

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 353 -

Chapter 353

“Dad, what nonsense are you talking about? How could she and I get along well? From the very beginning, we were doomed to be enemies. In this lifetime, it is impossible for us to get along.”

The same thing was said by Jane to Charles. At that time, Charles thought it was just Jane’s excuse because she didn’t want to admit him as his father. Now it seems that the relationship between the two is indeed incompatible.

“Annie, can you calm down a little bit.” Charles said helplessly, looking at Annie who had been dazzled by anger and disbelief.

“Dad, how can you make me calm down? I have been fighting with her for so many years, and now you tell me that we are sisters, and you want me to get along well with her. How is that possible?”

“How is it impossible? Isn’t it just because of a man? Is it worth it, for a man?” Charles scolded angrily.

“Oh, you don’t understand anything.” Annie looked at her father coldly, her words were tinged with coldness as well.

What she cared about was never a man, but fame, status and money. She had planned for so many years, and even offered her youth and time for several years, but she still failed to achieve what she wanted. How could she be willing to have such a result.

“You did it on purpose, right? Bitch, you knew it from the beginning, you just wanted to annoy me, didn’t you?” Annie finally came to her senses, looked at Jane like a mad dog, and barked loudly.

Jane didn’t deny it, nor did she intend to deny it, because she really did it on purpose.

Her triumphant smile deliberately letting Annie know, “annoy me, then I’ll make you unhappy yourself.” “If you want to think that way, then I can’t help it.” Jane said nonchalantly.

Annie

was enraged again, her face looked horrifying, Jane felt that she had achieved her purpose of coming into the house of Carlton’s, and then she was about to leave.

Just as he turned to leave, Annie grabbed a fruit knife on the table and stabbed at Jane.

Her resentment towards Jane had reached its peak, and she just wanted to kill her so badly to prevent her some future troubles.

Seeing Annie’s actions, Charles stood in front of Jane without even thinking about it.

Following the sound of the knife entering his body, was Charles muffled grunt in pain, Jane heard the movement, turned around, and saw the scene where Annie inserted the knife into Charles body. Jane froze for a moment, and Annie couldn’t believe it. She slowly let go of her trembling hand holding the knife, her hands **were** covered **with** blood, and she kept retreating back.

“No... no, how could this be, Dad, why did you stand in front of her, why!”

Jane finally came to her senses, knowing that Charles was stabbed **by** Annie **because** he **blocked** the **knife**, and **her heart was indescribably** complicated.

“No... It’s not my fault, it’s not me!” Annie was still muttering to herself, **probably** stunned **by the incident** of **stabbing someone herself**.

Jane didn’t care about anything else, and immediately took **out** her mobile phone and **called the emergency number**.

When the **ambulance** pulled Charles **into the car**, his hand firmly held into Jane’s hand, refusing to let

Jane had no choice but to follow **the** stretcher into the ambulance and accompany him to the hospital.

Jane's mood **at** the moment is turning complicated. She never planned to recognize Charles as her father, but **he** blocked the knife for her. After this, how should she treat him?

‘Jane, I’m sorry about you and your mother, don’t think too much, if I don’t make it through this time, don’t worry, I have already made a will to give you half of the Carlton’s family assets.’

Hearing his words made Jane feel even more uncomfortable, so she could only respond indifferently.

“I don’t want your money, and you’ll be fine.”

Jane suddenly regretted her sudden visit at the Carltons house today. If she hadn’t come and injured Annie, would what happened today wouldn’t have happened instead.

“Jane, no matter whether you forgive Dad or not, I want to ask you one thing, please promise...promise me, please!”

Hearing Charles request, Jane hesitated. She was in a state of confusion at the moment, but she could still guess what he wanted to ask of her.

Sure enough, the next moment that he spoke up, he begged her to let Annie go.

“Jane, I know you hate Annie so much, but no matter what she had said, she is related to you by blood. For the sake of your blood relationship, please let her go, okay? Today’s matter never happened in the first place.” He emphasized.

Charles words did not soften Jane’s heart, but she still said coldly, “Impossible, as she said, she and I are doomed to be enemies forever, and it is impossible for us to reconcile.”

“Jane...cough cough...” Charles wanted to say something, but he coughed violently, and immediately, blood overflowed in the corners of his mouth.

Seeing this, the doctor at the side immediately stepped forward to give him the first aid, and Jane stepped aside.

Looking at the dying Charles, it would be a lie to say that she didn't show any emotion, but she would not let Annie go just because of this.

What she did must be repaid by herself.

Jane closed her eyes, showing a somewhat tired expression, she could be considered as unsympathetic, but she would not regret the choices she had made.

After **Charles was** sent to the hospital, he was quickly pushed into the emergency room.

Because no one came from the Carltons house, and there was no family **member**, Jane was forced to wait at the **door of the emergency** room.

In **any case, Charles** was **injured because** of her, **it's the** least she could **do for him** saving her **life**.

After more than three hours of **rescue operation, Charles was** finally **pushed out of the emergency** room. Jane immediately went up to inquire and **was** relieved when she found out that there **was no signs** of complication and he's out of danger.

After putting him in **the best ward** and finding a nurse to take care **of** him, Jane left the **hospital**.

It was already evening when she walked out of the hospital, and her phone was turned off **because** of the lack **of battery**, Jane was in a state of disarray.

"Madam!" Just **as** Jane was in a daze, Thea came up and called out.

Jane turned her head and looked at Thea, thinking that she must have seen her getting into the ambulance and followed her.

Getting inside the car, Jane leaned back wearily, and said lightly, "let's go home."

The car started, and an hour later, it stopped at the gate of the villa.

Thea turned her head and was about to tell Jane that she was home, but found her leaning back and falling asleep.

Thea didn't have the heart to wake her up, and the three little guys who heard the sound of the car came out to meet them. Seeing that it was Jane's car, they knew that Jane had returned, and called for Mommy loudly.

Jane heard the sound, and groggily opened her eyes, only to realize that she had arrived home.

"Go and rest." Jane said to Thea, and then got out of the car.

The three little guys rushed up immediately, hugged her thighs from left to right, and Zirui stood at the front calmly.

"Mommy, you're back!"

Looking at the three cute babies, Jane's cold heart also softened.

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