

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 15

No Way Back Chapter 15- You Don't Get To Call Me Your Brother, Jane

Dwayne blinked.

He thought he must be seeing things.

What was Jane doing here?

He had never seen Jane in person.

In fact...

Only a few of his brothers had seen Jane in person.

Dwayne had heard that their family had relocated his sister, who had gone missing for 19 years.

Dwayne had been away for training and could not come home.

His family had sent him a photo.

Honestly, like his brothers, Dwayne had wanted to come home.

But he was busy then and couldn't.

But the reason he had wanted to come home wasn't because he wanted to reunite with the sister whom he had lost 19 years ago and was now found.

He had been worried that Madelyn would be hurt when she found out the truth.

Yesterday, Dwayne took a day off after dealing with work and took the earliest flight to hurry back home. That was when he discovered that Jane had renounced her relationship with the Fowler family, the online expose, and the misunderstanding.

Honestly, Dwayne didn't feel as guilty as Jack and the others because he had no part in the entire affair.

But his heart ached for Madelyn, who had blamed herself for what had happened and cooped herself up in the house. She wouldn't eat and simply stayed in bed and cried. Her eyes had turned red and puffy while the floor had been littered with wads of tissue.

Dwayne's heart had broken at the sight of Madelyn. It had taken a great deal of work on his part to cheer her up slightly, get some food in her and persuade her to get out of the house.

Dwayne had intended to buy Madelyn a Porsche to cheer her up.

Jane withdrew her gaze calmly.

The next moment, she felt something tighten around her fingers.

Lila had grabbed her hand.

"Are you all right, Janie?"

Lila gave Jane a worried look.

Lila had no idea who Dwayne was.

But she knew Madelyn.

The young man was around Madelyn's age and comforting her with soft, gentle words.

He must be one of Jane's brothers.

It didn't matter how well Jane tried to hide her feelings.

Lila was her best friend. She could tell what Jane was feeling.

She could see the flicker of sorrow in Jane's eyes.

"I'm fine. Come on, let's go for a ride."

Jane smiled reassuringly at Lila and tightened her fingers around Lila's.

The sight of Dwayne coddling Madelyn elicited no emotions from Jane at all.

Life still had to go on.

Honestly, she had grown sick of it all.

Jane was not going to let the Fowler family get in the way of her happiness in this life.

"Janie?"

Madelyn raised her voice in surprise when she saw Jane.

Confusion rose within her.

What was Jane doing here?

This was a Porsche 4S dealer's office.

Was she here to buy a car? That seemed unlikely.

Jane had renounced her relationship with the Fowler family. She couldn't possibly afford a Porsche.

He was right. It was Jane.

Dwayne felt his mood souring instantly.

He knew why Jane had renounced her relationship with the Fowler family.

Honestly speaking, his parents had been in the wrong.

But if he were to be completely honest with himself...

Dwayne understood why his parents had done what they had done.

The Fowler family lost their cool easily when it came to Madelyn.

Dwayne found Jane petty and small-minded.

She could have tried harder to understand how they felt.

She shouldn't have renounced her relationship with her family so easily. Dwayne felt his quick temper rising at the thought of that.

Jane wanted to stay out of Madelyn and Dwayne's way. In fact, she was instinctively turned off by anything to do with the Fowler family.

She didn't want to be anywhere near them or breathe the same air that they did.

It made her stomach turn.

"Let's go, Lila."

"Okay!"

If this had happened yesterday, Lila might have tried to persuade Jane to say hello to the Fowlers.

After all, they were her family.

Lila knew how much Jane yearned for a family.

Jane was the one who hurt the most by having to renounce her relationship with her family.

But after witnessing Peter's horrendous attitude yesterday, Lila realized that some families were just not worth having. They only brought you more pain and suffering.

Lila would support Jane no matter what she decided to do. She wouldn't try to stand in her way anymore! Janie..."

Madelyn started sniffing. Her eyes turned wet and shiny with unshed tears.

That was the last straw for Dwayne. He couldn't control his temper any longer.

He rushed up toward Jane.

"Jane, Maddie just wants to talk. Why wouldn't you speak to her?"

Dwayne hissed in a low, dangerous voice.

He sounded like a growling predator out on a hunt at night.

Everyone who heard his growls shivered instinctively.

Dwayne's formidable physique did not help.

Any ordinary person within such proximity to Dwayne and subject to such a husky voice would find their hearts racing.

Not Jane, though.

The look on her face was devoid of any emotion.

Her eyes were dead.

She stared unblinkingly at Dwayne.

Dwayne felt a sudden chill stir inside him.

Steadily, it spread from the center of his chest and throughout his limbs.

It had been a while since he had felt something like that.

He hadn't felt it since he had become powerful and scaled the heights to become the rising star of the mixed martial arts circle. In fact, he hadn't felt this way on the battlefield!

Dwayne could not believe it.

Somehow, he had felt a terrifying chill from staring at his sister's cold eyes, a nobody he cared nothing for

"Is there a law that compels me to speak to anyone who wants to talk to me, Dwayne?"

Jane would laugh if she could.

She wanted to mock Dwayne's favoritism.

She wanted to mock his stupidity.

Just look at what he was doing.

Listen to the threatening words that Dwayne had uttered.

He had hissed at her for Madelyn's sake.

Was this how someone should treat their own sister? A sister they had lost for 19 years and just recently gotten back?

Nobody would believe her if she told them.

They wouldn't believe the Fowler family's blatant favoritism.

The Fowler brothers had not cared much about their long-lost sister, who had been missing for 19 years.

Instead, they yelled and flung threats at the true daughter of the Fowler family to protect their precious adoptive daughter's feelings.

This was Jane's first encounter with Dwayne in this life.

But it wasn't the first time she had suffered his violence and abuse because of Madelyn.

Jane could feel her heart breaking. Her chest tightened sharply. She could hardly breathe. Dwayne still cared nothing for her. All he cared about was Madelyn.

Madelyn was his precious sister. Jane was nothing to him. She was a punching bag that he vented his anger on, and she had taken it all because she had longed so badly for a family.

Dwayne froze.

He wasn't sure if he was seeing things.

But he swore he could see intense hate blazing in Jane's eyes.

The murderous look came out of nowhere and stabbed at him like a sudden spear.

Dwayne could feel it piercing right through his heart.

Dwayne shook himself out of his momentary stupor and stared back at Jane. The same cold dead look had returned to her eyes.

It was as if Dwayne had imagined the hateful glare in her eyes in the first place.

"What did you call me?"

Dwayne clenched his jaw.

"I called you Dwayne. Didn't you hear me? I've got nothing to do with the Fowler family anymore.

"You're just a stranger to me. I'm not going to call you my brother."

"Get out of my sight. You don't get to call me your brother, Jane. Only Maddie gets to do that. Hearing that word from your mouth makes me want to throw up."