

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 421

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“You **are** still as determined as **ever**.”

Hearing this, Jane didn’t answer, she never needed to give Max any explanation.

She is excellent, so many people did admire and like her, but that doesn’t mean she should **reciprocate to** their feelings too.

“Jane, there’s one thing I don’t really understand. I’m not that bad. Why did you reject me when I confessed to you, and now you won’t even agree to give your contact information!” Max asked puzzled.

Hearing the man’s words, Jane quickly replied, “There is no reason at all, I rejected you because I **don’t** like you, and I **don’t** think it’s necessary to exchange contact information.”

Jane explained, telling the truth, she never had any feelings for him.

When she was in school, if it wasn’t for her friend Sarah she wouldn’t have noticed Max Crawford at

all.

Hearing Jane’s answer, Max’s face turned a bit ugly.

Whether, it **was** when he was in school or after he left school, he was always in the spotlight, and he was never short of **suitors**. Jane was the first to say that she didn’t like him so directly.

“Okay, I **see!**”

Jane’s indifference made Max’s face darkened, he stopped pestering her and left.

After Max **left**, Jane also walked towards the box. Before entering the box, she ran into Sarah Croft at the corner, her expression wasn't **really** good.

"Sarah, why are you here?" Jane asked with a puzzled look.

"I...I'm **fine**." Sarah **raised** her head, her eyes were a little red, but she acted **as if** she was really fine.

Jane **didn't** inquire further, **but** suddenly Sarah took her **by** the hand and went inside the box.

"**Let's go in** quickly, everyone **is** leaving soon, but we **are** still discussing about going to karaoke later. **Sarah** tried her **best** to hold back a smile.

Jane wanted to say that she was **not interested in karaoke**, but **Sarah** had **already** dragged her into

the box.

Inside **the private room**, everyone is packing **their** things and **prepared to leave**. When they saw Jane coming in, **they immediately turned** considerate and invited her.

"**Jane, everyone is discussing going to** karaoke in a while. **Today's** meal was already paid by Acica **and her boyfriend**. You've married a rich husband also, You won't be reluctant to **part** with this little **money, right?**"

These **words** were **completely** unreasonable **demands**, and **Jane's** already cold expression **turned even** colder.

It wasn't a **problem to have her** treat her guests, **but just because she married a well-off man they** would insist on letting her **treat** them, this is **completely a** moral **kidnapping**.

"**If I said I'm reluctant to part with my money today**, would I still be **able to get out of this door?**"
Jane

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asked coldly.

“No way, you’re really so stingy.” As soon as Jane finished speaking, someone immediately accused

her.

Jane looked over and saw that he was someone close to Acica.

Jane looked cold, and before she could speak, Peterson Holbrook spoke first.

“Since Miss Jane doesn’t want to pay for the karaoke, then I’ll just come and pay. But then, Miss Jane should have a few more drinks.”

Peterson’s empathy earned him a unanimous praise again, and everyone cheered him, so Jane naturally became an eyesore.

In an instant, Jane regretted coming in today’s class reunion even more.

“Jane, let’s go together then, and we won’t exploit you. My boyfriend has already said so, so let’s go.” Acica said triumphantly, with a sense of prestige that her boyfriend had outdone Jane.

“Mr. Holbrook is surely wealthy, so why not invite us all to play in the Heaven on Earth.” Jane sneered.

Pretend to be rich, huh? Then I’ll let you try to bleed a lot.

Sure enough, after Jane’s words fell, the smile on Peterson’s face could no longer be maintained.

Heaven on Earth! that is the most luxurious, most extravagant, and at the same time the most expensive entertainment place in Silverbourne.

Peterson often did went shopping in that place, but it was only with a few of his company or looking for beauties.

But now, more than 30 men and women present here, if they all went to that place to play, then the cost would be too much for him to bear.

Although Peterson is rich, but spending so much money for a group of people who are of no use to him, and going to such a high-end **place**, he **felt** like his heart was broken already just by thinking about it.

Others didn't know **what the Heaven on Earth really was**, they just thought it must be comparable to a **high-end** phone when **they** heard it. So they **felt** that it **must** be fun to be **there** and wanted to try it.

Everyone looked **at** Peterson **expectantly**, waiting for his signal, so that **they** could go to **that** high-end place and enjoy it.

But **Peterson** just keep silent **for** a long **time**, which **made everyone's expectant** look turned to a questioning look.

Jane's sneer deepened and the corners of her mouth twitch, "It seems that your boyfriend isn't as bold as **you** said. **The dignified of Holbrook Group is reluctant to invite everyone to the Heaven on Earth**

You **think you're the only one who** knows how to **kidnap** morally.

Hearing Jane's words, Peterson looked **at her angrily**.

When Acica can't take the provocation anymore, she immediately tugged at Peterson's arm and said **unhappily**,

"Honey, please agree quickly, isn't it just to sing a song, how much can it cost?" Acica looked at

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Peterson dissatisfied, and **asked** him to **agree** quickly.

Hearing Acica's words Peterson turned his head, looked **at** the woman clinging to him. Peterson looked **at her angrily**.

What is this

woman talking about? Does she know that the entrance fee alone for a smallest box **at** Heaven on Earth would cost tens of thousands, and, with so many people, the *box* would be bigger and it will cost more, not to mention also that the most common drinks there cost tens of thousands. He felt like throwing daggers at the woman for her ignorance.

When he **became** the head of Holbrook Group, he never goes to an event or leisure time without **some** company. So they could contribute each of the expenses.

The so-called richer people are far more **stingy**, and so is Peterson Holbrook.

After the woman's coquettish request, Peterson thought of some excuse for a while, and then shook

off Acica's hand.

"I just remembered that I have something important to do tonight, so I can't go with you."

When Acica heard Peterson's excuse her expression turned ugly.

"Peterson, what do you mean by that?" Acica yelled angrily. It's because Peterson refused her in front of several people that she lost her face.

And Jane was still watching, she's probably mocking and laughing **at** her now.

Peterson was already annoyed due to her ignorance, but when Acica yelled at him like that, his **expression** changed drastically.

"What do I mean? it means that we **are** done already." Peterson said coldly.

Acica was just one of those women he hooked up with, if it wasn't for her good figure, he wouldn't **bother to** talk **to** her.

Now **that** he was done playing with her, **it** should be enough. If she was just obedient, he won't bother spending a little money on her for a while.

But no matter what, he wouldn't spend a dime **at this** people just for them to **play at** the Heaven on **Earth**.

"Peterson, you **bastard!**" **Acica** exploded as soon as she heard the man's **words**.

In **order to** gain some popularity **for** this class reunion, she has **served Peterson** submissively these **past few** days, and even lowered her dignity. Now that he has **turned his face** and refused **to** recognize her like **this**, **Acica would not agree**.

Acica resembled a cat **with** her **appearance now**, **baring her teeth** and claws **and** was about **to pounce on Peterson**, but **Peterson just grabbed her**, and **pushed her away**.

"**Scram! you miserable b*tch, who do you think you are, and you want me to spend so much money on you.**" After **speaking**, Peterson flung his sleeves **and turned to leave**.

THO

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