

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 416 -

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Hearing Dennis's words, Silas pondered for a moment and then shook his head.

"If it's the Warren clan, there's nothing to fear. I suspect they're from the other two clans." Dennis spoke coldly.

Among the four major clans in Berlin, despite being divided into four, there is still an order.

The Warren clan stands last, the Franklin clan is third, the Flaire clan is second, and then there's the Sanders clan, the most prestigious and mysterious among the four.

However, the Sanders clan is very secretive, never actively causing trouble. Dennis doesn't know

much about them.

What Dennis is suspecting now is that Drake might have connections with the two upper clans, which is why he always tolerates Drake.

Especially considering his own son, David, who is **also** a rare talent. If not for what happened afterwards that led him to leave Berlin, the prestigious world would surely not be without the Warner clan.

Thinking back to past disputes and competitions, Dennis couldn't help but sigh.

Now the Franklin family seems prosperous, but it's not like it used to be. If not for the early death of his eldest son, they wouldn't be in this situation.

When thinking of his late eldest son, Dennis's heart fills with sorrow, then he looks towards Silas.

“Your hand has improved significantly. Keep searching for a suitable heart for Ceddie. This time, make sure to investigate thoroughly. If the same incident happens again, don’t come back.”

Hearing his father not seeking revenge for him, but instead allowing him to continue searching, Silas feels quite uncomfortable.

However, he ultimately suppresses the resentment and mutters, “Got it, Dad.”

After Drake left, Jane was filled with worry for the next few days, but then she focused

wholeheartedly on her work.

If Drake was trying, she had to try even harder.

Jane worked to expand the Warner clan’s foundation and simultaneously grow her own company. Only by building a vast business empire could she earn everyone’s respect.

Due to the thick

One day, Jane attended a prestigious fashion exhibition. As it concluded and she was about to leave, she was called back by someone. She turned to see a heavily made-up woman. Jane couldn’t recognize who it was.

While still feeling surprised, the woman smiled and introduced herself, ‘Jane, don’t you

remember me? I’m Acica White. What’s wrong? Since entering high society, you’ve forgotten about

me?”

After the woman stated her name, Jane was a bit puzzled, then remembered her. Among the people she knew, there was only one classmate named Acica from junior high, and their

relationship wasn’t particularly close. But the woman before her... even with heavy makeup, exuded

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a series of modern technological sensations, completely **different** from their time in high school.

“You’ve changed quite a bit.” Jane replied politely with a smile.

“Fairly well, just made a few minor changes.” Acica didn’t hide the fact that she had undergone cosmetic procedures.

“I heard you married the first tycoon of Silverbourne, Drake from the Warner Group. Not long ago, there were rumors about your wedding. Why haven’t we heard any news about the

wedding after all this time? Perhaps those earlier rumors were fake?” Acica posed a question with a hint of curiosity.

Upon hearing her question, the polite smile on Jane’s face faded.

Leaving aside the fact that they weren’t particularly close, asking such a curious question right after meeting again, especially since they were just former high school classmates, felt

disrespectful.

Regardless, when Drake left, he didn’t mention anything about the wedding.

It seemed that Drake was genuinely busy, so he might have forgotten. Jane didn’t blame him either.

Drake had handed over the responsibilities of the conglomerate to her, showing his concern for her. As for the wedding...

After years of waiting, a bit more waiting wasn’t a big deal.

Seeing Jane remain silent, Acica grew even more curious.

“You’re not answering, could it be that the earlier rumors were fake?”

“Jane, I want to tell you that a marriage without a wedding is truly fake. Especially when you marry someone as wealthy as him, if they don’t want to have a wedding, it shows they don’t value you at

all.”

“People like that aren’t trustworthy. I’m only saying this because we were former classmates. You surely can’t trust them.”

“Look at you, back in junior high, you were the class beauty, so many guys liked you and you didn’t agree. But now, you’re even willing to live without fame, without a name beside a man. What are you trying to gain?”

Acica spoke with a triumphant tone, wiping away all the smiles on Jane’s face.

If before, Jane stopped for the sake of morality, now, any good impressions she had of the person she called a “classmate” had completely vanished.

Not to mention Jane not knowing what to say, even Daniel, who had come with Jane to attend the fashion exhibition, felt awkward. Daniel stared at the person standing before them, Jane’s “classmate,” wondering if she had any psychological issues.

“I have things to attend to, I’ll be going ” Jane spoke up to halt Acica’s words, her tone slightly chilly.

Finally, Acica concluded her self proclaimed lecture, and from Jane’s expression, she realized the situation wasn’t favorable

“I said all that for your sake, are you upset?”

“Actually, I’m just thinking of your well-being. You’re beautiful and outstanding, you could marry

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anyone, yet you chose such a **wealthy** family, what **a** pity.”

After hearing Acica say this, Daniel could no longer **feign** ignorance.

Does she really pity her like that? Her gaze is full of envy and jealousy.

“Excuse me, this lady has something to attend to. We’ll leave now.” Daniel, who had been

with Drake for many years, felt even more pressure from him than an ordinary person would.

He spoke up and immediately drew Acica's attention.

Her gaze fixed on Daniel, and Acica's eyes brightened. What a handsome young man.

Wait a moment, he just referred to Jane as "this lady," meaning... a wife!

"What's this..." Acica looked towards Jane, asking about Daniel's identity.

Jane didn't want to engage in conversation with her any longer, her face turning cold. "I have something to do, I'm leaving!"

With that, she paid no attention to Acica's expression, turned around, and left without looking back. Seeing this, Daniel hurried to catch up.

Acica watched Jane's departing figure, her face filled with resentment. Unable to contain herself,

she muttered under her breath:

"Hmph, putting on airs. Marrying into a wealthy family isn't anything impressive either!"

After her anger subsided, she turned and swayed her hips away.

Not long after, Acica stood before a tall man, grabbing his arm. A sweet smile adorned her face.

"Mr. Holbrook, could you buy me the outfits I liked today? They looked beautiful on the

models, and my body is even better than theirs. I'm sure I'll look even more stunning wearing them."

Acica's voice was so gentle it could almost melt, and the man whose arm she held seemed pleased with her way of speaking.

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