

## Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 201

No Way Back Chapter 201-Sam Fowler went completely silent He never expected this While he was overseas studying such an incident happened, but he was not informed.

Sam was oblivious to all this.

He really didn't know!

"Quinton, Peter. You shouldn't have kept such an important thing from me!"

Sam became agitated, and his head started to hurt again

Felix \*\*\*quickly advised, "Sam, calm down. You're still injured?"

"This kind of thing. How can I keep my cool? \*\*\*\*it! My head hurts" Sam coughed.

Then he took a few deep breaths trying to calm his emotions. It felt like his head was going to split in half.

"Sam, Aaron and I only discovered this after we finished our work and returned from overseas. Please understand Dad and \*\*\*. They don't

want us to worry "But with such a major incident, we'll find out eventually We might have known long ago if it weren't for our complete trust in our family." Quinton said.

Sam reassured them, "Aaron, you don't have to worry too much about me. It's too difficult to accept such a big matter in a short period of time. I'll understand."

Sam rubbed his temples.

He finally calm down after much effort.

"Sam, dont blame Jane. It was us, the Fowler family, who let her down. We went too far "You've always been overseas and don't know the whole story. Since Jane didn't say anything overboard to you when she saw you, it means she doesn't \*\*\*you.

"Don't let your anger get the better of you," Peter quickly explained.

Peter didnt want the situation to aggravate.

He was afraid that Sam would blame Jane for the recent misfortunes of the Fowler Corporation and the Fowler family.

"She doesn't \*\*\*\*me? Peter, you're wrong... She \*\*all of us Fowlers. I was in a car accident. Those who don't know better must think I'm

close to death.

“Tiffany asked Jane to come to visit me. She only said she would sever ties with me. She didn’t care if I lived or died.

“You may think that we’re still related by blood, and she is still a Fowler, but she doesn’t care about us at all. She’s such a heartless and cold

woman!

“Jane Fowler is just too much! Why would she hurt Dad like this? Or the Fowler family? She wouldn’t exist if not for the Fowler family!”

Sam gritted his teeth in anger.

If Jane appeared in front of Sam now, Sam would grab her shoulder and question her about what she had done!

Why did she hurt her biological parents like this? She was worse than a beast!

“Hey, Sam

Felix felt something was wrong with Sam.

Sam was so livid that a vein bulged on his neck.

But before Felix could speak, someone interrupted him.

“Enough”

Quinton and Peter had yelled at Sam in unison

“Sam, how can you be so vicious! How can you speak ill of Jane! She’s our biological sister!

“Peter, I respected your very much, but why did you change so much during the time you studied abroad? You wouldn’t have made such an irrational evaluation in the past!”

Sam was perplexed.

It was apparent to him that Quinton and Peter were mad

Sam didn’t know what he should feel at this point

“Why do I feel like I said something wrong?” Sam thought.

Why was he wrong?

Sam felt \*\*\*\*\*"Aaron, Peter, did Jane Fowler bewitch you?

"Wreaking havoc in the Fowler family, belittling little Maddie, and causing Fowler Corporation's stock price to plummet... Isn't this all Jane Fowler's doing?

"Why are you blaming me when I'm indignant and want justice from Jane Fowler?"

Peter retorted, "Because we brought this upon ourselves! We were the ones who let Jane Fowler down first, causing all of this to happen! We've already learned our lessons.

"We don't need you to seek justice for us. Sam, you don't know anything You still have the chance to reconcile with Jane Fowler. I wish I have it

How Peter wished he could teleport to the other side of the phone.

Peter wanted to pour a bucket of ice-cold water on Sam and get him to sober up!

Why would he trample on a golden opportunity to ask for forgiveness when it was one that they did not even dare to think about?

Peter and the others, who had hurt Jane Fowler, were no longer qualified to ask for forgiveness.

Sam didn't do anything. He was the person with the most qualifications and status to approach Jane! He was Jane's biological sixth brother!

Sam said nothing.

There was only silence again.

His mind was a mess.

Sam needed time to think.

Peter continued, "Sam, Aaron and I know of Henry, Dwayne, and Peter's doings and how they repented their sins. We're aware that the Fowler family has let Jane down!

"We don't have the right to say anything about \*\*and Dad, but from an objective perspective, \*\*\*and Dad didn't fulfill their duty as Jane's parents, who have been missing for 19 years. Instead, they wronged Jane!

\*Jane must have suffered a lot. She must have lost all hope for us. That's why she left the Fowler family disappointed and chose to cut ties with us! Jane once loved this family as much as she \*\*it now!

"Dad has already realized his mistake and chose to reconcile with Jane. I don't want to hear these words from you again! Otherwise, I won't forgive you even if you're a member of our family!"

"I... I understand... Sam said.

Sam could only concede obediently out of his respect for Quinton, his elder brother.

Meanwhile, Felix heaved a sigh of relief.

Felix had no idea what was going on since this was an affair of the Fowler family.

Fortunately, Sam regained his composure and returned to being that cool-headed him again.

Otherwise, Felix was concerned that if Sam got agitated, the wound on his brain would open up and start bleeding again. It would not end up well if his injuries worsened.

Seeing that Sam admitted his mistake, Quinton's tone softened a little. "Rest well now. I'll make a trip to Meridonia to visit you."

Sam said, "Quinton, you're coming? Oh, don't tell Dad and \*\*\*about my injury..."

Quinton replied, "I know what to say and what not to say. Fortunately, nothing serious happened to you. But as your brother, I have to take a look at you.

"It's decided. I'll fly over tomorrow. Bye."

The line went dead.

Now there was only silence.

Quinton returned the phone to Peter.

Peter pursed his lips. "Quinton, you're not going to Meridonia just to see Sam, are you? Are you still planning to look for Jane?"

Quinton answered, "I'll leave it to fate... Meridonia is a huge place. Even if we know that Jane has yet to return to Cruksia, we might not be able to meet her.

"Aaron has already done his best to get Jane back. I can't just not do anything, even though this doesn't suit my personality.

“Peter, the Fowler family owes Jane. As the fourth son of the Fowler family, I have to compensate her!”

Peter said, “Thank you, Quinton. The relationship between the Fowler family and Jane has deteriorated to this extent... I am the one who should shoulder most of the responsibility.

“But... I know I am the most unworthy brother to ask Jane for her forgiveness...”

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 202**

No Way Back Chapter 202-Peter Fowler lowered his eyes to hide the pain within. He was terribly heartbroken.

Sometimes, Peter would have nightmares. Ones that made him feel utterly remorseful.

He would dream of the past and how he abused Jane emotionally.

He would dream of the previous him who only had eyes for Madelyn Fowler, the evil him who dismissed Jane and wished that Jane could \*\*\*.

Just like the current Sam Fowler.

Peter had once given Jane the silent treatment. He didn't think it was a form of abuse at that time.

He had once thought that Jane should be grateful that they accepted her back to the Fowler family, giving her a chance at inheriting the family's assets.

As for the others, nothing else belonged to Jane. She should not wish for anything else.

But little did he know...

Jane was their biological sister.

It was their viciousness that had hurt Jane. They were the ones who \*\*\* Jane away.

Peter felt that he was a \*\*\*in the past. He was so disgusted by his past self. How could he do such inhumane acts toward Jane?

Peter loathed himself. How he wished he could strangle his inhumane self to death.

Quinton Fowler patted Peter on the shoulder.

"We're all family. Don't say such things. It's great that you changed after knowing your mistakes. I've seen Jane, and I know she's not someone vicious. If she knows what you think, then perhaps she would let go of the past on account of us being blood-related.

"I'll try my best to get Jane back. Don't tell anyone else about this. I'm afraid others will be worried if they discover something happened to Sam," Quinton assured Peter.

"I know. Thank you, Quinton. Thank you so much..." Peter sobbed.

He raised his head and took a deep breath, not letting the tears that welled up in his eyes fall.

Jane Fowler...

"Sorry," Peter murmured in his heart.

"I really owe you too much," he thought.

Fortunately, Peter had now come to his senses.

At the very least, he could stop the other brothers from hurting Jane.

Peter hoped that Sam wouldn't act like a \*\*\*and do something that would make him regret for the rest of his life.

Otherwise, it would be too late for regrets if Sam ended up like Peter.

But unbeknownst to Peter...

All of this was heard by a certain silhouette in the dark.

Madelyn gritted her teeth in jealousy.

Flames shot out of her beautiful eyes, filled with resentment.

Madelyn could not even imagine Jane appearing in front of her now.

If looks could \*\*\*\*\*, Jane would have \*\*\*when Madelyn shot daggers at her.

"Jane Fowler! You \*\*\*! You deserve to \*\*\*! Why don't you just \*\*\*? \*\*\*! \*\*\*!" Madelyn cursed inwardly.

Why did Jane have to appear and hurt the Fowler family, the Fowler Corporation, and also Madelyn's status as the young lady of the Fowler family?

Jane even made her brothers fight over her. They were sad, guilty, depressed, and tearful for Jane...

Even her, Madelyn Fowler, couldn't achieve such a thing!

How could she, Jane Fowler, be worthy of such privileges?

'Little \*\*\*, what's wrong?" someone asked.

Aaron Fowler appeared behind Madelyn.

Madelyn said she wanted to go down and get some water but rejected Aaron when he said he wanted to help her get it

Aaron was concerned because she had not returned for some time, so he came.

"I'm fine, Aaron. I just saw Quinton and Peter in the living room. They seemed to be talking about something. I'm a little curious..."

Madelyn instantly changed her expression and pretended to be pitiful.

At this moment, the living room door opened.

At the sight of Madelyn and Aaron, Quinton and Peter were a little surprised, and their hearts skipped a beat.

"Aaron, Little \*\*\*, why are you two here?"

Could it be that they had heard their conversation just now?

Aaron was about to speak.

"No, I just happened to pass by. Quinton, Peter, what are you guys doing in the living room? Why are you being so mysterious?"

Madelyn beat Aaron to it.

She put on an act and pretended she didn't hear anything.

She did not reveal that she knew something had happened to Sam and that Quinton would be heading to Meridonia to look for Jane.

Now, the Fowler family was on the verge of collapse because of this \*\*\*, Jane Fowler.

Most of the love and attention that should have belonged to Madelyn had been snatched from her.

Madelyn even suspected that... to the Fowlers, perhaps Jane was more important than her now!

Compared to Madelyn, who had an overwhelming advantage previously, Jane Fowler was a piece of trash that everyone despised and wished would disappear.

Madelyn had schemed and spent a lot of money to create the plagiarism incident, but it had benefited Jane.

Madelyn could not let Aaron and Dwayne Fowler know about this... Otherwise, the two would follow in Quinton's footsteps

to look for Jane in Meridonia.

If Jane were persuaded by her brothers to return to the Fowler family on account of the Fowler family's assets, then Madelyn's status would be threatened.

The "princess," Madelyn, would be ruthlessly stepped on by Jane, never to make a comeback again.

"It's nothing... I just received a call. I have something to do overseas."

"It's a good thing it isn't on Christmas."

Quinton heaved a sigh of relief secretly.

He casually made up a reason and covered up the matter.

Meanwhile, Jane was still at the camp.

She didn't know what happened at the Fowler family today.

She was not interested either way.

Jane only found the Fowler family and their affairs distasteful when she happened to chance upon them.

After returning to the hotel, Jane was filled with anticipation... She was excited about the Christmas gift Yale and Josh Mitchell had prepared for her!

"Yale, Josh, we're already at the hotel. Where's the gift?"

It was only times like this when Jane acted her age: a 19-year-old university student.

She held Yale's arm with one hand and Josh's arm with another.



She jumped around happily and begged for gifts coquettishly.

She was like a loved and cherished little princess in a fairy tale.

“Alright, I’ll give it to you right away. Just wait for it...”

Yale and Josh smiled at her dotingly.

Their gazes were as gentle as could be.

They wanted to give their little princess, Jane, the most precious things in the world.

Clarence York and Tristin Zoe followed behind them.

Tristin could not help but sigh at this scene. “I can’t help but feel like Mr. Mitchell and his brother feel more humanely...”.

Who would have thought that this trio all had incredible identities?

One was the super hacker, Queen, who was all-powerful in the Darknet.

One was a scientific researcher treasured and kept in absolute secrecy by Crucsia.

Another was a genius painter who was renowned worldwide, Marcus.

They only looked like three close-knit siblings.

“That’s the reason we accompanied Mr. Mitchell here.”

“These are the only times Mr. Mitchell’s true nature is brought out.”

“Humans can’t live their lives robotically. Experiencing the colors of this world is the true meaning of life.”

Clarence could not help but sigh,

Soon after, Yale and Josh returned to their room.

Then they took out the carefully prepared gift.

“Jane! Merry Christmas!”

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 203**

No Way Back Chapter 203-Both of the gifts were wrapped.

It was clear that they had been carefully prepared.

They were wrapped with Christmas gift paper and tied with a little red bow.

They were absolutely perfect for the occasion.

In the meantime...

Yale also prepared a Christmas gift for Josh.

"This is yours. There's another one, too... It's for Eden, whom I've never met before. Help me pass it to him."

"Okay. Yale, this is your gift."

Josh knew that Yale was coming, so of course, he prepared a gift for Yale.

Everyone exchanged gifts.

Jane saw it all unfold."

Without knowing, her mind recalled the scene of Madelyn and the Fowlers exchanging gifts. It seemed like a lifetime ago.

But this time, Jane was surrounded by her "found family" and her seniors.

Jane would never have to wander through life alone again, without anyone by her side.

"Although I want to open the gifts and see what's inside, I'd better leave it as a surprise. I'll unwrap it in the room. Opening it now would be impolite. By the way... Mr. York, Mr. Zoe, please wait a moment."

Jane ran to her hotel room with the gifts she had received from her seniors.

Then, she brought two gifts and gave them to Clarence and Tristin, respectively.

Clarence and Tristin were slightly shocked when they received Jane's gifts. "We have gifts, too?"

"Of course. We're friends, after all. Since you're visiting during Christmas, I have to prepare some gifts for you, don't I? I

think these gifts would suit the two of you very well. I spent a lot of time thinking about it. Don't think that I'm only nice to my seniors. I remember everyone who treats me well."

Jane raised her eyebrows.

Clarence and Tristin were not the only people who treated her well.

There were also Andy, Lila, and Hugh....

And Jane had also prepared gifts for them..

When she returned to Cruksia, she would have a chance to give them their gifts.

“Oh, my...”

Immediately, Clarence and Tristin felt like the gifts they were holding were like hot potatoes.

It was because they did not expect they would have to prepare Christmas gifts for Jane.

Now that Jane had given them gifts, wouldn't it be rude of them not to give her something in return?

“Jane... We came in a hurry. We were preoccupied with Mr. Mitchell's security assignment and didn't think of this. This Nebean dagger has been with me since I was in the army. Its existence is irreplaceable, like my own life. If you don't mind, please accept it.”

Tristin pulled out the Nebean dagger. He had always carried it with him and kept it safe.

“I was awarded this pocket watch the first time I received the Medal of Glory from the army. I've been carrying it with me, just like Tristin. Due to too many factors, I didn't think to prepare any gifts... Please accept this.”

Clarence took out a vintage pocket watch. It looked historically significant.

“Alright, alright. These two items are so important to you. How can I accept them? When I give gifts, I never ask for anything in return. I only give them to the people I want to give to. These gifts you've prepared for me mean so much. They're even better than my gifts. Because of that, I'll owe you both a favor if I accept them.”

Jane shrugged, not wanting to accept the gifts.

“No. You've been of great help to our organization. If you don't accept it, we won't leave.”

Instead, Clarence and Tristin became more insistent.

After a brief pause, Jane said, “Alright, I won't leave you hanging. I'll accept your gifts.”

After accepting Clarence and Tristin's gifts, Jane returned to her room happily.

Before closing the door, she smiled at everyone.

“Merry Christmas, everyone. Goodnight, Yale, Josh, Mr. York, Mr. Zoe. I’ll see you tomorrow.” Although it was already 11:30 p.m., Jane wanted to stay with them for a while longer.

However, she was too curious about what gifts they had prepared for her.

She did not want to wait any longer.

After Jane returned to her room, Josh pointed out that it was getting late and he had to go back first.

Josh was the first one to leave.

Clarence and Tristin also wanted to continue to make security arrangements for Yale.

At that moment, Yale took out a small notebook.

“Wait a minute. I’ve also prepared gifts for the two of you.”

Both Clarence and Tristin shouted in unison. “Don’t!”

Although they were overjoyed and excited that Mr. Mitchell would think of them, they had no more gifts to spare. distressed.

It was the first time they felt so tormented when receiving gifts. They were very Jane returned to her room.

The first gift she unwrapped was Yale’s.

His gift was a transparent crystal ball.

“Huh? Yale’s gift is so... unique.”

Jane touched the transparent crystal ball with her fingertips.

Immediately, it was as if the crystal ball was deconstructing.

It became a DNA helix, spiraling on an axis.

It kept changing.

Jane was shocked.

“What on earth is this?”

She had never seen anything like it.

Jane found a note inside the gift box.

On if

it was Yale's handwriting.

"Jane, this is a crystal ball made from the most recently discovered scientific factor. Through contact with the electrons in a person's fingerprint, it deduces the positive and negative electrons in the brain and automatically produces any image you're thinking of."

Jane was amazed.

It sounded... very high-tech.

Jane had heard of this research factor.

Several years ago, Jane accepted an assignment with the No. 7 Scientific Research Organization on the Darknet.

It involved the research of this scientific factor.

Unexpectedly, now, it had been invented.

It was just that the production cost was exorbitant.

This little crystal ball was made from scientific factors.

Jane knew it cost tens of millions.

That was a massive amount of money.

Due to the cost estimate, it could not officially enter production. Only a prototype based on the proof of concept could be made.

As Cruksia's leading scientist, Yale had countless patents and copyrights. Those royalty payments alone would have earned him more than millions of dollars each year. He was not short of money at all.

Jane tried to think of Yale and touched the crystal ball with her fingertips.

Whoosh-

The crystal ball began to transform.

It did transform into a \*\*\*\*\*, transparent “little Yale”.

It even looked similar to him.

Jane thought of other people.

The crystal ball changed according to Jane’s thoughts.

“This high-tech gift matches Yale’s personality so much. Haha. I like it.”

Jane was grateful. Yale had given her such a thoughtful gift.

Next, she unwrapped Josh’s Christmas present.

Judging from the gift wrapping, it must be a painting.

After Jane unwrapped it, she saw the painting.

She could not help but be stunned.

It was a painting of Humphrey Mitchell, her Teacher.

Even though Humphrey still looked young in the painting, Josh’s superb painting skills made him appear vivid and lifelike.

It seemed like the Teacher had taken a photo when he was young, and the portrait had been passed down.

Through the frame, Humphrey’s eyes seemed especially clear. They were like black holes, deep and captivating. It reminded Jane of the day she first met the Teacher.

His silhouette was the same as how Jane remembered him.

In excitement, Jane immediately took out her phone and sent a message to Josh.

[Josh, this gift... It’s a portrait of Teacher from when he was young. I can’t believe it.]  
Josh replied, [How is it? Do you like it, Jane?]

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 204**

No Way Back Chapter 204-Josh seemed to have expected Jane to send him a message He had been waiting for a long time.

Jane replied. I like it. I like it so much. Oh, my god. Josh, you’re so amazing I knew it. I knew that I would love your gift. the most’]

Josh said. [You and Yale do have a special connection. I just replied to Yale's message. I gave him the same Christmas gift I gave you, too]

Jane replied, [Teacher means the world to us. No one can replace him. Even though I could never see him again, after so many years, I still clearly remember his face. Seeing what Teacher looked like when he was young makes me feel like I've traveled through time and space. It feels so wonderful ]

Jane held the portrait in her arms.

A warm feeling surged in her heart.

Josh replied with a meme of two people comforting each other. He said, [I'm glad you like it, Jane.]

Jane replied, [I do! Josh, come and visit me tomorrow when you're free. Let's go skiing.]

Josh said, [Sure, sure. Of course. Both you and Yale are here. No matter how busy I am, I have to make time and accompany you both.]

After Jane finished putting away Yale's and Josh's gifts, she was about to shower and sleep.

She was looking forward to the morning. Tomorrow would be a beautiful day.

But at that moment, her phone vibrated.

Jane thought it might be a message from Yale or Josh.

She unlocked her phone and looked at the message, only to see that it was Hugh.

Hugh texted, [Janie, are you asleep?]

Jane said, [Not yet. I was just about to take a shower. By the way, Merry Christmas. I'll give you your gift when I get back.]

Hugh replied, [Janie, go to the hotel's back entrance. There's a surprise waiting for you.]

Jane was slightly caught by surprise.

After that, she sent him another message.

Hugh did not reply.

In the past, Hugh would have replied to her instantly.

"What is Hugh up to? What is he planning to do?"

Jane glanced at the time.

It was already 11:45 p.m.

Christmas was almost over.

After thinking for a moment, Jane put on a thick down jacket.

She walked past the hotel corridor. It was filled with the spirit of Christmas and a sweet-smelling fragrance.

She arrived at the hotel's back entrance.

It began to snow.

Snowflakes danced in the sky.

On the street, some couples shared a scarf and held onto each other tightly. Their expressions were full of happiness as they chatted and laughed.

Watching those couples from the hotel's back entrance, Jane fell into a reverie.

It was so cold.

However, there was also a sense of peace.

Jane sighed.

Her breath condensed into a \*\*\*fog in the air.

Everything was covered by snow.

Jane wondered why Hugh had called her to the hotel's back entrance.

Hugh was not the kind of person who would pull pranks.

Just as Jane was thinking about this, she heard something.

Tap, tap, tap.

She heard the sound of a horse carriage on the street.

Jane followed the sound and looked over



In the next second...

Jane could not believe her own eyes.

Because...

She saw a \*\*\*horse

It was pulling a pumpkin shaped carriage.

It was like a fairy tale. Jane remembered the magical carriage that the Fairy Godmother made for Cinderella.

She had changed into a \*\*\*evening gown and a pair of high heels.

It was just that Jane was dressed a little less charming than that.

Realizing this, her fairytale fantasy was utterly shattered

“Miss Jane Fowler, please get in the car.”

The coachman stepped off the \*\*\*-horse carriage respectfully. He opened the door for Jane.

Jane remembered that she had seen this man before. He must be Life. He was often at Hugh's side and was a competent, top-notch assistant. He knew everything and could do anything perfectly.

Jane asked tentatively, “Since you're here... Does that mean that Hugh is also here?”

Life lowered his head. “Miss Jane Fowler, his instruction was that if you'd like to know the answer, please get into the car.”

She chuckled.

Hugh was apparently in the mood to do something so mysterious.

Forget it, Jane thought. At least she knew why Hugh wanted her to go to the hotel's back entrance.

Jane decided to entertain Hugh's request and have fun with him.

She would treat it as the perfect end to the first-ever Christmas of her new life.

After Jane boarded the pumpkin carriage, Life tugged the \*\*\*horse and began to head toward a certain direction.

The pumpkin carriage was warm inside.

The interior was extremely comfortable.

It was completely isolated from the cold and snow outside.

Jane leaned against the headrest.

There was also hot tea, snacks, cake, and an assortment of \*\*\*\*on the small coffee table.

For some reason, Jane used her phone to record a ten-second video of everything.

She sent it to Hugh.

Jane wanted to know the answer to a question.

Jane asked, [Did you arrange for all these?]

Hugh replied, [Do you like it? I can sense that you're the same as me. We prefer simple and colorful things. When I set it up, I chose to throw away the unnecessary decorations and left behind the things you're most likely to take a liking to.] This time, Hugh replied to her immediately.

Life must have told Hugh that Jane had boarded the pumpkin carriage.

She could not run away anymore.

Jane texted back, [Fortunately, it's already so late, and it's snowing. It's cold, and there aren't many people outside. Otherwise, if someone took a picture of this \*\*Horse Pumpkin Carriage, it would be a trending post tomorrow.) Hugh said, [It's such a beautiful night, and I want to spend it with my beloved princess. I won't let others stand in my way.] Jane said, [I see... So you did come to Meridonia.]

Hugh replied, [Yes, I'm here. You had so much fun with your senior brothers today. If it's alright with you... Would you spend the rest of your night with me?]

Everyone had always revered Hugh.

But from these words...

He sounded as if he was pleading.

If Hugh's business partners who had competed with him saw that sentence...

They would be so shocked that their eyes would fall out.

People said that love had always been an inevitable curse.

Hugh's ice-cold heart would also soften in front of his most beloved woman.

It did not matter that he was mighty and invincible.

He would kneel on one knee with flowers in his hand.

All for the sake of seeing her smile.

Jane texted, [You'd rather ask for my forgiveness than my permission. You even piqued my curiosity and made me get into the carriage, so I would come to you. Am I still allowed to say no?]

From this perspective, Hugh's actions seemed more familiar to her.

He was bossy.

Hugh replied, [I don't want to give you any room to refuse. I want to hear you say... that you want to come to me. Janie, I want this to work. I want us, until death do us part.]

Jane saw Hugh's message and his love talk.

Her heart skipped a beat.

She felt her body heating up quickly.

It was probably because the carriage was too warm...

Cough, cough.

[Alright. I'll fulfill your wish, then. I'm almost there. Wait for me...]

Jane had just sent the message.

But she suddenly felt that it was too direct.

Hurry, she told herself, delete it.

Hugh asked, [Janie, what did you send? It disappeared too quickly. I didn't see it.]

Even though Hugh had kept staring at the phone screen, Jane's speed was astonishing.

Hugh only saw the beginning of her message, which was [Alright. I'll...]

He did not see anything after that.

Jane thought for a moment.

She sent him a picture.

That day, Jane and her senior brothers went to the amusement park.

She took a picture of the sky.

The sky was blue, and the \*\*\*were clear.

The sunlight pierced through the \*\*\*and shone warmly on the ground.

For Jane, this was the best Christmas ever.

The people who meant the most to her were by her side.

Even the sky looked so beautiful today.

And at that moment...

This picture of the sky had a deeper meaning to it.

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 205**

No Way Back Chapter 205-Hugh stared at the photo Jane sent.

He thought about it for a long time.

But he still could not figure out its meaning and what Jane was trying to say.

Hugh texted, [Janie, I give up. Does this photo... mean anything?]

Jane answered, [Haha. Who would've known that the president of D.Y. Group, the person running the Croft family, would not know something? I thought you knew everything I

Hugh said, [Yeah... Because I'm \*\*.]

Jane paused briefly when she saw Hugh's message.

She tried to picture Hugh's dignified and handsome face as he sent that message.

She could not picture it at all.

The contrast was too stark.

Jane somehow felt like she was always bullying Hugh because Hugh liked her. She felt like a brazen little witch.

Jane quickly opened her TikTok

She found a video she had seen when scrolling through the app in her spare time.

She forwarded it to Hugh.

Hugh saw that Jane had sent him a link.

He lowered his eyes and tried to stay calm.

He clicked on it.

In the video, a female was speaking.

Her tone sounded gentle.

you, too'. Because a

She said, "If one day, someone \*\*\*you a picture of the sky, you should reply to them with, I miss you,

poem once said, 'I glimpsed the sky in the morning, and the \*\*\*in the evening. Wherever I go, I think of you. Whatever I do, I think of you.'

The author was an ancient Cruisian poet.

Thump, thump.

Hugh's heart quickened all of a sudden.

He could not control it.

At that moment...

Hugh's hand that was holding his phone began to shake slightly.

The video Jane sent...

Was she trying to say that....

Hugh did not dare to read too deeply into it.

At first, he wanted to do

as the video said.

He was about to reply, [I miss you, too.]

But in the end...

Hugh deleted those words.

He searched for the words to reply.

Something that could express all his emotions.

It could not be as simple as those four words.

Jane was still waiting for Hugh's reply.

She felt like a young girl, waiting expectantly.

It was because the video she sent Hugh had already shown him how she felt about him.

Hugh was not \*\*\*. He would understand.

But she was too shy.

Counting her both lifetimes, Jane had only lived for more than 20 years.

She had never been in a relationship.

She had been single all her life.

Although Hugh had taken the initiative to pursue her....

But when she responded to Hugh's feelings, Jane still could not control the butterflies in her stomach.

Oh, my god, she thought. Was she in love? Being in love would only hold her back from her true purpose!

Just as Jane's mind started to crash and \*\*down, Hugh's reply finally appeared on her screen

[I admired the flowers in spring, and watched the snow in winter. In my waking moments, I miss you. In my dreams, I miss you.]

Truthfully, the first time Jane saw this sentence.....

Without thinking, she held her breath.

She told herself that she could not possibly fall in love. She must not fall in love.

Wasn't focusing on her career good enough? Men would only slow her down.

The rational part of Jane's mind was shouting like crazy.

However, another little voice was secretly egging her on.

The voice said, "Oh, my god. Mr. Croft is so smooth. If a man said these things to me, I would fall in love immediately." The rational voice argued, "\*\*\*up, you love-struck \*\*\*. I want to focus on my career. Relationships are nothing but \*\*\*. Feelings should be flushed down toilet bowls and thrown into the ocean."

The two little voices fought.

Jane's head was about to explode.

She replied, [Mr. Croft! How elegant! Hahaha! Awesome!]

She would apologize later. At that moment, her head was hurting badly.

She had to deny the truth. It was necessary.

Jane wanted to lie down for a while.

She did not want to look at her phone anymore.

How frustrating.

However, at that moment...

The carriage stopped.

She heard Life's voice. He sounded respectful.

"Miss Jane Fowler, we've arrived at our destination."

Oh, \*\*\*.

Jane rubbed her temples.

She thought, "Oh, Jane. Come what march... Wait, that's not right. Come what may. When disaster strikes, no one can escape it. It's time to fight back."

After taking a few deep breaths, Jane got out of the carriage.

The wind and snow

w against her face.

Even her thick down jacket, gloves, hat, and scarf could not block the cold.

But Jane was very grateful for this snowstorm.

It cooled her down. Her head was feeling feverish.

herdow

She was feeling much more alert now.

She looked up.

She could not help but pause.

“Isn’t this place... Count Lauren of Fousm’s Castle?”

This was no ordinary manor.

Instead, it was the real deal. It had once been the castle where the count lived.

Because Count Lauren’s descendant had failed in business, he could no longer maintain the castle.

Only then did he bite the bullet and sell it online.

It was said that a mysterious person had paid 100 million dollars to buy this castle.

For a castle in the city of Fousm, in Meridonia, 100 million dollars was still an enormous amount of money. But including the various expenses required throughout the year, the total figure was astronomical. Ordinary people would not even dare to think about it.

Jane had heard about this.

She never thought that the person who bought the castle was Hugh.

That day, the castle was decorated with Christmas trees and colorful baubles.

The castle was brightly lit.

Life opened the castle gates with a key.



The first thing Jane saw was a Christmas tree shrouded in snowflakes.

There was also a bright-red carpet.

It stretched all the way into the castle.

Life bowed respectfully. "Please, Miss Jane Fowler. Mr. Croft is waiting for you."

"All right."

Jane walked onto the red carpet.

She walked toward the castle.

It was not a long walk.

But Jane walked very slowly.

She thought of the pumpkin carriage, the \*\*\*horse, this red carpet, the castle, and snowflakes...

They felt like a fairy tale, and she was the princess.

Tsk, she clicked her tongue. She thought, "If I had known, I would have changed my clothes."

At this moment, style was much more important than staying warm.

Her outfit was too much of a killjoy.

Even Jane felt like she was wasting the opportunity away.

If Hugh were to welcome Jane, and if he was dressed like a noble prince....

What should Jane do?

\*\*\*

Jane felt helpless thinking about it.

But when Jane arrived at the entrance of the castle, Hugh was not the one who welcomed her.

Instead, it was a tall, thin, and gentlemanly blond man with gold-rimmed glasses.

"Miss Jane Fowler, my name is Jack. Please follow me."

As if he already knew who Jane was, Jack respectfully welcomed Jane into the castle.

She walked further into the ancient Wetanean-style castle. It was full of historical significance. The crystal chandelier in the center emitted a dazzling light.

The antiques that could be seen everywhere in the castle were placed neatly. Everything seemed to follow a precise order.

It was a pleasing sight.

sing sight.

Jack brought Jane to a room.

“Miss Jane Fowler, you can change into the clothes you’d like to wear tonight. Mr. Croft has customized all these evening gowns according to your measurements. You can call me when you’re ready, and I’ll take you to Mr. Croft.”

With all the resources at Hugh’s disposal, it was not surprising that he knew Jane’s measurements.

But she did not expect him to have also prepared the clothes for her.

She applauded his “thoughtfulness”.

Jane entered the changing room.

She looked at the dazzling array of clothes.

She was thoroughly amazed.

Holy \*\*\*!

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 206**

No Way Back Chapter 206-The changing room was almost 200 square meters wide.

All the space was used to store clothes and shoes...

All of them were custom made by a designer who was so famous that even Jane recognized the name.

Everything was super-limited edition.

These things could not be bought with money alone.

It was because these designs were customized. They were one-of-a-kind.

The next time the designer received an order, he would ask someone else to create a design..

It would not be the same style.

It was completely different from the kind of limited edition outfits Madelyn always wore and showed off. The discontinued items she owned did not come close, either.

This was the real deal. There was only one of each in the entire world.

Not to mention the luxury cosmetic brands she saw.

“Oh, to be young, \*\*\*\*, and rich.”

Even Jane could not help but say this.

Not to mention how much money was needed to maintain Count Lauren’s castle.

The things in this room alone were worth at least tens of millions.

Jane even found it hard to make a decision.

After some thought, Jane could only surrender to fate and pick a red evening gown.

She wore black leather gloves that were engraved with diamonds.

After putting on a pair of crystal high heels, she flipped back her long hair with both hands, letting it fall over her shoulders.

Facing the mirror, she completed the look with a costume tiara made of crystal.

There was a pile of skincare products on the table, along with all kinds of branded lipsticks and foundations.

Jane had taken a fancy to one of them.

Her lips curled into a smile.

She picked up the rouge.

It was a charming custom, unique to Crucsians.

Jane placed it on her lips and pressed on it.

Now, her lips were bright red.

They looked extremely kissable.

After putting on some light makeup, Jane walked out of the room.

Jack, who was waiting outside, could not help but pause when he saw Jane.

It took him a while to come back to his senses.

Although he knew that Jane was gorgeous, after dressing up, she looked as beautiful as a fairy.

She looked immaculate.

Jane raised an eyebrow. "Why? Is there something wrong?"

"No... Miss Jane Fowler, you're too beautiful. I was too engrossed just now. I'm so sorry. Please don't tell Mr. Croft about this. I'm afraid Mr. Croft might misunderstand."

Jack quickly explained.

Fortunately, Hugh was not around.

A woman who could make Hugh go to such an extent must be very important to him.

It would not be untoward to say that he liked her.

Knowing the ruthless tyrant that Hugh was, he would not allow others to have any interest in his woman.

"Don't worry. I won't say anything."

Jane casually flipped her long hair.

This way...

She would be able to give Hugh a "surprise" later.

Jack brought Jane to the top floor of the castle

He stopped in front of a red door.

"Mr. Croft is inside. Please enter, Miss Jane Fowler."

"Okay."

Jane stepped forward and pushed open the door.

She walked straight in.

She noticed that the ceiling of the room had been modified. The room itself was spacious, a few hundred square meters

wide.

The ceiling had been changed to glass. It was transparent.

Jane could see the snowflakes fluttering in the night sky.

The room was warm.

In front of her, a figure stood by the French windows.

He looked like an ancient Wetanean prince.

He was dressed in an aristocratic suit, with redbuds as the primary color.

Every button was done meticulously, and the golden jade piercing through the man's sleeves exuded his graceful and noble aura.

He wore long leather shoes, and his hair had been meticulously styled. He looked immaculate and elegant.

There was a faint fragrance on his body. It was not a brand Jane knew, but it made her feel at ease.

At this moment, Hugh was not the person the world knew him as. He was neither cold-hearted, ruthless, nor bloodthirsty. He had gotten rid of those.

Only a man with a gentle, calming presence was left.

His handsome face was as perfect as a god's. Under the faint light of the glass lamp, he looked so beautiful that it made one's heart flutter.

No one would have thought that D.Y. Group's president, Hugh Croft, would have such a gentle side.

And it was because Hugh would only show Jane this side of him.

Jane was the only person in the world who could bask in his tenderness forever.

Every time Jane approached Hugh, his heartbeat would start to quicken uncontrollably.

This was a reaction caused by two Type Omega blood coming into contact. Jane knew this.

Jane had thought because she had seen Hugh so many times, she would have gotten used to the pounding in her heart.

However, she felt as if they were meeting each other for the first time.

It was so full of passion.

Hugh's deep eyes gazed at her red evening gown. He saw her walking over toward him, proud as a phoenix.

He only had eyes for her.

And his heart could no longer accommodate anything else.

There were millions of resplendent beauties in the world.

But Hugh wanted only one

Jane stood in front of Hugh.

Hugh extended his hand to Jane.

He bowed slightly, like a true Wetanean prince.

She was the woman he loved the most, and he was showing her his highest form of respect.

The corners of Jane's \*\*\*curled up. She took off her black leather gloves and reached out with her smooth and

delicate right hand, placing it in Hugh's palm.

Hugh took the opportunity to hold Jane's hand.

He placed it in his palm and stroked her thumb gently.

It was smooth. It felt like satin in his hand.

He had touched her hand.

He never wanted to let go of it.

Hugh held Jane's hand and let her walk to his side.

Jane spoke softly. Her voice sounded slow and calm like a cat purring. It made his heart stir. "How much effort did it take to pull off such a grand gesture?"

"I saw Andy at the International Students Drawing Competition. I told you, to celebrate your victory, I would give you a surprise. I wanted it to be today, on Christmas."

Hugh's voice was like a flowing brook.

As he spoke, Jane heard the sound of snowflakes falling onto the glass ceiling.

They fell right into her heart.

In the midst of everything....

Hugh harbored a little selfish desire.

He had not been satisfied with only text messages and video calls. He could only see her through the phone screen.

He wanted to see Jane standing before him, feeling her warmth and smelling her fragrance.

As people used to say, nice guys finish last.

Hugh's rational mind told him he should not interfere with Jane's trip to Meridonia. She had too many important things to

do.

But his heart did not allow it.

"Thank you."

Jane smiled at Hugh.

Her smile filled Hugh's heart.

Hugh could not help but extend his other hand, brushing his fingertips carefully across Jane's delicate face.

Jane felt ticklish.

She frowned slightly.

Hugh's touch seemed to have reached into Jane's heart.

It was an irresistible temptation.

“Janie, you don’t have to thank me. For you, I would do anything..... Now and in the future, you’re the mistress of this castle. I’m giving you the right to use this castle. Everything here is made for you. I’ve already instructed everyone. This is my Christmas present to you.”

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 207**

No Way Back Chapter 207-“Are you giving me this castle?”

Even Jane could not help but frown.

This thing was worth hundreds of millions.

“Since we’re in Fousm, this gift was an original idea that I thought of. Why? Don’t you like it?”

Hugh sounded a little nervous.

Although he had expected such a situation, sensing that Jane might not like his Christmas gift, Hugh still panicked.

After all, his backup plan was inferior to this castle.

“No... I like it very much, but it’s too expensive. It makes my Christmas present for you look so dull, Jane explained.

Seeing that Jane did not \*\*\*his gift, Hugh secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, he spoke gently.

“It’s fine. As long as it’s from you, I’ll treat it like a priceless treasure. I’ll cherish it for the rest of my life.”

Hugh had received countless gifts in his life.

Ever since his mother died in a car accident, no matter how many gifts Hugh received, they were not as precious and warm as the gifts his mother used to give him when he was a child.

But now...

The feelings that Hugh thought would never appear again had come back to life.

As long as it was a gift from Jane, even if it were a pebble, Hugh would be overjoyed.



Because it was from Jane.

No one else could replace how much she meant to him.

He would reserve all his love and tenderness for her alone.

In Hugh's heart, no other woman mattered except for Jane.

"Here. I figured you'd fly here. I've brought your Christmas present."

Jane was holding a vintage Chanel bag she had taken from the changing room.

She handed it to Hugh.

Hugh took the bag and shook it.

He could hear the sound of the gift clinking in her bag.

One after another, they sounded like the bells of a wedding hall. It struck the deepest corners of Hugh's heart.

Hugh smiled. "I'll treasure it."

Hugh rarely smiled.

Despite that, it did not affect his appearance.

And his smile did not look stiff.

His entire person emitted an indelible glow.

It dazzled Jane's eyes, even though she knew that Hugh was very handsome.

Hugh could transform his beauty into a lethal weapon at his will.

Sometimes, Jane would think that if Hugh were willing to sell himself, countless people would fall before his knees.

Just like now...

Jane thought she had seen all kinds of beauty and was immune to them.

Yet she still could not help but pause.

She had become obsessed with his looks.

“What’s wrong? Why are you staring at me... so intensely?”

While Jane was lost in thought, Hugh approached Jane again.

Jane could feel his even breaths at the tip of her nose.

She felt the depths of her soul stir.

Jane subconsciously took a few steps back.

But Hugh was holding her hand.

She could not escape.

Her ears turned uncontrollably red.

To hide her embarrassment, Jane coughed a few times and forced herself to be calm.  
“Hugh, you really should smile more. When you smile... you look quite handsome.”

Jane was still covering the truth.

Hugh was not “quite handsome”.

Even a dictionary could not describe how Jane had felt when she caught a glimpse of Hugh earlier.

He was so dazzling that even the Darknet Queen, who had lived two entire lifetimes, was captivated by him.

His handsomeness was other-worldly. He looked like a god who had descended from another world and lived among mortals.

“Oh...”

Hugh’s thin lips parted slightly. His voice was low and magnetic.

He only uttered a simple sound, but Jane could feel her body pulsing with excitement.

Hugh had never felt so lucky to have a handsome face.

Even Jane was stunned.

At that moment, Jane’s gaze had landed on Hugh. She had stared at him so intensely and did not look away.

Words could not describe how happy Hugh felt.

If he could seduce Jane with his looks and make her his, he would not mind using the “beauty” he despised most as a weapon, using the method he disliked the most.

If he held on to his pride, he would not win her.

Hugh had already understood the truth behind those words after meeting Jane.

“Janie, your hand is so hot, and your ears are a little red. Are you feeling unwell?”

Hugh pretended to be concerned.

His devilish words sounded tempting and bewitching.

“No, I’m afraid I’m reacting to your Type Omega blood.”

Jane replied very calmly.

However, the imperceptible quiver in her voice betrayed her emotions.

“Speaking of which, it’s not worth going through all that gesture to give me this castle as a Christmas gift, is it? Are you still hiding some other surprise I don’t know about?”

Jane cleverly chose a tried-and-true battle tactic-changing the topic.

Avoidance might be shameful, but it was useful.

Now that her state of mind was in chaos and her heart was pounding wildly, she could no longer maintain her rationality.

If she continued to go head-to-head with Hugh from a disadvantaged position, Jane must be an \*\*\*.

“Of course, there is...”

“Since this castle belongs to you, what do you think about giving it a better name?”

“I’m sorry. Please allow me to say no. I’m bad at naming.”

Thinking that she would have to come up with a name, Jane felt a headache.

When she named the Red Star Team, it was because the team consisted of a group of patriotic hackers who wanted to serve and bring glory to the country.

But when it came to naming a castle....

Jane could not think of a suitable name.

Hugh paused for a moment.

“Then let’s call it Hughane, okay?”

Hugh was a little wary and asked for Jane’s opinion.

Hugh had always been imposing, and he was a man of his word.

It was rare for him to show such a humble attitude.

Seeing Hugh behave that way, it was like a sharp sword had broken through Jane’s defenses and driven itself into Jane’s soul.

“Okay!”

Looking at him, Jane did not even bother pointing out that the name was not suitable for a Wetanean-style castle.

She just wanted him to be happy.

Either way, now that Hugh had bought the castle, it belonged to a Crusian.

Hughane... Hughane.

What a beautiful name.

Hugh and Jane.

Jane readily agreed to it.

It was a little unexpected.

Hugh was taken by surprise.

Then, he seemed to have thought of something.

The smile on his face widened.

He held Jane’s hand and whispered into her ear.

“I knew you’d like it too. Alright. Now, are you ready for the next level of surprise?”

“Okay. Take me.”

Hugh snapped his fingers.

Creak.

The glass above his head suddenly seemed to crack open.

Jane thought that the snowstorm was about to rush in.

However, it did not happen.

The transparent glass had been replaced by another. This time, it was covered with stars. Looking up under the dark surface, the sky seemed to be dotted with flickering stars.

It was like a real starry sky.

The floor under her feet and the room also began to change.

Flowers and trees condensed from ice crystals appeared all of a sudden.

The snowflakes surrounded Jane and Hugh like loyal attendants.

And...

There was an ice-crystal unicorn!

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 208**

No Way Back Chapter 208- Jane was stunned.

\*This ice crystal-colored unicorn. What is it?"

It did not look like a sculpture.

It was alive.

And it was moving closer to Jane and Hugh.

The creature lowered its head respectfully.

Hugh gave Jane an encouraging gaze, and she reached out her hand to touch it.

It felt cold. As if it was alive, the Ice Crystal Unicorn reacted. It responded accurately and appropriately to Jane's touch.

The Unicorn snuggled against Jane's palm. "This miracle can only last for this night."

"As you know, I had put together a scientific research team to develop things suitable for people with Type Omega blood to use."

"This Ice Crystal Unicorn was developed by chance."

It costed millions a night to maintain this Ice Crystal Unicorn.

And it would shatter once the sun came out.

It was a beautiful fairy tale happening on just one Christmas night. This bit of money was nothing to Hugh.

But if it could bring happiness to Jane, then that money was worth it!

"Go on up. The Unicorn will bring us to the next paradise."

"Okay."

Jane was eager to try.

Hugh had given Jane a lot of surprises that night.

Something like a Pandora's box.

Every time it opened, something unimaginable would happen.

Jane got on the Unicorn first.

Hugh followed closely behind.

He wrapped his hands around Jane's waist.

He then held the reins of the Ice Crystal Unicorn.

The Ice Crystal Unicorn seemed to have received an order and began to run toward the door.

Jane's red evening gown fluttered in the air like a ribbon.

The man behind Jane looked as handsome as a god. He had the aura of a Wetanean prince and his deep and aloof eyes were filled with gentleness as he looked at Jane.

Everything was as beautiful as a fairy tale.

It was impossible for one to even imagine such a fairy tale could be created if one did not witness it in person.

This would not be possible with money alone.

It required an immense amount of love for a person.

Only then could this dreamy scene come to life.

Jane could feel Hugh's effort in the details every time they walked past a scene.

Until the Ice Crystal Unicorn reached the hall with Jane and Hugh on its back.

The lights in the hall were off.

There was only pitch darkness

Except for a ray of light that concentrated in the middle of the hall.

And there was a meadow with changing seasons.

On it hung a swing full of redbuds.

There were even rabbits and squirrels, animals that could not possibly be in a building, within the meadow

With a swoosh, the animals darted into the darkness.

Jane raised an eyebrow. "Is this virtual technology? Or was it developed by your research team?"

"Both. Want to try?"

"Of course!"

Since she was already there, she had to enjoy the surprise to the fullest.

Red ripples were created on the floor as Jane walked toward the redbuds swing in her heels.

She stepped on the grass in her heels.

This feeling.

The grass felt real.

But when Jane crouched over and touched it with her fingertips, she realized that it was just a virtual image.

Jane tilted her head slightly and looked at Hugh, who was walking to her side. She asked curiously, "Mr. Croft. I have to ask you this. How can you make a virtual image feel so realistic?"

This was beyond Jane's knowledge and all of what she had seen and experienced so far.

Virtual images that felt so realistic to the touch.

And also this seemingly alive Ice Crystal Unicorn.

Jane wondered just how brilliant the research team that Hugh had put together could be.

They were actually able to come out with these things.

In terms of research ability, they would not be inferior to those scientific research organizations on the national level.

"I'm afraid it will take three days and three nights just to explain the theory. Do you still want to hear about it?"

"Forget it, I \*\*\*studying. I prefer playing and having fun."

Jane tactfully put her curiosity back in the bag.

Why would she want to study on such a fun day like this?

Jane sat on the redbud swing.

Well. This was a real swing.

The considerate Hugh stood behind her and pushed the swing gently.

Jane grabbed the rope of the swing with both hands. Her red dress fluttered through the air.

She closed her eyes slightly. All of a sudden, she smelled the fragrance of wind and snow.

Hugh must have set up some arrangements elsewhere to lure the snow in.

It was not cold, though.

Instead, it was very comfortable.



“Crack, crack, crack.”

There seemed to be a camera snapping away somewhere in the dark.

Jane was too \*\*\*to be concerned with it.

She continued until she had enough playing on the swing.

“Okay, Hugh I’m done.”

“Okay, Hugh replied gently.

The swing stopped.

Jane was about to stand up, when suddenly, there was a series of loud bangs.

The lights turned on.

The entire hall was lit up.

There was no one else in the hall.

But there was the melodious sound of a cello.

And it was accompanied by the clear tune of the piano.

They were playing a very famous Christmas song.

Then.

Hugh came up to Jane.

He knelt on one knee and held Jane’s hand in his.

There was a zealous look on his face.

The graceful and noble ruler was kneeling on one of his knees.

Those people hiding in the dark corners were shocked and in disbelief.

Hugh knew that there were people around.

They were his loyal subordinates who respected him and would follow him everywhere.

Even so, Hugh still knelt on one knee in front of Jane.

Evidently, this woman whom Hugh put in so much effort for, even flying in from Meridonia just to spend Christmas with her, was really important to him.

“Can I invite the most beautiful lady of the night to dance with me?”

Hugh's deep and attractive voice accentuated his gentlemanly demeanor.

And because Jane had said that Hugh looked very handsome when he smiled, therefore, Hugh was smiling gently from the bottom of his heart at that moment.

“Of course.”

At this point, what reason did Jane have to refuse?

She took Hugh's hand and the two danced to the melodious sound of the cello.

Hugh had one arm around Jane's waist.

His other hand was intertwined with Jane's.

When he looked down, he could see Jane's fair face.

And he could smell Jane's mesmerizing fragrance.

She smelled so sweet that he wanted to kiss her so badly.

“Gulp.”

Hugh's adam's apple moved up and down.

He had to keep swallowing his saliva in secret.

The woman he loved deeply was in his arms.

However, he had to suppress his urges.

No matter what, Hugh was just an ordinary man.

It was too torturous.

“You dance very well, Janie. From whom did you learn it from?”

To divert his attention from his desires, Hugh had to talk about something else.

“I learned it myself. You know, people of Type Omega blood learn everything very quickly.”

“Also, you are aware of how this Christmas tune will end, right?”

Jane’s words almost stopped Hugh’s heart.

There was a reason why Hugh had chosen this song. And it was out of a little longing of his.

There was a good chance that little longing will be overlooked.

Else!

Jane knew, and she even voiced it out!

The next second, the moment the dance song was about to end.

Jane tiptoed.

And planted a kiss on Hugh’s lips.

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 209**

No Way Back Chapter 209-It was just as Hugh expected.

Toward the end of this Christmas song, just before its closing, the princess kissed the prince.

It was the same as the last lyric in the song. A kiss falls into my heart]

If Jane had learned dancing before, she would have heard of this famous song

And she would also know the story behind the kiss.

This was a trap set up by Hugh.

But he was uneasy about it.

If Jane pretended to be oblivious, then, Hugh would fail.

It would have meant that Hugh had not done enough.

And he was unable to win Jane’s heart.

However, Jane reciprocated.

And it shattered whatever doubts Hugh had.

Jane returned Hugh's overflowing love with a kiss.

The Christmas dance music had stopped.

Jane pulled back from her kiss and looked up at Hugh while being embraced in his arms.

Her red lips left a mark on Hugh. A mark that belonged to him.

Thump, thump.

Jane's heart was beating very fast.

She was lost in Hugh's deep and passionate gaze on her.

Jane had only thought of the kiss at the last minute.

She knew about the kiss at the end of the dance song.

Hence, when she was dancing with Hugh, she also had an idea of Hugh's intention behind his song choice.

During the dance, a lot of things were going through Jane's mind.

Everything that she and Hugh had gone through.

Finally.

She was unable to control herself.

She kissed with all her heart.

Then, Jane came to her senses.

Her face turned red instantly.

It was not because she had mustered all her courage.

Rather, she was giving in to her heart's desires.

She was giving Hugh the answer he wanted from her.

However, when she came back to her senses, Jane realized how aggressive she had been.

This was Jane's first kiss at 20 years of age!

And this was the first time she had taken the initiative to kiss a man!

The famous Darknet Queen had become an ordinary girl in an instant.

A blushing girl in the loving arms of a man who loved her and whom she cared about.

“Janie. Thank you.”

Hugh wrapped his arms around Jane’s slender waist.

His thin lips parted slightly.

A pastel, rainbow-colored ribbon floated beside Jane’s ear,

Jane pouted. “You spent so much effort to prepare all this and even chose this Christmas dance song. If I don’t give you an answer, it’ll make me look like an angelic \*\*\*\*+, keeping you waiting.”

“I’m willing to wait for you.”

Hugh was willing to do anything for Jane.

Was, and always would be.

Now and forever.

Hugh leaned forward furtively.

Closer and closer.

He was so close that he could see his own shadows in Jane’s pupils.

So close, he could almost count Jane’s long and thick eyelashes one by one.

His fingertips gently wrapped against Jane’s waist, and his heart beat wildly.

Even his blood was on fire.

The kiss just now was too short.

He needed more of Jane.

Jane did not resist.

Until Hugh planted a kiss on Jane’s cheek.

Jane's cheeks were exactly as Hugh expected.

Smooth, fair, and sweet.

Hugh's cold and thin lips were electrified by the touch.

Jane closed her eyes.

Her body tensed up like a taut string.

"Janie, don't be nervous. I won't hurt you."

"If you feel uneasy, just say it and I'll stop."

Jane coughed.

She knew that she was being overly nervous.

Her heart was beating so fast that it was about to burst out of her chest.

Just as she was about to speak, Hugh kissed her.

The kiss crushed down on her.

In an instant, Jane's rationality was completely overwhelmed.

She could only take it passively.

The morning sun rose.

Jane opened her eyes in a daze.

She had been sleeping on a flower bed and covered with a blanket.

Everything seemed to be in a haze, and for a moment, Jane could not figure out how she got

"You're awake?"

Hugh walked over with a mug of hot milk.

Jane glanced out the window and realized that the sun had already risen.

"I fell asleep? Oh my god, why don't I remember any of it?"

Jane quickly took Hugh's mug and took a sip of warm milk.

Ouch! It was so hot!

She scalded her tongue!

Jane stuck out her tongue and \*\*\*in a breath of cold air.

“Slow down. Nobody’s competing with you.”

It was a rare sight, seeing a confused Jane. Hugh smiled dotingly.

His Janie.

After Jane finished the hot milk, her brain gradually returned to normal.

She remembered what happened before she fainted.

She recalled what happened before he fainted.

Jane suddenly felt like dying.

\*\*\*\*\*

Jane remembered all of it.

The reason she lost consciousness was because of that kiss from Hugh!

How embarrassing!

Jane looked at Hugh in despair.

\*Janie, I’ll arrange a car and send you back first, okay?”

Hugh then looked away guiltily.

When Hugh was kissing Jane, he could feel that Jane had forgotten to breathe because she was so nervous.

But Hugh could not bear to pull away.

He just wanted to do it a while. A little while more.

As a result, Jane fainted.

Hence, Hugh was also responsible for Jane’s passing out.

For a moment of joy, he had harmed Jane.

Jane Fowler blushed slightly and nodded vigorously. "Yes, I'll go back first. Otherwise, if Yale can't find me in the hotel, he'll

panic.

It was mainly because that kiss made Jane Fowler feel too embarrassed,

She had to get away from Hugh first and calm down.

Jane returned to the hotel.

At that moment, she received a message from Yale.

"Jane, haven't you woken up yet? We've already finished breakfast."

"I'll be there soon."

Jane snuck back to her room. She heaved a sigh of relief that no one had noticed she was gone.

She quickly changed into a new set of clothes.

After washing up, she opened her room door.

Coincidentally, Yale and Josh were outside of her room.

Jane pretended to have just washed up and smiled. "Yale and Josh. Both of you are here."

"Yes. I knocked on your door this morning, but you didn't respond. I thought you were still sleeping."

"Jane, hurry up and eat your breakfast. Josh has prepared a tour itinerary today and is waiting to bring us there."

"Okay."

Jane took the plate from Yale.

"Thank you, Yale. They're all my favorites! Come in and sit for a while. We will leave after I finish my breakfast."

The room in the seven-star hotel was huge.

It could almost be called an apartment.



Jane hopped around happily like a little rabbit.

Josh and Yale followed in behind her.

“Yale, don’t you think that Jane looks very excited today?” Josh whispered to Yale.

He noticed the abnormality.

Yale took out a small notebook.

[I think so too. Perhaps Jane is just too happy.]

There could be no other explanation other than this.

Josh and Yale came to the living room.

Josh frowned deeply.

\*Jane, why does it smell like someone else has been here?”

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 210**

No Way Back Chapter 210-What the \*\*\*\*\*! Was Josh’s sense of smell more acute than a dog? He could even detect Hugh’s odor?

Even though Jane pretended to be calm, her voice still gave away her guilty conscience.

Josh and Yale were even more suspicious now.

It was just impossible to hide anything from their sharp eyes,

Not even for Jane.

Then again, Josh and Yale did not put much thought into it.

Perhaps the hotel staff had been there.

As Josh and Yale did not ask further, Jane pretended to be famished and concentrated on eating her breakfast, throwing other matters out of the window.

Four days passed in the blink of an eye.

Sam was officially discharged from the hospital.

“How is it, Sam? Do you still feel unwell anywhere?”

“Quinton, when did you become so long-winded? Where’s the man of few words? I could have been discharged two days ago. It was so boring in the hospital.”

“You’ve become bolder since studying overseas. How dare you talk to me like this? Huh!”

Quinton squinted. An ominous aura exuded from his eyes.

Ranked number six among the siblings, the younger Sam did not dare to be impudent. “Ahem. I’m sorry, Quinton. I know you’re only doing this because you’re worried about my health.”

Too bad, Sam was the sixth among the siblings! Other than Peter, who was younger than him, there was no one else he could \*\*\*. The other siblings were older than him and also more capable.

There was nothing he could do about it. Except for his sister, the status of one’s standing in the Fowler family got lower with the age.

“I’m glad you know.”

Quinton diverted his gaze and walked out.

“Quinton, where are we going now?”

“We are going skiing!”

“Are you sure? I just got discharged!”

Sam was dumbfounded.

He had thought that his brother would bring him for a walk.

After all, the weather was quite good today.

It snowed yesterday and the snow had yet to melt.

And the sun was out today.

It would be a good day to visit Fousm.

Instead, Quinton wanted to drag Sam to do such an intense sport.

Quinton glanced at Sam. “Why? Are you afraid? Didn’t you say that you had recovered long ago?”

Sam rolled his eyes. "I'm not afraid, Quinton. Not that I'm bragging, but I'm actually very good at skiing."

"Get in!"

"Let's go!"

The only ski resort in Fousm was in the suburbs.

Sam crossed his arms and looked out the window. He stared at the snow covering the roads and the trees. No one knew what he was thinking.

Sam pursed his lips. "Quinton, you didn't come here just to see me, right?"

Quinton was upfront about it. "Seeing you is just out of convenience. I know that Jane is still in Meridonia and hasn't returned. I'm here to see Jane."

Sam was speechless.

Although Sam had more or less guess the answer, it was still disheartening to hear it from Quinton.

They were biological brothers who grew up together. Why was that betrayer of the Fowler family, Jane, so coveted after?

He could not figure it out!

However, he knew that Jane was currently the jewel of the Fowler family.

Sam would be scolded badly if he spoke any more than he should.

Therefore, he wisely chose not to say anything.

He would just sit back and wait for the show to unfold itself.

What exactly did Jane have up her sleeve that made all his brothers in the Fowler family miss her so much?

For Jane, they did not even care about Sam.

"But Quinton, what does finding Jane have to do with us going skiing?"

"I've pulled some strings the past few days. Since Jane is still in Meridonia and hasn't left, there's a high chance that she'll visit famous scenic spots."

“There’s only one ski resort in the suburbs of Fousm. That is the only place to go if you want to ski. I got my friend to keep an eye on and let me know in case Jane bought any tickets there.”

As an internationally famous genius composer, Quinton had many connections with many powerful figures.

Among them was the mayor of Fousm of Meridonia.

Through this channel, Quinton set his eyes on this ski resort.

Jane would definitely come here to ski since she was still in Fousm.

And finally, this was the day.

Sam seemed to have thought of something. He asked in shock. “So you got me discharged today because you knew Jane was going skiing and not because you were worried about my health?”

Quinton replied, “Both.”

Sam was speechless again..

His status in the Fowler family had dropped again.

At the ski resort.

Jane had just finished putting on her attire and arrived at the snowfield with Josh. She bathed in the sunlight and stretched comfortably.

“Phew, this is my first time skiing in Fousm. Unfortunately, Yale still can’t come.”

They had originally agreed to go skiing together on this day.

However, No. 7 Scientific Research Organization suddenly sent an urgent message last night.

The team members had found a serious bug in the self-made lithography machine during one of the experiments.

No one except Yale could resolve it.

Technical guidance from Yale’s remote videos was far from enough.

Hence, he had to rush back to the No. 7 Scientific Research Organization.

Yale wanted to stay with Jane badly.

However, considering the situation, he had to put aside his personal emotions for the sake of the country. After Jane learned about it, she quickly got Yale and the others on a private plane back to Crucsia.

After the photolithography machine was successfully developed, he could have fun however he wanted.

Josh patted Jane's little head. "It's fine, Jane. I'll accompany you. Now that we are acquaintances, we'll have plenty of time and opportunities to meet in the future."

"Josh, you're right. We can't feel sorry for what has already happened!"

At this moment.

The ski resort broadcast came on the speakers.

"The two-person skiing competition will begin at two in the afternoon. If you are interested, please come to the designated track to sign up."

"The winners will be rewarded handsomely!"

Jane's eyes lit up. "Oh, there's actually such a competition? Josh, should we sign up together?"

"As long as it makes Jane happy, I'll do my best."

"I was waiting for you to say that!"

Hand in hand, Jane and Josh went to register.

During the registration, Josh used his real name.

Josh Mitchell.

No one would have thought.

The world's most famous painting super genius, M.Y.S, would appear in Fousm's ski resort in his real name.

When the staff member in charge of filling out the registration form saw the Jane's full name, his eyes flashed slightly.

Then, he stared at the couple in front of him, who were wearing sunglasses and hats.

"That's enough. Please go in."

"This is the participation card. It's used for security checks."

"Okay."

After swiping the security card, Jane and Josh arrived at the entrance of the track with their equipment.

"Hmm, there are quite a number of people \*\*\*\*." -

Jane's gaze swept over the contestants.

Although it was rude to think this way of these contestants, but the moment Jane and Josh participated in this competition, the championship was already in their bag.

At this moment.

Jane Fowler seemed to catch sight of two annoying and familiar figures from the corner of her eye.

She went into a daze.

No way.

How could it be such a coincidence?

Jane was about to take a second look at the two men to confirm her doubts when one of the men's phones rang.

The man picked up his phone and listened to what the voice on the other end of the phone had to say.

Then, as though telepathic, Quinton's line of sight collided silently with Jane.