

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 4

No Way Back Chapter 4-The Innocent And Kind Madelyn

When Peter finally lost it, he scolded Jane while pointing at her nose. "My point? Don't you have any sense of guilt?"

"We had an agreement, Jane, that you would reveal your true identity at the appropriate time, and you would do so without causing Madelyn any harm. You promised!"

"But instead of that, you're being dishonest, voluntarily revealing your identity to gossip magazines and sending them pictures. We have looked into everything!"

Peter looked at Jane as if he were looking at a bitter enemy he had a deep grudge against rather than a long-lost sister in need of care.

"Jane, if you get on your knees and apologize to Madelyn now, I can forgive you this time, considering you've been lost for so many years, and you've missed out on the upbringing of our Fowler family. You can stay with us and be our true heiress!" Jack said as he coldly stared at Jane.

He thought that Jane would panic and lose control after he told her this, but instead, she calmly said, "Oh? Where's the evidence?"

"What evidence?" Jack asked.

"You can't just say I told a gossip magazine who I am, can you? If you can't back up your claims with proof, I can sue you for slander," said Jane.

Jane's calm and casual answer again surprised Jack and the others.

They couldn't believe that Jane had just threatened to sue them, mainly because she was known to be such a wimp.

Even Madelyn, who had been sobbing and clinging to Jack, stealthily glanced in the direction of Jane.

Madelyn's impression of Jane had shifted entirely by this point. Jane might have appeared exactly the same as before, but she carried herself very composed and self-assuredly.

She was exuding an air of disinterest and nobility that made her stand out from everyone else in this place.

Madelyn didn't know how, but all of a sudden, she felt a sense of panic in her heart.

Madelyn quickly forced the feeling down.

She kept telling herself that this plan was perfect and she had nothing to worry about. She kept her head down so no one could see what she was thinking.

“Okay, I see that you won’t admit it unless there’s rock–solid proof!” Jack said as he took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

Next, he placed the phone on speaker and slammed it down on the table. A respectful and reverent voice quickly answered the phone and said, “Mr. Fowler.”

“Mr. Richard Goode, tell me. Who’s the source of your news?” asked Jack.

“Mr. Fowler... Haven’t we talked about this? It’s Miss Jane Fowler who gave it to me,” Richard replied.

As soon as Richard’s words fell, everyone’s eyes turned to Jane.

With this mountain of evidence, they reasoned, Jane would have no choice but to concede.

However, instead of being panicked, as Jack expected, Jane calmly took his phone.

She opened an application and cranked up the volume.

“You said it was me who gave it to you? Right?” Jane asked.

When talking to Richard, Jane masked her authentic voice with a voice filter.

Her voice output by the APP was much softer and lighter than her usual voice.

Everyone knew how Jane’s voice sounded as she spoke, so they were sure that that was not Jane’s voice. Everyone, including Jack, was frowning.

They wondered what trick Jane was playing this time.

Madelyn could feel that something was going wrong.

Madelyn knew it was best if she said nothing at all since she could reveal her guilt through her words or expression.

Richard stuttered hesitantly, “Miss Jane Fowler, it’s not my fault. Who would’ve thought Mr. Fowler figured it out so quickly?

“I need to protect our company. If we continue to anger the Fowler Corporation, it will be impossible for us to make progress in Stormton City.”

At this point, Jack and the others had already noticed something was wrong.

“So, how did I initially contact you? And why was I so foolish as to reveal my true identity?” Jane asked mockingly.

And she continued, “Since you knew Fowler Corporation’s power was so strong, why are you revealing everything now? Wouldn’t that bring you bad consequences?”

“That...” Richard hesitated on the other side of the line. However, he quickly responded to the question. “You contacted me through a public phone. I did not doubt it was you because I could recognize your voice.” “You recognized my voice?” Jane laughed. “So you don’t have solid evidence to prove that I contacted you and exposed the matter, right?”

“I... I...” Richard suddenly realized he had made a mistake.

He silently cursed himself for being stupid and thought that he shouldn’t have responded like that.

After he had collected himself and given it some thought for a while, Richard finally replied, “I’ve heard your voice before, and it was very special. Even though you had tried to imitate another person’s accent at the time, I have no doubt that it was you. Plus, I saw your face when you and I had a face-to-face chat about the situation, and you handed me some photos.

“How can you be so sure? Making a false accusation against someone based solely on the sound of her voice; doesn’t that sound ridiculous to you?” Jane immediately pointed out the error that Richard made in his statements.

“As for what you said about discussing in person and giving me pictures, do you have evidence of that? Surveillance footage? Photographs? Audio recordings?” Jane asked.

“I...” Richard stuttered as he began to sweat. He had none of those things. This whole thing was a set-up to frame Jane.

“And one more thing, the voice I used on the phone wasn’t mine. It was a voice changer app on my phone,” Jane said. “You said you saw me in person, so why can’t you even tell that my voice was different?”

“You’re not going to tell me that I was using a voice changer app in front of you, are you?” In fact, Jane could change her voice on her own. She only used the app to expose the setup better.

Thanks to her new life, Jane was aware of the upcoming storylines, giving her the upper hand. Jane was unbeatable because she could shield herself from the influence of her family and direct the events that would occur in the future.

That might be the present that God gave Jane after she was reborn.

Richard was at a loss for words because this was nothing like what he was told before.

He was told that Jane was timid, always trying to please others, and was a pushover. But with just a little intimidation, she would beg for forgiveness and take the blame for everything.

Richard never expected Jane to call and question him like this.

The guy had promised Richard that Jane would never make a big deal out of this and that the plan was flawless. Otherwise, Richard would never dare to slander the daughter of the Fowler family. If anything went wrong, his career and life would be doomed.

Madelyn's heart skipped a beat. She couldn't believe that Richard would expose everything so easily.

Madelyn began to wonder how an idiot like Richard had managed to get his job and become a leader in his

agency.

Although Jack and the others had difficulty putting their faith in Jane, they sensed something wasn't right.

"Mr. Goode, what's going on here? Didn't you say Jane made you do this?" Jack asked through gritted teeth.

"Mr. Fowler, I think there must be some misunderstanding... Someone must have pretended to be Miss Jane Fowler and set me up," Richard said, trying to save himself.

To protect himself, Richard could only rack his brain for a way out.

He had no idea who was behind it all, but the reward they offered was too good to pass up.

Richard, meanwhile, had a hunch about who might be behind the social media trend about the saga of the fake and the real heiress of the Fowler family.

Yet if he said the person's name, it would be game over for him.

"I'll definitely get to the bottom of this," Jack said, his gaze turning towards Madelyn.

Madelyn lowered her head, her shoulders shaking with sobs as she let out soft cries.

Her appearance was so pathetic that it made Jack want to hug her.

Jack immediately shook his head. He reasoned that Madelyn must be completely innocent of this. She was kind, innocent, and naive and would never devise such a vicious plan.