

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 51

Chapter 51

After walking into the box, Bailey surprisingly said to Tony, "Dad, who is that Mr. Hall?"
Wasn't Jessica a nobody?

But why was her father so polite to Mr. Hall?

Tony stopped smiling, "There is only one Hall family in New York Who else could that Mr Hall be?"

Bailey had guessed this, but she did not believe it Now hearing Tony's words, she was shocked, her face slightly pale "How is this possible? How can Jessica's family be the richest one in New York!"

If Jessica was Morgan's daughter, it would be ridiculous for Olivia and her to sneer at Jessica

Barley didn't believe it, but what Tony said next completely struck her.

"I don't care what happened between you and Jessica, but if you dare to treat Jessica like before, I will suspend all your cards!"

"Dad..."

Bailey started at Tony with her eyes wide open. Even Mrs. Wade, who usually spoiled her so much, didn't say anything on her side. Mrs. Wade said, "Bailey, be a good girl. We can't offend the Hall family

Morgan was the richest man in New York, and Mrs. Hall was from an official family So people like them dared not to offend the girl from the Hall family

Jessica brought Morgan and May to the box. Something suddenly occurred to Morgan when he sat down. "Is Tony's daughter very familiar with Olivia?"

Jessica, who was pouring coffee, paused and glanced at Morgan. "Dad?"

"Silly girl, I know that they bullied you." Morgan snorted.

Although their father-and-daughter relationship was cut off during those three years, it didn't mean that Morgan completely ignored Jessica

Jessica was good at everything, except that she was too stubborn,

During Jessica's stay with the Thomas family, Morgan would know easily how Jessica was doing there.

Jessica and Olivia had quarreled several times. How could Morgan not know about this?

Jessica glanced at Morgan. "So are you going to do something to them in return?"

May said from the side, "We can ignore what happened before your divorce. But if the Thomas family dares to bully you again, we will show them something!"

The attitude of the Thomas family tonight enraged May. Coming from a wealthy family, she was a little arrogant when she was young, but she had never bullied someone like the Thomas family

If it wasn't for the fact that Jessica and Lucas had divorced, May would have let the Thomas family suffer because of what Olivia had done.

Jessica got them both a cup of coffee and said to May, "Mom, are you still worried that I will be bullied?"

May glanced at her and said, "Who knows. Sometimes you're out of your mind."

Jessica was somewhat speechless. Indeed, she was silly when she was young

After dinner, Jessica drove them back to the hotel. Before she left, Morgan suddenly asked her, "What happened to you and the boy from the David family?"

Jessica raised her eyebrows. "What can I do with him?"

Morgan looked at her and said, "A few days ago, I just had a meal with his dad, I heard that Terry said that he had taken a fancy to a girl. If he managed to woo her, he would marry her."

Jessica clicked her tongue and said, "I haven't been in contact with him recently."

Morgan looked as if he had predicted this, "I said that kid was a playboy. Not long ago, he said he wanted to pursue you But now he has turned to someone else! Don't be stupid again, Jess."

'Dad!'

Jessica couldn't help but interrupt Morgan. "You and Mom rest early, I'll drive you to the airport tomorrow."

Morgan looked at the clock and said, "It's getting late. You should go back too. Be careful."

"Got it, Dad. Good night."

"Good night"

Jessica waved, closing the door and leaving the room.

As soon as she got in the car, Hannah called.

Jessica put on her AirPods and answered the phone as she drove. "Un-Huh?"

Hannah, who was swiping up and down the tablet in her hand, was very excited,

"Jessica, you've finally thought things through. You no longer hide your identity as a girl from the Hall family?"

Jessica smiled. "Be normal, okay?"

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Hannah chuckled. "Olivia said sorry to you on Twitter Now all the socialites in LA are asking you how you became the daughter of Morgan Hall. Just check the picture I sent to you

Olivia was quite fast

But Jessica was driving, so she smiled and said, "I just drove my parents back to the hotel. I'm still driving Talk to ya later."

Olivia's apology surprised Jessica a little. It was too soon

Olivia apologized on Twitter first. After all, the rumor about Jessica finding a sugar daddy started on Twitter

Hannah was right! Olivia's apology was a shock

As the richest family in New York, the Hall family ranked top ten domestically in terms of wealth It was exceptionally rich!

So if Jessica was Morgan's daughter, what did that mean?

It meant that Jessica's marriage with Lucas was not to climb up the social ladder.

Instead, Lucas's family was not good enough for her

There were only a few rich families in the small upper-class circle Everyone in the circle

knew that the Hall family was more than having money Jessica's mother was also somebody!

When May had married Morgan, Morgan's company was not that good So it was a marriage between a rich girl and a poor boy

Over the past years, although Morgan had made a meteoric rise and became the richest man. May still could match him. So it wasn't hard to imagine what a background Jessica enjoyed

Soon everyone in the upper-class circle in LA knew Jessica's identity

Olivia and Lucas' friends were naturally the most excited ones.

When Jessica married Lucas, everyone said that Jessica was far from matching Lucas

When they divorced, there were rumors that Lucas and Trissy might have an immoral relationship But most people just saw it as a funny thing and had only mocked Jessica

But now that Jessica had become Morgan's daughter, they were more than shocked

When Hari saw Olivia's Twitter, he thought that Olivia had lost in the game Truth or Dare He even took a screenshot of it and asked Olivia.

Usually, Olivia would have said with disdain that she was kidding

But Olivia did not even respond to him after more than twenty minutes

Something was wrong!

Just as Hari was confused, the door to the box was pushed open Lucas and Derek Fairbank walked in

When Hari saw Lucas, he smiled and said, "Lucas, your sister posted on Twitter to apologize to Jessica and Morgan. She said that she had a huge misunderstanding between Jessica and Morgan. They are daughter and father, not lovers. Is this a lie, right?"

Lucas had suppressed his anger all the way. So he said, "Get out!"

Mis eyes sent a shiver of fear to Hari who soon came back to his senses and cursed in a low voice, "Is Jessica really Morgan's daughter?"

Derek glanced at Lucas and said to Hari, "If it was fake, Lucas probably wouldn't have that expression."

Hari said in shock, "Jessica is really from a rich family! No wonder you insisted on marrying her. So you knew she was Morgan's daughter!"

Lucas felt a stab in his heart when he heard this. He took a sip of red wine. "I didn't know."

Hari, who was about to praise Lucas, was speechless for a moment.

That was a little awkward.

After Twitter's apology, Olivia also made an apology on other platforms. She posted on Facebook and mentioned the Hall Group's official account.

Almost everyone knew Jessica's identity overnight.

After knowing this, Megan did not sleep well the entire night.

It was the weekend the next day. Jessica and Hannah drove Morgan and May to the airport.

On the way back, Jessica received Megan's call.

But Jessica immediately hung it up.

Hannah thought it was Lucas. She said, "What? Now the Thomas family wants to get you back after knowing your rich background?"

There was a red light ahead, so Jessica slowly stopped the car. She turned to look at Hannah indifferently. "It's Megan."

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Hannah snorted. "He settled so much trouble for you before. He probably couldn't sleep last night after knowing that you were Uncle Morgan's daughter."

Jessica shrugged, "What does it have to do with me?"

"By the way, Mona said she would treat us to lunch this afternoon," Hannah said

Jessica smiled. "Cool."

Mona was seldom so generous. They had worked hard to help her get customers, but she had only given them a membership card

It was already past eleven o'clock when they arrived at the restaurant. Jessica saw Lucas and his friends once she got out of her car.

Hannah followed Jessica's gaze and saw Lucas. She quickly looked at Jessica and asked, "It's Lucas. Should we go say hello?"

Jessica tilted her head and glanced at her. "Why would we?"

With that, Jessica directly turned around and walked into the restaurant before Lucas came over

Hari, who was about to come over and say hello, was stunned when he saw Jessica turn around and walk in. "Come on! Will we bite them?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lucas's face darkened.

When Hari saw this, he deliberately asked, "Lucas, after the divorce, you have nothing to do with each other.

Jessica does keep her word."

Looking at the disappearing figure in the distance, Lucas became gloomy "Can't you just be silent?"

"Don't be angry. Didn't you say that you wanted to divorce a long time ago?"

"Hari!"

Seeing his dark eyes, Hari felt a chill run down his spine. "Just take it as me speaking to myself."

There was a reason behind Mona's generosity today.

Her Club had a good business, and she had also known how it felt to be rich, or successful. So she wanted to open

a branch

She had already found the location, which was in an entertainment zone, a perfect location.

She bought a Spanish restaurant. And then she felt that it was too small, so she bought the shop downstairs too. By doing this, she wanted to turn the two floors into one.

But she wasn't allowed to do so.

Upon hearing this, Jessica finally understood. "So, you need my help?"

Mona smiled as she poured water. "That's the industry garden under Davison Group.

So Terry can make the decision.”

Jessica glanced at the teacup in front of her before laughing. “Why do you think that Terry can give me this favor?”

Mona chuckled. “Everyone knows that he likes you.”

Jessica’s face turned slightly. “Rumor.”

Mona also knew that a meal was not enough to have Jessica help her So she took out the contract she had prepared earlier. “I’ll give you 5% shares.”

Jessica glanced at him and smiled. “Since it’s a collaboration, I’ll invest a million, and let’s make it 10%.”

Mona was stunned for seconds and then agreed, “Deal!”

She paused and said, “There’s no time to waste I heard that Terry is having a dinner party here today Why don’t we wait at the door?”

Jessica didn’t want this, but Mona and Hannah kept persuading her,

Jessica couldn’t stand it. So they went to the hotel lobby to wait after the dinner

This was the first time Jessica had done such a stupid thing,

Mona said something to the waitress. Soon after the three of them sat down for a while,

the waitress served them a set of afternoon tea with cake

Hannah was surprised. “The service here is pretty good”

Jessica glanced at Mona. “I’ll only wait for fifteen minutes.”

If she couldn’t see Terry in the next fifteen minutes, she would leave

Mona’s expression instantly changed slightly. “Is it too short?”

Jessica looked at her and smiled. “Or should I leave now?”

Mona quickly reached out to hold her back. “Okay fifteen minutes is enough. Enough!”

Jessica was amused by her. She didn’t know when Mona became addicted to earning

money. During school time. Mona’s dream was to marry a rich second generation

Unexpectedly, she changed her mind in just a few years,

Jessica asked to kill the time, “What’s wrong with you? Why do you suddenly want to earn money?”

Mona, who had just taken a sip of juice, immediately choked. Hannah o something

surprising. It’s all because of you. Seeing your suffering in the Thomas family over these past few years, she suddenly felt that she can’t rely on a man.”

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After calming down, Mona said, “It’s part of the reason.”

If it was not for the fear that Jessica would feel uncomfortable, she would have said it’s the main reason.

Hearing their words, Jessica raised her eyebrows. “So you guys learned a lot from my failed marriage.”

Hannah patted Jessica on the shoulder. “That’s right! I finally found out that we can’t be humble in love.”

Mona was really good at making up for it. Indeed she was Jessica’s close friend.

“Hannah, stop. I haven’t moved my legs for a long time.”

Hannah was instantly frightened by Jessica’s glance. “Ok, nothing.”

As they were chatting, the elevator door not far away opened. Terry was in a suit and leather shoes and came out of the elevator then. His secretary followed him. At first glance, he looked like an elite. With his cold face and cold and thin eyes, he looked charming.

Jessica met his deep eyes when she looked up.

Terry seemed to have known that she was there for a long time. Just as he came out of the elevator, he saw her face.

Jessica was caught off guard. Before she could react, Hannah waved at Terry. "Mr. Davison!"

Just as she came back to her senses, Jerry came over. "What a coincidence, ladies." Hannah giggled. "No, Jessica is waiting for you. She has something to talk about with you, so I'll leave with Mona."

As she spoke, she pulled Mona and stood up. Before she left, she winked at Jessica. "Waiting for me?"

Terry chuckled. Jessica picked up her bag and stood up before glancing at Terry. "I need a favor from you, Mr. Davison."

Terry looked at her, his brown eyes rippling. "Then would you mind treating me to a midnight snack?"

Then he added, "I drank, so I can't drive."

While he was speaking, his secretary had already tactfully left.

Jessica narrowed her eyes, "I didn't drink."

"Let's go together?"

"Okay." Jessica nodded.

As they talked, the elevator not far away opened again. Lucas, Hari, and the others walked out.

Terry narrowed his eyes and grabbed Jessica's wrist. "Miss Hall, do you mind? I'm a little drunk."

Lucas happened to see this scene when he came out of the elevator.

Hari was talking, but he was also shocked and subconsciously called out, "Jessica, Terry, what a coincidence"

Jessica heard his familiar voice. Her gaze swept across her wrist on which was Terry's hand. Then she looked up behind him and landed on Hari and the others.

She glanced at them indifferently and raised her hand to push away Terry's hand.

However, Terry suddenly took a step toward her and staggered before she could do that. Then Jessica felt her waist tighten

Terry put his hand on her waist and said, "It's fine if you don't want that. You can support me like this."

His warm breath was right beside her ear, Jessica raised her eyes slightly and looked into his smiling eyes. Her heart trembled

She pushed him away, putting some distance between them. "Mr. Davison, I think your secretary should not have gone far yet."

Since he was so drunk, a midnight snack was unnecessary,

Soon, the hand on her waist instantly withdrew.

Feeling the sudden change, Jessica raised her eyebrows and looked up at Terry simperingly.

He looked down at her and chuckled, "I've sobered up a lot now."
With that, he looked away and casually looked at the cold-faced Lucas, "What a coincidence, Mr. Lucas, Mr. Hartley, Mr. Fairbank."
Lucas looked at Terry and Jessica in front of him. He found they were standing very close. And from his angle, Terry seemed to be hugging Jessica
Jessica never looked at him again except for the first glance.
Lucas frowned, glanced coldly at Terry, and then walked out.
Since they were already divorced, she had nothing to do with him.
Did she think that this would attract his attention?
Naive!
Lucas quickened his footsteps at the thought of this.
Hari was stunned for a moment. He nodded at Jessica and Terry before chasing after Lucas.
Terry looked at Lucas and narrowed his eyes. After a while, he looked down at Jessica and asked, "Aren't you gonna buy me midnight snacks?"
Jessica looked up at him and smiled, "Did you do it on purpose?"
Terry's beautiful eyes moved slightly. "If so, are you angry?"
"Not yet."
She paused and said, "I just feel bored."
"Then let's do something interesting."

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Chapter 55

"Then do something interesting." Terry blinked at Jessica
Hearing that, Jessica subconsciously asked, "What interesting thing?"
Terry suddenly smiled and his eyes lit up. "Be my girlfriend."
If other women heard Terry's words, they would have blushed. But Jessica only felt a shiver in her heart, and she had no other emotions.
She stood there with a calm smile. "That is not very interesting."
Terry wasn't unhappy about her words. He smiled and said, "Then forget about it."
He didn't feel awkward at all when he was rejected. "Night snack?"
"Mr. Davison, what would you like to eat?"
Terry told Jessica a location that she had never heard of before. He had probably guessed that she did not know it, so he took out his phone to open the Google map for her.
Terry was indeed good at seeking fun and picking unusual places.
As soon as Jessica followed Terry in, she heard someone greet him. It was an Italian restaurant, and the environment was particularly good.
It was still early, and there weren't many people.
Terry picked a quiet table and introduced the restaurant to Jessica as he handed her the menu. "See if there's anything you like. I'll get someone to cook for you."
Jessica raised her eyebrows. "Mr. Davison, you have quite the reputation."
Terry looked at her and smiled casually. "I'm the boss."
Jessica could not help but look up at him. "I'm a little surprised."

“Does it mean good or not?”

Terry leaned against the chair and looked at Jessica, smiling. Jessica had to admit that women’s hearts would be easily captured by Terry when they met his eyes. However, she had just divorced and was more clear-headed than ordinary people.

Jessica narrowed her eyes and smiled faintly. “Of course, it’s good.”

Terry smiled and did not continue asking.

He was a master in love.

Jessica got straight to the point. “My friend is in a bit of a dilemma and wants to ask for your help.”

Terry raised an eyebrow and encouraged her to continue.

“Mona rented floor A11 and A21 at Creative Park. She wants to knock off the ceiling and combine the two floors.”

“In principle, it is not allowed, but...”

Terry suddenly paused. He leaned forward and got closer to Jessica. “It’s about you, so I have no principles.”

The distance between them was less than half a meter. Jessica could smell the faint unique perfume on him.

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Chapter 56

Jessica cast an indifferent glance at Lucas and then walked past him in her high heels. Just as she walked out and was about to disappear into the darkness, Lucas suddenly said, “Do you think you can make me awkward by doing so?”

Jessica suddenly stopped in her tracks and smiled. She looked back at Lucas, “Mr. Thomas, are you talking to me?”

Although she was smiling, her eyes remained indifferent.

Lucas felt that Jessica’s gaze was a bit harsh as she had never looked at him like this before. And her words upset him even more.

He frowned and his face turned cold in an instant. “I won’t be fooled by your hard-to-get games.”

Hari could not help but take a deep breath.

To tell the truth, Lucas had gone a little too far.

Jessica looked at him and laughed in anger, “Hard-to-get games? Lucas, do you think that I still love you? Who made you think so?”

As she spoke, her face turned cold. Before Lucas could speak, she continued, “Lucas, I’ll make it clearer to you. We are divorced. And I am not a garbage recycling station. I will not take back you, a piece of trash!”

“If you still don’t understand, please ask Mr. Hartley for help. I think he understands.”

Jessica glanced at Hari.

Then she turned around and left.

Hari took a deep breath again and looked at Lucas. “Lucas, Jessica is calling you trash?”

In fact, he didn’t understand it very clearly and didn’t dare to understand it.

After so many years, it was the first time they had seen someone who dared to scold

Lucas!

As soon as Hari finished speaking, Lucas' face turned ashen.

Seeing that Terry was trying to catch up with Jessica, Derek raised his eyebrows and looked back at Lucas. "Lucas, I think you're thinking too much."

Lucas felt ashamed, as if he had been slapped hard by Jessica. He stood there in a miserable state

Hari even made things worse. "I think that Jessica has done a good job of avoiding suspicion after divorce. Every time she sees us, she doesn't greet us. I think you are thinking too much."

As Hari mocked him, Lucas' expression turned even gloomier. He glanced at Hari coldly and said, 'Are you Jessica's friend or mine?'

Hari smiled and said, 'I'm stating the fact.'

Then you can drink with Jessica in the future!"

Har raised his eyebrows. "It's not that I don't want to. The point is that she doesn't want to."

Lucas was not in the mood to enjoy Italian dishes.

Jessica knew that a man like Lucas was more or less conceited. But she didn't expect Lucas to be so conceited

After the divorce, whenever Lucas appeared, she did not even greet him.

Now he said that she was playing hard to get. What a ridiculous joke.

"Do you need a hug?" Terry's voice came from behind. Only then did Jessica realize that he was still there.

It was rare for her to be startled. She turned around and saw Terry chasing after her.

"Mr. Davison."

She put away the smile on her face and her expression became serious.

Terry also stopped smiling and stood in front of her. "What do you want to say?"

"As you see, Lucas has no feelings for me. I suggest you turn to Trissy and you will get a much better result."

Terry and Lucas were sworn enemies. When she and Lucas had just divorced, Terry told her he loved her.

Jessica had played the game with him for so long and she suddenly felt a little bored.

Upon hearing her words, Terry was wrapped by the coldness all over his body. "Do you think I did this because of Lucas?"

"What else?"

Jessica chuckled. "I've only met you several times. Before I divorced Lucas, your life was colorful. Terry, now that I've accompanied you for so long, let me go."

"I can let you go. But you still owe me something."

"What is it?"

Just as she finished speaking, Jessica had yet to react when her left hand was suddenly pulled up by him.

"You..."

Jessica was stunned. Just as she was about to speak, the bracelet on her wrist was taken off by Terry. "It's mine."

Jessica's expression suddenly changed. She looked at Terry in disbelief. "How could it be yours?"

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Strictly speaking, it was not a bracelet, it was a simple male necklace.

Jessica had found it in her wrist after waking up on that night of the mistake four years ago.

She had always thought that the necklace belonged to Lucas, so she had worn it all the time as a treasure. Even after the divorce, she decided to give Lucas up, but she was still reluctant to part with the necklace.

Apart from that, she wore it to remind herself that she and Lucas were a mistake from the start.

But now. Terry told her that the necklace was his, which meant that the person who was with her that night four years ago was Terry, not Lucas.

Terry took the necklace back and tied it around his neck.

Jessica had been wearing it as a bracelet for more than three years, and now he was wearing it as a necklace.

She stood there and looked at the necklace on his neck. After a while, she said, "So I don't own you anything now, right?"

Terry didn't say anything. He leaned forward and looked down at her, a dozen centimeters away from her. "No, Jessica."

As he spoke, he lifted her chin and lowered his head to kiss her. Then he licked his lips and said, "You still own me a lot, Jessica."

He smiled, and his eyes were devilishly charming.

Lucas had just walked out and happened to see Terry and Jessica kissing.

He stood there, his gaze sweeping over them. And when his gaze fell on the necklace on Terry's neck, Lucas felt as if his eyes had been pierced by a needle.

He remembered the necklace. It was simple and elegant. He once went back to his room to get something and saw Jessica take it off. Otherwise, he wouldn't have noticed that it was a man's necklace.

Lucas had a good memory. In the three years Jessica married him, the necklace had almost never left her wrist.

Even though he knew that it was a man's necklace, he never cared about it.

He didn't love Jessica, and he certainly didn't care who she loved.

But now, Lucas had the urge to go over and pull the necklace off Terry's neck.

Before Lucas could recover from his impulsive thoughts, Terry's voice rang out, "Is Mr. Thomas alright?"

Terry slightly raised his eyebrows, as if he was showing off to Lucas.

Lucas' expression was gloomy as he looked straight at Jessica behind Terry. "I have underestimated you."

He was worried that she would be fooled by Terry, but it turned out that he was a fool.

Jessica's good mood was ruined by Lucas, and her unhappiness was completely evoked by his words.

Jessica took a step forward and reached out to hold Terry's hand. She then looked into Lucas' mocking eyes and chuckled. "Mr. Thomas, I didn't know that you once overestimated me."

Lucas was choked by her words and his face turned even uglier.

Terry looked down at Jessica and tightened his grip on her hand. "Jessica, he is nothing. Don't take it to heart."

As he spoke, he tidied the hair on Jessica's cheek, led her to the car, and opened the door for her.

Jessica leaned over and sat in the car.

Terry quickly got into the driver's seat. In less than two seconds, the car left in front of Lucas,

Lucas looked at the black car. He recalled the scene of Terry and Jessica holding hands and kissing with an ashen face.

Hari came out. He saw Lucas standing there in a daze and asked, "What's wrong? Are you suddenly hungry and changed your mind?"

Lucas didn't even look at Hari as he got into his car.

He closed the car door so hard that the loud voice made Hari tremble.

Hari watched the car leaving and couldn't help but complain, "What's wrong with him?"

Lucas was able to ignore Jessica when he married her, but now that they were divorced, why did he look so angry as if Jessica had stolen a few hundred million from him?

Derek raised his eyebrows. "Because of men's strange possessiveness."

Hari did not understand, "What does it have to do with this?"

Derek cast a cold glance at Hari. "Let me ask you a question. If your ex-wife finds a new boyfriend ahead of you, how will you feel?"

Hari was stunned for a moment. "I will certainly bless them. We're divorced and she didn't cheat on me."

Suddenly, Derek didn't know how to refute. "Alright, just forget it."

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Chapter 58

Jessica was indeed disgusted by Lucas tonight.

She had been divorced for so long. Even if Olivia spread rumors everywhere, Jessica just treated them as jokes.

To her, the life in the Thomas family had passed and Lucas was only her ex-husband. She did not want to care about who was right and who was wrong anymore. Now that they are divorced, they should be strangers.

That night, Lucas didn't believe that she did not push Trissy. It disappointed Jessica the most.

Moreover, what Lucas had said just now even caused her to doubt his morality.

Jessica looked at the flashing neon lights outside the window. Then she came back to her senses and suddenly remembered something. She turned to ask Terry, who was driving, "Didn't you drink?"

Terry slowly stopped the car and waited for the green light. He looked at her and said,

“Only a little.”

Jessica looked at him. “Or did you not drink at all?”

Terry did not give her a direct answer but looked at her with a smile. “Guess.”

He paused for a moment before asking, “Are you still sad?”

“I’m not,” answered Jessica.

She glanced at the necklace on his neck and was a little dazed.

What happened tonight caught her off guard.

How did the person four years ago become Terry?

If it was Terry, why did she wake up later and see Lucas there?

Thinking of this, Jessica had a headache. She raised her hand and pressed her temples. “Was it really you that night four years ago?”

Terry pressed down on her. “Are you disappointed to know that it was me?”

The smile on his face disappeared. When he looked at her, his eyes were like a bottomless abyss. However, that abyss reflected her. Jessica wanted to retreat a little, but he held her waist to stop her.

The red light turned green. Their car was in the front, but it was motionless, so the drivers behind kept pressing the horn to urge.

Jessica pushed him. “Drive.”

Terry’s eyebrows twitched before he withdrew and started the car again.

Jessica did not answer the question, and he did not ask it again.

They kept silent until the car stopped outside Jessica’s apartment.

Terry said, “I’ll drive back tonight and return the car to you tomorrow morning. You won’t mind, right?”

Jessica nodded. “Of course not. Bye.”

As she spoke, she unbuckled her seat belt, pushed open the car door, and got out.

“Jessica.”

Jessica had just closed the car door. Terry also got down and stood by the car to look at her.

Mr Davisons

“You have not answered my question.”

Jessica was stunned. It was not a simple question.

While she was in a daze, Terry walked to her.

They were half a meter away. He looked down at her. “Is it difficult?

*Then the answer is that you are disappointed.”

Although he knew the answer, he still couldn’t help but ask clearly.

Terry laughed at himself. “Good night.”

Jessica looked up at him, pursed her lips, and asked, “When did you like me?”

Probably because Terry didn’t expect her to ask this, he was stunned for a moment before he reacted. He suddenly smiled. “Jessica, only my girlfriend is qualified to ask me this question.”

‘Alinght. Then I won’t ask.”

She smiled. “I’m going up Be careful on the way. Thank you, Terry”

She called him Terry, not Mr. Davison.

Terry narrowed his eyes slightly and suddenly felt that he had gained something tonight.

When Jessica reached the gate, she looked back and found that Terry was still standing there looking at her.

She was stunned for a moment, and then retracted her gaze and entered the apartment.

There was no one in the elevator. Jessica walked in and looked at the wall, a little absent-minded

If it was Terry four years ago, then his affection for her was not because of Lucas.

Jessica realized it and had a headache. She would rather Terry was to anger Lucas. At least, she could reject him without any guilt

Soon the elevator door opened

Jessica collected her thoughts and walked out

Back in the apartment, Jessica called Hannah

At this time Hannah was in Mona's club The deafening music covered the ringing of her phone, not to mention that she had put her phone aside.

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Chapter 59

Jessica called Hannah twice, but she didn't get through, so she called Mona's shop.

"Mona!"

The receptionist answered the phone, came over, and said in Mona's ear, "Miss Hall wants to talk to Miss Howell."

"Got it."

Mona responded and looked at Hannah, who was dancing with someone not far away. Mona went on stage and pulled her down.

Hannah was a little dissatisfied when she was pulled down. "What are you doing? That handsome guy is interesting!"

"Jessica wants you to call her back."

For Hannah, good friends were certainly much more important than the handsome guy! Hannah was stunned for a moment. She quickly ran to the seat and checked her phone.

She saw two missed calls from Jessica.

Her heart skipped a beat. She had a bad premonition.

She was right. After hearing Jessica's words, she was completely stunned.

Hannah said, "Jessica, didn't I hear it wrong? You said that the person who caused the accident four years ago was Terry, not that bastard?"

"Bastard?"

Hearing this, Jessica could not help but raise her eyebrows.

Hannah snorted, "I mean Lucas! That's not the point. The point is that the person from that night was really Terry?"

When Jessica heard Hannah calling Lucas a bastard, she felt much better.

She snorted and said, "That necklace belongs to Terry."

Hannah took a deep breath. "Oh my god, it was Terry!"

Hannah said, pausing for a moment. "But I'm quite happy."

"Don't. I want you to check it out."

In fact, Wendy could check it out more quickly, but Wendy worked for Morgan.

Morgan didn't know about the accident that happened to Jessica four years ago, and

Jessica didn't intend to let Morgan know, so she could only ask Hannah to help. Of course, Hannah, who was only good at enjoying herself, didn't have the ability to do so, but Hannah's cousin Eden could do it.

"Wait! I'll get Eden to check right away! If that person wasn't Lucas, it would be great!"

Hannah always hated Lucas. Jessica used to say a few words for Lucas, but now, she even felt that it was a little pleasant to hear Hannah curse Lucas.

Jessica looked at the night view outside the floor-to-ceiling window. "But it may not be a good thing."

After all, Terry was no easier to deal with than Lucas.

Hannah did not understand. "Do you still have feelings for Lucas?"

That was a bit hurtful. Jessica pursed her lips, "I will let the by-gones be by-gones sooner or later."

"Hold on! Why did you suddenly tell me about it tonight?"

It was rare for Hannah to be smart. Jessica didn't want to hide it from her and summarized what happened tonight.

Finally, Jessica said, "Terry seems to be serious."

In fact, Jessica was not sure whether Terry was serious or whether he was the person four years ago.

However, it was certain that Lucas was a real bastard.

Early the next morning, Jessica saw several missed calls from Hannah.

She thought that the investigation came to a conclusion. When she called back, she thought Eden was really efficient

However, when the call connected, Hannah said, "Jessica, you haven't gone out today, right?"

Today was Sunday. Jessica wanted to go to the gym.

Hearing that, Jessica was a little surprised. "What's happening?"

"Did you just wake up? Haven't you seen the message I sent you?"

Jessica felt that she had heard Hannah's words clearly, but she felt confused.

Jessica responded faintly. She checked her phone and found that many people had sent her messages.

She clicked in and read them. When she saw the title of the gossip news on the screenshot, Jessica instantly understood

Lucas had been photographed entering and leaving the hotel with a woman last night.

He stayed in the hotel until two o'clock in the morning.

"I see it now"

Jessica sneered.

Then Jessica was bombarded by Hannah's complaint, "Lucas is really a bastard. You have already divorced and his new affair has nothing to do with you. But he went to your apartment after he came out of the hotel. Why did he do that? Is he crazy?"

Jessica was also confused by Lucas' actions. She pursed her lips and said, "Maybe he is." –

My Billionaire Ex-Wife by H. D. Cynthia Chapter 60

Chapter 60

Looking at the gossip headlines that Hannah had sent her, Jessica felt it was ironic. The headline said, "Old Name over new sweetheart."

She was never Lucas' old flame.

Hannah was so angry that she trembled. She could not help but curse, "Eden said that almost half of the paparazzi in LA have arrived at your apartment. You'd better not go out today. Lucas is really a son of a bitch!"

Hearing Hannah's words, Jessica frowned slightly. She got up and walked to the French window, pulling open the curtains to look downstairs.

However, she lived in a high place, so she couldn't see downstairs clearly.

Hannah scolded Lucas for a while. After a pause, she suddenly asked, "Jessica, Trissy has returned to America. I heard that she also stayed in that hotel. I suspect that Lucas' new lover is Trissy!"

Jessica chuckled when she heard this. "Even if it's not Trissy, can't we do something?"

Hannah was stunned for a moment. Then, she suddenly felt a little excited. "Sure!

Should I ask Eden for help?"

Jessica didn't refuse. She had been disgusted by Trissy quite a few times in the past. She had originally thought that she would avenge later. Now that the opportunity had arrived, she wouldn't let it go.

"Okay." Jessica responded, squinting at the sunlight outside the window. "I'll go wash up."

"Okay. I'll call Eden!"

After hanging up the phone, Jessica looked at the screenshots sent by Hannah. She snorted. "It's really a new lover."

The person in the photo wasn't Trissy. Although the photo was not clear, she could tell that the woman didn't look like Trissy.

She wondered how Lucas would choose.

Eden was very efficient. After just two hours, he had already changed the target.

Jessica got dressed and went downstairs. Only one or two paparazzi were left guarding the front door.

Wearing a hat and a mask in a neutral outfit, she casually walked past the two paparazzi. No one recognized her.

After all, Trissy, as the sister-in-law of Lucas and his new lover, attracted more attention.

Trissy did not expect that she would be the focus. She had been low-key for the past few days since she returned, afraid of being noticed by the Thomas family.

However, she didn't expect that she would become the focus of the public without doing anything.

Looking at the trending topic about her on Twitter, Trissy panicked. She took out her phone and called Lucas.

When Lucas received Trissy's call, his face clouded over. "What is it?"

"Lucas, have you seen the news online?"

"What do you mean?"

"Lucas, it has nothing to do with me! What should I do now? Should I take Luna back to the Thomas' house?"

Lucas looked downstairs, his face turning colder. "You don't have to do anything. I will handle it."

Trissy heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that. "Alright, then I won't disturb you. Goodbye."

After hanging up, Lucas stood in the room for a while before he turned and went downstairs.

As soon as he arrived downstairs, Justin looked at him angrily. "What happened last night? Isn't Trissy abroad? When did you let her come back? Are you crazy, Lucas? Do you want to embarrass our family even more?"

As soon as he finished speaking, a cup was thrown at his feet.

Lucas looked down and said, "I'll deal with it."

With that, he turned around and went downstairs. Justin trembled with anger.

"Lucas!"

Rebecca chased him for a few steps, but she couldn't catch up with him. She could only watch Lucas walk to the underground parking lot.

She sighed and turned to Justin. "Dad, paparazzi are not honest. Lucas has grown up. He knows what to do!"

Hearing that, Justin was even more furious. "Does he? If he really knew what to do, he wouldn't have divorced Jessica!"

Rebecca looked at Justin and fell silent.

When it came to divorce, Rebecca felt a bit resentful towards Justin.

If he had not insisted on punishing Jessica, Jessica and Lucas would not have divorced. Olivia could not help but interrupt, "Grandfather, who knew that Jessica had such an identity?"