

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 271 -

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**Before April could finish speaking, the phone call was hung up. Jane stared at the ended call with a heavy heart.**

**No, she had to look for an answer.**

**Jane immediately** tried calling April again, but **this time** her number cannot **be** reached **and it was** only worsening her mood.

She still could not get to her despite calling several more times. Thinking about **how hesitant** April sounded on the phone was making her more worried.

April would not be in trouble, would she?

Just thinking about it stressed her out.

While in the middle of a thought, her phone vibrated. She was expecting the caller to be April; however, when she picked it up, it turned out to be Andrew.

Jane did not think twice before hanging up, although the man on the other end kept calling her over and over again.

Jane got frustrated and rejected the call once more before turning her phone off.

Once she calmed down, Jane then headed towards Warner Corporation.

After dealing with the recent backlogs, she glanced at the time it was already past one in the afternoon. She had not eaten for the entire morning, and as she was starving, she decided to go out and grab something to eat.

Stepping

out of the elevator, Jane looked up and saw a man dressed in a suit.

She stared at him, feeling a sense of familiarity. She did not recognize him at the time.

Just as she was about to walk away from the elevator, the man opened his mouth and called out to her.

“Miss **Bentley!**”

Jane turned back, her looking at the man cautiously.

“You called **me?**”

**Charles stared back at her, conflicting emotions on his face along with a trace of nostalgia.**

Jane **did not understand why the** man was staring at her, **but after a few moments** she **soon recognized** who the man was.

**In front of her was none other than Annie’s father, Charles Carlton.**

**They both met once at the hospital. Jane did not pay much attention to him – Annie’s mother, however, kept quite an impression.**

“Yes, **it’s** such a rare **opportunity to meet** you. I was wondering if I **could treat you to a meal,**” Charles **Carlton** spoke **humbly, without a trace of hypocrisy or insincerity that Annie carried.**

**Jane was nonetheless surprised. The two of them do not know each other that well, they could even be called strangers. Why would he invite her to go outside?**

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**know this might be all of a sudden for me to ask, but I want to talk to you about something and I’d appreciate it if you could indulge me.”**

**As Jane did not yet reply and instead was in deep thought, Charles Carlton repeated it slowly.**

Looking **at those eyes Annie Carlton shares with**, Jane **saw that** he did **not** have any ill intentions. She thought **about** it **before nodding**.

**Afterwards**, the **two** sat down at a restaurant not far away from Warner Corporations.

**Since** she was already hungry, she instantly picked up her fork after the food was served, not bothering to wait for the man sitting opposite her.

When she **was** almost full, she dropped **the** utensils and **faced** Charles who **had only** been watching her.

He barely moved his fork as his **eyes** kept following Jane. Seeing her calm and composed appearance, the nostalgia in him grew stronger.

“Mr. Carlton, what do wish to talk about?”

Jane spoke, which brought Charles **back** to the **present**.

Looking at the somewhat familiar **face** in front of him, **a** gentle smile appeared on his face.

“I don’t know why, but seeing you always gives me a sense of deja vu. That is why I wanted to invite you to a meal.”

Hearing **this** stunned Jane. She was **not** at all expecting that from him.

“**Yes**, but I still have **a** lot of **things** I need to attend to. I’m afraid I cannot stay with you for much longer,” she said politely, subtly **meaning** to bid goodbye to Charles.

Catching on to Jane’s **words**, his face was full of mixed emotions.

“There **is** one more thing; **it’s** about Mr. Warner. **Regarding** the situation between Mr. Warner and my daughter, I am deeply **sorry**. I’m here **to** express my sincere apologies to you.”

Jane was once **again stunned**, not expecting Charles **to** apologize on behalf of Annie.

“My **daughter doesn’t** know **any** better. I will make sure to give her strict **discipline** in the future. I will **not** let her interfere **with** your **and** Mr. Warner’s relationship. For her **sake**, I ask **you** to not **take it personally with** her.”

**Listening to Charles Carlton** apologizing for Annie, **Jane** could not help but **think of** her own father who **would only threaten** and **oppress** her. **Comparing** the two **leaves a huge gap** between them.

**At the very least**, **Annie Carlton** had a sensible father. Unlike her situation, **Andrew Bentley** would **only think of her when something** came up, **never caring** about her as a daughter.

“**As long as she behave well and does not provoke me**, I won’t hold **anything** against her,” **Jane** replied.

**As for Annie**, it would **be a lie to say that** Jane did not loathe her, not **to mention the things she has done in the past**, but **now** her **demonic acts** would **be enough for Jane** to deal **with her unapologetically**.

**In front of her father**, **Jane** could not **promise to let Annie get away with** her actions.

**However** if **Annie** dares to **provoke her again**, she **definitely won’t** just forgive **and forget her** for it.

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**Charles Carlton** is a smart **person**. **He would** naturally understand what **Jane** meant.

**The two of them peacefully finished their meal**. **Leaving the restaurant**, **Jane** **politely parted ways with the man** and was **about to** return to the **building** when **he called out again**.

\*Miss **Bentley!**”

**Jane turned around and** looked **at him**, confused. **Charles took a few** steps forward **and** spoke to her **with a** smile.

**“Can you give** me your **phone?”**

**Jane** had **no** idea why but still handed it over. She then saw Charles enter a **string** of numbers in her phone and dialed **it before** his own **phone** rang.

Taking it out, he glanced **at the** number on the screen. He grinned and returned Jane’s phone.

“This is my number. If you need my help with **anything**, you can call me anytime.”

Jane froze, **but** still took her phone and hummed faintly.

**After** he **left**, only then did she return towards Warner Corporations. Just **as** s he reached the curb, a black car approached her.

Two big men dressed in black quickly got out of the car and spoke to Jane stiffly.

“Miss **Bentley**, our boss gives you an invitation.”

Jane’s **eyes** narrowed upon hearing this. When the two men tried to take her by force, she **immediately made a** move to **resist**.

However, to her **surprise**, the men **were** both competent and she was no match for them.

**After being pulled into the car**, Jane face **paled**.

She more or less guessed who sent the **two** men.

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Just as Jane thought, she was taken to Andrew Bentley. Although this time she was not at the Bentley house but at the company.

Besides Andrew, Amy was also present.

Jane's face turned impassive seeing the two and she walked straight to the sofa and sat down, still maintaining a cold expression.

Seeing that, Amy scrunched up her face and started insulting her.

"Ah, it's so hard to get my sister to come over, she doesn't even answer Dad's call. If Dad hadn't sent someone to bring you here, I doubt you'd even pay attention to the Bentley family."

Raising her head slightly, Jane gave her a hardened look. "I couldn't care less any about it. What does it matter to you?"

Jane's retort made Amy scrunch her face further, yet she could not utter back a word.

She was no match for Jane, not to mention Drake Warner was on her side. She really cannot do anything to Jane.

Andrew stared her down as he walked closer, his face livid.

"If you could not care less about the Bentley family, then return the shares."

Hearing this, Jane scoffed. "I took the share belonging to our mother, you have no right to get it from me."

**“Speaking of which,** the year **is** ending. Isn’t it time **to** pay **the** dividends?” Jane added frostily.

**Before** Amy went **through** all **this trouble**, Jane also **considered** coming to them to take her sum. As it turns **out, they beat her to it** and instead used this method to bring her in.

Andrew only glowered harder than before after hearing her talk **about** the company’s dividends.

“You are not at all **interested** **in** the Bentley **company, nor** did **you** contribute a single cent, and yet you’re fantasizing about getting your own share.”

“You were not even worth a **penny before**. You **were** dependent on my mother’s money and efforts to **give** the company the success it has **today**. Aren’t **you** the one fantasizing?” Jane **boldly retorted**.

“You-” Andrew was infuriated, and **knowing that** he would not **win** a verbal fight **with her, he consorted to threatening her directly**.

**“You want the money? Fine, figure** out how to retrieve the **funds** I invested in Berlin **and only then** shall I **give you** your share of **money**.”

“refuse!”

“Then **you** can **never receive a penny. Don’t blame me if something happens to you**.” Andrew **said flatly**.

**Jane looked at him and noticed that as he said those words, his gaze was on the two** men clad **in** black from earlier.

**She knew** what she **meant with that glance**; it was **to threaten her with** violence.

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**Jane** narrowed **her eyes**. **She had tried fighting back and was** clearly **incapable of doing so, in this** life and death **struggle**, she knew that the chances **of her escaping** would be **slim**.

**At a time like this, she could** not **possibly** count **on** Drake to rescue her.

Figuring it out, she **finally** thought of stalling Andrew and leaving the place.

**“Dad, why** would you even bother with her? Just let them ruin her and capture it on video. Let’s see if she will still **be** stubborn” Amy glanced at Jane with a look of resentment.

**Hearing** her, Jane’s face turned grim.

Hah, still an ever-loving father, even agreeing to such a vicious plan. As expected, he did not care **about** his daughter.

Once Andrew Bentley nodded, the two men started walking towards her, violence evident in their

**eyes**

Amy stood aside with her arms crossed and a faint grin on her lips, looking like she was about to

watch a show.

“If you dare do this, Drake will not let you get away.”

Feeling helpless, Jane could only **use** **Drake’s** name to scare people, much to her chagrin. She blamed herself for not being strong enough; otherwise, there would be no need to use Drake as a threat.

She must **stay** stronger.

**As** Andrew heard Drake’s name, his **eyes** flashed with **obvious** fear.

In the boundaries of Silverbourne, anything related to Drake Warner had to be reconsidered.



After all, the Warner family **is** second to none in the entirety of Silverbourne, with Drake Warner

known as the Ruler of Hell.

“Dad, Warner Group is struggling to protect itself. The Berlin project is yet to be found a solution. Don’t let yourself be intimidated by her.”

**Amy** fanned the flames as she **saw** Andrew’s hesitation.

**Andrew’s eyes stopped** wavering as she said those. Jane gave her a hard look, and **Andrew** was about to respond **when** she spoke.

“I **can help** you with this.”

With her words, Andrew’s face **immediately** showed a pleasant expression. And **are** you telling **the truth?**”

**Amy’s** face **sank**. **Jane had** him interested instead **of continuing with** their current **plan**.

**Jane took** a deep breath **and replied**. “Yes, I can help you with this matter.”

“**Can** you **guarantee to** take **care** of it?” **Andrew asked skeptically**.

“Of course,” **Jane nodded determinedly which satisfied him**.

“**Now** this **would have been better had you promised earlier**. You had to **wait for me to** use this **trick** instead.”

**He said before** letting a fake smile **appear on his face**.

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“**My sweet Jane**. I am your father **after all**, and **the Bentley family is** still your family. You know what **they say**, to **help the family is** to help oneself. **Don’t** you agree?” Unless he had no other choice, **Andrew** did not **want to entirely hurt Jane**. **Anyway**, she was **favored by Drake Warner**; **keeping** her would be of great use in the future.

Looking at Andrew’s insincerity, Jane did not feel like responding.

“But **Dad, she** cannot be trusted. If we let her go now, she might take it back and **tell** Drake Warner **about** this. **He won’t just** put this aside,” Amy did not want to let Jane go easily and kept planting doubts.

**Andrew** did hesitate and looked back at Jane, trying to come up with a decision.

“**Hmph.**

I’m **not** the kind **to** go back on my word,” Jane thought about a plan to take back the entire Bentley family, and frankly agreed **to** return the funds.

“Hm. I **don’t believe you.** Unless...**you** take this,” Amy took out **a** pill.

Staring at it **with a** frown, Jane was conflicted.

Amy started explaining what the pill is before Jane even had to ask.

“**This is poisonous;** however, **it** will **only** take effect **after** a month. If you return the Bentley funds within one month, I won’t give you the **antidote.**”

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**Looking**

**at the** poison **in Amy’s hands,** Jane’s mind **stoped** for a **moment, somewhat getting** deja vu.

**Where did** she **get that** poison?

**Wherever she got** it from, she **clearly will not** tell Jane. She merely kept a straight face and waited for Jane **to** take **the** poison.

Jane was **a** little reluctant, not to mention that Amy did not believe her and she also did not believe **that** Amy merely gave her a poisonous pill.

If, after a month, she got the funds back, she was sure Amy still would not hand the **antidote** to her.

Therefore, this pill...she should **not** take it no matter what.

Andrew **however, thought** that Amy's approach was quite good. Compared to violating Jane, giving her poison was much better.

After she agrees, they will give her the antidote, and it was done – they would not be violating Jane at

**all.**

"Janie, Amy is also right. You might as well take the pill." Andrew acted as a peacemaker and persuaded her.

Jane looked at him **askance, her expression** blank, "I will **not** take that poison. If you don't trust me, you **can** go follow me to **see** Drake."

Amy laughed harshly **at her words** and **as** if she had **gotten** smarter, she said, "You think I'm stupid enough to trust **that I** will go **with** you to **see** Drake Warner and come back unharmed?"

**Jane** was **indeed** surprised **that** Amy thought of that. She did not expect her to be wiser than when

she last **saw** her.

However surprised she was, she did not show it on her face.

"**There is no way for me to take** this pill. **If you don't believe me**, I don't **believe** you **either**. Who knows **if you'll really give** me the antidote **after** I actually help you bring **back** your **money**?"

"**Don't threaten me with** poison **ever** again **and** make me **return the company's shares to you**."

Jane's cold **words** shocked Amy, but she did not voice it out.

**Jane** took a look **at** her, **knowing** that she was confused. Sure enough, she **read her mind**.

**“Think about it clearly. The longer time you waste, the less likely it is for you to get your money back. Don’t come to me demanding the money when the project fails. You would just be aiming a knife at my neck and I would not be able to do anything about it.”**

Jane spoke, shrugging.

Her words did have an effect; Andrew panicked.

**“Then Janie, you must stay true to your word and get the funds back.”**

Seeing her father’s cooperation, Jane was as little puzzled.

People lost their lives on the construction site, and it took a toll on the project. In the future, the building would still be difficult to sell.

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Moreover, she needs to manage things without constantly relying on Drake.

In the past, she did not understand. She only thought that doing a good job as a gentle and merciful wife would keep a man.

Now, she was able to see things clearly. If she wanted to be with someone like Drake

Warner for a long while, she needed to walk with him side by side as an equal instead of purely depending on him.

Jane, who had now figured this out, then decided to investigate the Bentley Company all on her own.

If one were to investigate, they naturally had to start with the Bentley family. With that, Jane had someone follow Amy Bentley and secretly asked Andrew Bentley to meet her in private.

The man was still astonished to have Jane herself asking him to go outside to eat. Upon arrival, Jane had already ordered a table of food.

“Janie, you asked for me. Have you already taken the funds back?” Andrew asked impatiently.

Jane shook her head, “**Not** so fast. I asked for you because I wanted to ask you something. Did something happen to the company?”

She did not bother beating around the bush and instead asked him at once.

Andrew hesitated for a moment, not opening his mouth, seemingly uncertain.

Seeing his hesitation, Jane whispered, “Although I promised to get your money back, I would not bet **able** to do my **best** if you **were to** hid something from me.”

**The** man flustered at her words and although he was reluctant, he decided to **tell** Jane about the

company.

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**Jane** was **taken back by what** Andrew Bentley opened **up to** her.

Just **as** she had guessed, **something** had indeed happened to the Bentley company: the **capital** chain **was broken**. **Now** a large sum of money was needed to fill that vacancy. Otherwise, the company will **face bankruptcy**.

“**How** did that happen?” Jane asked stiffly, frowning.

In her point of view, with Andrew Bentley's cautious nature, the company might not grow but it surely **would** not have been easily on the brink of bankruptcy.

“It **was** not because of Charles Holbrook...” Andrew said regretfully.

After **that**, Jane found out about the situation. The Bentley Company had affairs with the Holbrook Corporation.

Under Charles Holbrook’s proposal, most of the Bentley funds were invested in a project.

Later on however, he was arrested. The reason why, Andrew did not know. The Holbrook Group now **had a** new CEO, but could not carry the company and the project was naturally ruined.

Hearing Andrew talk about how the current situation the Bentley Corporation was in was due to Charles Holbrook, Jane was still dazed.

Andrew had no **idea** why Charles was arrested, but Jane did. The reason was because he had her kidnapped, **and** was later sent in by Drake.

**As** for his follow—

up situation, **Jane** also **knew** about it. He is, after all, **a** Holbrook. Of course, the Holbrooks cannot just let him stay locked up. They wasted a ton of effort to fish him out from the

inside.

As for his current whereabouts and affairs, she was not sure.

**Now Jane** understood **why** his father was so persistent in bringing **the** funds back after his explanation.

“Alright, I see. I’ll **head to** the company tomorrow.” Jane nodded in understanding.

However, **after** she spoke, Andrew hurriedly replied. “You don’t need to go to the company. If your **really care** about the Bentley Corporation, then just bring the **money** back as soon as possible. The **company has Amy, there** won’t be **any** problem for now.

“**You handed the company over to** her?” Jane could not believe **what** he just told her.

**Seeing Jane’s sharp** eyes, **Andrew** shrunk back, but forced out, “**Since** the company was in crisis, Amy **and** her mother **have** been supporting it with **their**

**money.** I left the company's affairs to Amy, and I just handed out the company to her."

**Although he** said it like **that,** Jane felt that was not the case **especially** with **Andrew's** eyes **avoiding** hers. It **made her** even more convinced that the **company was** now **completely** controlled **by Amy.**

"**Hmph. Don't forget,** despite her calling you her father **she's not** your **biological** daughter," she **could not help but** taunt.

"**What is wrong** with **that?** In any case, **we don't have** a son in this life, and **you are married.** I **do not** count **on Amy,** I count **on you instead.**" Andrew **muttered,** feeling **great** resentment **towards Jane.**

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It **seemed that she had to** look **further into the affairs of the Bentley family.** She could not **care less about** her **father,** but she would never **allow** her **mother's property to** fall **into** the hands **of** the mother and **daughter.**

**While the two were talking,** Andrew's phone suddenly rang and Jane saw the **caller**

ID at a glance – Dear Wife.

**Jane averted** her **gaze** as he accepted the call and spoke to Rosaline Kennedy who was strangely cheerful.

"Hello, dear..."

Jane could not hear Rosaline on the other side, but after hearing Andrew's words did she realize something **was** wrong.

**After** he ended the call, Jane could not help but ask, "Are you sick?"

Yes. Thanks to Amy and her mother's care, I feel much better now. I just have to take my on time everyday," Andrew **replied,** unimpressed.

medication

As he talked about his medication, Jane's eyes twitched. It seemed that she really had to check on the family.

Once they finished eating, Jane said her goodbyes to the man and returned to Maplewood Mansion.

Zane is still yet to be found but she had to take care of her two little ones; she absolutely refused to let anything happen to them again.

But at that time, Courtney Philips was still **at** the mansion.

There were no news from Zane, and Courtney was also worried. She stayed with the two kids, hoping to find some comfort.

Knowing that Courtney was the one who **sent** her brother away, Zoe's attitude towards her was much colder. She did not want to be with Courtney at all.

Zachary was also mad at her. Never mind that she was his grandmother who lived **with** them, or who took **care** of him since he was younger; he could not just brush it off.

He also complained to Courtney about sending him away.

Seeing **that** *no* one understood her and her remaining grandchildren **were** no longer close **with** her, **Courtney felt miserable**.

Drowning **in sadness**, she **fell** asleep and encountered **a** terrible nightmare.

**In** her dream, *on* a burning vehicle, **seated** **a** teenager who looked **very** similar **to** Drake. The young **man was about twelve or thirteen**, looking at her with **a** pained expression.

**Seeing the** teenager **trapped inside** and struggling **to get** out, Courtney's heart was overcome with **grief**.

However looking **at the unconscious, blindfolded Drake** beside **who was oozing blood from his stained gauze**, she chose **to take** him **first to the hospital instead**.



**As she moved, the scene changed. Now she was in a dark area. A young man stood in front of her blocking her area, and Drake was no longer around.**

**The young man slowly turned around, his face almost burned beyond recognition, eyes resentful,**

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**staring at her firmly.**

**“Why...why did you abandon me...? I hate you...I hate you!”** The young man’s **voice** echoed in **her ears** again and again, making Courtney’s heart bleed in pain.

She could only stare **at** the direction of the young man, tears uncontrollably pouring **down**. **She knelt down slowly and spoke in a** voice full of despair and regret.

**“I’m sorry, Mommy is sorry... It’s all Mommy’s fault, but I had no choice, Mom must save your brother...he is the hope of the Warner family.”**

**“I hate you. I will never forgive you!”** The boy’s mouth opened to form a string of resentful curses, his burnt face full of **hatred**.

Courtney **felt** pain from watching **the** scene. She awoke from her nightmare, sat up, panting heavily. Her body **was** covered in sweat and tears were flowing uncontrollably.

**“Oh, Derek, it’s all Mommy’s fault...”** Recalling the scene in her dream, Courtney Philips could not help but cover her face and weep.

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**“Grandma, what happened to you?”** As Courtney was crying **bitterly**, Zachary heard **the voice** and pushed **the door** open. **He saw** his grandmother sitting **on the bed, covering** her face **while crying**.

**Hearing Zachary’s voice, Courtney slowly** raised her head. Zachary walked to the **bedside** looking **at her** in **worry**.

**“Grandma, what’s the matter?”** He asked again in concern.

Courtney **was** still immersed in grief. Hearing his grandson’s concern, she hugged Zachary with tears **streaming** down **her face**.

**“Grandma is** fine, she just thought of your little uncle.”

**“Little uncle?”** Zachary was **taken** aback for a moment, then asked.

**“Is he the one in the photo with Grandpa in the old house?”**

Zachary grew up with Courtney when he was a child, and so he knew the old house very well. He had seen the photo of his little uncle according to Courtney’s words.

**“Well, that was your little uncle,”** she nodded solemnly.

**“Grandma, don’t be sad. If** he knows **that** you are crying because of him, uncle will also be heartbroken.”

Zachary softly comforted her.

After he **spoke**, she **sobbed** bitterly **and** said, **“Your little uncle...probably won’t forgive Grandma.”**

Hearing this, he looked puzzled. **“Why?”**

**Meeting** Zachary’s innocent eyes, Courtney shook her **head**, unwilling to unveil the hurt she felt.

It was she who wronged Derek, and when she goes to hell, she would apologize to him directly.

Once Jane was **back**, she saw Zoe alone in the room playing with her robot. She did not **see** Zachary, so she hurriedly asked Zoe.

**“Zoe, where’s Zachary?”**

**Hearing Jane’s voice, Zoe** looked up and **replied**, **“He’s** in his room, **with Grandma.”**

**Jane’s face** slightly **darkened**, but she did not **say anything**.

**She was upset with Courtney and did not want to speak to her**, but she **can not stop** Zachary. **After all, she raised Zachary**, and the **kid’s feelings** towards her cannot **be** erased.

**Afterwards, Jane** did not leave the room either and called **April while accompanying Zoe**. **She was hoping to learn about the Road to Rebirth**.

As she **called but** could not **get through him**, **Jane felt** helpless.

It was **already late when Drake returned**. **Jane had already taken Zoe and Zachary to bed**.

**He** returned home **exhausted**, ate **under the service of the many servants**, and **was about to go wash up and rest when Courtney** walked in.

**Sitting across Drake, she started speaking**.

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**“I’ll ask your uncle Max to look into Zane’s situation. You take care of the company.”**

**She had** no interest in the **company’s affairs**. That did not mean that she had no **idea** about the

**current situation, she was aware that it was in danger. Every move Drake contributed to the future of the company**.

**“You still want to send uncle Max to that place?”** Hearing that **Courtney wanted to find Max, Drake thought that she still refused to give up sending him to that place**.

**“No. After finding Max, bring him back.”** Courtney’s **answer** stunned him.

**“Maybe it really** is because i’m a **monster**. But **what** if I **don’t become** the richest **person** in Silverbourne? **B**eing together as a family will **be** unrivaled wealth.”

**“It’s** nice **that** you thought about it,” Drake said softly.

“Drake, I dreamt about Derek today.”

All of a sudden, Courtney’s words silenced the room again.

Drake closed his eyes, a young mischievous face appearing in his mind. It was his younger brother. To him, his younger brother’s image **was** tainted with blood because...he was injured and retired, he was sent to that special place and lost his **life**.

This is also the reason why Drake **was** unwilling to let his child go to that place.

He could bear the future of the Warner family, and he did not want to lose any more of his loved ones.

Opening his eyes **again**, the pain in his eyes slowly left.

“Mom, Derek had already left us. You should **stop** thinking too much.”

“Tell me, will he blame me?”

Drake thought that Courtney was referring to having him sent away, so he hesitated for a while before comforting her.

“Mom, don’t think too much about it. Derek won’t blame you.”

“I hope so.”

**Courtney** sighed, her **heart** heavy. She still cannot tell the **truth** to Drake, so she could only **bear** the **painful** truth alone.

**After** she **went back to** her room, **Drake** also followed suit. Looking at the empty **bedroom**, he turned **around and went to Zoe’s**. Sure enough, he **saw** Jane and Zoe **sleeping on the same bed**.

He approached them and picked Jane up, ready to carry her to his room.

Jane did not sleep deeply and woke up with a start, looking at Drake with a look of astonishment on her face.

“Drake, what are you doing?”

“Hush!” he hissed softly, then looked at Zoe who was sleeping beside her,

Jane also noticed this as she lowered her voice.

“What were you about to do?”

“Bring you back to warm my bed.” He replied as a matter of course.

Jane pouted, resisting. “I don’t want to...”

Drake did not listen and instead picked her up and took her back to his room.

Jane struggled the entire time, but as she was afraid Zoe would wake up, she did not dare make too

much noise.

After being carried out of the room, she was worried about disturbing Courtney upstairs, so she did

not speak either.

It was not until they reached his room and she was thrown into the bed that she sat up and glared

at Drake.

“Drake, there is seriously something wrong with you...”

“It’s getting cold. I need you to warm the bed,” Drake pulled the quilt and covered them.

Being pushed down forcibly, Jane could not get mad and instead punched and kicked him under the quilt. She had limited movement and he naturally did not feel any pain when it hit him.

In turn, he grabbed her ankle and pulled her into his arms.

“Move your hands and feet again, I...won’t be able to guarantee whatever happens next.”

“Try doing whatever to me if you dare,” Jane responded with a scoff.

As soon as the words fell, Drake’s kiss fell upon her, domineering and wild.

Jane was dazed by the kiss, secretly annoyed that her resistance towards him was getting weaker and weaker as she heard his deep and husky voice above her.

“If you don’t sleep, I will keep you in bed for three days.”

Hearing this, Jane turned red. If she had not known any better, she would not have believed what Drake said. However she experienced it herself and knew exactly that Drake had the ability to do just

that.

For a while, she did not dare move anymore.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 276 -**

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**Chapter 276**

**Chapter 276**

The **next day**, Jane received a call from Richard Jordan, who he **sent to follow and investigate** Amy **Bentley**.

“**Hello Miss Jane**. The **person** you asked me to follow is now **with** someone you know.”

“Someone I **know**?” Jane was puzzled.

“**Yes**, it **appears to** be that Mr. Charles Holbrook. He came to the studio to look for *you* before. I remember him,” Richard Jordan said in a low voice.

**Hearing that Amy and** Holbrook met and thinking about the pill from **Amy** and the **fact** that Holbrook had poisoned her **before**, realization finally dawned.

“Give me the location. I’ll go there now.”

Richard gave her the address and she **rushed** over at once.

When she arrived, she found out that it was a fancy and **quiet** coffee shop. She met the assistant Richard Jordan at the door.

“What’s the current situation?” She asked him immediately.

“**They** have been inside for a while, they haven’t come out yet.” He quickly replied.

Jane also peered inside the coffee shop, searching the **two** through **the** glass. She managed to find Amy **Bentley** with a serious expression.

**Seeing Amy**, Jane **instantly** went into **hiding**. She has not grasped the entirety **of the** situation; she should not **get** caught **yet**.

She looked into the coffee shop again, and at the corner **by** the window, saw Charles Holbrook also staring at her direction.

The two of them looked **at** each other, and Jane had **a** feeling that he already saw her first and was **just** sitting there, **as** if he **was** waiting for her.

“Jordan, follow Amy **and pay** attention to her actions.”

**She** instructed him, looked **back** at Holbrook **in** the **coffee** shop, and **decided** to **meet him in** person.

**After Jordan and Amy left**, she walked inside the shop and **headed** directly to **where Charles** Holbrook was sitting.

**Seeing Jane's figure**, Holbrook was not at all surprised. **Instead, he pushed** an untouched cup of **coffee across him**.

**Jane could not figure out why Holbrook** was waiting for him.

**Jane had no intentions** of stalling and so **she sat down** and looked across at him with **mixed**

emotions.

**After what happened** last time, she did not know how to **approach** him. **In terms of his kidnapping and poisoning, she was unable to forgive him, but thinking about the reason why he did it...Jane did not know what to do.**

**Love really makes you blind** and **she had been so blinded before, so she really could not blame him.**

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Chapter 276

**"What did you and Amy talk about?" She paused before** asking him.

Holbrook lifted his head, **the same** look seen on **his face** making Jane's heart **hurt** for him.

**"Will you still believe my words?" He asked** without answering her question.

**"As long as you're telling the truth, I will believe it."** Jane replied, seeing how down Holbrook was.

**He was surprised** when he heard those words. He did not expect for Jane to still trust him.

Then, without hesitation, he explained the reason why he and Amy met. "I was the one who made an appointment to meet her, but there was no other purpose. I just wanted to know a few things."



“**Before** I went it, I invested in a pharmaceutical factory that was about to shut down. After I came out, the factory was sold. I inquired about it and learned that the factory fell into her hands, and so. I came here to ask her myself.”

“**However**, I did not ask anything!” Charles Holbrook said with a helpless shake of his head.

**Upon** hearing this, Jane’s eyes brightened. So that was it.

If she **was** still wondering about how Amy managed to grab a hold of poison and threatened her to **eat** it, then it is clear now.

It seems that she got a pharmaceutical factory and should have also gotten the poison made from the same factory.

“I want to know more about this **factory**. Can you tell me?” Jane looked at him, speaking slowly.

However, the Holbrook was in a state of hesitation.

“It’s alright if **you don’t** feel comfortable talking about it.” Although he kidnapped her, he did not owe **her anything**. Of course, she could not take it for granted that Holbrook told her what he knew.

**He** came to his sense and shook his head, “It’s not inconvenient, it’s just that my information is not **that** clear.”

“The pharmaceutical factory has shook hands with many, yet it has always been in a state of loss- even in my hands. I have always thrown money and never got anything back. Their R&D team is also a mystery and they don’t allow to explore the R&D bases. I’ve invested quite the money and in the end, apart from getting a batch of *poisons* and antidotes, nothing else was given to us.”

“I’m also very curious **about** the **factory**, and now knowing that it fell into Amy Bentley, I felt that **things** were not **that simple**. **That’s the reason why I met with** her, although she did not say **anything**. **He sighed, feeling helpless.**

**Ever** since

he lost his **position as** the CEO of the Holbrook Corporation, he now felt **cornered**. The Holbrook family refused to see him and he did not have much money, let alone start all over again.

**Even if** he **did** have the **courage**, the Holbrook family would not see him grow strong again.

**One** could **completely** describe **his situation to** be difficult.

**Jane** also **noticed his** misery **and wanted to say** something **to help** but thought that she **might** not be **able to do** so..

**Moreover**, since she had no feelings for him, she really should not give him another chance.

“**Thank you for** telling me this. If you **need help** with **anything**, you **can** ask me,” Jane said.

## Chapter 276

Charles **Holbrook did not expect to hear such** words **from Jane’s mouth**. A touch of remembrance **fell upon his face**.

“**You still love helping others**, as **always**. That has never changed.”

If it was not **for her** complete sincerity that shone into his world like a beam of light, maybe **he wouldn’t have** loved **her** so deeply.

Jane paused at his words and shook her head

“Maybe it hasn’t changed. I just don’t want to feel guilty”

Her change perhaps cannot be seen by other people but Charles Holbrook himself deeply felt it She has long since stopped being that naive and romantic young girl. Now she knew what to do with what she had. The only reason she promised Holbrook was because of the information he told her

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**Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 277 -**

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## Chapter 277

### Chapter 277

**After leaving the** coffee shop, Jane went to the studio. As soon as she arrived, a staff member told her **that a big** client came, wanting to talk in person. The other party had been waiting for almost an

hour.

**Hearing** the employee's words, she was stunned, as would anyone else.

When she arrived at the reception room, she saw Charles Carlton sitting there drinking tea leisurely. "Miss Bentley, you're here!" Seeing Jane, Charles Carlton stood up with a smile cordially without any hint of insincerity.

Jane regained her senses and managed to put on a smiling face, responding, "Mr. Carlton, **what** brings you here?"

"I know that Ms. Bentley works in a clothing studio, and they are all high fashion. It just so happens that the company wants to customize a few suits, so I came to take care of business," he said with a

smile

His answer was sensible, and he clearly stated that he was here to discuss business. Jane couldn't push people away, so she took the design the employee handed over and walked across to Carlton, and passing it over.

Please take a look. This is the first design from our studio. If you like it, we can tailor it for you right away."

Charles Carlton quickly looked at the design sketches, carefully taking in each one. After reading **all** of them, he closed the sketchpad and turned to Jane, still smiling.

"It's not that they're bad, but it feels like it's aimed towards younger people. I wonder if **you** can design a few sets for me alone?"

“Of course, but it will take a while. I don’t know if you can wait.”

“Hah, it’s fine. I have plenty of time, Carlton replied with a smile.

After talking business, he then ordered ten sets of clothing and paid all the money in one go. Jane’s other assistant, Christine, **was** surprised.

After seeing him off, Christine came up to Jane and said with admiration, “Madam, you are doing so **well**. The person just ordered ten sets of custom-made clothes **at** once, and paid off **the** money. The income of the studio during this quarter has also increased compared to before.”

Although her studio **was** already well-known, it is far from being as **well-known** as other **big** brands. However, her studio **was** going for a simple **yet** elegant route, and the materials **they used were** also the top best

Especially with **individually designed** and custom-made clothing, **the** price would be even more **expensive**. Charles Carlton ordered so much at once **and paid** them all. Jane **could** not understand the purpose of him doing so

“Okay, **don’t think** too much. **Go to the design department and tell them** to meet with

**No matter the purpose, Jane insists** that good clothing must be the **end result, and** they were all cooperating with **each other so** there was nothing to be **afraid of**

**After the meeting was** over, Jane **asked** several designers to **submit** the design **drawings as soon as**

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**possible, and then** returned to his office.

**She then** took out his mobile phone and **called April, praying** that she might **be** able to **get** through. **Unexpectedly, he got through this time. After the phone rang a few times, the call was connected.**

**Before** she could ask **about April** on the other side **of the** phone, **his soft** and eager **voice** came from the **other side**.

**“Dear, come save me!”**

**“April, what’s** wrong?” Hearing his cry for help, Jane stood up **anxiously**.

**April did** not have enough time to **go** into details, so he could only **say**, “That bastard **Matthew** is going to have me locked up. I’ve sneaked out and **got** information about **that group** from him. Come and **pick me up now, we’ll talk** about the **details** when we meet.”

“Okay. Where are **you?** Give me your location, I’ll find you right away,” Jane said instantly.

“I’m here at...”

As soon as she **got** the **location**, Jane immediately **left** the studio, bought a ticket while rushing to the airport, thinking about flying straight **to** the country where April was.

As she was passing through security check upon arrival, Jane called Drake and explained her situation, asking him to take care of the children.

“Drake, I’ll be back **soon**. When I get back **there** and something happened to **the** children, don’t blame me for not talking to you ever again.”

**Because** of Zane’s **matter**, Jane was frightened that if she left something bad would happen to her **other** kids. She could **not** find anyone else reliable in Silverbourne, **so she could** only depend on Drake

to watch over them both.

**Knowing** that Jane was going away in a hurry, **Drake** **asked** her what she **was about to do**. Thinking **of the situation between him** and **Matthew**, she **hesitated and** did not talk about April.

**“It’s something important. Don’t** ask further and just take care of the kids. **I’ll be back** soon.”

Drake **still** wanted **to say** something but Jane **was** already boarding the plane, so he hung up the **phone**.

**Jane**

**soon arrived at the other country.** However, she **was stopped** as soon as she got **off the plane**; it was none other than Matthew Hughes.

Looking **at** him coldly, **he was in fact** as good-**looking** as **Drake**, but he did not **leave any good impression**.

She did **not know** much **about their situation**, but she **can tell from April's words** that this **is a huge and complicated family**. **The same goes for April and Matthew's relationship**.

Looking at **Jane**, **Matthew asked bluntly**. "**Where is he?**"

**Of course Jane knew he was talking** about April. She **was not stupid**, of **course she would not tell him anything that easily**.

"**I have no idea.**"

"**You came from Silverbourne to find her. How could you not know where she is?**" **Matthew questioned**, anger evident **in his tone**.

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**Chapter 277**

**Jane, who was used to seeing Drake's cold face**, was **not afraid of Matthew's** and responded.

"**I'm here to find April. However, I don't know where she is. Shouldn't I ask you that?**" **Jane stared angrily at the man in front of her**.

**Matthew's face darkened** hearing **her strong tone**.

"**Tell me where he is**, and I'll tell you about the Road to Rebirth."

**Hearing this** made Jane freeze, **but she quickly composed herself**.

“I said, I **don't** know.”

“**Fine...fine, you're one stubborn person.** Don't think I can't do anything to **you** if you refuse to speak.”

12:17

## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 278 -**

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**Chapter 27**

**Chapter 278**

“**Since you** came to look **for him**, I will lock **you** up. I don't believe that he **won't** come **out** to look **for you.**” Matthew **ordered his** subordinates **with** a cold **face, and** brought Jane to an old castle.

**Looking at the huge castle**, Jane was in awe. No wonder April wanted to escape from here.

**Luxury** belongs to luxury, and depression is really depression.

**After** being brought into this ancient castle, Jane did not try to resist, she simply let Matthew's men lock **her into** the room.

Of course, she **was** not helpless, but her goal was in this castle.

**As** it turns out, the disappeared April was still in this castle.

As Jane was locked up, Matthew spread the news. He thought that April would definitely show up when he heard that Jane **was** locked up by him. No, until she was locked up for two days, April still did not appear.

Matthew finally couldn't **bear** it any longer and came to see Jane again, his face already souring.

“Where is he?”

Jane looked at the haggard but still capable-looking man in front of him, and for a moment, felt that he and Drake were so **mewhat alike**.

“I said, I don’t know. I came to look for her **too**, and that would be even more impossible since you keep me locked up like this.”

“Hmph. Good, very good. Keep **your** pride. Come and take her away.” **Matthew** Hughes suppressed his anger and ordered his subordinates.

He **was** furious, but the Jane in front of him was his brother’s woman, and he could not beat his brother’s woman with his hands.

She **was** taken **away** from the castle, and was released. After being freed, she immediately got into a car and **headed** towards a certain place.

Not long **after** she left, a **sleek black car** followed, and the person sitting in the **car was Matthew** who **was trying** to hold **back** his anger.

He did not believe for a second **that** she **came** all **the** way from Germany and would not **know** April’s location.

**The car followed Jane’s for the** entire **day** without **stopping**. Matthew **then noticed** that something was wrong.

**The taxi stopped and Matthew** quickly **opened the door, intending to drag** Jane out the car. It was **then when he** realized **what** was so **wrong**

**The person sitting in the car** was not **Jane** at **all, but another** woman **wearing her** coat

**Matthew** kicked **the car door**, furious.

His men also **took notice and questioned both the driver and the woman** in the **back seat, reported to Matthew afterwards**.

It turned out **that** once **Jane was in the car**, she **told the driver** to **just keep on driving**. **As told**, the car

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**did not stop. Jane got out and went to the bathroom while** they were refueling at **the gas** station.

**Matthew** and **his** men **simply** watched **as they** evidently **could not** follow **her** to the **woman's** bathroom.

**After a while,** a woman **wearing Jane's** clothes got into the car and continued **with** the driver **on the**

**road.**

**Jane apparently gave** them a hefty sum of money to perform as told.

**Matthew's face distorted** in anger, completely ruining his handsome features

**On the other** hand, Jane and April were on a plane and were already leaving the country.

April **stared at the view** of the blue sky outside the window, feeling very elated.

**"Now this is freedom!"** April exclaimed.

"What **was** going on? Why was he keeping you locked up?" Jane spoke her thoughts to him.

Upon hearing her question, April hesitated before saying, "Things are a bit complicated. I can't explain it to you right now, **so** I better tell you about this Road to Rebirth organization first."

"As far as I know, this group started in Eastern Europe. It should be the early invaders at the time. Their purpose was always clear: to invade the entire area. They were aggressive. They peaked during the recent war. After the war, they

were greatly wounded and so began hiding in other countries and regions, secretly strengthening themselves. They are a difficult organization to deal

**with."**

**"Invaders?"** Upon hearing the word, Jane was furious.

Born **as** a child of her country, how could one possibly not know the cruelty of the wartime? The days when people **did** what they could to invade other people's country – burning, killing, looting.

**What** she did *not* **expect** was that there was an organization behind them that were secretly planning to the country.

It was no wonder **that** the **place** where Drake was from had to fight against **th** **is** organization to **destroy it**. If they **were** truly early **invaders**, it **was** indeed a death that should not **be spared**.

Unfortunately, **it** was impossible to wipe them out. If Zane really fell into their h ands, his life was in **grave** peril.

She **thought of Zane with** a heavy hear. **What** if **he** could not **be saved**?

**Seeing Jane's ghostly face**, **April** wasted no **time** in comforting her. "Don't worry, Janie. Zane **is smart**, **he** will be **fine**."

**Jane prayed** in her **heart that he** would **be fine**, but she could not **stop worrying**, waiting anxiously for the plane **to land**. **She wanted to talk to Drake** as soon as possible.

Once **they** got off **the** plane, **she turned** her phone on. There were several missed **calls**, **most of which** was from Drake, two from Zachary, and **one** from an unknown **caller**.

**She called her son first to check up on her**.

**When Zachary received her call**, **he at once** claimed, "Mommy, Zane called me."

**Hearing his words**, **Jane** was **overwhelmed** with **surprise and immediately asked him about** the details.

**Chapter 278**

**Zachary thought for a while before telling her all about their conversation**

**"He said that he called** you but you didn't answer, so he called **me** instead. He told me **that** he is not **in danger**, **that he** eats and drinks well everyday, **and**

**that** he's with an older man. But don't worry, **he** also **said the** man wouldn't let him leave yet he also **does** not plan on harming **him**. He said he will **find a way to escape**"

**Jane thought of the** unknown caller and figured that it was probably from Zachary. **Her** phone was **turned off the** entire flight and so she missed it

**She wept** with joy Although her child has not been found yet, she was relieved to **know** that he was safe

**She** would definitely think of a plan to find him as soon as possible

After exchanging a few more words with Zachary, she soon hung up **the phone**

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 279 -**

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### **Chapter 279**

Chapter 279

**After hanging up. April stepped forward and spoke,** "Honey, I won't be going with you. I have to get **another ticket** to go somewhere else."

"You're not going back with me?" Jane looked back at him, surprised

"Well, I can't. We tricked Matthew into escaping, he won't just give up. He will **surely** come trouble you. If I go with you, you will be in danger I must get a ticket and go somewhere **where he** can't find me Listening to April's narration, Jane paused and thought

"Why don't you stay at Silverbourne? The most dangerous place is where it's safest Matthew will definitely not even think that you're with me," she suggested

“Will that work?” April wavered

“I have experience. It’s much safer for you to stay. I’ll help you change **your** whole identity I can guarantee Matthew won’t recognize you, Jane claimed

He hesitated for a slight moment before accepting Jane’s suggestion.

The two used his card to buy another ticket and finally returned

Jane placed April into the apartment she stayed at before and used her own disguise to hide **April’s** gorgeous features. She then went back to Maplewood Mansion with calmness in her heart

It was still very early in the morning, so she quietly discussed Zane’s situation **with Zachary** She learned that Zane indeed sounded relaxed when he called, and it did not seem that **he** was

intimidated at all

Once Drake was home, Jane told her about Zane’s call, hoping to ask him to trace **the** number

Before she was about to do just that, Drake looked at her with an unreadable expression. “You took April Middiam” He spoke softly

**Jane** was startled, staring at him cautiously. “Why are you asking that all of a **sudden**?”

Jane didn’t answer **his** question, but he could already tell

“You shouldn’t meddle in their affairs.” Drake spoke helplessly

Jane started to **get annoyed** and glared at him April is my good friend. Should I **just** stand by **and**

watch him suffer?

“You men **are all** the **same, arrogant** and presumptuous. You only care about your opinion, and you don’t care **what** others think if you can’t get **what** you want you resort to violent methods. Threats intimidation, confinement. You can’t think from our own perspective. Do we really want this **kind** of life? Jane w

as not only talking about Matthew and April's **situation**, but also the grievance she suffered **when** she was with Drake

If he **had** not forced. Zane **would not** have been sent to **such a** dangerous place. Now, she did not know **where** he was

Drake, who felt **like he had** been hit, was now rendered speechless and **did not dare** bring up Matthew **Hughes**

**“Don't get mad,**  
I didn't **mean** it. I **promise** I won't ask that again Drake raised his arms to show his

innocence

## **Chapter 279**

Forget it. **Brothers** also hold **a big deal**, **but offend** the child's mother **and the consequences will** be **much worse**.

**Seeing that Drake** was **quick to** admit **his mistake**, Jane **calmed down**.

**“Hmph. I did take April. But you tell** Matthew that I have no idea where he is. If he's capable enough, he **can** find April himself.”

**With** a light scoff, Jane headed back to her room.

**Drake** did not **tell** Matthew. He could only follow what Jane told him. Of course Matthew would not **believe** it, but **now** he had no choice other than finding April by himself.

**At** nightfall, Drake walked slowly into Jane's room. She just took a shower and was sat on the bed, working on her studio's sketches.

He walked in and sat near Jane, eyes burning straight at her.

**“Baby, it's late at night. Time to rest.”** This is the first time Drake has ever called her with such a dotting name. Her heart wavered, but she kept her face straight and continued to work.

Seeing that Jane was unmoved, he continued to woo her. **“Baby, I was wrong. Don't be angry, okay?”**

Jane was stunned that he was still capable of doting on her like this. She was not mad anymore but she did not want to forgive him so easily, so she **kept** to herself.

“You said you were wrong, then tell me where exactly you went wrong.”

**Drake** was taken aback. As a **very** straightforward man, he did not know where he was wrong.

**However** for **the** sake of sleeping **with** the beauty in his arms, he racked his brains and stated a few **mistakes** of his **own**.

“I shouldn’t have been arrogant, I should have considered your opinions, I shouldn’t make wild guesses about your best friend, I should have looked **at** things in women’s perspective and thought of **them**.”

**Drake** could **only think** so much, careful **with** his **words** in fear that Jane would **be** satisfied.

Jane had never seen such **a** look from his face. The anger in her heart fully dissipated, leaving her laughing.

**Why** should **they be fighting**? **He** was born **a** proud son surrounded by what he could **even** wish for, **and** he has **gone** through hardships *no* ordinary **persons** had experienced before. His mindset was different from **ordinary people**, and it was truly rare to hear apologetic words from him.

**Jane stopped antagonizing** him and instead opened up to him about Zane.

“Zane **called** back earlier. **He** tried calling me, but I did not answer. **He** called **Zachary** though, **saying** that he is not **in any danger** and is **with a** man. **Let’s** not worry, he will **try to** escape.”

**Hearing** the **news**, **Drake** shot up quickly.

“**Whose** phone did he call from?”

“I **don’t know**, I wanted to ask you to track the number earlier. Who knew you’d **ask** me **about** **April** as soon as you **came home**?” **Jane** could not help but **give** him **a dry look**.

Drake felt a little embarrassed.

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**Chapter 279**

**“Tasked Zachary, but Zane didn’t say anything else. Probably because he had no time, but he hung up**

**without saying anything else. I was thinking though, who could be the man that he’s talking about?”**

**Drake** was also **lost in thought**.

**At** that moment, Zane, who was also thinking of them, was dragged to a game – **it was some brain-intensive game from abroad.**

**Zane** was very immersed but still lost in the end.

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## **Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 280 -**

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**Chapter 280**

**“You’re so cool. I only look up to very few people and now you’re one of them,” Zane said admiringly, looking at River opposite him.**

**Zane’s** sparkling **eyes** brought a sense **of** accomplishment to the older man, replying **with** a smile.

**“That goes** without saying. I’m proficient in all eighteen types of combat.”

**River's** cocky look reminded Zane of Zachary who usually had the unbearable look of his own.

He did not expect River and him to look so similar and it made him speechless.

Although it was true that the man was quite powerful and intelligent, more than him in fact, what shocked **Zane** even more was when he found out that River was ranked third on the hacker list – even more powerful than his father.

Just as Zane was ranting about River's smugness in his head, a figure slowly descended from the **stairs**, interrupting the two.

Seeing the man, the smile on River's face disappeared and he looked at the other in a hard to read

expression.

Zane also looked up **at** the man on the stairs.

If he did not know any better, he definitely would have thought that it was a woman.

"You two get along well. You are, indeed, **a** family." The man's icy tone poured out of his mouth, sounding disapproving.

**River** took note of his voice and frowned slightly.

"I'm training him. **It's not** what you **think**."

His voice was equally cold and dull.

Zane listened at **the** strong words of both men, and the uneasiness in his heart intensified.

### **Having**

**stayed** with the two of them, **he certainly sensed** tension between the two. He could not tell **what was** wrong, **so** he could only get caught up in the strange atmosphere every day.

River's answer **did** not **satisfy** the man but he did not bother pushing him **more**. **He** huffed and sat on the sofa beside him.



“I **want to eat** the noodles you **made,**” The man said **as** he turned towards River.

Without **saying** anything, River got up and **headed towards** the kitchen.

Zane was left alone with the man in the room. **He had** picked up **the card game they just played on the table, glancing** at it casually, and throwing it back again.

“**A boring game,**” **The man** claimed.

“**How is it boring? Do you even know how to play it?**” **Zane could not help but talk back.**

**Hearing this, the man turned** towards him, **his eyes like razor sharp blades piercing through Zane as the kid looked back fearlessly.**

“**Boy, do you even know who you are talking to?**” **The man’s voice was low and threatening.**

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## Chapter 280

“**I would also like to know who you are. Think you can tell me?**” **Zane asked calmly.**

**The man was astonished by the kid’s words** and could not think **of a reply.** Instead, **he stared him**

down.

Of **course he would not tell the** kid his identity, so he simply grunted and ignored him.

**After** a while, river returned with three servings of noodles and placed them on the **table, asking the** other two to eat. **Zane did** not need to think twice before eating.

Mommy’s escape principle – **eat** enough to have the strength to **run** away.

—

Seeing Zane's attitude, **the** man glowered at him and sat down. He then looked **at** River.

"What **are** you planning to do?"

River, **who** was his eating noodles, stopped.

The **man** waited for his answer.

"Sir, you shouldn't talk while eating. Did no one tell **you**?" Zane said, turning to the man.

The man looked **back at** him. "Insolent child. If you keep talking, I will throw you to the purgatory."

River paled. The **so-** called purgatory did not refer to hell; it was in fact, much more terrifying than that.

There lies all the top killers that were cultivated for the Road to Rebirth. It can be called a real purgatory on earth, it's level of horror beyond the imagination.

The man noticed River's expression.

"**Why?** Can you not **bear to** send him?"

"I intend to train him personally **to** be my pawn against those people," River said faintly **as** his heart thumped.

"**Hmph.**" The **man was** clearly not **satisfied** of his answer and grunted.

Zane **once** again listened **to the** conversation, knowing that they were discussing about him but **acting like it wasn't**, as his **expression was so** calm.

**He began to plot about his way to escape.** Although **River treated** him well and taught **him a** ton, he **still had to go back to his Mommy.**

**After eating, he** put down **his** utensils and **spoke.** "I'm going **back up** to rest. You **guys can** continue."

**Zane** did not care about them both.

Jane, who had **spent the** entire night **worrying** for **Zane**, encountered Charles **once again** at **the** studio the next **day**.

Furthermore, **Charles specifically requested to** meet **with** her, **leaving Jane with a** restless heart as she obliged **to see Charles once again**.

**“Mr. Carlton, the design also takes time. If you are in a rush, I suggest you go to a better store.”**

**Jane was very confused with his attitude, her tone becoming a little impatient.**

**“No, Miss Bentley, you misunderstand.”**

**He quickly waved his hands to explain.**

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## **Chapter 280**

**I’m here today because of something else.”**

**Hearing this, Jane remained calm. “Sir, please do tell.”**

**“I came here to ask you something. Your mother’s surname is Ford, and her name is Clarissa.” His voice trembled.**

Jane was stunned and looked **at** him with impatient eyes.

**“You know my mother?”**

**That solidified** Carlton question. It seems Jane is in fact that woman’s daughter.

His **gaze towards** her **became** softer and hazier.

**Looking** at the expression, Jane was very puzzled.

Charles **Carlton** was Annie’s father, but he knew her mother and her surname.

In her memory, her mother seldom went out because of her ill health. How did this man come to

know her mother's name?

There is only one **possibility**. That is, **the** two of them had known **each** other a long time ago and they had not seen each other for many years now.

"Your mother...is she okay?" Charles Carlton asked. There was a moment of silence.

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