

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 6

### Chapter 6

“Are you sure she is Jane? The Jane from five years ago?”

He felt conflicted, not knowing if he should be happy or mad, but the calmness inside him was disrupted, causing ripples in the lake of his heart.

Matthew smiled and spoke in a mysterious tone, “Why don’t you ask her yourself if you want to know?”

He paused before continuing. “Dreak, we’ve known each other for so long. Even though you don’t say it, I know your feelings for Jane. Since she has returned, I hope you ”

Matthew didn’t have a chance to finish his sentence because Drake had already hung up the phone.

Whenever Jane was involved, he found it impossible to keep his heart from racing.

Inside the Brookside Apartment Complex.

The phone on the coffee table rang, and Zane glanced at the screen, feeling a sense of urgency from the flashing numbers.

He furrowed his brows, his eyes revealing a cunningness beyond his age. He hadn’t expected to be found out so quickly!

With a cold expression, he pressed the answer button, but his words carried a touch of softness, “Mommy! It’s your phone!”

Jane dried her hair and came out of the bathroom, taking the phone from Zane’s hand with a gentle smile, “Thank you, sweetheart!”

She glanced at the screen and, seeing an unidentified number without a name, didn’t pay much attention to it. Many clients had her personal phone number.

The man on the other side had a terrifyingly dark expression. He tightened his grip on the phone, uncertain if this Jane was the same as the one from five years

ars ago. But the thought of her having a child ignited a burst of anger in his heart, and his eyebrows and eyes. turned cold.

“Hello.”

Suppressing his anger, Drake coldly uttered her name.

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Jane’s expression changed slightly. Even if he turned into ashes, she would still recognise the owner of that voice!

How did he find out? Could it be that he saw her today too?

Jane quickly hung up the phone.

Zane had been observing Jane’s expression all along. He didn’t expect Mommy to be so afraid of that man! It seemed like he had to accelerate his plan!

At this moment, Zoe came out holding the robot model that Jasper had given her. She noticed that Jane’s face didn’t look good, and she had quickly hung up the phone, Curious, she asked, “Mommy, who was calling?”

Mr Warner Your El

199

Jane’s agitation was **surprising to Zoe**, who had always **seen her as gentle and calm**.

“It was **just** a telemarketing **call**. People nowadays **will** do anything for performance!” **Jane replied**, venting a **few** more **curses**. Her previously suppressed mood improved slightly.

**Zane’s gaze** turned cold, and he echoed, “Mommy, **you** shouldn’t answer calls **from strangers in the future**. These people have no integrity; they **just** want to scam money from others!”

“Ah?” **Zoe’s** hand, playing with the robot model, paused, her eyes filled with confusion. Although she was puzzled, she couldn’t fall behind either. “That’s **right**, that’s right!”

Looking at the two lovable children, Jane felt a wave **of** tenderness wash over her. Despite the la

ck of biological connection, she had gone through a lot to bring them into the world as her own children.

Regardless of whether Drake had discovered her identity, she needed to expedite her work here and **leave** with the children once it was completed.

“Alright, Mommy will take you to take a bath and then go to bed quickly.” Jane’s eyes filled with a smile as she held one child’s hand in each hand and led them into the bathroom.

In the Maplewood Mansion of the Warner.

Hearing the call being abruptly ended, Drake threw his phone onto the coffee table. His handsome face was filled with irritation, and his eyebrows exuded a coldness.

How dare that woman hang up on his call!

Did she acquire courage she didn’t have before?

Even he hadn’t realised it, but Jane’s appearance had disrupted his life rhythm to a considerable extent.

Miss Lea was startled by the commotion and, knowing Drake’s temperament, quickly went into the kitchen to keep busy.

“You immediately send me Jane’s current address.” After pondering for a few minutes, Drake opened his pitch—black eyes, picked up his phone, and dialled Matthew’s number.

Matthew rolled his eyes. “Alright.”

After hanging up the phone, **Drake** pressed his fingers against his forehead, nestled on the sofa, **and** closed his eyes to rest. Is she trying to avoid him? He wanted to **see** if the Jane from the past was really dead or not!

Zac came downstairs and happened to see Drake lying on the sofa, instantly becoming furious.

He **agreed** to find him a **tutor**!

And yet, Drake **is here sleeping**?

If his **love life is delayed because of** this, can **Drake** bear the responsibility ?

Zac **immediately jumped down and** grabbed the nearby **vase, ready to** smash it!

But after **seeing the** colour of **the** vase, **Zac** silently put it back in its **place**.

was really shattered, **forget** about his **love life, even he would be** in **trouble!**

So **Zac** picked **up a** blue **and** white porcelain bowl from the other side and smashed it **with a** loud **crash**.

The harsh sound made **the** man open **his eyes**, and **his** pitch-black and profound gaze

exuded bone-chilling **coldness**.

**“Zac!”** He was already feeling quite irritated, and now he had reached his limit.

“I...” **Zac** felt a tingling sensation on his scalp from being stared at by Drake. He was actually somewhat afraid of Drake. All the mischief he did every day was simply to get Drake’s attention, to make him spend more time with him. But Drake was really too busy.

But thinking that Drake doted on him so much, and that this whole situation was Drake’s fault, **Zac** suddenly regained some confidence.

With his hands on his hips, looking up, and glaring at Drake, Zac said, “In any case, you must find me today’s tutor! Otherwise, I won’t go to school. Whoever wants to go can go!”

Zac’s face was still red with anger as he sat down heavily on his small chair, trying to maintain his momentum after speaking.

Drake was annoyed by Zac’s behaviour. He pressed his throbbing temple, lowered his dark gaze, and his voice lacked warmth. “Zac, can you save me some trouble?”

As a child of both him and Jane Bentley, from whom did Zac inherit such a temper? Who got him this gene?

Upon hearing this, Zac became even angrier. He jumped up directly and shouted, "Now you blame me? It's obviously your own inconsistency! You won't find a tutor for me and instead laze around and sleep here!"

"Fine! I'll go!" Drake was extremely annoyed by the questioning and got up, walking away in large strides.

Damn it!

If that woman was **really** that Jane, he wouldn't let her off the hook!