

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 11

No Way Back Chapter 11- Incomparable

Peter was indeed upset when Jane left without a greeting.

“Peter, your sister is leaving. Aren’t you going to say hi to her? We came to her rescue after all.”

Larry Shane thought that Jane Fowler would have taken care of Cameron and his goons on her own without much effort when she landed that marvelous kick.

Furthermore, Nightshade Bar was under the protection of his brother.

There were no doubts that they had the top security system.

Their stepping up did not help much in that situation.

“Ignore her!”

Peter was indeed upset.

“Jane! Oh, Jane! Are you serious about cutting ties with the Fowlers now?”

“Well, as you like it!”

“Okay!”

Larry tried to muffle a laugh.

Peter hated Jane and worried that she would covet Madelyn Fowler’s position in the family. That was why he ignored Jane in the first place.

Why would he step up to help her when Cameron Croft and his goons harassed her?

He indeed had a soft spot for Jane.

After all, she was the missing sister they reunited with after so many years. It was after much effort spent to locate her too.

But every family had problems, and the Fowlers one was complicated too. Larry had no intention of

interfering in Peter’s family business, even though they were as close as a brother would.

There were too many craps in the Fowlers family affair, and Larry was too busy pulling himself up to interfere in other's family affairs.

"I'm going to the washroom."

Peter then made his way to the first floor of the building.

"Pfft!"

Larry couldn't hold back anymore and broke out into laughter.

"Peter, isn't the washroom on the second floor?"

But Peter left as if he did not hear Larry's words.

In the private room on the fourth floor, Hugh Croft had just finished watching the drama downstairs.

He stood up.

Robert Shane raised his brows. "Leaving so soon, Hugh? Why don't you stay a little longer?"

"There are some matters I need to take care of."

His words were layered with a hint of murderous intent.

Robert whistled a little.

That spelled the end of Cameron Croft's good life.

It was his unlucky day to have met Hugh Croft today.

Hugh hated when others swaggered and swindled using his family name.

Now Cameron would wish he was dead.

But Hugh's murderous intent was likely not just because of Cameron.

It was because of the woman that was like an elven queen on the dance floor.

"Hugh, I gave them a Diamond VIP Membership Card of Nightshade Bar. You'll definitely see them again if you come here often in the future."

"Mind your own business!"

Hugh left the private room after he said the four words.

Robert was left leaning on the sofa with his hands behind his head.

A cheeky grin appeared on his lips.

“More interesting dramas are going to unfold soon.” He thought to himself.

Peter was leaving the bar when he saw Jane and Lila.

They were trying to get a taxi.

Hearing footsteps, Jane turned towards Peter and threw him a glance.

Then, she pretended she did not see him and continued chatting with Lila.

“Jane, that looks like Peter.”

Lila spoke hesitantly when she saw Peter.

She couldn’t tell for sure in the dim light.

Furthermore, Peter couldn’t be here. He wouldn’t approach Jane on purpose.

Instead, he would have stayed far away.

Peter was popular at the University of Oricle.

It wasn’t just because he was a Fowler but because he was a bright student too.

He was accepted into the University of Oricle for being the top scorer in the college entrance examination in Stormton City.

He did not attend Howard University because he couldn’t bear being too far from his family.

In other words, he did not want to be far away from his sister, Madelyn Fowler.

He was handsome, inheriting the best of Fowlers’ family bloodline, and good–look.

He was considered the school hunk at the University of Oricle.

“Yes, that’s him. But it has nothing to do with me.”

Jane answered firmly.

“Janie...”

Lila teared up.

She felt bad for Jane.

What had happened in the two weeks of her reunion with the Fowlers?

What had happened in the two weeks of her reunion with the Fowlers? What turned the cheerful Jane Fowler that always speaks of the Fowlers longingly, with her eyes shining full of expectations, into what she was today?

There must be something that happened when Jane was with the Fowlers that made her choose to break up her relationship with the Fowlers.

Although they spoke softly, Peter heard them.

Their conversation caused him to feel uneasy.

He couldn't help but go toward them.

“Jane!”

The glacial, deep voice called out her name.

Jane's lips curled up into a smirk when she saw Peter calling out to her.

That was the way he called her, distant and glacial.

It was totally different from how he called out to Madelyn, warm and full of love.

Because of that, Jane would never regret her choice.

Even when she felt the stabbing pain in her heart, she would never regret her choice.

Jane stared at Peter fearlessly with no emotions in her eyes. “What's up, Mr. Fowler.”

Mr. Fowler...

Looking at Jane Fowler standing before him, Peter was reminded of the Jane he met for the first time when she first came to the Fowlers.

The timid girl that called him Peter.

The girl that longed for his reply but, at the same time, was afraid that he would dislike her.

But all he had in mind was how Madelyn would feel.

So, he chose to ignore Jane and was disdainful towards her.

He even fiercely forbade her to call him Peter.

That was because he felt that Jane had no right to do so.

Only Madelyn could call him by his name.

That was when he understood the excruciating pain behind her eyes.

The feeling of her heart being shattered into pieces.

Even her dignity was worthlessly being stomped under his feet.

Peter did feel ashamed of his behavior.

But he was a man, and a man should never apologize.

So, he could only ignore her and turned his back on her.

Damn it!

What was he thinking of all these insignificant matters?

He couldn't understand why his mood suddenly turned foul and chose not to think.

With an icy tone, he spoke. "What are you doing in such a place, Jane?"

"Why can't I come to this place? Aren't you here too?"

Jane found Peter's question to be funny.

"You're an easy target for dressing up like this."

"Isn't that what happened? Had I not stepped up..."

"What? I can take care of them without you. I'm not a weakling like the Fowler girl, Madelyn."

"Furthermore, Nightshade Bar has excellent security. Did they not take those scums away?" Jane interrupted. Her words fueled Peter's anger.

"Jane Fowler, who are you to compare yourself with Madelyn?"

Once the words escaped his mouth, he couldn't say another word.

His rage had suddenly calmed.

Peter subconsciously regretted the words that came out of his mouth.

He shouldn't have said that.

He shouldn't have compared Jane to Madelyn.

Peter turned his gaze towards Jane, thinking he would see the pain in her eyes.

But he was wrong.

There was no change in her emotion at all.

"You're right. I have nothing to compare against the daughter of the Fowler family. I'm just an orphan with nothing in my name, no power and wealth.

"So, Mr. Fowler. I'm no longer related to the Fowlers. Even if I died out here, it has nothing to do with you and your family.

"When you encounter an incident like this in the future, just ignore it as a passer-by would."