

## Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 14

No Way Back Chapter 14- **Dwayne**

"Clean the mess up and dig up everything about Jane Fowler."

"It'll be done."

Jane got back as quickly as she could.

She pulled her laptop out and started working.

After two hours, she finally shut down her laptop.

Dawn had arrived.

Jane poured herself a glass of water,

Men like Hugh Croft would not be deceived by her fake identity.

Her identity as a sophomore majoring in computer science at the University of Oricle and the young daughter of the wealthy Fowler family...

She had to keep her sock puppet safe from Hugh and prevent him from seeing through her guise.

This was the only way Jane could stay safe.

She had gotten everything ready.

Hopefully, it will work.

"Please, no more nightmares tonight,"

Jane muttered to herself.

To her surprise, God answered her prayers.

She slept like a baby that night.

Jane woke up feeling refreshed.

"I didn't get any nightmares and had a great rest. How long has it been since I've felt so rested?"

Jane pursed her lips.

Was it because of her encounter with Hugh yesterday? She had caught his scent.

Could mere contact with another person with Type Omega blood bring such miraculous results?

Jane pulled her phone out.

She had a text from Lila.

She also got a text from.

Hugh.

Before she realized what she was doing, Jane tapped on her phone's screen and opened Hugh's message.

[Thanks to *you*, I slept like a baby last night.]

Hugh's message was straightforward.

Surprise rippled through Jane.

Was her encounter with Hugh why she hadn't had any nightmares last night?

Jane felt a sudden spike of alarm.

She had intended to drag things out and stay away from Hugh. Men like him were dangerous.

But Hugh could stop the nightmares from plaguing Jane's slumber and allow her to have some sleep finally. Also, she was apparently doing him a similar favor.

Jane replied to Hugh's text.

[I'll consider your proposal.]

Nobody enjoyed having nightmares

But agreeing to a deal with Hugh on this would be akin to making a deal with the Devil himself.

Jane did not expect Hugh's reply.

It was almost instantaneous.

[I'll be waiting for your reply.]

Jane stopped herself from staring at Hugh's text.

If she kept thinking about it, she would only get more confused.

She opened Lila's text.

[Janie, there's no class today. Do you want to hang out? Let's hang out!]

Jane's lips quirked upward into a smile.

[Sure. I'll send you the address of where to meet.]

Jane sent Lila the address of the Porsche 4S dealer's office.

She got out of bed, had a quick shower, and left the house.

She got herself a cab and reached her destination within minutes.

Lila was wearing a huge sun hat. She looked ready to spend the day at the beach with her white dress and sandals. She wore a bracelet on her wrist. Its bells jingled as she moved. She was adorable.

"Janie!"

Lily beamed and approached Jane when she caught her.

"Sorry to keep you waiting."

Lila walked up to Jane and stared at her with eyes glazed with adoration. "Janie, you look so pretty!"

Jane wore denim jeans, a white top, a thin black jacket, and heels.

She looked like a delicate doll with exquisitely painted features. Her fair skin was as smooth as a baby's while her eyes were sharp and their gaze challenging.

Her eyes dazzled like the stars when she smiled and revealed her unassuming confidence.

Jane pinched Lila's cheeks. "Stop with the flattery. My head's going to swell."

"It's not flattery if it's the truth... Janie, honestly, you've changed. But I like the new you better."

Lila revealed her honest feelings as she studied Jane with a serious look.

Lila could tell that a sudden weight had been lifted off Jane's shoulders.

"Me too. Come on, let me get my car and take you out for a ride."

"You own a car?"

Jane pulled Lila into the office.

They had the contract all done up for her. Jane signed it and walked away with the keys to a white Porsche Cayenne.

Lila realized what was happening when she listened to the conversation between Jane and the car salesman. Janie, you bought a car! A Porsche! That's amazing!"

Honestly, a Porsche Cayenne that cost 150 grand was small change to the Sutton family.

But Jane had bought it with her own money.

That was what made her awesome.

Lila knew that Jane was great with computers. Her professors couldn't stop praising her.

She must be secretly earning a quick buck online.

"Where would you like to go? I'll drive you there"

Jane asked.

Then, suddenly...

the doors to the office opened

"Welcome to our office, Mr. and Ms. Fowler."

Jane heard the staff greet the new arrivals.

She turned around.

Lo and behold, it was the two most detestable persons she had had the misfortune of knowing.

Jane found herself staring at Madelyn.

She was not with Peter though.

Instead, she was with Dwayne.

Apparently, Dwayne was quite the legend.

He was a powerful fighter with a hot temper.

After graduating high school, he had not attended an ordinary college like the rest of his family. Instead, he had chosen to sign up for the most infamous, toughest sports university in Cruksia.

He had such excellent grades that he graduated ahead of his cohort.

To realize his dreams, he became the world's top professional fighter.

The man made his formal debut in Meridonia.

He learned all types of martial arts.

He mastered boxing, gymnastics, taekwondo, and muay thai, among others.

Despite being only 24 years old, Dwayne had won the championship for the World Wrestling Entertainment Tournament.

Now, he had turned his sights on the international championship for taekwondo.

The young man towered at 6 feet and 3 inches. He liked dressing like a soldier, wearing green clothes wrapped tightly around his muscular form and tailored black military boots. His eyes burned like fire while his tan skin gave off a healthy glow.

In his presence, you felt safe. It did *not* help that he had good-looking features too.

Like his six brothers, Dwayne had inherited Jack and Anna's superior genes.

The young man exuded a strong, forceful presence. Despite that, you could almost feel your heart racing as you stole a few glances at him.

Apparently, Dwayne was considered a great catch in the gay circle.

Many gay men would kill to date Dwayne. As their boyfriend, he would surely keep them safe!

The hot-tempered, seemingly unapproachable straight young man had a weakness.

It was Madelyn Fowler, the youngest sister he had pampered with loving care since she had been a kid.

“Maddie, which car do you like? I’ll buy it for you.

“Cheer up, all right?”

“Dwayne, it’s fine. Daddy and Mommy got me a Mercedes Benz when I graduated high school and got my driver’s license.”

“You haven’t got one from me. You can’t have too many cars. I’ll do anything as long as you cheer up.”

This was unbelievable.

This was the terrifying professional fighter who got into flying rages and knocked his opponents out in the

ring.

Who could have thought he was capable of being so gentle when it came to his own sister?

The sharp, stern lines of his features softened as he spoke to Madelyn.

There was a soft heart hiding beneath that tough exterior.

“Thanks, Dwayne.”

Madelyn could feel herself tearing up. She threw herself into Dwayne’s arms and shut her eyes happily.

“Being in your arms makes me feel so safe, Dwayne, like it always does.”

“That’s great, Maddie. Come on, pick a car. Stop being upset over Jane. It wasn’t your fault.”

Dwayne said softly as he consoled Madelyn.

The young man’s eyes glanced sideward.

He froze.

Jane was staring right back at him.