

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 91

Chapter 91

This matter had caused a great stir on the Internet. The audience who had once been obsessed with the Kardashian family even hoped that the Thomas family could also be on the TV so that they could watch the show.

Now, everyone on Twitter knew that Lucas, mated to Jessica, was waiting for Luna to come back.

However, the agreement between the Cheek family and the Thomas family was only known to the two families, and outsiders did not know.

Luna used Jessica to spark public discussion, obviously to prevent being forced to go abroad again.

Luna's action could not only make Lucas feel sorry for her but also make him blame Jessica. Moreover, the Thomas family would know that Luna would return openly. It was such a perfect plan.

The reason why Luna's plan succeeded was that Lucas couldn't see the whole picture. He even called Vincent over to the office and planned to compensate Jessica for the divorce.

When Vincent heard Lucas' order, his expression changed and he hesitated. "Mr. Thomas, are you really going to do this?"

The divorce had been embarrassing. Now, if Vincent had to prepare for the divorce compensation. In Vincent's opinion, this would be a humiliation for Jessica.

Lucas, on the other hand, felt that this was already the greatest concession and forbearance he had for Jessica.

Jessica had caused so much trouble. She forced Luna to commit suicide and made a fool of themselves. She wanted to be a clown, but he didn't want to be a clown anymore. Jessica couldn't let it go.

Then he would make her feel satisfied!

"Do you have any objections?"

Lucas looked over with cold eyes.

Vincent was stunned for a while, not daring to say anything. "Then I'll get the compensation ready."

"Hurry up."

"Yes, Mr. Thomas."

Vincent nodded and left the office.

Lucas was left alone in the huge office. He looked at the photo on his iPad and after a while, he reached out and turned off his iPad.

If Jessica wanted him to admit his mistake, then he would just admit it.

At night after the black car stopped, Lucas did not get off immediately.

He opened the window and tilted his head to look at his compensation for Jessica.

After a while, Lucas reached out to pick up the file bag, opened the car door, and got out of the car.

This was the second time he came to Jessica.

When the doorbell rang, Jessica had just come out of her room after taking a shower.

When she heard the doorbell, Hannah, who was playing games, looked up at her and

said, "It's so late Is it Terry again? He really loves you!"

Jessica glanced at her and walked to open the door.

The smile on Jessica's face faded when she saw him. "What are you doing here?"

Seeing Lucas, Hannah instantly stood up from the sofa and ran to Jessica's back.

"Close the door!"

Hannah had never liked Lucas. Before Jessica divorced him, Hannah suppressed her anger toward Lucas for the sake of Jessica

Now that Lucas and Jessica were divorced, there was no need for Hannah to be so polite!

After Hannah finished speaking, she reached out to close the door.

"I have something to talk to you about."

"What? Jessica has nothing to talk about with you! She can share her life with me, and Terry as well. What does it have to do with you? You're not welcome here, so please leave."

Hannah was ruthless when she was angry, but she was cowardly at this moment.

Lucas only glanced at her indifferently, and she just stopped speaking, as if someone was grabbing her neck and she was unable to speak.

Jessica glanced at Hannah and said, "I'll handle this, don't worry."

Hannah peaked at Lucas and said, "No, what if he hits you?"

Jessica pulled Hannah's hand away and pushed Hannah into the room. Then she closed the door and walked out.

She had just taken a shower and was wearing leisurewear. When she went out, Lucas smelled the fragrance of the shower gel.

Lucas thought of what Hannah had just said, that Jessica could share her life with Terry.

Then he thought of this afternoon, when Lucas sent Luna to the hospital, Terry was carrying Jessica out of the hospital.

So, was Jessica dating Terry?

"Speak, Mr. Thomas. You have five minutes."

Jessica's words pulled Lucas back to reality. He withdrew his thoughts and handed the file bag to Jessica.

"Jessica, this is a villa, an apartment, and three percent of my assets. We've been married for three years. I will give them to you as compensation."

Jessica looked at the yellow file bag in front of her and rolled her eyes.

"Compensation?"

As she spoke, she looked up at Lucas and suddenly smiled. "Is it because of Luna?"

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Lucas did not answer her question. "You are right We are divorced. From now on, we have nothing to do with each other. I don't want these things to happen again."

"If I remember correctly, the villa in Beverly Hills should be worth six million dollars, right? The house in South Pasadena should be worth more than four million dollars. As for the three percent of your assets, it should be worth twenty million Mr. Thomas, you

are so generous.”

It was not the first time Lucas had seen Jessica smile, but her current smile made him feel a little uncomfortable

He frowned and said, “I know you are upset.”

The smile on Jessica’s face instantly disappeared. She looked up at him coldly. “You know that I am upset. Do you know why I am upset?”

Lucas looked at her and asked, “Why?”

“Because even if I kept a dog for the past three years, it would shake its tail at me to make me happy. What about you, Lucas? It has been three years. Other than lying to me and letting your family bully me, what else did you do?”

Jessica sneered, “I am upset, but don’t forget that you owed me this!”

After she finished speaking, she reached out to take the file bag from his hand and threw it far away. “You want to buy my three years with the money. Do you think I am still the same as before? Lucas, are you still in your dream? Get lost! Don’t let me say it again.”

The file bag fell to the ground, and the sound was so loud in the quiet corridor, just like the words Jessica had said.

Lucas had never met someone who had the guts to ask him to get lost. Moreover, this person was Jessica.

He was startled. His expression immediately turned cold when he looked at Jessica. He was just about to say that she didn’t know what was good for her, but when he saw her indifferent eyes, Lucas was stunned.

Jessica returned to the room and shut the door heavily.

In the corridor, Lucas was left standing alone outside the door of Jessica’s apartment.

The loud sound of shutting the door seemed to be telling him to get lost. Lucas glanced at the closed door and turned to leave with a dark face.

Lucas walked to the file bag and stood there for a second before bending over to pick it up.

When Lucas returned to the car, he was still thinking about Jessica’s words and he felt depressed. Was she saying that he was inferior to a dog?

She also said that he was dreaming

Did Jessica really think that she was the daughter of Morgan Hall and he would not dare to touch her?

Hannah did not expect Jessica to suddenly push open the door and come in. She was listening to their conversation just now and was happy when Jessica threw the file bag away. If possible, she would like Jessica to slap Lucas again.

Just as Hannah thought of this, Jessica suddenly pushed the door open.

Hannah was knocked by the door and subconsciously took a step back. She stood there and looked at Jessica with guilt “I didn’t eavesdrop, Jess.”

After entering the room, Jessica was no longer so cold-fade. She glanced at Hannah and said, “Really? Then were you doing yoga at the door just now?”

“There is a new move in the yoga course recently, I just..”

Jessica didn’t want to listen to her. “Cut it out. I’m in a bad mood now. I don’t want to listen to your crap.”

Hannah looked at Jessica and said, “Are you upset?”

Jessica did not speak. She poured herself a glass of water, sat on the sofa, and lowered her head to drink water.

Jessica had divorced Lucas, but she had loved him for so many years and had married him for three years. She was disappointed, but she also loved him.

It was hard to stop her feelings for him.

It was impossible for her not to be sad at all, but she was even angrier.

Jessica had never been insulted like this.

When Jessica divorced Lucas, she left without a penny, but he didn't say a word. Now that Luna was back, he said he wanted to compensate Jessica.

Were Jessica's three years only worth 30 million dollars?

Did Lucas want Jessica to let Luna off so much?

Then Jessica could not do as he wished.

Jessica withdrew her thoughts, took the phone beside her, and logged into Twitter.

Didn't he want to make things big?

Then she will make the matter bigger!

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Hannah found that Jessica had been fiddling with her phone on the sofa, and she thought that Jessica was still sad because of what Lucas said.

Hannah began to comfort Jessica. "Hey, you don't need to feel sad. If you feel sad, they will feel happy... Wait, what are you doing, Jess?"

"Tweeting!" Jessica replied while glancing at Hannah.

Jessica got up and refilled her glass and took the medicine from the table. "I took the medicine, and I'll go to sleep now."

After that, she got up and went straight back to her room.

Hannah was stunned. "Hold on..."

Anyway, she would know what she had posted by checking Twitter.

Hannah checked her Twitter and saw what Jessica had tweeted. It was simple yet bloody.

"I was sick yesterday. After waking up, I found myself becoming an evil person who forced others to commit suicide. But it was a little coincidental. When Cheek called me, I was having a fever and was not clearly conscious, so I recorded our dialogue and decided to listen carefully when I woke up.

But when I heard the playback, it seemed that I didn't say anything, Miss Cheek.

By the way, Mr. Thomas, 30 million dollars is indeed a fortune, but I don't need it. You should keep it for Luna to buy some supplements."

Jessica's words were concise, inoffensive yet highly sarcastic.

Hanna felt her blood was boiling, and she directly made a call to Eden, telling him to make Jessica's tweet a trending topic.

Not long after the headline about Luna's suicide attempt was removed in the afternoon, Jessica's recording attached twitter hit the headlines again.

The title was especially eye-catching. It was called "Oscar Should Goes to Miss Cheek This Year".

Below Jessica's post was the so-called voice recording she had with Luna this morning.

It lasted for only one minute and twenty seconds. Jessica said nothing except a “Hello” at the beginning.

But Luna spared no efforts to bring out the best in her performing talent. She was indeed a drama queen.

“Hello, Miss Hall. It’s Luna. I didn’t know why Lou married you. Maybe he married you just to play games with his family. But no matter what, it started because of me, so I should apologize to you. Miss Hall, are you listening to me?”

There didn’t seem to be anything wrong with her words, but anyone would tell how hypocritical Luna was.

Perhaps because Jessica did not respond, Luna kept silent for a few seconds before continuing, “Miss Hall, I am sorry! But since you divorced Lou, your relationship moved on. I hope that you can find your happiness. I hope that you will not blame Lou. If it hadn’t been for me, he would not have done such a thing. If you really can’t bear it, just tell me your requirements.”

“Miss Hall? Are you listening, Miss Hall?”

After that, Luna probably noticed that Jessica wasn’t listening, so she hung up.

The call lasted for one minute and twenty seconds, but Jessica only said a word “Hello”.

After Jessica’s tweet was posted, what Luna said about Jessica forcing her to commit suicide was simply a joke.

As Eden bribed some people to add fuel to the fire, Jessica’s tweet hit the top three in less than half an hour.

At the same time, Luna in the hospital saw the tweet as well.

Many netizens commented, accusing Luna of being hypocritical with an emoji of a snake.

When Luna saw it, her face immediately turned pale. “Trissy!”

Trissy, who was eating fruit, glanced at her. “What’s wrong? Does the wound hurt?”

Although it was a piece of playacting, Luna really “committed suicide”. Although it wasn’t a fatal cut, it left a wound on her wrist, so it would hurt.

However, it was worth trying. Lucas, who had told them to stay in the hotel, immediately arranged for them to live in this high-class ward and gave her a card to buy some nourishments.

Trissy had seen the tweet. It was played up so much that the Thomas family should have known it.

Trissy knew that soon, Justin would come to ask her about it.

By then, as long as they pretended to be pitiful, it was only a matter of time before Lucas married Luna. Soon, she could return to the Thomas family as his daughter-in-law.

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“No, I got in trouble! Jessica, she posted a tweet!” Luna panicked.

Trissy got up and walked to her.

Trissy couldn’t help but frown when she saw Luna’s face go pale. “What did she tweet?”

Why are you so scared? We had a perfect play. Jessica can't prove her innocence even if..."

Before she finished speaking, a cold male voice came from the door, "Even if?" Trissy trembled when she heard Lucas' words. "Mr. Thomas, are you here to visit Luna?"

She tried to keep herself calm, but when she met Lucas' gaze, Trissy was afraid. "I'm going out for some fresh air!"

After saying that, Trissy ran out of the ward as if she was escaping.

If Lucas sent her abroad again, she couldn't come back for the rest of her life!

Trissy wasn't that stupid. Max was dead, but she still had a few decades of a good life.

Lucas did not pay attention to Trissy. He had just received a call from Vincent, saying that Luna and he hit the headlines again.

Jessica made public the voice recording, proving that she did not say a word.

Lucas understood that he had been tricked.

He had thought that Luna was the naive and innocent girl just like she had been before, but it seemed that she was much more scheming than he thought.

"What do you want?" asked Lucas.

After so many years, he knew that he did not have any feelings for Luna, but she saved his life.

When Luna heard this, her pale face became even paler. "Lou, it's not like that. Listen to me, I just..."

"Luna, do I look like a fool?"

Maybe Lucas believed in her in the beginning. After all, Jessica loved him so much, and she had admitted that she didn't want to give up on him.

However, Jessica had been his wife for three years, so he knew her in some sense.

Lucas thought Jessica was both stupid and smart.

Some gossip amounted to nothing. If she was smart, she should ask him for compensation.

But, he could understand now. As a girl born into the noble Hall family, she was proud enough not to do so.

Luna still wanted to say something, but she stopped when she met Lucas' golden eyes, which seemed to see through her.

Luna stiffened and pursed her lips guiltily.

Lucas looked at her and asked again, "Tell me, what do you want? I will try my best to satisfy you."

"Anything?"

"As long as I have it."

Luna knew that it was her only chance. The Thomas family would not allow her to marry Lucas, and Lucas would not mention marrying her again.

But she wanted to give it a try!

If it hadn't been for her help, Lucas would have been dead long ago, and Jessica wouldn't have married Lucas!

The unwillingness and pain from lying in bed for the past few years made emboldened Luna. She gritted her teeth. "I want you to keep your promise, Lou."

She paused. "I want you to marry me."

Vincent found that he could not remove the headline because Eden was behind the scenes.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Vincent called Lucas.

When his phone rang, Lucas frowned impatiently. "How's that?"

"Mr. Thomas, we can't remove the headlines within twelve hours. Eden is the man behind the scenes."

"Got it."

Lucas hung up.

He looked at the burning cigarette between his fingers, and Luna's words kept echoing in his head.

"Lou, are you falling in love with Jessica?"

"No."

"Then why don't you marry me?"

"Because I don't like you."

"Will you agree if Jessica remarries you?"

"No."

"Jessica won't marry you again. Lou, I can see that she has no feelings for you."

When Luna said this, she cracked a gloating smile.

Lucas didn't know why she gloated.

But Luna's smile made him inexplicably angry, and he didn't know the reason,

Lucas twitched his lips, put out his cigarette, and drove away from the hospital.

Because it cannot be removed, the tweet remained on trending topic for twelve hours,

Almost all the netizens abused Luna and Lucas. After all, Jessica's tweet not only pointed out the fact that Luna was a drama queen but also pointed out that Lucas bribe her to keep silent.

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This scandal was spread far and wide, and Justin was so angry that he was sent to the hospital because of an attack of high blood pressure.

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Hari was spilling the tea in a good mood. When he saw the compensation of thirty million dollars, he felt that both Lucas and Jessica were domineering.

They were both wealthy. Lucas offered so much money, but Jessica refused, Hari had never discovered that Jessica was so interesting. Lucas didn't have a keen insight into people.

That was what he was thinking in his heart, but when he saw Lucas, he could not help but say something. Then he caused trouble.

When Hari came out of the boxing house, he bared his teeth in pain, but he still couldn't control his mouth. "To be honest, what were you thinking when you suddenly gave Jessica money and houses?"

Lucas didn't handle this matter well.

Lucas tilted his head and looked at him coldly. "I want to know what you were thinking

tonight. If you want to go to the hospital, I'll send you there."

Hari touched the spot where he had been punched. He chickened out and stopped teasing Lucas. He said seriously, "Let me tell you something. Didn't you want to marry Luna? Luna just wants to marry into a wealthy family. I have a good idea. Do you want to hear it?"

"Speak!"

Hari was lost for words.

What a rude man!

Hari complained in his heart, but he still offered his good idea. "Terry is pursuing Jessica, which disgusts you, right? If Terry changes his target to Luna, then you won't be in a bad mood every day, right?"

"I'm not in a bad mood every day."

Lucas frowned, feeling that Hari didn't make any sense.

Hari snorted and said, "You're so stubborn. I know that you are uncomfortable because Terry is pursuing Jessica now."

Lucas sneered, "Watch your mouth! Are you blind?"

"What the fuck? I'm giving you an idea, but you scolded me. Fine! You are so stubborn. When Jessica and Terry get married, don't regret it!"

Hari also lost his temper. He snorted coldly, got in his car, and drove away.

Lucas deserved to live alone! No wonder Jessica divorced him!

When Jessica woke up today, she found that it was messy on the Internet.

After sleeping for the entire night, she felt very well.

There were two missed calls on the phone. One was from May and one was from Wendy.

There were also a lot of unread messages. Jessica read the messages. Most of them were asking her about things on the Internet.

May sent her a message at first. After an hour, she probably saw the news on Twitter and sent Jessica five voice messages.

Jessica smiled resignedly. Lucas angered her last night. In addition, she had caught a cold, so she was a little uncomfortable. She hadn't thought it through before posting.

Morgan and May both knew about this. They were polite when they went to Lucas's home last time.

A few days later, Luna framed Jessica. When Morgan found out about this, he was so angry that his face turned red. He immediately asked his secretary to buy him a flight ticket to Los Angeles.

He sent Jessica a few voice messages to tell her that they planned to come over today, but the last voice message said that Jessica had to take care of this matter herself.

After listening to the voice, Jessica was a little surprised.

This was not their style.

However, it was a good thing that Morgan didn't come. There had been so many things going on in the past few days. The Thomas family was probably in a mess. Even if Morgan came now, there wouldn't be any explanation.

Jessica picked up her phone and walked out of the room. She met Hannah who was walking over.

“Why are you up so early?”

Hannah pursed her lips. “Do you think I wanted to? Mr. Davison called me early in the morning!”

Hannah remembered what happened just now, and she felt angry.

Early in the morning, her cell phone kept ringing. Hannah was still thinking about who was so crazy. It was only seven o'clock in the morning. When she saw that it was a strange number, she became even angrier.

She picked up the phone and wanted to yell, but before she could speak, Terry asked her to open the door. He bought breakfast and came over. He didn't want to wake Jessica up.

When Hannah heard his words, she swallowed her angry words back and felt envious.

Jessica raised her eyebrows slightly, “Why did Terry call you?”

“What do you think? He came to bring you breakfast!”

Hannah said as she bumped Jessica on the shoulder and looked at her with a wink. “By the way, he sent you to the hospital and bought you breakfast. He is pretty good. Do you have any feelings for him?”

Hearing her words, Jessica saw Terry standing at the dining table with a smile.

“Good morning.”

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Jessica smiled at Terry and ignored Hannah's question. She said to him, “Good morning.”

She was hungry when she woke up early in the morning. Since the breakfast was ready, Jessica didn't refuse. She walked to the dining table and sat down, “Thank you.”

Terry slightly raised his eyebrows and glanced at Jessica.

He put a cup of coffee in front of her and raised his hand to touch her forehead, “Do you feel better?”

The man's warm palm pressed against Jessica's forehead, and she felt a bit warm.

She was looking at breakfast and she did not expect that Terry would make such a move. However, when Jessica realized it, he retracted his hand.

Terry said and sat down.

Hannah sat next to Jessica and couldn't help but snort. “Mr. Davison, do you really think that this is your home?”

Terry glanced at Hannah, not minding the teasing in her words at all. “Didn't you tell me to suit myself?”

Hannah didn't know what to say. She did not expect that Terry would be so shameless.

Jessica was indeed hungry, and she was listening while drinking coffee on the side.

Hannah looked at Jessica, and Jessica smiled. “Why are you looking at me?”

Hannah snorted and said nothing more.

Yesterday, Terry sent Jessica to the hospital to cook soup for her. Today, he sent her breakfast. It seemed that they were beyond ordinary friends.

Jessica wanted to make it clear, but after breakfast, Terry only said, “Have a good rest

and recover as soon as possible. I'll get out of your hair."

Then, Terry left.

Jessica looked at Terry, and for a moment, she could only swallow her words back.

She pursed her lips and said, "Thank you, Mr. Davison."

"Words are not sincere. If you really want to thank me, you can treat me to dinner."

As he spoke, he walked to the door. He looked back at her and smiled. "I'll wait for your call."

With that, Terry opened the door and left.

"I'll wait for your call."

Hannah repeated his words. Afterward, she couldn't help but hug her arms. "He gave me goosebumps. Mr. Davison is so sweet."

Hannah thought of something and sighed. "It's a pity. It's just that he is a playa."

Jessica glanced at her and did not reply.

Jessica did not answer, and Hannah felt bored, so she changed the topic. "Jess, Mr. Thomas was so angry that he was sent to the hospital. Do you know that?"

Jessica raised her eyebrows, "Now, I know."

"Luna wants to join the Thomas family, and Mr. Thomas was sent to the hospital because of it. I think she won't be able to join the Thomas family!"

Jessica looked at Hannah and smiled faintly. "Don't be so sure."

The Thomas family valued interest so much. Perhaps one day, Luna would join the Thomas family.

However, what had this got to do with her?

Jessica pushed the chair out and got up to walk toward her room. Hannah thought that Jessica was upset. "Jess, what are you doing?"

"Got changed and go to work."

Hannah was unemployed. Hearing her words, Hannah immediately felt bored.

Hannah couldn't understand Jessica's happiness in earning money.

Jessica changed her clothes and saw that Hannah was still there. She couldn't help but snort. "Why are you still here?"

"The bed in your guest room is very comfortable. I'll take a nap before leaving."

Being woken up by Terry early in the morning, Hannah was very sleepy.

Jessica went to the door and picked out a pair of shoes. "Suit yourself. I'm going to office."

After changing her shoes, Jessica left her apartment.

"Jessica."

Coincidentally, when Jessica reached the elevator, the elevator door opened and Trissy came out.

Jessica looked at Trissy in front of her and couldn't help but raise her eyebrows. "Miss Cheek, are you looking for me?"

"Can you give me five minutes?"

Trissy walked out of the elevator and pointed to the corridor behind Jessica, indicating for her to go there.

Jessica shrugged and walked to the end of the corridor.

“Jessica, I’m very sorry about what happened yesterday. I don’t know why she would lie. Now the influence of the matter has gone beyond our control. Mr. Thomas was so furious last night because of this matter.”

At this point, Trissy looked at Jessica and stopped speaking.

Jessica looked at her and smiled, “Miss Cheek, what do you want to say?”

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Jessica’s reaction made Trissy unable to make up her mind, but she also knew that Jessica was the best one to deal with this matter by deleting the things on Twitter.

“Miss Hall, I know that Luna was lying. I won’t deny it, but she has paid the price for her lie. She almost died yesterday. She did something stupid and as her sister, I am responsible for it. I am here to apologize on her behalf.”

Trissy said as she stepped back and bowed, “I’m sorry.”

Jessica and Trissy had lived together in the Thomas’ house for three years. Trissy had never been so humble in front of Jessica.

Jessica curled her lips, but she did not say a word.

“When Luna is discharged from the hospital in two days, I will bring her to apologize to you.”

Trissy stopped and looked up at Jessica, waiting for her answer.

Trissy’s humble move piqued Jessica’s curiosity.

Jessica asked, “Miss Cheek, are you here only to apologize to me today?”

“I came to apologize to you today, Jessica. But I also have a request. This matter is trending online. I know that you can’t hold back your anger because you still love Lucas. But things have gone so far. It is not good for you and Lucas to get back together. Mr. Thomas was in the hospital. Do you think the Thomas family will let you go back?”

“Let’s settle this privately. You delete your post on Twitter, and I will let Luna come out to apologize to you.”

After hearing Trissy’s words, Jessica smiled. “You said so much because you think I want to get back together with Lucas. But if I don’t want to get back together with Lucas, then what you said means nothing to me.”

Trissy was stunned for a moment, but she quickly reacted.

Trissy took a deep breath and spoke again, “Alright, consider it as me misunderstanding you. I’m so sorry. Can you please let us off? Luna’s mood is very unstable now. You may not know that she became vegetative in bed for nearly five years to save Lucas. Before she entered the operating room, Lucas had promised her that he would marry her. Now that she had returned to the country and found out that you were Mrs. Thomas, she couldn’t stand it so that she lied to wrong you.”

At this point, Trissy’s expression changed. “Besides, I think you should know why Lucas married you back then. The past is over. Now that you and Lucas are divorced, there is no need for you to be stuck in the past, Luna did something wrong. I hope you can understand my worries as a sister.”

After Trissy finished speaking, she looked at Jessica and waited for her answer.

Jessica looked at Trissy and smiled. Her eyebrows moved slightly as she glanced at the phone in Trissy's hand.

She sneered and said, "Miss Cheek, it costs you so much effort to say so many heartfelt words to me for the sake of your sister. I'm really touched."

Jessica said as she walked over and snatched the phone from her.

Then she continued, "Of course, the premise is that you are not recording our conversation."

Jessica was so fast that Trissy had never expected Jessica to do such a thing. Jessica snatched Trissy's phone, and Trissy's expression instantly changed. "Return it to me!"

Jessica smiled and pressed the button on Trissy's phone. The screen lit up. Trissy was recording their conversation indeed.

Trissy glanced at her phone and her face turned pale. "I don't know when I accidentally pressed the button."

Jessica glanced at her. "Do you think I will believe you?"

Jessica was not a fool.

Jessica raised her eyebrows and threw the phone back to her. "Trissy, I advise you not to provoke me. You can't stand my temper."

After Jessica finished speaking, she turned and left.

It didn't matter what Trissy would do with the recording. If she dared to cause trouble with it, Jessica would make Trissy suffer.

Trissy hurriedly caught her phone and checked the recording.

The recording was still there. Jessica did not delete it.

Trissy looked up at Jessica's back and couldn't help but frown. Was Jessica really not afraid of her doing anything?

However, Trissy's purpose for coming here had been exposed, and this recording was useless. She did not know how Jessica knew that she was recording. Since the matter had been exposed, Trissy could only think of another way.

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Jessica got up early today, and it was not yet time for work when she arrived at the company. Wendy had yet to come.

There were already a lot of documents on Jessica's desk. They were probably from yesterday's work.

Jessica made herself a cup of coffee, took a document, and slowly read it.

She had recovered, so she was in a better mood.

Jessica had only sat down for five minutes when Wendy arrived.

"Miss Hall, do you feel well?"

Jessica glanced at her. "Much better. Has the bidding plan for the land in the north of LA been confirmed?"

Wendy nodded. "Not yet. Mr. Bell said that you were in charge of this project. You have to take a look first.

Jessica snorted and said, "Megan changes quite fast."

Two months ago, he mocked her for being new to the company, but now, he trusted her

so much.

Wendy nodded, "That's not all. Mr. Bella also wanted adopt your plan on Spring Valley Village."

Jessica smiled. "I see."

Megan changed so much because he had to. If Megan didn't change so much, Jessica would not have looked down on him so much.

After Wendy reported the contents of the meeting yesterday, it was time for the meeting today

The meeting lasted for more than two hours. When Jessica came out of the meeting room, it was already twelve o'clock. Megan looked at her with a kind face, "Jessica, I heard you were sick. Are you all right?"

Jessica glanced at him and replied indifferently, "I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Mr. Bell."

Megan wasn't angry. He said a few more words and asked her to take care of herself before returning to his office.

Seeing Megan had left, Wendy said, "Miss Hall, the butler of the Thomas Family is downstairs."

Hearing Wendy's words, Jessica frowned slightly. "Dwayne?"

Wendy nodded. "It's him."

"So, the Thomas family came to settle this matter with me."

Jessica smiled sarcastically. "Ask him to come up."

Soon, Wendy came up with Dwayne.

"Miss Hall."

Dwayne had served Justin for more than twenty years, and he spoke with a bit of Justin's arrogance.

Jessica snorted, "I'm flattered that the butler of the Thomas Family has come."

Justin used to look down on Jessica, so Dwayne was the same.

Even though Jessica's identity had surfaced and she was no longer the person as before, they were used to looking down on her and their attitude towards her was no better than before.

Dwayne was Justin's butler, so Jessica used to be polite to him. Jessica had never spoken to him with such an attitude.

Dwayne was a bit dissatisfied, but when he thought of Justin's instructions, he endured it.

Dwayne said, "Miss Hall, Mr. Thomas wants to see you. Please come with me."

Jessica looked at him, and the smile on her face faded. "Dwayne, you are so arrogant.

You came to my company and asked me to go with you. Are you kidding me?"

Dwayne was stunned. He probably did not expect Jessica to suddenly turn hostile. After a while, he recovered from the shock. "Miss Hall, I'm sorry. I was rude. Mr. Thomas wanted to see you. I hope you can come with me."

Jessica glanced at Wendy, who was not far away, and said, "Wendy, please send him out."

Just as Jessica finished speaking, Wendy stepped forward. "Mr. Dantes, please."

Dwayne's face darkened. "Miss Hall, Mr. Thomas asked me to invite you."

“It turns out that you knew you were sent by Mr. Thomas.”

Jessica smiled as she spoke, but her eyes were not smiley at all as she looked at Dwayne.

Dwayne’s face turned hot. He had been by Justin’s side for a long time, and many people were respectful to him. No one had been so rude to him. Moreover, this person used to be the person that the entire Thomas family looked down on.

Dwayne subconsciously turned cold. Just as he was about to scold Jessica for not knowing what was good for her, his eyes landed on the desk in front of Jessica.

Dwayne suddenly realized that Jessica was no longer the same person in the past. She was now the daughter of Morgan, the daughter of the richest man in New York.

Upon thinking of this, Dwayne pondered for a while in a daze. He seemed to want to say something, but Wendy didn’t give him the chance to speak. “Mr. Dantes, you don’t want me to call security, right?”

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Chapter 99

When Dwayne Dantes heard that, his face froze.

He glanced at Jessica and left Jessica’s office with a stern face.

Dwayne returned without achieving anything, and he only panicked on the way back.

Before Dwayne left the Thomas villa, Justin repeatedly warned him that he must sincerely invite Jessica to the Thomas villa. However, not only did Dwayne not manage to invite Jessica over, but he also seemed to have accidentally offended her.

On the way back, Dwayne’s face looked grimmer and grimmer.

Soon, the car stopped at the gate of the Thomas villa. The driver looked back at Dwayne and said, “Mr. Dantes, we’re here.”

Dwayne glanced out of the window. He had been working for Justin for years, and this was his first time making such a big mistake.

Back then, Jessica was a pushover in the Thomas family. Although Dwayne had never bullied Jessica before, he had never treated Jessica with respect, just like others.

At that time, Dwayne thought that Jessica was only the luckiest among all the women all over LA, who dreamed of marrying into the Thomas family.

Dwayne sighed and got out of the car.

Justin went to the hospital last night and returned to the Thomas villa at eight o’clock this morning. The more Justin thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong.

Jessica caused the whole thing, but if Justin thought about it carefully, he realized that Jessica didn’t benefit from the scene at all.

Justin was over eighty years old after all, and he could tell the tricks of the Cheek sisters if he did ponder on it.

Luna and Trissy were trick players.

Justin had said that only one of the two Cheek sisters could marry into the Thomas family.

Justin would never allow Luna to marry Lucas.

Now that Justin thought about it, only Jessica and Lucas could make a perfect match.

The more Justin thought about it, the more he felt that Jessica and Lucas could get

married again.

With that, Justin directly sent Dwayne to pick up Jessica so that he could talk with Jessica.

The sound of a car engine came from downstairs. Justin knew that Dwayne was back, so he got up from the old rocking chair

Soon, someone knocked on the door.

Now that the Thomas family was already a joke in the upper-class society, the only way to save their reputation was to let Jessica marry into the Thomas family again.

“Come in.”

Dwayne pushed the door open and entered Justin’s study. As soon as he entered, Justin looked at him eagerly. “How is it? Where’s Jessica?”

Dwayne had been by Justin’s side for more than twenty years, but now, he didn’t know what to say for the first time.

Seeing Dwayne not speak, Justin sighed. “I know that Jessica must hate the Thomas family.”

With that, Dwayne could only say, “Mr. Thomas, it’s my fault. Please punish me.”

Justin waved his hand. “I didn’t know Jessica’s personality when she was still part of the family. Yet in the past half a year, I could see her through. She’s Morgan’s daughter and she has her temper. She did suffer a lot when she was here. Naturally, she hates our family now. I knew you wouldn’t be able to invite her over.”

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Dwayne froze for a moment. “Mr. Thomas, it’s my problem. I invited Miss Hall with a bad attitude.”

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Justin frowned when he heard that, and he soon got Dwayne’s point. “You ... you!”

Justin gritted his teeth and was so angry that even his hands trembled.

“Mr. Thomas, don’t be angry. You just came out of the hospital. I am so sorry. You can punish me however you want.”

Justin cherished his health. He just fainted in the hospital due to high blood pressure last night. He could still remember the doctor’s advice. Justin also wanted to live for a few more years.

Justin closed his eyes. After a while, he looked at Dwayne again. “Where’s Lucas? Call him and tell him to come back. I need to talk to him.”

Dwayne made a mistake, so naturally, he followed Justin’s order. “I’ll do it right away, Mr. Thomas.”

With that, Dwayne left to call Lucas.

As soon as Lucas came out of the meeting, he saw Vincent standing at the door and looking at him carefully.

Lucas’ eyes darkened. “Say it. What’s this about this time?”

“Dwayne just called me and said that Mr. Thomas asked you to go back to Thomas’ villa immediately.”

Lucas looked at Vincent and said, “I see.”

With that, he passed by Vincent and entered the elevator.

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Chapter 100

Lucas already knew what Justin wanted him for

But still, there was something unexpected,

Soon Lucas returned to the Thomas villa to see Justin He frowned after hearing what Justin had said

“Are you saying that I should marry Jessica again?”

Justin glared at Lucas, “What? Don’t tell me you are thinking about marrying Luna!”

Lucas didn’t want to marry Luna, But he didn’t think marrying Jessica was an option,

“As for whom I will marry, let’s talk about it later. But remarrying Jessica is out of the question

Justin was dissatisfied when he heard that.

Justin snorted and said, “What do you mean by out of the question? Jessica likes you.

Just coax her and apologize to her. Oh, by the way, tell Olivia to apologize again. Be sincere and try a few more times

Lucas did not speak while Justin was still enthusiastic about telling Lucas how to persuade Jessica

Yet Lucas didn’t make a beep no matter what Justin said. Thus, Justin got heated and whipped Lucas with his cane.

Justin said angrily, “I’m talking to you. Did you hear me? None of the two sisters in the Cheek Family is innocent! Jessica has a privileged family background and she is capable as well. Most importantly, she likes you! Women tend to fall for their loved ones. If you put in some effort, Jessica will marry you sooner or later.”

“Grandpa, I will think about it. I still have a lunch meeting at noon, so I won’t stay to have lunch with you. I’m going back to the company.”

With that, Lucas, Justin called out several times behind Lucas, but Lucas seemed to not hear him.

Justin was so angry that he threw away the cane in his hand. A decoration not far away was knocked to the ground. With a bang, Dwayne rushed in.

Even so, Lucas did not look back

Lucas drove home from the company. He didn’t even drive the car into the villa. He parked it outside the villa

Lucas quickly walked out of the villa and got into the car, but he did not start the engine at once.

What Justin said lingered in his mind, which made Lucas quite upset.

Remarriage? Although Lucas did not want to admit it, he did have the thought when he was alone.

However, Jessica’s attitude made Lucas feel that it was getting more and more impossible.

Lucas reached for the cigarette box, shook out a cigarette from it, and lowered his head to light it.

Just as Lucas finished two puffs, Olivia’s voice came from outside the car window.

Lucas frowned and twisted the car key, trying to start the engine and leave.

However, Olivia ran out to stop the car. “Lucas! Don’t go yet. I found a painting in the

study! It's Jessica's!"

Lucas was about to ask Olivia to get out of the way when he heard 'Jessica'. He somehow let go of the steering wheel

Lucas rolled down the window and looked at Olivia. "Since it's Jessica's painting, why did you put your hands on it?"

Olivia pouted and placed the sketch in front of Lucas. "It's your portrait!"

Looking at the sketch Olivia was holding in front of him, Lucas' hand that was holding the cigarette trembled slightly, and his cold golden eyes also fluctuated a little. "Where did you find it?"

Olivia moved the painting away and revealed her face. She looked at Lucas and raised her eyebrows proudly. "In the study! It was caught in a picture book. I was attracted to the name of the picture book, so I wanted to take it out and have a look. As soon as I pulled the book out, the painting fell out"

After Olivia finished speaking, she looked back at the painting a few more times. As she looked at it, she sighed, "Lucas, Jessica likes you quite a lot! See how lovely the sketch is!"

"Give it to me."

Lucas snuffed out his cigarette and raised his head to look at Olivia with a blank face.

"I found the sketch. I..."

Olivia was afraid of Lucas after all, so she reluctantly handed the sketch to him. After that, she pursed her lips and whispered, "I want to show Jessica the sketch so that she won't be stubborn. She clearly likes you. She's playing hard to get. Doesn't she want remarriage?"

Lucas took the sketch over and put it aside. He stepped on the accelerator and drove off.

Dwayne's visit was nothing but an interlude to Jessica.

Jessica did not take what Dwayne said seriously.

Compared to Justin's thoughts, Jessica cared more about the bidding plan for the piece of land. The bidding would start tomorrow.

Jessica had directly rejected the proposal at the meeting just now, and even Megan didn't dare to go against Jessica like before.

Jessica was the daughter of the Hall family. The entire Hall Group belonged to the Hall family, and Morgan only had one daughter. In other words, Jessica was the future owner of the Hall Group.

Who would dare to ignore Jessica's words?