

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 420 -

### Chapter 420

Both Jane and Sarah turned their attention toward the speaker, but Sarah spoke up first.

“Lily, don’t go overboard. Sarah’s just here for the class reunion. What basis do you have to speak about her like that?”

Hearing Sarah mention her name, Jane also recognized Lily.

She was also beautiful, but Sarah had outshined her, even though Lily had always ranked high in academics at school.

Meanwhile, Lily was frequently criticized by their homeroom teacher for being a bad student, often misbehaving in school. She regularly got involved in early relationships and skipped

classes.

Whenever the homeroom teacher punished Lily, they would bring Jane along, making Lily

study with her. Therefore, Lily had grown to resent Jane, often trying to cause trouble for her during their time in school.

“Annoying! How can anyone make a move without being talked about?” Rebuked by Sarah, Lily couldn’t hide her arrogance, even challenging Sarah.

Faced with the hostile gaze from the other side, Sarah remained unfazed, responding coldly:

“It’s also possible that she has a well-off family background, dressing in these branded clothes. Is it really so astonishing for trivial matters?”

“Moreover, if someone wears expensive clothes, it’s surely because of a man buying them, right?” Sarah’s straightforward response changed Lily’s expression.

Everyone had awakened to the situation. **Yes**, Jane's family background wasn't modest.

While in high school, her father, Andrew, had already established his company. Although the scale was small, it was considered a well-off family. Her father had never neglected her,

providing her with good financial conditions, which **helped** elevate **her** reputation as **the** "campus belle."

Lily **didn't believe** in Jane's family **circumstances** and **secretly observed** her. She **had** seen Jane entering a **separate small** house, which **made** her truly **believe** in Jane's family

**background. From then on**, Lily no longer **dared** to cause trouble for Jane at school.

When **Jane's family was** mentioned once again, Lily's complexion naturally worsened. She let out a **dissatisfied** hmpf, then returned to her seat without saying more. However, it was clear to everyone **that** her complexion wasn't good, and no one dared to disturb her further.

All eyes **were focused** on **Jane**, carrying a hint of complexity. Those who **had spread rumors and made false claims about her didn't dare to face her** directly, while those who **cared about her tried to approach her**.

Jane **responded gently**, without much enthusiasm. She **only** showed a **smile when talking to Sarah. The two** sat next to each other, and Jane **couldn't help** but **inquire** about Sarah's life in the **past** years.

**Upon hearing Jane's question, Sarah was slightly surprised. Her face turned pale, as she pondered**

**how** to answer.

**Before** Sarah could **speak**, a woman sitting next to her laughed and said:

"Oh **dear, how** could she live **like this?** She **just** got **divorced recently**, having been a full-time **housewife** for **six years**. The result was a sudden divorce, with nothing left. She could **only leave with** her daughter."

**The** spiteful words of that woman made Jane feel unhappy. She clenched her **teeth** before glaring at the woman. Then she turned to Sarah, her face now pale.

“Sarah, don’t worry. It’s not your fault.”

Jane didn’t need to explain how much she understood Sarah. But during their three years together in high school, she believed in Sarah’s integrity.

**Divorce** certainly wasn’t her fault. Hearing Jane’s **words**, Sarah’s face softened slightly, and she nodded gently.

“Jane, you’ve surely been living well these past years, right?”

Within Sarah’s heart, there seemed to be a gentle, earnest desire. Jane’s family

circumstances were already good from the beginning, and now that she was married to

Silverbourne’s tycoon, her life must have become even better. Compared to herself, Jane was leading a completely different life.

Upon hearing Sarah’s words, Jane recalled what she had gone through in recent years and shook her head gently.

“Sarah, my life isn’t as you **think**.”

Jane **wanted to** add more, but at that moment, the room’s door suddenly burst open, and someone shouted:

“She’s here, **Acica** has arrived!”

Everyone in the room turned their heads toward the door. And indeed, they saw a woman in a luxurious dress, holding the arm of a tall man as they walked in. All eyes were fixed on them, brimming with anticipation.

Seeing Acica **clearly**, everyone **expressed** their astonishment, with some even **gasping**,

**especially**

**the** young men. It was known that Acica hadn't **been** as beautiful **before**. **She used** to be an ordinary girl, but now she **had** transformed **into** a modern, attractive **woman**.

**Despite undergoing cosmetic surgery, beautiful women were always favored by men.** Combined **with** Acica's **attire, it created** an especially alluring **image**. Her **ample** bosom **added to** her allure.

**The** women were astonished **by the man accompanying Acica**. At this moment, their

attention was **focused on the gentle and beautiful** girl in the room, **who was none other than Jane**. **When** Acica saw **Jane, the cheerful expression on her face** suddenly **froze, and then** she **clung tightly to the man's** arm.

"Allow **me to introduce, this is my boyfriend, Peterson.**"

"**Peterson, these are my high school** classmates. **Thank you for** hosting **the dinner** at Stanford Plaza." **Acica flashed a charming smile, coiling herself around the man.**

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"**The Chairman of Holbrook Group, Mr Holbrook, we all know, of course. Acica is truly fortunate to have found** such an outstanding **boyfriend.**"

"Thanks **to Acica**, we were able to come to such an upscale place for dinner **today**. We must thank

**her later.**"

One **by** one, people praised her, saying flattering and sweet words.

**Peter** genuinely enjoyed being praised, rarely pretending to be modest.

"Because **you're** all Acica's high school friends, if you're Acica's friends, then you're mine as well. Let's enjoy ourselves tonight. I'll foot the bill."

Peterson's words brought even more joy to everyone, and they all invited the two to take a seat. Once Peterson sat down, he scanned the room and noticed Jane in the crowd. His expression momentarily froze.

Having just been looking up and enjoying the praises from everyone, Peterson hadn't

noticed the people in **the** room. He didn't think that Jane was also present. When he saw her, his gaze became contemplative.

He knew Jane, but in such a crowded setting, he didn't actively greet her. His gaze kept shifting in

her direction.

Jane paid no attention to the people in the room; she was engrossed in conversation with Sarah, who was sitting beside *her*. The two reminisced about the past, and a smile finally appeared on Sarah's **face**.

"You all should know that **Max** is also coming **to** the reunion."

The person speaking was seated next to Sarah, and as soon as she finished speaking, Sarah visibly stiffened.

Jane also heard what that person said, and as she looked at Sarah's pained expression, **she** couldn't

help but sigh.

Of course, Jane knew who Max was. He was **the** boy **that** Sarah had silently loved since high school, the school's heartthrob.

Unlike **Jane**, who **was** merely the class **beauty**, **Max** had held **the** title of a **heartthrob** from the moment he entered school until graduation. There was **no** one more famous as a

heartthrob **than** him.

Because **Jane** and **Sarah** had a **good** relationship during sophomore years, Sarah **had** always **had** an affection for **Max** since **she** was a young girl.

**Regrettably, during junior years, Max had never been** in a romantic relationship. The reason Sarah **remembered Max wasn't just** because of that; it was also because, upon **high school graduation, Max had confessed to her.**

**Of course, Jane had declined** that **confession.** At the **time,** she was **young and not yet mature.** **She believed that before completing her studies, she didn't want to start** a romantic **relationship.**

**So, Jane realized that Sarah was feeling downcast due to this news,**

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The **news of Max's** impending **arrival** quickly **spread** in **the room.** **All** those who **had secretly admired Max started to have some** hope.

**Max** only arrived **after** the party had begun, **and** when he walked in, he immediately caused **a stir**

All the girls showed expressions full of admiration and yearning, which were feelings **of** affection and expectation from their youth.

**"Max, you're here! Come sit over here."**

**"Classmate, sit here."**

Seeing the excitement of his fellow classmates, Max chuckled lightly. He scanned the room and walked straight to where Jane was sitting.

**Due** to Jane's somewhat aloof demeanor and the fact that in high school, Sarah was her only close friend, the seat next to Jane remained vacant.

As Max approached, he greeted everyone, **"This seat looks good."**

After Max sat down, quite a few people seemed disappointed. Some envious glances were even directed towards Jane. But Jane remained cold and indifferent, not letting her mind be affected by it.

With Max's arrival, the party officially began, and a group of people engaged in conversations, creating a fairly harmonious atmosphere.

"Jane, it's been a while..." Suddenly, the person next to **Max** started talking to Jane.

Jane glanced at him, instinctively moving away from him, displaying an aloof attitude.

"**Max**, long time no see." Jane replied in a detached manner, showing no intention of paying attention to **Max**.

Aside from Max's past confession to her, Jane, being a married woman, shouldn't **be** too familiar with **any** man.

The meal went on for a while, and as it neared its end, Jane excused herself to use the restroom. When she came out, **Max** blocked her way.

"Jane..." Max called **out** her **name**, his words carrying an indescribable sense of intimacy.

"Max, **is there** something you **need**?" Jane maintained her cold demeanor.

"**It's been a while**, and **you've** changed a lot. Actually, it's nothing much. I just want to **get** your contact **information**. After graduation, we lost touch, and I don't have your **contact** number." Max **spoke** gently, a smile **forming** on his **lips**.

**Hearing** the other person's **request** for **her** contact **information**, **Jane** was momentarily **surprised**. Then, she **immediately declined**.

"No need, **we're not that** well-acquainted, **and there's nothing worth staying in touch** for. I don't **need** to share **my contact** information." **Jane's refusal left Max** slightly **disappointed**, and he let out a bitter, **mocking** chuckle.

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