

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 1

Chapter 1

“**You’ve** been pregnant for three months,” the doctor said as he placed the test results on the table.

Pregnant?

Jane Bentley’s face drained of all colours in a split second, leaving her looking ghostly.

“It’s impossible, doctor. Please check again. I’ve been taking birth control pills. I can’t be pregnant!”

“While birth control methods are effective, they are not always 100% guaranteed, but the test results are accurate,” the doctor said impatiently.

Jane was hit by a sudden dizzy spell in her head that nearly caused her to fall, but she was able to steady herself by grabbing onto the edge of the desk.

“Please help me arrange for an abortion. I can’t keep this child.”

“Go and register again outside,” the doctor pointed to the door, “Young people like you are so irresponsible...”

Clutching the test results, Jane placed a hand on her belly, tears welling up in her reddened

eyes.

Half an hour later, Jane waited outside the operating room.

As she looked down at her stomach, a feeling of sorrow consumed her.

“Baby, it’s not that mommy doesn’t want you. It’s that mommy can’t give you happiness. Instead of suffering with me, it’s better for you to be reincarnated into a good family next time...”

“Patient number 04, Jane Bentley, please proceed to operating room number 1.”

The announcement reverberated through the corridor. Jane stood up slowly, feeling every pore in her body throbbing with pain.

She couldn't forget how much she had wanted a child with Drake a year ago, but he remained adamant about not returning home.

Yet, this year,

like a ferocious beast, he would barge into her bedroom at night, invading her body and causing her fear.

Jane may have been naive at times, but she was not foolish. After a year of being a living blood bank for his lover, her body had reached its breaking point. If she were to get pregnant and give birth, it would be a double tragedy—something she couldn't bear to think about.

As she couldn't openly resist, she had to disguise the birth control pills by concealing them in a vitamin bottle.

But fate had other plans. In the end, she found herself unexpectedly pregnant.

Jane breathed in deeply, preparing to stand up, but before she could take a **step**, someone violently yanked her hair from behind.

Her body was slammed against the wall, and a groan escaped her lips, muffled by the shock of the impact.

A cold, large hand forcefully grabbed her chin. As Jane looked up, she couldn't help but feel a sense of despair as she saw the sinister, cold, and stern face in front **of** her. **She** could **see** the veins bulging in their forehead and the tightness of their jaw, a clear sign of their

overwhelming anger.

“Jane! How dare you have the audacity to secretly decide to abort this child behind my

back!”

“This child in my womb is my right to decide its fate!” Jane struggled and said.

“Who gave you the courage to talk to me like this?! Huh? This child bears the surname Warner, it’s my child!”

Jane, who had always been meek and subservient in front of Drake, finally reached her breaking point today.

With her eyes turning bloodshot, her pale face made her big eyes stand out even more, growing darker and deeper with intense resentment.

“You’re not worthy of being my child’s father!”

Drake’s mouth twitched with a coldness, and he tightened his grip. Jane’s throat constricted, and she found herself wheezing as she struggled to catch her breath.

“Jane, do you even deserve to be a mother? A scheming, malicious, and despicable woman like you, do you deserve to have a child?”

The words were like barbed wire, tearing at her heart with every syllable.

Even after all these years, seeing the man she had loved for seven years still caused her heart to ache with the same intensity.

“Your lover Annie, noble, pure, kind. Why don’t you go to her to have a child for you?! Why?!”

“Are you asking for death?!”

Drake’s gaze instantly turned sharp and fierce, but as his gaze shifted to her belly, he unexpectedly let go of her.

“Jane, it was you who caused her to have a coma from the car accident. It was you who made her lose her uterus. How dare you bring it up again?”

Jane had heard these words over and over again, and now she was numb.

Two years ago, Drake’s fiancée accidentally fell into a coma after a car accident, and coincidentally, Jane was in the other car involved in the accident. Fortunately, she only suffered minor injuries.

It was a well-known secret in the entire city that Jane had feelings for Drake, so suspicions naturally fell on her, despite all the evidence proving it was an accident.

Later, an economic crisis unexpectedly hit the Bentleys' company, and Jane's father, pressured by her mother's condition, forced Jane to kneel in front of Drake, apologising and pleading.

At that time, Annie had already awakened, but her body suffered severe complications and required blood transfusions. Jane, who shared the same rare blood type as her, became trapped in this doomed marriage.

"Drake, I'm tired of making excuses. Aren't you just trying to get me to confess this charge? Alright, it was me. So what? In the past six months, she has sucked my blood dry. What else does she want? Drake, if you had an ounce of common sense, you would know that my body cannot bear a child successfully! Are the Warner Family in such a hurry to continue their lineage?"

The sharpness in Drake's eyes suddenly dissipated, as if he was just beginning to seriously observe her.

The once radiant beauty seemed to have lost all her lustre: pale and emaciated, exhausted and weak. Her once shiny black hair now appeared dull and sparse. The insides of her arms were covered in fresh and old needle marks and bruises, a distressing sight.

There was a moment when he almost softened.

"It's all your own doing, it's your karma," Drake returned to his cold indifference within a second. "This child is what you owe Annie, and you must give birth to it and return it to her."

"I won't! I won't give birth!"

After Jane finished speaking, she clenched her back molars. With a swift movement, she tumbled down the stairs in one fell swoop.

Three days later.

When Jane woke up, she found herself confined in a villa, with six people attending to her daily needs.

The child was unharmed, but she had suffered a concussion and a fractured right hand from the fall.

“Jane, behave yourself and nurture the pregnancy. As long as you give birth to the child, I will release you.”

“Release me? Drake, I have given you the best years of my life. Now that I’ve become this pitiful and ghostly figure, you say you’ll release me? You might as well kill me!”

“As long as you give birth to the child, whether you live or die is up to you,” Drake looked at Jane’s icy eyes and chuckled softly. “Don’t do anything foolish. Your mother is still receiving treatment. If something happens to you, she won’t be able to bear it...”

“Shut up!” Jane closed her eyes, tightly claspng herself, and struggling to restrain her emotions.

He knew very well that she had humbled herself and begged him in the past for the sake of her mother’s treatment.

He knew very well that her mother was her only reliance in the Bentleys.

Yet he had the audacity to use her critically ill mother as a threat... Truly devoid of any sense of affection!

Jane laughed bitterly.

“I will give birth, Drake. In seven months, we will sever **all** ties and never see each other again!”

Drake’s silence was heavy, his emotions hidden behind his drooping eyelashes for two whole seconds.

Then he took something out of his suit pocket and placed it in her hand, closing her fingers around it.

“I promise you, after seven months, I will let you go and let myself go too.”

After saying that, Drake turned around and left the villa.

Jane lowered her head and looked at the vitamin bottle in her palm. Her eyes reddened as if tears were about to burst out.

So, he had known all along!

It was him who had replaced her birth control pills with vitamins!

In his eyes, she must not only be malicious, scheming, and despicable but also incredibly foolish, right?

Jane lowered her head and looked at her still flat belly, feeling a bitter and hopeless taste in her heart.

After a long and arduous nine months of pregnancy, she would give birth, but the child would be given to someone else. Jane couldn't understand what sins she had committed in her past life to endure such worldly suffering!

Or perhaps, that first glance she had with Drake, that first moment of infatuation, was a complete mistake?!

Jane stopped thinking further. For the sake of her mother's well-being, she accepted her fate.

After all, besides her mother, no one in the Bentley family cared about her.

It was as if time had skipped a beat, and winter had arrived in the blink of an eye.

The courtyard was covered in the footprints of unwelcome visitors, trampling the freshly fallen snow from the previous night.

There was a loud noise outside the door.

"Miss, Mr Warner instructed that no one should be allowed inside."

"Step aside! Can't you recognise who your master is?"

Jane, dressed in a coral fleece robe, sat in front of her drawing table in the room, working on sketches. She had applied for fashion design at university, and even though she was currently on leave, she didn't stop practicing every day.

She heard the commotion outside, put down her pen, and slowly stood up, supporting her belly.

Her belly had become quite heavy, contrasting dramatically with her petite waist.

Bang!

The door was kicked open.

A pure and bright figure swaggered in.

“Long time no **see**, Jane. I came to see my child and share some good news with you!”

It took a moment for Jane to recognise that face.

Annie Carlton! What was she doing here?!

Jane instinctively protected her belly, but little did she know that Annie’s next words would be a thunderbolt!

“Jane, your mother is dead!”

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