

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 391

### Chapter 391

“I didn’t call for **any service**, hurry up and **get** out of **here!**”

Adolf is now really mad, the only thing that stops him from beating the **life** out of them is **the fact** that he’ll soon be having Jane for himself. But now, his patience has reached its limit. If this bastard doesn’t leave now, he’ll never see another day again.

One look at his murderous gaze and the waiter pushed the cart and turned to leave.

At that moment, the door to the next room opened and Charles walked out.

“Hey, wait up! I’ve been calling you guys. What kind of service do you have? You have not come for so long.”

Charles walked out of the room and stopped the waiter who was about to leave.

It dawned on Adolf that the staff have been mistakenly disturbing him, which added fuel to his already blazing anger.

He looked at Charles’s pale face, he did not hide his anger and shouted at the man directly.

“You were the one who asked for room service, didn’t you know that I was staying in that room? You have the audacity to disturb me.”

Really? Oh, I think I gave them the wrong room number. But why are you being so fierce? What, do you want to fight?” Charles also showed a bit of arrogance.

His answer completely cut Adolf’s patience off. He was a famous scoundrel in Berlin. How could he withstand such provocation? This man will never see the light again.

“How dare you talk to me like this! Believe it or not, I will make you diminished from Silverbourne.”

“You dare threaten me?

Who do you think you are? Charles raised his head, he'll never back down.

“Oh, I will show you who I am!” Adolf charged forward in rage and tried to throw his fist at Charles.

But Charles was prepared, he dodged the swinging fist and attacked Adolf too. His purpose was to delay the time and wait for Drake to rescue them.

While

the two of them were fighting, Jane, who was still in the room, leaned on the wall and staggered her way. She was ready to flee.

Adolf saw her and he turned his back on Charles, ready to chase after her. But he was stopped by Charles.

Jane hurriedly went to the elevator and pressed the buttons, willing it to open. She believed that once she reaches the hotel lobby, Adolf wouldn't be able to drag her back and she'll be safe.

She was **getting** impatient when the elevator stopped and the door opened, then a tall figure walked out. **Immediately**, Jane was wrapped in a warm and familiar embrace.

“Baby, are you all right?”

She would know that voice anywhere. Jane raised her **eyes** and saw her husband's worried face looking down at her. Her knees buckled with utter relief.

“Drake, take me away from here, please!” Jane said **with** a shaking voice. **She** was **able** to **escape** from a sure danger. She relied on her strong **willpower**.

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Mr Amer. Your

is Pilliant

191.2%

“**Shh baby, it's alright. I'm here now!**” Drake soothed and hugged his wife tight, all the while holding his rage back.

Charles **saw him** too and ruthlessly **pushed Adolf away**.

He breathlessly **ran** in front of Drake **so** Adolf chased him **in** fury.

However, he stopped **in his** tracks the moment he laid his eyes on a newcomer. Adolf scowled at Drake

“So, you are here”

Drake, with his arms still wrapped around his wife, addressed Adolf with a gaze full of wrath.

“Let’s just go! Let’s not mess with him anymore!” Charles urged them.

Now that Jane was safe and sound, Charles wanted to stop fighting Adolf, he knew the man’s influence and connections. It would not be wise for him to keep on provoking the powerful man.

Drake could still feel his wife’s body trembling with fear and his intense eyes zeroed on Adolf. The bastard will pay

“We are not done yet!” He muttered before turning away, holding Jane with him.

Adolf was of course angry, but he did not have the courage to face Drake, not yet. Soon. He thought with a scoff.

For now, he just watched Jane being taken away by Drake.

After leaving the hotel, Charles spoke to Drake.

“Silverbourne is changing, it’s getting pretty dangerous.”

Drake looked at Charles The two of them have histories, and Drake didn’t have anything to do with Charles as much as possible. But the man has been a great help this time.

“Thank you for the help!” He said after a moment of hesitation.

“I did not do it for you, I did it for Jane!” The man answered, glancing at his wife.

Drake hid his wife's body from Charles's stares in a protective manner.

"Mean!" Charles muttered.

"I owe you my wife's safety, I will pay you in any way I can." Drake is being territorial; nobody hits on

his wife.

Jane woke and felt her body aching all over like she's been hit by a car.

"You're awake!" A low voice came from somewhere beside her.

Jane touched her aching waist, pulled the cover, and sat up lazily.

"What did you do to me last night?" She frowned.

Drake

raised his brows, "I should be **asking you** the same thing. Don't **you remember** how **you** treated me last night?"

Drake took a **deep** breath **and was** about to tell her just **what** she **did last** night **when** Jane **raised** his hand, silently telling him to **stop**.

"Don't. I've already suffered **enough!**" **Whatever** she **did to** him was **the cause of** that drug **Adolf** put

**Mr Warner** Your Ex wife is Pilliant

191.3%

in **her** drink

"**How are you going to deal with Adolf?**" Jane asked him, **her words** are **filled** with venom, she **hated Adolf** with every **fiber** of **her being**.

**What happened** last night **was a result of** her **carelessness**. **She** never thought Adolf would go to such lengths given both her and his status in society.

He was an evil through and through.

If Drake wants to deal with Adolf, then she will not only support him, but she will also help him in any way she can.

“They have only been in Silverbourne for a short time, so they haven’t caught anything yet.”

Drake has been wanting to get rid of Adolf for a long time now but the bastard was involved in Berlin, and he has yet to find a way to get rid of the group.

A big family like theirs could not be ridden that easily. And right now, he felt so powerless for not being able to help the very person he loved the most.

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