

## Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 145

### Chapter 145

No one knew who posted the video of Lucas and Terry fighting each other online, but the video soon spread widely in the business circle in LA

After Justin knew about it, he immediately asked Dwayne to call Lucas, but no one answered.

Justin was so angry that he couldn't sleep. He then called Morgan to apologize, and sat in the study until 11 o'clock

Justin usually went to bed at around ten o'clock, but now it was almost midnight. Dwayne couldn't help but remind Justin, "Mr. Thomas, it's almost twelve o'clock."

Justin looked up at Dwayne. "My phone, please."

Dwayne knew Justin was going to call Lucas again, so he brought the phone from the desk to him.

Justin took the phone, put on his reading glasses, and searched for Lucas' number.

Meanwhile, in the ward.

Hari finally stopped yakking so that Lucas could enjoy the tranquility.

However, the tranquility didn't last long before Lucas' phone rang.

Lucas glanced at his phone and saw that Justin was calling.

When Lucas got off the plane, he had already seen several missed calls from Dwayne. Naturally, Lucas knew what they were about.

At that time, Lucas was too grumpy to explain anything to Justin. He did not expect that Justin would call him personally given that it was already late.

Hearing the phone ringing, Hari also raised his head. Seeing that it's from Justin, Hari raised his eyebrows and left the ward.

Lucas gazed at his phone before he pressed the Answer button, "Grandpa."

“I asked you to attend Jessica’s birthday party to ease tension between our two families, but what did you do? You got into a fight with someone? Lucas, you just don’t want to get back together with Jessica, do you?”

Lucas pursed his lips. “I’m sorry, grandpa.”

..”Why did you get yourself into a fight with Terry? Was it for something he said?”

Lucas did not answer that. Justin waited for a while, but before Lucas could explain, Justin angrily smashed the book in his hand. “Lucas, did you lose your voice or something?”

“It’s not early, Grandpa. You should go to bed now.”

Lucas was about to hang up when he heard Justin angrily ask him, “You don’t want to remarry Jessica, do you?”

Hearing this, Lucas paused slightly. He wanted to say no, but in the end, he pursed his lips, unable to say it out. “I do.”

Lucas didn’t know why, but he felt that he didn’t hate Jessica that much anymore.

“I see.”

This time, Justin took the initiative to hang up.

Lucas froze for a moment. He didn’t know what Justin was up to, but he didn’t have the mood to think about it now.

When Jessica returned home, it was already late. When she saw Morgan, she was slightly stiffened. “Dad, why are you still up?”. –

“Yeah, I’ve been waiting for you.”

Morgan wanted to have a few words with Jessica, but when he saw the tiredness on her face, he didn’t bear to ask,

“It’s getting late. Jess, wash up and go to bed,”

Jessica was indeed a little tired. In the past two days, she had been busy preparing for the birthday party. Yet in the end, on that very day. Lucas and Terry got into a fight.

Jessica had to settle things down and send off the guests. Jessica would

certainly feel super tired, even if she were a superwoman, Jessica knew that Morgan wanted to know what had happened at the banquet, but even Jessica herself was clueless.

If Jessica was asked to give a reason, she would attribute the fighting to Lucas' madness.

Morgan patted Jessica on the back and let her go back to her room.

“Good night, Dad

“Good night, Jess.

Jessica went back to her room and took off her high heels. Her feet hurt after staying in those high heels for nearly 10 hours.

Jessica prepared a tub of warm water and dripped essential oil, planning to take a bath before sleeping.

Jessica was so sleepy that she fell asleep in the bathtub. She only woke up when the water turned cold. Jessica then put on her pajamas and threw herself into bed.

When Jessica woke up the next morning, it was already nine o'clock.

Only after washing up did Jessica notice the unread messages from Hannah.

Jessica raised her eyebrows and checked the messages.

Jessica, has Lucas lost his mind? He apologized on Twitter. And on top of that, his apology makes me feel that he's trying to get back together with you.”

Jessica frowned and clicked on the screenshot Hannah sent. It was Lucas' apology.

“I'm sorry for what I did last night. I was too impulsive. I shouldn't have caused trouble at Miss Hall's birthday party. In addition, I'd also like to give those guys in a relationship a kind reminder: stay away from other women. Sorry, Jessica, I apologize for what I did last night again.”

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Jessica was a little surprised when she saw Lucas' apology on Twitter, Jessica never expected that Lucas would publicly apologize to her.

Jessica suddenly felt that she never knew Lucas.

Hannah found Lucas strange, too.

Jessica, do you think Lucas' account was hacked?" Hannah sent another message when she saw her message was marked read.

Jessica was just about to reply when a call came in. It was Lucas, "Good morning, Mr. Thomas. What can I do for you?" Jessica hedged a bit before she picked up the phone.

"Good morning, Miss Hall." Lucas sounded somewhat weak. "I'm sorry about what happened at your birthday party. I hope I can make it up by treating you to dinner."

Jessica raised her eyebrows and said, "Mr. Thomas, didn't you already make a public apology? You don't have to take me to dinner."

"A public apology is just my attitude, but it doesn't mean that you must forgive me. For the future cooperation between our two families, I hope that you will give me the chance to take you to dinner, Miss Hall."

Lucas said Jessica's words against her, so Jessica had to say yes. "Sure. You could pick a time."

"Then at eight o'clock tonight, I'll be waiting for you at Joel Robuchon Restaurant." Lucas did not continue to pester Jessica and hung up the phone right after telling her the time and place."

Jessica hung up and walked down the stairs. Morgan had already gone to work. May was reading on the sofa. When she saw Jessica coming downstairs, she put down the book in her hand and smiled at Jessica:

"Jess, let's go shopping after you have your breakfast."

Jessica nodded. In the afternoon, she would fly back to LA to have dinner with Lucas, but she could go shopping with May in the morning. Jessica was drinking milk when Hannah showed up. She heard that May and Jessica were going shopping, so she rushed over from home. Hannah

would never miss such fun.

Hannah followed Jessica into her room. Hannah then closed the door and sat on the sofa.

Jess, I'm confused. What is Lucas doing this time?"  
time?"

Jessica walked to the dressing table and sat down. As she put on makeup, she casually replied, "If you can understand it, you can consider taking up Vincent's job."

Hannah ignored Jessica's joke and added, "The implication is just too obvious. It feels like Lucas still has feelings for you. Perhaps you have always been on his mind?"

With that, Jessica paused for a moment. She turned to Hannah and said, "By the way, Lucas is treating me to dinner tonight."

"What?" Hannah was so surprised that her mouth opened wide. "What on earth is he trying to do?"

"He said he wanted to apologize to me personally." Jessica shrugged.

"Is Lucas pursuing you?" Hannah asked doubtfully. Jessica didn't say anything. She applied eyeshadow and put on nude color lipstick, which made Jessica look quite vibrant.

The three of them came to the mall together. May, a rich lady, never looked at the price tag when she was shopping. She bought whatever she liked.

Along the way, May swiped her card every time Jessica took a second glance at something. She then had all the stuff delivered to the Hall's. May also bought Hannah a lot of clothes and handbags. The shopping trip was fruitful, and the three of them were all in a good mood.

After lunch, Jessica bid farewell to May and got on the plane. After five hours of flight, the plane finally arrived in LA.

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When Jessica walked to the arrivals hall in high heels, she couldn't find Wendy. Instead, Terry was there.

Mr. Davison

Jessica looked at Terry in confusion.

I asked Wendy to go back home, Terry said with a smile on his face.  
ist

Mr. Davison, I don't get it. You asked my assistant to go home. Then  
how can I go home?" Jessica shook her head.

Terry smiled. Instead of answering Jessica's question directly, he took  
her suitcase over and followed her out of the terminal building  
I'll be your driver, of course. Get in the car. I'll take you to a wonderful  
place."

"Rain check, maybe. Mr. Thomas invited me to dinner tonight," Jessica  
said to Terry after getting into the car and fastening the seatbelt.

With that, Terry's brown eyes darkened. Then he smiled and said, "Then  
Mr. Thomas will have to wait for a while. Flight delays are common."

With that, Terry started the car.

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped.

Jessica took a glance and realized that it was a parking lot downtown.  
She did not know where Terry was heading.

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It rained in downtown LA. As soon as Jessica opened the car door, she  
immediately felt a chill.

Jessica was distracted for a moment before a coat fell on her shoulders.  
Jessica turned around and saw Terry standing beside her, holding an  
umbrella. He reached out and said, "Miss Hall, let me help you get out of  
the car."

Jessica looked at Terry's hand and hesitated for a moment. She didn't put  
her hand on it. She got out of the car directly.

Terry didn't mind that. He retracted his hand and waited for Jessica to

get out of the car before he closed the door.

The two walked into the mall together. Jessica saw a row of claw machines in the arcade and could not help but stop. “Did you bring me here to catch a doll, Mr. Davison?”

“Don’t you like it?” Terry tilted his head and smiled at her. “Miss Hall, you can have fun today. Just take it as another birthday party for you.”

“Maybe next time. I don’t have much time today.” Jessica raised her wrist to look at the time. But before she could say another word, Terry had already pulled her in.

After a while, Terry came back with a large pile of game coins. He pointed at one of the claw machines loaded with Disney dolls and said, “This one, maybe?”

Jessica actually liked to catch dolls when she was in school. Although she often couldn’t catch any, she still loved the process.

After all, Jessica could have bought the whole store if she wanted.

Jessica smiled. She took over a game coin from Terry and put it into the claw machine.

The mechanical claw swayed under Jessica’s control. Jessica saw the mechanical claw sway above a Mickey Mouse doll, so she pressed the button.

In the end, the mechanical claw shook and missed the doll.

Terry looked at Jessica, who was having fun, and couldn’t help but smile. He asked, “Are you happy now?”

“I am!” Jessica seemed to have regained the joy of being a student as she focused on the claw machine.

“If you are happy, I suppose you are satisfied with my gift.” Terry looked at Jessica’s face and said, “If I do something annoying in the future, please forgive me given the fun you’ve had today.”

“Pardon?” Jessica was too busy grabbing a rabbit doll that she had taken a fancy to, so she didn’t quite follow Terry

Terry smiled and said, “Nothing. I’ll help you catch it. What do you

think?”

The smile on Jessica’s face faded when she heard this. “I don’t like the idea.”

“if you go on like this, you won’t be able to catch it even if you use up your game coins. I’ll help you.” Terry approached

Jessica, bent over, and whispered in her ear with a smile.

With that, Terry stood behind Jessica, one hand grabbing Jessica’s hand to press against the joystick of the claw machine,

When the mechanical claw stopped on the doll, Terry grabbed Jessica’s hand with his other hand and pressed the button.

The mechanical claw descended, grabbed a rabbit doll, and then shakily dropped it at the exit.

“We made it!” Jessica was overjoyed and bent down to take out the rabbit doll, Terry looked at her happy face and raised his hand to hook it around Jessica’s waist.

Jessica pushed Terry’s hand away. Her face then turned cold. “Sorry, I don’t want to stay here anymore.

“You are mad?” Terry stepped back a bit. He looked at Jessica and asked.

Jessica did not speak. Before this, she had been a bit partial to Terry. Although she had not considered having a relationship at the moment, she kind of liked Terry since he knew what to do and what not.

But just now, Jessica felt that Terry had gone too far.

“I’m not mad. I’m just a little tired.” Jessica checked her watch again. It was almost nine. “Send me to Joel Robuchon Restaurant. I am already late.”

Terry smiled a bit helplessly and said, “Alright.”

Jessica looked at Terry, wanting to say something, but in the end, she did not speak.

There was only silence in the car as they made their way to Joel Robuchon.



Ten minutes later, the car slowly stopped. Jessica picked up the umbrella and said to Terry, “Thank you for today. Good night”

“Good night.” Terry gave Jessica a deep look.

Jessica walked into the restaurant and found the table Lucas had reserved, but she did not see Lucas there.

That was when the waitress showed up.

“Miss, what can I do for you?”

Jessica looked at the waitress and asked softly, “Mr. Thomas has already booked a table here. Has he not arrived yet?”

“I’m sorry for that. You must be Miss Hall.” The waitress bowed to Jessica and explained, “Mr. Thomas arrived half an hour before eight today, but he suddenly felt unwell twenty minutes ago and had to leave.”