Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 24

No Way Back Chapter 24-"My apologies, ladies. I did not mean to interrupt such a touching moment."

Connor Luther approached them.

"This is the VIP card Cloudnine Restaurant has prepared for you as

compensation.

"The card is linked to your WeChat account. In the future, if you wish to dine at Cloudnine Restaurant, there will be no need for reservations. You're also entitled to a 30% discount.

"I have a gift for you too, from me. This is a bottle of Lafite '82," said

Connor.

Lila immediately shook her head when she heard what his gift was. "That is way too expensive a gift. We cannot take it!"

A bottle of Lafite '82 costs hundreds of thousands due to increased

demand in the market!

That was something Lila had heard her parents discussing.

Having their meal compliments of the restaurant and getting a VIP card was already more than enough compensation.

"The stellar reputation Cloudnine Restaurant has built over the years must not be tarnished. If you do not want this bottle of wine, throw it away. I will not take it back," declared Connor.

Then, he glanced at Jane and walked away.

Jane watched him leave quietly.

It seems the bottle of wine was more than just an apology gift.

It seemed Connor knew of her relationship with Hugh.

He had gifted them the bottle of wine to get on her good side.

"Janie, what should we do?" asked Lila.

She looked at Jane in a daze.

"Since it's already been gifted to us, let's open it. As for the card, keep it. You can use it in the future," replied Jane.

The way Jane saw it, there was no reason to reject a gift that had been

freely given.

Jane picked up the bottle opener and opened the bottle of Lafite without hesitation.

She poured Lila and herself a glass each.

"Cheers! To hell with the Fowler family!" said Jane.

She then drank from the glass.

Lila was stunned for just a split second before she smiled at Jane. "Cheers! To hell with the Fowler family!" she repeated.

"Oh, Janie, weren't we going to spend the filthy money Dwayne Fowler gave us? After what happened, I doubt we can go through with it," said Lila. "Yeah. It's disgusting having his money on me. How about we donate it to Hope Junior School," said Jane.

"That's a great idea!" replied Lila.

When they were done, Jane and Lila left the restaurant.

Not once before that did they glance at Hugh.

Hugh finally turned away from them.

"Hugh, your beloved has left. You can eat now. Aren't you hungry?" asked Robert.

He had already finished his food.

Hugh's food, however, had not been touched at all. It had all gotten cold.

He had ignored Robert the entire evening.

All he had done was gaze in Jane's direction.

Robert thought Hugh was obviously prioritizing his new love over his friends.

However, Jane had not glanced in Hugh's direction even once!

It seemed Hugh's affection was one-sided!

If it were in the past, Robert would not have believed such a thing was possible!

D.Y. Group's president Hugh Croft was the youngest member of the Croft family ever to helm the company. Not only was he ignored by a woman, but he was also left wanting her from afar.

Robert now believed the saying that there was always a bigger fish!

The unattainable was always more desirable, and those who were loved had no fear!

Robert wanted to make an insulting comment.

However, if he angered Hugh, he'd be the one in trouble.

As a result of Hugh's overbearing manner, Robert had no choice but to keep quiet and curse Hugh silently.

"Okay, Hugh, Robert, I'm done with work," Conner said.

Connor took off his work jacket and loosened his tie. He seemed

immediately more relaxed as he took a seat next to Hugh.

Before Connor could make himself comfortable, Hugh asked, "What did you say to Jane?"

Connor choked back a laugh.

He barely managed to contain his laughter.

Like Robert, Connor was no match for Hugh's overbearing manner.

He was afraid Hugh would beat the shit out of him.

"Hugh, I did not believe Robert when he told me about it. Now I see he was telling the truth.

"This is the first time I've seen you so taken with a woman. Are you...for real this time?" asked Connor.

Robert was indignant. "What do you mean you did not believe me? Have I ever lied to you?"

"If someone told you Hugh liked a woman, would you believe him? Both you and I know what Hugh is like," said Connor.

"Connor. Luther." Hugh said.

Connor was still arguing with Robert when Hugh called out his name, each word clearly enunciated, his voice cold as ice. Connor was shocked, his heart almost jumping out of his chest.

"As the restaurant manager, I offered compensation on behalf of the restaurant, that's all. Don't worry. I will not have any unpure thoughts towards a woman my friend is interested in. I am not your rival in love!" Connor hurriedly explained.

He raised his hands in surrender.

It was no joking matter if Hugh were to misunderstand. Hugh might kill him anyway, even though they were best friends!

"The woman you've got your eye on is not ordinary. I checked. She made a reservation using a Cloudnine VIP card," said Connor.

Robert looked up with interest at the news. "Oh? Cloudnine restaurant only issued a few VIP cards. Unless she's got connections of some kind, there's no way she could have gotten one."

"That's why I said she's no ordinary woman. Anyway, the woman Hugh is interested in must be special in some way. There's no way Hugh would be attracted to a common woman," replied Connor.

Connor turned to Hugh.

Hugh pursed his lips and kept quiet.

At this moment, there was a sound.

"Ding dong!"

Hugh's cell phone vibrated.

When he saw that Jane had sent a message, his eyes unconsciously

widened.

He immediately tapped on Jane's WeChat message.

Jane sent a smiling emoji with the words, [Thank you for tonight.]

Hugh replied, [You're welcome.]

Then, after some consideration, Hugh sent a smiling emoji as well.

Hugh looked at Jane's WeChat name and then changed his own display name to "Hugh."

Connor did not see who Hugh was chatting with and asked, "Hugh, why are you looking at your phone? Aren't you going to give us more information so that we can help you?"

Hugh locked his phone screen and answered quietly. "She is like me. She too, has Type Omega Blood.

"Oh! She's the woman who can help your insomnia?" asked Connor.

"Tell us more!" Connor and Robert urged.

Hugh looked at Connor and Robert's inquiring expressions. "Also, this steak is cold. Make me a new one."

"What!" exclaimed Connor.

He sulked.

He wondered where Hugh had picked up the bad habit from.

Hugh was purposefully withholding information from them!

In the past, High would either refuse to tell or tell them everything! Robert noticed something strange.

He wondered who Hugh had just been chatting with.

After the chat, Hugh's usual sullen expression had been replaced by a somewhat cheerful one.

"Could it be...

"Jane Fowler?" thought Robert to himself.

Jane sent Lila back to the Sutton family home.

"Janie, see you tomorrow," Lila said.

"Ok," replied Jane.

Jane watched as Lila disappeared into the house.

She then glanced at her phone.

Hugh had replied.

Hugh had sent her two messages. He had also changed his user name to one similar to Jane's.

Jane choked back an incredulous cough.

She ran her finger lightly over her cell phone.

She wondered if she should reply.

After all, she had yet to decide on the contract.

However, she had contact with Hugh again that day.

Jane thought that she might have good dreams that night.

The next day.

She had another peaceful night with no nightmares.

Jane was in a good mood. She picked up her phone.

Then sent Lila a message.

After she washed up, her phone sounded a notification.

Jane thought it was Lila replying to her message.

However-

It was Hugh.

Hugh had messaged. [I had a good sleep last night. Thank you.]

Jane replied, [...I don't recall doing anything.]

Hugh said, [Your presence and contact.]

Jane frowned ever so slightly.

She thought back to the day before.

Jane then answered, [In that case, I have to thank you too. I did not have any nightmares last night.]

Hugh replied with a smiling emoji. [You're welcome.]

Jane could not help but smile to herself.

The thought that a man as arrogant and standoffish as Hugh was typing a smiling emoji was amusing.

She had not believed him capable of such.

As expected, no matter how mighty a person was, they were still human and possessed all the emotions and desires of a human.

Jane picked up her bag and drove her Porsche Cayenne to the University of Oricle.

In her past life in the Fowler family, Jane had lived by her self–imposed rules of being inconspicuous, staying out of trouble, and not drawing attention away from Madelyn's achievements. She was afraid that she would cause problems for the Fowler family, fearing they would hate her.

This lifetime, Jane intended to break all the silly rules she had set in her past life!

She saw no reason why she had to find all kinds of ways to hide all the money she earned and her talent because of what her family thought of her and to avoid hurting Madelyn's self–esteem.

She had been labeled with words like "orphan," "inferior," and "nothing compared to Madelyn."

Jane thought it was stupidly ridiculous.

She almost wanted to show her past self the middle finger.

She wanted to say to herself, "Screw you!"

Jane parked her Porsche Cayenne skillfully at the University of Oricle.

She alighted, sunglasses on her face and a sling bag slung over a shoulder.

Her long slim legs were clad in denim jeans, and her feet in brand-new white track shoes. She had on a simple white T-shirt and, over that, a lightweight tan trenchcoat.

Jane raised her chin and lifted her head to the sun. The light reflected off her face, and her every move shone confidently!

She looked charismatic and cool!

Many passersby turned to stare in stunned admiration.

"Oh my god! She's beautiful!" one was heard commenting.

"Since when was there such a beautiful woman in the University of Oricle?" another wondered.

"Is she a senior? A junior? Or is she a new teacher?" someone asked.

"I really want her contact number," another said.

The sounds of people discussing Jane came from all around.

Madelyn Fowler and Peter Fowler had just alighted from their car.

This was the scene that greeted them.

When Madelyn and Peter heard what the people around them were discussing, they both turned to look at Jane.

They were instantly stunned.