# Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 331 -

### Chapter 1

Chapter 331

"Ah!" Because of the coldness, Annie let out a pained and unwilling scream. However, the two men were hardly shaken by pity and only spoke coldly again.

"I advise you to cooperate with us and honestly explain what President Warner wants to know. Otherwise, we have other endless methods, and I'm afraid you won't be able to stand it."

Annie was trembling from the cold, but she still insisted. She didn't believe that Drake would really be so cruel to her and wouldn't care about her life at all.

"I want to see Drake. Let him come."

"President Warner said that he won't come to see you until you explain it," the man said coldly.

Hearing that, Annie's face turned even paler. Then, she changed her expressi on and said:

"Tell him that I will talk, but let him come over to see me in person."

"Haha! Boss Warner knew that you would say this. He said that he would not come to see you unless you explained it to us, otherwise..." The man laughed mysteriously and looked at Annie mockingly.

Hearing the man's words, Annie flushed in embarrassment.

Drake understood Annie's personality too much. He knew that once he was pr esent, Annie would definitely use their previous relationship to talk her way out of this. In fact, she might even pretend to be pit iful.

In order to avoid wasting time on her, Drake simply chose not to see her before she could even say anything.

"Miss Carlton, have you thought about it yet? If you don't, we'll replace it with ice water, and it's going to be mixed with ice slag," the man sne ered. The words rang in her ears again which turned her expression back to a nger.

"You guys!" Annie's teeth were grinding and chattering in her fury but the two men were not the kind of people who would be sympathetic. Their only job was to complete the tasks assigned by

President Warner.

Just as the man was about to pour the ice water on her body again, Annie finally couldn't take it anymore and shoute d loudly.

"I'll talk... I'll talk!"

As her voice fell, the two men did not continue to pour ice water on her.

Annie gritted her teeth, almost clenching them.

"That person was taken away by the Reincarnation Path organization. I don't k now where she is exactly. I just know that she was put to travel somewhere in the ocean," Annie said unwillingly.

Hearing this, the two men looked at each other. They were obviously not satisfied with Annie's answer.

"It seems that Miss Carlton still hasn't gotten a taste of what we are capable of

After that, the ice water in the man's hand was poured directly on Annie.

Annie was already cold enough, but then she was drenched in such a basin of ice water again, and

771

Chapter 331

her whole body trembled. It was so cold that it was becoming painful.

She hated the two men in front of her! Her pained voice overflowed from her throat.

"I'm telling the truth. I really don't know!"

The two men did not listen to Annie's nonsense. They brought another basin of cold water and splashed it on her again.

Only at this moment did Annie understand what it meant to be better off dead than alive. She was cold, painful, and angry, so she could o nly say that she didn't know.

The thing was, he really didn't know. She was not pretending. If she knew about it, she would be breaking the bottom line of someone. In fact, she did try as king about Jane's whereabouts.

She had asked River, the person who became her solution in dealing with Jane. She was satisfied when she learned that they were going to sell Jane to a place far away to do that kin d of thing.

However, when she asked about where she was exactly shipped off to, but Ri ver did not tell her. Back then, she just thought that it was fine if she didn't know, as long as Jane didn't show up again.

At this moment, she really felt that death was her only saving Jane. If she had known this would happen to her, she would not have to suffer in the first place .

She did not know how many buckets of cold water had been poured on her be fore the two men stopped. In the end, they looked at Annie who was almost dy ing in unbearable pain.

"What? Is Miss Carlton planning to say anything?"

Annie, who had never experienced pain before, felt that the world was falling apart. She hated so many people right now. She hat ed Jane, hated Drake, and hated these men! Her heart was so full of hatred.

But under the pain, she could only shake her head with difficulty, indicating th at she really did not

know.

"Oh, Miss Carlton's bones are really hard. It seems that this cold water can't m ake you give in. Hey, go bring the hot water that you just boiled. Let's warm Miss Carlton."

Hearing that the two of them were about to shower her with hot water, Annie's entire body trembled even more. She raised her head with difficulty and looke d at the two of them.

"You can't treat me like this... No!"

"If there's anything we can't do, President Warner has already told us. But eve n if something happens, it's not going to be ours to take care of," the two men sneered, ignoring Annie's panic.

Seeing that the two of them really brought a pot of hot water and the steam w as still hot, Annie was really afraid.

#### "This

freshly boiled water is different from the ice water just now. The ice water is very cold, but

it will not kill you. Hot water, on the other hand... I am afraid you may be disfigured."

"Miss Carlton, have you ever seen a chicken being slaughtered? The chicken would be put in hot water to pluck its feathers out. Do you think that when this is poured on a person, it will be the same as the chicken?"

The two men laughed strangely while Annie was still crying from fright. She was shaking her head vigorously, expressing that she really didn't know the whereabouts of Jane.

### Chapter 201

Seeing that the hot water was about to pour over her, Annie finally couldn't help wailing out loud:

"I really

don't know! They didn't tell me. I really only know that she was sold to the oce an. I really don't know where!"

She probably had never spoken so neatly in her whole life like this all because she feared that the pot of hot water would really fall on her.

"Let me go, please! It's really no use. I'll give them a call for you and ask them where they sent Jane."

The two men listened to Annie's words and looked at each other. Then, they put down the basin of hot water.

"Who are you talking about?"

"It's Reincarnation Path organization." Annie did not dare to hide it any longer, so she immediately replied.

Hearing the words "Reincarnation Path," the two men looked at each other ag ain. Wasn't their President the most sensitive to matters related to Reincarnati on Path organization?

Annie was actually related to the Reincarnation Path. if Mr. Warner found out, it would definitely end badly for her.

The two of them looked at each other and did not bother to talk nonsense with Annie. They immediately called Drake and informed him about Annie.

And upon hearing that Annie really had a connection with the Reincarnation P ath organization, Drake's thoughts sank.

When Drake arrived, Annie had already been tortured and embarrassed enough. However, seeing her like this, Drake only felt indifferenc e.

He was so disappointed in her that he would not have any other emotions.

"Drake, let me go. I really don't know where Jane is..."

Seeing Drake, Annie couldn't care about her embarrassed appearance at the moment. There was only the urge to beg in her mind.

# Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 332 -

(0)

Chapter 332

"How much more is there between you and Reincarnation Path organization that I don't know about?" Drake walked in front of Annie as he spoke, his voice laced with coldness.

In his life, the thing he hated

the most was the Reincarnation Path organization. His father was blind because of that loathsome organization, and even the brother he cared most about suffered under

their hands.

And now he was being told that his first love, his promised one, was also involved with the Reincarnation Path. How could he accept it?

"Drake, let me go. I really don't know where Jane is."

"Answer my question!" Drake's voice suddenly increased, causing Annie to shudder again.

Because she was intimidated, Annie couldn't resist, so she could only tell it all.

Drake's expression was extremely ugly when he learned that she also had a hand in the last shooting incident. A

"How many other things have you done that I don't know about?" Drake almost gritted his teeth and said this.

Annie shivered again while thinking of the biggest secret she was hiding. If Drake knew about it, he probably wouldn't let her go.

No! He must never find out about it!

"No, Drake, I'm being sincere to you. If it wasn't because you no longer love me, I wouldn't have done such a thing.

"I know I was wrong. Please let me go, and I will not do anything again. I promise to disappear from you and Jane forever. Just spare me this time, Annie begged.

She was still carrying the identity of being

Drake's first love, yet he could bare to still torture her like this. How much mor e if he found out that she was a fake? He would tear her apart!

Annie was frightened and did not want to stay here for a moment. She had to I eave.

"Give her the phone."

Drake was angry. He took a few deep breaths before suppressing the anger in his heart. Then he instructed the person behind him to give her the phone.

"I'll only

give you one chance. If you can't ask about Jane's location, then I won't easily spare you."

With that, Drake let her go and gave her the phone.

Taking over the phone, Annie was still shaking, but Drake's words made her not dare to disobey.

She fumbled on her phone and found the unfamiliar phone number.

After a long time, the call was connected, and there was an impatient voice over the phone.

Annie did not dare to let the person on

the phone find out that she was being controlled by Drake, so she could only a sk the other party in a calm tone as much as she could.

When the other party heard that Annie had come to ask Jane's whereabouts a gain, he was a little

Chapter 391

#### Chapter 332

"How much more is there between you and Reincarnation Path organization that I don't know about?" Drake walked in front of Annie as he spoke, his voice laced with coldness.

In his life, the thing he hated the most was the Reincarnation Path organization. His father was blind because of that loathsome organization, and even the brother he cared most about suffered under

their hands.

And now he was being told that his first love, his promised one, was also involved with the Reincarnation Path. How could he accept it?

"Drake, let me go, I really don't know where Jane is."

"Answer my question!" Drake's voice suddenly increased, causing Annie to shudder again.

Because she was intimidated, Annie couldn't resist, so she could only tell it all.

Drake's expression was extremely ugly when he learned that she also had a hand in the last shooting incident.

"How many other things have you done that I don't know about?" Drake almost gritted his teeth and said this.

Annie shivered again while thinking of the biggest secret she was hiding. If Dr ake knew about it, he probably wouldn't let her go.

No! He must never find out about it!

"No, Drake, I'm being sincere to you. If it wasn't because you no longer love me, I wouldn't have don e such a thing."

"I know I was wrong. Please let me go, and I will not do anything again. I prom ise to disappear from you and Jane forever. Just spare me this time," Annie b egged.

She was still carrying the identity of being Drake's first love, yet he could bare to still torture her like this. How much more if he found out that she was a fake? He would tear her apart!

Annie was frightened and did not want to stay here for a moment. She had to I eave.

"Give her the phone."

Drake was angry. He took

a few deep breaths before suppressing the anger in his heart. Then he instructed the person behind him to give her the phone.

"I'll only give you one chance. If you can't ask about Jane's location, then I won't easily spare you."

With that, Drake let her go and gave her the phone.

Taking over the phone, Annie was still shaking, but Drake's words made her n ot dare to disobey.

She fumbled on her phone and found the unfamiliar phone number.

After a long time, the call was connected, and there was an impatient voice over the phone.

Annie did not dare to let the person on the phone find out that she was being c ontrolled by Drake, so she could only ask the other party in a calm tone as mu ch as she could.

When the other party heard that Annie had come to ask Jane's whereabouts a gain, he was a little

impatient.

"I've already told you. You don't need to worry about these things." River's tone was very bad.

It was no wonder that he was not in the

mood. Jane had fled before she reached the place they intended for her, and now they could not

find any trace of her even though she couldn't have possibly known where the y had taken her.

Their organization's influence in the country had been suppressed by the Dera gon group because of their last action against Drake. They had to withdraw m ost of their influence and were now entrenched in France.

They were to just wait for that ship to bring Jane to France, and then use her to kick up a fuss.

#### For

this operation, they had lost several people who, yet Jane still managed to run away halfway.

"I just want to know what happened to that b\*tch. If you don't say it, I'd suspect you didn't plan to do anything to her at all, am I wrong?" In order to find out Jane's position, Annie had no choice but to

risk it.

After her persistence, River finally said something impatiently.

#### "You can

rest assured. She was sold to a French lounge. She will have a miserable life in the future. Now, I hope you are satisfied."

Annie was still shaking as she held the phone.

When they learned that Jane had been taken to the French lounge, Drake's face was gloomy and terrifying.

Drake knew what the lounge was. It was the same concept as a brothel.

How dare they do this!

His hands were tightly clenched, and the violent blue veins showed the anger he was holding back at the moment.

"Drake, I already asked him for you. Please let me go. Annie was already shiv ering from the cold, and her consciousness was getting fuzzier. She begged D rake to let go of her.

## Drake glanced at

her. The fact that Jane's current situation was unknown was enough for him to

come up with a decision immediately. He raised his foot and walked out, coldly instructing the guards.

"Keep her under wraps."

Previously, he had been too kind to Annie because of their previous relations, causing Jane to be hurt time and time again.

This time, until he was sure that Jane was safe, he would not tolerate Annie anymore.

Annie looked at Drake's back resolutely leaving. She couldn't help but panic in her heart. She wanted to hold on to Drake, but he left her with only his resolut e back to diminish her hopes.

After leaving the basement, Drake immediately arranged for someone to look f or Jane in France. At the same time, he also made another call.

"Wolfgang, I want the stronghold of Reincarnation Path in France."

This

person was his comrade—in—arms who was the team leader in the Deragon Group. Drake had a

Chapter 332

long-term friendship with him.

"Wait. What? What are you planning?" Wolfgang on the other end of the phone panicked when he heard Drake's words.

"They touched my people," Drake said coldly.

"Don't be impulsive. France is not at home. They've always been arrogant abroad. If you just look for them like this, something bad will happen."

Wolfgang did not agree with Drake's search for the stronghold of the Reincarn ation Path organization. It must be

known that the Reincarnation Path organization had been inherited for a hund red years, and its heritage was deeply rooted to be easily brought down.

The only strongholds they had now were obtained after many years of explora tion, and they had not taken any action. On the one hand, these strongholds were not in the country, and on the other hand, they were difficult to conquer.

Moreover, it was useless to destroy a stronghold. They still had to eliminate their top management before completely dismantling this terrorist organization.

Wolfgang did not want Drake to take risks. They were in the country and could not support him from another country for the time being.

"Don't worry, I'm not that stupid. I won't force it."

Drake had stayed in the Deragon Group for a long time, and he was still one of the best. Of course, he knew that against this group, it was impossible to use force.

"You..."

"Okay, don't say it anymore. I don't have much time. Give me the base first," Drake urged anxiously.

An extra minute of delay would only be more risk for Jane.

Seeing that he could not persuade Drake, Wolfgang could only sigh and give him the information,

and then warned him.

"Don't tell anyone that I told you, otherwise, I'm going to be asked to write a report again." Wolfgang said helplessly.

"Don't worry. I won't betray you."

## Wolfgang

had the best relationship with Drake in the entire Deragon group. Even if Drake quit the Deragon group, the two of them had always been in close contact.

(0)

(0)

# Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 333 -

### Chapter 333

**After** hanging up the phone, Drake quickly received a message from Wolfgang. It was about **Reincarnation** Path organization's k nown stronghold in France.

After watching for a while, Drake's gaze landed on a nightclub.

Reincarnation Path's strongholds were usually entertainment venues, and what Drake was looking at right now was the largest entertainment nightclub in France.

On the surface, it looked like they were doing serious business, but behind the scenes, he did not know how many dirty things were going on.

When he thought that Jane was likely to be sold there, Drake's heart was extremely heavy. He didn't even care about other things anymore, so he directly contacted his subordinates and rushed to that city.

However, when he arrived there and used his own means to obtain the list of the latest batch of young ladies from the nightclub, he did not find Jane's name

His eyes were fixed on the list presented by his subordinates.

"Are you sure you have already investigated?" Drake clenched his fists and his face was gloomy.

"Mr. Warner, we arranged for a lot of people to investigate. We did not find an y trace of Madam. We even used a hidden chess to get this list at the risk of b eing exposed. The Madam really is not here." After listening to his subordinate s' report, Drake's face darkened even more, then he stood up and said coldly.

"I'll go see for myself."

"President Warner, if you go there yourself, they might recognize you."

"Use Matthew's name to make a reservation and ask them to call over the new arrivals this time." Drake said coldly.

The Hughes family's reputation was well known in Europe. He used Matthew's name. As long as he remained lowkey, *no* one would dare to investigate.

"Yes,"

Since Drake had already spoken, his subordinates did not talk nonsense any more and directly followed his instructions.

At night, the streets of Paris, France, were brilliantly lit and colorful.

A luxurious stretched Lincoln parked at the entrance of a famous nightclub. Then, a handsome man in a suit slowly came down.

As soon as the man got out of the car, an attendant Immediately stepped forw ard to greet him. After learning that it was the Hughes family member who had been booked in the luxurious private room, the attendant immediately became more respectful and politely welcomed him in.

After entering the room, the people who were with Drake immediately summoned the manager and **asked** him **to** call up the newly arrived young lady.

The manager **agreed**, and after a while, **a** group of beautiful women stood **in a** row with charming

Chapter 333

eyes. They were all women of **various** colors **and** bright makeup, including many young girls.

Drake just raised his eyes **and** took a single, sweeping glance. Immediately, he lowered his eyes, showing his dissatisfaction.

When the manager saw this, he called in another batch. However, after the thi rd batch, he was still not satisfied. The manager could not help but wipe the s weat from his forehead.

The Hughes family was so famous that even if they were a stronghold of Rein carnation Path organization, they were still, after

all, doing business on the surface, so it was impossible for them to offend big shots.

### Seeing that

the man sitting on the leather sofa was already impatient, he whispered somet hing into the manager's ear.

"Manager, do you want to get the few German women who just arrived a few days ago?"

Hearing this, the manager almost immediately agreed, but then he suddenly g ot hesitant.

Those newcomers had not been trained yet. They were afraid that...

"It's called the most luxurious nightclub in Paris, but they can't even satisfy with their women. I suppose it's only a made—up reputation to entice customers."

Just as the manager was

hesitating, the man sitting on the sofa spoke with disdain and arrogance.

In the end, the manager gritted his teeth and instructed his servants to bring the new batch of

German women.

After waiting for a long time, there were finally a few new faces. However, different from the previous batch of experienced women, this batch were a little timid and haggard.

**More** than a dozen women stood in a row. Although they were wearing delicat e makeup, they could not hide their fear. Many of them lowered their heads an d looked around.

Drake raised his eyes and looked at a few women. Still not seeing Jane's figur e, his heart sank.

Just as Drake was about to shake his head to express his dissatisfaction, among the women standing in a row, a tall and beautiful woman took the opportunity to pounce on him. She spoke in fluent German.

"Sir, save me... I..."

Before the woman could finish her words, a man from the nightclub came forw ard and covered her mouth, not allowing her to speak again.

The manager's face turned pale, and he immediately signaled his men to drag the woman down.

"Mr. Hughes, I made you laugh. These people have not been trained yet. Plea se don't take it as an offence." The manager smiled and apologized.

The woman who had been **dragged** away couldn't speak anymore, but her ey es were full of despair and pleading for him.

Drake **felt** a little irritable in his heart. It was especially more so when he could not find Jane, which only added to his bad mood, so then he stood up directly.

When the manager saw this, he thought that Drake was **going** to get angry. **H e** immediately thought about how **to deal with it**.

### Chapter

Drake walked in **front** of the woman, and his cold eyes swept at the bodyguar d fiercely. "Let her go."

The bodyguard who controlled the woman was hesitant to listen to Drake's words. As a result, the woman struggled even **more**.

"I said, let her go!" Drake ordered again, his tone raising.

The man looked at the manager, and after getting an approval, he let go of the woman.

As soon as the woman was freed, she rushed forward towards Drake and knel t below his feet. She continued to beg.

However, she spoke German. Except for the manager who knew some Germ an, no one else could understand it well.

Drake ignored the woman under his feet and looked back at the manager with a cold expression.

"Get out!"

Hearing this, the manager hesitated and smiled apologetically, "Mr. Hughes, t his woman is not obedient. I'll give you another obedient and beautiful woman."

"What I want is a disobedient woman," Drake said coldly.

Hearing this, the manager immediately understood. Everyone who came here had their own preférences, so if this was what Mr. Hughes was into, then he c ould only let him do what he wanted.

Soon, the manager led the others out of the room.

When only Drake was left in the room, he looked at the woman on the ground, his expression still

indifferent.

"Are you from Silverbourne?"

Drake's feet again.

Hearing Drake's

words, the

seemed to have caught a life-saving straw and climbed to

"Sir, you are also from Our Please, save me. I was kidnapped by them. They not only forced

us to do that kind of thing, but

Would also beat us. Please save me."

"When were you sold?" Drake asked coldly.

Although the woman did not know why Drake asked these questions, all she could focus

more on was the fact that this man might be her last hope, so she thought about it seriously and answered his question.

"About half a month ago, I was kidnapped by them at the port."

 $\heartsuit$  (0)

(0)

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 334 -

#### **163** 15

### Chapter 334

"Tell me about the specifics, and how many of you have been kidnapped?"

Drake walked to the leather sofa and sat down, looking at the woman indiffere ntly.

The woman was startled, then she told Drake about the process of being tied up and what happened on the boat.

Drake's purpose was very clear, and that was to see if there would be any lead to Jane.

Hearing the woman talk about the process of being kidnapped and being sold here, Drake immediately grasped the main point of the woman's words.

"You said that someone ran away while on the boat?"

"Yes, a woman and a man. When we were tied up on the boat, she was alrea dy in the cabin. I even talked to her, and then the two of them ran away when the boat was about to dock."

"What does that woman look like?" Drake suppressed the excitement in his he art and asked casually. However, he was already certain in his heart that the person who ran away must be Jane.

Sure enough, after the woman's description, Drake was sure that the person s he spoke of

was Jane. No wonder Jane could not be found. It turned out that she had already escaped.

He also blamed himself. He didn't think of this. With her personality, **it** was ver y like her to not wait around to be killed.

It was just that since she had escaped, why didn't she contact him? Or was it t hat after she escaped, she encountered a new danger?

"Sir, please save me out. I really don't want to stay here and be ravaged by others."

The woman pleaded again seeing that the man had fallen silent after it seeme d like he was finished asking questions.

Drake returned to his senses and looked at the woman. "What's your name?"

"Sir, my name is Amelia. I'm a student of Silverbourne University. I'm still in sc hool. Please help me. She really clung to him like he was a lifeline.

"Go and ask, how much does it cost to take her away?" Drake had never been a kind person. In saving Amelia, he only hoped it would enable him to find Jane as quickly as possible.

After a while, the person Drake sent came back and informed that the matter had been completed and the woman could be taken away.

Drake nodded in satisfaction, then took Amelia out of the nightclub.

After returning, he interrogated Amelia in detail and learned some important clues. Jane escaped **with** a man.

After asking about the man's appearance, Drake found a sketch master and d rew the man's face according to the woman's description.

Amelia had a deep memory of Giovanni's appearance. **Not** to mention his unf orgettable **face**, even **his** temperament was hard to ignore, which was why A melia could remember **him** so clearly.

10:30

## Chapter 334

After getting Sterley's portrait, Drake immediately sent someone to look for this person.

It didn't take long for him to get Giovanni's information.

"The..." Drake frowned, a little suspicious. His fingers lightly clasped the table.

"President Warner, the only one that matches the sketch you gave is the youn g master of the D'Giorno family, Giovanni."

"It is said that he has been spoiled his whole life. It wasn't until a year ago, wh en the person in charge of their family, that is, his grandfather, passed away, t heir whole family became chaotic. Moreover, Old Mr. D'Giorno left all of his as sets to Mr. Giovanni."

"Oh, I understand." Drake nodded. He also guessed a little about why Giovan ni appeared at sea.

It was nothing more than a family

struggle. A sheltered young master who had inherited a large amount of asset s had no idea how many people

in the family were eyeing him and how many people wanted to kill him for the money.

"Go check this Giovanni's trail."

After finding the trail, Drake did not wait and directly sent people to check on him and Jane's

situation.

If the two of them really ran away together, then the two of them should be tog ether now.

Since they were together and Jane had not contacted him, it meant that he probably had something

to do with it.

"Yes." The servant took

the order and left. Drake was also preparing to negotiate with the D'Giorno fa mily.

At the moment, Jane, who was the object of Drake's worry, was shopping with a happy face.

It was her who proposed to go shopping. The purpose was to find an opportunity to escape.

However, she underestimated Giovanni's level of caution. Although he agreed for her to go shopping, someone was still following her the entire time.

Nominally, he was

a bodyguard, but Jane also knew that this was the person sent to watch her.

There was no hope of escaping, and Jane was not interested in shopping

On the contrary, Giovanni looked happy, thinking that this was the beginning of Jane's acceptance of him. He happily pulled her around to buy various things.

During this period, there were many brand name bags, clothing and jewelry. However, Jane had no interest so she simply let him toss everything he wanted.

After the two of

them went shopping, Giovanni took her to eat French food. It was a romantic and beautiful

restaurant with delicious and sweet food. Unfortunately, it was not Jane's favorite.

"Don't you like it?" Giovanni looked at Jane and couldn't help but ask.

"I like German food," Jane said lightly.

"Okay, then I'll take you to one next time," Giovanni said carefully.

"I want to go back to Germany to **eat**. It's more authentic," Jane took the opportunity **to** make a request.

## Chapter 234

\*Janey, I can indulge **you**, but **you** can't push your limits."

Giovanni's expression suddenly became serious as he looked at Jane.

During this time, he had been trying to please Jane in various ways, but her at titude had always been indifferent. It made Giovanni, who had been surrounde d by people since childhood, a little

uncomfortable.

But since this was the woman he liked, Giovanni could only bear his impatience.

"I never asked you to indulge me. If you think I'm being unreasonable, you can let me leave."

Jane said angrily.

She didn't want to stay here at all. If it wasn't for this man's refusal to let her le ave, she would not even be bothered to engage with him.

"If you don't like it, forget it. I'll get you a chef from Germany who will cook German food for *you*." Giovanni lowered his eyes and did not argue with Jane.

As long as he has not lost interest in Jane, it was impossible for him to let her leave.

Hearing this, Jane indifferently turned her head and did not answer.

The two of them walked out of the restaurant and went straight home..

The moment he arrived at his mansion, he saw a lot of luxury cars parked out side.

He asked the butler directly, "Who told you to let those guys in?"

"Young Master, we can't stop that group of people from coming," the butler said helplessly.

Hearing that, Giovanni's expression darkened a little. Then, he threw his coat i nto the butler's hand and strode towards the mansion.

Looking at the situation, Jane seemed to have a guess.

♡ (0)

1(0)

# Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 335 -

### Chapter 335

It seemed like another family struggle.

Jane followed, but she tried to reduce her presence as much as possible.

Giovanni walked into the living room of the manor. In the living room, on the huge sofa, two **men each** took up a corner.

When they saw Giovanni, the two men not only did not get up, but instead, the y leaned back lazily with an indifferent expression.

"Gio, you're back. Come here. Let me tell you something."

"Gio, I heard that it's been a while since you came back. Why don't *you* go back to the castle?" The man sitting on the other side of the sofa also followed.

"Go away. I don't want to **see** you." Giovanni didn't care what the two old foxes were thinking about. Anyway, he didn't plan **to** talk nonsens e with them.

"Gio, how could you be so rude? We're your uncles."

Giovanni did not take the words of the two old foxes seriously and looked indifferent.

"I told you to **get** out of here. Did you not hear me?"

"Your temper is really getting worse and worse. With that personality, how can you manage the family well? I think you should hand over the family shares a nd let us manage **it** for you."

When he heard the two of them brazenly come up and ask him for shares, Gio vanni was really pissed off.

"Are my two oh-so-helpful uncles going to rob them directly?"

"Gio, what are you saying? We're just afraid that you **won't** be able to manag e the D'Giorno Corporation. That's **why** we wanted to help you share the burd en."

"Yeah. Gio, you're still young, and you're not comfortable with managing the family. Why don't we two beg to take care of it for you? We'll talk about it when you're older."

**Hearing the** two men speak splendidly, Giovanni felt sick in his heart.

It was okay **to** lie to a **three**–year– old, but they shouldn't have even thought about lying to him.

"If I say no, are you planning to force me to hand over the shares of the comp any?" Giovanni's cold eyes stared at the two uncles, almost trying to see thro ugh them.

They **probably thought that** he did not know that the people who shipped hi m off to the sea were **sent by them**, but the **time to** reveal it had not **yet** com e. He had not had time to clean **them** up yet.

"Gio, what are you talking about? How could we, your uncles, be like that? Do you think so?"

"Don't think that no one knows about the shameful things you've done," Gi ovanni snorted coldly and said angrily.

#### The two middle-

aged men looked at Giovanni's reluctance, and their eyes lit up with sche ming eyes.

They didn't even bother to pretend now, so they just tore open their real face.

"You're so young. How could you possibly control the D'Giorno? If you're obsessed with not giving up

your shares, then don't blame us for using extraordinary means against y ou."

"Heh, it's finally time to reveal your true colors!" Giovanni sneered when he heard his so-called second uncle say that.

"You..." The man was so **angry at Giovanni's** words **that** he was **about to** c ontinue to argue when the butler rushed in.

"Young **Master**, it's not good... There's a man who calls himself Drake. He said he's here to find his wife," the butler said carefully.

The housekeeper was a man left behind by the Old Mr. D'Giorno and was loy al to Giovanni.

Although the housekeeper was puzzled about the woman that his young mast er had brought back after the accident, he did not ask further questions.

Who would have thought that the woman brought back by the young master w as actually a married woman, and her husband had found her?

When Jane heard the words Drake, a smile appeared on her face.

She knew that Drake would definitely find her. Although it took a long time, fort unately, he had finally

come.

She was so excited that she ran to the gate of the manor. However, Giovanni quickly came to his senses and immediately ha d someone stop her.

Although he did not know who the so—called Drake was, the person who could make Jane so excited and happy should be her husband.

Jane was blocked from her way and looked at Giovanni angrily.

"My husband has already found me. What else do you want?"

"So what? I want to see what **kind** of man he is that you can't forget about hi m." After that, Giovanni ignored the two uncles in the living room and let Jane be forcibly taken away. He then strode towards the door.

Giovanni was somewhat prepared, but when he saw the scene outside the manor, he was still stunned.

There were no less than a hundred luxury cars and people gathered at the en trance of their manor. The leader was a handsome man in a black suit with a tall and straight figure like a pine tree. The sight of his eyes that were as black as ink gave off an extremely oppressive sense of heaviness. T his was a powerful and dangerous man, and Giovanni quickly reached a conc

lusion in his heart. Walking slowly in **front** of Drake, Giovanni raised his eyes and looked at the man. Just as he **was** about to give Drake a word, he heard Drake **speak** first.

"Hand over **my** wife. Otherwise, don't blame me for flattening your ruined **man** or."

"You're so arrogant. Who do you think you are? If you say it's going to be fl at, then let it be flat, but why don't you prove that you can do it first to se e if you have the ability?"

As the pampered young master of the D'Giorno family, Giovanni had never been afraid of anyone, and there was nothing that he could not get. He had always had his way all his life.

This was the reason why he was unwilling to let Jane leave. He had never been deprived of anything he wanted, so he remained possessive of her w ho had only ever wanted nothing but to escape.

#### "Do it." Drake

was not talking empty words. Since he had already found Jane's very plaus ible location, he would not let this last clue go.

No matter if he could find Jane's traces in this manor or not, he would not give up easily.

As Drake's words fell, the crowd behind him **took a** step forward, intending to actually **go** ahead and demolish the mansion.

Giovanni was still not **afraid**, but the butler couldn't **take** it anymore. He imme diately rushed out and stopped the people who stepped forward at Drake's go signal.

"Mr. Warner, please **speak** carefully. Although you are very powerful, this is, a fter all, not Germany. I am sure you do not intend to create trouble. This is not a good thing for you."

"As for the person you're looking for, we'll send them to you right away," the butler said politely.

Hearing that Jane was really here, Drake felt relieved.

Giovanni, however, immediately went berserk. "No! You can't hand her over to him!"

The butler looked at his young master helplessly and spoke to him in a very low voice.

"Young Master, his identity is very influential in Germany. You are not his opponent. If you attempt to match with him, we will only suffer. It's not worth it for a woman."

♡ (0)

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 336 -

1(0)

Chapter 336

How could the young master, who had always done what he wanted, give up on something just because of the butler's advice?

He turned around

and scolded the butler, "**He's** here in France, not in his country. I **don't believ e** that he **really** has the guts to do anything."

"Young Master!" The butler was anxious, but he could not persuade him.

In the end, he gritted his teeth and nodded to the bodyguard behind him, sign aling him to bring Jane

out.

The people in the manor were all left by the former head of the D'Giorno famil y. And since they had always been together, the bodyguard easily listened to the butler and brought Jane out.

Seeing Jane, Drake almost couldn't control his emotions.

Back then when he

learned that the fake Jane had turned into a vegetative state, he was in despair, but for the sake of his three children, he could only pretend to be strong.

Now that he saw that Jane was fine, **the** huge rock in his heart could finally fall.

Jane was also very excited. Finally, she could go home and look after her children.

"Jane..." Drake couldn't help but call out.

A smile appeared on Jane's face. She was about to walk towards Drake, but s he only took two steps before she was stopped by Giovanni.

When Drake saw this, his expression darkened. Jane's expression did not improve much either. "What else do you want?" Jane asked Giovanni.

"I want to compete with

him. Did you not say that as long as I can beat him, you will give us a fair chan ce? Now that he **has** found you, I believe that it's only fair that he competes with me."

When Jane heard this, her expression was still indifferent. What she said back then was just a tactic.

#### No matter

if he lost or won, there was no way she would actually give him any chance.

"Young Master! Please stop making trouble!"

Giovanni didn't care about that. He looked back at Drake and shouted loudly.

"I want to compete with you. If you win, I'll let you take her away."

### Hearing

this, Drake looked contemptuous. He did not take Giovanni's challenge seriou sly.

"I'm not interested."

"This is a **challenge between men**. **What? Don't** have the courage to take it? If not, **then** just admit that you lost."

Jane did not think that Drake would lose, but she also understood his personality. He was not the type to waste time by accepting such an unreasonable challenge.

"Tell me then. How do you want to compete?"

Just as Jane was about to tell Giovanni to stop doing meaningless things , Drake's low and

10:20

Allinat

indifferently voice agreed.

Jane thought she was hallucinating. She looked at Drake's serious face a nd opened her mouth. However, no words left her mouth.

Giovanni nodded in satisfaction. "Very good. I will definitely defeat you."

"Tell **me what you're** good at. **That's what** we'll do so **that** you **can't** say tha t I bullied **you**."

The butler was not so optimistic. Everyone was from the upper class, and no one was **inferior to** the other. Although they were not able to communicate with each other internationally, the education t hey had received since childhood was obviously top—notch. Naturally, no one was too bad in almost every area.

"Since it's your challenge, then it's up to you."

Drake's attitude still showed **that** he did not take this competition in his eyes a t all. He really didn't

care.

The obviousness of it made Giovanni feel a curl of displeasure in his guts. Im mediately, he chose car racing which he was best at.

Jane was a little worried when the mode of competition was announced.

It was because during her stay with Giovanni, he would occasionally take her out. Naturally, he had taken her to some of his races.

She had seen Giovanni's racing skills, and needless to mention, he was very good at it since he was known as the number one person in that racing club.

Jane

herself had only been exposed to racing cars **until** she was abroad. However, she could confidently say that her racing skills were better than those who dro ve complicated racing cars.

She actually did like racing. She would participate sometimes when she was in a low mood.

On the other hand, she had never seen Drake drive a racing car. She thought at first that Giovanni would come up with martial arts skills or marksmanship.

If it was these two, Jane would not be worried. After all, she had seen Drake's skills and marksmanship with her own eyes. It was difficult for ordinary people to become his opponents.

Aware of Jane's worried eyes, Drake replied lightly with a passive expression.

"Whatever you want."

"Okay, then. Let's go."

With **that**, Giovanni asked the butler to prepare **the** car and headed **towards** the nearest **racing** club.

**Drake** also followed, but **his face was** not very good **because Jane** was **still** abducted **by that** bastard so **she couldn't ride with him**.

At the racetrack, Giovanni told the butler and bodyguard to watch Jane and not allow her to be taken away before the race was over. He went to the changing room and changed into his racing uniform.

**Drake** also quickly **arrived at the racetrack, but a group** of **people** behind him **were trailing after** him **which gathered attention**.

Everyone looked sideways, guessing which wealthy son or member of the royal family would arrive with such fanfare.

1020

Mr Wamer. Your Ex-vife is Prilliant

164.4%

When they saw that the leader was a handsome German man, everyone i mmediately began to talk about it. They were all speculating about Drake's i dentity.

He **didn't** even notice the discussions of those **people** though. He **was more** concerned **about Jane**. When he **saw** her again, he was about to go forward **and talk** to her but was **stopped** by the butler. "Respectfully, sir, **you have alr eady** agreed to my young master's challenge, so please abide **by the** rules **of the** challenge. We won't let you contact this young lady until you win the gam e."

"But don't **worry**, **as** long as you win the game, we will let you and your wife leave safely," the butler said patiently.

Drake's cold **eyes** swept towards the other party as if he wanted to kill him, but then he restrained himself.

The butler was just a lackey, so why bother with him?

As Giovanni was changing into his racing uniform, he caught Drake's dark expression and immediately laughed.

"Ha! You've never played a racing car before, have you? You don't even know how to change into a racing uniform."

Drake looked at Giovanni coldly, not wanting to talk to him. However, thinking of the purpose in his heart, he still opened his mouth.

"It's okay to compete, but you can't use my wife as a bargaining chip."

"Oh? Then what do you want?" Giovanni thought that Drake was probably gre edy to want to add some other bargaining chips, but he didn't care too much.

He had money if that **was** what Drake wanted. As long as Drake didn't ask for too much, he could not

care.

And Drake's purpose was indeed very clear, which was to ask for money.

It was not his style to have his wife be kidnapped and be a bargaining chip as if she was some object to serve as a trophy.

"Billion! I'm using a billion as a bargaining chip!"
10.20
♥ (0)
(0)

# Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 337

#### Chapter 337

Giovanni froze. It wasn't like he couldn't afford it, however, it would be too reckless of him to actually use such an amount for bargaining.

Even though he had just inherited the family's assets, it was only worth tens of billions. In addition, he had two other uncles who were eyeing them.

"What? You can't afford to lose?" Both of them knew the answer, especially Drake. Giovanni stopped his train of thoughts immediately at the light question.

"A billion is only a billion. What's the big deal about money? On the other hand, if you lose the game and lose your wife, remember not to cry too badly."

"Childish!" Drake snorted.

"Boss, this is the latest racing uniform."

Drake took it and walked to the changing room.

As soon as Drake left, the D'Giorno family's butler immediately stepped forward and looked at Giovanni with disapproval.

"Young Master, you shouldn't agree to his request. Although our family can afford a billion, but you know what's going on with the family now. If you take out so much money all at once, I'm afraid your

two uncles won't agree to it."

Giovanni naturally knew this, but words had already been said and agreed upon, and he could not go back on it. That would be too shameless.

"I understand, but don't worry. I won't lose." Giovanni could only comfort himself in this way.

He believed in his driving skills and would not give up easily.

Hearing this, the butler was not ready to say anything more, so he obediently stood to the side.

After Drake changed his clothes, he began to choose the cars that were available in the racetrack. Giovanni was such a frequent visitor, so he naturally had his own car.

Drake could only choose from the only racing cars. And in the end, he chose the latest racing car.

Seeing the car that Drake had chosen, Giovanni became more certain about winning.

Drake had chosen a car of the latest model. Naturally, all its configurations were good. However, for a racing car, it was not necessarily the best, and one needed to be familiar with it to get the best out of its operation.

The more you pick an unfamiliar vehicle, the more likely you would lose.

As for Giovanni, he naturally chose his favorite car.

The two of them went on stage one after another, and the staff also cleared out the racing track. Because of Giovanni's popularity here, there were also professional commentators to preside over the race.

Giovanni appeared first, and immediately aroused cheers from many people in the audience. This scene was nothing too new for Jane who had been brought in by him before.

Later, it was Drake's turn to appear. The foreigners present noted that it was a German man who

Chapter 337

would be competing. However, although the man was handsome, his expression was full of disdain and contempt.

Compared to Giovanni's cheers, it was obvious that Drake was not very favored.

Drake didn't care about this, however. Giovanni, on the other hand, had always liked the attention so he was all smiles. At one point, he even winked at Jane, which rendered her speechless.

Finally, the two of them got into the car and prepared to go.

The sexily–dressed commander stood in front of the two cars and held a small red flag in her hand.

The two of them had already started their car, and their roars resounded like a forbearing beast.

As the girl's flag fell, the two cars rushed out like arrows shooting out.

However, it could be vaguely seen that Giovanni's car was a little faster. It was most likely because it was familiar car to him. Any skilled racer with a car he knew well could step on the accelerator with no hesitation.

Giovanni also found that his speed was faster than Drake's. After a while, his car was already far away from Drake's, and he couldn't help but feel proud.

If on the straight line, his opponent fell behind, then after twenty consecutive curves, his opponent would never have the chance to surpass him.

Thinking of this, Giovanni's heart rested in complacency.

Then, just as his car was about to slow down slightly to prepare for the oncoming curve, the car behind did not slow down at all. Drake caught up.

Giovanni saw all of this in the rearview mirror. In an instant, the calmness in his heart turned to

madness.

They were about to cross the corner. It was fine if his opponent didn't want to finish taking over, but he was still on gas! Drake didn't want to crash and kill them both, did he?

Seeing such a madman, Giovanni panicked in an instant. In an instinct to survive, he slowed down.

But the moment he slowed down, Drake's car didn't slow down at all and drove past him.

Just when Giovanni thought that the other party was about to collide with the guardrail, Drake's car spun in a neat drift and was able to drive through the corner perfectly.

Giovanni was stunned as he watched the scene.

But the game was still on—going. He could only put away his mind for now and continue to compete seriously. He tried every means to surpass the front.

Unfortunately, as he calculated earlier, there were 20 consecutive curves ahead, so whoever was behind before they could enter those parts, there would be no chance of overtaking. He did not dare to rush forward like Drake, so he could only fall behind.

Everyone in the audience fell in disbelief at the scene, especially those who had seen Giovanni's past performances. Eventually, the shouting got louder.

Jane was also a little stunned. How many skills did Drake have that she didn't know about?

But then she also couldn't deny that she was relieved. How could she forget? He was Drake, a man who was like the incarnate of Hades who everyone in Silverbourne kept away from. He was like a

## Chapter 337

king who had returned from a special place. How could he be weak? She didn't understand that enough. That was all.

As time passed, the two cars on the track were chasing after the other. When they left the curves, Giovanni increased his horsepower, trying to surpass Drake, but no matter what, he could never overtake.

In the end, he could only watch as Drake crossed the finish line and won the race.

The moment Drake opened the door and got out of the car, Jane's figure was already darting forward. She rushed to him, and as soon as she was close enough, she threw her arms around him in a hug. Her heart felt kind of fuzzy, but in a good way. There was a large amount of pride and joy for

this man.

The Giovannie's butler had seen Jane running, but their young master had already lost the game, so he had no reason to stop each other.

Anyway, needless to say, they were not really qualified to stop her even from the very beginning.

When Giovanni got out of the car, his expression was ugly. He deliberately chose what he was best at, but he still lost. And even in other things, he didn't even have to try and prove himself because he

would still lose to Drake.

The frustration pulled on Giovanni's expression even darker.

Because of this competition, he had lost both his dignity and Jane. Oh, and a billion too, which was not a small percentage of his total inheritance.

Meanwhile, Drake returned the hug and only let go of Jane when he saw Giovanni get out of his car.

W

# Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 338

Chapter 338

The two of them suppressed their emotions and turned around to look at Giovanni.

Jane did not say anything and handed over the job of negotiating to Drake.

Giovanni, who had lost the game, was already agitated enough. And having the two of them size him up side by side just added more to his grievance. He took out his phone and said angrily to Drake.

"Give me your card number. I'll transfer the money to you now."

One billion was not small, but it was still not that big so he gave it away just like that. However, he was still very distressed.

It was because he had lost the woman he had been looking forward to. It turned out that the man beside her was indeed very powerful.

Drake didn't waste any time and put the numbers. He wasn't joking with the money. He was rich but how would he not want to receive the prize which he rightfully earned?

Moreover, this money was for his wife.

After receiving the transfer notification, Drake was satisfied and took Jane's hand.

"Let's go. Let's go home."

Jane could not wait to go home to see the little cuties.

Giovanni watched Jane's retreating back and clenched his fist. Just as he was about to stop her, he was first stopped by the butler who reminded him:

"Young Master, don't do anything more foolish. Please think about your uncles. You still have to think about how to deal with them. Besides, that man is very powerful. You cannot fight him if you are not stronger than him."

The butler's last words caused Giovanni to stop calling Jane. Then, he turned his head to look at the butler, his face scrunched up in frustration.

Jane and Drake got into the car and drove away. Looking at the cars behind them, Jane was a little

confused.

"Where did you go to make such an entrance?"

This was not in Germany, so Jane was very puzzled. How could Drake create such a big show abroad?

"I borrowed them from Matthew," Drake admitted directly.

At the mention of Matthew's name, Jane immediately thought of April. Thinking of the extravagant and complicated old castle at Matthew's family last time, Jane was relieved.

Being able to live in such a luxurious and prosperous old castle, it was indeed not difficult for him to give Drake the means for that whole spectacle.

"I borrowed in exchange for information about April's whereabouts," Drake added.

"What!?" In one sentence, Jane's originally relaxed mood spiked up. She turned to him and glared.

Chapter 338

How could he do this? How could she face April after she returned?

"Drake, how could you do this? Even if you can't save me, you can't betray April. How can I ever face April in the future? I'm really going to be mad at you." It genuinely disappointed her that he would do

this.

However, Drake did not think that the matter was serious. In his mind, it was a simple matter of Matthew liking April and her liking him back so why not just get together and stop torturing themselves like that?

"Jane, listen to me. Matthew will not hurt April. He may even care about her more than you. Even if he now knows where she is, he will not make any deviations. Let it be."

Even after his consolation, Jane still did not agree. "What do you know? If he really loves her, he shouldn't bother her while he is engaged with someone else."

"That was not an engagement that he wanted." Drake knew bits and pieces of Matthew's situation. He knew about the guy's marriage contract with the daughter of a certain royal duke.

However, this was the kind of arrangement made by some elders and the involvement of interests. It was out of Matthew's control.

"His marriage contract was not his own choosing, so I can't blame him for this," Drake defended.

Perhaps because April had done the same thing as Jane in running anyway, Drake felt some sympathy towards Matthew.

The poor guy even had to collaborate with Drake to get some news about April.

And while it was true that the two of them were powerful, Matthew still had not found April even though she had been in Silverbourne for so long.

"Even if it's not by his choice, it is still a fact that he is engaged and about to be married. Since he can't cancel it, then he should stop pursuing April. Now that things have escalated to this, how should April handle herself? How long should she have to handle this at all?"

"Is it that he plans to make her his other woman even after he finally gets married? Or does he plan to imprison her if she didn't want to, just like before?" Jane asked sharply.

This time, Drake did not dare to speak again.

He had done the same things like imprisoning her before, so he didn't want to keep the conversation lest he burned himself.

However, Jane did not plan to let it go. She glared at Drake angrily, and then extended her hand.

She ordered him, "Give me your phone."

"What?" Drake asked worriedly.

"Call April. You exposed her location. I have to inform her immediately."

Hearing this, Drake could only obediently take out his phone and hand it to Jane. However, in his mind, he hoped that Matthew would be faster and find her before Jane could get to her.

Jane memorized April's number. She quickly typed it in and called.

It rang for a long time but no one answered. This made Jane even more worried and could not help but mumble.

## Chapter 338

"Could it be that Matthew already got to her and took her away?"

When the dial tone ended, Jane called again, but there was still no answer. Now she was even more

anxious.

She handed the phone back to Drake, her eyes still complaining, "Call Matthew."

"Why call him too?" Drake was a little scared. Only when he was facing Jane would he show such an expression.

"To ask if he had taken her away. If he has not found her yet, you are not allowed to reveal more

information about her."

Being stared at by Jane's commanding eyes, Drake could only take the phone and do as he was told.

The call was quickly connected, and a low voice came from the phone.

"Is something wrong?"

"Did you find her?" Drake asked bravely. He really didn't want to participate in this kind of love—hate relationship between his brothers—at—arms.

But who told him to expose his wife's best friend in the first place? Now he could only bite the bullet.

As for Drake's question, it was Matthew's personal matter so it was strange that he would be curious. Matthew was obviously taken aback for a moment, but he still replied in a jerky tone.

"No, I'm tied up with a few other things. I sent someone over instead. There's no news yet."

Matthew's tone sounded gloomy and also a little tired.

Drake glanced at Jane. She looked relieved. Seeing this, he regained his tone and responded:

"My matters are settled. The people I borrowed, I let them go back on their own."

# Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 339

#### Chapter 339

"Okay. I see." Probably because he was in a bad mood, Matthew's answer was cold, and then there was a dead silence.

"If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first," Matthew said again after a few moments, breaking the silence. After that, he hung up.

But then in the few seconds when was about to hang up, a woman's voice drifted to the phone. It sounded as if she had called Matthew in a very gentle and ambiguous voice.

Hearing the woman's voice, Jane's ears immediately perked up. She wanted to hear what was said over there, but the call had been hung up. She could only look at Drake.

The cold eyes made Drake a little uncomfortable. He could only express his innocence.

"It's not me. What do you see me doing?"

Jane snorted coldly. "You just defended him, but now you just witnessed what I mean. You said that you want him to get April back. Yet while she is not with him, he's going around to sleep with other women. How could I allow this kind of man to be with my friend?"

Jane had seen Matthew before, so she naturally knew how much girls liked his handsome face. He was mix-blooded, so his features were enhanced by his foreign traits.

With such a person, Jane would not support April being with him.

"Is there any way to return to Silverbourne as soon as possible?" Jane asked.

Not only did she have to rush back to see her children, she also had to go back to shield April from this rotten, perverted man.

"I have arranged for a helicopter. We can return to Silverbourne in the evening," Drake said slowly.

Hearing that, Jane's mood improved a little, and then she asked Drake if anything had happened during her absence.

He hesitated for a while, but in the end, he still told her about Amy and Mary. After listening to the update, Jane's eyebrows flattened into a cold line.

"They're really not tired of repeating their old tricks."

"However, since Mary was pretending to have amnesia and turned into a vegetative state, how did

you

find out that she's not me?"

Hearing that, Drake stretched out his hand and carefully stroked the face that made him think about it. His words were gentle and indulgent.

"I know every nook and cranny of your face and body, so I can naturally find out that she is fake."

"What do you mean? What did you do with her while she was unconscious?" Jane glared at him.

His big palm was rubbing against her face, and the place with a thin callus were scratching her skin. It was so uncomfortable that Jane moved her face, not wanting him to continue to rub her.

"Don't think in that direction. I didn't do anything. I just suddenly found out that she had a red mole behind her ear that you don't have. Then I asked Dr. Harrington to check her blood type. After comparing, I found out that she was fake," Drake explained.

Chapter 339

"Really? I thought you would look at her entire body." Jane smiled.

"Don't say that." Because of her random movement, Drake's big palm moved to the top of her head and patted her lightly. Every action was done in a tender manner.

Jane's heart was also relieved because of his words. He could recognize that she had been impersonated twice, which showed that he really knew her very well.

"Is there someone else behind this? With just Amy's brain, I really doubt she alone has the capability to do all this, even with Mary."

Hearing that, Drake fell silent. Sometimes she was too smart. However, he didn't need to hide Annie's own death.

He had long since given up on Annie, and even the guilt in his heart had been wiped away because of her various actions.

"Annie also had a hand in it. She discovered Mary abroad and mentioned this matter to her. Mary was just as wicked, so the two hit it off and thought of Amy in Germany."

At that, Jane nodded. She just said that Amy's brain could not have made such a big move. It turned out that there was also Annie behind it.

Immediately, Jane looked at Drake again, bearing a smile that was also not quite a smile.

"Your 'promised one' has framed me many times and has always been wanting to kill me. What are you going to do?"

Every time Annie made a mistake in the past, Jane hoped that Drake would punish her severely, but he took into account Annie's kindness to him so he had never dealt with her that much. It was just that this indulgence had gathered resentment all those days that sometimes, she had felt a burning desire to hurt Drake too.

This time, Jane did not intend to let Annie go easily, so she asked Drake to see what his attitude was.

If he still had hesitations for the sake of his and Annie's old relationship, then Jane would just have to

deal with Annie on her own.

"After we go back, I'll have someone bring her to you so you can deal with her yourself."

Unexpectedly, Drake responded in a way that was even beyond her expectation. This left her with satisfaction.

"What? Aren't you afraid that I'll bruise your little flower all over her body? It would be pitiful."

Drake only gazed at Jane's beautiful face. He didn't really know how to answer all her questions.

It seemed like he had to figure out a way to stop those red lips from dripping more of that taunting

voice.

As soon as a thought came up, Drake raised his long arms and pulled Jane's head towards him. After that, his thin lips pressed tightly against that red tenderness.

Jane's breath hitched at sudden kiss. When Drake let go of her, she leaned against his arms, feeling both flustered and angry.

The stinky man! It was fine if he didn't want to answer her question, but that was really rude of him! Moreover, there was a driver in front of them.

Chapter 239

Fortunately, the driver was professional and did not even look back.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the airport where the helicopter was parked. Everything had been arranged. Encased in Drake's arms, the two of them boarded.

When the sun went down, the two of them successfully arrived back in Silverbourne. However, the helicopter landed in another villa.

A sightseeing bus was waiting for them when they got off. Drake took her hand and got into it. Unexpectedly, they wandered around the villa instead of going back to Maplewood.

Jane was puzzled. "Aren't we going back?"

She was anxious to look meet the children after such a long time. She was not in the mood to play house with him or whatever kind of two–person vacation this looked like.

"I've already sent someone to pick up the children. From now on, we'll live here."

"Live here?"

Hearing this, Jane's eyes looked around the huge villa. Unlike Maplewood, this was a villa with a landing pad, a golf course, and many entertainment facilities. Wasn't this too big to live in?

"Isn't it too big with just the few of us?" Jane hesitated.

"It's safe here. If you think there's too few of us, you can just give me a few more children."

# Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 340

## Chapter 340

At such bold suggestion, Jane rolled her eyes angrily. She had already given birth to three children. Did he think she was a pig?

"Zane and Zack are always rushing to play with Zoe. You should give them more sisters. Not to mention it would be a good addition to our family number, it's also better that they each have one sister, so that the two of them would stop fighting over Zoe," Drake prattled happily as he hugged her

waist.

The fight between the three little children was never over. It was true that Zane and Zack often competed because of Zoe.

However, this did not affect their brotherhood in the slightest. It was just that there was only Zoe in their family. She was the youngest and also the only girl.

Not to mention that, even Drake obviously favored Zoe more.

But... it was too painful to have a baby.

"And our wedding, let's hold it here too."

Jane hadn't even recovered from the fact that they were going to live here in the future. Drake's next

statement stunned her even more.

"What wedding? Did we not agree on that matter? Let's forget about the wedding. The current situation is not suitable for a wedding..."

Jane was about to recite a list of reasons when Drake blocked her with another kiss.

After another intense making—out, Drake finally let go of Jane who was left red and panting.

"Can you listen to me seriously this time?" Drake's voice was low and hoarse, and Jane rolled her

eyes.

She really wanted to curse him to restrain himself, but after thinking about it, she didn't say anything, lest the stinky man kiss her again.

"Well, I don't agree anyway. You can't tie me up in marriage," Jane said lightly.

"I know you didn't agree to the wedding before. I agreed back then for your sake. But now, no matter what, I won't delay it anymore."

"I want to announce to the world that you are my wife. You are Drake Warner's wife. Besides, the three children should have a proper identity, lest those who don't have eyes dare to slight my wife."

'Drake Warner's wife.' These three short words made Jane feel a little warmer.

In those three words, he was talking about his wife, not just a woman. This kind of respect and recognition made Jane not want to reject him for a while.

"But..."

"There is no but. We can discuss about anything else, but this one is non-negotiable," Drake said solemnly.

"It's not that I don't agree, it's just that..." What Jane was about to say got stuck in her throat at Drake's discontented gaze. In the end, she didn't continue speaking.

10.40

Amar Your Exaltain Bálliant.

56.24

Chapter 340

Forget it. He must have been stimulated by all that affair with Giovanni, so he wanted to officially announce the relationship between the two of them. Anyway, his intentions were good.

In order to avoid another possible pest between them, Jane also decided that it was no big deal to make an official statement to the world.

"Okay, then. Let us have the wedding."

When she finally agreed, Drake was overcome with joy. Immediately, he hugged her and kissed her again.

"Oh, stop messing around!" Jane resisted his nonsense, but her heart was melting in sweetness

An hour later, the three little children were finally brought to the manor. As soon as they entered the house, Jane rushed over and hugged the three of them in her arms, full of longing

"Mummy!"

"Mummy!"

"Mummy!"

The three unanimous calls made Jane suddenly sentimental again. Really, all the pain she had suffered when giving birth was worth it!

"Mummy misses you so much." Jane let go of the three little guys from her bear hug and looked at the three of them with tears in their eyes.

What she was most worried about when she had been kidnapped were her three cute babies, and Drake had often become just an afterthought.

"Mummy, I miss you so much!"

"Mummy, I missed you too." Zoe's sweet voice echoed in Jane's ear.

"Mummy, I missed you too," Zane then murmured somewhat calmly.

The three little guys all showed that they missed Jane. In the afternoon that followed, the three little guys surrounded Jane, leaving Drake, who also wanted to get close, nowhere to go. He could only look at his wife in despair from the sides.

Jane turned a blind eye. Compared with that stinky man, the sweet and soft cute babies were more fun.

Drake, who was ignored by Jane, was extremely resentful and could only retreat to the with the work that had accumulated in the past few days.

Well, at night, who would dare to rob him? Humph!

Because of that, Jane had been forced to stay in their room at night.

side to deal

"Get out of the way. I want to sleep with the three children, Jane ordered Drake when he blocked her on her way out.

"They can sleep by themselves. During your absence, they slept well."

"Hmph, I don't care. I want to sleep with the children anyway Jane said angrily.

Drake didn't care about it so much, he went straight forward, and in one, swift movement, he picked Jane up in a princess carry.

10 20

Chapter 340

"Ah! Drake, let me down..."

As soon as Jane finished squealing, she was thrown on the huge soft bed. Jane quickly got up and was about to run, but the man grabbed her ankle and dragged her back again.

"Drake, don't! I haven't showered yet."

Drake, who was bullying her, heard Jane's words and stopped. And then not even a second later, he had a devilish smirk.

"I didn't wash it either, let's..."

Before Jane could refuse, she was pulled by Drake and carried into the bathroom.

The newly renovated villa was larger than the previous room in Maplewood Mansion, and the bathroom was equipped with high technology.

Without Drake's hands, just a voice command, the bathtub that was large enough to accommodate several people began to automatically fill with water. The waterflow was quite strong so the tub was immediately full.

Drake put Jane on the edge of the bathtub and started to untie her clothes, but she grabbed his

wrist.

"I'll do it myself!"

The situation had already developed to this point. No matter how reserved she was, she felt that she was too hypocritical.

Why could she not just take a bath with him together? What was the big deal? How could she still be afraid to bath with him after giving birth to his children?

But then when she really was about to take off her clothes, she became timid again.

Ah! The lights in the bathroom were too bright, and she was too embarrassed to be naked.

Glancing at him, Jane gritted her teeth, stripped off her clothes, and immediately slid into the bathtub.

The next day, when Jane woke up rubbing her waist, the three little guys had already finished breakfast and were doing their morning class.

Because she was worried that the three children would be in danger when they went to kindergarten, Drake simply let the three of them study at home.

Moreover, they were already looking for new tutors for the three little guys.

Jane originally wanted to teach her three children herself, but she still had a job. Moreover, she planned to get her family's company, so she really didn't have the time.

Speaking of, she just realized that she hadn't been to the company for a long time. Earlier, she only heard that Drake already had Amy under control so the company must be on its own right now.

With that in mind, Jane decided to go to the company after breakfast.

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 340

### Chapter 340

At such bold suggestion, Jane rolled her eyes angrily. She had already given birth to three children. Did he think she was a pig?

"Zane and Zack are always rushing to play with Zoe. You should give them more sisters. Not to mention it would be a good addition to our family number, it's also better that they each have one sister, so that the two of them would stop fighting over Zoe," Drake prattled happily as he hugged her

waist.

The fight between the three little children was never over. It was true that Zane and Zack often competed because of Zoe.

However, this did not affect their brotherhood in the slightest. It was just that there was only Zoe in their family. She was the youngest and also the only girl.

Not to mention that, even Drake obviously favored Zoe more.

But... it was too painful to have a baby.

"And our wedding, let's hold it here too."

Jane hadn't even recovered from the fact that they were going to live here in the future. Drake's next

statement stunned her even more.

"What wedding? Did we not agree on that matter? Let's forget about the wedding. The current situation is not suitable for a wedding..."

Jane was about to recite a list of reasons when Drake blocked her with another kiss.

After another intense making—out, Drake finally let go of Jane who was left red and panting.

"Can you listen to me seriously this time?" Drake's voice was low and hoarse, and Jane rolled her

eyes.

She really wanted to curse him to restrain himself, but after thinking about it, she didn't say anything, lest the stinky man kiss her again.

"Well, I don't agree anyway. You can't tie me up in marriage," Jane said lightly.

"I know you didn't agree to the wedding before. I agreed back then for your sake. But now, no matter what, I won't delay it anymore."

"I want to announce to the world that you are my wife. You are Drake Warner's wife. Besides, the three children should have a proper identity, lest those who don't have eyes dare to slight my wife."

'Drake Warner's wife.' These three short words made Jane feel a little warmer.

In those three words, he was talking about his wife, not just a woman. This kind of respect and recognition made Jane not want to reject him for a while.

"But..."

"There is no but. We can discuss about anything else, but this one is non-negotiable," Drake said solemnly.

"It's not that I don't agree, it's just that..." What Jane was about to say got stuck in her throat at Drake's discontented gaze. In the end, she didn't continue speaking.

10.40

Amar Your Exaltain Bálliant.

56.24

Chapter 340

Forget it. He must have been stimulated by all that affair with Giovanni, so he wanted to officially announce the relationship between the two of them. Anyway, his intentions were good.

In order to avoid another possible pest between them, Jane also decided that it was no big deal to make an official statement to the world.

"Okay, then. Let us have the wedding."

When she finally agreed, Drake was overcome with joy. Immediately, he hugged her and kissed her again.

"Oh, stop messing around!" Jane resisted his nonsense, but her heart was melting in sweetness

An hour later, the three little children were finally brought to the manor. As soon as they entered the house, Jane rushed over and hugged the three of them in her arms, full of longing

"Mummy!"

"Mummy!"

"Mummy!"

The three unanimous calls made Jane suddenly sentimental again. Really, all the pain she had suffered when giving birth was worth it!

"Mummy misses you so much." Jane let go of the three little guys from her bear hug and looked at the three of them with tears in their eyes.

What she was most worried about when she had been kidnapped were her three cute babies, and Drake had often become just an afterthought.

"Mummy, I miss you so much!"

"Mummy, I missed you too." Zoe's sweet voice echoed in Jane's ear.

"Mummy, I missed you too," Zane then murmured somewhat calmly.

The three little guys all showed that they missed Jane. In the afternoon that followed, the three little guys surrounded Jane, leaving Drake, who

also wanted to get close, nowhere to go. He could only look at his wife in despair from the sides.

Jane turned a blind eye. Compared with that stinky man, the sweet and soft cute babies were more fun.

Drake, who was ignored by Jane, was extremely resentful and could only retreat to the with the work that had accumulated in the past few days.

Well, at night, who would dare to rob him? Humph!

Because of that, Jane had been forced to stay in their room at night. side to deal

"Get out of the way. I want to sleep with the three children, Jane ordered Drake when he blocked her on her way out.

"They can sleep by themselves. During your absence, they slept well."

"Hmph, I don't care. I want to sleep with the children anyway Jane said angrily.

Drake didn't care about it so much, he went straight forward, and in one, swift movement, he picked Jane up in a princess carry.

10 20

Chapter 340

"Ah! Drake, let me down..."

As soon as Jane finished squealing, she was thrown on the huge soft bed. Jane quickly got up and was about to run, but the man grabbed her ankle and dragged her back again.

"Drake, don't! I haven't showered yet."

Drake, who was bullying her, heard Jane's words and stopped. And then not even a second later, he had a devilish smirk.

"I didn't wash it either, let's..."

Before Jane could refuse, she was pulled by Drake and carried into the bathroom.

The newly renovated villa was larger than the previous room in Maplewood Mansion, and the bathroom was equipped with high technology.

Without Drake's hands, just a voice command, the bathtub that was large enough to accommodate several people began to automatically fill with water. The waterflow was quite strong so the tub was immediately full.

Drake put Jane on the edge of the bathtub and started to untie her clothes, but she grabbed his

wrist.

"I'll do it myself!"

The situation had already developed to this point. No matter how reserved she was, she felt that she was too hypocritical.

Why could she not just take a bath with him together? What was the big deal? How could she still be afraid to bath with him after giving birth to his children?

But then when she really was about to take off her clothes, she became timid again.

Ah! The lights in the bathroom were too bright, and she was too embarrassed to be naked.

Glancing at him, Jane gritted her teeth, stripped off her clothes, and immediately slid into the bathtub.

The next day, when Jane woke up rubbing her waist, the three little guys had already finished breakfast and were doing their morning class.

Because she was worried that the three children would be in danger when they went to kindergarten, Drake simply let the three of them study at home.

Moreover, they were already looking for new tutors for the three little guys.

Jane originally wanted to teach her three children herself, but she still had a job. Moreover, she planned to get her family's company, so she really didn't have the time.

Speaking of, she just realized that she hadn't been to the company for a long time. Earlier, she only heard that Drake already had Amy under control so the company must be on its own right now.

With that in mind, Jane decided to go to the company after breakfast.

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 340

### Chapter 340

At such bold suggestion, Jane rolled her eyes angrily. She had already given birth to three children. Did he think she was a pig?

"Zane and Zack are always rushing to play with Zoe. You should give them more sisters. Not to mention it would be a good addition to our family number, it's also better that they each have one sister, so that the two of them would stop fighting over Zoe," Drake prattled happily as he hugged her

waist.

The fight between the three little children was never over. It was true that Zane and Zack often competed because of Zoe.

However, this did not affect their brotherhood in the slightest. It was just that there was only Zoe in their family. She was the youngest and also the only girl.

Not to mention that, even Drake obviously favored Zoe more.

But... it was too painful to have a baby.

"And our wedding, let's hold it here too."

Jane hadn't even recovered from the fact that they were going to live here in the future. Drake's next

statement stunned her even more.

"What wedding? Did we not agree on that matter? Let's forget about the wedding. The current situation is not suitable for a wedding..."

Jane was about to recite a list of reasons when Drake blocked her with another kiss.

After another intense making—out, Drake finally let go of Jane who was left red and panting.

"Can you listen to me seriously this time?" Drake's voice was low and hoarse, and Jane rolled her

eyes.

She really wanted to curse him to restrain himself, but after thinking about it, she didn't say anything, lest the stinky man kiss her again.

"Well, I don't agree anyway. You can't tie me up in marriage," Jane said lightly.

"I know you didn't agree to the wedding before. I agreed back then for your sake. But now, no matter what, I won't delay it anymore."

"I want to announce to the world that you are my wife. You are Drake Warner's wife. Besides, the three children should have a proper identity, lest those who don't have eyes dare to slight my wife."

'Drake Warner's wife.' These three short words made Jane feel a little warmer.

In those three words, he was talking about his wife, not just a woman. This kind of respect and recognition made Jane not want to reject him for a while.

"But..."

"There is no but. We can discuss about anything else, but this one is non-negotiable," Drake said solemnly.

"It's not that I don't agree, it's just that..." What Jane was about to say got stuck in her throat at Drake's discontented gaze. In the end, she didn't continue speaking.

10.40

Amar Your Exaltain Bálliant.

56.24

Chapter 340

Forget it. He must have been stimulated by all that affair with Giovanni, so he wanted to officially announce the relationship between the two of them. Anyway, his intentions were good.

In order to avoid another possible pest between them, Jane also decided that it was no big deal to make an official statement to the world.

"Okay, then. Let us have the wedding."

When she finally agreed, Drake was overcome with joy. Immediately, he hugged her and kissed her again.

"Oh, stop messing around!" Jane resisted his nonsense, but her heart was melting in sweetness

An hour later, the three little children were finally brought to the manor. As soon as they entered the house, Jane rushed over and hugged the three of them in her arms, full of longing

"Mummy!"

"Mummy!"

"Mummy!"

The three unanimous calls made Jane suddenly sentimental again. Really, all the pain she had suffered when giving birth was worth it!

"Mummy misses you so much." Jane let go of the three little guys from her bear hug and looked at the three of them with tears in their eyes.

What she was most worried about when she had been kidnapped were her three cute babies, and Drake had often become just an afterthought.

"Mummy, I miss you so much!"

"Mummy, I missed you too." Zoe's sweet voice echoed in Jane's ear.

"Mummy, I missed you too," Zane then murmured somewhat calmly.

The three little guys all showed that they missed Jane. In the afternoon that followed, the three little guys surrounded Jane, leaving Drake, who also wanted to get close, nowhere to go. He could only look at his wife in despair from the sides.

Jane turned a blind eye. Compared with that stinky man, the sweet and soft cute babies were more fun.

Drake, who was ignored by Jane, was extremely resentful and could only retreat to the with the work that had accumulated in the past few days.

Well, at night, who would dare to rob him? Humph!

Because of that, Jane had been forced to stay in their room at night. side to deal

"Get out of the way. I want to sleep with the three children, Jane ordered Drake when he blocked her on her way out.

"They can sleep by themselves. During your absence, they slept well."

"Hmph, I don't care. I want to sleep with the children anyway Jane said angrily.

Drake didn't care about it so much, he went straight forward, and in one, swift movement, he picked Jane up in a princess carry.

10 20

Chapter 340

"Ah! Drake, let me down..."

As soon as Jane finished squealing, she was thrown on the huge soft bed. Jane quickly got up and was about to run, but the man grabbed her ankle and dragged her back again.

"Drake, don't! I haven't showered yet."

Drake, who was bullying her, heard Jane's words and stopped. And then not even a second later, he had a devilish smirk.

"I didn't wash it either, let's..."

Before Jane could refuse, she was pulled by Drake and carried into the bathroom.

The newly renovated villa was larger than the previous room in Maplewood Mansion, and the bathroom was equipped with high technology.

Without Drake's hands, just a voice command, the bathtub that was large enough to accommodate several people began to automatically fill with water. The waterflow was quite strong so the tub was immediately full.

Drake put Jane on the edge of the bathtub and started to until her clothes, but she grabbed his

wrist.

"I'll do it myself!"

The situation had already developed to this point. No matter how reserved she was, she felt that she was too hypocritical.

Why could she not just take a bath with him together? What was the big deal? How could she still be afraid to bath with him after giving birth to his children?

But then when she really was about to take off her clothes, she became timid again.

Ah! The lights in the bathroom were too bright, and she was too embarrassed to be naked.

Glancing at him, Jane gritted her teeth, stripped off her clothes, and immediately slid into the bathtub.

The next day, when Jane woke up rubbing her waist, the three little guys had already finished breakfast and were doing their morning class.

Because she was worried that the three children would be in danger when they went to kindergarten, Drake simply let the three of them study at home.

Moreover, they were already looking for new tutors for the three little guys.

Jane originally wanted to teach her three children herself, but she still had a job. Moreover, she planned to get her family's company, so she really didn't have the time.

Speaking of, she just realized that she hadn't been to the company for a long time. Earlier, she only heard that Drake already had Amy under control so the company must be on its own right now.

With that in mind, Jane decided to go to the company after breakfast.