

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 201 -

Chapter 201

Chapter 201

Drake shook his head. "No, it's fine."

After thinking about it for a while, Drake was relieved. He figured that Jane had only done this to see him make a fool of himself. That's why she had agreed so quickly that morning.

Mary, still holding her breath, was afraid that Drake might have discovered something.

However, after a while, Drake did not say anything else and only then did Mary dare to look up at him.

Seeing that there was no displeasure on Drake's face, Mary finally breathed a sigh of relief.

When the three children entered the room, they ran straight to Jane.

Zac was the first to reach her. He thrust a certificate into Jane's hands and said excitedly, "Mommy, I won first place in the running competition today. This is the certificate."

Zac was very excited. She had been waiting for Jane's praise after giving her the certificate.

"That's great, Zac!" Mary praised with a smile.

Zac was disappointed. She had expected more praise from Jane.

Zoe also came over, looked at Jane, and said sweetly, "Mommy, today Zac is amazing, not only won a certificate, but also won me a teddy bear."

Saying that, Zoe held the teddy bear in front of Jane, and Zac's eyes lit up again, waiting for Jane's praise expectantly, not wanting Jane's expression to remain faint, although with a smile, but far from being so happy.

But Mary's feeling was complex. She looked at the sweet and lovely Zoe, and **most** people would find such a cute child adorable. However, when she thought that Zoe was **the** child of Jane and another man, and not Drake's child, Mary immediately lost interest.

She just nodded slightly, then turned her attention to Zac and became more enthusiastic. "Zac is great. Are you tired from running?"

Seeing **Jane's sudden** enthusiasm and concern, Zac's disappointment was swept away, and he immediately began to excitedly tell Jane about the race.

**Zoe's** smile **slowly** subsided, and she felt a little wronged in her heart. This was the first time that she **had felt that Jane** cared more about Zac after she had learned that Zac was her twin brother.

Zane **quickly stepped forward**, grabbed **Zoe's** hand, and then looked at Mary fiercely.

"Who **are** you? You're not our mother."

The living room fell silent **as** everyone's **eyes** fell on Zane. **Zane did not lose** his momentum and continued **to** glare at Mary.

Mary's heart **skipped a beat** when she heard **Zane's words**. **After a** moment of panic, she regained her composure.

"Zane, **what nonsense are you talking about? I'm your** mother."

"You're lying," **Zane** said **coldly**. "**My mother would never treat Zoethat way. She always** told us **to protect** our **sister, but when you saw Zoe** just now, **you didn't care** at all. **You were** even **alienated from her**. **Who the hell are you?**"

## Chapter 201

Zane's **words** also **caused Drake to** pause **and** look at **Mary** with **a hint** of suspicion. Seeing **that** everyone was **looking at her**, **Mary could only try to** maintain **Elizabeth** in **a calm expression**.

"**Zane, how can you say that to your mother? You** know that your mother loves **you the** most. How **could she not love you? She was** just a little closer **to** Zac, **but that doesn't mean she doesn't love you.**"

**Mary's acting** skills were still very **good**. **After** she finished speaking, Zoe quickly **spoke** up in her **defense**.

"Brother, **did** you misunderstand? How could our mother not love us?"

Courtney **also** walked up to comfort Zane and said, "Zane, don't talk nonsense. Your mother will be sad."

From Courtney's point of view, Zane and Zac **were** both his grandchildren. They were both equally important to him.

"I'm not talking nonsense. She's not our mother at all" Zane still insisted on his own belief and glared at Mary coldly.

He had already suspected something was wrong, but he was still unsure. However, after just *now*, when Mary looked at Elizabeth, he was even more certain *Elizabeth* **that the** person in front of him was not their mother.

"Zane, you really made your mother sad. What did your mother do wrong? Do you know how much your mother **sacrificed** for you?"

Mary's eyes filled with tears, but she was also shocked. She knew that **she** couldn't stay any longer, or she would expose her identity.

With **that**, she looked at Zane sadly and **went** upstairs to her room.

The atmosphere in the living room was still awkward. Zane was still cold Seeing this, Zac said angrily.

"Zane, what do you mean? Why are you treating Mummy like this? Just because Mummy cares more about me? "**Hearing** that, Zane looked at Zac coldly and said indifferently.

"Ignorance!"

"What **did** you **say**?" Zane's words instantly **filled** Zac, and the atmosphere between the two little guys suddenly became **tense**.

"I **said you're ignorant**. She's not our mummy **at** all. You still talked to her happily." Zane reiterated, his **face collapsed tightly**.

“I don’t allow **you to say that, Mommy.**” **Zac** was also angry and looked at Zane menacingly.

“You just can’t get used **to** Mummy **being nice** to me.”

“**If you want to recognize her as** mummy, then you can go. It’s perfect. No one will rob **my sister and me for mummy.**” **Zane also said angrily.**

**Seeing that the two of them were about to** fight, Courtney quickly **stepped forward to** persuade them.

This was **the first time the** two had quarreled since **they learned that they were twins.**

Chapter 201

Seeing that **the two of them were about to fight,** Drake had **to stop him, and then** looked at Zane with **a deep** gaze.

“**You said she’s not Mummy, why?**”

“**Hmph, you said that you** still **have** deep feelings for Mummy. It **seems that** it is nothing more **than** that. You can’t **even tell** if she is **fake.**” Zane snorted and looked at Drake coldly.

The strange feeling in Drake’s heart was even worse, and he even faintly believed in Zane’s words.

She could change her appearance, but she couldn’t feel wrong. Could it be that Jane just now was really fake!

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Chapter 202

**Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 202 -**

Chapter 202

**Mary returned to her room and calmed down her panic.** She **immediately** took **out** her phone and called Charles.

**As soon as the** call was connected, **Mary** hurriedly said, “Mr. Charles, it looks like I’ve been discovered.”

**When Charles heard this,** his heart thumped. He immediately followed up and asked about the situation. Mary told Charles in detail what had happened just now.

When Charles heard this, although he was a little worried, he still said, “Don’t panic. Not many people will believe what a child says, and he doesn’t have any evidence.”

“Charles comforted her, and Mary relaxed a lot. She then asked Charles what she should do next.”

“I’ll arrange it. You first think of a way to stabilize the cold.”

“After hanging up, Charles went to see Jane again. Jane remained indifferent.”

“Do you want to see your child?” Charles immediately asked.

Hearing this, Jane’s expression finally changed as she looked at Charles coldly.

“What do you want?”

Jane did not think that Charles would be so kind to let her go.

“You go and have a meal with Drake. However, you are not allowed to reveal anything. You must

leave after dinner.” Charles said.

“Why?” Jane asked. She didn’t think it would be as simple as letting her go and have a meal with

Drake.

After she was puzzled, Jane instantly understood Charles’s thoughts and sneered.

“It seems that the person you arranged has revealed a flaw, hasn’t it?”

Seeing that Jane had guessed the truth of the matter so easily, Charles’s expression turned a little unsightly as he said coldly.

“You’d better do as I say, otherwise, don’t blame me for letting your child feel the pain.”

When Charles said **this**, Jane’s eyes widened as she looked at him angrily.

“How **dare** you!”

“You **can try** if I dare. Anyway, **I’ve** already put the poison in. You obediently go and see Drake. Don’t let him find anything wrong. I’ll give your child the antidote immediately. They will try every pain they have experienced.”

“You’re an adult, **so you** can barely support it, but I don’t know if your child can **survive** without an antidote.”

Hearing Charles’s **words**, **Jane’s eyes** turned cold.

“Charles, I **didn’t expect you to be such a despicable** person.”

**Jane never** thought **that** she would use such **words to curse** Charles, because **in her opinion**, **Charles had** always looked like a **modest** gentleman.

Chapter 202

“As long as I can get you, it’s **despicable** and shameless.” Charles did *not* care about Jane’s cursing.

**Mary waited** anxiously for Charles’s reply in the room. Fortunately, she received the news after a while, and Mary was relieved.

Just as she was relieved, there was a knock on the door, and Mary’s heart was lifted again.

After taking a deep breath and calming down, Mary opened the door. Outside, it was Drake

“Why are you here?” Mary said softly, maintaining her calmness.

“I want to talk to you about Zane.” Drake said bluntly.

Hearing this, Mary panicked again, but she quickly calmed down.

“You believe what Zane said?”

Mary raised her eyes and looked at Drake in a daze.

Drake hesitated for a moment, but did not answer yes or no, but said indifferently. “Zane is your child. I believe he will not speak aimlessly.”

Hearing this, Mary knew that Drake still believed Zane’s words, and then followed Charles’s

instructions.

“Drake, if you don’t believe me, I can immediately leave with the child. Zane will suspect me. It’s not because of you!”

Hearing Mary’s annoyed words, Drake felt a little dazed. Could it be that he really thought too much.

“Zane is just too sensitive. Seeing that I’m too good to Zac, I feel a little unbalanced.”

When Drake was still thinking, Mary said again.

When she said that, Drake thought it was not impossible.

“I’ve booked a restaurant. Let’s take the three little guys out for dinner. I’ll persuade Zane.”

Hearing Mary say this, Drake did not think too much. He only thought that it was really Zane’s illusion.

Then, he went to talk to the three little guys about dinner.

When Zane learned that he was going to eat, he refused with a cold face, “I’m not going. She’s not my mummy at all.”

“Zane Zane, why do *you* say she’s not Mummy? Do you have any evidence?” Drake asked softly.

Zane’s face was still tense.

Hearing this, Drake frowned slightly, feeling that this kind of thing was illusory and unpredictable. He couldn’t really believe how he felt. Moreover, Zane was still a child, so his feelings might not be

accurate.

“Everything **needs** evidence. If you don’t have evidence, you can’t say things like that. It’ll make Mummy **sad**.” Drake comforted him softly.

Zane **opened** his mouth to say something, but he felt that what Drake said made sense **and** could not argue.

“Okay, I’ll go **eat with you**” **After** a **moment** of hesitation, Zane agreed to eat, but he thought that in a while, he would **find a way** to find **evidence to prove** that the woman was **not** their mother.

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## Chapter 202

The **restaurant that Mary** ordered was one that Jane **often** went **to**. Because she knew in advance, she **ordered** the dishes that **the three** little guys liked.

Zane snorted and stared at Mary coldly.

**Mary felt depressed** for a while when she saw him. She **didn’t** expect that Jane’s **child** would **be** so sensitive and sense something wrong with her so quickly.

Before the food was served, Mary got up and went to the bathroom. In the bathroom, the real Jane had been waiting for a long time.

Mary entered the bathroom, then glanced at Jane coldly and said, “You’d better keep yourselves safe, otherwise, I can’t guarantee that your child will be fine.”

Jane's gaze fell on the face that was exactly the same as hers, cold and indifferent. Then, she withdrew her gaze, ignored Jiating, and walked out.

Returning to the table, looking at the three little guys in their seats, Jane almost burst into tears and almost walked to the front. Then, she hugged Zane.

The sudden hug caused everyone at **the** table to be stunned for a moment.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 203 -**

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Chapter 203

Chapter **203**

Zane also **regained his senses**. Feeling the familiar aura and feeling, he stumbled and mumbled.

“Mum...Mummy...”

**Hearing** Zane's voice, Jane choked up and managed to maintain Elizabeth's emotion on her face.

“Mummy, what's the matter with you?” Zoe asked softly.

Jane let go of the two little guys and looked at Zac when he was annoyed, then raised his hand and touched his head.

“Why don't you call me Mommy?”

Zac looked at Jane and said angrily, “Zane said that you're not Mummy's. He even quarreled with me.”

Zac's angry complaint caused Jane to startle, and his eyes fell on Zane again.

She didn't expect that Zane would be the first to notice that something was wrong with her, but after thinking about it, Jane understood again.

Among the children, Zane was the smartest. It was normal for him to detect something was wrong.

Hearing Zac's words, Zane was also a little unconvinced. He raised his head and wanted to argue, but when he thought of the hug just now, he still felt like he was cold.

The breath just now was obviously Mummy, and he couldn't say anything that wasn't Mummy.

"In the future, no matter what happens, promise Mummy not to quarrel!" Jane looked at the two little guys and said softly.

Hearing that, the two little guys looked at each other with dissatisfaction in their eyes, but Jane opened her mouth. The two did not dare to argue, so they could only reluctantly nod.

"Mummy..." Zane still couldn't believe it. Why did the Mummy, who already felt wrong, suddenly change back? Was it really his illusion before?

Jane did *not* even look at Drake during the entire meal with the three children.

One thing, Jane felt that Charles was right. Drake said that he would not let her leave. He

had feelings for her. Even if they changed the package, they wouldn't be able to find out. It was Zane who first realized that something was wrong.

Seeing that Jane ignored him the whole time, Drake thought that she was still angry because of what happened before, so he didn't think much about it and eagerly served her dishes.

However, Jane ignored the whole process and spoke with the children all the time, telling them to eat carefully, go to school seriously, and get along well.

"Mummy, **where are** you going?" Zoe asked softly as she ate Jane's peeled shrimp.

Only then did Jane react. She had said too much. She would only warn the two little guys when she was busy with work and needed to go out.

**Zoe** would listen to what she said, and she probably thought that she was going to go **away** again.

“Mummy **isn't** going anywhere. Mummy might be very busy with **work** recently. I **don't have** time to **take** care of you, so **please** pay more attention to **yourself**.” Jane **explained**.

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### Chapter 203

**Hearing that, Zoe put away her** doubts and continued to eat. Zac patted her chest and said.

“Mummy, don't worry, I'll **take good** care of my **sister**.”

Hearing this, Jane nodded happily.

**Good times** always **passed** quickly. After the meal was finished, the family was ready to leave.

Jane could **only get** up and once again said that she was going to the bathroom to get Mary back.

Being **forced to** help, Jane did not dare to be careless. She was not afraid of anything, except that she could not hurt the children.

Therefore, she did not dare to ask Drake for help at the dinner table, because she still had a wiretapping device on her body.

Before going to the bathroom, Jane indifferently looked at Drake and said indifferently.

“Instead of flattering me, you should care more about the children and spend more time with them.”

Jane's sudden words made Drake a little confused, and Jane had already walked towards the

bathroom.

After sharing a meal, Drake and the three kids felt less wary of Mary. She had a warm smile and a gentle voice that made them relax.

On the way back, Mary also followed Charles's instructions and deliberately kept a distance from Drake to create a cold image. Drake did not notice anything.

But Mary couldn't help but mutter in her heart. With such a handsome man by her side, she didn't

allow him to touch or touch him.

Unfortunately, in order not to be discovered, Mary could only act on the air.

After returning to the villa, Mary's attitude towards the servants became extremely bad because she held back a sigh of relief.

In the room, the servant gave Mary hot water. After testing the temperature of the water, Mary was

furious.

"The water is so cold, are you trying to **freeze** me to death?"

Mary's sudden anger made the servants stunned. They were also puzzled because Miss Jane would not let them serve her with these small deElizabeth Is. However, since Miss Jane returned from outside a few days ago, it seemed that a lot had changed. If the servants were not careful, they would be greeted with scolding and cursing from Jane.

Before, Miss Jane would be dissatisfied, but she would not make such a big fuss. Today, she seemed to be particularly irritable.

"Miss Jane, I'm sorry...I'll put it back for you." The servant apologized respectfully, even though he was puzzled. He then prepared to go forward and put the hot water back in the kettle.

Mary glared **at** the servant and couldn't help cursing, "I don't know why I paid you to come here. You can't *do* such a small thing well. What's the use of asking you?"

"After **refilling** the water, bring me hot milk. I want to drink it." Mary instructed.

The servant could only lower **his head** and quickly agreed.

## Chapter 203

**After putting in the** hot water, **the servant went down** Elizabeth **rs to** warm the milk. **He** happened to **meet Zane**, who **was fetching** water from the kitchen.

"That **guy** Zac **doesn't like to** drink milk, **does** he?"

Zane **was** the most **astute** and understood the situation of everyone in the villa.

That guy Zac liked to drink beverages. Scumbag liked to drink coffee. Under the guidance of Mummy, Zane and his sister usually drank hot water at night, and milk would be drunk in the morning.

The servant would come to carry the milk. The only thing Zane could think of was Zac.

Hearing Zane's words, the servant replied softly.

"Young Master **Zane**, it's not Master Zac who wants a drink, but Mrs. Jane."

Hearing this, Zane was stunned. "Mummy?"

Zane was a little confused. Why did Mummy suddenly want to drink milk at night?

There were doubts in his heart, **but** he thought that he might be thinking too much, and that Mummy might just want to drink milk. He then no longer doubted.

"Give me the milk. I'll give it to Mummy." The servant put down the cup of water and handed the hot

milk to Zane.

After delivering the hot milk to the room, Zane entered the room and saw that Mary had just taken

off her coat.

Hearing the sound, Mary turned around and saw Zane coming in. She screamed, “Ah! Who let

Get out!”

you in?

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 204 -**

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Chapter 204

Chapter 204

**Mary covered** her chest with her hands and glared at Zane angrily, her eyes filled with indifference and disgust.

Zane saw this and his heart skipped a beat. The feeling that the woman in front of him wasn't his mommy resurfaced.

Even though it was embarrassing for a boy to accidentally see his mommy changing clothes, the woman in front of him had only taken off her coat and hadn't revealed anything. So why was she reacting so strongly?

Mary's screams attracted Drake and the other two little ones, and they all crowded into the doorway.

“What's wrong? What happened?” Zac asked, while Drake looked on with a hint of doubt in his eyes.

Seeing that Drake was there too, Mary quickly spoke up.  
“Take them away quickly. I want to take off

my

clothes and take a shower.”

As soon as Mary finished speaking, Zane turned around and left before Drake could stop him. Then everyone else left the room as well.

In the living room, Zac looked at Zane and asked, “What’s going on? Why did mommy scream so loudly just now?”

Hearing this, Zane looked up at Zac with a cold expression. “That woman isn’t mommy.”

With that one sentence, Zac was confused again. But he didn’t get angry **like** he had before. “Zane, are you sick? That’s obviously mommy. Why are you saying that again? If mommy hears you, she’ll be so sad.”

Zane ignored Zac’s words and continued speaking. “It was mommy in the dining room. But this time,

it’s not!”

When Zane said that, Zac grew even more confused. “What on earth are you talking about?”

“Hmph, forget it. You wouldn’t understand. I’ll investigate this matter myself.”  
With those words, Zane stood up and left.

On the other side of the villa, Mary lay comfortably in the bathtub and let out a deep sigh of relief.

This kind of life being enjoyed *by* others was truly wonderful.

She would be able to have more children with Drake. Then she would be able to fully establish her identity as Mrs. Drake. Even if her true identity were exposed, Drake wouldn’t abandon her for the

sake of their child.

The more she thought about it, the more Mary looked forward to such a life.

In the middle of the night, the lights in the villa switched to night mode and cast a warm glow in the dimness. Mary slowly opened her door and stepped out wearing a silky nightgown.

Without any hesitation, Mary quietly made her way over to Drake's room, opened the door, and **walked inside**.

She carefully approached Drake's bedside and gazed at the handsome man lying on the bed under **the** dim light. **Mary** swallowed hard before lying down beside him.

## Chapter 204

The **soft bed** sank slightly under her weight. In the darkness, Drake suddenly opened his eyes and **turned over to pin down the person who had appeared** beside him.

**Mary was pleasantly** surprised at first, but things **didn't** go as she had expected. Drake gripped her neck so **tightly that Mary's** eyes rolled back in her head.

Just **as Mary was** about to pass out, Drake saw her face clearly in the dim light and realized that it was Jane. **He** immediately released her.

**"It's you..."**

Mary coughed violently as she gasped for air. For a moment, she couldn't speak.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to... I thought you were someone else," Drake said.

He didn't finish his sentence but felt annoyed with himself. It seemed that he really was getting old.

In the past, he would have noticed someone entering his room right away. The Drake family had a huge reputation and he had served in special forces before. There were many people who wanted him dead. So when he slept, he was usually very alert. A situation like today's was already a mistake.

Mary didn't know what was going through Drake's mind. After her coughing subsided, she looked at

him in horror.

“Drake, were you trying to strangle me?” Mary complained after she had calmed down from her coughing fit.

“I didn’t mean to. You shouldn’t have come into my room in the middle of the night,” Drake said indifferently.

“I... I just got up to get a drink of water. I didn’t expect to walk into the wrong room,” Mary quickly changed her expression and explained.

With Jane’s temperament, it would be impossible for her to do something like climbing into bed with someone. And Mary couldn’t reveal her true thoughts, so she could only make up an excuse.

Hearing this, Drake let out a sigh of relief and moved closer. “I’ll take a look,” he said.

With that, his hand reached out to touch her neck. His slender fingers brushed against her skin and Mary couldn’t help but shiver with anticipation.

At first, Drake did have some thoughts. After all, Jane had taken the initiative to come to his bed. He wasn’t Tom, so how could he not want something to happen?

But after touching Jane and feeling her reaction, his hand paused. Then he checked her injury and withdrew his hand.

“It’s fine. It’s just a little red. You should put some medicine on it,” Drake said coldly.

Then he got up to fetch the medicine. **As** Mary watched him get out of bed and leave, her heart grew cold.

Once again, she couldn’t help but wonder if Drake was really capable of doing anything. She was a living person who had taken the initiative to come to his bed.

Soon, **Drake** returned with some medicinal wine and handed it to **Mary**.

“Here’s the medicine. Take it back and apply it yourself,” he said.

Hearing this, Mary’s heart grew even colder.

Mr Warner Your Ex wife is

Chapter 204

This **realization made her feel extremely depressed**. She took the **medicine** and left the **room** without daring **to** show too much **disappointment**.

After **Mary left, Drake walked over to the** window and lit a cigarette. He looked out at the view and took a deep breath as he tried to sort through his emotions.

The next day, when Mary woke up, Drake had already taken their three children to kindergarten. Courtney had gone **back to** the old house to prepare for her birthday celebration.

So in **the entire** Warner Crest **Estate**, only **Mary** was left alone.

Because her plan **had** failed last night, Mary was very angry when she got up. She looked **at** the table full of breakfast but found it tasteless without Drake there. After taking a sip of porridge, she burned her mouth.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 205 -**

Mr. Warner, Your Ex-wife is Brilliant

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Chapter 205

**Chapter 205**

**Mary** spat out the porridge that had just been brought to her, then threw the bowl and cursed angrily

“Whoever brought the porridge is going to burn me to death!”

After Mary roared angrily, the servant who had given her the bath water last night stood up trembling.

“Mrs. It’s me!” The servant said in fear. They had always called Jane “Miss Jane,” but after last night, Jane asked her to call her “Mrs.” She was not allowed to tell anyone who had requested this.

The servant could not understand Jane anymore.

Mary looked over and saw that it was the servant who had given her the hot bath water last night, and instantly became even more angry.

“It’s you again. Who asked you to serve me such hot porridge? You deliberately wanted to hurt me, didn’t you?”

“Madam, no.” The servant shook his head in fear.

“No, then what do you mean? You can’t do such a small thing well. What’s the use of using you? Get the hell out of here right now.” Mary scolded, venting her anger from last night on the servant.

Hearing Mary’s words, the servant immediately panicked and pleaded with tears.

“Madam, please don’t drive me away. I won’t dare anymore. I’ll pay attention. I can’t live without this job.”

Looking at the servant’s cry, Mary not only did not soften her heart, but instead became even more annoyed and annoyed.

“What? You don’t understand people’s words. I tell you to get out of here. Don’t let me see you again.”

Seeing Jane’s determined expression, the servant immediately knelt down and begged.

“Madam, please, give me another chance. I really can’t lose this job. My mother is still in the hospital. I still have a younger brother who needs to go to school. Please, don’t chase me away.”

Emily’s begging did not only not get Mary’s sympathy, but instead said coldly.

"I told *you* to get out. What does your family have to do with me? You can't do this job yourself."

Hearing

this, the servant could only argue, "Madam, I really didn't mean to. I warned you to be careful. You were thinking about something and didn't notice."

Hearing this, Mary was even more annoyed. "You still dare to argue. Who gave you the courage to talk to me like this?"

With that, Mary took a few steps forward, raised her hand, and slapped the servant on the face.

The slap was delivered with considerable force, and the servant was hit to the side. When she looked up, her face bore the marks of five slaps. There was even a trace of blood flowing from the corner of her mouth.

After delivering the slap, Mary felt a sudden release of tension. She raised her hand again, ready to continue venting her frustration.

**At** this moment, Miss Lea **walked** in and looked at Mary's movements.

13.05

Chapter 205

"**Madam**, since she is still young, you should spare her."

**After Miss** Lea said **that**, Mary gave it a second thought. From Charles's information, she

learned that miss **Lea** was someone close to Old Madam Courtney. The reason why she was in Warner Crest Estate was to take care of Zac with all her heart.

Drake still had some respect for her elders.

Thinking of the key point, Li Mary retracted her hand and snorted.

"Hmph, before I get angry, get out of here immediately." Mary glanced at the servant coldly.

Emily wanted to talk again, but Miss Lea cast a look at her. Emily didn't say anything, got up and left.

Drake didn't know about this little episode. After sending the three little guys, he went to a high-end antique shop and wanted to choose an antique for Elizabeth Wilson, who was about to have a birthday party tonight.

What he didn't want was that he would meet Charles at the antique shop. However, when he came, Charles had already picked out his antiques and was about to leave. Beside him, there was a familiar

woman.

The moment she saw the back, Drake was a little dazed, thinking that it was Jane, and deliberately took

a few steps forward to see the other party's appearance.

But when he saw it, he realized that it was not Jane at all.

It was also a beautiful face, with delicate makeup and beautiful eyes.

At this moment, Charles walked up from behind and greeted Drake indifferently.

"Boss, what a coincidence"

Drake turned his head and looked at Charles with an indifferent expression.

Seeing that Drake did not respond, Charles was not annoyed. He simply walked past Drake and walked to the beautiful woman's side.

"Allow me to introduce you. This is my girlfriend."

Hearing this, Drake's gaze fell on the beautiful and moving face again, confirming that he had never seen this woman before. However, when his gaze fell on her, he could not help but notice the flash of disgust in her eyes.

This discovery made Drake raise an eyebrow and sneer at Charles. "It seems that Mr Charles's girlfriend does not seem to like Mr Charles very much."

Hearing this, the smile on Charles's face froze, and then he said, "Mr Drake is joking. We have just been together, and our relationship is still in the process of getting to know each other. Naturally, it cannot compare to the entanglement between Mr Drake and his wife."

Charles deliberately mentioned the word “husband and wife” to provoke Drake

As expected, **Drake’s** expression darkened after his words.

‘Mr. Drake **is probably here to** choose a gift *for* Elizabeth’s birthday party tonight I will not disturb you any further. **Let’s** go first.’

With that, Charles wrapped his arm around the woman’s shoulder as he **prepared** to leave. The woman’s gaze **was fixed** on Drake, ignoring Charles’s actions.

100

Chapter 205

It was **Charles’s** strength that brought her thoughts **back, but** the beautiful woman gave Charles a cold look.

Drake looked at the backs **of** the two **of** them leaving, and felt that the backs were familiar, as if...

**like** Jane!

The moment that thought came up, Drake was stunned. How could he have such an idea?

However, Charles’s behavior was indeed very suspicious. Didn’t he have a lot of feelings for Jane. before? Why did he suddenly introduce him to a girlfriend?

It was strange in his heart, but Drake could not find any clues.

After finishing his morning’s work, Drake returned to Warner Crest Estate, preparing to pack up and take Jane to the birthday party.

Just after returning to Warner Crest Estate, after getting out of the car, Drake’s eyes caught a glimpse of a figure walking out of the side door with their head lowered.

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## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 206 -

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13.05 Chapter 206

Drake recognized the servant who was walking towards him. He had seen him working at Warner **Crest Estate before.**

Drake didn't **give** him a second glance and strode into the house.

The servant **was** just a lowly servant, not worth his attention.

Inside, Mary was already dressed and waiting for Drake. She was wearing a high-end diamond-studded dress that made her waist look slender and boneless.

Her makeup was flawless, and she looked radiant and beautiful.

Mary was pleased with her appearance, and she couldn't help but touch her face. She had suffered so much to get this face, and it was worth it.

Drake entered the room and saw Mary admiring herself in the mirror. He felt a twinge of something in his chest, but he quickly suppressed it.

"You're ready?" he asked.

"Yes, you should change." She said softly, but there was no hidden excitement in her words.

It was the first time she had participated **in** such a grand and grand party, how could she not be

excited and look forward to it.

Hearing her excitement, Drake's feeling in **his** heart was even worse, but he didn't say more, went back to the room, and changed his clothes.

After he went downstairs, Mary looked at him in a black couture suit and frowned slightly.

“Why didn’t you wear the white suit I prepared for you?” Mary asked.

“It’s dirty,” Drake didn’t even look **up**.

What Drake said was an excuse, but in truth, it was because once he got upstairs, he suddenly didn’t feel like wearing that outfit anymore. Besides, it wasn’t his style either.

He said so, and Mary didn’t want to say anything more. They left Warner Crest Estate and got into

the car.

Before getting into the car, Mary’s eyes swept around the garage and saw a high-profile Lamborghini. and her eyes showed a little disappointment.

She wanted Drake to drive the Lamborghini, but Drake’s daily travel car seems to be a Rolls-Royce.

Compared with the black low-key and calm Rolls-Royce, Mary certainly wants to feel the high-profile Lamborghini, but unfortunately, Drake does not understand her mind.

Or, in **Drake’s** view, women are not the kind of people who want to be high-profile.

The car drove all the **way** to the rose manor where Mrs. Elizabeth had set a birthday party, and finally, the **car slowly stopped** at the gate of the manor.

And **because** there **are** many people who come to the birthday banquet, there is a long queue at the door, and there is no lack **of** beautiful figures of various luxury cars.

Mary tried her best not to act like she had never seen **a** big scene, **but** her **eyes** still glanced out the

100:51

Chapter 206

**car window uncontrollably, and** when she saw **luxury** cars and various celebrities that could only be seen on TV on **weekdays**, the corners of her mouth couldn't help but **rise**.

Finally, she is about to squeeze into this kind of circle, and she will soon be able to become an upper-class person.

Because she was so excited, Mary didn't notice Drake's deep eyes on the side, with an intriguing meaning.

The car stopped, Drake got out of the door first, and Mary couldn't wait to walk down, flashing lights around her, and the corners of Mary's mouth rose deeper.

"Let's go." Drake said lightly.

Mary came to her senses and followed his figure towards the interior of the manor.

The so-called rose manor is naturally full of roses, a sea of roses, and there is no end in sight.

And in this sea of roses, groups of people gather together, looking for money, laughing and talking.

Among them, there are many business predators, celebrities from the political circles gather, and naturally there are all kinds of beautiful figures of rich families.

Unlike Courtney's low profile, Mrs. Elizabeth's birthday party gathered all kinds of big names from all over the world, including stars in the entertainment industry.

If outside, Mary can still control her eyes, after entering the rose manor, her eyes are out of control, and the dazzling new world makes her can't help but sink.

Drake took in her performance, his eyes sank a little, and then his eyes searched the field, and soon,

he locked on a man and a woman.

Drake **didn't** share her excitement. He saw Charles and the woman he was with, and he walked over

to them.

"Mr. Charles, you're here early," he said.

Charles was surprised to see Drake, but he recovered quickly. "You are early too," he said.

"I saw you picking out gifts this morning," Drake said. "What did you get for Mrs. Elizabeth?"

"Just a small antique," Charles said. "Nothing compared to your generous gift."

Charles said lightly, but his gaze was behind Drake. He didn't see Mary's figure, which made him frown. It can't be that something happened.

And Drake's gaze took the opportunity to fall on the woman beside Charles, and the beauty always had a cold face and an indifferent look

Her long wavy hair is scattered behind her head, and she wears XD's new blue drop-off gown and jewelry in the same color.

Sensing Drake's gaze, Charles turned slightly sideways to block his line of sight and looked at Drake faintly.

"Mr. **Warner** didn't come with **Mrs.** Warner?"

"You still like to think about my women." Drake sneered and looked at Charles inscrutably.

A **haze** flashed across Charles's **face**, and then he smiled, "Mr. Warner can't make such a joke, it's not

Chapter 206

good **that my** girlfriend misunderstood.“”

Hearing this, Drake continued to be aggressive, “I **don’t know** which lady Mr. Holbrook’s girlfriend is, and **what is her name.**“”

“**Mr. Warner, what is the meaning of** this? I fail **to** see how this concerns yo u.” Charles’s face finally turned a little cold, and he looked at Drake coldly.

“**Mr. Halbrook,** don’t get **me** wrong, I’m **just** thinking about whether this wom an is worthy of your

status.”

When Drake said this, the sarcastic look on his face made people very unhap py when they saw it.

Of course Charles knew what he meant, what was his station after all? Merely the illegitimate child of the Halbrook family. Drake’s words were undoubtedly meant to embarrass him.

“If Mr. Warner doesn’t mind, I’ll take my leave.”

Charles grabbed the hand of the woman next to him, and then directly dragged the person away from Drake’s sight.

Drake’s eyes kept fixed on the backs of the two, especially the woman beside Charles.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 207 -**

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10081

**Chapter 207**

When they reached a secluded spot, Charles looked coldly at the woman next to him and warned in a low voice, “**What** did you do to make Drake suspect you?”

Hearing this, Jane, whose face had been disfigured, broke free from Charles’s hand and said coldly. “Hmph, what can I do? You’ve been by my side the whole time. You can’t see what I’ve done.”

“Then why did he inquire about you?” Charles’s face was gloomy.

She thought that she would be able to fool Drake by changing her face and bringing her out of the house.

“You should ask the person you arranged for what she did to make Drake suspicious.” Jane’s eyes scanned the crowd, and her eyes quickly locked onto a woman with a similar face, her eyes cold.

Humph, if it wasn’t for the child, why would she not dare to resist under Charles’s control?

When she got the antidote, Charles would definitely pay the price.

Charles followed Jane’s gaze, and then he saw Mary, who was looking around the crowd with an excited expression.

Even though she was wearing a high-end dress and delicate makeup, it was difficult to hide her incompatibility.

She looked like a white teal walking into a group of white swans. Even if they were all white, you could still tell them at a glance.

Charles cursed under his breath, his eyes fixed on **Mary**.

He couldn’t control his emotions in such a small scene.

With a cold snort, Charles grabbed Jane’s hand and walked out of the manor. Then, he walked to the parking lot and stuffed Jane into the car. He then greeted the two bodyguards to watch Jane closely, and then returned to the manor.

He sent a message to Mary and arranged to meet in a secluded place. Mary received Charles’s message and reluctantly went.

As

soon as the two of them met, Charles cursed in a low voice, "What's wrong with you? I wonder if Drake already suspects your identity."

"Did he suspect me?" Mary was shocked when she heard Charles's words.

Her plan hadn't been successful yet, but she couldn't be discovered so quickly

Charles took a deep breath and said helplessly, "Forget it, leave him alone. After a few days, you can leave him."

With that, Charles lowered his voice even more and started talking to Mary about the plan.

After listening to Charles's plan, Mary refused.

"I don't want to. I still want to stay by his side. I don't want to do that."

Seeing Mary's rejection, Charles's expression turned gloomy as he stared at her coldly.

"Don't forget that I gave you what you are today. If you dare to resist me, then don't blame me for

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Chapter 207

**being rude** to you."

Charles's threat made Mary look a little embarrassed as she looked at him angrily and unwillingly.

"I don't care. **In** short, I won't promise you. **You** already have that woman and you don't need me anymore. Why can't you let me pursue what I want?"

Seeing that **Mary** was still **rejecting** his plan, Charles's expression instantly turned gloomy as he stared at her fiercely.

“You dare to disobey me. You don’t want your face anymore. Don’t forget, without my medicine, your face won’t last long.”

Hearing that, Mary was finally afraid. Looking back on her original face, Mary seemed to remember something terrible. If she were to change back to the way she used to be, she would definitely not

have to live.

However, her cosmetic surgery was different from ordinary cosmetic surgery. Although the postoperative results were very good and no flaws could be seen, it was also necessary to maintain the drug. Once the drug was stopped, her face would shrink and deform. At that time, she would become even uglier than a ghost.

In the end, under Charles’s threat, Mary agreed to Charles’s request and cooperated with him to complete the plan.

Just as the two of them were discussing the details of the plan, Jane who was in the car opened the door and walked out. The two bodyguards immediately stopped Jane.

“Miss, please go back.” The bodyguard said coldly.

Jane glanced at the two bodyguards and said coldly, “I need to use the restroom.”

The two bodyguards hesitated for a moment, but they eventually agreed. They didn’t want to take Jane into the manor, so they escorted her to a public restroom nearby.

After letting Jane inside, the bodyguards stood guard at the door, making sure that no one else

entered.

Jane really needed to use the restroom, and she was also anxious to get the antidote. She knew that she wouldn’t be able to run away until she had the antidote.

After she was finished in the restroom, Jane straightened her dress and looked around. She was surprised to see Drake standing there.

Drake walked *up* to Jane and kissed her without warning. Jane was caught off guard at first, but she quickly pushed him away.

“You’ve tasted that woman?” Jane asked, her eyes narrowed.

Drake smiled. “Of course not.”

“**Are** you jealous?” Jane asked, her tone mocking.

Drake didn’t answer her question. Instead, he asked, “How did you know I was suspicious?”

Jane sighed. “It was only a matter of time before you figured it out. After all, I’m not the same person I was before.”

“I know,” Drake said. “I figured it out the moment I saw you.”

Chapter 207

“How?” Jane asked, surprised.

“The same trick, of course, can’t deceive me **a second time.**” Drake said indifferently.

Hearing this, Jane understood. He was talking about the disguise technique. Also, he had discovered **the** disguise as a man last **time.**

“Hmph, it took so long to realize **that** something was wrong. You’re too embarrassed to say it.”

Drake touched his **nose and** was a little embarrassed.

13.05

## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 208 -**

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## Chapter 708

### Chapter 208

When he emerged from the bathroom, Jane remained composed, and the two bodyguards outside the door didn't detect any issues.

Meanwhile, Charles and Mary from Rose Manor were discussing their plan. Charles made the first move, while **Mary slowly** made her way out. She had only taken a few steps when she encountered Edith.

Mary was familiar with Edith Warner, not **only** because **of** the information Charles had given her, but also because she had known Edith for a long time.

"Jane!" Edith called out **to** Mary, her voice icy.

At first, Mary **didn't want** to pay attention to her. But when she thought about how this woman had been favored by Drake for so many years, she felt provoked.

"Is there something you need, Miss Edith?" Mary turned around and looked at Edith with disdain in her eyes. She was just an abandoned woman. Mary didn't care about her at all.

Edith had also dressed up to attend Elizabeth's birthday party. The Drake family's status had risen over the years thanks to Drake's efforts. And since Edith knew that she would encounter Drake and Jane at the party, she had taken special care with her appearance.

But despite her outward beauty, she was still the subject of gossip. Just now, she had overheard several women talking behind her back about how Drake had abandoned her. Naturally, this annoyed Edith. But there were so many people on the other side that she didn't dare **to** confront them directly.

Since Mary was wearing Jane's **face**, **Edith** assumed that she was Jane and vented her anger on her.

"Jane, I admit that you're very capable. But don't think that we'll just forget about everything. All the hardships I've endured today will one day be repaid to you."

Mary's expression remained cold and defiant as she listened to Edith's harsh words.

"You..." Edith was so angry at Mary's words that she couldn't **bring** herself to **strike** her in public. But she was far from convinced.

"Wait for me." With a cold snort, Edith turned around and left.

Mary watched her go and sighed. She continued towards the crowded area, thinking about Charles's plan and looking for an opportunity **to** put it into action.

Edith returned to her mother Mildred, with a cold expression. When she saw this, she immediately asked what had happened. After hearing **Edith's** reply, Mildred also looked coldly at Jane in the

crowd.

"Don't worry. Mommy will **definitely find** a way to get back at her for you."

Mary scanned the room for Drake. A waiter passed by with a tray of red wine. Mary picked up a glass and took a sip. The more she drank, the harder it was **to** stop. She finished the entire glass of red wine, and as she drank more, she grew thirstier and dizzier. Without realizing it, Mary followed the waiter to a secluded area.

As her head grew increasingly **foggy**, Mary became disoriented. Then someone stepped forward to support her.

Chapter 208

Mary looked up at the person helping her.

"Miss, are you alright?" The man asked **with a** sinister smile.

Gazing **at** the handsome man before her, Mary couldn't help but feel agitated. It seemed that when one entered this circle, one encountered all sorts of exceptional and attractive men.

Mary straightened up and put on a pretentious expression.

“Thank you, sir. I’m fine.” **As** she spoke, a blush crept onto Mary’s face.

“Miss, you’ve had too much to drink. Why don’t I take you to your room to rest?” The man’s hand touched Mary’s waist again.

Mary felt heat from the man’s broad palm. But remembering that she still had a task to complete, she did her best to stay alert.

“Thank you, sir. But I have something else I need to do. I won’t trouble *you* any further.”

The man refused to let her go. “Miss, what is it? Let me help.”

In the distance, Edith and Mildred watched from the shadows. Seeing this scene unfold before them, Edith’s face remained cold.

“Mommy, this is what you meant by getting back at me.”

Mildred watched the scene unfold with an icy expression. She had originally planned to add

something to Jane’s wine to make her look foolish, but she didn’t want Jane to encounter the young master of the Springbat family.

But soon, Mildred sneered. “You know who that brat from the Springbat family is. There’s no harm in letting something happen between them.”

Hearing this, Edith thought about the rumors surrounding Christopher. The Springbat family in Silverbourne was on par with their own family. Although the two families didn’t interact, Edith had heard about the young master of the Springbat family.

He was a notorious playboy, famous for his involvement with numerous internet celebrities. In their circle, he was known as the king of the sea.

If Jane became entangled with someone like that, she would inevitably face criticism and lose her reputation.

Thinking about this, Edith's expression darkened.

In a daze, Mary was led into a room by Christopher. She resisted inwardly, but her body was beyond her control and she could only be pushed inside.

After that, her mind grew even more muddled. Gradually, she lost consciousness altogether. All she could feel was a sensation of floating on the sea.

Charles waited for their plan to be put into action, but even after Drake arrived and the birthday party began, there was *no* sign of Mary.

After searching *for* her unsuccessfully for some time, his expression grew grim. He thought that Mary must have decided not to follow his instructions.

As Drake looked around, there was no sign of Mary anywhere. The tension in the air was palpable, and only Edith had the courage to approach him. However, she was met with a cold reception.

Mr Warner Your Ex

101.6

Chapter 208

"Drake, can I speak **with** you alone?" **Edith** asked softly.

Drake's response was indifferent. "There's nothing left **for us** to say."

"Drake, even if you **don't** love me anymore, can't we still be friends?" Edith looked at Drake with pleading eyes.

"I don't think that's necessary," Drake replied bluntly.

Their voices **were** low, but their proximity had already attracted a lot of attention.

13.05

**Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 209 -**

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Chapter 209

Chapter **209**

“**Drake**, you’re treating me like this because of Jane. Don’t you want to know what shameless things she’s been doing behind your back?” Edith shouted.

Hearing this, Drake **stopped** and looked at her coldly.

Seeing his reaction, Edith grew more confident. She smiled wickedly and said, “Come with me if you want to know!”

Drake hesitated for a moment before following Edith to a room in the manor.

Edith pushed the door open without hesitation. Inside, Christopher had just pinned Mary to the bed, but they hadn’t officially started yet.

After opening the door, Edith regretted her timing. She should have waited a little longer and let something happen between the two of them.

The sound of the door opening startled the two people in the room. They both looked towards the entrance. When they saw Drake and Edith standing there, their expressions changed and they turned

pale.

“Drake, can you see? This is the woman you chose over me. She’s nothing but a slut. Was she really worth abandoning me for?” Edith gloated as she looked at the two people in the room.

Mary had fully regained her senses by now and pushed the man away from her.

“Drake, please listen to my explanation…”

Drake’s expression was indifferent as he looked at her.

“You don’t need to explain anything.”

Hearing this, Mary’s heart sank and her face turned pale.

“I believe you,” Drake’s indifferent voice pierced through Mary’s despair, catching her off guard. The unexpected affirmation brought a glimmer of hope to her eyes, and she couldn’t help but wonder **what** had triggered this change in his demeanor.

Not only was Mary shocked by his words, but even Edith couldn’t believe it.

“Drake, she’s already done something so shameless. Why do you still believe her? Isn’t the truth right in front of you?” Edith demanded hysterically.

But Mary looked **at** Drake with hopeful eyes. After hearing Edith’s words, she turned to her with a cold expression and spoke up loudly.

“Hmph, stop slandering me. I think you set me up. Otherwise, how could I have done anything wrong to Drake?”

“You...” Edith glared at Mary fiercely, her heart filled with resentment and unwillingness

“Come with me.” Drake interrupted their exchange with these words before turning around and striding away.

Mary looked at Edith disdainfully before following Drake out of the room.

When Charles saw Mary again, Drake had already escorted her to his car and driven away. The plan he had wanted to put into action could no longer be carried out, so he let out a frustrated sigh.

## Chapter 209

After **Elizabeth’s** banquet ended and Charles **returned to** his **car**, he saw Jane sitting inside, calm and composed. In contrast, Charles was **still** holding his breath and looking gloomily **because** their plan had failed.

Unexpectedly, when they returned to the villa, Charles didn’t have Jane taken to that dark room. This was exactly what Jane had wanted.

“Has the poison been removed from my child’s body?” Jane asked coldly.

Hearing this, Charles snapped out of his gloom. He looked up slightly and nodded his head.

In truth, he had never poisoned Jane's children in the first place. He had only claimed that he had in order to make Jane more obedient.

"I'm curious. Where did you get this poison from?"

Charles's expression grew serious at her question. "You want an antidote, don't you?"

Jane neither confirmed nor denied it. She remained silent.

Drake had returned to Warner Crest Estate with an indifferent expression on his face. Mary was worried that Drake would suspect her, so she abandoned Jane's usual reserve and coldness and explained everything to him in a low voice.

"Drake, it's really not what you saw. I was set up. With a husband as handsome as you are, why would I be interested in other men?"

After listening to Mary's explanation, Drake realized that she wasn't the real Jane. But he didn't feel anything about it in his heart.

To Mary, Drake only felt hatred. But he told Jane to come back home even though she refused.

Drake knew that Jane was staying by Charles's side in order to get an antidote for their children. But just thinking about Jane being together with Charles made him feel **sick**.

Drake turned around and looked at Mary behind him. His gaze was fixed on her face, which was identical to Jane's. It was uncanny.

Even if they were twins, they couldn't possibly look this much alike.

"Drake..."

Seeing Drake studying her thoughtfully, Mary cried out inwardly. She didn't understand what he

meant.

At Mary's call, Drake came back to his senses.

"Has the poison in your body started to take effect again?" he asked.

Hearing this, Mary remembered that Jane had been poisoned and controlled by Charles. According to the timeline, Jane should have been poisoned again a few days ago. For a moment, she had forgotten about it.

"I... I don't know," Mary pretended to be ignorant.

Drake didn't press her further. He knew that the woman in front of him wasn't the real Jane.

"I don't know how to completely detoxify you. If only we could find the person who poisoned you," Drake said lightly.

13.05

## Chapter 209

The speaker had no intention, but the listener had her own thoughts. Mary suddenly had an idea. If she revealed that Charles was the one who had poisoned Jane and told Drake where Charles had developed **the poison, then Drake** would be able to find the antidote she needed.

From then on, she would no longer be under Charles's control.

The more she thought about it, the more Mary felt that this was a good idea. As long as she had that antidote, she could keep this face forever and stay by Drake's side.

"Go back to your room and rest well," Drake said before leaving Mary and heading to his study. He called Courtney and asked her to take the three little ones back to the old house.

Courtney was eager **to pick up** the children.

Zane didn't **want** to go back **to** the old house with Courtney, so she had no choice but to call Drake again.

“When I bring your mommy back, you don’t want to come back with a woman who has ulterior motives, do you?” Drake asked.

“Do you know where mommy is?” Zane asked, startled by Drake’s words.

“Yes, just wait for me to bring her back,” Drake replied.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 210 -**

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Mr Warner Your Ex

Chapter 210

### **Chapter 210**

After

Drake spoke, Zane did not say anything else. He murmured, “Understood.” Then he hung up.

Courtney did

as she was told and brought the three little guys back to the old house.

Drake then called Daniel Turner again and asked him to check Charles’s recent situation.

After Daniel accepted the mission, he immediately went to investigate.

The next day, Drake stopped cooperating with the Holbrook Corporation. When Charles heard the news, his face was grim.

The cooperation with the Warner Corporation was a two-way street. The Warner Corporation was wealthy and did not care about the liquidated damages. However, the Holbrook Corporation was not as well-off.

When Drake received Charles's call, he did not find it strange at all.

"Drake, what do you mean? Why did you terminate the cooperation?"

"There's no reason. I just don't want to continue to cooperate with the Holbrook Corporation." Drake said coldly.

Hearing this answer, Charles was really angry, but he was helpless.

"Not only that, Mr. Charles had better prepare himself."

"What do you mean?" Charles heard the coldness in Drake's words and asked coldly?

"I don't want to see Holbrook corporation in Silverbourne again." After that Drake hung up.

The call was hung up. Charles still did not understand what Drake meant when his assistant called.

"Mr. Charles, it's not good. The Stone family sent a notice saying that they want to terminate their cooperation with us."

"What!"

"Not only the Stone family, but also the Smith Group and the Fletcher family's companies have sent messages that they want to terminate their cooperation with us."

Hearing that, the blue veins on Charles's forehead burst out.

With anger, he smashed the phone into pieces.

"Drake, *you* are cruel enough!"

When Drake received Charles's call again, Drake was still lazy.

"Mr Drake, I've reserved a room at Nok's kitchen. I don't know if I can honor you."

"I'm very busy, so I don't have time." Drake refused.

Charles had already prepared that Drake would refuse, so he suppressed the anger in his heart and calmed down.

“Mr Drake is so disrespectful, you are so stingy.”

“My stingy or not is none of your business. If you want to invite me to dinner, it’s not impossible. I’m quite interested in the woman you brought with you last time. If you can let her serve me dinner, I’ll

13.05

Your

Chapter 210

promise to eat **with you.**”

Hearing Drake’s words, Charles’s heart **skipped** a beat. He subconsciously thought that Drake had realized something was wrong.

**Then** he thought about it again. If Drake knew that the real Jane was by his side, he would have already come to ask him for someone. How could he still be **so** calm and calm about his demands?

“Boss Drake, **don’t** go too far. That’s my girlfriend.” The only thing Charles could think of was that Drake wanted to humiliate him in this way.

“What? Boss Charles can’t bear to let it go.” Drake said lazily, and then he was about to hang up.

Looking at Drake’s decisive attitude, and thinking about the cold words and sarcasm of the Holbrook Corporation’s directors, Charles gritted his teeth and finally agreed to Drake’s request.

When Drake and Mary appeared in Nok’s kitchen, Charles and Jane had already waited for a long time. When they saw Drake and Mary coming in together, their expressions did not change.

There was nothing unusual about the way Drake looked at Jane beside him.

“Mr Drake, please take a seat.” Charles endured the cruelty in his heart and let Drake and Mary take their seats.

“Drake, let’s sit here.” Mary whispered to Drake.

To tell the truth, Mary was happy that Drake brought her to dinner, but she knew that she was eating with Charles, and she was a little flustered, for fear that something would be discovered.

Jane’s eyes fell on Mary coldly.

Even if she could deceive Drake, she could **not** deceive her child at **all**.

As the dinner party started, Charles didn’t beat around the bush and bluntly sked Drake what he meant by terminating the cooperation and cutting off Charles’s supply **with** a few partners.

Hearing Charles’s question, Drake slowly put down his chopsticks and wiped his hands with a tissue. “I did this only for the benefit of the Warner Family. If Mr. Charles has any dissatisfaction, he can contact our Warner family’s lawyers. I’ll be waiting for you at any time.”

Hearing Drake’s outspoken defiance, Charles’s expression darkened. “Boss Drake, why would you do this? Even without the Holbrook Corporation, Silverbourne would not be able to dominate the Warner Corporation. If you suppress the Holbrook Corporation, you will also benefit other companies and strengthen yourself. But it wouldn’t be worth it.”

“Whether it’s worth it or not has nothing to do with Boss Charles. Instead of worrying about this for me, let’s think about how we can get your company through this difficult time.” Drake said arrogantly.

Charles’s expression turned gloomy again, but Mary was very happy. The stronger Drake was, the more severely Charles was suppressed, the greater the chance of her plan being realized.

As long as Charles was gone, she would be able to get her wish with Drake.

When they came out of Nok's kitchen, Mary was supporting Drake's arm. There was a gloomy Charles and a pale Jane. But at this moment, Jane was another beautiful face

"Since Mr Drake wants to crash us all, don't blame me for fighting back. Before leaving, Charles ruthlessly **put** down his harsh words.

13.05

Mr Warner Your

Chapter 210

"I accompany you anytime." Drake was not afraid at all.

Charles got into the car. Jane's cold gaze fell on Mary's hand that was holding onto Drake. Drake had already noticed Mary's reactions, but he thought that he had to tell more about Charles from Mary's

mouth.

At this moment, Jane's gaze fell on the two of them, and Drake realized that something was wrong.

"Get in!" Before Drake could make a move, Charles said to Jane in a low voice.

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Chapter 211

**Chapter 211**