

## Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 151

### Chapter 151

If Jessica knew that she would run into the two men about to start a fight, she would rather ask a neighbor for help than come downstairs herself. She fell asleep, but period pain bothered her due to the recent intensive schedule.

Jessica rummaged around the apartment, only to find there were no painkillers at home. She decided to go out and buy some.

As soon as she walked out of the apartment, Jessica unexpectedly saw Lucas and Terry fighting on the empty walkway.

They were going to fight again.

Jessica glanced at Terry and said, "Go on." She took a step and walked to the side.

Terry pursed his lips and glanced at Lucas. "You're lucky today!"

Terry soon caught up with Jessica. "Are you feeling OK?"

Jessica hurried downstairs. She was wearing a random dress picked from the wardrobe. The wind blew and the hem of the dress touched Terry's calf.

Jessica raised her eyebrows. "I need to buy something."

She stopped at the door of the convenience store. "Aren't you going to fight each other?"

Terry didn't expect Jessica to come downstairs. He wasn't sure how much she had heard. He confessed what happened last night to Jessica.

"I'm sorry. I let Lucas hit my face that night on purpose."

The truth came out of the blue and surprised Jessica. "Why?"

Terry looked down at her. "I just want to get some sympathy from you."

Jessica looked at Terry and asked, "So you hit Mr. Thomas in the stomach on purpose too?"

"Yes." Terry nodded frankly.

Jessica pursed her lips and did not express any opinion. She simply said, "He has long suffered a stomach problem."

Lucas followed them and tried to explain. But he heard their conversation and suddenly lost his courage.

What could he say?

Terry confessed and Jessica knew everything.

How could he properly explain why he started a dispute that night?

How could he explain why he had been so impulsive?

He thought that Terry was kissing Jessica.

Noticing Lucas' gaze, Jessica glanced up at him. "Mr. Thomas, do you want to say something as well?"

Jessica's expression was almost emotionless, but her tone didn't sound as mocking as before.

Lucas felt his heart soften. "I'm sorry about what happened last night."

"I see."

Jessica replied, "I heard your apology. Can you leave now?"

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Lucas froze for a moment and glanced at Terry with a meaningful look.

Jessica turned to Terry. "Mr. Davison, please leave as well."

Terry raised his eyebrows. "Okay."

Terry turned around and left.

However, Lucas did not leave. Jessica ignored him and went into the pharmacy to take two bottles of period pain relief. She left after paying.

When Jessica came out of the pharmacy, Lucas called her, Jessica."

She stopped but didn't look back. "Is there anything else?"

"Do you..."

He wanted to ask, "Do you still like me?"

But Lucas simply said, "Nothing. Have a good night."

Jessica didn't respond. She walked into the lobby and then into the elevator.

After Jessica went back, the night street became empty again.

The walkway below the apartment had no single soul. Only the pharmacy Jessica had just visited was on business.

Terry was quite obedient and left as Jessica told.

Lucas pursed his lips and reached for his pocket, only to find there was no cigarette.

Jessica returned home, took the painkiller with a cup of water, and then went back to bed. After all, she had to be prepared for tomorrow's morning meeting.

But period pain deprived her of a sound sleep.

It was summer in LA, and the air conditioning was on. But Jessica couldn't sleep. She lay on the bed, sweating from the pain.

She hated getting up when the doorbell rang.

Soon, the doorbell rang again.

Jessica frowned. Who the hell came in the middle of the night?

She bit her lip, got off the bed, and left the bedroom in her slippers.

When she opened the door and saw Lucas, she was stunned. "It's so late.

Mr. Thomas, why don't you go back home and have some sleep?"

Because of period pain, Jessica's face was a little pale and her tone sounded a little impatient.

Jessica didn't answer his question directly. "Anything else?"

Jessica was shocked and felt dizzy when her belly throbbed with pain.

## **Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 152**

### **Chapter 152**

"You don't feel well?"

Lucas helped Jessica to the sofa and had her seated. He looked down at her with a frown.

Jessica held the sofa. "Could you please get me a glass of water?"

Lucas let go of Jessica and then turned to pour a glass of water from the water dispenser.

Jessica sat up on the sofa and reached out to take over the glass and said, "Thank you."

Normally, Jessica wouldn't have let Lucas enter her place.

But today, Jessica was not feeling well and she did not have the strength

to argue with Lucas.

Lucas did not speak and just brought the glass to her lips.

Jessica glanced at Lucas. She was too weak to snatch it, so she pressed down on the glass and took a sip of water.

Lucas looked at Jessica with his head bent. It had only been a few hours since he last saw her, yet Jessica seemed to be a different person. Her face looked extremely pale and her lips were dark. She looked so unwell. After a moment of silence, Lucas sighed and said, "You don't have to hold it to yourself. I know you are not feeling well."

Jessica felt a bit better after drinking the water. She stiffened at what Lucas had said. Jessica then tossed a glance at Lucas.

Jessica felt dazed. Lucas talked to her as if they had been married for years.

If he did, he wouldn't have let Jessica live in pain for years.

Lucas looked at Jessica, whose lids were half closed. Her lowered almond eyes somehow caused a throb in Lucas' heart.

He then rubbed Jessica's head. "Stay here and wait a moment."

As Lucas spoke, he placed the glass to the side before he immediately got up to pick up the bag he brought in and went to the kitchen.

"Mr. Thomas..."

Jessica couldn't help but call out to him. What was he doing? It was late now!

Yet Lucas ignored Jessica and went into the kitchen stubbornly.

Jessica felt a little agitated but she couldn't do anything to stop Lucas.

Thus, she lay on the sofa for a while, and finally could not help but go to the kitchen to see what on earth Lucas was doing there.

When Jessica reached the kitchen door, she froze at the mixed smell of milk and chocolate.

Noticing Jessica's gaze behind him, Lucas turned off the gas and looked back at her. "What are you standing there for? Isn't your belly hurting?"

Jessica looked at Lucas and frowned. "What are you doing?"

"I'm making you some hot chocolate. You love chocolate, don't you?"

Jessica watched Lucas walk towards her step by step. When he reached her, she subconsciously took a step back. "I don't need it."

Jessica's face turned cold when she said that.

Fearing that it would scald her, Lucas placed the bowl on the table before turning back and pulling her over.

Jessica struggled. "Mr. Thomas! We're already divorced!"

\*Please don't be mad at me. I'm only trying to make you feel better. If you feel uneasy, then just see it as my apology for what I did at your birthday party."

Lucas made Jessica sit on the sofa and pulled over a round stool to sit in front of her.

Then he held the tray and handed the hot chocolate to Jessica.

He said to Jessica, "Have some before you go to bed."

Jessica didn't know what to do with Lucas and her belly hurt like hell, so she stopped the deadlock and said, "I have an early meeting tomorrow. I have to go to bed. Help yourself."

Jessica didn't have the strength to deal with Lucas that night.

But just as Jessica stood up, a hand landed on her waist and the next second, she was pulled back. "What are you so afraid of, Jessica?"

Lucas put down the spoon in his hand and looked up at her. "Do you think that I will force you to marry me after you drink the hot chocolate I made?"

Hearing his words, Jessica's face turned even colder. "Lucas, don't you think it's too late for whatever you are doing?"

"It is indeed too late." Lucas suddenly had a hangdog expression on his face and his arm hung down. He then picked up the briefcase beside him and said to Jessica, "I'm heading out now. Good night."

After Lucas left, Jessica fell back into the sofa and saw the hot chocolate. It was still steaming and Jessica could still smell it.

Jessica finally lifted the cup.

Jessica took small sips with her head bent. The bitterness of the hot chocolate was washed away by the milk, bringing warmth and sweetness down.

Jessica then returned to her room.

Jessica didn't know if it was because the hot chocolate had worked, but the pain in her belly did seem milder. She lay in