looked at her with his smiley brown eyes, saying "Let me teach you."

Terry said as he reached out and took out a cigarette from the box. "Actually, it's not hard. When you light a cigarette, take a puff. When the cigarette flares up, you can smoke however you want."

It sounded simple, but Jessica choked on her first puff. She was choked by the strong smell of smoke, and tears instantly came out. She did not know why so many people smoked.

After one puff, Jessica didn't want to smoke any more.

Terry took out an ashtray from the side and said, "Give it to me."

Jessica reached out to give him the cigarette, and Terry extinguished it in the ashtray.

Then, he looked at her and said, "You are not in a good mood. Do you want to take a ride?"

She shook her head. "I had a headache on my ride back."

She was sober, but she didn't feel well.

Probably because Jessica had just choked, Jessica felt that her idea of smoking was a little silly.

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 34

Chapter 34

Jessica glanced at Terry "Do you think I'm silly?"

"Let me take a look."

With that, he approached her.

Jessica subconsciously leaned back. She didn't feel pain in the back of her head, which was different from what she had expected. Terry grabbed the back of her head. She bumped into his palm, and it was soft.

At a close distance, Terry's brown eyes lost their usual indifference and smile. When he stared at her, his eyes were full of love.

Just as Jessica was about to push him away, Terry had withdrawn his hand. "You are indeed a little silly."

He sneered, "Is Lucas better than me?"

Jessica liked Lucas, but she didn't like him.

Jessica couldn't help but laugh when she heard this. "He is more loyal than you."

Although Lucas didn't love Jessica, Lucas was indeed a loyal person who loved Trissy with all his heart.

It had only been half a year and he could not wait to bring Trissy back to the country.

Lucas was deep in love with Trissy.

Jessica smiled, and her eyes suddenly turned cold.

She raised her hand to wipe away her tears, but Terry's fingers had landed on her eyes. "If you're unhappy, then cry. You don't have to hold back your feelings."

Terry wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes. He grabbed her wrist with one hand and pressed on her cheek with another hand. Jessica was pulled into his arms.

Terry said gently, "Cry! I can't see your tears now."

Jessica struggled for a while, but she couldn't break free.

She was pressed against Terry's chest, full breath of his scent.

Jessica didn't know what kind of perfume Terry was wearing. She could smell orange and agalloch. It was his scent.

She didn't want to cry. There was nothing to cry about.

Unable to break free, Jessica could only look up at him. "Only a child would cry."

Hearing Jessica's words, Terry suddenly smiled. "Aren't you a child?"

When he smiled, his brown eyes narrowed. There was a carefree smile in his brown eyes as he looked down at her. Her eyes were very attractive.

Jessica's heart skipped a beat. Terry loosened his hand, and she took the chance to break free. She looked at him with a faint smile. "Mr. Davison, you are indeed a player."

Terry was so charming. For a moment, her heart moved.

But it was only for a moment, Jessica knew that the man in front of her was even more dangerous than Lucas.

It was not easy for her to leave Lucas. She did not want to get involved with Terry and put herself in danger again.

Terry narrowed his eyes. "I haven't let any women cry in my arms."

Jessica raised her eyebrows. After such a short while, she was much soberer, "Is that so?" She was quiet for a while before saying, "But I'm not interested in your affairs."

With that Jessica's hand landed on the door handle. She lifted it softly, and the car door opened,

"Mr. Davison, thank you for taking the time to comfort me, but I'm fine. It's getting late. I...

"Do you want to grab something to eat?"

Jessica hadn't even finished speaking when Terry cut her off.

On the way back, the wind blew on Jessica's head. Her head was hurting at this moment. She shook her head and politely refused, "My head hurts."

"Alright, go to sleep."

Terry did not force her. He blinked, leaned against the back of the seat, and watched her get out of the car and walk away.

Jessica took a few steps and looked back at Terry. He was sitting in the car, holding a cigarette in his hand, and looking at her.

To be honest, Jessica felt shy when he looked at her like this.

Jessica quickly looked away and followed the person in front of her into the apartment.

Back in the apartment, Jessica prepared the bathwater. After removing her makeup, she dripped two drops of essential oil and stepped into the bathtub.

What happened tonight was indeed a little embarrassing, but everything was gone.

Just now, she had a headache. Now that she was taking a bath in warm water, she felt comfortable. After a while, Jessica felt that her stomach didn't feel well.

She didn't eat much during dinner this evening, but she drank a lot of wine. It was normal for her stomach to feel unwell.
Anyway, after she fell asleep, she wouldn't feel unwell anymore.
Thinking of this, Jessica closed her eyes and listened to the music in the warm water for a few more minutes. She listened to two soothing songs before she got up and took a shower.
When the doorbell rang, she was just about to turn off the lights and sleep.
It was late at night. Jessica couldn't think of who it was other than the person who was drunk and knocked on the wrong door.
She turned off the lights and lay down when the doorbell rang again.
Someone rang the doorbell twice.
Jessica frowned slightly, turned on the lights, put on her slippers, and walked out to open the door. "It's you!"

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 35

Chapter 35

"Are you surprised?"

Terry raised his eyebrows and showed Jessica the takeaway warm milk. "You won't let me drink with you in the middle of the night, and you won't let me make you coffee in the morning either. Maybe we can have a midnight snack."

Jessica was already hungry, and as soon as she lowered her head, she smelled the aroma of milk. She wanted to refuse, but her stomach growled and betrayed her. The sound gave the answer on her behalf. This was the first time Jessica felt so embarrassed. "Thank you," she said.

If she insisted on saying no, she was being ungrateful.

As she spoke, she moved sideways to let Terry in.

However, Terry just put the milk on the porch beside him and said, "Drink it and sleep early."

Then he paused and his brown eyes smiled. "Good night, my future girlfriend."

With that, Terry waved her goodbye, then turned around and walked off into the corridor.

Jessica was a little surprised. She watched until Terry disappeared around the corner. Then she turned around and closed the door.

She had to admit that other than the playboy nature, there was really nothing bad about a playboy.

She had drunk a few glasses of red wine tonight, which upset her stomach. Terry brought her milk and it was still warm.

Most girls would be moved by this trick.

Unfortunately, Jessica was an exception.

She had no other feelings for him other than feeling moved just now.

After Jessica drank the milk, her stomach got better. She brushed her teeth and went to bed. In a few minutes, she fell asleep.

Early in the morning the next day, Jessica woke up before the alarm clock rang.

On the working day, her biological clock was always on track.

Jessica grabbed a jacket from the side and put it on. When she went to make breakfast,

she looked at the cup on the table not far away. Her gaze lingered there for a minute. She smiled and walked into the kitchen.

Thanks to the milk, she had a good sleep last night.

There were traffic jams and a rear-end collision on the road today, so Jessica was stuck in traffic for more than ten minutes.

Jessica had an early meeting this morning, so she left home earlier than usual. If there were no accidents, she could arrive at the Hall Group at 7:45.

Now she only hoped she could arrive on time.

However, such things were never predictable.

Jessica wasn't in a hurry. She opened the window and leaned her hand against the window, calmly waiting for the road ahead to clear,

Lucas turned his head and saw Jessica in the driver's seat from four to five meters away. He could tell from the look on her face she was at ease.

She was wearing a white round collar shirt today. Her golden curly hair was draped over her shoulders. The makeup on her face was clean and pleasant. She was tapping her index finger on the steering wheel, which reminded him of her beating the drums on the stage.

After the divorce, she seemed to feel no sadness at all. Every time he saw her, she was calmer and more cheerful than before.

Early this morning, Lucas woke up the photos of Terry following Jessica and sending her home on Twitter, which were posted by some acquaintances.

Some people saw her get into Terry's car and the two chatted in the car for over ten minutes before Jessica got out of his car.

Lucas was naturally not so bored to get up early in the morning to check Twitter. He went to see the photos just because Hari liked gossip and sent him some screenshots. The faint and calm smile on Jessica's face annoyed Lucas.

Lucas wondered, "Is Jessica so hungry for men?"

He had already warned her that Terry was up to no good, and she still got close to Terry.

"Such a stupid woman is not worth my sympathy!" Lucas told himself.

Lucas looked away with a cold face and the terrible traffic jams ahead depressed him.

He lowered his head and lit a cigarette. He had just taken a puff when Jessica, who was in the car beside him, looked over

She recognized him at a glance. Jessica did not expect to see Lucas' car beside her.

Jessica shook her head, thinking that it was an unlucky day.

She raised her eyebrows and withdrew her gaze.

At nine o'clock, Wendy called. "Miss Hall, will you be attending the meeting later?"

"Yes. Tell Mr. Bell that I'm stuck on the road. I'll be there in ten minutes."

"Yes, Miss Hall."

Just as she hung up, the road in front of her cleared.

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 36

Chapter 36

Jessica started the car and drove to the Hall Group. At nine o'clock when she arrived, the meeting room was already stuffed.

Jessica walked in her high heels and pushed the door open. Megan looked up at her with an unhappy expression and said, "Jessica is here. Let's begin."

Jessica did not mind it. She was indeed late no matter what excuses she may have. Today's topic was the compensation for Spring Valley Village.

Jessica was in charge of the project last night, and everyone could imagine the outcome. Although the negotiations didn't fail, the two representatives did not look very good when they left.

That's why Megan picked on Jessica early in the morning.

Jessica was never a pushover. As soon as Megan finished speaking with a cold face, she immediately said, "Mr. Bell, what you said is wrong. I have read the details of the compensation. For the sake of the amusement park, it is indeed not easy to avoid them for the project.

"But early in February, the headquarters has asked the designers to come up with a backup plan. What I said to Mr. Berlinge and Mr. Goldson last night was real.

"Isn't cooperation always like this in the business world? Since we already have Plan B, why must we give in to them?"

Jessica's words were reasonable, but she, a manager who had just taken over the project, had only been here for a few days. However, she was going against Megan. For a moment, the atmosphere in the conference room was a little tense.

After working in the Hall Group for so many years, Megan already had his prestige. Now that Jessica took over the project, smart people would know that she was not simple.

All the people present were smart, and no one wanted to offend both of them, so they simply remained silent.

Seconds after Jessica finished speaking, the entire conference room fell into silence.

Jessica had expected this situation. She smiled slightly and looked at Ronald Mcdaniel who was next to Megan. "Mr. Mcdaniel, what do you think?"

When Jessica brought Ronald here, he didn't stay silent as others did but instead, fanned the flames.

He said, "Jessica is young and has a good point. I agree with her! All this time, the Spring Valley Village has been suppressing us because they think we need them. Since we have a second plan, why not make use of it?"

Ronald spoke, and the department manager beside him echoed.

Megan's face turned livid again. He glanced at Jessica. "Since everyone thinks that Miss Hall is doing well, then I will be waiting for good news."

His last few words were almost uttered through gritted teeth.

Jessica looked at him and smiled. "I won't disappoint you, Mr. Bell."

This was the second time Jessica had fought against the cunning man Megan, and she won by a narrow margin.

When Megan left, his face was livid. Jessica chatted with Ronald for a while and said a few words of flattery before she turned away from the meeting room.

"Miss Hall."

Just as she sat down, Wendy knocked on the door and came in

Jessica snorted, "What's wrong?"

"Mt. Hall will come here on Thursday, should we..."

Morgan was coming for an "inspection". Jessica knew that. She thought for a moment and said, "Get ready for it. I'll go pick up Mr. Hall."

No matter what, Morgan was her father, so she had to pick him up.

Morgan's trip to Los Angeles was known to the public. His plane took off about three in the afternoon and landed at around five o'clock. Jessica had just arrived at the airport when Morgan's plane landed.

Megan planned to send someone to pick up Morgan, but Morgan asked his secretary to turn it down.

When Morgan came to LA this time, other than visiting the Hall Group, he wanted to see how Jessica was doing after she divorced Lucas.

In Los Angeles, it was already dark around six in the evening.

Jessica saw Morgan from afar, but she was afraid of being photographed. She did not call him. Instead, she waited until Morgan and his secretary arrived in front of her.

"Dad."

Morgan looked at Jessica and said, "You look good."

Jessica raised her eyebrows. "Hannah has booked us a seat. Let's go over now."

Hannah and Jessica had known each other since they were young, and they studied in the same school.

At that time, when Jessica insisted on marrying Lucas, Morgan threatened her. Morgan learned a lot of things about Jessica from Hannah.

The two families were familiar with each other, and Morgan liked Hannah. "Is Hannah's studio still open?"

Not yet. It may be reopened in a few months."

The Howell family was rich. Hannah had a brother and several cousins. The family didn't need Hannah to do anything to support them. Hannah was destined to be happy and carefree when she was born.

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 37

Chapter 37

Morgan laughed, "You should live Hannah's life. I'm not too old to earn money yet."

Jessica snorted, "But I like to earn money."

Jessica was not lying.

When she was young, Morgan was afraid that she would be kidnapped, so the family of three lived in an ordinary house. In the eyes of her classmates, Jessica and her family were ordinary.

Although Jessica had a lot of money when she was young, she did not earn it herself.

Moreover, it was very strange for a girl coming from an ordinary family to have so much money.

Later, to take it as a matter of course, she sold roses in the winter and summer vacation to earn money.

She was beautiful and persuasive. Every night, she could sell dozens of roses.

When she was in junior high school, she asked her uncle to send her a lot of beautiful

clothes from New York. After school on Friday, she would set up a stall on the street near the school.

At that time, Hannah had been following her, and the two managed to earn tens of thousands dollars in a year.

Later, when they went to high school, the Hall family showed a little bit of its wealth. The pressure from studying became heavier, and Jessica had to teach Hannah and Lance every day, so she did not continue to “earn money”.

When she was in college, she majored in financial management. If it were not for Lucas, she would have started a business or helped her family.

The trip was smooth, and it was only seven o'clock when they arrived at the restaurant Hannah had booked.

Hannah had been waiting in the private room for a long time. As soon as Jessica and Morgan entered, Hannah called out sweetly, “Mr. Hall, you are getting more and more good-looking!”

“I haven't seen you for two months, and you've become much more beautiful!”

Morgan praised her and sat down.

Jessica walked over with a smile and sat down beside Hannah. Just as she seated herself, Hannah bumped Jessica with her shoulder.

Jessica glanced at her, and Hannah whispered in her ear, “Bad luck. I saw Trissy and Olivia when I came here.”

Jessica didn't take it seriously. “Did she book this restaurant?”

“No.”

“Then what are you afraid of?”

Hannah thought so. Olivia could not let the security guards drive them out again, could she?

Everyone was here to spend money, so they were equal!

Morgan's main purpose for coming here was to visit his daughter, and the inspection was less important.

Hannah couldn't do anything else but be a sweet talker. She was the only one who was speaking during the meal, and the atmosphere had always been lively.

Around eight o'clock, Jessica took Morgan and Hannah out of the room together.

The three had only taken a few steps out of the room when the door to the private room next to them opened and they happened to bump into Olivia and Trissy, who were walking out of it.

Trissy's expression changed slightly when she saw Jessica, but she quickly returned to normal. She looked at Jessica and smiled, “It's been a long time, Miss Hall.”

Jessica glanced at her. “It has indeed been a long time. I thought I would never see you again in my life.”

Back then, the whole LA was talking about the Thomas family's affair.

Lucas got Trissy out of LA the next day. She thought no matter what Lucas thought, Trissy would have to stay in the other states for years before returning.

However, she returned after less than six months, which suggested that they were deep in love.

Olivia could not hold back her. “Jessica, are you mocking me?” Jessica tilted her head to look at Olivia and raised an eyebrow. “Is telling the truth equal to mockery now?”

“You...”

Trissy did not want to argue with Jessica in public. She pulled Olivia, “Olivia.” Olivia had always disliked Jessica. She gritted her teeth and put up with it. “For the sake of my sister-in-law, I won’t argue with you.”

Hannah scoffed, “Who are you referring to?”

Hearing Hannah’s words, Trissy was stunned. Olivia couldn’t help but ask, “Does it matter? It won’t be Jessica anyway!”

“Who cares?” Hannah rolled her eyes.

Morgan frowned. Jessica saw that he couldn’t take it anymore and called out to Hannah, “Hannah, how can they understand you when you talk to animals?”

When Hannah heard Jessica, she laughed, “Jessica is right. I was so stupid!”

After Jessica finished speaking, she took Morgan and Hannah with her and walked forward.

Olivia was so angry that her face turned pale. “Who are you talking about? Jessica, stop right there!”

Hannah replied from a distance, “I talked about whoever replies.”

For a moment, Olivia could not say a word. The moment she opened her mouth, it meant that she admitted that she was an animal.

Trissy, who was beside her, didn’t look good, but she noticed the man Jessica was holding. “Who is that man?”

Olivia was stunned. “Which man?”

The one Jessica was holding.”

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 38

Chapter 38

The man, dressed in a suit, was about forty or fifty years old. But as a man of his age, he was still of proportional built.

The watch on his wrist was a classic and limited model of Vacheron Constantin. There were only ten worldwide. and it was priced at more than 1 million dollars.

Olivia said in disgust, “I don’t know him. Maybe he is Jessica’s sugar daddy. Jessica is rich now. She just said that 400,000 meant nothing to her...”

“Does your brother know about it?”

Trissy’s words reminded Olivia of something. She fished out her phone quickly to take a few photos, “My brother doesn’t know yet. I will tell him now!”

Trissy averted her gaze onto Olivia and frowned slightly. “But Lucas divorced her. Your brother probably doesn’t want to know about it.”

After that, Trissy added, “After all, Jessica was once Lucas’ wife. It’s better not to spread this out. Let’s keep it a secret. If somebody else knows about it, it will disgrace her and the Thomas family too.”

Olivia thought Trissy’s words made sense, but she entertained another thought.

Nevertheless, she nodded, “Trissy, you’re right.”

Morgan had disapproved of Jessica marrying Lucas in the very beginning, and now he hated Thomas’s family members even more.

As soon as they left the restaurant, Morgan couldn’t help but ask, “Are they Lucas’

younger sister and sister-in law?"

Jessica did not want to mention Thomas' family members in Morgan's presence, but Hannah chipped in, "Yes, Uncle Hall!"

Morgan sneered, "The Thomas family is really ill-bred!"

"Yes!" Hannah agreed.

When Morgan thought of his daughter's three-year-long stay with the Thomas family, he became even more distressed. "In those three years, you..."

"Dad, I'm divorced now, so I don't give the Thomas family a damn now."

Jessica didn't want to see Morgan feeling sad. She glared at Hannah and changed the topic. "How long do you plan to stay here?"

Morgan snorted, "I'll go to the company tomorrow. We'll talk about the details later."

Jessica nodded, "Let me drive you to the hotel to have a rest."

As Morgan had just had a meeting in the morning and spent over two hours on the plane hurrying here in the afternoon, he was indeed a little tired. "Why not?"

Taking Jessica's warning glare, Hannah didn't dare to say anything else and drove her car from the parking lot home,

Jessica stopped her car at the entrance of the hotel. Then she turned around to look at Morgan who was sleeping and called softly, "Dad?"

Morgan was woken up by her call suddenly. He raised his head and gasped from the pain in his neck.

"Do you suffer from cervical spondylosis again?"

Morgan raised his hand and pressed his neck. "I've got used to it. Go back and take a rest."

"I'll take you to the room and give you a massage."

As time flashed past, Morgan got old. For the first time, Jessica regretted being willful in the past three years.

Morgan had been tortured by cervical spondylosis for years. In the past, when Jessica was at home, she would massage him from time to time to relieve his pain. Over time, she became even more skillful.

But as it had been three years past since she gave Morgan massages, she wasn't as skillful as she had been. She couldn't control her strength. If she used too much strength, it would pain Morgan. If she did it too gently, it would be pointless. So Jessica had to keep asking him to adjust her strength. "Dad, how do you feel?"

"Try harder," Morgan answered.

Suddenly, he sighed, "Jess, you haven't messaged me for a long time."

Jessica nearly broke into tears when she heard his words, but she smiled still, "Mom can do it for you, right?"

Morgan didn't speak. They kept silent tacitly.

Jessica and Morgan got along quite well before. If Jessica hadn't insisted on marrying Lucas, she would have always been the apple of Morgan's eye and Morgan would have been her prop.

They hadn't had a heart-to-heart talk for a long time. When Morgan mentioned his childhood suddenly, Jessica was filled with all sorts of feelings.

When Jessica came out of the hotel, the clock had ticked past ten and it was almost

eleven o'clock.

She got into the car but did not drive away immediately. Instead, she lowered down the window. When the wind blew over, she became awake and aware.

After a while, she put her hand on her eyes before driving away.

The next day before daybreak, Jessica was woken up by Hannah's call.

As she slept late last night and was woken up early in the morning, she was in a bad mood. "What's the big deal?"

If Hannah didn't call to tell her something important, Jessica wanted to punch her!

Hannah perceived Hannah's suppressed frustration. She smiled, "I got something important to tell you. Someone said that you had a sugar daddy!"

Her words sobered Jessica instantly. "Who said?"

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 39

Chapter 39

Jessica sat up and drew back the curtains. The sky was not bright yet, and a tinge of light orange could be seen on the horizon.

Jessica narrowed her eyes slightly and grabbed a sweater and put it on. Then, she wore a pair of soft, fluffy slippers and shuffled into the bathroom. After that, she turned on the speakerphone.

"Many Instagram users have uploaded photos of us when we went out for dinner last night. In these pictures, you and Uncle Hall are holding hands. The people we met yesterday were none other than Olivia and Trissy. It's either Olivia or Trissy who took these photos."

Jessica was brushing her teeth and didn't have time to respond. She just gave a vague answer.

Hannah was just an onlooker in the beginning. She did not expect such a funny gossip about them early in the morning.

The screenshots were sent to Hannah by Mona. Both of them were all killing themselves laughing. The person who spread the rumor that Jessica was kept by her father was a "talent".

"Do you want me to find someone to make an investigation? It's not difficult to find out the truth. Anyway, there are screenshots. I'll ask Mona who it is."

Jessica rinsed her mouth and washed her face with warm water. Then she picked up her phone and said, "Do you want to help me, or do you do it out of curiosity?"

Hannah smiled, "It works both ways."

Jessica snorted, "I don't need it."

After all, evildoers would expose themselves soon.

Hannah was a little disappointed with Jessica's answer. "Do you mean it?"

"Are you too idle to do anything else, Hannah?" Jessica asked.

Then she threw her phone on the bed and sat by the dressing table and started to use skincare products.

Hannah could hear the anger in Jessica's words. She chickened out. "I'm busy. It's half-past seven. You should go to work. Bye!"

Hannah hung up the phone quickly.

Jessica smiled and picked up her phone and was ready to prepare her breakfast.

The rumor was spread merely among Instagram users from upper social circles of LA. But everyone who should know about it knew it already.

When Morgan came to inspect, Megan showed a totally different attitude toward Jessica. He was no longer at loggerheads with her. Instead, he kept praising her.

Morgan thought that Megan had seen through their relationship. As he was wondering, his secretary suddenly called him at lunchtime to tell him that the rumor had been spread to his wife, May.

Morgan felt wronged. He came over and had a meal with Jessica and Hannah. It was Jessica who sent him back to the hotel last night. How could he, who was in his fifties, go out to seek pleasure at midnight?

It was only after receiving a call from May that Jessica found out that the news had reached her mother. She raised her hand to rub her temples and made a concise explanation for Morgan.

When May heard this, she became even anarier. "Who is this ill-bred girl? Find her out. I will definitely go to see who her parents are!"

May hung up the phone with extreme anger before Jessica had time to say something. Morgan's face darkened when he heard the whole story, "Are you saying that someone is saying that I'm your sugar daddy?"

It did not sound right, but the rumor was spread this way. Jessica was a little embarrassed. "Dad, it's true."

Morgan raised his hand and slapped the table. "Who did this immoral thing? Is it the Thomas family?"

Jessica glanced at Morgan and said, "I'm not sure yet."

How could Morgan not understand? He had met Olivia and Trissy last night when he stayed with Jessica. Morgan had been in the business world for so many years. He was so familiar with these dirty tricks. "She is going too far!"

Jessica was worried about Morgan, who was in a fit of temper, so she comforted him quickly, "Dad, calm down. I will get someone to investigate it."

"Yes! Your mother is right! What an ill-bred girl! If you find out who she is, I will pay a visit with your mom to see who her parents are!"

Morgan had long wanted to settle old scores with the Thomas family, but Jessica had always stopped him. Now that the opportunity was presented to him, no matter what Jessica said, Morgan would not give in.

Jessica knew that Morgan was worried about her. It was that stupid Olivia's bad. She did not want to pick fights with the Thomas family, but they didn't cherish it. So, Then Jessica decided to settle old scores with them.

Jessica made a cup of tea for Morgan. "Dad, I got it. I'll get Wendy to investigate."

Morgan was too angry. Jessica felt worried and comforted him immediately.

Morgan didn't calm down until Jessica spoke for a while. "If the Thomas family was the wrongdoer, you can't stop me and your mother this time."

Jessica smiled helplessly. "I won't do it this time." Getting her promise, Morgan nodded in satisfaction.

e had long been angry with the Thomas family. If the rumor was spread by them, he would by no means let them t by with the punishment!

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 40

Chapter 40

After lunch, Morgan and Jessica left the private room, Morgan still looked sullen.

Jessica held his hand and said with a smile, "Dad, don't be so upset, please!"

Morgan looked down at his beloved daughter and forced a smile.

Seeing that, Jessica couldn't help but laugh. "It's such a fake smile."

Then, Morgan was truly amused, "What can I say? At school, you would take revenge if someone bullied you. You have grown up but lost your spirits. Whatever you do, I'll protect you."

Hearing Morgan's words, Jessica stopped smiling. "I'm an adult now. Of course, I can't be as impulsive as before."

Morgan thought of the past. He started talking about Jessica's unruly life at school. As he spoke, Morgan forgot about the matter that made him upset.

The father and daughter chatted happily. Jessica was still holding Morgan's hand. From a distance, they looked very intimate.

People who knew them would compliment their good relationship. However, people who didn't know them might misunderstand. Moreover, there was a rumor that Jessica was someone's mistress. Seeing Jessica being so close to Morgan, people might believe the rumor.

Lucas had just come out of the elevator when he saw Jessica talking and laughing with a middle-aged man. Immediately, his face darkened.

Vincent, who was behind Lucas, was also stunned for a moment. The rumor about Jessica was everywhere today.

Honestly, Vincent didn't believe it when he heard it. Unexpectedly, he saw Jessica being with Morgan when he got out of the elevator.

Vincent instantly looked at Lucas and said gingerly, "Mr. Thomas?"

Lucas didn't respond, as if he hadn't heard anything. Lucas kept staring at Jessica, who was coming over.

Jessica didn't expect to meet Lucas, and she didn't want to see him. It wasn't because she felt guilty. Instead, she didn't want to see Lucas' suspicious and disgusted look because it would remind her of her wrong choice.

Plus, Jessica was with Morgan now.

Morgan had been very protective of Jessica since she was young. In middle school, Jessica had a fight with someone. Her teacher called Morgan to go to school. The first thing Morgan did was to ask Jessica if she was injured. After that, Morgan asked about what had happened and let Jessica apologize.

Jessica thought neither she nor Lucas was totally innocent. After all, Jessica insisted on marrying into the Thomas family back then.

It was also true that Lucas hadn't treated Jessica as his wife or protected Jessica once in the past three years.

When Jessica and Lucas just got divorced, if Jessica hadn't stopped Morgan, Morgan would have already brought people to give the Thomas family a good lecture.

Therefore, seeing Lucas in front of her, Jessica was distressed. She didn't want to greet Lucas. And in fact, given their relationship, Jessica didn't have to greet Lucas.

Jessica held Morgan's arm and walked past Lucas without looking at him.

"Jessica."

Jessica didn't want to say anything to Lucas, but Lucas spoke.

Lucas looked at Jessica coldly with his golden eyes. Besides coldness, for some reason, there was anger in his eyes.

Jessica glanced at him and said, "What a coincidence to meet you here, Mr. Thomas." Morgan's face darkened immediately. But before Morgan said anything, Jessica stopped him.

Jessica lowered her head, looked at Morgan, and sighed, "Dad, it will be very embarrassing to have a fight here."

Hearing Jessica's words, Morgan calmed down but said sarcastically, "Is this your ex-husband, Jess? What did you see in him?"

Hearing what Morgan said, Lucas thought Morgan was mocking and showing off.

Lucas looked at Jessica and said, "Jessica, after leaving me, you have really impressed me."

Lucas thought, 'I thought that Jessica had really grown up. But it turns out that she is an old man's mistress now.

This old man isn't ugly and doesn't look much older than Jessica. But it won't change the fact that Jessica is his mistress.

Jessica makes him more and more disappointed with her!

Hearing Lucas' words, Jessica was not angry. Instead, she smiled and said, "Thank you, Mr. Thomas. I'm really getting happier and happier after leaving you."

After she finished speaking, Jessica entered the elevator with Morgan.

The elevator door slowly closed. Jessica stood in the elevator and looked coldly at Lucas outside. She wasn't very disappointed. Jessica just felt that she had been so stupid.

Lucas stood there. He thought Jessica should feel ashamed. But Jessica looked happy, which made Lucas feel provoked.

Lucas was angry. But before he could vent his anger out, Jessica left with Morgan.

"Mr. Thomas, if we don't leave now, we will be late."

Vincent stood for a while. With time passing by, he had to nerve himself to remind Lucas.

Lucas glanced at Vincent coldly. "Figure out who that man is!"

Vincent was puzzled for a moment. He wanted to remind Lucas of the divorce. But after thinking about it, Vincent held it back. "Okay, Mr. Thomas."

Soon, Lucas' calmness returned. He then walked on.