

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 12

Chapter 12

In the evening, Jessica and Wendy arrived at the restaurant.

The private room was on the fourth floor. It happened to be dinner time, so the restaurant was quite crowded and the elevator stopped on each floor.

When the elevator stopped on the third floor, Jessica happened to look up and see someone familiar in the corridor.

Olivia?

Jessica raised her eyebrows as the elevator door slowly closed.

When Jessica reached the private room on the fourth floor, Watson was talking to someone on the phone. Jessica seemed to have heard Watson mention "Miss Thomas".

Jessica nodded at Wendy. Wendy stepped forward and pushed open the door. She greeted Watson. "Hello, Mr. Borka."

Watson hurriedly hung up the phone and turned around. He gave Jessica a meaningful look. Then he walked over with a polite smile on his face.

"Jessica, Megan has been bragging about how competent you are to me all the time. Please take a seat. The red wine was already decanted. Please give it a try."

invitation. See this as a sincere wish for a satisfying outcome today."

Usually, the two companies would renew their contract when

Watson always begged Megan, hoping

the negotiation, he

to consider whether to renew the

coming, so she did not

during the dinner, Watson did not

Jessica and Wendy had drunk, Watson offered that his secretary

wine tonight, so she felt slightly dizzy while sitting in the

might have broken down.” Watson’s secretary got out of the car to check the situation and called the

looked at Jessica

worry,

could hear the noise of engines coming from afar. The smile on her face faded. She then looked up to see three or four motorcycles

man was wearing baggy jeans and a hoodie. She could see his

tattoos. All the motorcycles beside him had the

were from a certain MC

as

“I wasn’t asking you!” The man suddenly became ferocious.

Then, Watson’s secretary hung up the phone. He came over and scolded, “What are you doing?”

The man in the lead

got off the motorcycle and walked to Jessica. “Gorgeous, please. How about we have a midnight snack together? Otherwise, I don’t know if your friend will be able to survive the cold in this place of nowhere for the whole night.”

When Jessica got out of the car, she realized the place was scarcely populated. It seemed that Watson’s secretary drove them there by design.

But it wasn’t time to deal with that. Jessica and Wendy were helpless. The other side had them both.

“Sure, my pleasure.” Jessica chuckled. Wendy tried to stop Jessica, but Jessica shook her head at Wendy and wrote down Hannah’s name on Wendy’s palm with her finger.

Wendy understood what Jessica meant, but she was still worried. Wendy had taken benefits from the Hall family. She didn’t want to see Jessica getting into trouble.

However,

Wendy didn’t have any other options. Jessica was pulled onto the motorcycle by the man and they soon left.

As soon as the motorcycles left, Watson’s secretary came up to show concern for Wendy. Wendy looked at him with a blank face and said, “You’d

better pray that Jessica will remain intact. Otherwise, even the Borka Group can't have you sheltered."

Watson's secretary was not afraid of Wendy's threat deep down. Yet on the surface, he pretended to be confused.

Then, Wendy received a text message from Jessica, telling Wendy her current location.