

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife

By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 131

Chapter 131

Jessica could tell the discontent and query in Hannah's tone Thus, Jessica hurried to nudge Hannah motioning her to stop

The young lady standing next to Terry glanced at Hannah, then turned her gaze to Jessica She smiled and extended her hand to Jessica "Nice to meet you, Miss Hall. My name is Grace, Grace Sandoval."

Jessica could see a sense of pride flashing into her eyes. Yet it soon disappeared Jessica smiled. She stretched out her hand and shook Grace's lightly. "Hello, Miss Sandoval

* Just call me Grace. That's how Terry calls me Grace then raised a sweet smile. "Are you going to Cloud Top as well, Miss Hali? Shall we go together? Terry's treat."

Td rather not. We are not as idle as Mr. Davison and still have something to talk with Mona' Hannah spoke over Jessica subconsciously, regardless of her suggestions

Terry glanced at Hannah. He found what Hannah said funny. That's rare Since Miss Howell has a business talk, then leave you alone

it was believable to say that Jessica or Mona had some business matters. Yet Hannah

Business was just not for her

Hannah did not feel embarrassed hearing Terry's words. She snorted and pulled Jessica and Mona into the nightclub

Hannah wanted to ask more about Jessica's dinner with Lucas Yet Terry and his possible new girl, Grace, distracted Hannah

Seeing Hannah's leave, Jessica then turned back and smiled apologetically at Terry and Grace Sorry Mr. Davison, Miss Sandoval, for leaving in such a hurry. See you"

When Hannah heard jessica speak she slowed down. When Jessica caught up Hannah asked what's going on Jessica thought Terry was pursuing YOU?"

*I have told him before that I don't want to think about relationships at the moment. Jessica shrugged and said Maybe he has found out that I really don't want to be in a relationship and thus gave up

Hannah paused for a moment. Then she waved her fist angrily and said, "I didnt expect him to be another bastard!"

What do you mean? You even praised Mr. Davison for being considerate Jessica sneered

"How could he give up so easily? He even said that you were his true love Hannah pouted

That's only your fantasy When did he say that?" Jessica shook her head but she vaguely remembered that Terry had once said that he was serious about pursuing her

Then Jessica shook her head Even if Terry had really said it so what? Jessica had never responded to Terry's affection and thus, his affection didnt have to last forever

Well, Jess aren't you sad?" Hannah asked, gazing at Jessica

"Don't worry, all my mind is on my work now' Jessica patted Hannah on the shoulder 'You dont understand the happiness of making money

Hannah felt a bit lost for words. She didnt understand the happiness of making money but she understood the pain of lacking money!

So Hannah quickly held Jessica's arm No matter what you have said tonight is your treat Think about making money tomorrow
At the same time, Grace tilted her head and looked at Terry asking with a smile on her face, T. have you not enjoyed yourself enough? Why dont we go back to the nightclub and have more tun?"
Grace was a classmate of Keith Terrys cousin Grace and Terry were childhood friends and grew up together
Grace went to New York for college. This time, she came back to LA to sign a contract with a model company, Keith called Terry to help take care of her. Once Grace got off the plane, she insisted on going to the Cloud Top for fun. Terry hadn't expected to run into Jessica there.
Terry retracted his thoughts. He looked at Grace and said, "It was you that wanted to be here. Now that you have had fun, and perhaps it's time to go."
Clearly not intending to go back just like that, Grace turned around and walked into the nightclub, "Miss Hall is Jessica Hall, right? I have heard Keith talking about her before. I am very curious about her. Why don't you tell me more about her, T?"
Grace returned to the nightclub and picked a booth. Terry walked over and pulled her by the arm.
Terry smiled and said, "If you are curious, I will tell you about her later. But it is too late now, I'll have to send you back"
"OK. Then I'd like to know ... Are you and Miss Hall dating now?" Grace smiled and followed Terry out

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Terry who was strong towards the entrance of the Cloud Top stopped in his tracks when he heard Graces words Terry
ont help but nown
Terny turned to Grace and was about to speak when Grace's phone rang
Som
I have to take it Grace smiled at Tem
and then picked up the phone ngnt in front of him without any intention
of
However Terry still took a few steps back to give Grace some private
space
Temy wasnt too far from Grace He could still hear Grace's voice but
couldn't hear the sound from the other side of the
"Hits me Yeah im with Mr. Davison
Wel were at the Cloud Top
see I see We are heading back now. See you later."
Grace hung up the phone and excitedly walked over to Terny. She stuck
out her tongue playfully and said "is Davy my agent He reminded me not

to forget about my work

Terry raised his eyebrows when he heard that He then said to Grace seriously Ive already contacted Mr. Smith Why dont you think more about tomorrow's interview rather than the gossip Im only concerned because it's about you wont be not curious about other people's business. Grace did not get angry when she heard Terry's words and replied with a smile

As they spoke the two of them walked to the ext

Terry was about to walk down the stairs towards his car when Grace suddenly reached out and held his arm

T you havent answered my question just now

Terty could feel Grace's boobs pressing against his arms. The warmth of Grace's body reached Terry's skin through the fabric which made him somehow grumpy

Terry didnt want to talk too much with Grace right in the doorway of Cloud Top He said fiathy 'Get rid of me

That's easy Then just tell me are you and Miss Hall a couple? Grace remained unmoved and even gently shook her arms holding Terry

"No Terry replied

Grace smiled heannng this. She then let go of his arm and retreated to the previous position

Alright, let's hurry back I'm hungry now

They walked to the car. Terry just let Grace sit inside, but remained himself out of the car.

Terry held the car door and said, Keith will be here in a while and send you home."

Hearing this, Grace froze for a moment. After she reacted, she chuckled and sand T are you trying to get nd of me for im 100 alvoying?

What are you talking about? You just came back to LA kerth will do hnutely want to catch up with you. Terry it egw With his brown eyes drooping slightly, Terty spoke quite naturally

'Is that so? In that case you are really thoughtful T* Grace revealed an innocent smile and continued in fact I think this Hal is really a good person and she is beautiful Now that what has already divorced perhaps I can help you pursue her

With that, Terry's casual face darkened. He snuffed out his cigar.

Then, Terry bent his head and looked at Grace. He said grimly, “Grace, I won’t mind if you make a fuss about others. But, do not meddle in my business.”

Terry knew Jessica well and he didn’t want to take the risk.

“I promise I won’t go to Miss Hall only if you send me home.” Grace froze for a moment. She quickly recovered and smiled. “I’ll call Keith and meet with him next time.”

Terry tossed a glance at Grace. He did not speak, but silently got into the car, driving away.

Along the way, Terry did not speak. It was so quiet inside the car that Grace felt a bit uneasy.

Grace had no choice but to start a topic. “You are so cautious with Miss Hall. Why don’t you let her know? Maybe she will be moved if she knows that you care about her so much.”

“Keith treats you well, too. Why aren’t you moved and be with him?”

Terry replied lightly.

“That’s different. Keith only treats me as his sister. Besides, I have someone on my mind.” Grace snorted and turned away.

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It Was Jessica’s treat at Cloud Top Hannah wanted a bigger party, so she called Caesar and Lance over as well. They drank and danced together Jessica who had been working hard recently was quite relieved and the unease caused by Lucas dispersed as well.

On the way home, Hannah, who was already a little wasted, repeatedly confirmed with Jessica that her mood had not been affected by Terry Alter Jessica said no, Hannah leaned against Jessica’s shoulder and fell asleep,

Jessica leaned against the back of the seat and closed her eyes to get some rest. Jessica didn’t feel sad because Terry turned to a new girl

Yet Jessica still felt something. After all, Terry had been pursuing her for a few months, and he had helped her out many times

Were it not for Jessica having just divorced and wasn't seeking any romantic relationships, things might have worked out between them

But it was all pointless

Jessica collected her thoughts and focused on her work again,

Jessica had already gotten that patch of land in the Northern LA. What's left was how to exploit and develop it.

Megan was reluctant to hand over such a big project to Jessica, but he could do nothing about it.

Jessica was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hall, and the future heir to the Hall Group,

But still, if Jessica wanted to make her way into the boardroom through her competence, she would have to make some achievements, so she must complete the project successfully

Otherwise, those stubborn elderly of the Hall Group board would definitely belittle her and accuse her of counting on her family

Although Jessica didn't mind others' opinions at all, she hated it when they spoke ill of Morgan, saying how useless his daughter was

Thus, Jessica had to work hard,

Early the next morning, Jessica came to the company with the report that she had been reviewing all night long. She informed Wendy to call the head of the Planning Department to come to the meeting,

By the time the meeting ended, Jessica found that it was already noon, Jessica turned on her phone and found a few unread messages.

They were all from Hannah.

Jessica checked the messages and found that Hannah was comforting her. She was a little confused and called Hannah.

Jess, don't take it too seriously. He's just a man. You are the daughter of the Hall family and general manager of the Hall Group. You'll have any men you want."

Hannah kept talking before Jessica could say anything

"Alright, alright. What happened? Why would I be sad because of a

man?" Jessica rubbed the space between her eyebrows to relieve the soreness

"I was just worried about you" Hannah laughed dryly and said guiltily, "Nothing happened."

What exactly is going on? Hurry up and tell me, I know you well." Jessica smiled.

"Well, it's really nothing big. It's just that there were paparazzi who took photos last night, catching the scene where Terry took a woman to a hotel."

Jessica raised her eyebrows when she heard that. She chuckled. "Really? Is that so? I didn't expect Mr. Davison to progress so quickly this time. However, Hannah, why are you so concerned about Mr. Davison? You had a strong reaction when you saw Grace yesterday. You don't like him, do you?"

"What are you talking about, Jess? I don't like that kind of playboy, I swear." Hannah said angrily.

Hannah felt that her worry for Jessica was unnecessary. Jessica did fall for Lucas once, but it didn't mean that she would make the same mistake twice.

Jessica was no longer the Mrs. Thomas she used to be. She was Morgan's daughter. Moreover, she had never agreed to be with Terry. Presumably, she was indeed not sad.

Hannah remembered that Jessica had been in pain and sorrow over the past few years because of Lucas. Now that Jessica was suddenly so clear-headed, Hannah felt a bit amazed at her.

"Then get back to work. I'm going to work as well."

Where are you going to work? At Cloud Top?" Jessica couldn't help but laugh when she heard Hannah's words.

"That's too much! Jess! You hurt my feelings. I won't forgive you unless you buy me the latest lipstick from Tom Ford." Hannah didn't care about what Jessica said and hung up the phone.

Jessica also put her phone on the desk. She tidied up the materials on the

desk and was ready for lunch.

At that moment, Wendy suddenly knocked on the door and walked in.

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“Miss Hall, a call from reception said that a lady was looking for you.”

Wendy walked to Jessica’s desk and said,

That meant someone who came here without an appointment

So Jessica did not speak, waiting for Wendy to give her more details,

Wendy looked at Jessica and smiled, saying, “It’s Miss Cheek”

Jessica felt a bit surprised to hear that, she raised her eyebrows slightly and asked, “Which Miss Cheek?”

“The younger Cheek, Luna Cheek” Wendy paused for a moment and asked, “Miss Hall, do you want to see her now?”

“Where is she?”

“In the 11th guest room on the first floor,” Wendy replied,

Jessica picked up her phone and stood up with a subtle smile. “I don’t think there’s anything urgent for Miss Cheek to look for me. Why don’t you let her rest in the guest room for some more time and we go for lunch now?”

Jessica left the Hall Group directly with Wendy and found a restaurant to dine out

Luna’s visit made Jessica a little puzzled. Since the last time Luna used public opinion to make a scene and led netizens to attack Jessica, their lives had never overlapped.

Although Jessica did not understand why Luna was looking for her, she was not curious. Besides, her time was too limited,

After lunch, Jessica returned to the office and continued her work.

Wendy, on the other hand, closed the door and left. She knew about Jessica’s intentions and said nothing.

Luna became uneasy after Trissy got a call from Olivia. She was troubled

by whatever was going on between Lucas and Jessica.

Luna knew that Lucas was not in love with her.

Back then, Lucas only wanted to marry Luna to fight against his family.

Besides, Luna saved Lucas' life.

Luna always felt that if Lucas had no other woman on his mind, then she could be the one,

But ever since Jessica showed up, Lucas was affected. Luna could no longer wait.

Yet, to Luna's surprise, Jessica didn't show up at once when she heard about Luna's visit.

Luna waited alone in the guest room for three hours, and even missed lunch, but Jessica was nowhere to be found.

When Luna went to the front desk for the third time and wanted to ask when Jessica would be available, she saw Jessica and Wendy walking out of the elevator.

"Miss Hall." Luna stopped Jessica and ran to her.

Jessica was surprised when she saw Luna. Then she smiled and said,

"Miss Cheek, I thought you had left."

Luna felt a throb at once, but she thought of her purpose of that day. She smiled gently and said, "I know Miss Hall is very busy. It doesn't matter if I wait for several hours."

"Well, I'm not very busy today. Is there anything you want from me, Miss Cheek?" Jessica replied lazily.

Luna looked at Wendy, who was next to Jessica, and said, "May I invite Miss Hall to have a coffee?"

"Wendy, go up first and ask Mr. Bell to wait for a while. I will go back to the meeting after talking with Miss Cheek," Jessica said and then looked at Luna, "Miss Cheek, this way please."

Luna followed behind Jessica. As she walked, she called Trissy, and before Trissy picked up the phone, she hung up.

And Jessica, who was walking in front, did not notice what Luna did at all.

In fact, Jessica couldn't bear to see Luna's fragile look, but she couldn't be too mean to Luna. After all, Luna had such an obedient attitude.

Jessica led Luna to a coffee shop on the first floor. Jessica asked the waiter to serve two cups of cappuccino before sitting down to face Luna. Luna had a lot to say, yet Jessica only sat there and gazed. She didn't ask any questions at all. Thus, Luna had to start sullenly, "Miss Hall, aren't you curious about why I came to you today?"

"Miss Cheek, my boss is still waiting for me for a meeting which is about a project worth billions. If I were you, I would get straight to the point." With that, Luna paused a bit. She then came to her senses and took a deep breath.

Luna said, "I came here today to ask Miss Hall for a favor. I hope that you can remarry Lucas."

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Jessica chuckled when she heard Luna's words. She really didn't see that coming.

"Did I hear you right? What, Miss Cheek? Are you a marriage counselor now? But I still have to remind you that I have divorced Mr. Thomas."

"No, Miss Hall." Luna waved her hands nervously as if she was afraid that Jessica would get her wrong. She continued, "I think there's a misunderstanding between the two of us."

"Misunderstanding?" Jessica repeated the word slowly. She saw a flash of resentment in Luna's eyes.

"Well, not precisely misunderstanding. I did something wrong and caused you some trouble because I was jealous of you. If you are still angry, I apologize to you." Luna put on her usual fragile and timid look again.

"Miss Hall, Lucas shouldn't have married you to protect me. That was

his fault. But it was in the past. You've been together for three years and there must have been a bond between you two. My family is far inferior to yours, Miss Hall, and Justin will never allow me to marry Lucas. I can't be too selfish and let Lucas be single for my sake. Don't worry. I will leave LA. I hope you can consider marrying him again."

Jessica thought Luna should have gone to Hollywood. She could make a good actress.

"Miss Cheek, do you think I am a landfill or something?" Jessica lowered her head to take a sip of coffee and slowly said, "Did Mr. Thomas know what you just talked to me about?"

"I will talk to Lucas. I came here today just to beg you. Please give Lucas a second chance. I know that you still hate him because of me. But I don't think you are the kind of person who only cares about love and relationships, Miss Hall. With your family background and Lucas', you two will make a strong alliance." The more Luna spoke, the more excited she became. Her face was slightly blushed, as if she was really thinking for Jessica's sake.

Jessica just listened, then put on a snide smile. "Miss Cheek, as far as I know, your family possesses nothing but a shell company. and it was on the verge of bankruptcy three years ago. Considering the scale of your family's business, you still believe it's your duty to worry about the future of the Hall family and the Thomas family. That's very generous of you."

"How could you..." Luna's face finally turned grim when she heard that. She hated it when others teased her about her family background.

When Luna first came back to Los Angeles, she thought that Jessica was just a nobody and did not take her seriously. Now that Jessica had become the only daughter of the richest man in New York, Luna couldn't be more jealous.

And Jessica even openly mocked the Cheek family. Luna felt ashamed and resentful.

"What? End of your show?" Jessica sneered and stood up from her seat.

She looked down at Luna and said, “Miss Cheek, I don’t know what you are up to today, but a kind reminder: if your target is Mr. Thomas, don’t waste your time on me.”

After saying that, Jessica turned to leave.

“Miss Hall:

Jessica heard Luna call her from behind.

Jessica frowned. She turned around to see what else Luna had got, only to find Luna standing there with a cup of coffee in her hands, Luna was about to splash the coffee on Jessica.

Jessica subconsciously pushed Luna and took a step back.

However, the coffee did not splash on Jessica.

Luna, on the contrary, let out a pretentious scream and fell to the ground after that slight push. And she splashed all the coffee on herself, leaving a huge stain on her white blouse.

Just as Jessica was about to ask Luna what was going on, a familiar male voice suddenly came from behind her.

“What are you doing?”

Jessica turned her head around. It was Lucas.

Jessica turned to look at Luna, who was sitting on the floor and crying.

Jessica could tell what was going on here.

“Miss Hall, I meant to apologize to you. Please stop humiliating me.

Luna got up from the floor, looking quite miserable. She quietly looked at Lucas and began to weep.

The surrounding employees and the guests who came to the Hall Group for business all looked over.

“When did I humiliate you? You were the one who wanted to pour coffee on me. I only pushed you lightly. Jessica said peacefully.

“But this is clearly your coffee cup. Why would I take your cup?”