

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 411 -

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Hearing Jose's words, **Silas** tilted his head up a little **at the** confirmation.

**He had always** thought **that the** little girl **was** a child from an ordinary family.

But **now, things seem** to be **developing in a** direction beyond his control.

Even if **Zoe was a child with a** background, Silas would not be so flustered. But it happened that she **was** David Warner's granddaughter, **so** he felt **a bit of** **panic**.

Even then, **as** someone who had been in the officialdom for half his life, he still showed no flaws **on his face**.

"I **see**. I sympathize with you, Mr Warner, who lost a daughter. However, I can assure **you** that the person you are looking for is definitely not in our family," Silas said passively.

Drake didn't give any response. He remained looking at Jose. "Officer Warren, you may **start** your search, please."

Time was urgent for them. Drake **didn't** want to waste time.

Jose did not give an answer yet. The police officer glanced at Silas, who gave him a nod.

"You can check whatever you want," Silas said calmly.

Dennis couldn't understand why his father agreed for these people to conduct a search. But his father had already agreed, so he couldn't say anything more.

The three people who got permission from the master immediately launched a search without wasting another second. Jose also brought two other policemen to join the search team.

Drake only had a single purpose in mind, so he went straight to the place where he had seen the foreigners enter.

It was a smaller house behind the main villa. The location was a little secretive **as** it was at the back, and he noticed that there it also had a particularly high security system. Drake was able to discern all the hidden traps at a glance.

Dennis pushed his father's wheelchair to follow **the** search team. When he noticed that the direction they **were** going to, he immediately stopped them.

**"That's** our medical room. You can't go in."

"Medical room?" Drake frowned slightly.

But soon, Jose explained **that Silas' eldest son was** a man of amazing **talent** and beauty. Unfortunately, he **died** young and **left** behind a son who **suffered from** congenital **heart** disease.

The **Franklin family's medical** room was **specially prepared for the** young **master of the** Franklin family. **The Franklin family** also had a **private doctor** to take **care** of the child.

**This was not particularly a** secret **thing** in the capital circle, and **Jose naturally knew about** it.

**Drake's interest**, however, was even more **piqued**. **He became more determined to go in and** have a **look**.

**"I wonder if I can go in and have a look?"** Drake asked **directly**.

**"No."** Dennis **solemnly shook** his **head**.

**"Ceddie fell ill today and is still being** rescued. **No** one should disturb him. If it weren't for **your**

**bothering with your personal** problems, my dad and I would have never waste time with you," Dennis. **said unhappily**.

Jose turned **his** head at the accusation and touched his nose in embarrassment.

Drake, **on** the **other** hand, immediately thought of the few foreigners he met at the *door*. They were **probably the** doctors invited by the Franklin family.

But if **a** child **was** simply **sick**, it wouldn't take so many doctors to nurse him back to recovery.

When he was **at** the door just now, although Drake only glanced at those foreigners, he could tell that they were a complete **team**.

A simple check-up and rescue would only require a doctor and some nurses. There was *no* need for such a large number of people which looked like the same amount of people needed for a major surgery.

'Major surgery. Thinking of this, Drake's face suddenly changed, and then he roared loudly, "Open the door!"

Both Dennis and Jose were taken aback. They didn't understand how Drake could suddenly become so angry.

However, although Jane was silent on the side, she also felt that something was wrong.

"Did you find something?" Jane looked at her husband and asked worriedly.

Drake didn't dare to share his guess, **afraid that** it would scare her, and forced the Franklin family to open the door.

"Don't go too far. You don't have a search warrant. It's already very lenient for us to agree to a search! You still want to take an extra mile after we gave you an inch? Do you think our family is easy to bully?"

After recovering from Drake's cold aura, Dennis said with dissatisfaction.

"I'm saying it for the last time, open the door," Drake said coldly with the anger of a king. His momentum remained undiminished.

"You will not go in until the rescue is over." Dennis turned his head away, not daring to look directly into **Drake's** eyes.

Drake **didn't** want **to** talk nonsense **with** these people, so he pulled out the **pistol** from Jose's waist **with** quick hands.

Drake's **movements** were so **fast** that **by the time** Jose **came** back to his **senses**, the gun at **his** waist **had already been** snatched **away**.

Then, under the watchful **eyes** of everyone, Drake aimed his gun at the security **system** at the door, **and** pulled **the trigger** without **the slightest** hesitation.

**Hearing** a loud **bang**, everyone **was** startled. The **security system** of the **house** had **been broken**. **Drake** stepped **forward**, **went with** all his **strength**, and **pushed open the door**.

**When the Franklin family's** father—son duo **and** Jose **came back** to their senses, **Drake had already** entered **the** house.

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**Because** of Drake's **shooting**, **the** several **people** in the house were also startled, and **they** all **stopped their movements** as they awaited **to see what was happening**.

**Jane followed** closely **behind**, and after entering the **house**, she saw the situation clearly **with** a glance.

**On a bed that** looked the same **as** those in the hospital, **as expected**, laid a boy about the same age **as** Zoe, **with a pale face** and wearing an oxygen mask.

**A group of** foreign **medical staff**, neatly dressed in doctor's coats, were surrounding the boy in front **of the hospital bed**.

The boy's **upper body** was naked, and the position of the heart was marked, **as** if it would be dug out in **the next moment**.

Seeing this scene, Drake seemed to have confirmed his thoughts. His eyes turned scarlet.

He turned around directly and aimed the pistol **at** Silas who was in the wheelchair behind him.

"Hand over my daughter."

Seeing Drake aiming his gun at his father, Dennis immediately exploded.

“You dare to point a gun at my father! You sure are abrasive!”

After finishing speaking, Dennis immediately connected to the internal line, **and** then, a circle of people who also held weapons surrounded him.

Seeing the suddenly appearing man with a weapon, Jose’s expression dropped.

“Mr Franklin, what are you doing? Do you know that you are breaking the law?”

Hearing Jose’s questioning, Silas, who was sitting in a wheelchair, looked indifferent, and said leisurely.

“Breaking the law? Warren, as a member of the four major families in Berlin, haven’t you ever even seen such a small scene?”

“Besides, can’t you see that the people you brought made the first move? We are merely on self–defense.”

Jose pursed his **lips** and did not answer.

Not to mention **that** he was a police officer involved with crime scenes, he was also a member of the four major **families** in Berlin. This scene **was** nothing too new for him. Indeed, he had seen worse.

**All** the four **major** families in Berlin could not stay **on** top if they had no way to save their lives. This was **something that** everyone in the circle tacitly understood.

“**Mr. Warner...**” **Jose** looked at Drake, wanting **to** persuade him to return the gun to him.

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