

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 5

Chapter 5

That child from earlier...

Jane's eyes darted up to the second floor, her expression filled with a mix of emotions. She quickly turned and left.

She had no desire to reconnect with anyone from her past.

Zac's eyes sparkled with excitement as he came down from the second floor.

He must keep that woman by his side!

However-

"Where is she?"

As he looked at the person on the sofa, Zac's lips pursed and his little face tensed, his sharp gaze unwavering.

Annie's smile froze, a hint of displeasure crossing her eyes. "Zac, sweetheart, who are you talking about?"

"My tutor."

Zac stood a few steps away from her, surrounded by a cold aura.

Despite knowing that the woman was his biological mother, he couldn't help but feel a sense of detachment towards her.

A tutor?

Annie was feeling a bit restless and impatient, as evidenced by the slight furrow of her

brows.

Hadn't he always displayed a disdainful face towards tutors?

“I didn’t see anyone when I came here. Maybe she left.”

“That’s impossible!”

Zac said coldly, “She just said she would wait for me here and give me a test. Did you do something? Otherwise, how could she have left?”

He knew that this woman never had a good attitude towards the women around Dad.

But he could tell that the woman who was just here wasn’t interested in Dad at all.

“Zac!”

Annie’s expression became increasingly unpleasant. “Why are you talking to me like this? Who taught you to make such a scene without manners?”

Upon hearing this, Zac stared at Annie with a gloomy look in his eyes.

“I was raised by Grandma since I was little. **If** you have any complaints, you can talk to Grandma.”

Talk to Mrs Warner?

Annie’s expression turned slightly sombre. She had not **yet** forgotten the two years of Mrs.

Mr Warner Your Frwils in **Brilliant**.

Warner’s disdainful attitude towards her.

Thinking of this, she softened her tone. “Zac, sweetheart, if you want a tutor, Mom will find one for you. You are a member of the Warner. Making such a scene and causing a fuss will only bring shame to the Warner family.”

If it weren’t for Drake valuing this little brat to some extent, she wouldn’t have been so accommodating.

Smash!

The crisp sound of porcelain shattering filled the air as Zac looked at her with a cold expression.

“Bring my dad back, or else I’ll smash all these treasures he bought!”

Annie was somewhat stunned.

Drake went to great lengths to acquire these exquisite porcelain pieces from the auction, and he was meticulous in their daily upkeep.

Had Zac gone mad?

Who exactly was this home tutor?

“Master Zac, I have already called for your father to come back. Just calm down for now,” Miss Lea said, glancing at Annie with a hint of reproach.

She hadn’t forgotten that if it weren’t for this woman provoking Zac, he wouldn’t have laid a hand on the Master’s treasures.

Hearing that Drake was coming back, Annie’s face betrayed a mix of emotions.

Half an hour later, a man with a cold and stern aura made his way to the living room.

“What did you do again?”

Drake’s voice was icy, and he looked at Zac with a stern gaze. “Explain yourself clearly, or else you’ll be confined!”

His gaze swept across Zac’s face, but there was not a trace of that woman on his son’s expression.

“If you confine me, I’ll tell Grandma!” Zac stood with his hands on his hips and said angrily.

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“I don’t care. You bring the tutor back for me, otherwise, make a scene! I want her, I want her!”

Drake’s eyes grew colder.

“Shut up!”

He lightly pinched his brow between his fingertips and said in a deep voice, "If you continue to cause trouble, I won't help you."

Upon hearing this, Zac suddenly fell silent.

"Dad, that woman is really beautiful, and I assure you, she is not scheming."

He approached Drake and spoke fluently.

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"Is that so?"

Drake lifted his gaze to look at him, feeling somewhat amazed for the first time

You should know that every previous home tutor was driven away by him himself.

"Of course, you still don't believe in my ability to judge women, no, my ability to judge people!" Zac slapped the man's thigh and widened his eyes.

"Go retrieve the surveillance footage," Drake ordered.

Since Zac couldn't describe the woman's appearance, he decided to have someone retrieve the surveillance footage.

Curiosity piqued within him when he thought of the woman.

The assistant projected the surveillance video onto the TV screen. Annie initially had a hint of disdain on her face, but-

As she watched the familiar face in the video, she felt a shiver run down her spine.

"Drake, don't you think this woman looks a bit like someone?" She turned her head stiffly to look at the man beside her.

Drake stared fixedly at the woman in the video, his hand involuntarily clenched.

She wasn't dead?!

As he felt the bitter ache spread through his heart, he tried to sort through the jumble of conflicting emotions.

Annie's voice faded into the background as he dialled his friend's number on his phone.

"Matthew, who is that woman?"

Matthew was confused by the phone call. "What woman?"

"The home tutor you introduced. That woman," Drake said coldly.

"You mean that woman? She's a good friend of my sister's. I heard she has been living abroad for a long time. If it weren't for my sister asking her for help, she probably wouldn't have come over," Matthew's voice contained a smile. "Why? Is she able to handle your little devil at home?"

"Help me obtain her contact information."

A slight raise of Matthew's eyebrow indicated that he detected something off, even though it took him a moment to process.

"What's going on?"

"Nothing. Just ask Tiffany about her identity for me. As for the rest, I'll let you know after I confirm," Drake said in a deep voice.

After hanging up the phone, Matthew immediately dialled his younger sister's number.

"What's the background of the woman you introduced?"

Tiffany Hughes was not surprised at all when her brother called her. Her voice was cold and clear. "She's my good friend, of course. But she just called me and declined your friend's job offer."

Declined?

Thinking of Drake's attitude just now, declining was not acceptable.

“Can you please talk to her again? If it’s a matter of compensation, they can offer more.” Upon hearing this, Tiffany smirked and let out a cold hum.

She had thought it was a good opportunity at first, but soon realised that the person on the other side was the one who had hurt Jane in the past.

She hadn’t forgotten Jane’s miserable state when she came abroad. This man, who could abandon such a good wife and child, was simply inhuman!

“She doesn’t need money.”

Seeing that Matthew wanted to say something more, Tiffany made a decisive decision. “Bro, if others don’t want to do something, we can’t force them, right? After all, it’s their own business.”

Matthew’s hesitation lasted only two seconds before the call was disconnected from the other end after the retort.

However, just because Tiffany didn’t say anything didn’t mean he couldn’t investigate.

Two hours later, there was a detailed dossier on Jane related information on his desk, including her date of birth.

He had read through all the information, his expression becoming somewhat grave, but soon his eyebrows raised.

This was getting interesting.

Five years ago, the news of the death of Jane, the young lady of the Bentleys in Silverbourne, due to a difficult childbirth had caused a sensation. Although Drake didn’t know it, as his best friend, Matthew naturally knew that Jane had always been a thorn in

his heart.

She had been gone for five long years, but now she was back. This was going to be an interesting turn of events.

Matthew curved his lips, skilfully operating the mouse with his fingers, and sent all the information to Drake.

hen, with a gentle smile on his refined face, he tapped his fingers rhythmically on the desk

ive, four, three...

is expected.

he phone on the desk interrupted the silence, and he quickly picked it up. A man's voice, calm but controlled, spoke on the other end.

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