

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 211

No Way Back Chapter 211- *Jane's lips twitched*

She immediately looked away.

After Jane met the two men's gazes, she was 100% sure!

It was Quinton and Sam!

The heartless and annoying people from the Fowler family!

Why did she always bump into them no matter where she went?

"What happened?"

Josh sensed that something was wrong with Jane's reaction and asked softly

Jane complained, "I saw two annoying people"

"Then should we forfeit this competition?"

Josh did not speak too loud.

Jane actually said that those people were annoying. It meant they were truly irritating people.

Today was the day when Josh could spend time with Jane alone. He did not want others to ruin his good day.

"No need. They're the ones who need to get lost. Why should I have to avoid them when they're around?"

"They should be the ones to avoid my breath as if it was the poisons of the snakes and scorpions!" Jane replied furiously.

Jane would no longer care about the Fowler family.

Because they were not worthy!

She did not mind if she bumped into them at all!

Whoever was useless would be embarrassed!

If Quinton and Sam dared to cause trouble for her, she would definitely not let them off easily!

Quinton pursed his lips.

The moment he met Jane's eyes, he could feel the surprise, distance, and disgust in her eyes.

It seemed that Jane already had a deep hatred for them.

Quinton felt deeply helpless just by meeting Jane's gaze.

He pondered did the Fowler family still had a chance to redeem themselves. Could they be able to make Jane let go of her hatred?

No matter what, Quinton would only make the choice he thought was right.

Afterward, it was the Fowler family who hurt Jane first..

Hence, Quinton decided to try his best to make up for the Fowler family's mistake and wrongdoing.

As for whether Jane would forgive them or not, he had no idea at all and could only pray.

At least Quinton couldn't do nothing and push the blame onto others.

He could not push away their sister, who had gone missing for nine years. They should take good care of their sister and not let her become the enemy that ***them!

Thinking of this, Quinton took the initiative to walk toward Jane.

Sam also saw Jane.

Just as he was silently sizing Jane up, he noticed Quinton's action.

He quickly reached out and pulled Quinton back.

He lowered his voice.

"Quinton, what are you doing? Don't tell me you really want to get close to Jane.

"You're the fourth son of the Fowler family. You're gifted and outstanding. You're a famous composing genius in the

international entertainment industry. You don't have to degrade yourself talking to her!"

Sam recalled that Jane had distanced herself from him during the race in the Rocky Mountains that day.

Sam knew nothing good would come out of Quinton taking the initiative to approach Jane.

He would only be humiliated!

“If you’re scared, stay here. Don’t do anything.

“But... you will definitely regret it in the future!”

Quinton said coldly.

He broke free from Sam’s hand.

Then, he walked straight toward Jane.

Sam stood rooted to the ground.

Madness!

Everything went crazy!

Or rather...

Sam was having a nightmare!

Yes! It must be a nightmare!

However, his face could feel the coldness of the snow.

Sam even pinched his thigh.

****! That hurt!*

He could only accept this ***reality reluctantly!

“Hmph... I’m not going to humiliate myself. Quinton is too soft-hearted.

“What’s the point of talking to Jane now? She betrayed the Fowler family! Isn’t it good to cut off all ties and not interact

with her?

“In any case, the Fowler family already has little ***. We don’t need another sister.”

Sam tried to convince himself that the Folwer family did not need to associate with Jane anymore.

However, his body was very honest.

Then, he slowly approached Jane and the others.

Josh noticed Sam walking over.

He stared at Sam warily.

On the other hand, Jane was stunned.

She really wanted to turn around and leave.

But why should she?

Jane did not do anything wrong.

It was these**** heads, the Fowlers! They kept coming to find trouble with her!

Jane was agitated.

She had the urge to grab Quinton and beat him up.

Then, Quinton stood in front of her.

Jane was on the verge of flying into a rage.

She glared at Quinton coldly.

"I'm in a good mood because I came with my senior today. I don't want to have much interaction with you. If you have something to say, spit it out quickly. Scram after you're done!" Jane said impatiently.

"Jane, I just happened to bump into you, so I came over to say hello.

"After all, I'm your brother. No matter how you deny it, it's the truth. We're indeed related by blood.

*"I know you ***us and Fowler family for being cold and hurting you. But as your brother, I can't give up on you.... Absolutely not!"*

Quinton responded to Jane's gaze steadily.

*If Jane wanted to ****the Fowler family, he would let her vent her hatred on him.*

As Jane's brother, Quinton would bear all of Jane's hatred as long as Jane felt comfortable and was not blinded by hatred!

This was the only thing Quinton could think of to do for Jane!

Josh initially wanted to block Quinton from getting closer to Jane.

Josh could feel that Jane's anger was because of the man in front of them.

However, he stopped when he heard that Josh claimed to be Jane's brother.

As for the entanglement between Jane and the Fowler family, Josh had sent people to investigate it and only heard a

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summary.

*He also knew Jane ***the Fowler family to the core and did not like to mention her days with the Fowler family.*

Since Jane did not want to mention it, Josh would never ask.

This was a tacit understanding between senior and junior.

At this moment, Quinton was looking for Jane. This was Jane's private matter.

Hence, Josh could not interfere.

He was afraid that things would become more and more chaotic.

Jane did not speak.

To be honest, Jane did not have deep hatred toward Johan, Aaron, and Quinton out of the many brothers in the Fowler family.

It was rare that these three brothers did not use cold violence against Jane in the early days. They actually accepted Jane. Quinton's gazes were sincere.

He wanted to take on Jane's anger to eliminate Jane's hatred.

However, how could it be eliminated?

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The miserable Jane that belittled herself for the Fowler family had long been burned to death!

Jane would never forget that everyone in the Fowler family stood on Madelyn's side at the life-threatening moment. They only believed Madelyn!

They let Jane be poisoned and burned to death by the fire without showing their faces!

Johan, Aaron, and Quinton were all fooled by Madelyn's malicious acting skills!

*They treated Jane as an ***scar and were eager to get rid of it!*

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 212

No Way Back Chapter 212-Jane only wanted to destroy the entire Fowler family to satisfy her deep-rooted hatred!

She would use the worst possible way to revenge on the Fowler family!

The Fowler family was extremely ruthless and evil. Everyone one of them was not innocent, and their death would only do good to this world!

Meanwhile, Sam was touched by Quinton's words.

*He thought that even the ***and despotic Jane would be touched when she heard Quinton's heartfelt words for her. Just as Sam was thinking about this, Jane spoke.*

"Are you finished sprouting nonsense? If you did, get lost."

Jane spat out words that were colder than ice and snow.

She was not moved by Quinton's words at all.

Then, Jane turned around and pulled Josh. "Josh, let's go."

"Okay." Josh replied calmly.

Jane's decisive attitude made Josh realize a fact.

Jane no longer had any expectations for these so-called family members.

Even though Quinton lowered his head and abandoned his dignity to persuade Jane to stay, it still could not fix the crack in Jane's heart.

Quinton lowered his eyes to hide his sadness.

The words he said to Jane just now were from the bottom of his heart.

In the end, Jane was still unmoved. She still did not forgive him and the Fowler family.

This made Quinton feel frustrated.

It could be said that Quinton had never been this helpless in his entire life.

*Just as Quinton was about to say something, Sam, who was touched by Quinton's words, was instantly ***when he saw Jane's cold attitude.*

He hurried forward and shouted, "Stop right there!"

Jane acted as if she did not hear anything and left.

Sam was almost choking on his rage after being ignored by Jane.

Just as he was about to rush toward Jane, he was stopped by Quinton.

"Sam! What are you doing?"

"Quinton, you're already bowing your head and apologizing to her humbly. You have nothing to do with what happened to her. You were not at the scene at that time. Why should she treat you like this?"

"Why do all of us become sinners just because someone else hurt Jane? Why?"

Even if Quinton stopped him, Sam couldn't take it anymore.

They did not owe Jane anything.

Why did Jane treat them heartlessly and rudely?

"Yes, in my eyes, none of you Fowlers are good people. You're all sinners of my suffering.

*"So don't pretend to be a savior in front of me like Aaron. It's really ***, and I almost throw up.*

"I'm curious. Are all of the people in the Fowler family masochists? I've already made myself very clear, yet you're still coming to me and letting me humiliate you. Why are you all doing this to yourselves?"

Jane spoke bluntly.

She did not show any respect to Sam and Quinton at all.

At that moment, Sam felt like the rational in his brain had been ignited and exploded.

*"Jane, you ***!"*

Sam was about to rush up and slap Jane.

Not only did Jane humiliate him and Quinton, but she also humiliated his respected third brother, Aaron!

Unexpectedly, before Quinton could stop Sam, Josh had already grabbed Josh's hand.

"Get lost!"

Sam growled and tried his best to break free

However, he realized that Josh's hands were like iron pincers

He could not break free at all

When he met Josh's deep and cold eyes filled with killing intent, Sam suddenly did not dare to speak.

"You're the ones who should get lost."

Josh pushed Sam aside effortlessly

Sam staggered. He could not resist Josh's strength and fell heavily to the ground.

Sam's face was filled with shock.

After all, he had been training in aikido and taekwondo. He even had black belts.

Even if five or six hooligans surrounded Sam with knives, he was still confident that he could break out of the encirclement

With Sam's strength, how could his attack be neutralized by this seemingly fragile man in front of him? Sam actually could not fight back!

"You can't even get past me, and you still want to get close to Jane?"

Josh spoke coldly.

He revealed his ice-cold disguise to Sam.

It was even colder than the surrounding snow.

The disdain in his eyes was obvious.

This was Jane's brother?

To be honest, Josh thought Sam was pathetically weak.

Sam was dozens of times weaker than Josh had imagined.

After all, Jane was so powerful.

It was hard to imagine she had such a useless brother.

Sam choked and gritted his teeth. His face, covered by the scarf, was full of anger.

However, he could not retort.

Sam had already lost to Jane on paper.

At this moment, the people around them turned to look at them.

Even the staff in charge of maintaining order stepped forward.

“Contestants, please don’t fight...”

‘Sorry, it’s our fault.’

Quinton quickly stood up to defend Sam.

The staff member knew Quinton’s true identity, and his expression changed instantly. He only explained the rules gently and left.

Sam struggled to get up from the ground and said angrily, “Jane, what’s the point of hiding behind a man? This is our family matter! Why are you letting outsiders interfere?”

Josh narrowed his eyes, revealing a dangerous aura.

It seemed like this Sam would not give up until he got his ass beat!

On account of Jane, Josh did not want to hit her brother too hard.

But it seemed like Josh went too easy on Sam.

“Outsiders? In my heart, Josh is my family. You should stop treating me like I’m your sister. How many times do I have to remind you? I’ve already cut ties with the Fowler family!”

“However, if you want to fight me, I can give you a chance. Come over now. I’ll finish you off in three seconds.”

Josh frowned and said, “Jane, this person is not worthy of your...”

“Josh, I know he’s not worthy, but he humiliated you. His crime is unforgivable!” Jane replied.

*“****you, don’t get too cocky. ***!”*

Sam, who had already lost his mind from anger, was about to rush over and beat Jane.

He could not beat Josh, but he did not believe he would lose to Jane

Pa!

A hard slap landed on Sam’s face.

Sam was stunned

He looked away in a daze.

Quinton grabbed Sam’s collar and gritted his teeth “Sam, if you continue to cause a scene here, get your sorry ass home!” “I... I know. Quinton, don’t be angry.

*It was rare for the taciturn Quinton to be so angry. Sam always respected his older brother. In an instant, Sam did not dare to resist like a little ***rabbit and became submissive.*

Quinton pushed Sam away and pressed his head. He forced Sam to bow and apologize to Jane. “I’m sorry, Jane. I didn’t discipline my younger brother well. I apologize to you here.”

“A crow actually picks another crow’s eyes. A brother hit his little brother. Your family is as funny as clowns in the circus. It’s really hilarious.

Jane could not be bothered by the two lunatics, Sam and Quinton. She pulled Josh away.

*She did not want to interact with these lunatics any longer, or her brain cell would be damaged, and she would become as *****as them.*

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 213

No Way Back Chapter 213-Sam was quivering with rage because of Jane

*How could there be a woman with such a vicious ***in this world?*

And she was his biological sister!

Something must have gone wrong with that woman’s mind!

If Quinton hadn't stopped Sam, he would have really beaten Jane up.

Even if Jane was a woman, she had gone over the board.

Soon, Jane and Josh left.

Sam said indignantly, "Quinton, I really don't know why you tolerate this woman! I feel so aggrieved for you! I've had enough!"

Even if Quinton slapped him, Sam still wanted to express his dissatisfaction.

In any case, Sam had been slapped countless times by his elder brother since he was young.

He didn't mind Quinton slapping him just now.

"Have you had enough? You know how strong Jane is. She can even defeat Dwayne!

"You'll be dead if you really fight with Jane with your current skills. Jane will spare you only because you two are blood relatives!"

Quinton looked at Sam in disappointment.

Among the Fowler family's seven sons, the most troublesome and rebellious one was not the youngest, Peter, but the sixth

son, Sam.

Sam was indeed the sixth son. He had inherited Jack and Anna's excellent genes. Moreover, he displayed outstanding talent since he was young.

However, he always caused trouble in a moment of anger and completely disregarded the consequences. He did not set a rule for himself and often caused trouble.

As the fifth brother, Dwayne might have had a bad temper and flaws, but he had his own rule.

Because Dwayne stuck to his rule, he rarely caused trouble.

However, Sam was so unruly that he would still hit any woman he disliked!

"I... I don't believe it! How could Dwayne actually lose to Jane? Dwayne must have held back his strength! He must be ambushed by Jane!"

Sam did not believe that Dwayne, who had once won the World WWE Championship, would be defeated by a weak woman

like Jane!

There must be something wrong!

Quinton went speechless

Looking at the current Sam, Quinton felt helpless and frustrated again.

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have brought Sam to this competition. This guy would only cause trouble and drag him down.

He wanted to correct Sam's personality again...

The competition was about to begin.

Jane and Josh drew a ball with the number six.

They were about to set off at the sixth position.

The finish line was a few kilometers behind the snow.

Whoever crossed the finish line first would be the champion.

"Jane, are you alright?"

For safety reasons, Josh asked about Jane's condition first.

He had just taken a look at the competition route. He noticed there were some obstacles on the route.

There were drones monitoring the entire process. Besides, there were steep and dangerous cliffs on the chosen route.

They also did not need to do any special and fancy ski tricks.

Once there was an accident or failure, a medical team would rush over to treat it.

Chapter 21

The difficulty level was about A-rank.

If the contestants were distracted, they would make mistakes and injure themselves easily.

"Don't worry, Josh. I'm determined to win this championship."

"Since we bumped into those ***** , I have no reason to give up this championship!" Jane's eyes flickered with scorching flames.

Seeing Jane was in high spirits, Josh was finally relieved.

With a gunshot, the competition began.

The bars opened.

Josh and Jane rushed out.

They were like arrows released from a bow.

Their speed was extremely fast.

They shook off the other ***** groups and ranked first.

Sam and Quinton were right behind Josh and Jane.

Quinton looked at Jane, who was ranked first in front of him. His eyes, hidden under his goggles, were full of melancholy. No, he should focus on the competition first.

He would think of how to confront Jane after the competition ended.

No matter what, he would not give up! He would definitely wait until the day Jane reunited with him and his family! Sam followed closely behind Jane.

At this moment, Sam did not have many thoughts as Quinton did.

He only had one thought.

It was to **** Jane and win the championship!

He wanted Jane to suffer a crushing defeat!

One could say that Sam was quite childish.

No matter who he lost to, he did not want to lose to Jane!

Quinton saw Sam had already ***him with all his might. He frowned. "Sam, you're too fast. Slow down! There's a buffer slope ahead!"

"It's okay, Quinton. Just watch. I'll win the championship!"

"Are you crazy? This is double skiing! You have to cooperate with me! Don't compete with others. You have to think about how to stabilize yourself!"

Hearing Quinton's words, Sam sobered up a little.

Sam almost forgot this was a double skiing competition, not a solo skiing competition.

The two contestants of the same group had to cross the finish line together in order to win.

Even if Sam ***everyone and was the first to reach the finish line, it was meaningless!

At this moment.

Sam's hand that was holding onto the ski pole felt a piercing pain!

He should have been injured by Josh when he fought him just now!

In that split second of distraction, Sam almost lost his balance and was about to flip over.

"Sam!"

Fortunately, Quinton was quick enough to save Sam and stabilize him.

"...Thank you, Quinton..."

The stubborn Sam had no choice but to speak gratefully.

He had almost failed just now.

The same thing happened during the racing competition in the Rocky Mountains.

If Sam failed again, it would be embarrassing.

"Be careful! I won't have such a good chance to help you next time!"

*With Sam slowing down his speed, two more teams ***Sam and Quinton and chased after Jane and Josh Sam and Quinton had already fallen to fourth place.*

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The first place, Jane and Josh had already arrived at the first slope.

Under the drone's broadcast, Jane and Josh did a perfect 360-degree flip in the air.

Then, they landed steadily on the ground.

They continued to rush toward the finish line.

Their excellent performance impressed the audience.

This was just a sprint match.

The contestants did not need to do any fancy performance for bonus points.

However, Jane and Josh's 360-degree flip was so perfect and in sync.

They were like two clones who were controlled precisely by a mastermind. Their movements were perfectly balanced and synced without any flaws.

It even made people wonder if their breathing was synchronized when they did the difficult move.

If they could get points for their fancy tricks, Jane and Josh would definitely get full marks!

It was pleasing to the eye to watch the professional players do impossible spins and flip!

After Quinton and Sam stabilized themselves, they regained second place through their superb skills.

However, there was a huge gap between them and Jane's team.

Sam shouted, "Quinton, we can't keep falling behind Jane's team. We have to win this competition! Otherwise, Jane won't take us seriously!"

"I know."

Quinton thought that only by winning this time would he have the right to talk to Jane and give what he wanted to give her.

If he lost, he would not be able to raise his head in front of Jane. How could he let Jane know his feelings as an elder

brother?.

"Sam, don't make any more low-level mistakes! This has nothing to do with Jane. This is about winning all our opponents!"

"Since you've decided to participate in the competition, there's only one goal, the champion! Do you understand?"

"Understand!" Sam shouted.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 214

No Way Back Chapter 214-Sam and Quinton began to speed up.

After Sam calmed down, the tacit understanding between him and Quinton was perfectly displayed.

After all, Sam and Quinton grew up and practiced skiing together. They had skied together countless times.

After regaining their momentum, they increased their speed bit by bit.

They slowly closed the distance between them and Jane and Josh.

Shortly, all of them were about to reach the second steep slope.

Jane and Josh were still in the lead. They jumped up like eagles spreading their wings.

They skied out of the steep slope and landed steadily on the downhill road.

Then, they began to accelerate toward the finish line.

Sam and Quinton also flew out of the steep slope.

However, they saw they still had a long way to catch up with Jane and Josh.

They knew that it was time to give their all out.

Hence, Sam and Quinton accelerated at the same time!

If they did not control their balance well while accelerating down such a steep slope, they would fall over easily and get injured.

However, they had no other choice in order to win!

Jane listened to the sound of accelerating skis behind her.

She turned her head slightly and glanced.

She saw Sam and Quinton speed up on this steep slope and rush toward her and Josh.

Josh made a hand gesture. "They're coming. Do you want to speed up?"

Jane replied, "Ignore them. Just keep maintaining our rhythm."

She knew they were definitely in the lead and did not need to be impatient.

On the contrary, Sam and Quinton were the ones who were anxious.

*Their acceleration required too much *****strength and focus.*

If they could not fully utilize their techniques, it was very easy for them to make a mistake.

Jane knew.

Quinton, who was quiet and rational, had a lower chance of making mistakes.

On the other hand, the flamboyant and **Sam had a 90% chance of making a mistake under such circumstances!

What a joke.

In order to please the Fowlers in her previous life, Jane had tried her best to understand the Fowlers' emotions, personality, strengths, and weaknesses.

At this moment, this knowledge had become a "weapon" that Jane could use to win!

Jane waited patiently.

She was like a hunter waiting for Quinton and Sam to make a mistake!

Sam watched as he got closer and closer to Jane and Josh.

He didn't even dare to blink.

Sam and Quinton were about to catch up, but Jane and Josh did not accelerate. They were afraid of going downhill like this! Still, they were almost at the finish line.

They had to increase the speed.

Otherwise, before they caught up to Jane, she would already be at the finish line

At this thought, Sam couldn't help but speed up again.

However, he felt a sharp pain in his wrist.

In an instant, Sam accidentally changed his posture and lost his balance.

Oh no!

Sam thought that he was about to fall.

He immediately took defensive measures.

He flipped onto the ground and kept struggling in the snow.

Then, he accidentally threw the ski pole in his hand into the air.

Damn it.

It flew towards Jane!

The audience watching the live broadcast of the drone exclaimed and gasped nervously.

If one was hit by the ski pole at such a high speed, it would be fatal!

Sam didn't do it on purpose, right?

Jane!

Josh noticed the danger and immediately shouted.

Jane narrowed her eyes and used the ski pole in her hand as a support point to jump horizontally.

She managed to dodge Sam's strike.

It was a close call!

The audience was relieved when they saw Jane dodge the flying ski pole!

"Sam!"

Seeing that something had happened to Sam, Quinton was anxious and immediately stopped to save Sam.

From the beginning to the end, Jane and Josh did not even look back.

They crossed the finish line.

They got first place.

Quinton couldn't care less about the competition and rushed to Sam's side.

"Sam, are you alright?"

"Quinton... it hurts a little, but it's nothing."

Fortunately, Sam reacted quickly and protected his vital parts in time.

With the snow as a buffer, his injury was much better than the last car accident in the Rocky Mountains.

Otherwise, Sam would definitely die if he rolled down the slope at such a fast speed!

The medical team rushed over immediately.

They escorted Sam to the clinic.

Quinton glanced at Jane and the others at the finish line and finally looked away.

Right now, Sam's treatment was the most urgent.

Josh stood at the finish line and said softly to Jane, "You already expected this outcome?"

"Of course. The Fowlers have never understood me. Instead, I know everything about them.

*"Speaking of which, it's really ***. Josh, I was happy after I had painstakingly found a family relationship. However, it turned out to be a sharp blade that hurt me deeply.*

"Sam will not die from that fall."

Jane spoke lightly.

There was a hint of indifference in her voice.

Jane had already let go of everything in the past.

Her only design for the Fowler family was using Madelyn as a pawn.

She was waiting to see the Fowler family suffer a fate worse than death!

It was the most anticipated thing in her life!

"Jane, if you want to talk, I'm willing to be a loyal listener.

*"If don't want to... Hmm, then I'll just think that the Fowlers are *****who once bullied you.*

"If they cross us, I will not hold back my punches even though I can't kill them."

"Josh, you're really nice to me. You're so good at guessing about my feelings."

Quinton accompanied Sam to the clinic.

After treatment, he found that Sam was fine. He only had some superficial wounds.

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After using some medicine and disinfecting Sam's wounds, they left.

Quinton pursed his lips. "Sam, stay here first. I'll go out and take a look."

"Quinton, are you still going to look for Jane?"

"That's enough, Quinton. You've done enough for Jane. I've seen your efforts. It's not worth it! It's really not worth it! "I don't want you to embarrass yourself in front of Jane again! Promise me, Quinton, let's forget about Jane, okay?"

Sam really could not figure out Quinton's behavior,

Jane won the championship.

Quinton was eliminated because of Sam.

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If Quinton went to look for Jane, he would be humiliated by Jane's vicious words. Sam didn't even dare to think about it!

However, Quinton still wanted to look for Jane! He was humiliated! Was Jane right in saying that Quinton is masochistic?

"Sam, I know you didn't do it on purpose, but when you jumped down, you threw the ski pole in your hand toward Jane's.

direction.

"If Jane didn't dodge in time, do you know how much damage it would have caused? You might have killed her!"

Quinton felt a lingering fear when he thought of that scene.

This was different from Sam's instinctive protective action when he sensed danger.

If the ski pole hit Jane's head or back and she rolled down without any precaution, it was not an exaggeration to say that she would die!

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 215

No Way Back Chapter 215- At that time, in order to protect himself, Sam had no choice but to throw away the ski pole in his hand.

It almost hit Jane.

Sam really didn't see it.

"I... I didn't do it on purpose..."

When Sam said this, he seemed to lack confidence.

Quinton had no reason to lie to Sam about this.

Sam thought of the terrible consequences...

He couldn't afford it.

Fortunately, Jane dodged in time and was not hit.

"If you did it on purpose, even if you're my biological brother, I'll definitely beat you up!"

"So ***up and stay here to heal!"

After saying this, Quinton turned around and walked out of the medical room.

100%

"What's wrong? I really didn't do it on purpose. No matter how much I ***Jane, I wouldn't do such a despicable thing."

"Quinton's attitude makes me feel like I did it on purpose. Damn it!"

Sam ***Jane more and more.

If it weren't for Jane, how could Quinton be so fierce to Sam?

Hmph!

Jane and Josh had already won the trophy.

Jane Fowler looked at the photo of her and Josh holding the trophy and smiled. "The first skiing competition I worked with you was a success. This trip was not in vain.

"When I get back, I have to frame this photo properly and treat it as a treasure."

Josh rubbed his chin..

He and Jane looked like a perfect match in the photo.

Hmm... Josh really liked this photographer.

The angle was just right.

“Jane, you’re going back to Cruksia soon, right?”

“Yes, I’ve been in Meridonia for a long time. It’s almost the new year in Cruksia. Although Meridonia also has the habit of celebrating the new year, it’s still more comfortable to live in Cruksia on our traditional holidays.”

“Yeah...”

Josh seemed to be thinking about something.

“Josh, do you also want to go back to Cruksia to celebrate New Year’s Day? It is in three days.”

“We’ll see.”

Josh kept her in suspense.

He wanted to see if he could give Yale and Jane a surprise.

“But... Jane, is there still no news from Eden?”

“Yes... I asked someone to help me open a signal jamming gap, but there are too many surveillance cameras there, so it will take some time.

“According to the surveillance footage I hacked into, Eden hasn’t left the underground military base, and it has been 40 days.”

Jane gently bit her thumb.

She was a little worried...

“Don’t worry, Jane. After all, he’s Uncle Jack’s apprentice. It’s impossible for him to go without any preparation.

“When you were investigating Eden’s whereabouts, didn’t you see the protective measures he left behind through the surveillance cameras?”

“I hope so... Josh, we’re almost done. Let’s go back. Don’t forget that you promised to be my model!”

Since they were going back soon, it was better to quickly resolve this important matter.

Jane had been looking forward to it countless times.

Josh had a handsome and gentle face. What could he look like under Jane's paintbrush?

For Jane, it could be said to be a nice and exciting challenge.

"Alright, I'll listen to you. Jane, when you're done, it'll be my turn."

"Don't worry, Josh. There's still time today. We have plenty of opportunities! By the way, send the photo of us winning the championship to Yale first... He should be back in Cruksia."

Jane sent photos and the trophy to Yale.

After a while.

Yale replied, [I'm envious.]

Jane sent. [Wow, don't worry, Yale. I'll be back in Cruksia soon. I'll go to the No. 7 Scientific Research Organization on New Year's Day Let's spend it together.]

[Okay, Jane. I'll take it to heart.] A cute emoji was attached.

Er...

Was it Jane's imagination?

She felt that Yale liked to use emojis.

Perhaps it was because of his strange illness that he could not speak.

On the contrary, Yale preferred to use this kind of emoji to express his feelings.

Jane was about to leave the ski resort with Josh arm in arm, chatting and laughing.

"Jane!"

A nauseating sound came again.

Jane said softly, "Josh, ignore them."

She continued walking.

Seeing that Jane pretended not to hear, Quinton rushed in front of Jane and Josh. He opened his arms and blocked their path, panting.

Jane's eyes gradually turned cold. "Josh, why do I see a shameless fly buzzing in front of us all the time, stopping us?"

Josh stared at Quinton and said in a threatening tone, "What else do you want? Don't tell me you lost and flew into a rage out of humiliation to find trouble with Jane."

"Don't misunderstand. I didn't mean that."

"Jane, I'm sorry. I can only stop you in this way... because I have something very important to give you."

"This is it!"

Quinton was afraid that Jane would refuse, so he decisively took out a document from his backpack and handed it to

Jane.

"What the hell?"

"You... Anyway, you'll know when you see it!"

Quinton gave the document to Jane forcefully and was about to run away.

There was no room for Jane to refuse.

Unexpectedly...

"I'm afraid that the things that the Fowler family brought over will be stained with germs and dirty."

Jane mercilessly threw the document in her hand into the trash can not far away.

She hit accurately.

She was not even interested in taking a look.

It was like a bolt of lightning had struck Quinton.

Quinton never expected....

He thought of a plan and gave it to Jane forcefully.

It was actually destroyed by Jane in such a merciless way that could be said to be "trampled".

"Josh, let's go."

"Okay."

Josh and Jane left.

Many people stared at Quinton with sympathetic gazes.

At the same time, they felt that Jane's actions were too unreasonable. They clearly didn't know the relationship between Quinton and Jane.

Quinton laughed self-deprecatingly.

Like a despondent zombie, he slowly walked to the trash can.

He reached out and took out the documents inside.

*"Jane... Do you really ****us that much... and ****the Fowler family?"*

"What should I do to save you?"

Quinton really didn't know.

During his time with Jane, he was hurt several times by Jane's coldness.

Quinton felt unprecedented helplessness and frustration.

Could it be...

Was letting Jane go really the best choice?

Only then would Quinton feel better?

Quinton looked confused.

At this moment.

Quinton's phone rang.

It was Peter.

Quinton came back to his senses, took the document, and pressed the answer button.

"Peter..."

"Quinton, you went to look for Jane. Any results?"

Before Quinton set off, he told Peter that Jane would come to the ski resort in the suburbs of Fousm today.

After waiting for so long, Peter still did not receive Quinton's call,

He couldn't help but take the initiative to call Quinton.

"I'm sorry... Peter, no results.

"I really don't know how to face Jane and redeem her cold heart.

"I feel that no matter what I do, no matter how much I give, I can't warm Jane's heart."

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 216

No Way Back Chapter 216- Facing Peter, Quinton could finally say what he was thinking.

Did Quinton really have a way to melt Jane's heart?

Peter fell silent.

Finally, Peter took a deep breath.

"Quinton, give up then. None of us will blame you.

"Jane was hurt by me, Henry, and Dwayne. You weren't in the Fowler family at that time. You didn't cause any harm to

Jane.

"But you were implicated because of the problems we caused. You and Aaron clearly disagreed with our actions and thought that we were in the wrong....

"I was too cowardly. I actually tried to make you redeem the harm I had caused... I'm sorry, Quinton. I'm really sorry!" Quinton listened to Peter's self-reproachful tone on the other end of the phone.

He gradually calmed down.

**Peter... Don't say that. I'm sorry, I lost my composure just now.*

"I clearly wanted to win Jane's heart back. I wanted to do it myself, but I deliberately exerted pressure on you. I'm sorry." "Quinton? Don't say that. You'll only make me feel more guilty."

"Alright, let's not talk about this. No matter what, since I've already come to Meridonia and found Jane, I have to complete what I should do."

Quinton became determined again.

Wasn't it normal to be rejected when asking for Jane's forgiveness?

If he had given up so easily, Quinton would not have come to Meridonia in the first place.

Since he was here, it was not Quinton's style to give up just like that.

The Fowler family... Everyone hoped to obtain Jane's forgiveness and hoped she could return to the Fowler family! "Quinton, you..."

"Peter, there's no need to say anything else. I've already made up my mind. Don't take what I said to heart. I have to continue thinking of a way. At the very least, I have to let Jane know that I wrote this song for her..."

Quinton stared at the document in his hand and gradually tightened his grip.

This was the only way Quinton could use his advantage to get Jane back!

He had to let Jane hear this song!

"Quinton, I've decided. I'll fly to Meridonia now. Wait for me!"

"Peter? Why do you suddenly..."

"I have to take a lot of responsibility for this matter. I can't shift all the pressure on you.

"I also know that... with Sam's temper, it's impossible for him to understand Jane without experiencing what happened to

us."

After hearing Peter's words, Quinton pursed his thin lips and thought about how Sam and Jane had met.

It was indeed as Peter had said. Sam did not approve of Jane at all. He was very unhappy that Quinton had abandoned his dignity to get Jane back.

Not to mention help Quinton, Sam would only make things worse.

He had unchangeable prejudice against Jane.

For a moment, it was impossible to get rid of Sam's hatred for Jane.

"Alright, come over."

"With us brothers working together, we will eventually think of a way... to let Jane know our intentions."

"Peter, remember, when you come out, don't let Dad and the others know about this, lest they worry."

"Yes! Quinton, I know what to do."

After hanging up, Peter thought for a moment and immediately began to pack his clothes.

He applied for leave from school and sent a message to Madelyn.

[Little ***, I have something to do outside the city at the last minute. Please help me explain about my family.]

Peter could not stay any longer. Firstly, the situation was urgent. Secondly, he had to tell his brothers in person. Peter was afraid of giving himself away.

Because of Jane, the atmosphere in this family was getting gloomier and weirder day by day. It was an indisputable fact.

Jane lost her sock puppet X and won the world championship.

Madelyn had the biggest change.

Madelyn was lying on the bed with a dispirited expression.

Since Christmas, she basically remained in this state.

Her eye sockets were sunken and she had dark eye circles.

Even her hair started to fall off.

Recently, Madelyn had been having nightmares.

She dreamed that she returned to the day when she personally witnessed Jane becoming famous on the world stage.

Madelyn had spent so much effort to betray the Fowler family, but in the end, she had gained nothing. Instead, Jane had benefited.

Madelyn saw that the Fowlers' opinion of Jane had changed and they cared about Jane. They began to disregard Madelyn and distance themselves from her.

For Madelyn's life, was there anything *****than this?

No!.

The symptoms became more and more serious, causing Madelyn to be unable to sleep.

She could only rely on sleeping pills to sleep.

At this moment.

When Madelyn saw Peter's message, her heart seemed to be in pain..

However, she could only force herself to smile and reply.

[I understand, Peter. Leave everything to me. Don't worry and go.]

'Thank you, little ***.'

After the conversation.

Madelyn's expression instantly changed..

She slammed the phone on the bed.

She growled like a lunatic.

"Damn it, Peter must have gone to look for that slut Jane. Both of them are like this... Why? Did I do something wrong?

"I've clearly received a better education than that slut Jane. I'm prettier than her and have a better figure. Jane can't compare to me in anything!

"Why is Jane the one who is respected by everyone now? There must be a mistake! A mistake!"

Madelyn's punches rained down on the bed.

Suddenly.

Madelyn suddenly discovered something terrifying.

She picked up the hair that had fallen on the bed.

“Strange... Why is there so much hair?”

Madelyn suddenly had a very bad feeling.

She quickly went to the private bathroom in the room.

She grabbed her hair and looked shocked.

“I... Why did I become bald?”

“Ah!”

It was self-evident how much uglier she became after becoming bald!

She even had dark eye

circles...

The contours of her sunken face...

How did this happen?

The next day.

Jane slowly woke up in the room.

She yawned lazily.

There was a knock on the door.

“Miss Jane Fowler, are you awake?”

It was Jay.

Jane went down and opened the door. “Yes, Jay, where’s Josh?”

Yesterday, she had returned to the villa with Josh. In order to copy each other’s portraits, she had wasted a lot of time.

It was getting late. Jane thought that she hadn’t slept in Josh’s villa yet, so she stayed.

“Young Master is already waiting for you at the dining room for breakfast.

“He also said that he prepared a surprise for you.”

“Okay! Tell Josh that I’ll go down immediately after I wash up.”

Jane arrived at the dining room happily.

*Josh, who was 6 feet 3 inches meters tall, sat on a ***bench like a nobleman with a napkin tied around his neck.*

His well-defined fingers intertwined on the table.

His cold and thin lips were pursed slightly, and his dark brown eyes flashed slightly.

He seemed to be thinking about something.

“Josh!”

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 217

No Way Back Chapter 217-The princess’s happy cry was like a horn that woke up the frozen prince.

Josh instantly retracted his thoughts.

His face turned into a soft one.

Jane, are you awake?”

“Yes, when Jay said that you woke up early and prepared a surprise for me, I immediately rushed over.”

Josh was confused.

He looked at Jay in confusion.

“Jay, did you say that?”

“Young Master... isn’t that so? You said that Miss Jane Fowler has always been the one arranging the fun trip and hasn’t asked you to prepare to be a good host.

“So today will you arrange the best place for Miss Jane Fowler to have fun?”

Jay was also dumbfounded.

Jay interpreted Josh’s words as a “surprise” for Jane... Jay always thought that he understood Josh’s orders very well.

Was that right?

Jay, who had always thought that he understood Josh's orders very well, suddenly felt guilty.

Damn, did he misunderstand?

'This is not a surprise to Jane. It's not even comparable to the coffee you made yourself, Jay.'

Josh shrugged helplessly.

To others, it was simply unimaginable to be able to get such a considerate arrangement from Marcus.

With Jane's ability, she had already seen more magnificent scenery... and was used to it.

Jane pouted. "Who said that? Josh, don't think that you can relax because I won't care! I'm looking forward to going out with you today!" She was looking forward to going out.

"Alright, alright, alright. Jane, I never dare to slack off on your matters. I've always done my best."

"Jay, have you booked Ferris wheel for tonight?"

"Of course, Young Master. As soon as you gave the order, I immediately contacted them. With your name and VIP card, everything has been arranged."

Jane curiously guessed the meaning of Josh's words. "A Ferris wheel?"

"It's a three-star Michelin restaurant in Fousm. The chef and manager are from Ruburg. Their main dish is vegetable cuisine. It's very stunning.

"I've tasted it once. It's really amazing. If I don't have any connections with the manager, I have to queue up for half a year."

Josh gently patted Jane's head.

"Since it receives such praise from you, I'm really looking forward to it."

Jane rubbed her chin,

As a citizen of Ruburg, the chef relied on his own strength to become famous in a place like Meridonia and Fousm where people rejected foreigners and obtain the three-star Michelin medal.

The reason must be that the signature vegetable dish was very stunning!

Night slowly fell.

Josh brought Jane around Fousm and finally arrived at Ferris wheel.

After confirming their identities, the receptionist respectfully let them in.

He brought Jane and Josh to a seat by the window.

Jane could see the largest Ferris wheel in Fousm in front of her. It was emitting a seven-colored light and rotating slowly. Jane's lips curled into a smile. "I finally understand the meaning of Ferris wheel. The environment is not bad."

It was clearly a three-star Michelin restaurant, but the decorating style was simple and not extravagant, unlike the extravagant decorations of other three-star Michelin restaurants. The floor was Jasfornia-style and they needed to change into shippers.

Stepping on it made a creaking sound

There was a very comfortable feeling

Jane did not ***it

Instead, she could look forward to it.

Jane liked this style of decoration, but it didn't mean that others would like it.

They were more intoxicated by the extravagant decorations of other three-star Michelin restaurants.

The chef of this restaurant must be very powerful.

He could rely on the taste of the food to defeat all fancy things.

No matter what, the foundation of a restaurant was cooking!

After ordering, a waiter delivered a bottle of whisky and filled the cups respectfully for Josh and Jane.

"This is this restaurant's winter limited whisky Try it. It's a little spicy."

Josh took the initiative to take a sip

He could feel his throat burning.

Instantly, his entire body was warm.

Jane took a sip and praised, "Good wine."

"Jane, have you booked the flight back?"

"Yeah... I'll go back after staying for another day tomorrow. Otherwise, I won't be able to make it in time for New Year's Day.

"I've been out for so many days. I miss my motherland and home."

"Motherland..."

At the mention of this word, Josh's eyes flashed.

He seemed to have made up his mind.

At this moment, a man with curly hair and dyed pink bangs walked over with a smile. He was 6.07 feet tall and was wearing a ***chef's uniform.

"Marcus, you're indeed here."

"Hello... Arthur. Let me introduce you. This is the head chef of Ferris wheel, Arthur. Everyone here calls him the Vegetable Magician.

"This is my junior sister apprentice, Jane."

Jane nodded.

"Oh! Back then, I watched the live broadcast of the World University Painting Competition from the beginning to the end! Miss Jane Fowler, I'm your sock puppet's fanatical fan!"

"You can take a look. Some of the posters in my shop are copies of your work that you released on girl!"

When Arthur saw Jane, he was extremely excited and wanted to ask for an autograph.

"Of course."

Jane held her forehead.

Unexpectedly, after exposing her sock puppet, Jane would cause a sensation wherever she went, just like she met Arthur who was extremely excited.

Jane could not believe that her sock puppet X was so popular in Meridonia.

She had a bunch of loyal quadratic element fans.

*When Arthur received Jane's autograph, he held it in his arms and said happily.
"Haha... Now I have to show it off in front of my friends."*

"Chef Arthur."

Someone came to Arthur and whispered a few words.

"Oh? He's here too? Sorry, I'm going to entertain my esteemed quest now."

"Regarding your dishes, they will be served soon. Please look forward to it."

Arthur quickened his pace and left.

Jane stuck out her tongue. "I didn't expect to have to sign an autograph in such a place. It's tiring."

*"Jane, your fame has **nine now. Even Chef Arthur has never been so warm to me. The sock puppet X of yours is the national idol of Meridonia."*

"Josh, don't mock me. I regret exposing this sock puppet. Recently, I've been recognized. My hands are sore!"

"Come, I'll rub it for you."

Jane was like a noble queen. She stretched out her hand and placed it in Josh's palm as he carefully massaged her.

It was the extremely smooth enjoyment.

If others knew that the famous Marcus doted on a woman so much and was even willing to give her a hand massage so piously, they would be shocked.

At the same time.

"Quinton, long time no see!"

Arthur warmly embraced the man in front of him.

Long time no see, Chef Arthur.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 218

No Way Back Chapter 218-"This is my sixth brother Sam and seventh brother Peter.

'Peter just arrived in Meridonia, so I wanted to bring him to Fousm to taste the signature dish of the Vegetable Magician,

Arthur."

Quinton finished hugging Arthur and introduced him.

Peter and Sam nodded. "I've heard a lot about you, Chef Arthur"

"Since you're Quinton's younger brothers, you're my younger brothers. Haha, your brother and I are old friends from university

"I've already arranged seats for you. Sit down."

"Thank you..."

At this moment, Sam seemed to have seen something from the corner of his eye.

He shrank back in disbelief.

"Quinton, Peter, isn't that... Jane?"

"And the person who followed Jane at the ski resort... is Marcus!"

At the ski resort, Josh had been wearing goggles, a scarf, and a hat.

Therefore, Quinton and Sam could not confirm Josh's true identity.

Now, in Ferris wheel, Josh was wearing a custom-made blue suit. His elegant and noble temperament was obvious.

If he wasn't the legendary super genius in the painting circle, who else could it be?

"Why is Jane with Marcus?"

Countless questions swirled in the Fowlers' minds.

"Could it be that... they're in a relationship?"

At the thought of this, the Fowlers felt as if they had eaten a fly.

Quinton and Peter thought that Jane was still so young. She was only 79.

old and was in her sophomore year!

Even though they couldn't stop a university student from falling in love, the man was Marcus...

They were afraid that Jane would suffer a loss!

”

Marcus was able to make a name for himself internationally, and at the same time, he was extremely well-disguised!

His methods and vision were definitely not something that Jane could compare to!

Only Sam thought differently...

No wonder Jane was so fearless and humiliated the Fowler family!

So she had hooked up with Marcus!

When Arthur saw Quinton and the others looking at Jane, he raised his eyebrows quietly. “Do you... know each other?”

“It's fine. Let's sit down first.”

“Also... Chef Arthur, don't tell them that we're here. Please.”

In the face of Quinton's pleading, Arthur nodded silently.

Fortunately, Jane did not seem to have discovered Quinton and the others.

She was chatting with Josh.

She seemed to have said something happy, and her eyes curved into crescents.

It was like a crescent moon.

It was breathtaking.

As long as one took a look, he would be intoxicated by that pair of smiling but unfathomable eyes that were as deep as an ancient well.

Quinton and Peter could not help but fall silent.

Jane's smile...

They had never seen it before.

When facing them, Jane was always cold and distant.

She was like a bloody hedgehog that would open its defense at any time and prick whoever tried to touch her.

It turned out that Jane could also smile so happily and carefreely

She was like a real 19-year-old university student and a princess who was pampered.

She was not a pitiful person who was despised, treated coldly, and ignored in the Fowler family.

Peter's heart ached the most.

This was because Jane's smile was originally for the Fowlers and Peter

It was Peter's momentary anger that pushed Jane away. He was no longer qualified to see such a smile

"Quinton, tell me what's the signature dish here? Alright, stop staring at Jane. I'm hungry Let's eat first!"

Sam did not dare to speak too harshly.

He could only use this method to divert Quinton and Peter's attention.

In reality, he felt that he was extremely unlucky today.

Originally, through Quinton's relationship with Arthur, he had made an appointment with Ferris wheel, which even Sam could not make an appointment with.

Sam was looking forward to tonight's vegetable feast.

In the end, he encountered Jane...

Oh! Shit! How miserable was Sam? Recently, after meeting Jane, he had failed twice in a row. Even his good mood to eat delicacies had been ruined. Jane must be his enemy!

Quinton suddenly muttered to himself, "This is a good opportunity..."

"Quinton, don't tell me you want to..."

"Peter, stay here first. I'll be back soon."

Quinton suddenly stood up and left the dining table.

Sam was stunned.

He thought, "Why don't you have any sense of my presence in your eyes? Why are you all focusing on that girl, Jane?"

*"I was ***picked up, right? I was ***picked up! I was ***picked up!"*

Peter watched Quinton leave. He pursed his lips and stole a glance at the dining table where Jane and Josh were.

Would Quinton's thoughts be transmitted to Jane tonight?

Arthur personally brought the cart to the dining table of Jane and Josh.

"Good evening, everyone.

"Please allow me to introduce the two of you personally... Our Ferris wheel's signature dish, Rainbow Jelly."

The two dishes that were served were like seven-colored cakes in a rainbow.

With a light poke of the fork, the pastry swayed like jelly.

Just the appearance

alone was enough to attract attention.

Jane asked with interest, "Is this Rainbow Jelly made from vegetable jelly?"

"Of course, our Ferris wheel mainly focuses on vegetable products. There's no meat at all, so it's deeply loved by people like vegetarians and Buddhists.

"There are two sauces on the left and right side of the plate. One is marmalade, and the other is the green vanilla sauce. The orange juice is mixed with vanilla and other herbs and then gets mashed into the green vanilla sauce.

"You can taste them separately."

*Jane nodded after hearing this. She picked up her knife and fork and cut it off before putting it into her ****.*

*She could clearly feel the jelly melting in her ***.*

Potatoes, carrots, tomatoes...

All kinds of vegetable delicacies bloomed in her taste buds.

Especially with different sauces, she tasted a total of 14 refreshing vegetable flavors.

Jane nodded in satisfaction. "It's indeed Ferris wheel's signature dish. I like it very much."

Arthur raised his eyebrows and said happily, "Thank you for your compliment, idol!"

Josh slowly tasted the vegetables and smiled. "Is this a surprise, Jane?"

"Of course! This is the first time I've eaten such unique dishes made by others..."

The others?

When Arthur heard these three words, he was stunned for a moment.

He did not take it to heart.

He continued to serve his idol.

"If you want food with a chewy texture like meat, I recommend this one."

At this moment.

A melodious piano sound suddenly sounded.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 219

No Way Back Chapter 219-Arthur was slightly stunned.

The performance team arranged for today shouldn't have arrived yet, right?

It was the sound of the piano...

A figure suddenly appeared in Arthur's mind.

Could it be...

Was it Quinton?

"I'm sorry. I'll leave for a moment. You can continue tasting."

Arthur left in a hurry.

Jane tasted the vegetables and listened to the melodious piano.

Josh closed his eyes and enjoyed it. "This piano piece is not bad. I've never heard of this song before. The player must be very good."

Jane pursed her lips. "It feels like it's calling from the heart."

There seemed to be a kind of warmth in the sound of the piano..

It called the distant migratory birds back to their nests.

*This reminded Jane of the ***Fowlers.*

They shamelessly refused to let go of Jane.

They even begged and pretended to be good family members, hoping that Jane would forgive them.

*Then who could forgive Jane's ****in her previous life?*

What about extinguishing the flames of hatred?

At this moment, Arthur had already arrived at the place where the piano was playing.

As expected.

It was Quinton.

*He was wearing a ***suit with a brilliant flower emblem on his chest. His brows were slightly lowered, and his fair fingertips were playing a gorgeous movement on the piano.*

Although he couldn't compare to Quinton's third brother, Aaron, Quinton's most outstanding ability was composing.

To a certain extent, Quinton's eye-catching ability was stronger than Aaron's because Quinton was an all-rounded musical

genius.

If he wanted to arrange music, he had to be proficient in all instruments. Any one of Quinton's songs earned him hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Someone hurried over to report, "Arthur, Mr. Quinton Fowler insists on performing on stage. I think Quinton Fowler has a good relationship with you, so..."

"Forget it."

Arthur patiently waited for Quinton to finish playing the piano piece.

Quinton stood up and saw Arthur. He walked straight over and did not avoid his gaze.
“Arthur, I’m sorry.”

“Do you think I’ll blame you?”

“It’s my honor to be able to receive a performance from a gold medal composer like you.
You make my Ferris wheel grand. I can brag about it.

“But since you want to play the piano in my restaurant, shouldn’t you have told me first?”

“I’m sorry... Arthur, because no matter what, I have to play this piano piece for that person to hear.”

Looking at the indestructible heat in Quinton’s eyes, Arthur sighed helplessly.

“I don’t know what happened to your family, but I know... this piano piece was played for Miss Jane Fowler, right?”

Quinton lowered his eyes. “Yes, between our family and Jane...”

“Forget it. I don’t want to get too involved in your family’s matters. You’ve already played the piano. It’s time to sit down and fulfill your identity as a customer.”

“I have one more thing to ask of you.”

“**I”

After that piano piece.

The bands came to Ferris wheel and took over Quinton’s position.

However, they did not play as well as Quinton.

They didn’t have the soul-stirring style of the new song.

*Just one song? What a pity... That pianist is really good.

“It feels like even Ferris wheel can’t hire such a pianist. It’s more like a friendly performance.”

Josh touched his chin regretfully.

Jane was in no hurry to speak.

Because she thought of something bad.

“What’s wrong? Jane, is the food not to your liking?”

“No, it’s delicious. I was just thinking about something and was engrossed...”

At this moment

Arthur once again arrived before Jane and Josh.

“Sorry, there was a small problem just now. I went to deal with it.

“By the way, Miss Jane Fowler, this is a manuscript written to you by a certain guest.”

“For me?”

Jane had a bad feeling.

She watched as Arthur handed the manuscript to her. Jane thought for a moment before reaching out to take it.

After seeing the manuscript, she found it was the score for the piano piece just now.

Jane felt the notes bit by bit.

She turned a page.

It was a poem.

“Moon on the Sea, Sky in the ***. The moon reminds me of you, and it is difficult to return.”

“The proud moon disdains to be associated with the stars.”

“The injured Moon does not want to accompany the planet.”

“The stars regret it.”

*The planet is sad.”

“They can clearly feel the silence and beauty of the moonlight.”

“Why didn’t they spend more time listening before?”

“This is not a salvageable record.”

“It is a record of regret.”

“Hence, stars and the planet write it down together.”

“The name of the song.”

“Moon on the Sea, Sky in the ***.”

Seeing this, Jane finally understood.

She knew how she got the ominous feeling in her heart.

Josh also finished reading the manuscript with Jane. He sighed softly. “Arthur, you shouldn’t have interfered in this matter.”

“Uh... I only listened to the customer and sent the manuscript over. I have no idea what it is.”

Arthur guiltily lied, completely disassociating himself.

He helped Quinton with this matter because Quinton and him were really close.

In the past, when Arthur was in trouble, it was Quinton who helped him.

He had to repay this favor.

Otherwise, Arthur would not want to do such a thankless and annoying task.

Jane casually threw the manuscript on the table.

She looked coldly at Arthur.

‘Arthur, if you feel sorry for me and want to extinguish my anger...

“Then, I want you to do two things for me.”

In an instant.

Under Jane’s deep gaze, Arthur felt like his heart was being squeezed by a pair of invisible hands.

Even breathing became difficult for him.

Arthur could even feel... if he said no, in the next second, he would be killed by Jane!

He was sure he would be killed by Jane.

“I... I understand. Miss Jane Fowler, please speak...”

Arthur groaned inwardly.

After all, he was the manager and chef of Ferris wheel.

He was a famous figure in Fousm.

How could he be suppressed to this extent by the aura of a little girl?

He thought, "Quinton, Quinton, in order to help you, I have to suffer."

Quinton had really harmed him.

Quinton had already returned to his seat.

Peter looked at Jane's table from time to time until Arthur left.

Suddenly, Jane stood up and left.

Peter mumbled, "Jane should know that the piano piece was written for her, right? Did she leave this time... to look for us? But the direction is wrong."

If Jane was really walking toward Peter...

Peter panicked instead.

With Jane's temper, if she wasn't moved by them, she would definitely say something that would trample on him.

With Jane's temper, she would definitely insult them.

Peter was already used to it and immune to it.

This was what Peter owed Jane.

No matter how vicious Jane's words were, Peter had to accept it! There was no room for rebuttal!

However, if this move could not move Jane's heart, what else could they do to win back Jane's heart and let her forgive

them?

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 220

No Way Back Chapter 220- *'Peter, calm down. We've done everything we can.'*

“Tonight is a heaven-sent opportunity. Since God has given us this opportunity, even if we fail, we have no regrets.”

Quinton felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

He looked refreshed and comfortable.

*“You’re right, Quinton. ***the outcome is, this is all we can do.*

**Jane... After she knew these things, she didn’t come to us. It might be the best outcome.*

“If it were the previous Jane, she would definitely come to us and mock us for overestimating ourselves.”

Peter had a self-deprecating smile.

Sam ate his food silently.

He rolled his eyes while listening to Quinton and Peter talking about Jane.

He really wanted to roast Quinton and Peter. How could they get so obsessed with Jane?

Even the delicacies couldn’t stop them from talking about Jane. They really ruined the atmosphere.

*Sam was getting really *****of how they kept mentioning Jane. He even wanted to punch their ***!*

Unfortunately, Sam did not dare to roast them. Otherwise, he would definitely be scolded badly by Quinton and Peter!

Then, the three brothers ate silently.

Quinton and Peter’s hands were trembling as they ate.

From time to time, he would pay attention to Josh.

Jane had yet to return...

She was not here to look for Quinton and the others, nor did she leave with Josh.

What was she doing?

They had no time to enjoy the peace of mind brought about by delicious food.

After about fifteen minutes.

Arthur arrived in front of Quinton and the others with a solemn expression.

“Arthur, did Jane say something?”

Quinton said that he was calm and had already done what he could.

However, when ***with the answer, Quinton’s excitement and nervousness still betrayed him.

Quinton really wanted to get Jane’s forgiveness so that she would return to the Fowler family and be reunited with her family!

Peter also looked nervously at Arthur.

Only Sam pursed his lips and placed his hands behind his head as if it had nothing to do with him.

Sam had some ideas about what Jane said. It must be humiliating words.

Only Quinton and Peter were anxious.

“...She went to the kitchen and made a dish for you guys.”

With that, Arthur brought out a dish and placed it on the table.

He opened the lid and placed it on a ***plate.

It was French stuffed cabbage.

Quinton looked delighted. “Jane made this for us?”

“Not bad... and it smells good.”

After hearing Quinton’s words, Arthur even revealed a terrified expression

He seemed to see a terrifying genius thriving.

Jane was so young.

But the dish she made was so imaginative and had incredible taste!

Every cooking process was handled flawlessly and at the right time!

Arthur's expertise was the vegetable dishes. He had spent a few years coming out with his best dish, Rainbow Jelly. He made a name for himself because of this dish. However, Jane actually made a vegetable dish that was not inferior to

Rainbow Jelly.

Arthur was glad that he had debuted early

If he bumped into a monster like Jane, perhaps he could only become second place.

Even Arthur had given such praise, it meant that this dish was really amazing!

Quinton quickly said, "Then let's try it!"

He thought that this was a signal.

A signal that implicated Jane was moved by Quinton and the others.

Perhaps Jane planned to reconcile with them and return to the Fowler family's signal.

Sam complained, "Quinton, do you really dare to eat it? This dish is made by Jane. Be careful that she put poison in it!"

"***up if you don't want to eat!" Quinton scolded.

After being scolded by Quinton, Sam instantly looked aggrieved.

"Don't worry. There's no poison. I was watching Jane cook this dish.

"If you're worried..."

Arthur was the first to pick up the knife and fork. He cut a piece and put it in his ****to eat.

Yes! This was the taste!

Even Arthur was intoxicated by the taste!

He was really eager to eat it!

"Look, I already ate it. You guys don't have to worry."

Arthur used a knife to cut open the French stuffed cabbage.

The fragrance inside was instantly revealed.

It caused his taste buds to bloom.

His index finger moved.

Even Sam, who had no desire to eat just now, was tempted.

How...

How did it smell so good?

It was even more fragrant than Arthur's main dish!

How did Jane do it?

*This dish was personally made by Jane. Hence, Quinton and Peter were extremely excited. They picked up the knife and fork and cut a piece of the French stuffed cabbage. Then, they put it into their ***excitedly.*

*As their chewed, the flavor exploded in their ***.*

"It's... it's delicious! This taste is simply indescribable!"

"This chewiness... Is it chicken breast?"

'The chicken breast was also stuffed with morel mushrooms, asparagus, and foie gras stir-fried with tallow.'

Arthur added, "There's also chicken breast and butter, eggs, and smooth mousses-like fillings made with whipped cream. That's the essence of this dish."

Before seeing Jane serve this dish, Arthur did not expect her to use this kind of stuffing.

After steaming it, it finally turned into such a delicious French stuffed cabbage.

Quinton reminisced. "So... Jane's culinary skills are actually so amazing."

Peter put down the knife and fork in his hand and lowered his eyes to hide his sadness.

"Jane, as your elder brother, I really know too little about you.

"What other abilities do you have that I don't know?"

"Why did you give this dish to us? What does it mean?"

"Are you really moved by our sincerity and willing to forgive us? Are you planning to reconcile with us?" Peter thought to

himself.

Even though Peter knew that his thought was an unreachable dream.

At this moment, Peter could not help but wonder.

Jane made such a delicious dish and let Quinton and the others tasted it.

**Jane, if you are really willing to forgive us, even if you don't return to the Fowler family, it's okay.*

"We can be strangers.

"At the very least, it's better than becoming our mortal enemies like before and insisting on fighting us to the death."

Peter fantasized about a possible outcome and was satisfied with it.

Sam's stomach was itching when he saw how satisfied Quinton and Peter were.

*She could only pretend to drink water to hide her ****.*

****! Looking at the way Quinton and Peter ate, could it really be delicious?*

Sam tried his best to hold back his urge.

However, he really wanted to try it.

"Finally, Miss Jane Fowler also said the name of this dish."

"She named it... G.U.N."