

## Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 421

No Way Back Chapter 421-Jane didn't even know what kind of mood she was in when she left Santio Church.

She only remembered listening to Levi plead with her back in the wooden house, and nodding silently at him.

It served as an oath.

Jane could clearly understand his feelings.

In this world, Hugh was the only person who could touch Jane's heart.

They shared the same kind of Omega blood.

They \*\*\*\*\*similar misfortune in their life trajectories.

So many unimaginable things had happened to them.

Yet, only they could make each other feel warm and loved.

No one could separate them.

However, Jane felt that her life was still long. She was only 19 years old after her rebirth. After the new year, she was only just a student in her junior year of high school.

Jane did not want to allow the betrayal of the Fowler's family to cause so much \*\*\*\*\*in her life. She did not want to lose her happiness and faith in people because of them, or lose the ability to trust anyone.

Moreover, Jane felt that she had obtained true friendship, family and love. She had achieved the career that she failed to have in her previous life. She had already become happier than many people in this world.

It was just that the idea of marriage still carried too much weight.

It was an insanely huge thing for two people to be able to look into each other's eyes and declare under the watchful gaze of the priest and countless of people, that they would never leave each other for the rest of their lives.

Before meeting Levi, Jane had not been too certain about her future with Hugh. While she did feel that Hugh was a man that she might potentially get married to, there was still some doubt.

Perhaps it was because Jane felt that the two of them were not suitable for marriage. They were only suitable for dating. This was the best and most carefree approach that they could take in order to be responsible towards each other.

But now, Levi had opened up to her, and Jane had never felt so much heartache for anyone the way she felt for Hugh.

This allowed her to grow more aware of her own feelings.

Hugh had been willing to stand by her side, even when the whole world was distrustful of Jane and became her enemy. Even then, Hugh fought everyone for Jane and became her greatest pillar of support.

Now, it was Jane's turn to make up her mind.

She thought to herself, "Let me be the one to get rid of the darkness that the Croft family had brought upon Hugh."

From now on, she did not want the man she loved to suffer anymore.

Levi personally escorted Jane to the foot of the mountain.

At last, Jane turned around and looked at Levi. "Mr. Croft, please give me your contact information. I promise that no one will find out about today's information. However, I hope that you won't avoid me when I want to talk to you. I still want to learn so much more about Hugh."

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There was a flattered expression on Levi's face as he nodded repeatedly. "Since Miss Fowler doesn't mind, of course I'll be happy to. I'll be here for you whenever. In any case, I often come to Santio Church when I'm free. When we meet again, let's drink tea and chat again in the wooden house."

"Okay."

Jane \*\*\*\*\*her Porsche Cayenne onto the highway.

After navigating through some confusion in her mind, her gaze grew determined.

She twisted the steering wheel and headed straight for D.Y.'s headquarters.

But Jane did not call Hugh/

She wondered if he was currently at D.Y.'s headquarters.

This desire to see Hugh had washed over Jane so suddenly.

At D.Y. headquarters.

Jane got out of the car and walked straight in.

When the receptionist saw Jane, her eyes widened. "Are you Miss Jane Fowler?"

Jane had not attempted to disguise herself or hide her identity.

She knew that her face was the best way to give her valid entry into the company.

After going so much, almost everyone in Stormton City recognized Jane's face.

Jane said calmly, "I want to see Mr. Croft. Is he in right now?"

"Mr. Croft is in a meeting... But Miss Fowler, I'm sorry, if you want to see Mr. Croft, you have to make an appointment. Today, Mr. Croft's schedule is already full..."

"I have an appointment."

Without waiting for the receptionist to finish, Jane interrupted, "The appointment is under my name, Jane Fowler."

"Huh?"

The receptionist was dumbfounded. Then, she checked the computer.

As it turned out, Jane really did have an appointment.

The receptionist wondered to herself, "Why didn't I realize this when I arranged his schedule yesterday?"

"Perhaps I was too distracted."

"I'm sorry, Miss Fowler, I should have remembered. Please take this card, and take the elevator to the 67th floor. Mr. Croft is having a meeting there."

"Okay."

Of course, this appointment had been added by Jane herself after hacking into D.Y's network.

Jane just wanted to see what Hugh was like at work when she was not around.

This time, Jane's curiosity to learn more about Hugh was at its peak.

After swiping the visitor card, Jane took the elevator to the 67th floor.

When she got out of the elevator, the corridor was quiet.

The smooth marble tiles made the entire walkway look classy and expensive.

Jane vaguely heard some voices in the distance and quietly walked over.

Outside the conference room, through the window, Jane saw the man whom she loved deeply.

Hugh was seated at the head of the table and paying attention to his subordinate's product presentation. He looked very focused, and his usual smile was missing.

His face was extremely handsome, he almost looked like a Greek god who did not belong in this mortal world. His hair was slicked back neatly, and his black suit hugged his figure perfectly.

His slender fingertips were hooked around the fountain pen in his hands. Whenever he so much as fidgeted, the presenter and other staff in the meeting instantly looked nervous.

In this company and this conference room right now, Hugh was pretty much the king. No one could overthrow his regime. A simple sentence from him was all that it took to cause a huge ripple among even the most influential people in Stormton City.

It was as if Hugh had the power to decide someone's life and death.

Soon, the presenter had finished his speech with trepidation.

Hugh then began to speak.

His words were cold and direct, pointing out the shortcomings of the product plan. His comments hit the nail on the head. It was breathtaking to watch him.

Only a highly intelligent person could discover so many small flaws in the product immediately after hearing its description.

The product manager broke out in cold sweat and almost fell to his knees. He felt that perhaps there was no hope left for him in this life.

Then, Hugh asked the product manager to reorganize his presentation and overcome the shortcomings of the product that had been raised before the next meeting.

The product manager heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly returned to his seat.

At least the product had not been disqualified. It appeared that he still had a position in D. Y. Group.

The meeting went on for an hour.

When Hugh dismissed the staff, everyone stumbled out of the meeting room as if they had been pardoned by the king himself.

Only Hugh and Life were left in the huge conference room.

Life came forward with a notebook to report to Hugh about on the meeting's minutes, as well as make some business. decisions.

There were a total of five secretaries working for Hugh. All of them were considered elites in this industry. For instance, Henry had graduated from one of the most prestigious universities in the world. His secretaries all had a wealth of experience and were trained to stay calm in emergency situations. They always took care of Hugh's affairs in an orderly fashion.

Among the secretaries, Life had the most authority. He was the company's second-in-command and also the closest to Hugh.

Hugh and Life were often accompanied by each other and seen together at the company.

Hugh straightened his suit and stood up expressionlessly. He took a sip of theAmericano that he had prepared specially for himself and took large strides out of the conference room.

The tip of his nose twitched.

As if catching a whiff of something special, Hugh suddenly looked in a certain direction.

He was caught off guard by a light that was bright enough to make everything else melt away.

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 422**

No Way Back Chapter 422-"Hello, Hugh."

Jane waved at Hugh with a smile.

"Is that you, Janie?"

Hugh said in disbelief.

It was as if the Jane that had appeared in front of him was an illusion.

"It's me, Hugh. I'm sorry. I know you're busy, but I just wanted to see how you are at work, so I came over here. I'm not causing you any trouble, am I?"

"You don't have to worry about me. If you have any meetings, just go for them. I'll watch you from the side. I'll wait for you." When Hugh heard Jane's voice, he was able to confirm that the woman he had been missing all day was not just an illusion. She was really standing there in front of him.

Hugh immediately said, "Life, I'm leaving you to take charge of all business matters. Don't let anyone disturb me without permission!"

"Yes!"

How could Life not know just how special and precious Jane was to Hugh? He could tell from how Hugh treated Jane that she was extremely important to him. Hugh had never treated anyone else the same way he did with Jane.

Life had worked for Hugh for a long time, but this was the first time he had seen this expression on Hugh's face. Hugh's expression was a mixture of excitement, joy, surprise, and nervousness. This was a completely different side of Hugh that Life had never seen before. He was more used to seeing the side of Hugh that was always in control of everything and never flinched no matter what. That Hugh was cold-blooded, heartless, and decisive.

If Life told Hugh's other subordinates who were based overseas that the latter had fallen in love with a woman, they might not believe him. If they did not witness this with their own eyes, it was unlikely they would believe that Hugh was capable of love. Life would have been branded a \*\*\*.

Life did not know if Jane's existence in Hugh's life was a good or bad thing. After all, Hugh was destined to rule the world. With Jane's presence, Hugh now had a weakness in his life.

However, Life had seen how Hugh's emotions had changed so drastically just because of a woman. At the very least, Life knew that Hugh had finally experienced true happiness.

Since Hugh was so important to Life, and Jane made him so happy, Life decided that he would also protect Jane with his life.

Hugh brought Jane to his office.

“Hugh, I told you. If you have something to do, go ahead. Don’t worry about me. I just wanted to see you work hard. As the saying goes, men who are obsessed with hard work are the most handsome.”

“In my heart, you’re more important than anything else. I can put aside all the work when I’m with you. Nothing compares to you.”

If someone \*\*\*with the old Hugh heard this, their eyes would definitely pop out of their sockets.

When Hugh first parachuted into power in D.Y. Group, he was an extreme workaholic.

It was as if there was nothing else in life that Hugh cared about or was moved by besides work.

Many people wondered when their handsome and domineering president might drop dead from overworking.

Back then, his colleagues wondered if he was even human. He always worked such long hours.

For a workaholic like that to say such words to Jane was simply like a comet hitting the earth. It felt as if the world was ending

Jane smiled. “I like the sound of that.”

Hugh pulled Jane to sit on the sofa and interlocked their fingers. Jane leaned her head on Hugh’s shoulder and closed her eyes. It was as if she had found the safest place in the world, a piece of heaven that belonged to only her. “You smell so good... Hugh, I woke up quite early this morning. I \*\*\*\*\*just now and now I’m feeling sleepy, so I wanted to lean on you to sleep.

Hugh gently stroked Jane’s hair and inhaled the fragrance of her hair. His voice was extremely gentle as he said, “Do you want to sleep in my arms?”

“I want to lean on you first before falling asleep in your arms. Anyway, you’re mine now. I can do whatever I want. Can you resist me?”

After saying that, Jane rubbed against Hugh like a kitten. Her soft touch made his heart flutter.

The fragrance of her hair was the most lethal poison in the world.

There was no cure once he had caught a whiff of it. He could only resign himself to the fate of falling head over heels in love with her and becoming her puppet.

“Alright... I’m already yours. You can do whatever you want. I won’t resist.”

“Why do you make it sound like I’m forcing myself on you? Do I look like such a desperate woman?”

There was an awkward expression on Jane’s face.

Was it Jane who was overthinking this?

Or was Hugh’s words filled with hidden meanings?

Hugh lowered his gaze and said in an extremely sultry tone, “I want you to force yourself on me. Take the initiative. You’re not the one who’s desperate, I am.”

His warm breath fanned across Jane’s face, at the same time causing ripples in her heart.

Jane had goosebumps all over her body.

Her heart was racing as a result of Hugh’s provocative actions.

She really wanted to reach out and touch Hugh’s forehead.

She wondered to herself, “Is this guy having a fever?”

“Mr. Croft! You’re the president of this company! Don’t forget your persona!”

“Why is he acting like an insatiable teenager?”

After a long time, Jane blurted out, “You’re so extreme!”

She felt amused.

“Janie... Can I take that as a compliment and accept it?”

Hugh leaned forward as he spoke. His deep eyes met Jane’s. They were so close to each other that their noses bumped. Their breath fanned across each other’s faces, and the air between them was so sexually charged.

Hugh had an extremely attractive face. His eyes were so deep and charming. His eyebrows were so thick. He had facial features that were created by God himself. Not to mention his sharp facial bones and luscious, red lips.

“Hugh! I can’t take it anymore!”

Jane could no longer hold it in.



She opened her eyes and grabbed Hugh's hand.

Then, she pushed him onto the sofa.

She sat on his body and grabbed the end of his tie.

Finally, she opened her \*\*\*\*\*and bit his neck.

She didn't use much strength.

It was like a little peck.

Her teeth touched the man's skin.

Roses instantly bloomed, taking root and sprouting.

Hugh could not help but groan.

Jane's actions sent tingles all over the expanse of his skin.

Once she had left her imprint on him, there was nowhere for him to run.

There was no room for escape.

Hugh thought to himself, "Right now, the only thing I want is to immerse myself in her beauty.

"I want to be like a powerful king who would crumble at the sight of his lover's smile."

Jane continued to enact her "punishment".

When she was done, she sat up and licked her lips provocatively.

"That's it?"

Hugh was still unsatisfied.

All she had done was take a few bites of him, like a kitten.

Why did she stop?

Hugh thought to himself, "Don't feel sorry for me. Give me all you've got!"

Jane said. "I'm not a vampire."

Hugh held Jane in his arms tenderly. The corners of his lips curled up slightly as he said, "Of course, you can only bite me and suck my blood, Janie.

"Yes, yes, yes it's because our blood types are so rare that we're bound together. If we drink someone else's blood... Hmm, I'm afraid I'll vomit"

They joked around for a while.

The atmosphere became much livelier.

It was no longer as ambiguous as before.

"Did you have a good day at the church?"

"What could possibly have happened at the church... By the way, Hugh, the place I went to is called Santio Church."

Jane had only informed Hugh via WeChat that she was going to pray at a church.

She had not mentioned which church it was.

Jane silently observed Hugh's expression when she revealed that.

It was just as expected.

Hugh definitely heard the words "Santio Church".

His expression changed subtly.

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 423**

No Way Back Chapter 423-Jane Fowler naturally noticed.

She let out a sigh silently.

It was just as she had expected.

Hugh Croft knew his father, Levi, was at Santio Church.

He cared about his biological father, after all.

Of course, how could he not care about him?

No matter how ruthless his father was to him, they were still blood-related.

Not to mention...

Levi had his reasons.

Jane wondered if Hugh knew about it.

She thought of Levi's concerns.

Yet she could not tell Hugh the truth about his father abandoning him to Victor Croft to raise him.

However, Jane made up her mind this time around.

"Hey, Hugh, have you ever thought about what will happen if we get married in the future?" she asked.

There was no answer.

Hugh glanced at Jane in surprise.

It was as if he could not believe what Jane had just said.

Jane pouted and said, "Hugh, we've hugged, kissed, and done everything imaginable between a man and a woman. Don't you dare go back on your word and not marry me!"

Hugh panicked and quickly replied, "No! Please don't take it the wrong way, Jane! I look forward to this \*\*\*more than anything else. We can register our marriage now if you wish!"

Seeing Hugh's nervous expression, Jane chuckled and pinched his face playfully. "Relax, I'm just pulling your leg. I understand your feelings for me after spending so much time together."

"I'm glad you do. Shall we go and get our marriage license right away?"

Hugh was anxious and could not wait to fill in Jane Fowler's name on their marriage license.

"Hugh, it's only a matter of time before we register our marriage, but we have more urgent things to take care of, haven't we?"

Jane looked at Hugh intently.

Hugh grabbed her hand and pleaded, "But that has nothing to do with us registering our marriage. We don't have to reveal our union. I promise not to let anyone know about our marriage registration. As for the wedding date, you can decide." "What kind of premarital love storyline is this? We are not some D-list celebrities in the entertainment industry for crying out loud!" Jane thought.

Yet she could not bring herself to say it aloud.

Hugh's gaze was so moving it made her knees weak.

What about the marriage license?

Jane was already \*\*\*\*\*prepared that the man before her was her Prince Charming for the rest of her life.

Jane was never an indecisive person.

She would prefer to cut the Gordian knot quickly. That was her personality.

"Hold on. You'll have to meet my three senior brothers first. Before we can do anything else, I must look for my teacher and introduce you to him too."

"By the way, Hugh, I asked you to help me locate Master Humphrey Mitchell. Do you have any luck so far?"

Jane had almost forgotten about this matter.

In fact, Jane and her three senior brothers knew their teacher was still alive and well somewhere.

Jane had not given up on looking for him all this while.

As a member of the Red Star Team, Jane even exercised the state authority to search on the server and satellite map, but to no avail.

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There was still no trace of the Teacher.

After all, he was a legendary figure who taught Jane and her three senior brothers all they knew.

Humphrey Mitchell could have deliberately hidden his whereabouts and not wanted to be found by them.

In that case, it would be impossible to locate him, no matter how hard Jane tried.

Although Jane was not hopeful, she had asked Hugh about finding her teacher in passing.

Surprisingly, Hugh gave her an unexpected reply. "There's been some progress."

“What?”

Jane’s eyes suddenly widened. “Hugh, what have you found about Master?”

“I’ve already sent someone to investigate. I don’t want to tell you until I’m sure as I don’t want to disappoint you, Believe me, Janie, I’ll do my best and inform you as soon as there’s any news.”

Hugh had always kept his promise to Jane and had never forgotten it.

He did not say anything to her because he was not sure yet.

Jane nodded vigorously, and her eyes sparkled like the stars. “Of course, Hugh, I believe you! I’ll leave everything to you!”

Finally! They had come this far!

Regardless of the outcome, there was finally some hope!

“Janie, what do you think is the best reward for making a man work hard?”

Hugh’s brushed his fingertips gently across Jane’s lips.

It was very suggestive.

Jane smiled knowingly. She sat on Hugh’s lap and grabbed his lie.

With a gentle tug, their lips met.

Jane preferred to take the initiative in matters of the heart.

On the following day, Aaron Fowler, who had been unconscious for several days, finally woke up.

When Peter Fowler saw Aaron regain consciousness, he quickly woke his father and the others resting. “Dad! \*\*\*! Aaron has woken up!”

Jack, Anna, Quinton, and Madelyn Fowler immediately gathered by Aaron’s side. “You’re awake, Aaron. How are you?”

“Dad. \*\*\*\*.”

Aaron looked at his family in confusion. His eyes were turbid. “I... Why am I here?”

Jack was stunned. “Don’t you remember anything, Aaron?”

"I... I only remember that we went to Cloudnine Restaurant for dinner. What happened after that... I really don't remember anything... Oh! My head hurts!"

Aaron covered his head in pain. Anna comforted him, "All right, Aaron, don't think about it if you can't remember. Maddie, send for the doctor immediately. Quinton, pour a glass of water for your brother!"

"Yes, \*\*\*."

Madelyn brought the doctor to the ward, and the latter thoroughly examined Aaron.

"Aaron must have suffered a huge shock back then to have lost his memory. He is fine now after the checkup and can be discharged today if Mr. Fowler wishes to proceed. Recuperating at home will be beneficial for his recovery."

Jack heaved a sigh of relief and said gratefully, "Is that so? Thank you, doctor."

"Don't mention it, Mr. Fowler. Let me know if you need anything."

The doctor left the ward.

The family fussed around Aaron to make sure he was comfortable.

Aaron felt a little tired and fell asleep while on a drip.

Jack and the others left the ward soon after.

"It'll be good for Aaron to forget about the whole matter. Otherwise, he will suffer even more."

Jack was thankful that Aaron had lost that part of his memory.

Otherwise, he might recall that he suffered from hyperventilation because of the argument between Anna and Jane.

He would feel guilty for sure.

Anna blamed herself. "Jack, it's all my fault. Aaron suffered because of me."

Jack comforted her. "All right, Anna. We've already talked about this before. You'll make Aaron suffer even more if he sees you this way. Do you want that to happen to him, huh? It's all in the past. We have to move on, right?"

"That's right, \*\*\*. I feel terrible to see you like this. I'm the one who hurt this family. I hurt Aaron, \*\*\*, and Janie," cried Madelyn.

## Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 424

No Way Back Chapter 424-Anna Fowler saw her daughter, Madelyn, crying in sorrow.

She quickly wiped away her tears. "All right, Maddie, I won't mention it anymore. Let's look forward like your Daddy said. Anyway, Aaron has woken up and lost his painful memories. It's a good thing after all!"

"Mhmm." Madelyn agreed. "Why is Johan not back yet? Did something happen to him?" she asked.

Everyone suddenly realized that Johan Fowler had not returned since he left that night.

"I just sent a message to Johan. He said he hasn't finished his task and can't return for a while."

"Sigh. What could be more important than what happened to Aaron? Never mind. Forget it," said Jack Fowler.

After all, Johan was his trusted son.

Whatever made Johan drop everything to attend to must be extremely important to him.

He was the kind of person who knew what truly mattered.

On the other hand, Aaron was fortunate to have his family around when he awoke.

Jack, Anna, and Madelyn planned to go home after leaving the hospital.

Peter and Quinton continued to stay in the ward to keep Aaron company.

They waited for Aaron to fully awake and for the doctor to confirm he was all right before taking him home to recuperate after discharge.

Just when Jack and the rest were about to leave the hospital, they bumped into two unexpected persons.

They were Raymond and Layne.

Anna was slightly stunned. "Raymond, Layne, why are you here?"

Layne replied worriedly, "I heard that Aaron was hospitalized. Dad said that he wanted to come with me to visit him. Is he all right now?"

"The doctor said that he's fine. He can go home after he fully wakes up, and the doctor confirms there's no problem."

Madelyn quickly replied gently, seizing the opportunity to make her presence felt.

“Little Maddie, your eyes... You must have stayed up all night to take care of Aaron.”

Layne’s heart ached when he saw the tired look on Madelyn.

Of course.

There was also a hint of fear and disdain in Layne’s eyes when he saw the disfigured scar on Madelyn’s face.

It was a far cry from the beautiful, innocent, and kind Madelyn in the past. There was indeed a world of difference.

Madelyn’s face was wrapped in bandages when they last saw each other. Layne was heartbroken by Diane Croft’s death. and drowned in sorrow. Even though Madelyn’s gentleness touched him, Layne did not take it to heart.

He felt genuine fear when he saw Madelyn’s face under the bright sunlight now.

Deep inside, Layne feared that the stunning Madelyn Fowler back then would never return.

He thought that he had hidden his emotions well.

But he had underestimated Madelyn, who possessed such superb acting skills. She saw right through him instantly that he despised her.

At that moment, Madelyn felt like someone had suddenly stabbed her in the heart.

It hurt like \*\*\*\*\*!

Madelyn’s heart belonged to Chester Laton now, who loved her deeply despite what had happened.

But Layne did not have the right to despise her.

He was merely Madelyn’s spare-tire lover all this while.

Layne was a puppet in the hands of Madelyn in the past, without a mind of his own.

How dare he look at her with such contempt now!

On the other hand, Chester was a keeper. He would not despise Madelyn, no matter how she looked.



Unlike Layne, Chester was not a man who placed \*\*\*\*\*before loyalty to a woman.

Raymond saw the disgusted look on Madelyn's face. He frowned for a split second. Of course, Raymond was not someone who fell for physical appearance.

He accepted Layne's wife, his daughter-in-law, as long as she looked passable.

Raymond was not insistent on her being beautiful.

More importantly, she was expected to help out with the family!

When Diane was still alive, she had clamored for Madelyn to be Layne's wife and wanted to cancel his engagement with Jane. Raymond did not oppose because Madelyn was the Fowler family's precious princess back then.

If Layne married Madelyn, the Fowler family would undoubtedly join forces with the Croft family and strengthen the second branch as a result.

At the present moment, Layne's best choice for a wife was the beautiful Jane Fowler.

She was Mr. \*\*\*\*\*junior apprentice-sister and the world's brightest star, and she was also a big shot with multiple sock puppets in one.

It was definitely not the disfigured Madelyn whom her own family did not value.

That was the reason Raymond had brought Layne along to visit Aaron Fowler.

After a round of casual conversation, Raymond requested a private chat with Jack and Anna Fowler.

Anna agreed as she wanted to know about Diane's current situation.

Madelyn was left on her own.

She lowered her head like an abandoned puppy and said pitifully, "Daddy, Mommy, I'll go home now."

Anna could not bear her pitiful look. "Can Maddie join us?" she asked.

Raymond replied calmly, "Anna, it's not a casual chat, as we will discuss serious matters. The children need not be a part of

it."

Moreover, he was worried that Madelyn's imagination would run wild if she heard what he was about to say.

Raymond thought it was best not to let her know.

“Let’s go, then.”

Jack did not want Madelyn to join them. He was disgusted by her \*\*\*\*and pitiful cry before her parents and behaving like a spoiled brat. Therefore, he could not wait to leave the place immediately.

Since Raymond learned about Madelyn’s true colors, he became disgusted with her every ostentatious move. How could he be so blind in the past and not realize that she had put up an act?

“Maddie, you must be exhausted taking care of Aaron and me recently. Go home and get some rest,” said Anna.

“I’ll go talk to Uncle Raymond with your dad. I’ll be home soon.”

Anna could only console her daughter as best she could.

Madelyn forced a smile. “Okay.”

She was left behind as the rest moved on.

The four of them gradually walked away.

They ignored Madelyn, brokenhearted as she watched them leave.

Although she stood under the sun, Madelyn felt as cold as winter. The bone-piercing cold stabbed at her body mercilessly.

She slowly clenched her fists tightly.

What humiliation!

Extreme humiliation!

Madelyn had not been so neglected and humiliated since she was born to the Fowler family.

She had always had her way in the past. Madelyn would put on her \*\*\*\*pitiful look, and no one could say no to her. Not Jack, not Anna, and definitely not Raymond and Layne. All would agree readily to her participation.

No one would ask Madelyn to leave unless it was her intention.

What just happened?

No one cared about her anymore when she wore her \*\*\*\*pitiful look.

Even her mother listened to Jack in the end!

Anna had completely disregarded Madelyn.

“\*\*\*\*\*you, Layne Croft, Raymond Croft, and the Fowler family!” Madelyn cursed.

“All of you are paying attention to Jane and don’t care about me anymore. All right then, don’t blame me for being heartless! I have to plan for my future! Don’t blame me! You forced me to do it! You were the heartless ones. Don’t blame

me for reciprocating!”

Madelyn sounded like she was talking to someone.

Or maybe she was talking to herself.

She looked fiercely sinister.

Passersby thought Madelyn was a homicidal maniac when they saw her wild expression.

They quickly looked away and left in a hurry.

The passersby feared that the \*\*\*\*\*monster would stab them unexpectedly if they stayed on for a second longer.

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 425**

No Way Back Chapter 425-Raymond Croft brought Jack and Anna Fowler to a nearby teahouse and booked a private room.

Layne was curious as to why his father wanted him to come along.

It was evident that Raymond wanted to chat with Jack and Anna.

It was awkward for Layne to participate in such meetings as a young man, albeit being Raymond’s son.

Nonetheless, Layne tagged along at his father’s insistence.

Everyone in the room drank some tea to warm up after they sat down.

Anna asked with concern about the most important thing on her mind. “Raymond, how’s Diane’s treatment coming along in Meridonia? Why is there no news at all? I sent her a message and called her, but there was no response. Is her condition deteriorating?”

Raymond and Layne’s expressions changed when they heard Anna’s query. Both glanced at Jack subconsciously. Jack shook his head at them and gestured that he did not tell Anna about Diane.

Raymond cleared his throat. “Diane is now in a comatose state. There are no signs of her waking up, and she can only rely on instruments and nutrient solutions to survive. The doctor said her chances of waking up are about 50%. I don’t know when she will wake up.”

“What?”

Anna was stunned as if a lightning bolt had just struck her out of the blue. Her face turned pale instantly. Although she had long suspected that Diane’s situation was worsening, she was still surprised by the news.

That explained why Diane had not replied to her messages.

However, she did not expect it to be so drastic!

“Why? Why did this happen to Diane? Boohoo!”

Anna’s eyes instantly turned red. Tears rolled down her face as she covered her  
\*\*\*\*\*and cried.

She and Diane had been best friends for decades!

Jack comforted her. “Calm down, Anna. It doesn’t mean that Diane would pass on in a coma. There’s still hope.”

Layne lowered his head and secretly clenched his fists when he heard what Jack said.

He dug his nails into his palms and let the pain ease the sadness in his heart. He was about to collapse.

Layne hoped more than anything that what Jack said was true. Diane Croft was not dead. Indeed, his mother was still alive, even if she had become a human vegetable and struggled to survive with a tube. At least she still had some hope for

survival!

If she died, there would be nothing left! Nothing at all!

Anna took out a tissue to wipe her tears when she calmed down. "I'm sorry, I lost my composure."

"It's okay, Anna, I understand. We feel sad about Diane's condition too. We can only hope that Meridonia's medical \*\*\*\*\*and equipment can take charge, not to mention a miracle from above."

Raymond's feigned pain stirred up a strange feeling in Layne's heart.

The latter suppressed his anger against his will and kept calm.

Anna nodded repeatedly. "Yes! There's still hope. We can't give up! Let us know if you need our help with anything, Raymond. Although the Fowler family pales compared to the Croft family, we can at least help."

"Definitely!" replied Raymond. Then he cleared his throat. "By the way, I want to talk about Layne with you today."

He quickly changed the topic and got to the point.

"Me?"

Layne was dumbfounded. He had no idea what his father was up to.

Jack and Anna looked at Raymond in confusion.

"Do you remember that our families had a prearranged engagement between Layne and Jane before they were born?"

Raymond deliberately emphasized Jane's name.

Jack and Anna looked at each other.

They immediately understood what Raymond meant.

"Raymond, are you thinking of, huh, bringing up Layne and Jane's engagement before they were born?"

Indeed, Jack and Anna. Layne is already in his twenties. It's time for him to get married and have a family. I only have one son, Luna was deported from Cruksia and couldn't return. Now that Diane is in a coma, I'm worried about Layne."

"We are well aware of Jane's extraordinary achievements. If we can carry out this engagement, it will be a win-win situation for our families," Raymond continued.

Jack and Anna knew he was not joking at all.

In fact, they thought that Raymond was crazy!

Layne was still rooted to the ground, unable to recover from his shock.

He thought of Jane's cold and disdainful gaze when she looked at him as if he was trash.

But for some strange reason, Layne felt otherwise.

Yes, Jane had evidently hurt him badly.

Jane also forced his biological sister to break her fingers. The latter was then deported from Cruksia.

Layne had expected himself to \*\*\*\*\* Jane with all his heart and take revenge on her life if he could.

His pulse even went haywire at the thought of Jane's aloof and icy face.

Oh my, he must have gone crazy! For some strange reason, Layne could not control himself and secretly hoped that the engagement would materialize so that he and Jane could get married.

Hold on! Layne tried to clear his head. He must have wanted to take advantage of the engagement to take revenge on Jane. Although he did not like Madelyn that much anymore because of her facial disfigurement, it was outrageous for him to have feelings for his enemy, Jane Fowler!

Anna calmed down and suddenly shook her head. "Are you crazy, Raymond Croft? You can't give up on yourself now that Diane is in a dire situation. Stop having such unrealistic dreams!"

"No, I'm not dreaming. The Croft family's status and power are more than compatible with the Fowler family. I think Layne still has an advantage. He's my only son and will inherit everything from me. When they marry, Jane Fowler will be the only legitimate Mrs. Croft!"

"Don't you want to use the opportunity to ease your relationship with Jane? If she agrees to the engagement, you can repair your relationship with her."

Jack narrowed his eyes, exuding a sense of danger in his demeanor. "Raymond Croft, did the thought of the engagement just occur to you after learning that Jane is Mr. \*\*\*'s junior apprentice-sister? That she has become the world's focus after claiming her world championship? Did you want Layne to be your son's wife because of her achievements, huh?" he asked straightforwardly.

Raymon replied truthfully. "Yes, that's part of the reason. In fact, I've long chosen Jane to be Layne's wife because she's the daughter of the Fowler family. It's undoubtedly a win-win situation for our families."

Raymond defended himself with high-sounding rhetoric. Anyone with a discerning mind could tell he would not have chosen Jane, the disowned daughter of the Fowler family, had she not possessed so many glamorous titles. Raymond. would not have allowed his son to go near Jane in the first place, let alone marry her.

Layne could not hold back his tongue any longer. "Dad, why didn't you tell me about such an important matter before. bringing me here to discuss it with Uncle Jack and Aunt Anna? Do you have any respect for my opinion at all?"

Moreover, Jane and her family had fallen out to the point where they no longer had contact. It would be strange if Jane. agreed at all. Layne regained his senses when he thought of Janer's reckless behavior. He did not want to be involved in such humiliation! What the \*\*\*!

Raymond did not even look at his son. Instead, he stared at Jack and Anna. "I'm here to discuss the matter, but I'm serious about it. Jack and Anna, I hope you can seriously consider it!"

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 426**

No Way Back Chapter 426-Anna Fowler was upset by Raymond Croft's suggestion. "You are such a selfish and reckless man, Raymond Croft! I would splash the tea in my cup on your face if it weren't for Diane and Layne!"

"How are you helping the Fowler family with your suggestion? You're hurting us instead! Given the circumstance, do you honestly think we have the right to ask Jane to fulfill this \*\*\*\*\*engagement? She will only \*\*\*\*\*us even more at the mention of it and wish she could \*\*\*us with her own hands!"

"Moreover, Layne and Maddie have always been connected. Their union is what our families truly want. Maddie had always rejected Layne in the past because of Jane. How dare you use our children's lifelong happiness as a bargaining chip? Do you care about them at all? You only think about your selfish interests!"

Anna trembled with anger as she spoke.

Evidently, Raymond did not show any respect for Jack and Anna Fowler, neither did he respect their daughters, Jane and Madelyn, not to mention his own son, Layne.

What went through Raymond's mind? Did he think Jack and Anna would give up their friendship for benefits? That they would eagerly run to their estranged daughter, Jane, and ask her to marry a man she did not like in the first place? Moreover, Jane had

already cut ties with the Fowler family. Even if she had not, Anna would never force her daughter to marry Layne for benefits!

The engagement promise was a wrong decision from the beginning!

“Anna, you don’t have to refuse me right away. Just sleep on it for a while. Don’t lose your mind because of anger. You and Jack have always wanted to repair your relationship with Jane. My suggestion gives you a reason and gives Jane a way out. I was not crazy when I thought of this solution. As a matter of fact, I was very clear-headed!”

Raymond was confident in his power as the Croft family’s second branch.

It was the Croft family, after all. Other than paling in comparison to Hugh Croft of the D.Y. Group in Stormton City, even Michael Croft from the first family branch could not match up to Raymond.

However, Raymond needed one turning point. If Jane were willing to fulfill the engagement and marry Layne, the Croft family would surely reap the benefits of the union. Besides the Fowler family’s support, Jane’s reputation would bring many benefits too.

Not to mention Mr. \*\*\*and Jane’s countless connections.

No matter how Raymond looked at it, it was a profitable deal!

“Don’t you know that Micheal Laton, chairman of the Crown Group, has previously wanted to take Jane in as his goddaughter? However, she rejected the offer decisively.

“Jack, what did you just say?”

Raymond asked in disbelief.

Micheal Laton targeted Jane as well.

He even made a move before Raymond. What nerve!

But most importantly...

Jane rejected his offer.

She rejected an excellent opportunity to become the heiress of Crown Group!

Jane could have become the most respected socialite in Cruksia’s business circle without lifting a finger. Yet she turned down such a great opportunity.



“You heard right, and that’s the truth. Jane had rejected Micheal Laton’s request, let alone a mere second branch of the Croft family like you. In fact, I have no doubt she would do the same and reject your father, Victor if he approached her personally!” Jack said proudly.

“Conversely, Hugh Croft might still have a chance given Jane’s temperament. For a second branch like yours that can’t take control of the Croft family, it’s better to give up while you can. If you want to be humiliated before Jane, take your chances, but I won’t be there to hold your hand.”

Jack felt proud of his daughter as he spoke.

Any other woman would probably be ecstatic and accept such a rare opportunity readily.

However, Jane was different! She had her pride and dignity. She was like the moon in the sky that no one could figure out but look up to.

Jane had every reason to accept Micheal Laton’s offer to become Crown Group’s heiress to get back at the Fowler family just for the sake of it. The news would have caused a significant impact on Fowler Corporation, and the Fowler family

would undoubtedly be affected as a result.

Jane did not accept the offer because she did not wish to be under anyone. She only wanted to live for and laugh with those she cared about. No matter how great the benefits were, she would not sell herself!

Jane was the biological daughter of Jack and Anna Fowler. She was the crystallization of their love and inherited their bloodline, living a remarkable life. Jane had truly realized the saying that the student surpassed the master’ in her unique

way.

Unfortunately, Jack’s \*\*\*\*\*caused him to lose a precious daughter like Jane.

However, Jack always felt the same way when he thought of Jane’s achievements.

He was very proud of his daughter.

Jack knew that such thoughts were humiliating after disowning his daughter.

Yet he was not afraid to feel humiliated.

Jack did not wish to suppress such spontaneous emotions.

This was the iron proof that Jane and the Fowler family were linked by blood, no matter what had happened!

“What the! Listen, Jack, our families have been friends for so many years. Why do you have to be so harsh?”

Raymond’s face darkened.

His initial confidence was shattered to pieces after discovering that Jane had rejected Micheal Laton’s offer to become his goddaughter and the heiress of Crown Group.

Raymond knew about people like Michael Laton too well. Crown Group was the primary competitor of D.Y. Group when Victor Croft was at its helm. Like the back of his hand, Raymond was familiar with Micheal’s schemes.

Victor once requested that everyone in the Croft family remember a powerful enemy like Michael Laton at Crown Group. He believed that D.Y. Group made it to the peak of the business world because of Crown Group’s existence to push it ahead of everyone else.

However, being lonely at the top was a terrifying thing!

There was no motivation to grow and surge ahead without an opponent. A company would gradually let down its guard and deplete its reserves eventually. Ultimately, a new kid on the block would surpass and leave it to rot.

Then Hugh appeared out of nowhere and took over D.Y. Group, leading it to the top again. It surpassed Crown Group, leaving it in the dust.

Micheal Laton was too old to compete with a genius like Hugh Croft. However, Crown Group’s solid foundation would not waver easily. A second family branch like Raymond’s paled in comparison when measured up against Michael Laton, the giant business guru. Raymond had to curry favor instead.

He was shocked to learn that Jane had rejected an offer from such a big shot. \*\*\*\*\* her!

In fact, Raymond was in awe of Micheal’s power.

That was why he looked so abashed, trying to use his anger to hide his embarrassment.

The illusory confidence Raymond had earlier displayed slapped him hard like an invisible hand.

There was no visible wound, but it burned like \*\*\*\*and was even more painful than a real slap! Raymond’s self-esteem was indeed injured!

**Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 427**

No Way Back Chapter 427-The friendship between our families? If you truly cared about our friendship, Raymond, you would not have said such \*\*\*things today!" Anna Fowler rebuked.

"In our family, our children's relationships are never bargaining chips for business benefits. They can choose whom they like and want to marry. We will never treat our children's marriages as stepping stones for business purposes!"

Anna continued, "You know how Layne and Maddie feel about each other. The two were childhood sweethearts who grew up together and had a deep and loving relationship. How could you even mention the engagement with Jane? You've never respected us! You've never respected Layne! And surely you've never respected Maddie! For your information, I have refrained from using harsher words for Diane's sake."

Then she turned to her husband and said, "Jack, let's go!"

"Okay!"

Jack Fowler was so angry he could not stay for another second.

He pushed Anna in her wheelchair and left.

Raymond Croft stood still, clenching his fists tightly and looking gloomy.

Layne glanced at his father, then looked at Jack and Anna leaving.

He opened his \*\*\*\*\*as if he wanted to say something.

However, he could not utter a word.

"

Layne tried to tell his father that he did not like Madelyn Fowler that much anymore. He was not as adamant about her as before.

At this point, Layne had more feelings for Jane than for Madelyn.

He also realized that he was worlds apart from Jane.

She could not possibly take a liking to him.

Layne's pride was shattered at the thought of that.

He realized the two women he had fallen in love with in his life would end up the same way.

He was unable to hold onto either of them.

“Jack Fowler! Anna Fowler!”

Raymond slammed the table and stood up, glaring at their backs and shouting.

“When did you become so pompous? How \*\*\*\*\*of you to keep saying it’s for the good of your children? It’s total \*\*\*\*\*!”

“You’re responsible for forcing Jane to leave and cut ties with the family! How dare you lecture me now!”

Jack and Anna stopped in their tracks when they heard what Jack said.

Their fingertips trembled with anger.

Layne wanted to stop his father, but it was too late. He could only persuade him. “Dad, stop talking! Uncle Jack and Aunt Jane are already uncomfortable with the situation!”

Did Raymond want the relationship between the families to break down completely?

“It’s because we’ve done too many wrong things in the past. We vow not to make any more mistakes this time around!” Jack said firmly.

“Raymond, I don’t care what you think or whether things will change along the way, but we will never betray Jane again!” Jack then left confidently with Anna and did not look back again.

Raymond gradually regained his composure and regretted what he had done.

He had expected Jack and Anna to reject Layne and Jane’s engagement proposal.

However, Raymond did not want to break up with the Fowler family altogether.

He did not want to cross the line for the future’s sake. They would bound to meet again at some point.

The Fowler family was behind Fowler Corporation, after all.

Raymond could not bear the consequences of falling out with the Fowler family. There was too much stake involved.

However, Raymond could not take back his harsh words and had to bear with the outcome. He could only wait for Jack and Anna to calm down before apologizing in person.

“Layne, go after Uncle Jack and Aunt Anna. Tell them I’m sorry.”

“Okay, Dad.”

Layne realized the severity of the matter. He chased after Jack and Anna without further ado.

Meanwhile, on the other end.

Jack ordered a cab online.

“Thank you, Jack. I’m glad to have you by my side now,” Anna said gratefully.

“Don’t be \*\*\*\*\* , Anna. We’ve been married for many years and weathered all the ups and downs together. Why are you thanking me now, huh? I’ll be annoyed if you don’t stop, okay?” Jack said with a smile.

Anna held Jack’s hand behind her that was pushing the wheelchair. She bit her lip and said, “Raymond was right, Jack. I don’t blame him for reprimanding us because I have done many \*\*\*\*\*things to force Jane away. But your words saved my day, and I am thankful.”

Anna realized she could not undo her wrongs. No one could go back in time to change things around..

If she had given up and did not take the initiative to correct herself, that would be the end of her.

She would become the very person whom she despised the most!

Anna was glad that she and Jack firmly stated that they would not make the same mistake this time around.

They would not do anything to hurt Jane again!

“Yes, darling. I am the one who should bear the greatest responsibility for Jane’s departure. I have not been a good father to her and ignored her when she needed my care and love the most. I have always given her the cold shoulder and misunderstood her repeatedly!”

“Now that I think about it, I wonder if I was crazy back then. I can’t believe I’ve done such an \*\*\*\*\*thing to my flesh and blood! Jane is our daughter. She has disappeared for 19 years. I almost gave up looking for her at some point, yet I didn’t cherish her when I finally found her. It was too late for regrets after losing her!”

"I no longer have the right to ask for Jane's forgiveness. I don't even have the right to be her father. However, it's time we come to our senses, Anna. We must come to terms that we have lost our daughter and not harbor any more hope. It will only cause more pain. Okay?"

Jack's heartfelt and regretful words brought tears to Anna's eyes. Her heart felt like it was about to be crushed by a pair of invisible hands. It was painful and uncomfortable.

"I will try my best to accept the fact, Jack."

Anna felt responsible for Aaron's condition because she lost control.

She had also pushed her relationship with Jane to the brink of collapse because of the argument.

She even caused injury to Madelyn because of Jane.

It was time to let it go, Anna said to herself. She had to let go no matter how guilty and unwilling she was. She and Jane were in different places now and could no longer take charge of her.

In fact, Anna felt she was not qualified to be Jane's mother!

"Uncle Jack, Aunt Anna!"

Layne finally caught up with them.

"I'm sorry. I'm really sorry about my father's harsh words. He was agitated. Please forgive him," Layne pleaded. Jack sighed softly. "I know that this has nothing to do with you, Layne. I also know that you and Maddie were childhood sweethearts and have a deep relationship. There's no way we could accept Raymond's suggestion. Your father is blinded by the would-be benefits to suggest such a \*\*\*move in the first place. Tell him our families can't be friends anymore if he insists on his \*\*\*idea."

"Uncle Jack, I..."

Layne opened his \*\*\*\*\*and finally made up his mind. "Maddie and I are like siblings. It's not like what you think."

"What did you say?"

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 428**

No Way Back Chapter 428-Jack and Anna Fowler looked at Layne Croft in surprise. "What's going on, Layne? Didn't you always like Maddie? We watched the two of you

grow up together since you were young We understand your sentiment You think that Maddie is disfigured and not as good looking as before Therefore, you

“No, that’s not true. Uncle Jack and Aunt Anna, please try to understand Maddie has rejected me all along Ultimately, I Just gave up and looked upon her as my younger sister. I don’t want to be obsessed with a woman I cannot get. Please forgive my selfishness I simply want to have my own life.”

Layne lied with quilt.

He did not want to admit that he had fallen out of love with Madelyn because of her disfigurement.

More importantly, Layne’s feelings for Jane Fowler were even stronger than before!

He was a selfish and fickle man. Oh my, it was unthinkable for a man to be attracted to two women.

“Layne, you... Anna said before she was interrupted by Jack.

“Okay, please say no more, Anna.”

Anna had wanted to say something.

But Jack stopped her.

He shook his head at her.

Anna and Jack looked at each other and instantly understood the other’s intentions.

They sighed heavily.

Another missed opportunity.

“I understand, Layne. I won’t mention the matter again,” said Jack.

“I’m sorry, Uncle Jack and Aunt Anna. Thank you so much for your understanding.”

“No. You should forgive us instead,” replied Jack.

Layne watched as they left.

He could finally take a breather and ease up a little.

Layne was glad he finally spoke out about Madelyn and him.

No matter what Jack and the others might think going forward.

Layne could no longer accept Madelyn as his lover.

He had to speak his mind, no matter what. It was better to just get the pain over with, rather than prolong the agony.

Night fell.

At the Nightshade Bar.

Jane Fowler and Lila Sutton arrived after a long hiatus.

Jane ordered the bar's latest drink, called Mona Lisa. She put her arm around Lila's shoulder and said resentfully, "Lila, you little \*\*\*\*\*! You're the super famous one now, and I must wait in line to ask you out. You're something else!"

"Oh, Janie, don't misunderstand. I finally figured out the modified program you gave me recently. I then designed a game and released it online. It has caused quite a sensation!"

"I've been staying up all night recently working like a mad woman to release versions 2.0 and 3.0. Woohoo! I'll wait until I gain popularity before starting my own game company. Then I'll form an eSports team to compete in tournaments when I'm rich. I am getting closer and closer to realizing my dream for sure!"

Lila became more and more excited as she spoke. She quickly took out the mobile game version 4.0 she had designed to show Jane. "Come on, Janie, help me to see if there's anything else to improve. I also asked Connor Luther to take a look; he gave me some useful pointers! This standalone mobile game is close to becoming a finished product!"

Jane pretended to be angry and shouted, "Well, I was wondering why you suddenly agreed to drink with me at Nightshade Bar tonight. You're taking me for a product tester!"

Lila said cheekily, "Why did you say such things, Janie? I was hoping you could invest in my gaming company in the future. We will be the major shareholders at the founder's level. We will work together and make a fortune. I won't forget you if there's an opportunity to make money"

"Tak, you are not only a freeloader of the fruit of my labor but also a freeloader of my money. Wow, Lila Sutton, you've changed! You're becoming more and more like a \*\*\*\*\*capitalist."



“Boohoo! Janie, you \*\*\*\*\*! How can you trash me that way? I’m going to cry now, boohoo!”

Jane and Lila continued to joke with each other. Then Jane clicked on the latter’s mobile game, version 4.0, and started to play. She raised her eyebrows after playing for a while.

“Not bad at all, Lila. Although it’s a low-budget game, the impact and level design are quite interesting. There is also some. new gameplay that hasn’t appeared in the market yet. The Crusoe-themed background doesn’t feel out of place, either. In fact, it makes the game more interesting,” Jane commented.

“The current version gets four out of five stars on my evaluation scale. You’ll have to wait a little longer for me to play the game to decide if it deserves the fifth star. In any case, it’s already an interesting and well-developed product. When did you become a flash of genius, Lila?”

Lila was offended; she pouted. “Janie, I may be \*\*\*\*\*compared to you, but I am just as smart as the next person. After all, I was the top scorer of the Scholastic Aptitude Test in Stormton City back then!”

“Okay, okay. You’re right! My Lila is the best. A round of applause please!” Jane said jokingly.

“Janie, who have you been mixing around with lately? When did you become such a \*\*\*\*\*to mock me? Hmph! Anyway, Connor is a great help. He even suggested some of the designs.”

Lila blushed subtly when she mentioned Connor.

It did not escape Jane’s keen eyes. She kept it to herself.

“Lila, you seem to be very close to Connor recently. How did that happen?” Jane asked curiously.

“Oh, now that you mention it. I don’t know, either. I guess our relationship has improved naturally.”

Lila did not fake it. She was genuinely confused.

“When did my relationship with Connor become so good?” she wondered.

Lila had thought about it before but could not figure out why.

Jane’s question prompted Lila to think about it again. However, she still could not figure it out.

Jane did not expect Connor to lure Lila away unwittingly.

“Do you like Connor?”

Jane’s unexpected straight ball sent Lila seeing stars. The latter was dumbfounded.

Lila’s face turned scarlet when she met Jane’s serious stare. She quickly shook her head. “Janie, what are you talking about?! Please don’t joke about such a thing! Connor and I... huh, how is that even possible? We’re just good friends!”

“But your expression says otherwise.”

Jane held her forehead and said. Lila might be about to brush it off in the past, but Jane was in the know now. She had found her significant other and understood that Lila’s behavior was that of a woman who had fallen in love. However, Lila would not face the truth and pretended not to know.

Although Jane was reluctant to let her go, falling in love was good for Lila. It was the most primitive emotion of human nature. A good partner would give Lila sufficient motivation to achieve ambitious goals. As long as she did not lose her mind in love to the point of giving up on her dreams or meeting a scumbag who took her for a ride, Jane was okay with it.

## **Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 429**

No Way Back Chapter 429- However, Connor Luther was the real problem.

He was the future heir of Luther Group and one of the top-notch eligible bachelors in Stormton City. Would he fall for Lila Sutton?

Jane Fowler did not underestimate Lila’s charm. She was afraid that Connor was toying with Lila.

Once the novelty wore off, he would immediately abandon Lila and leave her heartbroken. Jane would never allow it! She had to find an opportunity to test Connor’s sincerity toward Lila.

\*Please don’t make fun of me, Janie. Connor is Luther Group’s future successor. There’s such a huge difference between our statuses. How can the Sutton family be worthy of the Luther family?” said Lila.

“It’s impossible between us! We’re just friends. I know my limits. Moreover, a marriage that is not well matched due to family backgrounds won’t be blessed. Connor’s family will ask him to marry a rich young lady of equal status with beauty. and power. Only then will it be helpful to his family and career.”

Jane saw Lila getting more and more disappointed as she spoke. She chuckled and flicked Lila's forehead. "I've not even mentioned marriage yet, and you're already thinking that far ahead. Didn't you say you have no romantic feelings for Connor? That you're just friends? Who would believe you? Look at you; you're thinking of marrying him!"

"Oh... I... Uh, I..."

Lila stuttered and wanted to deny it hurriedly, but she was at a loss for words.

"It's not a bad thing to like someone. There's no need for you to hide it, Lila. I have met Connor before. He's handsome, well-educated, and has a noble temperament. His special status is indeed a magnet for any young woman."

"There's no issue if he doesn't like you. However, if both of you are interested parties, Then you're deceiving yourself by denying it. Giving up a relationship because of secular prejudices is not called love," Jane said matter-of-factly.

Hmm, both were interested parties.

Lila had never thought too much about how her relationship with Connor would develop.

Hold on. It was not that Lila did not, it was that she dared not.

Overthinking it would give her false hopes.

"I understand that compatibility in family backgrounds is important. Lucky for you that you have a good friend like me. With me around, you'll become a queen in your field in no time and undoubtedly will be compatible with Luther Group!"

"The key is whether you are determined to become the best version of yourself for Connor. If you don't think he's worthy, then let's move on and continue with our carefree life."

Jane's remarks were not baseless.

She did not want to mislead Lila into thinking that everything was fine.

Otherwise, Lila would not be able to survive in the environment of the Luther family.

Lila was gifted and talented in her own way. She would no doubt stand out in her chosen field with significant achievements in the future.

However, Lila needed time to grow.

Only when she became stronger would others take her seriously and with respect.

Jane understood what it took to get there.

Lila was silent momentarily before saying, “Janie, I don’t want to overthink now. I just want to focus on designing games and fighting for my dream. I’ll deal with romance when I succeed in my career.

Jane patted her head lovingly. “That’s right. How can my little Lila be obsessed with love? A career should always come first, men and women alike.”

“Oh, Janie, I’m not \*\*\*\*\*”. How can I be obsessed with love? It’s not like I don’t know how miserable it is for a woman to be obsessed with love. A woman must be strong and carve out a career for herself. I don’t want to rely on a man to support me for sure!”

Lila gradually regained her confidence and smiled after speaking her mind. She finished her glass of “Mona Lisa” in one gulp and let out a long sigh. “Yes! Making money is the most important thing now! Make money! I want to make money! I want to become a super-rich woman! This way, I can have any man I want in the future. Why should I put all my eggs in one basket? Tsk!” she sneered.

Lila then raised her empty glass and stood up. She spun around crazily while smiling happily, attracting everyone’s attention.

Jane quickly pulled her aside. “All right, girl, don’t go crazy on one drink. It’s only the first glass, and you’re already drunk. Why did you drink like a maniac?”

Lila blushed and shook her head. “I’m not drunk, Janie. I can drink more! I want to make money! I want to design popular games! I want to start a company and have an eSports team. I want to play professionally…”

Jane had no choice but to press on Lila’s acupoint to calm her down. She told Lila to rest on the table to sober up.

Suddenly, there was a surprised voice. “Jane!”

Jane turned around and saw that it was Marlon Croft.

There was a fine-looking man beside him who turned out to be Ford, the eldest son of the Croft family’s first branch. They had met briefly in a barbecue restaurant some time ago.

Ford’s eyes lit up the moment he saw Jane. He laughed heartily and said, “Long time no see, Miss Fowler. I didn’t expect to meet you in a place like this. It must be fate.”

Jane ignored him. The look in Ford’s eyes made her uncomfortable. She looked at Marlon and asked, “Why are you here?”

Marlon shrugged. "Uh, I was out to get the latest PS5 console and some new games. I bumped into Ford, who insisted I have a drink with him, so here we are at Nightshade Bar."

Oh my, Marlon claimed he did not drink, yet Ford forced him to go to a bar. How unlucky could one get!

Marlon did not know if he was ill-fated. He had always been invisible in the Croft family. Moreover, he did not notify anyone when he came out to get the game console. He planned to go home after getting the games and stay up all night to clear the levels. It was just his luck bumping into Ford.

"Oh. Is that so?"

Jane narrowed her eyes and looked at Ford intently.

Was this a coincidence?

Or arranged by Ford deliberately?

Ford hid his thoughts with a smile and said, "Why don't we share a table since we know each other? It'll be more fun if we drink together."

Jane replied calmly, "I still have to care for my drunk friend. I'll pass. You guys can drink by yourselves."

"Janie, I'm not drunk! I'm very sober."

Lila got up with blurry eyes. "Let's drink! Drink more! I still want to drink! My career prospect is awesome today. I want to drink to liven things up!"

Ford immediately launched an aggressive proposal without waiting for Jane to sober up her drunk friend. "Since the young lady wants more, why don't you join us too, Miss Fowler? But go easy on the alcohol content because I have something to talk to you about."

Ford's ill intention was in his eyes.

Even Marlon sensed that something was wrong.

He looked at Ford in surprise.

"What the hell?" he thought.

Did Ford take a fancy to Jane?

## Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 430

No Way Back Chapter 430-Marlon Croft realized that Jane Fowler's good looks and charm were very attractive to men, especially those like Ford Croft.

If Marlon were not Jane's subordinate and knew her too well, he would probably fall for her too.

Marlon thought of a famous saying.

It was not a blessing for a man to meet someone amazing at a young age.

His entire life would be overshadowed by that experience and become lackluster.

A graceful lady was a good match for a gentleman.

It was not that Marlon did not like to go after young women.

It was because he had not met someone for whom he was willing to give up everything.

Unfortunately for him, he and Jane were destined to be friends.

Therefore, Marlon did not expect Jane to spare too many thoughts for him.

Jane suddenly frowned but kept it to herself.

She recalled Ford saying the same thing to her in the barbecue restaurant back then.

Jane rejected Ford and mocked him for his height, saying he did not qualify as a contender.

Ford must have suffered from the huge \*\*\*\*\*then and lost his self-esteem. He would probably \*\*\*Jane for the rest of his life.

Why did he approach Jane again shamelessly?

In some strange way, Jane admired Ford for his misplaced confidence. Even though he was from the Croft family, he was persistent in his pursuit. It was indeed a "rare" quality.

Just when Jane was about to speak, someone called out.

"Lila!"

It was Connor Luther!

Connor was in a well-tailor maroon suit with a clean-cut look. His angular face was like a marble work of art by Archimedes. He strode over in quick steps, looking worried.

Connor's appearance immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Marlon and Ford might be under the radar for most people.

But it was impossible for anyone not to know Connor Luther.

Connor's 6-foot-2-inch stature and good looks rivaling A-list celebrities in the entertainment industry were enough to attract anyone's attention!

In fact, Connor Luther was hailed as the most eligible bachelor in Stormton City, along with Robert Shane, Hugh Croft, and Henry Fowler.

Connor was the Prince Charming that countless young women dreamed of!

The young women around became infatuated and gazed at Connor admiringly the moment he appeared in the bar.

They scrambled for a reason to approach him to leave a lasting impression.

Connor was handsome and exuded an irresistible aura, not to mention he was also Luther Group's future heir.

Becoming Connor's lover was a ticket to wealth and glory for a lifetime!

But...

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Connor walked straight to Lila's side.

He ignored all the beautiful women's admiring gazes.

"Lila, why are you so drunk?"

Connor's voice was mixed with more heartache than blame.

The crowd was speechless and watched in silence.

Even Jane was stunned.

However, the look in Connor's eyes was enough to explain everything.

Although Jane could not be sure if the same gaze would last in the future. His feelings were definitely real for the time being.

Jane could tell that Connor's feelings for Lila were not a casual passing.

Even Connor did not realize the spark in his eyes when he looked at Lila.

The twinkling stars in his eyes were only for her.

His gaze was similar to Hugh Croft's when he looked at Jane.

Lila raised her head and stared at Connor. She blinked her eyes drunkenly. "Eh, Connor Luther, why are you here? Oh, My head is spinning! No, I want to drink. I want to celebrate! Hey, Janie praised the game we designed!"

Lila stood up shakily. She staggered and almost fell. Connor desperately grabbed her and pulled her into his arms.

Connor saw Lila's crimson face in his arms and sensed the fragrance and soft touch of her young body,

Thump!

Connor's heart skipped a beat.

An unprecedented feeling welled up in him.

In the past, countless women had thrown themselves at Connor.

But his heart did not waver at all.

Connor was unlike Robert Shane, who did not reject beautiful women with hot bodies.

Like Hugh, he would feel disgusted and push them away gentlemanly.

But this time was different.

Connor did not want to push Lila away.

His limbs seemed to be deprived of strength.

He only wanted to imprison the woman in his arms.

At that moment.

Connor finally sorted out his feelings!

Lila, the woman in his arms.



She was his destined woman!

Hiss!

The spectators gasped collectively.

The women gnashed their teeth at Lila; they were envious, jealous, and \*\*\*all at once.

They sneered at her for using such a despicable and shameless scheme to throw herself at Connor!

Where did this \*\*come from? She's so shameless. She was such an embarrassment to the noble intellectual women around! \*\*\*\*\*it! They muttered among themselves.

Connor, push this shameless woman away! Are you so desperate that you accept a drunkard \*\*\*with no looks, figure, or temperament to speak of? What was wrong with you? They wondered angrily.

On the other hand, the men in the crowd looked on as if it was a live news flash.

Although they dared not take photos, fearing that Nightshade Bar had surveillance cameras and Connor would pursue them mercilessly if he found out anyone recorded him secretly. The guilty would probably die a regretful death when Connor was done.

However, Luther could not care less that the crowd watched excitedly as if it was a daytime TV drama.

A big shot's dubious moments were the most scandalous! The crowd looked on with interest.

They were glad to have made a killing by coming to the bar today!

"Lila, you're drunk now. You can't drink anymore. I'll take you to the lounge to rest."

Connor was about to take Lila to rest and sober up.

He did not expect what followed.

Lila suddenly screamed.

She threw up violently.

Connor's expensive custom-made suit was damaged by her vomit instantly.

Jane held her forehead and sighed.

“Lila Sutton, you \*\*\*!” she thought.

“You embarrassed yourself!”

The crowd was stunned and looked on without a word.

Well...

What was going on?

Were they seeing things?

They had initially thought it was just a plot from a TV drama.

No one expected it to play out in reality.

A woman threw up all over on the tyrannical president.

She would probably be reduced to ashes in reality.

Lila instantly awoke after throwing up.

Her alcohol tolerance was good, to begin with.

However, the “Mona Lisa” drink was too strong to be consumed in one gulp.

Lila felt her brain being fired on the inside while being tender on the outside. Lila Sutton woke up instantly after vomiting, feeling much better.

She recalled being drunk and throwing up all over Connor.

Lila wished she could dig a hole instantly and hide in it.

She was so dead!

“Uh, Connor, is your suit costly? I... I’ll compensate you.”

Lila’s voice trembled uncontrollably.

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Lila was aware of the price of an expensive tailored suit for a president at a top-notch company.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars were considered entry-level.

Fuck! Lila's yearly bonus and pocket money only added up to tens of thousands of dollars.

She would take more than ten years to pay for Connor's suit.

The thought of having to bear hundreds of thousands of dollars in debt before she could even start her career made Lila sad. Life became long and hard before her.

She was suddenly filled with despair.