

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 412

Chapter 412

Jane didn't understand the reason why Drake did this as he was not the type to do so, but since he did it, he must have a reason, so she stood aside and didn't speak.

"Officer Warren, they are the ones who kidnapped my daughter." Drake looked at Jose who was trying to persuade him to put down the gun.

"Evidence..."

"The people lying about it are the evidence. These people are here to perform a heart transplant on him, and his heart was originally my daughter's heart, right?" Drake slowly spit out the truth with his thin lips.

Hearing Drake's words, Jane's eyes widened, and her face paled.

How dare they kidnap her daughter just like that?! And even to take her daughter's heart by force?!

Thinking of this, Jane looked at the Franklin family with resentment.

"What have you done to my daughter?"

Hearing the angry questioning of the two, the members of the Franklin family shook with a kind of fear. However, they fought to keep their expressions calm.

"Warner, all of this is just your speculation. My grandson is going to be rescued by surgery, but it's not a heart transplant you mentioned."

"Besides, you are bothering the doctor's treatment and delaying my grandson's treatment. If something happens to my grandson, I will not let you go." Silas's face also became serious, and his voice now held a threatening edge to it.

"My daughter is involved in this, so you can't escape either," Drake threatened coldly without any fear.

The atmosphere between the two sides was deadlocked like this, and no one was willing to back

down.

Jose had no choice but to look at Silas from the Franklin family.

“Mr Franklin, if you really kidnapped that child, please hand her over.”

Silas **wanted** to refute that they hadn't kidnapped her, but he hesitated when he thought about the **fact** that Drake was the descendant of that person.

Ceddie's heart must not **be** changed **for** that girl's heart. This, he could amend. However, if he **handed that girl over** like this, he might **implicate** the Franklin family.

Just as Silas **was** hesitating, Drake had already pulled the trigger, and a bullet hit the wheel of his wheelchair, making it shift down.

Drake's actions also caused turmoil, breaking the silent stalemate.

Those **people with weapons raised their** hands again and aimed at Drake, **which made** Jose tremble

with fear.

This was the beginning of **a battle...**

Silas **recovered from the** shock, **and** stared at Drake **without blinking.**

Chapter #12

“You are one **of a** kind,” Silas said in a voice almost gnashing his teeth.

“**As** long as you do not hand over my **daughter**, next time, the bullet will not **only break** the tire,” Drake **said coldly.**

“Bring her **up,**” Silas gritted his teeth and ordered the servants beside him.

“**Dad...**” Hearing Silas's words, Dennis was the first to blow up. If they brought her out, wouldn't that be the same as simply admitting that they did kidnap the girl?!

However, Dennis' worry only received a cold look from his old father.

Let him think of a way to find a suitable heart source. Ceddie would be fine. But for now, they could not afford trouble.

Soon, the unconscious Zoe was brought out, and it was true that she was not in the emergency room, but had only been moved by Silas.

When

Silas had generously let these people search Franklin family villa, it was within his calculations that these people would not be able to find Zoe, so he was complacent about it.

Seeing the daughter which she had been missing for these past few days, Jane could *no* longer control her emotions. She immediately went forward, intending to take Zoe away, but she was stopped by a group of people with weapons. Their guns were aimed at her.

Drake immediately pulled her behind to protect her and looked at the head of the Franklin family with cold eyes.

“You can take her back, but what happened today must be written off,” Silas said coldly.

“You kidnapped my Zoe, and you still want to pretend that nothing happened?” Jane asked angrily.

She was still traumatized. The fact that if they hadn’t arrived in time, her Zoe would have had her heart cut by these people and leave her forever.

Jane had no intention of letting go of those who kidnapped Zoe.

Ignoring

Jane’s words, Silas looked at Drake and Jose and said with a threatening tone

“It was an accident to catch your daughter. If you agree to write it off, you can take her away. If you don’t agree, then we can only make this difficult for both of us. I just don’t want to make things big.”

“Otherwise, it’s not too difficult for our Franklin family to solve you.”

Silas was not afraid of Drake. What worried him was only Jose, because although Drake was the descendant of that person, he was already long dead.

But Jose **was** different. He was a member of the Warren family. Although he was only a small police officer **as** of now, he was also still young and promising. With the support **of** the Warren family, his future achievements **were** immeasurable.

If something happened to **Jose** within the premises of the Franklin family, the Warren family would definitely investigate it to the end.

Jane felt **resentful** in her **heart** and **didn't** want **to** let the people who had **taken her daughter** go just because of this.

Jose **did** not **speak but** looked **at Drake**.

The **Franklin** family **made** a mistake in **this matter**. However, **they** were not **exaggerating that they**

really had the ability to suppress this matter. At the same time, there **were also people** from the **Franklin family in the police station**.

The four major families checked and balanced each other. **This matter** was **not** enough **to** pull the **Franklin family down** from this **high** position.

However, **if Drake** persisted **in** pursuing the responsibility of the Franklin family, he would also be **equal and** responsible to **investigate** to the end.

Okay. **What** Jose **didn't expect was** that Drake, who seemed ruthless and ready **to** show his **teeth**, agreed **to** Silas's request.

Learning that Drake agreed, Silas also breathed a sigh of relief. He was still worried that Drake would not agree, and he would have to think of other ways to suppress this matter.

After hearing Drake's agreement, Jane was also shocked and looked at him in disbelief.

Why did he agree to the other party's request? Was Zoe not important to him at all?

Thinking of this, Jane felt a different kind of discomfort rise up her throat.

Okay. Warner, I praise your courage. Now, then, let's make a contract. What happened today will be written off, and if anyone brings it up to make a fuss in the future, we will *not* let it go."

Silas said coldly with the air of a superior.

Drake was not talking. He threw the gun back to Jose and walked over directly, about to take his laughter back.

The servant who was holding Zoe didn't want to let go. She looked at Silas for approval, and after jetting an affirmative nod, she gave up and returned Zoe to Drake.

Drake successfully took over his daughter. **He** only brushed a hand over her hair before handing her

over to Jane.

Jane finally was able to hold her daughter again, feeling both excited and sad in her heart. Tears felt down cheeks as she pressed their foreheads together.

Zoe was still unconscious, but she seemed to be in good condition as she still had that healthy flush on her face.

After kissing **Zoe** affectionately, Jane raised her eyes to look at Drake, wanting to see what he was going to do **next**.

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