

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 161 -

Chapter 161

Jane had lowered her voice deliberately to make it sound as deep and hoarse as a man. In addition, her disguise skills were superb.

For a moment, Drake thought that he had made a mistake. The person in front of him was just a handsome man. How could it be Jane?

However, her smell was unique, he had never smelled it on other people. Yet, this man smelled the same as her.

With doubts in his heart, he stared intently at Jane, then asked coldly, "Where are the children?"

With Drake's question, Jane did not let her nervousness show. Instead, she made a puzzled face. Her acting skills showed no flaws.

"What? I don't understand what you're talking about, Sir."

Drake continued to stare at 'him'. He did this because he wanted to see whether 'his' eyes would give off something unusual, but after his question, the man still looked the same. 'He' did nothing suspicious. This made him think that maybe he was too stressed that he became skeptical of everyone around him.

On the other hand, when Linda heard Drake's words, she immediately thought of the two children beside Jane. A trace of confusion and doubt appeared in her eyes.

However, Drake's eyes were only focused on Jane, so he did not notice the changes in Linda's expression.

"How long are you planning to pretend?" Drake still did not give up. He still held Jane's hand and asked again coldly.

Jane also understood that he did not recognize him, but was just testing her.

After that, she changed her expression from being confused to being annoyed. She ripped her hand out of Drake's grip and then yelled loudly, "If you continue acting like this, Sir, then I'll call the police! I've already said it, **it** was your companion who bumped into us first. What else do you want?"

Linda also reacted at this time. She stepped forward to block Jane and faced Drake.

"Hmph, don't think that you can just intimidate us. If you still insist on disturbing us, I'll call the police right away," Linda also threatened.

Not to be outdone, the beautiful woman beside Drake also **stepped** forward to argue, "Then call them! **We're** not **afraid** of you. Let them call the police, Mr. Warner, **we're** not at the wrong here. It's just **right**, so they can pay **for** my dry cleaning **fee**."

The **beautiful** woman **was** a **client** who came **to** ask for **Drake's cooperation**. Aside from that, she was also interested **in** Drake **himself**. If she **could** hook up with him, even if she could not marry him, she would not **suffer**.

Now was a great **opportunity to attract Drake's** attention.

After being pushed away, Drake's eyes were still on Jane. When she **was about** to lose her **composure, he finally** looked away.

He said coldly, "I'm sorry. I've mistaken you for someone else." **With that, he left without looking**

back.

When the woman saw him leaving, **she hurriedly chased after him.**

Jane finally breathed **a sigh of** relief when she could no longer see Drake. However, **seeing them leave together, she felt her heart** ache **a bit.**

'He could move on quickly. It was not long **after** she left, yet he already had someone **beside** him. Humph, **scumbag!**'

“**John**“...” Linda watched as Jane became lost in thought watching the two people leave.

Jane returned to **her** senses and looked at Linda. “What’s the matter, Linda?”

“John‘, **do** you know that man?” Linda asked with certainty.

Hearing this, Jane immediately shook her head to deny it. “No. What made you think that?”

“He asked for **the** children. He didn’t mean your two children, right?” Linda answered, now with a little

confusion.

Jane’s expression shifted for a second. Linda happened to catch it, so she was even more sure of her guess. She knew the man just now,

Jane did not want everyone to know about her, so she found an excuse to fool her. She did not care if Linda believed it or not because she was about to leave with her children again.

On the way back, both Jane and Linda were absent-minded. What bothered Jane was that in the huge US, after disguising herself, she could still meet Drake. What more if she returned to Silverbourne? **She** could still get away **once** or twice, **but** if they meet too often, her disguise would surely crack.

What Linda was thinking about was the relationship between that man and Jane. Could it be that ‘John‘, who she liked, had run away with that man’s children?

But why?

From that man’s expression, he seemed to have mixed feelings for him. Could it be that that man liked ‘John‘, but he had children with another woman, so ‘John‘ ran a way **with** his children?

Linda's thoughts became a mess. Fortunately, Jane did not know what was going on in her head, **otherwise**, she would ask her if she had watched too many dramas.

When she got home, Jane took her two children to start packing up to prepare for returning home.

Because she **did not want** anyone to find them, Jane did not plan to fly back directly.

On the other hand, after leaving, Drake was still thinking about Jane, so he called Simon Reed. He asked coldly, "It's **been half** a month. There's still no news from them?"

Drake's **voice was** frighteningly cold, making people tremble in fear.

Simon did not find **Jane**, **so** he could only temporarily give the information he found to Drake.

"**My** person got **the footage** from **the** surveillance camera near **the** abandoned Bugatti. It's **a man with** two children, **so I think** it's very **likely that** she would **put on a** disguise." **Simon expressed** his thoughts.

As soon as he finished **speaking**, **Drake's footsteps faltered**. **He once again** recalled **the handsome man** he **had just seen in the coffee shop**. **Combined with Simon's words**.

"**So...**"

Drake returned to his senses, **turned around**, and **ran straight towards the cafe**. **When the beautiful woman had finally caught up with Drake**, he **had already run past her**.

But **before** she **could** ask, **he had already gone** far. She **had no choice** but to **endure her aching feet and chase after him** again.

When Drake **returned** to the cafe, he asked the staff **to pull up the surveillance video** for him, **and** compared it with the video Simon sent.

He was finally sure that his gut feeling was correct. That handsome man was Jane!

Realizing this, he wilted a little. He **had underestimated** Jane's ability in disguising.

After **tracing** some clues, **he** quickly found out her address.

A person who could disguise themselves was difficult to find. It was with Linda that Drake finally got a clue.

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When Drake **found Jane's** rented house, she **was not there**. **She cleaned up the house and took the garbage to a garbage truck in the distance. She happened to meet Linda** who said **that she had prepared a gift for her** so she went to her **house**.

The **two** children were **the ones** left at home, **waiting** for their mother to return, when **Drake** arrived.

The moment they saw him, they froze in shock. **They** only relaxed when they thought **that their** mother put disguises on them, so he probably would not recognize them,

Zane confronted Drake calmly. He asked, "Who are you? Why are you here?"

Seeing them **acting like** Jane, pretending not to know him, Drake's face was very ugly and gloomy.

When Zane **saw** this, he felt a little apprehensive, afraid that he would recognize him.

"Oh, your mom is amazing. Aside from herself, she can also alter your appearance."

Drake said with a gloomy face. Hearing his words, Zane became even more nervous, with sweat running down his back. As for Zoe, she kept her head down, not daring to look up.

“I don’t know what you mean.”

“You’re not kidnappers, right? **What** do you want with us?”

Pretending to be terrified, Zane looked at the brawny men behind Drake. He was thinking about the probability of escaping successfully.

Looking at Zane’s wandering eyes, Drake knew that he was planning on escaping.

“Stop pretending, I’ve already caught your mom. If you don’t believe me, I can take you to see her now.”

Hearing this, Zane was stunned for a moment. He thought about the authenticity of his words and then denied it.

If he caught their mother, how could he still speak to them so nicely? He could just take them away

“We don’t know what you mean, sir. We don’t have a mother.” Zane shook his head in denial.

“Are you sure you want to continue pretending?” After that, Drake ignored Zane and walked toward Zoe, who had been bowing her head the whole time.

At this moment, Zoe no longer looked **as** sweet and cute as before. She was just an unremarkable little girl, **but** her **eyes** were still clear.

“I’m your father, Zoe.” He squatted down, looked at Zoe tenderly, and said softly.

Hearing his words, Zoe raised her head and looked at him, her eyes **puzzled and confused**.

She did not know about the relationship between Jane and Drake, and **Zane did not say it to her, so she** did not know **that she still had a father**.

So hearing Drake claiming to be her father, she was naturally confused.

Zane immediately stopped in front of Zoe and shouted angrily at Drake.

“Stay away from my sister! We already have a father. You’re a bad person. You still want to pretend to be our father.”

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Seeing Zane’s angry expression, Drake was very helpless. On the one hand, he did not want to have a stiff relationship with his children, while on the other, he was depressed because he could not take them away.

“Are you sure you don’t want to go back with me, Zoe? I’ve taken all your robots from Germany. If you don’t go back, then I can only sell them.”

As soon as Drake finished speaking, Zane secretly scolded him for being despicable. Meanwhile, Zoe just thought simply. Hearing Drake’s words, she immediately looked up to him.

Meeting Zoe’s eyes made Drake even more resolute. They were his children.”

Zane also sighed. “Sure enough, they were seen through.”

Noticing Zane’s sigh, Drake looked at him and asked helplessly, “You hate me that much?”

“Yes, we do. You already have your own family, so why do you still want to take us from our mom? If it wasn’t for you, Mom wouldn’t have to flee with us.”

His identity had already been seen through, so Zane simply stopped pretending and looked at Drake coldly.

Hearing his words, Drake was remorseful. He did not expect his children to hate him that much.

“I’m sorry about what happened back then, Zane, but I’m trying my best to make up for my past mistakes. I hope you and Zoe can give me a chance, and also to your mom too.” Drake apologized sincerely.

Because of this, Zane was surprised. However, it was only for a moment. He came back to his senses immediately. ‘What was the use of his apology? Could it reverse the hurt his mom felt back then?’

Zane snorted, ignoring Drake’s plea.

Zoe looked puzzled, not understanding why her brother would say talk this way, and why Zachary’s father would say that he was their father too.

In the confrontation between the two, Jane returned.

As soon as she arrived at the door and saw the men at the door, she knew everything was over. Drake already found them.

She quickly walked inside and saw the three of them sitting face to face on the sofa.

Hearing the movement at the door, the three of them looked at her simultaneously. Zoe was the first to slide off the sofa and ran towards her.

“Mommy!”

Holding Zoe in her arms, Jane asked worriedly, “**Are** you alright, Zoe?”

“I’m **fine**, Mommy, but just **now**, **my** brother and Uncle Drake said a lot of strange things. Uncle Drake **even** said that **he** was **my father**.” Zoe said ignorantly.

Listening to **Zoe’s words**, **Jane’s expression also** became unsightly. **After** a while, **the two** children **still**

knew the truth.

“Don’t **worry, baby**. **Leave** it to mom.”

“Mmm.” **Zoe nodded and lay** on **Jane’s shoulder**.

Still dressed as a man, **Jane** walked **up** to Drake with **Zoe in her** arms. She **met his cold** gaze **head-on**.

“What **do you want?**” Jane said **coldly**.

“I had underestimated you. You have concealed our children’s identities for so long, even taking them away and hiding them. Tell me, is there still something that I don’t know about you?”

Anger could be heard in Drake’s words. Jane heard it so she gritted her teeth.

“Hmph, this has nothing to do with you. The children are mine. You can’t take them away from me”

“They’re mine too,” Drake argued. He did not expect that she would give birth to three children. He blamed himself for focusing all his attention on Annie.

“They have nothing to do with you at all.” Jane looked away, her eyes cold.

“Can you get pregnant with them without me?” He asked coldly.

“Why can’t I? I could be impregnated by any other man. I’d rather not have a child with you.” Jane replied in an equally cold way.

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Hearing Jane’s words, Drake’s face became even more thunderous. From his tightly clenched fists, you could tell that he was holding himself back.

“No matter how you run away, I’ll still catch you all.” He said coldly.

“Then I’ll run a thousand, no, ten thousand times. In short, I won’t stay by your side.” Jane replied.

Hearing this, Drake's **expression** revealed a **bit** of helplessness and sadness. Then, he walked **forward** and looked **at** her with pleading eyes.

"Come back with me, okay? Zac needs you too."

Jane immediately thought of Zachary, who had not been by her side since he was a child. Sadness seeped through her tough expression.

She also **wanted** to take Zac away from Drake, but he grew up with him. He was inseparable from his dad.

Moreover, Zac and Zane did not know that they were siblings, so she did not bring Zac with her when she left.

Instead, she thought of going back to find Zac after she had settled down.

"No matter how I've hurt you in the past, Jane, the children are innocent. Do you have the heart to see the children wander around, without a stable life?" The thorns on Jane's body softened.

She could run away from Drake unscrupulously, but the children...

Jane was in a daze. She did not know what to do. Her mind was in a mess.

In the end, she still followed Drake. She was really in a bind. Since she could not escape him, then she would follow him first.

When Linda came over, she saw her leaving with Drake. She immediately stopped them.

"What's going on? Is he kidnapping you?"

Linda looked at **Drake** wearily. Especially the big men behind him could not make passersby believe that nothing illegal was happening.

After she finished **speaking**, Linda took out her phone and was about **to** call the police. Drake gave the big men behind him a look, and they immediately stopped her from doing so.

Seeing **this**, Jane quickly stepped forward to explain, "It's alright, Linda. I know him. I'm following him on my own **will**."

“Does he want to bend **you**?” **Linda** blurted out, causing both Jane and Drake to be stunned.

“If you don’t **want** to, I’ll **do** my best to help you.” Linda stared **at** Jane, waiting for her to **say** her unwillingness.

But Jane smiled bitterly **and** shook her **head**, “**No need**, Linda, I’ll leave **with him voluntarily**.”

After receiving her **answer**, **Linda** was a little **disappointed**. **She could** only look on as **Jane** and Drake **walk away**.

The two children still **had a** good impression **of** Linda. **Now that they** were **leaving**, **they also**

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reluctantly bid farewell to her.

The car drove all the way and finally stopped at a high–end hotel. **As** Drake **got out** of the car, **he said to** the **three of them**, “I still have a job **here**. We’ll **stay** here **for two days** before going home.”

Indifferent, **Jane** just held the **two** children’s hands and followed him into the hotel.

After resting, **Jane thought that she could** not escape for the time being, so she took **out her** phone **and called Zachary**.

Zachary had called her several times before, even sending a ton of messages. To avoid revealing **her location**, she did not answer his calls nor reply to his texts.

The video **call** was connected shortly after. Zachary looked at her with teary eyes.

“Where are you, teacher? Why haven’t you tutored me for so long?”

Zachary did not know about Jane's silent escape. After she disappeared, Zachary questioned his father relentlessly. Only then did he find out that something happened at Jane's business so she had to leave for a while.

About this explanation, he was dubious. He had cried and clamored to find her. Drake only coaxed him softly but did not **bring** him to her.

Zachary could only temporarily believe his father's words and obediently went to school while waiting for her return.

Fortunately, she finally called him!

"I'm now abroad, Zac. I'll be back **in** two days." Seeing Zac's haggard expression, Jane was filled with guilt.

"Why didn't you tell me, teacher? You made me worry about you. By the way, there's also Zoe. I missed her too." Zachary said his feelings, which made Jane feel even more guilty.

"It's urgent, so..."

She chatted with Zachary for a while. After confirming repeatedly that she would be back in two days, only then did Zachary hang up the phone, albeit reluctantly.

As soon as he hung up, Drake walked in with several clothing brands and threw the bags in front of Jane.

"Go and change your appearance."

She currently **looked** like **a delicate** young man, even a little handsome, but in his opinion, it was not pleasing **to** the **eye**.

To avoid him, she could do anything.

Her eyes fell on the clothes

Drake had brought. **They** were all dresses and things for women. Jane's **expression became** bored.

"I **think** I **look pretty** good now." She **refused** to change her clothes.

Hearing that, Drake **bent** over and pinched her **chin**.

“Don’t challenge my bottom line again and again.”

After pulling Drake’s hand away, she also had **an unfriendly look on her face**.

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“I really should’ve said this to you earlier.”

“I’m telling you, Drake, although I **promised to come back with you**, I **won’t love you anymore**. **As for Zoe and Zirui**, although they’re your children, they **don’t recognize you as their father**. You’re nothing **to** them, so don’t try **to** take them from **me...**”

Before she could finish **her speaking**, the man’s fiery kiss fell on her **lips**. Jane froze for a while before pushing Drake, hard.

Raising her hand, she slapped **Drake**. She looked at the man angrily.

“You’re a scumbag, Drake. You can go in heat even when I still look like a man.” She covered her lips.

Although the two had had **s*x** before, they were either unconscious or unable to control themselves. Naturally, **now** that she was sober, she would slap him when such unwanted action happened.

Drake looked at her with a complex expression.

“We’re a legal couple. Kissing you is not against the law.”

“As long as I’m not willing, it’s a violation of the law.” Jane glared at him.

“I’ll make you willing.” Drake put down his words before leaving.

Jane did not take it seriously. She would stand firm and would never fall for him again.

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After Simon learned that Jane was **already found**, he came to Drake and **expressed his desire to see her**.

Drake was still angry because Jane slapped her. When Simon came in front **of** him, he became the target of Drake's scorching **gaze**.

Simon was not annoyed either at his expression.

"Mr. Warner can hide Jane so tightly that not even a shadow could be found. I still have some questions to ask your wife."

"No. Leave if there's nothing else." Drake's attitude was cold and unrelenting. He did not want to waste time with Simon.

"With such a cold and tough attitude, I don't know how you got your wife and children. Maybe I can learn your techniques too?" Simon did not leave but instead played intrigue with Drake.

Hearing his words, Drake's eyes swept over him indifferently.

"We've made a contract. You help me and Intel could enter the German market. That was it. If you still refuse to leave, then don't blame me for doing something about Intel." Drake spat out his words coldly.

Simon's face finally darkened. Even if he was angry, he could do nothing about him, so he could look at him sinisterly.

could only

"Mr. Warner has no integrity. You're not afraid of me breaking the bank just to fight with you? **Faced** with the other man's threat, Simon was angry because of his helplessness. He could only threaten him back.

"You can try!" Drake raised his chin arrogantly.

Simon left the hotel with a furious face. Unexpectedly, he met Jane at the entrance.

Seeing Jane, Simon's expression did not improve much. Instead, it became even gloomier.

"Miss Bently has some tricks up her sleeves. No wonder she was able to defeat the woman beside

Mr. Warner and became his wife."

His words made Jane's face contort. She would admit that marrying Drake was a mistake but the man's tone displeased her.

"None of your business!"

What Simon meant to say was that she was so resourceful that she was able to escape from under his nose, causing him to lose the chance to control Drake.

However, from Jane's perspective, Simon was mocking her for marrying Drake using unscrupulous

means.

Seeing her **recalcitrant** expression, Simon's face stiffened, but he still asked **his** doubts calmly.

"What **kind of powder did you sprinkle on my face back** then?"

After he woke up, the doctor had told him **that he** almost lost his **life**. **The doctor** could **not identify what** kind of powder she **had sprinkled** on **him**. **More importantly**, when **he** caught **her**, **she did not**

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have anything

on her body at all, so where **did she get the poisonous powder?**

Faced with Simon's questioning, naturally, she would not reveal her best-kept secret weapon. It was a **secret recipe** she **obtained** by **coincidence**. The ingredients were simple enough but impossible to distinguish.

If placed in **Medieval** times, it must be regarded as the Devil's way.

"I'm sorry, I have no comment!"

With that, Jane ignored him and strode away.

Simon was very depressed. He could barely accept it when he could not refute Drake, but even with this woman? It was no wonder Simon was despondent.

When he left the hotel, his face was frighteningly cold, especially since Drake reneged on his word and terminated their contract. He was furious, but could only endure it.

Back in the car, he looked at the driver, his whole body exuding a gloomy aura.

"Return to Germany and bring that Annie Carlton to Warner!"

Hearing his order, the driver gave a short affirmative before starting the car.

Jane found Drake, maintained her composure, and brought up their previous topic again

"I can go back with you, but if you force me again, I'll flee without hesitation. Remember, I loved you back for the sake of my child." She said toughly.

Drake frowned slightly. Although he disapproved of her words, he thought that if he kept Jate first, other things could be implemented.

"Okay, but you must also tell the truth to the two children. Let them know that I'm their father

When he dealt with the two children, it would be much easier to keep Jane by his side.

He was thinking about a way to keep Jane with him permanently.

“What about Zachary? You also hid the truth from him for so long, even letting him call Annie his mother.” Jane snorted ruthlessly. She was very upset with Drake for doing so.

“If you want to, I can tell Zac that you’re his biological mother,” Drake said.

In the other *room*, Zane received a call from Zachary, asking how long it would take for them to

return.

Zane now felt a little awkward talking to Zachary

His scumbag of a father already knew them, so when they returned to Germany, he would take them back to his house. When that happened, living with Zachary would be awkward. He did not know how to face their interaction.

“Can you also take me with you when you travel, Zane? **We’re** good friends, so don’t just leave without saying a word.” Zachary complained.

Hearing his **words**, Zane replied angrily, “Blame your father. If he didn’t look for us, **how** could Mom escape? Now he knew **we’re** his children too.”

Zachary was stunned because of his **outburst**. **After hesitating** for a **while**, **he spoke** uncertainly “What did you just **say**, **Zane**? **Are you** and **Zoe** my father’s children? **What** kind of **news** is this? **What’s**

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going on?” **Because of Zachary’s continuous questions**, **Zane** realized his **slip of the** tongue.

But the truth was now out. **Zachary** would know it sooner or later, so **Zane simply did not hide it anymore**. **He said** frankly, “You heard **me** right. **Zoe and I’s father** is your **father**. **We’re half–**brothers.”

Hearing this, **Zachary** was pleasantly surprised. He **was** just thinking, since his beautiful tutor **was married to his father**, how could **they not** have children of their own?

Looking at the **stupefied** Zachary on the screen, Zane said angrily, "You're still happy. In this **way**, you've **become an** illegitimate child."

Zachary did not **care**, "So **be** it. Don't worry, I'll not compete with you and Zoe *for* the family property

in the future."

Zane was helpless and moved when he saw that Zachary was locked up *on these* things.

"Although we didn't come out from the same womb, Zane, we'll always be good friends and brothers, right?"

Hearing Zachary's question, Zane fell silent for a while, then nodded solemnly.

"Yes! We will be good friends and brothers for life!"

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After Zane hung up, Zachary immediately called Drake.

When Zachary **called**, Jane had just left. Drake answered the phone **with** a dejected tone.

As soon as the call was connected, Zachary immediately asked about Zane and **Zoe's** situation.

“Daddy, are Zane and **Zoe** your children with my beautiful teacher?”

Hearing Zachary's questioning, Drake was speechless for a while. He did not immediately admit it, but instead asked him **back**.

“Who told you that?”

“Zane. I just called him. He said that you want to take them away from Teacher Jane.”

“I won't ask what you did to Teacher Jane before, Daddy, that she still refuses to forgive you, but now, you must bring her back no matter what. Otherwise, I'll look down on you.

Zachary said, dissatisfied. It was obviously because of his father that his teacher ran away, **yet** he had lied to him that she left because of work.

Fortunately, he found his teacher back, otherwise, he would not believe him anymore.

Hearing his son's words, Drake's already low mood became even lower.

In this situation, if Zachary knew that he was Jane's child, the next time she wanted **to** escape, he would not only make suggestions but would also run away with her.

Just imagining this, he decided not to tell him the **truth** just yet, lest he bring Zane back and she would run away with all of their children.

“Did you hear me, Daddy?!”

Zachary did not get a response, so he became impatient.

Drake came back to his senses and responded,
“Yes. We'll be back the day after tomorrow. Just wait at home obediently.”

Hearing this, Zachary hung up the phone in satisfaction.

In the next two days, Drake devoted himself to his work. The sooner he finished his work **here**, the sooner he could bring Jane back home.

Just as they were about to leave, Simon once again sent him an invitation letter to an auction.

The so-called auction was not about items or rare treasures but of beautiful women.

Of course, **the** happiness of the rich was to have the right to have beautiful women, so this **kind of** shameful auction was very popular in the US.

At the auction, there would **be** beautiful women from all over **the** world, so the **wealthy** businessmen **who participated in the** auction also **rushed over**.

He did not have **any interest** in this kind of auction, but at **the end of the invitation, there was a photo of a beautiful woman. It was Annie Carlton.**

The moment he **saw** the photo, he **gripped the paper so hard** veins burst out on his hand. **His face became hideous to look at.**

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Chapter 165

This Simon **Reed could do everything**, even **kidnapping Annie again to threaten him**.

He thought **that** he no longer had **feelings for Annie, but...** After all, **Annie had a** different meaning to him. **He** could not just watch her be in danger because of him.

Because of **this** auction, he had to postpone the planned return schedule

Although Jane was puzzled, she did not ask for the reason.

At night, with the lights flickering above their heads, the huge auction hall became crowded. The attendants here included many famous people from all over the world.

When Drake walked into the hall, he did not attract too many people's attention.

And he did not come to the main auction hall. After entering the hall, he went straight to Simon. After

a while, he found him in a VIP room smoking on the sofa

He sat lazily on the sofa, with his legs crossed, and two beautiful women beside him.

When Simon saw Drake coming in, he did not move. He just glanced at him. When **one** of **the** beautiful women took the cigarette from his mouth, Simon spoke slowly.

"What an honor for Mr. Warner to visit me in person...!"

"Where is she?" Drake interrupted Simon, his eyes thunderous.

"Who're you talking about, Mr. Warner? There are a lot of beautiful women here, and they're to be auctioned off. I can't just give one to you, Mr. Warner."

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Simon chuckled and looked at Drake provokingly. Thinking that with Annie Carlton in his hand could finally handle him.

"I'll give you one last chance, don't force me to do it," Drake said again, even more livid.

However, Simon was not afraid.

"Then do it."

Simon was also completely prepared. Before arranging this auction, he studied Drake's abilities and

means.

“This is not in Germany, so I advice Mr. Warner to think carefully,” Simon said with a smirk.

As his words fell, four men in black suddenly entered the previously deserted VIP room using the secret door. They simultaneously took out the gun strapped at their waists and point them at Drake

Drake did not come to the auction alone. However, when his men were about to enter the VIP room they were stopped at the door.

From the current situation, it was obvious that Simon had arranged it all in advance.

However, Simon did not intend to shoot unless he had to. After all, although this place was not in their home country, if something happened to the guests here, he could not escape the responsibility

“You don’t **think this** kind of scare tactic is really useful, do you? Your invitation letter was sent to me **personally, and** then **something** happened to me here. One life for another, I don’t think **Mr. Reed has** the guts.”

Drake’s thin lips parted lightly.

“Don’t **think I won’t do** it, Drake!” **Enraged by his** words, **Simon’s face contorted.**

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“Then do it. It’s best if **you** shoot me **here.**” **Drake** pointed to his chest.

Just as he thought, Simon did not dare **to do** it. He was boiling in rage because of Drake’s **suppression.**

Afterward, he clapped his hands and called someone. A man walked out of the secret **door** again. **Even** through his clothes, you could see how strong he was.

“You’re right. I **don’t** dare **to** kill you, but I can beat you almost half to death.”

Simon smiled charmingly, then looked at the muscular man who walked out and ordered coldly, "Leave him with half a breath, the rest is up to **you.**"

The man who was instructed by Simon stared at Drake like a beast, very eager to beat him.

"Don't worry, Mr. Reed, I can knock him down with one punch."

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After that, the burly man looked **at Drake as** he raised his fist and clenched it, **making** knuckles crack.

Then, he threw **a** punch at him. Simon **also** crossed his arms, as if he was just watching a **play.**

Seeing **the huge** fist coming **his way**, Drake did not panic at all. When it was about to hit him, he turned sideways **to** avoid **it**, then he kicked the man's waist.

The moment the man fell to the ground, Drake raised his foot again and stomped *on* his chest forcefully.

Simon was shocked when he saw the man, who was taller than Drake, be so easily knocked down.

Yes, he could not beat Drake every time he fought with him, but he did not expect that he would be

this strong.

What he

did not know was that Drake's father was from the army. He only became a businessman when he retired due to an injury. His father had trained him since childhood so he was stronger than

average.

His father sent him to a special war zone for three years of training and missions. During th mission, he injured his eye. Only then did he retire to recuperate and finish his studies. Later, ne inherited the Warner Group.

Therefore, in his eyes, the thugs that Simon had hired were not his opponents

Seeing the terrifying murderous aura emanating from Drake's body, Simon snatched the pistol

from one of the men in black's hand and pointed it directly at Drake. Only his trembling hand exposed his

inner tension.

Faced with the gun's muzzle, Drake still did not panic. With a back kick, his long legs directly kicked

the

gun in the hands of the man in black behind him. With a quick turn, the man fell to the floor while his gun was already in his hands.

Before Simon could react, **Drake** had already pulled the trigger. The bullet flew past Simon's face and knocked down an oil painting decoration behind him.

The sound of the frame falling made everyone look back, but Simon's attention was attracted by the hole in the painting.

The figure in the painting had been shot in the head, If it had been him, the consequences would have **been disastrous**.

He turned his head and glared at Drake. Just as he was about to speak, the door of the VIP room was pushed open, and his men rushed in.

“Bad news, **sir**. A group of people broke **in** and took away all the women we **were** going to auction...” Before the **man** could finish his sentence, sharp fire alarms rang out from every corner of **the** building. **Simon’s frown became** even deeper. He looked at the calm man in front **of** him as if he had **already expected the news**.

He now understood **that** Drake **had** arranged everything **before coming here**

.

“Mr. Warner’s tricks are **good**. **Let’s** wait and **see**.”

With that, Simon **left the VIP room** first. The **women were** all taken away, so **the auction** could not

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continue. **Now** that a **fire** broke out and **there** were **many rich** men in **the** venue, **he** had to **deal with this problem first**.

Drake left the auction hall **and got into a commercial** car waiting **outside the door**. **The car drove away** slowly **and stopped again** when it reached a secluded **place**.

Then, the **door** was **opened**, and **Drake** got **out** of the car and walked into a building that **looked like a**

warehouse.

At the door of the warehouse, a few men in black stood guard. When they saw Drake, **they respectfully opened the door**.

Inside, there were still **a few** men in black guarding.

“Falcon, you’re here. This is the person you’re looking for. I brought them all here.”

Drake's gaze swept across all the women in the warehouse. They came from all over **the** world. Without exception, they were all beautiful.

These women were dressed in revealing clothes to display their beautiful bodies and faces. Among them, a Chinese woman squatted in the corner shivering.

Hearing what the man said, she slowly raised her head. After seeing Drake, the face under the exquisite makeup changed from panic to surprise.

She stood up and rushed towards Drake, "Dre..."

The woman was stopped when she was still one step away from Drake. His indifferent eyes looked at her without the slightest disturbance.

"You arrange for the rest. I'll only take her."

Drake said to the man who had just spoken to him.

Hearing this, the man's smile deepened.

He teased, "When you were **in** the Special Forces before you were cold and heartless. I thought you would die alone. Unexpectedly, after so many **years**, you would ask me for help for a woman... Tsk, tsk, it's really strange."

Drake was too **lazy** to respond to the other party's teasing. The man knew his temperament so he was not **expecting a** response from him.

"I'll go back home tomorrow. You can come to me after you return. My treat."
Drake's eyes softened

as he looked **at** the man.

"Okay, since **you** said that, then I'll come." The man patted his shoulder and grinned.

Before Annie could realize what was going on, Drake had already spoken **coldly** to her.

"Let's go."

Annie, who was **stunned** for a moment, **came** back to her senses and **quickly** followed him.

In the **car**, Annie wanted to throw herself into **Drake's** arms but was **stopped by** his cold voice.

"Sit by yourself."

Hearing his frigid **tone**, it **was** as **if** cold water had **been poured down from** her head, causing **Annie** to look contrite.

"Do you know how **scared** I was, **Dre**? I was just **outside with my friends** when **suddenly, someone**

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knocked me out. I was **so confused** when **I woke** up. They **said they** wanted **to put me up** for auction. I'm so **scared, you** know? I **thought** I'll never see you again."

She burst into tears as she spoke.

In the past, seeing her **like** this, Drake would have hugged and comforted her **gently**. But **now**, he only **felt inexplicably irritable**.

And what she said was not the complete truth. Kidnapping her in full view was difficult. When **Simon's men** found her, she was getting wasted in the bar with her friends, which made it easier for

her to be taken.

Drake was now contemplating Simon's purpose. Annie did not get a response after talking and crying for so long, so she put both of her hands on Drake's.

"Dre..."

Returning **to his** senses, Drake pushed her hand away without a trace. He said in a cold voice.

"I'll arrange for someone to send you home."

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“I’m not going back, Dre. I want to be with you.” Annie once again held onto Drake’s hand and said pitifully.

Lowering a **pair** of calculating eyes, she took out the trick that was the most effective against Drake.

“It’s alright if you don’t love me anymore, Dre, but I’ve been by your side for so many years, I can’t do without you anymore. I’m not expecting you to love me , I’m just asking you not to drive me away.” The former Annie also used this attitude to win Drake’s love time and time again and frame Jane time and time a gain.

“I know it’s my fault Zac has an accident, but... I just want a child that truly belongs to us. You also know that I can’t have a child, so I lost myself temporarily and did such a thing.”

“I’ve already repented deeply. What happened to Zac was my fault. I’m willing to accept any punishment. Just please, don’t drive me away. I’m not expecting you to marry me anymore so I won’t compete with Jane, I just want to stay by your side.”

Annie’s gesture reminded Drake of the past.

“Do you still have the memento I gave you?”

Hearing that, Annie was delighted. She said immediately, “Of course, Dre, that’s a token of love you gave me. I’ve always kept it well.”

With that, she took out a crescent-shaped jade pendant from her neck. It was perfectly round and glowed with blue light. It was a rare blue jade. It was as pure and flawless as the deep blue sky.

The jade pendant was a family heirloom. Drake gave it to the girl who was by his side when he lost

his vision.

Looking at the familiar jade pendant, his heart became very complicated. The jade pendant was real, but Annie seemed to be different from what he remembered.

Back then, he was immersed in the joy of finally finding the girl he longed for. He never delved into the fact that she was different from his memory. Now that he thought about it, there were many differences between them.

“When I gave it to you, can you remember what I said?” He asked seriously.

Hearing this, Annie's heart skipped a beat. Was he suspicious of her?

This realization made her panic a little, but she still tried to calm down and pretended to recall it.

"You said that you're hoping after the operation when you recovered your vision, the first person you

see is me."

Hearing her say the familiar words, Drake felt even more irritable. This was an agreement between him and her back then, and she had said it verbatim.

Was he really in that deep in the rabbit hole back then? That he had mistaken her for his ideal

woman?

"I know you don't love me anymore, Dre, but how can you doubt me? That time is not only a deep memory for you but is also extremely precious to me. If it wasn't for my illness, I won't go abroad for medical treatment, then I would be the first person you see after your surgery"

Seeing him

lost in thought, **Annie** covered **her face and wept, making** her pitiful **appearance** even more **tragic**.

Drake's **expression** finally **eased** up a little. He did not look at Annie as impatiently as **before**.

"I'll give you **compensation** after returning home." He said softly.

Annie was not satisfied when she heard this. Compared with his wife and his family's wealth, that sum of money was **just** a drop in the bucket.

If she could marry him and give birth to his child, the entire Warner family would be hers in the future.

However, seeing his already cold expression, she did not continue pestering her. Instead, she lowered her gaze.

"You don't have to love me, Dre, but you can't use money to insult my feelings for you. I don't want compensation."

After she finished speaking, Annie settled back in her seat and remained silent. However, her hands that were wrapped around her shoulders kept trembling. She could not help but rub them together.

Drake noticed her movement. After struggling for a while, he still could *not* bear it. He took off his coat and gave it to her.

Annie was overjoyed when she saw it. She thought her trick worked and once again won his sympathy.

“I knew you still care about me, Dre.”

She took over the jacket happily and draped it over her body. She felt the familiar warmth that she had not felt for a long time. In her heart, she cursed Jane a million times.

If it was not for her, why would Drake hate and abandon her? Not only did she lose the chance to become his wife, she even lost his love.

Annie, who was bent on blaming Jane for all her mistakes, did not know that Drake had never had any feelings for her. It was just the companionship in his youth that made him want to continue his youthful feelings.

After years of being with her, he witnessed Annie become someone else, unlike in his memory when she was just a girl.

Drake did not bring Annie back to the hotel where Jane was staying but to another high-end hotel.

After sending her to her room, he was about to leave.

“Can you please not leave, Dre? I’m still shaken up from what happened. Can you stay with me?” Annie said pitifully. Her crying face made it hard for people to refuse.

Drake also hesitated for a moment, but when he thought of Zachary’s exhortation that he had to bring Jane **back** he still decided to leave.

Annie chased after him and could only watch his leaving back unwillingly.

At night, she was lying on the bed tossing and turning, unable to sleep. She had no phone with her, so had *no* way to surf the Internet.

When she thought about what happened to Drake, she became even more upset.

At this moment, there was a faint scratching sound coming from the entrance. If it was before, she

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Mr Warner Your Ex-wife

would not have noticed it at all. She only heard it **because** her mind was **still** fully awake.

Hearing the **sound**, she became nervous. Who could **it** be?

The sound continued. **After a** while, the door was opened. She sat up in shock, turned **on** the light at the bedside, and shouted.

“Who are you!”

Because of her exclamation, the figure **at** the door paused for a while, then rushed up to her, held her down, and covered her mouth.

The intruder’s sudden action immediately bound her, which meant that it was too late for her to call for help.

She could only widen her eyes as she watched the door of the room closed and the lights turned on. Only after the dazzling light blinded her did she realize that there were two figures in the room. The person who stood calmly beside the bed and looked at her was Simon Reed.

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for her, his phone rang.

When he took it out, he saw that it was Simon. When he saw the number, he hung **up** the call.

Afterward, Simon sent a video. The video showed Annie tied to a chair with her mouth gagged.

After watching the video, Drake frowned, his body exuded a cold aura.

“What?” Jane asked angrily when she saw the unmoving Drake.

Hearing this, Drake returned to his senses and looked at her.

“Let the driver take you to the airport first. I’ll be there later.”

He had booked a plane ticket for the afternoon.

Hearing his words, Jane did not think much about it, leading her two children into the car.

Hmph, it was better not to be with her, lest she find him unpleasant.

Watching the car leave, Drake called Simon. The call was quickly connected, and Simon’s voice sounded.

“You don’t think that I’ll just let what happened yesterday pass, right?”

Simon’s anger could be heard even from the phone’s speaker.

Drake knew that this was his revenge. He said in a cold voice, “Address!”

Simon was also straightforward. He directly gave the address and then said, “You better come alone this time, otherwise, I can’t guarantee your **first** love coming out unscathed.”

The call ended, and Drake rushed to the address that Simon said.

It was an abandoned industrial building with more than 20 floors. Because it was an abandoned building, there was no elevator at all.

He thought that when he reached the top, he would face Simon's threats and calculations.

While observing the surroundings, he slowly approached Annie.

Seeing his arrival, Annie became emotional. She stared at him with wide teary eyes, asking for help.

After confirming that there was no danger around, Drake stepped forward, loosened Annie's ties, and took the gag from her mouth.

As soon as she was untied, she cried and rushed into his arms, sobbing. "I'm so scared, Dre. Don't leave me alone, okay? I'm really scared."

Drake helped her up, only to realize **that** there were obvious injuries on her face. He frowned even tighter.

"Did they **beat** you?"

Hearing that, Annie nodded pitifully, filled with grievance and fear.

"Dre, I'm really scared, don't leave, okay? After you left last night, a few men broke into my room and knocked me out. When I woke up, I was already here"

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A trace of guilt and self-blame flashed in Drake's eyes, and then he returned to **his coldness**.

"I'll take you out of here first."

With that, when he helped Annie to stand up, she fell into his arms.

"My ankle seems to be twisted, Dre, I can't walk anymore."

He had no choice but could only carry her down.

However, as soon as he picked her up, he realized that something was wrong. Since Simon had sent him an address and kidnapped Annie, he should not have let him leave with her so easily.

Moreover, since he came here, there has been no one guarding him. This... did not make sense.

“When you woke up, you were the only one here?” Drake lowered his head and asked Annie who was in his arms.

An inadvertent panic flashed through her eyes. She lowered her gaze and nodded.

“Yes. When I woke up, there was no one there. I don’t even know what happened. If it wasn’t for you, I thought I would be trapped here forever.”

Hearing that, Drake finally realized the anomaly. He let Annie down again.

“What—what’s the matter, Dre? Why don’t we leave quickly?”

He ignored Annie and took out his phone to call Jane.

The phone rang for a while before it was connected.

“It’s boring to be discovered so quickly.”

On the other end of the phone, Simon’s dissatisfied tone made Drake clench his fists tightly.

“What do you want?”

“How is it? Since you don’t believe what I say, why don’t you guess what I would do?”

“One is your first love, while the other is your wife. Tsk tsk, this should be a difficult choice. If I were you, I don’t know who to choose.” Simon said playfully, making the veins in Drake’s clenched fist burst

out.

Then came Jane’s voice, “Take your dirty hands off my daughter!”

On the other side, Simon was holding the phone in one hand and looking at Jane and her two children coldly. Because of Zoe's sweet and cute look, he wanted to tease her so he reached out to touch her face but was coldly scolded by Jane.

Drake also heard her voice, so the surrounding became more frigid with his emotion.

'Let's talk. What do you want? Germany's market is still big...'

"Hmph, I won't believe your words anymore. This time, I want to play a game with you. I've put a ticking time bomb on your wife. If you want to save your wife, then leave your first love behind and come here alone." After speaking, Simon told Drake the address, emphasizing that he had to come alone

Drake lowered his eyes, his gaze falling on Annie. A decision immediately formed in his heart.

"You need to make up your mind, Drake. You don't have much time. With that, Simon hung up the

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phone.

Annie seemed to have sensed Drake's thoughts and immediately pretended to be tolerant and magnanimous.

"If you want to go, Dre, then go. I'm fine with that. I respect all of your decisions. No matter what decision you make, I won't blame you."

She once again used the tricks she used before, trying to arouse his compassion.

Drake's expression fluctuated after her words, but he still said, "I'll bring you downstairs, and then someone will pick you up. Don't walk around. I'll have someone take you to a safe place."

With that, she knew of his choice. He was going to find Jane. This knowledge made her feel even more resentful.

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“Okay.” No matter how resentful she was, Annie still showed a sensible and well-behaved appearance. This made **Drake** seem to have found a trace of her in the past.

When Drake arrived at the address that Simon had given him, what was waiting for him were the guns’ muzzles. Unlike his negligence before, it was obvious that Simon came prepared this time.

When he saw Drake coming, Simon sneered.

“It seems that I didn’t lose the bet. You still care more about your wife. I just pity your first love’s feelings for you.”

“Don’t talk nonsense, just say whatever you want.” Looking at Jane and the two children being held down, Drake’s expression became unsightly. He did not have the intention to entangle with Simon.

“How about it? I really should think about how to punish you for your dishonesty and arrogance. How about letting me punch you?”

Recalling every fight he had with Drake, with him losing every time, Simon’s heart was filled with dissatisfaction.

Since he was fighting alone, he poses no threat to him, so let him try to beat him unilaterally.

On the side, when Jane heard what Simon said, her expression became a little complicated.

She was a little resentful because they were kidnapped because of Drake, but when she saw him desperately coming to save

them, that resentment dissipated a little. Coupled with Simon's excessive requests, she became a little worried about him.

As for Drake, he did not say a word, neither agreeing nor rejecting it. His face was dark, but he did not panic.

"What if I say no?" Drake asked after a while.

"Since you're unwilling, then you can't blame me for my next actions. I can only vent my grievances on your wife and children." Simon sneered.

"Don't you dare touch them!" Drake's cold eyes shot at Simon.

This kind of look made Simon even angrier. The grim smile on the corner of his mouth faded.

"Hmph, just watch!" After that, he walked towards Jane, wanting to attack her.

When Drake saw this, he looked in front, and then, a dark muzzle was aimed at Simon.

"Don't move!" Hearing the indifferent hoarse voice, Simon turned to look at the gloomy man who had been standing behind him.

This was the man who had been by his side for five years. He was very skilled and could do a lot of things. He had always valued him so he did not expect him to betray him at this moment.

After being shocked, he was even more annoyed. He looked at Drake with despair and resentment.

"You have some tricks. No wonder you're so confident coming here alone. Turns out you have already planted a spy by my side."

In this situation, Simon understood at a glance that the person who had been with him for five years was the person who protected Drake.

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"If you

don't want to die, let your men untie them," Drake ordered frostily, not wanting to talk nonsense with him.

Simon was silent, only staring at him with a pair of cold eyes.

"Do it now while I'm still being patient, otherwise, don't blame me for throwing another body in the bottomless Atlantic Ocean." He said again, his words making people shudder.

Simon was extremely unwilling. Again and again, he failed in besting Drake. Instead, he was the one being threatened every time. He not only lost face countless times but also suffered heavy losses.

Could it be that he really could not compare to Drake?!

"Let them go!" Simon almost broke his teeth from gnashing it so much..

The moment Jane was released, she immediately ran in front of her children, hugged them, and checked if they were injured.

The two children had delicate skin. After being tied for so long, there were red strangling marks on their hands already. Jane's face turned serious.

Drake walked over and picked up Zoe's wrist to check. When he saw the red strangling marks on it, his face became a little ugly.

Then, he walked in front of Simon and pulled his hand. With such force, he dislocated his hand directly.

Severe pain shot out, but because the muzzle of the gun pointed at his head, Simon did not dare to

groan.

"What happened in the past could not teach you a lesson. You overestimated yourself and don't know how to come and go. Intel would fail if it had someone like you at the helm."

Even as a competitor, Drake's evaluation of Intel was still high. Although Simon was someone to sneer at, Intel's business capabilities were indeed strong.

He stared at Drake bitterly. It was not until he left with Jane and the children that he dared to let out a groan of pain.

His men immediately rushed forward to check his injuries and bring him to the hospital for treatment.

As for the man who betrayed Simon, he had already left with Drake.

In the car, Jane's gaze fell on the gloomy man sitting in the driver's seat. She thought about Drake's ability to arrange people by Simon's side for so long, which showed his terrifying foresight.

At the passenger's seat, when Drake caught sight of Jane's gaze in the rearview mirror, his face darkened. He glanced at his watch. The plane had long since taken off.

"Return to the hotel!"

"The plane had already taken off so let's go back to the hotel first. We'll return to Germany tomorrow." Drake said to Jane, who **was** holding the two children in the back seat.

Jane had no objection.

Back at the hotel, Drake sent the two children to the next room and pushed Jane into another room. The moment the door closed, he directly pressed her against the wall.

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"What are you doing?"

"Why did you stare **at** that man just now? Don't I look **better** than him?" Drake asked with a bit of jealousy.

Hearing this, **Jane** was stunned for a moment, then she thought of the man in the driver's seat.

"You're sick, right? I just looked at him twice. Besides, I can look at whoever I want. Why do you care?"

"You can only have me in your eyes." He said domineeringly.

“Hmph, you’re allowed to look at other women, but I’m not allowed to look at other men? Can you stop being so capricious, Drake?” She said dissatisfiedly.

“I’ll be capricious however I want. Anyway, you can only have me in your heart. You’re not allowed to look at other men.”

“I stared at him because I was curious about how you managed to keep him lurking around Simon for so long without being discovered. When he betrayed him, the shock and disbelief on Simon’s face showed that he trusted him. Can’t I be curious about your spy?”

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Chapter 170

Hearing **Jane’s explanation**, Drake’s expression improved a little. He then explained, “He’s not a traitor. **His** boss, from beginning to end, has always been me!”

Hearing **this**, Jane snorted, disdainful of his arrogant and conceited demeanor .

“His code name is 303. From now on, I’ll let him protect you.” Drake said coldly.

With that, he pulled her to sit on the sofa while exhorting her gently.

“Simon’s tricks are endless. I can’t kill him directly. With his character, he won’t just let this matter go easily. He’ll think of other ways to deal with me, which

will implicate you and the children. 303 is strong. With him protecting you personally, you can be safe even when I'm not around."

He was too careless about what happened today. Otherwise, he would not have let Simon kidnap Jane and the children. He did not want to expose 303's existence, but for Jane's sake, he could only do **so**.

"Personal protection? How?" Jane did not take Drake's words to heart. Instead, she became interested in what kind of close protection Drake meant.

Drake's relieved expression immediately turned gloomy again. **He** clasped her chin and then kissed her domineeringly.

As soon as the kiss was over, Drake said in a low voice, "Don't think about those useless things. With me here, you don't need his protection. He'll only follow you when I'm not around."

"Hmph. You said it like that, but I think you just want someone to guard me so I won't run away." She snorted.

Drake did have such thoughts. After letting her escape once, he would certainly not let it happen again. Therefore, he did not veto Jane's words.

Seeing that he did not refute, she knew that she was right, so she snorted again and ignored him.

"As long as you **stay by** my side, I'll make up for every mistake I've done in the past."

She became moved again because of his words. She tried to calm herself down again.

"Hmph, stop being delusional. Even if I stay, it's only because of my children, not because of you." Jane said coldly.

Hearing this, Drake still did not refute it. No matter what the reason was, as long as she was willing to stay, it was enough.

Suddenly, his phone rang. He took out his phone and looked at it. His originally soft face instantly sank.

He stood **up and** went to the **side to** answer the phone. The caller was the person he had sent to fetch Annie.

After hearing **what that person** said, his expression became **even** gloomier. His face did not let up even **after** he ended the call.

However, when he looked at Jane, he eased his expression a little.

“I still have some things to deal with. You and the children stay in the hotel. Tomorrow, let 303 escort

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you **back** to Germany.”

When Jane saw **that** he seemed to be in a hurry, she asked subconsciously, “**Why?** What happened?”

“It’s nothing, I can handle **it.**” Drake did not answer her question, and Jane was not able to ask more.

Before he left the hotel, he told 303 to **protect** Jane.

When he received Drake’s order, 303’s **face** was a little stunned. ‘Would it be overkill for him to perform such a trivial matter?’

303 thought that he should not do this **kind** of thing, but Drake was his **boss**. Although he was reluctant, he still accepted the **task**.

After making arrangements for Jane, Drake arrived at Annie’s hotel.

As soon as he reached the door, the person guarding the door stepped forward to report **the** situation to him.

“When we found Miss Carlton, she was almost...forced. She also suffered a lot of injuries.”

Hearing this, Drake’s serious face became even more serious. The pressure emanating from his body made the man beside him tremble.

“Has the doctor checked her?” After **a** while, Drake asked in **a** cold voice.

“Well, she was checked. Fortunately, it was just some skin injuries. The doctor treated it and left. Miss Carlton was already awake, but she wouldn’t eat or drink.”

The man replied respectfully.

After understanding **the** situation, Drake walked into the room with a calm face.

In the presidential suite, Annie sat on the bed, staring blankly at the gray sky outside the window.

The corner of her originally pouty mouth was bruised, while her other eye was wrapped in white gauze. Bandages could be seen through peeking from her clothes. Countless bruises and marks lingered on her body, signs that she was beaten.

There was food and water on the table, but they were not touched.

Drake walked to the front of the bed and looked at her. He tried to relax his expression a little.

“Why aren’t you eating?”

Hearing his voice, Annie slowly turned her head, but there was no radiance in her eyes, let alone the surprise after seeing him. There was only sadness and desolation there.

“You’re here. Is Miss Bentley okay?” Annie said softly. Her condolence to Jane made Drake even more complicated.

“How did **you** become like this?” He looked at her badly injured appearance. She looked like she was rammed over by a **car**, which made him feel a little **guilty**.

Hearing his question, she smiled bitterly before replying, “After you left, I was waiting for the person you mentioned who’ll pick me up when suddenly a group of thugs appeared and wanted to do something to me. When I resisted, they beat me.”

Her words were light and calm as if narrating something that had nothing to do with her, but as she spoke, tears fell from the corner of her eyes.

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This huge gap in appearance **made her even look pitiful**. Drake felt a little more guilty because of this.

If he had not left in a hurry but had **settled** her down **first**, this situation would probably *not* have happened.

“It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have **left** you there.”

“No, you also want to save Jane. I don’t blame you. If I will, I blame my bad luck.” Annie lowered her

eyes.

“Just leave, Dre. I want to be alone. I don’t want you to see me now.” Annie turned her back to him, showing a strong **yet** lonely appearance.

Compared with her begging for Drake to stay with her, this method was more effective. Drake did

not leave as before but said in a softer voice.

“Don’t worry, I’ll look for the best doctor to treat you. No scars would be left on your body.”

“You don’t love me anymore and you won’t touch me, so it doesn’t matter if there were scars or not,” Annie said indifferently.

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Mr Wamer, **Your**