

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 20 -

Chapter 20

Jane exhaled **slowly**, a subtle smile forming on her lips as she relished the astonished expressions on the **faces** of the two individuals standing before her.

“This is impossible! You must have resorted to underhanded tactics!” Annie stammered, unable to fathom how Jane could afford such a rare necklace—one of only five.

Accusing her of theft seemed to be her only explanation. However, Annie’s efforts to uncover Jane’s past five years had yielded no results. She remained clueless about Jane’s life during that time. Perhaps Jane had been living a frugal, hidden existence. How else could she have obtained such a luxurious piece?

“What seems to be the problem? Can’t bear to be proven wrong? Can you not withstand the weight of your own accusations? Please, read aloud. Is your name engraved on the back of the gem?” Jane taunted with a self-assured tone.

“You must have another necklace hidden somewhere!” Annie huffed, attempting to inspect Jane’s clothing.

“Back off!” Before Annie could invade Jane’s personal space, Zachary stepped in, pushing her back and causing her to stumble a few steps.

Annie raised her hand to slap him, but realizing Drake’s presence, she halted mid-air. With a bitter swipe, she vented her frustration into the empty space, rolling her eyes dramatically while tears welled up. “Zac, I’m your mother! Yet you defend an outsider over me?” she exclaimed, her voice dripping with disappointment and hurt.

“The ‘outsider,’ as you call her, is my teacher. She has proven that the necklace is not yours. Why are you causing such a commotion?” Zachary responded assertively. Beautiful Teacher Jane was his destined lover. He couldn’t stand idly by while others attacked her!

“What did you say?” Annie sputtered, almost choking on her anger. Could this be the infamous mother—

son linkage? **It** seemed straight out of a melodrama. She turned to Drake, seeking support, but to her dismay, he stepped forward and callously pulled her behind him, shielding Zachary.

Drake could only imagine the pain Zachary would have felt if Annie's slap had landed on him.

"Dad, Teacher Jane has been tutoring me. She didn't have the time to steal **any** necklace. Are you going to let her continue this charade?" Zachary asked, his eyes filled with nothing but disgust for Annie. He never considered this woman as his mother.

Annie paled, nervously swallowing. Jane glanced at Annie and Drake before turning her attention to Zac. With a deep **sigh**, she finally comprehended the reason behind Zac's mercurial nature. Throughout their time together, she had observed that he was far from stubborn. In fact, he was obedient, sensible, and bright. The contempt in **Annie's eyes** was far from what one would expect from a loving mother.

"Annie, do we really **need** more of these **tragic** theatrics? I can prove my innocence," Jane's voice was icy cold. **Instead** of engaging in a verbal battle with them, she swiftly made a phone call. She only provided the person on the **other** end **with** her address before dropping **the call**.

111-3.8.

#r. Your Ex-wife

rilliant

18.6

"Let's see how long **you** can **keep** up this **act!**" Annie huffed, crossing **her** arms defiantly. **Twenty** minutes later, a visibly concerned **Miss** Lea rushed **in**. "**Mr.** Warner, there's a man outside. **He** claims he has something for Miss Bentley."

Upon hearing it was a man, Drake's expression hardened. He calmly instructed, "Let him in."

"Miss Bentley, here is what you requested," the man said, approaching Jane with a series of gift boxes.

Seeing the gift boxes, Annie smirked. “What trick are you trying to pull now, Jane?”

Ignoring

Annie, Jane nodded to the man, who proceeded to open all the gift boxes he had brought. As the boxes were unveiled, the room fell into stunned silence.

Drake looked at Jane, his eyes reflecting a complex mix of emotions.

Meanwhile, Zachary’s admiration for Jane grew even stronger. This was the woman he had fallen in love with!

When the final gift box was opened, Annie rose abruptly, her eyes wide with disbelief. On the table lay an array of limited edition necklaces and bracelets, some so exclusive that money alone couldn’t purchase them.

“This is impossible!” Annie stammered, struggling to regain composure. “How could you possess so many limited edition pieces? Are these cheap imitations? These are designs by Charlotte. How could you possibly afford them?”

Four years ago, Charlotte had become a sensation in the fashion industry. Her designs were all limited editions, and owning any of them was a symbol of wealth and privilege. But how could Jane, an average earner, possess such a collection?

Jane instructed the man to pack away the jewelry, then turned to face Annie. “The designer you so admire is me. As for your necklace, the so-called limited edition, I initially intended to release only five **at** that time. However, I have many more in my possession.”

Jane turned to glance at the silent Drake. “I didn’t expect the dignified president of the Warner family to be so easily manipulated by an ignorant woman. It appears that the president is losing his authority.”

Without lingering further, Jane left, leaving a somber Drake staring after her. The once gentle and demure Jane had transformed into a formidable woman, akin to a wild rose bristling with thorns.

Zachary also promptly stood up, his young face displaying sternness. “Some people may **be** born as young ladies, **but** their behavior is no better than that **of** commoners.” Without sparing **Annie** a glance, he ascended the stairs with **pride**.

Drake remained, and all Annie could **do** was curse silently. **She** tried to **cozy** up to Drake, kneeling beside him and placing her hand **on his** knee. “Drake, Jane **can’t** continue to be **Zac’s** tutor. Look at what she’s turning Zac into. **She’s even** arguing with me in front of **strangers.**”

Unmoved, Drake **sipped his tea** Miss Lea had **just** poured and looked at Annie **indifferently**. **He stood up, and Annie’s hand** slipped down.

“I have urgent matters to **attend to** at the **office**. **You** should leave. Your **persistent visits**

11:38

Mr. Warner, Your Ex wife is Brilliant

19.0%

Chapter 20

here are detrimental to **your** reputation.” He walked away without a backward glance, leaving a seething Annie behind.

Her upcoming wedding **with Drake** was on the line, and she wouldn’t allow anyone, **especially** Jane, to ruin it.

Elsewhere, Jane sped home, driving at top speed. **As soon as** she entered her house, she slumped onto the sofa and covered herself with a pillow.

131

(0)

11-79

19.34