

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 425

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Chapter 425

After hearing **the** woman's words, the elderly woman's complexion changed instantly, giving people a gloomy **feeling**.

Jane also glanced at the elderly woman, and realized that she had nothing in common with Courtney.

Courtney was a famous enchantress when she was young, and now that she is old, she still has that

charm.

But the old lady in front of her gives off a bitter and mean feeling, and she doesn't look alike with Courtney at all.

Sensing Jane's appearance, the old lady who was about to get angry looked at Jane.

"Who are you?" The woman who was brainwashing the old lady before asked bluntly.

Seeing the well-dressed Jane, jealousy flashed in the eyes of the middle-aged woman, especially those gleaming jewelries that Jane was wearing, which made her feel even more uncomfortable.

When she gets the money from her aunt this time, she must buy those branded name dress to wear, as well as those expensive jewelries.

Jane ignored the woman, and walked directly to the door and looked at the guard at the door of the old house.

The guard was very respectful when he saw Jane, "Young Madam!"

Immediately, the gate was opened, because the old house was built few decades ago, the latest internal line was not installed yet,

if someone visits them, the guard has to go in the house and report it first before the guests could go inside.

It should be also the reason why the old lady and others are waiting at the door.

Hearing the guard's respect to Jane, the old lady and the others were stunned, and then looked surprised.

"What young lady? Why didn't I know that my nephew **got** married?" The **old** lady stared at Jane suspiciously.

The old lady **is** Courtney's younger sister, named Esme **Philips**.

Esme knew that her nephew Drake had a son, but she **didn't** know that he **was already married**.

Before, she always thought **that** Zach **was the** child born of Drake from messing around outside, **after** all, **rich people like to do that**.

The **woman who appeared out of** nowhere **was** called **Young Madam**, and she immediately **became unhappy**.

"**You** and my **nephew** are just dating, then you can't be called the **Young Madam**. If you wanted to put it nicely, I can only call you Miss." The old lady **glanced at Jane** condescendingly, **with a very dissatisfied expression**.

"**Drake** and I has **already** received our **marriage certificates**." Jane said **lightly**.

It was as if **she didn't** notice **the** scrutinizing gaze **of the** old lady towards her.

She wasn't even afraid of Courtney, **how much more** of an **old lady** from **the country**.

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"**What** did **you say!**" Hearing Jane's words, not only the old lady was shocked, but even the other two women beside her were equally bewildered as well.

Especially the middle-

aged woman who asked Jane **before**, looked at Jane in disbelief. **After** clearly seeing the girl's beautiful stunning face, she was even more shocked and angry.

"Mom, didn't you say that the child's father is not married yet. Why did a wife appear out of nowhere? what should our Marina do now?" The woman looked at the old lady accusingly.

Jane immediately heard them whispering from each other. She looked at the woman beside the middle-age woman. She was a little bit better looking and had makeup on, but because of her poor makeup skills, she didn't look that good. And her aura posed such decadence and despondency.

Jane immediately understood, that this natal family of her mother-in-law is going to give Drake a blind date.

"Auntie, what should I do now, you can't let me come here for nothing."

The young woman looked ugly.

The old lady immediately comforted, "Don't panic, wait until I ask her clearly."

Then the old lady turned to look at Jane, and said with an angry face, "you girl, why are you so shameless, you don't have to lie to my eldest nephew like that."

"In our old house, if there is no wedding, it will never be considered a marriage. Even if you get a certificate, it doesn't count."

Hearing what the old lady said, Jane looked indifferent.

Sure enough, there are still some similarities with Courtney, at least this unreasonable attitude is exactly the same as Courtney's before

Seeing that Jane hadn't spoken, the old lady was about to say something more, when finally there was a sound coming from inside the door, and Courtney walked out slowly.

"My sister is here..."

Hearing her sister's words, the old lady regained her spirits immediately, turned around, and looked at Courtney who was dressed **in** a cheongsam, with an extravagant air. Her eyes **were** filled with jealousy and envy.

"Sister..." **The** old lady rushed over, wanting to hug Courtney.

Courtney looked at the shabby old lady, **and** immediately stretched out her hand to stop her.

Her little **sister, every time** she **came** here, she would just be dragging her mouth, and she would always **wear this shabby clothes and cry** her heart out **with** her, expressing how difficult **life was**.

Courtney is not a person who hates the poor and loves the rich, but she couldn't stand such a person touching her.

When Esme was stopped, a look of displeasure immediately appeared on her face.

"Sister, **you and I** haven't **seen for a while!**" **Esme pouted**, looking **unhappy**.

And the wrinkles on her face were cramp together, making her looked like the older one.

"Go in **then.**" **Courtney said indifferently.**

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Hearing **that** her sister let them in first, the smile on Esme's face came back.

"Okay, then let's go in first, let's talk." Esme immediately beckoned the whole family to go inside.

It doesn't matter if their hands were empty, but their swaggering posture seemed like they were finally home.

After they walked in, Courtney took a look at Jane.

"Where are my three grandchildren?" She asked.

"Grandma, we're here." The car window was rolled down, and Zach's head poked out. Looking at his Grandmother, he called out sweetly:

“Hey, grandma’s three good grandchildren, come down quickly, grandma had someone prepare your favorite snacks, come quickly.” Courtney beckoned them.

Ever since Drake brought his family here last time, Jane has never had time to take the three children back to the old house. Courtney thought that she can only go to Jane’s house in order to see the children.

When the three children came back, Courtney was happy, and prepared a bunch of delicious food for the three little ones.

When they walked in, the snacks on the table in the living room had been messed up by the four grandchildren of Esme.

Every bag of snacks was opened, but they were not finished. After eating a little bit, they were thrown aside. On the floor and on the table, there were scattered snack fragments everywhere.

Seeing this scene, even Jane, who was mentally prepared, finally understood why Zach didn’t like these people.

Looking at the other people, they had already sat on the sofa in the living room, and even leaned against it, making themselves comfortable.

“Sister, you’re here, let your servant serve us some tea, we’re almost dying of thirst along the way.” Esme ordered Courtney immediately.

If it wasn’t for her ordering the servants in the old house, she wouldn’t have made a sound at all.

Courtney looked at the messy living room, and a surge **of** anger rushed straight to the top of her **head**.

However, the instigator hadn’t realized it **at all**, **which made** her even more angry.

If she **hadn’t known the** temperament of her **sister’s** family, **she** wouldn’t **be** **ar with it at all**.

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