

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 231

No Way Back Chapter 231- *They started having their meal, surrounded by an awkward atmosphere.*

Jane ate happily as if nothing had happened.

It was as if she did not notice that she had caused this strange mood in the air.

She ordered the most expensive alcohol and meat.

Jane did not skimp on anything.

She went wild.

Ford, the sucker, was paying for it, after all.

It would be a waste not to take it.

Jane had wanted him to leave, but he chose not to understand her intention.

“Stay and pay, then,” she thought.

Ford tried to strike up a conversation with Jane a few times.

But Jane ignored Ford.

She treated Ford as nothing.

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On purpose, she chatted with Lila and Marlon for Ford to see. They chatted enthusiastically.

She simply did not take Ford seriously.

No matter how well Ford composed himself, he could not suppress his anger.

Ford poured himself a glass of wine and drank half in one go. He said coldly, “Miss Jane Fowler, it seems you don’t like me very much.”

“No, you must be mistaken. You’re my fan.”

Jane finally paid attention to Ford.

She blinked innocently.

It was as if she was saying, "I didn't mean to make you feel that way. It's just that you don't matter to me."

Ford could not compare to Lila and Marlon at all.

"Miss Jane Fowler, are you saying I'm your fan, but you won't give me special treatment because of that?"

"Ha!"

Ford finished the rest of his drink in one gulp.

He got up and picked up the suit draped on the chair.

"I'm sorry. I suddenly remembered I had something to do at the office. I won't be able to keep you company. Manager, this table doesn't have to pay for the bill."

"Alright, boss."

Ford left in a hurry.

The restaurant manager quickly chased after him.

"Gosh... You made Ford so upset. You are quite something, Jane. As far as I can remember, other than when he fought with Layne for toys when he was little, I've never seen him lose his cool like that."

Marlon bit his fork and looked at Jane with admiration.

It was obvious that Ford's habit of hiding his emotions and putting on a fake smile was nurtured by his father, Michael.

"He loses his temper so easily... I overestimated him. I'm afraid he can't compare to his father, that crafty man."

Jane spoke with a disdainful expression.

Marlon almost could not help calling her out.

Marlon thought, "Of course, you're Queen of the Darknet. You're Jane. No matter how good Ford was, compared to a big

sbot like

you, he would only suffer an instant defeat."

Jane was the Darknet's number one hacker. Just her title alone meant that Ford would never be able to play her for a fool his entire life.

On the other side...

Ford got into his Maybach.

Seeing that Ford seemed angry, the driver did not dare to ask further. "Mr. Croft, where are we headed?"

Ford spat out a single word coldly, "Home."

"Got it"

In the car, Ford gradually calmed down.

He recalled Jane's dismissive yet beautiful expression.

The corners of his lips gradually curled up.

"So that was Jane Fowler... How interesting. At first, I was just a little interested I didn't expect her to be so cold and dismissive toward me. She didn't take me seriously at all. One day, she'll regret it..."

It was like the king of beasts' hunting instinct had been triggered.

Now, Ford was even more interested in Jane.

Ford had never wanted anything too easy to obtain.

The tougher it was, the more challenging it felt to him.

Only then could he kill some time and bask in the pleasure he felt afterward.

The life of the rich was indeed that simple. Dull and unexciting.

They only wanted to use all their effort to find excitement for themselves.

At that moment...

Ford's phone rang.

It was from his father, Michael.

"Dad? What's the matter?"

"There's news. Raymond went to Harbor City and captured Luna. They're secretly transporting her back to Stormton City. I reckon that if she falls into Raymond's hands, even if Luna is his biological daughter, he'll finish her off. She caused such a huge commotion and humiliated our family. Grandfather said to wait until after New Year's Day to discuss Luna. And with Raymond's personality, to protect the interests of his precious son and his branch of the family, he'll hand Luna over for Grandfather to deal with."

Ford raised his eyebrows. "I see. What do you plan to do? Do you want to protect Raymond and the others?"

"Even though Raymond and I might not see eye to eye, Hugh is now the only person running the Croft family. Raymond's family shouldn't be causing any trouble at this juncture. If trouble does happen, I can't use them as my shield any longer. Ford, you should make the necessary preparations soon."

Michael stood by the full-length window of the study and looked at the bright moonlight outside. He narrowed his eyes. He had the charm of someone cunning.

It was exactly because Michael knew how dangerous Hugh was.

Therefore... nothing must happen to Raymond's family.

At the very least, it must not happen now.

"I got it... Dad, by the way, I ran into Marlon today. I even ran into Jane, the world champion. You know her. That woman is indeed interesting. I think it'll be good if she can help us."

Michael chuckled. "You're almost 30 years old. At last, you've had your epiphany. You should find a woman and settle down early. Think of how happy I would be if you gave me a precious grandson."

“Jane... Is that her name? She’s a little young. She has to win a few more world championships to earn the right to marry into our Croft family and be my daughter-in-law,

*I heard that she has close ties with Andy. It’s not bad for you two to start as friends, but it’s best if you can get close to Andy and earn his favor.

“Remember! Don’t be like your useless brother. He’s always obsessed with women and loses his mind over them.”

Jane still did not know about the hidden conflict brewing within the Croft family.

As soon as she returned to her apartment, she took out her phone.

She saw the Red Star Team chat going wild.

Someone tagged Jane.

Liliana texted, [Queen, that woman, Luna, has been captured.]

[Oh.]

Jane only replied with one word.

If Dwayne had not helped to hide Luna, she would not have been able to hide for so long

Jane had already found out where Luna was hiding long ago.

She had instructed the Red Star Team to set up surveillance.

They would report to Jane if anything happened.

However, Jane did not expect the Crofts to take so long to find Luna.

The second branch of the Croft family was useless.

Raymond’s family was the epitome of a paper tiger.

It seemed Hugh’s biggest enemy in the Croft family was still the main branch.

Hugh should have received news about Luna’s capture long ago.

Did he not tell Jane because he was worried she would be dragged into this quagmire?

Thinking of this, Jane replied, [Forget about her. How's your assignment going? Bring it over for me to check.] Marquise said. [I completed it long ago, Queen.]

Shaun added, [Ditto.]

Liliana said, [I finished it, too, Queen.]

Marlon jumped in. [Ahem. I met Queen today. I even went to a barbecue restaurant with her. Are you guys jealous?]

After saying that, Marlon posted various selfies and screenshots.

Jane's lips twitched.

No wonder she saw Marlon secretly taking photos while eating.

He was like a little child.

Marquise said, [Ah! You brat, you didn't ask me to come along. I want to eat barbecue with Queen, too!]

Oh. There was another child in their midst.

Jane could not help but press her palm to her forehead.

This team should be able to achieve greatness...

Right?

[By the way, Queen, I found something interesting. Do you remember Madelyn Fowler?]

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 232

No Way Back Chapter 232- Jane looked at the message Liliana had sent Jane frowned without leaving a trace

"What did she do this time?"

"It's not that... A few days ago, when I represented my company to discuss a collaboration with a certain hospital, I saw Madelyn, who secretly came to the hospital for a checkup. She was even wearing a disguise."

After learning about what happened between Jane and the Fowler family, Liliana used her hacking skills to investigate the information on her uncle's family.

Liliana frequently traversed the Darknet and knew how to be stealthy. At the same time, she was sharp and did not miss any details.

Of course, it was also a coincidence that she had bumped into Madelyn.

Madelyn did not recognize Liliana at all.

"I saw her going to a specialist clinic. It was an endocrinologist. So, I investigated further... As it turns out, she has some bald spots, her face is turning yellow, she's constipated, and she pees too much..."

Robert was shocked. [Liliana, I just finished eating some beef brisket. Don't scare me! Is she even human?]

Marlon answered, [It's a very normal illness. But Madelyn is the same as Queen. They're students at the University of Oricle. Madelyn's only a freshman, isn't she? How could she suffer from so many illnesses?]

It was also because of Jane that the members of the Red Star Team had more or less investigated Jane's biological family.

Jane said, [She's probably done too many dreadful things and is starting to suffer retributions. Don't mind her. She'll end up destroying herself, sooner or later.]

Jane did not expect Madelyn, the angelic bitch who was good at putting on masks, to have so many health issues.

Perhaps it was because Madelyn had tried to bribe the social media platform to spread rumors about Jane during the World Series, but it had benefited Jane instead. That must have been a massive blow to Madelyn.

"That's it, Madelyn," Jane thought. "Only then would you sell out the Fowler family and work with Chester to find a way out for yourself."

Jane did not even need to do anything to force Madelyn into a corner.

She would help Jane complete the puzzle pieces of her plan.

Meanwhile, at the Fowler family's residence...

"Welcome back, both of you!"

After learning that Quinton and Peter had returned home tonight, Madelyn dressed up for the occasion.

She put on a thick layer of foundation to cover her dark circles and terrible complexion.

Even though Madelyn knew very well that Quinton and Peter had left home to look for Jane in Meridonia, she did not seem to hear any updates about it. It was very likely that Jane had rejected them.

That was the only thing that made Madelyn happy in the past few days.

Dwayne stood behind Madelyn and said gently, "Quinton, Peter, welcome back."

As for Jack, he would be home late because he had to attend an important gathering.

He had already informed Quinton and Peter about this.

"We're sorry that we've been away for so long... Where's Aaron?"

On the plane, Quinton thought for a long time and decided to explain this matter to Aaron.

After all, Jane was the only woman who made Quinton feel that way.

If Aaron did think of Jane as the one that got away from him, Aaron would have no reason to give up on winning Jane's -heart.

If Aaron believed in himself, he should be able to do what Quinton couldn't, right?

“Aaron went out very early today and hasn’t come back. I think he received an important call. He sounded very excited on the phone. He left without saying anything.”

Madelyn pouted. “Yeah... I saw Aaron, too. When I asked him, he didn’t say anything. He only said it was extremely important to him and he needed to confirm it personally.”

What was it that made Aaron so happy? He had even brushed off Madelyn.

Could it still be about Jane?

Thinking of this possibility, Madelyn could not help but grit her teeth in hatred.

She wanted to tear that bitch’s face into pieces.

How could that bitch steal the spotlight away from her?

Quinton’s heart skipped a beat.

Did Aaron also find information about that video?

Was it related to Jane, just like what Quinton suspected?

“Since it’s Aaron, there’s no need to worry”

Peter was a little tired now.

His body was tired.

His mind was also exhausted.

He just wanted to put his luggage back in his room and rest well.

It was because, during this trip to Meridonia, Peter did not get what he wanted.

Instead, he was even more certain that Jane would never look back.

She would never forgive the Fowler family, either.

“Quinton and Peter, since you’ve returned home, I have to send a message to Sam. By the way, do you guys know what happened to Sam recently? I sent

him a message a few days ago, and he only replied after a long time. He's so cold. Do you guys think he found a girlfriend in Meridonia and forgot about me, his precious sister?"

Madelyn pouted in anger.

It was cute.

"He might be in a bad mood, or he's run into some trouble recently."

It was strange.

Since Sam returned to his apartment three days ago, he had locked himself in the room.

He rarely came out..

Even today, when Quinton and Peter were flying back to Crucsia, Sam did not send them off.

Sam's unusual behavior was indeed worrying.

However, Quinton and Peter had a lot of things on their minds.

They had no time to care about Sam.

They were Fowlers, after all. They were born capable.

Sam would handle it himself, no matter how difficult.

Sam was not the kind of person who would bottle things up and not say anything if he ran into trouble.

If he did encounter something that difficult, he would still ask his family for help.

*Peter glanced at ***.*

He seemed to have noticed something.

*"By the way, ***, you..."*

*Peter opened his *****.*

"1

His intuition told him that something was different about Madelyn.

"What's wrong? Peter?"

Panic flashed across Madelyn's eyes.

But she hid it well and responded to Peter with an innocent smile.

"....Nothing. I'm probably too tired. I'm going to shower and rest first."

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"That's true. Quinton, Peter, you must be exhausted after that long flight earlier today. Hurry up and rest. Dwayne and I will wait here for Aaron and daddy to come home. I'll let you know when they're back."

*"Thank you, ****."*

Jack was on his way home.

He had just finished attending the gathering, so it was inevitable that he looked somewhat tired.

After all, Jack had not attended such gatherings in a long time.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 233

No Way Back Chapter 233-Jack pinched the space between his eyebrows.

Fortunately, it had been a productive evening. He managed to sign a collaboration deal.

Now, he just had to go home to see his children and recuperate for the day.

But at that moment...

A call came in.

Jack paused for a moment when he saw the caller ID.

Wasn't this the person Jack asked to investigate the trending post case?

Jack had forgotten about it.

Chapter 233

Madelyn had revealed her true feelings toward the Fowler family when she left home.

And because of that, Jack's suspicion of Madelyn had been eliminated. He had only suspected Madelyn because of Jane's

words.

But now, this call raised his suspicion once more.

Just a little.

*Jack could not help but swallow a ***of saliva.*

His heartbeat gradually quickened.

Thump, thump.

It was as if the phone in his hand had turned into Pandora's box.

If he were careless and opened the box, it would release evil that could destroy the world.

For a moment, Jack did not dare to pick up the call.

The driver was furtively looking at Jack through the rearview mirror.

He could not help but speak.

"Mr. Fowler, are you... not going to answer the call?"

The inside of the car was somewhat dark.

The driver could not see Jack's expression.

He thought that since Mr. Fowler did not press the reject button, he probably wanted to answer it.

Jack came back to his senses after the driver spoke to him. He pursed his lips and pressed the answer button.

“Hello?”

“Mr. Fowler, I’ve found the editor-in-chief’s location. Also... You should be mentally prepared. According to the evidence of the current investigation, it’s very likely that Miss Madelyn staged the trending post incident herself.”

Jack was speechless.

His hunch was right.

This was Pandora’s box. He should never have opened it.

Inside the box was a truth that Jack would never dare to think about. He had lost all hope.

“Mr. Fowler?”

Hearing that Jack was silent, the caller could not help but speak again.

Although the truth was a hard pill to swallow, Jack was the one who wanted to find out what had happened.

“Got it... Let’s find the editor-in-chief first.”

“Alright.”

The line went dead.

The driver also drove the car back to the Fowler family’s residence.

“Mr. Fowler, we’re here.”

The driver spoke warily.

He had been Jack’s driver for so many years. Even if he did not know what had happened, he could sense something from the strange atmosphere in the air.

Something must have happened, and Jack found it hard to accept.

"I'm a little tired. Let me sit in the car for a while. Don't make a sound."

"Okay."

Jack closed his eyes tightly and leaned his head against the seat, raising his chin slightly.

He thought about the matter.

What should he tell his family?

How could he tell his family that they had wronged and slandered Jane and made her leave the Fowler family in disappointment?

Besides, the culprit behind all of that was his daughter, Madelyn, whom they had never suspected.

The only thing that provided Jack with some comfort was that they had yet to find the editor-in-chief. Currently, the evidence only proved that Madelyn was a prime suspect.

However...

Jack knew very well that he was only lying to himself.

He could not let anyone know about this for the time being.

The Fowler family had only managed to find some semblance of peace after Jane left.

He could not let this "hard-won peace" be shattered.

Jack returned home.

Dwayne and Madelyn were still waiting.

"Daddy, why are you back so late? You must be tired from attending the dinner party."

Madelyn looked at Jack worriedly.

Jack opened his ***. Then, he remembered the evidence his subordinate had mentioned. He forced a smile. "Maybe.... It's been a long time since I attended such an event."

Dwayne said, "Dad, if you're tired, tell me. I can attend it on your behalf."

"I may be old, but I'm not that useless. I've also managed to speak with several potential partners for our company."

Madelyn could not contain her excitement. She clapped her hands and shouted happily, "Daddy, you're so amazing!"

"Okay, I'm a little tired. Quinton and Peter are home, right? I'll go see them and have a shower after."

"Okay!"

Dwayne watched Jack go upstairs.

Madelyn was the only one who felt that Jack was a little strange.

It was as if he was deliberately distancing himself from Madelyn.

Perhaps she was mistaken, she thought.

She and Jack were so happy on Christmas day. Nothing had felt strange or out of place.

The next day, at the University of Oricle...

It was Jane's first day back at the campus.

She immediately became a "hero" who shocked the entire school.

Even at the assembly hall meeting, the teachers praised Jane.

She had made her country and her school proud. She was worthy of being the "world champion".

Jane stood on the stage gracefully with a faint smile on her lips.

When it was Jane's turn to make a speech, she spoke in a well-structured manner, eloquent and flawless,

Everyone below the stage was cheering and clapping.

Madelyn thought that if she knew the school would hold a grand commendation ceremony for Jane on the first day, she would have taken the day off.

Including Madelyn's "best friends"...

Back then, they had helped Madelyn and wanted to frame Jane.

But they had all gone for wool and come home shorn.

Were they watching how good Jane looked at that moment?

Madelyn wanted to kill them.

Peter and Larry were among them. They looked at Jane, who stood in the spotlight on the stage like a queen.

Madelyn watched with mixed feelings.

"Remember the first time we saw Jane? Who would have thought that your sister would achieve so much? We've made a

mistake."

Larry spoke with emotions.

Peter smiled bitterly. "That's because she has what it takes. It has nothing to do with us."

"That's right. Jane is so amazing, It's time for you to let it go, too. A talented woman like her wouldn't care about the Fowler family."

"It's because we had overestimated our family and underestimated Jane."

Larry finally understood this fact.

Actually...

Larry was also a fan of X.

Not just Larry.

After hearing of X and seeing X's works, one might not become X's fanatical fan.

But one would remember X as the legendary genius who had once dazzled everyone and disappeared in the blink of an eye, just like a comet.

"Unfortunately... when we realized it, it was too late."

Peter lowered his eyes to hide his sadness.

On the first day Jane broke off her relationship with the Fowler family, she said something.

It wasn't that the Fowler family did not care about Jane.

Instead, Jane had given up on them.

Once Jane decided to give something up, she would never look back.

At that time, Peter thought that Jane was just being stubborn.

Who would be willing to give up such wealth and glamor?

In the end...

*Peter realized how ***he was.*

He remembered how snarky Jane was. Thinking back now, it felt like an invisible slap in his face..

It hit him squarely and shattered his heart.

When Jane was giving her speech on stage, Quinton stood by the fire escape entrance.

He watched everything quietly.

He held the phone in his hand.

His eyes flickered.

What he felt on the Ferris wheel that night...

Could it be true?

Aaron had not yet returned.

Quinton could not be sure if Aaron found the person who had saved him back then. The one that got away from him.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 234

No Way Back Chapter 234- Just as Quinton's thoughts were running wild...

His phone suddenly rang.

It was Aaron.

Quinton's heart skipped a beat.

He quickly pressed the answer button.

"Aaron, where did you go? I didn't hear anything about you all night."

"Quinton, listen to me. I found her! I found the girl who played that song back then I went away for the entire night to confirm this. I've finally confirmed it. It's true!"

Aaron's voice was filled with excitement. |

Quinton could not help but pause.

"Aaron... Are you sure? Did you find her? How could it happen so suddenly? We've been searching together for so long."

"Yes, I was surprised, too. That's why I went to confirm it myself. She remembered everything about that piano piece and perfectly recreated it. It was the song I heard back then."

Aaron was not joking.

Quinton knew that even news about the mysterious woman would make Aaron lose his mind.

However, Aaron could not miss something as important as confirming her identity.

“Aaron, don’t act rashly. Where are you? I’ll find you.”

“I’m at home now... I know you want to meet her, too. She’s also an outstanding pianist. She just won the Chopin Piano Competition and is preparing to go international.”

“I get it. I’ll go back now.”

After hanging up, Quinton took another good look at Jane.

He turned around and left.

Coincidentally, Jane’s speech had come to an end.

She had long noticed Quinton peeking at her from the fire escape entrance.

Jane could not be bothered to care about what the Fowlers were thinking.

Right now, Jane had nothing to do with them.

When Jane went backstage, her phone vibrated.

A custom notification from the Darknet sounded.

Jane raised her eyebrows slightly and took out her phone.

She clicked open the message.

Her lips curled into a smile.

“Sorry. It took a long time, but I’ve already cracked that signal jammer. Queen, you can hack in anytime you want.”

“Thank you. I owe you one. If you ever need my help, I’ll return this favor.”

Jane sent another message to Lila. She said she had something urgent to take care of and would leave school first.

She took the keys to her Porsche Cayenne and left.

Quinton rushed back to the Fowler family.

Aaron was sitting on the sofa in the living room. He seemed excited.

“Quinton, you’re back.”

“Aaron, tell me, what’s going on? Who... is she?”

“Of course. I was waiting for you to come home so I could tell you everything.”

Quinton listened to Aaron’s explanation.

In short, the intelligence organization that Aaron had asked to help investigate the matter had a lead.

Coincidentally, Aaron’s mysterious crush-Leia Chalmers-was also in Stormton City.

Aaron had been searching for her for so long, but he never thought she was also a Crucsian.

When he first saw the video, Aaron thought she was a foreigner with a darker skin tone. That was why he had been

Because of that, he missed such a crucial detail.

It was a coincidence that he was able to find Leia.

Quinton pursed his lips. “After listening to the piano piece she played, are you sure it’s her?”

“Her age might not match. Leia is twenty-five years old now, the same age as me. However, the girl who played the piano in the video didn’t show her face. Moreover, when I heard Leia playing the piano, it was the same feeling I had back then. It’s been so many years. It’s normal for people to change. Quinton, it’s not like I’m getting carried away because I’m excited. I’m thinking very clearly”

Quinton said nothing and closed his eyes.

Could it be...

Was Quinton mistaken?

It concerned something so important. Quinton could not say for sure.

Besides...

If the mysterious woman who had saved Aaron back then was not Jane, he should count it as a blessing for Aaron.

Otherwise, Quinton would not know how Aaron should face Jane. She would not possibly return to the Fowler family. She hated them to the core.

“Aaron, arrange a meeting. I’d like to meet Miss Chalmers.”

Quinton looked firmly at Aaron.

“Quinton, I know you have perfect pitch, and you’ve heard that video performance back then. But so much time has passed... No one can stay the same.”

“Aaron, you don’t want to leave any room for doubt when it comes to something that important. For many years, you’ve yearned for the girl who saved you. You’ve searched for her for so long. If she were Miss Chalmers, both of you might get married if you continue to develop your relationship. She might marry into our family. What if something goes wrong later on? How will you face Miss Chalmers? That would be unfair to you, our family, and Miss Chalmers.”

Aaron said nothing.

He finally agreed to Quinton’s request.

Quinton asked Aaron to arrange a meeting with Leia.

Apart from the fact that Quinton had a perfect pitch, Aaron knew that Quinton wanted to test Leia.

Although Aaron was a more talented pianist than Quinton, Quinton had the absolute advantage as an award-winning composer.

After all, he had a perfect pitch.

Quinton’s ears would not miss any flaws in Leia’s performance.

Jane had already returned to her apartment.

Her fingertips danced on the keyboard like butterflies.

Very soon...

After the signal jammer was cracked, Jane successfully hacked into the cameras of the underground facility. Without leaving a trace, she jumped through every camera, looking for Eden.

At last!

Jane had found Eden. He was in a sterile room filled with blue light.

It looked the same as the picture Josh had given her.

Eden was flipping through a book and taking notes.

His brows seemed calm, and his expression was indifferent. He held a fountain pen in his slender fingers.

His beautiful handwriting left lines on the paper. They looked densely packed.

Jane could not understand them at all.

It must be a written code known only to Eden.

At this moment...

Eden seemed to have sensed something.

He looked at the camera above his head.

He only took a glance.

Eden shook his head again.

He continued to write things down.

He must have been mistaken...

Jane smiled.

Unfortunately...

She could not transmit her voice to Eden.

She was looking forward to the day she would meet him.

Based on how things looked, nothing must have happened to Eden in that underground facility. With Jane protecting him from afar, she would feel somewhat at ease.

Finally....

It was December 31, 2030.

It was the eve of New Year's Day.

The University of Oricle was on holiday.

Jane hung out with Lila the entire day on the 30th. Jane said that she was going to Harbor City.

Lila also wanted to invite Jane to celebrate the New Year with the Sutton family because Jane was alone.

However, seeing that Jane had already made arrangements, Lila was delighted. "Janie, did you find yourself a family more important than the Fowlers?"

Lila seemed to remember Jane talking about them a few times.

Jane said she had found her senior brothers or something.

Jane did not go into details, and Lila did not ask further.

This was the tacit understanding they had. They were best friends, after all.

Jane's expression was gentle. "Yes... I've found myself a family. They're infinitely more important than the Fowlers."

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 235

No Way Back Chapter 235- Fowler Jane had abandoned the Fowler family.

But she was not alone Back then, she knew that her Teacher was still living in some part of the world.

Gradually...

At last, Jane had found her senior brothers. They meant the world to her.

From then onward, on New Year, the first day after the New Year, and every holiday....

Jane would never have to worry about how to spend them.

She would only want to spend them with her true family.

At Harbor City...

Jane had just left the airport.

Immediately, she saw Clarence waving at her.

Jane folded her arms and smiled. "Mr. York, why did you come to pick me up personally?"

Besides...

He was wearing casual pants, a short-sleeved shirt, and military shoes.

Wasn't he cold?

"Am I not allowed to? It's New Year's Day tomorrow. The base is closed on account of the holiday. I'm the only workaholic who can't put my job down."

After spending so much time with Jane, Clarence was no longer as reserved as before. He was getting used to talking to the youngsters.

He had long regarded Jane as her granddaughter.

"Did Tristin not come?"

Jane was a little surprised. Logically speaking, it was unlikely that a dutiful person like Tristin, a professional fighter, would disappear without a trace during the holidays.

"Something happened to his sister. She's in the hospital. I gave him an early break so he could spend time with her. He said he wanted to protect Mr. Mitchell to complete the lithography machine, and the country's mission was the most important. It wasn't easy for me to wait until the New Year's break came along. I chased him off right away. Some people.... They shouldn't think that just giving money is enough. They don't realize how precious something is until it's gone. Alright, let's not talk about these. Let's go."

Clarence put on his sunglasses.

He had slicked-back hair. He wore a black short-sleeved shirt with a skull printed on it and a large gold chain.

He looked freaking fashionable.

He did not look like a retiree in his sixties at all.

He looked more like he was in his early forties.

Who would have thought Clarence was a general who had received countless national medals?

They arrived at No. 7 Scientific Research Organization Base.

“Yale!”

Seeing Yale Jane flung herself at him happily.

Yale was wearing a white lab coat for research purposes. It was rare for him to wear black-rimmed glasses. He lowered his eyes and gently hugged Jane. He patted Jane’s head.

“Alright. Mr. Mitchell, I’ve already sent her to you. It’s time for me to take a break. I’ll leave first.”

Clarence tactfully did not stay behind to be a third wheel. He was going to enjoy the holidays himself.

Quickly, he drove the car back to reunite with his family.

New Year’s Day, the beginning of a new year, was also a day for reunion.

[Thank you, Mr. York.]

Clarence waved and left.

Jane sighed and said, “This base used to be so lively. It has suddenly become so deserted.”

(Some of the researchers did not leave, but all of them had gone to the city.)

He looked at Jane standing before him.

Warmth appeared in the depths of Yale's cold eyes.

Since he left Teacher's side, Yale had spent every New Year's Day alone.

Holidays meant nothing to Yale.

His research was the only thing on his mind.

It was not that Yale enjoyed being obsessed with the research.

But other than that...

Yale had no interest in anything else.

He was like a robot that had been stripped of its emotions. His skills were all he had left.

But right now...

Since he and Jane had recognized each other as family, the warm emotions that had long been stripped from his heart were awakened once more.

"That's true. New Year's Day is almost here. It must be so lively in the city. Yale, how is the development of the lithography machine getting along?"

[Soon... I believe it won't be long before we can publicize it and help the country with its current chip predicament. Of course, Jane, you've also helped a lot.]

Yale did not forget Jane, who had cared for him so much. He reached out and patted Jane's head.

"My, my. How did I even help? Yale, you developed a lithography machine. You're the most awesome. By the way, Yale, I've already hacked into the surveillance camera and saw Eden. Look."

Jane took out her phone and showed Yale the video she had recorded when she hacked into the surveillance camera.

Even though she could not see Eden in person, she could see him moving about.

Yale looked at it curiously.

With a few glances, he could tell that Eden was indeed one of their Teacher's apprentices.

People like them, who had been raised by the Teacher, would subconsciously develop some specific habits.

They had learned these habits from their Teacher, Humphrey.

It was like an indelible "mark".

Except...

Eden did not look as cute as Jane.

Jane was more eye-catching.

Besides...

Now that she had one more brother, Yale felt that Jane's attention on him was about to lessen even more.

Without his knowing, Yale's thoughts had strayed.

His eyes rippled slightly. They seemed dormant and dangerous.

Eden did not even know that Yale had targeted him before they even met each other.

"According to Josh, Eden's medical skills are amazing, and he has a different way of looking at things. He has a wealth of experience treating complicated illnesses we have never heard of. When Eden comes out of that place, we can ask him to treat you immediately. I sent a message to Josh, but he didn't reply. I'm so angry. Is he busy?"

Jane did not notice anything amiss with Yale.

She spoke excitedly.

More importantly, she was excited to have another senior brother.

As she found more senior brothers, Jane increasingly felt like this was all a puzzle.

Besides, more people would be “pampering” her.

She felt even happier.

After discussing these matters, Jane planned to bring Yale to watch the New Year’s countdown celebration.

“There’s a New Year’s Eve concert at the Harbor City Tower tonight. It’s quite sensational. Are you interested, Yale? However, there will be too many people. For your safety, we’ll take this route. It won’t be crowded.”

Jane marked tonight’s area of activity on the map.

To spend New Year’s Eve with Yale, Jane spent two days preparing the route and location.

She hacked into all the major surveillance cameras.

[it’s up to you, Jane]

Yale did not object to Jane’s decision.

He wanted to spoil her, after all.

Afterward, Yale and Jane disguised themselves and left the base.

At Harbor City...

“Yale, this is delicious. Try it! It’s grilled meatballs and roast asparagus. There’s grilled seafood, too. They smell so good. This sticky date pudding is not bad, either.”

Along the way, Jane pulled Yale along as they strolled on the bustling streets.

They ate all kinds of food.

Because of the cold weather, eating warm foods felt especially good.

Jane did not feel guilty at all and was not worried about getting pimples.

Yale never ate these things.

It was not because Yale's health was precious.

It was just that he was not very picky about food.

Anything that could be prepared quickly, that did not smell strange and would fill his stomach would do. It would give Yale. more time for his research.

Besides, at the No. 7 Scientific Research Organization Base, someone was in charge of Yale's three daily meals. Each meal was up to the gold standard of nutrition.

So...

This was Yale's first time eating these things.

Initially, he seemed a little disdainful.

He thought they looked a little unsanitary.

However, Jane was eating so happily that it was difficult for him to refuse.

He tentatively took a bite off the grilled seafood skewer..

Hmm...

It tasted quite delicious.

He took a few more bites.

It was like a new world had opened up to him. His taste buds were awakened.

Yale could not stop eating once he started.

How could these skewers be so delicious?

Was it because Jane gave it to him?

It must be.

Yale seemed to be eating happily.

Jane's expression gradually softened.

She had to ask Clarence for permission to spend New Year's Day with Yale.

Clarence said that only Jane could make Yale feel happy and at ease.

All they could do was provide Yale with everything he needed. They could not interfere with Yale's inner thoughts and feelings.

They did not want Yale to abandon his career.

They just hoped that Yale could live life more normally.

And Jane was the only one who could do that.

Everyone was enjoying the New Year's festivities.

Yale should also enjoy it to the fullest.

At that moment...

Jane's phone rang.

She looked at the screen.

It was Josh.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 236

No Way Back Chapter 236- Jane and Yale looked at the caller ID before finally answering the call

"Hello? Josh Where have you been? You didn't even reply to my messages Jane sounded upset.

"Sorry, I have something to attend to. Are you guys in Harbor City now?"

Josh's sudden question made Jane look around.

"Yeah, Yale and I are both here to celebrate the New Year."

“Okay, I still have something on. I’ll hang up first.”

“Hello?”

Beep, beep, beep....

“Seriously. What’s Josh up to? What is he doing? It sounded quite noisy on his end, too.”

Jane’s mind was full of question marks.

[Ignore him. Let’s have fun on our own.]

Yale had his own selfish motive.

Back in Meridonia, Josh had said he might come to Cruksia to celebrate the new year with everyone.

But if Josh did not come, Yale could have all of Jane’s attention.

It would be better if there were no third wheel around.

“You’re right. Forget about him. Let’s go have fun ourselves.”

The sky gradually darkened.

After dinner and a short rest, Jane dragged Yale to a park.

As the New Year countdown approached, many people ran to the square to gather.

There was a rare silence in the park..

There was also a religious tower in the park..

It was decorated with orange lights.

It looked dignified.

It was meant to be an ornament for people to admire.

No religious attendants were guarding it, either.

There were sacred scriptures, calligraphy scrolls, paintings, and other classical exhibits.

Because it was the holidays, there was no one guarding the pagoda.

The door was locked.

Jane took a wire and opened the lock before sneaking in.

[Jane, that's not appropriate. Is it?]

"There's nothing wrong with it. We're not here to steal anything. We're only borrowing this tower to use the binoculars because it's tall. At most, I'll donate hundreds of thousands to this park after New Year's Day."

Yale was speechless.

Jane excitedly dragged Yale to the top floor of the tower.

Although it was cold, the night breeze blew, and her hair fluttered in the wind, she felt very much at ease.

No one was there. It was very quiet.

Looking at the flashing lights not far away, the big screen in the square began to count down to the beginning of a new

year.

Many drones were flying in the sky. There was an endless stream of people in the square, their faces filled with joy.

"Yale, the new year is almost here. Do you have any wishes?"

Yale thought for a moment.

He took out his small notebook.

I hope that Jane's new year wishes will come true.]

Jane pouted. "Yale, can't you think about yourself? You're making me feel bad."

[Then you should make a wish about me. That would make my new year's wish come true, too.]

"That's what I was thinking. I want to wish a safe and smooth new year for senior brothers and everyone important to me."

Yale said nothing. He felt a little hurt.

It turned out that there was someone else in Jane's heart.

Yale was sad

The official countdown began.

Ten.

Nine.

Eight.

Many people shouted along with the clock in the square.

At this moment....

Josh called Jane again.

"Josh, what are you doing?"

"Jane, Yale, look at the sky!"

"Huh?"

Without thinking, Jane looked at the sky.

Whoosh. Whoosh.

A few helicopters flew past.

Countless fireworks rose into the sky.

Bang Bang.

Amidst the dazzling sparks and deafening sounds, two faces appeared in the night sky.

One was a man and the other was a woman.

They took a closer look.

The faces resembled Jane and Yale's features.

It caused everyone to exclaim in excitement.

Quickly, Jane took out her phone to record it.

At the same time...

At the start of the new year, all the big screens in the square changed.

"Happy New Year to the two most important people in my life. To Yale and Jane."

This sentence was projected onto all the jumbotron screens in Harbor City.

It could be seen in every square.

They could sense how much money this unknown person had spent.

"Yale? Jane? Who on earth are these people?"

"***! What kind of grand gesture is this? Someone bought all the screen advertisements in Harbor City to celebrate the new year."

"That would cost at least millions of dollars..."

"Millions of dollars? Dream on. That message was broadcast right on the cusp of the new year. They even hired

helicopters. That's at least 100 million."

That's

"What kind of rich people are they? How do I get to know these people? I can help them wash their dishes and clean their

toilet.”

Jane and Yale also saw it.

Jane could not help but chuckle. “Josh, you’ve disappeared for so many days. You called just now and hung up halfway. Were you busy doing this?”

“How is it? Are you and Yale touched? I even had the helicopters fly out there. I had to fill out so many forms to make it happen. I was worried that something might go wrong at the last minute, so I took charge and did everything. I’ve finally made it happen. I’ve carefully handpicked all the gorgeous fireworks around the city. It’s my gift to both of you. It’s a grand New Year’s fireworks show!”

Josh’s voice grew louder.

He could not wait to hear Jane’s praise.

Spending 15 million was secondary.

To people like them, 15 million was nothing.

The most important thing was Josh’s heartfelt thoughts.

Josh had prepared everything meticulously, taking into account every scenario that might happen.

He even flew to Harbor City in advance, postponed all his work, and personally took charge.

He did it so that tonight, Jane and Yale would feel like the most important people in the whole world.

“Thank you, Josh. I’m very happy!”

“Alright, alright. I’m willing to do anything to make you happy. Where are you both? I can look for you and leave the rest to

Jay.”

“I’ll send you our location. Come over quickly! Let’s watch the fireworks together!”

At the same time...

At a five-star hotel in Estonia...

An expensive Wetanean-style glass lamp hung in the middle of the banquet.

Underneath it, many dignified aristocrats were dressed in suits and gowns. They danced to the sound of the cello.

Henry held a glass of red wine in his hand. He found an empty corner and stood in front of the window, staring at the moon.

"Henry, why are you here alone?"

Anna was wearing a custom-made ***diamond evening gown today. She held a glass of champagne and came to her eldest son's side.

"Are you homesick?"

"Yeah... A little. Today is New Year's Day, after all,"

After Henry finished speaking, he looked meaningfully at Chester, who was chatting enthusiastically with the chairman of an Estonian company.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 237

No Way Back Chapter 237- Chester was fluent in Meridonian.

If not for his foreign features, people would assume he was a native of Meridonia.

His face was like chiseled stone, handsome and persuasive His brows were thick and slightly raised.

He had thin lips and a delicate nose.

There was also a beauty mark between his eyebrows.

It was only noticeable up close

He was around 6 feet 2 inches tall. Wearing a dark blue haute couture suit, each layer of clothes he wore was apparent.

With one hand in his pocket and champagne in his hand, he used his superb conversational ***to render the other party helpless with laughter.

That was a kind of talent.

He had used it to conquer the business world.

People like Chester would become the center of attention just by standing in the middle of the banquet.

Thanks to his face and fashionable classical style, both Meridonians and Crusians would agree that he was good-looking.

He was also silver-tongued.

It was normal for Henry to pay attention to such people.

“Are you a little afraid of him?”

Anna spoke softly.

As the former Head of Foreign Relations of Fowler Corporation, Anna’s fiery eyes sparkled.

She could tell at a glance that Chester was an influential character.

“That’s not all, I saw him at the auction. He’s the one who bought the piece of land we wanted.”

Henry pursed his thin lips.

He felt that things at the Fowler Corporation were somewhat strange recently.

Did it have anything to do with this man?

They had only met twice. Henry’s suspicion had no basis, and he had no evidence to prove it.

He was probably reading too much into it.

However, Henry's intuition told him that this man was extremely dangerous.

Chester noticed Henry's gaze.

He bowed to the couple in front of him and walked away respectfully.

Then, he took another glass of champagne and slowly walked to Henry and Anna.

"Mrs. and Mr. Fowler. I've heard a lot about you."

Anna smiled. "I've never seen you before. Are you from Estonia?"

"No, Mrs. Fowler. I'm from Cruksia. I finished my graduate studies in Estonia. Currently, I'm managing my own business. Here's my card."

Chester took out two business cards and handed them over respectfully.

There was nothing wrong with his tone. He knew how to make people feel at ease.

Henry glanced at the business card.

Chester Laton.

The rightful owner of M.E. Group.

The scope of his business activities was quite large, too.

Laton...

"To be able to attend such a banquet, your status must be extraordinary. Could you possibly be related to Crown Group's Micheal Laton?"

Chester said in a self-deprecating tone, "What does a small fry like me have to do with that kind of big shot? If we were related, I wouldn't have resorted to starting my own business."

Henry was silent

It was no secret that Micheal had two women.

Among them, the daughter of his mistress, Tiffany, was on good terms with Sam.

According to Fowler Corporation's investigation of the Laton family, Micheal had no son named Chester

Of course, that was only on the surface.

In truth, Micheal used to ***around outside and had many romantic affairs.

However, his first wife, Kelsey, had a controlling personality. If Micheal had an illegitimate child, no one could ever know

about it.

For Kelsey, Sherry was the first one and also the last.

At this ***...

The lights suddenly went out.

The entire venue turned pitch-black.

"What's wrong? Is there a power outage?"

"What happened? Where's the backup power?"

"What's going on?"

For a ****, it was dark. Everyone started chattering.

All of a sudden!

Bang! Bang!

A few gunshots tore through the darkness.

"Ah!"

Everyone panicked when they heard the gunshot.

The guests screamed, wanting to run toward the door.

“***!”

Henry’s face darkened. He immediately protected Anna, who was in panic and quickly retreated to a corner.

The lights had gone out, and so many people were in panic. There were also things like the dining table that were obstructing their path.

It was not the time to escape.

“***, hide under the table.”

Henry made a prompt decision. Before he knew what was going on, he decided to wait and observe.

He immediately pulled Anna aside and hid under the table.

Coincidentally...

Chester thought of the same thing.

He crawled under the table almost at the same time as Henry and Anna.

Chester made a small joke. “We meet again so soon. It must be fate.”

Henry looked serious. “This is not a joke. What’s happening?”

Chester turned on his phone and pressed the flashlight button. He turned the light to its weakest.

“It’s too noisy outside. Other than a few gunshots, I didn’t hear anything else... Tsk. There’s no signal, either. I can’t call anyone.”

Henry frowned for a split second. “It can’t be... This hotel is located on the outskirts, and it’s the best hotel in Mylta. The security system is top-notch! How could...”

“If someone did breach its security system, it means that the person is powerful, and they can’t possibly have good intentions.”

“This place is in the suburbs. Once it’s breached, the system will become too vulnerable. The consequences will be unimaginable.”

Chester had just finished speaking.

Bang! Bang!

Several more shots rang out, followed by ear-splitting screams.

Click

The lights turned on again.

“Everyone in the banquet hall Come out”

“If you force us to catch you, you’ll have to bear the consequences.”

“My bullets don’t have eyes, let alone mercy.”

Anna’s face turned pale. “Are they... robbers?”

“They dared to assault Hotel Molov and jam all the communication signals. They can’t be ordinary robbers. This place has become an isolated island.”

“They looked more like trained terrorists.”

Even Chester, who always had an irreverent attitude, had a solemn expression.

No one had possibly seen this coming.

No one could even imagine that the banquet held at Hotel Molov would be attacked by terrorists that day.

The banquet guests were either wealthy or of noble status.

They had kidnapped a group of people with hundreds of billions of assets and could shake the economic lifeline of a small country with a stomp of their feet...

What were they up to?

“***, let’s go out.”

Henry made this decision after careful consideration.

“Henry, we...”

“** , don’t worry. I’m here.”

“They didn’t *** anyone at the beginning, and they spent so much effort to break into Hotel Molov and control everyone. They must want something. If they don’t have that thing, our lives won’t be in danger.”

Calmly, Henry tried his best to soothe Anna.

Anna gradually calmed down.

Henry secretly moved his watch.

He had turned it into a small signal transmitter.

Even though Henry was the oldest son of the Fowler family and the president of the Fowler Corporation, he still had some connections with the Darknet.

The more life-saving methods he had at his disposal, the better.

Henry had specially customized this watch. Using his ***and ability, he spent 12 million dollars to make it.

It was built with the latest high-tech materials.

Back then, he was worried that he would encounter such a situation. He had built it just in case.

He was worried that his opponent might be proficient in computer technology.

Henry did not dare to make the signal transmitter look too conspicuous.

He could only hope that someone could crack his signal....

At this *** ...

Henry suddenly thought of Jane.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 238

No Way Back Chapter 238- If it was his Master, Jane... Henry was sure she could crack his signal.

But even if Jane did not interfere in this incident, Henry knew that Jane would probably want him to ***here because of

who he was.

Thinking of this, Henry's eyes flashed with pain again.

Jane...

Master...

Henry thought, would I have another chance to see you again and earn your forgiveness?

Chester was also twisting his watch.

It was sending a satellite signal.

He did not dare to make it look too obvious.

He was thinking the same thing as Henry.

Henry crawled out from under the dining table with Anna.

The lights came on.

Individuals wearing demon masks armed with AK-47s took control of the entire venue.

There were about a dozen of them...

Facing the black muzzles and the bloodthirsty aura emitted by the armed men, no one dared to make a sound.

The door opened.

A few more armed individuals came in.

"We've taken care of those who tried to escape."

"We ***six."

"Alright. Count the number of people in this banquet hall."

One of them received the order and fired a few shots above his head with his AK-47.

Bang! Bang!

In an instant, the guests were so frightened that their faces turned pale.

“Cooperate with us, and I can guarantee that I won’t harm your lives. If anyone tries to do anything in secret, don’t blame my bullets. Now, form two lines and hand over everything you have.”

The enemy had intimidated them with their weapons, and no one dared to resist.

Henry and the others had no choice but to hand over their possessions.

Those items would then be scanned by a metal detector.

The armed individual looked at Henry and said coldly, “Bring the watch.”

Tsk.

Henry clicked his tongue silently. He did not choose to resist. ***, he took off his watch and handed it to the man in front of him.

After getting Henry’s watch, he did not put it in the bag. Instead, he furtively glanced around and stuffed it into his pocket.

Of course, Henry did not miss this detail.

It was better that way, too.

In Crucsia...

No one knew that such a big thing had happened in Estonia.

Today was New Year’s Day.

Jane brought Yale and Josh along to celebrate the new year.

She took them to the supermarket to buy some fresh ***.

Jane wanted to cook and make a New Year’s feast for the two of them tonight.

She wanted them to enjoy a sumptuous meal.

Fresh lobster, cheese, duck, chicken...

She chose the freshest and the most expensive.

After choosing them, she provided an address and asked the supermarket to deliver everything.

To make it more convenient to spend time with Yale at Harbor City, Jane bought a huge loft across the river in downtown Harbor City

It was not expensive. It only cost 12 million dollars.

After Jane returned to the Darknet, she did not only earn some income from missions.

When she had nothing to do, she took the capital and invested in stocks.

With Jane's unique business vision, she picked a few stocks with some prospects and shorted them.

She successfully earned hundreds of millions.

It was more than enough to buy a loft

Except...

Yale and Josh were 6 feet 2 inches tall and had perfect figures. They wore casual clothes, which attracted the attention of many people.

Even though they wore masks, countless women still turned their heads when they saw the two men. They exuded elegance from head to toe.

Then, they looked at Jane, who walked between Yale and Josh.

God!

Their hearts overflowed with jealousy.

The onlookers thought, they got along so well. They must be siblings. They must be!

These two men could not have any romantic interest in Jane. They were on such good terms with one another. One man would hold the hot dog Jane wanted to eat, and the other would hold her ice cream. Their gazes were so gentle and affectionate that everyone could feel their warmth.

God! Did it have to be so infuriating? They were so jealous they could ***.

Jane was at the center of everyone's envious gazes.

She was in high spirits.

She thought, "That's right. I like the way you can't stand me or fight me. You can only watch. I have two of the best senior brothers in the world."

This had been Jane's childhood dream until she became a freshman.

It was not the Fowler family who helped Jane achieve it, but her senior brothers' sheer vanity.

That was even better, Jane thought..

At the center of Harbor City, the New Year festivities and celebrations were going strong.

Along the way, they could see red Crucsian knots.

Jane held Yale's hand on her left and Josh's on her right.

She bounced all the way, like a little rabbit.

Yale and Josh were both holding Jane's favorite snacks and letting Jane hold their hands.

They were both wearing masks, and only their eyes were exposed. They wanted nothing but to spoil her.

The three of them turned countless heads along the streets.

They attracted everyone's attention.

Some even secretly took out their phones to take some photos for TikTok.

Hence...

This scene on the street immediately went viral. It became a trending post on TikTok

“Where did these people come from? **it! Why are all the men around me so ***?”

“This isn’t a film ***, is it? Look at how charming those men are. Look at their long legs! Even masks can’t hide how handsome they are. I’m dead now.”

“Three seconds! I want another trending post on these two super handsome guys.”

“You women are so superficial... What I want is different. I only want information about this chick.”

“Wait a minute. Why does this girl look familiar?”

“She looks a little like the world champion who’s super popular online-Jane Fowler!”

“X! She must be X. As X’s fanatical fan, ever since I stopped getting on the internet, I put up hundreds of photos of X in my

room. That must be X herself. I won’t be mistaken. If I’m wrong, I’ll let you kick me in the head.”

“Whoa. You must be a ***. Guys, catch him!”

Jane and the others did not know how much of a sensation they had caused online.

At this moment...

When they walked past a cafe, Yale stopped.

Jane asked, “Yale, what’s wrong?”

Yale took out his notebook and wrote.

[I’ve been to this café before. It’s quite good.]

“Yale, you’ve been downtown?”

It was only natural that Josh was surprised.

Because Yale was the most protected scientist in Cruksia.

Back when Yale went to Meridonia, Clarence and Tristin had been very worried about his security.

Josh did not expect Yale to come to such a place on any occasion.

[Only once. I had their coffee. It tasted good.]

“Since Yale likes this place, let’s go in. Anyway, it’s still early to prepare for the New Year’s Eve dinner. Let’s ***some time. We’ll go back to my apartment after coffee.”

It was decided.

But when Jane led Yale and Josh into the cafe, she saw someone-

Seeing him made her feel disgusted.

Dwayne!

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 239

No Way Back Chapter 239- Dwayne had come to investigate Luna’s whereabouts.

He was the one who hid Luna in Harbor City so the Croft family could not find her.

Back then, Dwayne had also hesitated. However, he could not withstand Luna’s pitiful cries and pleas.

If he left Luna behind and let her be captured by the Croft family, she would either ***or be ruined for life.

She had caused too much trouble.

Dwayne finally agreed to hide Luna. After being discharged from the hospital, he arranged for Luna to live in the suburbs.

There was no one around. It was quiet, but one would become a little anxious after staying there for a long time. After all,

humans were social creatures.

Especially crazy women like Luna, who mingled in clubs with thugs.

Unfortunately, Dwayne had no better solution.

Dwayne secretly called Luna every few days to ask about her living conditions. He gave Luna money and arranged for someone to send her some daily necessities in secret.

He did not dare to make it too obvious, afraid someone would notice and expose Luna's whereabouts.

Unexpectedly...

Luna suddenly left the house and came to the city a week ago.

She even spent a long time in the city.

Dwayne only found out because he had called Luna, and she did not answer. He then asked someone to retrieve the surveillance footage.

It had been a week since Luna disappeared.

Dwayne guessed that it was very likely that she had escaped or was captured by the Croft family.

Dwayne had to come to Harbor City on New Year's Day to investigate the places Luna had been to.

He still had to rush back to the Fowler family's residence before the New Year's Eve dinner.

But he did not expect that Jane would also be in Harbor City.

It was such a big city, but the two of them had met here.

She wondered if they had an ill-fated relationship.

Besides...

He looked at Jane, who walked alongside two men with extraordinary auras.

Dwayne suddenly felt bitter.

It made sense. Jane's status was not as simple as it seemed. She was also the world champion.

And now, there were more and more outstanding men around Jane.

She did not need the Fowler family anymore.

In fact...

The Fowler family used to think that they were important to Jane.

They thought it was impossible that Jane would give up the Fowler family's wealth and glamor and abandon her brothers.

But now...

His pride had caused him to be humiliated.

He deserved it.

Jane wanted to ignore Dwayne and leave.

"Congratulations on winning the world championship, Jane."

Dwayne quickly left the café after saying that..

Dwayne knew that Jane did not want to see him at all.

Dwayne did not have time to continue fighting with Jane.

He should treat it as a thorn in his flesh and move on. Dwayne's unusual attitude made Jane raise her eyebrows.

***must have frozen over.

Not only did Dwayne not cause trouble for Jane, but he also congratulated her. When the spider was speaking to the fly, it must not be out of good intentions.

*Jane.."

Josh signaled at Jane with his eyes.

“Ignore him. Let’s order the coffee Yale said tasted good”

“Okay”

Yale nodded silently.

Just as Dwayne was about to leave the café, his cell phone rang

Seeing that it was Jack calling, Dwayne thought for a ***and made up an excuse in his mind.

Time was running out. If he could not find Luna, Dwayne could only take a plane back to Stormton City

“Hey, Dad, what’s up?”

Dwayne suddenly exclaimed “What did you say?”

Dwayne growled.

It attracted the attention of everyone around.

“Alright... I understand. I’ll rush home immediately.”

After hanging up, Dwayne rushed out of the café.

Fear was written all over his face.

Josh looked confused. “What happened? Look at how agitated he is.”

Jane was silent for a ****.

To be able to make Dwayne lose control....

Did something happen to the Fowler family?

However, it had nothing to do with Jane.

Dwayne followed his original plan and caught the earliest plane to return to Stormton City.

When he returned to the Fowler family's residence, he saw everyone sitting in the living room with worried expressions.

Once inside, Dwayne said nervously, "Dad, was what you said on the phone true? Were ***and Henry involved in a terrorist attack?"

"That's right. At the ***, the news has not been announced. Only the families of those currently trapped in Hotel Molov have been notified. The robbers have yet to disclose their conditions. They only locked the hostages on a certain. floor of the hotel."

Jack was filled with worry.

In an instant, he aged more than ten years.

"Daddy, we can't stay here any longer. We have to fly to Estonia and rush to *****and Henry."

Madelyn cried.

Quinton, the calmest among the younger Fowlers, could not remain calm anymore. "That's right. Dad, let's go! Something like this happened to ***and Henry. None of us are in the mood to celebrate the New Year."

This was a matter of life and death.

If something happened to Anna and Henry....

Quinton did not dare to imagine what would become of their "happy" family.

"We've already been notified by phone. We can't go there. Moreover... Even if we go there, it's pointless. We might only interfere with things. Right now, we can only trust the embassy to help Estonia deal with those robbers."

Jack sighed heavily.

He buried his face in his hands.

He wanted to be able to fly and rush to Anna and Henry's side so badly.

Thinking of Anna, the love of his life, being held hostage by armed men in a hotel made him wonder if she suffered any

abuse.

Jack was about to suffocate.

The atmosphere in the living room was so sombre that it was terrifying.

Everyone was powerless to refute Jack.

Because Jack was right.

Now...

The only thing they could do was to follow any updates about the incident in real-time.

They prayed for Henry and Anna.

“Dad, we can’t sit around and wait. At least... There’s something we can do from here.”

Aaron suddenly slammed the table and stood up.

Everyone looked at Aaron blankly.

“Dad, can you use some connections to find the list of people currently trapped in Hotel Molov? We can find a way to contact their families. Perhaps, we can get more information that way.”

“I understand. I’ll try to contact them.”

Aaron was right. Jack could not just sit there and wait, letting the international organizations handle everything.

Jack had to work hard to protect his wife and son.

Jane and the others’ New Year’s Eve dinner was not affected.

”

When Jane returned to the Harbor City apartment she had purchased, she prepared the ****she had bought.

She placed plates of delicacies on the dining table.

“Jane, you’re amazing. Your culinary skills are awesome. This smell is making me hungry.”

After the incident at Arthur’s restaurant, Josh knew that Jane had superb culinary skills.

Even Chef Arthur could not stop praising her and wanted to secretly become Jane’s disciple.

“Josh, this dish was presented at the Ferris wheel back then. It’s French stuffed cabbage. Give it a try.”

“Okay.”

[What are you guys talking about?]

Feeling neglected, Yale expressed his unhappiness.

He wanted to join in the conversation.

“It’s...”

“Yale, this is a secret between Jane and me.”

Josh gave Jane a conspiratorial wink.

Yale was speechless.

He suddenly had the urge to beat someone up.

What should he do?

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 240

No Way Back Chapter 240- “Alright, Josh. Don’t anger Yale.

“Yale, it’s like this...”

Jane briefly explained what had happened in the Ferris wheel.

“Only Jane cares about me! Baddie Josh!”

“Ahem...”

Josh felt a little wronged.

Unexpectedly, Jane exposed him in the blink of an eye...

Could it be that in Jane's heart, Yale was more important than Josh?

Woo-woo!

Jane and the others were happily having the New Year's Eve dinner.

They turned on the television and watched the New Year's Gala.

Jane also took a vlog and sent it to Moments.

Of course, she still hid Yale and Josh's faces.

When these two faces were put together, it was easy to cause a sensation.

In an instant, a group of people liked it.

Lila commented, "Wow, I also want to eat the New Year's Eve dinner cooked by Janie! Unfortunately, I'm trapped at home and can't escape..."

Liliana, Marlon, Shaun, and Marquise also liked Jane's post....

When Jane saw that Hugh also liked it, she sent a message over.

Jane sent. [Don't tell me you're still working overtime when we're having the New Year's Eve dinner, Mr. Croft.] –

Hugh replied, [No... I'm eating New Year's Eve dinner in the Croft family.]

After sending this sentence, Hugh looked at the so-called relatives at the dining table again.

The Croft family's power struggles were turbulent.

At least when Victor was still alive, at every festival and at New Year, the members of the four branches would gather for a

meal.

He suddenly felt that it was ***.

Everyone had ulterior motives.

They wanted to curry favor with Victor and kick Hugh down from the head of the Croft family and the president of D. Y. Group.

Yet, they had to act like good family members.

Hugh had been used to it since he was young. He put on a fake smile and accompanied them.

Who didn't know how to act?

But this time.

Perhaps it was because of his encounter with Jane, Hugh physically felt that such New Year's Eve dinner was ****.

Jane replied, [Woo-woo... I can feel how torturous this meal is.]

Hugh wrote, [It's all because someone refused to spend the New Year with me.]

Jane sent, [What? I asked you and you said that you had to go back to the Croft family to eat New Year's Eve dinner. You're pushing the blame!]

Hugh replied, [Next time, I don't want to come back. Can you spend New Year's Day with me?]

Hugh's words were very serious.

He was tired of this hypocritical family.

If he had Jane by his side, Hugh would definitely have a very good New Year.

Jane replied, [That depends on your performance.].

Anyway, she had already kissed Hugh.

Jane did not intend to be reserved.

She would play it by ear.

The future was still so long.

Who stipulated that Jane should make a decision now?

Hugh replied. [Then I'll do my best | He attached a smiling emoji.

The corners of his lips curled up unconsciously.

Everyone who was eating in the Croft Residence saw this scene

The smile on their faces couldn't help but stiffen

They...

What did they see?

Hugh, the living King of **, actually smiled?

He was clearly such a cold, noble, and unsmiling person.

Marlon's reaction was the most exaggerated. His ***widened as if he could swallow an egg.

He even rubbed his eyes hard.

****!

If this picture was taken and spread, it would definitely cause a huge commotion!

Marlon's parents couldn't care less.

Because they were just as shocked.

Victor smiled happily. "Hugh, you're not young anymore. It's about time for you to get married. Are there any suitable girls?"

"I'm not sure."

Hugh said calmly.

He was not in a hurry to expose Jane's existence.

Even though Hugh knew that his Uncle Jack, Uncle Raymond, and even Uncle Matthew, who did not like to fight, began to investigate which woman Hugh had interacted with.

Firstly, it was better to take preventive measures.

Secondly, they were curious about the identity of the woman Hugh liked.

“Hugh, I trust your taste. I also know that you don’t like those useless women.

“Once you make your decision, bring her back and let me see her. I’ll give your wife a big gift.”

Now that Victor had shed his heavy burden, he looked radiant and youthful.

Coupled with the fact that he often worked out, he didn’t look like he was in his seventies, but in his early fifties.

He was wearing a suit and looked extraordinary. His old and deep eyes occasionally revealed a bright light. He could not be underestimated.

“Okay.”

Hugh did not deny it.

Everyone’s hearts skipped a beat.

It seemed that...

There really was such a person.

Layne, who was eating in the crowd, secretly clenched his fists.

It was obvious that the woman Hugh was talking about was Jane!

She was Layne’s nominal fiancée!

The last time Layne ate barbecue, he saw that Jane was with Hugh, Connor, and Robert.

It created very unpleasant memories.

The thought made Layne’s stomach hurt.

Recently, for some reason, Madelyn had found all sorts of excuses to be perfunctory to Layne and didn't want to meet Layne.

Madelyn was playing hard to get. If it was in the past, Layne would have fallen for her.

He thought that Jane lied and was trying to drive a wedge between them.

He desperately wanted to compensate Madelyn and salvage the situation,

Now...

For some reason, Layne kept thinking of Jane.

He thought of Jane more frequently than Madelyn.

Even Layne did not know what was wrong with him.

Because of this, he didn't care much about Madelyn's intentional distance.

Now, Madelyn was sending all kinds of messages to harass Layne.

Layne's response was extremely cold.

He thought, "Oh my god... I should like Madelyn. We grew up together and were childhood sweethearts who were supposed to get married.

"Why do I care more about Jane now? I care about Jane's disregard, indifference, and disdain for me."

Every Jane's cold gaze gave him a cold scar, and at this moment, the scar became burning hot.

Jane's shadow was completely engraved in Layne's mind and could not be erased.

Compared to Layne who had wild thoughts about Jane, Layne's parents, Raymond and Diane, had the most awkward meal.

It was because of Luna.

Although Victor had yet to open his ***to ask them and blame Luna, Luna would be tried after New Year's Day. Strictly speaking, this was the responsibility of the second branch.

Originally, it was because of the existence of Hugh and the power of the first branch that the position of the second branch in the Croft family was in jeopardy.

Raymond was not as unambitious as Matthew and the third branch.

Here, once he was no longer domineering, he was destined to fail.

What was the point of it?

At this moment, the butler quickly walked to Victor's side.

"Sir, there's an internal call for you."

Victor frowned slightly when he heard that.