

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 15 -

Mr. Warner, Your Ex wife is Brilliant

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### Chapter 15

ane hurriedly drove to the Bentleys' **villa**.

**Under Miss** Lea's guidance, she finally parked **the** car.

Getting out of **the car**, Jane hastily walked towards the house, not forgetting to **say**, "Thank you, Miss Lea."

'You're welcome." Miss Lea was somewhat surprised and quickly responded.

'Jane?" Suddenly, a harsh voice disrupted the harmonious surroundings.

Jane looked towards the source of the voice, her eyes filled with coldness. She didn't respond, silently staring at the woman not far away.

When Annie saw the woman on the camera that day, she didn't expect it to be Jane. A hint of malevolence flickered in her gaze.

Wasn't this despicable woman dead five years ago? How did she come back to life? She really had good luck!

"I didn't expect you to still be alive. Your character hasn't changed a bit, still so despicable! Just back and already trying to seduce my fiance?"

If

you listened carefully, you could hear the satisfaction and disdain in Annie's voice.

Jane let out an exasperated sigh and rolled her eyes. Despite the passing of five years, Annie remained as self-centred as the day they last met.

Glancing over at Annie, Jane's face twisted with disdain as she spoke with exaggerated

sarcasm.

Deliberately covering her mouth, she looked surprised, as if caught off guard. “Ah? You two still aren’t married yet?”

She paused for a second before adding, “The child is already so big, and you still haven’t become the official Mrs Warner. Isn’t the tactic of relying on the child’s status not working for you?”

She stopped in her tracks, her mouth forming an O–shape in astonishment. “Has it been like this for the past five years?”

Her gaze swept across Annie’s face, which was distorted from cosmetic surgery. She saw that Annie’s face was turning pale and then flushed, her delicately made–up features twisted together.

Annie didn’t **expect** that Jane, whom she had trampled on and bullied five years ago, would dare to **talk** to her like this!

She **dug** her nails **deep** into **her** flesh, trying hard to calm herself down. **Her** lips curved upwards; **her eyes** sharp. “**Rest** assured, Drake and I are getting married soon. **If you** have **any ideas**, **you** better **give them** up early and **don’t** do anything disgraceful.”

Jane had **no** interest **in** Drake, but seeing Annie’s smug expression, she suddenly wanted **to** deflate her **arrogance**.

She smiled, **her eyebrows raised**, and her **red lips** parted. “But for now, Drake and I are **still**

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**married**. Miss **Carlton**, **aren’t you just the** other woman?”

**Seeing** the expression of **disgust on Annie’s** face, **Jane’s** lips curved into a **faint** smile. Annie turned to **see** her friend walking **towards** her, the sound of high heels clicking on the pavement.

Jane was half a head taller than Annie. She slightly bent down, leaning closer to **Annie's** ear, her voice alluring. "It's surprising that you're still Mr Bentley's fiancée. How come you didn't even know this news? But then again, Mr Bentley had just recently reminded me personally."

A single sentence filled with arrogance.

Annie's body tensed up as she stood frozen in place, her mind racing with thoughts.

Jane didn't care about Annie's expression and entered the villa.

After a moment of daze, Annie reacted and turned around, shouting, "You're talking nonsense! You persistent, vile..."

Realising that they were in the Bentleys' villa, she forcefully suppressed her anger and didn't curse out loud.

She hurriedly returned to the room prepared for her by Drake and searched on the computer. To her surprise, she actually discovered that Jane and Drake were still legally married.

The sight of the row of words on **the** computer screen caused Annie's heart to tighten with fear.

Five years ago, Jane, that despicable woman, was supposed to be dead, so why hadn't Drake dissolved their marriage?

Her hands trembled, and anger completely filled her heart.

In the end, she took out her phone and called Drake.

Drake was in a meeting. After ending the call with a stern expression, he returned the phone to Annie at the end of the meeting.

Annie's phone rang, and she didn't hesitate to answer it. Her tearful voice came through the receiver.

"Drake, I saw Jane today. How could she **be** in the **villa**? And she even used your relationship with both of you to threaten me, accusing me of **being the** other woman. You and she are **the** genuine couple!"

The sudden words caused Drake's face to flush with emotion.

He sorted out the meaning behind her words, then raised an eyebrow. His **voice** was cold, but softened a bit. He didn't **expect** Jane to dare to threaten Annie now. "I'll be back right **away.**"

Ending **the** call, Annie **wiped** away the tears on her face, a hint **of** satisfaction appearing **in** her eyes.

**When** Drake came back, she wanted to **see** how arrogant that little **b\*tch Jane** **could** be! **However,** **her** heart also felt **moved.** **She** knew that Drake was still the same as before,

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always putting her first, thinking of her.

As soon as Drake arrived home, Annie, who had been waiting in the living room, rushed over and leaned against the warmth of the man's solid embrace. She pinched herself hard on the waist, and her eyes immediately turned red.

"Drake, I didn't expect Jane to be so arrogant now. She just threatened me, saying that I'm the other woman."

Annie's slender fingers rested on the man's chest. She slightly lifted her head, her eyes **full** of grievance, staring at Drake. "Drake, is it true that you're still married to Jane?"

If Drake and Jane's engagement hasn't been dissolved, then she and Drake can't get a marriage certificate at all!

With this in mind, Annie lowered her head, concealing her resentment

Seeing Annie so aggrieved, Drake inexplicably felt a little annoyed, but he still comforted her, "All of this is for Zac. Once things stabilise on Zac's side, I will naturally make Jane leave."

Zac had a high fever and felt ill when he couldn't see Jane. He had to stabilise Zac's mood first, and in the future, he would naturally keep Jane away from the Bentleys.

He had to make sure Annie felt safe and secure in his presence.

“I’m relieved then.” Annie asked with a concerned expression, “Is Zac’s condition better now? Has the high fever subsided? I was going to go see Zac just now, but Jane said it was class time and I couldn’t disturb.”

She lowered her head, and in an instant, her face transformed from one of concern to one of disdain and anger.

Zac was not only the offspring of Jane, but he was also equally disgusting and despicable like his mother. Despite having been in a relationship with Drake for many years, Annie was unable to conceive his child due to the existence of his illegitimate child.

After stating that he couldn’t hurt Zac, Drake decided that it was best not to have children, even after they got married sometime in the future.

Additionally, the old lady had a similar perspective on the matter. The old lady was so indulgent towards Zac that Annie felt somewhat intimidated by her.

“I wonder if Zac has been studying for so long and if he’s hungry. Shall I make him some snow pear with rock sugar?”

Whenever Miss Lea made snow pear with rock sugar, Zac would always ask for seconds. Annie’s goal was to please Zac, so she made a conscious decision to learn it from Miss Lea, dedicating a significant amount of time to the endeavour.

After all, she was soon going to marry into the Warner family and become the mistress of the house. Zac was naturally considered her son, so she needed to maintain a decent appearance in front of others.

“Hmm,” the man responded, but his gaze remained on the **computer**. His hands, with distinct and delicate joints, swiftly danced across the **keyboard**.

Drake was in **such** a hurry to get back to the villa that he didn’t finish **his work** at the **office**.

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Annie quickly came **out of** the kitchen, carrying a **bowl of snow pear** with rock **sugar** and handed it to **Drake** in a gentle **voice**, “Drake, **you’ve been** working **for** so long. Have **some** snow **pear** with **rock** sugar. It’s refreshing and good for digestion.”

**Drake hesitated** for a **moment as** he looked at the bowl **of** snow **pear**, but eventually **decided to accept it and** take **a sip**.

Annie, looked **at Drake** expectantly and asked, “How **is** it? Does it taste good?”

“It’s not bad,” nodded Drake.

“Then I’ll take it upstairs to Zac.” Annie’s eyes suddenly lit up, and her voice turned gentle as water, and as **sweet** as honey.