

Remarriage His 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."

“Thank you very much for your invitation. See this as a sincere wish for a satisfying outcome today.” Jessica picked up the wine glass, took a sip, and drank the wine.

Watson Borka was a cunning businessman. Usually, the two companies would renew their contract when it was about to expire.

However, to maximize his own benefits, Watson always begged Megan, hoping to reduce the cost.

So when Megan made Jessica take over the negotiation, he had probably asked Watson to make things difficult for Jessica.

Anyway, Watson said that he had to consider whether to renew the contract or not.

Jessica had seen this coming, so she did not show her attitude.

Apart from that, during the dinner, Watson did not pick on Jessica. She was somewhat puzzled.

The dinner was about to end. Since both Jessica and Wendy had drunk, Watson offered that his secretary could give them a ride.

Jessica had a lot of red wine tonight, so she felt slightly dizzy while sitting in the car. When the car suddenly stopped, Jessica couldn't help but frown.

“I'm sorry, Miss Hall. The car might have broken down.” Watson's secretary got out of the car to check the situation and called the repairmen.

Wendy looked at Jessica worriedly.

Jessica smiled peacefully and said, "Don't worry, Watson doesn't dare go too far."

However, right after Jessica said that, she 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 driving over. One of the motorcycles stopped right in front of Jessica. "Gorgeous, do you need any help?"

Jessica noticed that the man was wearing baggy jeans and a hoodie. She could see his exposed skin covered with

all kinds of tattoos. All the motorcycles beside him had the same logo.

Jessica guessed they were from a certain MC club.

"Thanks, but no thanks," Wendy said coldly as she sheltered Jessica in the front.

"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.