

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 181 -

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### Chapter 181

In **the** darkness, **Jane's** heartbeat accelerated uncontrollably; obviously, there was **still** a gap **between them**, but Jane seemed to be able to feel the hot breath from the body of Drake.

And his hand, it pursued her and grasped her firmly.

Because there was still Zachary in the middle, Jane didn't dare to move too much for fear that Zachary would find out something, and she was forced to have his hand held by Drake.

The hot scent of his body passed through his hands, and Jane felt herself getting even hotter.

It was a good thing that Zachary, who slept in the center, was also tossing and turning, relieving some of the heat.

As Zachary rolled over for the fifth time, Jane couldn't help but inquire, "Zac, what's wrong?"

"Mom, I need to go to the bathroom."

"Then mommy will accompany you." Jane sat up and wanted to take Zachary to the restroom, but Zachary refused.

"Mom, I'm a little man now; I can go by myself. Mom, wait for me to come back."

After saying that, without waiting for Jane to react, Zachary Words had already climbed up, quickly got out of bed, and left the room.

And once he was gone, he never came back!

After a long time, Jane couldn't hold back any longer and moved, ready to check on Zachary's condition, and as soon as she did, Drake moved, directly pulling her back.

Not only that, but he pulled Jane into his arms.

"Drake, what are you doing?" Jane was shocked and asked with a low growl.

"Shhh!" Drake lightly shushed her out, his face already buried into her neck.

Jane's hot breath sprayed thinly on his neck, causing Jane's body to tremble and unspeakable feelings to spread out in his heart.

"Drake, you let me go!" Jane, who came back to her senses, struggled hard, and her feet were even more merciless, and she kicked directly between Drake's legs.

Drake **had** prepared for this, and when Jane raised her foot, one foot quickly pressed down on Jane's foot and then bullied his way up and directly pressed Jane underneath him.

Not waiting for Jane to come back to his senses, the hot kiss had already landed. Jane's struggle became even more violent, but it was not at all a match for Drake.

Slowly, Jane lost her strength. Not only was Drake suppressing her, but the prolonged kiss also made Jane a little **short** of oxygen; her head was drowsy, and her struggling movements became lighter and lighter.

At some **point**, the clothing **worn** on the body was slowly removed.

Everything, **as** it happens, **goes** with the flow!

The next **day**, the sunlight shone into the room, and the harsh light **made Jane** slowly **wake** up.

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Opening her **eyes to** an **unfamiliar** room, Jane **drifted off for** a few moments **before** remembering

**where she** was.

Then, with a tilt of her head, she saw Drake, who was holding her, bare down to her upper body.

Jane was shocked, raised her hand, and a slap landed on Drake's face.

Drake was still in a wonderful sleep when he was instantly awakened by Jane's slap

After opening his eyes, he saw the furious Jane, and there were still a few moments of doubt in Drake's expression.

"Drake, you're despicable, shameless, and shameless, how dare you use a child as a shield and do such a shameless thing?" Jane cursed angrily.

Being beaten, Drake's face was in pain, but his heart was satisfied.

"You're not even dressed yet, and you're flipping out? Last night, it was your wishful thinking."

Saying that, Drake got close to Jane, his breath lightly sprinkling on Jane's temples.

"You were awake last night, but I didn't force myself on you, did I?"

At those words, Jane's mind also floated back to last night's images; she had been kissed in a daze, and in a moment of passion, she hadn't controlled herself at all.

However, the culprit in all this was still Drake, who had guided him.

"Hmph, you're shameless." Jane covered the quilt, covering her upper body.

Okay, if I'm shameless, then I'll be a little more shameless." Saying that, Drake pounced on Jane; this time, it was really forced. Jane struggled hard, but it was still hard to escape Drake's clutches.

In the end, although Drake got his way, Jane also left a row of deep tooth marks on his shoulder.

When the two of them came out of their room, Courtney had already sent the three little ones to the kindergarten, and after the maid informed Jane, she put a sumptuous breakfast on the table

Looking at the hour of dawn outside and thinking back to the fact that he and Drake had dawdled in the room until this hour to get up, Jane was also really embarrassed to still stay in the old mansion to eat breakfast and simply didn't eat anything before leaving the old mansion.

She hadn't left for a while when Drake also went out of the old mansion.

Jane went to the studio and was about to start working when she received a call from Drake asking her to go to Warner group to deal with the cooperation with Holbrook corporation,

Jane was still working at Warner group when she escaped abroad, but after she returned to Germany, she didn't go to Warner group to work because she had a lot of work in the studio on her

side.

This would be a call from Drake, and Jane could only put down the work at hand and rush to Warner.

And at **this** moment, in the conference room of the Warner family, Drake was personally receiving

Charles.

"Isn't the person in charge of the collaboration Jane?"

Charles's face didn't look **good** when he saw Drake.

On the other hand, Drake **was in a good mood because he managed to sleep with Jane last night,**

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even if he was slapped and had his lip bitten.

“I’ve already called her; she’s **already** on her **way** here.” Drake responded in differently.

Charles’s line of sight also noticed the already shallow marks on the face of Drake and the bitten corners of his mouth, and **he** then said somewhat wistfully:

“Where did **Mr.** Warner go last night to sneak around and make such a mess?”

Hearing this, not only was Drake not annoyed, but instead he gave an evil light laugh.

“It’s true that I was scratched by a cat, but this is a love affair between us as a couple, so it’s not convenient to inform Mr. Charles.”

Charles was initially disdainful because of the fact that Drake admitted to hook up with someone, but when he heard Drake say that it was a conjugal love affair, he immediately thought of Jane, and his face instantly became gloomy.

He had sent a lot of messages to Jane during this time and even asked Jane to come out for dinner, and Jane messaged him back after a long time, politely declining his invitation.

Suddenly hearing the news of Jane again, from the mouth of Drake, and still with such ambiguous sisterly words, his heart was stifled.

When Jane rushed to the conference room, the atmosphere was a bit odd, with Drake sitting calmly in his seat and Charles’s face looking a bit bad. Seeing Jane come, Charles’s face was a bit better.

Getting up to greet Jane, “Jane...”

On the project cooperation, in fact, there is no problem; Charles just wants to borrow the reason for cooperation to come to the Warners group to find Jane, wants to see if Jane is really closer to Drake,

and is not willing to take care of him.

Seeing Jane at this moment, Charles immediately smiled shallowly, but just as he opened his mouth, Drake opened his mouth and interrupted him.

“Mr. Charles, pay attention to the wording; this is my wife; you should address her as Mrs. Warner or Miss Bentley instead of calling her by her first name.”

The smile on Charles’s face instantly froze as he took Drake’s words for granted.

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**Jane** also hesitated because of Drake’s words and took a few steps to get closer.

Charles’s face once again regained its smile. “Jane and I are friends; it’s not unavoidable to call them by their first names; don’t you think so, Jane?”

Charles looked at Jane and said it shallowly.

When Charles’s words were thrown over, Jane didn’t know how to reply and could only digress.

“Didn’t we say we’re here to talk about cooperation, so let’s talk about the problems with cooperation?” Jane walked towards the seat on the conference table in diameter and sat down, then peeled over the cooperation documents on the table.

Charles shallow smile on his face, because Jane diverged from the topic and instantly faded, is like overturning the altar of five flavors in general: bitter and sour!

Drake, however, slightly raised the corners of his mouth in a more pleasant mood and then also blandly said

“Since Mr. Charles is here to talk about cooperation, let’s have a good chat. I’m going to take care of the rest of the work first.”

After saying that, Drake even walked to the side of Jane and gently held and touched Jane’s hair for a bit, gently doting on her.

“We’ll go grocery shopping at night after work and come home to make food for the kids.”

With these words, Jane really had no way to refuse; if Drake said he would take her to dinner, she would definitely refuse outright, but cooking for the children, how could she refuse?

Therefore, Jane did not say a word, and in the eyes of Charles and Drake, it was as a disguised promise.

As Drake left the conference room with a spring in his step, Charles’s face looked bad.

When Drake left, Charles took his seat. A pair of affectionate eyes then looked at Jane, and after hesitating for a moment, he finally opened his mouth.

“Jane, why did you suddenly disappear for so long? I messaged you and you didn’t pick up the phone. when I called.”

Jane was back home before she messaged back those who had messaged her on Weixin and other

contacts.

During the half-month that she fled from Drake, she didn’t even contact anyone except for Jasper and April, which also included Charles.

When Charles asked about this, Jane used a preconceived excuse to perfume Charles.

**“I’ve** been out of the country for a while, and I’ve been busy with work stuff, which is why I neglected to send you **guys messages** to me.” Jane said

“You’re out of the country? With Drake?” Charles asked again.

Jane hesitated and **nodded**.

**Hearing** this, Charles’s **eyes surfaced** with thick disappointment, **which** Jane **took in** and couldn’t help but sigh in her heart.

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**She wasn’t a** fool; how could she not **understand** Charles’s mind? But **what if** she did? **She** wasn’t

**able to give any response.**

**“Mr. Charles,** let’s **talk about things like** cooperation,” said Jane as she opened **the** file with **the** intention **of digressing.**

**Charles,** however, was unforgiving and continued to press for the result he wanted.

**“Jane, can** he **accept** that you have two children? And he was already engaged to Annie and had a son, so you don’t mind being with him without any problem?”

Charles’s follow–

up question made Jane a bit baffled, while at this moment in the office, Drake was sitting at his desk, looking at the conference room monitor on the computer screen, and when he heard what Charles said, his originally pleasant face instantly became gloomy.

What a stinking man with a deep heart! How dare he badmouth him in front of Jane?

“Mr. Charles, this shouldn’t have anything to do with work.” Jane didn’t want to tell everyone about herself and Drake and didn’t look good at Charles’s questioning.



“Jane, I just care about you; you know how I **feel** about you well; I actually like you since the first time I saw you.”

“Mr. Charles, I’m already a mother; there are some words that we should stop in our hearts; this way, it’s good for each other, can **we?**” Jane interrupted Charles’s words and spoke with a pale expression.

Looking at Jane’s serious look, Charles’s heartfelt words that he wanted to say could only be swallowed back, but he was filled with sadness.

As for Drake in the office, after hearing Jane’s words, his gloomy face instantly turned cloudy again, and the corners of his mouth couldn’t help but rise.

After discussing the matter of cooperation, Charles got up and left the Warner group. Drake also walked out of the office to see him off; the corners of his mouth rose in amplitude. Wanting to hide

cannot be hidden.

“Mr. Charles is leaving now; next time I’ll invite Mr. Charles for dinner.”

At those words, Charles’s face became more gloomy. Just after discussing the cooperation matters, he opened his mouth and proposed to invite Jane for dinner, which was politely rejected by Jane. This will be the time for Drake to talk about the dinner matter, which is completely poking his sore

feet.

Charles left the Warner group with a gloomy face, completely ignoring the words of Drake, but Drake was not angry at all; in the end, the corners of his mouth held a cold smile.

As soon as he turned around, he met Jane’s gaze as she looked at him insidiously, and it was only then that Drake curtailed his cold **smile**.

Jane grunted lightly and returned to her workstation with the cooperation matters that needed to be **revised**.

When the kindergarten was dismissed in the afternoon, Jane got up to go pick up the child but was **stopped** by Drake, who informed Jane that Courtney had already gone to pick up the **child**.

**At those words**, Jane's brows furrowed lightly; her complexion was a little bad .

After Courtney received the three little ones, she did not bring them back to **the** old mansion.

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**For** Zane and Zoe, **the** amusement **park**, or **anything** else **they were** not **interested in**, **Courtney took the** three of them **to a high-**class **robotics** club **exhibition**, which was **filled with** all sorts of **rare** robot artifacts and models.

Zoe **was** dazzled and **had a** smile on her **face**, which made Courtney couldn't help but raise the corners of her **lips** as well.

Sure enough, this method **was** still effective; she had *to* cultivate a good relationship with Zane and Zoe **as** soon as possible.

After the end of the exhibition, Courtney sent the three little ones back to South Maple Court, knowing that Zoe and Zane were not yet able to accept her as a grandmother for the time being. Courtney did not force her to do so and naturally would not bring the three back to the old mansion.

A few people had just arrived at South Maple Court when they were told by the housekeeper that Michelle had come and would be in the living room.

"Why is she here?" Courtney murmured, still leading the three little ones inside.

In the living room, Michelle's face became a little puzzled when she saw that Courtney had returned with the three little ones and was treating Zane and Zoe very well.

It was reasonable to say that Zane and Zoe were the child of Jane and another wild man, so how could Courtney treat them with such a good attitude?

“Auntie, you’re back. I went to the old mansion to see you and said that you came this way, so I came over.” Although she had doubts in her heart, Michelle didn’t show them; instead, she had a light smile on her face.

“Zachary, long time no see. Auntie brought you a gift; see if you like it.” Saying that, Michelle took out the latest robot toy she brought.

Zachary’s gaze glanced at her faintly, then raised her hand, and Michelle then noticed that all three of them were holding this latest model of toy, which was exactly what Courtney had bought for the

three of them.

The smile on her face paused, and Michelle’s embarrassment showed directly on her face.

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“Looks like I **have the** same taste **as** Auntie!” **After** the embarrassment, Michelle spoke with **a** forced smile.

Although Michelle couldn’t be the Warner family’s daughter-in-law, the two families were also considered family friends, so of course Courtney wouldn’t look at Michelle’s embarrassment and then spoke out in agreement.

“Well, Mitchelle has a heart!” Said the man, walking over.

“Zane, let’s go play in the toy room.” Zachary didn’t want to get involved with Mitchelle, so he simply took Zane and Zoe to the toy room.

As soon as the three little ones left, Mitchelle immediately inquired out loud.

“Auntie, where is brother Drake?”

Hearing Mitchelle inquire about Drake, Courtney frowned slightly, then spoke to Mitchelle in a

serious tone.

“Mitchelle ah, aunty did hope very much before that you could become the daughter-in-law of the Warner family, but I can see now that Drake has no heart for you; the so-called strong melon is not sweet; aunty will find you another excellent one; do you think it’s good?”

Courtney’s words were quite euphemistic; after all, she was the one who first intended to set up

Drake and her.

Hearing Courtney’s words, Mitchelle’s face turned ugly, and there were a few moments of irritation.

“Auntie, what do you take me for, and what do you take my Jones family for, something you can call when you want it, and wave away when you don’t.”

At those words, the little bit of guilt under Courtney’s eyes was gone.

“Mitchelle ah, what kind of words are you saying, it was you yourself who first ran to me to express your admiration for Drake, and only then did I get the idea to set you up, it wasn’t me who rushed up to ask you to come close to Drake.”

Courtney is also a person with arrogance, think back when she was young, her temperament was even worse, cold and valiant.

It was also just as she said, it was Michelle who took the initiative to come to the door to express her admiration for Drake, and only then did Courtney have the idea to set the two of them up.

Mainly because the last time Jane brought Amy into the South Maple Court, it made her have some resentment towards Jane, which is why she was thinking of finding a door-to-door wife for Drake.

and Michelle was the one who sent her door to her at this time.

Being disliked back by Courtney nonchalantly, Michelle's face became even more embarrassed, then holding back the annoyance in her heart, she put on a hint of a smile again and looked at Courtney.

"Auntie, I **don't** mean that, I just like Brother Drake too much, I don't want to give up, Auntie, help me think of another way, Brother Drake will definitely listen to you."

Courtney's **face was very** light, for Michelle's plea for leniency, also did not take it too seriously, and

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also **felt that** Michelle and Annie are somewhat similar, **both are** in front of **the** people with a set of appearance behind **the scenes**.

"**It's** not **good** for me to meddle **in** matters of affection; if you're willing, I'll **find** you another fine, good son **or** daughter; if you're not, then there's **really** nothing I can do about it."

**Compared to** Zane and **Zoe's** two grandchildren, Michelle was simply insignificant to Courtney.

**When** she **left** Maplewood, Michelle's face was ugly, glancing back at the large villa, and she couldn't hide the viciousness in the bottom of her eyes.

Jane didn't wait until quitting time to leave the Warner group, after dealing with the cooperation matters with the male counterpart's side, she went back to ja

ne, after all, she had a lot of work to do in her own studio, so how could she possibly have the time to stay at Zachary all the time.

Knowing that Jane was there to take care of her work, Drake didn't try too hard to keep her from leaving, and only said that he would pick her up at Jane's after work.

Jane didn't think so, and waited until after work, but stayed in the studio to wait for Drake.

During that time, Jane received a phone call saying that there was a delivery for her downstairs and asking her to go downstairs to pick it up.

The other employees at the studio were already off duty, so Jane went downstairs alone to pick up the courier, and after arriving at the address stated on the phone, he did not see the courier.

Just as Jane picked up her cell phone and was about to call back the call she had just made, a figure suddenly attacked from behind, and Jane subconsciously blocked back, blocking the other party's

black hand with her small arm.

The 303, who was secretly protecting her, also showed up in an instant. The 303 wanted to get close to protect Jane but was stopped by a few more men with duck-tongued hats and masks that appeared in the dark.

Jane and the man she blackmailed were entangled together, but the other party's force value was higher, and Jane was suppressed in no time. When the man took advantage of Jane's forceful defense, he took out something and sprayed it on her face, and Jane's spirit immediately began to

be confused.

A dizzy Jane was grabbed by the men and subsequently dragged into a van that had been prepared long ago.

The man who had been entangled with 303 also immediately retreated when he saw that Jane had

arrived.

A fist is hard to beat with four hands; 303 also did not catch anyone; he saw a few cars drive away. 303 can only hurry to notify Drake.

When Drake learned that Jane had been taken away in public and under the eyes of 303, he was not only furious but also anxious and worried. He immediately notified her and used all his connections

to search for Jane.

When Jane woke up, his eyes **were dark**—the kind of darkness that you can't see your fingers in; a little bit of light was not there; and **the** surroundings were also very quiet.

She reached out and touched **her** surroundings, **trying to** stand up and check **where** she **was** now so she could easily escape.

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**For** the person who kidnapped her, Jane's **first** thought was Grace; after all, it **wasn't** the first time.

On the side of **the** Drake, it was also the **first** time that he thought that Grace **had** taken Jane away and **immediately called** Grace.

And Grace, because of the last time he lost to Drake, his heart is still very depressed. When Drake called, **he** simply did not want to pick up, so he directly hung up the phone *of* Drake, which made Drake even more think that the kidnapped Jane is the person who is him.

Drake immediately ordered 303 to investigate and find a way to rescue Jane, and in his heart, he also calculated that after rescuing Jane this time, he would definitely want Grace to die without a burial

place!

Jane groped in the dark room for a long time and did not perceive the environment he was in. Suddenly, a strange smell filled the air, and Jane's head was dizzy.

Noticing something was wrong, Jane eased her breathing; however, it didn't do much good, and she eventually passed out again.

When she woke up again, Jane felt like she was tied to a huge bed; her hands and feet were confined, she couldn't move, and her eyes were covered with a layer of black cloth, so she couldn't see anything.

Although she couldn't see anything, Jane felt another breathing sound in the room besides her.

"Who are you? What do you want?"

Jane's question was not answered, except for the sound of light footsteps coming towards her after her words, finally stopping at the bedside.

Jane only felt that the other party was looking at her condescendingly. Although she couldn't see it, she could clearly perceive that burning gaze falling on her.

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"Who **the hell are you?**" Jane pressed again.

The other party **didn't** respond but settled on the bed, and Jane could feel the couch denting around

him.



As the other party approached, Jane couldn't help but tense up, this feeling of the unknown was really **disturbing** to the heart.

Suddenly, a wide hand had been gently placed to touch her face, with thin calluses and Jane felt heat on the palm, gently touching her cheek, making Jane's heart lift up.

Subconsciously, Jane had a familiar feeling and spoke with some uncertainty.

"Drake, is it you? What are you trying to do?" Jane opened her mouth and questioned loudly, thinking that it was Drake who was trying to make some kind of mess again.

The hand that had gently paid a touch to her cheek after not wanting her words paused, then retracted, finally making a sound.

However, the sound that came out was with a voice changer, and the original voice could not be

heard at all.

"You're really in love with him, but unfortunately, he doesn't give a damn about you!"

"Who the hell are you, and what do you want?" From the other party's words, Jane was already certain that it wasn't Drake.

But if it's not Drake, who could it be? Grace?

"Grace, if you have the ability, come openly and honestly; don't always engage in these unseemly things; over and over again, it's boring!" Jane chided him in a cold voice.

"Heh!" The other party laughed softly and gave no response.

"It's not impossible to let you go, as long as you answer a few questions for me." The man spoke softly.

"You say!" In order to leave, Jane could only agree to the other party's request.

"If you were in love with someone, would you do anything to get them?"

At those words, Jane was stunned for a moment, not understanding what the other party meant by suddenly asking such a question.

Generally, kidnapping is either robbing money or intercepting s\*x, but consulting emotional problems is really the first time to see it.

“No!” Jane gave the answer.

“Then why did you marry him in the first place?” For Jane’s answer, the other party was not satisfied and said

Hearing **that, Jane** was even more baffled. This person knew about her marrying Drake back then? Could **it be someone** familiar?

“It’s just youthful ignorance; if I were to do it all over again, **I definitely** wouldn’t **choose** to marry.” Jane **spoke**.

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“**Yeah?** So you **regret** it; **in that** case, **why don’t you** leave?” The other **part y** pursued **again**, and because he **had** brought a voice changer, Jane couldn’t hear if the other party was a man or a

woman **at all**.

A lot of people came to mind, but I felt that none of them, as for the other party’s words about **leaving, Jane** is not that he does not want to, but he cannot..

“Because of the baby!” Jane answered truthfully.

Upon hearing this, the other party fell silent and didn’t speak again.

A long period of silence was followed by a few sad tones.

“I’m in love with someone, but she doesn’t have me in her heart, and she’s been robbed of her heart by another person, so what do you think I should do?”

There was no way for Jane to give an answer to such a question, but he circled the other side in

order to leave.

“Liking it doesn’t necessarily mean you have to have it, does it?”

“Haha, you’re right; you don’t have to have it if you like it.” The other party suddenly laughed out loud.

On the other side of the Drake, after searching for a long time without finding Jane and then trying Grace, and finding out that Grace has not recently extended his claws to Germany, the heart is even more worried.

Since it wasn’t Grace who moved it, who could it be?

Can not find Jane, the mood of the Drake is very anxious, and there is no way to explain the side of

the three munchkins at home.

Drake could only hide it, saying that he had taken Jane abroad to deal with his work, and because he was very busy with his work, he didn’t have time to accompany the three little ones.

Zane vaguely sensed that something was wrong but couldn’t tell what was wrong, so he could only be forced to wait for Mommy to return.

Jane was locked in a dark cage; except for eating, she was **in** the darkness most of the time. Occasionally, that person would come, just sit quietly for a while or talk to her, and then leave, never doing anything to her.

In this environment, Jane’s entire state was a bit bad, and because she couldn’t see the light, she couldn’t perceive the passage of time and had absolutely no idea how long she had been captured.

It was on this **day** that the man reappeared with the request that Jane would leave.

“If you want to leave, fine, but you must promise me one thing.”

“Okay.” In order to leave, Jane didn’t care what the request was; she agreed first.

“Every month, *you* must come here and keep me company.” The other said

At those words, Jane was a bit baffled; she actually had some suspicions that the people who kidnapped her were from the Bentley family’s side or were people arranged by Annie’s side.

The purpose is to want her to leave Drake so as to make room for them, but now that the other party is making a request for her **to come here** every month to accompany him, what kind of person would make such a request?

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**Jane** couldn’t figure it out but **agreed to the other party’s** request **in** order to leave.

“Yes!”

Seeing Jane agree, the figure **in** the darkness spread a smile and then spoke.

“If **you** want to leave, eat this **thing** first!” **With** that, the figure took out something that was a pill and fed it into Jane’s mouth.

Jane didn’t **dare** to eat it; the devil knows what it is, but it’s not sure if it’s coaxing her and trying to harm her life.

“Don’t worry, even though it’s poison, it won’t kill you, it’s just a safeguard.”

“You eat this thing, every month will be poisoned once, the toxicity of the attack will be all over your heart and bone pain, but as long as you eat the antidote in advance, you will be safe and sound. The antidote is the only one I have, and as long as you obediently come over every month according to the address that I gave, I will give you the ability to suppress the toxicity of a month of the antidote. If you do not come over, then you can only endure the heart and bone pain.

Hearing the other party’s words, Jane then understood the other party’s intention, which was to be afraid that she would not keep her word and not come back after she left.

Jane hesitated for a long time before he ate the pills, and the other party kept his promise and let someone untie Jane after he ate the pills.

Jane was then escorted blindfolded to the car.

The car traveled for a while, then suddenly stopped and pushed her right out of the car.

Listening to the sound of the car pulling away next to him, Jane slowly yanked off the black cloth over his eyes.

The sudden light made Qohan squint, which took a moment to adjust.

And surrounded by large tracts of farmland and trees, Jane instantly recognized that this was the outskirts of silverbourne.

Looking around, there were only scattered homes and not even a single idler on the road.

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**There was still his cell phone in her pocket; Jane immediately took it out and hurriedly called Drake**

over.

**Upon receiving Jane's call, Drake immediately rushed over.**

**When he saw that Jane was safe and sound, the depressed, colorful aura on his face dissipated a bit, and he stepped forward, embracing Jane in his arms with one hand.**

Jane, who **was a bit** constrained **by** the sudden embrace, pushed **away** the person **in front** of her for **a** while.

**“You’re about** to strangle me.” Jane whispered.

Drake let go of his hand, his eyes staring deeply **at** Jane and his dark voice slowly overflowing.

“I’ll have to tie you down so that you don’t suddenly disappear again.”

“It’s not like **I** ran by myself.” Jane spoke up without a trace of anger.

**“Who** kidnapped you?” Speaking of this, Drake’s face clouded over again.

He had been checking on the person who had taken Jane away and had tried Grace, but he hadn’t found out anything.

“I don’t know who took me; the other person had a voice changer, and **I could n’t** even hear who it was!” Jane answered truthfully.

“So how did **you** escape?”

“He let me go by himself.” Although Jane told the truth, after thinking about it, she still didn’t tell Drake about the matter of her poisoning.

In fact, she still had more or less some doubts in her heart about the possibility of her poisoning, and it was very **likely** that it was **just** a means for the other party **to** intimidate her.

And when Drake heard Jane say that it was the other party that released her, his heart was also very strange, and he still wanted to pursue some details. Jane was worried about the three little ones and impatiently urged,

“Can we go home **before we talk about this?** The three little **ones** at home **aren’t** making a **fuss** about my sudden **disappearance, are** they?”

**After taking Jane to the** car, it **was** only then that Drake **talked** about the **three** little ones.

**“I told them that you were** away on a business **trip and** that you didn’t have time to answer **their** calls because you were busy **with** work, and that you’d be back when you were done, but I don’t think it’ll **last** much longer, **and they’re definitely going to** make a scene if you don’t come back.”

“How long **have I been missing?**” **Because he was** locked in a **dark room**, **Jane** had no **concept of** time.

“**Three days!**” **Drake** replied.

**Back to South Maple Court**, **Jane just went in**; the **three** little ones **immediately pounced on her** and asked her **how she hadn’t answered the phone** or **replied to messages for the past three days**, and **they were all worried to death**.

**Jane** was **heartbroken** and immediately comforted **the** three little ones.

**Jane and Drake** had a “**confussion**“, using **the same excuse that they were too busy traveling and didn’t return a few people’s messages and phone calls**, and **the three** little **ones** were obviously very **unhappy**.

“**Mommy, you can’t** do this next time; no matter how **busy you** are, you must give us **a word, okay?**” **Zachary pouted**.

Zane, who **was** on the sidelines, saw this, and his little eyes were irritated.

Since Zachary knew that Jane was also his mommy, he had been all kinds of pampered *and* cute to get his mommy’s attention, and because of her guilt for not being with him all these years, she had been more concerned and caring about him and had somewhat neglected him *and* his sister.

Just when Zane was a little unhappy in his heart, a tall figure walked over and picked up both him and Zoe one by one.

Sitting on the sofa, with a Zane in his left hand, a Zoe in his right hand, and Jane hugging Zachary, this harmonious scene accomplished a beautiful family picture.

Zane came back to his senses after a moment’s freeze and was about to break free from the

embrace of Drake, but was **coaxed** by Drake with a **light** pat on the **buttocks** and a gentle and doting

voice.

“Don’t move!”

The face of Zane, who was lightly patted on the buttocks, reddened up, and s he looked at Drake with a few hints of annoyance.

“You let go of me!” Zane said fiercely.

Seeing this, not only did Drake not let go, but instead, he educated Zane.

“How do you talk to me? Call Daddy!”

At those words, the look on Zane’s face became even more complicated, but he gritted his teeth and spoke viciously.

“Never!”

**Drake was** not annoyed; his soft **gaze fell** on Zane, and he spoke lightly.

“Not only **does** Zachary have **a** daddy, he also has a mommy; don’t you want to have them all just like **him?**”

“I don’t want to!” **Zane didn’t** even think about it and looked away from Drake.

Although **the** words are true, **Zane’s** heart still has **some** strange feelings. **To say that** he did not fantasize about the existence of the **father** is a lie, **but** the thought **of** a scum father **is** so scum th at **Zane’s** heart cannot **accept** it.

**Although** Jane was **holding Zachary**, her ears were **still** perked up listening **to the conversation between** Drake and Zane. **Seeing Zane twisting** his head **to** ignore Drake **but** not struggling with **Drake** holding **him**, Jane knew in her heart **that** Zane was still longing for **his father’s love**.

Jane’s heart **cannot say what it** is like. **On the one** hand, she hopes **that the two** children **can have** a complete **family and their** father’s love, **but on the other** hand, **her heart cannot forgive the things that Drake once did to** hurt her.

**Chapter 785**



While hesitating, Courtney came back **from the** backyard, holding **freshly** cut roses in **her hands**. **Seeing Jane come back, her face brought a trace of lightness, and she took the initiative to greet**

Jane.

“You back!”

**Looking at Courtney**, Jane **nodded** politely, “Uh–huh.”

Drake had already told her that it was Courtney who had been taking care of the three kids for the **past** few days while she was away, and as a matter of fact, Jane couldn’t afford to show too much coldness **towards** her.

“**It’s** been hard for **Madam** to take care of the three children!”

“What are these words? I can’t wait to be happy!” Courtney’s light smile deepened, and her gaze toward **all** three children was filled with soft love.

Because he had been confined for three days, Jane felt uncomfortable on his body, so he greeted a few people and went back to his room to take a shower.

**As** soon

as Jane left, **the** three little ones were again taken by Courtney to play in the back garden, and Drake was ready to go upstairs to take the opportunity to **get** close to Jane, but at **that** moment,

he received **a** call from Annie.

Drake hesitated and didn’t want to answer it, ignoring it, but **after** the phone hung up once, it called

again.

Drake could only helplessly connect, but after connecting, Annie’s **voice** begging for help came.

“Drake...help me!”

Hearing Annie’s plea for help, Drake frowned.

“Where are you?”

“Oooh, I don’t know, Drake, come and save me; I seem to be tied up by that person from before again.” Annie cried for help.

At first, when Drake heard Annie’s words, his complexion was still a bit gloomy, but when he heard Annie’s later words, he noticed that something was a little bit wrong.

Before he could say anything, Annie screamed miserably, and the phone was hung up.

After holding his cell phone and pondering for a while, Drake dialed 303’s number and asked him to check on **Annie’s** situation.

**On** the other **side** of the phone, Annie looked at her mother after she hung up.

“Mom, **are you** sure this **will work?** Will Drake really come to my rescue?”

Annie’s mother **was** at the **side**, with **the** same apprehension in her heart, “Do n’t **worry**, the **last time** you **were kidnapped** because of him, didn’t **he** also **find** a way **to come** and **save you**, **this** time too, he will surely **do the** same.”

**Hearing** this, **Annie said with some reluctance**, “But **he didn’t** run off **to find that bitch** Jane **again in the** back!”

“**Forget** about **that for now**, when he **comes this time**, **keep him no** matter what.”

## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 186 -**

### **Chapter 186**

With **her old mother’s** words, Annie’s heart **didn’t** settle much.

**Drake’s** attitude **towards** her was just too **desperate**, leaving her with no bottom at all in **her** heart.

And Annie, who waited for a long time, **did** not wait for Drake, but instead sent F to check out the situation **303**.

**303** It was easy to

**find** Annie, who had gone out of the country in order to act out the scene and had **wanted to find Grace** to act out the kidnapping.

**But the previous** things let Grace know that the Drake for Anne is not at all interested in and does not care much about Anne. Grace is also too lazy to trip in this muddy water.

After all, it's no fun to provoke Drake's revenge, and Intel has already lost a lot of money because of it.

Grace doesn't help, so Annie has to act out this scene herself.

And after 303 came abroad, he found out that Annie hadn't been kidnapped at all; it was just a

self-directed drama, so he told Drake about it.

When Drake was informed, his face was cold, and he told 303 not to pay attention to Annie's matter

Annie finally waited left and right but did not wait for Drake. She once again called Drake, and Drake no longer answered.

Annie was furious and out of ideas.

Jane, on her side, didn't tell Drake about her poisoning, but she also secretly asked Jasper to check on the person who kidnapped her that day.

Before they could find out the results, Jane's poison struck first.

Jane woke up in the middle of the night in pain. The pain in her whole body made her wake up from her sleep in pain, and that's when she remembered what the man had said when he let her go, telling her to go to him at a specific time.

Jane did not take it seriously, not wanting to be really poisoned. This will be poisoned; the whole body is like being gnawed by ants; the pain is general, from the bones out.

When the pain initially started, Jane was not uncomfortable and rummaged for painkillers to try to ease the pain, but the glass of water on the bedside table was already empty.

Unable *to* do anything else, Jane could only endure the pain and walk from the room to the living room downstairs, walking *to* the water fountain and trying to catch water.

But the pain intensified **again**, and Jane's hand trembled, and the water cup in his hand fell directly to the ground in pieces.

The loud commotion quickly drew attention. First, the servants on watch immediately appeared, and seeing that Jane's condition was not right, they came forward to inquire.

"Ms. **Jones**, are **you okay?**"

**Jane crouched on the ground, enduring the intense and sharp pain that came from his curled tongue**, so much **so** that he couldn't even **speak**.

**The maid sensed that something was wrong and was about to go and inform the Drake, and it just**

Chapter 786

**so happened that at this time, the Drake also heard the commotion and came down from the upper floors.**

Upon **descending the** stairs, the entry point was painted to the point of curling up Jane, who came sprinting in with a **furrowed brow**

**Crouching** down, Drake supported Jane's back, saying, 'dear Jane, what's wrong with you?'

This **was** the first time that Drake had addressed Jane as dear Jane, so it was evident that Jane's

position in his heart was already extraordinary.

Jane raised her eyes and saw Drake, the pain causing her face to be slightly distorted

“Drake, I’m in pain said Jane, almost trembling as a few words came out of her mouth, followed by

her teeth chattering

“Pain, where does it hurt?” Drake was in a hurry Holding Jane, he hurriedly inquired

“Ah, the whole body hurts!” Jane couldn’t help but cry out in pain, seeing how much it hurt

Drake couldn’t think too much and immediately ordered the servants to call Williams.

By the time Williams rushed over, Drake had already carried Jane back to her room, and Jane was in excruciating pain, rolling around on the bed in pain while the intense pain became more intense than

ever.

Looking at this appearance of Jane, Drake was in a hurry, while Jane was still biting her lower lip tightly because of the pain.

Seeing this, Drake hurriedly stopped Jane, fearing that she would bite her lips.

But Jane

was almost in pain to the point of fainting, where could she still hear the words of Drake?

Forced to do so, Drake could only kiss Jane’s lips, guiding her to slowly loosen her lower lip.

After Williams rushed to Maplewood, he entered the room led by the maid and saw the two embracing and kissing together.

Williams gave an astonished cry and teased, “There’s still a mind to boink, so it doesn’t seem like there’s much of a problem.”

Hearing Williams’s voice, Drake let go of Jane, who once again bit her lower lip.

Drake didn't have time to bother Williams about his flirting and ordered with a cold voice.

"Why don't you hurry up and show her what's going on, and why is it suddenly like this?"

Seeing the bad look on Drake's face, Williams didn't hesitate and went up to check on Jane's condition.

"Come over here and help hold her down!" Williams instructed the assistant who had followed him along.

The assistant sniffed **and** went forward to hold down Jane, and only then did Williams **give Jane a** detailed examination.

After the inspection, Williams furrowed his brows in contemplation.

Immediately, **Drake** asked **after him**, "**How** is it? **How** did **this happen all of a sudden?**"

"**Initially**, she should **be** poisoned."

13.02

Chapter 786

"Poisoned?" Drake was **startled**, then said

"Then hurry up **and** give her the antidote!"

Jane **on the** bed was **already in** pain and almost about to lose consciousness ; her clenched lower lip was about to **bleed**.

Being commanded by **the** cold voice of Drake, Williams is also helpless. Looking at Drake, he faintly said, "I only know that it is poisoned, but what kind of poison has to be drawn from blood and taken to the laboratory before it can be, and then the right medicine can be prescribed."

At those words, Drake's face became even more gloomy and icy.

"How long will it take?"

“More than an hour.” Williams replied that the hospital had the latest incoming equipment, and it would take some time to have the assistant send it over for the first lab test.

Hearing that it would take more than an hour, Drake’s expression was disgruntled. Jane was in a very bad situation right now, in so much pain, where else could she wait for an hour?

“There’s just no other **way**; she’s in pain!” Drake frowned; the air pressure around him was low.

“I can give her anesthesia and make her unconscious, so she won’t feel the pain.” Williams thought about it and said

“Will there be side effects?” Drake was worried.

“There will be side effects, but it’s not a big problem; the point is that if she continues to hurt so much, something will definitely happen.” Williams said seriously.

Upon hearing this, Drake no longer hesitated and agreed with Williams’s words.

Soon after, Williams gave the drawn blood to his assistant and had him sent to the hospital for testing. Then he injected Jane with anesthesia and made Jane pass out.

After the coma, Jane was finally quiet and drifted off into a deep sleep.

Only then did Williams look at Drake, and seeing the worried look on his face, he couldn’t help but let out a light laugh.

“This will know to worry; when she was first pushed into the operating room to give birth, I didn’t see *you* take more than a glance.” Williams said

Hearing this, Drake’s gaze shifted from Jane to Williams before the official focused on the one thing that mattered.

“Speaking of her giving birth, when she gave birth in your hospital, why didn’t you tell me that she was having triplets, and what happened to her death?”

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 187 -

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**Chapter 787**

**Chapter 187**

**When Jane gave** birth, Drake was **not** by Jane's side because of the misunderstanding of Jane at **that** time, which made him feel disgusted with Jane in his heart. So **when Jane gave** birth, he was **busy** with his work and didn't rush over there at the first time.

When they **went to the** hospital **later**, they were told that Jane had died in childbirth and had given birth to only **one child**.

If he **hadn't** met

Jane again later, he wouldn't have known that Jane had swindled her way out of death and taken two children with her.

Hearing Drake's follow-

up question, Williams's complexion became a little complicated, she hesitated for a moment, and she did not answer Drake's question.

Williams's expression fell in the eyes of Drake, and Drake's eyes deepened a few points more.

"What do you mean by not saying?" Drake opened his mouth, already with a few thinly veiled words of anger.

Williams was stared at by him like this; his complexion became a few shades of gloomy, and it was only after half a second that he slowly spoke.



“You really want to know?”

“Shouldn’t I know?” Drake asked rhetorically.

Seeing him like this, Williams sighed deeply before he slowly spoke.

“I was the one who hid the truth for her back then, and I was the one who sent her away.”

Upon hearing Williams’s admission, Drake’s eyes suddenly iced over as he coldly looked at Williams.

Williams and he are close friends and are considered to have known and grown up together since childhood. The Williams family is generations from the doctor, and after some accidents, the Harrington family only left him.

After taking over the Warner family, Drake made Williams the Warner family’s personal physician, paid off the *money* owed by **the** Harrington family, and invested in opening a hospital for Williams.

The relationship between the two can no longer be measured by a simple friend, and as for the indifferent attitude of Drake towards Williams, it was because he was born with such a heart, indifferent to anyone, and Williams had long been accustomed to it.

But it **was** this person, whom Drake considered to be a close friend and would never betray him, who hid **that** one thing from him **back** then, which made Drake’s heart very uncomfortable, as if he had been **betrayed**.

“You better **give** me **a reason!**” Drake’s voice was low and dark, tinged **with** thinly veiled anger.

In **the** opinion of Drake, **if Williams** would **do** this, he either had an ulterior motive **or** he had a **different** mindset **towards** Jane, and **the** latter **was** more likely.

**Seeing the bad** look on Drake’s **face**, Williams **knew** that he **had** misunderstood **and then hurriedly explained with** a smile.

“I’m **doing this for you, too!**”

**Chapter 787**

“For me?” Drake was stunned, **clearly** holding skepticism **about his** explanation.

“**We’ve been** close friends **for so** many **years**; **what** kind of nature you have, I wouldn’t know. Although you were **cold** and **disgusted with** her back then, in fact, you’ve long since fallen for her without **realizing** it.”

“Back

then, she **was** sent to the hospital to give birth, you weren’t there, only Annie was there. Annie **secretly approached** me and asked me to deliver the baby, and then let her die in childbirth. I couldn’t bear to do it, so I secretly left a child behind and sent her and the other two children away after the birth coma.”

**As soon as** Williams’s words were finished, Drake’s eyes became odd, and there were also a few moments of shock, obviously filled with incredulity at Williams’s words.

Williams let out a light laugh and faintly said, “I didn’t expect it—that the one you thought was your first love in the white moonlight would be such a ruthless person.”

“Back then, I didn’t tell you the truth because you were so set on believing in that woman, Annie, that even if I told you the truth, you might not believe it, so I never mentioned it, and now that you and her have finally come together, I decided to inform you of the truth.”

“Annie, it’s not as simple as you see!” Finally, Williams added one more sentence.

Drake fell into deep thought long after Williams’s words, recalling the years he had spent with Annie. It was indeed he who had trusted Annie too blindly.

But he, too, was just trying to make up for the heartfelt regrets of his youth!

After a long time of contemplation by Drake, Williams looked at Jane on the bed again and opened

his mouth.

“How did she get poisoned? Who was the one who poisoned her?”

Returning to his senses, Drake also looked at Jane on the bed, lowered his eyes, and shook his head.

She was taken away, he had not yet investigated the results, Jane came back on his own, and later sent 303 abroad to look for Annie, and this matter did not arrange for other people to investigate, so naturally, he did not find out who was behind the initiator.

But the way things are now, it seems that Jane's poisoning and the person who kidnapped her can't be unconnected!

"Hopefully it's *not some* rare poison; otherwise, I'm afraid I don't have the certainty to cure it either" Williams sighed, walked to the sofa in the room, and sat down.

Just then, there was a knock on the door, and the butler's respectful voice sounded outside.

"Young master, someone has sent an item, saying it's an antidote to poison!"

Hearing **the** butler's words, Drake's eyes suddenly lifted up, and then he said it in a cold voice.

"Come in!"

Only **then did the** butler **open** the door and slowly walk in, holding a **carved wooden box that was small**, just **the right size to put down a ring**.

"**What did the person who delivered the things say?**" Williams also heard the butler's report and pursued the question with a light frown.

Chapter 187

"**I didn't say anything**; the person who **delivered** the item just **left a sentence that this is the antidote to poison** and **asked me to take** it to my young master." The housekeeper answered **truthfully**.

"**Where is the person who delivered the medicine?**" Drake **coldly** pursued the question.

“Already left.” **The** butler replied.

Upon hearing this, Drake’s **face** changed in vain, and the housekeeper immediately added

“But I had someone follow me to see what the man was up to.”

Hearing the butler’s words, Drake’s face then improved a bit, and Williams also nodded in satisfaction. It seems that this butler is not too stupid.

The words hadn’t been spoken for a while when the butler’s cell phone rang, and when he took it out, it was the very person he had asked to follow him up that was calling.

The housekeeper glanced at Drake and picked up the phone, and the voice on the other side of the phone came through clearly.

“Butler, the man was lost.”

As the words fell, the two people in the room could **feel a** wave of intimidating anger born from the body of Drake.

But now, even if he was furious, it wouldn’t help.

“Go and investigate; no matter what, **you** must find that person!” Drake commanded in a cold voice.

The butler, trembling with **fear**, immediately answered, then put down the antidote and left the room.

When the housekeeper left, Drake’s gaze went to Williams, who was studying the antidote, and he asked in a low voice.

“Well? Is it the antidote?”

“We don’t know yet; **we** have to wait for the lab results.” Williams shook his head, not daring to ensure the authenticity of the antidote.

Luckily, the two of them didn’t have to wait for a while before the assistant sent the lab results to Williams’s phone.

After looking at the lab results in detail, Williams’s brows couldn’t help but frown.

On the sidelines, Drake saw his **face** change, and his expression was also hard to see.

“I’m afraid I’m going to have to try that antidote I just had.”

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 188 -**

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Chapter 188

### **Chapter 188**

Drake knitted **his** brows, **his** complexion grim. “You can’t cure this poison either.”

“Well, it’s a poison I **don’t recognize.**” Williams was also a bit ashamed, but he couldn’t pretend to be ignorant and harm Jane.

“Will the antidote work?” Drake was still worried; after all, the person who sent the antidote had not yet been found out, and no one could guarantee that the antidote was real.

“In the current situation, we can only try, but there is still a little time before the anesthesia expires. I’ll first go back to the hospital side to study this poison, saying that I won’t necessarily be able to develop an antidote, and when the anesthesia expires, if I still can’t configure an antidote, then I can only put my hopes on the antidote that the other party sends me.”

After explaining the situation, Williams left South Maple Court.

Drake stayed behind to take care of Jane, but in his heart, he was thinking about the words Williams had said to him.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that the one who kidnapped Jane not long ago was most likely Annie.

After he found Jane, Annie's **side** called him, saying that she had been kidnaped, but it turned out to be a self-directed drama, and Drake had to suspect that the thing was done by Annie.

Thinking of this possibility, Drake took out his cell phone and called 303.

After hanging up the phone, Drake held up the unconscious Jane's hand, his eyes full of worry and tenderness.

"I'm sorry for putting you through all that."

303 When she found Annie, Annie was grumbling and complaining to her mother about Drake when suddenly there was a knock on the door.

Annie's face was still resigned, and when she heard the knock on the door, her hopes immediately

**rose.**

"Mom, could it be Drake coming?"

Upon hearing this, Annie's mother was also pleasantly surprised.

"Most likely, I'll get the door!"

When Annie's mother opened the *door*, she saw that it was a tall and upright man standing outside the door, with a handsome appearance but with a cold aura, emanating an appalling aura. Annie's **mother** froze for a moment, then asked in a rude manner, "Who are you?"

**303** indifferent **eyes** crossed over to Anne's mother, looked directly at Annie inside the house, **and** said **indifferently to Annie**, "Mr. Warner wants to see you!"

**Hearing 303's words**, Annie **froze** along with him for a moment, then ran **to the door in surprise.**

"Mr. **Warner**, you're talking about **Drake!**"

**303's expression was cold, but he nodded.**

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## Chapter 188

**Seeing 303** nod **her** head, Annie **couldn't even suppress the** surprise on **her face** and looked at her mother **with** a joyful smile.

"Mom, did you hear that, Drake? He wants to see me; he's come around!"

**Annie** danced happily, and was equally excited: "Good, good, you dress up well and hurry to see **Drake**; don't let her wait in a hurry."

Hearing that, Annie immediately turned back to find her own cosmetics, ready to touch up her makeup and go see Drake.

303 The somber face frowned slightly, then cleared his face.

"No need to waste time; it's important to see Mr. Warner."

Annie had already found her own makeup and patted a layer of powder up to fill in the makeup, and when she heard 303's words, her heart was in a hurry, so she didn't toss it again.

"Well, I'll go with you to **see** Drake now!"

After saying that, Annie took her own jacket and left the door. I also did not intend to go to see a light bulb and took the initiative to stay in the hotel.

303 took Annie out of the hotel and went straight to the airport, and a helicopter was arranged.

Seeing the helicopter, Annie was shocked; she didn't expect that Drake would mobilize a helicopter in order to see her as soon as **possible**.

For a moment, Annie was even more delighted.

"Drake, did you really let you pick me up by helicopter?" The corners of Annie's mouth almost grinned behind her ears.

Looking at Annie's happy expression, 303's expression was indifferent.

He hated to blow her off, and there was nothing nice about the tone of voice when Mr. Warner told him to bring the man back on the phone.

However, he was not a man of many words, and naturally, he would not remind Annie.

Three hours later, 303 Anran brought Annie to South Maple Court.

Seeing the familiar place, Annie's expectation is a bit empty; she thought that Drake sent out a helicopter to pick her up, surely taking her to a romantic and beautiful place. She does not want to be taken directly back to South Maple Court; this is also not her intention.

Muttering, Annie still followed 303 into the house.

Annie had just entered the door when she saw Drake slowly coming down from upstairs. With a happy face, she ran towards Drake.

"Drake..."

Seeing **that Annie was** about to jump into her arms, Drake's complexion **was glazed over**, and **his long arm reached out, directly** blocking Annie.

**A push** ensued, **directly pushing Annie** a few **steps** away.

**The smile on Annie's face instantly stiffened, and she** looked at Drake in disbelief.

**"Drake, what do you mean?"**

Chapter 788

**Drake's expression** was indifferent as he looked at her **coldly**.

"I should **be** the one to ask you, what do you mean? What **exactly** do you still have that I don't know?" Drake's **words were icy** cold, so cold that people couldn't help but shiver.

Annie couldn't help but tremble when she was stared at by his icy eyes.

"Drake, I don't understand what you're saying; what are you trying to say?" Annie's face was aggravated.

"When you said you were kidnapped, it was a lie, wasn't it?" Zachary chilled her voice.



Hearing this, Annie's face turned white, but she knew that she couldn't hide it from Drake, so she simply admitted it.

"Drake, I didn't do it on purpose; I just want to retain you. I really can't leave you. Please, let me stay by your side." Saying that, Annie was going to step forward again but was stopped by a cold look

from Drake.

Annie could only stand in place and act like she was aggrieved and pitiful.

"The person who kidnapped Jane was also you; where is the antidote?" Ignoring Anne's sad and pitiful appearance, Drake questioned her with a cold voice.

Upon hearing Drake's words, Annie, however, acted even more aggrieved.

"Jane's kidnapping has nothing to do with me; how could I do such a thing, Drake? Don't you still believe me?"

Speaking of the word believe, Drake's face became even more gloomy.

"Can I still believe it? Back then, when Jane gave birth, what did you do? Have you forgotten?"

Drake said a sentence, Annie's face instantly became pale, and the heart even exclaimed finished!

But after coming back to her senses, Annie immediately opened her mouth to defend herself again: "Drake, is it possible that Jane said something to you? I'm innocent, ah, I really haven't done anything"

"You're still lying even now; you disappoint me too much." Drake roared, his eyes revealing a strong disappointment.

Then he stepped forward and pulled off the crescent-shaped blue jade pendant hanging around Annie's neck.

Annie let out a cry of surprise and covered her neck, but the pendant had already been taken away by Drake.

Annie was flustered. “Drake, why **are** you doing this to me? That’s the love token you gave me, you forgot it!”

Drake painfully closed his eyes and opened them again.

The girl he **was** once in love with and wanted to protect had finally changed!

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 189 -**

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Chapter 789

Chapter 189

Looking **at** the **crescent**–  
blue **Ashley** pendant in his hand, Drake’s mind was sad and complicated.

When he raised his eyes again to look at Annie, there was a clear coldness in Drake’s eyes.

“In the future, don’t mention me ever again.” Drake spoke faintly.

Hearing Annie’s face a beat, very ugly, “Drake, what do you mean, you want to renege on the year you promised me well? How can you be like this? Back then we did not agree well; you will accompany

me for **life**. Why, why now everything has changed?”

Looking at Annie’s hysterical, angry question, Drake’s heart is not good, if Annie did not change, or once the same, perhaps he will not change his heart.

But Annie had long been different from the young girl he remembered.

“Consider it a breach of faith on my part!” Drake said faintly, his drooping eyes revealing a regret for that young love affair.

“No!” Annie roared in determined fury, looking at Drake in despair.

“Drake, don’t do this to me. Okay, I can’t live without you.” Annie begged bitterly.

However, Drake was unmoved, holding the pendant in his hand tighter, then looking indifferently at Annie.

“You and I will have nothing to do with each other from now on, and also, hand over the antidote.”

Seeing that there is no way to salvage Drake’s heart, Annie’s heart is hateful and unwilling, and hearing that Drake and her want some kind of antidote, Annie’s face is even more aggrieved.

“The antidote, what antidote?”

“This time, you’re still playing dumb.” Drake’s face sank slightly.

Annie was also anxious: “Drake, you cannot love me, but you cannot wrong me; everything I did was just to make you care about me; I did not do anything harmful at all.”

“You didn’t poison Jane?” Drake frowned, and as he asked these words, his eyes were firmly fixed on Annie, not missing the semblance of a look on her face.

But after Annie heard **that** Jane had been poisoned, she was only surprised but didn’t have any other emotions, so Drake’s heart sank. It seemed that it might not be Annie who had drugged Jane

“Hmph, what does her poisoning have to do with me? I didn’t do anything at all.”

Annie snorted coldly, but in her heart, she was quite happy. Jane was poisoned, it was better to die.

Seeing that Anne did not lie, but the face of Drake is even more unsightly, she cannot find the person who poisoned her, and she cannot be detoxified, so what to do is good.

“**Drake...**” uttered Annie, once again rousing Zachary’s thoughts.

**Returning to** his senses, ODrake gave Annie a faint look.

“**I’ll have** someone **send you back before** Jane’s **poison has been detoxified; you’d better be at peace.**” **After saying that, he coldly ordered 303 to take Annie away.**

Annie was **naturally** unwilling **to leave** just like **that, but** looking at **the bad face of Drake,** she **didn’t**

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**dare** open her mouth to **pray** again for fear of angering Drake.

On the other side, **after** Jane’s anesthesia lost its effect, **the** pain came back, and Jane rolled on the **bed** in pain.

The answer was still **that** the antidote had not yet been dispensed, and the frown on Drake’s brow deepened even more as he called Williams again.

Williams then made the suggestion to have Drake give Jane the antidote that someone had sent **earlier** to **eat** first.

Drake hesitated for a moment, looking at Jane’s agonized appearance. He finally compromised and

fed the **antidote** to Jane.

After taking the antidote, Jane quickly reacted; the pain slowly lessened, and in no time, Jane slowly came to his senses.

At this moment, Jane was in a sorry state; she was sweating profusely, and the pain caused her face to turn pale.

“Dear Jane, are you alright?” Drake sat on **the** edge of the bed and looked at Jane worriedly. Seeing that Jane was no longer in that much pain, his heart was only slightly relieved.

Jane woke up from the pain, and the first thing she saw was Drake sitting on the edge of the bed guarding her, her heart indescribably complex.

She was in pain before, but she still had memories of the pain, and she felt deeply the worry and concern that Drake had for her.

“Well, I’m fine.” Jane felt the pain in her body, and she didn’t feel it anymore.

“What the hell is going on? Why didn’t you tell me when you were poisoned?” Drake pursued

Jane hesitated for a moment before she told Drake what had happened in those three days when she was kidnapped.

Upon learning that the person who kidnapped Jane had told Jane to go to a place at a specific time each month to get the antidote, Drake’s eyes sank.

What an evil mind! He is trying to make Jane unable to leave him.

What kind of person would use such an evil method?

“Don’t worry, I will **definitely find** the person behind the scenes and get the antidote for your poison.

“Drake gently stroked Jane’s head and gently comforted her.

Facing such a Drake, Jane **was** still a bit uncomfortable.

“Drake, I want to take a shower.” Jane spoke up, the pain had made her so sweaty and sticky that she **wanted** to take a shower.

“**Okay**, I’ll go put water on *you*.” After her words, Drake went into the bathroom to **put water on her**.

**In no time, the water was put** away, and as Drake still wanted to carry her in, she **was rejected** by

Jane.

“I’m already **fine**; I’ll do it **myself**.” **Jane** refused to let **Drake do it, jokingly, but** she could still really let Drake do it.

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Seeing Jane's insistence, Drake **didn't** say anything more, so **he** stood guard in the room.

The **next day**, Jane was **fully recovered**, and if it weren't for the fact that her agonizing pain from last night **was** still **fresh in** his mind, Drake would have suspected it was his own illusion.

Jane also **felt** unbelievable, obviously, last night he was still in pain, but this would be fine again.

Williams had also come to Maplewood early to treat Jane and was surprised to see this situation.

"You still haven't analyzed what kind of poison it is." Drake looked at Williams and asked with a cold face.

Williams shook his head, also guilty: "It's a bit complicated; it seems to be a new type of synthesized poison, so I guess it'll take a bit of time."

Hearing this, although Drake's face was not good, he did not say anything else.

Jane was also listening on the side and then thought of something and spoke, "Actually, there's no need to be in such a hurry; the person who poisoned me said that he would let me go to the location he specified every month to get the antidote; that means that this poison won't strike often, and there's still a month left before the next attack, so we've still got plenty of time."

Even though Jane said this, Drake's frown still didn't relax.

Putting things aside for the time being, Drake went to the company and instructed Jane to rest well at home, as the three little ones have been sent to the kindergarten by Courtney.

Jane also thought about resting at home; the pain from last night was just too much, and she still couldn't help but shiver when she thought back on it.

As a result, before I even went to bed to catch up on my sleep, I received a call from the studio assistant saying that Jane had an important guest.

Jane could only pack up and rush to the studio.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 190 -**

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### **Chapter 190**

**When they arrived** at the studio, the assistant quickly greeted them, introducing the bigwigs to Jane **as they** walked.

“Boss, the person who came is Ashley Berkshire!” The assistant whispered.

Hearing the assistant’s words, Jane’s steps paused, equally surprised.

Ashley is a big star, is now the showbiz Four Young Actresses first, and her influence is quite big Jane’s impression still stays in the last Paris fashion week, and Ashley’s high-profile attendance attracted countless reporters to take pictures.

Joe focused on high-end and comfortable and rarely comes out with big dresses, so usually there will be very few influential stars to customize dresses. When Ashley arrived, she really let Jane have some surprises.

But after the surprise, Jane returned to her normal face and walked into the reception room with her

assistant.

In the reception room, Ashley was wearing a long black dress with a plush coat and delicate and bright makeup that was beautiful.

“Ms. Ashley, long time no see!” Jane walked into **the** reception room with a polite, light smile on his face and extended his hand to Ashley.

Ashley’s gaze had been falling on the cell phone, her slender fingers dyed with light pink nail polish gently tapping the screen, languid and elegant.

It was only after Jane spoke that she slowly looked up at Jane, her expression clear and cold, even with a hint of arrogance and haughtiness.

Jane’s heart tightened, inexplicably feeling that Ashley was hostile to her.

But why? She thought it was only the first time she and Ashley had met.

“Ms. Jane, I’ve heard a lot about you!”

Her eyes faintly swept over Jane for a while before Ashley opened her mouth.

At those words, Jane was stunned and somewhat puzzled as to what Ashley meant by “I’ve heard a lot about you“. She didn’t think that Jane’s reputation was so great that everyone knew him, so that Ashley was even paying attention to him.

To Ashley’s curiosity, I do not know how many big brands of clothing are willing to send her a variety of quarterly new models, as long as she casually wears them out for a walk.

“Miss **Ashley** is joking; Jane is **just** a studio, far from the fame of other brands of clothing. Miss Ashley being able to notice our studio is a blessing for our studio.” Jane said shallowly that, although the words were modest, there was not a trace of modesty on her face.

Jane is her heart and soul, and she also believes in her own ability and means, only that Jane was found too short **and** still needs time to settle down.

But she believes that in time she will make Jane famous and make him **a high-end** international

**brand.**

“Hmph, it is **indeed a blessing for your studio** to have our **Ashley come to your studio to customize**



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**her** clothing.”

After Jane’s words, Ashley didn’t open her mouth, but the assistant behind her opened her mouth first. Her **words were** arrogant and disdainful, and a glance could tell how much she **despised** Jane.

The other **side** of this attitude **is** that Jane’s heart is very unhappy; she did business and has always adhered to the “you love me” principle. Although Ashley’s curiosity is very big, she did not take the initiative to beg each other to come to their studios to customize clothing.

However, the other party, a small assistant named Jane, did not bother to take care of him and directly turned his gaze to Ashley with an attitude that was not as eager as before.

“I don’t know what kind of customized clothing Miss Ashley is looking for this time.”

Hearing the coldness in Jane’s words, Ashley also raised her eyebrows slightly and looked intriguingly at Jane, but she did not open her mouth, instead signaling the assistant behind her to open her mouth.

The little assistant lightly grunted and once again said with an arrogant attitude, “Our Ashley is about to start filming an ancient costume metaphysical drama; this drama is a big production, and I heard that your studio also has the production of ancient costume, so I want to hand over the costumes in this drama to your studio for designing; it’s a big order, and it’s considered that you guys are lucky if our Ashley can hand it over to you.”

The little assistant’s words caused Jane to frown once again; these words were a bit too much compared to just now.

Although the project was good, the other party spoke not at all politely, and Jane’s heart did not expect cooperation with the other party **at** all.

However, Jane had been running the studio for a few years now, and it wasn't the first time he had faced this kind of condescending guest, and then he looked faintly at Ashley.

"I wonder where Ms. Ashley learned about our studio?"

In Jane's opinion, since the other party was so arrogant and contemptuous, they wouldn't have come to the door, and since they did, it was bound to be for some special reason.

In the face of Jane's inquiry, Ashley was finally looking squarely at Jane, and she then opened her mouth in a clear and cold manner.

"This—does it matter?"

As her words fell, the little assistant behind her towered over her.

"What's the point of asking? Just say if you can do it or not; if you can't, we'll find someone else."

Glancing at the little assistant with a clear and cold gaze, Jane looked at Ashley on the side again, who still had a clear and elegant look and had no intention of speaking.

Jane's **complexion instantly** became clear and cold as he spoke faintly.

"In that **case, you'd better** find someone else; our studio is too small to receive a great God like you."

**With Jane's direct refusal, not only did** the little assistant's face change, but **even Ashley** gave a slight sideways **glance**, somewhat surprised.

After a half—long **time, the** little assistant questioned **with anger**, "Do you know what you are **saying**?"

Do

you **know** the **identity** of our **Ashley**? **How dare you reject** our **Ashley**? **Do you know** how many

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people **begged to work for our Ashley as a design team?** How **dare you reject** such a **good** opportunity?"

Listening to **the** little assistant's shocked and annoyed words, Jane's face remained clear and cold.

"I know, but we don't do your business." After saying that, Jane directly got up, the meaning was clear, on behalf of sending off the guests.

Ashley's face also turned a few shades of ugly. "Why?"

Ashley opened her mouth, her words icy cold, obviously having thinly veiled anger at Jane's refusal

as well.

"There's no reason; it's just that Ms. Ashley's temperament doesn't match Jane's design philosophy" Jane said it faintly.

"Hmph, I think you just don't know what's good for you; you should thank God if you can let our Ashley wear your clothes; how dare you refuse?" The little assistant was very angry.

Jane listened to the other party's words; his face already had a few moments of anger, and the little assistant wanted to continue saying something but was stopped by Ashley with a lift of her hand and then said to Jane herself.

"I've heard that Miss Bentley has some connections with Mr. Warner of the Warner family; no wonder she can be so powerful."

Ashley let out a light laugh, her words carrying a strong sense of sarcasm, which angered Jane, her eyes coldly sweeping towards the other party.

"I think Ms. Ashley is mistaken; my power has never been given by anyone."

Upon hearing this, Ashley's face did not look good, but she did not say anything else and directly took the sunglasses in her assistant's hand and put them on, then stepped on her high heels to leave.

The little assistant immediately followed, not forgetting to count before leaving.

“Hmph, let’s see how long you’ll be arrogant!”

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