

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 409

### Chapter 409

Unfortunately for him, Cedrick already heard what Zoe said clearly. Disbelief **was painted** all over his **face that he seemed heartbroken instead**.

“**Uncle, what she said is not** true, is it?”

“That’s right, Ceddie. Don’t believe her. She lied to you because you will get better, so **be** good, okay?” The man looked **at** Cedrick **with** a little panic. His hold on Zoe got tighter.

Zoe’s **mouth** and nose **were** covered tighter by the man’s big palm, and she seemed to be out of

breath.

Cedrick had initially already calmed down as he already believed in the man’s words in his heart, but when he saw that Zoe’s eyes were red, worry stirred his heart again.

“Uncle, Zoe is about to suffocate. Please let her go.”

The man hesitantly glanced down **at** the little girl he’s restraining. His grip loosened a little, but he didn’t want to let **go** completely, for **fear that** the girl might say something that would trigger his little nephew again.

But Cedrick kept looking at him. If he didn’t let go, his nephew might become even more suspicious.

After a moment of hesitation, the man slowly removed his hand and let go.

Fortunately, Zoe didn’t say anything impulsive, but she was panting heavily.

“Are you okay, Zoe?” Cedrick asked worriedly.

Zoe did not **answer**. Since the other party didn’t believe what she said, it was useless for her to say anything more. There was no need to **keep** talking to him.

Seeing that Zoe refused to talk to him, Cedrick became even more suspicious.

“Uncle, is what Zoe **said** true? You **really** intend to exchange her heart for me?”

Cedrick knew his **own** situation. He had congenital heart disease, and he had to have a suitable heart transplant in order to live for a long time.

**But his** blood type was **quite** special, **so** he could not **accept** just anyone’s heart. It must be of the same **blood** type.

In addition to the blood **type**, the donor of **the** heart must **also be** of the same age as her. With those various conditions in **mind, grandpa**, uncle, and the others searched for a long **time** but **failed** to find

one.

**Cedrick himself didn’t** really have any **hope that he could have** a suitable heart transplant. He **had already got ten used to having the** condition and had long **accepted that perhaps, it was just his fate.**

After all, **in all** these years, **because of his heart problem**, he hardly **ever** went to school, and he **didn’t** have any **good playmates**. That was why he had been **very** enthusiastic **when he met Zoe, and her willingness to play with her just made** him more attached.

**He even** wanted to keep **Zoe by his side** forever.

“**Ceddie, please just rest well and don’t think about anything else.**”

**The man’s** ambiguous answer **made** Cedrick even **more** sure that **what Zoe** said **was** true.

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All of a **sudden, the** boy’s **attitude** towards the **man changed. He began** to rise from his lying position

to argue.

“Uncle, we can’t do this! Zoe is my good friend. How can she give me her heart? I don’t want to...”

Don’t...”

Cedrick was getting a bit hysterical, causing his breathing to be labored, and his face became even paler.

“Ceddie, please calm down. Doctor! Doctor!”

The doctor was originally instructed to go out and call the other professional doctors from abroad. Hearing the call from inside, he ran in immediately. Then he found that Cedrick was in critical condition and immediately took out the medicine and gave him an injection.

Zoe was watching the scene the whole time, and for a moment, she felt lingering fear.

“We can’t wait any longer. We must arrange for the surgery immediately,” the private doctor said to

the man.

Hearing this, the man’s face became ugly. He gritted his teeth, “Alright. Start the preparation first, and arrange the operation as soon as the other doctors arrive.”

Given the affirmative, the private doctor did not waste any more time, took out a needle, and walked

towards Zoe.

Knowing that she would be the next to be put unconscious, Zoe struggled and bit the man’s hand in desperation.

Pained, the man instinctively raised his hurt hand to hit her back, but seeing the girl’s pitiful face, he

couldn’t do it in the end.

Forget it. They owed this girl, after all.

After the private doctor's successfully injected the medicine, Zoe slowly lost consciousness.

**As** soon as Zoe was put on the other bed beside Cedrick, someone came knocking on the door and saying that the other doctor had arrived.

The man **was overjoyed** and immediately went out **to** greet him. However, when he arrived at the **door, besides** the doctor's **car**, there was also a police **car**.

**The man's** expression changed instantly. Two people got out of the **police car**. **They were** Jane and Drake. Of course.

**He** still **underestimated** Drake. **He didn't expect the** Silverbourne man to find them so soon.

**Thinking of** the child in the villa, **the man's eyes narrowed**. **He gave** a look **to** the subordinates following **him**.

**The** subordinates understood **without** him **explicitly** saying it. **They** turned around and **returned to**

**the villa**.

**In addition to Drake and Jane, there** was also a police officer. **He** got in and out **of the** police car **before walking up to the man**.

**"Young Master Franklin, I suspect that your family is** related to a missing child case. Please **cooperate** with **the** investigation," **Officer Warren** stated **as he walked up to Dennis**.

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Dennis merely **responded** with a mild smile **on his face**. "Officer Warren, **you** can eat indiscriminately, but you **can't talk** indiscriminately. I **assumed** you know **the Franklin** family well? How could **we be related** to the ca

se of a child's disappearance? Are you, perhaps, suspecting that our family kidnapped a child? But then for what?"

The officer, Jose, himself was a member of the Warren family, one of the four major families in the **capital**. The relationship between **the** several major families appeared to be in harmony, but in reality, there was an undercurrent.

Dennis didn't really want to confront Jose.

"Of course, I wouldn't come to you without evidence."

With that said, Jose took out a photo and showed it to Dennis.

"Today, at 11:36 in the morning, there was a rear-end collision on Kastanienallee Street. The person who rear-ended you called the police. We found through road monitoring that it was you who were driving the **car**, and there was a girl in the back seat. That girl is the missing child from our missing

case."

"The evidence is solid. What else do you have **to** say?"

Looking at the evidence Jose presented, Dennis's face darkened.

He didn't expect that such a small matter as a rear-end chase would allow the police to track down

the clues.

"The photo **is** so blurry. Why do you **think that** the child **in** the **back** seat is the lost girl? That is our nanny's child, **and we just picked** her up by the **way**. She is not the lost girl you **are** looking for," Dennis argued.

"A young man who drives a Maybach would pick up the child of their nanny? Who do you think will believe it?" Jose asked with a sheer.

"It doesn't matter to me whether people believe it or not. It's the truth anyway."

"Alright. **Please** bring your nanny out for questioning," Jose said coldly.

"The nanny already took the child home." Dennis replied without thinking.

Seeing Dennis's attitude, Jose also showed some momentum.

"We **found out that** you **haven't** gone out since your car **came back**, so let's find out what else you **have to say for that**," Jose **said** firmly.

"Hmph. **They** just came **back with me to get** some things and went back by themselves. Believe it or not, **it's up to you**."

"If **there** is nothing else, **Officer Warren**, then please **go back**. **I have** something to do, so I **won't accompany you out**." Dennis gave them a **resolved glance**.

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