

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 191 -

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Mr. Warner, Your **Ex**-wife is philant

Chapter 191

### Chapter 191

**After** Ashley left, the assistant came up and looked at Jane, somewhat puzzled.

“Boss, **why** should we **reject** Ashley? She’s a big star with a lot of influence; accepting their cooperation will be a great benefit for our studio, isn’t it?”

Hearing the assistant’s doubts, Jane only faintly said, “Indeed, cooperating with them is only beneficial to us, but have you thought about it? If she sincerely wanted to cooperate with us, she wouldn’t have used this kind of attitude. It’s obvious that she didn’t really want to come and cooperate with us, only that she was forced to, which is why she was so arrogant and contemptuous.”

“Forced? Who could have forced her?” The assistant remained puzzled.

For this doubt, Jane had also thought about it, and the only answer was Drake .

Only Drake would do such a boring thing.

“You don’t have to worry about this matter; I’ll take care of it.” Jane didn’t say what was on her mind and told her assistant to go down and work **on** something else. She went to her office and prepared to work for a bit.

During the afternoon break, Drake called, and Jane glanced at it before connecting.

“Didn’t I tell you to rest well at home? Why did you run out again?” On the phone, Drake’s voice transmits a few points of thinly veiled anger.

Hearing his words, Jane's tone was light: "It's not because of you; you're the one who made Ashley come to my studio for cooperation."

The thought of Ashley and that assistant of hers with their lofty postures made Jane's heart feel uncomfortable.

Drake, however, froze after Jane's words and denied them.

"No."

Hearing the answer from Drake, Jane froze for a moment and uttered in shock, "Not you?"

"Do

*you know* who Ashley is?" Drake couldn't help but ask.

"I know," Jane replied.

"The first of the four young actresses in the entertainment industry."

Afterwards, Drake continued, "I heard that she and her former company are going to terminate their contracts, and she has the idea of signing into an entertainment company under the Warner family, however, she asked to see me to discuss signing matters, and I refused."

Hearing this, **Jane gave** some slight sideways glances, not realizing that there was such a thing in it.

It's not surprising **that Ashley** would know that she's related to Drake, thinking that she plans to sign with Warner's **entertainment** company and has already investigated Drake.

**And the photo of him and Drake together had been on the hot search. As a hot figure in the entertainment industry, Ashley had seen the hot search and said it was not necessarily so.**

In his **heart, he figured out what Ashley intended** to do, **and** Jane no longer dwelled on **this matter**.

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**On the other** side of **the** phone, **Drake** again urges her to **come pick** her up after work, **and Jane refuses.**

“No, I drove here.”

Hearing Jane’s refusal, Drake’s face sank, somewhat lowering his voice.

“Will you...stop resisting me on everything?”

Upon hearing this, Jane instantly understood what Drake meant; however, she intentionally distanced herself from Drake and didn’t take Drake’s words to heart.

“Whatever.” With that, he hung up and went back to work.

After work, Jane was about to get up and leave when Jasper pushed the door in and said,

“Jane, have dinner with me!”

“I have to go back.” Thinking of the children at home, Jane could only refuse Jasper.

Jasper, however, stepped forward to take Jane’s arm and begged bitterly.

“Jane, just help me; just go for a little while.”

Seeing that Jasper’s expression was not right, Jane asked, “What’s the situation?”

“There’s a man. He keeps pestering me. I have no choice but to say that I already have a girlfriend. He doesn’t believe me and insists that I bring it to him. I have no choice but to come to you.”

Hearing this, Jane looked at him with some shock, **not** expecting this to be the case, but then again, looking at the way Jasper was dressed in **his** slutty clothes, it wasn't that strange to be missed by a man.

"Alright!" After hesitating for a moment, Jane could only agree to Jasper's request.

On the way to the restaurant after Jasper, Drake called and said that he was already on his way to pick her up.

Jane glanced at the driving Jasper and **said** bluntly, "You don't have to come pick me up, I'm going out for a meal with Jasper."

Hearing Jane **say** that he went to dinner with Jasper, Drake's face instantly became gloomy, thinly veiled with **anger**, before calming down.

"Okay, where **are** you guys going to **eat**? I'll pick you up after."

Many times, **because** Jane and Jasper get close and Jane has quarrels, Drake simply does not detain her **and** other people to go to dinner, lest Jane quarrel again with other men.

**Seeing** that Drake **didn't get** angry, Jane was a bit surprised and then told him which restaurant.

**When they arrived at** the restaurant, Jane **went** in with Jasper, and within a few moments of being **seated**, **the man** that **Jasper** had said was interested in him arrived.

The moment she saw **the other party**, **Jane** was a little stunned; it was actually a handsome man **with online height and face value**, **and it seemed to be a model**.

**Seeing Jasper**, the **handsome man** raised **his face into** a smile **and greeted** him **eagerly**.

"**There you are!**"

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**Looking** at the slight **redness and** smirk on **the face of the five-foot-nine** handsome man, Jane **was a** little sad.

It's a shame **that** such **a** nice boy likes boys!

**Jasper** looked **at** the other party, but with a wary face, he hurriedly said something *to* the man.

"This is my girlfriend, so don't you ever pester me again."

Jasper was helpless; originally, he wanted to approach Jane with this setting that was on the neutral side of the wind, but he didn't want to attract the attention of men after a long time.

However, it did give him a chance to have dinner with Jane, which was nice.

When the man heard Jasper's words, his gaze went to Jane on the side, wrinkling his brows in contemplation for a moment before he said

"You just want to cheat on me, find a decent girl too."

Hearing that, Jane was dismayed—where was she immodest?

"She was on the hot search with a man before; the hot search title is the most beautiful parent-child photo; all the parent-child photos mean she has a child; how can she still be your girlfriend?" The man directly broke down Jasper's lie.

Hearing his words, Jasper's face changed, and he looked sideways at Jane with helplessness and inquiry in his eyes.

Jane was also helpless; she didn't expect that photo and hot search of her and Drake to be noticed by so many people.

"It's all rumors on the internet, and besides, even if she was married and had kids, she could still get divorced and be with me, couldn't she?"

After panicking, Jasper immediately found an excuse to block it.

Hearing his words, Jane couldn't help but frown as well, but there was no way around it; she could only remain silent and accompany Jasper to finish the play first.

“Don’t you lie to me!” The man clearly wasn’t convinced yet.

Then, in order to prove that he really liked women, Jasper put one hand on Jane’s shoulder and, with one forceful pull, pulled Jane into his arms.

“Since *you* don’t believe me, I’ll prove it to you now.”

After saying that, Jasper came closer to Jane and caught her off guard, dropping a soft kiss on Jane’s lips.

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**The sudden kiss puts Jane stunned**, although **Jasper’s** kiss is **just a slapdash one, but** in addition to **Drake’s** never **being touched by** anyone, Jane still feels some acceptance.

The man’s face also turned **a few shades of disappointment and sadness** after seeing Jasper kiss **Jane, seemingly believing Jasper’s** words.

**And** just then, **a** figure came over from afar, heading straight for Jane.

The person who came was none other than Charles!

The moment she saw Charles, Jane froze for a moment, thinking that the scene just now was probably all seen by Charles. Jane felt inexplicably weak in her heart.

Afterwards, it returned to normal; she and Charles did not have any relationship in the first place; even if she was seen, so what, and that kiss just now was shallow; it couldn’t be any more shallow, just a little bit; it didn’t even have any feeling at all.

Charles had just come close when the man who was pestering Jasper left first .

The moment he turned around, his face was all loss and sadness.

Jane is a little bit in the heart; there is no gender in the feelings, only love and not love.

Charles stopped where the man had just left and just looked at Jane.

Jane couldn't pretend she didn't **see** it, even if she wanted to, so she could only get up and greet

Charles.

“Mr. Charles, you're coming to dinner too!”

Hearing Jane's breezy greeting, Charles's heart was even more filled with a surge of anger.

If he had known, he should never have let her go; he should have confined her forever.

With that thought bubbling up in his mind, there was a kind of seed that sprouted in his mind and

grew stronger.

Looking at Charles, who didn't say a word, Jane was a little puzzled.

“**Mr.** Charles...”

**At** Jane's call, Charles came back to his senses, then stared at Jane and said ,

“Ms. Jane didn't have time to dine with me because she was too distracted! While dealing with Mr.

Drake, you also have to make out with another man.”

Charles said **this** because his heart contained anger, so the words were a little hard to hear.

**Jane's face instantly** turned a few shades darker after hearing his words, **and** without waiting for her

**to open**

her mouth to argue, Jasper couldn't help but retort.

**"How do you talk? Who** my family Jane is with is her freedom; what right do you have to interfere?" Jasper **said** it in a **bad mood**.

Don't **think he didn't know what he** was harboring; **there was another one** who **wanted to compete** with him for **Jane**.

It **would be strange for Jasper to have a good attitude towards this kind of** person.

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**"Please also ask Mr. Charles to be careful with his words!"** Jane **also opened** her **mouth** coldly, **and the good impression she had in her heart towards** Charles instantly **disappeared**.

**Charles** also came back to **his senses, knowing** that **his words had** just gone too **far, and then immediately** apologized.

**"Jane, don't be** angry; I just **had** an impulse; I didn't mean that."

**"It's best** if there **isn't**; if Mr. Charles doesn't have anything else, don't disturb our meal." **Jasper** directly opened his mouth **to** drive away.

Of course Charles wanted to stay, but he was accompanying a client out to dinner, so he couldn't leave the client aside and linger in Jane all the time.

Finally, after greeting Jane, Charles left with a few ugly faces.

**"It's inexplicable, sister, let's ignore him and eat!"**

Jasper sat down, sitting extremely close to Jane, just now because he had to leave a seat for the man who was pestering Jasper to sit, so the two sat together.



“I’ll go sit across from you.” Feeling that Jasper was leaning too close, Jane got up and walked over to **take** a seat opposite Jasper.

Seeing Jane’s movements, Jasper’s eyes darkened, but he didn’t say anything.

After the two of them finished eating and came **out**, Jane saw at a glance that Drake’s car was parked in front of the restaurant.

After the two of them walked out of the restaurant, Drake lowered the window of the car, his eyes falling on Jane, his thin lips lightly opening.

“Get in the car!”

Drake’s voice was low and dark, vaguely translucent with a bit of impatience.

Jane hesitated not to refuse and turned back to say goodbye to Jasper.

“I’ll be right back!”

Jasper also saw Drake, his eyes sank, but he still smiled in response to Jane.

“Okay, take care on the road!”

Witnessing Jane get into Drake’s **car** and sail away, the smile on Jasper’s face slowly tightened and pursed his lips.

As soon as he turned **around**, he saw another figure standing behind him who had also witnessed the two leaving, and it was clearly Charles.

The two of **them** looked at each other in all directions and both coldly grunted, then averted their **gazes** and left in large **strides**.

In the **car**, Drake drove **the** car, **while speaking** in a low **voice**, “How **is** it? **Are** you **happy** to have dinner **with** your friends?”

Hearing Drake’s inquiry, **Jane froze** for a moment, not understanding **what he meant** by asking this. Still, he **responded** faintly.

“Uh–huh.”

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**While responding**, Jane’s **eyes fell on** the scene outside **the car window**, a little puzzled **that this was** not the way back.

“Where **are you taking me?**” **Drake asked**, opening his mouth.

“I’m hungry!” **The man spoke faintly.**

Upon hearing this, Jane then reacted to the fact that **Drake had just** been waiting for her outside the restaurant, and presumably hadn’t gone to eat.

Jane couldn’t tell what she felt in her heart. However, thinking about the fact that Drake was doing this to garner her sympathy, she instantly lost her good attitude towards Drake.

“Hungry just now **in** front of the restaurant you don’t go to eat.”

What a bummer, she was having dinner with her friends and he wasn’t able to go *to* the restaurant

alone.

“I want **to eat** what you made.” Drake spoke again.

After his words, Jane was about to say that he didn’t have the time when Drake added another

sentence.

“The kids want it too.”

This time, Jane couldn’t refuse.

Afterwards, Drake drove to the supermarket and bought some dishes before driving home.

At home, the three little ones were **still** playing in the toy room, and Jane resigned herself to going straight into the kitchen to make them dinner.

The next day, Jane went to work at Warner at the request of Drake, and although she was very reluctant, Jane could only compromise.

After arriving at the Warner family, Drake directly let Jane go **to** deal with the matter of signing a contract with his entertainment company, and the most important object to sign was Ashley.

Looking at Ashley's information in the file, Jane's expression was indifferent as she coldly opened her mouth to **ask** for Drake.

"Why should I go!"

"You've kind of had your moments, wouldn't it be appropriate for you to go."

"She **has a** lot of animosity towards me, if you're sure you want me to go, I can't guarantee that I'll be able to sign it for you." Thinking back to the way Ashley treated herself and her face, Jane didn't think she could negotiate this kind of cooperation.

"It was **supposed to** be that you couldn't sign her." **Drake** said faintly.

**At that**, Jane **raised** her eyebrows in confusion, "Why?"

"**Ashley's former** company is in **Manchester**, the **characters** involved **behind** the **company** are very complicated, **Ashley is** the other **party** single-handedly held up, and her current claim to terminate her contract **is also** her own unilateral, and the termination process with her former company **has not yet** been completed, **coupled with** the **fact** that **her own character** isn't **very** good, it wouldn't **be** much of **a** benefit **to** sign her."

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Jane **understood** when **Drake** said **this, but** was still a bit **puzzled**.

“If **that’s the case**, then why don’t you just **say** plainly that you’re not going to sign her!”

“The reason **for** this is **a bit** complicated, it’s not easy to explain, although I don’t want to sign with her, but I can’t be the one to step in and refuse, so I’ll leave this matter to *you*.”

After Drake **said** so, Jane couldn’t say anything more, took the documents and went to see Ashley

When **Ashley saw** Jane’s arrival, her face was slightly stunned for a moment, and then became cool and indifferent again.

The negotiation process for the cooperation naturally did not go smoothly, Jane came with orders from Drake, and coupled with the last contact with Ashley, the attitude and *tone of* both parties were not very good.

As she coldly left the Warner group, Ashley looked deeply at Jane and indifferently said.

“Ms. Jane was great, I hope we see you again.”

These words had a deeper meaning, but Jane didn’t bother to look **into** it, maintaining the courtesy that should be on the surface and sending the person away.

After completing the mission, Jane went to return to Drake.

“Well done.” Drake gave **a** rare compliment.

Jane skimmed her mouth and said in a bad mood, “Can you stop looking for me to do everything, my studio is also very busy.”

“Really, I thought you were idle, how else would you have the time to dine with another man!” Drake **raised** his eyes and gave her a faint **look**.

Jane looked sideways, dare **I** say that it wasn’t that this man didn’t mind the dinner with Jasper last night, only **that** he didn’t say anything about **it at** the time.

**Seeing** the clear and cold look on Jane's **face**, Drake didn't continue to mention this matter, but instead drew a **turn** and said.

"There's **a** venue under the auction in Manchester in two days, you accompany me."

"No go." Jane didn't even think about it and directly refused.

"There **are** a lot of things you wouldn't **expect**, **are** you sure you don't want to go?" Drake seduced.

Jane hesitated for a moment, she had also heard about the auction, it was a high-level underground auction that gathered influential bigwigs from various countries, and the items to be auctioned were a lot of treasured goodies, Jane had a bit of interest in this as **well**.

However, with her status, it wasn't enough to be able to participate.

But **Drake** is **different**, **his** value and strength, naturally, he also wants the **auction** to be among **the invited**.

**After** hesitating for a moment, Jane **agreed** to Drake.

To truly **escape from Drake**, she **had to be** strong, and **such an opportunity was indispensable** to her.

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Drake **didn't know** what **was going on in Jane's** mind, but it was enough for her to **agree**.

What Jane **didn't expect** was **that** Charles would also invite her to this auction.

**When Charles** came to Joe, Jane had just come back from the Warner group, and her assistant informed her that Charles had come, and in between the things Charles had saved her from before,

Jane still **went to see** Charles.

**However, because** of what happened last night, Jane still had a bit of a grudge against Charles in her

heart more or less.

Charles's **face** was all modest smiles after seeing Jane, and he took the initiative to mention what happened last night again, and also sincerely apologized to Jane.

Charles apologized, and Jane couldn't afford to get angry with him.

Charles then explained the purpose of his visit, he wanted to customize a set of formal wear.

At the mention of work, Jane got serious and took out a notebook to record.

After noting Charles's shape and size, Jane said softly.

"It may take a bit longer to make, but I'll account for it and have them rush it as soon as possible."

"I'm afraid I can't, I have to wear it in two days." Charles said with a frown.

"Speaking of which, I also want to talk to you. There's an auction in Manchester in a couple days, and I want to invite you to go with me."

"You customized your formal wear to go to an auction in Manchester?" Jane frowned slightly.

"Well, you also know about this auction?" Hearing the implication in Jane's words, Charles asked.

At this, Jane didn't hide it and nodded, "It's also because I'm going to the auction, that's why I said it might take a bit of time."

Hearing this, Charles thought of something and **asked**, "You're planning to go to Manchester with Drake?"

Seeing some of the complex emotions in Charles's eyes, Jane hesitated for a moment before finally nodding.

Getting an answer he didn't want to hear, Charles's face became a few points lower.

Since Jane was still there, Charles still quickly collected himself with a few forced smiles.

"Well, I thought that with your relationship with him, you wouldn't attend this kind of occasion together, after all, it was Miss Warner who used to accompany Me. **Drake** always attends all kinds of occasions. If you attend such an important occasion with him, it's unavoidable that people will notice, and when that time comes, I'm afraid that rumors will only spread."

Charles's words **gave** Jane a wake up call, indeed, the relationship between her and Drake **had** never been publicized, and **suddenly appearing** at such an important occasion, it was inevitable that she would be noticed.

**After all, before**, Annie **had already been recognized** as **Mrs. Warner**, and now that **there was a change in the** side of **Drake**, it was **expected** that **there would be** quite a lot **of people reporting** on it.

For **Jane**, who **wanted** to clear **the air with** Drake, it wasn't a wise **move**.

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But she **had already** promised Drake, **and there was no way she** wouldn't attend.

**Noticing Jane's contemplation**, Charles smiled lightly again.

"**It's not a big deal** though, as long **as** you keep your distance from him when the time comes."

**At** those words, Jane could only nod.

"The studio's **ready-to-**wear library has the right size for you, so if you're in a pinch, I'll bring it to you and you can pick out a **set**."

Because Charles wanted a tight schedule for the costumes, Jane could only make suggestions, then he had no problem with it, and then let Jane pick out a set of fitted ones for him.

Two days later, Jane and Drake boarded the plane to Manchester, because of Charles's words, Jane deliberately kept a distance from Drake, causing Drake to be confused.

When they arrived in Manchester, the two of them went to the hotel first, and after arriving at the hotel, Jane asked for two rooms first without waiting for Drake to open his mouth.

The receptionist froze for a moment and glanced at Drake again before answering.

"I'm sorry miss, we only have one room left here!"

Upon hearing this, Jane directly turned her head away without even thinking about it, and muttered, "There aren't enough rooms in such a large hotel, change it to another one."

Hearing, the receptionist froze, Sofitel Hotel is the Warner also have shares, the Drake has long had a command, thought Jane heard only one room will be two people live together, do not want Jane is not according to the set of cards .

Seeing that Jane was about to walk out of **the** hotel, Drake hurriedly pulled Jane back.

"This hotel is owned by Warner, and you can stay here for free."

Upon hearing this, Jane's eyes **lifted**, with a look of having seen through the small mind of Drake, and faintly said.

"No, sis is not **bad!**"

After saying **that**, Jane lifted her foot and walked out, because of Charles's words, Jane had been deliberately keeping her distance from Drake, it was quite natural that she could not possibly live

with him.

Besides, she wouldn't fall for the same routine anymore.

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**Drake couldn't** find a better **excuse** to keep Jane even with his bitter **face**, and **just** then, the front desk **of the** hotel chased **after** him and said in a panic.

“Miss, **we've got** another room free on our side.”

Looking

at the front desk's trembling appearance, Jane's eyes rose slightly and gave a meaningful look at Drake before walking back.

Then, from his bag, he took out his ID and handed it to the front desk to get a room.

The small receptionist's gaze also couldn't help but glance at Drake before opening the room for

Jane.

After getting her room card, Jane carried her own luggage upstairs, completely ignoring Drake staring at her behind her.

Just after arriving at her room, Jane received a phone call from Charles, asking if she had arrived in Manchester and asking her to have dinner together, which Jane politely declined.

After resting at the hotel for the night, the next afternoon, Jane followed Drake to the auction's exhibition hall.

The large auction venue, the group of people gathered, and Jane even saw many big shots on the scene, all of them were famous big shots, including the Warner family of a certain country.

And after the auction started, it was even more shocking: a random lot was worth six figures to start with, and some even went up to hundreds of millions.

Although Jane had barely achieved wealth freedom, it wasn't worth mentioning compared to those big shots who casually moved their fingers in the millions

And Jane also remembered Charles's words and didn't get too close to Drake, and although Drake was angry in his heart, he chose to hold back.

And while an auction came down, Jane grew in insight, while Drake took two lots.

One is an exquisite bracelet named Star and Sea; the other is a pot of absolutely rare orchids; the flowers bloom in all directions; the aroma is elegant; the Drake is worth sixty million dollars at auction.

Jane was still quite fond of this orchid; rumor had it that when it bloomed, its fragrance could be smelled within ten miles, and the orchid **was** vaguely already showing signs of opening soon.

After the auction ended, Drake found a **special** person to send the orchid back to Silverbourne, and the meaningless bracelet appeared in front of Jane,

Looking at the bracelet that Drake pushed in front of her, Jane didn't even think about it and refused,

pushing it back to Drake.

**"I've** already said that **even** though I'm staying, I'm doing it for the sake of the children, and **it has** nothing to do **with** you, so it's **better to keep** a proper relationship between us, and **things** like gifts are not **necessary**."

The coldness **of Jane's refusal** **made Drake's face** look a little **bad**, **but Jane acted** too **calmly**, and **Drake c**

ould only **take it back and give it to her**  
**after the two of them had slowly eased their**

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relationship.

The two of them strolled around Manchester **for** a day and then returned to Sil  
verbourne, and when **they returned home, Jane saw that the orchid that Dr**  
**ake had photographed had already** been placed in the **house** and had **alre**  
**ady** opened a few flowers.

**As** soon as he entered the door, there  
was a faint fragrance that came to his nose, and  
Jane couldn't help but **look sideways** for a couple more moments.

**The** three little ones became even more curious and couldn't help but look an  
d smell closer.

Drake also revealed a few satisfied looks at the orchid.

But it was only on the second day, when Drake was  
watering this orchid, that a mouthful of blood spurted out, and then the whole  
person fainted.

Jane came downstairs just in time to see this scene and froze in fear, hurriedl  
y running to the side of

Drake

“Drake, what's wrong with you?”

The maid came at the sound and immediately contacted the private doctor, Wi  
lliam, when she saw

that Drake had fainted.

When William came over, Jane was guarding the unconscious Drake. He gav  
e him

a series of examinations, took blood tests, and finally came to the conclusion that Drake had been poisoned!

William

looked at Jane helplessly and said, "What's the situation with you couple? First you were poisoned, then he was poisoned, and the poisons that you were poisoned with were either insoluble or complicated."

Looking at the unconscious

Drake, Jane looked at William with a worried look on her face.

"His poison is complicated."

"A bit, this one of his is a mixed poison, but I at least know what kind of poison it is and how to cure it, but the one on you, I really haven't thought of a way yet." William spread his hands helplessly.

Jane didn't dwell on it; there was still some time left before she was poisoned left and right.

"Let's find a way to detoxify his body first." Jane said helplessly.

"You come with me!" William led Jane to the downstairs living room and went straight to the orchid that had just been set up not too long ago by Drake

Seeing this, Jane immediately became somewhat clear: "His poisoning wouldn't have anything to do with this orchid."

"Uh-huh." William nodded. Then continued.

"Is he in the habit of drinking coffee?"

Hearing this, Jane nodded her head. She had once loved Drake to the bone and knew Drake's habits and hobbies like the back of her hand, and Drake's habit of loving coffee had always been there.

"It's no surprise then that the combination of the scent of this orchid and the caffeine in the coffee creates a toxin, though the two of them aren't poisonous on their own."

"Then how do we detoxify the poison?" Jane was more concerned about the antidote to the poison.

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“**This** is a rare ink orchid; I should **say that** it is considered **to** be an absolute **rarity**; the antidote to the poison grows together with this ink orchid; it is an inconspicuous five-leafed grass; this five-leafed grass is born from the same root as the ink orchid; and it is considered to be a relatively rare antidote to the poison herb.” William slowly spoke.

“Fine, I’ll go pick it!” With an antidote to the poison, Jane didn’t even think about opening his mouth.

“You’re going personally?” Hearing Jane’s words, William was slightly surprised, not realizing that Jane was planning to personally go and collect the medicines.

Just as Jane nodded, Courtney’s voice came from the doorway.

“No!”

Both of their gazes met at the same time. Courtney came in a hurry, thinking that she had learned from the housekeeper about the matter of Drake’s unconsciousness.

Courtney walked quickly to the front of the two, her gaze sullen as she looked at Jane and reiterated once again.

“It’s too dangerous; I’ll have someone pick up the antidote so you don’t have to risk it.”

At those words, Jane’s eyes sank, still insisting.

“The people behind this can godlessly poison him, so it’s not guaranteed that they’ll find a way to stop us from picking up the antidote; this is something that I have to do in person, or else I don’t feel at ease.”

Seeing Jane’s insistence, Courtney’s heart was indescribably complex, followed by a joy in her heart.

The fact that Jane was able to pick up the antidote for the sake of Drake meant that Jane still had Drake in her heart, and there was a greater hope that the two would make up.

“Good, since you have the heart, then I won’t stop you; I will help you arrange everything.” Courtney said

Courtney did not let Jane down, but in half a day, Courtney had found out the origins of the orchid clearly.

And in order to pick the five–leafed grass that William had mentioned, one still had to go to a deep mountain in the southern part of Maplewood.

With the information, Jane packed up and took the people Courtney had arranged for her to head to Maplewood

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**Chapter 195**

Time was running out, so **Jane** and his **group** went there by helicopter and arrived directly **at** that village. They then found the villager who dug this orchid in the village and went into the mountain under his leadership.

When

Drake woke up, Jane had already entered the mountain, and his entire body was groggy.

William stood guard at the bedside, and when he saw that he had woken up, he relaxed a lot.

“Your kid finally woke up; it seems that my medicine is still somewhat useful, although it can’t completely detoxify the poison, but delaying the toxicity is still possible.”

Drake was **a** bit confused. “I’m poisoned?”

“Yeah, a relatively rare poison, the culprit is the orchid you bought back; although the flower is beautiful, it will react with other things, thus triggering the toxin.” William explained.

“A coincidence?” Drake wondered.

“What do you think?” William, however, asked rhetorically with a raised eyebrow.

Immediately afterward, Drake’s face clouded over; he didn’t think this was a coincidence.

First, Jane was poisoned and no antidote could be found; followed by his poisoning, how could it be

a coincidence?

I just don’t know what the purpose of the person behind this poisoning is.

“This orchid itself is not poisonous; it must react with something else to cause poisoning. I checked the coffee you drank; before that, you drank the same brand of coffee, but the day you were poisoned, you changed to another kind, which happened to be the kind that can induce poisoning, so in my opinion, it is unlikely that it is a coincidence.” William analyzed it with reason.

“Trouble you,” said Drake in a low voice.

“There’s no need to say thank you; I didn’t do anything around here. The person you should be thanking should be Jane; she personally went to pick the antidote herbs for you in order to cure you of the poison.”

“What did you **say?**” When William’s words fell, Drake was shocked.

“She ran off to the deep mountains of southern Maplewood to collect medicine for you.” William reiterated it again.

This time, Drake’s face became even more somber.

“How **could** you let her go? **It’s** so dangerous.”

“Hmph, you **still** know how to **care** about people; finally, you’ve grown a bit.” William lightly hummed.

Just at **this** moment, Drake’s cell phone rang. William glanced at it, saw the memo on it, and handed the phone **to** Drake **with** an indifferent face.

“Here’s **your old** lover’s phone!”

Drake **took** it and hesitated for **a** while before connecting it.

**As soon** as the phone **was** connected, Annie’s **worried words** came **through**.

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“**Drake, I heard** you **were sick**. **What’s going** on? Are **you okay?**”

“I’m fine.” **Drake responded** coldly.

“Drake, I **came** over **to** see if you’re okay. I’m really worried about you.”

“No need!” Drake once again coldly refused.

“Drake!”

“He’s not sick; he’s poisoned, and now he needs to be detoxified, and detoxification requires going to the deep mountains of southern Maplewood to pick detoxification herbs before you can do it. If you’re really worried about her, hurry up and go and pick the detoxification herbs back, there’s not much use in talking about these inconsequential words.”

Just as Annie was still trying to harp on Drake, William, who was on the side, directly grabbed Drake’s cell phone and said something to Annie on the other side of the phone.

Hearing William’s voice, Annie on the other side of the phone froze for a moment, then directly

ignored William’s words and cared about Drake once again.

“Drake, how did you get poisoned? What’s going on here? I must come over to see you.”



“No need.” Drake once again impatiently refused.

But Annie on the other side of the phone didn't seem to care about Drake's rejection, and after the phone hung up, she rushed directly to Maplewood.

Drake did not want to see Annie; he directly ordered the housekeeper, and Annie came and did not

let the other party in.

When William saw the command of **Drake**, he skimmed his lips and said, “Wouldn't you let her be just as she wanted? She talks about caring for you, but she won't even do a single thing to care for you

like Jane does.”

Listening to William's words, Drake pondered without saying anything, but in his heart, he thought of many things that Jane had once done for him.

But those things—not only did he *not* care about them, he even tortured Jane for many things and did so many things to hurt her that it's no wonder she refuses to forgive him even today.

In the midst of Drake's worries, Jane finally returned the next afternoon with the five-leaf clover.

When Jane came back, Drake was already awake, and because of the injuries on his body, Jane didn't come to see Drake but instead gave the antidote to William.

After eating the antidote that William had configured, Drake asked after him in doubt.

“She's back, why didn't she come to see me?”

“Having been injured a bit, she probably doesn't want to see you for a while.” William said it honestly.

“Injured? Is it serious?” **Drake instantly** tensed up.

“Is it serious **or not**? You'll **see** for yourself in a while; take **the** antidote and you'll be **fine**; it's her, it seems **like she's** about to **be** poisoned again.”

Upon hearing this, Drake also **stopped talking** nonsense **and directly lifted t** he quilt with one hand to go see Jane.

## Chapter 195

In her room, Jane lay on her bed, holding a **mirror and** looking at **the** red marks **and scabs** that criss crossed **her face**.

This trip to the **deep** mountains and old forests was quite safe, but it was not easy. Although there were people arranged by Courtney to protect her throughout the trip, on the way up the mountain, Jane was also scratched by a lot of thorns and tree strips on her face, and even worse, in order to pick five-leafed clover, she rolled down a not-so-small hill and suffered a traumatic injury.

Hurt so badly, Jane naturally didn't want to go and see Drake.

Just as she was stroking the bloody scabs on her face and contemplating how long this would take to recover, the door to the room was suddenly pushed open. Then she saw Drake's figure walk in.

Jane hurriedly hid the mirror under her pillow and looked over at Drake, dropping her face.

"What are you doing here?"

A few steps away from the bed, Drake took a seat, cupping her face in his hands, his eyes filled with worry and guilt.

"Why are you so stupid?"

Meeting Drake's eyes with affection, Jane could not stand it a bit and raised her hand to wave away his hand holding her face.

"Don't think too much; it's also for the sake of the child; it has nothing to do with you. If something happens to you, Zachary will be sad." Jane found a reason to say

Hearing this, Drake's eyes sank, his heart indescribably lost. He had thought that Jane had gone to pick herbs for him and that she should have him in her heart, but now Jane had directly denied it, so how could he not lose his heart?

"Young master, Miss Warner is here again!"

Just as both of them were lost **in** their own emotions, the butler's voice rang through the door.

The butler's words recalled the two men's emotions, and with his **eyes** slightly raised, Drake directly

said it in a cold voice.

"No!"

"But, Miss Yu, she..."

Before the butler could finish his words, they all heard Annie's voice outside the villa.

"Drake, just meet me for a moment, Drake." Annie's voice was so loud that it traveled directly into the

villa

Upon hearing Annie's voice, Drake's brows furrowed uncontrollably.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 196 -**

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Chapter 196

**Chapter 196**

Drake eventually went **to see** Annie, but only after Jane asked.

Jane really couldn't listen to Annie bickering outside, so she let Drake go and talk to her.

When Annie saw that Drake had appeared, she immediately trotted over and wanted to jump into Drake's arms, but was stopped by the butler beside her with a wave of Drake's hand.

"Ms. Warner, watch your step!" The housekeeper reminded me gently.

Annie's gaze was disgruntled as she looked at the housekeeper with a ghostly gaze.

Where once she would have been stopped, now it was a luxury to even be near him.

"Drake!" Annie looked at Drake in a pitiful manner.

"Just say what you have." Drake said it with a cold attitude.

"Drake, I was just worried about you and wanted to come and see you. I came to look for you yesterday, but none of them would let me in." Annie once again spoke in a pitiful manner.

However, in response to her words, Drake's attitude remained indifferent: "Then you can leave now that you've seen it."

"Drake..." Looking at Drake's cold attitude, Annie's heart is very difficult, and I'm afraid she is hopelessly far from the position of Mrs. Warner.

But she has been at the side of Drake for so many years; it has long been a well-known thing, and now that Drake doesn't want her, who else in the whole of Silverbourne is able to match Drake's

stature and looks?

Even if they did, the other party shouldn't want an abandoned woman like her.

Thinking about this, Annie still could only hold on to the big tree of Drake.

"Drake, this is the real estate certificate of Berlin that you transferred to my name; take it away. I told you, I won't want any of your compensation."

Hearing this, Drake was slightly surprised, not expecting Annie to return the real estate license to her.

Previously, he had promised to give her five hundred million dollars in compensation, but because of her restlessness, he put it on hold, and now that she took the initiative to mention it, it was only then that Drake remembered.

“Something *you* take back, consider it a gift from me to you.” Drake had no intention of taking back the real estate license.

Annie, however, knew that Drake was trying to make up for the deficit in such a way that he didn't feel so bad in his own heart.

When she came here, her mother had already explained that she absolutely could not let Drake make up for this deficit.

Afterwards, Annie **turned** to a **teary-eyed** look and said, “Drake, I told you, **you cannot love me**, but you cannot **use** money to insult my love for you.”

“Those **bone-deep** pasts, **you can forget**, but I **can't**, **so the things are still returned to you.**” **Saying that**, Annie shoved **the things** into **Drake's** arms, and **the crystal-clear** tears **slipped from** her eyes.

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**She originally had the kind** of elegant and **dusty** appearance that **I feel sorry for**, and **when** she shed **tears** like **this**, it was even **more poignant** and **moving**.

There **is** some **intolerance** in the heart of Drake; in the end, it is that person who made him young want to guard **for** the rest of his life, and he cannot say that he forgets.

“So what do you **want**? I'll try to fulfill you.”

“I don't want anything but you.” Annie spoke slowly.

At those words, Drake's brows furrowed. “You know full well that this is impossible.”

“Why, Drake, I don’t understand; why do you suddenly stop loving me? Obviously, once you were so good to me, weren’t you?”

Hearing this, Drake pondered for a moment: “Did I ever love you very much?”

Thinking back to the past, Drake really couldn’t recall half of the things that he loved about her, and it was undeniable that he never refused the requests she made.

Drake’s rhetorical question also caused Annie’s face to shatter for a few moments.

Yes, Drake really loves her. Since he loves her, why has Jane not been married for so many years? They have countless times to complete the wedding, but Drake did not marry her.

Keeping her around but never giving her any name, and her always saying that she loved him and didn’t care about any words of name, over time, even she was on the verge of believing it herself.

Thinking of this, Annie’s face was ugly, and when she thought that for so many years Drake had never really loved her, she felt filled with desolation.

Though this relationship, which she had begged for, was never hers in the first place,

After Annie left Maplewood, the whole person was disheveled, and the thought that the wish she had charted for so many years could not be achieved made her heart irritable.

Especially when the last time she fought with Jane, Jane also said that she and Drake had slept together for an unknown number of times long ago.

And she and Drake have been together for so many years, but Drake has never touched her. Isn’t this

the best illustration?

The more she thought about it, the more unwillingness and resentment grew in Annie’s heart.

Because of the coma for a few days, the Warner group had accumulated a lot of things to do. Even though Jane was injured, Drake still had to go to work and also instructed the servants to take good care of Jane.

And soon enough, Jane's poison struck again, and because it **was** a day earlier than last time, Drake

didn't even notice.

**At** first, it was only a slight pain that Jane could still endure, but later on, Jane's head started sweating from **the** pain.

Just then, she received a **message on her** cell phone telling her to do what he said if she wanted the antidote.

Jane **can't** stand the pain, and wanting to **find** out who **is behind** poisoning **herself**, she follows the other **party's request** to a **dilapidated and rotten building**.

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## Chapter 196

When **they arrived** at the location, **the other party** said that **Jane saw two people with** masks, and by looking at **their figures**, **they** could **tell that** they were men.

**Enduring the pain** that was **drilling through** her entire **body**, Jane looked at **the** man.

"Who **are** you guys? **Why** did you poison me?"

**At** Jane's questioning, the two men laughed coldly and indifferently.

"You don't have to care who we are; if you want the antidote to completely remove the poison from **your body**, then you must listen to us and do whatever we tell you to do."

"You guys **don't** think so!" Hearing the other party's words, Jane rejected them outright without even thinking about it.

She would never be reduced to a pawn of the man behind the curtain!

“You’re still **talking** tough at this hour; I’ll see how long you can hold out.” The man sneered.

And as the pain in Jane’s body grew worse, the two men just watched quietly, unmoved.

Thinking about what happened before with the poisoning of Drake, Jane wanted to pry out some information to see if the poisoning of Drake was also related to these two men, so she endured the pain and said

“What do you want from me?”

Seeing Jane speak, the two men snorted, and one of them said disdainfully, “Finally, *you* can’t help the pain, can you?”

“Hmph, as long as you are obedient and bring important confidential documents from the Warner Group, we will give you the antidote, and it is something that can permanently stop you from getting poisoned.” The other man spoke coldly.

Hearing the other party’s words, Jane was certain that her guess was correct and that the poisoning of Drake was not unrelated to the person in front of her.

“It really is you guys; who the hell are you guys?” Jane chortled coldly, wanting to pry for more

information.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 197 -**

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**Chapter 197**

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“It **doesn't** matter who we are; I'm just asking you, **do you** do it or not? If you do, we can give *you* a month's worth **of antidote** right now.”

“Hmph, you **guys** don't want to force me to work for you.” Jane snorted coldly, her gaze fierce as she looked **at the two** men.

“Since you're not going to do this until you've toasted us, don't blame us for not being polite.” The two men let out **a** strange laugh and then leaned towards Jane.

“What do you want?”

“Why, to teach you a good lesson, of course. Speaking of a man cackling and giggling strangely

Jane turned around and tried to leave, but the sharp pain in her body had gotten deeper and deeper, and she ran two steps before she fell to the ground, with the two men approaching at every step behind her.

Just when Jane thought he was in trouble, a figure scurried out and stopped directly in front of him.

Jane looked over, **only** then realizing that the person who had suddenly appeared was Charles. His heart was slightly weirded out, but he was still worried.

“Charles, be careful...”

As soon as the words fell, the two men had already rushed up and swung their fists at Charles, who was unafraid to fight with the other party in the face of danger.

Charles's body is good, but two fists cannot beat four hands. He also suffered a few light injuries, but in the end he was able to subdue the two men.

Seeing that they were no match for Charles, the two threw down the antidote and ran away.

Charles hurriedly took the antidote and gave it to Jane to take, and only then did the pain in Jane's body slowly ease.

Charles helped her to a clean place to sit down, and only then did he gently inquire.

“It’s okay.”

Jane shook her head, looking down at a bruise at the corner of Charles’s mouth and inquiring worriedly.

“You’re okay.”

Charles wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and smiled bitterly. “This small injury is nothing, it’s good that you’re fine.”

“Thank you, Charles.”

Regardless of why Charles had suddenly appeared, it was a fact that she had saved her life, and Jane was still serious about saying thank you.

“Jane, you and I **don’t** have **to** be **so** polite; you know, as long as you’re fine, I’m relieved, and I’ll always stand **in** front of you. Once upon a time, I didn’t have this **opportunity**, **but** in the future...”

Seeing **that** Charles was about to make **a deep** confession, Jane **hurriedly** interrupted him.

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“Charles, **let’s** get out **of** here **first**.”

Seeing Jane interrupting himself, Charles firmly said, “Jane, this time I must finish my words, please listen to me, okay?”

“I really liked you from **the** first moment I saw you; although it was just a blind date arranged by the family, I really fell in love with you at first sight, and even later on I wanted to continue to get to know you better, but you refused.”

“After so many years, you may have long forgotten when we first met, but I have always

remembered, I even clearly remember what kind of clothes you wore that day, what kind of jewelry you carried, and even what you drank.”

“But then, you quietly married Drake, at that time, I didn’t have the ability to fight against him, I knew you were not doing well; I wanted to help you, but I had no way to do so, I could only watch as you silently disappeared for so many y

ears; I didn't expect to be able to meet you again; and I'm really happy that you're still alive."

"And that's when I told myself I was going to keep you with me and protect you from anyone who would hurt you."

Charles's paragoning made even Jane a little shocked.

She knew Charles's heart for her, but she didn't expect that Charles's heart for her was so deep, and it started from the first time they met.

But even if that's the case, there's no way it's going to work out between them .

Not to mention Drake and the child; she didn't have any feelings for him, so how could she possibly

be with him?

Sighing deeply, Jane spoke, "Charles, thank you for liking me and for liking me for so many years. I know it's hard to like someone, but I'm sorry, I don't have that kind of feeling for you."

"Feelings can be cultivated slowly, can't they?" Charles excitedly took Jane's hand and said

Jane drew back her hand; since she didn't love him, she shouldn't give him any illusions or

opportunities.

"Charles, it's not just about feelings; I don't intend to love anyone anymore; moreover, I already have a child, and I have to think about my child, so I'm sorry, I can't accept this relationship of yours, and I sincerely hope that you can find a home of your own."

"Child, I can accept that you have a child; as long as you are with me, I will also love your child as if it were my own." Charles insisted.

"But the child, he may *not* accept you; you understand, even I myself, there is no way to accept a relationship without feelings," Jane said.

Suddenly, Charles's face became deep, and he just looked at Jane so lowly and said, "In the end, you just can't let **go** of Drake, right? You still have him in your heart; that's why you're not willing to be with me."

Looking at Charles's somewhat unsightly face, and in order to cut off the thoughts in his mind, Jane nodded and admitted

"**Yes**, you're right; **I** do still **have** him in my heart."

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Chapter **197**

Jane had thought **that Charles** would **die** if she said this, **but** she didn't want to. After her words, Charles laughed maniacally, but his smile was filled with annoyance.

"Why, why can't you **see** when I've done so much for you, but in my heart I **still** put a man who hurt you all over the place, Jane? Ah, Jane, I really can't see through you. Since you're not willing to stay by my side, then don't blame me for using force on you."

At those words, Jane was shocked, but before she could react to what was going on, Charles clapped his hands.

Several figures then walked out, and after seeing the faces of several people, Jane's entire body was shocked.

Of

the several people who suddenly appeared, two of them were the masked men who had just threatened her with the antidote, and one, surprisingly, was a woman who wore the exact same clothes as her and had the exact same face

.

These few people, no matter which one, were enough to shock Jane.

Jane slowly got up, her eyes staring at the sudden appearance of several people in dismay, and then Charles walked in front of the leader of the several people, his gaze lowering as he looked at Jane.

By this time, what Jane did not understand was that Charles was the head of these people. And the so-called rescue of her just now was nothing more than an act. Although it was figured out in his mind, Jane still found it a bit hard to accept. "Are you in league with them?" Still undeterred, Jane asked again. "As you can see, yes." Charles didn't deny it; he directly admitted it. Hearing this, Jane's heart sank directly, questioning out. "Why?"

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 198 -**

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Chapter 798

### **Chapter 198**

"Why?" Jane sneered, then continued.

"To keep you by my side forever, of course."

Hearing **this**, Jane's brows furrowed, not expecting Charles to say this.

"Charles, you can't force things about feelings, and it won't do you any good if you do this."

Jane knew the pain of loving someone, and looking at all the irrational things Charles had done for her, her heart was angry but more sympathetic.

"Whether the melon that is twisted by force is sweet or not, you always have to taste it to know." Charles, however, as if possessed, only had Jane in his eyes.

“Look, does she look like you?” Immediately after, Charles looked at the woman beside him who looked exactly like Jane, looking at Jane with a deep smile.

Jane’s gaze fell on the woman again, causing a bad feeling in her heart.

“What do you want?”

“I snatched you away from Drake, so naturally I have to return you to him; otherwise, how else am I going to keep you around if he endlessly searches for you?” Charles slowly spoke.

Hearing Charles’s words, Jane’s heart thumped; sure enough, Charles had gone crazy!

“Charles, don’t be impulsive; it’s against the law if you imprison me.” Jane was still trying to rouse a trace of Charles’s sanity.

But after her words, Charles just laughed coldly: “She’ll return to Drake instead of you, and then accompany your child and Drake, so that no one will notice that you’re missing, and how could anyone possibly know that you’re here with me?”

Listening to Charles’s plan, Jane only felt her heart skip a beat.

“Don’t worry, she’s very much like you; she’s the one who accompanied me all these years when you weren’t by my side, it can be said that she was born for you.” Charles laughed strangely.

Hearing such words, Jane’s heart was even harder, yet she felt angry.

This kind of love Charles had for her had been called perverted; how could a normal person do such a thing?

Even if she had once loved Drake to the core, she had never done such a thing.

“Charles, you’re horrible!” Jane stared blankly at Charles in front of her, as if she didn’t recognize him as a stranger.

Drake had just finished an important meeting when he received a call from his housekeeper saying that Jane had **left** for several hours and had not returned.

Drake was shocked in his heart and immediately called Jane.

I thought that the phone would not be answered, but I didn't want it to ring **twice**. The phone was connected, and Jane's voice came from the other side of the phone.

"What's wrong?"

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Chapter 798

Seeing that Jane answered the phone and that her voice was normal, Drake was relieved.

"Didn't I tell you to recuperate at home? Why did you run out again?" Although the words of Drake **were** scolding, they were full of worry.

"I came out to get some air; I'll **be** back in a while." Jane, on the other side of the phone, returned.

"Well, you get back early then."

The phone hangs up, Drake is sitting at the table, and the heart has some strange feeling, but it does not know where it is wrong. Just now, the voice on the phone is indeed Jane's, and there is no tone of voice that is not right.

After thinking about it for a while, Drake didn't come up with a clue, so he just buried his head and continued to work, wanting to finish the matter at hand as soon as possible and then go home to accompany Jane.

In the evening, when he got off work and returned home, Drake was greeted by a large table full of dishes, and Jane was still carrying freshly made soup to the table.

"You're back; go wash your hands first, then you can eat." Jane said it faintly.

But it was such a sentence that made Drake feel weird once again, although Jane's face did not carry a smile. If it were the usual situation, Jane would not talk to him much at all and hated to be far away from him.

As Drake walked into the kitchen, he couldn't help but say something when he saw that Jane was

almost done with her work.

“You’re injured; why don’t you rest? **There** are maids at home; **you** need to do it yourself.”

“It’s fine; I just hurt my face; it’s not a problem; I’ll be fine in a couple days.” Jane said it without thinking.

Although she said so on her lips, when she thought about the fact that she was forced to shave her face in order to be able to look more like Jane, there was some resentment in her heart.

After the meal, the three little ones came together in front of Jane.

“Mommy, you haven’t tutored us in a while, so no class today.”

Hearing this, Jane’s face revealed a few moments of dismay, but since she had impersonated Jane to come to the side of Drake, she had naturally done her homework and knew about Jane’s tutoring of Zachary, however, what she didn’t know was that Zachary was also Jane’s child.

This was something that even Charles didn’t know.

“There’s no more tuition today, so go play by yourselves.” Jane pushed the three children to go play by themselves.

Hearing Jane tell them to go play, Zachary was so happy that he took Zoe’s hand and left. Zane hesitated *for* a moment and gave Jane a deep look before leaving.

After dismissing **the three** little ones, Jane’s gaze went to Drake

Although she knew a lot of information and had carefully learned Jane’s habits and gestures, she was still a little elusive about Jane **and** Drake’s mode of getting along with her, not knowing how to **get** along with Drake for fear of making a mistake and being discovered as a fake.

13.04

Chapter 198



After nightfall, **Jane** followed Drake **into** the room, **and** Drake was surprised to **see** Jane follow him in.

“How did you get in here?”

Hearing this, **fake** Jane said without thinking, “Sleep.”

“**You** want to sleep with me?” Drake was surprised for a moment, followed by surprise.

Fake Jane also noticed that something was wrong with Drake’s words and immediately realized that Jane and Drake were not sleeping together.

In her heart, she couldn’t help but mutter a word to Jane: letting such a handsome husband not sleep, sleeping by herself—what’s wrong with her?

Muttering in his heart, Fake Jane’s face remained indifferent, and then he followed Jane’s tone.

“Forget it if you don’t want to!” After saying that, Fake Jane walked out, and in her heart, she still couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief, almost revealing herself.

However, just as she was about to leave the room, Drake stepped forward, pulled her in, and, with a single push, pinned her against the door wall.

Her handsome face enlarged in front of her eyes; Fake Jane’s heart beat like a drum, her eyes blinked at Drake; she swallowed her saliva; and her nymphomania showed on her face.

Drake originally had a few thoughts of teasing Jane, but when he saw Jane like this, he instantly felt weird.

Jane had never looked at him with such eyes; even when she had once been deeply in love with him, she had only love for him, not this kind of flamboyant look.

Could it be that the person in front of me is not Jane?

This idea just popped up, and Drake felt that he was crazy. The person in front of him—who else could it be if not Jane?—not to mention the fact that there was no change; even the perfume on his body was the same, and how could it be someone else?

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Chapter 799

### Chapter 199

Fake **Jane** waited with anticipation for Drake's kiss **to** fall, while Drake, after contemplating it, eventually **let** go of her.

"Forget **it**; **go** back and get some rest!"

Although he had already convinced himself in his heart that the person in front of him wouldn't still be someone other than Jane, that strange feeling still prevented Drake from doing anything to her and he could only let go of the person.

After waiting for half a day, Fake Jane only waited for this sentence from Drake, making her heart lose its way.

Then he couldn't help but wonder if Drake wouldn't be able to do it, right?

But although there was this thought in his heart, Fake Jane didn't dare to show it for fear that he would be discovered by Drake.

Reluctantly, he returned to his room, closed the door, and, after making sure he wouldn't be discovered, Fake Jane called Charles over to report the situation.

When Charles received the call, he was with Jane, and after receiving the call, he understood the situation. When he learned that the fake Jane, Mary had not been discovered, the corner of his mouth hooked up a cold smile.

He then walked over to Jane, handed his cell phone next to him, and said it coldly.

“Hear it, Drake simply did not realize that you are no longer the original you. It seems that he did not love you much; otherwise, how could he not **find** it?”

Listening to Charles’s words, Jane’s complexion was grim and indifferent as she looked coldly at Charles and said, “There’s no point in you doing this at all.”

“Whether it means anything or not is for me to say; I just need to keep you with me forever.”

“Even if you lock me up for the rest of my life, I won’t have any feelings for you, and moreover, I will only loathe and hate you even more!” Jane coldly said, but in her heart, she was plotting how to escape from here.

Charles’s meticulousness was even stricter than Grace’s before; the room she was locked up in had no windows or any equipment, simply a bed and washroom, walls on all sides, and only one vent, and it was small, barely big enough for an arm to reach out.

And with cameras in the room, it’s unlikely anyone will try to escape.

The only breakthrough could only be Charles’s.

“Disgusted? Disgusted? I love *you* so much; why do you hate me?” Hearing Jane’s words, Charles’s face once again revealed a perverted madness as he clasped Jane’s chin.

The phone **was** tossed aside with him.

“**Get** away!” Jane **roared**, using all her strength to **try** to push Charles away.

It was **good that she** was **abroad** and had studied fighting for a **few** years, and her strength **was** not **small**. Charles was pushed **and stumbled**, letting go **of** her hand.

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Followed by more madness and **anger**, rushed up and directly pressed Jane on the **bed**.

“Is **it** true **that** you’ll only look at me squarely if I really get you?”

Said, directly to Jane **with** strong up, Jane struggles in exchange for Charles’s more forced

Quietly, Jane simply stopped struggling and lay motionless on the bed while ice-cold words spat out from his mouth.

“You can go ahead if you don’t want a cold corpse.”

A single sentence instantly allowed Charles to regain his senses, branching out with his gaze falling on Jane’s indifferent face.

His eyes stared dead at Jane, as if he wanted to see a hint of a joke on her face, but Jane’s eyes were firm and indifferent, and Charles finally loosened his grip and got up.

Jane slowly sat up, pulling at his clothes that were somewhat messed up by Charles’s tugging, and directly ignored Charles.

At times like this, it’s redundant to say anything at all; it’s better to say nothing at all.

Charles’s face was also ugly when he saw her attitude, and he finally let out a cold snort and left angrily.

Only late at night did Charles come back again, this time with wine and food.

After setting the food on the table, Charles greeted Jane and went over to eat.

Jane didn’t say anything; he just got up and walked over, sat down, picked up something, and ate it.

Just kidding, she was not made of iron; how could she have the energy to think of a way to escape without eating? She was no longer the simple and ignorant

little girl she once was, and in the face of such a situation, preserving her physical strength was the most important thing.

As for the hunger strike, not eating tricks is not sensible at all for Charles since she is already sick and crazy, and how can she let her go because she committed suicide?

So it was wisest to conserve your strength and find a way to escape.

Seeing that Jane was willing to eat, Charles was also relieved; he had already prepared for the fact that Jane would have a big fight with him or even go on a hunger strike to commit suicide.

Worthy of being the woman he had his eye on, not at all like those pretentious women.

Pouring a glass of wine, Charles pushed the wine in front of Jane, who didn't move, just ate, and didn't speak.

Charles didn't care and talked to himself.

"You know, Cheerful, I've long fantasized about being able to sit down with you like this in peace and have a good talk."

"In fact, I don't ask for much; I only hope that you can look at me one more time, even if it's just one glance, it's enough."

Listening to Charles's chatter, Jane also probably ate about seven or eight minutes of food, and then her eyes indifferently fell on him and she coldly said

"I don't understand. You said that you fell in love with me at first sight. Just because we looked at

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each other back **then**, you are **deeply** in love with me. It's not **to** be. Although my looks are okay, compared to those big, beautiful women who are pouring out of the country, I think that I haven't **come** to that point **yet**. To **say** the least, the love you have for me is still really inexplicable."

What Jane said at this moment had actually been thought about for a while and was also meant to

extract some **useful** information from Charles.

Hearing Jane's doubt, Charles smiled lightly, making Jane all a bit dazed that the Charles in front of her was still the same shallow and modest humble gentleman.

"You're right, my love for you is more than just love at first sight that one time we looked at each other, and to put it in perspective, our first meeting goes back a long time, when we were sixteen."

At those words, Jane had a few moments of shock. At sixteen years old, that was already a long time ago, moreover, it was also the year she remembered most vaguely.

But after the shock, Jane was relieved; she didn't remember the sixteen-year-old Charles, but that didn't mean they hadn't met.

She had no memory of the year she turned sixteen.

"You've researched me; you should know that I was in a car accident when I was sixteen, had head surgery, and don't have any memories of that year." Jane spoke lightly.

Charles smiled lightly and nodded. "Yes, I know. That's why, after I found you, I found a way to let the two families conduct a match, hoping to be able to meet and recognize you again, but I didn't want to, and at that time, you were already in love with Drake."

"I can only say that there is no destiny between us, and it's useless even if you force it."

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 200 -**

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**“It’s** enough for **you** to stay **by** my side!” Charles, however, said it without min ding.

“Even if I stay with you, what’s the point? Do you plan to keep me trapped in this dark place forever? Do you plan to never get married f or the rest of your life, just to muddle along with me like this?”

“And the woman that you put beside Drake, who looks exactly like me, even if Drake can’t find out, do you think my child won’t find out? When things are ex posed, what are you going to face, you know?”

Jane assiduously opened his mouth, hoping that you could only call back Cha rles’s sanity and let Charles let her go.

And Jane’s words also played a few roles. Charles’s brows slightly knitted, as if he had thought about it for a few minutes but couldn’t figu re it out.

“As long as you’re willing, I can take you out of Silverbourne to a place where Drake can never find us. and as for you liking children, we can have many mo re in the future.”

When he said these words, Charles’s eyes radiated with little stars, as if he co uld imagine a better life

in the future.

Jane, however, snorted, “Since you’ve investigated me, don’t you know that I’ ve fallen ill from giving birth to a child before, and I’m afraid that I won’t be abl e to have another child in this life? Even if I can have another child, I won’t giv e up my child and leave with you.”

“And, are you really willing to give up everything in the Holbrook family for me and go far away with me?”

“Although I don’t know much about the Holbrook family’s situation, I know that it’s not easy for you to come this far, and once you leave the Holbrook family, there will be nothing left.”

Jane said in one word that Charles’s situation was dire, and in her heart, she was sure that Charles’s feelings for her were more of an obsession.

When letting go of his obsession and perhaps love, it wasn’t enough for him to give up everything and take her away.

And Charles also fell into deep thought after her words, and after a long time, a cold smile appeared

at the corner of his mouth.

“You’re right; perhaps I shouldn’t have thought about finding someone to stay by Drake’s side instead of you, but rather I should have let you leave him instead, so that you can be with me openly and honestly and I don’t have to lose everything in the Holbrook family.”

Looking at this cold smile *on* Charles’s face, Jane immediately had a bad feeling in her heart.

“What are *you* going to do?” Jane asked in a cold voice.

Charles, however, just smiled and didn’t continue: “In two days, it will be **Mrs.** Elizabeth Wilson’s birthday banquet, and **at that** time, Drake will bring Mary to attend, and at that time, it will be a good opportunity.”

“You still remember Mrs. Elizabeth, don’t you? Her birthday party is less likely to be covered by various reporters and friends, and after that day, you’ll be able to be with me openly and honestly.”

After saying that, Charles was in a good mood as he drank the red wine in his **cup** in one gulp and

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then got up to leave.

After hearing his words, Jane's heart pranced. There was always a bad feeling, but he didn't know what Charles was trying to do, and he had no skills to do anything about it.

On her side, Mary, in order to be able to act more like Jane, kept saying and doing as little as possible.

Because of Charles's reminder, Mary also tried her best to keep her distance from the three little ones, and after the meal, Courtney sent the three little ones to the kindergarten.

The three little ones all said goodbye to Jane, and Mary could only force herself to smile as she sent the three little ones away. During that time, she also found out that Zachary addressed Jane as

mommy.

Mary was a little shocked in her heart because, according to the information Charles gave her, Zachary was the child of Annie and Drake. She didn't think that Jane would be able to accept that the child that was born to Drake and another woman would call her mommy, and under the shock, Mary was still bland.

Sending the three little ones away and turning her head over, Mary's face then showed a touch of relief.

Charles had reminded her that Drake wasn't the biggest trouble yet; Jane's two children were the biggest potential factor, as it was easy to find out what was broken in her due to spending time together.

Turning back to his head, he had just breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the figure of Drake walk

out.

"Are you going to the studio later?" Drake asked.

Mary froze slightly, then nodded her head. In fact, she didn't want to go; although she had a face that looked exactly like Jane's, she wasn't very enthusiastic about designing or working on things.

On the contrary, Jane had her own business, and since she had impersonated Jane, she had to do

the whole trick.

“Just now you also heard from mom; the day after tomorrow is Mrs. Elizabeth’s birthday banquet; my formal attire, I’ll leave it to you.”

“Ah...good!” Mary answered.

Although on the surface she looked calm, Mary’s heart is very puzzled. Jane’s studio, although it is considered a niche brand, is unique, but compared with some big brands, there is still a certain gap. With Drake’s worth and status, how could he choose to customize clothes in Jane’s studio and attend such an important occasion as Mrs. Elizabeth’s birthday banquet.

Elizabeth’s identity, as everyone knows, although compared with the Warner group, is not very rich, but Elizabeth’s husband is the Silverbourne political world’s famous big shot. This kind of person has real power.

“What’s wrong?” Seeing Jane contemplating, Drake asked suspiciously, that strange feeling in his heart intensifying.

Mary came back to her senses and hurriedly shook her head. “It’s fine; you go to work; I’ll prepare the clothes for **you**.”

Upon hearing this, **Drake didn’t say any more** and directly got into the **car**, but **after** getting into the

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car, he was still in deep thought, and the strange feeling didn’t lessen.

If it

were in normal times, if he and Jane had made this kind of request, Jane would have only looked at him askance **faintly** and would not have agreed to it, nor would he have rejected it.

But today’s Jane was very abnormal; as soon as he opened his mouth, he directly agreed, and it was too **out of** character.

In the evening, the **set** of formal attire that Jane brought back from the studio even made Drake frown slightly.

Mary brought back a set of Joe's new men's clothing. It is formal enough, but it is white, and Joe's design concept has always been a comfortable and casual design concept. This set of formal clothing can be said to be the design of the middle of the road, beyond Joe's design theme.

Because of his preoccupation with Jane, Drake would still keep an official eye on Jane's state in his spare time.

This set of formal wear out before Jane made the choice hesitated. At that time in the living room, the two people were each busy with their own work. Jane muttered a sentence, and Drake could not help but sideways glance.

He saw Jane and the assistant say that the design concept of this set of clothes was different from the studio's concept, but then he heard the assistant say that the designer who designed this set of clothes was a new designer or a freshly graduated college student.

The assistant also said a bunch of good things about the designer, said the other party's ability is very good, and said this is the first time to participate in the new design, so some nervousness ensued. Jane thought about it and then gave her a pass, spurring her to continue to work hard in the future.

But this formal suit could be said to be the dullest existence among this season's new models, but now it has been taken back to him by Jane.

**“What’s** wrong? Doesn’t it look good?” Seeing Drake frowning, Mary had some bad feelings in her heart and immediately asked.

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