

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 3

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Chapter 3

Five years later.

A flight from United States landed at Willowshire Airport.

As the plane soared through the sky, a young woman with a breathtaking appearance and remarkable character slept deeply in the first-class cabin.

Clutching the blanket tightly, her slender and fair fingers revealed her unease through her furrowed eyebrows.

“Children... save my children...”

“Mummy! Both me and big brother are here! The plane has landed, wake up!”

Jane suddenly opened her tightly closed eyes and turned her head to see the two little ones beside her, finally feeling relieved.

“Mummy, ever since you started preparing to return to this country, you’ve been having nightmares. Is it because this place has bad memories for you?” The one speaking was a little girl with boxing braids, dressed in a white down jacket. Her lively features, tender skin, and perfect inheritance of Jane’s genes were evident.

“Zoe, don’t say nonsense. Mummy is just having trouble adjusting to the time difference and not sleeping well.” The little boy who spoke was wearing a black down jacket, slightly taller in height. He had attractive eyes and a gentle expression, clearly a handsome young boy.

“Zane, Zoe, let’s go.” Jane stood up, adjusted her scarf, and held the little bundle of Jane in one hand as she disembarked the plane.

She gazed at the distance and saw the tall buildings standing like a forest made of steel.

Winter had arrived, and with it came a desolate chill that seemed to pervade everything.

Nothing had changed from when she left five years ago.

“Look! There’s Uncle Jasper!”

Even before exiting the terminal building, Zoe excitedly waved outside.

Jane also saw the man leaning against the car door on the roadside. The man’s golden hair was pulled back in a small bun, and he was wearing a flashy pink jacket, tight jeans, and Martin boots. With a wave and a smirk, he tipped his sunglasses down, revealing his captivating gaze.

Zane’s reaction was in contrast, as he scowled and turned his head away.

“Hi, darling, you’re finally back!” Jasper approached and gave Jane a hug.

“Mummy, I’m tired. Can we go rest quickly?” Zane naturally stood in front of Jane, blocking Jasper.

Jasper pursed his lips. “I’ll take you guys home right away, little boy! It’s still Zoe who’s cute! Uncle has a gift for you!”

“A gift?” Zoe’s eyes brightened.

Jasper opened the car door and lifted Zoe into the car. In the back seat, he had specially installed two child safety seats. “Next week, the Willowshire Science Museum is holding a robotics competition. I know you like that stuff, so I managed to get a few tickets! They were hard to come by!”

When he returned to pick up Zane, he was greeted by the sight of the little guy sitting inside the car, having climbed up himself.

On their way back to the city centre, Jane didn’t beat around the bush and asked directly about the company’s affairs.

She had a high-end custom dress boutique named Chic Affair in Willowshire, and for all these years, Jasper had been helping her manage it. R

Recently, it seemed that there were some issues that had arisen, and she had to personally resolve them.

However, this wasn't the only reason she returned to the country this time. She felt obligated to help the elite descendant who had saved her life, so she volunteered to be their

tutor.

Over the years, she had not only excelled in fashion design but also pursued a doctoral degree in educational psychology in a short period of time for the education of her two children.

The child was so difficult that even the most skilled tutors in the country were unable to handle them. The family tried different methods, but finally, they reached out to her for help.

"Jasper, take Zane and Zoe back and look after them for me. I have some things to take care of."

"Why didn't you tell me anything? Can't we have a meal together before you go?" Jasper pouted while driving, sounding like a resentful wife.

In the rear seat, Zane saw his effeminate appearance through the rearview mirror and didn't bother hiding his disdain.

He clearly wasn't that feminine, but he pretended to be that way just to get close to his mommy!

Such a cliché trick, Zane saw through it at a glance!

On the other hand, Zoe didn't pay attention to what they were saying and instead played with a robot model, her head lowered.

"Thank you. I'll treat you to a meal when I come back." Jane only gave a shallow smile without saying much.

"Hmph, I've been waiting for you like a devoted lover..."

Jasper was too busy looking at Jane and completely missed the car coming from the intersection ahead. It wasn't

until the car in front made a sharp turn, brushing against his vehicle and causing it to drift out, that Jasper hit the brakes in a hurry. Jane's body flung forward due to inertia, her hair getting messy, but the two little ones in the safety seats remained steady.

"Do you even know how to drive? Don't you watch the road when you drive?"

Jasper got out of the car, and the driver of the car that had nearly crashed into the belt came rushing over.

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There was no denying that Jasper was responsible, given the scratches and dents on both

cars.

"Let's go through insurance," Jasper said nonchalantly, glancing at the other vehicle. "Tsk, a Maybach..."

Jane sighed. She was pressed for time and didn't have the luxury to deal with a traffic dispute here.

She wasted no time in taking out several stacks of cash from her bag and handing them out of the window.

"Sorry, we're in a hurry. This should be enough for the paint repair."

The driver on the other side looked disdainful. "Money is not the issue here. Do you even know whose car you crashed into?"

"Whose car? The God himself?" Jasper rolled his eyes.

"You said what?"

The driver was on the verge of responding when the window of the sleek Maybach behind him creaked open.

A man's deep and mellow voice, as smooth as a cello, calmly spoke, "Henry, take the money and go."

“You’re lucky this time.” Driver Henry snatched the cash from Jane’s hand and got back into his car, driving away.

“Money talks.” Jasper chuckled, looking down at his scratched watch, feeling a bit distressed.

However, once they got in the car, Jasper noticed that Jane’s expression seemed off. “What’s wrong? Did it scare you?”

“It’s nothing. I just didn’t sleep well. Don’t look at me, focus on driving!”

“As if I want to look at you. It’s just that we people are naturally beautiful...” Jasper trailed off, shaking his head.

As the car picked up speed, Jane’s grip on the seatbelt tightened, and she couldn’t help but smile. However, as she turned to look out the window, her smile vanished.

“Henry, take the money and go...”

The voice from earlier reverberated in her thoughts.

The voice was definitely Drake’s—there was no doubt about it!

She would never mistake it! His voice would forever be etched in her memory, even if everything turned to ashes after five or ten years.

What a small world.

Surely, they thought she had perished; how surprised they would be if they learned she was well alive and kicking.

Jane took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and tried to steady her racing heart.

She had thought about coming back for revenge against Drake and Annie.

But she was living a good life now and didn’t want to have anything to do with them or their money. All she wanted was to let go of the past and live a peaceful life with her two children!

Even though these two children were not biologically hers, they were born from her womb, and they had gone through life and death together.

Just based on their sweet calls of “mommy,” she would protect them with all her might!

That’s why this time, when she came back, she absolutely couldn’t let those people find out! She wouldn’t waste any time lingering after finishing her business; she would leave with the children immediately.

Jane didn’t realise it at all, but her son Zane in the back seat had already figured out what she was thinking.

Just now, Zane had glanced at the license plate of that Maybach, and it matched the license plate of one of the cars owned by the man he had investigated before.

Zane turned his head and glanced out of the rear window, his eyes following the car as it drove further and further away, his gaze icy cold.

It was that man!

He felt anger and resentment towards the scumbag who mistreated his mother and abandoned him and his sister. He wasn’t going to let him get away with it.