

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 424 -

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Chapter 424

After paying for the flowers, Jane left the flower shop, but before getting into the car, Max stopped

her.

“Jane, let’s have a cup of coffee together?”

“I still have something to do.” Jane directly refused him.

Hearing her refusal, Max expression turned gloomy, with a bit of resentment.

“You hate me that much?”

Hearing the man, Jane looked at him with a complicated expression.

Originally, her attitude towards Max was rather indifferent, one that, no matter what the other party did or didn’t do, she would not have any reaction with it.

But now that he mention this, Jane suddenly felt that Max wasn’t what she thought in the past.

When he was in the restaurant before, he took the initiative to talk to her and requested her contact information, but she clearly refused him. And now he does it again, which would made people feel a little disgusted.

“Mr. Crawford, we don’t know each other that well, so I can’t say I hate you, but I definitely don’t like you, so please keep a distance from me.”

Jane walked away from him, looking indifferent.

Hearing Jane’s words, Max’s expression became even more ugly, and then he took a step forward, obviously a little annoyed.

“Jane, do you think...”

Before he could get close **to** Jane, **a** figure suddenly stood in front of Jane. It was **a** cold one, **dressed** in black and looking unparalleled.

“Stay **away** from my boss.” She **said** calmly and coldly.

Max looked **at** the woman who suddenly appeared, her **icy** face was covered in frost, **giving** off a frightening aura.

Jane, who was looking behind the woman, had the same frosty expression.

Max **gave Jane a** sinister **and** hard look, but didn't attempt to **step forward**, and instead took a few **steps back**.

Jane looked **at his** pair of poisonous and cold **eyes**, and felt **completely disgusted**.

It seems **that** she **really didn't know this** man **before**, she **just** felt that he was a **humble and** polite **person like** everyone **else**.

Thea, let's go!” Jane said **to Thea, not** wanting to **pay** attention to Max **anymore, and they got into** the car.

Max's gaze was fixed **on Jane's back** all **the time**, until **her** car **disappeared, and then he looked away**.

While he was still in a daze, **a bloated** woman **with heavy** makeup came over.

“Honey, did **you buy the** flowers **already?**” The woman **walked up to** Max **and took** his **hand**.

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With the appearance of the **woman, the** sinister expression **on Max's face immediately** turned **flattering**.

“I bought it a **long time** ago. **Happy birthday to** my baby.”

Max looked at **the woman** who was almost as old **as** his mother, with a smile on his face, **but** didn't **reach his eyes**.

"Thank **you dear**, I like it very much. To thank my baby, let's pick up the car you liked from the last time, today." The woman said proudly.

Hearing **this**, **the** smile on Max's face deepened, but didn't touch the woman who was pushing the cabinet.

"Then thank **you** dear." Max smiled and approached the woman.

Jane didn't know about **Max's** situation. After driving off from the flower shop, she went to the supermarket to buy some favorite snacks for the children, and then went home.

When they got home, Zoe and Zane were playing, but Zach was a little sleepy.

Jane walked over and quickly asked, "Zach, what's the matter?"

Hearing his mother's voice, Zachary looked up, only to find that Mommy had returned, and a little smile appeared **on** his face.

"Mommy, you're back..."

"**Well**, Mommy brought you delicious foods. What's wrong? You don't seem to be in a good mood." **Jane** touched Zachary's forehead **with** a worried expression on her **face**.

"It's nothing, I'm just **worried** about Mommy."

"By the **way**, **in** the afternoon, grandma **called** back and asked us to go to the old house for dinner **tomorrow**. Little grandma is **back**." When Zach mentioned the little grandma, **his** face was a bit unhappy.

"Who?" Jane **was** **puzzled**.

"Well, it's grandma's younger **sister**, and she brought her son and grandchildren **with** her." Zach said with some resentment.

"You **don't** like **them**?"

From the child's tone, Jane could tell **that** he didn't **like** this **so-**called little **aunt**.

“Well, they aren't likable at all. That aunt brings her whole family with her **every time** she comes, and **every** time she comes she always cry with grandma.”

“But grandma obviously bought them a house and a car in their hometown, **and** even found a job for the aunt's **son**, but **they** still **keep** coming **here**.”

“And even worse, her **their grandchildren** always grab **my toys** and delicious food **every** time **they** come. I **don't** like them at all.”

Because Zach has always **been by Courtney's side** in the past, **when the** relatives **from** her hometown came to **find her**, **Zach** was **present**, **so they** would **inevitably** meet.

After witnessing the disgusting faces **of those people**, **Zach** **hated** them **even** more.

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Hearing Zach's complaints, **Jane** **understood** the **nature of** the **family of this** mother-in-law whom **she** **had never** met.

When she married Drake **before**, there **was** no wedding ceremony held, so she never **got** to meet **Courtney's** natal family.

After the marriage, since Drake **didn't** live in the old house, she has been living **with** him in his own **house**.

“If Zach doesn't like them, then we won't go back for dinner tomorrow.”

Jane comforted her protesting son.

In her opinion, it was just Courtney's natal family anyway, and they haven't had any special opinions before, so there **was** no need to meet her in person now.

Besides, if her children doesn't like them, there's no need to go back.

"No, I still have to go back, otherwise grandma will be sad."

After all, he was brought up by Courtney since she was a child, and Zach has deep ties with her..

"Well, Mommy will accompany you back tomorrow. If someone dares **to** bully you, Mommy will teach them a lesson for you."

Jane stroked Zach's hair again, softly comforting him..

"Yeah." Zach nodded heavily, it feels so good to have a mommy.

The next day, Jane went to the company to deal with work matters in the morning, and returned home early in the afternoon to pick up the three children and went directly to the old house.

As soon as they arrived at the **gate of** the old house, **before** getting out of the car, they saw a group of people **at** the **gate**.

An elderly woman, **with two** middle-aged women, a middle-aged man, and four children, stood at the **door** of the old house, chirping about something.

"It's little grandma." Zach saw this people, and couldn't hide the disgusted look on his face anymore.

Jane got **out** of the **car** first and walked **over**.

It is **possible to park** inside the old house, but this group of people **were** crowding at the door, and the cars cannot **drive** in.

"**My sister, why don't** you come out and greet me!"

"**Mom, I guess** aunt **is** looking down on our poor relatives, and **she doesn't care about** you her sister **anymore**, so she **didn't** come **out** to **greet** you." A middle-aged woman said.

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