

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 221 -

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### Chapter 221

After reviewing the surveillance footage, Drake became even more certain that Mary had realized something was wrong and fled.

Jane was also speechless, looking at Drake coldly, then said “This is what you said I didn’t need to worry about!”

“Don’t worry, I will find a way to get the antidote for you.” Drake reassured her.

Having gathered information about the situation with Charles, Drake already had a general direction to locate the antidote. As long as he continued to investigate the pharmaceutical factory, they were bound to find it.

However, before Drake could take action, the next day, the police came knocking on their door, stating that Charles wanted to see Jane. Upon hearing this, Jane was momentarily stunned and was about to agree.

Not just for the sake of the antidote alone, but she also wanted to check on Charles’ condition. However, Drake’s face turned cold, and he adamantly refused, forbidding Jane from meeting with Charles

“I’m still going,” Jane said to Drake, determined to see Charles despite his objections

“Why can’t you let go of him?” Drake Warner asked, his jealousy evident in his tone.

“What are you talking about? I just want to check on him, and besides, he saved my life before, didn’t he? Who knows, maybe he has a change of heart and will give me the antidote willingly.” Jane replied.

“Hmph, you are so naive. Do you think the time he saved you from being hit by the car was an accident? That was just a setup orchestrated by him, all to make you regard him as a savior,” Drake retorted coldly revealing the true intentions behind Charles’ actions.

Jane was even more astonished hearing this, as she had never thought that Charles had planned the incident.

“Alright, I don’t want to dwell on the past. Come with me then, and let’s **see** what he has to say,” Jane replied, willing to give Charles a chance to explain himself.

Hesitating for a moment, Drake eventually agreed to Jane’s request and accompanied her to the hospital.

After undergoing surgery, Charles finally regained consciousness. The first thing he wanted was to **see** Jane; otherwise, he wouldn’t cooperate with the interrogation.

Thus, the police had no choice but to find Jane and bring her to him.

Entering the hospital room, Jane’s gaze fell on Charles lying on the hospital bed, his face pale, and his chest **wrapped in** white gauze, faintly revealing traces of blood.

Immediately **his eyes** fell on Jane, Charles’ expression improved slightly. **However**, as soon as he **noticed Drake** behind her, **his** face darkened instantly, and he **immediately spoke** up,

“Jane, **I want** to talk to you **alone**.”

“**No way!**” **Drake cut off Charles’ words without hesitation**, wearing a **stern** face.

Fearing **that the two** might start fighting, Jane **gave Drake a** nudge and said **softly**, “**Wait for me**

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outside.

Drake was reluctant, but **Jane gave him a firm glare, leaving** him **with** no choice but **to step** out of the room.

With **only the two of** them in the **room**, Jane walked **slowly to** Charles' bedside, looking down at him lying **there, and** sighed **deeply**. "**Why do** you have to **do this?**"

Hearing **her words**, Charles' **gaze** fixed on Jane, "I thought by doing this, you would stay with me. But it **seems you** really have no feelings for me."

Finishing his **sentence**, he chuckled, his smile filled with bitterness.

Seeing Charles' **appearance**, Jane couldn't bear it. She then spoke, "I told you before, forcing love is not worth it."

"Forget it. In the end, it was destined by the heavens. We were meant to meet but not to be together," Charles' said with a hint of relief in his voice.

Jane felt relieved by his change of attitude and said, "It's good that you can see it that way."

"I have nothing else to ask for, just one last wish. Can you hug me?" Charles requested.

Hearing this, Jane hesitated and didn't immediately agree. The request left her unsure whether to comply.

"Don't worry. Just treat it as a hug between friends. After you hug me, **I'll** give you the antidote, and you'll be free from then on," Charles assured her.

Jane's hesitation wavered at Charles' words, as she still needed to be there for her children to grow up healthily. So, she had to live well.

"Okay!" Jane finally agreed to Charles' request.

Approaching the bedside, she bent down and gently embraced Charles. It wasn't a perfunctory hug but a genuine one, full of sincerity.

After the embrace, as Jane stood up, she noticed a glistening tear **at** the corner of Charles' eye.

Leaving the hospital room once again, Jane felt a slight heaviness in her heart. Outside the door, Drake had been waiting for some time. Seeing Jane come out, he immediately approached, showing

concern.

“What did he **say** to you?” he asked.

Jane shook her head, choosing not to tell Drake about her conversation with Charles.

Not wanting to press Jane further, Drake simply walked into the hospital room. His cold gaze landed on Charles lying on the bed, demanding, “Where’s the antidote?”

Ignoring **Drake’s** words, Charles closed his eyes, refusing to acknowledge him.

Fuming **with anger, especially** after knowing Jane **had spent** a considerable amount of time alone with **Charles, Drake took** a few steps forward, **intending** to teach Charles a lesson.

Jane **quickly grabbed him, then whispered**, “I already know **where the antidote is.**”

Hearing this, **Drake’s** furious emotions **subsided**. **He** gave Charles **another icy glare, then held Jane’s** hand as they **left** the hospital **room together**.

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**Once they were** in the **car, Jane told Drake the location of the antidote. Drake immediately instructed** the driver **to head there:**

**After** obtaining **the antidote**, Drake still had **doubts** about its authenticity. **He** planned **to bring it back** and have Dr. Harrington verify it before giving it to Jane.

However, **before Drake** could act, Jane took the antidote and swallowed it without hesitation.

“**Aren’t you** afraid he might be deceiving you?” Drake asked in annoyance.

“He won’t,” Jane replied without hesitation.

“How do you know?” Drake raised an eyebrow.

“Just a gut feeling,” Jane answered after some thought.

Yet, her response only fueled Drake’s jealousy. He huffed, realizing that Jane seemed to trust Charles more than she trusted him.

“Let’s go get the kids back,” Jane noticed Drake’s unsettled demeanor and quickly changed the subject.

The two went to the old residence and took the three children with them. Though Courtney felt reluctant, she didn’t say anything.

During this period, she had grown closer to the two children, Zane and Zoe. Though they hadn’t fully accepted her yet, she believed that with time, they would sincerely call her “Grandma.”

When Zane saw Jane, he immediately leaped into her arms, calling out, “Mommy!”

Following that, Zoe and Zachary also came over, and Jane opened her arms, embracing all three children.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 222 -**

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**Chapter 222**

**The three of them returned to the Maplewood Mansion, and all three little ones clung to Jane, not willing to let go even for a minute.**

Zachary, **seeing** how Zoe and **Zane** suddenly **became** so **attached** to Jane, followed suit **and stuck** close to **her** too.

Suddenly, **Zach** turned around and noticed their father, Drake, looking at them with a touch of melancholy. **Zach** thought for a moment and took Zoe's hand, saying, "Zoe, would **you like** to go **ice-skating** with **me?**"

"I don't **want** to. I want to stay with Mommy," Zoe refused Zach *for* the first time. Before this, she had never refused anything Zach proposed.

Upon hearing Zoe's rejection, Zach's expression turned a bit sour. But considering the matter between Mommy and Daddy, Zach had to rack his brains and try again, "Zoe, please come with me. I really want to go ice-skating now."

Zane looked at Zach and scoffed at his poor acting skills, but Jane, noticing that the tension between them hadn't eased, gently nudged Zane and affectionately said, "Zane, you are the big brother take your little sister and Zach to play. I'll cook something delicious for you all, and I'll call you when it's ready."

Zane didn't want to leave Jane's side, but since Jane had spoken, he reluctantly took Zoe and Zach to the ice-skating rink.

Finally, Drake had the opportunity to get close to Jane. As he was about to embrace her, Jane swiftly stood up and looked at Drake sitting beside her.

"I'm going to cook for the kids," she said calmly.

Hearing that, Drake extended his long arm and grabbed Jane wrist. With a little **force**, she fell into his embrace, ending up sitting on his lap.

Ignoring her words, Drake reached out and grabbed her wrist, then pulled her back into his arms. Immediately she fell into his embrace and ended up sitting on his laps.

And he said in a low, seductive voice, "Cooking can wait. Let me eat first."

Jane's cheeks blushed slightly, and she turned her head away, not willing to entertain Drake's antics. "**Drake**, let me go."

"**No**" Drake replied, breathing his warm breath on her neck, trying to tempt her.

Jane could feel herself helplessly giving in to his words, but she struggled and finally managed to **break** free from his **grasp**.

"**Ah!**" **Suddenly, Drake** exclaimed in pain.

**Immediately, Jane** remembered **that he** still had a wound on his hand. So she **anxiously** asked,

"**Are you okay?**" **while** checking his injury.

**As he watched Jane's worried expression, Drake's heart** swelled **with** emotion, **and his** gaze remained **fixed** on her. **His eyes were** filled **with** nothing but Jane, **completely** captivated **by her**

**presence.**

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**After**

**a while**, when **there was no response from** him, Jane **looked** up at **him**. Inadvertently, **their eyes** met, **and sparks flew** between them. A **different** kind of affection began to blossom.

**Seeing Drake's handsome** face getting closer and closer, Jane's **heartbeat** began to **speed** up. She just **stared at** Drake **in a daze**, waiting for his gentle **kiss to fall**.

Just **as they** were about to **kiss**, his phone suddenly rang, and an invisible **pressure** emanated from **him**. **He** frowned and **answered** the **call** from his assistant, Daniel.

"Sir, **I've** found information about **Mary** Morgan," Daniel reported. Drake had asked Daniel to **investigate Mary after** her disappearance.

**Listening** to Daniel's report, Drake's expression turned even darker. It turned *out* that Mary, the woman who looked exactly **lik**

e Jane, had met Charles only six months ago. She had undergone plastic surgery **to** resemble Jane and had worked as a maid in the Warner family before.

“The Warner family?” Drake asked, his voice cold.

“Yes, she worked for Miss Annie,” Daniel replied.

Drake frowned. He never expected such **a** connection. If Mary had worked as a maid in the Warner family, she must have seen him before. No wonder she said she loved him so much.

But if that was the case, why did she choose to undergo plastic surgery to look like Jane? Drake couldn't comprehend the complexity of the situation. He decided to wait until they found Mary and ask her directly.

“Have you found her whereabouts?” Drake asked, his voice low.

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the call before Daniel replied with a trembling voice, “We've found her travel records, but there have been no updates after she left the country. However, Sir, **rest** assured, we will find her as soon as possible.”

Daniel was afraid that Drake would be furious if they failed to find Mary. But to his surprise, Drake's voice sounded calm and indifferent. “Alright, report to me as soon as **you** find her.”

Without waiting for Daniel to **respond**, Drake hung up the phone. With the phone call over, he turned his attention back to Jane. However, she quickly slipped out of his embrace,

“Alright, **it's** getting late. I'll go prepare food for the kids,” Jane said calmly as she walked towards the

kitchen.

Drake couldn't help but **sigh** again, feeling regretful. He had missed another chance to be close to

her.



Later that night, he went into Jane's room, intending to continue building their relationship. But as he walked in, **he** noticed **that she** wasn't there. **He** couldn't **find** her anywhere in the room.

After turning on the lights and searching the entire room, he was even more certain that Jane wasn't **there**. He could hear the laughter of the three kids coming from the room next door, along with Jane's laughter.

**Drake's face** turned **dark**, realizing **that** he was once again excluded. With a heavy **heart**, he stepped **into the room next door**. **He** pushed the door open with force, causing a loud noise, and all eight eyes **turned to** look at him. **The y** wore expressions **of** confusion, curiosity, and **complexity**, all directed at **Drake**.

**"Daddy, why are you here?"** Zach was the first to speak.

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Drake **glance at** Zach angrily, **and** cursed **inwardly**, **"You kids are really something, taking over my wife and asking why I'm here. Of course, I'm here to steal my wife back."**

**Without saying** a word, **Drake strode** to the side of the bed with his long and slender legs, then scooped Jane into his arms holding her **like a** princess and **turned to** leave.

**"Where are you taking Mommy?"** The three kids protested from behind.

**"I'll give you another little sister!"** Drake replied coldly, as he closed the door.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 223 -**

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## Chapter 223

### Chapter 223

**Jane** was **thrown onto the bed** by Drake and immediately sat up on her knees, looking warily at him.

“What do you **want**?” she coldly asked.

Drake looked **down** at **the** vigilant woman on the bed, his face showing a faint trace of jealousy.

“What do you think I should do?”

“Drake, don’t go too far. We still have a contract between us, and you can’t touch me,” Jane replied coldly.

**Drake didn’t take** her words seriously at all and raised an eyebrow while looking at her. “Is this how you treat your lifesaver?”

“Lifesaver?” Jane asked suspiciously, then quickly understood what Drake meant. When Charles pointed the gun at them before, Drake stood in front of her, trying to shield her from the bullet, although Charles didn’t end up firing at them.

“Hmph, that doesn’t count. Charles never intended to shoot me,” Jane shrugged, not wanting Drake **to** use this incident to manipulate her.

“Fine, you have a point. Let’s forget about it,” Drake said casually, then proceeded to lift the sheets to get into the bed. However, Jane quickly jumped away like a startled rabbit.

“Drake, don’t push it... mmph!” Her words were cut off as Drake forcefully pressed her down on the bed and kissed her.

Drake had already noticed that talking too much to Jane was pointless, so he decided to take action. instead.

At first, she struggled, but soon she started feeling dizzy due to lack of oxygen and had no choice but to endure Drake’s domineering approach.

The next day, Jane woke up in Drake's bed, her cheeks flushed. Although nothing happened between them last night, Drake only held her, sleeping innocently together. Yet, because of that, Jane couldn't help but feel a different kind of affection.

It felt as if two people who loved each other were in a relationship, a feeling she had never experienced before.

She had never been in a relationship when she was in college. Though people pursued her, she was more focused on her studies and never had the time for romance. Later, after graduating, she met Drake, and that one moment ignited a deep love within her.

She had never experienced the feeling of being held closely by someone she loved, spending the night together in such a simple manner. It was strange, sweet, and warm, accompanied by a sense of anticipation.

**As she blushed and** reminisced about last night's sweetness, suddenly, a handsome face appeared in her **sight**, and a low and husky voice asked, "**What** are you thinking about? You look so happy."

Only then **did** Jane notice **that** Drake was also awake, and he had brought his face close to hers.

Startled, she quickly restrained her smile, feeling a bit embarrassed about being caught. "**Nothing**, I'm getting **up!**" **she** said, sitting up in a hurry and **attempting** to leave the **bed**. But Drake, with a

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Chapter 223

**forceful** pull, once **again** pulled her back into his **his** arms.

"**Don't** go, let me hold you a little longer!" Drake requested.

**Hearing this, Jane hesitated for** a moment, then immediately resisted and pushed Drake **away**. "**Drake, you're** going **too** far. If you **keep** this up, I'll move back to the apartment with the kids," she **threatened**.

**Drake didn't dare** to stop her anymore, and he couldn't understand why her attitude had changed so **suddenly**. **Just moments** ago, it seemed like she didn't reject him, but now it was different.

**After** Jane **finally** managed to get out of bed as she wished, she fled without even looking back at

**Drake.**

During the day, she followed Drake to the company again. Drake said that due to her, the cooperation between the Warner family and the Holbrook family had ended, causing some impact.

To compensate for the loss incurred by the Warner family, the best solution was for Jane to work at the Warner Corporation.

Jane had no choice but to comply, and so she ended up at the Warner Corporation once more.

After work, Drake waited for Jane to get off work so they could leave together. When they got into the car, Jane's face was full of anger.

"What's wrong? Who made you unhappy?" Drake asked, puzzled.

"Who else but you?" Jane replied coldly.

"Where did I offend you?" Drake asked innocently. He hadn't done anything, so how did he offend her?

"Hmph," she exhaled "you're forcing me to do things I don't want to. Isn't that offending me?" Jane retorted.

"Drake, I've already said it. I won't forgive you, and I won't continue to be with you. With your current behavior, what are we?" Jane said, revealing her anger

Jane's anger was not just a sudden outburst; it was fueled by the negative comments she had heard about herself while at the Warner Corporation. They accused her of being a home-wrecker, destroying Drake's relationship with Annie, and ruining their family. It was infuriating to hear those

lies.

Though she wanted to confront those rumors, she knew it wouldn't change anything. Even if she **explained**, those people probably wouldn't believe her. Moreover, while she could silence some, she **couldn't** silence everyone.

Feeling trapped and unable to vent her anger, she took it out on Drake.

"You only have two choices: forgive me or we'll just keep dragging this on.", Drake stated, not allowing any *room for* negotiation.

**Hearing** his words, Jane's anger didn't subside but intensified. She glared at him fiercely, then turned her head to look out the **window**, no longer willing to talk to him.

**After** a while, **Jane realized** that they were not **heading** back to Maplewood mansion and she looked at Drake **with annoyance**,

**"Where are you taking me?"** she asked with curiosity, still feeling a bit upset

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**"You'll know when we get there."** Drake replied with a hint of mystery in his voice.

**Jane snorted and turned her head away**, not bothering to engage him any further.

The **car soon** stopped at a high-end restaurant, one of Silverbourne's most prestigious rooftop establishments. **The** restaurant **offered a** grand view, **with** floor-to-ceiling windows that allowed guests **to see** the entire **city**, which was **especially** grand during the sunset.

**It** was renowned **as** the most romantic restaurant in the city, and many people from other places came here just to experience it.

However, **the** restaurant had strict rules and only received select guests. Moreover, reservations were hard **to** come by.

**Naturally**, Jane had never been here before. Given the reputation of the Bentley family in Silverbourne, she didn't have the qualifications to set foot in such a place.

Following Drake into the restaurant, Jane finally understood why it was so popular. Not only was its location excellent, but the service was also impeccable.

However, the restaurant also had one drawback – there was no menu. The chef prepared dishes according to his own choices, and customers had to trust his expertise.

Jane's attitude shifted from casual to serious.

Thus, Jane's attitude changed from indifferent to serious after all, when it came to tasting exquisite cuisine, one had to approach it with reverence.

As she indulged in the delectable dishes, she didn't notice the displeasure on Drake's face.

He had chosen this fine dining restaurant not for the food but for another reason.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 224 -**

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**Chapter 224**

**Chapter 224**

After Jane **had finish** the **entire meal**, **she** was **eating** the last dessert, when she **unexpectedly bit into** something hard. She took it **out** and looked at it, stunned. It was a hard, red object, and when **she inspected it closely**, she realized **it** was a **blood**–red diamond ring of great value.

Jane **couldn't** believe her **eyes**; **it** was a **stunning** and **luxurious** gift that left her **speechless**. She glanced **at Drake**, her heart pounding with a mix of emotions, trying to comprehend the significance of such a lavish gesture.

**After** a moment of astonishment, She **regained** her composure **and looked** at Drake inquiringly. She couldn't **help** but admire the gesture – such a grand and thoughtful act could only come from Drake.

No one else could have done something like this for her. The realization of his feelings for her and the effort he had put into this surprised her, yet a part of her was touched by the romantic gesture.

But before she could ask anything, two waiters approached, carrying a huge bouquet of roses. They greeted Jane warmly and said, “Miss Jane, this is a confession bouquet from Mr. Drake.”

“I don't want it,” Jane finally understood what was going on. Everything was orchestrated by Drake, but she had just told him that they needed to keep their distance, and she wouldn't continue being with him. How could she accept the bouquet?

“Drake, have them take the things away. I've already told you that I want to keep my distance from you, so there's no need to waste your efforts,” Jane said firmly.

“Put the things down and leave,” but Drake didn't let them take the bouquet away, and instead told

them to leave it there.

Jane was about to say something, but suddenly, a dazzling display of fireworks lit up outside the window, capturing her attention. She momentarily forgot about questioning him.

After the fireworks ended, She regained her senses and found Drake kneeling on one knee, holding the ring she found earlier. He looked at her affectionately and said, “Jane Bentley, will you marry me?”

Jane was surprised and emotionally conflicted. Such a scene was something she had never dared to dream of before. She used to fantasize that if Drake ever proposed to her, she would undoubtedly accept without hesitation. But now, facing this moment, she was stunned, not knowing how to **respond**.

Emotion tugged at her **heart**, tempting her **to** accept him, but her rational **side** reminded her not to **make the same** mistake again.

“Jane, **I know that I have done** a **lot** of things to hurt you. I don’t want **you** to forget those hurts. I just **hope** you can give me **a** chance, let me make it up to you, okay?”

Looking at **Drake’s sincere** attitude, Jane could not help **but** waver once again.

**After** all, **this** was the **person** she **once** loved but could not have, and he was the King of Silverbourne **that countless** women in the **city greatly** desired. **If** she refused, would she **be** considered ignorant or **ungrateful**?

**After taking a deep breath**, Jane looked at him and said **indifferently**,

“**Drake, get up** first,” Jane finally spoke.

“**If you don’t agree**, we’ll **continue like this**,” Drake said **not being swayed** by her words.

**Feeling helpless**, Jane could only say, “**Okay, I promise you**, I’ll give you a **chance**.”

“**Really?**” Drake’s eyes lit up **excitedly**, as if a little star was shining **within**, which **made Jane recall** her feelings for him.

However, **as he gazed** hopefully at her, she changed her tone, “But, let me make it clear **upfront**. Although **I’ve agreed to give** you a chance, it doesn’t mean it’s immediate. I want to see your **sincerity in** the next three months, and you also need to win the approval of Zoe and Zane. Only if **you can** achieve that, we can consider starting anew.”



Hearing her conditions, Drake was initially relaxed, but the last condition made him frown slightly. The children's attitudes toward him weren't friendly, especially Zoe, who treated him **like** an enemy.

**He** had thought about winning over Jane first and then gradually winning the children's acceptance. But now, it seemed he needed to figure out a way to win over the two kids first.

Nonetheless, he saw hope in her conditions. He was confident that with enough effort, **he** could win over the woman he loved. Drake was confident in himself. Due to their agreement, Jane's attitude

towards Drake softened a bit.

As the two returned to the Maplewood Mansion, they were greeted with resentful glares from the three little ones. Zach couldn't help but complain to Drake, "Daddy, you're being unfair! How can you keep occupying mommy all day long?"

Zane's face was even more tense as he looked at the Jane's blushed face, his feelings complicated

and indescribable.

It seemed like Mom was getting closer to that jerk? Then an idea popped into Zane's mind, and his gaze towards Drake became even more hostile.

Drake also sensed Zane's hostile gaze and, recalling Jane's condition from earlier, he suddenly felt a bit troubled.

Meeting Zane's unfriendly eyes, Drake walked over to him and immediately scooped him up in his

**arms.**

Zane was startled by the sudden movement, "Put me down!" he yelled. Drake quickly shifted the topic to Zane's recent achievement of hacking a website, "What happened to the website you conquered the other day?" which successfully diverted his attention.

Zane looked down, shaking his head in response to Drake's question.

Seeing this, Drake's mood improved. "Let's go check it out together." He then carried Zane into the **room**.

Watching Drake's **actions**, Jane couldn't help but feel a warm sensation in her heart, pondering **his** motives for doing this.

In **the** following days, Drake showed great care for **Jane** and spent quality time playing with the children. **Even** Zane's attitude towards him improved significantly, not **to** mention Zach and Zoe. **Jane** had **to admit** that he was doing exceptionally well, to the extent **that** she **almost felt like** he was compensating for the past **favoritism** he showed her. It gave her a sense of **satisfaction**, almost **like revenge since** in the past, Drake had tormented her because of Annie, but now, **he** seemed **to have eyes** only **for** her. It **felt like he was** getting back at Annie for her previous actions.

**As time passed**, **Jane** adjusted **her** negative **attitudes** and **gradually accepted** Drake's affection. She

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**decided to forget all the** past grievances **and start anew**.

**As the end of the** year approached, the **new year** was welcomed **with joy at** Maplewood **Mansion**. **The entire place was** covered in a **festive** atmosphere, **with all the** decorations purchased **by Jane and the** three little ones. Drake was **in charge of bringing** in all the items.

Since it was **the New Year's Eve**, at Jane's **request**, Drake gave all **the villa's** staff a holiday. So, there **were only** Jane, Drake, **and the three** little ones remaining **in** the Maplewood mansion.

Jane led the **three kids** in **decorating** the rooms and the living room, and together **they prepared a table** full of **delicious** dishes. **They** had **also** made delightful plans to set off fireworks in **the** courtyard **after** dinner.

However, this beautiful arrangement was interrupted by a sudden phone call.

As the family was gathered around the dining table, ready to enjoy the homemade delicacies, the phone started ringing abruptly. Seeing the caller ID, Drake immediately declined the call without any intention of answering.

This action caught Jane's attention.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 225 -**

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### **Chapter 225**

**As** the phone rang **again**, **Jane** saw who was calling.

**Annie!**

**Seeing that Drake** was **about to reject the** call again, Jane spoke calmly, "Why don't you answer?"

Jane's words **prompted Drake to** reluctantly pick up the phone and hold it to his ear. Soon, the weak and **feeble** voice of **Annie came** through, "Drake, you finally answered. I thought... I thought I'd never hear your voice **again.**"

Annie's feeble voice made Drake's heart tighten, and he instinctively felt that something had happened. Otherwise, Annie wouldn't speak to him with such a tone.

But before he could **ask**, the voice on the other end changed to that of a man—a voice Drake recognized.

"Drake, Annie had a serious car accident. The doctor says she might not make it through the night. Despite everything that has happened between you two, can't you consider the years you spent together and come see her one last time?"

The man on the phone was Annie's father, Charles Carlton, a person Drake still respected within the Carlton family.

Though Drake had not agreed to Mr Carlton's request on the phone, after hanging up, he looked at Jane with a complicated gaze.

Seeing Drake's expression, Jane's heart sank instantly. Although she hadn't heard the conversation, she could clearly sense that Drake intended to go.

Amidst the warm beautiful atmosphere of family gathering, he was planning to leave.

A surge of anger spread through Jane's heart. The enormous despair she once experienced enveloped her again. Just like before, whenever Annie called, Drake would drop everything and rush to her side, regardless of his location or what important matters he had at hand.

She had thought that in these past two months, Drake's change would make him indifferent to Annie. But she was wrong!

"If you want to go, then go!" Filled with anger, Jane wanted to test once more whether it was truly her fault.

**However, as** soon as those words left her mouth, Drake stood up, and her heart sank.

**Drake hesitated** for a while, sighed deeply, and then said to Jane, "Wait for me to come back!"

**By** the time she could react, Drake had already walked out the door.

**The three** children at the dining table looked at each other in confusion, not understanding why Drake had suddenly **left**.

"Mummy, **where did Daddy go?**" Zach didn't see who was calling on the phone.

**And when Daddy** answered the call, **he didn't** say a word. Zach, didn't really know who was on the

other end **of the line**.

However, he knew **that** on such an important **day**, Daddy couldn't leave.

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her **heart**,

as about to reject the ballad again, Jane spoke calmly. "Why don't you answer?"

ted Drake to reluctantly pick up the phone and hold it to his ear. Soon, the weak Annie came through. "Drake, you finally answered. I thought... I thought I'd never n."

made Drake's heart tighten, and so he instinctively felt that something had e. Annie wouldn't speak to him with so such a tone

ask, the voice on the other end chanted to that of a man—a voice Drake

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serious car accident. The doctor says she might not make it through the night. What has happened between you two, can't you consider the years you spent see her one last time?"

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!autiful atmosphere of family gathering, he was planting to to leave.

read through Jane's heart. The enormous despair she once ce experienced

1. Just like before, whenever Annie called, Drake would drop or everything and rush

ss of his location or what important matters he had at hand.

it in these past two months, Drake's change would make him inclinenterent to Annie.

sen go!" Filled with anger, Jane wanted to test once more whether icway as truly her

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; those words left her mouth, Drake stood up, and her heart sank.

a while, sighed deeply, and then said to Jane, "Wait for me to come back!K!

la react, Drake had already walked out the door.

: the dining table looked at each other in confusion, not understanding why Y

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By day go?" Zach didn't see who was calling on the phone.

During the call, he **didn't** say a word. Zach, didn't really know who was on the

on such an important day, Daddy couldn't leave.

with exhaustion.

Daddy, **what's**

eyes **filled** with

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"He **went to see someone very important to him.**" **Suppressing the pain and sadness** in her **heart**, Jane **spoke** slowly.

"**Will he come back?**" **Zach continued** to ask.

This question **left Jane** deep **in** thought, unable to provide an answer.

**Because** even she didn't know if Daddy would return after leaving.

In the end, Jane was disappointed. As time passed, the night grew darker, and the sound of fireworks could be heard from afar. Fireworks were blooming in the distance, but the entire Maplewood Estate was quiet.

Jane waited with increasing desolation. She could ignore Drake breaking his promise to her, but he had also promised to accompany the three children to watch the fireworks, and now he had broken that promise too. It made her really furious.

Time passed quickly, and soon it was late at night. The three children couldn't stay awake any longer. After putting them to bed, Jane walked back to the living room.

The delicious dishes on the table remained untouched, and they had already turned cold, much like her heart at the moment.

Jane walked slowly over, took her seat again, and silently gazed at the untouched dishes on the table. Tears welled up in her eyes, but she was unaware.

When the first rays of sunlight shone through the window, Jane finally snapped out of her daze and looked at the slowly rising sun with a vacant expression.

This night had been so long!

She had waited for him as promised, but he never came back.

A bitter smile formed on her lips, and Jane stumbled back to her room, throwing herself onto the bed. She covered herself with the blanket and fell asleep.

In her sleep, Jane felt conscious, but she couldn't open her eyes; she felt dazed and confused.

Meanwhile, exhausted, Drake returned to the the Maplewood Manor while Jane slept uneasily. As he entered, Zach, who had been waiting in the living room, approached him with a stern expression.

"Daddy, where did you go? Why didn't you come back last night? Do you know how important last night was? Everything is ruined now. Mommy, Zane, Zoe, and I are all angry," Zach scolded.

"Where's your Mommy?" Drake immediately inquired about Jane's situation.

"I don't know. Mommy hasn't come out of the room since she went in, Zach replied.

"Is she still sleeping?"

"Probably."

"In that **case**, let her rest properly," Drake said, rubbing his temples, his voice tinged with exhaustion.

**Finally noticing** that something was wrong with Drake, Zach asked with concern, "**Daddy**, what's **going** on? **Who did you** meet last night?"

"**Child, don't** worry about it," **Drake** said, **putting** down **his** hand from his temples, his eyes filled with **redness**.



## Chapter 225

“I go rest in my room as well. Call me when Mommy wakes up,” **he added before heading to his own**

**room.**

**Watching Drake’s back,** Zach wanted to **say** something, but ultimately **held** back.

In her dreams, Jane floated **in a** state of half-consciousness. Unpleasant memories resurfaced in her mind, all of Drake’s disgusted expressions towards her. As her memories extended further back, Jane became aware once more, finding herself standing in a park full of flowers, feeling a sense of **familiarity.**

Approaching

her was a slim figure with eyes covered. Jane tried to see the young man’s appearance clearly, but **he** remained obscured, as if a thin veil separated them.

**Yet,** despite the obscurity, the figure felt familiar to her, as if they had spent much time together.

“Who are you?” Jane called out to the figure in her dream.

The figure paused at a distance, not getting closer. After hesitating for a moment upon hearing Jane’s words, the figure spoke slowly once more, “Why didn’t you come to see me first?”

Confused, Jane didn’t understand the meaning behind the figure’s words.

“Why didn’t you come to see me first?” The figure repeated.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 226 -**

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**Chapter 226**

**When Jane** woke up **from her dream**, she was soaked in sweat. The image of **that** young man from the dream **lingered** in her mind, especially his words, leaving her feeling troubled. She felt like **she had** forgotten something important, but even after trying to recall, she couldn't remember anything.

She decided not to dwell on it and lazily got out of bed.

Checking the time, she realized it was already past 4 pm. After freshening up, she went downstairs. In the living room, she saw the three kids playing, and the house staff had returned to work, so it wasn't **as** desolate as before.

"Mummy, you're awake!" Zachary was the first to notice Jane and spoke.

Jane nodded and glanced at the dining table, noticing that the food had already been cleared away, leaving a clean and empty table. She felt a pang of bitterness in her heart.

She hesitated for a moment before finally asking. "Zach, did your dad come back?"

Zach nodded in response.

Jane's expression became even more complicated as she looked around the room, but she didn't see Drake anywhere.

Zach continued, "Daddy is resting in his room."

"When did he come back?" Jane couldn't help her curiosity.

"Early in the morning, around eight o'clock," Zach replied earnestly.

Jane let out a faint "Oh" and felt a hint of sorrow in her heart. Perhaps she had placed too much hope on Drake. Maybe he never took the three months of trial seriously, or in his eyes, no matter what he did, she would forgive him without hesitation.

Lost in her thoughts, Jane finally decided to give Mo Han a chance to explain. As long as he could provide a reasonable explanation when he woke up, she would give him another chance.

She waited patiently until Drake finally woke up. However, when he came downstairs, he was dressed neatly, as if he was about to leave.

As Jane had expected, upon seeing the people in the living room, his gaze fell on her. With a somewhat anxious expression, he spoke to Jane, “Annie... had an accident. She just got through the critical period, but her emotions are very unstable. I need to go see her.”

As Jane had expected, Drake had wanted to continue seeing Annie. His words infuriated Jane. She had hoped for an explanation, but instead, she received news that Drake was going to see Annie **again**. How could she not be angry?

With a cold expression, Jane stood up slowly, suppressing her anger in front of the three kids. She calmly **said**, “Mo Han, I only have one question for you. In your heart, who is more important, me or Annie?”

Drake’s **face showed a hint** of panic as he spoke in a trembling voice, “Jane, it’s not **what** you think. **Annie is** in a **dangerous** condition, and I **can’t just** watch her **die**.”

“So, you mean **she is** more **important than me?**” Jane **retorted with a cold face**, feeling a chill in her **heart**.

Chapter 226

**Thave** genuine **feelings** for **you**, **but I can’t just** watch her **die**,” Drake **insisted on his** stance.

“**Haha**, I **understand now**. You don’t **need to** say anything more. **Do as you wish**,” **Jane replied** coldly, avoiding eye **contact**.

**Drake** saw the **desolation** in **Jane’s eyes** but couldn’t **help** feeling conflicted. After some hesitation, he left **the** house.

**Once** the door closed, Jane’s heart turned completely cold, and a tear slid from her eye. She wiped it **away quickly**, making sure her three kids didn’t notice.

Watching Drake leave, the expressions on the faces of the three little kids were not good, especially Zoe, she not only felt a resentment towards Drake but also pain. Unlike Zach, who had formed a father—

son bond with Drake from the beginning, Zoe and Zane had only recently started to accept Drake's affection. Their young hearts were easily moved, and Drake's recent behavior had started to gain their trust. But now, it all felt like a bucket of cold water being poured on a blazing fire, extinguishing the little bit of warmth they had started to feel for Drake.

In the following days, Drake was occupied with frequent visits to the hospital and the demands of his company, resulting in reduced contact between him and Jane. Because of the incident, Jane had a pent-up anger and didn't want to engage with Drake, leading to a silent standoff between them that lasted nearly a week.

Then, she received a mysterious video. It showed Drake carefully carrying Annie and gently placing her on a wheelchair, his cautious attitude was as though he was holding a precious treasure.

After watching the video, Jane contemplated for a long time and eventually decided to go to the hospital herself. She found out where Annie was admitted and rushed there. As she arrived at the door of Annie's hospital room, she happened to witness the scene from the video.

Drake carefully lifted Annie from the bed, preparing to move her to the wheelchair. Jane was slightly taken aback as she hadn't expected Annie's injuries to be so severe; both her legs were in casts, indicating serious fractures. Drake treated her with great care.

Annie noticed Jane's presence outside and wore a triumphant smile. She clung tightly to Drake's neck, refusing to let go, and looked at him with a touch of grievance.

"Drake, my feet hurt so much. I don't want to sit in a wheelchair. Can you carry me there?"

Upon hearing Annie's request, Drake hesitated for a moment but eventually agreed.

As Drake turned around to carry her, he saw Jane standing there. His expression immediately became flustered.

Jane, however, looked at them calmly, her face showing indifference.

Having observed Annie's provoking expression just now, Jane could clearly understand what was on her mind. And the reason she asked Drake to carry her for the examination was to intentionally show off to Jane.

"Jane, why **are you here?**" **Drake's** voice trembled slightly as he spoke.

"I came **to see** Miss Carlton. I heard she was seriously injured and needed my man to take care of her for **a** swift recovery. I couldn't help but come to see for myself whether her arm or leg was **broken**. But **now**, seeing it, her injuries are indeed quite severe." Jane said calmly, her words cutting like a **knife**.

Annie was infuriated **by Jane's words**, and her provocative expression **turned embarrassed**. **She**

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## Chapter 226

**looked at Drake with a hint of grievance and** said, "Drake, just **go** back. **I don't need you to take care of me anymore.**"

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## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 227 -

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## Chapter 227

"You said **you don't need** him to **take care** of you, so you **shouldn't have told** him **in the first place**. Now, why are you saying these hypocritical words, pretending to **be** pitiful?" **retorted** Jane, leaving **Annie's face** even darker and more **embarrassed**.

Perhaps Jane's words were too extreme, as it made Drake look at her with a complex look on his face. He spoke softly, "Jane, I will explain this to you later."

"No need, I already see it clearly. There's no need for explanations. Just sign the divorce agreement," Jane replied coldly, her eyes distant and resolute.

Seeing her like this, Drake felt uneasy and wanted to explain his actions to her. But, Jane didn't give him the chance to speak and simply turned away and left.

Drake then placed Annie in a wheelchair, intending to chase after Jane. But before he could step out of the hospital room, Annie, who was still in the wheelchair, coldly spoke to him near the window.

"Drake, if you leave, how can I go on living?" Annie's words forced him to turn back and face her. He saw her in the wheelchair by the window, and there was a struggle evident on his face.

Eventually, he returned to Annie's side, his expression cold as he looked at her. "What do you want exactly? I've already said that I can agree to any compensation you ask for, except for love."

"Drake, I can't live without you. I've already lost my legs; I can't lose you too. If you insist on leaving, I can only end my life," Annie said resolutely, holding onto the window ledge, as if she would jump down immediately if Drake walked away.

In response, Drake felt helpless and resigned, but his feelings for Annie had diminished even more. Annie also noticed the disgust in Drake's eyes and cried, "Drake, I became like this because of you. Do you think my car accident was an accident? It wasn't. The person who hit me escaped, but they claimed it was revenge against you."

Upon hearing this, Drake's expression finally changed, looking at Annie in disbelief. "What are you saying?"

"Drake, this isn't the first time I've been hurt because of you. Do you really not care about my life at all?" Annie looked at Drake with sorrow, and her pitiful appearance reminded him of the time when Annie couldn't be there for him when his eyes were recovering.

After a moment of silence, Drake spoke up, “I will find the person who harmed you so you won’t have to worry anymore. As for your legs, I will arrange for the best doctors in the world to treat you. They will definitely heal you.”

“Okay, I can promise you that if my legs recover, I won’t bother you anymore. However, during this period, you must take care of me seriously,” Annie said.

Drake could only agree with Annie’s request, gazing at her with a hint of worry to prevent her from doing anything **extreme**.

Upon Drake’s return **home**, **he** was greeted **with** a divorce agreement prepared **by** Jane. Stunned, he froze in place **as** Jane presented **the** divorce papers in front of their three children.

“Jane, I think we **need** to have **a serious talk**,” Drake regained his composure **and spoke softly**.

“There’s nothing to **talk about**. Just sign it,” Jane replied, shifting her **gaze back to the three children**.

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“Zach, your **dad** and I **are** about to get a **divorce**. **Zoe and Zane** will **definitely** choose **to stay** with me. **Now** it’s up **to** you.” Upon hearing **this**, Zach’s **face** turned **pale**, not understanding the situation, while **Zane** was **happy that** Mommy finally **made the right** decision. **He believed** that **their** unworthy father didn’t deserve to be **with** Mommy.

**After** a moment of confusion, Zach realized the reason behind his mother’s decision. He knew that his **father had been** neglecting them and going out to take care of Annie, which was already too much. No wonder Mommy felt this way.

But, he didn’t want Mommy to divorce Daddy.

“No... I won’t choose anyone. I won’t allow you to get divorced!” Zach said loudly, a hint of anger in his voice. “Mommy, please don’t leave me, okay?” Zach looked at Jane with a pitiful expression, making Jane **feel** heartbroken. This pain was even greater than the one she felt when she saw Drake with Annie.

Clearly, her children were her greatest weakness. “Zach, Mommy won’t leave you. It’s just that your dad and I have some issues between us, and we can’t continue living under the same roof. But nothing can change the fact that we are mother and son, you know?” Jane raised her hand and gently touched Zach’s hair, feeling guilty that it was her fault, causing her children to miss out on having a complete family.

“Mommy, I know that Daddy did something that made you sad. I will teach him a lesson and make him change. Please don’t be angry, don’t get a divorce, okay?” Zach continued to plead desperately.

Hearing Zach’s heartfelt plea, Jane felt very distressed. She knew Zach was trying hard to maintain their family. As she looked at Zach’s pitiful expression, Jane took a deep breath and finally looked at Drake, coldly saying, “Drake, for the sake of the children, I’ll give you one more chance. As long as you promise me not to see Annie again, I will withdraw the divorce agreement. But, I won’t give you any more chances after this. You’ve failed the three-month test.”

From now on, although she wouldn’t divorce Drake, she wouldn’t harbor any illusions about him either. Everything she did was for the sake of their children.

After Jane’s words, Drake quickly gave his response, “Sign it then.”

These three words hit Jane like a heavy blow, making her body tremble uncontrollably. Zach couldn’t believe what his father just said and scolded him without hesitation.

“Daddy, stop talking nonsense. It’s bad enough that you didn’t stop Mommy, but now you’re agreeing to sign the divorce agreement. Are you out of your mind?”

Ignoring Zach’s scolding, Jane stopped him and looked at Drake with cold eyes, saying, “Fine, as long as you don’t regret it.” With that, she picked up the pen and signed her name on the agreement before slamming it into Drake’s arms, then she went upstairs to pack her things.

**Zane** and Zoe quickly followed her, and in no time, Jane had packed up her and her children’s belongings and went back downstairs.



In the living room, Zach was no longer there, only Drake remained, but Jane didn't spare him a glance as she **left with her** two children.

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## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 228 -

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Chapter 228

**Jane** naturally **took** the **children back to** her previous **apartment**.

**At this moment**, she felt extremely fortunate that she had **a** place of her own and her own **car**. Even if she left Drake, she had nothing to fear.

**As** he watched Jane leave, Drake felt full of sorrow and pain, but he also thought about what Annie said and the people seeking revenge against him. He thought it would be better to keep some distance from Jane to avoid implicating her before finding out who wanted to get revenge on him.

Just as Jane and the children returned to their apartment, she received a call from Courtney Philips. After hesitating for a while, Jane eventually answered the call.

She probably **already** knew the purpose of Courtney's call.

While going downstairs, she noticed that Zach was no longer there and must have returned to the old residence, so it was no wonder that Courtney called.

After a little bit of hesitation, Jane finally answered the call, and on the other end, Courtney's voice sounded anxious. "Jane dear, you're going to divorce Drake?!"

After the call was connected, Courtney didn't beat around the bush and directly asked about Jane and Drake's situation. Jane also replied straightforwardly, "Yes."

As for the reason for the divorce, Jane didn't say. She believed that Zach had probably already told Courtney.

"You can't do this, I don't agree with your divorce," Courtney said the same words as Zach.

"Madam, I think you may not understand. I am not the one who wants the divorce; it's Drake. Annie is more important to him than me, even more important than the children." Jane stated the fact coldly.

"Jane dear, don't misunderstand. I can assure you **that** Drake does care about you." Courtney said earnestly.

Upon hearing this, Jane smiled coldly. She believed that if Drake truly had her in his heart, he wouldn't **have** chosen to divorce her. As the deadline of the test she gave him approached, Drake still chose to divorce her at such a critical moment, revealing that he never truly cared about her.

"Madam, I don't want to say any more than necessary. If you don't believe me, you can go and ask Drake yourself."

Having already signed the divorce papers, Jane didn't want to continue arguing with Courtney about the reasons *for* the divorce. She simply hung up the phone.

Courtney, who had been hung up on, naturally looked unhappy as she looked down at Zach sitting at

her feet.

"Grandma, how did **it** go? Did you persuade Mommy? No matter what, we can't **let** Mommy and Daddy get divorced. Who is that Annie lady anyway? She's not my mommy at all. No wonder she treated me so badly before. I never want to see her again. You have to help me find a **way** to drive **her** away and stop her from pestering Daddy."

Hearing Zach's pleading words, Courtney furrowed her brows. She wanted her grandchildren, but meddling in the affairs of adults was something she didn't want to get involved in.

However, she couldn't bear the thought of Drake and Jane getting divorced and potentially taking her recently reconciled grandchildren away. She had to think of a way to salvage this situation.

"Alright, Grandma will find a way for you. Don't worry."

After comforting Zach, Courtney began to ponder how to repair the relationship between Jane and Drake.

Later, Courtney went to see Drake. When she and her grandson returned to the Maplewood Mansion, Drake was getting ready to leave. Upon seeing them, he was taken aback.

Seeing her grandson's expression, Courtney understood that she was needed here.

Without waiting for Drake to speak, Courtney asked coldly, "Where are you going?"

"To the hospital," Drake replied without hiding anything.

Hearing this, Courtney's face twisted in anger. "What exactly do you want to do? Do you think that now that you control the Warner Corporation, you can act recklessly?"

"Mom, I didn't mean that," Drake responded, with lowered eyes.

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"I don't care if you didn't mean it. Let me make this clear to you today, you are not allowed to go anywhere. You must explain everything to me. Why do you want to divorce Jane?" Courtney said with a stern tone, demanding an explanation from Drake.

Drake couldn't give an answer to this question and chose to remain silent.

Failing to get a response, Courtney's face turned colder. "What does your silence mean? What? You still have feelings for Annie? If that's the case, then why did you choose to give her up back then? What exactly are you trying to do with all this back and forth?"

"Mom, can you just leave these things alone?" Drake said with a hint of indifference on his lips.

Hearing **that**, Courtney was not pleased at all. She glared at Drake, thinking that he was nothing like his father. His father was a gentle and considerate man, while Drake seemed so cold and indifferent.

Courtney was both angry and helpless, and she could only give Drake a fierce glare.

"Don't think I want to interfere, but let me make one thing clear today. If you keep messing around like this, don't blame me for taking back control of the Warner family. Don't think I can't manage the Warner family just because I'm your mother. If you push me, I won't hesitate to kick you out and let Jane come back **with** the three kids."

Hearing his mother's threat, Drake's brow furrowed even deeper.

When did his mom and Jane become so close that she would let Jane take the three kids and leave

him **like** that?

"Mom, I'll handle the situation, and I never intended to harm Jane. In fact, I did what I did to protect her," Drake sighed **deeply**.

"**Really?**" Courtney believed him to some extent after hearing his **explanation** but still asked in a questioning tone.

"Yeah," Drake gave **an affirmative** answer.

"Then what's the deal with Annie? **If you** chose her to protect Jane, **why do you keep** running **back to** Annie?" **Courtney asked** as she wanted to clarify things.

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**“She... got hurt because of me, and when I lost my sight back then, she was the one who was there by my side. She lost the ability to have children around the same time, and I couldn’t just stand by and watch her suffer,”** Drake explained.

**“Are you sure she got hurt because of you?”** Courtney asked with some doubt.

In the past, when Drake was completing missions in the special forces, he injured his eyes. Although he later left the military, the people he targeted during his missions suffered some losses, leading to retaliation against him. Courtney was also aware of this incident.

They even tried to sabotage his eye surgery, but fortunately, it turned out fine, and he regained his sight.

Then, Annie appeared with a family keepsake, claiming that she got hurt because of him. Courtney, however, had always had doubts about her story.

She had taken a brief look at that girl from afar, and even though it had been a long time and her memory was somewhat unclear, the girl did not resemble Annie in any way.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 229 -**

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### **Chapter 229**

Even though Drake had doubted Courtney’s suspicions before, he had tried to test Annie, and she remembered their initial agreement. Drake couldn’t find a reason to doubt her.

**“Mom, I can discern right from wrong. Besides, she has a keepsake I personally gave her. If she is fake, where did that keepsake come from?”** Drake explained to Courtney on Annie’s behalf.

Hearing this, Courtney stopped pressing the matter and expressed her concerns, “Fine, since you put it that way, I won’t interfere. But let me tell you, you can’t divorce Jane. If you divorce her and she takes my grandchildren away, what will you do?”

**“Then**

you find a **way** to keep her here. Once I’ve handled Annie’s matter, I will explain everything to her,” Drake replied.

Jane was full of grievances against him now, and she would not listen to his explanation at all. The only thing Drake could think of was to let Courtney keep Jane first, and then explain to her after he made some arrangements.

“You’re asking me to come up with a solution, but what can I possibly do?” Courtney frowned. Despite Drake being married to Jane for a long time, she had no experience being a mother-in-law, and was really troubled by the situation.

“You figure it out. I need to go to the hospital and then **meet with** Dr. Harrington to understand the follow-up treatment for Annie’s leg,” said Drake as he checked the time.

Afterward, Drake went to the hospital. Courtney furrowed her brows, thinking for a while, unsure of how to keep Jane. At that moment, Zach approached her and offered a suggestion, “Grandma, you can pretend to be sick. Mommy will definitely come to take care of you.”

Hearing this, Courtney looked at little Zach with a skeptical expression. “That’s not necessarily true. Even if I pretend to be sick, your Mommy may not come to take care of me. It’s more likely that if you, Zach, were to fall sick, your Mommy wouldn’t leave your side.”

“No, it won’t work,” Zach shook his head in disagreement.

“Why not?” Courtney asked.

“If I pretend **to be sick** right now, Mommy will definitely suspect something. She might think I don’t want to leave with her, so I can’t use the trick of pretending to be sick,” Zach **explained**.

In the end, in Zach's heart, both Jane and Drake were important. He really hoped to have a complete family instead of choosing between the two of them.

"Alright, I'll give it a try," Courtney had no choice but to follow Zach's suggestion.

The next day, Jane received a call from Zach, saying that Courtney was sick and hospitalized due to an illness and asked her to go and take care of her.

When Jane heard Zach's words, her first thought was that it might be a lie. When has Courtney ever been sick? She couldn't believe that Courtney suddenly fell ill just when she and Drake were getting divorced. It seemed like a ploy to trap her.

While Jane was lost in her thoughts, she heard Zach's anxious voice on the other end of the phone again.

"Mommy, please come quickly! Grandma is feeling really unwell. Grandma found out that you and

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Daddy were getting a divorce so she went to see Daddy and she went to confront him and got so angry that she fell ill."

Zach's excuse seemed plausible, and Jane no longer doubted. Worried, she asked for the details of Courtney's hospital.

When Jane arrived at the hospital, she noticed that Courtney was admitted to the same hospital as Annie. She furrowed her brows, pondered for a while, and finally entered Courtney's ward.

There, she saw Courtney lying on the hospital bed looking quite healthy, showing no signs of illness. Jane became more convinced that Courtney was pretending to be sick.

After taking a seat, Courtney sat up straight and began to speak to Jane.

"You came. It seems I still hold some position in your heart," Courtney said.

“Madam, why do you have to do this?” Jane sighed, understanding Courtney’s intention *to persuade her*.

“I have no other choice. For the sake of my grandchildren, I have to make a sacrifice,” Courtney said helplessly.

Then, she started to talk about Drake, but Jane interrupted her.

“Madam, if you want to persuade **me** not to divorce, please spare your effort. My decision is final, and I won’t give Drake another chance.”

“Jane, although we haven’t been mother-in-law and daughter-in-law for long, I admit that I was not satisfied when you first entered the Warner family. However, during these years, I have never mistreated you or made things difficult for you. Can’t you consider my feelings and stay?” Courtney pleaded.

“Are you asking me to ignore Annie’s existence and continue to stay by the side of a man who doesn’t love me?” Jane countered.

“Of course not. Drake is my son, and even though I might not fully understand him, I know he has feelings for you. You are in his heart,” Courtney quickly responded.

Hearing this, Jane scoffed and said, “He may claim to have feelings for me, but he still chose Annie

**over me.”**

“He was forced to do so because Annie, that little witch, was too scheming.” Courtney said, expressing her dislike for Annie.

Mentioning Annie, Courtney couldn’t help but be amazed. She didn’t have a good impression of

**Annie** either.

“**Don’t worry**, as long as **you** promise **me** to give Drake another chance, I will help you see through his **heart** and prove **that** you **are the** person he loves the most,” Courtney **said**.



Listening to these words, Jane **didn't give** an answer, but in the end, **after** Courtney's **pleading**, Jane **nodd ed**.

**After seeing** off Jane **off**, **Courtney** immediately went to Annie's ward.

**Today**, **Drake** was **busy with work** and **didn't** come. **Mildred**, **Annie's moth er**, was **the one taking care** of her in the ward.

**The arrival** of **Courtney** made **both of their faces fall** into a **very** unpleasant **exp resion**, but they still

**smiled and flattered, especially Mildred**.

**Courtney didn't give them** a good **look** and went straight to the point.

**"I have** something to discuss with Miss Carlton alone."

**Upon hearing** this, Mildred hesitated for a moment, then left the ward after Annie nodded, leaving the **space** to Courtney and Annie.

Once Mildred left, Courtney looked **directly** at Annie on the hospital bed, with an indifferent expression, and spoke directly.

"If

you have

**any requests**, speak up, as long as you don't bother Drake in the future."

Annie seemed to have guessed the purpose of Courtney's visit long ago, so wasn't too surprised by her words.

Instead, she chuckled lightly and replied to Courtney, "What I want the most, Madam, don't you know? I want the same status as you, to become Mrs. Warner."

Annie didn't hide her ambition at all, and her face showed a sense of determination.

“Isn’t it interesting to marry a man who doesn’t **love** you?” Courtney asked with a cold face.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 230 -**

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### **Chapter 230**

“Is it interesting? Just ask Jane, **when she married Drake, he also despised her, but now, look at his... Drake gave up** everything for her, **even me,**”

“So, I must **marry** Drake!” Annie said firmly.

Hearing her **words, Courtney’s** eyebrows subtly furrowed.

“You **have such** ambitious desires. I think you’re not after Drake, but after the Warner family’s wealth.”

“Hmph, say whatever you want. Anyway, I won’t leave Drake,” Annie coldly snorted and turned her **head**.

Seeing Annie’s unyielding attitude, Courtney suppressed her anger and changed the subject.

“Are you willing to make a bet with me? If Drake has you in his heart, I will agree to let you enter the Warner family and even promise you a grand wedding. But if he doesn’t have you in his heart, you will stay away from him.”

Upon hearing this, Annie hesitated. If she could get Courtney’s approval, it would be much easier for her to enter the Warner family. But....

If it were in the past, she would have readily agreed. But now, she couldn't be sure of Drake's thoughts and whether he still had her in his heart.

"Hmph, why should I agree to you?" Although her heart was moved, Annie pretended to be disdainful.

"Because without my approval, even if you cling to Drake, you won't have any status. If you provoke me, I will kick both you and Drake out. So, it's better for you to comply with my wishes, or things might not work out as you hope." Courtney said nonchalantly.

Upon hearing this, Annie remembered the existence of her two small grandsons. Whether it was Zach or Zane, they were both intelligent children. If Drake was driven out of the family, what use would it be for her to marry him?

With these thoughts in mind, Annie could only grit her teeth and agree to Courtney's request.

Seeing Annie's agreement, Courtney sneered and left the ward.

**At** Courtney's request, Jane arrived at a mountain village in the black market the next day.

Courtney's instructions were simple: she asked Jane to come here and pick up a wild ginseng collected **by the** villagers, then **stay** here for a few days.

**After** arriving at **the** mountain village, Jane followed Courtney's instructions and bought the **wild** ginseng. Then she **settled** down in the village, waiting for Courtney's further arrangements.

The **next day**, **Jane looked** at **the** snow-covered mountain village and felt **refreshed**. Seeing villagers **heading up the** mountain at the entrance, she couldn't help but follow them, wanting to relax.

**However**, **after reaching** the mountain, **Jane got** separated from the villagers. Helplessly, she had to **retrace** her **steps going back** the way she **came**.

But **suddenly**, heavy **snow** started **falling**, covering **the** path **she had** taken.

Jane **lost her direction** and started wandering **around the** mountain for a long **time** without **finding a way** out. She **could only wait for the villagers to realize she was missing and send help**.

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Mr. Warner, Your Ex-wife is illiant

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When **Drake learned about Jane's accident**, two days had already passed. **He was with Annie** for a

check–

**up when** Courtney hurriedly called him to **inform** him of Jane's situation.

**Drake was puzzled when he received Courtney's call**, but **after hearing her words**, he immediately got **up to leave**.

**"Drake..."** Seeing Drake about to leave, Annie anxiously called out to him.

But Drake didn't even look at her and directly told Dr. Harrington, who was conducting the check–

up, **"Have** someone take her back to the ward later. I have something to attend to."

**"Wait..."** Dr. Harrington followed him out and asked about the situation.

"Jane had an accident," Drake said and hurriedly left.

Annie heard Drake's words clearly.

She'd heard that Drake was concerned about Jane's incident and rushed over, feeling resentful.

Was she going to lose? That thought couldn't help but surface in Annie's mind.

Drake,

after getting a clear understanding of Jane's situation, rushed to the airport and bought a ticket to the black market.

As soon as he arrived at the airport, his phone rang. He took it out and saw that it was a call from Annie. Busy with security checks, he simply hung up.

Annie held the phone, looking at the call that Drake had hung up, her face darkened. She dialed again, but this time, she heard **the so**

end of the phone being turned off, instantly making her face terrifyingly gloomy.

With a bang, she threw the phone, shattering it **into** pieces. Mildred happened to witness this scene as she entered and quickly approached to console her.

**“What’s** wrong again? Where’s Drake?” Mildred asked.

Upon hearing Drake’s name, Annie’s expression became even more unpleasant.

“He left!”

Hearing this, Mildred was stunned and asked in confusion, “He left? Where did he go? Weren’t you supposed to keep him around so that you could develop your relationship?”

As Mildred spoke, Annie’s face darkened, and she angrily shouted in a low voice.

“Do you **think I don’t** know **that**? But **he** went to find Jane, and I couldn’t stop him.”

“Then call him **and threaten** him with **your** life. **Can** he really ignore your life and death?” **Mildred** anxiously **suggested**.

**As** soon as the **topic** of making a **phone call** came up, **Annie’s** face became even darker. She coldly **looked at the shattered phone on** the ground, and **Mildred**, seeing this, understood.

**“It’s okay, Mom will find** a solution for you,” Mildred could only console her.

But **at that moment**, it **wasn’t Annie** who answered **Mildred**, but Dr. **Harrington’s** cold **voice** at the

**door.**

**“You’re wasting** your **efforts. Drake won’t** choose you. Not to mention that **the person he cares about is Jane, even if she didn’t have his three children, you still would have lost.**”

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**“I don’t need to remind you, you are a person who can’t bear children.” Dr . Harrington’s words**

**completely infuriated Annie. She roared at him at the door.**

**“Get lost! I don’t want to hear those words from you.”**

“You don’t **want** to hear it?. **It’s an** unchangeable fact. **By** the way, your leg examination **report** is out. There’s no major problem as long as you rest well,” Dr. Harrington said and turned to leave without even looking at Annie.

Drake arrived in the black market as quickly as possible and then went to the mountain village where Jane **was**. Accompanying Jane was a middle-aged man arranged by Courtney.

After the villagers who went up the mountain with Jane didn’t return with her in tow, the man informed Courtney that something had happened to Jane and then called for a rescue team.

When Drake arrived at the mountain village, a search and rescue team had just returned from the mountain. He immediately approached them to inquire about the search, only to be told that they hadn’t found her yet.

Upon hearing this, his expression became even more grim. He was about to go up the mountain to search when the rescue team stopped him.

“Sir, you can’t go up now. It’s almost dark, and the mountain is dangerous. Moreover, it’s going to snow heavily tonight. The mountain is already closed due to heavy snow, and it will be even more dangerous if it snows again.”

“Move aside!” Drake’s voice was low and heavy, colder than the snow in December.

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