

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Jessica, get up now. The shards are all over you.” After Justin left, Rebecca, Lucas’ mother, hurried over, trying to help Jessica up

“Mom, wait.” Lucas reached out to stop Rebecca. He then looked down at Jessica and asked, “Did you hear what Grandpa just said? Do you know what you have done wrong now?”

Lucas, I think I’ve made it very clear. I didn’t push Trissy. I did nothing wrong.”

Although Jessica was trembling with cold, she looked at Lucas firmly. She wouldn’t give in.

Very well. Butler! Take her to the pool. She will have to figure out what she has done wrong there.” Lucas nodded at the butler, beckoning him to come over and take Jessica away.

Rebecca shook her head in disagreement and said to Lucas, ‘Jessica is your wife. How can you treat her like that?’

“Such a vicious woman can’t be my wife,’ Lucas replied coldly.

evidence so that Lucas would know he had blamed her

Lucas left without looking

away, Jessica felt that her feelings for Lucas were perishing as

butler did not dare to disobey Lucas. The butler bowed slightly to Jessica, who was sitting on the ground,

going anywhere. I’m going back to my room to take a shower and change my clothes.” Jessica said as

took a shower and changed into

all this was done, Jessica sat at the dressing table to comb

say anything, Lucas pulled her wrist, almost making her

are you out of your mind?

done anything wrong.” With indifference in his eyes, Lucas said fiercely, Jessica, apologize to Trissy and beg for her

felt that Lucas almost broke her wrist. She struggled and shouted, “I didn’t push Trissy into the water. She jumped

at her words, and Jessica took this chance to

love, and said calmly. “I know you don’t believe me, so

his anger would make Jessica yield. However, not only did Jessica not confess, but she even asked

With that, Jessica opened the door and left. She moved slowly because she felt sore all over her body. She was soaked after falling into the water and didn’t get changed in time.

But even so, she still did not look back at Lucas.

Jessica took her suitcase and left the Thomas villa. Standing outside the gate, Jessica called her friend Hannah.

Shortly, Hannah drove over.

“Why are you standing here alone? Did Lucas drive you out? That bastard!” Hannah asked as she quickly got out of the car and ran to Jessica.

“I decided to leave. Hannah, I want a divorce.” Looking at Hannah, Jessica said.

“Are you sure?” Gazing at Jessica, Hannah tried to figure out how determined Jessica was. As Jessica’s friend, Hannah knew how much Jessica loved Lucas.

Jessica nodded hard, and Hannah breathed a sigh of relief. “Darling, finally! Lucas is not worthy of you at all. Let’s get out of here. Don’t be sad. Let’s find a bar and have some fun so that you can get over that dickhead.”