

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 392

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Jane felt sorry for her husband, knowing that he is in a dilemma.

"It's alright, we'll find a way eventually. You don't need to rush." She said softly.

Her phone suddenly rang somewhere. She looked for it and found it under her coat on the floor.

When she saw the caller ID on her phone, Jane's heart skipped a beat.

The call was from his assistant, Percy. She remembered that her two assistants were with her last night when she was taken away. They probably still didn't know what happened to her.

She answered the phone without a second thought.

She quickly got up and dressed the moment she ended the call.

Drake noticed that something was wrong and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Something happened to Percy and Christine!" She said worriedly.

They briskly went to the hotel where her two assistants are currently checked in.

When they arrived at their room, Percy and Christine were in a mess, wrapped in blankets and crying.

Jane grated her teeth in anger.

Drake cursed, went back out, and called his own assistant.

"Who did it?" Jane suppressed the anger that was about to erupt and walked to the bed. Looking at her two assistants on the bed, she felt extremely guilty.

She exposed them to danger and she didn't know what to do now.

But she's sure of one thing, she would never let the suspect go.

'Oh, boss... "They obviously were scared to answer her question.

'Don't be afraid. Tell me what happened last night. I'll definitely call the shots for you.'

'Is it that Mr. Lington?' Jane remembered that the person who was with Adolf last night was Mr. Lington, he also stayed with her two secretaries after she was taken away.

"It's not him, it's the other two men who suddenly appeared at the restaurant last night." Percy gathered her senses together and answered her boss' questions.

She then told Jane what happened after Adolf left the restaurant, dragging Jane with him.

The two men guarded them and later received a call that probably ordered them what to do because, after that call, they made them drink wine. The same spiked wine that Adolf tricked Jane into drinking.

The result **was immediate. They were** unconscious **after a** couple of seconds.

She woke up in his **room**, her **body was** bearing the sign that she was made out with someone.

"Don't **be** scared, **I will definitely get** justice for you," Jane said through clenched teeth, her hate for **Adolf** intensified.

They brought **up the** incident to **the police** and **they took** the case, but they **never** said anything to

them.

Jane personally took **care of the case, paid close attention, and went to the** police **station over and over again**, but she still could not get the **slightest response**. The police **station used various reasons and excuses to** slow down the **case's** progress.

When she came out of the police **station** again, Jane **threw** her bag into the car and **was on the** verge of **tears with exhaustion**.

“This is impossible? The evidence was complete. Why don’t **they** arrest them?”

Drake, who was waiting for her in the car hugged her for comfort.

“Don’t be discouraged, baby. They won’t do anything because they’ve been ordered to do so. **We** have to find another way.”

“What can we do? They even hold the police in their grip. What else can we do?” Jane is losing her mind and she couldn’t help but vent her disappointments to Drake.

It had been three days, but the law could not punish anyone at all. This was Qiao Huan’s most powerless.

“All of the evidence is destroyed, including the copies of the hotel’s surveillance. There were no traces left in your assistants. We have no way of proving them guilty.” Drake was spitting facts.

“So, that’s it then, we will just let what they did to us pass?” Jane frustratedly said.

“No, baby. We will nail them, believe me!” Drake had to hug his wife’s trembling body tighter.

Drake took Jane back to the Villa after finally calming her.

Drake went straight to the study and made a call and when he came out, his face was void of emotions.

It was night when Drake returned to their room and found Jane sitting on the **bed** with her **face** still sullen, he slowly sat beside her and stroked her hair.

“I’m going to Berlin,” Drake said slowly.

“Why?” Jane’s head snapped towards him; eyes full of worry.

She had an idea why; she just doesn’t want to entertain it.

“Is it for the Schmidt family?”

“Yes.” Drake did not try to hide it anymore.

“What are you going to do?” Jane hurriedly asked.

“I have a mission,” Drake said.

“A mission?” Jane **was** startled. Deep inside, she knew that Drake will do something dangerous and she couldn’t help **but feel** uneasy.

“Is it about what happened to Zane?”

“**Don’t worry**, I’ll be fine.” **Drake was** touched to see his lovely **wife worry** for him. He **patted** her head, smiling warmly.

“I will **protect our family**. **I don’t want** you nor **any** of our **children** to be **in danger again**.” Drake **said** gently.

“Do you really **have to go**?” **Jane was anxious with worry, but that monster Adolf needs** to learn his

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lessons, so she was **left with** no choice but **to** let her husband **go**.

“**Don’t worry, I’ll be back safe and sound**,” **Drake** said comfortingly.

In the **end**, **Jane just kept** quiet and **hid** her **fret**, **telling** her **husband to be very careful** and **that she** will wait for his **safe return**.

Drakes left **as silently as** possible. He was picked up by a helicopter in **the** middle of **the** night, after ensuring that everyone was fast asleep. Jane watched her husband leave **and** she **felt** her heart swell **with** pride, her man is so brave, like a superhero.

The Warner family was left in Jane’s care. She’s going to be very busy while her husband is away.

A few days later, the children finally found out that their father was gone, and they all questioned

Jane.

“Mommy, it’s been a few days but Daddy isn’t back yet. Is he busy with work again?” Zach asked with a trace of anger.

“No, *your* father is doing something very important.” Jane gently answered, amused by her baby’s

annoyance.

“What is it?” Zoe asked innocently.

“It’s an important matter. You’ll understand when you grow up.” Jane touched **the** top of Zoe’s head and said gently.

Jane may be comforting her children, but she herself is also very worried now. She has no idea what her husband was doing.

At that exact same moment, Drake, who was being missed by Jane, was chasing the enemy in a camouflage uniform in a virgin forest.

In exchange, he had to join an organization to complete a mission.

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