

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 311 -

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Chapter 311

Chapter 311

Back in **Maplewood** mansion, the three little **guys had been** eagerly waiting for Jane and **Drake** for a **long time**. But Jane **didn't expect to have a** visitor in their house.

Seeing Courtney, Jane looked a little cold. After **what** happened last time, her attitude towards her changed **as well**.

Considering that she is **Drake's** mother **and** the grandmother of the children, Jane can't just drive her away, **so** she can only choose to ignore her.

Courtney **also noticed** the changes in Jane's treatment towards her, and knew that it was because of the last incident that angered her, which made Jane **to** put up her wall against her.

"Jane!" Just **as** Jane was **about** to go upstairs, Courtney called Jane.

Jane **didn't** want **to** respond at **first**, but she thought that it would be more difficult if their relationship became too tense, so she responded coldly.

"Is there something wrong Mrs. Warner?"

"Can we talk?" Courtney ignored Jane's indifference and spoke slowly.

"As far as I know, we have nothing to talk about with. If you're still having ideas about my children, it's **out** of the question." Jane replied coldly.

"You misunderstood, I just want to say that... I'm sorry!" After a pause, Courtney finally said the words I'm sorry.

Jane was caught off guard. She will never thought that Courtney, who was always high and proud, would apologize to her.

Still even if she apologized, her grievance for her can't be erased over a single apology because what she did can't be changed. Fortunately, Zane is fine, otherwise she would never forgive Courtney for the rest of her life.

"I accept Madam's apology. If there is **nothing** else, I will go **back** to my room **first**."

Jane didn't change her treatment towards her just because of a certain apology, and went straight back to her room.

Seeing her reaction, Courtney could only sigh deeply, and couldn't help thinking in her heart. Is her action really wrong? **But** what she did was also for the future of the Warner family, isn't **it**?

When Drake came back, only then did Jane come out of the room. Fortunately, Courtney had already left, so Jane felt at ease.

At the dinner table, the **three** little **guys sat on** their chairs, the table **was** full of the varieties of delicious food, they **ate while talking** to their mother from time to **time**.

Drake looked **at** this scene, full of **ease**.

After dinner, **the three** little ones **played with the gifts** that Drake had **brought** back, and all **three** were **very happy with the gifts they received**.

Drake hugged Jane and sat on the sofa, and talked to her **about** that certain **clothing store in Bronzil City**..

149.00

Chapter **311**

"**I had** someone investigate the matter of the clothing **store** for you. The **new** designer in that store **is a habitual offender**

er who was **accustomed to** plagiarism. She **developed** abroad **before**, but was **later suppressed** because of the plagiarism issue. She returned to Brazil and **found a** branded clothing **store** and work there. **But** still can't change the habit **of** plagiarizing."

"You don't **need to** come **forward** and **settle this** matter, I already handed it to the **group's public** relations department **they** will go there and deal with it." Drake stroked Jane's soft hair and said slowly.

Jane didn't **say** much, and nodded, "Then, I'll trouble you for **this.**"

"It's not **a** big deal itself. Let the public relations department handle it. If the other party will agree to the settlement immediately, admits and remove all the plagiarize products, and pay for the settlement money, then it will be fine. If they refuse to admit to it, then we'll bring this to the court. At that time, they'll have to pay even more." Drake said lightly.

"Well, thank you." Jane is not **a** hypocritical person, and besides she doesn't have much leisure time for now, so she let Drake take care of such trivial matters.

They were husband and wife, no matter what trouble or trivial matter she had it's only natural that as her husband, he would settle and help her with it.

Drake enjoyed this kind of feeling of Jane being dependent on him, at least it made him feel that he was still important to her, and not dispensable.

The two of them fell silent for a while, Jane looked **at** her long nails, and felt that it was necessary to trim them, so he called out on Zach, who was playing with his siblings.

"Zach, can you go and get the nail clippers for Mommy."

"Okay!" Zach answered his mommy and immediately put down the toy in his hand and went to get the nail clippers.

After bringing the nail clippers, Zach stood in **front** of Jane, smiling and stretching out her somewhat

round hands.

"Mommy, my nails have grown too, can Mommy **cut** them for me?"

“**Okay!**” Jane **smiled** and agreed, holding Zach in her arms and held his chubby little hand with her other hand. She then carefully trimmed Zach’s nails with the nail clippers in the other hand.

This was the first **time** Zach had his nails trimmed by his mommy, and he felt sweet in his heart, with a smile on his face.

Jane’s **movements are very careful**. She has been taking care of Zane and Zoe before and has long **been** familiar with such small details, and she trimmed them neatly in a short while.

Looking at his well trimmed nails, Zach smiled and kissed Jane on the cheek.

“**It’s nice** to have Mommy!”

Hearing **this**, Jane felt a little sour in **her heart**. Zach had called **Annie his** mother for so **many years** without **knowing it**, and **perhaps** he had never **been** treated **sincerely** by Annie.

So much **so that** such a small matter **made Zach happy**.

Just when Jane was immersed on her thoughts, **that** she must **pay more attention to the three** little guys **in** the future, a slender and rigid hand **stretched** out in front of **her**.

Chapter 311

“Mine is a **bit** long **too**, so my wife will cut it for me **too!**”

Hearing **Drake** call her **wife**, Jane **felt** a little weird and **looked** at his beautiful hands that could be compared **with** those **models** hands. **She felt an** indescribable feeling in her **heart**.

Seeing that **Daddy** and **Mommy** were making out, Zach didn’t continue to stay and **be** a light bulb, so he **slid** down from Jane’s arms, bouncing around and continue to play **with** his gift toys.

After **Zach left**, Jane looked at Drake and said, “I haven’t cut mine yet!”

“I’ll cut it for you in **a** while!” Drake leaned towards her shoulder, touched her head lightly, and said tenderly.

“No, what if you **cut** of the flesh?”

Jane didn’t think that a **tyrant like** Drake could do such a small thing as cutting nails.

“Who do you think cut **Zach’s** nails all these years?” Drake whispered into her ear.

Jane opened her eyes slightly, looking at him a little surprised that **he** can even do such menial things, **it** seems that he was really good to Zach.

But judging from the previous events, he seemed to have always known **that** Zach was their child, not his and Annie’s child, but...he didn’t like her **at** that time, so why did he care for the child.

Jane reached out and held his big hand. While trimming his nails, she asked what doubts she had in

her heart.

“Drake, how did you know that Zach was yours and my child?”

“I knew it from the beginning.” Drake replied without hesitation.

“How?” Jane was puzzled.

“I know it was you that night! **Besides**, Annie is not just a barren, she **doesn’t** even have the ability to bear a child.” Drake said slowly.

Hearing this, Jane stopped what she was doing, and looked up at Drake, completely shocked.

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 312 -

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Chapter 312

Chapter 312

“**She** injured her womb **back** then, and after her **womb was removed**, even her ovaries **were affected**, so **she couldn't** have a child **of her own in this life.**” Drake **slowly** explained.

Jane straightened her up **back** from his arms, looking at him with a complicated **expression.**

“So, you’ve known that she would not **be** able to have a child of her own, yet, you still made **me** pregnant and let the child I gave birth call her mother?”

Jane was a little angry. If Annie couldn’t have a child from the beginning, then what Drake did back then was because he made up his mind to give the child to Annie after she gave birth.

What a terrible truth, if William **hadn't** made a plan to **send** her **and** the other two children away, would the **three** children become Annie’s instead?

Sensing Jane’s anger, Drake hurriedly pulled her into his arms again.

“I don’t deny that I did have such an idea back then. It was because I owed her. She became like that because of me. I wanted to make up for it, so I’ve done something that hurt you.”

“But then as time passed, I realized that she isn’t qualified to be a mother. Zack has called her mother for so many years, but her behavior towards him has never been really good and she even thought about **killing the** child. Of course, she doesn’t deserve any mercy.”

Hearing this, Jane’s anger dissipated a bit. Also, she had known Drake’s attitude towards Annie from the very beginning, so it’s pointless to worry about it now.

Either the past or present, Annie had already lost Drake’s heart, and even from the beginning

till now, she never became his Mrs. Warner, which was the greatest punishment for her.

Seeing that Jane's complexion improved, Drake continued to hold her hand.

"Wife, let's not talk about the past anymore, you see, it's great that we are together as a family now."

Under

Drake's gentle **coaxing**, Jane **Let go of her** thoughts about the past, and concentrated on trimming the man's nails.

The **next day, Jane went** to the company **as** usual. When she arrived at the company, she realized that something was wrong with the atmosphere. **When** everyone saw her, they would turn around and left, and then whisper to each other.

Jane **didn't care** at all, thinking about what happened yesterday, everyone **in** the company were

bound to **know about** it.

Walking into her **exclusive** office, **the two** assistants greeted her **and** reported to Jane.

In **addition** to the **project cooperation** with **the** Jed Group, the company still has a lot of orders that have not been **processed**, **so** naturally they have to deal **with** it **first**.

"Is **Amy here?**" Jane asked **her** assistant Christine.

"**Not yet**, boss, Director **Amy usually arrives** at the company **after nine o'clock in the** morning, and **we haven't seen her arrived early.**"

Hearing this, the corner of Jane's mouth twitched, **hmpf**, **managing a company**, how can you **manage** your employees if **you** don't go **to work on** time.

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Chapter 312

“Draft the order, whoever is late for work starting today and in the future will be fined two hundred dollars directly and pay in cash on the spot, and the senior management is no exception.”

Jane has long discovered that the entire company’s employees were lazy, and the upper-level employees were used to being sloppy, let alone the employees under them, they’ve been spending all day just slacking off at work.

Jane started to rectify the entire company with thunderous means. Early in the morning, the entire company was turned upside down, and everyone quickened their pace, for fear of being implicated.

When Amy arrived at the company, she found that the entire company was walking in a hurry and the atmosphere was tense.

Amy arched her brows in confusion and before she could enter her office, the assistant from the finance department came over with a notebook in her hand, and said tremblingly.

“Director Amy, you are late, you have to pay thru cash!”

“Pay thru cash?” Amy hadn’t recovered from the confusion from the commotion in the company, and when she heard that she had to pay for being late, she was even more astonished.

The little assistant in the finance department quickly explained, “This is the order of the vice president. Anyone who is late, no matter who it is, will be fined two hundred and be paid in cash on the spot.”

After listening to the explanation, the astonishment on Amy’s face turned into anger.

It was Jane that b*tch again. She had only been in the company for a short time, and yet she had already turned all the people in the company on their heels.

Angrily, Amy didn’t care about the financial assistant behind her, and ran straight to Jane’s office.

Before entering the office, her assistant came up and hurriedly informed her.

“Director, vice president is in the meeting room.”

Upon hearing this, Amy changed direction and went straight to the conference room.

In the conference room, Jane had just finished explaining some important affairs, the company’s rules and regulations, and was about to announce the end of the meeting, when the door of the conference room was pushed open vigorously.

Amy, who was wearing exquisite makeup, appeared angrily outside the door of the conference room. She stared fiercely on Jane, who was standing on the podium in the conference room, with her burning eyes.

“Jane, what do you mean by this? Why should I be fined? I am the director of the company.”

Hearing this, Jane sneered, “Do you still know that you are the director of the company? Those who know think that the company is your back garden. You come and go whenever you please, and you don’t even follow the rules and regulations.”

“It’s no wonder, **that** not long after you joined the company, it was facing bankruptcy till **now**. And **it seems** that it wasn’t **only** due to your inaction, but also **because you have brought down the company’s ethics.**”

“**From today onwards, everyone must follow the company’s new system, and anyone who dares to violate it will pack up and leave.**”

Chapter 312

With Jane’s uncompromising tone, coupled **with her cold demeanor**, no one **dared to refute** her words.

Amy looked at Jane’s posture who’s **oozing an** aura of superiority, and **gritted her teeth silently**. She was **very annoyed, but she** was powerless to **refute**.

Jane didn’t care what she was thinking and just walked **out** of the conference **room and** bumped into **her**.

With a gloomy face and hatred in her, Amy looked at the back of Jane who was leaving. She felt that she couldn't bear the hatred in her heart any longer.

Full of annoyance, she **returned** to her office. Her assistant came forward to make a report, saying that Manager Bentley from the engineering department was fired yesterday.

And it's not **just** as simple as being fired, but he was directly sent to the Bureau of Economic Inspection, and was arrested for embezzling the company funds and cutting corners on projects. What was waiting for him was the police to finish the investigation and see how to deal with it.

After listening **to** the assistant's report, Amy only felt a headache.

Sure enough, it was a wrong decision to let Jane come to the company.

Because when she came in to the company, how could she just take an idle job and get paid for it? Her plan was to hold the company in her grasp all along.

Realizing the situation, Amy was startled and **stood** up abruptly.

That's right, Jane was so assertive in changing the company, maybe it's because she wants to control the entire company.

How can this be, this company belongs to her, how can this slut get involved, anger and hatred erupted from Amy's heart at that instant.

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1031

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 313 -

Chapter 313

Chapter 313

No, she **can't let her stay any longer, otherwise the company will become that b*tch's sooner or later.**

Thinking of this, Amy decided to go home to discuss countermeasures with her mother.

As soon as she stood up and walked to the door, she was stopped by the assistant from the finance department and Christine, Jane's assistant.

This time, it was Christine who spoke, "Where is Director Amy going?"

Because she hated Jane, Amy also looked down on the assistants around her and snorted coldly

"Where I go is none of your business."

Hearing this, Christine was not angry, but a small sneer appeared on the corner of her mouth.

"If Director Amy goes out for work inspection, of course I wouldn't dare obstruct your way. But if you leave the company without any valid reason, it will be regarded as skipping work. The vice president said that skipping work will directly deduct 500 dollars and Director Amy should pay the fine first in

cash."

As one of Jane's right-hand men, Christine has seen different kinds of tricks and characters of people with Jane, and she isn't the least afraid Amy.

Seeing that a running dog beside Jane didn't take Amy seriously, she became even more annoyed, and gave Christine a hard look.

"I'm going out to work, what's your opinion?"

"Well, if that's the case then, please ask Director Amy to pay the fine for being late this morning first." Christine spoke to the finance assistant.

Hearing that Christine still asks for a fine, Amy's face twisted in anger, and she was even more determined to drive Jane out of the company. Not only that, but she wanted Jane to disappear forever.

Gritting her teeth, Amy said to the assistant behind her, "Give her two hundred dollars."

The assistant could only obediently withdraw two hundred dollars from the vault, and handed it to Christine, but Christine didn't accept it, and signaled to the financial assistant on the side to take the money.

The little financial assistant took the money tremblingly, with a turbulent feeling in her heart.

In her lifetime, she was able to see the scene of Director Amy being deflated, which is really weird.

Everybody knows that since Director Amy joined the company, she has been the most uncompromising person except Mr. Bentley. No one dared to touch her against her scales. **Unexpectedly**, the **vice president** was even more domineering than Director **Amy**.

It **seems that she has** to hug **Ms. Jane's** thigh tightly in the future, and she must not be on **the** wrong team.

"I've given you the **money, you can go** away." **Amy** barked **fiercely**.

Christine **didn't** change her **face, and slowly stepped back, but she didn't forget to** remind **her**.

"If Director **Amy goes out to** work, **you** have to make **a report**, otherwise it will **be regarded as**

10:31

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Chapter 313

skipping your work."

Listening to Christine's seemingly kind reminder behind her, Amy didn't turn her head back, but her face looked grim.

Amy, who **left** the **company** went home **directly**. **At** home, **Rosaline** was **eat ing** fruit and drinking scented **tea comfortably** when **Amy** entered. Her move ment caught Rosaline's attention **instantly**.

Swallowing

the fruit in her mouth, Rosaline looked suspiciously at her daughter **who** came back.

"Amy, didn't you just go to the company, why are you back?"

Hearing her mother's question, Amy became even more annoyed. She threw t he handbag worth tens of thousands on the sofa, and angrily accused Jane of making a series of changes in the company.

After listening to her daughter's rants patiently, she frowned, and **Amy** also ex pressed her worries.

"Mom, I guess that b*tch Jane wants to come back and rob the company from me."

"No way!" Hearing Amy's guess, Rosaline was also shocked.

"Why not? Otherwise, you said that she obviously has her own studio and wor ks at Drake's corporation. Why did she have to come to our company? Moreover, she's done so many chang es as soon as she joined the company. Not only did she fire two of the veteran- level management, they were replaced by her own people as well. She has dr afted so many rules that even I have to abide by it, if she doesn't have any pla ns, why bother doing this much?"

Hearing what Amy said, Rosaline also felt it that way, and looked at Amy worri edly.

"If this is the case, then she is too hateful, Amy, you have to find a way to driv e her away, otherwise all the things we have gained so hard will be gone."

Rosaline managed to live the life of a rich wife, and became greedy with it and as such, she was reluctant to give up such a life.

“Of course I want to drive her away, not just that, but also to make her disappear forever.”

Amy showed a vicious face full of hatred..

“Have you thought of a solution?” Rosaline continued to ask.

Amy shook her **head**, if she had thought of a way, she wouldn't be this irritable.

“Then, let your father drive her away from the company.” Rosaline made a suggestion. They have this medicine that can render someone's mind to be unconscious but still able to follow someone's order.

And they **feed** some to Andrew, he now listens to them in everything. Rosaline no longer has to worry about Andrew not wanting them both mother and daughter.

“**No**, she possessed **the** company's shares in her hands, and now she **can** be regarded as **the company's major shareholder**. Even if we ask the old man to do it, **there is** no way to **drive her away** considering the amount of shares in her hands now.”

“Then **what** should we **do**?” Rosaline **was** also a little impatient.

“**By the way, take some of** those medicine **you** gave to your dad, **give** her **some** too.” Rosaline suggested.

Hearing this, Amy shook her head, “No, that kind of medicine is time consuming, and it has to be taken for a long time to be effective. I don't want to endure that b*tch for a day anymore.” Amy said

10:31 8

152 141

viciously.

Afterwards, both of them fell into a **deep** thought, thinking of a way to get rid of **Jane**.

Amy, who **had been racking her head about** it all day, still had no idea, but then she received **a call from a foreign country at night**.

When the phone was connected, Amy was not in a good mood, and her tone **sounded** impatient.

“Hey, who is **this?!**”

After a moment of silence on the phone, a sinister female voice came in.

“You want to deal with Jane, I can help you.”

“Who are you?” Amy immediately became alert, turning suspicious of the person on the phone

“You don’t care who I am, as long as you know, I can help you deal with Jane.” The woman’s sinister voice was full of hatred.

After hesitating for a moment, thinking of Jane’s various acts in the company, Amy gritted her teeth and answered the female voice.

“How are you going to help me?!”

Their conversation lasted half an hour, and after she hung up, her face was filled with smiles thinking

of a successful scheme.

This time, she must make Jane disappear completely.

When she went to work the next day, Amy’s mood improved a lot, and she didn’t say much about Jane’s various behaviors in the company.

When Christine informed Jane about Amy’s situation, Jane was still a little surprised.

With Amy’s agitated nature, she would definitely not be this peaceful, unless she was planning something.

“Keep an eye on her, and tell me as soon as she makes any movement.” Jane instructed Christine to keep watching. She wanted to find out what was the connection between Amy and that pharmaceutical factory behind her.

“Understood, boss!” Christine took the order and went down to continue working.

Jane looked at a large pile of documents in hand, and felt like her head hurting. The company’s development over the years seemed to be profitable, but it had already been hollowed out in secret.

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Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 314 -

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Chapter 314

When it was **time to get off work**, **Jane got off** work on time, and bump into Amy in the **elevator**.

Seeing

Jane, **Amy’s face** turned cold, and she **directly** showed a contemptuous **look**.

Jane didn’t bother **to talk to** her, and **strode** away after getting out *of* the elevator.

Amy looked **at** Jane’s back and spat viciously, “Hmph, b*tch, just so **you** wait!”

After **exiting the** company, Amy glanced at the time, and thought that it was almost time for that **certain person to** get off the plane, so Amy drove to the airport to pick her up.

After waiting for **half** an hour at the airport, **Amy finally** saw the person she was waiting for.

The woman was wearing a big hat, a mask, and sunglasses, covering her whole face. Those who didn't know it would thought it was the big star who appeared in the airport.

Looking around the place, the woman walked straight towards Amy.

Looking at **the** tightly **covered** person, Amy frowned and ask, "Are you that person?"

"It's not convenient to speak here." Amy heard the woman's voice that came out of her mouth and

she was too astonished to hear **it**. It was too similar to Jane's voice.

After being shocked for a while, Amy led the woman to the car.

After getting into the **car**, the woman took off her hat, glasses and mask, revealing a beautiful face, which looked exactly alike Jane. But upon closer inspection, one could still find the difference, that is, it is not **as** fair and natural as Jane's.

The woman slightly opened her mouth and asked "Did you bring the medicine I wanted?"

Amy came to her senses, took out the medicine bottle from her bag, and handed it to her.

Mary Morgan the fake Jane, opened it to see that it was indeed what she wanted, and with a smile on her face, she stuffed **it** into her mouth and swallowed it.

Amy's attention was still on Mary's **face** that looked very similar to Jane's, and wasn't bothered by the woman's indecent behavior.

After taking the medicine, Mary breathed a sigh of relief. She had not been taking the medicine for a long time. Without this medicine, blemishes would start appearing in her face. Fortunately this time, it was not very obvious, otherwise she might not be able to repair it, and endanger her mission to be a replacement.

"I'm hungry, take me to **a** restaurant." Mary put on her mask and sunglasses again, and ordered Amy.

Listening to **Mary's** words, Amy **felt** upset. It's already too much for **the** original Jane to be bossy -around her, but this substitute **dared to** treat her like this also.

But thinking of the **woman's purpose**, Amy finally endured it and **started the** car and **took Mary to a** restaurant.

After eating, she **sent** Mary to **a remote** hotel.

Upon arriving in **the place**, **Mary complained** with **a look of disgust**, "You going **to** let **me live in** this **kind of place?**"

10 31

Mr.Wamer, Your Ex-wife is filliant

153.4%

Chapter **314**

Amy resisted the urge to roll **her** eyes, **and said** in a **placated** manner, "Your **identity is special now**, and **it's not suitable for you to be exposed in** a crowded place. What should you **do** if **they'll find out?**"

Hearing this, Mary finally endured her disgust and threw her things on the **bed**.

"**Okay**, when do we plan to **act?**" **Mary** asked lightly.

"Wait for my **call.**" **Amy** was not ready yet and it's not the right time too.

"**Before** the plan has started, I advise you to not go out, lest people will find out, and if the plan fails, **you** will be finished **as** well."

After reminding the woman, Amy turned to leave.

With her experience from the last time, Mary didn't dare to be careless anymore, this time, no matter what, she has to stay by Drake's side.

After Mary went abroad, she was too worried that Charles Hoolbrook's affairs would involve her, so she kept hiding fearing to be exposed. She didn't want it to happen, coincidentally she met Annie

abroad.

When Annie saw her for the first time, she was stunned for a long time, thinking that she was Jane. It wasn't until she found out her identity that she believed, that she wasn't exactly Jane.

Of course, Mary would not foolishly tell Annie her real identity. Speaking of which, the two still had

enmity.

But in order to be with Drake, Mary endured it and accepted Annie's plan to return to China and pretend to be Jane.

A few days later, Amy was finally ready to implement her plan.

Amy tricked Jane out of the company on the grounds that a project was completed and needed to be inspected and signed by her.

Jane didn't go alone, she was accompanied by her assistant Richard Jordan. When the two arrived – at the place, they got out of the car and checked the completion of the project.

During the inspection, Jane received an anonymous call. She asked Richard to continue checking. and she went out to answer the call.

When

Richard came out, he saw Jane standing on the side of the road while answering a phone call. Suddenly, a **car** sped up and crashed into Jane.

Richard was shocked to the core and called on Jane to be careful, but **it** was too late already as he watched Jane knocked to the ground helplessly.

Richard was so frightened that he felt like heart jumped out of his throat, and he ran towards Jane

When he got closer, he found Jane lying on the ground, motionless, and he hurried forward to check

“**Boss**, are you okay!”

Richard’s abrupt **shout didn’t have** any effect on someone inside the car that hit Jane, **because** it **didn’t** get off. **Instead, it** backed up **a little**, kicked the accelerator, and **sped** away.

Richard looked at **the hit–and–run vehicle** and was startled. **He** immediately **looked** at the **license plate number** and wrote it **down**.

In the **end, ignoring other things, he took out his mobile phone** and dialed the **emergency number**.

10:32

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Chapter 214

When Drake heard the news, he directly went to the hospital. When he arrived **Jane had already been pushed** out of the **operating** room, and she was still in a **coma, but the doctor** told him **that there** was nothing serious, **and they** just needed to continue to observe.

Looking at Jane lying on the **hospital** bed, Drake’s face was **gloomy**, holding back his **anger**.

Obviously, **he** had **already** assigned **someone** to protect her, so why did this kind of thing **happen**.

After confirming **that** Jane was fine for the time being, Drake walked out of the ward, **and directly** asked the bodyguard who had been waiting outside the ward waiting **for any** news.

The bodyguards around Jane were arranged by Drake, both **in** terms of military strength and investigative ability. Logically speaking, if someone wants to harm Jane, they should be able to detect it right **away**.

“I personally sent **Mrs.** Warner to the place, and I stayed with her all the time. Mrs. Warner went out to answer a phone call, then I avoided some distance from her, but I could still s

ee Madam's figure from the window. The car rushed out too suddenly, and I was some distance away from Madam, so I

wasn't able to save her."

"What do you think, was it an accident or a plan?"

"It should be a plan." The bodyguard thought for a while and answered.

"At that time, the car rammed straight towards Mrs. Warner, and fled immediately after hitting her. If it was an accident, the other party probably wouldn't have fled so quickly."

"I looked at it carefully. After the man hit Madam, he didn't even take a look at the situation. He just reversed the car and ran away."

After listening to the bodyguard's words, Drake's brows tightened a bit.

No matter what precautions are taken, they can't still guard against those who want to hurt her. This feeling makes Drake very irritable.

He couldn't keep Jane by his side all the time, it seemed that he had to find a way to get rid of all

those hazards.

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Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 315 -

Mr. Warner, **Your** Ex-wife is filliant

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Chapter 315

Chapter 315

When Jane woke **up**, **he** was in a smelly space and **damp dark place**.

She **froze for** a while before realizing something was wrong.

That's right, she informed Richard to continue inspecting the project while she went out *to* answer a phone call. **As** soon as she reached the door, someone covered her mouth and nose. Before **she could react**, she lost consciousness.

Why is she here?

After pondering **for** a while, Jane realized that she must have been kidnapped , but who could it be?

Is it the Reincarnation Path or....

Jane couldn't think of the real culprit behind all this. She was more suspicious of Reincarnation Path, because it wasn't the first time that the other party had done such a thing.

Jane was immersed in her thoughts, when she heard a movement in the dark space, followed by a light shining in, accompanied by the sound of footsteps.

"Shut everyone in, it's almost time to set sail." A rough man's voice spoke.

Jane squinted her eyes slightly, looking at the direction where the light was shining through, then she noticed many figures slowly walked in.

Upon closer inspection, she can see that they were mostly women, specifically young women. Besides, there were one or two men. Although they looked dirty, she could still see them.

More than twenty people came in one after another, and they were all pushed into the dark room.

Their faces displayed a look full of horror and fear, while the others are already numb to the situation.

After everyone entered, the door was closed again, and the light in the room dimmed again, making it impossible to see your fingers.

Jane moved, and found out that she was tightly bound, her hands were tied behind her back, and her feet were also tied, not to mention that her mouth was stuffed with something that tasted so bad.

After a lot of effort, Jane was able to spit out what was stuffed into her mouth, she then began to unloose the rope that was tied to her hands and applied the method she learned abroad of untying

ropes.

During this period, a fishy smell surged into her nose.

Just when she was about to untie the rope, the surroundings suddenly shook, as if she was... on a **boat!**

Jane was startled at the thought, is she on the boat? In this case, then how could she escape?

No wonder there was such a strong fishy smell just now.

After Jane completely untied **the** rope in her hand, feeling **the** fluctuations around her, she **was even more** sure **of** her **guess**.

She is on the boat, it seems that her escape is difficult now!

With no way to escape for the time being, Jane could only discreetly grope around, hoping to find a

Chapter 315

Weapon or something useful.

After checking around, she didn't find anything useful. Instead she touched a person's foot, causing a loud scream.

It was a woman's **voice that** screamed out. She immediately retracted her feet **in fright, and then cursed angrily.**

Which **bastard** who touch me?"

n such a dim place, it is impossible to see the surrounding environment clearly . Everyone panicked, just a small movement and it already cause a ruckus inside this dark place.

After that scream, everyone started to huddle around to avoid getting hurt.

In order not to cause any misunderstanding, Jane could only explain out loud, "I'm sorry, I bumped into you accidentally."

When the other party heard Jane's voice, she settled down and turned quiet, and no one made a sound anymore.

The room isn't that spacious so it's normal to bump into each other.

As the atmosphere quieted down, weeping could be heard faintly from the surroundings. It was a woman who couldn't stand their situation and sobbed softly .

Jane curled up in her seat, not daring to move anymore, her thoughts were racing and she felt very uneasy in her heart with such an environment.

After an unknown period of time, the door finally opened again, and the lights came on, but no one crawled forward.

Immediately afterwards, a dim light came in the room, followed by the two middle-aged men who came in with a large pot of things and yelled,

"dinner time!"

Upon announcing it, he put the basin down on the ground hard. With the help of the dim light, Jane could clearly see the steamed buns in the basin. There was nothing else just steamed buns.

After the basin fell to the ground, everyone watched vigilantly, but no one dared to crawl forward.

Jane's first rule of escape is to have enough energy. Naturally she needs to eat and drink. Seeing that no one came forward, she groped forward and took two steamed buns, and stuffed them directly into her mouth.

Since these people imprisoned her together with them, presumably the culprit didn't intend to kill them, so there shouldn't be any problem with this steamed bun.

Seeing Jane grab the food, the two men who brought the food laughed out loud.

“At least there's one person who knows her current situation, hmph, if you don't want to eat, **then** be hungry, **let's take** this away.”

After speaking, the **two** men **picked up the pot** and took it **away**, but left the dim **lamp behind**.

As the door was closed **again, the** light in the room also **dimmed**, but it wasn't **as** dark as it was at the beginning anymore.

Under the illumination **of the faint light, the whole space could barely be seen clearly**.

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Chapter 315

The space is not that big, surrounded by iron sheets it turned **dark because of the dirt** and damp. **Sounds of something knocking into the iron sheets could be heard**.

Jane reckoned that **they** should **have** been locked up in **the** dark warehouse at **the** bottom **of the ship**.

Returning to her seat with the steamed buns, Jane ate them unceremoniously. No **matter** what, let's **fill** the **stomach** first, she thought **to** herself.

Jane's action attracted the attention of the others **in the dark room**. Most of them looked **at** Jane

with scrutiny **and** vigilance.

After eating, Jane touched the door and **fumbled** for the lock to **see** if there was a way to unlock it.

Someone saw her actions and sneered, and finally someone spoke.

“Don’t waste your energy. Even if you can open it, you won’t be able to escape. We are on the boat now. Even if **you** can go out, you can’t still jump into the sea.”

Hearing the voice, Jane looked at that person. It was a girl wearing shorts. She was tall and beautiful. She was also the cleanest and most attractive of them all.

It seems that she should be the last one to be caught before **this** group of people boarded the boat.

The girl was indeed the last one to be caught. She was waiting to board a boat at the pier, and somehow she didn’t know what happened. When she woke up, she was already tied while boarding

an unknown boat.

She wanted to escape, but she knew that she was on the boat now and in the middle of nowhere, so she calmed down and thought about ways to escape.

“Why did they kidnap you?” Jane looked around at the people around and asked.

She was kidnap as well, maybe it was done by those assassins, but if it was really them, why did they kidnap so many girls, not to mention that they were all young and beautiful girls.

“Heh, they are human traffickers, you still don’t know that?” The girl sneered, a little speechless.

“Human trafficker?” Jane was taken aback, didn’t Reincarnation Path’s is the one who did this to her?

Could it **be** that they engages in human trafficking as well? Thinking about it this way, Jane didn’t find it **strange**.

Reincarnation Path, an evil organization that has existed for so long, must have done some **outrageous** things. Otherwise, why would every country resist them so much and want to eradicate them.

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Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 316 -

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Chapter 216

Chapter 316

After confirming that she **must have been tied up by someone** from the **organization, and** about to sell **her, Jane felt indescribably** irritated.

She didn't know if **Drake** will find out right away that she is missing, so she hastened *to* find a way to save herself.

In **her** current situation, it is probably impossible for her to escape by herself, so she can only rely on **Drake to** find out that something was wrong, and then come to rescue her.

However, Jane would not let go of any chance to escape.

She didn't know how long time has passed, they just stayed in this dim space like this, and someone would bring them food to eat every day.

But only once a day, Jane's cell phone and watch are gone, but the clothes on her body are still the same suit she wore the day she was kidnap.

Without her things, she can only guess the time.

At first, no one liked the steamed buns that those two men delivered every time, but after being hungry for a few days, they didn't have any choice but to eat the steamed buns. They were too hungry so they immediately snatched up the buns.

The feeling of being hungry isn't good, and they can't bear it any longer.

When the two men saw this scene, they both laughed and mocked them for putting on a show.

On a certain day, a special situation occurred. Before the meal time, the door was opened, and then a heavy object was thrown on the floor, making a loud noise.

Through the dim light in the room, Jane could barely see that the object that was thrown in is actually a man, and it was a blond man with his clothes soaked through.

Under his white shirt, there were bloodstains, and it was unknown if he was injured.

After the two men threw the man in, they muttered a few words at the door.

“Just throw it away like that and leave him alone?”

“The boss said that this man has a very good appearance, and he should be worth a lot. It's better to bandage him with medicine, so as not to let him die.”

“**Okay**, then I'll go get the medicine box.”

The person who spoke was the person who had been delivering steamed buns to the girls, and Jane was already familiar with them both.

After a while, the other man came over with a box of medicine, but seeing the wet man on the ground, he didn't want to deal with it.

He looked **around** for a awhile, then his gaze fell on Jane, **and** said loudly.

“**You, come here, deal with his** wounds.”

Hearing the man's words, Jane hesitated for a moment, but **obediently** walked close.

The man threw the medical box in front of her, and Jane carefully opened the medical box, which

contained **daily-used** medicines and **some medical** equipment.

Jane glanced **at the man on the floor** and saw that there were bloodstains **on** his **arms** and chest, so **she reached out** and **pulled** the clothes **away** from the man's chest **to check any wounds**.

However, she found **that there** was no wound **on** the chest, **and the blood stain** on the chest wasn't

nis.

Then she **checked his** arm, and with just one glance, Jane saw that it was wounded **by a gun**. Frowning, Jane guessed **that the** man must have gone through a gun **battle**. The wounds indicated that it was scratched by **a bullet** so he was lucky.

She took out an alcohol from the medicine box to disinfect the wound, and added some anti-inflammatory and pain-relieving powder, then Jane wrap the man's arm with gauze.

After bandaging the wound, Jane touched the man's forehead again to check if the man had a fever, and indeed his temperature is not normal.

Just when she withdrew her hand and was about to feed the man some antibiotics, the man who was lying on the ground suddenly sat up, stretched out his hand and grabbed her neck.

The man's strength was so strong. **He** pinched Jane's neck so hard that she was having a hard time to speak. She couldn't help but roll her eyes, and cursed secretly in her heart.

"Let go, let go... let me go..." Jane choke up, pushing the man's hand firmly with both of her hands.

Finally, the man let go of his hand, and fell back straight again, **onto** the ground, motionless, with his eyes closed

Jane was gasping for breath. The feeling just now was too terrifying. She thought she was going to be strangled to death by this man.

As soon as the two men saw this, they urged impatiently, "Is it done, get out of the way then if it's done."

Jane came back to her senses, looked at the things in the medical box, thought a little bit, and said immediately.

"He has a fever, and he has to **take antibiotics**, otherwise he'll probably go crazy."

"It's really troublesome." The two men muttered, still urging Jane to hurry up.

Jane then took out the **antibiotic** medicine from **the** medical kit, but secretly hid a pair of small scissors in her **hand**.

After feeding the man with the medicines, Jane nervously returned to her **seat**, sat down and curled **up** her **knees**.

She **took the** small scissors **in the medical box**, and she **didn't** know if the two men would soon find out.

But **to Jane's** surprise, the two men **didn't pay attention** to the **contents of the medical box**, closed **it and carried it away**. **They just** ignored and **left the man** lying on the ground.

As soon as the two men left, Jane began to plan how to **escape**.

While **waiting for the boat** to dock, the man woke **up**.

After waking up, he **discovered the situation** he **was** in. The man **was very** calm, **just** looked around,

10:32

Chapter 316

and then **stayed quietly in his** corner.

Jane also **noticed the** man, and **after confirming that he** was quiet and **calm now**, she **moved boldly and went to sit in** front of **the man**, and said **something** casually.

“Yesterday, I saved you, and you almost strangled me to death, remember.”

Hearing **Jane’s words**, **the** man’s face remained unchanged, but after a long silence, **he** responded **coldly**.

“Well, so what?”

Surely, he was not completely unconscious. After being rescued, although he was unconscious, he was still partly conscious as he could still hear voices around him.

Knowing that this ship is in the name of transporting goods, yet secretly *doing* dirty things like human trafficking. That’s was why when he woke up, he wasn’t surprised at all to see so many girls in

this dark room.

Of course, he would also knew that someone bandaged his wound yesterday, when this woman touched his head, he subconsciously grabbed her by the neck.

At this time, the woman took the initiative to come up and talk to him. He subconsciously thought that the woman had thoughts about him.

After all, no one has ever been able to resist his angelic face.

Jane didn’t know what Giovanni was thinking, otherwise she would really roll her eyes at his narcissism.

The reason why she took the initiative to talk to him was because yesterday, when he grabbed her neck, she felt he had great strength, and a person who can survived a gunshot wound and fell into the water must know hand to hand combat.

Jane wanted to escape, but it might be a little precarious if she'll do it on her own, and in this dark warehouse, full of women and two good-looking men, who were also weak, she guessed that they might probably need her help to escape as well.

On the contrary, this man who appeared suddenly has some strength. If she cooperates with him, their chance of escaping will greatly increased.

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Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 317 -

Mr. Warner, **Your** Ex-wife is

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Chapter **317**

Chapter 317

But **what Jane didn't expect** was **that, this** man was so **indifferent. To be precise**, he's **very** vigilant **and** defensive.

"You hurt me, **so you** have **to** compensate me." **Jane** said **a little** angrily.

Hearing this, Giovanni became even **more** convinced **of his** speculation in **mind**, that this woman **just** took a fancy to him.

It's all his damn **charm**, and under such circumstances, it's no wonder that those who salvaged him decided to take him somewhere and sell together with **them**. He's **too pitiful**.

Giovanni glanced at Jane and turned his head only. Jane felt speechless. **Why** did she see disdain and arrogance in this man's eyes? Did she said something wrong?

Does she only need compensation for hurting her?

“Oh, woman, I know what you want, but I'll tell you, it's impossible.”

Although she has a face that still suits his taste, what kind of woman would be put in this kind of place be? He won't be interested **in** this kind of woman at all.

Hearing the man's arrogant words, Jane was at a loss and couldn't help feeling disappointed.

What did he know, that he knew what she wanted? He isn't a fool, is he?

Deciding that the man in front of her is probably a fool, Jane also lost her intention of cooperating with him, she can **only** figure out a way by herself.

Quietly returning to her previous position, Jane began to close her eyes and meditate, thinking about their days at the sea.

Giovanni cast his peripheral vision on Jane, and a sarcastic smile curled up on the corner of his

mouth.

She gave up so quickly, she really is **a** woman with a weak will!

On the other side of the hospital, three cute babies gathered around Jane's bed, looking at the fake Jane lying on the hospital bed, who was Mary Morgan, they **couldn't** help but feel **sad**.

When Amy came, Drake was just coming out of the room accompanied **by** the **three** little guys. Seeing Amy there, **Drakes face** turned dark, and he asked coldly.

“What are you doing here?”

Seeing Drake's handsome **face**, Amy began **acting**. She **stared at Drake** without blinking and displayed **a bit of** sadness **on her face**.

“Brother-in-law, I **came to see** my sister. **My** father and I were very worried **about what** happened **to** her. **My** father’s condition isn’t good, so I came to see her alone.”

Hearing Amy’s hypocritical words, Drake’s face remain unchanged, but he didn’t want Amy to see Jane even more.

“**She doesn’t want to see you!**” Drake said directly and coldly.

“Brother-in-law, **just** let me **see my** sister for **awhile,**” Amy pleaded with a pitiful look, **feeling really** sad for **Jane.**

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Jane’s **serious injury and unconsciousness** this time made Drake’s heart felt heavy. **And he didn’t want to see Amy’s pretentious performance here, so he coldly reprimanded her.**

“**Get out, Jane and I don’t want to see you.**”

Drake’s rage made Amy’s pretentious act stop.

“Brother-in-law, **is my** sister already awake?” Amy asked **again** without **giving** up, earning a **cold** stare **from** the man. **She** shut up instantly, not daring to ask questions again and **abruptly** turned to left.

After Amy left in a hurry, Drake looked **down** at the **three** little guys, and his expression ease up.

“I’ll **take** you home first. When you’re at home, **stay** obediently. If there is anything you wanted ask the **servants** to **do it, understood?**”

After Jane’s incident happened, Drake became even more concerned about the three little guys security, for fear **that** those people in the Assassins would make a move again on the three children.

Regarding school, he intended not to let the three little guys go in. With their current academic level, it doesn’t matter if they don’t go to school for a while.

If the subsequent danger has not been ruled out, he can just ask a tutor to teach them at home.

Although the three little guys were very reluctant to leave the hospital and Mommy, they obediently and sensibly followed their Daddy at home.

In the car, Zachary couldn't help asking, "Daddy, Mommy will be fine, right?"

Hearing this, Drake felt a little heavy, but still assured the children.

"Mommy will be fine."

No matter what, he will wake her up.

After Drake left the hospital, Amy didn't really leave, she still wanted to go to Mary's ward.

But when she got closer to the door of the ward, she saw that there were **two** burly men guarding the door, she couldn't get in at all, even if she'll forced her way in.

Thinking of their previous plan, Amy was a little startled.

Their initial plan started when the car accident happened. It was Mary who was standing there on the road and not Jane. At that time Jane was already abducted before she went out. So that car accident was their cover **up**. When Mary will woke up, she would pretend to have an amnesia and stay **with** Drake as **a** brand new Jane due to the accident.

The plan went smoothly, and she successfully sent Jane onto the freighter **to** be sold to the **other** side of **the Atlantic** Ocean, then Mary would officially became Jane.

But **after** going **home** and **thought about** it, **Amy** felt **that it** was not **a good thing for Mary to stay**

with Drake.

Mary has been discovered by Drake once, he should **know** it **the** second time **around**. **The only resolve to her problem** was to let **Mary sleep forever**, **in order** for her **to stay beside Drake** without him **noticing** it.

It just so happened that the pharmaceutical factory gave her a new type of medicine, which can enable a person to be unconscious forever and become a vegetable-like existence.

Amy plan about putting Mary into a comatose forever, thinking about how to implement the plan.

Chapter 317

She was anxious, as she doesn't know how to get inside the ward room.

After Drake sent the three cute babies home, he went to the company directly and immediately summoned Daniel when he arrived at the office.

"President Warner!" Daniel entered the office and greeted Drake respectfully

"Take two capable officers from the secretarial department to the Bentley company and take over all the affairs of the company. Before Jane wakes up, I will take care of the work there."

Hearing his boss order, Daniel immediately complied without any hesitation.

Before, Jane wanted to get the Bentley family back, but now that something happened to her, Drake would not let the Bentley family control the company again.

When he met Amy today, he really didn't like her pretentious appearance, and he didn't want the company to fall into Amy's hands neither.

After Daniel left the office, Drake started to deal with the company's affairs as well, looking at the company's revenue in this quarter and the declining stocks, his brows frowned.

Warner group, showed a steadily declining stock and this will turn severe if not addressed immediately.

The reason for this is nothing more than the fact that the Warner family lost the protection of that special organization, as well as the various events that happened recently.

Before Jane wakes up, he needed to deal with the Bentley company and Jane's studio. He needs to maximize his time and efficiency as well.

He mustn't let the Warner family be defeated, otherwise, he will lose the strength to protect his wife. and the children.

At night, the lights in Drake's office were still on until midnight.

Jane's side didn't fare much better either, because there was no food being delivered to them, and they were collectively starved.

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Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 318 -

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Chapter 318

Chapter 318

There was no food, **and** everyone **in** the **dark room** was so **hungry that** their **chests** were sticking to **their backs**. **The first day was** okay, **but** on the second day, some people couldn't stand it **anymore**.

In the dim **space**, a woman walked up to Jane and said harshly.

"You... take out the food."

Because there was no food to eat, Jane didn't move around, so she curled up in her seat to rest and save her strength.

The woman who appeared suddenly blocked the light in front of her. Jane slowly raised her head, looked at the woman who appeared suddenly, and squinted her eyes without showing any emotion.

"I don't." After staring for a while, Jane said coldly.

“You lied. I saw that you hid something. There must be something *to* eat on you.”

When the woman said this, everyone in the dark room turned their attention to Jane.

After all, when those people above brought down the food on their first day, Jane was the first to grab it, and even took several more.

Later, when they started eating, the food delivered from above was fixed everyday, two steamed buns per person, and there was no extra.

And the woman saw Jane hide a steamed bun for the first time, and then replaced it every day, leaving a fresh steamed bun.

Jane didn't expect that someone would notice what she was doing. She did this at the beginning because she was worried that one day, those people would not deliver them food, or that she needed it when she'll escape and ran away.

A steamed bun can barely support them. But sometimes, a little detail can determine everyone's success *or* failure.

“Go **away!**” Jane spoke coldly. Now that the other party has confirmed that she had hid some buns. She didn't plan to explain to them and just glance at the woman coldly.

The woman was startled by Jane's gaze, but she was still unwilling to give up for a bite.

Then she started instigating with the others in the room.

“You might want to help, I'm sure she has hidden some food. Aren't you wondering? When we were brought up here, she was the first person in the room to arrive. Maybe she was sent by the people above to monitor us. We haven't done anything yet.”

Hearing the **woman's** word, Jane's expression turned dark. The others were indeed moved by the **woman's** instigation.

Jane watched helplessly as the others started moving towards her direction . With her hands **hidden** behind her back, she **tightly held the** small scissors that had been hidden **before**.

“Take out **the** food, **and we won’t embarrass you**.”

Looking at the **unfriendly eyes of these people**, Jane was **very upset**.

If she had **ask** her kindly at the **beginning**, **maybe she would take** out the **fo od** and gave it **to her**, **but**

Chapter 318

now... she won’t **take** out **the food** no matter **what**.

“**If you want to** grab it, **you** can try it.” **Jane** also stood up, **exuding a** rebellio us demeanor **that** made them shudder.

Her aura frightened **them**, they just stood on each sides and no one made **a** move first.

A chuckle broke the **silent** atmosphere.

“**Ah!**”

Everyone followed the sound and looked over. It was the blond man with blue eyes sitting against the wall.

All the women were mesmerized by Giovanni’s amazing appearance *for a mo ment*, and they all showed that enamored looks.

It’s no wonder that they are still captivated at this time, it’s because the man in front of them is too handsome, that even in this embarrassing state, he still looked poised.

“It’s embarrassing for a group of people to bully one person.”

“The ship is about to dock soon, and you will be able to eat delicious food in a short while. What’s the point of grabbing a broken steamed bun?”

Giovanni had also noticed Jane’s little tricks before, and didn’t pay much atten tion to it at first, but later on he discovered that she was different from the other women in the dark room.

The man's words made the group of women who were originally hostile to Jane feel embarrassed to snatch the steamed buns from her hand. They then return to their places.

Jane was still on guard for a while, and seeing that these women were really not looking for trouble anymore, she relaxed her vigilance and looked at Giovanni.

After hesitating for a while, Jane went to sit **next** to him.

The man's arrogant demeanor before made Jane give up trying to win him over, but now, she still wanted to give it a try. If she wanted to escape, she probably couldn't do it alone. Not unless she had some accomplice.

At the beginning, Giovanni was indifferent to Jane, because he felt that the woman was also attracted by his face, but after their conversation last time, Jane stopped talking to him, and Giovanni felt a little bit disappointed.

Now **that** Jane came up to talk to him again, Giovanni didn't act too indifferent.

"How about **we** make a deal?" Jane lowered her voice and spoke to the man beside her.

"**Speak!**" The man's cold voice slowly spit out, he was still indifferent, but unlike the last time when refused her flatly, it was a little different now.

Jane was a little **surprised**, and then immediately asked, "How do you know that the ship is about to dock?"

"The sound of **the waves hitting** the hull outside is much quieter now. **And the sound of the sea seemed not that deep anymore, so what else does** it mean **except** that **were** nearly **ashore.**" The man said calmly, as if saying that **at today's** weather is **very** sunny.

Jane listened carefully and seemed to really feel the same way. Before she could react, the man

spoke again slowly.

“**They didn’t** send you any **food** as they **wanted** to make you lose your energy before the ship docked, **so** that **they can control** you. **Otherwise**, how can **they control you** all and pass the inspection at the **dock safely with** so many of you **trying to escape?**”

Hearing this, Jane was shocked. She didn’t **expect** these people to be so insidious, and they had **already prepared a** plan incase they would run away.

“I want to **escape, do you** want to do it together?” Jane didn’t hide her purpose any longer, she lowered **her** voice and said in a tone that only the two of them could hear.

Hearing Jane’s words, Giovanni wasn’t surprised at all, there should be *no* one here who doesn’t want to run away, but this woman is really different from them.

“You seem to know a lot about ships. Let’s cooperate and escape together.” Jane lowered her voice and wait the man’s response.

“You came to me the last time just for this cooperation?” Giovanni looked back at Jane, who possessed such beautiful face.

Hearing his question, Jane was puzzled for a moment, not understanding why he was asking this question. After regaining her senses, she nodded and answered seriously.

“Your skills should be good, as you can see, everyone here, except you, are a bit more weaker, moreover I should have a better chance of escaping if you cooperate with me.”

At the beginning, when Jane admitted that he was only looking for him to escape, Giovanni’s expression was a little bad.

He thought that this woman was interested in him, but he didn’t expect that it wasn’t what she meant at all. She just wanted to lure him into cooperating with her to escape.

But after hearing Jane say that she had a better chance of escaping with him, Giovanni’s face softened a bit.

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Chapter 319

Chapter 319

It seemed **that** although she was blind not see his appearance, she was not blind enough **to know** how to **choose him**.

“If you have plan, tell me, what is your escape plan?”

“You **said that** the ship is about **to** dock, right? After the ship stops, we will find a way to create some ruckus when we **get** off the ship. We should be able to take the opportunity to escape at that time.”

This is the best way Jane can think of at the moment.

After all, the ship was still on the vast ocean, so they couldn't jump into the sea and escape before the ship docked.

Hearing the girl's escape plan, Giovanni's eyes flickered slightly, and a pair of blue eyes shone brightly under the dim light.

“Your plan isn't that clever“. He commented negatively.

Hearing this, Jane's gaze fell on his exquisite and handsome face, and she was dazed for a moment. He is really is a man with outstanding appearance.

The word “beautiful beauty and troublesome water” seems so appropriate to him.

“What clever way do you have, why don’t you tell me and I’ll listen to it.” She said.

“Can you swim?”

Instead of answering Jane’s question, Giovanni asked another question instead.

Jane was a bit puzzled, and didn’t understand why he asked such a question. Could it be that he wanted them to jump into the sea to escape?

After pandering for awhile, Jane nodded.

Seeing her approval, Giovanni looked **at** the low door of the dark room again, “There is a way to open it inside.”

Hearing this, Jane hesitated for a moment. She still possessed some small skills like opening the door lock, but all she has now is **a** pair of small scissors, and she isn’t sure if she can open it.

“The ship should arrive **at** the port around tomorrow morning, that is to say, we aren’t far from the coastline, and the depth of the sea is not too deep. If you want to escape, you must jump into the sea before the ship docks. Otherwise, if you wait for the ship to dock, there will be more guards watching you. It will **be** even *more* difficult to escape. Giovanni said slowly.

“You mean, we **are** going to escape now?” Jane was a little surprised, she wasn’t ready yet.

“In **a** few more hours, when the night gets **darker**,” he added.

Hearing this, Jane understood what this man meant. **He** wanted **them** take to jump into the sea and swim **to the nearest** shore.

Although her swimming skills **aren’t bad, but** this is the **sea**, can she really swim **to the shore?**

After **being** slightly **hesitating** for a moment, **Jane** felt at ease again. **As** long as she **could escape**, it would be fine **to** jump into the sea. She had **participated in** sea swimming **competition when** she was **abroad**, it **wouldn't be** a big **deal** this time. She just **needed to use** all **her** strength.

Chapter 319

After discussing **their plan**, Jane **didn't think too much** about it, **they're** just waiting **for** the right **time to** take **the** action.

Afterwards, **Jane** leaned **back** and closed **her eyes to rest** her mind.

Giovanni **didn't** heard Jane's **voice** for a long time. When he looked back, he saw that she **had** closed **her eyes** and rested. There was a mess on her beautiful face that he hadn't seen for **several** days, but still, her **beauty made people** feel uneasy to ignore.

She is **really** a mature and charming woman, which suits his aesthetics very well.

Sensing that someone was staring at her, Jane slowly opened her eyes and met a pair of blue eyes, and she was a little puzzled.

"What are you looking at me for?"

After the girl's words, Giovanni came back to his senses, and realized that he was fascinated by watching Jane just now. He quickly looked away and coughed lightly.

"nothing!"

Jane looked at him suspiciously, and found that his earlobes was a little reddish. She was confuse for a short while, but then she thought, that he was really a strange man.

Without thinking too much, Jane didn't bother with him and continued to close her eyes and rest her

mind.

She don't know how long did she nap, when Giovanni, who was next to her, pushed her shoulders a bit and she suddenly opened her eyes and looked at him.

Seeing the man's blue eyes flashing and nodding at her, Jane immediately understood that it was

time to act.

The two looked at each other, then nodded, with determination in their eyes, and then the man

started to moved.

Before Jane

could **see** clearly what he was doing, the man had already stretched out his hand, there was a bang, and the dim lights directly blasted off, and the light in the room was gone instantly.

The sudden movement frightened everyone in the dark warehouse. Many people screamed, and she was dazed for a moment.

However, as soon as she came back to her senses, regardless of the chaos around her, she walked out to the door in the **dark** room, took out the small scissor **that** she had hidden before, and fiddled with the door lock for a while.

Jane knows how to pick locks, it's all thanks because of that incident abroad. When she accidentally **locked** her two babies inside the house, and couldn't open it no matter what. There was no lock picker master abroad. She then directly called the fire brigade for emergency aid, and it took them a long time to response, which caused her to worry even more.

Later on, in the **area** where she lived, a parent locked out their child in the car again, causing **the** child **to suffocate to death**. Jane **felt** so uncomfortable, so she immediately learned various lock picking skills.

This time, she

tried to open the lock. Jane fumbled **around** and found **that** it was **the** oldest **and most** common **lock**. **She** then felt **more confident in** a short **while**.

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Chapter 319

After fiddling with the door lock for **a while, finally, she** heard **a soft sound, Jane** was **overjoyed, then2** the door **opened.**

Just at **this time,** Giovanni's **deep** voice came from **beside** her ear, "**How is it, have** you **opened it?**"

"En." Jane **suppressed** her joy, **and** hummed **softly.**

Giovanni was **a bit** surprised. He didn't expect Jane to open the door so quickly, but then **he** pushed the door open immediately, and a beam of light shone in. Finally, the people in the dark room weren't so flustered anymore. Everyone looked **in** the direction of the light source.

Jane and Giovanni had rushed out immediately the moment the door opened, Jane was looking for a **way out** while running.

When the **two** passed **a** corner, Giovanni suddenly grabbed Jane and pulled her into a utility room.

Jane came to her senses and wanted to ask what he was doing. Through the glass window on the door, she saw a few people passing by in the aisle outside, presumably they were guards.

Jane was taken aback. She didn't expect this man's observation to be this good. He was able to detect that someone was coming.

Soon, there was a noise from behind. It should be that after they ran out, the people in the dark room also ran out, soon they would be intercepted by the people on the boat.

Jane couldn't bear it for a while. These girls should have been kidnapped by human traffickers, and didn't **know** what their future would be. Jane wanted to take them to escape together.

But looking at it now, she can't even protect herself, and there is really no way to save them all. She is not the Holy Mother, and it **is** too impossible to put herself in danger just to save the others.

As the chaotic voice grew louder, Giovanni pulled Jane out of the utility room and went straight to the rear of the ship's **deck**.

Jane was a little surprised **to** see the man's familiarity with the boat. He was really familiar with the

boat.

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Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 320 -

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Chapter 320

Chapter 320

The **two quickly** arrived **at** the back deck of the ship, and **they** didn't know if it was **because of the chaos made by the** people **in** the dark room that attracted the guards there. Neither of them **encountered** anyone on the ship, and they reached the rear easily.

Looking at **the** endless **horizon** of the sea in the darkness, Jane felt a fear lingering in her **heart**.

Is it possible to jump down and swim to the shore under such circumstances?

Just when Jane was in a daze, a red life jacket was handed on her. Looking at the man, he had already put on a life jacket on his body.

"Come and help!" Giovanni whispered.

Jane took a closer look, and under the dim light, she could barely see the lifeboat tied to the side of the ship.

That's right, lifeboats are usually tied to such huge cargo ships, which were used for emergency in case of an accident on the hull.

With the lifeboat, the chances of reaching shore safely increased greatly

Thinking of this, Jane also immediately stepped forward **to** release the lifeboat from the rear side of the ship with Giovanni.

As the lifeboat fell into the sea, the man stuffed a rope into her hand.

"Haul down **the** rope and climb into the lifeboat." He spoke hurriedly.

Jane took the rope without any hesitation, directly throw it down, and slowly descended with the shaking ship.

Although the process was difficult, but fortunately, Jane was safe and sound, and successfully boarded the lifeboat.

Suddenly, a huge light on the ship shone, just passing by the lifeboat where Jane was on. Seeing this, Giovanni immediately rolled over the mast and slid onto the boat without the slightest hesitation.

As he retracted the rope that had just fallen, the lifeboat has since left the freighter. Without power support, it is naturally impossible for the lifeboat to move forward.

After a while, the freighter **passed** in front of them, and in the distance, the light shone on their lifeboat.

Giovanni handed an *oar* to Jane, and said in a relaxed tone, "Don't look, hurry up and row."

As the ship got farther and farther away, the lights also slowly faded away, and the surroundings. became dim. Only **the** moonlight in the **sky** shone on the sea surface, giving off a faint cold light.

Seeing the endless **sea**, Jane was a little confused.

Although there **is** no **need** to swim to the shore now, it is a bit difficult to paddle **their way to the shore in such a place where you can't see the** end at a glance.

“Which **way are we** going, follow **the ship?**” Jane looked **at Giovanni with un certainty.**

Although this **man was a bit** strange, and **was caught halfway**, Jane **had to admit that he was courageous and resourceful.**

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Chapter 320

Except for the fact that she was **responsible** for unlocking **the lock**, he was **the one** who led **the way during their** escape. **If not**, it **would** have been difficult for **her to escape by herself.**

“**Wait** for dawn!” Jane was immersed in her thoughts, when the man gave an answer **indifferently. After speaking**, he found **a comfortable position** on **the** lifeboat and leaned down.

Seeing this, Jane was speechless, “Then why are you giving me the oars?”

“Use it for paddling tomorrow.” The man replied with a look emphasizing isn’t it obvious?

Hearing this, Jane silently chose not to speak. Forget it, for the sake of cooperating to escape, and because his arm is still injured, let’s not bother with him.

Jane’s silence made the man even more interested in her.

This woman is really interesting, and she is still fearless in such a situation. When she was asked to jump off the boat before, she didn’t hesitate at all, but he could clearly see the panic on her face.

At that moment, she must have completely believed in him, so she jumped down without a trace of

hesitation.

Jane didn’t know that the man, who was lying down, had made up so many things in his brain. At this moment, she only had the joy of surviving after the catastrophe, and she also missed the three little

guys.

She disappeared just like that, the three little guys must be very worried.

For a moment, Jane suddenly regretted it, if she hadn't brought her two children back to Silverbourne, and hadn't been entangled again with Drake, would she not have encountered these dangers.

But after thinking about **it**, if she didn't come back, she wouldn't know that Zachary is also her child, and the three little guys would not be united.

Not to mention that Annie, who once bullied her and humiliated her, would suffer retribution and lose everything.

After a whole night of escapade, Jane felt **very** tired as well, so she found a comfortable position and leaned against the lifeboat, her thoughts flooding in, thinking about the three little guys.

"Hey, what's your name!"

Having already imagined a beautiful meeting, supporting each other, and finally getting together, Giovanni asked Jane's name in a casual manner.

Jane recovered from her emotion of missing the three children, she raised her eyes to look at the under the moonlight, and spoke lightly.

"Charlotte!"

What Jane said was **her** English name, which was also the name she had been using abroad.

This man should be **a** foreigner, so Jane didn't say her other name. The man has blond hair **and blue** eyes, but he can clearly **speak** the Silverbourne's native language well, and he has **been** talking to **her**

with it before.

After Jane **answered**, Giovanni asked **about her age** and **occupation**, **which** were **more private** questions, **and** even inquired **about her hobbies.**

Chapter 320

As **the man's** questions increased, **Jane immediately became** vigilant.

She couldn't have just **stepped out of** the wolf's den and enter **the tiger's den**, right?

What Jane **didn't expect** was that her thoughts came **true, and soon**, she fell **into the tiger's den again**.

Seeing **that** she **was silent** and didn't continue to answer his own question, Giovanni also realized that he had asked too much just now, so he immediately kept silent.

What's **was** wrong with him, he was just interested by the woman, and he already can't wait to get to know her. Could it be, this is love at first sight? He thought so.

Thinking of this, Giovanni looked at Jane's unclear face under the moonlight, and his heart beat

faster.

At this time, Giovanni was even more sure that he must have fallen in love with the woman in front of

him at first sight.

In the silence, the sky began to turn pale, and the warm yellow light shone out. Jane looked at the place where the sun was rising, and obviously still felt a lot sleepy.

It was dawn already and they should be able to dock soon. After they landed, she would find a way to go back. She couldn't wait to see the three little guys.

And the three little guys that Jane was thinking about were at the door of the hospital ward, full of

doubts.

Zane wrinkled his small face, full of doubts, and Zachary was also puzzled, and couldn't help

muttering.

“Mommy doesn’t like people from the Bentley house, why does she want to see that woman alone?”

“I’m also confused, I don’t know what’s wrong with Mommy.” Zane also didn’t understand.

What they didn’t know was that the mother whom they worried so much in the ward, was not their real mother at **all**, but a substitute.

Amy had sent someone to guard the hospital. After Mary woke up, she rushed over immediately, just to see Her before Drake came.

At first, the three little guys and the security guard at the door disagreed. But when she woke up. Mary was worried that Amy might have something important to say to look for her abruptly, so she dismissed the three little guys and the bodyguard and let Amy into the ward.

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