

## Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 129

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Jessica got out of the car and walked along the sidewalk for a while until she could no longer see Lucas' car.

Jessica called Wendy and asked her to come over to pick her up. She sent her location to Wendy.

Jessica then waited for Wendy on the roadside.

It wasn't cold at night in LA, but Jessica felt cold when the breeze blew on her face.

Jessica reached out to touch her face, only to find that she had shed tears at some point.

Jessica thought she had already left everything behind. Yet her feelings for Lucas had been lasting for years. It wasn't that easy to let go of them. Jessica did not understand what Lucas meant. Jessica preferred Lucas to be the jerk he had always been,

Olivia waited for half an hour at the entrance of the restaurant alone before she realized that Lucas had not informed the driver. She didn't have her phone with her, so she could only ask the waiter to call her family, feeling quite embarrassed.

By the time Olivia returned to the Thomas villa, it was already one and a half hours later,

Justin and Rebecca had already gone to bed.

Olivia returned to her room and sat on her soft mattress. It took her some time to come back to her senses.

Olivia could tell from Lucas' behavior that he had already fallen for Jessica.

Given Justin's current attitude toward Jessica, Jessica and Lucas might indeed get married again.

Thinking of that, a sense of panic struck Olivia.

Lucas used to not care about Jessica. That was why Olivia and Trissy could bully Jessica as they wished.

Now that Jessica had a glimmering background and Lucas' affection, Olivia would suffer a lot if Jessica returned to the villa.

Thinking of that, Olivia could no longer sit still. She took out her phone and called Trissy, telling her everything that had happened today. Luna and Trissy were now living in the apartment that Lucas had arranged for them. Although the apartment was spacious, the location was average, far inferior to the Thomas villa.

Just now, Trissy received a call. She went to the bedroom to answer it. After a while, she came out. Luna couldn't help but ask, "Trissy, who was that? Lou?"

"It's Olivia," Trissy replied after hedging a bit.

"Olivia? I thought she was locked up." Luna was surprised to hear that. "She has been let out." Trissy sorted out the key points of Olivia's call in her mind and said, "Olivia just told me that Lucas invited Jessica to dinner today, and then..."

"Then what?" Luna felt anxious when she saw Trissy hedging.

"Lucas apologized to Jessica."

"What did you say? That's impossible!" When Luna heard Trissy's words, she jumped to her feet at once. The peaceful look on her face was replaced by pure astonishment.

"It's true. Olivia was on the spot. Besides, after dinner, Lucas even drove Jessica home, leaving Olivia at the restaurant alone." Trissy added.

With that, Luna clenched her hands tightly. She was extremely flustered and somewhat at a loss.

Trissy, what should we do? What should we do? If this goes on, Lucas will not marry me."

"Calm down. Jessica might not be planning to remarry. Hasn't Mr. Davison been pursuing her all this time?" Trissy patted Luna on the shoulder, letting her sister sit down.

Trissy continued, "In my opinion, we should take Justin's offer. Otherwise, we will lose the money, too."

"Trissy, do you still think that old bastard Justin will keep his previous

promise?” Luna snorted in disdain. “If Jessica really plans to remarry Lucas, then can you still go back and continue to be a Mrs. Thomas?” “Then what should we do?” Trissy thought about it carefully and realized that Luna had made a fair point.

“We can’t wait like this any longer.” Luna stood up again. She walked back and forth in the middle of the living room for a few steps, then stopped and said to Trissy, “I’m going to see Jessica!”

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That night, Jessica slept very uneasily, and she dreamed of Lucas again. The scenes in her dream switched between her life before divorcing Lucas and after that. Thus, in her dream, Lucas was sometimes cold and heartless, yet sometimes with guilt in his eyes,

When the alarm clock rang the next morning, Jessica did not immediately get up from the bed. That didn’t happen often

Lying on the bed, Jessica looked at the sunshine through the window in a daze. She then let out all the negative emotions

She decided that neither Lucas nor Terry was more important than her own business

Initially, Megan handed the project in North LA to Jessica because he wanted to teach her a lesson. Yet after Jessica’s identity went public, Jessica took over the project naturally

Megan couldn’t make things difficult for Jessica. Instead, he had to give her full support

Jessica was capable, and these days, she kept focusing on the project and supervising the group as they carried out the project

When Jessica got off work, she felt a little hungry. She felt a bit torn between going home to grab a sandwich and asking Hannah out for dinner when she received a call from Hannah.

“Jess, how was the meal yesterday? Did Lucas make you angry again?”

Hannah was not worried that Jessica would have been bullied, but

Hannah knew that every time Olivia was around, Lucas was always partial to Olivia

“Make me angry?” Jessica thought for a moment and said, “No, Mr. Thomas wanted to apologize to me. I just listened while he did.”

“What? That bastard actually knows how to apologize?” Hannah’s exaggerated voice came from the other side of the line. “I thought he didn’t know how to spell ‘SORRY.’”

“Alright, let’s not talk about him anymore. My project here goes quite smoothly. Let’s go to Mona’s Cloud Top today. My treat” Jessica did not want Hannah to continue asking about what happened yesterday, so she quickly said.

“I love you so much!” Hannah said excitedly. “Come over now! I’m right at Mona’s.”

Jessica was sometimes quite envious of Hannah. As carefree old money, Hannah’s everyday problems were about choosing the right places to have fun

When Jessica arrived, Hannah and Mona were waiting for her. They had been waiting for some time

“Look at that! Who is this? Isn’t this Miss Hall? Our gorgeous lady. I feel so honored to have you over, Miss Hall.”

Since Mona started her nightclub, she always knew what was the sweetest thing to say

Jessica rolled her eyes at Mona and said, “What are you up to now?”

“Miss Hall, I wonder if you’re interested in giving another performance at my nightclub?” Mona pushed Hannah away and went up to Jessica

“I’ll share the profits with you!”

“Forget it. Do you think I need your money?” Jessica chuckled at Mona’s idea.

“Don’t just stand at the door, Mona.” Hannah looked at Mona and then said to Jessica, “Let’s go in!”

Jessica nodded, and just as the three of them reached the door, they met an old friend.

Terry

And there was a young lady next to him.

Since that dinner, Jessica had not seen Terry for a few days. That was unusual, because he had always shown his face before Jessica whenever he had the time before.

Looking at the beautiful young girl in front of her, Jessica nodded. It seemed that Terry had a new goal.

Jessica was born in the Hall family, and her mother and grandmother were all top beauties in New York's upper-class society. Jessica had quite a high standard for beauty.

When she saw the young lady next to Terry today, she thought that Terry had a good taste.

Jessica retracted her gaze and turned to say hello to Terry. "Good evening, Mr. Davison."

Terry looked at Jessica. He smiled and said, "Good evening, Miss Hall." Though Terry was smiling, he called Jessica "Miss Hall" this time. That seemed to be drawing a line.

Jessica didn't respond to Terry after he had been chasing her for months. Thus, it was natural for him to run out of patience. Now that he had a new girlfriend, he was supposed to keep a distance.

Jessica found nothing wrong with what Terry was doing. Yet Hannah and Mona both put on a grim face when they saw the lady next to Terry.

"Good evening, Mr. Davison. The lady looks unfamiliar. Is she your new girlfriend?" Hannah could not help but ask.