

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 29

No Way Back Chapter 29-Peter noticed the impatience and disgust in Jane's expression.

He suddenly remembered the way Jane looked when she humbled herself and begged to try to please him, and the way she had yearned for warmth from her family.

Had he looked at Jane the way she was looking at him now?

Peter shook his head.

D**mn it. Why was his mind filled with such nonsense now?

"Jane, regarding Professor Henderson's program..."

"Oh, I guess you must want to see me about that matter," Jane said. "What about it? I broke your record. Now that you're beneath me, you can't stand it."

"As the seventh son of the Fowler family, surely you aren't so petty, are you? Or are you a d*mbass who can't stand others who are better than you and want revenge?"

Jane taunted Peter with her eyes.

Peter secretly clenched his fists.

"Jane, I'm not here to pick a fight. I am really surprised that you broke my record."

"What I want to know is that since you have such an ability, why didn't you show it earlier?"

Jane was speechless.

Her eyes suddenly turned cold after hearing Peter's words.

Even the warm sunlight could not penetrate her.

She seemed to be completely covered in ice.

Why?

That's right. Why?

Jane would never forget her fo*lish reason.

She had a reason for hiding her true ability.

She was afraid of hurting Peter.

Peter had put his heart and soul into pursuing his dream.

But Jane had easily surpassed Peter's achievements with her "gift."

She had reached a new height that Peter could never ever achieve.

Jane was afraid that Peter would h*te her, his biological sister, even more, and refuse to have anything to do with her.

Thus, Jane fo*lishly sealed her talent with her own hands.

At college, Jane had scored enough to pass. She did that to hide her ability to surpass Peter.

Their sibling relationship was something that Jane had craved for 19 years. It was a warmth that had not been easy for her to get back.

Jane was afraid of the cold, afraid of being lonely, and afraid of being alone in the world. She saw everyone else with a father, mother, brothers, and sisters to protect them, grow together, and support each other.

But she did not have anyone.

Jane was afraid of being disliked and thrown out by the Fowler family, only to become a lonely orphan again.

The Fowler family already disliked Jane very much. With Madelyn's existence, nobody in the family gave Jane any attention.

Jane thought that she could not do anything more to be h*ted by her family.

She then hid away her ability. It was like a bird breaking its wings, which it was proud of, to hide its ability to fly.

Instead, she turned into a pitiful w*rm who bent over backward to please others and lived for others.

"What I want to do is none of your business.

"Mr. Fowler, please do not forget that we have severed our ties. We are no longer related to each other.

"I am no longer part of the Fowler family. I have nothing to do with your family."

After saying that, Jane turned and left.

“Jane, I haven’t finished my question!”

Peter gritted his teeth. “If you wish to break all ties with the Fowler family, that’s up to you But if you had revealed your talent earlier…”

Peter liked and respected a strong person.

That was especially true regarding someone in Peter’s dream field.

If he had known earlier that Jane possessed such talent, perhaps they could have had something in common to talk about.

Maybe Peter would not have h*ted Jane so much or said such mean things to her. Perhaps the siblings’ relationship would have made a turn for the better.

“Hahaha!”

Jane could not help but laugh.

She laughed louder and louder.

She put down her school bag and laughed, holding her stomach.

She laughed until tears rolled down her cheeks.

Jane’s sudden, unexplained laughter caused Peter to panic a little.

“What... What are you laughing at?” Peter asked.

“I’m sorry,” Jane said. “What you said was so funny that I couldn’t help it.”

Jane wiped her tears. She had laughed until her stomach ached. She looked at Peter with contempt.

“Let me guess what you were saying halfway,” Jane said. “If I had shown my gift, you would be interested in me, your biological sister.

“And you would not treat me so badly, and I wouldn’t end up severing ties with the Fowler family after being wronged.”

Peter had no words to say.

She was right.

Jane had said aloud everything he thought in his heart.

“Do you want to know why? All right, I’ll tell you why, Peter Fowler,” Jane said. “Open your ears and listen well.

“It’s because I find you very pitiful.

“The dream you have been pursuing with all your heart was easily accomplished by me because of my gift.

“To me, your so-called genius title is a joke.

“If I had revealed my talent, I was afraid that you would h*te me even more and that I would lose you as my brother.

“Of course, none of that matters now.”

Earlier on, Jane thought that her reason for hiding was very fo*lish.

Now, it seemed to be not as fo*lish as she had thought.

It had helped Jane see the Fowlers family’s ugliness very clearly.

“Jane! You!”

Peter widened his eyes.

Since he was a child, this had never happened before.

No one had ever dared to speak to him in that manner.

Everyone who met Peter praised him for having a very high IQ and being a true genius.

In the field of his dreams, he had researched like crazy, studied very hard, put in a lot of sweat and tears, and never gave up.

Every well-known professor who passed on knowledge to Peter was full of praise for him.

Those professors believed that Peter would one day produce results that would outdo them.

That was something that Peter was very proud of.

It also brought glory and honor to the Fowler family.

But now he was easily trampled down by Jane and under her feet.

He had been trampled to pieces.

Peter was so angry that his body was shaking.

“What’s wrong? Are you angry?” Jane asked. “Isn’t that what you wanted to hear? All I said was the truth and nothing but the truth.

“I used to think that I was super fo*lish. But now it seems like it had some usefulness.

“In this world, the Fowler family is unworthy of being called a family.

“I feel so disgusted having the Fowler family’s blood inside me that I want to p*ke!”

Jane thought that a family did not care if one was poor and would always support one another and give warmth.

They did not need riches and glory. All they needed was simple happiness.

It was like what could be seen everywhere along the streets. A “family” that was smiling and had ordinary happiness.

A family was a shelter of comfort where one could share their true feelings and go to when one was weary, tired, hurt, and injured.

What about the Fowler family?

Because Jane had once shown her desire to please and was afraid that her family would be hurt by her outstanding talent, she had hidden her talent. Thus, they were able to h*te Jane, step all over her dignity, refuse to listen to any of her explanations, and left her in the fire to be burned to death by the raging flames.

If Peter only noticed his so-called biological sister because Jane had revealed her talent...

That was disg*sting.

Jane was so disgusted that she almost threw up the acid in her stomach. She had thought that the Fowler family was disg*sting enough.

She did not expect the extent of that family’s disg*sting behavior was much scarier than she had imagined. She had experienced more than enough.

“Jane Fowler! You can insult me, but I won’t let you insult the entire Fowler family!” Peter shouted.

“Why isn’t the Fowler family worthy of being called a family? We care the most about each other’s yoke!”

Peter’s anger burned from inside. He glared viciously at Jane.

Every word he said was spat out from deep inside his throat.

They were full of firepower.

“Yes, the Fowler family is like nobility. Your family is one of the top families in Stormton City. I am unworthy,” Jane said.

“I already know how this will end.

“If I were an average girl who couldn’t do anything but merely thirst for a family, then you, Peter Fowler, wouldn’t cast your eyes on me!

“Would you be a wee bit kinder to your real sister, who had been lost for 19 years? Definitely not!

“You can’t wait for me, your thoroughly tormented real sister, who never had a taste of a family, to d*e so that your beloved Madelyn can take my place!

“I, Jane Fowler, cannot stand people like you who keep talking about being a family!”

I will be uploading a lot of Chapters ...if You are interested , Let me know in the Comments.