

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 2

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Chapter 2

Jane felt a shiver of cold, she couldn't shake the feeling.

She instinctively grasped the edge of the table and looked up at Annie, her gaze falling on a puddle of muddy snow under her white boots.

"Get out." The sight of dirty snow made Jane cringe.

Annie's long black straight hair swished behind her as she raised an eyebrow, her eyes scanning the room.

"Are you deaf or just being stupid here? I said your mother is dead!"

"Get out!!!"

As soon as Jane's eyes met hers, Annie felt a chill run down her spine; they glowed a fierce, crimson red.

She raised her hand to cover her mouth, trying to hide the wide grin that had spread across her face.

"So, you can't handle the shock, huh, Jane? Tell me, did you ever think about ending up like this when you fought with me for Drake back then?"

Jane glanced at the window, and the dazzling sunlight streaming in momentarily blinded her. Her mind was solely focused on getting to the hospital at the moment. Her only goal was to prove that Annie was lying.

How could a perfectly good-hearted person suddenly die?

Just two days ago, Drake brought a video of her mother. He lied to her mother, saying Jane was studying abroad. Her mother even told her to eat well...

Jane took a deep breath and tried to walk out.

Annie blocked her path and forcefully pushed her away.

“Get lost!”

“Jane, do you really think you’re a canary kept in a villa by Drake?!” Annie grabbed Jane’s wrist tightly.

Jane turned her head and stared at her intensely.

“Annie, don’t push your luck any further! The car accident has nothing to do with me! It’s your own misfortune! Do you think Drake really loves you? He pities you! Let go of me immediately!”

“I won’t let go! I haven’t finished yet! I know the car accident has nothing to do with you because I arranged it!”

A twisted smile slowly spread across Annie’s face, reflecting in Jane’s dark pupils, as if the devil’s true form could appear at any moment.

“What did you say?!” Jane couldn’t believe her ears.

Annie finally released her grip and turned around to make herself comfortable at Jane’s workbench, leisurely flipping through her sketches.

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“You were so impressive and famous, the renowned talent of Silverbourne, the most anticipated designer of the future. Everyone says I’m not as good as you, that I’m unworthy of Drake... I’m a person with very little sense of security. How could I allow such a shadow to loom over me? So I thought, why not just make a car crash and kill you! I didn’t expect you to have such strong luck!”

“So karma came to you! It was almost you who nearly died!” Jane’s shoulders trembled, her hands hanging at her sides, nails deeply digging into her palms.

“So what? Drake pities me! And you, you’re just a blood bank for me! Oh, by the way, **my** illness was actually cured a long time ago, but since your body was so healthy, I took a few extra pints of your blood, just enough to feed the dogs!”

“As for the child in your belly, it’s actually mine and Drake’s,” Annie pointed at Jane’s stomach. “The fertilised embryo was implanted when you fainted last ti

me. Drake was afraid it would hurt me, so he found a ready-made womb—you! Once the child is born, can reunite with your mother underground!”

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“You shameless wretch!” Jane lunged forward and grabbed Annie’s hair. Right now, all she wanted was to kill her!

Annie showed no resistance and accepted the situation without any struggle. She stared into Jane’s bloodshot eyes, her own reflecting the twisted pleasure she felt.

“Jane, who do you feel sorry for now!?! Hahaha!”

Jane grabbed the pen on the table and fiercely stabbed towards Annie!

But at that moment, her stomach suddenly experienced intense pain. The pain engulfed her entire body, causing her to instantly collapse on the ground, curling up into a ball.

She felt a sharp pain in her abdomen, and she knew the baby was coming. There was still a whole month left until the due date, but it seemed like the baby was coming early!

“How useless! Let me help you!”

Annie laughed and kicked Jane’s belly. The excruciating pain came crashing down like an avalanche, as if it wanted to tear Jane apart. But what hurt her even more was Annie’s words!

If everything was true, how could Drake be completely unaware?!

Was he so easily deceived?

Or did he silently consent to everything?!

Jane, oh Jane! This is the man you fell in love with! You gave him everything! Yet, he constantly fantasises about tearing you into pieces!

“Ah!!!”

Her fingers dug into the floorboards as Jane let out a fierce, mournful roar, her resentment palpable in the air. In an instant, everything went dark, and she fe

ll into unconsciousness. Annie took a deep breath and squatted in front of Jane, gripping her hand. With determination, she used the pen in her hand to create a deep gash on the back of her own hand.

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Her crazed gaze immediately transformed back to an innocent and pitiful appearance.

As the servants made their way upstairs, they were greeted by the sight of Annie's bloodied hands, the crimson liquid oozing onto the floor.

"Help me! Ms Bentley has gone mad! She wants to kill me!"

Central City Hospital.

Drake pressed the elevator button twice forcefully, impatiently glancing at the floor numbers. The next second, he turned around and sprinted up to the sixth floor using the stairs.

Accompanied by her mother, Annie stood in front of the delivery room, nerves racing. Her right hand was tightly wrapped in bandages, her hair was disheveled, and her face was streaked with tears.

"Drake, what is going on? How did my daughter get injured? She already has an illness! The wound on her hand was bleeding uncontrollably!" Mildred held Annie in her arms,

directing her anger towards Drake.

However, Drake's attention was focused on the door of the delivery room.

Annie, with tears in her eyes, was about to speak, but before she could, the door of the delivery room opened, accompanied by the sound of a loud baby crying.

Annie and Mildred looked at each other in disbelief.

How could the baby be alive? She had kicked Jane's belly so forcefully that both the mother and the baby should have suffered fatal consequences.

Drake hurriedly approached the doctor, his lips slightly parted and his gaze flickering.

In his heart, he wanted to ask that woman, but no words came out of his mouth.

“We did our best and managed to save the baby boy.”

Drake’s chest suddenly tightened, his gaze lowered, falling upon the crying baby boy in the doctor’s arms.

The little face was fair and tender, and the boy’s eyebrows and eyes were so similar to his that it seemed as if they were carved from the same mould.

“Bring the child over.”

Just then, a commanding voice sounded from behind.

Edith Warner, the chairman of the Warner Corporation and Drake’s birth mother, had arrived!

“Aunt...” Annie stood up, feeling a mix of surprise and nervousness.

Edith only glanced at her without responding.

The assistant dressed in black moved quickly to take the child from Drake’s view as soon as she stopped.

“Our Warner’s eldest grandson must not grow up in such a chaotic environment.”

“Madam Warner, what do you mean by that?” Mildred, who always cherished Annie,

couldn’t tolerate any harsh words from others.

“I have no obligation to explain to you, just as you have no qualifications to converse with me,” Edith looked at the baby in the swaddle, her eyes softening for a brief moment. “Drake, I hope you can handle your family matters more efficiently. I will take care of this child for the time being.”

After Edith finished speaking, she adjusted her hat, revealing eyes as cold and sharp as a leopard's.

Drake's heart sank as he watched his mother, Edith, walk away, his brows frowning in frustration.

"Doctor..." Drake's gaze drifted towards the operating room, where a bed covered in white cloth was being wheeled out.

Jane!

Drake felt as if a heavy invisible stone was pressing on his chest, making it difficult for him to breathe. He clenched his teeth and tremblingly raised his hand, reaching towards that piece of white cloth.

How could a healthy person suddenly die like this?

The nanny had said just a few days ago that she was in good health and had even gained some weight!

Memories of their time together suddenly flooded his mind. How did her lively and radiant eyes become cold and lifeless, filled with despair...?

Why did it turn out like this?!

Jane, why did you provoke me in the first place?!

Just as his fingertips touched the white cloth, a sudden scream came from behind.

"Annie! Annie, what happened to you?! Doctor, come quickly! My daughter fainted!!"

Drake was instantly brought back to reality. He turned around and saw Annie lying on the ground, crimson blood seeping through the gauze on her hand.

"Annie!" Drake turned and rushed over, picking up Annie and running towards the emergency room.

The sound of wheels echoed through the silent morgue as a solitary bed was brought in.

“We just lost a mature mother, and now we have a young one. It’s such a pity. The family only took the surviving child and didn’t even ask about the mother or the other two infants. He quickly ran off holding another woman...”

“That man seems to be the president of the Warner Corporation that often appears on TV. Truly heartless in a wealthy family...”

The nurse turned to leave but was stopped by a cold hand gripping her wrist.

“Doctor... save me, save me and my children...”