

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 111

No Way Back Chapter 111-*Hearing Diane's panicked words, Luna looked as if she had been struck by lightning and was instantly frozen in place*

"How could this be... Mom, you're not joking, right?"

"How could I joke about such a big thing! Someone sent me a video of you lying on the ground and licking someone's shoes! Gosh, what did you do in Harbor City?"

"It's Luna, right?"

At that moment, Raymond snatched the phone from Diane's hand with a livid expression. "Luna, you bastard! It's fine if you fool around outside. I can't stop you. But don't forget what I warned you! If you do anything to ruin our family's reputation, I won't forgive you!"

Luna could no longer hear the rest of Raymond's words..

When Dwayne had already hailed a taxi and was about to send Luna to the car, Luna suddenly rolled her eyes and fainted. "Luna!"

Jane had just returned to the hotel, and Joel's message came.

"Tomorrow at one o'clock, Tristin will pick you up. Queen.

"You will have 30 minutes to talk with Mr. Mitchell this time."

Jane smiled. "Thank you, Joel."

30 minutes was enough for Jane to understand a lot of things about Yale.

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Jane did really want to talk to Yale all night, but it was not good to make things difficult for Clarence

Clarence had already made an exception in advance and let Jane see Yale after all.

Most importantly, Yale was really the person Jane was looking for Her efforts were not in vain!

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*The next day, at the appointed time, Tristin arrived at the entrance of the hotel on time and ***Jane to the base.*

After a series of familiar checks, Jane met Yale again.

"Yale!"

Upon seeing Yale, Jane smiled in joy.

Jane was just like the girl who had returned to the Fowler family and yearned for kinship, filled with anticipation and excitement.

Even Jane's eyes glowed.

Yale gently stroked Jane's head.

After the first day of the meeting and the confirmation of the Queen's character, Clarence and Tristin agreed not to appear again this time and only confirmed Yale's safety through surveillance.

Besides, they extended the time to 30 minutes.

It was equivalent to making a huge concession to Jane.

Jane could finally ask Yale the most important question.

"Yale, what's your blood type?"

[Type O blood]

"Type O blood?"

Jane raised her eyebrows in surprise.

Unlike Jane, Yale didn't have the special Type Omega blood.

Could it be that the reason why Yale's 10 could reach the terrifying 260 points was just that he was a genius?

[My illness can't be cured. The teacher said that it involves genetic defects.

[Unless there is a breakthrough in science and medicine... I can only speak in front of the teacher]

Yale lowered his eyes to conceal some sadness.

Actually, Yale could speak when he was a little boy.

That year, Yale was only six years old.

Yale had a three-year-old sister and a one-year-old brother..

His parents were healthy, and his family was happy.

Until that day, a suicide bomber disguised as a civilian rushed into Yale's house and took the lives of Yale's entire family

Only Yale managed to survive and was taken to the orphanage.

From then on, Yale would never speak again.

Everyone thought that Yale was mute.

However, later, Yale encountered the teacher, Yale's Light of Salvation.

That was why Yale achieved what he had today.

The current science could not explain why Yale could not speak.

All they could explain was that the shock it had given Yale when the suicide bomber had taken the lives of Yale's entire family back then was so great that Yale had lost his ability to speak.

However, as time passed, with gaining more care, Yale might be able to speak again.

Jane pursed her lips, and after a while, she made up her mind.

"Yale, do you believe me?"

I believe you]

Yale replied without hesitation,

Every apprentice who was chosen and nurtured by the teacher was both Yale's most important family member and people he could trust.

"I don't know if my medical skills are useful to you, but the teacher once taught me to study traditional medicine.

"When I was studying medical books under the teacher's guidance, I accidentally heard the teacher mention your name, Yale.

"I think the teacher's intention is to nurture an apprentice who can treat your illness."

The teacher....

Yale's heart skipped a beat, and then, he nodded at Jane

[Then I'll trouble you, Jane.]

The talk ended, and Clarence and Tristin walked in.

"Mr. York, you came at the right time. I have something to ask of you."

Jane brought over a pen and paper.

Jane quickly wrote down the names of several acupuncture points, how to start, and how long it would take to perform the acupuncture. Then, Jane wrote a prescription.

"You can take it to the relevant experts to appraise it. There are definitely no side effects

"Find a powerful doctor to perform acupuncture treatment on Yale and see if he can speak again"

"What?"

Clarence and Tristin could not help but gasp.

"Trust me, please"

Jane knew that their time together was too short. Even if Yale believed Jane, it would be very difficult to convince Clarence and Tristin Jane wasn't sure if this prescription was useful or not

Jane was confident that her acupuncture technique was unparalleled in the world because it was personally taught by the teacher

However, if Jane said she would perform acupuncture treatment on Yale personally, Clarence definitely wouldn't agree

Yale was the country's treasure. As long as there was a prescription, and Clarence and Tristin could get a national medical master to treat Yale, the effect should not be much different

"I understand, Queen. I'll get some experts to appraise and execute this prescription"

Clarence hesitated for a moment before carefully putting away the prescription written by Jane.

If Jane really had a way to cure Yale, it would be a great blessing for the country

To Yale, it would not only increase his work efficiency but would also allow him to speak like a normal person, which must be also what Yale

wanted.

Yale picked up the clipboard.

I want Jane to treat me.]

“Mr. Mitchell, I know what you’re thinking, but it cant do”

Clarence rejected Yale without hesitation.

They had only interacted with Jane for a short period of time and were far from trusting her.

Furthermore, even if this prescription passed the review and they wanted to find a suitable national healer to treat Yale, they had to apply to the higher-ups first and get approval through many levels

Yale’s physical safety was too important. No one had the ability to take the risk.

“Yale, don’t make things difficult for Mr. York. I’m already very happy that they agreed to appraise the prescription

“Whether it’s useful or not, at least I’ve done what I can.”

Jane comforted Yale

Next was up to fate.

Jane’s medical skills had never been revealed because there was no need

Although traditional medicine had been passed down since ancient times and was vast and profound, in the era of science, modern medicine was clearly more effective and required less time to heal the patients.

In such an era, there was no need for Jane to cling to her own views and go with the flow.

When the people around were injured, they would go to the hospital for a checkup, hoping to be cured as soon as possible, including Jane

The combination of traditional and modern medicine would yield twice the results with half the effort.

Traditional medicine might be effective in treating those incurable illnesses that modern medicine was helpless against.

June wasn't a saint who would treat anyone because of her excellent medical skills.

This time, encountering a strange patient like Yale, Jane's medical skills might really come in handy

Only then did Yale calm down.

For the next few days, Jane kept going back and forth between Harbor City and the base.

Clarence and the others trusted Jane even more.

Until this day, a piece of good news came.

"Queen, the prescription you gave has been approved. It's confirmed that there's no problem.

"The leaders have shown it to a few national healers, and they're all shocked. They feel that the person who was able to write such a prescription with Mr. Mitchell's illness must be a genius.

"Among them is the national healer, Mr. Marcy, who lives in Harbor City. He will arrive at the base in ten minutes to treat Mr. Mitchell. Queen, at that time, you can guide him and confirm that there are no problems at the scene."

At this point, Clarence revealed a guilty expression.

"I'm sorry, Queen. I tried to apply to the higher-ups to follow Mr. Mitchell's instructions and let you treat him personally, but the approval was inaccurate. They finally decided to let Mr. Marcy try the prescription for Mr. Mitchell.

Nodding her head, Jane replied, "I understand. Since the national healer has been mobilized, there shouldn't be any problems with the steps. Now, we just have to wait and see if there's any effect on Yale's illness."

Soon, Mr. Marcy arrived at the base.

It was an old man in his seventies, with his hair fully combed, and still radiant and in good spirits.

As soon as he arrived at the base, he chased after Clarence excitedly and asked, "Mr. York, who wrote that prescription?"

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No Way Back Chapter 112-“Mr. Marcy, it’s this lady, Queen. Her real name...”

Clarence glanced at Jane.

“I am Jane Fowler, a Computer Science Major sophomore at the University of Oricle in Stormton City. Nice to meet you, Mr. Marcy.”

Jane introduced herself calmly.

“It’s actually such a little girl!”

Isiah Marcy was so shocked that his reading glasses were about to fall off.

Isiah could not help but size up Jane.

“Mr. Marcy, she might be young, but actually...”

“Hey, there’s no need to say anymore. I’m really sorry about just now. I lost my composure. She’s a genius. I understand. Everyone who can come to the No. 7 Scientific Research Organization is a powerful figure.”

After all, Isiah had lived for so many years. As a national healer, Isiah treated countless people before. After hearing Yale’s history, Isiah felt that someone like Tale was in a million genius, and he was too strong.

Since there was an example like Yale, it didn’t surprise Isiah too much to meet a peerless genius in traditional medicine.

“The youngsters these days are really amazing! Actually, we old fellows know about Mr. ***illness, and we’ve thought of several ways to treat him, but none of them worked.

“This is also our sore point. We’ve always wanted to find a way to break through. We’ve been searching. for a full two years without any leads. I didn’t expect the prescription you gave us to instantly give us a new breakthrough.

“It turns out that there’s such a combination of acupuncture points and traditional medicine formulas. The effects are neutral and complement each other. Perhaps it will really have a miraculous effect!”

Clarence’s face lit up. “Really, Mr. Marcy? Does it mean that Mr. **illness is going to...”

“We can’t be too sure. Mr. **illness is indeed too strange. With modern medicine, there’s nothing we can do. We can only try our best. We only determined that this prescription is indeed useful and worth a try.”

*“Jane, may I ask who your teacher is? Who did you learn your medical *****from?”*

*At the mention of the teacher, Jane’s gaze softened. “My teacher... I only know that his surname is ***. Mr. ***is my Yale. We are both from the same teacher.”*

*“I see. To be able to nurture talents like Mr. ***and you, your teacher must be an unfathomable big shot.”*

Isiah secretly felt that it was a pity. Jane’s teacher was too amazing. Otherwise, he really wanted to take a talented traditional medicine genius like Jane as his apprentice and nurture Jane as his future

successor.

In which case Jane would certainly inherit Isiah’s reputation as the national healer, achieve greater things than he did, and add to the development of the country!

As everyone chatted, it was time to perform acupuncture on Yale.

Jane was not far away, watching Isiah perform acupuncture on Yale.

After Isiah finished disinfecting the silver needles, he quickly, accurately, and vigorously inserted them

into Yale’s acupuncture points.

Isiah lived up to his name as the national healer, every step was perfectly executed according to Jane’s requirements.

As for Jane’s prescription, Isiah had already arranged for someone to brew the medicine.

Jane pursed her lips.

It seemed that there was no need to worry too much.

Next all depended on the effect

A few more days passed.

Jane had been in Harbor City for ten days.

On this day, Mr. Lance called.

Mr. Lance spoke to Jane excitedly. "Jane, your painting has already reached the finals, and the finals will be held the day after tomorrow. Although you are a guaranteed champion, do you want to come over and take a look?"

"Okay"

Jane thought that she had been in Harbor City for long enough.

Although Jane was very happy to be able to meet Yale, there were still important people and her studies waiting for Jane in Stormton City.

Jane couldn't keep wasting time in this cold base.

The only shortcoming of traditional medicine was that its effects were slow

For other diseases, Jane was confident that she could see results in a short period of time.

But Yale's illness was too complicated.

Even the teacher and the national healers were helpless.

Yale still showed no signs of being able to speak after acupuncture and medicine for a few days. Jane would only have to ask Mr. Marcy to treat Yale for a course before she could find a solution. Perhaps this method was useless, and Jane could not find another solution.

Yale knew that Jane was leaving and revealed a reluctant expression.

However, Yale did not ask Jane to stay.

Because Yale knew that even if they were very important to each other, he could not force Jane to stay by his side forever and destroy her life because of his willfulness.

"Yale, we've already left our number. I'll call you when I miss you.

"Also, every day, I'll video call Mr. Marcy to watch him perform acupuncture on you and discuss the progress of your illness with him.

"The transportation is so convenient now. If you want to come and play with me, you can take a plane to Stormton City. I will definitely welcome you as a host."

Jane reached out and hugged Yale.

"Yale, although I'm not by your side, the important thing is that the two of us have already known we

each other's existence.

"Besides, Mr. York and the others are very good people. They will definitely protect you and let your talents be released here.

"Don't worry about me. I have enough strength to protect myself. If one day I find other senior and junior brothers or even the teacher, I'll definitely tell you as soon as possible.

"When I have time, I'll come to the base to see you."

Yale gently hugged Jane and reached out to touch her head as if she were his dearest sister. He silently gave his answer.

[I will!]

When Jane left the base, Clarence and the others came to send her off.

"Queen, we've been together for so many days. I really can't bear to see you suddenly leave."

"It's fine, Mr. York. According to our previous agreement, if there's a need, I'll help you from afar. I really can't adapt to the life in the base."

Jane looked at Isiah. "Mr. Marcy, please take care of Yale. Thank you."

With that, Jane even bowed to Isiah.

"Hey, Jane, don't be like this. After interacting with you for so long, I've benefited a lot. Logically speaking, I should be the one bowing to you!"

Isiah panicked and also bowed to Jane.

Isiah was ashamed of the first time he saw Jane and even wanted to take Jane in as his apprentice. The medical knowledge Jane knew was no less than that of Isiah.

There were even some strange but very useful recipes that even Isiah had never seen before.

It was true that young men were getting better and better.

Those so-called experts were proud of themselves, but they had no right to boast in front of real geniuses

There was always someone better. Isiah had had a very narrow view previously and was rather proud of her achievements.

Now that Isiah had met Jane, he realized how wrong he had been in the past!

*Jane was only nineteen years old, and she was even the Darknet's number one hacker. Jane had such powerful medical ***and many other powerful ****.*

Isiah didn't even dare to imagine what kind of state Jane would reach if she continued to grow.

Isiah really wanted to meet Jane's legendary mysterious teacher. Someone who could nurture Jane and Yale, these two geniuses, was too amazing!

*After some small talk, Tristin *****Jane to the airport.*

Jane got out of the car with her suitcase.

"Let's part here. Thank you, Tristin."

Tristin nodded at Jane.

*"Queen, if you come to Harbor City to look for Mr. ***in the future, feel free to tell me. I'll pick you up anytime."*

After spending a few days together, Tristin had long acknowledged Jane.

Tristin could feel that everything Jane did was done according to her heart, and there wasn't any falsehood in it.

If a spy could do so well in disguise, Tristin would admire her very much.

Jane left elegantly and dragged her suitcase to the departure lounge.

Jane took out her phone and sent a message to Yale.

[Yale, I'm at the airport and preparing to board the plane. You have to be obedient and receive treatment]

[Okay. Take care of yourself.]

Just as Jane's heart was filled with warmth, an incredulous voice sounded.

"Jane!"

Jane was speechless.

Before Jane went out, she thought it was a good day

However, why did Jane meet this mad man again?

Jane stood up and ignored the owner of the voice. She dragged her suitcase and walked elsewhere.

“Jane, I’m calling you. Why are you ignoring me?”

“Also, what did you do to Luna? She’s going crazy right now!”

*When Dwayne saw Jane’s attitude, he was instantly furious. He wanted to rush forward and grab Jane. Unexpectedly, Jane suddenly shouted, “Help! There’s a *****!”*

Dwayne was dumbfounded at once.

This scene seemed very familiar...

There were many people at the airport, and there were even police officers on patrol.

When they heard Jane’s shout, everyone’s gazes instantly gathered over them.

One of the police officers hurried over. “What happened?”

*Jane hid behind this police officer at once and said pitifully, “Help! He’s a ***! He wants to molest me!”*

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 113

No Way Back Chapter 113-Instantly, all the strange gazes landed on Dwayne.

*They did not expect this big guy, who looked so righteous, to be a ******

One really couldn’t judge a book by its cover.

“Jane, what nonsense are you talking about?”

“I’m sorry. I know this woman. She framed me on purpose...”

*“Officer, I can prove that this young lady is not spouting nonsense. Just now, when this young lady walked forward, this man chased after her, looking like he wanted to *****her.”*

*“Yes! I saw it too. Could he really be a *****? This tall and burly man looks so righteous. How scary.”*

*“I’m already sweating for the young lady. If this *****attacks, how can a weak young lady like her withstand it?”*

The old ladies and gentlemen from the Red Sunset tours who passed by stood up for Jane.

Dwayne was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

Weak?

They said that Jane was weak?

Jane could kick sent a few hooligans flying and even easily knocked Dwayne down.

*Was this *****called weak?*

If Jane could be considered as a weak woman, was there still a weak person in this world?

*“You’ve all been *****by this woman’s appearance. She’s not...”*

*The ***Dwayne was about to explain, Jane lowered her eyes and sobbed softly.*

Jane spoke in a helpless and hoarse voice, “Thank you, everyone. I’m so scared. I’m really scared...”

“The only person I can rely on now is the police. Please help me...”

*Jane also knew how to pretend to be a green tea ***.*

In any case, Jane had a natural and first-rate actress like Madelyn to set an example.

*Jane had watched Madelyn pretend to be a green tea *****for so many years.*

*Even if Jane was not a real green tea ***, she could imitate Madelyn and act well.*

Now, Jane imitated Madelyn perfectly.

At the sight of Jane’s pitiful expression, the people present immediately felt a pang of sympathy for her.

They felt that Dwayne was detestable and not a good person more and more.

Dwayne was speechless.

Why was the way Jane spoke so similar to Madelyn’s?

*Most importantly, it was impossible for Dwayne to be a ***. Jane was deliberately lying!*

Why did everyone believe in Jane?

At this ***, Dwayne seemed to realize something.

It was as if every time Madelyn did this, they would believe her.

Then, their mind and heart would be on Madelyn's side at the first ****, and they would be blinded.

It was as if the truth was no longer important at that time.

"Alright, sir, please follow us for the investigation. We will retrieve the surveillance video."

The police officer spoke in an unquestionable tone.

"Jane!"

Coming back to his sense, Dwayne shook his head hard.

Dwayne was so angry at Jane's actions that he almost had a cerebral hemorrhage.

Was Dwayne crazy? Why did Dwayne compare Jane to Madelyn?

Jane, who was clearly so despicable and ***and had a habit of lying, could not even compare to the innocent and kind Madelyn at all!

However, the police officers had already treated Dwayne as a ****

The police officers directly brought Dwayne to the office and interrogated him.

In front of the public and police officers, no matter how hot-tempered Dwayne was, he was not ***enough to make a move here.

By that time, it might just be small trouble for Dwayne to be on the front page. If the situation got serious, he might have to go to the Public Security Bureau for a few days.

"But I'm getting on the plane later."

"After the investigation, we will have another flight for you as soon as possible, sir."

Dwayne was taken away.

Without seeing the *****person, Jane instantly felt that the air had become much fresher.

After the surveillance video was pulled out, and the police gathered evidence from related personnel to confirm that Dwayne did not do anything extreme, they released Dwayne.

However, they still looked at Dwayne suspiciously.

After all, the surveillance video of Dwayne chasing after Jane showed that Dwayne looked very terrifying.

It was no wonder Jane was so afraid.

Anyone would feel fear from the bottom of their hearts if they were chased by a burly man who was 6 feet 3 inches tall and weighed nearly 170 pounds.

It was as if they were being chased by a bear.

If it weren't for the fact that Dwayne hadn't done anything substantial yet, the police would really have arrested Dwayne.

Dwayne felt so wronged.

Now that Dwayne had missed the plane, he could only change the flight in an hour.

Dwayne gritted his teeth as he watched the plane fly into the sky.

Dwayne made up his mind that he would definitely take revenge on Jane.

When Dwayne returned to Stormton City, he would definitely teach Jane a lesson!

When Jane returned to Stormton City, Lila had long received the news and rushed over to pick Jane up.

"Janie!"

Lila saw Jane and pounced over happily.

"Lila, after being away from me for so many days, did you miss me?"

"Hmph! You heartless woman, you went to Harbor City to play without me. I didn't miss you."

"Alright, I didn't do it on purpose. I had something important to do. I was not there to play."

Jane joked with Lila and left the airport happily.

Regarding things about Yale, Jane thought about it but still did not tell Lila.

Because Yale's identity was too special.

It was not a good thing for an ordinary person like Lila who was pure and lived in the light world to contact Yale too much.

Instead, Lila would be easily targeted by others, bringing misfortune to herself.

After having dinner with Lila, Jane finally returned to her apartment.

Jane put down her luggage. Before she could rest, she turned on her computer and logged into the forum to contact Marlon and the others.

Jane sent a message. [It's been ten days. How's the homework I gave you?]

Marlon replied first. [Me! I'm done! Look at me!]

Shaun followed. [Me too.]

Liliana also sent a message. [Me too.]

Marquise was the last to reply. [Me too.]

After marking their homework, Jane pointed out their shortcomings and gave professional advice.

Then Jane gave out new assignments.

Nurturing troops for a thousand days, using troops for a time.

Although nothing had happened that endangered national security, that didn't mean it wouldn't happen in the future.

These four people were all talented people. They could absorb and integrate Jane's suggestions very well.

Most importantly, they were obedient!

They would do whatever Jane said and would never refute her.

Jane nodded in satisfaction.

*They were much better than that ***Henry.*

Dwayne returned to the Fowler family a few hours later than scheduled.

Dwayne had been embarrassed so much at the airport in Harbor City, and he cursed in his heart. "**** Jane! what bad luck! Don't give me a chance to catch you, or I'll definitely ****you!"

Peter received a message from Dwayne and waited at the door in advance. When Peter saw Dwayne, he asked, "Dwayne, why are you back so late?"

"Don't mention it..."

Dwayne did not **** Jane in front of Peter.

Because Dwayne knew that Peter's attitude toward Jane had completely changed.

At the very least, in the matter of Jane, Peter was not on the same side as Dwayne.

Perhaps if Dwayne said bad things about Jane, Peter would blame Dwayne.

Dwayne wasn't that ***.

Although Dwayne did not know why Peter's attitude toward Jane changed so dramatically, Dwayne would never forgive Jane, the traitor who betrayed the Fowler family!

Peter would definitely ask Jane to pay for the humiliation Dwayne suffered from Jane one day. "Where are Mom and Dad?"

"After the accident, Henry's emotions were very unstable. Coupled with the huge commotion caused by Dad's lawsuit with Jane, they've basically been staying in the company to deal with things these few days.

"Henry's mood stabilized a little yesterday, and he went back to work. Mom and Dad were still worried about him, so they wanted to spend more time with him."

"I'm sorry, Peter. Henry has encountered such a huge matter, but I can't appear to help. I can only let you bear it..."

"Alright, Dwayne, we're all family. Let's not talk about this. It's most important for you to recover from your injuries. This way, everyone won't worry."

Dwayne looked at Peter and opened his ***. He wanted to say something but hesitated.

Dwayne wanted to tell Peter about meeting Jane in Harbor City, but there was no point in saying it. If Dwayne told Peter, Peter would probably think too much.

It didn't matter

The most troublesome thing was still Luna's matter...

Luna was so scared that she fainted and was sent to the hospital.

Her parents reprimanded her very hard, and it was to the point of severing ties.

From the looks of it, the video had not been released yet.

Jane only sent it to Raymond and Diane.

Probably, they would find trouble with Jane soon.

*Dwayne hoped that Jane would not be ***by the Croft Family so easily. Regarding their duel, Dwayne would come to settle scores with Jane sooner or later.*

This time, Dwayne wouldn't be careless and show any mercy. He must defeat Jane with all his might. and regain his dignity!

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No Way Back Chapter 114-The next day, Jane had already made an appointment with Mr. Lance.

Jane first went to Mr. Lance to get the invitation.

Although Jane was going to the grand finals with Mr. Lance tomorrow, just in case, Jane still went to get the invitation.

In case something happened to Mr. Lance at the last minute and Jane could not enter the venue, it would be awkward.

"Janie, it's tomorrow, right? I'm so excited! You will definitely be able to successfully win the championship and rush to the world!"

*"Then that green tea ***, Madelyn, will be very furious that her face turns pale. You must embarrass her hard and let her lose all her reputation."*

Standing beside Jane, Lila spoke more excitedly than anyone else, and she could not wait to see that

scene.

That must be an exciting scene.

"Her reputation is already very low, but I don't mind letting her completely lose it."

Embarrassing Madelyn was very easy for Jane, and she would never reject doing such a thing.

“Alright, let’s hurry up and go to class. There are only ten minutes left. We can’t be late.”

“Don’t worry. It’ll only take us five minutes to walk there. It’s more than enough...”

“Jane!”

*At this ***, a stern shout sounded.*

Jane looked up and saw Diane, who was wearing sunglasses and a gorgeous dress, standing in front. Diane walked toward Jane aggressively, raised her hand, and was about to slap Jane.

Jane firmly grabbed Diane’s hand.

*“Let go of me! You ***, how dare you do this to my daughter? I’ll beat you to death!”*

Diane did not yet know that a calamity was imminent. She still gritted her teeth and was overbearing.

Jane smiled coldly and slapped Diane hard directly.

One slap wasn’t enough!

Another slap arrived!

With just two slaps, Jane sent Diane flying.

Diane was dumbfounded, and her face burned.

After being slapped, Diane seemed to become dementia, and she looked at Jane in a daze.

*“*****! How much foundation makeup did you put on your face? My hands have turned **** ”*

Jane looked at her palm in disdain and felt she had to wash it with disinfectant later.

*It was so *****!*

“Gosh! Janie, you’re too cool!”

Lila came back to her senses and looked at Jane adoringly.

When Diane shouted just now, Lila had yet to react and just watched as Diane rushed over aggressively to slap Jane.

However, in the end, Jane didn't just stop Diane but slapped her in the face twice.

It was too awesome!

"You... How dare you slap me..."

Diane looked at Jane in disbelief.

When the burning pain on her face woke her up, Diane instantly lost her temper.

No one had ever dared to slap Diane like this since she was young.

When Diane was in the Jason family, Diane was a noble lady, the princess that everyone in the family held in their palms.

After marrying Raymond, no one dared to be impudent in front of Diane.

And yet, this ****Jane actually dared to challenge Diane's bottom line again and again!

Jane even slapped Diane times!

Jane was unforgivable!

Diane rushed up and wanted to hit Jane.

However, in the end, the result could be imagined.

Jane mercilessly continued to slap Diane four times.

Diane's face was swollen from the slaps.

At the same time, Diane regained some rationality and did not dare to rush up and hit Jane anymore. Diane could only cover her face and even take a few steps back to hide from Jane, in case Jane would suddenly rush up and slap Diane a few more times.

"Why? You don't dare to come?"

Jane shook her hand. "I thought you didn't have enough fun and wanted to be slapped a few more times. Although you made my hands ***** , you're still an elder. As a junior, how can I not satisfy your ****request?"

"You!"

Diane was furious.

This ****took advantage of her young age and background at the bottom of society to learn how to fight.

Jane actually bullied a weak noblewoman like Diane who did not like these vulgar actions.

How could Anna ask such a daughter back to the Fowler family? She was simply muddle-headed! "Mrs. Croft!"

At this ****, hurried footsteps rushed over.

It was the vice principal, Gerry Warren.

"Why are you suddenly here? Ah! Your face... What's going on?"

Gerry was dumbfounded when he saw Diane's miserable state.

The Croft family was an important donor to the University of Oricle.

D.Y. Group's headquarters was in Stormton City.

As the most famous university in Stormton City, the Croft family had donated 150 million dollars to the University of Oricle.

Recently, D.Y. Group's leader, Hugh, suddenly donated 70 million dollars to the University of Oricle again.

The total donation reached 220 million dollars.

Such donations were rare everywhere.

Gerry could not afford to offend anyone from the Croft family.

"It's all her fault! How dare this woman hit me!

"I want you to expel her! I want to sue her in court! Call the police, quickly!"

Diane pointed at Jane's nose and cursed.

"Oh? Are you sure?"

Jane wore a cold smile as she crossed her arms.

“Diane, don’t forget what attitude Jack had when he fought with me in the lawsuit and what happened to Fowler Corporation after he lost the lawsuit.

“You want to fight a lawsuit with me? Sure, I’ll accompany you to the end. At most, I’ll call Andy over to help.

“This kind of small lawsuit is a small case for him, but for you...”

Jane deliberately dragged her tone.

As expected, Diane’s face turned even more livid.

*****it!*

Diane almost forgot this matter.

*Jane, this ****, somehow became friends with the first-class lawyer, Andy!*

With Andy’s help, no matter how unfavorable the lawsuit was, they had the ability to turn the tables!

If they really went to court and Diane managed to win the lawsuit, Diane would also be scolded to death by the other members of the Croft family due to offending Andy.

Hugh would not let Diane off even more.

Whether she continued to pursue the matter or simply let go of Jane, Diane’s reputation would definitely be damaged.

Seeing that Diane was in a dilemma, Gerry even did not dare to breathe too loudly.

After all, Jane’s identity was too special.

Jane was not just Fowler Corporation’s biological daughter who had been missing for 19 years.

There was also the famous lawsuit between Jane and Jack.

In that lawsuit, Jane even won Jack, causing Fowler Corporation’s share price to plummet.

Besides, Mr. Lance had even recommended Jane to participate in the National University Painting Competition, and Jane might even win the championship...

Logically speaking, Gerry did not want to offend either side.

Gerry only hoped that they would not quarrel.

At least, Gerry hoped they would not fight in the University of Oricle.

This way, Gerry wouldn't have to be in a dilemma.

Diane composed herself and tried to use a gentler tone. "Jane, I have something to tell you!"

"I'm sorry. My precious time is never wasted on trash."

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 115

No Way Back Chapter 115-With that, Jane held Lila's hand.

"Lila, let's go."

"Okay."

Lila even gave Diane a provocative look and stuck out her tongue.

Seeing it, Diane was furious, however, she could not say anything.

Diane could only watch helplessly as Jane and Lila left.

Gerry was secretly glad that Jane and Lila had left and did not continue arguing with Diane.

*The ***Gerry was about to comfort Diane, Diane, who was furious and had nowhere to vent her anger, gave Gerry two tight slaps.*

After venting her anger a little, Diane left angrily.

Gerry felt wronged and wanted to cry.

Before slapping Gerry, Diane would definitely have no idea how much damage a tight slap can do to a man, especially two slaps!

No matter what, it couldn't be better that the squabble could subside so quickly.

Diane took out her phone and made a call.

Diane did not dare to call Raymond because she was afraid of being scolded by Raymond.

So, Diane could only call Layne.

"Layne, what should we do about this? Jane was too much. I can't do anything to her anymore. If we don't do anything, Luna's life will be ruined, not to mention how much this matter will affect the Croft family."

"We can't just watch others criticizing our family and do nothing."

They were already weak in the Croft family because Raymond wasn't capable and just had the title of the

young master of the Croft family.

It was Diane's greatest blessing to be able to marry Raymond, and she was out of her league, to be honest.

The power of the Jason family and the Croft family was like the difference between heaven and earth. Of course, they could not be compared.

Unfortunately, the fourth branch of the Croft family had produced a rare genius, Hugh.

This time, the fourth branch could be said to have completely controlled the Croft family. Even Old Mr. Croft doted on Hugh and handed all the power of the Croft family to Hugh.

Hugh could be said to be able to decide everything in the Croft family.

The King of Stormton City was not just for show.

Fortunately, after the brothers split up, apart from some large-scale events, they did not see each other much and still maintained a harmonious surface relationship.

Hugh did not completely deprive the elders of their power. Of course, the prerequisite was that they did not have any ill thoughts.

Usually, Diane and Raymond dared to act like elders in front of Hugh to save their dignity. However, they knew very well that Hugh did not care about them at all.

They could not let Hugh have something on them!

On the other side, Layne was at the airport with a solemn expression.

Layne was sent to the branch of D. Y. Group in Cafiea.

Layne spent a few months successfully completing the mission and signed a case worth tens of millions of dollars.

At this time, Layne was feeling smug, thinking that his talent had a chance to be displayed, and wanted to use this place as a starting point to begin his career.

Layne even thought he would be able to challenge D.Y. Group's leader, Hugh, in the future.

As long as Layne performed better than Hugh, Grandpa would definitely take note.

Perhaps the position of the person in charge of the Croft family could change hands and fall into the hands of Layne.

In the Croft family, those with strength could control everything!

Then, Layne would win little Maddie's favor and successfully build connections through marriages with the Fowler family.

By that time, not only could Layne obtain the Fowler family's support, but he could also marry little Maddie.

However, Layne's ***sister, Luna, had caused trouble for him again!

"I understand, Mom. Don't be nervous. When I go back to Stormton City, I'll go meet Jane."

Since it had already happened, Layne had to think of a way to solve it.

In the past, in places like bars, Layne had seen countless women like Jane who came from the bottom and wanted to hook up with a rich man! Layne knew the best way to deal with such a woman.

"Layne, if possible, I really don't want you to deal with this matter. Jane is engaged to you, and she likes you very much.

"Back then, the reason why she hid her identity and returned to the Fowler family was to fulfill her engagement with you and marry into the Croft family. She felt that in this way she will be able to make her way into the upper classes and get high social status and a lot of money.

"I'm afraid that you won't be able to get rid of her in the future..."

"It's okay, Mom. I know what I'm doing. The only person I love in my life is little Maddie. I don't care about other women!"

At the thought of Madelyn being innocent and kind, beautiful and ***, like a snow lotus that had descended from the immortal world to the mortal world, Layne's gaze could not help but soften. Only then did Diane feel relieved. "It's good that you know. Let me

make things clear first. I only approve of Maddie marrying into the Croft family and becoming my daughter-in-law. If you ***around with other women and cause any embarrassment, I won't let you off!"

Diane only wanted Madelyn to be her daughter-in-law because she had witnessed Madelyn grow up in front of her. Regarding Madelyn's ability and character, Diane could not be more assured and admired it very much!

Besides, Madelyn was the adopted daughter of Diane's best friend, Anna. It could be said that they were even closer if Madelyn and Layne got married.

"I know, Mom. Okay, the plane's almost here. I have to get on."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Diane gripped the phone in her hand tightly.

Raymond had already secretly gone to Harbor City to look for Luna. Their **daughter had caused such a huge commotion and did not even dare to show her face until now.

Diane could not tell Raymond about her failure today. Otherwise, with Raymond's temper, he would

definitely beat Luna to death if he found Luna.

Diane had to think of another way to get that video.

*It was best not to let Layne come into contact with that ****Jane. Layne was the only hope for their second branch to regain control power of the Croft family and defeat Hugh.*

Layne's future was bright. He could not be tainted by Jane, a country bumpkin who coveted the Croft family's power and wanted to fish for a rich husband!

Thinking of this, Diane could only take out his phone and call Anna.

Jane did not know any of this.

Even if Jane knew, she would only think that Diane was overestimating herself.

After class, Jane returned to the apartment and video-called the No. 7 Scientific Research Organization, watching Isiah perform acupuncture on Yale and Yale drink medicine.

*"Jane, the situation isn't looking good. It's been so many days. Logically speaking, it should have some effect, but Mr. ***still doesn't show any signs of speaking.*

"But according to the full body examination of the equipment, the index in all aspects is too healthy." Of course, Isiah only dared to say these words to Jane in private.

In front of Yale, Isiah was still very positive.

As a doctor, Isiah could not say something to affect the patient's emotions. Once the patient fell into self-doubt, disgust, and resistance to treatment, then all the illnesses that could be cured would become incurable.

"Continue, Mr. Marcy. Hold on for another month. If there's still no improvement by that time, I'll think of another way."

Jane would not give up. This was Yale's sore spot, and it was also Jane's sore spot now.

No matter how much time it took, Jane had to find a way to treat Yale's illness!

Once Jane gave up, there would be nothing left.

"Jane, do your best. I'll send today's data to you."

"Thank you, Mr. Marcy."

After hanging up the video call, Jane looked at the various data about Yale's health that Isiah had sent. over, her eyes dark.

Every single one of them could not be any more normal. Could it be that the problem of genetic defects. could really not be solved?

That was impossible. Since Yale was able to speak when he was young, and he can only speak in front of the teacher now, there must be some sort of opportunity to stimulate him to speak.

But what was this opportunity?

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 116

No Way Back Chapter 116-Jane carefully recalled every detail of her interactions with Yale and the questions she asked.

Jane had a splitting headache and couldn't help but rub her temples.

However, Jane still couldn't find what the opportunity was.

"Jane, calm down. You can't be hasty.

"The teacher and Yale have searched for so many years but could not find a solution. It was normal for you to encounter a bottleneck now.

"If it is that easy to solve, the teacher won't have to worry so much."

Jane took a few deep breaths and thought to herself.

Jane thought that if she let nature take its course, she might be able to get a solution soon.

It would take time to discover this opportunity.

*At this *****, Jane's heart skipped a beat.*

Jane sent a message to Andy and described Yale's condition.

"Andy, could you help me investigate and see if there are any clues to my eldest senior brother's illness?"

Naturally, Jane completely trusted Andy and did not hide anything.

"What a strange illness... Alright, I'll help you hide his information and ask others, but don't get your hopes up."

Andy reassured Jane.

"I know. Thank you, Andy."

Jane knew what Andy meant. After the country obtained a talent like Yale, they would definitely put in

all their effort to find a way to cure Yale, but clearly, they found nothing.

Even though Jane asked Andy, Andy would probably return empty-handed.

However, with a new channel, there was still some hope.

Then, Jane found Hugh's WeChat.

Jane bit her lip lightly, and thinking that it was for Yale, she finally clicked on Hugh's WeChat.

Jane told Hugh about Yale's condition.

Hugh sent a message. [I'll help you. Wait for my news.]

Hugh replied quickly, which made Jane very reassured.

When Jane saw it, her gaze softened.

Hugh had been chatting with Jane on WeChat for the past few days.

Hugh often shared some interesting things that had happened every day and some landscape photos.

If in the past, Jane would probably be annoyed by such a conversation and ignore it.

But now, Jane found it quite interesting.

Perhaps it was because it was Hugh who sent these messages?

Jane had already realized that her thoughts were starting to change for Hugh.

Jane replied. [Thank you, Hugh. When are you coming back?]

Yan smiled and sent a message. [Soon.]

With that, Hugh added. [Do you want me back?]

Jane was shy. I haven't yet treated you to the meal I promised you I don't like to owe people favors Otherwise, I'll always think about it and feel uncomfortable."

Hugh smiled.

If that were the case, Hugh would delay this meal on purpose so that Jane would think of him more. Otherwise, what should Hugh do if Jane stopped thinking about Hugh after she returned the favor? Of course, Hugh could not tell Jane such thoughts.

If anyone else knew what Hugh was thinking, they would definitely feel that love was really magical. Even the cold, noble, and murderous D.Y. Group's leader would gain human shortcomings, becoming scheming and calculative.

Yan sent another message. [Regarding Mr. ***illness, from what I know, Cruksia has searched for many channels and methods, but in the end, they found nothing.]

Jane replied. [I talked to Mr. York at the base, and he said the same thing. I don't have much hope in the first place, but he's my eldest senior brother, the closest person to me in this world. Even if there's only a little hope, I'll try my best.]

Yan was a little unhappy. [Since it's what you want, I'll definitely do

my best.]

After replying to Jane, Hugh immediately called Life through the landline and fully handed this matter. to Life.

After Hugh gave Life sufficient authority, Life could use Hugh's intelligence organization at will. Any clues about this matter, even if they were negligible, Life had to gather and handed over to Hugh. Although Life was a little confused, as Hugh's servant, he naturally would not ask.

Life would do whatever Mr. Croft instructed him to do.

After Life left, Hugh muttered to himself, "The closest person to you?"

Hugh's deep black eyes finally rippled with a hint of jealousy.

"Janie, when will I, Hugh, be able to occupy such an important position in your heart and become one. of the people close to you?"

The next day, Jane arrived at the scene of the finals of Crucsia's National University Painting Competition on time..

Jane was wearing sunglasses, a pair of loose striped, black sweatpants, a short black top, and a windbreaker. Her long hair fell casually on her shoulders as she got off Porsche Cayenne with a faint. smile.

Her willful, beautiful, and flawless appearance and figure dazzled the eyes of countless people, causing men to stop and observe.

It was all because Jane looked too handsome driving the Porsche with one hand.

Lance was waiting at the entrance of the venue.

"Mr. Lance."

"Jane."

Jane came to Lance and took off her sunglasses. "Mr. Lance, I'm not late, am I?"

"Of course not! You came just in time. Let's go in."

Jane was about to respond, and a playful voice sounded.

"Jane, why did I meet you here? What a coincidence!"

Jane looked over and saw Connor in a dark red suit walking over with a smile.

Connor was nearly 6 feet 3 inches tall, and when he was in a high end suit, he looked so noble and ****that others could not dare to reach him. His hair was neat and loose, and his gray eyes occasionally revealed a glint that no one dared to underestimate.

This kind of man was the center of attention wherever he went. He was a thorny rose. Even if women knew that blood would flow if they touched him slightly, they still could not help but want to get close to him.

Jane said calmly, "Why are you here?"

Connor approached Jane and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Luther Group is the donor of this competition. My father sent me here to take a look. How about you? Why did you come here? Could it be that you're ***in this university painting competition?"

Connor pretended to be surprised.

In fact, Connor already knew that Jane was ***in this competition.

As a donor, Connor had already seen the names of the contestants from all over the country who had advanced to the finals.

The name of Jane Fowler was so outstanding that it was like a firefly in the night.

It was so eye-catching, so, Connor saw it at first glance.

That was why Connor told his father he would take the initiative to watch the finals.

Otherwise, instead of coming to watch such a boring competition, Connor might as well go to a bar with Robert for fun.

Lance asked curiously, "Jane, are you two friends?"

Jane had yet to speak when Connor smiled first.

"Of course, we're friends!"

Connor glanced at Jane and said with his eyes, "Janie, at least we've met a few times, and I asked the staff of the Cloudnine Restaurant to treat you so well. You won't embarrass me in front of others, right?"

Jane's ****twitched.

"Oh, I understand."

Mr. Lance's eyes drifted between Connor and Jane. He seemed to have understood something, and he smiled slyly.

"Jane, I didn't expect your boyfriend to also come to the finals to cheer for you. Welcome.

"Sir, your girlfriend is amazing. She's a rare new star in painting. The title of the national champion this time is at her fingertips!"

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 117

*No Way Back Chapter 117-Connor almost choked on a ****of water, and he quickly explained*

"Mr. Lance, you've misunderstood. I'm not Jane's boyfriend. We're really just friends.

"Oh, so you haven't confirmed your relationship. It doesn't matter. You two look like a perfect couple I think highly of you. Jane is already a university student. It's very normal for you two to fall in love."

*"No, no, no! I don't have any designs on Jane! Mr. Lance, please don't say anymore. I'm really afraid of being ***by someone..."*

Such a joke was not funny at all.

If the cold blooded man, Hugh, found out that Connor was misunderstood by others as Jane's boyfriend, Connor would be beaten to a pulp by Hugh even though they were best friends.

Now, for the first time, Hugh had a woman he liked. Connor had seen all kinds of unimaginable changes in Hugh for Jane.

Even if Connor had tens of thousands of guts, he would not dare to be misunderstood by others as Jane's boyfriend.

"Alright, Mr. Lance, Connor, since we met here, let's go in together."

Jane rubbed her temples and did not explain further.

Because just now, Connor's eyes revealed the sharpness of a plot toward Jane.

Therefore, Jane decided to let Connor live in fear.

Jane and the others entered the venue.

After a while, a bright red Ferrari arrived at the entrance of the competition venue.

Layne got out of the driver's seat and opened the front passenger seat door like a gentleman. Layne held the hand of Madelyn in a princess-like ****dress and came down.

"Layne, you just came back. I'm very happy that you invited me to witness this competition.

"But I've disappointed you. Mr. Lance didn't choose any of my works to participate in this competition. The one who participated in the competition was Janie. If I come here, I'll only be mocked by Janie. We had better leave."

Madelyn was still very hesitant.

But from her delicate and **posture, it seemed like Jane had used some despicable method to snatch the place in the competition from Madelyn.

In fact, when Madelyn was chatting with Layne, she had always used this disguise to lure Layne. Layne was almost angered to death when he heard that on a business trip in Cafiea.

Layne swore that when he returned to Cruksia, he would definitely seek justice for Madelyn and teach Jane a lesson!

"Maddie, don't worry. This ***Jane dared to use despicable methods to confuse the professor and snatch

your place in the competition. I won't let her off. This place in the competition was originally yours!

"I think it must be because Jane is flirtatious. Maybe she has an illicit sexual relationship with the professor, so the professor gave her the place!

"Coincidentally, the Croft family has sponsorship for this competition. I can get the invitation and the right to review. I will make Jane pay the price!"

Layne had specially brought Madelyn over to let Madelyn watch Jane lose in the best viewing area!

Besides, Layne wanted to avenge his sister, Luna!

Layne wanted to let Jane know what kind of big shot he had provoked and to regret it!

"Layne, don't be like this... Janie already *****me enough. It's all my fault.

"I am in the Fowler family, and daddy and the others dote on me more. It wasn't easy for Janie to be found and return to the Fowler family after disappearing for so many years. It's inevitable that she becomes jealous.

"If it isn't because of me, things wouldn't have developed to this point. I should have died back then. Daddy and the others shouldn't have brought me to the Fowler family. If so, none of this would have happened. Janie wouldn't have humiliated himself like that, and wouldn't have lost her innocence to embarrass me..."

Madelyn was crying. Her soft and weak voice of self-blame made Layne's heart ache, and it was so painful that he was about to die.

"Maddie, stop crying here in case someone sees you. You're so innocent and kind. I definitely won't tolerate that bad woman Jane bullying you! This time, I'll definitely seek justice for you!"

Layne hugged Madelyn and comforted her gently, his eyes flickering with intense anger.

If Jane was right in front of him, Layne swore that his anger would definitely burn Jane to pieces!

Layne thought to himself. "How dare you make my most beloved woman cry? Jane, I'll definitely settle this score with you!"

Jane still did not know about Layne and Madelyn's performance outside.

If Jane knew, she would definitely feel regretful that she didn't get to see such a good show.

What a pity.

Jane, Mr. Lance, and Connor found a suitable seat.

At this ***, Connor whispered into Jane's ear, "Jane, there's something interesting. Do you want to hear it? It's related to Hugh."

Jane rolled her eyes at Connor. "Can you speak normally?"

"Alright, actually, the Luther Group isn't the only one sponsoring this competition. The Croft family also sponsored it.

"However, for an art competition at the level of university students, a top-notch wealthy family like the Croft family would definitely send someone unimportant to show up.

"It just so happens that the person who appeared today was Layne, the precious son of the second. branch of the Croft family who had just returned from a business trip in Cafiea yesterday.

"Besides, Layne asked for an invitation long ago. Don't you think it's strange?

"If I remember correctly, Layne's mother, Diane, had a grudge against you at Cloudnine Restaurant. She even has an extremely good relationship with the Fowler family. This time, when they found out that you had entered the finals, they were definitely targeting you."

Connor nodded his chin and looked at Jane with interest.

Connor wanted to know how Jane would react to such news.

After all, Jane was the woman Hugh liked.

Connor wanted to know how amazing Jane was to make a man like Hugh like and cherish her without hesitation, afraid that she would suffer any slight grievance.

Jane must have known about this in advance.

However, Jane's words surprised Connor.

"Really? Then I have to say Layne is really boring. He wasted so much time just to deal with me. It

seems that if it isn't for Hugh, the Croft family has already been going downhill long before. But it's not a big deal."

Jane's reaction was very calm, and she even ridiculed the Croft family as if no one was around.

From the tone of her voice, it seemed that this well-deserved top-notch wealthy family in Stormton City which could shake the entire business world of Cruksia with a stomp of their feet was nothing in the eyes of Jane.

Connor did not expect Jane to have such an attitude and could not help but smile.

It seemed like Connor finally understood why Hugh liked Jane.

Jane was calm and fearless not because of Hugh's favoritism.

Instead, it was because of her own powerful strength and absolute confidence formed from winning all the way that Jane had the guts to say such words to ridicule the Croft family and not even take them seriously.

After all, the first-class lawyer, Andy, whom countless dignitaries couldn't meet even though they had spent a lot of money, had rejected all his work and flown from Rheinsville to Stormton City just for Jane's words.

There must be bigger trump cards in Alice, which made people curious about her very much.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 118

No Way Back Chapter 118-However, Connor did not know what else Jane did to the second branch of the Croft family.

Jane had slapped Diane countless times and Diane's face was swollen very much. With just a few words, Jane forced Diane not to pursue the matter and not to be impudent.

Jane forced Luna to kneel down and bark like a dog and took a video. Jane also had a video of Luna licking Jane's shoes.

Jane also took many kinds of actions against the Fowler family.

If he knew this, even Connor would be shocked and exclaim, "Awesome!"

From the looks of Jane's actions, she was really similar to Hugh.

They didn't care about life and death. If they were unhappy, they would fight directly.

However, they happened to have a powerful ability to defeat all their enemies every time!

"Although I don't know if you planned this beforehand, I have told my subordinates.

"At least half of the people won't be controlled by Layne's power. They will vote based on which painting they really think is good.

"However, there's an online voting segment. I don't have a plan for this. It all depends on your luck." After all, it was a good opportunity to test Jane's ability, so Connor did not do much.

However, Jane's reply surprised Connor once again.

"No need."

Jane's reaction was still extremely calm.

"Are you sure? Layne must be targeting you this time. The best place for him to tamper with is the online voting."

This was a national competition.

Other than the two super donors, the Croft family and the Luther family, who came to review and vote, – the others were all famous old painters in Cruksia.

People like these painters had their own pride and character. Even Layne would have to spend a lot of effort to completely win their favor.

The best way to win is to gain more votes on the online voting segment.

Even if they took fewer proportions, they could not be underestimated if there were many votes.

With the sponsorship of the Croft family and the Luther family, the publicity for this National University Painting Competition was different from before.

Many people already knew about it and were sitting in front of the computer on time to watch the live broadcast.

“As long as the audience is not blind, they will not make a wrong judgment.

“Fake votes? So what? True power is something that those fake capital can't cover up.”

Jane wore a confident smile.

If someone said that talent could not defeat capital, that was because his talent was not stunning enough but not because the capital was too strong.

When Connor saw Jane's confident look, his eyes flashed with excitement.

“Then I'll wait and see, Jane.”

Connor wanted to see why Jane was so confident.

The review began.

The five paintings of university students selected from various tests, competitions, and reviews across the country appeared on the stage.

They were labeled 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, convenient to vote.

Jane's label was exactly 5.

“It was about to start.”

Lance called out excitedly and couldn't wait to see the **** Jane won the championship trophy and the announcement that Jane could participate in the world-class competition.

Lance had already investigated the other four winning works.

To be able to break through the encirclement of so many university art students who had signed up for the competition, their paintings were indeed impressive, showing that they were better than ordinary people.

However, they were still ordinary people.

Compared to the painting of Jane, a genius, the difference was so obvious that it made people despair. The judges began reviewing each painting.

As expected, when their gazes landed on Jane's painting, they were all stunned,

For a long time, they could not say a word.

-When the invited guests and the audience online saw Jane's painting, they fell silent.

Madelyn, who was sitting in the special guest box on the second floor, saw this scene and gritted her teeth in jealousy.

However, Layne was right beside her, so Madelyn could not flare up.

To be fair, without Jane's interference, with Madelyn's strength, it was more than enough to enter the finals.

However, as for whether Madelyn could get the national championship, it was hard to say. The other four paintings were all excellent. No matter which painting won the championship, it was no exception. If Madelyn was lucky, she could win the championship or second place.

However, compared to Jane's painting, the other four paintings were really far inferior and had no slight chance to win the championship.

This must be the biggest gap in the history of the National University Painting Competition.

How could ordinary people compete with a super genius?

This also included Madelyn.

It was precisely because Madelyn knew how beautiful, realistic, and shocking Jane's painting was that she became so jealous!

Madelyn was so jealous that she was about to go crazy!

However, the one who did all this was Jane, this real daughter of the Fowler family! Jane had trampled on the talent that Madelyn was most proud of and crashed it!

If it were anyone else, Madelyn would not feel so terrible!

It was precisely because Madelyn had lost to the most **** Jane that Madelyn was still living in the shadow of Jane even though she had clearly chased Jane out of the Fowler family.

Even the family members who originally belonged to Madelyn began to gradually disappear and turn to Jane's side!

It was unforgivable!

Layne also narrowed her eyes, exuding a dangerous aura. Unexpectedly, Jane's painting was quite good.

Even Layne was attracted by it just now.

It seemed that what Jane paid was not just her body.

Jane had the talent to draw.

Otherwise, Jane would not have been able to break through all the reviews and fight her way to the national finals.

Layne had been on a business trip to Cafiea for many days and had returned in a hurry. He came to attend the national finals the next day.

Under the hints of Madelyn and Diane, Layne had long treated Jane as the kind of lowly woman who would sell her body for her future.

So, Layne did not even look at Jane's painting that entered the finals.

Of course, in Layne's heart, Madelyn was the best.

Madelyn was beautiful, kind, and innocent.

Everything Madelyn showed in front of Layne was perfect.

Layne admitted that he treated Madelyn differently from others.

For the sake of the woman Layne loved the most, why couldn't he do it?

“Layne, Janie’s painting is really good... Then, there shouldn’t be any doubt about Janie winning the national championship, right?”

“She really inherited the excellent genes of daddy and mommy. Janie is the real daughter of the Fowler family. As for me, I am just a substitute, I can’t even compare to Janie’s 1% talent. The difference between my painting and Janie’s is too great...”

Madelyn smiled self-deprecatingly and put on a miserable, sad, and pitiful expression in front of Layne. “Little Maddie, I won’t allow you to say that about yourself. Your painting is the best in my heart. No one. can replace it.

“What’s more, since Jane even dared to sleep with her professor in order to participate in the competition, perhaps this painting was not drawn by Jane herself, but someone else drew it for Jane. Then, Jane snatched it and used her name to participate in the competition!”

*Even though Layne knew how ****her words were, he still said them.*

If one wanted to participate in such a national competition, their qualifications would definitely have to go through a lot of reviews.

Trying to use someone else’s painting to participate in the competition was no different from the probability of a comet hitting Earth.

However, in order to comfort Madelyn, Layne could only slander Jane.

“Just wait and see, little Maddie. No matter what tricks Jane used, I won’t let such a despicable and shameless woman win the national championship!

“Because she’s not worthy!”

This national championship title originally belonged to Madelyn!

Only Madelyn could be worth it!

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 119

No Way Back Chapter 119-Next, it was time for the vote.

The ten judges wrote the vote on the paper and threw it into the box.

Then, it would be summarized by a few staff members backstage.

During this time, no one knew what the results were.

Soon, the results were out.

The number 5 painting received 5 votes. The painter was Jane.

Number 4 painting received 3 votes.

The remaining two votes went to the number 1 painting and number 2 painting respectively.

Due to not receiving any votes, the number 3 painting was eliminated.

This result caused an uproar among the people present.

No matter how one looked at it, Jane's work was clearly much better than the other four paintings. As long as the judges were not blind, they would definitely vote for the number 5 painting.

But how did the votes spread out so evenly?

"As expected, Layne has made his move.

"I really didn't expect it. I got five votes and told them to vote based on their hearts. In the end, all of them indeed voted for your painting.

"The other five judges were all bought over by Layne. I didn't expect that they would vote for the other four paintings evenly. Do they really think the audience is blind?"

Connor was stunned by Layne's dumbfounded actions.

The result of such a vote was clear that the competition was shady.

However, since Layne had arranged it, he had no choice but to take action.

Unexpectedly, Jane's paintings had an almost overwhelming advantage over the other four paintings.

Those who were bribed by Layne were also probably in a dilemma.

If anything went wrong, their reputation would be ruined.

Fortunately, Layne did not go overboard and made them vote evenly for the other four people. So, the audience didn't tell there was something shady immediately.

Even if there were doubts later on, they could explain them. Personal appreciation was different, and at the same time, they wanted to encourage newcomers by voting like this.

However, there were still many people discussing.

It was obvious that they felt that those who did not vote for the number 5 painting were blind. especially Mr. Lance.

"This is impossible!

"There must be something shady going on!"

Mr. Lance was furious, and he even wanted to rush up to ask those who did not vote for Jane if they were blind.

How much money did they receive to dare to do such a heartless thing?

"Mr. Lance, calm down.

"What other people like is none of our business"

Jane's expression remained indifferent as if she didn't care about anything.

Or it could be said that Jane felt victory was in her grasp.

"Jane, I feel sorry for you. I didn't expect someone to dare to tamper with such a competition! I'm so angry!

"When the competition is over, I'll definitely report it and see who dares to cheat in such a big competition!"

Lance was indignant.

Connor approached Jane and spoke in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

"As expected, Layne has made her move. Jane, since you look so calm, you must be prepared, right?" What?

Jane looked at Connor in confusion.

"Jane, don't tell me that you really did not prepare anything?"

Connor looked at Jane in disbelief.

"I told you I didn't prepare anything. I'm not lying.

"Anyway, just wait and see."

Jane held the side of her face with one hand and even yawned lazily.

Connor was speechless.

Did Jane really not prepare anything?

Then why did Jane look so confident?

Next was the online voting.

Since it was a national-level competition, everyone had to sign in with their identity card and phone. number before voting.

It wasn't like some unfamous talent show where people could vote at will and there was no number limitation.

However, it was still possible to buy votes.

But it would cost a lot of money.

To Layne, he did not lack money at all.

As long as Layne could deal with Jane and please Madelyn, he was willing to spend any amount of money.

Originally, the competition party did not want to hold the online voting segment.

However, the Croft family suggested that high-end art should be brought in line with the times. Now that the Internet was developed, if they made the netizens who could not participate in the venue vote for their favorite works, it would help to promote the art of painting and let more people know.

The reason was flawless, and there was no room for the competition party to reject.

Of course, in order to ensure the authority of the competition results, the proportion that the votes online took was small.

For example, the number 4 painting had only lost two votes to the number 5 painting. If the number 4. painting wanted to win, it had to get 5,000 votes online.

If they were evenly matched and outsiders could not tell, the number 4 painting might be able to overtake the number 5 painting.

However, the difference was obvious. As long as the audience was not blind, they would vote for

number five.

The data began to roll and was even specially displayed on the stage screen.

The votes for the number 5 painting were naturally the most.

The votes rose crazily with an overwhelming advantage, following closely behind was the number 4 painting.

The number 1, 2, and 3 paintings had very few votes. Basically, no one cared about them.

In the private room on the second floor.

"It's so strange Why can't other paintings surpass it?"

Layne looked confused.

Even if Layne had spent a lot of effort and money to buy votes, he did not dare to go overboard.

At least, Layne could not let others tell there was a shady deal very easily.

But why didn't yet number 4 surpass number 5?

Layne even specially sent a message to his subordinate.

"Haven't you started to vote yet?"

"No, Layne. We started voting from the beginning. Otherwise, we were afraid that the voting time would be over, and we wouldn't have time to do it."

"What?"

Layne was dumbfounded.

"Then why hasn't yet number 4's votes surpassed number 5's? If this continues, number 5 will win the championship!"

"Oh, no! Layne, number 5's work is trending on Twitter's top search! Countless people have been. diverted to vote for her work!"

Layne quickly clicked on Tik Tok and discovered the blood-red word at the top of the trending searches, Top.

[There is an amazing masterpiece in the National University Painting Competition.]

The content of the video was naturally Jane's number 5 painting.

The other four paintings were also displayed in the video.

In front of Jane's work, they were completely reduced to a foil, even worse than the background. There were a lot of comments below the video.

[Ah! What kind of an excellent painting it is! I was shocked at first glance!]

[Even my soul is resonating with it. God, are you sure this isn't a photo? Is it really a drawing?]

[If it were a photo, it is more terrifying. What kind of scenery can create such a beautiful and holy scene?]

[The link to the National University Painting Competition is here. Now is the online voting. Those who like the number 5 painting can click on it and vote for it.]

Not just on Tik Tok, but Jane's painting was trending in every social media's top search.

This caused countless people to instantly flood the website to vote for Jane's work.

Even the server could hardly take it anymore.

Even if Layne had bought many votes, it was useless.

Jane's true talent was no longer something that Layne's lousy and shady methods could cover.

The votes for the number 4 painting had long been stagnant.

The votes for the number 5 painting continued to advance.

The pillar was still rising crazily.

"Layne, what's going on?"

Madelyn was anxious and could not help but ask.

Didn't Layne just swear that Jane would never win the championship?

With the current trend, Jane was not only going to win the championship, but also break the record. "..."

*Layne opened his ***, but he still could not say anything in the end.*

Layne could only watch helplessly as the voting ended.

Jane overwhelmingly won the championship with 3.65 million votes.

As for the pitiful number four, he only received more than 100 thousand votes.

If not for the fact that the voting time was only half an hour, at the speed of the votes Jane was getting. no one would know how many it would achieve in the end.

After all, everything on the internet was spreading too quickly, especially works as impactful as Jane's. In an instant, it became popular all over the internet.

"Hmph, I knew it. Even though he can bribe these judges, he could not bribe so many voting netizens!"

"I wonder how the judges who didn't vote for Jane's work looked... They must have exploded in anger!"

Lance gloated.

Connor's meaningful gaze landed on Jane.

There was a smile on Jane's fair face, and her eyes were as calm as the water in an ancient well. In the light of the lamp, Jane's smile was charming and intoxicating.

"Jane, is this all part of your plan?"

"You can think so. I thought I could win, but I didn't expect to win so easily.

"Looks like Layne is trash. He bribed so many people but still lost so completely in the end.

"If not for Hugh, I'm afraid the Croft family would have really closed down in a few decades."

Connor was once again shocked by Jane's shocking words. He choked on his saliva and coughed crazily.

Jane was too bold and even dared to say such things, Wasn't she afraid that someone else might hear her?

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 120

No Way Back Chapter 120-Connor had a clearer understanding of Jane's abilities.

The woman Hugh liked this time was not easy to deal with.

Moreover, she was a super genius who had hidden her true strength very well!

Still, Hugh was also a rare genius.

The two of them were really a match made in heaven!

Connor began to look forward to seeing Hugh and Jane together.

It must be very interesting.

In the private room on the second floor, Layne had a gloomy face.

Seeing this, Madelyn couldn't say anything.

*Actually, Madelyn, who was not ****, had already realized a possibility.*

Although Layne bribed the judges, he did not dare to let them tamper so obviously.

The best place to tamper was the online voting segment that Layne had

Even if the reviews were very strict...

No!

suggested.

It was precisely because of the strict reviews that the result would be very convincing.

In the end, even if Layne tampered with it, he still lost completely.

This was because Jane's painting was too outstanding that it had already caused a sensation online!

The so-called talent defeating capital was just so!

*****!*

****It!*

Madelyn could only clench her fists secretly.

Madelyn dug her nails into her palm, using the pain to regain her consciousness in case of being blinded by jealousy.

Madelyn even wanted to rush out, pee on Jane's face, and question Jane why.

Jane was just a lowly person who had been missing for 19 years and had no higher education.

But why did Jane have such shocking talent and easily trample on the achievements that Madelyn was so proud of?

"I'm sorry, little Maddie. I..."

No matter how angry he felt, Layne had to accept this fact.

"Layne, Janie is really amazing. Look! So many people voted for Janie..."

"The votes of the other contestants are on a completely different level from Janie's. Janie should be the most undisputed champion in history."

"Janie is the daughter of daddy and mommy. I can't compare her at all."

Madelyn suddenly burst into tears and sobbed.

"Little Maddie, don't cry... I think Jane must have spent a lot of money to buy votes because she was afraid of losing."

"Otherwise, how could Jane have such a huge advantage to win the championship!"

When Layne saw Madelyn crying, his heart ached terribly, and he quickly comforted Madelyn gently.

Madelyn hugged Layne and threw herself into Layne's arms. She cried sadly and said, "Layne, I know you're trying to comfort me. Even if Janie bought votes, she's the champion. This is an undeniable fact..."

"This time, I was careless. Little Maddie, don't you worry. I won't let her get away with it next time!"

"I will take revenge for the tears you shed today, the humiliation you suffered, and everything that Jane did to you!"

Layne's eyes were fierce.

"Alright, little Maddie, let's not watch anymore. Jane will definitely look smug later. You'll be sad if you see it..."

"Layne, I'm not that petty. I'm really happy that Janie won the championship because Janie is the biological daughter of daddy and mommy."

"I think daddy, mommy, and brothers will definitely be proud of Janie's achievements today! I want to take a photo and send it to the family group to show daddy and the others!"

Madelyn forced a smile, but actually, she couldn't wait to leave in her heart.

Madelyn did not want to see Jane snatching away the championship title that belonged to Madelyn at first and looking smug in front of so many cameras.

However, in order to act pitifully and gain Layne's sympathy, Madelyn had to endure it.

Now, in the Fowler family, no matter if it was daddy, mommy, Henry, Dwayne, or Peter, they had all changed!

They started to ignore Madelyn and be concerned about Jane very much!

Luna, that ****, was tricked by Jane and escaped from Stormton City. For a long time, Madelyn could not make use of her.

This was an extremely ominous sign.

Madelyn must unite all the resources at its disposal.

The second branch of the Croft family liked Madelyn very much and shared a good relationship with the Fowler family. Madelyn would have to make good use of this relationship and take it as a guarantee to deal with Jane!

Right now, Madelyn had no time to care about her admiration for Hugh. She had to completely control Layne, a rebound guy, in her hands, and stopped Layne from being like Henry and Peter who betrayed her or even stood at Jane's side!

"Little Maddie, you're too kind. Why does this world have such a pure and beautiful girl like you...

Layne really wanted to hug Madelyn tightly, kiss away her tears to ease her sadness, and kiss her sweet lips wantonly.

However, Layne's rationality convinced him that he could not do this. Because of Layne's engagement with Jane, Madelyn had been avoiding Layne and did not dare to face their relationship.

Layne would definitely break his engagement with Jane. Only Madelyn could be Layne's wife, the daughter-in-law of the Croft family!

Jane was just a lowly woman who sold out her body for reputation. The *****woman was not worthy at all!

At this ***, the results of the competition were out.

The champion, second place, and third place all went on stage to receive the award.

As the champion, Jane was naturally the focus of everyone.

As soon as Jane went on stage, countless cameras were aimed at her.

There were all kinds of clicks and lights flashing.

Jane acted very calmly and cooperated with the camera.

As the champion, Jane was the center of attention. Her delicate and fair face was like that of a porcelain doll, and her black hair was scattered everywhere. She was wearing a lady's trench coat and had one hand in her pocket.

With a faint smile, Jane raised her chin slightly and looked ****like a pure and holy immortal god. Jane's extraordinary temperament instantly attracted countless people present.

Even the comments of the live broadcast were all about Jane.

[This lady is so cool! I love her!]

[I knew the painter who can draw such a masterpiece is definitely not an ordinary person. She is so beautiful. Her temperament is not much different from what I imagined. In fact, she is even more elegant than I thought.]

[If I were a boy, I'd definitely go after this lady.]

[I love you, Jane!]

[*****! It doesn't matter if the men are competing with us, but now some women even want to compete with us for such a beautiful lady. What the ****? Jane, look at me! I am handsome!]

[Jane, I'm a man. I like you! Jane, look at me!]

Even the painter of the number four painting looked very terrified.

Those who studied art were mostly ****and young, and they had never convinced anyone.

To be able to enter the national finals, it was obvious that he definitely had strength and talent. However, against Jane, he lost completely.

All that was left was a willing and heartfelt submission.

Even so, the number four painting still managed to get some votes. Even the painter himself was dumbfounded.

He really wanted to ask if the voting judges and audience were blind.

With a genius in front of them, they actually paid attention to such an ordinary contestant!

It even made others think that it was a vote swindle!

It was definitely a huge stain in his painting career!

After the three contestants stepped onto the stage, it was the award ceremony.

At this ***, Connor appeared on camera.

With a smile on his face, Connor held the championship trophy.

Lance was dumbfounded.

Lance remembered that the person who issued the championship trophy was sent by the big donor of Luther Group...

It turned out that Jane's friend was actually from the Luther Group!

No wonder the man looked so handsome and graceful!

Connor handed the championship trophy to Jane and then took the garland from the hostess before placing it around Jane's neck.

"Congratulations, Jane."

Connor smiled slightly as he gave his sincere blessings.

Jane said calmly, "Thank you."

Jane's expression was still calm.

It was as if all fame and fortune were nothing in the eyes of Jane.

Such an outcome was inevitable, and the process did not matter at all.

This made Connor even more curious.

Connor wanted to know what Jane was thinking.

Women like Jane seemed to have a magical power.

Once they got close to Jane, they would unknowingly be attracted to her.

Connor had to warn Hugh to keep an eye on Jane closely.

Jane was indeed a charming woman.

Mr. Lance was so excited that he cried.

Lance quickly took out his phone and took a few photos of the cool Jane and posted them on his WeChat ***.

[Congratulations to my apprentice, Jane, for winning the National University Painting Competition championship and entering the international competition at the same time!

[I wish Jane will gain more achievements, win the championship on the world stage, and bring glory to the country!]

In an instant, many people commented on Lance's post on ***.

[****! Lance, when did you have such an excellent apprentice and hide it from us?]

[Didn't you want to recommend Madelyn to participate in the competition? Why did it become Jane?] [*****it! It turns out that this genius is actually your student. Holy ****! I was still wondering who she was. What a loss!]

[Lance, could you give me a chance to teach her together with you? I also want to have the title of Jane's teacher. If word gets out, I can brag about it for the rest of my life.]

Lance looked at the comments from the big shots who were influential in the field of painting on his ***and could imagine how envious and resentful they were.

Silently, Lance turned off his phone and wore a proud smile.

It was called hiding achievements and fame deeply.

After the award ceremony ended, it was time for all the contestants to take a photo together.

Connor and Jane were well-deserved to stand in the center.

They *** the camera at the same time.

At this ****, the comments exploded again.

[****! Who's the sir who's giving out the award? He's so handsome! I love him!]

[He is from the Luther Group, the biggest donor of this competition. He should be a young master of the Luther family.]

*[***it! He is from the Luther family! It is said that the Luther family and the Croft family were equally matched in business strength in Stormton City! Not only is he rich and powerful, but he is also so handsome. I am so jealous!]*

[Speaking of which, the sir and the lady look so compatible. It seems that I won't have a chance to be the sir's girlfriend.]

[They are a match made in heaven!]

When Madelyn saw this scene, she was so jealous that she was about to go crazy.