

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 51 -

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Chapter 51

Jane **took care** of **Drake** until **very** late and was only able to leave with the **excuse of going home to take care of the** children.

When she reached home, the two little ones had already fallen asleep. However, **Jasper** was still there.

Upon noticing Jane's return, he brought out the hot porridge.

"That man didn't do anything excessive to you, did he?"

Jane **sat** on the sofa tiredly as he spoke. She replied to him wearily,

"Don't mention that scumbag. He's really annoying. He would threaten me in all sorts of ways."

"Why don't you go abroad?" Jasper suggested.

"Ugh. I can't just leave even if I want to right now."

As Jane thought of Zachary, she couldn't help but sigh deeply again. She might have originally stayed at first because Drake threatened her but now, she had to do it for Zachary.

She already owed him too much.

"But..." Jasper wanted to say something else, but Jane was already exhausted and waved her hand.

"Forget it. Don't mention it. Things over there will only trouble you."

"Don't decide what's troublesome or not for me. It's what I should do."

The next day, Jane left for the hospital again. Upon arriving at the ward, there was a very well-

dressed lady already sitting on the chair and looking at Drake who was lying on the bed.

“Knowing you’re allergic to tea yet still drinking it, is it too long of a life that you’re bored of living?” the lady asked lightly.

She leaned on the backrest of the chair as her white fingers drummed idly on the armrest. On that face whose beauty remained unparalleled for years, there was not an ounce of concern. Instead, there was only indifference and detachment.

This was Drake’s mother, Courtney Philips.

She was once a well-known beautiful actress in the entertainment industry, but she retired after marrying Drake’s father. Regardless of her retirement from the industry though, she was now **the biggest** person in power in the Warner family.

“It’s nothing. It’s just an accident.” Drake turned his head away, unwilling to say more.

“I heard from Simon that the woman didn’t die. **She** came back and is apparently still working in the Warner family? What’s this all about? **Aren’t** you going to marry that girl from **the** Carlton family? Why **are** you getting involved with her **again?**”

“I will take care of these matters so no need to be involved in it.” Drake was being polite but

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the impatience was **clear**.

Listening to his **words**, **Courtney was not** pleased. “Do **you** think **I care** about your **affairs**? **Since she** didn’t die and **even** came back, she’s naturally **still considered the**

daughter-in-

law **of** our family and the mother of **Zac**. Do you want to be **the** same as **before**? Planning **to have one** at home and another **as proxy outside?**”

Hearing what his mother said, Drake's **face** darkened in irritation. He said, "I said I **will** take care **of** it. You **don't have** to worry. No one will take your grandson away."

Only by that assurance did Courtney's expression get **better**. "Forget it. I'm too **lazy to talk** to you, boy. **I'm going back** to see Zac."

While walking out of the ward with her bag, Courtney didn't expect to raise her head and bump into Jane at the door.

Both of them froze for a moment as they simply stared at each other. Jane subconsciously called out, "Mom!"

Courtney snapped back to her senses and responded mildly.

She hummed, "Mm."

"Take good care of him. I'll go first." After saying that, Courtney left immediately.

Jane didn't really have much opinion towards her mother-in-law's attitude. This was simply Courtney's personality. She has always been cold and aloof.

Drake was more or less just like her but with the added ruthlessness and determination of his father.

When Jane first entered the Warner family's house, she had also heard a lot of legends about her mother-in-law. Although she had always been aloof, she took Drake's father very seriously.

And after he passed away, she was able to take control of the entire Warner family by herself and held on until Drake was able to take over.

However, up until now, her words were like that of an empress dowager's imperial decree. No one would dare question her when she spoke.

In the parking lot, Courtney got entered the car, and the butler in the driver's seat asked respectfully,

"Ma'am, should we go back to **the** old house or go to Maplewood Mansion?"

“Go to Maplewood Mansion and pick up Zac,” Courtney said while looking out of the window.

“Yes, ma’am.” The car started slowly. Courtney turned away from the window and then said to **the** butler on **the** passenger’s **seat**.

“Simon, **find out** something for me. **What** did that **girl** from the Carlton family **do?**”

Just now in the ward, although they exchanged **such** a simple **conversation**, she had **seen** a trace of a **different** emotion in Drake’s **eyes**.

He seemed to have **no more affection** for Annie.

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“**Ma’am, haven’t you** always **disapproved of Miss Carlton’s entry** into the family? **In fact, it’s better** that **Miss Bentley is** back. No matter what, **the young** master was **birthed** by **Miss Bentley,**” **Simon** remarked.

“It **doesn’t** matter **who** turns **out** as **the family’s daughter**—in-law in the **end. What matters** is Zac and who he **likes,**” Courtney said.

For her, no one was ever going to be more important than her little grandson

When Courtney arrived at Maplewood Mansion, Zachary was just about to leave.

Zachary **saw her, he** rushed to throw himself into Courtney’s arms excitedly.

“**Grandma!**”

In facing her grandson, a smile finally appeared on Courtney’s expressionless face.

“Zac, do you miss grandma?”

“Of course, I do! Grandma, why have you been away for so long? You don’t even know how miserable I was when you were not here.”

“How miserable?” Courtney raised her hand and scratched his little nose, already guessing what he would say.

“Very miserable. But there’s also something I’m happy about.”

“Oh? Tell grandma what you’re happy about.”

“I made a new friend and they’re a very powerful! They’re about my age, but I must say they’re still not as powerful as me.”

Zachary ruffled his hair and imitated someone he thought was most powerful. This made Courtney’s smile deepen a bit.

“Really? Grandma is really curious. Whose family are they from?”

“Grandma, I’m just about to go play with them. Why don’t you go with me?”

Hearing this, Courtney hesitated. She was already very tired from catching the plane.

And after that, she also went to the hospital. However, seeing her grandson’s expectant eyes, she **still** nodded with a smile.

“**Okay.** Grandma will accompany you to see who that powerful kid is.”

Jane’s house, Zane was standing by the door with a complicated expression. He was looking

at two figures outside, one big and one small, namely Courtney and Zachary.

Zane knew about his own background so, of course, he also knew about Courtney and the fact that she was his grandmother.

But...he wouldn’t admit it.

“**Why are you here?**”

When looking at Zachary, Zane’s expression was not **very good.**

“I’m here to play with Zoe.” Zachary was **embarrassed** to admit **that he actually** came **for** Zane, **so he** could only **say** that he came to **find** Zoe.

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Then after announcing **his purpose**, he **introduced Courtney to Zane next**, “**This is my**
grandma.”

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Chapter **52**

Zane felt complicated as he studied the still **young-**looking Courtney behind **Zachary**.

This **person** in front of **him** was not only Zachary’s grandmother but also his grandmother.

Courtney’s gaze also happened to stop on Zane’s face. She was stunned when she noticed **the** similarity of his features to some of Zac’s.

Unable to help herself, she bent down and spoke lovingly, “You’re Zac’s friend called Zane, right? You’re **so** cute.”

Feeling the hand that was caressing his face, Zane’s little face crumpled tightly. Other than mommy, no one had ever touched his cheeks **like** this.

However, he was reminded that this person was also his grandmother.

Feeling a certain warmth from the touch of a blood-related relative, his heart felt really confused.

Just then, Zoe’s voice sounded from behind, “Bro, who’s there?”

Subsequently, Zoe, who was wearing a pink princess dress and two cute pigtails, appeared in front of everyone.

Courtney’s eyes lit up at the sight of her.

What a cute little girl!

“Zoe! **It’s** me!” Zachary had already squeezed through Zane’s side and ran towards Zoe.

“Hi, Zac...” Zoe smiled when she saw Zachary.

“Zane, is this your sister? She’s so cute,” Courtney asked smilingly, her eyes intently glued

on Zoe.

Sensing his grandmother’s fondness for Zoe, Zane hummed in response.

“Grandma, this is Zane’s twin sister, Zoe,” Zachary turned around and introduced happily.

Courtney stepped close and approached Zoe. She had on a kind and friendly expression which was such a contrast to her usual expression.

“So you **are** called Zoe. That is a very nice name. You may call me Grandma.”

“Hello, Grandma,” **Zoe** called out politely. When Courtney heard the word “grandma,” a different kind of **feeling** bloomed in her heart.

Not to mention how the few people here were doing, Jane in the hospital was also facing a huge problem.

Drake was still on the drip so it was inconvenient for him to move one of his hands. However, he suddenly said he had to **go** to the toilet.

Jane’s **face was** cold **as** she spoke resolutely, “I will get you a male nurse.”

“I don’t want a man,” Drake **replied** with a serious face.

“Fine. **Then I’ll** find you a beautiful female **nurse,**” **Jane suggested** again, her **voice** beginning **to** raise in **anger.**

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“**No one but you.**”

“Drake, **don’t go too far**,” Jane chastised coldly **at his** words with furrowed brows.

However, Drake **was** still unrelenting. “You are **the** reason **why** I’m hospitalized in **the first place**, **so you must** be **responsible** for everything during **my** hospitalization.”

“What **does** it matter **to me**? I didn’t even force you to drink anything!” Now Jane was **really**

angry.

“**You can** just **keep** spending all this time with me. The thing is, I’m still not better, **so just** take **care** of me for a few more days,” the man replied with a disapproving look.

Jane felt like she was about to go crazy with the amount of anger she felt. But in the end, she still succumbed to the man’s authority and reluctantly helped him into the bathroom.

Afterwards, Jane’s low roar echoed from the toilet.

“Only your other hand is useless, **so can’t** you just pull your pants by yourself?!”

“I don’t want to move.”

“Help me hold it up! It’s going to be crooked any minute now!”

“I don’t want to move.”

After once again helping the man back to the hospital bed, Jane, who had a dark look on her face, picked up her bag and began walking out.

“Where are you going?”

“Didn’t you tell me to go back to the company and get a few documents?” Jane said angrily then strode out of the ward.

Looking at her fleeing back, Drake’s mood was so good that a small smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

Jane held back a wave of pent-up anger **as** she returned to the Crown Corporation. When she got there, she went directly to Drake's office to get him the information and notebooks he needed to use.

Just **as** she walked out of the office, she bumped into Mya.

"How dare you come to the company?" Mya asked angrily when she noticed it was Jane. Jane was already in a bad mood, so when the other wanted to provoke her again, she crossed her arms and **asked** condescendingly:

"**Why can't I** come? What about you? I remember that you were fired that day. Why are **you** still in the company?"

Hearing that, Mya's **face** turned livid. President Warner had indeed told her not to come to the company. However, President Warner was admitted to the hospital because of his allergies and no one from the personnel department notified her that she had been fired. With some hope in her heart, she continued to come to work.

Two days passed and she still did not hear any news of her being **fired**.

With this in mind, **she thought that** she wasn't really going **to be fired**, and maybe what the **President** said **that** day was only **out of anger**.

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Chapter 52

Additionally, the President was hospitalized because **of** Jane, and **after** that, she had not **come to the company for two days**. **As a result**, **she came to the conclusion** that only **Jane** was **fired**.

But hearing Jane **mentioning** her dismissal again, **Mya** said angrily,

"**What nonsense** are **you** talking about? President Warner has no plans to fire me **at all**. Meanwhile, it's **all** because of you that he got hospitalized. Who told you to make tea that he **is** allergic to? You're the culprit here!"

"I remember **you** said that your name is Mya. I think your name is not Mya but Karen. A Karen doesn't like it when you give them other names," Jane sneered.

“You **have** no shame.” Mya was not stupid. Of course, she understood what Jane meant.

“Wasn’t it you who asked me to make tea for Drake and you even gave me the tea bags? You’re not embarrassed to say that it was because of me that he got hospitalized, but it was because of you that I have to take care of him. And you have the nerve to say I have no shame?” Jane threw back aggressively.

The more she thought of being ordered around by Drake to do various things in the hospital in the past two days, the angrier she was getting and the more irritating Mya’s face was.

“What did you say? You’re taking care of President Warner in the hospital?” Mya couldn’t

believe it.

Seeing that Mya was more concerned about that part of what she said, Jane said angrily,

“Hmph! Since it was you who caused him to be hospitalized, it should be you who has to go to the hospital to take care of him. This, you can pass on to him. I’m not serving him anymore!”

After that, Jane shoved the materials and documents that she was going to send to Drake into Mya’s hands, then she turned around and stomped away.

However, after taking two steps, she paused, turned her head a little, and said fiercely, “By the way, he is in Winford Healthcare. Ward number 306.”

With that, Jane finally left without looking back.

If it wasn’t for the fact that this woman was the one who handed her the knife, she would not have went along with it nor would she have served Drake the tea he was allergic to.

Mya looked at Jane’s retreating back in surprise. Then, she looked at the documents in her hand and picked up a good mood again.

Of course, she would not pass up the great opportunity to get in touch with President

Warner.

After thinking of that, **Mya** rushed to the hospital that Jane had mentioned. Along the way in the car, she **even put** on make up and sprayed perfume

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all over her.

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Chapter 53

Chapter 53

Without having to take care of “His Assness,” **Drake**, Jane invited Jasper to lunch to learn about **Joe’s** situation.

When he received the call from

Jane and was informed that they were having lunch **together**, he was so excited that he cleaned up a bit then booked a high-end restaurant.

After Jane arrived, **Jasper** was already there. Glancing around at the surrounding environment, she **said** casually,

“You **didn’t have to** go with such a high-end place. I still like the local dishes around. This kind **of** restaurant is not only expensive but not very delicious. It just has better aesthetic.”

This restaurant was quite large with a very good ambiance and service. Many people would choose this kind of place for business or dating and never really much for eating.

“This is the first time the two of us are eating out alone. Of course, we have to choose a place with a better environment,” Jasper whispered to himself.

Jane was in the middle of ordering food and did not hear him clearly.

“What did you say?”

“It’s nothing. Just order your food. I heard that their signature dish is good.” Since Jane didn’t hear him, he had no plans to repeat it.

He understood that some relationships, if prodded too early, would only backfire.

Jane finished ordering then finally looked at Jasper properly. She was slightly stunned.

“You look a little different today,” she commented.

Upon hearing this, Jasper was pleasantly surprised and somewhat giddy, but he still tried his best to remain calm.

“What difference is there? Haven’t I always been like this?”

Even though he said that, Jasper was still secretly looking forward to what Jane would say.

Jane scrutinized his appearance carefully and said seriously, “I feel like your style today is more suitable for you than your usual one.”

Usually, Jasper’s sense of aesthetic leaned towards the more feminine kind. They were usually sassy and flamboyant clothes and were in line with his status as a senior designer.

But today, he had his long hair tied back and without any of the usual ornate decorations. He wore a simple white suit. He looked elegant and quite manly.

“**If you** keep dressing like this, finding a girlfriend will be just around the corner,” Jane said with a **smile**.

Hearing this, **Jasper** was overjoyed, “Do you like me like this?”

These words had a **slightly** different meaning. Jane paused for a **few** seconds before answering,

“I mean, **young** women **are** into this. Why **are** you talking about me?” Jane maintained her smile **to cover** up the **slight strangeness** in her heart.

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At **her** clarification, **loss** flickered across Jasper’s face **before** quickly returning to normal.

“**Forget** it. Whether it’s a man or a woman, it **will** only affect the speed of drawing **my sword**.”

“**Speaking of which**, are you planning to stay like this forever? You **don’t** plan to go abroad anymore?” Jasper **asked** again.

Faced with that question again, Jane was silent for a while. She was thinking about Drake and what had happened during the time she came back. Maybe she really shouldn’t stay

anymore.

If she stayed in the country, she would only be caged and be threatened by Drake. Not only was she a subject to him, she also had no way of developing her own power.

If she wanted to **defeat** Drake, she had to be more powerful than him. For that to happen, she had to break free from his jurisdiction.

Thinking about this, Jane said, “Three months. After three months, no matter what, I will leave with Zane and Zoe.”

While the two of them were talking, the waiter brought the dishes. Jasper immediately started peeling the shrimps, and after that, he offered one to Jane.

“Try this shrimp. It’s still fresh.”

Looking at the shrimp that he peeled, Jane declined politely, “You don’t have to do that. I can do it myself.”

“No. My hands are already dirty, so just let me peel it for you. No need to dirty yours,” Jasper insisted, and then one or two shrimps were put into Jane’s bowl.

The two of them had quite a good time with their meal. However, suddenly, a tall figure sat with them and said gloomily:

“You sure are having a great meal. Why don’t you peel two of them for me too?”

Jane blinked in surprise when she noticed it was Drake who suddenly appeared. He had an ugly expression, looking like the darkness before the storm.

“Why are you here?” Shouldn’t he be in the hospital and discussing work with his beautiful female assistant? Why did he come to here to annoy her again?

“The person who caused my hospitalizations abandoned her patient to come and have a date with her male lover. Why shouldn’t I come and catch them in the act?”

“What nonsense are you talking about, Drake? If you’re angry at me, then come at me, but don’t insult my friend.”

Fury immediately flared in her heart as soon as she saw him and her good mood disappeared.

“**Friend? Are** you sure you two are just friends? He’s not your children’s **secret** father?” Jane felt more relieved than angry at his words.

It turned **out** that he thought **that** Zane and Zoe were **Jasper’s** children.

Hmph. Then she would choose not **tell** him that Zane and Zoe **were** also **his** children.

Chapter 53

“**Don’t talk** about the children. What? **You** want to **threaten** me with Zac again?” **Jane replied** coldly.

Drake’s face was **really** dark, but when he noticed **that** Jane was also on **the verge of** bursting out, **his** expression calmed down again.

“Never mind the children, but **you** are still my employee. **Is this** how you treat your work?”

“Work? Didn’t I ask your beautiful female assistant to send you the documents? She is also responsible for your allergies. Why do you want me to bear your petty consequences alone?”

“You’re just deliberately targeting me, right? Drake, can you be anymore small minded?” Jane looked at him with contempt as if she was looking down on a petty creature. Drake felt a burst of anger when he noticed the way she was looking at him, but he did not want to lose face so he said coldly,

“Don’t think too highly of yourself. You’re not worthy to be an opponent.”

“It’s best if I’m not worthy. Otherwise, I would have thought that you’re suddenly now interested in your wife whom you used to avoid,” Jane said, feeling a pinch at the corners of

her heart.

In the past, she had never even expected for him to look at her in the eye. Yet now that she had given up, Drake was suddenly trying to squeeze his way in her life by always provoking her. It was too ironic.

Understanding the meaning of Jane’s words, Drake’s expression became indifferent. He stood up and said coldly,

“Don’t forget your make-up lessons for Zac this afternoon.”

“Don’t worry. I’ve already agreed so I’ll do it. I’ll teach him well. On the contrary, President Warner should also keep his word. The matter of our divorce, please put it on the agenda,”

Jane said lightly, but her chest was becoming stuffy and painful.

She had already said that she didn’t love him anymore. Why was it then that when she would mention the **divorce** again, her heart felt uncomfortable?

Holding back the tears in her eyes, Jane stubbornly decided to leave.

“Hmph. We’ll talk about it first, Miss Bentley. With this kind of behavior of focusing on your outside lover, how do I know that you can teach Zac well?”

“Be polite, Drake. You keep saying male lover left and right. So how should I refer to your Miss Carlton? Your mistress?”

Jane **was** too angry that Drake wouldn’t stop insulting Jasper so she couldn’t help her cold.

response.

When Annie **was** mentioned, Drake was startled and woke up to his **senses**. It had been **such** a long time **since** he had even thought about her.

This was not a good sign!

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When Annie was mentioned, Drake was **startled** and woke **up to his senses**. It **had been such a long** time **since he** had **even thought** about her.

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Chapter 54

Because of the incident back in the restaurant, Jane did not go to the hospital the next day **and instead** went to work.

She entered the elevator and just as it was about to close, it opened again.

Jane raised her **gaze**, wanting to see who else was coming. She saw Drake's figure standing at the elevator door and the person beside him was Mya. It was her who pressed on the buttons.

Their eyes met. His face was cold as he walked in with long strides. Mya followed closely.

Jane stepped back and distanced herself from the two of them.

She couldn't afford to provoke them, but she also couldn't hide from them.

Drake did not look at her, but Mya was not tactful at all. Her provocative eyes fell on Jane, and she smirked triumphantly.

Yesterday, she located Mr. Warner at the hospital that Jane had mentioned. At first, Mr. Warner's face was very cold and he even told her to get out in anger.

She had put her soul into begging him and then even resorted to telling him that Jane had left her job and went on a date with some man. As a result, President Warner left the hospital angrily.

This morning, she went to the hospital again with a thick skin to beg her the President for the second time. However, she hadn't even opened her mouth when the President said that she could follow him.

Mya was very proud of herself. No matter what, in the end, her boss really did not fire her. This was a great win for her! In addition, she noticed that President Warner did not even look at Jane.

Mya was immensely pleased as she thought of this.

With the support of President Warner, she didn't have to deal with Jane's attitude anymore.

The elevator opened not for long. Drake walked out without as much as a glance sideways. Jane followed suit.

Just as she was about to turn to the direction of her post, Mya shoved a lot of documents and things she had brought back from the hospital into her arms.

"These are all already handled by President Warner. You can send them to various departments."

Jane's face darkened **as** she looked at **the** things stuffed into her arms, **but** Mya looked even **prouder**.

"Send it **yourself**," Jane replied stonily. **She** was not someone who was **easy to bully**.

Mya replied pretentiously, "I **still** have **to get** some other documents for President Warner. **Besides**, this kind **of** work **can** only **be done** by you."

"Get **ready**. **Accompany** me to **see** a **client** later," a low **voice** spoke **indifferently**. It was **Drake** who was walking in front, and his **words** were obviously aimed at Mya.

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"**Okay, President**," Mya replied with a smile.

After Drake left, Mya looked at Jane and **said** condescendingly, "**Did** you hear that? I have to **go see** a client with President Warner later **so I'll** have to trouble you to send these files."

With that, **Mya** strutted away on her high heels.

Jane **was** very unhappy, but she thought **of** Drake's remark yesterday that she was playing around and didn't have the mentality to work hard. In the end, she still carried the bunch of documents to the various departments.

As soon as she returned to her post, Mya came over again with her heels clicking loudly on the floor. The provocative smile on her face was still there.

“Jane, go to Melbourne District to get an important document. It will be needed later for when President Warner meets with the guests.”

Hearing that, Jane did even not look up as she stated, “Any important document can just be sent through fax.”

Jane was not stupid. Of course, she could see through Mya’s true intentions. She just wanted Jane to miss the meeting.

“It’s a very important document. If it can be faxed, why would I ask you to get it in person? A new employee like you don’t even listen to your superiors. What kind of work do you think you are here for?”

“You think I even want to come? If you have the guts, go and ask Drake fire me,” Jane coldly returned.

At Jane’s words, Mya snorted in her mind, ‘You think I don’t want to?’

Mya could see that although her boss was very indifferent towards Jane, he would not actually fire her. She had already inquired about it in private.

However, she still hadn’t found out about Jane’s identity. It was because Daniel had asked anyone who knew about Jane’s identity to not reveal it, so she still had no idea what the President’s relationship was with Jane.

Still, this did not affect Mya’s desire of targeting Jane. As long as she didn’t go overboard, the President would definitely not care what she did with Jane.

‘President Warner was not the type of person to not separate public and private affairs. He would not fire anyone casually.’

“Alright. Wait **for** me then.” Jane was sure that Drake was using Mya to target her again.

“**I’ve** already got a taxi for you. This is a benefit from the company so hurry **up** and get **the** documents back.”

Mya sent **Jane** the **license plate** number and address.

Jane picked up the transportation information and left the company building. **She** did not plan **to** drive her **own** car. There was no need **to** save money for **Drake**.

However, when she **arrived**, **she** realized **that it** was **just** a dilapidated factory. **Except for a** guard, there was **no one** at all.

Jane asked the guard and **learned** that although **it** was indeed **a factory** under **the** Warner

Group before, it was now abandoned as they had **moved** out and took everything **with** them. It **was** impossible **for** there to be any appointment for documents.

Jane took out her phone and **called** Mya, but Mya immediately hung up on her.

She was furious. Although she more or less guessed what was about happen, Jane didn't **expect that** this was the actual plan all along!

Worse, after the taxi that Mya had called for her dropped her off, it left immediately. She took out her phone and tried to call for a car to no avail.

Because it was an old factory, the location was a bit remote. It was why they moved to a new location. Hence, it was also hard to get a taxi.

After Jane tried again, she really could not get any ride around. She could only ask the old guard at the gate and was told that her only choice was a bus. However, she had to walk three kilometers to the bus stop.

Jane was fuming but she had no choice. She took the road, but after a while of walking, the sky began to get cloudy.

Worried, she began to jog to get there faster. However, she was still unable to avoid the rain. As a result, she got wet when she arrived.

She held back her anger until she arrived at the company and went straight to find Mya. Mya and Drake just came out of the conference room. There were other assistants with them.

Everyone was stunned when they noticed her drenched appearance.

A resounding slap landed on Mya's face, causing everyone to stare in shock.

"Do you know why I hit you?" Jane had a fierce appearance as she stared at Mya despite being soaked all over.

When she came **to** work for this company, she was helplessly forced to do all sorts of work, but that did not mean that she could be bullied like this.

"Jane, why did you hit me?" Mya also woke up from her daze while covering her face in pain.

Drake's gaze **also** fell on Jane.

"What's going on?" A cold and deep **voice** sounded.

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16:21

Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 55 -

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Chapter 55

Immediately, **Mya** took the opportunity to **cry** and complain to Drake.

"President Warner, you have to decide for me. Jane is too much. She hit me for no reason."

"You don't know why? You already forgot about it, Karen? You lied to me to go to Melbourne District to get some important documents. Turns out, they've already been evacuated from there. So where are the documents? Huh?!"

Jane exclaimed in anger. Her eyes were glaring daggers at her.

Hearing that, Drake's eyes flashed coldly.

“What nonsense are you talking about? When did I ask you to get some documents? President Warner has already notified the assistant department of the meeting in the group. How could I ask you to get some documents?”

“I think it’s because you just don’t want to participate in the meeting and want to go out on a date with a lover. And that is why you are falsely accusing me as an excuse.”

“President Warner, don’t you think she’s going too far?” Mya looked at Drake pitifully.

“Oh, really? Then why don’t you show everyone your phone?”

“In order to deceive me to get some documents, you personally called me a car. If it wasn’t for you telling me not to drive, why would I end up like this?” Jane said coldly.

Although Mya’s face was a little flustered, she calmly replied,

“Why are you blaming me? I’ve never done whatever it is you just said.”

With that, Mya turned on her phone and opened the taxi app. She showed the screen to everyone and there was indeed no record of her calling for a taxi.

Jane snorted and snatched it over. “You think you’ll be able to get away if you delete the record? It’s not impossible to restore this thing.”

After saying that, she took Mya’s phone and operated it. After a while, the taxi record that Mya had deleted was restored again.

Holding up **her** phone, Jane asked coldly, “What else do you want to **say**? There’s even a \$20 tip on it. Was it so you could ask the driver to drop me off and **leave** without driving me back?”

Jane’s prodding words made **Mya’s face** pale instantly.

Mya quickly explained, “President Warner, **it’s** not like that! **It’s** not like what she said...”

“There are indeed documents over there. The old factory was relocated a week ago and some documents were left over there. I was notified to go to the headquarters to get it back and put it **in** the warehouse,” **Mya** defended, but even

n if her **excuse** was backed **up** and well-made, **everyone listening** were not fools. Drake, **especially**, was not **stupid**.

There **was** no way **anyone** would think that this was not calculated.

He looked at **Mya with** cold **eyes** and said **darkly**, “If **it** happen again, **you could** get out of **the company**.”

“President **Warner...**” **Mya** wanted to defend **herself, but** when she looked at Drake’s **eyes**, she finally did not dare **to speak**. **She** glanced at Jane next and lowered her head to

apologize.

“I’m sorry, Jane. It was my fault. I shouldn’t have asked you to get the documents. Please forgive me.”

Jane snorted at the half hearted apology.

“You don’t even realize your mistake at all. Your mistake was not for me to get the documents but your malicious thoughts. You were clearly plotting against me. You even worked with others to frame me for absenteeism. Also, that’s not even a sincere apology.”

Jane’s words were like a heavy slap on Mya’s face again. It was extremely embarrassing.

With what had happened today, even if President Warner hadn’t fired her, Jane’s words were enough to make her unable to gain a foothold in the company in the future.

Everyone would think of her as a person who would scheme against her colleagues and had malicious thoughts. Who would be willing to work with her in the future?

“No... it’s not like that,” Mya denied again, still trying her best to defend herself. Tears streamed down her cheeks as she tried to gain sympathy.

But this time around, no one would sympathize with her anymore.

“Everyone, go back to work,” Drake ordered and everyone dispersed.

“I’ll send you back,” Drake said to the drenched Jane as he stepped forward.

Hearing this, Jane raised her head and looked at Drake as if he said something strange. Hah! What kind of person was he pretending to be now? Did he think she didn’t know that he had instigated all this behind the scene?

What Jane didn’t know was that she had really misunderstood Drake this time. Mya’s actions were all on her own, and Drake took no part in it at all.

The reason why Drake kept Mya in the company was because Jane had previously said that he was deliberately targeting her. He also got sick, so if he fired Mya at this time, he would only prove Jane right about targeting her on purpose. Besides, Jane couldn’t do all the work alone with him in the hospital.

He didn’t expect that this move would backfire instead and that it would make Mya raise her tail even more in private and target Jane.

“No need,” Jane coldly refused and then sneezed

“Achoo!”

“You have a **cold.**” Drake’s voice softened a little.

“If **it’s okay with you**, I’m going now,” Jane said as she turned around and began to walk.

She was feeling **very** uncomfortable **right** now, and she didn’t care if Drake felt that she was playing around again. **She** only planned to go home and rest **well**.

“Don’t act **brave** now. I’ll send **you** to the hospital.”

Drake stepped forward **and pulled Jane’s** hand.

Chapter 55

Seeing that Jane looked up at him with some doubts in her eyes, Drake explained coldly:

“Don’t misunderstand. This **is** for **the** company’s welfare in case you have to ask for leave when **you** are **sick**. You might use your sickness as an excuse not to come to work

tomorrow.”

Hearing that, the little bit of emotion that rose in Jane’s heart instantly disappeared.

As **expected**, she was just putting her expectations higher again. How could this man care about her? He was only good at shattering her even more.

Thinking of this, Jane’s attitude became even colder. Drake noticed it but could not explain himself better so he stopped talking and simply pulled her.

They entered the elevator with Drake determined to bring her to the hospital.

After being dragged into the car by Drake, Jane’s expression still hadn’t changed. Looking at her trembling form, Drake took out some spare clothes from the car and handed her a coat.

Jane did not respond. Drake spoke lowly, “Don’t wear it if you don’t want to, but don’t say that your boss is abusing you later. But if you don’t get better tomorrow, you still have to work for me.”

At that, Jane snorted coldly. However, for the sake of her own body, she still took the coat.

Then, as soon as she put on his coat, a familiar scent enveloped her senses.

In order to please this man and have him at least take a look at her, Jane gave him all her tenderness and sweetness. She’d wash his clothes before and use the same laundry detergent each time. This scent right now was similar to the one she had used.

The dazed expression cleared up instantly, and Jane put on a stoic expression again.

‘Send me home. I don’t want to go to the hospital,’ she said coldly.

‘You’re already sick,’ the man replied.

‘I have medicine at home. I’ll be fine after taking medicine and resting for a day. If I go to the hospital, I’ll be given an IV. Too much injection is not good for my health. It will lower my immunity.’

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Chapter 56

Drake finally sent Jane home. He was also the one to ring the doorbell.

Jane thought that it would be Zane who would open the door. She didn't want that because Drake might notice something, but then it turned out to be Zoe.

"Zoe, where's your brother?"

Jane squatted down and hugged Zoe, not wanting to let Drake's eyes to fall on Zoe too much in case he would notice too much.

"Mummy, he is currently using the toilet, so I came to open the door." Zoe smiled and put her little arms around Jane's neck, but her eyes inadvertently looked at Drake behind.

Holding Zoe, Jane coldly said to Drake, "Leave. I'm home already."

The way she didn't even hide her intention to drive him away made Drake's face a little bad.

He thought, 'This woman! She's really stone-hearted.'

"You haven't taken medicine yet. I'll go after you take one." Regardless of Jane's expression, Drake forcefully squeezed into the room.

Looking at the man's actions, Jane was so angry that she chased after him. "Drake, can you be polite? This is my house. Who allowed you to come in?"

Drake turned around and looked at her. "You are the one who is being rude. I sent you back but you can't even offer a cup of hot tea?"

"Mummy, who is this uncle?" Zoe looked at Drake and whispered in Jane's ear.

“Zoe, Mummy will tell you later. Can you go back to your room?” Jane whispered and then sent Zoe to the door of the play room.

“Okay, Mummy.” Zoe was very obedient and immediately entered the game room, her eyes still wandering.

Turning around, Jane was about to go boil hot water to make tea for the man, but the man walked over and said in a low voice,

“I’ll do it.” After he finished speaking, he took the kettle from Jane’s hand and started to boil the water. Jane watched his familiar movements and became a little curious.

What kind of man was Drake? Jane had lived with him for a few years **so** she thought that she understood a little. When would this man ever do such trivial things?

Noticing Jane’s gaze, **the** man said leisurely, “I prepared all the milk powder that Zac drank

as a child.”

This one sentence startled Jane, and her **eyes** were a little red. Why did **he** tell her this? **He** wanted to use his words to make her feel guilty again.

Turning her back, Jane quickly wiped away the tears from the corner of her **eyes**. Just in time, Zane came out of the bathroom and saw Jane’s movements.

“Mummy?” **Zane** asked worriedly.

When he walked towards **his** mother, Zane saw Drake in **the** kitchen.

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Then, one big man and one small boy looked at each other, as if sparks shot out.

“Why are you bullying my Mummy? Leave!”

Zane looked at Drake and scolded him coldly, his body straightening and looking like a little adult man.

“Zane, you can’t be rude.”

Although Jane didn’t want to stay with Drake, he was still Zane’s father after all. She couldn’t watch her son be rude to his own father.

For Zane’s rudeness, Drake’s mouth lifted and evoked a hint of teasing.

“Should I remind you that I’m your elder? You can’t be so rude. Your father didn’t tell that you should treat your elders with respect?”

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Hearing this, Jane and Zane’s faces were stunned. Jane immediately recovered and shouted angrily:

“Drake, Zane is still young. You are really small minded enough to even argue with a child!”

“I don’t think so. If I’m really small-minded, I wouldn’t have let you make me wear a green hat for so long that even your child is this old,” Drake said with a bit of jealousy.

“Get out of here!” Jane was furious as she said coldly to him.

Jane had always hidden her relationship with Drake and did not even let the two children know about Zachary’s identity.

She couldn’t let them know too much as they were too young for matters like this.

But now that Drake said this kind of awkward words, Zane might get ideas.

“Your medicine hasn’t been taken yet.” Drake also realized that what he had said was indeed too much, so he didn’t say any more. He turned around and took the cup to pour hot

water.

Zane realized that Jane was soaked wet. “Mummy, why are you wet? Are you sick?”

“Mummy is fine,” Jane said softly.

“Change your clothes, take a shower, and then come out to take your medicine.” Drake poured hot water then said coldly to Jane.

Although Jane felt uncomfortable, she still went to change her clothes and **wash** up. But before entering the room, she sent Zane into the game room to accompany Zoe, and then returned to her room to wash up.

Of course, Drake wouldn't stay still in the living room and went directly to the game room.

When he entered, the two little kids were playing a digital game. Zane usually showed off his talent with techs, but in front of Zoe, he still pretended not to be that good which allowed **his** sister to win.

Sensing **that** Drake was coming in, Zane stood up in front of Zoe. He was looking at Drake coldly.

“Why haven't you left yet?”

16:21

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“Your mommy is sick. I have to stay here to take care of her.” Drake was not **affected** at **all** despite sensing Zane's hostility towards him. He simply set his eyes on Zoe's **face**.

This girl really looked like Jane. **She** was so sweet and cute that anyone could not help but want to hold her in **his** arms and kiss her cheeks.

However, with the reminder that such a cute girl was the child of Jane and another man, Drake's heart felt a sense of discomfort.

“I'll take care of my Mummy. Uncle, go back home,” Zane said coldly while he blocked Zoe from his sight again.

“Do you even know how to take care of a sick person? Your mommy will have to continue to work tomorrow. If you can’t take care of her properly, what will you do?” Drake asked suspiciously.

“Uncle, you don’t need to worry about this. I’ll definitely take good care of Mummy.” Zane stood up straight and puffed his chest.

Then he began to recite what he knew. He was very familiar with what to do if a person had a cold and even with what medicine should be taken to help. Drake listened carefully and looked at Zane with admiration.

He didn’t expect Zane to be so good, but still, he was another man’s child which made Drake even more frustrated.

The longer he looked at them, the more they started to look displeasing to the eye. In the end, he just wanted to leave.

“Okay, then I’ll leave everything to you.” After that, Drake really turned around and left.

Zane was confused. Did he really leave just like that?

Zane chased after him and witnessed him leave from the door and even closed it thoughtfully.

Looking at the hot water and the medicine on the table, Zane’s mind suddenly became a bit complicated.

The scumbag seemed to treat his Mummy well!

As soon as this thought appeared, Zane quickly shook his head to shake the terrible thought out.

“Zane, what’s the matter with you?” Zoe looked at her brother with a confused expression.

Zane came back to his senses and pulled Zoe’s hand to say, “Zoe, stay away from Zachary and the uncle **just** now, okay?”

“Why?” Zoe looked puzzled. Zac was **very** kind to her.

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Chapter 57

Zane silently thought of a good reason to keep **Zoe** away from the two of the m when Jane came out after washing up.

Quickly, **he** diverted his **sister's** attention. "Mummy is out. Let's bring the medicine to her."

'Okay.' One of them took the medicine while the other took the boiled water that had been cooled a little. One by one, they handed them to Jane.

'Mummy, hurry up and take your medicine. The water is not that hot anymore.'

Jane's heart felt so full with affection when she witnessed how the two little gu ys cared for

her.

Although she had experienced a lot of pain and was bruised all over by Drake, fortunately, God had opened a window of hope for her.

He gave

her two obedient and sensible children. Including Zachary, too, even if he did not grow up by her side and it was only the first time he saw her. They could not ignore the relationship between them as mother and son anymore.

Jane took the medicine and took a nap in the company of the two little kids. She was only woken up by the phone ringing.

She picked it up and read the ID. It was Zachary. Jane quickly answered. Zachary's voice came from the other side of the phone.

“Teacher Pretty, why haven’t you come to tutor me?”

“Zac...” Jane said but then trailed off when she realized that her voice was much hoarser. Just as she was about to say that she was a little uncomfortable, Zachary on the other end of the phone spoke first.

“Teacher Pretty, are you sick?”

“Yeah, teacher has a cold today, and her throat isn’t feeling well. She might not be able to come help you with your lessons today.”

Jane felt very guilty. It was such a rare chance to accompany Zachary, but she could not go because she was sick. She was afraid that her condition would get serious and end up transferring it to Zac.

“Ah, have you taken your medicine **yet**? Take good care of your body when you are sick. Make up classes is not that important,” Zachary urged seriously.

Hearing the little guy’s caring voice, Jane’s heart warmed. No matter what, she still had three sensible and lovely children. Even **if** she suffered a bit under Drake, it was worth it.

“Yeah, I understand. I’ll continue to give you extra lessons when I’m better,” Jane replied softly.

“Okay,” **Zachary** agreed obediently, and then the two of them hung up.

For the **second** time, Jane woke **up** and felt that her body felt a little heavier. She had not improved much **after** taking **the** medicine. She guessed that the rain must have really drenched her **badly**.

When she walked out of the room, she saw Zane and Zoe playing a game in the living room. When they saw her coming out, they both stepped forward to ask.

“Mummy, why are you up? How are you feeling? Are you feeling better?”

Jane didn’t want the two children to worry so she nodded, “Yep, Mummy is much better. Don’t worry.”

“But Mummy, your face is still very red. You seem to have a fever.” Jane was already sitting on the sofa. Zane climbed next to her and touched her forehead, acting like a little adult.

Jane touched her forehead as well. “Mm, I have a little fever, but it’s fine. Mummy will take some antipyretics later.”

Just as she said that, Zoe had left somewhere and came back with the medicine box. Jane was full of smiles despite her sickness.

“Mummy, if you’re really uncomfortable, let’s go to the hospital.”

“Okay.” **Jane** agreed. If the medicine wasn’t helping, then she really had to go to the hospital. She couldn’t stress her two children. Moreover, she was sick and could not take care of them.

After taking the medicine, Jane slept for a while. When she woke up, she finally felt much better.

In the living room, there were several children arguing. Jane quickly got up to look and found that Zachary was also there.

Zane said coldly to Zachary, “Take your things. My mother doesn’t need them.”

Zachary was not convinced.

“This is for my beautiful teacher, not for you. You have no right to make decisions for her.”

“It doesn’t matter. Our family don’t want your things and even the toys you brought for Zoe. I can buy these things myself for them, not you,” Zane said firmly.

Afterwards, he stuffed the toy that Zachary had prepared for Zoe on the table back into Zachary’s arms.

Zachary was very puzzled and said angrily, “I thought we were friends? And Zoe is also like a sister to me. Why do you hate me so much all of a sudden? Was it because of what I said that day about my father marrying Teacher Pretty? Have you always been angry with me because of that?”

Zachary was struggling to find **out** why this attitude change was happening, but that was the only reason he could find.

As Jane was coming out, she was able to hear Zachary's words, and she was stunned for a

moment.

Zane noticed his mother and **glared** at Zachary, "What nonsense are you talking about? My mummy won't **marry** that scumbag. Take your things and leave. **Don't** come to my house **in** the future."

Despite being chased away multiple times, Zachary still wouldn't **budge**. "I won't leave. I **came to see Teacher** Pretty. I even brought **herbs** for her recovery."

With **that**, **he** walked over **to** Jane and handed the ginseng that he had prepared.

"Teacher Pretty, this is, the 100-year-old **ginseng** I brought to you. It is said that it can replenish your energy and nourish your body. Please accept **it** and **use** it to take care of your body. **You** won't easily get sick in **the** future."

Jane was touched. Her health was indeed not very good. After all, she gave birth to three children back then and had almost died. Adding to that, she developed a problem with dysmenorrhea.

Knowing that Zachary had really put an effort to bring her supplements, she was of course happy.

"Thank you, Zac!" Jane couldn't help but reach out and touched the top of Zachary's head. with a loving smile on her face.

Witnessing this, Zane immediately stepped forward and said, "Mummy, we don't want his things. I'll buy Mummy better supplements."

"Zane, you can't be impolite. Your words are well-meaning, but we can't say that, you know?"

Jane could also see that Zane was jealous, so she quickly **squatted** down and comforted Zane.

“But, Mummy...”

“Alright, Zane. You and Zac are good friends. Do you really want to lose such a good friend because of a small thing?” Jane taught Zane **with** carefulness.

One day, Zane and Zoe would have to find out that Zachary was their brother. Jane didn’t want them to have a conflict before even knowing about their identities.

After listening to her mother’s lecture, although Zane was still unhappy, he obediently kept silent.

He just thought to himself that he would definitely not allow that scumbag to marry Mummy, and he would not allow Zachary to become his brother.

Except for Zoe, he wasn’t going to allow Mommy’s love to be distributed to anyone else.

“Hmph. As long as you don’t bring up that matter in **the** future, I promise not to be angry with you.” Zane said seriously.

Hearing that, Zachary was still a little hesitant. He looked up to Jane and asked seriously:

“Teacher **Pretty**, I want you to marry my father. Are you willing?”

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Chapter 58

Zachary’s proposal stunned Jane so much so that when she looked into his black eyes, she could only answer:

“**Zac**, me and your father are not destined to be together.”

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“But I want you to be my mother.” Zachary said in a disappointed tone.

“Don’t you have a mother? Why do you want to **rob** ours?” Zane interjected unhappily.

At that, Zachary thought of Annie and the maternal love he had never felt from her all these years. His chest felt heavy.

However, his stubborn temperament did not allow him to express it on his face

.

“Rest well, Teacher. I’m going back.”

Zachary left in disappointment. Jane wanted to step forward and pull him back but Zane stopped her. Zoe also stepped forward and pulled her sleeve, asking in a pitiful voice,

“Mummy, do you like Zac more? You don’t want me and my brother anymore?”

Jane felt like her heart was squeezed upon hearing this, so she quickly bent to hug Zoe and comforted her softly, “How could Mummy not want you and your brother? You and Zane are both my favorites. No one can compare to you.”

“But Zane said Mummy likes Zac very much. Although I like him too, I still don’t want you to be his mother.” The more she spoke, the sadder she became until tears began to roll down her face.

Jane was so distressed that she could only comfort them with soft words.

Zachary went home directly. When he arrived, Drake was already there. He was sitting on the sofa while reading a book.

When Zachary entered, Drake raised his head, intending to casually take a glance. However, he noticed that Zachary’s face was a little sad, so he asked softly,

“Where did you go?”

Zachary walked over, raised his **face** to meet his father’s eyes, and said very seriously:

“Daddy, can you treat my teacher a little better from now on?”

Hearing that, Drake paused and blinked. “How come you think I’m treating her badly?”

“I want Teacher Pretty to marry you, but she is not willing at all, and Zane hates you very much. He **even** said that **you** are a scumbag. Daddy, I really like Teacher Beautiful, so can’t you treat her better?”

Drake **felt** pity in his heart as he watched his son’s earnest little face flicker with longing.

He stretched out his **big** hands and pulled Zachary into his arms. **He** spoke with rare **softness**:

“Zac, Zane has **a** father. **If you want me to** marry his **mother**, **you** have to know what’s going on with his **mother** and his **father** first, right?”

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Zachary suddenly **became** enlightened. Right! Why did he forget to ask about their father? Although he had never seen their father, it did not mean that they didn’t have one.

Perhaps their **father** was like Annie and Drake who had not yet received a marriage certificate.

With in mind, Zachary went to Jane’s house the next day, bringing with him the medicine that Drake prepared for her.

Zane had an ugly expression as he glared at Zachary who had reappeared at their home again.

“Zane, this is the medicine my father asked me to bring to Teacher Pretty. And my father also said that she doesn’t have to go to work today. She should rest at home.”

“Who wants your father’s medicine? Take it back.” Zane was still a little angry because of what happened yesterday. And especially after knowing who prepared the medicine, he didn’t want it anymore.

“Zane, why are you so hostile to my father? Was it still because of what happened last time?”

Zachary really did not understand Zane's hostility towards Drake. The only bad thing that had happened was when Drake trapped Zane at home.

"Hmph! I just hate him." Of course, it was impossible for Zane to tell Zachary what he really wanted, so he just snorted.

"You have to have a reason to hate someone. Look at me, I don't hate your father because I have no reason to. Speaking of which, I don't think I have ever seen your father at your house."

"I heard from you before that you and Teacher came back from abroad. Could it be that your father is overseas?" Zane listened to the inquiry with a darkening expression.

"Cut it out. I don't want to be your friend anymore!" Zane burst like a little volcano, his eyes turning red.

"Why?" Zachary still did not understand him. It was enough that Zane hated Drake, but he couldn't even mention his own father.

Since Zachary still wouldn't leave and was still asking, Zane snatched up the medicine that had been put on the table, walked to the door, opened it. Then without hesitation, he hurled the medicine out. After that, he looked back and ordered coldly,

"Get out of my house."

Being repeatedly driven out, Zachary was of course also a little angry. **He** replied in an equally cold voice, "You're really unbelievable. It's okay that you hate my father. But you can't even say who your father is."

Zachary stomped out, leaving Zane who was feeling a little sad in his heart. **He** returned to his room, turned on the computer, **and** opened a picture in an encrypted file.

It was a **digitally** manipulated photo of the four of them. There was Mummy who was holding him and Zoe, **and** then there was a cold man sitting beside her. He was Drake.

After finding **out** that **his** father was Drake, Zane **couldn't** help but **develop** a sense **of**

longing for him. **For a very** long time, **he had hoped that** one day, **he** could have a complete family like the **other children**.

He secretly edited the photo himself. The photo of Drake on it was just found on his official website so his face was a little cold. Even so, every time he thought of his father, Zane would secretly look at it.

Just then, Zoe's voice sounded from behind, "Zane, why is that uncle in that photo?"

Zoe's **voice** startled Zane. He came back to his senses and quickly pressed on the keyboard to delete the picture of Drake.

"That... Uhm, I accidentally made a mistake in the program and that picture got there. Don't tell Mummy, okay?"

After the explanation, Zoe did not doubt it and nodded obediently, "Okay, I will keep it a

secret."

"Are you going to play games?" Zoe knew that her brother was smart and was especially interested in computers. He often played games that she could not understand.

However, her brother had said that this was a secret between the two of them. They could not tell anyone, not even Mummy.

"Mm, I'm going to play a big game to make money and buy medicine for Mummy."

Zane still felt irritated when he thought of the hundred-year-old ginseng that Zachary had sent yesterday. He decided to make money and buy even better supplements for his mother.

"Okay. I will keep it a secret. Please make a lot of money!" Zoe cheered with a smile.

Then, Zane's tender fingers landed on the keyboard and started typing at a dazzling speed.

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Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 59 -

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Chapter 59

In the company, Drake was **processing** a lot documents **in** his hands. However, his thoughts **were** a little far away.

He wondered if Zachary would be able to get any useful information.

Although he had promised Jane not to interfere in her life and not investigate her backstory, seeing Zane and Zoe made him backtrack a little bit.

In the end, he couldn't help but investigate what had happened to Jane over the years.

He wanted to know what kind of person managed to get Jane to give birth to such smart and cute children.

Unfortunately for him, the results of the investigation were disappointing. Jane's life abroad had long been wiped out, and he could not find any traces about her private life.

That was why he let Zachary ask Zane to see if he could get anything useful.

Just as he was in deep thought, the phone rang. Drake picked up his phone and saw that it was from a friend in another country.

The call was connected and Mathew's voice drifted from the other end of the line.

"Drake, my ranking on the leaderboards has been surpassed!"

Hearing such a simple complaint, Drake's expression remained indifferent. He replied coldly, "That's it? What's so interesting about that?"

What Mathew was talking about was the ranking list of The Matrix. It gathered all kinds of expert computer operators from all over the country. They would also release some high-priced hacking tasks or program-editing tasks.

Mathew had nothing to do in life and liked to disturb Drake and insist on pulling him in. Drake would occasionally vent his pressure on it.

As for their rankings, Mathew had always fell behind Drake and could never surpass him.

Hearing the indifference in Drake's words, Mathew said excitedly.

"What do you know? This person who surpassed me took over the million-dollar task on the list and broke into the United States' internet protection in one fell swoop, and it only took a few hours! Amazing!"

"I tried to track his **IP** address but he immediately found out. Later, he tried to hack into my computer. **I** intercepted it and let him run away. I was able to find his country location. Guess where?"

Drake did not answer but just sat quietly and waiting for the call to continue.

"The location shown on that IP is Germany. I really can't think of anyone in Germany who **has** the ability to do that except you."

Mathew both envied **and admired** that **person**. **After** all, he actually dared **to** hack into **the** internet in the United **States**. Not only was **his** courage commendable, **his** ability should not **be** underestimated.

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Mr. Warner. Your Ex wife **is**

Drake's expression changed after he heard Mathew **say** that the person was **from** Germany.

There really was such a person who was comparable to his abilities in **the** country. In fact, **that** person had repeatedly provoked their Warner Group.

As for who that person was, Drake had some guesses in his heart.

On **the other side** of the phone, Mathew was still chattering about the rankings. However, Drake could no longer sit still.

“I still have something to do. I’ll hang up first.”

After that, Drake hung up the phone. He got up and left his seat, ready to explore the truth.

When Zane turned off the computer and came out of the room, Jane hadn’t woken up yet. Because the medicine she took last night helped with good sleep and Jane herself was ill, she was able to fall deep into sleep.

“Is your game over?”

Zoe asked sweetly. She was originally playing in the living room, but when she saw Zane come out, she paused to greet him.

“Yeah, it’s over already.” Not only was it over, the money was in hand. Now he was just waiting to buy supplements for Mummy.

Just as Zane was thinking about what supplements he should buy, the doorbell rang again.

Zane’s first thought was that it was probably Zachary, so he didn’t want to open the door. However, Zoe had already walked up and opened the door.

Drake looked at the little girl who opened the door for him. She had an innocent smile on her face. Her limpid eyes were as pure as those of a fawn. Her nose was upturned and her chin was delicately. Even at such an age, it was obvious that she was going to become a beauty.

At the sight, Drake’s heart could not help but soften.

“Uncle? What’s the matter with you?” Zoe remembered her brother’s words so she was not very enthusiastic about Drake. She felt a bit alienated from him, even.

When Drake did not say anything, Zoe said again, “Mummy is still resting. If Uncle is here to find Mummy, please come back again.”

“I’m here for him.” Drake raised his hand and pointed **at** Zane.

Zane also heard Drake's words. He was a little puzzled and walked to the door.

"Is there something wrong, Uncle?" Out of the most basic courtesy, Zane did not immediately chase him away as he did yesterday.

"**The** person who hacked into the security system of the U.S. was you."

It **was** not a question but a certain statement. Zane was stunned for a moment but he could not deny **it**.

"**What** if it's me? It has nothing to do with you, right?"

Since he had already **been** caught, Zane **did** not bother to hide it and directly admitted it.

However, after his **admittance**, **Drake suddenly** looked gloomy and said seriously, "This **is very dangerous**. Once you are tracked down, the consequences will be very serious."

Zane was more or less aware of the seriousness of **the** consequences. However, in order to buy supplements for Mummy and become her biggest benefactor, he had to do it.

"**Yes**," Zane also lowered his head and replied, but he did not take it to heart.

When Drake saw him like this, he knew that Zane must have not taken it seriously. He said again, "I'm not joking with you. Don't do this again. Although your skills are good, you still have to polish them. **If** you didn't know, someone has already tracked your IP address and found that you're in Germany."

Hearing this, Zane finally felt a little bit afraid. Someone had indeed tracked him. He thought that he had already blocked the other party. Unexpectedly, he was able to find out the country!

'This is a little troublesome!'

Finally seeing a change in Zane's expression, Drake spoke again, "**It's** good to know that you're afraid. I will teach you a lesson in the future."

Although Drake's words did not sound good, Zane took him seriously this time. Anyway, he knew that Drake came to remind him this for his own good.

At the Carlton family, Annie was sitting in front of the mirror, carefully grooming herself. She was thinking about Drake and how he must not be mad at her anymore after so long, hence, she must pack up to see him.

Then, the door was opened and Annie's mother, Heather, walked in.

"Annie, are you going out?"

"Yes. Mom, I'm going to see Drake," Annie said with a smile.

Heather's expression changed to disapproval. "Why don't you wait for a bit more? It has only been a few days. It's too early to go to him."

"Why? It's been a long time. No matter how angry Drake was, he should have calmed down now. Moreover, Jane **is** back. If I don't show up, she would think that I'm afraid of her."

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Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 60 -

Chapter 60

Annie was **already** impatient. She might not **have** been by Drake's side, but her ears **were always** listening to any news about him.

Therefore, **she** knew that Jane **was** working in Warner Corporation.

Because of this, she couldn't wait to go back to him.

"You were **caught** by Drake about what happened last time. It's only been a while since then. **If you go** to him now, I'm afraid it will backfire," Heather explained with a frown.

Annie felt a spark **of** anger and threw the make up brush in her hand. “Then how long do I have to wait? That slut Jane is already working for the Warners. Are you going to let me sit and watch

Heather walked over and comforted her softly, “Annie, you don’t have to worry. There is no old relationship between them. The person in Drake’s heart has always been you. You forgot that he was always by your side when you were injured. He had even guarded you from that b*tch. And who was by his side for so many years? Besides, even if you haven’t married into the Warner family yet, isn’t the Warner family heirloom still in your hands?”

After listening to her mother’s comforting words, Annie’s mood lifted a little. She took out a pure white jade pendant from the jewelry box.

This was the heirloom of the Warner family, and it was tradition to pass it down to the wife of the next generation’s head. This was something Jane had never gotten even though she was married to Drake.

“Mom, how long do we have to wait?” After calming down, Annie was no longer as anxious **as** before.

“Wait a minute. I heard that Courtney is back. Just wait for a while more and I will bring you *to* visit her.”

When it came to Courtney, Annie’s expression darkened. “Every time I go to see her, she always has a cold expression on her face. I don’t want to go.”

“If you want to enter **the** Warner family’s door, you have to pass **her**. As long as she nods, that alone is **enough**,” Heather comforted.

As the Carlton mother and daughter formed **their** plans, on **the other side**, **Jane** returned to work after resting. She attended the meeting on the first day.

At the meeting, Drake mentioned the previous cooperation with France. Apparently, their business partner invited them to communicate and **discuss** about **continuing** to cooperate and expand the market next year.

“I’ll bring someone with me on this **trip to** France.”

As soon as **Drake’s** words **fell**, **Mya**, who was **sitting** beside Jane, **got excited**.

When Jane saw that gleeful smile, she was speechless. This Mya really thought that the person who could accompany Drake on a business trip was her.

It was no wonder that Mya thought so. Before the meeting started, President Warner specially called her into the office and asked her to send in all the files about her previous

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cooperation with France. cooperation.

Because Jane was sick at home, Mya was in charge of the cooperation.

As a result, Mya thought that it was her.

Jane looked away from Mya's expectant gaze. It didn't really matter to her. As long as the scumbag didn't choose her than she didn't care.

However, to her great disappointment, after the meeting, the person Drake named to accompany him on his business trip was her.

Hearing Jane's name, those who knew about her identity were not at all surprised. The only one who could not accept it was Mya.

"President Warner, why not me? I've been the one to follow in the cooperation with France recently." In a panic, Mya stood up and asked in disbelief.

Drake's cold gaze swept towards Mya. "Are you questioning my arrangement?"

"I... don't dare." Under such cold gaze, even if she was unwilling, she could only endure it. Jane stood up and declared flatly, "I'm not going."

"You can't refuse. You'll obey the company's arrangements," Drake coldly said and walked Out of the conference room.

Jane was displeased about this so she chased after him. She followed Drake into the office and then said coldly.

“I can’t go on a business trip. I have two children at home to take care of,” Jane explained straightforwardly.

However, Drake did not look up. “I have already sent your child to Maplewood Mansion. There are servants in the villa to take **care** of them.”

“Don’t worry, they have everything.”

Jane panicked when she heard that.

The first thought was that Drake wanted to detain her two children to threaten **her**.

“This business trip is not only about the cooperation **there** but also an investment. I need someone who understands French. Bringing an interpreter is a **step** too big and it might make the other party too vigilant.”

“When we get back from the business **trip**, I’ll send **the** children back to your house,” Drake **added at** last, aware of what she may be thinking.

Hearing such a rare explanation, Jane relaxed a **little** and did not say **more**.

Forget it. It would **be better** for the three little kids to get along with each other more, lest Zane **be so defensive** about Zachary now that he would not be able **to accept** it **when he** found out **about the truth**.

With this kind **of thought** in mind, Jane no longer **rejected the** business **trip**.

“**Okay**. How **long** will it **take**?”

“It’s not **expected to exceed** a week,” Drake **answered**.

“Also, **we’re** leaving **soon**. You **don’t have** to bring anything. I’ll have everything **ready**.”

Faced with **the suddenness** of the **trip**, she started **to** worry yet again. She **still** wanted to go **home** and explain to Zane and Zoe. It seemed that **she** ran out of time.

After leaving **Drake’s** office, Jane returned to her **post** and was about to bring some documents with her when Mya spoke up.

“Don’t think that it’s great opportunity that **you** can go on a business trip with President Warner. **He** already has a fiancée, so don’t try to seduce him while you’re on the business trip.”

Mya knew about Annie’s existence and this was what she regretted for a long time. If President Warner did not have a fiancée, she would definitely do everything in her to attract his attention.

power

However, even if she knew that Drake had a fiancée, Mya had never given up trying to get

close to him.

“Thank you for your reminder, but you should keep that to yourself,” Jane coldly replied.

It was not that she could not see Mya’s thoughtfulness. Perhaps it was a genuine warning.

However, she also knew that Mya was angry at her, and she was too lazy to care. After she packed up, she set off for the airport with Drake.

The two of them travelled in silence and finally arrived in France a few hours later. As soon as they landed, a luxury car picked them up and drove to their designated hotel. These itineraries were arranged in advance so Jane did not care too much.

On the first day in France, nothing much happened. Drake ordered her to rest well and returned to her room.

The next day, the two of them went to see their collaborator, Mr. Ford.

At the dinner, Mr. Ford introduced the two of them to meet the investor. Only then did Jane finally understand what Drake had meant about bringing an interpreter.

The investor had been whispering to the translator in local French and was trying to minimize the value given to Drake.

Jane really didn't care much at first. **In** fact, she wanted to prevent Drake from making money. It would be best if he lost as much as possible.

However, she heard that the other party was going to use some unacceptable means to set them off. Jane could not bear it anymore and directly explained the other party's plan to Drake.

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