

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

### Chapter 236

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Justin was very satisfied with what Jessica did. After hanging up the phone, he glanced at Dwayne and put on a rare smile. "Dwayne, I told you, Jessica is just too stubborn. Once we give her a chance, she will grab it!

"I'm old enough to see through people. As long as Jessica still likes Lucas, she won't really leave the Thomas family."

Though Jessica seemed to be cold. She didn't interfere with the wedding details at all and let Lucas handle them.

But if Jessica didn't care about the wedding at all as she looked, how could she go back to the Hall's villa and talk about it with Morgan in person?

Justin knew he was right!

Now that the Hall family agreed, Justin was even more eager. Although he was sure that Jessica liked Lucas, he was still worried since he had done a lot behind Jessica's back. To erase his concerns, Justin decided to make their wedding as grand as possible so that Jessica wouldn't divorce Lucas so easily. She would have to take reputation and consequences into account.

When the ceremony was done, Jessica would become Mrs. Thomas. The outsiders could only see the wedding. They wouldn't know what was really going on between the two.

Justin thought about it and picked up his phone to call Lucas.

He could understand that Jessica was not positive about the wedding. After all, she still had anger yet to vent. So it was natural for her to hold her cold attitude.

But Lucas couldn't act the same way.

Lucas had just finished his meeting and received Justin's call. He frowned and did not really want to answer.

Vincent didn't dare to remind Lucas either.

After about seven or eight seconds, Lucas finally answered the phone, "Grandpa?"

“Lucas, did you know that Jessica went back to New York yesterday?”

Lucas’ eyes flickered when he heard the word “Jessica”. He replied, “I don’t.”

Lucas had been busy these days. Although Jessica had agreed to their remarriage, her attitude didn’t get any better. Lucas didn’t call Jessica, either. He didn’t want to argue with her.

“I knew you wouldn’t know that! I called Morgan yesterday morning and told him about your wedding with Jessica. Morgan didn’t have a good attitude toward me. But today I called him again. Morgan has already agreed. We’ll hold the wedding. He said you had to show your sincerity through the wedding. He was looking forward to it.”

“Your father-in-law has said that. Do you still want to ignore the wedding now?”

Lucas really did not want to care about making arrangements for the wedding because he clearly knew that this wedding was just for the outsiders.

The wedding was held for Justin’s good, not for him or Jessica.

Lucas only agreed to attend it because he liked Jessica and wanted to marry her.

However, what Justin had said made Lucas think differently.

So Jessica went back to New York to convince her parents?

He recalled what happened that night. She was as calm and indifferent to him as always, as if she did not want to remarry him at all.

Lucas felt torn these days, too. He even wanted to rush over to Jessica, telling her not to remarry him again.

Yet every time he had that thought, he would check Jessica’s phone to read Jessica’s texts, telling him how much she once loved

him.

Lucas seemed to have fallen into an endless loop. He just couldn’t see a way out.

But now, he didn’t have to come out.

Because Jessica did have the intention of remarrying him.

This realization made him inexplicably excited. He even talked to Justin with a softened tone. “I see. I will get someone to prepare.”

His wedding five years ago was plain. Now, he wanted to give her a grand and unforgettable wedding.

Perhaps this way, she would be less angry.

Thinking of that, Lucas hung up the phone and immediately called Vincent.

Lucas had been in a bad mood these days. To be more precise, Lucas had been in a bad mood for the past few months. He was extremely moody these days. Vincent tried not to walk into his office. He didn't expect Lucas to call him and ask him to go in.

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When he reached the door of the office, Vincent took a deep breath before he knocked on the door..

He heard Lucas' voice right after that. "Come in."

Vincent pushed the door open and entered the office. "Mr. Thomas?" Lucas looked up at him. "Help me find a wedding planner. Money is not a problem. I want an unprecedentedly grand wedding."

Vincent froze for a moment when he heard that, but he quickly reacted. "Mr. Thomas, is it for your wedding with Miss Hall?"

Lucas found Vincent's question stupid and frowned slightly. "Who else do you think it is for?"

Vincent looked at Lucas. He did not know if it was just his illusion, but he felt that Lucas seemed to be in a good mood.

Could it be because he was going to marry Miss Hall again?

Thinking of that, Vincent was a little happy, too. "Mr. Thomas, don't worry. I'll get a wedding planner immediately. I'll definitely make your wedding with Miss Hall unique and grand."

Lucas nodded and Vincent left the room.

Lucas was left alone in the office. He looked at the documents before him and found himself not in the mood to read them.

A few seconds later, he let go of the pen in his hand and opened the drawer. Lucas took the phone out of the drawer and read the last text on it. "I married him."

The text was brief yet full of emotions.

Lucas read the text and felt that his heart had never beaten so fast.

Suddenly, he was so eager to see Jessica.

Jessica returned to New York yesterday afternoon, and she flew back to LA from New York this morning.

As soon as she arrived at the company, she held a meeting about the second phase of the project in the north of the city. The meeting lasted until 12:15 p.m.

When she came out of the meeting room, Jessica felt starving. "Miss Hall."

Wendy came over and looked at her, hedging to say something.

Jessica raised her eyebrows and chuckled. "What? You didn't buy me lunch?"

Wendy pointed somewhere and said, "I bought you lunch... But, Mr. Thomas is here."

Wendy frowned as she said that. Jessica could tell that Wendy didn't like Thomas at all.

Jessica tilted her head slightly, and at a glance, she saw Lucas standing seven or eight meters behind Wendy.

Lucas was a well-known figure in LA, and when he suddenly came to the Hall Group, many employees looked at Lucas and Jessica curiously.

Jessica glanced at him, retracted her gaze, and handed the document in her hand to Wendy. She then walked up to Lucas and said, "Mr. Thomas, what brings you here?"

Jessica showed her indifferent and perfunctory attitude within the few words.

Lucas looked at her and did not refute her. He also ignored the malice in Jessica's words. "I'd like to talk about some details about the wedding. Would you care to have lunch together?"

It seemed that Lucas was quite concerned about the wedding.

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Jessica said flatly, "I have a meeting in the afternoon. Pick a place nearby."

"Sure."

Lucas agreed.

Jessica looked at him and then chuckled.

Jessica was really good-looking, especially when she was smiling. Lucas felt that her eyes were full of stars when she smiled.

After the divorce, this was probably the first time Jessica smiled at him.

Lucas looked at her, finding his throat a bit dry. But still, he didn't say anything.

He was afraid that he would say something to upset Jessica.

Jessica looked at him for a while. She then stopped smiling and led the way out. She then walked into a bar serving light meals and sat in a booth.

It was almost one o'clock at this time. There weren't many people in the bar. Jessica ordered a salad for herself and said, "I don't really care about the wedding. You can do whatever you want."

Upon hearing her words, Lucas raised his head and looked at her with his golden eyes. His eyes weren't cold at all and were even filled with tenderness. That was rare. Lucas then asked, "What kind of style do you prefer?"

"Follow your own style."

Jessica found herself guilty in face of Lucas' tenderness. Thus, she tried to avoid his eyes and answered as briefly as possible.

Jessica wouldn't have taken the initiative to speak if Lucas hadn't asked a question.

She was neither impatient nor angry. She was just being perfunctory. She almost answered all the questions with "sure" or "as you wish".

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Lucas found this scene familiar. Back then, when he and Jessica first got married, Jessica seemed to have asked him questions the way he did now.

But what did Lucas say back then?

He didn't even give her any replies. He said, "Jessica, you know why I marry you, don't you?"

Then Jessica stopped asking him any more questions. In the end, the great Mr. Thomas only had a plain wedding.

Lucas stopped asking questions. He seemed to have understood why Jessica was being perfunctory.

The two stopped talking. Jessica left after she said, "I'll get back to work now."

It was a good day today. Jessica couldn't help but stop when she walked out of the bar.

She turned around and found Lucas looking at her.

There was something Jessica had never seen in his golden eyes. It was eagerness."

Bathing in the sunlight, Jessica found there was a ripple in her heart when she looked at Lucas.

How could he just... fall in love with her?

The two of them looked at each other for three seconds. Jessica slowly retracted her gaze and turned to walk toward the company.

Lucas looked at Jessica's back, and for some reason, he had a feeling that Jessica was really leaving this time.

The sudden pain in his heart caught him off guard. He frowned as he watched the beautiful figure in the sun fade away.

It should be an illusion.

Ever since Justin called Lucas, Lucas started to handle the wedding by himself.

Lucas was so serious about the wedding that even Rebecca got nervous, too.

Lucas would check the wedding venue every day. He even wrote the invitations by himself. Rebecca couldn't believe the change Lucas had gone through. He seemed to have become a totally different person.

She frowned. Rebecca was not worried about Lucas, though.

A few days ago, Justin asked Rebecca to meet Jessica again. Jessica treated her very politely and her attitude was nice, too. Rebecca even saw the humble attitude Jessica once had when she was still in the Thomas family.

Before they parted, Rebecca said, "Let the bygones be bygones. I wish you two health and happiness for the rest of your life." Yet Jessica didn't respond. She only smiled.

But when Rebecca said that to Jessica in the past, she would always nod firmly and say, "We will be happy, Mom."

But now, Jessica did not call her "Mom" anymore. She didn't nod her head firmly, either.

The wedding was approaching.

No matter what the outsiders might think of them, the wedding was to be held anyway.

Lucas had been there to supervise every step of the wedding. He even designed the setting all by himself. All the people in LA knew that Lucas was super serious about the wedding this time.

As for Jessica's attitude...

Didn't Jessica always love Lucas?

Now that she had gotten what she wanted, she must have been overjoyed.

The news of their remarriage has spread widely these days. Some believed it, yet some didn't.

But whether they believed it or not, they had the wedding held as scheduled.

The wedding was different from that one five years ago in every respect.

The setting was unprecedentedly grand and luxurious.

On the wedding day, the guests all expressed their congratulations to the newly wedded couple. They kept their true thoughts to themselves only.

Justin was very happy. He stood at the entrance to greet the guests despite his bad feet.

All the guests couldn't help but talk about how Jessica's status had changed.

Both the Hall family and the Thomas family were not average. The marriage between Jessica and Lucas would put Lucas' business to the next level.

The Thomas family was hosting the wedding, so the Hall family were guests, too.

Only Morgan and May attended the wedding. Others from the Hall family didn't show up.

However, Justin didn't mind that at all. He talked to Morgan for over ten minutes, not concealing his joy at all.

Jessica stayed in the dressing room. She never showed up.

Lucas was also in the dressing room. He never liked wearing any makeup. But tonight, he had the patience to let the makeup artists do their job.

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### **Chapter 239**

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As Lucas' best man, Hari asked the makeup artist to help him with his styling, too.

Lucas tossed a cold glance over. "Mind you. It's my wedding."

Hari felt annoyed by what Lucas had said. "Yeah, it's your wedding and I happen to be your best man. Surprised? What? Now that you are decked out, and I have to look casual?"

Lucas was in a good mood today, so he didn't feel like arguing with Hari.

With his eyes closed, Lucas leaned against the chair and let the makeup artists do their job.

Seeing Lucas not rebuking him, Hari clicked his tongue and said, "You seem to be in a good mood today."

"None of your business."

Lucas did not open his eyes and only responded coldly. However, as he spoke, Hari could still tell that his tone was filled with joy.

Hari felt joyful, too. He then recalled some gossip and hurried to confirm them. He had to grab the chance to ask when Lucas was in a good mood. "I heard that you designed the details of the wedding by yourself and that you came here every day to supervise the process. Is that fake news, Lucas?"

"I think you're the only thing fake here."

When Lucas said this, Hari immediately knew that the gossip wasn't rumors at all.

Hari felt so surprised that he even took a deep breath. "You do care about Jessica. You're in love with her, man."

Lucas did not respond. He lowered his head and touched the dumbphone in his pocket.

What did Hari know? Jessica was the one who really cared.

She had been in love with him for 11 years in total. Not everyone out there was an exclusive lover.

"But why do I feel that Jessica doesn't treat you as well as she used to?"

As soon as Hari said that, a bottle of spray flew past his eyes.

Hari hissed, "Are you trying to murder me?"

Lucas opened his eyes and looked at him coldly, "If you don't know what to say, just shut up."

"Sure, after all, you're the only one who knows how to talk."

Hari was just telling the truth. Yet Lucas wouldn't let him!

Ever since the Thomas family had announced that Lucas and Jessica were about to remarry, all Hari had heard was how concerned Lucas was about the wedding.

Hari had just met Jessica in a hurry and he didn't see even a single bit of joy on her face.

But Hari did now something about manners. He knew it was Lucas' big day today, so he kept some words to himself.

It was much easier to dress the groom up than to dress the bride up. After Lucas had done his styling, he went out to greet the guests together with Justin.

The guests saw Lucas. Though Lucas' face remained reserved, everyone could tell that he was in a good mood.

At half past seven in the evening, the wedding began as planned.

As the groom, Lucas was already backstage, waiting for the ceremony to start.

After the emcee delivered the opening speech, he invited Lucas to the stage. Then, the emcee began to lead Lucas to tell the love story between Jessica and him.

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However, everyone knew that Lucas had always been a reticent man. At first, the emcee was worried that Lucas might reject him on the stage.

But Lucas didn't

Though Lucas didn't say anything juicy, he did give an answer.

"Mr. Thomas, before we welcome the bride, I'd like to ask you a few questions. I believe everyone here is as curious as I am. As everyone knows, you and the bride have already gotten married before. Why on earth do you remarry her this time after you two have divorced?"

The use of "on earth" was quite telling, yet still proper. It made everyone present curious.

The light was cast on Lucas. He was wearing a black suit today. His hair was styled, and there was a bit of light makeup on his face. His facial features looked even more defined.

Holding the microphone, Lucas looked at the figure in white at the other end of the stage. Then he said, "Because I love her."

There wasn't a single change in his tone when he confessed, yet the guests burst into applause.

It was normal to hear a confession like that, but not from Lucas.

The emcee felt excited, too. He then shouted, "Now, let's welcome Miss Jessica Hall, Mr. Thomas' love of life."

The applause was still loud, and the spotlight slowly fell on the bride at the end of the aisle fifty meters away.

The tail of the white wedding dress swayed along with the bride's steps. The bride was glimmering.

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