

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife By H. D. Cynthia Chapter 6

Chapter 6

Larcas stared at his phone. His face turned grim when he saw who was calling him. Lucas paused a bit before he pressed the answer button and said, “Grandpa.”

“Did Jessica post that video online? Where is she now? Tell her to delete the video and take her home!” Justin’s deep voice was filled with anger.

“I see, Grandpa. Lucas hung up the phone and dialed Jessica’s number. A cold system message *came from* the phone. “Please leave your message after the beep.”

Thomas Group’s stock price had been falling ever since the scandal of Trissy and Thomas family was posted online. Justin’s blood pressure rose out of anger, but Lucas could not reach Jessica at all. Lucas could only go home by himself to face Justin’s fury.

“Where’s Jessica? Where’s that bitch?” Justin asked loudly when he saw Lucas coming alone.

“Grandpa, I divorced Jessica yesterday.” Lucas said with a frown.

“I don’t care if you’ve divorced or not. The company’s stock price is dropping rapidly. If you want to be the future CEO, show me your capability to solve crisis. In addition, what Jessica did disgraced our family’s fame. I want her to declare the facts and apologize in a press conference!”

“I will handle it. Grandpa, take care” Lucas did not explain much. He glanced at the butler and left. After getting into his car, Lucas said to the driver, “To the hospital.”

Currently, it was basically impossible to make Jessica apologize and clean up the scandal. Besides, he was too occupied to have Jessica located. But Justin made a fair point Lucas did need to solve the current crisis of the Thomas family

In the whole thing, Jessica played one part while Trissy played another.

Trissy was in the hospital at the moment. She was shocked to see the widely spread news.

She had never thought that Jessica would keep such solid evidence.

Now that this video was exposed, it was difficult for Trissy to stay in the Thomas family.

Was Jessica out of her mind? Was Jessica trying to destroy both Trissy and herself?

Just as Trissy was freaking out, someone walked into her ward.

It was Lucas. Lucas stared coldly at Trissy and asked, “Is what’s in the video true?”

In fact, Lucas didn’t need to ask. The video proved to be unedited. He just wanted to hear Trissy’s explanation.

To Lucas’ disappointment, Trissy was no longer as calm as she used to be. Instead, she explained nervously. “No, it isn’t. Lucas, listen

to me. It's Jessica. She's behind the whole thing. She must have had someone fake that video. Trust me."

Trissy reached out trying to grab Lucas' arm.

After hearing Trissy's explanation, Lucas' face darkened. Holding his anger deep inside, Lucas said to Trissy, "Pack your things up. I will have someone send you away from LA tomorrow."

"No, no, no! Lucas, I don't want to leave LA. You know I love you. You are the only one on my mind all the time. If not for you, I would never have married your brother Max!"

Trissy knew that the Thomas family was about to give up on her. Once she left LA, she would no longer be related to the Thomas family.

However, Lucas did not respond. Instead, he left the ward without looking back.

This news had been spread on the Internet for three days and had become known to almost everyone. Those people who once laughed at Jessica now found her pitiful.

Sending Trissy away wasn't of any help to the Thomas family, which confused Lucas. He ordered to find Jessica

However, Jessica couldn't be found anywhere. No one knew where she had gone. Jessica had canceled her phone number, bank card, and everything else in LA. The only information that could be found was that she had bought a ticket to New York on the night of the divorce.

However, Lucas' assistant, Vincent, could not find any clues in New York, so he had to report it to Lucas.

“Are you saying that Jessica appeared out of nowhere three years ago to marry me and has vanished into thin air now?” Vincent looked sorry. Lucas stared at him and snorted. “Get out!”

Sitting at his desk for a while, Lucas threw the material that Vincent had given him into the trash can.

Well done, Jessica.