

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 282

No Way Back Chapter 282-Was Jane lost? Had she lost her way? Something like that may have happened to Lila, but not to Jane.

Jane texted. [I've gone to the toilet. Go and have fun with Connor first. Go back to your room if you feel the need for a nap. I'll see you during dinner]

Lila texted back, [****! You didn't even tell us you were going to the toilet. I was going to wait for you.]

Jane replied. [You *****girl... Why are you waiting for me while I'm in the toilet? If you aren't ashamed by this, I am.]

However, that wasn't the truth.

Jane didn't go to the toilet.

Instead, she secretly slipped out of sight after they returned to the resort.

It was so Connor and Lila could have some time to themselves.

The two of them were chatting and laughing, making Jane look like an enormous third wheel.

It was as if she was constantly getting in their way.

Even if Connor and Lila didn't mind, Jane did.

It was better to be alone by herself.

At this moment, Jane noticed a peculiar scent emanating from a nearby home as she walked by.

Not only did the cold winter month not affect the fragrance, but it also seemed to grow even richer and more mellow. "This is..."

Jane couldn't resist opening the door of the scarlet home that was in front of her.

Within, there was an orchestra of violins

Evidently, the owner of the house placed a high value on these precious violins.

"Beethoven, Mozart... they're all discontinued. These violins honor these historical musicians by bearing their names."

“They’re worth a fortune. Why is it being kept here in plain sight, with the door left unlocked?”

Even Jane was unable to contain her awe of the generosity shown by the owner of this property.

Or rather...

That was a show of complete faith in the resort’s safety measures.

“Who are you?”

A surprised voice suddenly came from behind the door.

As Jane turned around, she noticed a man with a flat top haircut and natural, uncolored hair. His *****hair and the lines that had formed near the corners of his eyes were clear evidence of the passage of time.

Yet, he towered her at 6 feet 3 inches. He was decked up in a down coat, thermal trousers, and ice skates. He looked as strong as a bear, and every once in a while, his eyes would shine with a piercing radiance. Despite his age, he seemed courageous as ever and not to be trifled with. “I’m sorry, I caught the unique scent of the violin wood. I came all the way here and realized that the door wasn’t locked. I’m really sorry.” Jane was, after all, the wrongdoer. The situation made it too simple to label her as a thief. Her apology was swift.

“It’s you? Jane Fowler?”

When he saw Jane’s face clearly, the man seemed to recognize Jane.

Jane looked puzzled, “You know me?”

It was impossible for Jane to have no recollection of such a venerable old man.

“My name is Walker Luther. I’m Connor Luther’s second uncle. I’m also one of the current shareholders of the Luther Group “You’ve definitely made your mark as a well-known figure in Cruksia. How am I not familiar with your name? Also, I have a serious passion for the art of painting. I liked the work you did to win the world championship and the things you made during the X era. I think they are great!

“I guess you could call myself a fan of yours. Haha, I’m so lucky to be able to meet my hero here. Connor had told me many things about you. You are said to achieve great things in life.”

Walker’s teasing helped ease the tension.

Then, with a hidden sigh of relief, Jane responded, "Thank you for your kind words, Mr. Luther. The thought that you would suspect me of theft scared me"

"All of these violins are works of art and would sell for a fortune. I dared to leave without locking the door. Naturally, that is because I have faith in the safety measures taken by the Luther Group.

"Or rather, I'm more interested in seeing which daring burglar attempts to take my violin here."

Walker smiled and strode confidently. He walked by Jane and reached for a violin on the shelf.

"Since you can smell the violin at such weather, surely you must know a thing or two about the violin, Miss Jane. Do you want to give it a try?" "Are you serious? This is a discontinued violin."

Jane was slightly surprised.

Logically, these collectors preserved these violins. They couldn't bring themselves to do anything with the violins other than doing routine maintenance.

It was even more out of the ordinary for Walker to ask someone he barely knew to play the violin for him.

The cost of these violins was not a primary concern. If there were any defects, there wouldn't be a new violin that had been discontinued to replace it

"This is made to be played with What's the use of being cooped up here indefinitely if it can't even do this simple task?

"It seems likely that both their owners and the violins themselves must feel some dissatisfaction. Of course, assuming that you're confident enough to play this violin

"If you don't believe in her own strength, then forget it. Miss Jane"

Walker's tone was clearly intended to be demeaning.

Was he pulling the provocation stunt?

Hal

Who's afraid?

"If you don't mind, Mr. Luther, I'll play it then."

Jane was eager to give this renowned, once in a generation violin a go as well,

As luck would have it, she was able to do so, and the violin's owner was willing for her to play it

What reason did she have to refuse?

In any case, if it was damaged, Jane could definitely afford it.

"Alright, now this is my idol. You can choose any of the violins here. Dont worry, I just found a friend to help me maintain and adjust them." "Okay"

Jane Fowler chose a violin named Beethoven

Coincidentally, Beethoven was also Jane's favorite musician.

She ran her fingers softly over the violin's body

The shape of the violin strings was traced out by her fingertips.

She set the violin in front of her, and the sandalwood scent of antiquity wafted from the dark red eucalyptus wood.

It was fascinating and heartfelt.

Even Jane couldn't help but feel excited.

As a musician, she was more than grateful to be able to play such a violin.

There was nothing else that could have been more amazing than this

The debugging is truly awesome."

Jane's eyes narrowed and her admiration was unrestrained.

Walker's friend must be a virtuosic musician with a reverence for his or her instruments.

Otherwise, fine tuning this rare, out of production violin from the turn of the previous century would be almost impossible.

The strings were perfect in every way possible. In a sense, it breathed a new life into the violin.

It was as if the violin was silently calling out-

[Use me]

Jane took the bow in her hands and positioned herself in the proper stance.

Closing her eyes, she put her chin on the violin and started to play.

The sweet strains of a violin were audible in the room.

The song played by Jane this time was a universally revered, heavenly hymn, Canon.

The warm tone was drawn out and deep, and it carried with it a calming enchantment.

It was as if the wings of an angel were sweeping over the land, bringing peace to those in suffering and ushering in the brightness and hope of a new beginning.

As the tension mounted, Jane's grip became stronger. She and the violin in her hands seemed to merge into one.

The exquisite violin sound was sent forth in a flurry.

There was a rainbow of colors in the air.

It was as if the violin from the previous century, which had been locked for decades, had suddenly sprung to life and spread its wings. Under Jane's hands, she and the violin blossomed into the perfect dancing partners, capable of mastering a wide variety of intricate routines. The song ended at the final note.

Jane slowly opened his eyes.

She struggled to still her racing heart.

In fact, she was dripping with sweat despite the chilly winter air.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

After witnessing this brilliant performance, even Walker, who had been to a vast number of the world's best concerts, could not hold back his

ovation

"Your performance, Miss Jane, was superb! The sounds are like angels singing in my ears. It's an eye-opener for me!"

"You are much too generous, Mr. Luther. You may thank this violin for that," Jane responded in a humble manner.

"Just as you'd hope for a violin bearing Beethoven's name that's long since more out of production. Taiba skle to also this slabe keen

trip is definitely worth it

Jane placed the violin back where it was with great care

It was as if she was protecting a priceless treasure

When the bright light shined from all sides, she could feel the ripples in her eyes

She thought to herself-

Thank you for giving me such an extraordinary experience]

At this moment, another person pushed the door open

His enthusiasm was evident in his voice

“Uncle Walker, are you playing the violin? it’s you? Jane?”

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 283

No Way Back Chapter 283-Quinton looked at Jane in surprise.

Unexpectedly, Quinton would meet Jane here.

When Jane saw that it was Quinton, she frowned fiercely.

“Walker, could it be that the friend you mentioned is him?”

“Ahem. Yes, the only person who can perfectly tune these out-of-print violins for me is this genius composer, Quinton, who has absolute sound

sensation.

“I’ve been looking for Quinton to help for a long time. He came to the resort a few days ago when he was free to help me tune the violin.

“I know about your relationship. I didn’t expect Quinton to come back. Quinton, didn’t you say that you went back to your bedroom to rest first?” Quinton lowered his eyes. “When I heard this violin sound, I really couldn’t suppress the excitement in my heart. I followed the violin sound back because the performance was really too good. It is even more pleasant than any version of Canon I’ve heard.”

As a composer and musician, Quinton would never miss such music.

Quinton felt that it was impossible for Walker to play it. Although Walker knew how to play the violin, it was impossible for him to play such a touching Canon.

Quinton did not think that Walker would be willing to let others touch these violins

Unexpectedly, Quinton would meet Jane here.

Was this the so-called ill-fated relationship?

Quinton recalled what had happened in the Fowler family recently.

For a **, Quinton did not know how to face Jane

Quinton clearly had a lot to say to Jane.

However, when they really met, Quinton did not know what to say.

“Thank you, Walker, for being willing to lend the violin to me to fulfill my wish. I’ll take my leave first.” Since Quinton was here, Jane didn’t want to stay any longer. Jane thanked Walker and wanted to leave. “Hey...”

Walker wanted to say something, but Jane already left without looking back.

when you came to tune the violins

Seeing that Quinton was still standing at the same spot, Walker said resentfully. “What are you waiting for? for me, I kept hearing you talk about Jane. Now that Jane is here, are you mule? You don’t dare to do anything?” “I’m sorry, Mr. Luther. I’ll go take a look!”

Quinton finally mustered up the courage to chase after Jane.

“Sigh. I’m really old. I actually meddled in these things.

“Since it is fate, Quinton, take it as me returning a favor.”

As for whether the outcome was good or bad, it depended on Quinton’s own luck.

‘Janel*

Quinton was chasing Jane.

Jane quickened her pace, not wanting to talk with Quinton.

However, with this shout, the guests passing by the resort looked at the two of them in surprise.

Jane was slightly stunned and then stopped in her tracks.

Jane looked at Quinton impatiently. “Just say it!”

“Jane, I know you ***me and don’t want to see me. It’s really a coincidence that the two of us met today...

“If that’s all the nonsense you want to say, then I’m leaving, and you should walk out of my sight.”

Seeing that Jane did not even give him a chance to catch his breath, Quinton gritted his teeth and stood in front of Jane.

“Jane, I’m not talking to you for my business, but for Aaron!”

“Is there something wrong with your brain? I severed ties with the Fowler family hundreds of years ago. I have nothing to do with the Fowler family anymore.

“Don’t blame me wher anything happens to any of the Fowler family!”

Jane looked at Quinton as if she was looking at an ***.

Quinton had been chasing after Jane and speaking non-stop.

Was Quinton going to blame Jane for Aaron’s matter?

Jane thought she must be crazy. She actually stopped in her tracks and wanted to chase Quinton away.

Clearly, none of the Fowlers was unreasonable.

“The piano piece you played back then saved Aaron’s life a long time ago.”

Quinton knew why June did not stop.

Quinton quickly told Jane what had happened to Aaron back then in brief.

*Jane, the video you accidentally uploaded online back then saved Aaron’s life!

“It can be said that without you, there would definitely not be the internationally renowned Aaron!”

Jane raised her eyebrows in surprise.

It was true that Jane did not know about it.

It was a message that had never appeared in Jane’s previous life.

But it made sense.

In the previous life, Leia suddenly appeared and became Aaron's girlfriend. She married the Fowler family and became the Fowler family's daughter-in-law.

In this life, Aaron somehow interacted with Leia.

Originally, Jane thought that the reason why the two of them had gotten together in the previous life was that they were in the same profession and had a common topic.

It turned out that Leia impersonated Jane and plagiarized her work.

Leia used this to deceive Aaron so that she could obtain the Fowler family's help.

Thinking about it this way, Jane felt it was very interesting.

Unfortunately, Jane could not return to her previous life to see the Fowler family's final outcome.

In their previous life, Madelyn colluded with Chester and betrayed the Fowler family. Moreover, there was a very scheming daughter-in-law who entered the Fowler family with secrets and motives, Leia.

Most importantly, the Fowlers claimed to be extremely smart and believed that there weren't any ***around them. However, they were played by the people they trusted the most.

The Fowlers thought that they had everything under their control, but they had no idea that the calamity had quietly approached and descended.

Just thinking about it made Jane feel even more excited.

If the Fowler family didn't end up in a worse state than Jane who died miserably in a fire in her previous life, Jane would feel indignant. Jane, you saved Henry, ***, the Fowler family, and now Aaron...

"Even us, you brothers, are affected by you and saved by you. We're related by blood.

"We really know our mistake. About the harm we have brought to you, Dad and ***feel so guilty although they don't say anything, let alone Henry and the others.

"We all hope that you can return to the Fowler family. I beg you to give us another chance. Please return to the Fowler family so that we can make up for the damage we've caused you..."

-Quinton became more and more excited as he spoke.

His eyes even turned red, and tears flickered in them.

For the usually indifferent Quinton to have such an expression, it could be seen how surging his heart was.

Even if Quinton knew that doing so was moral kidnapping and forcing Jane to do something she didn't want to do he couldn't care less.

As long as Jane could give them another chance to make up for it, Quinton could do *** Jane wanted him to do.

Quinton no longer wanted to see his family in pain because of Jane.

"It must be that the two of us met today because of this.

"You used my tune

"You're a musician

played the perfect Canon. This proves that our abilities can surpass everything!

whose name could go down in history. I can help you, Jane. As long as you and I work together, you'll definitely be famous in history, just like Beethoven, Mozart....

"In a hundred years, the music history of this world will definitely engrave your name, Jane Fowler! I can give you everything!"

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 284

No Way Back Chapter 284-Quinton couldn't think of anything else that could persuade Jane

Quinton could only rely on the absolute sound sensation and creative ability that he was best at to help Jane

As long as Jane was willing to return to the Fowler family and give them another chance to regain their kinship and love for Jane, Quinton was willing to only create for Jane in this lifetime.

It didn't matter even if Quinton composed until he was famous, was unknown for his entire life, and gave all his fame and fortune to Jane, as long as Jane returned

Facing Quinton's desperate pleas, Jane was still as cold as ice

Besides, Jane even wanted to laugh.

In the end, Jane couldn't help but chuckle.

“Jane...*

When Quinton heard Jane’s undisguised mocking laughter, his heart felt like it was being cut by a knife.

Quinton realized the outcome

“Quinton, you’re such a naive ***.

“Putting aside that I’m not interested in these useless titles and reputation, playing is just my hobby. If it makes me happy, I’ll play. If I feel that it’s boring. I can give it up without hesitation.

“Now, there’s indeed something that exceeded my expectations. I didn’t expect that an unintentional video back then would actually save Aaron’s life.

“I only regret why I didn’t delete that video quickly back then. Why did I let Aaron see it? if it’s as you said, Aaron will fall into darkness forever and live a life worse than death!”

Such ***words came out of Jane’s ***without any emotion.

Quinton felt like a prisoner about to be executed

He was sent to the cross and was dismembered with a scorching knife.

It hurt

Quinton’s heart hurt.

Quinton’s brain hurt.

Even Quinton’s breathing became painful.

All the blood in Quinton’s body seemed to have been mixed with blades, cutting through his skin all the time.

It was even colder than the snow in the mountains in January, so cold that Quinton’s bones were about to shatter.

Jane looked at Quinton’s miserable appearance and did not feel any sympathy at all.

Jane would never forget how she **tragically in her previous life, as well as how the Fowlers treated Jane coldly and wanted her to ***. Even if Quinton had never done this in his life, so what?

Jane didn’t lose her memory after her revival.

Instead, Jane was reborn with the memories of her previous life, filled with hatred and anger.

No matter how nice Quinton sounded now, in his previous life, he also thought that Jane was the Jinx as the Fowlers, and treated Jane with indifference and bullying

Quinton was a brainless ***who only knew how to follow the trend and believe in his family.

In a word, children who always cried would have candy to eat.

If Jane hadn't revealed her talent and revealed her ability, would Quinton still remember this biological sister of his?

If so, Quinton would probably let go at once after being rejected by Jane at the beginning, but not like now, fawning at Jane so much.

Jane turned around and left without hesitation.

Watching as Jane's figi was about to fade away, Quinton suddenly gritted his teeth and knelt on one knee.

It was so cold, and the floor was so hard.

This kneel of Quinton was very heavy

The bones of Quinton's right foot could be heard colliding with the ground

Due to the collision, Quinton's face contorted in pain.

When the other guests of the resort who had stopped to watch the commotion saw this, they revealed surprised expressions Jane naturally heard this sound but still didn't look back.

Jane disappeared from Quinton's sight.

"Quinton, what are you doing?"

Walker had been secretly following behind. At this moment, Walker could not stand it and ran out in a hurry to pull Quinton up. "Amman couldn't kneel down so easily. Even if it is just kneeling on one knee, you can only kneel to your parents, benefactors, and loved ones!

"Is it good for you to torture yourself like this? There must be someone who dotes on and loves you. You're an absolute genius!"

"I'm sorry. Mr. Luther, don't worry about me. Just let me keep kneeling. I really don't have any strength left."

Quinton watched as Jane left so heartlessly and could not help but smile bitterly at himself. Quinton couldn't help but cover his face and his shoulders trembled as tears fell.

Among the Fowler family's seven children, Quinton had a relatively indifferent personality.

At the same time, Quinton was also the most sensitive child.

Knowing that something like this had happened, Quinton knew that it was impossible for Jane to be able to return to the Fowler family, forgive them, and give them another chance.

What should Quinton do?

The thought of going back to the Fowler family and facing the growing pain in his family's hearts, Quinton was so tired, and his heart ached. Quinton wanted to escape far away from all of this.

Quinton didn't want to face it, and he didn't want to come back.

This way, perhaps Quinton could live more frankly.

When Walker saw Quinton like this, his heart ached.

Walker could not help but sigh heavily.

After all, this was the Fowler family's family matter.

Even if Walker treated Quinton as his own son, so what?

had encountered

After Jane returned to the bedroom, she did not tell Lila that she had encountered Quinton,

Lila pouted when she saw Jane. "Janie, why did you take so long to go to the restroom? I thought you left me behind and ran away first."

"I took a stroll around the resort. We're leaving tomorrow, right?"

"We're leaving tomorrow? So soon? Didn't you say we were going to play for three days? No... Did something happen?"

Janie, tell me honestly. Something must have happened when you went to the restroom, right?"

Lila knew that Jane must have encountered something.

Jane didn't look as happy as before she went to the restroom.

"I still can't hide it from you..."

Jane's mood finally improved a little with such a good friend who understood her

Then, Jane told Lila about the coincidence of meeting Quinton.

***! The Fowlers are really annoying! We're already here, but how can we still encounter Quinton?

"Could it be Connor's doing?"

"Connor didn't know. Mr. Walker invited me there. Maybe I really have an ill-fated relationship with the Fowler family.

"But I'm already sober. I've pulled myself out of this ill-fated relationship and completely cut it off."

Jane couldn't deny that Quinton was right about one thing.

They had coincidentally met in such an almost impossible situation.

Or rather, after Jane left the Fowler family, she had a strange encounter with everyone in the Fowler family.

Stormton City was clearly so big. It was too difficult to meet someone.

However, after that, Jane became involved with everyone in the Fowler family.

Was God playing a prank on Jane?

God gave Jane a revival and let her see the Fowlers' true colors clearly.

God also let Jane completely cut ties with the Fowler family and go to her own life to find her own goal.

At the same time, God also gave Jane true friendship, kinship, and love.

However, Jane would always meet the Fowlers at a certain corner,

It constantly reminded Jane of the pain and experience of dying in a fire in her previous life.

Was it a hint?

What was God trying to hint Jane at?

No matter what, in this life, revenge was the only thing that Jane wanted. Jane would use Madelyn to destroy the Fowler family and let the Fowler family suffer the final outcome of her previous life.

However, what did Jane feel pity was that if only she had known the real reason why Leia married Aaron earlier.

Jane would rather endure the disgust of Leia taking her identity for a while than expose Leia's true colors.

The pleasure of revenge would only be more comfortable when there were more betrayals of the Fowlers' trusted ones.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 285

No Way Back Chapter 285-At that moment, a pair of wan hanı near to hold Jane's hand *Janie, you look terrible. It must be the ***Fowlers who make you feel upset and uncomfortable "How about we don't wait any longer? We've already finished browsing here. Let's leave tonight"

Realizing the importance of having Leia's face end by her side, put all her thoughts and mixed emotions Jane smiled and caressed "it's alright. It's not too late yet, and we can leave tomorrow too. The weather isn't suitable for us to leave the resort at night "

Furthermore, I was not afraid of the Fowler family At most, they only affected my mood. Why should I avoid them and hide as if they were poisonous creatures? It seemed though I was the one who was afraid of them I didn't even care about them for a long time. They were not worth a single cent in my heart compared Those words came from the bottom of Jane's heart "Yeah! Let's ignore them! They can live their own lives while we live our own lives as long as we are happy and fulfilled. Let them be jealous of us! Hmph!"

"Janie, how dare they ***you like this? They will have a bad ending sooner or later! I'm waiting for the day when the Fowlers get their retribution! They will regret losing such a rare, precious gem like you, Janie "You're right!"

After a heart to heart talk, Jane and Leia were laughing and giggling again.

Next, Connor approached Jane and Leia and invited them to have dinner together Connor had everything prepared.

“Hey, Connor Janie and I are leaving tomorrow.”

“That’s so soon. Why don’t the two of you stay for a few more days?”

Connor’s eyes filled with an unknowing disappointment.

Lila was about to speak when Jane interrupted, “What? The heir of such a prestigious Luther Group has nothing better to do than to hang out with us and fool around here?”

“I’m not just ***around here. I’m doing some research while I’m here at the resort. After all, it’s one of the main businesses of the renowned and reputable Luther Group” replied Lila.

don’t know “Jane, my brother, Shaun, has been getting close to you lately I don’t know what you guys are up to, but with you around, I feel relieved. Please take good care of my brother,” Connor added.

Connor recalled his younger brother’s recent whereabouts were mysterious, and his behavior was bizarre.

Connor had investigated and discovered that Shaun was not only hanging out with childhood friends but had also set up some base.

There was even a trace of Jane’s involvement.

With Jane around, Connor did not have to worry too much about his brother, Shaun.

Connor could not explain why he felt that way.

“Janie, when did you get to know Connor’s brother?”

Lila looked at Jane curiously. She was as curious as a cat Speaking of which, Lila had never met Connor’s younger brother before, not even once.

Lila wondered, “Hmm... something seemed off”

Of course, it’s normal for Connor’s brother not to know Lila.

“Ahem. we are just friends.”

Jane found an excuse to cover up the fact.

Any information about Red Star Team should not be disclosed or exposed

After all, it involved national network information security

The dinner at the resort was served buffet style.

The resort had invited Michelin three-star chefs to cook the dishes, and the alcoholic and non-alcoholic drinks served were all top quality brands.

The desserts and cakes were exquisitely designed and beautiful.

The most important thing was that the taste was rich and savory “Wow, Janie, try this strawberry cake. It tastes so delicious! And this chocolate cake is so unique and exquisite!”

“Don’t eat so much, aren’t you supposed to cut down on your weight?”

“Oh, it’s too extravagant to worry about diet when there’s delicious food in front of us. I’m not on a diet today. This donut is also very delicious!”

In the end, Jane handed Lila, who was severely tempted by the food, over to Connor and for him to take care of her

While Jane took a glass of champagne and walked to the full height window, watching the fog dissipate, the moonlight and twinkling stars illuminated the night sky.

* Jane *

At that moment, a familiar voice could be heard.

Jane turned her head around and saw Walker.

Jane responded calmly, “Walker”

“Don’t be so restrained as we’ve met before. Furthermore, Quinton has just left the place.” “Oh”

Jane’s response remained indifferent as she uttered a word.

“By right this was your family’s affairs, and I shouldn’t ask too much as I didn’t have the right to interfere

“However, I saw that Quinton was willing to kneel to you, even though he had never met you before, and you had already cut off ties with the Fowler family. I could tell that you were very decisive and had made up your mind. I was not asking if you could forgive the Fowler family, but I still felt Quinton was quite innocent.”

Walker felt extremely guilty even as he spoke.

Walker did not like to be a mediator and did not want to be one as he did not enjoy and was not willing to be a mediator

“Walker, if Quinton had not helped you tune those violins, or had he not known you, would you even say these things to help him?”

“No, I wouldn’t. I didn’t want to say anything to help him either. However, I decided to help him when I saw him kneeling and begging for your forgiveness, even though he was a man who had dignity.

“I just couldn’t bear it, so I had to be the bad guy myself. If I offended you in any way, please forgive me.”

Walker sighed heavily.

“Walker, I’m grateful you were not angry with me for barging into your collections room without permission and using the ‘Beethoven’ violin.” “I wasn’t angry, but I could tell you clearly that the grievances between the Fowler family and me were far more complicated than you could imagine.

“In this lifetime, I will never forgive the Fowler family. I will do what I say. Unless I die, I will never forgive the harm the Fowler family has done to me!

“Hence, there’s no need to say such things in front of me anymore. No matter how often you say it, my answer will always be the same. I will never forgive!”

Seeing that Jane had made up her mind, Walker felt there was no chance of persuading her anymore.

Walker had to talk to Jane apologetically, “I understand. I’m sorry, Jane, for bringing up something that makes you unhappy.”

“It’s okay.”

It was something usual and common for Walker to appreciate Quinton.

Quinton had done a great favor for Walker, and there were also considerations of interests and balance of power between the two prominent families.

That kneeling was beyond Jane’s expectations.

Walker sympathized with Quinton and helped him to plead with Jane, which was reasonable and expected.

However, if Jane forgave Quinton, it would undoubtedly be returning to being a “fool” bound by family ties, just like what had happened in her previous life.

It was not just because of that.

Jane also wanted the “daughter” that the Fowlers valued most to personally destroy the entire Fowler family!

Walker left in annoyance and irritation.

Walker did not go far before running into Connor.

Connor respectfully bowed, “Walker.”

Walker coughed softly and said, “Hello, Connor.”

“I saw you fat

“You cou’d u

t now. Did you two know each other?”

www.each other. A lot of things had happened between us.”

Facing the family’s most valued member, his nephew, Connor, Walker could not keep it in anymore.

If Walker kept it in any longer, he would be very depressed.

“Oh, didn’t expect something like this to happen suddenly”

Connor’s eyes shimmered as he looked toward Jane, standing not too far away.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 286

No Way Back Chapter 286-“Did you also know that girl, Jane? Wait a minute. Jane was here. Did you bring her here?”

“Jane is Hugh’s woman.”

Walker was speechless.

Walker was short of breath out of a sudden.

It was like Walker had discovered a new world. He turned his head to look at Jane several times.

After all, Walker was in the business for a long time and saw countless ups and downs. Hence he soon calmed down.

"I could hardly imagine that Hugh had a woman he was interested in. No wonder I always felt that Jane was not an ordinary person. The current Fowler family could not match Jane's status or power"

The Fowler family was certainly influential in Stormton City, but they were still far from the Croft family's influence and power.

They were a top-notch existence. Even the Luther family did not dare to offend them!

"Am I right?"

Connor secretly took a few photos of Jane with his phone. And he sent the photos to Hugh.

When Walker questioned Connor, Connor replied calmly, "I want to discuss a business collaboration with Hugh. I need to give him what he likes first. Jane's beautiful photos will be helpful for our future negotiations."

"You little brat, be careful not to let Jane see these photos, or she'll beat you up! That girl is very hot-tempered!"

Walker was stunned by Connor's actions.

He did not know what to say about Connor,

"Uncle Raymond, I am just catering to Hugh's preferences. He always gets what he wants and never cares about what others give him. "Hugh's only weakness is Jane. Hey, take a look. He has just replied."

Connor rushed over and showed Hugh's replies on WeChat to Walker. Then, he left with a happy smile.

Walker was dumbfounded.

Walker thought, "Ah! These young people these days! Don't understand what they're doing nowadays!" Connor had finished discussing with Hugh regarding their business collaboration. Connor responded, "Thanks, Hugh! I'll go take a few more pictures of Jane for you!" Hugh replied, "If you dare to do it again, I shall cancel the deal and think of ways to ***you! Do you believe it? You better watch out!" Hugh thought, Jane is my woman. Connor, how dare you take pictures of her? Aren't you asking for trouble?" Connor pointed out, "But Hugh, don't you think there are some sides of Jane that you haven't seen before?" Hugh was tongue-tied.

Hugh took a closer look at the photo of Jane that Connor had sent.

Hugh thought, "Well. There are some sides of Jane that I haven't seen before. However, I don't want other men to photograph Jane secretly Perhaps it's the first time I have ever felt like this."

Hugh felt he was caught in a dilemma and didn't know how to choose.

Hugh's brow furrowed deeply as if he could wring out sweat with a mere squeeze,

"Okay, I won't joke with you anymore, Hugh. Today I have realized something again. You and Jane are a perfect match."

"What do you mean?"

Connor told Hugh what had happened to Jane's encounter with Quinton in the resort.

"The two lonely individuals have finally met. They are meant to be each other soulmates. Their special feelings for each other are not just because of the Type Omega blood, am I right? I truly hope that Janie's family was not full of scoundrels so that Janie could enjoy greater happiness and joy in her life,"

Hugh closed his eyes.

It was the feeling of not having a family to care for and being hated.

Hugh could underst

That was because

this feeling and empathize with Jane.

had lived that way since birth.

Unlike Jane, Hugh at least still had his grandmother.

While on the other hand, Jane was truly alone.

Eventually, the Teacher was just a teacher and not a family member who was blood-related to her.

The cold treatment Jane had received from the Fowler family forced her to give up everything, and her heart must be in pain even if she said otherwise.

know your temper very well. You will never change your mind once you have decided about something in your life. But as your friend, I have to tell you. Please treat Janie nicely. She is a good woman, and you must never hurt her."

Connor responded and glanced at Jane. While Jane stood far from him, she laughed and talked with Lila.

“Don’t talk nonsense, Connor. I will never let Janie down in my life! Unless I ***!”

It was eleven at night when Quinton returned home to the Fowler family.

There was no light in the house

Jack and the others were nowhere to be found.

Quinton thought, “No one is around it was probably good too.”

Quinton experienced Jane’s heartless rejection.

Hence, Quinton did not know how to face the Fowlers now.

Quinton did not feel like showering or going to bed, so he went to the piano room alone.

Quinton turned on the lights and took off his coat

Walking barefoot, Quinton stepped on the ice cold floor.

Quinton touched the black and white piano keys and began playing the piano.

Quinton’s heart was in turmoil.

Quinton could only release the mixed emotions in his heart by playing the piano piece with fast rhythms and beats.

The piano rhythm was extremely fast, and the sound buzzed like a bee.

Quinton’s fingertips moved quickly on the black and white piano keys as if his fingers were dancing, and it was so quick that it was hard to see his fingers’ movements.

Unconsciously, Aaron appeared at the door of the piano room.

Aaron looked at Quinton, who had closed his eyes and played obsessively like he was possessed.

Aaron did not say a word.

Aaron only began to speak after Quinton had finished venting his pain and agony.

Quinton collapsed from the chair onto the ground as soon as the pent-up emotions were released.

Quinton was breathing heavily.

He even broke out in a sweat.

Only then did Aaron come in.

Aaron threw a towel onto Quinton's body.

"Aaron, I thought you had gone out"

"Mom and Dad took little ***out to relax, but I didn't feel like it, so I didn't go with them," Aaron replied and began to play the piano. "Moonlight Sonata"

"Endless sea, under moonlight gleams, tides serenading, flowing endlessly."

The rhythm was not fast

However, it conveyed a sense of loneliness that ordinary humans could not apprehend, and it was very different from Quinton's play.

It was a kind of quiet loneliness that was independent of the world.

It was completely different from Quinton's inner frenzy outburst.

From Aaron's play, one could sense his current state of mind.

Even though Aaron's mood had improved slightly after these days.

But his eyes looked sunken, covered with dark eye circles, and he was not well-groomed.

Quinton thought, "Is this the same person? Is he Aaron Fowler, who is well recognized internationally as the Prince of Piano?" Quinton looked at Aaron's current state with his ***open as he wanted to say something.

However, he remained silent as he did not know what to say

At that moment, Quinton wanted comfort from others too.

He wondered, "Did I even have the mood to comfort others?"

The music play ended.

Seeing that Quinton's mood had finally calmed down somewhat, Aaron spoke, "Weren't you supposed to go to the resort to help Raymond to tune the violin? Why did you rush back at such a late time?"

“Aaron, somethi

sppened, and I couldn’t stay there any longer.”

Aaron remained silent.

Aaron followed Quinton’s lead, lying on the cold ground with him.

“I remembered when we were kids. Even in January, we would lie down on the ground like this. At that time, we could only feel the warmth all over our ***, and we had endless things to say and energy that would never be used up. How different it was compared to our current state. Even though we had grown up and had better physical health, we couldn’t do many things, and everywhere seemed so cold”

Hearing Aaron’s remark, Quinton bit his lip and finally decided.”Aaron, let’s give up on Jane.”

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 287

No Way Back Chapter 287-“Give up? Hah I gave up a long time ago. I couldn’t deceived and blinded by other women

ognize the person who once saved me and was most important to me I was

“How could I |

her again and approach he

“That’s good to know.”

qualified to do it!

Quinton could not explain clearly to Aaron

It was regarding what had happened at the resort that day, as well as the heartless words that Jane had said after she found out everything Since Aaron knew that giving up on Jane was the best choice, everything was good

Quinton did not have to worry about Aaron getting hurt.

“Quinton, you’ve changed. What has happened?”

Aaron noticed something was wrong

if it were the old Quinton in the past, he would not have such

“Aaron, I suddenly have an inspiration. Will you write a song with Facing Quinton’s pleading eyes, Aaron secretly sighed.

complete sense of despair and give up so easily.

Aaron thought, “Forget it. Everyone has secrets that can’t be explained to outsiders, even if they are the closest blood related brothers. No. precisely because they are the closest blood-related brothers, so they can’t say certain things,

difficult period As Aaron and Quinton were blood related brothers, Quinton had always supported Aaron and pulled him out of the darkness during his most

Then, it was time for Aaron, the older brother, to help his younger brother, Quinton

“Okay, I’ll accompany you. Since we have nothing to do, writing a new song to pass the time isn’t bad.”

Since life had already become a mess, Aaron and Quinton did not want their careers to become wasted.

Their careers were the only thing they could be proud of.

They did not want Jane to belittle them again and again!

Time passed in the blink of an eye, and several days passed.

At the airport in Rheinsville, Lila and Jane walked out of the VIP secret passage with their suitcases

“Hello, all beautiful ladie “Phew! We finally arrived at this place! After all, this place is quite a distance from Stornton City, so it’s a five-hour flight from Stormton City”

Andy was waiting for all of them patiently

Andy showed his signature sincere smile to Lila and Jane with one hand in his pocket

Even with his sunglasses, Andy could not hide the special aura emanating from him.

Especially Andy’s fairly wh**ite skin complexion and outstanding blonde hair

Andy’s presence attracted everyone’s attention, including Jane’s.

As for Lila, she would be mentioned in the later part.

Jane was wearing a down jacket and a hat while hiding her hands in her pockets,

The alluring beauty of Jane's face was accentuated by a delicate application of light colored coral red lipstick on her lips.

Her skin was fairly ***and as soft as a newborn baby's. It was irresistible that it made people want to touch and feel her skin.

Lila stuck out her tongue, 'Every time I see you, it's like seeing an A-list celebrity. Hey Andy, luckily, there aren't many diehard fans blocking the airport, or I'll be afraid of being killed by them'

"Don't worry, and don't forget what my profession is. I'm a lawyer With me around, I'll ensure nothing happens to you guys. I can even help you get a considerable amount of compensation"

Lila was joking.

However, why did Andy look so serious?

"Okay, let's go. Two lovely ladies, I took time off to accompany you and play the role of a gracious host for you."

Jane beamed, "Sure, let's see what's so fun about Rheinsville' that you have always been talking about"

Andy hooked one arm around Jane and the other around Lila, giving the impression that he was fooling around with the two women like a flirter

This scene caused envy, jealousy, and hatred from both men and women.

Of course, everyone's objects of envy, jealousy, and hatred were different.

Andy ***his BMW personally and traveled with Jane and Lila to the city's heartland.

Looking at the busy streets through the car window, Lila could not help but comment sarcastically. "Rheinsville is a bustling and beautiful city My eyes are dazzled just by the luxury cars and these cool license plates on the way here."

"Rheinsville is never short of wealthy and powerful people. This is the center of power and gathers the most talented people in Crucsia."

"We're here.

Andy parked the BMW in the underground garage. He took the elevator with Jane and Lila and reached the highest level.

founder

“The specialty dish is Yalondy cuisine, and it tastes good.”

After introducing the dishes, Andy waited for the elevator to open, and a luxurious scene greeted them as the elevator opened its doors. A crystal chandelier about 16.4 feet long and wide was hung in the hall's center, slowly rotating.

Numerous small LED lights were inside the chandelier, reflecting off the lenses and refracting brilliant and colorful light.

The red-carpeted marble floor and the bustling night view of Rheinsville were visible through the glass on the fiftieth floor.

Decorated with red roses, candlelight on the dining table, and the George Martin nameplate carved in every detail, everything was dec perfectly.

After the waiter confirmed Andy's QR code reservation, he respectfully led them to their seats.

“Order whatever you want, don't be so polite. I will treat you these days, so eat as much as you want.”

“Waiter, bring a bottle of 82 Lafite first.”

“Yes, sir.”

Lila smiled, “No wonder he's a first-class lawyer. You can tell from his tone that he is very generous. Janie, I haven't eaten much Yalo before. Can you recommend something delicious for me?”

“If you're unsure if the taste of Yalondy cuisine suits you, just order their signature dishes. I haven't eaten much Yalondy cuisine either for this chef's recommendation.”

“Okay, then I'll order the same as Janie.”

Andy propped his chin with one hand and said pitifully, “Although this restaurant is good, it is far inferior to Janie's cooking. Janie, I w Jane shrugged helplessly, “Okay, I'll cook for you guys when I have time.”

“Yay! I'm looking forward to eating the food cooked by Janie. I miss Jane... I mean, I miss the food prepared by Jane so much.”

“Same here!”

Andy and Lila stared at Jane with longing eyes.

Jane laughed heartily.

Jane thought, “Haiz!

“I have befriended the wrong people.”

Just then, there came a sound.

Someone howled, “Shit!”

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 288

No Way Back Chapter 288- Someone shouted at the top of her voice Jane and the others looked At that moment, Jane seemed That person was direction of the voice have seen a familiar figure.

Jane tried to recall all the information about that person in her mind.

In an instant, Jane had an impression of that person.

The person who shouted “***” was a middle-aged lady She was adorned in a mink coat from ermea’s limited edition winter collection, accompanied by black stockings and elevated by a pair of high heels.

Her hair was super wavy, and she wore very thick and heavy makeup. She was also wearing two golden bracelets on her wrists

Her earrings were embellished with a big pearl, exuding a wealthy aura.

At that moment, her face was filled with disdain.

Hearing the commotion, the manager was alarmed and quickly went forward. “Hi, my dear customer. Is there anything I can help you with?” “Look at what’s wrong with your restaurant’s dish! What has the chef done? Why are there flies in the spaghetti that I have ordered?”

“Look at how ***it is! What’s wrong with the restaurant’s hygiene?”

The classy lady pointed at the “fly” on her plate and yelled

The entire conversation was spoken in Yalondish

However, the lady’s Yalondish was not fluent

In some areas, the lady’s articulation and accents were weird.

The lady was stumbling over words.

It was a little funny and comical.

“This... This is impossible. We have people doing quality checks for every dish when it’s served”

“And our kitchen and restaurant have undergone the highest standard hygiene inspections, Madam, this.....”

“Are you saying that I’m lying? How dare you! I have heard that this is one of the most famous restaurants in Rheinsville. I have waited so long in the queue to make a reservation here! I bring my friends here to enjoy a meal, but in the end, we encounter such a ***thing, and you still find some excuses! How shameless!

The classy lady placed her hands on her hips and looked overbearing. Her eyes were so wide open, and her stare seemed to be able to ***a person. Even the heavy makeup on her face became detestable.

“Okay, Charlotte, relax and calm down.”

“That’s right, that’s right. There are so many people here. Don’t embarrass yourself in front of others.

The other two ladies who came with Charlotte Hoffman were much calmer, although they also looked disgusted.

Charlotte was originally in a good mood when she came to such an expensive top notch restaurant to eat.

After this incident, no one could calm down.

Charlotte was still being unreasonable “I don’t care, In short, ask your manager to come out now You have to give me an explanation!” “... I understand. I’m sorry for all the quests at this table. Please follow me.”

Noticing that the surrounding customers were affected, the manager broke out in cold sweat and could only lead Charlotte and the others away

The commotion was over.

Lila had a strange look on her face. “Holy ***! Did she eat a fly? No way!”

“To be able to gain a foothold in a place like Rheinsville, a top notch restaurant that has maintained its reputation for many years, it’s impossible. for such a low-level mistake to happen. As far as I know, George Martin has never had hygiene problems, not even once, in the ten years since it was founded in Rheinsville. Compared to other negative consequences, if the hygiene problem is not handled well, it will directly affect the image

of a well known brand. George Martin hired dozens of workers to check the tableware and food hygiene.” Jane explained calmly.

Lila’s jaw dropped. “Janie, are you trying to say she put that fly in the dish herself?”

Jane glanced at Andy “Andy, what do you think about this?”

“Those who could make a reservation to dine with George Martin were all Rheinsville’s wealthy and influential people. At the very least, their status and wealth must possess both high status and wealth. And they must be in the upper class. It was unbelievable that this kind of person would skip out on paying her bill, defame the reputation of George Martin, or even put a fly into the food she was eating. If a profit needed to be gained and the benefits were significant enough, regardless of one’s status, people’s dark nature would be brought to the fullest extent. The lady who caused that commotion just now was Charlotte Hoffman. Her background shouldn’t have much conflict with George Martin. As far as i knew, her husband, Jack, owned a business that hadn’t been doing well recently. Furthermore, Jack also had several mistresses and illegitimate children, and he was secretly transferring money and all assets.”

When Lila heard this, she questioned in confusion, “No way, Andy. You meant she deliberately let a fly in to skip out the bill?”

“Yes, you have heard it correctly. I am a lawyer, so I will not speak without conclusive evidence.”

Janie, you seem to be very interested in that woman. Do you know her?”

Jane smirked “She’s Madelyn’s biological mother” “What?”

Lila almost lost control and shouted out.

Fortunately, she covered her mouth in time.

Andy mocked “I see””

That was true. Jane hated the Fowler family to the core, including Madelyn.

Since Jane planned to use Madelyn to make the Fowler family suffer a fate worse than death.

Jane would investigate everything about Madelyn for sure.

That included the whereabouts of her biological parents, who abandoned Madelyn in the first place.

“There’s nothing to hide. I’ve investigated everything about Madelyn.

“As for Charlotte, I don’t know if it’s a coincidence arranged by the god, so we meet here. It’s really beyond my expectations”

Jane gently touched her chin with her fingertips.

Jane seemed to have found something fun.

The troubles and chaos on Madelyn’s end were beginning to start.

Coincidentally, Jane had found the right timing.

If Jane could make it worse, it would be chaotic!

When Andy saw Jane’s expression, he guessed what she was thinking. He reassured her, “99% of the information I have mentioned about Charlotte is true.”

Jane smirked. “Thank you, Andy. This information is pretty good. I haven’t investigated this woman for a long time.”

Jane would have forgotten about that woman’s existence without today’s chance encounter.

That indirectly proved how good Jane’s life was now. She had forgotten that Madelyn’s biological parents were still in Rheinsville.

Lila complained, “Andy, why must you act like a doctor? 99% ?”

With a devilish charm, Andy placed his index finger against his lips and exhaled a hot breath of air, “Lila, this is what you call accuracy” ***.”

Lila felt as if her heart had been electrocuted.

Lila fantasized, “It had to be said that.... Andy’s action was so fucking seductive! He was too seductive!”

After some debate, Charlotte finally got compensation for the reconciliation between the two parties

“Hmm, consider yourselves lucky! I’ve had the worst luck this time! My friends, I’ll treat you to something delicious next time.”

“Okay. I remember that I have something else to do. I shall leave first. Goodbye, Charlotte.”

The other two ladies held each other’s arms and left immediately.

The two of them rampaged with sarcastic comments while Charlotte was unaware.

“Although finding a fly in the dish was ***. Charlotte didn’t have to do this. Just a moment ago, she was yelling at the restaurant manager and didn’t care about her dignity. It was so embarrassing”

“I heard that Charlotte’s husband, Jack, hadn’t been doing well in his business lately. Could she have done it on purpose?”

“I think so too. After all, George Martin has been operating in Rheinsville for so many years. It’s so difficult to make a reservation. How is it possible for the restaurant to make such a low-level mistake?”

“Don’t come out with Charlotte next time, lest you get into trouble. If this matter leaks, all the restaurants in Rheinsville won’t dare to serve her Charlotte was still unaware of what the two so-called ‘socialites’ close to her were thinking of her.

Charlotte came to the washroom as if she had won a war.

She was thinking about the check of 100 thousand dollars and the bill’s waiver.

Charlotte hummed a tune as she touched up her makeup and put on her lipstick in front of the mirror. At that moment, a person walked past Charlotte.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 289

No Way Back Chapter 289- Charlotte looked to the side.

She felt that this person was very familiar.

Upon thinking, Charlotte inquired curiously, “Isn’t this Jane?”

Jane turned around and realized that Charlotte would fall into her trap. Jane pretended to be surprised. “Huh? Do you know me?”

“Of course, who doesn’t know you? You’re the world champion! You’re very famous!”

“Even in the upper-class circle of Rheinsville, many people have been talking about you recently. Some even want to spend money to hire you as they want to buy the paintings you have painted personally. You’re priceless!”

Charlotte saw the chance to bootlick a famous painter. She quickly rushed forward to Jane without thinking and flashed a bright smile.

Charlotte acted like she was very close to Jane. She did not look like a stranger who had just met Jane for the first time.

As Charlotte spoke, she even tried to approach Jane and reached out to hold Jane's arm, but Jane avoided her naturally. Jane's eyes were filled with a feeling of disgust.

As expected, it was indeed Madelyn's biological mother.

Like daughter, like mother.

Charlotte also sensed Jane's avoidance, but she was not angry. She vaguely guessed Jane's personality and smiled awkwardly.

"Of course, I'm also a fan of yours, Jane. I was greatly amazed at that moment when I saw your painting! Well, I happened to bring these things." Charlotte quickly took out a pen and paper from her bag.

"Jane, do you think you can give me one? Oh no, but it's five autographs? Our whole family is your fans."

"Please, please!"

Charlotte, who was almost 50 years old, was acting so coquettishly. Along with the heavy makeup on her face, she looked like a ghost, and their encounter was like a horror movie.

Jane suppressed her disgust and replied, "Since you're my fan, I can give you my autograph."

Jane took out the pen she had always carried and took over Charlotte's notebook.

Jane wrote five "X"s.

Charlotte thought, "Ah, what is this?"

Charlotte was dumbfounded.

This signature was not what Charlotte had expected.

Charlotte wondered, "Shouldn't she sign her name, 'Jane Fowler'?"

"If I publish any work in the future, I plan to continue using the alias 'X' as a sock puppet. That's why it's more convenient to sign the alias 'X'." "Ahem. Thank you, Jane. Thank you so much for fulfilling my wish." Charlotte mumbled.

The main thing was that there was nothing special about this "X."

Other people would believe that the autograph was not genuine unless Jane verified it herself and placed a stamp, seal, or some other type of mark on it.

How could people be willing to spend money to buy such an autograph? No one would believe Charlotte if she gave it to someone as a gift or a favor.

No matter how thick-skinned Charlotte was, she knew this was her first time meeting Jane. It was already good enough that Jane was willing to help to sign an autograph. She would undoubtedly be hated, and Jane would despise her if she asked for more.

“Anyway, Jane, I think it’s fate that we meet here. Why don’t we exchange our contact numbers? I have some connections in Rheinsville. If you encounter any problems, feel free to look for me. I’ll try my best to help you if I can settle them. It can be considered as returning the favor of your autograph. Also, I want to invite you to our house for a meal. My family will be the host, and we will serve you as a guest. They are all your loyal fans.”

“Isn’t this too troublesome?”

Jane pretended to be embarrassed.

Realizing that there was a glimmer of hope, Charlotte quickly interrupted, “It’s not troublesome at all! It’s settled then!”

After Charlotte got Jane’s business phone number, she left cheerfully

Jane looked at Charlotte’s back and smirked as Charlotte left.

Jane thought, “It was so much easier than expected.”

Needless to say, Madelyn had surpassed her mother in certain aspects.

At the very least, Madelyn acted much better than her materialistic mother.

Jane took the hand soap to wash her hands. Jane felt disgusted as she had dirtied her hands since she touched Charlotte’s notebook. When Jane left the toilet, she bumped into Andy, who was waiting at the door.

Andy leaned against the wall with his arms crossed. His blue eyes were like the endless sea, deep and distant, with a tinge of sarcasm. When Jane exited the toilet, Andy cupped his blonde hair and smiled. Andy probed, “How was it going?”

“It was easier than I thought.”

“The fish has already bitten the hook. We’re just waiting for the time to catch the bait.”

Jane imagined, “How should she manipulate Charlotte to force Madelyn...” Jane already had a plan in mind.

Coincidentally, Charlotte's family was in trouble, and they needed money.

Jane thought, "Wasn't this the best opportunity?"

"I suddenly feel that the Fowler family is quite pitiful. After offending Queen, I find it very interesting when they discover the truth in the future.

"To be honest, they were not pitiful. They deserved it. Since they adored Madelyn so much, they should know the consequence of it. I only took a few measures in advance!" Jane commented with a cool tone.

Jane did not hesitate at all about that plan.

This was what the Fowler family owed her!

"Take it as I'm talking nonsense. Don't take it to heart. Let's go, Janie. The dishes are about to be served. Don't let them turn cold."

"It's good to torture ***like them, but you've been on the plane with Lila for so long. I bet you must be hungry. First, you must fill up your tummy to achieve twice the result with half the effort."

"We're still waiting to relax and enjoy first so we can have a good time and play as much as possible in Rheinsville."

Jane moved forward as she tip-toed and patted Andy's cheek with a smile. "I'll listen to you, Andy"

Andy thought, "Yes, it is important to torture the ***, but he cannot neglect Jane as she is the most important friend and companion! They are the most important! The matter of the Fowler family can only be pushed behind. Friends are his priority!"

At the same time, a man was sleeping on the bed at a base not far from George Martin, on the 40th floor of a five-star hotel.

His face showed a tinge of pain.

Beads of sweat could be seen.

That person was none other than the second son of the Fowler family, the national best actor, and the man with the coldest temperament, Johan Fowler!

Johan was now fully invested in the film studio in Rheinsville for a ***. He had declined all endorsements and variety show invitations. It was all for the sake of the next movie so that Johan would win the Best Actor award and reach an unprecedented peak!

He was under 30 years old and already had two Best Actor awards!

Rumors about Johan relying on his looks, luck, and the power of the Fowler family's wealth and influence to win the Best Actor award were counterbalanced!

It made the fans who supported Johan feel proud from the bottom of their hearts.

This was the all-rounder idol they supported!

Because of this, Johan disappeared for more than half a year. He could only meet his family and friends through video calls!

Tomorrow was the day of filming.

It was finally going to end.

And yet, In Johan's dream, he was in a fire.

Johan thought, "Damn it, it's this dream again."

Johan shouted in frustration.

Two weeks ago, Johan began to have this dream for no reason.

"No!"

It all started with that strange "psychic."

Although it was a strange dream.

Fortunately, this dream did not hurt Johan, nor did it cause any substantial psychological harm to Johan

He had this dream for two weeks in a row.

It was very weird.

Johan sat down.

In the d

Apart 1

hon's mind was very clear. It did not feel like he was in a muddled state in that dream. zeling anything, it was obvious that he was dreaming.

Johan wondered, "I had this strange dream, which started two weeks ago. I explored everywhere in that fire scene. There seemed to be no other way out. I had always been trapped there. That place looked like an abandoned warehouse. It would be great if I could close my eyes and lay down like usual until I woke up the next morning. Tomorrow would be the end of the filming. Nothing could go wrong. Otherwise, I wouldn't be in good spirits."

While Johan was in deep thought, he wanted to lie on the ground as usual.

Johan wished that when he fell asleep again, he could return to the real world when he opened his eyes the next morning.

At that moment, an anguished plea could be heard.

"I didn't... I didn't... Dad, Mom, my brothers... I didn't..."

"You have to believe me. I didn't do it."

"What's that noise?"

Johan suddenly opened his eyes

The voice seemed to be coming from a farthe

That was the first time JJohan had heard

That voice was a little familiar

„Johan seemed to have heard it somewhere before

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 290

No Way Back Chapter 290- the two wer had had Unable to suppress his intense curiosity, Johan was confident that nothing could happen Johan was a man who believed in science and was not interested in psychic or paraisemal powers. 1 it was his dream after all Hence, before the alarm clock woke him up tomorrow, Johan – inted to see what was happening in this dream. Johan followed the pleading voice.

He had already gone deep into the sea of fire The realistic flames engulfed Johan's body It could not do any harm to Johan.

After all, it was just a dream and wasn't real Johan finally saw the "object" that was making the pleading sound.

The fire had already burned the "object" into a black mass.

Johan could not see the “object,” the person’s original t

Even the person’s hair was burned completely into ashes

Johan had seen pictures of dead ***that had been burned to death.

It was like the “object” in front of him

Johan could not see the person’s ***.

However, Johan could hear a voice coming from her **

I’ve never done it. It isn’t me. Eve never harmed anyone. Why don’t you all believe me? I’m your biological daughter, your biological sister. Why do you all believe what others say so easily? And whatever I have said, you don’t believe me and even turn a deaf ear to me. You all leave me in the lurch even when I’m on the verge of death? What have I done wrong that makes you treat me like this? Why? Why?”

When ordinary people saw that scene, they would flee in panic.

Even if it was a dream, it felt so realistic and life like to Johan

Johan could even smell a burning scent lingering in his nose

Logically speaking, Johan knew even if this was a dream, it was still an unpredictable nightmare.

Johan knew the best way to deal with the nightmare was to stay awake and not explore the truth in that dream.

At the very least, Johan would wait until the end of the filming tomorrow to fulfill his satisfaction of achieving the hard work of joining the production team overseas for filming and then returning to his home country.

Johan wondered, “But. Why?”

Johan looked at the charred “body”

Johan could feel his blood throbbing

It resonated with the person who was burned by the fire.

It w

if they were blood related.

She was the closest person to him, as if they had some kinship.

Johan could not sit back and do nothing any longer

He spoke if he was possessed

“You. Who exactly are you?”

He wondered, “Why she keeps appearing in my dream? Why she gives me such a heart throbbing feeling when we don’t know each other? Why does it feel like I have seen her somewhere before? Why do I feel that this woman before me is very important to me?”

Jo Johan, You have finally come back to save me. Do you believe me, don’t you? I’m innocent. Thave never done any of this. Johan. 7° Johan was a little stunned

Johan wondered, “Why does the call him ‘Johan?’”

The voice sounded like a woman

Johan guessed, “Is it, Madelyn? No. It’s not right”

A figure suddenly flashed across Johan’s mind

However, Johan had only seen some photos of Jane and heard her voice a few times! Johan wondered, “Is that her voice?” Johan was not so sure, and he could not confirm. After all, it had happened more than half a year ago. It was too long ago.

In the previous video calls, neither Johan had asked about Jane nor had he seen Jane

“You’re Jane? Am I right? Why are you in my dream?”

“What’s this nightmare that’s been going on for two weeks) this your doing? How the ***do you do it?”

Johan believes in science only

However, something strange happened before Johan, and he could not resist asking

Otherwise, there was no appropriate reason to explain this strange dream

‘Jane’ was about to speak

Suddenly, the flames wrapped around Jane’s body, burning even more intensely

“Ahhhhh!!!”

“Jane!” Jane howled in a pitiful voice.

The sound was like fingernails scratching the blackboard.

Johan felt like his brain was about to split open.

At the same time, eight black shadows appeared around “Jane”

“What kind of right did a woman like you deserve to enter the Fowler family? It was our mistake. We shouldn’t search for our biological sister. We shouldn’t find you in the first place.”

“You didn’t deserve to be the Fowlers. You didn’t deserve to be a part of the Fowler family! How dare you harm our innocent and kind sister, ***. Jane, your conscience had been eaten by a dog”

“You were only fit to become an evil spirit. You should be burnt in flames and have gone to ***earlier!”

“Little ***, stop looking. Let’s go. Let her fend for herself here.”

“Daddy, mommy. I didn’t think Jane did it on purpose. Let’s save her.”

“No, she did it on purpose! She deserved to ***! No matter who it was, anyone who hurt you deserved to be dead!”

Hearing these words, Johan could not help but be awestruck.

Johan could not be more familiar with these voices.

It was the Fowlers’ voices!

Jack Fowler, Anna Fowler, Madelyn Fowler, Henry Fowler...

There was also “Johan’s” voice!

There was a loud bang.

Johan felt like his head was about to split open.

“***it. My head hurts. What has happened?”

Johan pleaded, “If this is a dream, please let me wake me.”

Johan knelt on the ground and covered his head with all his might. He was in extreme pain.

At that moment, the flames burned “Jane”.

Jane watched her family members leave and cursed with her gritted teeth.

“It’s unforgivable. I will never forgive all of you. If I can revive again, or if there’s a next life, I, Jane Fowler, will cut ties with all of you, the Fowler family, and I have nothing to do with you anymore!”

“Ring... Ring...

Juban woke u out of a sudden.

the alarm clock.

ut in cold sweat.

was live Today’s scenes started at nine o’clock. Half an hour later, Johan would go downstairs to do his makeup.

‘It’s... It’s a dream. That’s great!’

“Why did I have such a strange dream? And why was everyone there?

“Why did I feel that that dream was so realistic as if it had happened before?”