

## My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 71

### Chapter 71

Trissy didn't even call "Miss Hall" anymore. Instead, she directly called Jessica's first name.

Jessica tilted her head and glanced at Trissy, her gaze falling on Trissy's face. Jessica suddenly felt that the two Miss Cheeks were quite interesting.

"I don't mean anything. It's just that Luna has been back for a while, but it seems that no one knows about it."

Jessica's words made Luna feel displeased.

Luna lowered her head slightly. Her gentle eyes suddenly turned cold unnoticed.

Jessica looked at Luna wryly. "I'm a stubborn person. And I want to figure out a few things. I just happened to be free tonight, so I came over to find the answers."

Lucas had done such a disgusting thing. Did they think they would get away with it?

If so, how did Jessica accept the fact that she was fooled by them for three years?

As soon as Jessica finished speaking, there was a knock on the door.

It seemed that Lucas and Luna were really a sweet couple. It was amazing that he came over here so quickly.

At the same time, Jessica's phone vibrated.

She looked down and saw that it was a message from Terry, who was standing next to her.

There were only two words in total: "Media arrived."

After looking at it, Jessica couldn't help but look up at Terry, who was also looking at her.

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Jessica smiled and said, "Mr. Davison, you're always considerate."

Terry narrowed his tempting eyes and put on a seductive smile.

Jessica retracted her gaze and glanced at Luna, her lips curving into a complicated smile.

Trissy was the first to run over to open the door. When she opened the door and saw the person, she was stunned for a moment before she became happy again.

Trissy turned to look at Jessica proudly and said to Luna, "Luna, it's Mr. Thomas."

Upon hearing Trissy's words, Luna's expression also changed. The joy betrayed by her brows was hard to ignore.

Jessica stood there, looking at Luna and the others with a faint smile. Seeing Lucas walk in the smile on Jessica's face faded,

Lucas saw Jessica and Terry as soon as he entered the door. They stood close to each other with identical expressions.

Lucas frowned slightly, a little unhappy.

He walked over, shot a glance at Jessica, and settled his gaze on Terry. "What do you want?"

Terry chuckled. "Nothing. It's just that Miss Hall has some questions and wants to confront you face to face."

Hearing Terry's words, Lucas turned his gaze to Jessica, golden eyes full of coldness.

When Lucas looked at Jessica, there was a hint of dissatisfaction in his eyes. "What are

you doing here?"

"Nothing."

Jessica met Lucas' gaze and her red lips moved slightly. "There are some questions that I haven't figured out yet, so I came today to ask you."

"We are divorced, Jessica."

Lucas didn't know what Jessica and Terry wanted to do. The fact that she came to question Luna with Terry in the middle of the night made Lucas very unhappy.

"I don't need you to remind me. I know the truth better than you."

Jessica stopped smiling and looked at Lucas coldly. "But divorce doesn't stop me from finding out the truth."

"What truth?"

Lucas frowned as he looked at Jessica, obviously holding back his anger.

Jessica glanced at Luna, who was behind Lucas, and said directly, "Did you marry me to protect Luna?"

Lucas did not expect Jessica to ask this question, so his expressionless face twitched slightly.

Lucas' golden eyes darkened. Just as he was about to speak, Jessica interrupted him.

Jessica said, "You don't have to say anything else, Mr. Thomas. I just want to know whether it is true or not. I believe you're quite clear about what you have done. It is not difficult for you to answer, Mr. Thomas."

When Jessica said this, her beautiful eyes were fixed on Lucas coldly together with her provocative expression.

This was the first time Lucas had been challenged like this by Jessica. He sneered, "You know the answer, Jessica. Are you here to humiliate me today?"

Jessica suddenly smiled, but there was no hint of a smile in her eyes. "Lucas, you're really amazing. You tricked me like a fool for three years!"

Lucas didn't like Jessica looking at him like this. He looked at Jessica in front of him and couldn't help frowning.

Jessica stopped sneering and looked at Lucas expressionlessly. "You've really done a lot for Luna. In that case, I'll help you tonight."

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As Jessica said this, she walked past him directly and left the hotel.

Trissy felt more confident when she saw Lucas.

Seeing Jessica's back, Trissy couldn't help but complain, "Is she crazy? Why did she suddenly come over and say something inexplicable?"

However, no one echoed Trissy's words.

Luna looked at Jessica's back until she completely left the room. Luna frowned and walked to Lucas, looking guilty and worried. "Lucas, Miss Hall doesn't seem to be in a good condition. Aren't you going to check up on her?"

When Lucas heard this, he looked down at Luna and said, "We are divorced."

As Lucas spoke, his face turned colder than before. "You don't have to talk to her if she comes here again. It's getting late. Go to bed."

When Luna saw that Lucas was about to leave, she hesitated and called him, "Lou..." Lucas had just walked to the door and saw Luna's hesitant expression. He couldn't help but frown. "Anything else?"

Luna pursed her lips. "I'm still a little worried about Miss Hall. I'll take you downstairs and check up on her."

Lucas did not like Luna to meddle in other people's business, but he was also not a busybody. Since Luna cared about Jessica, Lucas wouldn't mind.

"It's up to you."

Luna nodded and took a look at Trissy. "Trissy, Lucas and I are going to see Miss Hall." Trissy turned pale when she heard Luna. "Why are you seeing her? Can't you see she doesn't want to see you at all?"

Luna seemed not to care at all. "It's okay."

After saying that, Luna hurried to Lucas and said, "Lucas, let's go. Miss Hall must not have gone far."

When Lucas thought of how Jessica still had Terry beside her, he didn't refute Luna's proposal.

Jessica and Terry had just walked out of the hotel when the reporters rushed to them. Since they were invited by Terry, the questions the reporters asked were all about Lucas and Luna.

Jessica actually did not want to have any relations with Lucas. She didn't even want the public media to associate her with Lucas,

However, she really couldn't refrain from being angry with what she had suffered for those three years,

Seeing that she was quiet, Terry, who was beside her, stroked her slightly.

Jessica looked back at him, pursed her lips, and smiled at the reporters. "I am indeed looking for Mr. Thomas' new girlfriend today, Oh, no, she is not his new girlfriend. He has loved her for ages."

Jessica paused. "I have no other intentions. I just want to see what a wonderful lady she could be. After all, Mr. Thomas has loved her for so many years. I have seen her.

Although it sounds offensive, I have to say that in terms of looks, Luna is not as good-looking as me. In terms of money, Luna is not as rich as me. As for why Mr. Thomas has liked Luna for so many years, I am not very clear

"Oh, I think this is probably true love,"

Jessica kept smiling as she spoke,

Terry, who was beside Jessica, noticed the two people walking out of the elevator. He raised his seducing eyes and turned to point at them. "There, Mr. Thomas and his new girlfriend."

When the reporters heard this, they swarmed over.

Lucas and Luna had just walked out of the elevator when they heard what Jessica said.

Lucas' face immediately darkened. He subconsciously wanted to return with Luna.

Lucas didn't know why, but he didn't want reporters to take photos of Luna.

It wasn't that Lucas didn't want Luna to be exposed to the public. Instead, he just didn't want her to be called his new girlfriend.

However, just as Lucas pulled Luna's wrist, Terry's voice followed, "Here, Mr. Thomas

and his new girlfriend.”

From a distance of more than ten meters, Lucas could hear the sarcasm in Terry’s words.

A group of reporters rushed over. Lucas turned to leave, but the elevator door behind him had already closed.

Luna glanced at Jessica, who was not far away. The corners of Jessica’s mouth were raised slightly. However, when Luna looked at Lucas, Luna’s face was full of panic.

“Lou...”

Lucas looked down at the corner of his shirt that was being pulled by Luna and frowned. He reached out in an attempt to pull Luna’s hand away, but as soon as he touched Luna’s hand, Luna directly grabbed his wrist.

At this time, the reporters happened to be in front of them. Seeing this, they quickly picked up cameras and took photos of the two people.

“Which newspaper company are you from?”

Lucas pulled Luna behind him and looked at more than ten reporters with a cold face.

What happened tonight was obviously a hot topic. There were more than a dozen reporters. They behaved even less respectfully to Thomas. Sharp questions were posed directly to Lucas and Luna one by one.

“Mr. Thomas, is this lady your ex-girlfriend?”

“Mr. Thomas, Miss Hall said that this lady is your true love. Why did you marry Miss Hall but not this lady?”

“Mr. Thomas, since this young lady is your true love, and now that you and Miss Hall are divorced, will you marry this lady?”

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^ When Luna was bombarded with reporters’ questions, she looked at Lucas subconsciously.

Lucas did not speak. He stood in the middle of a group of reporters coldly. His gaze ran down the reporters in front of him and landed straight on Jessica and Terry, who were not far away.

Jessica was also looking at them with a smile on her face, but there was no smile in her almond-shaped eyes.

Seeing Lucas’ gaze, Jessica pursed her lips, looked away, and turned her head to look at Terry. “I’m leaving, Mr. Davison.”

Terry raised his eyebrows and turned back to look at Lucas with a half-smile before following Jessica.

The two of them left one after the other, and soon, Terry caught up with Jessica.

Lucas watched the two of them walk away shoulder by shoulder and finally disappear from the doorway. The coldness in his eyes gradually grew.

The reporters did not dare to push Lucas. When they saw that Lucas was looking into the distance in silence, they followed his sight and found that he was looking at Jessica and Terry.

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A bunch of reporters looked at each other and felt that it was sensational gossip!

“Mr. Thomas, are you looking at Miss Hall?”

Suddenly, a courageous reporter asked.

When Luna heard the question, her face changed. She couldn't help but pull Lucas' clothes and timidly called out behind him, “Lou, I want to go back.”

Lucas turned his gaze and coldly glanced at every reporter in front of him. “If you dare to upload today's photos online, your company will face a closedown!”

After that, he turned around and pressed the elevator button, and walked into the elevator with Luna.

Reporters stood there and were frightened by his gaze. They only dared to take pictures and did not dare to follow them for a while. When the elevator door closed, everyone wanted to catch up. However, the hotel security came to chase them away.

Jessica did not walk very fast, so Terry caught up with her in a few seconds. He tilted his head to look at her with a half-smile. “Are you feeling better?”

Upon hearing his words, Jessica turned her head and chuckled. “Actually, I don't feel that uncomfortable.”

It was just that she could not swallow the anger.

However, before she left, the way Lucas looked at her cheered her a little.

They had been married for three years, but he seemed never to look her in the eye.

In the Thomas family, whenever Jessica had a conflict with Olivia and Trissy, she did not even need to open her mouth. And Lucas would ask her to apologize first. Every time he looked at her, his eyes were as cold as ice. It was quite different from the way he looked at her just now. It was full of anger and disbelief, as if he wanted to tear her apart.

When Jessica thought of it, she felt slightly pleasant.

She felt that she had changed in the past, she felt that she could grit her teeth and swallow all the untal treatments if Lucas was willing to look her in the eye.

Now, she felt that only when Lucas was not happy would she be happy.

Maybe it was because she didn't want to take her suffering lying down or because she began to hate Lucas. She did not deny it.

But the pleasure of revenge gladdened her greatly!

Thinking of this, Jessica couldn't help but laugh. There was even a hint of a smile on her face when she looked at Terry. “Thank you.”

If Terry hadn't taken her here, she wouldn't have intended to cause such a ruckus tonight.

Seeing the smile on her face, the smile in Terry's charming eyes deepened.

The two walked to the car, and Jessica looked up at him. “Mr. Davison, do you mind sending me back?”

“Of course, I don't. But...”

He paused, “Are you interested in doing something bad with me?”

“What is it?”

Jessica looked at him with interest. She didn't know why, but she felt that she should be interested in the “bad thing”.

Terry didn't tell her. He just smiled mysteriously and held her wrist. “Follow me.”

Jessica didn't refuse and followed him to the side.

Terry stopped after a few steps and turned around to smile at her. "Do you know whose car it is?"

Jessica glanced at the license plate and couldn't help but raise her eyebrows. "It's Lucas' car'."

Lucas probably had an obsessive-compulsive disorder, and the plate number of his car was easy to remember. Jessica could recognize it at a glance as she had seen the plate number so many times.

Terry clicked his tongue and said, "You're smart."

Suddenly, he fished out a small saber from his pocket and handed it to her. "Stab the tire, will you?"

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Jessica had done something like poking tires when she was in high school. In the past, she did this because she just wanted to vent her anger. But now she thought it was a little childish.

She was agitated now when she noticed the small saber in Terry's hand.

"It's very childish, huh?" Terry asked.

Looking at Jessica, Terry laughed. Then he stabbed the wheel hard and handed the saber to her.

Terry said, "But it feels great."

Jessica took the small saber and stabbed it on the other side of the wheel.

Terry was right. It feels really great!

Jessica didn't think one stab was enough, so she could not help but stab again.

After doing this; Jessica suppressed the faint excitement in her heart and followed Terry back to the car.

The car slowly drove away. Looking at Lucas' car in the rearview mirror, Jessica could not help but smile.

Lucas deserved it!

The elevator door opened. Lucas took a glance at Luna. "You can go back now."

After Lucas finished speaking, he stood in the elevator with no intention of walking out.

Luna looked at Lucas and pursed her lips. "Lou, there are so many reporters downstairs. Do you want to come in and have a seat?"

"No need. You can go back now."

As the elevator door was about to close, Lucas reached out and pressed the open button.

Luna glanced at him again. Seeing that his face was a little cold and gloomy, she didn't say anything more and reluctantly went out of the elevator.

As soon as Luna stepped out of the elevator, the elevator door began to slowly close.

Luna turned around and looked at the slowly closing door. Lucas stood in the elevator thoughtfully without taking even one look at her.

In just a few seconds, the elevator door completely closed. The gentleness on Luna's face also disappeared. A vace of injustice flashed through her previously tender eyes.

After Lung returned to the country, the attitude Lucas had towards her was far from what she had imagined!

Luna gnitted her teeth and walked back to her room. Seeing Luna come inside, Trissy quickly went forward to ask her, "Luna how is it going? Does Lucas really have feelings for Jessica?"

Trissy's words made Luna's expression turn even more nasty. Luna pursed her lips tightly until her lips turned white. Then she said, "I don't think so. A lot of reporters came downstairs just now. It seems that Jessica was the one who found then inesy was stuned for a moment. She pulled herself together soon and smiled "Isn't this a good thing? You've been back for a while. Justin will soon know about

"Was wideed. 9000 tung lung looked a little better, but she was still worried, "Trissy, does he really have a crush on Jessica!

"How is that possible? Just think, if he loves her, how could they divorce? Men don't like women like Jessica! You saved Lucas and you've known each other since you were little kids. All these years, as long as you were seriously ill, wouldn't he rush over to see you? As long as he remembers that you saved him, he will never abandon you!"

Anyhow, Lucas was a man. As long as he was grateful that Luna saved him, he would fall in love with her sooner or later!

Trissy believed that her sister had the ability to win Lucas' heart. Otherwise, how could Luna be the only woman who could stay by Lucas' side and was not disliked by him when many women were pursuing Lucas?

Although Lucas hadn't declared their relationship in public, it was only a matter of time. Justin attached great importance to honor and reputation. If the reporters released the news about Luna tonight, Justin might ask Lucas to marry Luna for the sake of family honor.

Of course, there might be other consequences, but life was a gamble. If one didn't take a risk, how could one know the final result?

Luna knew Trissy was right. Didn't she become Lucas' gossip girlfriend just because she appeared to be generously considerate?

As long as she kept being like this, Lucas would give her what she wanted.

The elevator door opened and Lucas walked out with a gloomy face.

The reporters had not left yet. When they saw Lucas, they surrounded him again.

However, Lucas' face was as cold as ice. Just as a reporter was about to speak, he shrunk his neck and did not dare to speak at the sight of Lucas' face.

Lucas, with a face as cold as ice, directly left the hotel and went inside the car. He did not immediately drive away.

He recalled what Jessica said when he had just walked out of the elevator more than ten minutes ago.

At that time, he had just walked out of the elevator. Separated by a distance of more than ten meters, in the spacious lobby of the hotel, Jessica was talking to the reporter word by word, "I have no other intentions. I just want to see what a wonderful lady she could be. After all, Mr. Thomas has loved her for so many years. I have seen her. Although it sounds offensive, I have to say that in terms of looks, Luna is not as good-looking as me. In terms of money, Luna is not as rich as me. As for why Mr. Thomas has liked Luna for so many years, I am not very clear.\*

“Oh, I think this is probably true love.”

When Jessica said these words, she kept a smile on her face. However, her beautiful eyes were very cold. There was not even the slightest emotion in them.

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### **Chapter 75**

Lucas remembered that when those reporters ran over to besiege him and Luna, Jessica was standing there, looking at him coldly with her lips twitched. Jessica was as if watching a farce.

Lucas hated that look as it was full of ridicule and contempt.

Recalling that look in her eyes, Lucas felt a little agitated.

He felt very uncomfortable as if there was a soft thorn in his heart that could not be found, and he couldn't ignore it either.

He disliked this feeling very much.

Lucas took a cigarette, leaned against the window, and slowly lit it.

The smell of nicotine calmed him down a little, but it didn't last for too long.

He put out the half-smoked cigarette and drove away from the hotel.

The car sped away into the distance.

However, Lucas felt that something went wrong with the car after a while. His golden eyes turned cold. He dropped speed and pulled up by the roadside.

He got out of the car and looked down, only to see that his left rear wheel flattened.

The wheel was punctured, and it was not just one.

If he continued to drive the car, it would soon stop in the middle of the road.

The incident made Lucas even more agitated. He took out his phone and called Vincent, asking him to find someone to drag the car away.

It took Vincent a short while to react after he hung up.

He had only sent Lucas' car for maintenance last week. How could it go wrong so quickly?

Although Vincent was puzzled, he got changed and rushed to Lucas.

Jessica and Terry kept silent in the car for a long while. Then Jessica turned her head to look at Terry and said, “Terry, I want to go back.”

“To the hotel?”

Terry raised his eyebrows in confusion.

Jessica nodded, “Yest”

She paused to look at the neon lights ahead and smiled faintly, “I want to go back to see how unlucky Lucas is.”

Terry was stuned for a moment before he reacted and smiled, “Good idea.”

He drove the car to the next intersection and turned back

He wanted to see where iucas car was stuck 100

At the hotel was by @roadste, Lucas could drive either to the lell or night

Jerry weered around at the intersection in front on the way back Jessica did not see any vehicles parking by the roadside Lucas obviously did not go this way

Not long after they drove away from the hotel, Jessica saw Lucas standing by a roadside.



It was ironic that she could easily recognize Lucas on seeing his back. Terry saw him too. "I found him."  
Jessica nodded, "So do I."  
She curled her lips and chuckled.  
Terry stopped the car slowly beside Lucas. In the moonlight, Lucas was holding a cigarette between his fingers smoking with his head down.

Seeing that there was a car stopping, Lucas looked up, only to see Terry's car. And his face turned cold.

The window was slowly rolled down, and Jessica's face was exposed.

She sat inside and looked at Lucas nonchalantly.

Terry, who was in the driver's seat, had one hand on the steering wheel. He turned his body slightly to look at Lucas with a faint smile. "Mr. Thomas, you're here!"

Although there was a smile on his face, his words were full of schadenfreude. "Is your car broken?"

Lucas glanced at Terry and did not want to pay attention to him.

He smoked again. When the smoke was lingering, he heard Terry speak again. "We are acquaintances. Now it's windy and cold outside. Mr. Thomas, would you mind if we give you a ride?"

At this time, Jessica, who was sitting in the passenger seat, turned her head to look at Lucas. She said unhurriedly, "What does that have to do with me?"

What did that have to do with me?

Lucas remembered that. Over a month ago, when Jessica's car broke down, he happened to pass by.

Hari suggested that they give her a ride, but Lucas told the driver to ignore her. When Hari asked him the reason, he gave this answer.

Yes, they were divorced. So Jessica's dilemma had nothing to do with him.

Jessica had said that they were strangers now that they had divorced. So as strangers, they had nothing to do with each other.

A bit of pleasure struck him back then when he saw in the rear mirror that Jessica was standing in the cold wind.

But now, when it happened to himself, Lucas could feel how helpless Jessica had been back then. The hand that was holding the cigarette trembled. Lucas raised his head and looked straight at Jessica.

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Jessica finished speaking and turned to look at Terry. "Let's go. I'm hungry. I want to eat some snacks."

Terry also remembered what happened that night and instantly understood Jessica's intention of asking him to drive back

"My future girlfriend is quite vengeful" wondered Terry.

However, he liked it.

It was good to discriminate between love and hate. Being revengeful would have nothing to lose.

Terry glanced at Lucas, and before he left, he added, "Mr. Thomas, I'm sorry. My future girlfriend doesn't want to give you a ride. We are leaving now."

The car slowly pulled out.

Jessica looked at Lucas in the rear mirror and felt much better.

She was very vengeful and remembered everything that happened in the past.

Lucas stood there, watching the car gradually disappear into the distance. He felt that the cigarette in his mouth was tasteless.

They did it on purpose.

But even though he knew it, he still couldn't help but feel irritated.

When Vincent drove to the place Lucas had mentioned, he saw him standing by the car smoking with his head

lowered.

Vincent thought Lucas was getting impatient. So he parked the car by the roadside quickly and opened the door. Then he got out of the car and walked over. "Mr. Thomas, I've contacted a trailer driver. He would be here soon."

Hearing this, Lucas looked up at Vincent and stubbed out the cigarette in his hand.

"Give me the car key."

Vincent did not dare to say anything and handed him the car key in his pocket quickly.

Lucas wore a cold face while getting in Vincent's car. Within a few seconds, he sped away.

Vincent stood by the roadside looking at the end of his car. He felt that Lucas was a little strange tonight, but he couldn't figure it out.

Vincent had worked for Lucas for so many years, and although he did not fully know Lucas, he could tell how Lucas felt under any circumstance.

However, it was different tonight. He could clearly feel that Lucas was angry, but there were more emotions than

Vincent could describe

Forget it! After all, he couldn't guess what his boss was thinking,

Terry slowly stopped the car before a red light

Jessica was in a good mood and turned her head to look at Terry, feeling that he was cute tonight

"Do you think I'm mean?"

It was just a small thing, but she remembered it all the time,

Yes."

Terry turned his head and wore a half-smile. His brown eyes were flirtatious and seductive.

Jessica twitched her eyebrows. Just as she was about to speak, Terry said, "But it's very cute."

"Cute?"

This was the first time Jessica had heard someone associated "mean" with cuteness.

"Yes."

He responded, his smiling eyes full of seriousness.

Jessica couldn't stand the look in his eyes. She pursed her lips and looked away. "Mr. Davison is indeed an expert in love affairs. You can speak chat-up lines easily."

“Jessica.”

Terry called her name suddenly. In his deep and mellow voice, there was a bit less playfulness and a bit more seriousness. Even Jessica couldn't laugh it off.

“Yes?”

Jessica had no choice but to stop smiling and look at him again.

“Do you mind I having so many girlfriends?”

He said it with professional rigor as he used the plural form of the word “girlfriend”.

Jessica raised her eyebrows. “No.”

Only when you loved someone would you mind if he had many girlfriends. Only when you loved someone would you wish him to be your own.

Jessica didn't love Terry although he left a good impression on her more or less. It was more of being moved than love.

However, being moved by a playboy was fatal. Jessica did not learn anything from her marriage with Lucas except for being sensible.

As soon as she finished speaking, the light in Terry's eyes seemed to darken. “If I weren't like what they described online, would you love me, Jessica?”

“Mr. Davison, there are no ifs in the world.”

Jessica raised her hand and pointed to the front. “The light turned green.”

Terry looked at her for a second before diverting his eyes and starting the engine again.

Jessica pursed her lips. She didn't know if it was her imagination, but she felt that the look in Terry's eyes seemed to be meaningful.

But she wasn't wrong. In this world, there were no ifs.

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### **Chapter 77**

After what had happened tonight, Jessica was exhausted, so she did not speak.

Terry didn't say anything more, and the car quieted down.

The car passed by a downtown area. Terry asked, “Want something to eat?”

Jessica tilted her head and glanced outside. “Not in the mood. Maybe next time.”

Now, she only wanted to go home to take a hot bath and have a good sleep.

By the time the car stopped by the roadside of Jessica's apartment, it was already past eleven at night.

Jessica unfastened her seat belt and said to Terry. “Thank you for tonight. You don't have to get off the car and see me off.”

He was just about to get off. Upon hearing her words, Terry stopped.

He tapped on the steering wheel and looked at her through the half-open window.

“Jessica, when is next time?”

Jessica was just about to turn around. She was slightly stunned when she heard this.

Then she realized what he was saying and smiled. “Well, that depends on when we will meet again.”

She waved goodbye at him. Without saying anything else, she turned and walked toward the apartment.

There was no one in the elevator,

Jessica looked at herself in the glass wall inside the elevator and thought of what had happened tonight. She got carried away.

Soon, the elevator door opened. Jessica walked out of the elevator and shook her head, trying to clear the thoughts away.

Her apartment was at the corner at the end of the corridor. Just as she walked out of the elevator, Jessica saw Lucas standing by the window at the end of the corridor.

That was rare.

Jessica sneered and walked over with no expression on her face.

“What? Are you waiting for me, Mr. Thomas?”

Her lips curved into a smile, but the smile didn't reach her eyes. Something cold moved in her eyes,

In Lucas' memory, Jessica had never looked at him like this before. There was light in her eyes when she looked at him,

But ever since the divorce, the light in her eyes disappeared.

He thought Jessica saw him as a stranger, an enemy.

Lucas couldn't tell what he was feeling. He only felt that there was something pressing down on him, which choked him, and agitated him.

“What do you want, Jessica?”

Jessica laughed at his words. She said, “What do I want? I could ask you the same question,”

Lucas' face darkened, seeing that she did not admit it.

He said crossly. “You were the one who brought the journalists, and you said those words on purpose. You

mentioned Luna like this so that people would think that it was me and the Thomas family who did you wrong.”

Jessica couldn't help but sneer. The coldness in her eyes built up.

“Mr. Thomas, don't forget that you were the one who suggested the marriage. But have you ever done your duty as a husband since we married? When I was bullied and humiliated, did you say anything for me? When Trissy came to me, did you speak up for me?”

“Lucas, do you think that makes you a good husband only if you didn't beat or cheat on me? Marriage is sacred. You defiled it when you took me as a chess piece, not a wife. So yes, you and your family did me wrong from the very beginning.”

“And as for what happened tonight, yes, I did that on purpose. I will not be a scapegoat anymore!”

Jessica paused here, stared at him, and said coldly, “Lucas, you are the most disgusting person I have ever seen.”

“Lucas, you are the most disgusting person I have ever seen.”

Disgusting...

Jessica went into her apartment, leaving him outside. Lucas looked at the closed door in front of him, his face dark as ink.

He did not know how long he had been standing there. The sound of footsteps from the walkway dragged him back to the real world. Then he left.

Hari was in a nightclub when he received the call from Lucas.

Hari pushed two busty women away to go somewhere not that loud.

He went to the soundproof area on the second floor.

Hari lit a cigarette and hummed as he smoked. "It's late at night, dude. Why are you calling me?"

"I'm in 11. Come up." Lucas then hung up.

Raising his eyebrows, Hari felt that something was wrong with Lucas tonight.

Hari put the cigarette out and went straight to T1.

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### **Chapter 78**

LURE Club was very exquisitely-decorated. Hari could no longer hear the loud music when he walked to the second floor

As a frequent visitor of LURE, Hari was familiar with all the private rooms. He soon went to T1 and knocked on the door. "I'm coming in."

Then he pushed the door open and entered.

Hari was amused when he saw the wine on the table. "That's new to me. I never knew you would drink to forget!"

Lucas was cold and indifferent. Few could influence him. Hari had known him for so many years, but he had never seen him drown his sorrows in alcohol.

There were two bottles of red wine on the table, and Lucas was holding a glass in his hand. Hari knew that something had happened to Lucas.

Hari was amused by him.

But he tried his best to keep his smile back. He sat down beside Lucas. "Tell me, which lady did this to you?"

Lucas looked at him coldly. After a while, he said, "Am I a jerk to Jessica?"

Hearing his words, Hari froze for a while.

Hari stretched out his hand and wanted to feel Lucas' forehead. But Lucas dodged.

Hari said, "Don't dodge me! Are you having a fever? Why did you take so long to realize you're a real jerk?"

"Get out!"

Lucas was in no mood for jokes. Hari had to get serious. "Okay. Do you want to hear the truth?"

Lucas did not speak, but looked at him, waiting for him.

Hari continued, "To be honest, Jessica made the right choice to divorce you. Do you get what I'm saying?"

It couldn't be more obvious. It was the right thing for Jessica to divorce him.

Even Hari felt that Jessica should not marry him.

Lucas froze for a moment, but he did not say anything. He shook the wine glass slightly, and then he drank it up.

Seeing that Lucas did not speak, Hari sighed, "You marry Jessica only because old Mr. Thomas pushed you too hard? We thought that Jessica was an actress you hired."

Lucas wanted a fake marriage, but Jessica took it seriously.

When Lucas married Jessica, Lucas' friends all thought it was a show to please Justin. Employment was the simplest relationship.

But obviously, the relationship between Lucas and Jessica was not that simple.

Lucas thought that Jessica married him for money, but Jessica married him for love

When Jessica and Lucas got married, everyone thought that she was doing it for money. However, what was ironic was that Jessica was the daughter of the richest man in New York. Money was the last thing she wanted.

Lucas looked up at Hari with a dark face. "I didn't want to divorce her."

Hari looked at Lucas, who he had known for more than twenty years. "But did you do your duty as a husband in the three years of marriage? If I didn't know you for so many years, I would have wanted to beat you, Lucas."

Everyone in the upper circle of LA knew that Jessica had been bullied by Olivia and Trissy.

They were responsible for every occasion where Jessica made a fool of herself. Everybody called her Mrs. Thomas, but no one treated her as Mrs. Thomas.

Hari used to think that Jessica was greedy for money and status. She went through all of it because she deserved.

But now that he knew money and status were not what Jessica wanted. She married Lucas only because she liked him.

Hari was a friend of Lucas'. He had to be honest with Lucas. Lucas was wrong.

"When you married Jessica, did you tell her that it was just a fake marriage to please the elders? It was purely employment. That kind of thing, did you say it?"

"No."

Hari said. "Well. You proposed to her, and she said yes because she loved you. Then you are still a playboy after marriage. You didn't protect or even speak for her when she was being bullied. That's not what a man should do. Do you think the marriage can work as long as you don't cheat on her or beat her?"

Hari looked at Lucas and said slowly, "Or do you think that Jessica is beneath you from the beginning?"

## **My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 79**

### **Chapter 79**

What Hari said caused a throb in Lucas' heart.

Lucas tried to say something to refute but found that he couldn't refute anything. Deep down, Lucas never felt sorry for Jessica. Although he was the one who proposed the marriage, he wouldn't have married her if Jessica hadn't played tricks the other night.

Lucas never thought he did anything wrong. Everything that happened next originated from the other night.

If Jessica hadn't set a trap for Lucas, Lucas would never have thought about marrying her. Then, Jessica didn't have to marry Lucas.

Lucas closed his eyes slightly. "She was the plotter the other night."

Hari still had a bunch of righteous words to scold Lucas. The chance was rare, so Hari had to take it.

Yet what Lucas had just said stopped Hari from going on.

Suddenly, a guess flashed into Hari's mind, "Have you ever thought that Jessica might also have been the victim that night?"

Hari didn't look reliable, yet he could always come up with some inspiring words at the right time.

What Hari said sobered Lucas up.

Lucas had never looked into what happened four years ago.

That night, Lucas' wine was drugged. Vincent took a leave at that time, so he wasn't by Lucas' side. Thus, Lucas held himself back and went back to his room. Later, a woman pushed in. That woman said she knew Lucas and called Lucas by his name. She said she had been in love with him for quite some time.

Lucas was drugged and he reacted more slowly than usual. When that woman threw herself at Lucas, he didn't have the time to dodge her.

Besides, Lucas was stressed out because of the business marriage Justin imposed on him. Thus, Lucas didn't resist the woman. Since she liked him, he would choose her. Lucas didn't quite remember what had happened the other night. Driven by the drug, he lost control of himself. He didn't even know when he started and when he ended. The next morning, when Lucas woke up, he saw Jessica lying beside him.

Lucas took a shower. Sitting on a chair, Lucas lit a cigarette and decided on marrying Jessica.

Lucas offered to marry Jessica, Jessica said that Lucas didn't have to make up for her, yet Lucas thought that it was a trick Jessica played. Lucas didn't say much and insisted on marrying Jessica.

The marriage made no change to Lucas' life. Although he lived together with Jessica, Lucas didn't spend much time in Thomas villa,

Lucas always thought that Jessica was the plotter, so he never put his hands on her,

Lucas had never been tricked like that. He knew that Jessica liked him, so he wouldn't let her have him.

But now, Hari said that Jessica might have been a victim that night.

Lucas had never thought that way. He never asked Vincent to investigate how this happened, either.

After four years, when Hari suddenly thought it back, Lucas remembered that he had never confirmed what had happened back then.

Hari had known Lucas for so many years. Though Lucas remained silent, his face turned grim. Lucas knew that he must have hit the point.

Hari looked at Lucas for a while and felt that Lucas looked like someone who had just been dumped.

Hari felt sorry for Lucas and patted him on the shoulder. "Try to get over it. The most important thing now is to find out what happened back then."

Hari kept something to himself. He wanted to tell Lucas that given how resolute Jessica was when divorcing him and how indifferent her attitude was now, Jessica was probably not the plotter back then.

Alas, Hari was just too kind-hearted to say that out. Hari didn't want to upset Lucas.

Lucas glanced at Hari, put down the goblet in his hand, and left.

Hari hurried to follow Lucas up and said, "Hey, where are you going?"

Lucas put on a stern face. He ignored Hari and dialed Vincent's number.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, Vincent suddenly received a call from Lucas. He thus

woke up with a jerk. “Mr. Thomas?”

“Look into what happened four years ago and tell me who was behind that!”

Vincent paused for a moment before he understood what Lucas was saying. He

sobered up completely. He then said, “Okay, Mr. Thomas, I’ll look into it right away!”

After that, Vincent got up from bed and started to take a look into what happened four years ago.

After Lucas gave orders to Vincent, he didn’t feel that awful anymore. Lucas wanted to know the truth desperately.

Lucas stood up and opened the door, ready to leave.

As soon as Lucas opened the door, he saw Terry standing at the door.

Lucas looked at Terry, his golden eyes as cold as ice.

## **My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 80**

### **Chapter 80**

Terry looked at Lucas. Terry’s face didn’t have the playful look he usually had.

Terry’s brown eyes were cold. “Lucas, what do you make of a duel?”

Lucas had been annoying Terry for a long time.

Lucas sneered. “Where?”

There was a kind of frustration that Lucas couldn’t let out.

Now that Terry had come over, Lucas didn’t want to hold himself back anymore.

“Come with me.”

Terry glanced at Lucas, snorted, and turned around.

Hari looked at Terry’s back and hurried to turn to Lucas, “Lucas, you are joking, right?”

The two of them were both grown-ups. How could they just get into a fight so easily?

Lucas didn’t feel like talking to Hari. He pulled Hari over and said, “Drive and follow him.”

Hari chuckled at what Lucas said. “So, I see you do remember that you are drunk, right?”

Lucas kicked Hari. Hari was caught off guard and almost fell to the ground. After standing firm, he gritted his teeth and looked at Lucas in the dim yellow light. In the end, Hari held his anger back and said, “Forget it! You owe me this one!”

Terry didn’t choose anywhere special. Given the time, there were a lot of places that were suitable for a duel. They only needed to find somewhere empty.

Terry drove to a park nearby. It was already midnight. No one wandered in the park then.

Terry took off his coat, loosened the first two buttons of his shirt, got out of the car, and stood under a street light.

Terry watched Lucas get out of the car. Terry rolled up his sleeves, rushed over, and punched Lucas. “Lucas, I’ve tolerated you for a long time!”

“Is that so? I’ve tolerated you for a long time, too, Terry!”

The two began to fight as they spoke. Hari was about to get out of the car when he saw how intense their fight was getting. Hari thus remained in the car.

The two outside punched and kicked each other. It could be seen that they used a lot of strength. Neither of them had any mercy for the other.



Hari didn't dare to go out and stop the fight. If Hari couldn't stop the fight, he would probably get hurt. No one would pity him then

Terry had held his anger in for too long. It wasn't just a day or two since he wanted to beat Lucas, but Jessica used to be Lucas' wife. Terry could only watch from afar. He couldn't do anything, no matter how unwilling and angry he felt

Because Terry knew that if he stood against Lucas, Jessica would suffer a lot in the Thomas family

But now things were different. Jessica and Lucas had already divorced, and he did not need to worry about the Thomas family making things difficult for Jessica

Thinking of that, Terry punched Lucas even harder,

Lucas got a punch, and for a moment he felt dizzy, but he quickly pulled himself together.

When Terry attacked again, Lucas bent down to dodge and took the opportunity to kick Terry.

Both of them fought hard as if they were to beat each other to death, and Hari, who was inside the car, felt frightened. In the end, Hari couldn't help but get out of the car.

Hari hurriedly said, "Alright, stop fighting! If you continue to fight like this, you will be in the headlines of the social news tomorrow!"

However, no one listened to Hari. Hari saw that Lucas was at a disadvantage and quickly went over to block Terry's fist. "Mr. Davison, it's about time. He is so wasted. Aren't you taking advantage of him when he is not sober?"

"Fuck off! Lucas is the one taking advantage of Jessica!"

Hari stopped Terry, but Terry didn't stop. He still punched Lucas in the face.

Terry said angrily, "Why didn't you treat her well after you married her? Why did you marry her if you didn't like her? Lucas, you're a fucking scum!"

If Terry hadn't been there late, how would Lucas have the chance to marry Jessica?

The two of them were pulled away by Hari. Lucas was punched a few times, and he was much more clear-headed.

Lucas raised his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth. He looked at Terry and sneered, "Aren't you gonna tell me that you are really into Jessica?"

Lucas paused and added with contempt, "But it's a pity that I married her before you. Terry, this time, you lost completely."

"Lucas!"

When Hari saw that Terry was about to make a move again, he hurriedly reached out to stop him. "Mr. Davison, stop beating him. He's drunk and speaks nonsense. What are you arguing with someone drunk for? Besides, if it weren't for Jessica, he wouldn't have been drunk like this."

"Hari, shut up if you don't know what to say."

Lucas was indeed drunk. Hari only realized when he left, that the two bottles of red wine on the table had just been delivered. Before Hari came, Lucas had already drunk a whole bottle of wine.

Hearing Lucas' words, Hari laughed in anger, "At least I know better than you. Hurry up! Or Mr. Davison won't let go of you."

