

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 417 -

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Immediately, he wrapped his arm around her waist, then brought his face closer.

“It’s certainly not an issue to buy them for you. So, do you have a plan for how you’ll repay me?”

Acica’s delicate hand lightly tapped his chest, her tone gentle and seductive: “Whatever you say, I’ll follow, sir!”

Hearing her response, the man chuckled softly and readily agreed to her request.

“Alright, I’ll buy them for you later.”

“I always knew Mr Holbrook loves me the most.” She continued to laugh and affectionately hugged the man, her ample figure catching his eye and keeping his attention.

Daniel had just turned back to retrieve something he forgot when he witnessed this scene, truly leaving him infuriated. A second ago, she was reproaching their lady, yet just a second later, she was embracing Peterson, currently leading the “playboy” ranking in the city of

Silverbourne. Daniel couldn’t decide whether this woman was setting standards or lacking self-respect.

If Jane were present, she would have recognized the man embracing that woman as

Peterson, the CEO of Holbrook Group. Since Peterson took over that position, the Holbrook Group had been overshadowed by the Warner Group and was now far from comparable.

After retrieving his belongings, Daniel left immediately. The scene was truly... unacceptable.

Acica continued to sweet-talk and flirt with Peterson, but when she turned her head, she caught sight of the handsome young man beside Jane. Immediately, she felt a chill and unnaturalness creeping over her.

However, Daniel didn't bother responding, his gaze not the least bit redundant. He promptly walked

away.

Back in the car, Daniel handed Jane her things and took the driver's seat. After some hesitation, he decided to describe the scene he had just witnessed to Jane.

Hearing Daniel's words, Jane seemed a bit absent-minded for a moment, then turned her face away.

"No need to care about her."

The two of them didn't have any particularly close relationship; they were just basic

acquaintances from their school days. If not for the need to communicate about certain matters, Jane wouldn't even bother.

And that kind of behavior that she just displayed, Jane was even less inclined to care.

However, what Jane didn't anticipate was that this matter wasn't over

A few days later, Jane received a call from a former classmate she used to hang out with in high school. She was invited to join an alumni group

Most of Jane's high school friends groups had ceased activity, as during high school, she had focused solely on studying. During that time, she only had one close friend.

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Even the classmates' group had stopped being **active** since graduation, and Jane hadn't

logged into **that** account, for a while. Now, when her close friend from high school invited her to join, Jane logged into the account she hadn't used in a long time.

Upon logging in, she discovered several unread messages. Some had names attached that she recognized, while others didn't have any names attached, making her unsure.

Even the classmates' group had names attached, so Jane immediately clicked on the group with all

name attached to read it.

Subsequently, she realized that the classmates' group that had long been silent had become active again in recent days.

The reason behind this revival was the image Acica had posted on the group, accompanied by a

message.

The content roughly revolves around a girl who was once hailed as the school's belle but is now married into a wealthy family and displays condescension, showing no concern for

others, even when she approaches Jane herself.

Acica speaks straightforwardly, holding back nothing, except for not mentioning her name. Following that, a heated debate ignited within the group, with various opinions being voiced.

After finishing reading, Jane felt a bit angered, as Acica's words were hard to stomach.

Her speech grew increasingly crude, even stating that she was the third party who defeated Drake's previous girlfriend to secure her current position.

Seeing Acica's baseless remarks spreading further, Jane grew more infuriated. She then clicked the

chat box to converse with Acica.

Initially, she intended to caution her, but to her surprise, a new message appeared in the group. announcing a gathering of alumni.

Acica was the first to respond, offering to find a suitable venue for the gathering and covering all expenses to ensure everyone's enjoyment.

Immediately, the group members cheered, addressing her as "Elegant Ms. Acica," "Generous Ms. Acica," and showering her with praise.

Acica self-praised and quickly shared the gathering location: the well-known Stanford Plaza

restaurant.

The group members grew even more excited.

"Acica is truly generous. Stanford Plaza is the largest restaurant in Silverbourne."

Does Acica have any other businesses? With this kind of spending, she must be making money easily, even have to treat her classmates."

"I'm not like some people who, as soon as they rise to wealth, become extremely stingy. Marrying into a wealthy family, I wonder if they're just being a mistress for someone else." Acica posted a suggestive message in the group.

Jane had been observing the entire conversation, and upon seeing Acica choose the venue owned by the Warner Group for the gathering, she couldn't help but burst into laughter.

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Indeed, Stanford Plaza was one of **the** companies owned by the Warner Group.

Drake had diversified his business ventures, including expanding into the restaurant industry in recent years. Thanks to Drake's strong finances, Stanford Plaza had become one of the most luxurious and sophisticated restaurants in Silverbourne.

Previously, Drake had taken Jane there several times, but she preferred intimate dining experiences in small alleyways, so she rarely visited.

Acica chose Stanford Plaza as the venue, prompting Jane to devise a plan to put her in her place for fooling around without basis.

When the group chat finally fell silent for a moment, Jane composed a message and sent it.

[As agreed.]

After sending the message, she placed her phone down and was unaware that, after about a minute of silence, the group exploded.

[Was that message just sent by Jane?]

[I'm not mistaken, am I? Is that really Jane?]

[Oh my god, does she see what we're saying?]

[She said she would attend the gathering. Isn't it strange? For years, she never spoke in the group. How could she suddenly respond to a message like this?]

[She used to be the belle of our class. I wonder if she's even more beautiful now?]

The guys in the group immediately began discussing Jane, all very excited that she would be attending the gathering.

Jane didn't care about the opinions in the group. She continued working, finishing her tasks early to return and be with her three children.

Three days later, on the day of the alumni gathering, after informing Drake that she wouldn't be coming to the company and having breakfast with the children, Jane returned to her room to

prepare.

Though she didn't favor standing out, it didn't mean she had to hide either.

She chose to wear a floral dress she had just bought at a fashion exhibition, tied her hair up high, adorned it with a pearl hairpin, and meticulously applied makeup.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Jane nodded in satisfaction.

After all, she couldn't just let go of her title as the "belle of the class."

Observing herself in the mirror, Jane nodded in contentment.

Once she was all set, Jane was ready to head to the Stanford Plaza restaurant.

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