

Remarriage His Billionaire Ex-Wife

Chapter 253

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Jessica was stunned when she heard that. She smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Davison, that's a little too much."

It was oblique, but Terry understood what Jessica meant. He didn't push her further.

Now that the ties between Jessica and Lucas were utterly cut off, Terry had enough time to make Jessica change her mind.

The two then changed the topic. They chatted all along the way and soon arrived at Mona's nightclub.

Terry parked the car and opened the door for Jessica like a gentleman.

"Thank you." Jessica politely thanked Terry. She got out of the car and stood at the entrance of Mona's nightclub. She raised her leg and walked towards the door. Suddenly, a man's voice came from behind her.

"Jessica?"

Jessica turned around when she heard that. She saw a man walking over with a few other rich young

guys.

"Is Mr. Hartley looking for me?" Jessica raised her eyebrows and looked at Hari. In the past, he

would always follow Lucas, but not today. Jessica didn't know his companions.

"Nah, no." Hari glanced at Jessica. His eyes flashed with a hint of dissatisfaction. He looked at Jessica and said, "It looks like Miss Hall is in a good mood."

"Miss Hall is certainly in a good mood." A young blonde man next to Hari laughed disbelievingly. He looked at Jessica and said, "I thought someone as reserved as Lucas would be smarter. Yet I never expected that he would be stupid enough to mistake his bride. No wonder the stock price of the Thomas Group has been falling."

"Edward, what are you talking about?" Hari frowned and glanced at the blonde guy.

Hari did not like these people. It was just that recently, the shares of the Thomas Group had fallen, and even the Hartley Group, which had a lot of cooperation with the Thomas Group, was also affected. Terry's father asked him to expand its connections so that the Hartley Group would do

better.

"Did I say it wrong?" If I was in the past, Edward would not dare to speak like this. But he felt that the Thomas Group could hardly reverse the situation this time, so he became arrogant.

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More importantly, if he could win Jessica's affection by smearing Lucas, maybe their family and the Hall family could have further cooperation.

"Enjoy yourselves. I'll be leaving now." When Jessica heard Edward mention Lucas, she felt a sting in her heart.

Jessica did not understand. She felt that she should be happy to hear others ridicule Lucas, but she had no interest in listening at all.

"Jessica, wait."

Jessica had only taken two steps when Hari caught up to her. This time, he was alone.

"Mr. Hartley, please don't beat about the bush," Jessica frowned.

"Why did you do this? Just because you hate Lucas?"

"Are you here to teach me what to do, Mr. Hartley?" Jessica snorted coldly.

"Of course, I don't have the right to teach you, Miss Hall." Hari laughed at himself and continued, "I'm not talking about the company. Lucas hasn't been home for several days. He handles the company during the day and sits in the office at night until dawn. To be honest, I have never seen him so dispirited."

"Shouldn't you tell that to Luna, Mr. Hartley?" Terry interrupted him unhurriedly,

Hari glanced at Terry but did not reply. He looked at Jessica.

"Believe it or not, every detail of this wedding was personally designed by Lucas. He did not do it for his grandfather's wish. He just wanted to give you a surprise."

"Instead of wasting time on me, I suggest you advise Mr. Thomas to think about how to save the reputation of the Thomas family." Jessica could not calm down. She did not want to go on talking to Hari.

After saying that, Jessica turned around and walked towards Terry's car.

Terry chased after her. He looked at Jessica and asked with concern, "What's the matter?"

"I'm not in the mood. I don't think today works for me. Raincheck maybe." Jessica replied, lack of interest.

"Alright." Terry did not say anything else. He turned around and glanced at Hari, who had not caught up. Terry opened the car door and let Jessica get in the car.

Jessica, who had returned home, did not have much appetite. She made some salad and cuddled on the sofa to eat it.

Hari's words echoed in her mind again. She could not help but imagine Lucas being dispirited and depressed, and her heart began to ache.