Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 191

No Way Back Chapter 191-The man's arrival immediately caused a commotion in the arcade.

Josh raised his eyebrows. "He looks like a professional."

Yale was about to take out his small notebook in response.

At this moment, a Crucsian heard Josh's words and immediately started talking.

"Hey, it's only natural. Pretty boy, you're probably here on vacation, aren't you? This is King. He rules this arcade. Of course, we gave him that title. Once he starts playing a game, he gets into it right away. He gets good at it, too. There's nothing he ***at. Once, a professional gamer from a Mendonian club came here. He pretended to be weak, trying to ***the opponent into lowering their guard. But in the end, King met him and wiped him out. He didn't win even after spending a hundred coins. In the end, he ran away looking all ***. Shortly after, we heard the news that the professional gamer had announced his retirement. King beat him up so badly that he became depressed"

Josh was wearing a scarf, mask, and hat. He was also clad in a thick down jacket.

Naturally, no one could recognize his identity

Meridonian winters were unforgiving. With this outfit, he would not attract attention even when walking on the streets. Yale thought for a moment. He crossed out some words in his small notebook and replaced them with another sentence

[This person is from Crucsia, and he's very young. He's not much older than Jane. He should be around 23 years old] 'I agree.

Josh and Yale were both Humphrey's apprentices.

They were excellent judges of character.

Even though King was wearing a mask and a hat, covering himself well, they could still tell.

Jane was standing two arcade games away from King.

She could not see his face at all.

After she played one round with King, she raised her eyebrows.

This guy... was quite something.

Putting aside the fact that his combo attacks were extremely smooth, his reaction speed was also phenomenal. After dealing some damage, he immediately followed up with more attacks, causing even more damage to the opponent. He was as precise as a machine.

Jane lost the first match.

"That pretty girl could fight King to that extent. That's already quite good."

"Yeah, half of King's HP is gone."

"That's King for you. He's the king of the arcade, after all. Recently, I've noticed that many gaming forums have started posting about him."

Everyone was talking excitedly

Jane was not disheartened. She slotted another coin into the machine.

The second round...

She lost

The third round...

The fourth round....

Until the seventh round.

"Wow. The pretty girl's still not giving up?"

"Do you guys feel her combo is getting smoother after each round? Besides, King's HP always ends up being very low. It seems like he only won by a narrow margin."

Even King himself realized it.

His opponent... was improving rapidly!

At first, King concluded that Jane had never played this game.

Being able to master it so quickly must mean that she was naturally talented.

After all, Jane did not even know any of the combos that many veterans knew.

However, after seeing King use it once, Jane would instantly remember it and replicate it perfectly

Jane treated every combo move King used and every single detail of the battle as her "weapon' against him.

Jane was not holding back her punches.

No one could hold back and still fight King as she did. It was an intense battle

Besides, she had just started playing this game.

There were still many things Jane did not know.

Now, she had King as her learning model.

The speed at which Jane was improving was "terrifying. That was the only way to describe it.

And finally...

When the word "Victory' jumped on the machine screen, King was no longer the winner.

Instead, it was Jane.

The entire arcade fell into dead silence immediately.

No one had expected King to lose.

But the truth was right before their eyes.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Josh whistled.

Jane, that's amazing!

Josh praised her in his heart.

Yale also looked pleased.

To them, Jane's victory was only a matter of time.

Although they knew she would win, they felt a little sorry for the eSports legend, King

Those adopted by Humphrey as apprentices were freaks with extraordinary learning abilities. No matter what, they were not in the same league.

It was not just in terms of games, either.

Even in other aspects, their learning speed could even surpass those so-called "geniuses".

A hint of dissatisfaction flashed across King's face, which was hidden under his mask.

Immediately, he inserted a coin into the machine.

However, Jane, who had already mastered the game, could guarantee another win against King.

In the beginning, she had won a narrow victory.

But afterward...

King could no longer cut Jane's HP down to half.

After inserting twenty coins, King finally realized his crushing defeat.

Suddenly, he stood up and walked toward Jane.

His eyes stared at Jane with a burning intensity

"I want to challenge you to play something else."

"I'm sorry. I came here to play with my friends. I don't want to keep them waiting. You're quite skilled. Why don't you leave your contact information? If an opportunity arises, we can play a match online."

Jane rubbed her chin.

She admired this young man's ability.

If he were not an eSports player, Jane might be able to rope him in

He would definitely be able to help Lila in the future

"Hmph..."

King only snorted coldly and left without leaving his contact information. He shoved his hands into his pockets as he turned to leave.

"I may have lost this time. But I won't lose next time."

Jane raised her eyebrows.

Huh, she thought. This young man had quite a big ego.

But Jane did not find it repulsive.

She stood up and turned to look at Josh and Yale. "Alright, I'm done here. We can leave now."

"Aren't you going to play a little longer?"

"Forget it. I think both of you are not interested in this, anyway. Why don't we... play with the claw machine? Can you get me a soft toy pretty please?"

"Okay."

King left the arcade.

He walked to the men's washroom and closed the door to the cubicle.

He took off his mask and hat.

Suddenly, he landed a punch on the door.

Bang!

Another person who was peeing was almost scared to death.

"Other than the time I lost to Sam, today's defeat... is the first time I've lost."

King burst out crying, and tears fell down his face.

And he had even lost to a woman who looked younger than him.

That was too embarrassing.

At that moment...

King's phone rang.

Seeing that it was Sam, King wiped his tears and answered the call. "Sam, what's up?"

"What's up? What did you say? Address me as your master, understood? Have you forgotten about last year? You cried and begged me to teach you how to play games. And didn't we agree to meet at the Rocky Mountains at eight o'clock for a race? There's a special Christmas track there. Where are you?"

"I… I haven't forgotten about that. Send me the address. I'll go over now."

"Felix, you sound like... You're not crying, are you? Who bullied you? Tell me. I'll get back at them for you"

Sam knew that Felix appeared cold and distant.

But deep down, he was just like a little girl.

He was a dreadful ***.

He would cry whenever he encountered a setback.

Felix was even more troublesome than actual girls.

However, he was Sam's good friend

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 192

No Way Back Chapter 192-If someone did ***Felix, Sam could not sit back and do nothing.

Since they first met, Sam had always stood up for Felix.

"I... I'm not crying. Alright, that's all for now! Send me your location. I'm hanging up."

But Felix did not want Sam to look down on him.

Felix quickly hung up.

He wiped his tears and walked out of the bathroom.

Felix washed his face and patted it.

He put on his hat and mask again and walked out of the bathroom.

"Speaking of which... I'd love to see Sam fight that girl. With that girl's speed, even Sam might not be her match, ***! Because I wanted to look cool, I didn't even ask for her contact details. What a ****."

Meridonia was a big country. Even today, the arcade had been packed to the brim.

Finding Jane in the vast sea of people was no different from finding a needle in a haystack.

Felix's thought of finding Jane was destined to go down the drain.

Night fell.

Felix **his beloved car to the Rocky Mountains.

Sam and another woman were already waiting there.

Seeing that Felix had arrived, Sam waved his hand and walked forward. "***it. Why are you so late? Have your

eaten?"

"I bought some fried chicken on the way here."

Felix looked at the girl beside Sam and greeted, "Tiffany. Long time no see."

Tiffany nodded indifferently and did not answer.

She had short hair and wore purple diamond earrings. She was dressed in a black punk outfit and leather shoes. Her entire demeanor exuded a strong "cool girl" vibe.

"Sam, did you sign up for this race tonight?"

Felix was eager to try racing. "Where do I sign up? I want to sign up, too!"

"Are you ****? Did you forget what I told you before? You have to make a reservation to sign up for tonight's race. Don't say I didn't tell you. Look at your ***face. You must have forgotten everything"

Sam reached out and knocked Felix on the head.

Felix was dumbfounded "***. Is that right? Why can't I remember anything?"

Sam and Tiffany looked at each other helplessly. They were speechless.

"It's because you were playing games."

Felix coughed and said, "Okay"

Felix remembered that Sam did tell him something of the sort.

Back then, Felix was testing a new game Sam had developed,

That game was called "Cunning Fighter".

"Crazy Warrior" was also a game Sam developed.

His codename was S.F..

Felix was a gaming fan. Having an awesome best friend like Sam, who knew how to develop games, Felix felt like the luckiest kid in the world

He was in seventh heaven.

"Then... I can only be your lucky mascot. Which one of you will let me sit in your passenger seat? Tiffany, since you're a girl, I'll say yes to you! You don't have to thank me."

Felix posed in a manner that he thought was cool.

Tiffany was silent for a while before she said, "***."

After saying that, she walked away with her hands in her pockets.

She looked colder than a snow mountain.

Felix fell silent.

A girl had rejected him. Felix felt utterly and thoroughly hurt.

"Um... Sam." Felix coughed a little. "I don't mind being your lucky mascot, either..."

"Come on, don't ruin my beloved car. With you as my mascot, I'm afraid my car will crash and burn."

Sam rejected Felix without hesitation and made fun of him.

He turned around and was about to make preparations.

Felix broke down, and tears fell down his face.

"Hey, you two! Don't ****your best friend like this!"

At that moment, Jane brought Yale and the others to the Rocky Mountains.

"Jane, are you planning to take part in this Christmas race?"

Josh had heard of this race.

"Yeah. I kinda like the championship prize."

"It's just that only one person can sit in the passenger seat... Yale, Josh, let's decide. Who wants to ride with me?" Upon hearing this, Josh and Yale's expressions instantly changed. "Ahem. Yale is such an important person. Although this racing track has been professionally laid out and cleared, Meridonia had just snowed. The road is slippery. It'll be bad if something happens. It's better if I go with you, Jane," said Josh.

Tristin and Clarence nodded.

Yale took out a small notebook and wrote a string of words.

[I want to ride the car and watch Jane race!!!]

He even added three exclamation marks.

"Um... Mr. Mitchell, this competition is indeed a little dangerous. Moreover, there can only be one passenger, Let Mr. Josh go."

Of course, Tristin did not want Yale to participate in such a risky activity.

Yale wrote, [No!]

Josh said, "Yale, I'm younger than you, after all. Can you let me have this?"

He looked pleading.

He played the sympathy card.

This time, Yale had no choice but to agree.

Yale wrote. I don't want to be the oldest one anymore. I'll be the second youngest. I'll give you my position. Let me ride with Jane.]

Josh was speechless.

They tried to stifle their laughter.

The corners of Tristin and Clarence's mouths twitched crazily

At that moment, Yale looked like a six-year-old child who could not eat his candy.

He was so upset that no one could coax him.

Silently, he shouted furiously, "I must ride with her! I want to!"

Tristin looked at Clarence awkwardly.

Clarence said, "Don't look at me. I can't coax Mr. Mitchell."

Mr. Mitchell might not speak, he thought, but if he lost his temper, not a single thing could calm him down.

The only person who could soothe him was Jane.

"Alright, alright. Yale, Josh, I was joking with you. Although the rules say that only one person can sit in the front passenger seat, there's more than enough space for two people in the back. I've already sent a request to the organizer."

Jane looked really smug.

Josh and Yale pouted.

"Jane, you're mean. You hid the truth from me."

[l agree.]

Jane slipped her hands into her pockets and laughed heartily. "I can't help it. I like watching you two fight for my attention. I love it!"

Both Josh and Yale were speechless.

Fine, they thought. Back then, they had chosen Jane. They would still dote on her even if she bullied them.

Tristin whispered to Clarence, "Mr. York, are we going to let Mr. Mitchell get in the car? Isn't that a little dangerous?"

Clarence rolled his eyes at Tristin. "Or what? Can you tell him no? It's not like I can."

Tristin fell silent.

He thought in frustration, "Mr. York, don't give up so quickly!

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 193

No Way Back Chapter 193-Soon.

Jane completed the registration.

She brought Yale and Josh to her beloved car.

It was a modified Toyota AE86.

"Car racing is indeed more authentic with AE86."

"Get in the car. It's about to start."

"Okay!"

Yale and Josh got into the car first.

Jane was about to get into the car when a girl dressed in black punk clothes from head to toe walked over.

It was like she did not know what cold was by dressing like that to Meridonia on a winter night.

She was indeed unique.

Jane could not help but take a few more glances,

Tiffany noticed Jane's gaze and met her eyes.

In that instant, Tiffany held her breath.

She could feel as if she was going to be devoured by the aura around Jane.

Is anything the matter?"

The usually cold and ****Tiffany could not help but take the initiative to speak.

Jane's lips curved into an arc. "No, I just think you're beautiful."

"Cough..."

To be praised by such an unfathomable person, even a person like Tiffany was stunned.

Her heart sped up.

"... Thank you"

Tiffany was not good at dealing with people like Jane.

Especially since they did not know each other.

She quickly opened the car door and got in.

Jane glanced at Tiffany.

It seemed that she was one of the contestants in tonight's competition.

The car was... a classic black Ferrari-718.

The style of modification was not bad.

It gave off the same impression as Tiffany.

Cold and lowkey. The black carried a hint of sharp killing intent

Josh, who sat in the back, took the initiative to ask, "Jane, are you interested?" Jane replied, "My taste has changed a little recently. I like cool girls."

Moreover, she felt that the girl looked familiar.

It was as if she had seen her somewhere before.

There was a sense of familiarity.

Josh's heart skipped a beat.

He hesitated for a while before speaking.

"...Jane, you're not a lesbian, are you?"

Calm down, Josh Mitchell.

There was nothing to avoid.

Josh did not discriminate against his comrades. He was only afraid that his hesitant attitude would hurt Jane.

Jane choked. "No, although I find her interesting. I still like boys."

Yale wrote, 'I don't want Jane to be married off so early. It's better to accompany by my side for a while more Jane deadpanned.

What was this? She was only nineteen years old.

Yale thought too far ahead.

Soon

The arena had been cleaned up.

The road had been sealed.

The four sports cars that signed up for the race arrived at the track.

Due to the overwhelming number of applicants, the organizers screened the contestants' qualifications and car models.

In the end, twelve contestants were shortlisted.

They would be grouped into fours and compete three times!

Among the twelve contestants, the one who had the fastest time was tonight's racing champion!

Sam was in the second grouping, while Tiffany was in the first

At this moment, he was watching the live stream, shot by a drone, with Felix in the lounge.

Felix eagerly said, "Sam, guess who will win the championship between you and Tiffany?"

Sam shrugged. "How would I know? It depends on tonight's performance. Tiffany has been preparing for this competition for a long time. Her favorite sport is racing."

Sam did not care much about winning the championship.

He just had to do his best.

However..

Among the four sports cars, Sam noticed the modified AE86,

In this day and age, the only people who religiously used AE86 were probably ****fans of Takumi Fujiwara in Initial

D.

The AE86 was not easy to modify. As the live stream was shot by a drone, Sam could not see them clearly

The AE86 should be well modified to pass the organizer's screening and participate in this competition,

When he had the chance to ask for advice, Sam also wanted to get his hands on a modified AE86.

Felix said, "Ha! I'll vote for Tiffany! She'll be the champion tonight! Just you wait!"

Sam replied, "Felix, are you getting restless? You're itching for a beating, aren't you? I won't let you play the new games I develop in the future!"

"Boohoo, please don't. Daddy Sam, I was wrong..."

The race began!

The four sports cars shot out like arrows.

Their taillights turned into streams of light on the mountain road.

Tiffany was leading the race.

The classic Ferrari-71B ran at full power.

It left the three sports cars behind in an instant.

Jane was at the very back.

At this moment, she was not anxious and continued controlling the steering wheel, following behind the three cars closely.

She was not left too far behind.

Josh and Yale sat in the back with their seatbelts fastened.

Traveling at such a dangerous speed, they held the race map with ease and studied it.

"It's all straight road ahead. There are a lot of bends after that. Jane is at a disadvantage now with the AE86, which

lacks horsepower"

Josh said softly.

He did not let his voice reach Jane's ears to not disrupt her focus and thoughts.

Yale wrote down a sentence.

Who doesn't know how to go faster in a straight line? They are only truly fast when they are also fast when navigating

bends!

The corners of Josh's ***curled up.

Compared to Josh and Yale's ease, Tristin and Clarence broke out into a cold sweat watching the live stream. ***!

This mountain path was too dangerous!

Not to mention the few lights, there was a myriad of bends at the back!

Especially since it had just snowed!

Although the snow on the road had been cleared, the surface was still slippery.

Once they start speeding, it would be easy for the wheels to slide.

Facing the speeding race cars and dangerous mountain roads, they were basically hanging on a thread.

It would be beyond redemption if they were careless!

That was why the organizer screened the contestants and cars so carefully!

Of those who could participate in this competition, which of them were not skilled?

None of them were easy to deal with!

Even though Clarence and the others trusted Queen's skills if something were to happen.. They would become eternal sinners!

No. 7 Scientific Research Organization would lose two national treasures at once!

Felix broke out in a cold sweat.

Naturally, he was worried for Tiffany

"***. Sam, are you guys going to compete on this kind of track? It's too scary!"

Sam raised his eyebrows "Why? Are you backing down? Didn't you want to sit in my front passenger seat and be my lucky boy?"

Felix spat,... Forget it. I cherish my life. I'm afraid of death, yet you still want to rope me in. ***it, I'm not like you perverts who risk your lives for excitement."

Sam replied, "Don't worry. The organizer has very high requirements for the contestants' qualifications. You'll be rejected if you sign up. You won't be chosen."

Felix cussed, "***!"

The tense competition was still going on.

They finally made it past the straight road and arrived at a bend.

Reaching the bend, the contestants who had been desperately competing just now did not dare to drive too fast.

After all, the road was too slippery.

Accelerating in such a place was no different from courting death.

Even Tiffany slowed down her speed and carefully controlled the steering wheel.

it was right at this moment!

Jane overtook Tiffany's car from an extremely tricky angle with her AE86!

The tides have turned!

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 194

No Way Back Chapter 194-It shot out like a flaming arrow.

Revving.

Roaring

Even the street lights could not capture Jane's AE86

It left countless gusts of wind behind,

The red taillights resembled the afterimage left by the flashing of a blade.

In an instant, she broke through the layers of obstacles.

Third Second. First...

She even surpassed Tiffany, who was at the front!

The commentators of the race were in an uproar

"Oh my god! What did we just see?"

"The AE86 actually overtook at the bend! It drifted over the drain!"

"And the speed has yet to slow. it's still increasing! Does she really want to ***?"

Amidst the shouts, Clarence and Tristin's hearts almost stopped.

'Queen, Jane Fowler, Great-Grandma!

'Please stop playing like that!

'Overtaking at such fast speed, someone would really ***if you're not careful!

It's great that you're playing like this, but our hearts are being tortured!"

Felix, who was not a racer, saw this scene and felt it was impressive. He shouted, "***! Tiffany was overtaken... How fast!"

Sam said with a dark expression, "It's not just fast. At this speed, does the driver of this AE86 want to ***?"

Even he would not dare to accelerate at such a bend!

Although they were all after the thrill of racing, one should not risk their life!

It was obvious that the AE86 did the maneuver without a thought for their life!

Not only that, they actually did it!

He did not know if they were hundred percent confident...

When Tiffany was overtaken, she was totally stunned.

Never in her dreams would she thought that someone would overtake her on such a narrow bend.

They even did it perfectly without a flaw.

Jane's face appeared in Tiffany's mind, exuding a powerful aura

For a moment, a strong desire to compete for the win filled her heart.

Up ahead were five consecutive hairpin turns.

It was impossible for Jane to continue at her current speed.

Charging into the five consecutive hairpin turns at such a speed was undoubtedly courting death!

By then, Tiffany would be able to rely on the horsepower of her beloved car to accelerate and overtake Janel

As long as they had not reached the finish line, there was no harm in temporarily falling behind!

And yet.

Just as they were about to rush into the five consecutive hairpin turns, Jane shouted to the ones in the back.

"Brothers, hold on tight."

She pulled down the gear stick, stepped on the brakes, and jerked the steering wheel to the side.

The AE86 drifted perfectly into the bend in a beautiful curve.

With a spin, the car *****the front again. Then, the car rushed into the second bend with another drift.

The commentators were stunned,

They could not even say a word...

Jesus!

What kind of godly operation was this?

Not to mention drifting into the five consecutive hairpin turns.

Even world class racers would not dare to attempt such a crazy and dangerous maneuver.

The most important part was the speed!

It had already reached a speed of 150!

Were they not going to slow down?

If the car was not properly controlled and rammed into the barriers There would only be one outcome, and that was the car flipping!

As the one in second, Tiffany could not even see the taillights of Jane's car At every turn, there was not even a shadow of the AE86 Her hands trembled as she gripped the steering wheel.

It was precisely because Tiffany was an expert racer that she knew.

Even with her speed and technique, she could not reach Jane.

How fast was Jane Fowler?

It was far beyond Tiffany's imagination!

It was not a speed she could control!

Did such a person really exist in this world?

To be able to control this speed.

To even disregard their life.

Until...

After the five consecutive hairpin turns was a straight road.

Tiffany finally saw the AE86 in front of her

However, before she had even set foot on the same starting position as the AE86

The AE86 had already broken through the finish line.

Five minutes and twenty seconds.

She broke the world record!

Not to mention!

It was under the conditions where the snow had stopped not long ago, and the accumulated snow had just been cleared!

It broke the world record by ten seconds in such a perilous environment!

Such achievements could be said to be the first in the history of Meridonia racing!

Tiffany was in second place.

She was a whole fifteen seconds behind!

Fifteen seconds. Full speed on a straight road!

Tiffany was utterly defeated under Jane's hands!

She thoroughly lost!

Skills, experience, and every other aspect achieved overwhelming defeat!

Jane's AE86 sped away to the resting area.

Jane got out of the car and quickly helped Yale and Josh out.

"Yale, Josh, I'm sorry... I was a little too excited. Are you guys alright?"

Even though Jane had reminded herself to be careful.

She still wanted to increase her speed when challenging the five consecutive hairpin turns

This was not even Jane at full strength.

She was afraid that Yale and Josh would not be able to take it in the backseat, womed that they would ***.

Yale's expression was calm as he took out a small notebook and wrote a sentence.

Tm fine. Jane, you're awesome! He even drew a cute expression.

"Are are you really alright?"

Josh's face had turned green.

was as if he was about to **any second.

Even if Josh thought that his endurance was superb...

With Jane's consecutive drifting and crazy speed, he could not take it anymore.

Yale wrote, Josh, you still need more training

His expression revealed a rare hint of smugness.

Josh was speechless.

Boohoo! Yale, aren't you taking too little care of your junior?

He actually dared to be smug and show off! He did not even comfort his junior, who was nauseous! How infunating! Clarence and Tristin came over

"Jane, you almost scared me to death this time.

"How could you drive so fast!"

Tristin's heart almost jumped out of his chest as he watched the live stream.

Even a professional fighter like Tristin, who was used to living a life of bloodshed, had never seen someone who played with wn life like Jane

He did not have the guts to play with his life like Jane

This was just a competition!

It was not life and deathi

Jane looked confused. "Was it fast?

t's a little slow. I could actually speed up by another ten or so

seconds."

Tristin was speechless

****!

Queen, are you really human?

Clarence patted Tristin's shoulder. "Alright, Tristin. It's good that everything's fine. Don't compare yourself to Jane. You guys are in two different leagues."

Although the truth hurts. Clarence still has to say it

To be able to become Mr. Mitchell's junior

Coupled with Queen's ability in the No. 7 Organization and being the top hacker on the Darknet...

She was definitely a monster

Tristin expressed his sadness and wanted to cry

Mr. York, no one hurt people like you

What happened to caring for his subordinates?

moment.

Tiffany *** her car to Jane

She got out of her car and stared Jane with a dark expression

Jane greeted, "Hello!"

She had a good impression of this cool punk girl

Perhaps, Jane saw a shadow of her past self in

She had yet to find her family and was independent in her previous life She did not interact

anyone and ex

coldness that kept people at a distance.

Tiffany pursed her lips.

She was not in a hurry to speak.

She just stared at Jane and sized her up.

Jane said lightly, "Yale, Josh, Mr. York, Mr. Zoe. You guys can head in first to wait for me."

"Okay"

Yale could tell that the girl seemed to have something to say to Jane.

Everyone left ****.

Finally.

Tiffany opened her thin lips.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 195

No Way Back Chapter 195- Jane raised an eyebrow. "Uh huh? Can I take that as congratulations?"

"...Yes, I admit I lost this time."

"I'm afraid even the professional players I admire won't be your match."

"Can you leave me your contact number? Do you mind taking me as a apprentice?"

Tiffany was not someone who liked to talk to strangers.

It wasn't a social phobia.

Tiffany just didn't like it.

Tiffany herself gave out a distancing aura as well.

However, Jane's strength completely stunned Tiffany.

For the first time in her life, Tiffany had a strong urge to become someone's apprentice!

No matter the cost!

Apprentice.

Jane was reminded of some bad memories when she heard the word apprentice.

"Sorry, I don't take apprentices."

Jane had sworn an oath after the incident with Henry.

Jane would not accept another apprentice.

"But we can be friends."

"I feel like you're like someone I used to know very well."

There were very few people who could make Jane feel this way.

That was the reason.

Jane did not mind becoming Tiffany's friend.

"Of course."

Tiffany knew that her request was sudden.

From Jane's vibe, one could tell that she was not an ordinary person.

Money was not within Jane's consideration.

Being able to be friends with Jane was already an unexpected gain.

Jane and Tiffany exchanged numbers.

Jane's eyes rippled. "Tiffany? What's your position in the Crown Group?"

Tiffany said calmly, "I'm Micheal Laton's daughter. He is the CEO of the Crown Group."

Tiffany was not surprised that Jane thought of the Crown Group from her last name, Laton.

After all, Tiffany and Jane were both from Crucsia. The Crown Group could be said to be the ruler of Crucsia's economic lifeline.

The status of the Crown Group was comparable to the D.Y. Group.

Jane thought for a moment.

Then, Jane understood.

Micheal had two wives that everyone knew about.

Micheal was a playboy and had countless mistresses.

Micheal had only legally married the first woman, Kelsey Sheran. Micheal's second wife, Sherry Luther, was the only one who could live next to the main villa.

The name of the main villa was called Moonabove.

The villa was named-Under the Sun.

Micheal's two wives called each other sisters and served Micheal respectfully.

Micheal's first wife, Kelsey, was also a powerful figure. At that time, Micheal's Crown Group developed so quickly buying countless small corporations and becoming a behemoth that no other compared.

Kelsey contributed greatly to the process.

But there was one thing.

Kelsey, such a powerful woman, was infertile!

In such a wealthy family, Kelsey's infertility was a fatal flaw.

Micheal was grateful for the help of his first wife. They founded the Crown Group together Micheal gave Kelsey a supreme position. Kelsey was undoubtedly Micheal's most cherished wife.

As for Micheal keeping women outside and his illegitimate children, Kelsey could only turn a blind eye.

Micheal's second wife, Sherry, was Micheal's competent helper.

Sherry could deal with any kind of social engagements, proposals, land seizures, or other hard bones to chew. Sherry was able to handle all the problems perfectly without leaving any loopholes.

Even Kelsey acknowledged Sherry's ability

Sherry was also the only second wife recognized by Kelsey.

As for Micheal's other women, Kelsey turned a blind eye to them.

Kelsey had only one request. Micheal could not bring the other women to her as he did Sherry.

Kelsey could only tolerate Sherry!

At the same time.

Kelsey refused to admit that other women's illegitimate children were Micheal's!

Sherry had three children, two boys, and a girl.

Tiffany...

Tiffany was Sherry's daughter!

Micheal, Kelsey, Sherry, and Tiffany's brothers all doted on her!

Jane only paid attention to one of Micheal's illegitimate sons, Chester. Jane also investigated the relationship between Micheal, Kelsey, and Sherry.

But Jane had missed Tiffany.

Tiffany took the initiative to say, "You shouldn't be an ordinary person. Can you tell me your name? You know everything about me, but I don't know anything about you."

"My name is Jane Fowler."

"What?"

Tiffany thought she had misheard.

Tiffany remembered that Sam had said that this year, his mother had found his younger sister who had been missing for 19 years. Sam's sister's name seemed to be Jane Fowler.

Did they have the same name? What a coincidence.

At this moment.

"Tiffany!"

Felix and Sam rushed over.

When he saw Jane, Felix exclaimed in surprise, "It's you? The woman who defeated me in the arcade! Why are you here?"

Jane glanced at Felix.

Eventually

Jane's gaze fell on Sam

Jane knew it well.

The first time Sam saw Jane, he didn't recognize her.

Sam only saw the AE86 beside Jane

Sam said tentatively. "You're the champion of the first group? I saw your competition. It was very exciting I didn't expect that you are a girt

Moreover, Jane looked younger than Tiffany and Sam.

Was it an illusion?

Sam felt that the woman in front of him looked a little familia

Sam seemed to have seen her somewhere before

"Sorry, I still have something on. I'll leave first"

Jane's attitude instantly changed.

After saying this, Jane turned around and left

Jane did not expect it.

Tiffany was actually related to Sam!

"Huh" Jane thought.

Enemies were bound to meet on a narrow road.

Jane had already escaped to Meridonia, but she still could not avoid the Fowlers.

Jane would probably have an inseparable ill-fated relationship with the Fowler family for the rest of her life.

Jane suddenly left coldly, leaving behind a confused Felix and Sam

"Um, Jane, wait. I was acting cool in the arcade just now. I want your number. May I have it?"

Felix deeply felt that it was fate that allowed him to reunite with Jane.

This time, Felix no longer held back the ***of being beaten up, crying, and shy

Felix rushed forward to ask for Jane's contact information.

"No, you may not."

Jane said this and walked straight to the waiting room with one hand in her pocket.

Jane then closed the door.

Felix was left behind with a bitter expression, looking dejected.

Felix regretted pretending to be cold back then. Now, he had angered Jane.

Felix wanted to see Jane play a game with Sam! If Jane could defeat Sam, Felix would have the right to mock Sam in the future!

Felix had yet to realize the seriousness of the matter.

"What's wrong with her? Tiffany, did I disturb you? Did you fight with her because you ***to lose?"

Sam looked at Tiffany strangely

Although Felix felt that with Tiffany's personality, she would never do such a thing

"She said her name is Jane Fowler"

Tiffany looked at Sam and said word by word, "Sam, she has the same name as your biological sister. Don't you recognize her at all?

"Jane Fowler...."

In an instant.

Sam regained memory

No wonder

Sam understood why felt like he had seen this woman somewhere before!

It turned out

It was in photos and remote videos!

Sam had seen this woman before!

It was Sam's so-called biological sister!

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 196

No Way Back Chapter 196-"What the ****? Sam's biological sister? No way."

"Wasn't she found and taken back? Shouldn't she be in Stormton City with the Fowler family now? Why did she come to Meridonia?"

"Furthermore, not only is your sister good at games, but her racing is also so awesome! The genes of the Fowler family are too good!"

Initially, Felix thought that Sam was the best.

Felix didn't expect Sam's sister, who had been missing for 19 years, to be the real queen.

Jane was even better than Sam!

"Indeed, she should be in Stormton City Why is she here?"

"But looking at her appearance, I feel that indeed she's Jane. She should be the real one. Even her name is the same as your sister's."

"Then who is the person around Jane? Why didn't I know anything about Jane coming to Meridonia?"

Sam was filled with confusion.

At this moment, the broadcast sounded.

The announcement stated that the contestants in the second group should quickly go to prepare.

Felix quickly said, "Sam, go finish in the competition first. We'll talk about your sister later!"

"I understand."

Sam's mind was a mess.

Sam wanted to chase after Jane and ask her everything.

But Sam also wanted to call back and ask his brothers in Crucsia what was going on.

At the moment, the competition was more important.

When Sam ****by Tiffany, Tiffany's thin lips opened slightly. "Sam, calm down. Don't panic, lest something happens."

"I know."

Sam knew that he was not in good condition. At least, he had to adjust his mindset before the official competition began. Sam nodded and left.

"Eh, what's going on? Speaking of which, Tiffany, not only did Sam's biological sister beat you in the car racing, but she also kicked my ***in the game. I'm the king of the arcade!"

"She's simply not ordinary. Her talent to learn and her speed are too fierce!"

Felix chattered non-stop.

Tiffany checked on her phone.

Someone with an avatar of the word Jane friended her.

"I'm also very interested in her. No matter what, let's wait for Sam to finish his competition first."

Tiffany also had a lot of questions to ask Sam.

And the questions were all about Jane.

Jane returned to the lounge.

The current Jane could be said to be the center of attention.

As soon as Jane walked in, everyone was filled with respect. They whistled at Jane and exclaimed.

Jane's performance in breaking the Rocky Mountains' Christmas runway was too outstanding!

It was hard to imagine that the winner would be such a young person from Crucsial

It was so cool!

Jane smiled and waved at everyone. Then, she slowly walked to Yale and the others. Josh took the initiative to ask, "Jane, why did you take so long?"

"I met someone who disgusted me. Ah, even the cool girl I liked somewhat disappointed me"

Jane could not help but touch her forehead.

Sure enough, the Fowler family was like sticky candy.

Jane couldn't get rid of them.

What a pity.

"Who is it?"

Yale pulled Jane.

A cold glint flashed across Yale's eyes.

There was someone who made Jane unhappy

And that was unforgivable for Yale!

"It's fine. I don't want to ruin my good mood for Christmas with you two because of some bad people."

"Now, we're just waiting for the results of the competition to be officially announced. Then, you'll be able to see the surprise I prepared for you."

With the company of two important senior brothers, Jane's mood instantly improved a lot.

After getting rid of the Fowler family, at least Jane got news of the Teacher, and she found her senior brothers.

You win some, you lose some.

What Jane got was much more precious than what she lost!

"We'll see."

Since Jane was unwilling to say more, Yale and Josh did not ask further.

They respected all decisions made by Jane.

That was how senior brothers should treat their sister

The second group of matches began.

Sam sat in the Lamborghini Countach 5000.

It was green with a flat shape and a modified tail.

When Sam stepped on the accelerator, the exhaust emitted blue flames.

It was extremely eye-catching.

Sam held the steering wheel, closed his eyes, and took a few deep breaths.

Sam could not let himself be affected by Jane.

No matter how many questions Sam had, he had to wait until after this competition ended.

"Calm down, calm down. You must calm down, Sam," Sam told himself.

But things didn't turn out the way Sam wanted.

Even though Sam kept reminding himself.

Sam still couldn't erase Jane's appearance from his brain.

Jane, who had just bumped into Sam.

Jane, who appeared in the videos and photos

Sam was full of confusion.

The referee blew his whistle.

Sam had just regained his senses.

Sam quickly stepped on the accelerator.

But Sam had fallen behind!

****it!

Sam bit the tip of his tongue and used the pain to regain his consciousness!

It was a competition! A competition! He could not be distracted! Sam!

But it didn't work.

Jane broke the world record.

Five minutes and twenty seconds.

That was a record that Sam didn't even dare to think about.

How far could Sam go?

Sam's thoughts were a mess.

It was such a high-speed and tense racing competition.

At night, the lights were dim, and the road was slippery from the snow.

Distraction was fatal.

Jane and the others were watching the match.

They noticed that Sam had fallen behind.

"That Lamborghini Countach 5000 has been modified well. Logically speaking, it's impossible for it to lose to Mercedes Benz300SL/Gullwing and Ferrari250GTO in a straight line."

"Does he want to learn from Jane and look for an opportunity to overtake at the turn?"

Car racing had always been a man's idea of romance.

Josh was very cold when he was Marcus, and he ignored everyone. Very few people knew Marcus's true identity.

In fact, there were many sports cars in Josh's collection.

Many out-of-print and limited editions could be found in a giant garage that Josh bought. The garage's length was more than ten kilometers.

Josh was rich and extravagant.

"No, he's just a simple noob. His heart is in a mess."

"That's it. He is lucky if he didn't flip the car, let alone win the game."

Jane took a sip of her orange juice and spoke disdainfully.

Yale and the others all noticed Jane's displeasure.

It seemed like the person who had provoked and disgusted Jane was the owner of the Lamborghini.

Since Sam was someone Jane hated, Yale and the others all disliked him.

They hated Sam collectively.

Felix and Tiffany were in another lounge.

Looking at the live broadcast, Felix shouted anxiously, "Ah, how did this happen? What is Sam doing? He actually became last place!"

'That's not good!"

Tiffany's expression changed.

Tiffany was a sports car lover with excellent racing skills.

Tiffany could clearly see that Sam was struggling to calm himself down and control the steering wheel.

This was completely different from the usual Sam! Sam had not even displayed a third of his strength!

It was a high-speed, dark, and dangerous mountain road competition.

Even the slightest carelessness would be fatal!

Tiffany immediately wanted to rush out to find the competition administrator and contact Sam over the radio to get him to give up the competition.

And yet, an accident still happeaned.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 197

No Way Back Chapter 197-There was a creak.

Sam entered a bend once again.

However, Sam did not estimate correctly the speed and angle of the turn. Bang!

The car collided with the mountain.

With such speed, the Lamborghini soared straight into the sky

Then, it landed heavily.

There was a loud bang.

The Lamborghini turned into a pile of scrap metal.

A **** of parts exploded.

An accident had happened!

Everyone exclaimed.

Felix and Tiffany watched the live broadcast.

Their heart almost stopped beating.

"Sam…Sam!"

Felix opened his ***.

It was an extreme shock

Felix couldn't even finish his sentence.

It was as if Felix was mute.

Sam was ranked last when he crashed the car.

The first three cars sped away

Sam's sudden crash had caused some impact.

But it was not serious.

Those who were chosen to participate in this competition were all well-trained racers who had gone through many large-scale competitions.

They all knew how dangerous the Rocky Mountains runway was during Christmas.

Every contestant had to sign a life-and-death contract in advance.

Any accident could happen.

The medical team quickly moved out.

Sam was rescued from the car.

'Contestant Sam Fowler, are you alright?"

"He's still conscious, and his pupils aren't dilated"

"There's blood on his forehead. I'm afraid he has a concussion"

"Hurry up and send him to treat his injuries."

As the organizer prepared the best medical team in order to prevent accidents from happening to the contestants. The team quickly sent Sam to the medical tent.

Tiffany and Felix rushed over

But Tiffany and Felix were stopped outside by the doctor.

"Doctor, the person inside is our friend. I want to ask if his injuries are serious?"

"Fortunately, the contestant took the correct life-saving measures, and the protective nature of the car worked at the critical moment."

"Now, we have to treat the contestant's injuries. At the moment, the aftershock of the concussion is more serious. We also need stitches on our foreheads."

"Thank you, doctor!"

Hearing that Sam's life was not in danger, Tiffany and Felix heaved a sigh of relief.

"He was fortunate. When I saw Sam driving so fast in the dark on the mountain road, I was really afraid that something had happened to Sam."

"Don't scare yourself, Felix, Sam isn't a ***. Not only did he modify the performance of his car, but he also modified its safety."

The Lamborghini which was worth millions had become a pile of metal.

For the heirs of super-large listed companies like them, it was merely a drop in the ocean.

Saving Sam's life was the most important thing.

Felix sighed softly. "Seeing Sam win so many trophies, this is the first time I've seen Sam make such a big mistake. What exactly was going on?"

"I'm afraid it's because of his biological sister. I should have noticed it long ago. This track is so dangerous. If Sam can't maintain 100% energy, he shouldn't participate."

It was rare for Tiffany to say that much, and her face was filled with regret.

Now, Tiffany and Felix could only wait for Sam to wake up.

Felix rolled his eyes as if he was thinking about something.

"By the way, since Jane is Sam's biological sister, why didn't she come over when something so big happened to Sam?"

"Umm. I don't know either."

Tiffany frowned.

"I'm afraid Jane won't be able to find Sam's whereabouts. I'll go and look for her!"

"Jane should be very worried about Sam's condition now. After all, she's Sam's biological sister!"

"Alright, I have her contact here. I'll send her a message first."

Tiffany took out her phone and briefly told Jane about Sam's current situation and location.

Tiffany told Jane to hurry over.

However, Jane replied with something expected.

"I'm not going."

Jane simply replied with simple words.

At first, Tiffany thought that Jane had replied to the wrong person.

Tiffany said, "Um, Jane, are you not coming?"

Jane replied, "Yes, help me remind Sam that the Fowler family hid something from him. I've already cut ties with the Fowler family. Don't come looking for me in the future."

Boom!

Tiffany and Felix were stunned when they saw the message from Jane.

After that, no matter how many messages Tiffany sent, Jane did not reply.

"Tiffany, am I understanding you correctly? You are Sam's younger sister who has been missing for 19 years. And now you have cut ties with the Fowler family?"

"Even Sam doesn't know about such a big matter?"

Felix secretly swallowed his saliva.

It was as if Felix had learned some incredible news.

Felix was wondering how he would deliver the news to Sam later.

"No wonder when Jane met Sam just now, I kept feeling that Jane didn't look like she was meeting her biological

brother."

Tiffany's eyes darkened.

"Tiffany, should we tell Sam about this?"

"We should. We can't hide such a big thing from Sam. Don't say too much. This is the Fowler family's private matter

We have no right to interfere too much."

Then you tell him. I don't have the guts to tell Sam about Felix, are you a man or not?

Please don't do this to me!"

Tiffany held her forehead

Tiffany wondered why did she make such a ***friend What an unreliable friend!

Sam woke up in the choking smell of disinfectant "Ahem. L...I'm..."

"Sam, you're finally awake!"

Tiffany and Felix hurried forward.

"Right Right. I was in the competition. That's right. I crashed. Hiss!"

Sam's brain gradually gathered the moment before the accident

Memories flooded his mind, causing Sam to gasp in pain.

"Alright, Sam Fowler, the doctor just told you to rest"

"Fortunately, your physique is not bad. I think there won't be a big problem if you wake up so quickly

"***you. I told you to call me Master. Have you forgotten that you're my apprentice? Do you think you can call me Sam Fowler?"

Sam rolled his eyes.

Felix: "You! Forget it. Since you're an injured person, I will ignore your bark!"

Sam was still in the mood to insult Felix. It seemed that there was no big problem.

Felix was so worried when Sam was unconscious

Felix and Tiffany looked at each other

They seemed to have something to say

"Did something else happen? Just say it. It's not like you to hide it

"If you want to comfort me for failing this time, you should indeed. I've never been so embarrassed in my life "However, it's the truth. I can't refute it. As a ***, it's already a blessing that I didn't lose an arm or a leg and life."

Sam was still very optimistic about this failure.

No matter how strong a racer was, he would make mistakes one day.

Sam dared to take the challenge of extreme sports, but it was not that he was not afraid of death

Now that he could lie on the bed in one piece, Sam heaved a sigh of relief.

The moment the car flipped over, countless memories flashed through Sam's mind

Most of them were about Sam's family

Sam really thought that he was going to ***a here.

"Look at the message yourself

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 198

No Way Back Chapter 198-Tiffany Laton had intended to tell Sam Fowler herself.

But she couldn't say it in the end

Hence, she had no choice but to give Sam her chat history with Jane Fowler.

Confused, sam took the phone from her.

Then he saw Tiffany and Jane's chat history.

He was stunned

Felix ****said tentatively, "Sam, it seems you're unaware... Has Jane Fowler cut ties with the Fowler family?"

That's impossible... I had no idea... My parents didn't tell me either.

"No, I have to call back quickly and ask what's going on!*

Felix wanted to dissuade Sam.

After all, Sam was now a trauma patient.

He could not be too agitated.

However, Tiffany stopped Felix from doing so.

"Tiffany, why..." Felix was puzzled.

"This is the Fowler family's affairs. We have no right to interfere. Now that Sam knows about this, he won't let it go until he gets to the bottom," Tiffany answered.

"Tiffany, I've already said that I'll tell Sam in a few days, but you just won't…"

"I'm afraid that in a few days, I won't have the courage to tell Sam again. When Sam finds out, he'll blame us for not telling him," Tiffany said.

Felix paused.

Then he sighed.

They could only watch Sam from the sidelines now that this matter had escalated.

Sam fished out his phone and called Jack Fowler.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

The call wasn't answered.

Suddenly. Sam recalled that it was Christmas today.

The family should be having a Christmas party at the villa.

This was the Fowler family's usual practice.

In the past, the Fowler family did not like Christmas.

But things changed when Madelyn Fowler came to the Fowler family

The young Madelyn, who read a storybook, expressed her love for snow during Christmas, Santa Claus, the reindeer, and the gift Santa Claus had in his socks.

It was only then the Fowler family began to celebrate Christmas.

It was to fulfill Madelyn's precious childhood dream.

This practice was maintained until now.

It would remain unchanged even if they went their separate ways in the future.

Those who stayed at home would hold Christmas parties.

Sam sent his blessings to his family in the WeChat group chat

He looked at the chat for a while.

Gradually, Sam put down his phone.

Seeing this, Felix said softly, "Sam, you... aren't you going to call anymore?"

"It's Christmas today. They're having a Christmas gathering at home. Forget it. Let's not disturb them."

Even though Sam had many questions he wanted to clarify, he could only suppress his doubts forcefully

It was for the sake of his family.

It was then the match concluded.

The results of the third group of the competition were out

The top three participants were selected.

The first place was undoubtedly Jane

She broke the world record in five minutes and twenty seconds.

The second place was Tiffany.

Justin Jay was in third place.

'Those who were called, please head to the camp to receive your prize."

There was silence in the medical tent.

Sam probably felt the worse out of them.

He was defeated by his sister with an overwhelming advantage.

And he almost died

It felt like his reputation had been stained permanently.

Sam could tell that Tiffany was worried about him. He pursed his lips and said, "Tiffany, go over and receive the award."

"But you-"

"I'm fine. Do I look that fragile? It's just one failure. I won't be discouraged. I'll surpass myself and break through my inner demons.

"Let's save the battle between us for the next time. As for Jane Fowler... Forget it. I don't have any confidence in winning against that kind of atrocious record."

Sam pursed his lips.

Tiffany did not say anything else and nodded silently

On the other hand, Jane proceeded to the podium to receive the prize.

As the person who broke the world record, it was a given that she was in first place.

She was the star of the show.

Everyone was holding streamers, cameras, phones, and cameras. They were all aimed at Jane

They all saw her as a rising star in the car racing industry.

Jane had everyone's attention.

But then, someone recognized Jane's identity.

"Isn't this Jane Fowler, who was the champion of the International Students Drawing Competition that took place not long ago?"

"Oh my god! It's really her! When I woke up and saw the heated discussions on the Internet, I rushed to watch the broadcast, but I didn't make it in time!"

"Now that you mention it, I have an impression of her! She's a beauty from Crucsia! And she's also the 2D artist, XI

"X! I'm a huge fan of you! Please give me an autograph!"

Jane stood at the center of the podium and smiled warmly.

The crowd below was almost out of control,

They were barricaded by layers of security guards and police officers, who were transferred here for the occasion. Tiffany stood beside her and quietly looked at Jane's side profile.

The moonlight shone on Jane, seemingly coating her with an inviolable silver glow.

Her black hair fluttered in the night wind on the mountain, exuding a carefree and unruly aura.

Her red lips were slightly curved, her chin was raised, and her eyes were like stars. She was elegant and unfathomable Jane stood there, exuding an invisible aura that isolated her from the world.

Tiffany stared at her.

She could tell that Jane was just different from the others.

She was not on the same level as them "mortals"

She was born to be a high and mighty, confident and elegant queen.

Even Tiffany, who was from the Laton family, felt that Jane was undefeatable Tiffany gladly conceded defeat

Jane's skin was very fair and smooth.

Tiffany could almost feel the urge to pinch her.

But things were different from earlier. This time. Jane did not even spare Tiffany a glance. She did not greet her either Perhaps it was because of Sam. Sam felt an inexplicable sense of loss. Then something happened. Jane seemed to have caught sight of something interesting She suddenly chuckled She waved in a certain direction Tiffany could not help but follow Jane's gaze There were too many people It was impossible to see where Jane's gaze was focused on But little did she know.... ry well. Yale Mitchell and the others could hide their auras and presence very They were just standing there He had used his phone to record the moment Jane became the champion The award ceremony soon began. A Meridonian in an elegant suit handed the trophy and gold medal to the three contestants He congratulated them. Then the prize presentation was over Jane left with the Meridonian, chatting and laughing while they made their way out From start to finish, Tiffany never had the chance to speak to Jane

She looked a little lonely

Sam and the others were watching the live broadcast of the prize presentation in the medical tent

Felix coughed lightly "Um... Sam, why don't you rest? The prize presentation is over. There's nothing much to see

Felix was afraid that Sam would be provoked

If Sam weren't injured, Felix would have mocked him.

Sam was ruthlessly crushed by his sister

After all, it was a rare opportunity

Sam suddenly said "Jane Fowler left with Mr John Maybe they've gone to collect the top prize for the champion

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 199

No Way Back Chapter 199-Felix ****paused. "The top prize? Other than the trophy and medal, there's also a prize of 150 thousand dollars. What other rewards are there?"

...You'll know when you see it."

Sam Fowler did not say much.

Very few people knew about such things.

Fowler Corporation had partnered with the corporation in charge of organizing the Rocky Mountains competition

If not, Sam wouldn't have known about this insider news.

But now...

Sam was a little curious.

If Jane didn't know about this special prize...

Who would she choose next?

Who would it be?

Josh Mitchell pouted. "Why did Jane leave with that person?"

Yale Mitchell was also a little worried.

It was mainly because he saw Jane talking and laughing with that guy named John...

Hmph! Yale was a little jealous.

They only wanted Jane's attention on them.

Feeling nervous, Clarence York and Tristin Zoe were still observing their surroundings.

They were afraid that someone would recognize Yale and cause harm to him.

They did not notice Yale's childish behavior.

Then some time passed

Jane returned.

"Yale, Josh, sorry to keep you waiting."

"Here, surprise! The trophy is for Yale, and the gold medal is for Josh. One for each of you!"

Jane did not hesitate to give the blues trophy engraved with diamonds and the expensive gold medal to her senior brothers.

"Jane, is this the surprise you were talking about?"

"This is just one of them. I've thought about it for a long time. Yale and Josh have everything they want. No matter how hard I think, I can't find suitable Christmas gifts for both of you.

"Coincidentally, I came across this competition a few days ago. I thought it was a suitable Christmas gift after I found out about the prize."

Of course, the registration had already ended when Jane found out about the competition.

It was through Queen's hacking skills that they could tamper with the list of contestants.

There was another reason why she wanted to enter the competition.

Jane knew that there was another reward for being the champion of this racing competition! That reward was the real reason why Jane decided to participate.

"Jane..."

Josh smiled dotingly

Holding the substantial gold medal in his hand, Josh felt warm and cozy inside.

"Jane, I will treasure this gold medal for the rest of my life and keep it safe with me."

Josh swore an oath as if deeming it more important than his life. He carefully placed the gold medal in his pocket.

Yale rubbed Jane's head.

Then...

He kissed the blue diamond trophy he received from Jane.

"Mr. Mitchell!"

Tristin Zoe and Clarence York were instantly dumbfounded when they saw Yale kiss the trophy

Their hearts were pounding with trepidation.

What if this trophy was smeared with poison....

"Don't worry. I checked the prizes before I gave them to my senior brothers. There's no problem."

"Hey, Yale, Josh, where's my Christmas gift?" Jane smiled.

Then she stretched out her hand.

"I've already prepared it. I'll give it to you when we get back to the hotel."

[Me too.]

Jane rubbed her tiny hands together. "Then I'll be looking forward to it!"

It wasn't a lie.

This Christmas, she would no longer have to be dismissed by the Fowler family or only receive gifts that Madelyn Fowler didn't want.

After they reunited, her dearest senior brothers had nothing but love and adoration for her. To her, the Christmas present they chose was the most precious one she could ever receive.

She felt this was the first time she had ever received such a valuable gift.

Jane could not help but look forward to it!

After contemplating for a while, Tiffany approached them,

She spoke softly.

"Jane Fowler..."

Jane turned around and said calmly, "What's the matter?"

Jane knew that she should not vent her hatred for the Fowler family on innocent people

However, Jane really did not want to have anything to do with the Fowler family.

Jane could also imagine what Tiffany wanted to say, seeing that Tiffany approached Jane of her own accord. ****with Jane's indifference, Tiffany suddenly felt feeble. "Are you... really not going to visit Sam?"

Jane answered flatly, "I think I've made myself very clear I've already cut ties with the Fowler family. From now on, anything about the Fowlers has nothing to do with me

"Sam still doesn't know about this?"

"He knows... but because it's Christmas today, he doesn't want to ruin the festive atmosphere at the Fowler's, so he suppressed his desire to ask," Tiffany replied.

"Heh! What a fillal son. Look how considerate he is toward his family!"

Jane's voice was filled with mockery.

"Logically speaking, I shouldn't interfere in the family affairs of others, but Jane Fowler... Have you really reached a point of no return with the Fowler family?

"Sam almost died this time, and he knew nothing about you severing ties with the Fowler family. He... still cherishes you, his younger sister who had been missing for 19 years.

"When we were together, he often mentioned your name and said he wanted to get to know you better when he returned to Crucsia…" Tiffany said

Truth be told, Tiffany thought this did not seem like what she herself would say at all.

Tiffany, who had always been cold and aloof, hated interfering in other the business of others.

And yet...

That was what Tiffany was doing currently.

Perhaps Tiffany wanted to talk more with Jane so that she could get some helpful information from Jane

Maybe it was also for her unknowing friend, Sam, who was kept in the dark.

Tiffany could not have felt more complicated. She was overcome with mixed emotions.

"Yes, there's no going back now. Don't think you can help Sam Fowler in any way. Tiffany Laton, you're not that kind of person."

Jane lowered her eyes.

In the end, it was just Jane's wishful thinking.

Jane thought that Tiffany was very similar to her previous self.

If it was the Jane of the past....

She would not have interfered with such matters.

One could never empathize with another as long as one was not in their predicament.

This was a principle that Jane understood a long time ago.

It was especially so when it came to the family affairs of others.

Tiffany was an outsider, and yet, she had a highly subjective view of Jane, and it was all because of what her good friend said about Jane.

Did Tiffany think of the possibility that her hypocritical "good friend" was lying to her?

Jane wondered if Sam really meant what he said about wanting to get to know Jane.

Would he not know of such a huge incident in Stormton City after so much time had passed?

Would he not know of Jane's contact information after such a long time?

Sam did not even say a word to Jane!

Jane couldn't even be bothered to count the debts he owed her from her previous life.

The Fowlers were no longer worthy of Jane's time and effort.

Was this Sam's so-called attempt of wanting to get to know her?

What a joke!

The Fowlers were a ***of clowns! Lunatics!

Jane's good impression of Tiffany had completely disappeared.

Tiffany was stunned, not knowing what to say

Tiffany could feel the disgust and abhorrence Jane was projecting toward her.

For a moment, Tiffany did not know what to do.

She could only bite the bullet and say, "I'm sorry... I said too much. Goodbye."

Then she fled.

In the meantime, Yale and the others watched quietly.

After Tiffany left, Josh said, "Jane, since the competition is over, are you going back? Or do you plan to stay here for a while?"

"I'm staying here at the moment. I still have one more surprise for you all. It's about

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 200

No Way Back Chapter 200-Jane Fowler did not let the matter with Tiffany Laton and Sam Fowler affect her mood.

Tonight, Jane would be celebrating Christmas with her senior brothers!

"Bliss" and "Happiness" were the themes for tonight.

Then something happened.

"Look!" someone exclaimed.

That person pointed to the sky.

And everyone looked over.

Countless drones flew into the moonlit night.

Then....

Strings of custom-made fireworks bloomed in the air.

The drones set off the fireworks!

It seemed those fireworks were customized as well.

In the dark sky, two names were gradually pieced together!

And...

Marcus.

After exploding in the sky, the dazzling ripples of fireworks seemed to leave lasting scars.

It was as if someone had craved the names onto the canvas of the starry night sky, creating the illusion that they would be everlasting like "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

The skies would remember their names, as would the many people who witnessed such an enthralling scene.

It would be an unforgettable memory.

'Marcus... Could it be that gifted painter?"

"Then who's YM.? Are they related somehow?"

"If someone set off such beautiful and lasting fireworks with my name in the sky for everyone in the city to behold, I. would feel as if I'm the most brilliant star!"

"Speaking of which, who set off these drone fireworks? I did some calculations just now. Oh my god, there are so many drones. There must be at least tens of thousands of them!"

"Isn't the company that sponsored the Rocky Mountains competition this year a large listed company specializing in making fireworks? Their fireworks are very exquisite, and they have many different designs. This should be the new fireworks they're developing!"

"So is this to advertise their fireworks?"

There were heated discussions taking place everywhere.

However, it was different for Yale Mitchell and the others.

They understood what this meant.

The meaning of those dazzling fireworks.

Jane was the one who did this.

It was her Christmas present to them.

They could not have felt more touched.

Yale and Josh Mitchell stared at the dazzling, stunning fireworks. They looked like eternal flowers that bloomed in the night sky.

This scene was deeply engraved in their heart and soul.

They would never ever forget this

They were so touched and overcome with emotions that they almost could not resist the urge to cry

They had never been so touched.

This was because it was Jane

Jane was the only one who could make them feel this way.

She was the most unique existence in this world.

The same went for Clarence York and Tristin Zoe.

Even though Clarence and Tristin were not involved, they were all moved by Jane's meticulous preparation.

Clarence and Tristin couldn't help but have a thought.

If only they had such a considerate, intelligent, and capable junior sister who could come up with surprises for them.

They would be so touched that they could probably grow wings and fly high in the sky.

They would dote on her and give her everything that she wanted.

"This is my gift. May these fireworks bless you. May we always be together, for better or worse," Jane said.

She meant exactly what she said.

These were her heartfelt wishes.

It didn't matter to her what would happen in the future.

Jane wanted to spend more time with her senior brothers, her most important "family" in days to come.

Jane knew that she had given them the right gift.

She was contented that Yale and Josh were moved by her gift

"I suddenly feel that... as a senior brother, it's not a disgraceful thing to fall in love with my junior sister, Josh said out of the blue.

That shocked Clarence York and the others.

They almost choked on their saliva.

And they kept coughing

Jane was speechless. "Josh, what are you talking about?"

"I can't help it since you're so thoughtful. I'm touched"

"I feel the same."

This time, Josh and Yale Mitchell were on the same side.

They thought if only they could pursue Jane openly.

Jane was such a precious girl. No matter how unmoved or cold a man was, he would fall for her.

This was the first time they felt that their status as a 'senior brother" was such a hindrance!

Jane was speechless.

It seemed their kinship was going to change. What should she do?

Meanwhile, Sam was in the hospital tent.

Sam also saw the fireworks in the night sky.

"Marcus, Y.M."

These names...

It didn't look like the Fowlers' initials

Even Sam couldn't figure out what the fireworks Jane requested meant.

It wasn't about the Fowlers.

Who else could it be?

Was there anything more important than her own family?

What exactly happened between Jane and the Fowler family that it was to the point of severing ties?

The Fowler family had clearly spent so much effort and time to find her.

Sam started to lose control of his thoughts

But then his phone rang

It wasn't Jack Fowler

Instead, it was Peter Fowler.

Sam answered the call.

"Peter, why did you call me?"

Peter answered, "The Christmas party at home has just ended. Dad hasn't been so happy in a long time. He drank and got drunk, Dwayne helped him back to his room to rest.

"I saw the missed calls on Dad's phone. I was afraid that you had something to tell Dad, so I called.

"Aren't you going to the Rocky Mountains for the Christmas car racing today? Did you get a good ranking? And so you wanted to tell Dad the good news?"

I'm sorry, Peter, I didn't," Sam said

Sam told Peter what had happened earlier.

"What? You lost? Jane Fowler is the champion?"

Peter was suddenly bombarded with much shocking news.

He was caught off guard. It was only after a while that he returned to his senses.

Quinton Fowler walked over at this ***.

"Peter, how's it going?" Quinton asked.

Quinton naturally saw Sam's missed call from Jack's phone.

"Where's Dad and little Maddie? Peter asked softly.

Quinton replied, "Dwayne is taking care of Dad. He's already asleep.

"Little Maddie has Aaron accompanying her Don't worry. It's rare to see Dad and Little Maddie so happy. As for Sam..... What's happened with him?"

Peter gave Quinton a look.

He gestured for Quinton to get up and go to the living room.

Peter carefully closed the door to the living room.

Then he pressed the speaker button.

Peter repeated what Sam had just said.

"Sam bumped into Jane in Meridonia? This is too much of a coincidence..."

The Fowlers knew that Jane represented the country in the International Students Drawing Competition, and her identity was discovered. She even received recognition from Marcus

At that time, everyone was watching the live broadcast. This was no secret.

Perhaps it was because they were filming in a foreign production team and were nervously preparing for the racing competition. Johan Fowler and Sam Fowler, who were in the dark, did not know about this

"Yes, Quinton, Peter. Everything I said is the truth. I'm not lying."

"I want to know... What does Jane Fowler mean by cutting ties with the Fowler family?

...**and Dad were only going to tell you about it when you return from overseas. Now that you've met with Jane Fowler, I don't think there's a need to hide it anymore"

Peter told Sam about Jane's return to the Fowler family and their various entanglements

Sam was at a loss for words.