

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 8

No Way Back Chapter 8-Type Omega Blood

Jane's heart skipped a beat as she thought about the rare blood type she possessed.

She had the legendary "golden blood," or Type Omega blood, the newest and rarest blood type to be discovered.

This blood is compatible for donation to all other blood types, but its carrier would adversely react to receiving the blood of a different type.

So if she lost blood, she could only receive donations from someone with the same Type Omega blood. No one could explain the origin of Jane's Type Omega blood, as both Jack and Anna had normal blood types. In the medical world, this is known as a "Blood Type Mutation," which was why Jane had been taken in by the Teacher and given the training she needed. The Teacher even said that the fact that she had this blood type was a big part of why she was so smart.

When Jane was hurt and needed a blood transfusion right away in the past, the hospital blood bank did not have this kind of blood. Andy helped her find it on the black market, but it was costly.

This was a wake-up call for Jane, and she began keeping her own fresh blood on hand for emergencies and asking Andy to help her find others with the same blood type.

Jane was careful to conceal her status as "Queen," but in the Darknet, everyone was a potential adversary. Thus, Jane realized that the more options she had available to her, the better.

In her previous life, Jane had cut off all contact with the Darknet, including Andy, because she was afraid that her past involvement with it would bring unwanted trouble upon her new family, the Fowlers.

"What did the guy say?" Jane asked, thinking about whoever had gotten in touch with Andy.

"He made a strange request," Andy replied. "He wanted to make a pact with you, to sleep together."

Jane was taken aback and asked, "What does that mean?"

Andy said, "It appears that this person is experiencing a side effect of their unusual blood type, Type Omega, and is unable to fall asleep without the aroma of someone with the same blood type. Also, they've made a very generous offer, Queen."

"I understand," Jane said before hanging up.

After the call, Jane walked to the window. Her phone went off, and when she looked at it, she saw that 750 thousand dollars had been put into her account.

That big sum of money was plenty to keep her going for a long time.

"The side effects of Type Omega blood..." Jane murmured, rubbing her temples.

In fact, Jane had some of the same problems. Rather than having trouble falling asleep like the person who contacted Andy, she often experienced nightmares.

She used to have them twice a week when she was younger, but by the time she passed away in her previous life, she had them six times a week.

Jane's worst nightmares would be a reflection of her deepest fears, and at the time, her deepest fears were being falsely accused and abandoned by the Fowler family.

Madelyn would be the princess of the Fowler family in those dreams, surrounded by her loving family and friends, while Jane would be confined to a glass ball, cut off from the outside world.

No matter how hard she knocked on the glass, no one would hear her cries for help.

Jane could only watch the lively scene of Madelyn and the Fowler family from a safe distance before the descending sand and rocks buried her.

"Am I going to have bad dreams tonight?" Jane chuckled to herself.

Even if the Fowlers did horrible things to her now, it wouldn't hurt as much because her heart was already dead as a rock.

The following day, Jane woke up and rubbed her head. Another nightmare plagued her sleep last night, and while it had nothing to do with the Fowlers, it still left her feeling uneasy.

This time she was experiencing the sting of burns in her dream as she was immersed in a blazing fire. Despite the many things Jane had been through in her life, she was still bothered by recurring nightmares, and she yearned for a restful night's sleep nonetheless.

She needed to be happy in this life.

Since she had learned that this was a common symptom of Type Omega blood, she pondered whether or not it would be helpful to sleep with someone who shared her blood type.

When Jane checked her missed calls, she found sixteen, but, as she had suspected, none were from the Fowlers. All 16 calls came from Lila, Jane's friend since she was in college.

Previously, Jane had a severe phobia of abandonment and found herself caught in a whirlpool of family affection with the Fowlers. Because of the effects of having Type Omega blood, she began having nightmares and nearly became depressed.

Without Lila's company, Jane would have been tortured by the Fowlers, so much so that she would have had no other option but to end her life.

Every person has their own weaknesses, and Jane is no exception. Her need for love and acceptance from family members was the greatest vulnerability in her previous life.

Jane would do anything for the Fowlers, even lay down her life if it meant protecting them.

And now that she was completely cut off from the Fowlers, Jane swore she would never again be vulnerable in any way!

Jane dialed the number, and the call connected in three seconds. Lila's voice came through the phone: "Oh my God, Janie, are you okay? I only saw the trending news last night at 10!"

Jane spoke softly, "Lila, I'm sorry. Yesterday, I moved out of the Fowlers' house and found a new place to stay. I was too tired, went to sleep, and didn't respond to your message in time."

"You moved out of the Fowler family's house?" Lila exclaimed in shock.

Jane told Lila about the situation.

"I can't believe that actually happened... Janie, you must be feeling very upset. I can only imagine how hard this must be for you." Lila sighed.

Lila and Jane met in their first year at Oracle University, where they were both studying Computer Science. When they first met, Jane was so shy that not even Lila could bring herself to talk to her. However, the longer Lila was around Jane, the more of an innate attraction she felt for her.

Jane was an orphan, which is why people said she was shy. She grew up in an orphanage and saw too many bad things about people. Even as a young child, Jane had a level of maturity and perspective that most children don't have.

Then the Teacher came along, bringing a bright light into Jane's life. He taught her a lot of skills and was strict but also kind and caring. In Jane's sophomore year, however, he died in an "accident."

After that, Jane stopped caring about anyone except her family and focused solely on finding them. That was why Jane submitted so readily to the Fowlers despite being mistreated by them in every way imaginable, from being falsely accused and punished to being beaten and slandered.

Jane could get through everything because she had an overwhelming fear of losing the only family she had

in this world.

Jane reassured Lila, "It's okay, Lila. I may have lost my family, but I still have many others, including you, who are by my side. You are my best friend."

At this point in her life, Jane had decided she didn't want or need a family. She would just live for herself and the ones she loved. She'd had enough of being a beggar, at the mercy of others' whims and desires, and wanted to start making her own way in the world.

"Okay!" Lila exclaimed. "From now on, Jane, my house is your house, and I am your sister. You've met my whole family, and everyone here really likes you. My parents will accept you as one of their own."

Lila generously shares her warmth with Jane.

Jane smiled and said, "Thank you, Lila. By the way, I'll be taking a few days off soon. I already talked to the school about it last night. I have some things I need to take care of."

Lila, sounding a bit worried, asked, "Jane, do you have a place to stay now? You moved out of your dormitory when you decided to live with the Fowlers... Why don't you come stay with me at my place?"

To reassure Lila, Jane said, "Don't worry about it. I have a place to stay. Don't worry about me. I won't pretend to be strong. I'll lean on you if I have to rely on someone."

Lila felt slightly relieved. "Okay! Get in touch with me if you run into any problems. Unlike the Fowlers, I don't have a mansion, but you can rest assured that my home is a haven for anyone who needs it."

After hanging up the phone, Jane took a deep breath. She now knew that there were still many people, like Andy and Lila, who were worth caring about. She was sorry for the foolish choices she'd made in her previous life.

Jane temporarily left her luggage at the small hotel, put on a mask and sunglasses, and left.

She visited a Porsche 4S dealership and dropped a big fat check on a Porsche Cayenne. She wanted to make an immediate cash purchase, and she needed a car that was ready as soon as possible. The dealer said she could come tomorrow to get it.

The salesman recognized that Jane was likely from a wealthy family and treated her with the utmost deference and enthusiasm as a result.

After leaving the car lot, Jane went to a nearby apartment complex's sales office and spent the rest of the 750 thousand dollars on a fully furnished apartment.

Jane liked this apartment because it was in a good location, was a good size, and had everything she needed. She signed a purchase agreement, wired the funds, and completed the full payment.

It was already dark by the time Jane had completed these tasks, so she packed up her belongings and made the trip to her new home. She took in the sights of S city at night through the window and felt hopeful about her future.

At this time, her phone rang; it was Lila calling.

"Lila, what's the matter?" Jane asked, her mouth corners raising slightly.

"Janie, are you busy now? Is this a good time?" Lila asked.

"No, I'm almost done," Jane replied.

"All right, how about we meet at Nightshade Bar? Let's have a drink there," Lila suggested.

Lila couldn't think of a better way to comfort Jane without hurting her feelings, so she thought and thought until she realized this was the only way.

The Night Bar was a stylish watering hole with a breathtaking view of the river after dark. Jane was feeling down, and Lila planned to take her out for drinks and a look at the beautiful scenery to help lift her spirits. As Jane realized Lila's good intentions, she responded, "Okay, I'll be there."

"Okay! It's settled then!" Lila chirped.

Peter was having a quiet drink at Nightshade Bar.

"Peter, I've never seen you this sad before; what gives? Are you drinking to drown your sorrows?" A man asked

