

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 81-90

No Way Back Chapter 81-Henry's heart began to beat wildly in his chest once more.

Henry's heart was thumping in his chest.

Henry felt as if his heart was on fire.

However...

Henry quickly cooled down.

Henry let out a bitter smile as he seemed to have expected Queen's reply

There was no need to think too much about it

Queen will certainly refuse.

There was no way that Queen would agree to meet up with Henry in the real life.

Henry had invited Queen countless times for a meet-up.

Without fail, all of Henry's invitations were rejected.

Even though Queen had returned after quitting the Darknet and the two of them were Master and Apprentice.

It was only when they were online

It was impossible for them to meet offline

It was too dangerous.

Queen was the number one hacker on the Darknet. Although there are countless people who adored her and worshipped her, there are also many people who hated her and wished that Queen would disappear from this world!

Even though Henry was Queen's apprentice, Queen would be taking a gamble with her life if she were to meet up with Henry

On the Darknet, the first rule of survival was to hide one's true identity, conceal all traces, and not fall in love with anyone.

Henry admired Queen and wanted to give her everything that he possessed.

However, it was impossible for Henry's burning hot passion to be able to reach Queen's heart through the emotionless and unfeeling internet. Just when Henry was about to give up. Queen replied.

[We'll meet at noon one week later. The location is up to you to decide on]

Henry couldn't help but feel shocked after seeing Queen's reply.

Stunned, Henry stared at the message for at least a full minute.

Then, Henry's breathing quickened

Henry was sweating profusely and he was also overjoyed,

Henry's hands were trembling as he nearly dropped his phone.

Henry could only take a few deep breaths to calm his heart that was thumping madly in his chest.

Feeling as if his heart was about to explode from joy, Henry even gave himself a slap as he tried to use the pain to clear his mind and bring him

back to his senses.

"Master agreed... Master had actually agreed

"Hooray!" Henry thought to himself excitedly.

Staring at Queen's text, Henry's thoughts ran wild. "This text...

"This answer...

"This feeling...

"It was not an illusion!

"It wasn't a dream!

"It was genuine!"

At that moment, Henry was like a teenager who had just fallen in love and had managed to invite his goddess for his first date

If anyone that knew Henry well were to witness this scene, they would definitely be shocked.

Fortunately, Jack and Anna were not around.

Henry was alone in his spacious president's office.

Otherwise, if Jack and Anna were to see his eldest son whom he was so proud of, become like this, they would have thought that Henry was possessed by someone.

What happened to the cold and calm president who always had a poker face?

H.F. sent a message. [Master, you really agreed to meet up? Why is it that all of sudden...]

Queen replied. [It's just that I've gone through a lot recently and finally figured it out. It's not a big deal to meet a trustworthy apprentice whom I've known for three years. After all, you're the only apprentice whom I've taken in. We're both in Stormton City too. This must be fate arranged by the heavens.]

When Jane sent the message, the corners of her mouth curled up into a faint smile

Queen sent a message. [And little apprentice, I had never conducted any investigation regarding your true identity. One week later when I am going to meet up with you for the first time, I hope that I am able to recognize you at first glance among the crowd. Let's see if our master and

apprentice relationship is up to the test. Hehe |

This was Jane's respect for HF

With Jane's capabilities, it was very easy for her to find out HF's true identity

After all, Jane was the Darknet's number one hacker.

There were very few things in this world that Jane couldn't find out

Of course, that would exclude people like Hugh Croft who are special and different from the others.

However, it was because HF was his disciple that Jane chose to respect him.

On the Darknet one's situation would become very dangerous if one's identity was exposed.

Even though there's no way that Jane would want to bring any harm to H.F

It was precisely because Jane did not want to expose her traces.

At the same time, Jane would protect H.F. and will not let his identity be revealed.

Every time when Jane erased her traces and concealed her identity, Jane would also do the same for HF too.

It was something that Jane would not encroach on, even though she was H.Fs Master.

It was also one of the points that Jane had often warned HF about.

As a hacker, one must not let others know one's true identity!

This time, Jane had really let it go when she agreed to meet up with H.F

Perhaps it would be the same as meeting up with Andy.

If Jane were to meet with H.F., Jane thought that she might be able to make friends with him. One whom Jane finds worthy of being her lifelong friend

Jane could not help but look forward to it.

Jane had known her apprentice for more than three years. From HF's character and way of doing things, Jane knew that HF was trustworthy. Hopefully, H.F. would not disappoint Jane

H.F. sent a message. [Master, thank you... For trusting me and agreeing to meet up with me]

H.F. sent another message. I assure you... You won't regret your decision! I will be the most trustworthy apprentice in the world! No exceptions']

Queen replied. [Then I'll wait and see! Alright, I still have something on, so I will go offline now. Let's meet again in a week's time] H.F. replied. [Yes!]

Henry could not help but jump up and down as he was as happy as a lark.

Standing at the president's office which was on the fiftieth floor of the Fowler Corporation, the dazzling night view of Stormton City could be clearly seen from the floor-to-ceiling windows.

However, that did not attract Henry's attention.

Henry was scrolling through the chat history between him and his Master and was repeatedly rereading their conversation.

The smile on Henry's face widened, and he had been smiling ever since he saw the message from Queen,

Henry's bad mood that was brought about by that **** Jane earlier today had also disappeared.

It was completely replaced by happiness, excitement, and all sorts of happy emotions.

"A week..."

"There was only one week left..."

Henry thought to himself. Never in his life had Henry wished that time will go faster!

"Faster!"

"Why can't I just skip the next seven days, and transcend to seven days later?"

"To the day that I will finally meet Master. I've yearned to meet Queen, my idol.

"That day would definitely be a bright and sunny day, where all the flowers will bloom.

"The flowers will be in full bloom

"The air will be filled with fragrance." Henry couldn't help but think to himself,

Even the autumn wind will be playing a symphony of blessings for Henry and Queen.

Henry and Queen would meet just like how the prince and princess would in the fairy tales!

Then, they would accompany each other and spend the rest of their lives together.

Henry did not dare to ask for too much as he was afraid of scaring Queen.

The fanatical admiration and respect that Henry was currently feeling towards Queen filled Henry's heart and he felt that he couldn't release his

emotions!

Henry did not know how he should express his feelings for Queen. "How should I make sure that Queen would be able to feel my admiration for her during our first meet-up?" Henry pondered.

This was a question that Henry had to think about for the next seven days

But

If there's even the slightest chance of "What if...", Henry would want to grasp that chance

Henry would do everything possible to chase after what he wanted most in his life

Even if Henry were to fail in the end, he would have no regrets!

At least Henry had tried!

Besides, Henry was very confident in his capabilities and appearance.

Although Henry was handsome, had never thought that looks were of any importance in the past.

Henry even despised those people who judged others based on their appearance.

But now, what was in Henry's mind was how lucky he was to be handsome!

Queen did not know what Henry looked like, or what his true identity was.

On that day, Henry must give Queen a big surprise and leave a strong impression on her so that Queen would never forget about him for the rest of her life!

Jane left the washroom.

Lila Sutton came looking for Jane.

"Janie, what took you so long? I've already finished dancing with Andy and was waiting for you."

I'm sorry. I haven't talked to him for a long time, so I chatted for a while longer."

"Who? Who's that on the line that would make you show so much concern? It can't be Mr. Croft, am I right?"

Even if Jane did not mention anything. Lila Sutton knew.

There seemed to be a connection between Hugh Croft and Jane.

Moreover, from the way that Hugh Croft looked at Jane, Lila could feel that Hugh Croft cared about Jane.

Lila Sutton coughed dryly.

Although Hugh Croft was a noble and has an angel-like figure, Lila Sutton still felt that Hugh Croft was way out of his league if he were to be a couple with Janie!

However, if Janie sincerely chose Hugh Croft to be her boyfriend. Lila Sutton would also send them her most sincere blessings! "It's a secret!"

"To be honest, I haven't met him yet. When I meet him and feel that he's someone good, I'll introduce him to you," Jane said with a laugh. "Oh Janie, you're so mean. You're keeping us in suspense again..." Lila pouted.

The next day

Jane and Lila applied for leave and went to see Andy off at the airport.

They then ****back to the University of Oricle to attend their classes.

It was fine for Lila Sutton to take a leave of absence from school. However, that was not the case for Jane Due to the lawsuit and Andy's arrival, Jane had taken too many days off from school as she had also brought Andy around and had fun with him.

Even if Jane had obtained the credits that she had required for Prof. Henderson's class and managed to get a perfect score, Jane still had other classes to attend.

Jane had missed too many classes and had to make up for all of them at the end of the semester. To Jane, that was more tiring for her and not worth her time.

In actual fact, Jane did not need the identity of being a college student

With Jane's capabilities, she definitely did not need to get a degree as her knowledge was way beyond what the school was teaching her.

But in the future, if she wanted to continue to develop herself as "Queen" on the Darknet, she would need a normal identity

A normal identity would help Jane to confuse her enemies and act as a smokescreen to mask her real identity and safeguard her. For example.

Who would have thought that the famous super hacker "Queen" of the Darknet was just an ordinary second-year college student in Stormton City in real life?

It was exactly the same for Andy Andy was a very famous mission broker on the Darknet. However, in reality, Andy was a first-class lawyer in the A.D. Law Firm in Rheinsville.

This was a contrast, a disguise that was used to protect Jane.

Now, Jane was going to take an elective course.

At that time, Jane had randomly applied for a few electives.

The elective course that Jane was heading to now, was a painting class.

When Jane walked into the classroom.

Countless gazes landed on Jane immediately.

Recently, Jane could be said to be the most popular student at the University of Oricle.

As the real daughter of the Fowler family which had just been found after missing for the past 19 years, Jane had cut off all ties with the Fowler family. In addition, Jane sued Jack and even went to court....

With all these feats and the fact that Jane was a peerless beauty who was cool and charismatic, it was difficult for her not to attract attention!

Jane completely ignored everyone's gaze

Jane found a seat and sat down quietly.

Closing her eyes, Jane rested while she waited for the class to start.

The painting professor Lance arrived at the classroom.

Just when it was time to start the class, Professor Lance happily made an announcement that there would be a very talented sophomore who would be helping to guide the class today.

Jane slowly opened her eyes.

Jane saw someone whom she did not expect to see.

Her lips curled into a playful smile.

The person was Madelyn Fowler.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 82

No Way Back Chapter 82-Madelyn panicked for a moment when she saw Jane

Now, Madelyn was a little afraid of Jane

She had neither the contempt for Jane nor the confidence to play with Jane that she had had when Jane returned to the Fowler family for the first time

The main reason was that Jane looked like a completely different person....

All the students in the classroom knew the uniqueness of Jane's and Madelyn's identities

They also knew the grudges between Jane and the Fowler family

So the students all looked at Jane and Madelyn meaningfully.

It seemed that something would happen.

Professor Lance had a typical Caucasian appearance.

He had been to another city for a seminar not long ago.

He didn't know that the Fowler family had caused such a huge commotion

He warmly introduced Madelyn to everyone.

Madelyn's resume was not bad.

She was a freshman with exceptional skills in the painting department this year, and she had entered the school with the highest score in both professional and cultural courses.

*Besides, Madelyn was good at acting and always pretended to be a green tea
****asking for sympathy.*

She was from the Fowler family, so she had been influenced by the etiquette of nobles since she was young

As soon as she entered the University of Oricle, she became an influential figure among the freshmen, the belle in the painting department. She was even selected as a member of the Student Union and had a good relationship with Professor Lance

That was why Lance had brought Madelyn along to teach this time.

This would add more academic points to her, for Lance loved her talent.

Madelyn was admitted to the University of Oricle with the first professional score, which was enough to show that her artistic ability and painting talent were extremely outstanding.

Of course, Madelyn's success was also due to the Fowler family's powerful channels and wealth, the best teachers it employed for Madelyn, and the artistic atmosphere it fostered.

After the introduction, Madelyn pretended to be calm and smiled at everyone.

"Senior brothers and sisters, my name is Madelyn. I am very happy to meet you, and I am quite honored to be invited by Professor Lance to accompany you in the class."

*It had to be said that Madelyn's acting skills were indeed good. Her voice was sweet, and she did not sound ***.*

In addition, her harmless sweet appearance suddenly captured the hearts of many men.

Their attitude towards Madelyn had improved a lot.

"Well, let's start the class now. Which student would like to raise his or her hand and propose a main material we want to draw in this class?" "Professor Lance, I would like to speak,"

At this moment, Jane raised her hand and spoke.

Lance was a little stunned when he first saw Jane. Was there such a student in this elective painting class for sophomores?

Then he immediately recognized Jane and said a little unconfidently, "You're Jane Fowler, right? Very good, I would like you to speak."

After all, Jane had been on leave for so long. In addition, she had always been alone before, so she didn't have much contact with others. Lance hadn't expected that after his return from the seminar, Jane looked like a different person.

Just her temperament alone made her look as if she had been reborn. Every move she made was sparkling with starlight.

Lance almost couldn't recognize Jane.

Jane stood up.

She looked at the slightly panicked Madelyn.

Jane's lips curled into a cold smile.

"Professor Lance, let's use green tea for today's painting lesson. How about that?"

Hissi

Everyone could not help but gasp!

Jane really disrespected Madelyn!

Jane proposed “green tea” as the theme, and Madelyn was Professor Lance’s teaching assistant...

Didn’t that mean that Madelyn was a green tea ***?

Madelyn’s expression froze.

Then, she lowered her head, and her nose turned red in the blink of an eye.

She sniffed and bit her lip, her fingers restlessly grabbing the hem of her dress.

This made others feel pain.

Madelyn didn’t speak.

But her whole body seemed to be saying the following words.

“Help me!”

“Please!”

“Protect me

This struck the softness in the deepest part of the men’s hearts.

Instead, they felt that Jane, the “real daughter” of the Fowler family and Madelyn’s “old sister”, was aggressive and *****

After all, in terms of momentum, Jane was like a tiger that ate people without spitting out their bones, and Madelyn was like a little white rabbit. Jane completely ignored the gazes of the others.

She continued to smile at Professor Lance.

Lance frowned without leaving a trace and said, “Jane, are you sure you want to use this theme? It’s too...”

“Professor Lance, it’s just pure green tea. Can’t it be the theme? If such a simple material is discriminated against because of the usage of people on the Internet, wouldn’t artists be laughed at?

“Besides, as long as you have a clear conscience, no one will take it seriously, right?”

Jane rendered Lance speechless.

He subconsciously glanced at Madelyn beside him.

Madelyn sniffed and wiped her eyes. She looked at Professor Lance and smiled
“Professor Lance, I think senior sister Janie is right. Let’s use this theme Ill be fine...”

“it’s just a theme. What’s the matter? Don’t be ***.”

After saying that, Jane sat down

She crossed her arms in front of her chest, her red lips curled up slightly, and her eyes shot out three words in disdain—green tea ***. Madelyn’s method worked on men,

However, it was the same as in the canteen before.

Madelyn’s method had a much smaller effect on women,

Some women even began to discuss among themselves,

“Don’t you think this Madelyn is very ****?”

“She thinks that she is excellent because she entered the University of Oricle with the first professional score, doesn’t she?”

‘I also entered the school with the first professional score, but it wasn’t a painting class score.”

“Hey, stop talking. Junior sister Maddie is already pitiful enough. She was so forced by Jane. Are you still human beings...”

“You ***men are easily bewitched. Go away. Don’t spread your low IQ to us

“What did you say?”

Seeing that the class order was about to be threatened, Lance quickly said, “Well, let’s use green tea as the theme! Next, every student will draw a painting. Maddie, you draw on the dais. I’ll use your work as a reference for guidance.”

“Yes...”

After the setting of the theme, the class began, and there was no dispute among the students

Madelyn calmed down and began to focus on drawing.

After all, she had been the freshman admitted to the University of Oricle with the highest professional course score.

In addition, Madelyn was talented. When in the Fowler family, she had made friends with people from many famous families and had been influenced by aristocratic art.

Even the simple “green tea theme painting drawn by her was extremely vivid,

Lance watched the painting and kept nodding in praise.

He did so until Madelyn finished her painting

A simple cup of fragrant green tea appeared.

*Those girls who had just now mocked Madelyn and had felt that she was ***closed their
****.*

They had to admit that Madelyn’s painting skills were indeed quite impressive.

This painting looked nice.

“Maddie, you did a hard job. Students, look over. Maddie’s painting is completely drawn in black...”

Professor Lance described the various drawing techniques used by Madelyn.

These techniques sound great.

The students looked at Madelyn with different expressions.

Whether they sympathized with, liked, or hated her, they had to admit one thing.

Madelyn was indeed capable.

The dazzling composition and painting techniques were impressive.

Even though she was an adopted daughter, she was still favored by the Fowler family

She was Madelyn Fowler, who grew up in the Fowler family in Stormton City and was doted on

Even if she didn’t have talent, she had the Fowler family’s resources and money, and she had seen various people and things

*As long as she was not ***** she could become a top celebrity Madelyn lowered her eyes and accepted Professor Lance’s praise humbly.*

From the corners of her eyes, she glanced smugly in the direction of Jane.

“Look, Jane Fowler. These are the quality, dignity, and artistic cells that a daughter of the Fowler family should have

Without the influence of the Fowler family’s artistic atmosphere, the most famous and expensive tutors invited by the Fowler family, and Madelyn’s talent and efforts, Madelyn could not have obtained such an achievement at such an age.

This was also the foundation of Madelyn’s standing in the Fowler family. She was loved by her old brothers and parents and was appreciated and praised by others. She was not an idiot princess!

It was unprecedented for a freshman in the painting department to be valued so much by Professor Lance!

“Now that we’re done talking about Maddie’s composition of her painting, do you have a clearer understanding?”

“Next, please continue your drawing. Those who are confident can raise their hands and let me analyze the compositions of their paintings.” Professor Lance had just finished speaking.

**Professor Lance, I have finished drawing. Please take a look at my painting”*

It was Jane!

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 83

No Way Back Chapter 83-Sure enough, something would happen!

Madelyn was not surprised.

Jane had proposed the theme of “green tea” because she had wanted to humiliate Madelyn.

However...

How could Jane be compared with Madelyn, a genius painter?

Madelyn had originally intended to use her “painting” specialty as a springboard to enter a good university, add a good reputation to herself, and. make the Fowlers proud.

Madelyn wanted to marry into a more powerful family or enter the entertainment industry in the future.

For example, marrying Hugh Croft from the Croft family was a good choice.

Although Layne Croft was good, the second branch of the Croft family was completely suppressed in the family.

Though Layne was talented and ambitious, Hugh was extremely brilliant and could be called a monster

Layne was doomed to make no great achievements.

Madelyn had seen Hugh only twice, but he had already entered Madelyn's heart.

She was unable to erase the memory of him.

And it could not be erased

Every time she thought about Hugh, she took him as her Prince Charming.

He was the untouchable nobility in her heart.

Madelyn had seen a great number of high officials, nobles, and sons of the rich since she was young.

None of them could be compared to Hugh. He was so noble, aloof, and proud, and his entire body was covered with an aura that others could not beat.

Only when Madelyn became stronger and more powerful could she face her Prince Charming

Hugh was Madelyn's!

Everyone stared at Jane as if they had been watching a good show,

Madelyn's work was so good that they were not affected by Jane at all

In their memory, Jane had never shown any paintings.

Jane was the real daughter who had cut ties with the Fowler family and had been chased out of it.

How could she be compared to Madelyn, a fake daughter, who had grown up in the Fowler family and had been nurtured by countless noble etiquette?

"Jane, please take your work here. Let's all admire it together."

Lance was very surprised that Jane had drawn so quickly,

Lance had noticed what Jane had been doing when explaining Madelyn's work.

Jane hadn't touched the painting brush at that time.

This meant that Jane and Madelyn had finished the "green tea theme paintings almost at the same time.

Or...

Jane had been faster than Madelyn!

"OK"

Jane calmly presented her painting.

When the drawing board was exposed in front of the students, they could not help being quiet.

At the moment, they only knew that the sun was shining outside the windows, and the autumn wind was blowing against the leaves and windows

There was also the laughter of the running students in physical education class on the playground.

Even Madelyn was stunned.

Just now she had shown her pride to Jane. Besides, Madelyn had affirmed her own ability.

At this moment, the castle in Madelyn's heart was like a pile of gravel, which began to disintegrate and shatter. "Well..."

Professor Lance could not help trembling all over.

In Jane's painting, there was a cup of green tea.

It was placed on an ancient wooden coffee table

The table was on an antique floor. At the end of the floor was a paper door that could be pulled by hand.

Outside a brown corridor, a bamboo forest swayed.

The bamboos cast green shadows.

The overall environment was a mixture of black and green,

The coffee table was decorated with phoenix patterns, which were dazzling and lively.

Hot steam wafted out from the cup containing green tea as if people could smell the tea as soon as they got close.

It was the fragrance of the painting brush.

There were mottled peach petals and fallen green bamboo leaves on the coffee table.

A cat that accidentally barged into the painting revealed its tail and butt. It took one step at a time and was about to elegantly walk out of the painting

It was difficult to find adjectives to describe the feeling of seeing this painting in this world.

In short, it was realistic.

It was too realistic.

It didn't look like a painting.

It was like a photo taken with a top-notch camera.

However, it was too difficult for the camera to find such a composition.

Only a painting drawn by a genius with incomparable imagination can be loaded with such a composition anytime and anywhere.

At the first glance when people saw the painting, an artistic conception emerged in their minds.

They seemed to walk into the painting and be in the quiet bamboo forest.

Each of them was tasting a cup of warm green tea, letting the wind rise, allowing the flowers to fall, and watching the ***** rall With curly black hair, they wore ancient clothes. Like the ancients, they were relaxed and refined.

Professor Lance finally came back to his senses.

He could not help but look at Jane excitedly.

*Jane, how did you draw this painting?"

"I just drew casually

Jane spoke calmly.

Once again, everyone could not help but gasp.

She just drew casually...

And then she was able to draw such an artistic and awesome painting?

A truly good painting did not require any systematic and superb technique.

Jane, just by her intuition and talent, was strong enough to beat the others on the spot.

Madelyn's painting was already good.

However, compared to Jane's painting, it was nothing.

Even a layman who didn't know drawing at all could immediately see the gap between the two paintings.

Jane, can you let me keep this painting for a while?

"It's not enough for me to evaluate this painting alone. I have to get a few friends to admire it!"

Professor Lance was overjoyed as if he had found a rare treasure.

He even said that he could not evaluate this painting alone.

This was not only a lack of confidence in his abilities.

There was also an absolute shock at Jane's talent!

Jane's painting was too artistic and spirited!

Her talent was innate and unique!

It was hard to find such a Jane among millions of people!

"Of course, you can.

"But Professor Lance, I have a request

"You approve that I have obtained all the credits for the painting class and have finished this course, Okay?"

"It's approved! But Jane, please leave your contact information. I'll forward the comments of my peers to you..." Professor Lance decisively agreed to Jane's request

Why would a student who had been able to draw such a painting need to take an elective painting class? Instead, the systematic teaching of the painting class would corrode Jane's talent and spiritual energy. That would be a waste of God's gift!

As long as Jane stayed in this state, she would become a star in the painting world that would never fall!

"Thank you"

Jane never looked at Madelyn again

In front of the students, Jane added Professor Lance on WeChat and returned to her seat. She picked up her bag and left elegantly.

Everyone was stunned.

Good...

So handsome!

What a handsome Jane!

This was the first time they had seen such a handsome girl in their life!

At the same time, Jane's powerful talent was even more unparalleled

The programming record left behind by Peter Fowler at Prof Henderson was broken by Jane

Now, even Madelyn, the self righteous No. 1 freshman in the painting department, was ruthlessly trampled under Jane's feet!

How many things was Jane good at doing? She was such a monster, which was simply frustrating!

Was she the legendary real daughter of the Fowler family?

Jane had perfectly inherited the genes of Jack Fowler and Anna Fowler She was better than her parents!

She had been wandering for 19 years, so she had received neither an aristocratic education provided by a top wealthy family nor an outstanding teachers education.

However, she still relied on her talent to beat the others!

Madelyn stood there like a backdrop and was completely ignored.

Professor Lance, who was not easy to please and recognized Madelyn's talent, had now completely switched to Jane

Those senior brothers and sisters who had recognized Madelyn's talent just now had only Jane in their eyes.

Their eyes were full of admiration and amazement.

Madelyn gritted her teeth.

Her heart was throbbing in pain.

She could barely breathe.

This must be a nightmare...

Madelyn was just dreaming!

As long as she woke up from her dream, everything would return to reality!

How could Jane have such talent?

That Jane surpassed Peter was already unbelievable.

Now even Madelyn's proudest painting talent had been trampled by Jane!

Was she still a human being?

Why would Madelyn have such a nightmare?

She secretly clenched her fists

Her nails dug into the flesh of her palms.

She exerted more strength

It hurt...

She felt pain....

Wasn't this a dream?

Was this reality?

This was reality. Madelyn still had to force a smile

She had to help Professor Lance complete this elective painting class

After class, Madelyn heard students talking to one another,

“As expected, a fake daughter is a fake daughter.

“In the end, she’s still an adopted daughter. She didn’t inherit the outstanding genes of the Fowler family at all.”

“That’s right. Look at the real daughter, Jane. Even though she hasn’t received the top education provided by the Fowler family, the painting drawn by her only through her talent alone can instantly defeat Madelyn’s painting”

“I heard from my parents that the Fowler family had invested a lot of time, energy, and resources in Madelyn. They even said that Madelyn was talented and hardworking. But I don’t think so.”

“Hahaha, today’s matter is too humiliating. Hurry up and post it on the school forum. It will definitely be highly praised. It’s like watching a television drama!

‘Jane was forced to leave the Fowler family. Do you think that the people from the Fowler family would regret when seeing Jane so capable now? Not only Peter Fowler but also Madelyn had been defeated by Jane.’

After hearing all this, Madelyn was so angry that she cried.

She quickly ran into the female toilet.

She closed the door, covered her face with her hands, and shed tears wantonly.

“Why... Why!”

“How can Jane have such talent? This is impossible!”

“Could it be that because I’m an adopted daughter, I didn’t inherit the excellent genes of Daddy and Mommy?”

“Because Jane is the biological daughter of Daddy and Mommy, she wants to suppress me just by relying on her bloodline?”

Madelyn had never hated someone so much!

She couldn’t wait to kill Jane!

As long as Jane disappeared, Madelyn would be the most favored princess in the eyes of others.

She would not be some fake daughter!

The only daughter of the Fowler family could only be Madelyn Fowler! Jane, who was a destroyer from the outside, had no foothold at all!

“Jane Fowler, I will never forgive you. I won’t let you take away anything I have now!”
“The daughter of the Fowler family can only be me, Madelyn Fowler, not Jane Fowler!”

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 84

No Way Back Chapter 84-Night fell Jane was playing Glory of Legends with Lila Sutton

Lila was playing a marksman, Ludde No. 7.

Jane was playing Yoyo.

Lila was grinning from ear to ear while she was bullying other players.

“Janie, you don’t even know that you became popular again on the school forum today.

*“Hahaha, Madelyn the green tea ***was trampled by you, which makes me so happy!*

“She was once the No. 1 student in the painting department. However, she is nothing compared to you! “Let’s think about that idiot Jack Fowler and Peter Fowler. Humph... Neither of them is your match!”

At the same time, they won the game.

Lila had reached a peak, 2,000 points.

They had been playing Ludde No. 7 and Yoyo, respectively. It was easy for this battle formation to get 2,000 points.

When Jane and Lila had chosen these two heroes, they had been warmly greeted by their teammates.

Every time the opponent had wanted to cut Lila, Jane would have always been able to push it away with balls and shields. Lila had been well protected.

In addition, Lila was skillful and had strong fighting power

*All of their teammates had *****their ***.*

They had won easily.

Yoyo had won the MVP

Lila threw away her mobile phone, held her cheek, and stared at Jane excitedly

Jane poked Lila's forehead and said, "Why are you looking at me in this way? Is there anything on my face?"

"Ah! My Janie is good at fighting, programming, dancing, painting, etc. You are simply an all around idol!"

"Janie, why don't we be real lesbians? Boohoo... I really can't bear to see you being snatched away by men." Lila was about to cry.

She still didn't give up and made a willful request.

Jane's lips curled into a smile. "Forget about lesbians. However, it's not that easy for men to snatch me away from you. They have to overcome a lot of difficulties."

"Bochoo, I've been rejected again. I want to cry to death!"

There was a tinkle.

This was the Darknet's special message prompt tone

Jane said to Lila that she w

was going to the toilet, and then she let Lila play alone.

Jane entered the toilet.

Sure enough, it was a message from H.F.

H.F. said, [Teacher, let's meet at Revolve Cafe on the appointed day]

"Revolve Cafe?"

Jane had an impression of this place

This was a cafe that was quite popular on Tik Tok, and it was often patronized.

It meant that there were a lot of people in the cafe.

It seemed that H.F. had thought Jane would be worried about her safety.

So, he had deliberately chosen a place with many people.

After all, in Crusia, no killer would attack in a crowded place.

Otherwise, it would be troublesome to deal with the consequence.

However, Jáne had a bad memory of Revolve Cafe.

She remembered that in her previous life, Henry Fowler liked patronizing this cafe.

Although it was an Internet celebrity cafe, it was definitely not one of the franchise cafes that only knew how to package themselves and earn a lot of money.

Instead, it was really managed diligently. The atmosphere and furnishings inside were very classical.

Its coffee beans were imported from abroad and were of the highest quality. Its baristas who made coffee followed strict timing and standards in every working procedure.

The coffee prepared was indeed delicious. Though it was expensive, it was still popular with consumers.

The owner of the cafe was Kevin Jones, one of Henry's good friends

Henry had taken his family there many times.

And Madelyn went there most often.

However, Henry had never taken Jane with him.

Later on, Jane heard Madelyn talk about the cafe many times and was curious.

Then, she went to Revolve Cafe alone and bought a latte.

She wanted to know, by tasting the coffee and sitting inside the cafe, why Henry liked the cafe so much.

The coffee made by Revolve Cafe did taste good.

It had the magic power to calm people's hearts and cleanse their frustrations.

Just as Jane was sitting in a corner by the window, quietly tasting her coffee alone, Henry happened to come with Peter Fowler and Madelyn Fowler

When Peter saw Jane, he mocked and ridiculed her, saying that she was a copycat and only knew how to imitate what Madelyn did and that she was like a puppet on a string,

The eyes of the people in the cafe turned to Jane.

Henry simply ignored Jane. He turned around and left with Peter and Madelyn.

Before leaving, he said coldly. "This cafe becomes dirty because someone who shouldn't come has come,

"The delicious coffee here has become ****. Let's change to another cafe."

He was so indifferent as if he had treated Jane as a germ.

Jane stood there alone, helpless and self-conscious, and was ridiculed by many people.

Jane had had that feeling a long time ago.

However, when FS. mentioned Revolve Cafe, that feeling came again

It was as if it had just happened

Jane could feel a chill in her body as if she had been pierced.

H.F. said. [Teacher, are you still there? Don't you think this place will do? We can go somewhere else:]

On the other end of the mobile phone, Henry Fowler was uneasy.

This cafe was run by one of his good friends. The coffee there tasted superb.

Henry often went there and liked the coffee very much. This cafe was the most famous one in Stormton City With all these factors, it was very safe for Queen.

After careful consideration, Henry had chosen such a place to meet Queen.

If Queen liked neither noisy places nor coffee, then he would have chosen the wrong place.

Henry would regret it very much if now he made Queen feel disgusted and didn't want to see him.

Queen sent, I'm still online. Let's meet at this place |

Jane had a very unpleasant memory of this place, though

In the end, after being reborn, Jane would no longer have anything to do with the Fowler family.

If because of Henry, Jane would not go to Revolve Cafe, she would be tortured by the painful memories of her previous life.

Then, she could be considered to have neither completely severed ties with the Fowler family nor walked out of the shadows to live a nice life alone

In this life, Jane would no longer be sad, hurt, or cry for those people from the Fowler family.

Regardless of whether the Fowlers were there or not, Jane would go to that place just because she wanted to go there to drink wine, taste coffee, play, and meet the people she wanted to meet.

Jane should still go to the cafe even if the Fowlers were there.

It was the Fowlers who should hide from Jane, not Jane hiding from them!

Jane had never done anything wrong. She had a clear conscience!

Why should she avoid them? What a joke!

H.F. texted. [OK, Teacher. Then we have an appointment. I'll wait for you next Friday!]
Queen, [Yes!]

Jane exited the Darknet.

At this moment, a WeChat message came.

On WeChat, Jane saw the person who had sent the message.

Her heart skipped a beat.

It was Hugh Croft.

Jane didn't know why her heart had skipped a beat

She threw away the strange feeling and opened Hugh's message

It was a photo.

The sky was dotted with stars.

Seven-colored auroras appeared over mountain peaks at night

It was an extremi

Hugh said, [Passing by here, I happened to see the auroras. I thought you might like them, so I took this photo for you]

Jane replied, [Thank you! It's beautiful. By the way, why didn't you tell me that night that you were going to Wetanean for a business trip?] Hugh was silent for a moment.

He said. [Do you care where I go?]

Jane coughed.

*She suddenly felt that she had asked a **** question.*

It was as if she had been blaming Hugh for not telling her that he was going on a business trip to Wetanean.

Actually, they two could at most be considered friends. There was no extra relationship between them.

Why had she sent that message? It was really baffling.

But now she couldn't retreat it.

Jane sent, [it's okay. I just asked the question casually. It seems that Mr. Croft's trip to Wetanean has yielded a lot, so Mr. Croft still has time to see the auroras.]

Hugh replied, [Janie, I would like you to call me by my name. Don't call me Mr. Croft, okay?]

Jane's finger on the phone screen trembled slightly

After thinking for a while, she replied in a daze.

Jane, [Of course, it is okay, Hugh.]

Hugh, [Thank you, Janie (followed by a smiling expression)]

It was a standard CEO expression.

Jane continued chatting with Hugh until Lila sent her a message.

[Janie, you won't leave me alone, will you? You have been in the toilet for an hour]

Jane was slightly stunned.

She looked at the time on her mobile phone. It was already 9:30 pm.

Time had passed so quickly when she had been chatting with Hugh.

Like an arrow, time disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Jane replied to Lila, [Coming right up.]

And then she replied to Hugh.

Jane texted, [Sorry, Hugh, my friend is calling me.]

She took a look at the chat history.

They two chatted a lot.

All they had talked about were very common.

“What is the weather like? Did anything pleasant happen recently?...”

Why was Jane so engrossed in chatting with Hugh?

She had even lost track of time.

Hugh texted, [OK. Thank you, Janie. I am very happy to have had you chat with me.]

Jane replied, [Me too. I hope both of us who have Type Omega blood can have a good sleep tonight.]

Hugh replied almost instantly.

[Yes, I can because you're here.]

Jane saw Hugh's reply.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 85

No Way Back Chapter 85-However, she didn't know how to reply because Hugh's words were too ambiguous.

She felt that no matter how she replied, it would be wrong

Jane hadn't decided to sign a contract with Hugh yet.

However, Jane could feel that the relationship between them was changing bit by bit.

She began to be influenced by Hugh.

In the past, Jane would have thought this was a bad development

Hugh was an overly dangerous man.

A top-notch wealthy family like the Croft family was an existence that Jane, who yearned for freedom, was unwilling to touch,

But now Jane could not resist the qualitative change in the relationship between her and Hugh.

She could only follow the guidance of fate.

She and Hugh were going towards the unknown fate step by step.

At this moment, Hugh sent her the following messages.

[You will always be my only choice]

[I choose you.]

[I choose you again and again.]

[No wavering, no hesitation, and no swerving.]

[This was what a man said while he was proposing to a woman in Rogri Town in Wetanean today]

[I was deeply touched. I want to share it with you]

“Among all the options, I choose only you

Jane could not help but bite her lip.

She didn't know how to respond.

She could only send a “covering face emoji.

She had to run away.

*It was not Jane's intention to be a ****, though.*

However, Hugh had said the above words so suddenly and in such a hot way.

Ah! She didn't know how to deal with it!

Time passed rapidly.

The day when Jane and H.F. had planned to meet came.

Jane followed the agreed time

At two o'clock in the afternoon, she arrived at Revolve Cafe.

When she came to the front desk, a waiter smiled and asked her what coffee she would like to order.

Jane's gaze lingered on the menu for a while.

"A latte, please."

She still chose the same latte as that in her previous life because she felt that the latte tasted good.

Although she had unpleasant memories, the taste of the cafe's coffee would not be affected.

There was nothing wrong with the coffee.

The current Jane would not make any mistakes.

Now she was inside Revolve Cafe again. She walked to the window seat that she had taken in her previous life.

Jane's mind settled as still water.

There were no more ripples in it.

While tasting the delicious latte, Jane looked out of the window. She watched people coming and going in an endless stream.

The sun shone on the people, whose faces were filled with happy smiles.

They were joyful in threes and fours.

Jane could not help but look forward to the meeting with H.F.

She supported her chin with one hand.

Her eyes sparkled

When she saw her little apprentice, could she recognize him at the first sight?

Jane hadn't texted H.F. since she arrived at Revolve Cafe.

But she could test whether she and her apprentice were really so destined.

Could they catch each other's figures at first glance in this lively cafe?

Perhaps in her current life, she could finally meet those people that she hadn't been able to meet in her previous life.

Maybe she could have another close friend

At this moment, the cafe's doorbell rang

A figure pushed the door open and entered.

Jane turned her eyes to the figure.

She was wondering if HF had come.

However, the person who came in was Henry Fowler, whom Jane didn't want to see!

Seeing Henry's face, Jane felt that her good mood had been slightly affected.

She could not help but take a few deep breaths.

"Calm down, Jane."

"Well, I won't be influenced by the Fowlers in my current life"

She continued drinking the delicious coffee, waiting for her little apprentice to come over

Henry walked into Revolve Cafe and looked around.

The first thing he saw was Jane.

His face showed unhappiness.

"Why was this ***here?"

"Damn it!"

However, thinking of meeting Queen later, Henry temporarily suppressed his desire to chase Jane out of Revolve Cafe. He did not want to be too high-profile and make it public.

The staff of Revolve Cafe were very familiar with Henry. After all, he was a friend of the boss and often patronized the cafe. One of the waiters said to him, "Mr. Fowler, do you want the same coffee?"

"Yes, I do."

"All right,"

When the orange slice civet coffee for Henry was ready, the waiter brought the plate with a coffee cup to Henry respectfully. Henry had chosen a seat that was far away from Jane

He didn't want to see Jane's ***face.

However, he had to keep an eye on the face of each person entering Revolve Cafe.

Only in this way could he immediately recognize if it was Queen.

Before this, Henry had already searched the whole Revolve Cafe.

Except for that damned loathsome Jane, no one had been recognized by Henry as Queen.

As the first hacker of the Darknet, even though Queen tried her best to hide in the crowd, Henry could easily perceive that she was different. Queen fought in the dark sacred land and became the belief of numerous hackers

Therefore, her aura and radiance couldn't be completely hidden,

As long as a little of her aura or radiance was revealed, she would be discovered by Henry

Queen would make people feel so stunned that their eyes could no longer move away from her.

At present, no one in Revolve Cafe gave Henry that feeling.

Henry sat down quietly, tasting his coffee.

Fowler Corporation's crisis had been resolved, and everything was returning to normal.

However, Fowler Corporation fell out with D.Y. Group, which made Henry uncomfortable.

Today, Henry took a special leave of absence and threw off all his work just to see Queen, his Teacher.

His Teacher was the most important belief in his life.

Time went by bit by bit

It was already three in the afternoon.

People kept coming to Revolve Cafe.

But Henry hadn't sensed who might be Queen,

He could not help but frown,

An hour had passed since the agreed time.

Queen hadn't sent any message.

It was impossible that the Teacher wouldn't come. She won't break her appointment.

Even if something happened at the last minute, she would definitely contact H.F. first.

Could it be that Queen had already been in Revolve Cafe?

But Henry hadn't recognized her.

Realizing the possibility, Henry panicked and immediately got up to search the cafe again.

His gaze swept across the faces of the women in the cafe.

None of them had given him the stunning feeling that Queen should give.

Instead, many women screamed in their hearts when they were swept by the gaze of such a handsome and elegant man. Their faces turned red.

It was impossible.

It was impossible for Henry not to recognize Queen.

She was the Teacher with whom Henry had spent three years. She was his light and belief,

Now, Henry's gaze shifted to Jane.

Jane's expression had also changed a little bit.

She looked at her watch from time to time.

She seemed to be waiting for someone.

Then, Jane took out her mobile phone. She seemed to be sending a message.

Next second, Henry's mobile phone vibrated.

It emitted the special prompt tone of the Darknet.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 86

No Way Back Chapter 86-At this moment, Henry's heart seemed to be suddenly clenched by a pair of invisible strong hands

It was as if a death knell had been ringing in his ears continuously.

It was about to make Henry's soul out of his body

The small possibility that had almost been forgotten by Henry was like a thorn stuck in the small wound in his heart.

The wound was torn and expanded, forming a huge scar.

Blood gushed out

Henry had once wondered if Jane's powerful hacking technology was related to Queen.

After all, Jane knew Andy and Hugh Croft, but Henry didn't know how deep their relationship was.

Henry had ever thought that Jane was Queen herself, so she had many sock puppets, resources, and channels as well as power hacking technology.

But this idea had only appeared in Henry's brain for a moment.

Then it had been completely denied by him.

How could the most powerful Queen in the Darknet be a wandering, mean girl who was only 19 years old and just a sophomore?

It must be a coincidence.

Henry must have thought too much.

Perhaps Queen had already arrived at Revolve Cafe.

However, Henry hadn't recognized her,

Or Queen couldn't come because she had something to do temporarily.

Henry gave himself countless psychological hints.

Only then did he take out his phone.

However, his fingertips were still trembling while they were poking at the phone screen.

It took him 30 seconds to unlock the phone.

He opened the message from Queen of the Darknet.

Queen, I surrender, little apprentice. I'm afraid we are not so destined. I have been waiting for you for an hour at Revolve Cafe. I hope you haven't come yet, so I didn't recognize you.]

Henry subconsciously glanced at Jane.

Then he replied with a message.

HF said, [Teacher, I'm already inside Revolve Cafe. Where are you?]

There was a tinkle..

Henry couldn't hear the Darknet's special prompt tone from Jane's mobile phone because it was noisy in the cafe.

However, one second after Henry had sent the message, he saw Jane taking out her mobile phone. It seemed that she had received a message.

When she saw the message from HF., she frowned without leaving a trace.

Then, she started tapping on her phone screen,

Thump, thump....

Henry's heart began to beat uncontrollably.

*Everything around him was like smoke and ***.*

At the moment, Henry only had eyes for Jane, who was replying to the message

The people and things around were all nothingness.

Unknowingly, cold sweat trickled down his forehead.

Gradually, his entire body was drenched.

"That's impossible.

"God, you can't joke with me about this.

"How can Jane Fowler be Queen? Queen is both my teacher and belief like the sun."

This was his biological young sister. He hated her the most. He wanted her to die. He ignored her and treated her coldly

"She can't be Queen! Absolutely not!"

Henry prayed crazily in his heart.

He was even willing to exchange his lifespan for it!

"Don't give me such a cruel reality!"

However, Jane finished typing the message.

There was a tinkle

The prompt tone that could make Henry despair sounded again.

+

Henry's blood started to turn cold as he was looking at his mobile phone numbly

Queen sent, [I'm sitting in the corner by the window. My hair is not so long. I'm wearing a brown windbreaker, jeans, and sneakers. Don't be surprised. Actually, I'm only 19 years old, Hahaha]

She had provided enough information.

No matter how unwilling Henry was to admit it, he had to accept this almost absurd truth.

Henry's eyes dully moved away from the phone.

He looked at Jane, who was sitting by the window.

Jane was in the sun, and her eyebrows slightly rose. Her small white face without makeup was soaked in the light of the warm autumn sun and seemed to be coated with a layer of sacred and inviolable light.

Her cherry-like lips curled up slightly. Her eyes were shining, and her eyelashes were long and curly. Her long hair had been cut off years ago because of what Peter had said. Now her hair began to grow again as time went by.

Peter Fowler was right. Jane looked beautiful with long hair. Her hair was thick, soft, smooth, black, and bright, much more beautiful than Madelyn Fowler's long hair.

Jane felt a little uncomfortable.

She glanced around casually.

She saw Henry holding his phone in one hand.

He stared at her with an indescribable gaze.

Jane could say nothing

“What should I do?”

Now Jane wanted to rush over pick up the coffee on the table, and splash it in Henry’s face.

“Why is this ****fellow staring at me like this?”

Her mood had become bad

Jane really wanted to leave now, but she was worried that H F. couldn’t find her.

At this moment, the waiter noticed Henry’s abnormality

“Mr. Fowler, is there anything wrong?”

Henry suddenly seemed to have woken up from a dream.

He shivered all over

He couldn’t even hold his phone properly, and it fell heavily to the ground.

There was a crackle.

People looked at Henry in surprise.

What was going on?

The waiter also said worriedly, “Mr. Flower?”

“L... I’m fine...”

Henry quickly squatted down and wanted to pick up the phone.

However, the phone screen displayed the message interface of the Darknet

The message was from Queen.

Henry’s heart skipped a beat.

He couldn't help but look at Jane

Jane's eyes were fixed on Henry's phone screen.

Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

Gradually, they seemed to be covered with layers of frost.

They were bone-chilling cold.

Now Henry felt as if a needle had pierced his heart.

The needle stirred wildly

Henry felt so painful that he almost suffocated.

His mind went blank.

He pushed the waiter away and rushed out of Revolve Cafe

He completely ignored the waiter's cry of surprise. "Mr. Fowler!"

Henry rushed into the crowd and kept running.

People looked at Henry strangely

He was such a handsome and imposing man.

Why was he running as if he had been being chased?

Henry didn't care and rushed out of the sidewalk

"Hey' Red light!"

Someone exclaimed.

Henry came back to his senses.

A car sped towards him

It bumped into him

Fuck! Do you want to die?"

Fortunately, the driver had stepped on a sharp brake.

Henry only suffered superficial injuries.

The driver got out of the car and cursed.

Henry limped out of the sidewalk as if he couldn't have heard him.

Henry didn't feel relieved until he found a deserted alley.

Then his whole body seemed to be drained of strength

He collapsed on the ground with his eyes blank.

His my sophobia had gone

Henry didn't care how dirty the ground was

He felt that his soul had been severely injured and that he was being pinched by a pair of strong hands

His entire body trembled uncontrollably.

He breathed hard. His heart was about to explode, and his chest kept fluctuating

"It was unacceptable."

Henry couldn't accept this reality.

How Henry wished it had just been a dream!

It was just a nightmare!

However, his heart that was about to explode, his rapid breathing, and the pain he could not swallow reminded him all the time that this was not a nightmare.

This was the reality.

It was a reality that Henry was unwilling to accept until his death, but he could not escape it!

At this moment, Henry's phone rang again with the special prompt tone of the Darknet.

He breathed hard and built up his psychological defense.

He knew who had sent the message.

He no longer had the courage to open Queen's message.

After realizing that Queen was Jane, Henry felt that his life had become a joke.

He was a complete clown.

He was self-righteously chasing after his own light and belief

Little had he known that such light had once been left behind by him, maliciously ignored by him, and cruelly trampled underfoot by him!

*And he had wanted to send her to ***, submerge her in the darkness, and let her never be reborn!*

Henry had done so many excessive things to Queen that he didn't know how to face her.

He didn't even know how to face himself!

Queen would never forgive him.

She would definitely not do so,

Finally, Henry still could not control the intense curiosity in his heart.

He clicked on the Darknet's message.

Queen said, [Henry Fowler],

There was a full stop instead of a question mark.

Jane had seen the message on his phone screen.

He finally understood why Jane hadn't recognized H.F. and why he hadn't recognized Queen.

They had been dangling in front of each other.

Not only were they the Teacher and the Apprentice in the Darknet, but also Henry had a blood relationship with Jane. He was Jane's biological eldest brother!

It was only because they hated each other that they did not admit the relationship.

He admitted that he had already thought of it the moment they had seen each other

They were the Teacher and the Apprentice!

Henry did not know how to respond.

He put down his phone dispiritedly.

Now, he only wanted to be quiet.

He just wanted to have a good sleep.

Perhaps everything would be resolved when he woke up.

Perhaps the pain that had torn his chest apart was like a huge joke played by fate.

It would disappear.

Henry closed his eyes.

After resting some time, he opened his eyes again.

He didn't know when it had started to rain.

Raindrops were falling to the ground.

Henry's current mood was as gloomy as the sky.

His shoes and pants were soaked.

He was no longer in the mood to take care of these things.

*Henry opened his *** and felt an extremely bitter taste spreading through his ****.*

Rubbing his temples which were about to explode, he picked up his phone.

He saw the chat history with Queen.

Sure enough, it wasn't a dream.

It was reality instead of a dream.

Henry pulled his hair into a ball.

He was so angry that he wanted to pull off all his hair.

He wanted to use pain to numb his senses.

Finally, Henry gradually composed himself and began to accept the huge joke that fate had played on him.

Gathering all his courage, he replied to Queen.

But a bright red “X” appeared in the dialog box.

Jane Fowler had pulled Henry Fowler into the blacklist.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 87

No Way Back Chapter 87-Henry Fowler was speechless.

This seemed to be beyond his expectation.

But it also seemed reasonable.

Queen’s actions had forced Henry back to reality

And they had shattered his last bit of hope and dream.

He thought that this was a misunderstanding

He thought that Queen was not Jane Fowler.

It was all a huge misunderstanding.

At this moment, Queen, Henry Fowler’s main focus, had changed her Information.

The current Information was as follows:

“From now on, in the Darknet, Queen breaks off the teacher apprentice relationship with H.FI

“From now on, Queen has nothing to do with F.S.!”

Jane had sent the information in two common languages.

For a moment, the whole Darknet was in an uproar

This incident had caused much agitation.

Everyone knew that H.F. was Queen’s apprentice,

Though Queen had been in the Darknet for many years, she had taken in only one precious apprentice.

She had generously imparted hacker knowledge to H.F. and meticulously protected him in every detail.

A great number of Queen’s fans were envious and jealous.

Queen had once said before exiting the Darknet, "Taking H.F. as an apprentice was one of the most correct things I had done in the Darknet. *H.F's talent and character were good, and he was an apprentice worthy of my pride.

"Now I have quitted the Darknet.

"Though the two of us were far apart and it was perhaps impossible for us to meet again, the friendship between us would not change." However, now Henry had to watch Jane delete those past statements about H.F, one by one.

It was as if an invisible knife had stabbed into Henry's heart.

The scenes of the past came into his mind.

He remembered Queens statements

Queen had once acknowledged and praised H.F. in front of the people on the Darknet.

Queen, Henry's idol and belief, had once valued him so much.

Thanks to this, Henry had jumped for joy, had been excited and proud, and had fallen into indescribable emotions.

However, now he was tied to the rack of shame.

He felt as if he had been being burned by fire, frozen by snow, cursed by malicious language, and severely whipped by a hot whip

Once he had felt so joyful and proud, now he was feeling so cruel and painful!

Those enthusiastic fans of Queen had left messages asking Queen to take in apprentices again and leave alone H.F., a traitor.

They had even speculated that Queen and H.F. had fallen out. Otherwise, why would Queen suddenly return to the Darknet and sever her relationship with H.F?

Some of them even came to privately chat with Henry's account and shouted at him proudly and arrogantly.

Henry wished he had been able to tear these weird and gloating fellows into pieces!

At this moment, Kevin Jones was calling him.

At the same time, Henry had also intended to contact Kevin.

Henry answered the call.

“Henry, where are you? As soon as I finished dealing with the matter at hand, I heard one of the cafe waiters say that your behavior just now was very strange. Is something wrong?”

Kevin and Henry had been friends since they were young.

Hearing what the waiter had said, Kevin couldn't help but feel nervous.

“Kevin, something did happen to me. But don't worry, and I take care of it.”

“I'm going back to Revolve Cafe now. I have something important to Investigate.”

‘Then hurry up! I happen to be in the cafe now!’

“Henry, we two are brothers. If there is any problem you can't solve, please tell me. I will do my best to help you, OK?”

With the comfort of his good friend, the sad Henry felt a little comfortable.

It was enough for him to feel a little comfortable

“Okay”

After hanging up the phone, Henry's lips curled into a bitter smile. “Kevin, you really can't help with this matter”

In fact, Henry didn't know how to face this mess.

He watched helplessly the belief and sun he had pursued fall.

Henceforth, Henry's world would become a dark barren land filled with ice and snow.

But that was clearly the most important treasure for which Henry wanted to exchange all he had now!

After Henry returned to Revolve Cafe, Kevin even hung a sign at the cafe door saying ‘Business suspended’.

Kevin was shocked to see Henry in such a mess, and he said, “Henry, what's the matter with you?”

Was this still Henry Fowler that Kevin had known for a long time, who had been extremely clean, handsome, and meticulous before? Henry's high-class customized suit, worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, was soaked in the rain and completely scrapped.

His hair had also become messy, with several hairs sticking to his forehead and stained with sewage, leaves, and other dirty things His handsome face seemed to have been severely beaten and became pale. And even his lips were bloodless,

His eyes were full of blood. Where was the light in his eyes that had used to be indifferent and insightful? 'I'm fine."

Henry shook his head and subconsciously looked at the seat that Jane had taken today.

As expected, Jane Fowler had already left.

That seat had been cleaned up.

Not even a trace had been left behind.

"Does Mr. Fowler want to know something about the lady drinking latte over there? I found that she left about six or seven minutes after Mr. Fowler had left the cafe."

Henry recognized that this was the waiter who had come to care about him in the afternoon. Henry's eyes flashed with guilt, and he said, "Sorry. I was in a mess at that time. I pushed you carelessly. Are you all right?"

'I'm fine, Mr. Fowler But you...

The waiter hesitated

He had never seen Henry lose his composure and become so decadent.

What had exactly happened?

However, this was not a question an employee like him could ask

"Henry, come and tidy up first. You are in a mess now

"Take a bath, change your clothes, and have a cup of coffee. Were you coming here in the rain?"

Kevin patted Henry's shoulder.

Kevin coughed lightly.

In fact, he had said it in a light way.

What Henry looked like now clearly showed that something big had happened.

Kevin had never seen Henry so upset.

"Kevin, before I go to take a bath, I want to ask you for a favor"

After hearing Henry's words, Kevin was silent for a moment and nodded.

Outside, it began to rain again.

From time to time, there was ferocious wind and lightning.

Kevin took Henry to the surveillance room.

The surveillance camera could clearly capture the entire cafe

Henry stared at the video that started at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Jane Fowler walked into Revolve Cafe.

Then, she ordered a cup of coffee and sat in a corner by the window.

Her expression was calm and composed.

"Henry, isn't this your young sister Jane, who came back after 19 years of disappearance?"

Kevin and Henry were brothers.

In addition, that incident had caused considerable commotion.

Kevin naturally remembered what Jane looked like.

"Did you lose your composure today because Jane came to Revolve Cafe?"

After saying this, Kevin himself felt it hard to believe.

Jane had broken up with the Fowler family and then stabbed it in the back.

However, Henry could, with his ability, have handled well the remaining consequences of that incident.

Hemy wouldn't have made such a mess of himself even if he and Jane had become enemies.

"Yes, it is

"Kevin, I don't know how to tell you about this matter.

"I can only say that damn fate really knows how to tease people.

"Today is the worst day of my life. The things that happened in the past and that will happen in the future are surely not as bad as what has happened today."

Henry felt as if he had been chewing bitter gourd.

It was so bitter that he was about to cry.

How could such a thing be explained clearly?

How could he explain it to others?

Even Henry felt extremely confused.

Seeing Henry like this, Kevin sighed softly.

"It seems what you need is alcohol instead of coffee. Let's go to Nightshade Bar for a drink later, which maybe will make you feel better."

"But first you have to take a bath and change your clothes and other things to avoid catching a cold."

Henry hadn't drunk alcohol for a long time.

But today, alcohol was the only thing that could heal Henry's broken heart.

Nightshade Bar

It was already ten o'clock at night.

It was still raining outside.

The rain was not heavy.

Kevin and Henry arrived at Nightshade Bar.

They asked for a box.

When passing the second floor, they found a person sitting on the balcony.

Henry's pupils shrank sharply.

It was Jane Fowler!

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 88

No Way Back Chapter 88-It was raining

Therefore, there was nearly no one sitting on the balcony.

Almost all the people were in the boxes or at the bar tables inside.

Therefore, Jane was so eye-catching and extraordinary

The staff had no choice.

Customers were God.

The bar owner, Robert Shane, especially told the bar staff to serve this customer well.

No matter what request she made, they should satisfy it.

They had to put up a big umbrella to protect Jane from the rain.

Since the rain was not heavy, she wouldn't become drenched.

However, the wind by the river was a little strong.

On this autumn evening, the wind blew on Jane,

The penetrating cold raindrops made Jane's clothes a little wet.

Her fair and beautiful face was covered with raindrops,

But the raindrops could not cover the feelings that no one could detect in her quiet eyes.

Her long black hair was wet and fell on her shoulders obediently.

In the light rain and the night wind, Jane sat by the river, integrating with the luxurious and beautiful light

She showed extreme beauty

That was the indescribable beauty of turning a cocoon into a butterfly

It caught everyone's attention.

Men couldn't move their eyes away from Jane.

They didn't know what to do.

They could feel Jane's great attraction, but they couldn't get close to her.

The invisible loneliness that emanated from her body kept her away from the crowd and suppressed the restlessness of men.

Men were almost fascinated by her.

*Jane shook the glass containing ***Mary, squinted her eyes, then raised her head and drank the cocktail, regardless of its alcohol content and whether she would be drunk*

She had drunk the Blood Mary in one gulp

It was as if this had been the only way to relieve her bad mood.

Jane had originally thought that today would be a pleasant day for her

Unexpectedly, it had been a terrible day!

H.F, the apprentice taken in by Jane on the Darknet was actually Jane's biological eldest brother, Henry Fowler!

This was simply a huge joke played by God!

Jane should have thought of this. H.F. wart

the initial of Henry Fowler.

*However, Jane hadn't expected someone to be so ****as to put his initial on the Darknet!*

Henry would die countless times If somebody found out that H.F. was Henry Folwer!

This time, Jane had been too clever to be wise.

She had had the same thought as everyone else.

For the sake of safety, no one would put the initial of his/her name on the Darknet as a nickname

However, Henry Fowler had done the opposite.

Perhaps he had believed that the most dangerous place was the safest one.

Therefore, Jane hadn't conducted any investigation because of her respect for her apprentice.

Then, it become one of the things that she would regret the most in her life.

If she had known that H.F. was Henry Fowler, she would never have met him.

She would have neither had anything to do with him nor taken him in as her apprentice! However, Jane could not talk to Lila about it.

And Andy was not in Stormton City

Andy had seen the Darknets messages and had sent Jane a WeChat message.

But Jane's mind was in a mess, and she didn't know how to tell Andy about it.

She had to put it aside first.

Therefore, she had decided to come to Nightshade Bar and numb her brain with alcohol. She had to forget this damn feeling!

Henry Fowler secretly clenched his fists while watching Jane drinking alcohol one glass after another as if she was going to get herself drunk Now there was no more coldness, sarcasm, or arrogance in Henry's heart as he was looking at Jane

He just felt painful and guilty

That was right

It was Henry who had forced Jane into such a state.

"Henry, your sister will definitely get drunk if she drinks like this.

"If you're worried about her, you should go over and see her."

Kevin couldn't believe what Henry was doing.

Henry was now looking at Jane with guilt and heartache.

He clearly hated his young sister who had been missing for 19 years, and he even wished that she had died.

Jane's cutting ties with the Fowler family had caused considerable commotion.

It was not the first time Kevin had heard Henry say that he hoped Jane Fowler would die.

Kevin had originally thought that Henry was a little too cruel to Jane.

But this was Henry's family matter.

Kevin could do nothing

The more he said, the more mistakes he would make.

So he had to let it go.

Henry had such a temperament.

Each of his friends had been tested for years before being approved by him.

Therefore, it had been impossible for Jane to be approved by Henry as soon as she had returned. Moreover, Henry hated it when the life with which he was satisfied was affected by outsiders.

In addition, the Fowler family's situation was a little special.

They had a beloved adopted daughter, Madelyn Fowler.

Therefore, nobody was good to Jane.

But now Kevin was keenly aware that something very special had happened between Henry and Jane. That was why Henry had lost his composure today.

Henry opened his ***.

It seemed that he wanted to say something.

But after saying the first word, he couldn't say anything more.

Henry wanted to go over there.

He even had a lot of words in his heart.

He wanted to hold Jane's hand and explain everything to her.

However, Jane was Queen.

Jane had deleted H.F. (Henry Fowler) from her friends on the Darknet.

She had even publicly announced on the Darknet her severing all ties with H.F.

She had also deleted all the records of her previous relationship with H.F.

Now, Jane probably hated Henry to death.

What right did Henry have to say anything to Jane?

Perhaps this would only make Jane hate him more.

While Henry was hesitating, Jane's eyes turned to him and Kevin.

This pair of eyes instantly turned cold.

Damn it, she was just drinking here. She hadn't expected to meet the face she never wanted to see again in her life.

Now, Jane did not want to see anyone from the Fowler family, especially Henry Fowler

She felt her stomach churn after realizing that there might be air mixing in the space where she and he were together. She was about to vomit.

Jane quickly stood up, wanting to leave Nightshade Bar.

She really wanted to avoid meeting Henry at least for today.

Henry and Kevin were standing at the top of the stairs on the second floor.

If Jane wanted to go downstairs, she had to pass by them.

Jane walked to them step by step.

There was a faint smell of alcohol from her.

Henry and Kevin could clearly feel that Jane had drunk a lot of alcohol

But she hadn't been drunk.

She walked steadily

At his moment, Henry seemed to have been cursed.

He subconsciously held his breath

He could only watch his biological young sister Jane, who had been his belief and sun on the Darknet, walking to him step by step.

Henry did not know what expression to make.

He even felt that all the strength in his body had been sucked out.

His mind went blank.

He just watched Jane getting closer and closer

Jane opened her thin lips.

Her cold voice pulled Henry's soul back like an invisible hand.

*"Get the ****out of here. Don't stand in my way!"*

His voice was filled with extreme disgust.

*It was as if she couldn't have waited for the person in front of her to completely disappear from this world. Or she wanted him to go to *****!*

When Henry heard Jane's words, his heart was like a wound that had been stitched up was badly torn again. The sadness that was about to split his brain couldn't be eliminated

The reason was that Jane was not an enemy that Henry could not wait to get rid of

Instead, she had been Henry's belief and light; she had been his Teacher, she was his biological young sister! He was hated by such an important person, and it was as if they would never have any connection in this lifetime. All that had been left was unforgettable hatred.

Once Henry realized this, his face became as pale as a zombie.

He could not even stand steadily

The light that had once illuminated his dark world and brought about the flowers of happiness finally left ruthlessly. Henry's world was once again covered with ice and snow and became extremely cold.

Kevin frowned without leaving a trace.

He hadn't noticed Henry's abnormality

Therefore, Kevin said coldly.

"Miss Jane Fowler, this place is quite spacious. You can walk past us. We're not in your way.

"Why are you so aggressive? We haven't offended you!"

Regardless of the grudge between Jane and Henry, Jane swore at them,

Her extreme disgust made Kevin very unhappy

Why had she done so?

Kevin was a man with a temper, too.

He had a little sympathy for Jane's sufferings.

But he still sided with Henry.

He and Henry had been friends since their childhood,

Kevin therefore could not tolerate Jane's humiliation!

"You haven't offended me..."

Jane glanced at Henry mockingly.

Under Jane's gaze, Henry felt as if he had been stabbed by a needle.

The pain was unbearable.

He subconsciously moved aside.

Kevin looked at Henry in surprise.

"What happened?"

Now Henry looked at Jane like a mouse looking at a cat

He had no intention of resisting all this at all.

Was this still the Henry that Kevin had known for so a long time?

He was so afraid of Jane Fowler!

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 89

No Way Back Chapter 89-Only then did Jane Fowler stop talking She went downstairs expressionlessly

Only after Jane had left did Henry feel that he could breathe.

*He greedily gulped down ****of fresh air*

"Henry, what's wrong with you? What has happened between you and your young sister?"

"Why have you become like this?"

Was such a weak, timid, and terrified Henry still the king of beasts in Kevin's memory who had been cold and arrogant, had had lofty momentum, and had been used to controlling everything in his hands?

Kevin, you stay here. I have to go now!"

Having said this. Henry gritted his teeth and chased after Jane.

Kevin was right.

Why had Henry become like this?

Henry knew the reason better than anyone else.

He had to find Jane and ask her!

Otherwise, the sadness, pain, despair, and guilt that spread in his heart would make him unable to return to the past!

For the rest of his life, he would only be drowned by the tide of pain!

"Hey! Henry

Kevin felt that something had been wrong with Henry

Seeing Henry chasing after Jane, Kevin ran after him out of worry

Jane did not go to Nightshade Bar's underground parking lot to pick up her car.

She walked on the avenue by the river, not holding an umbrella, but directly caught in the light rain.

*She raised her head and looked at the moonlight that was vaguely seeping out of the dark ****in the sky*

She allowed the drizzle to fall on her face.

It was very cold.

But the cold drizzle could dispel her drunkenness and clear her mind a little

She ignored the neon lights around her.

At this time, a sound of hurried footsteps came from behind her

"Jane, stop right there!"

It was Henry's voice.

Jane's body trembled

She stopped.

A kind of physiological disgust suddenly permeated her entire body

Jane turned around and looked at Henry, who was also drenched in the rain. His face was pale, and he was panting as if he had caught a fever She said nothing.

Her hands were in the pockets of her windbreaker.

She stared at Henry with a bone-chilling, mocking, and hateful gaze.

Under Jane's gaze, Henry felt that he was like a criminal who had been stripped naked and thrown to the execution ground, about to be beheaded

He was nowhere to run.

Everything about him was exposed.

Just her gaze was enough to make Henry collapse.

Where were the hatred and hostility he had responded to Jane's gaze before?

"Jane Let's have a good chat

"There are a lot of things I want to clear up with you. Please, can we talk?"

Henry did not want to live in such pain for the rest of his life.

The only way out was to explain everything to Jane.

Perhaps only in this way could Henry be freed.

Even if he could not return to the past, at least he could live a little more comfortably.

To be honest, Jane hadn't expected Henry to be so brazen.

He actually dared to take the initiative to say such things to her.

Then, Jane couldn't help but laugh.

She burst out laughing

She laughed until tears came out

Jane had rarely lost her composure like this before

Every time she behaved like this, it was due to the Fowlers.

Why were the Fowlers so talented in comedy?

They were simply clowns with an excellent talent for acting.

Hearing Jane's mocking laughter piercing through his heart, Henry was like a child who had made a mistake and was being fined to stand. He didn't dare to say a word.

He allowed the uneasiness and coldness in his heart to turn into an invisible arrow that pierced through his entire body

In a sense, the relationship between Henry and Jane was indeed like this.

Jane had been the Teacher.

And Henry had been her apprentice.

As the apprentice, he could only withstand the Teacher's mockery

He couldn't escape it.

"Henry Fowler, do you deserve to talk to me?"

"You want to talk to me? Is there anything else to talk about between us?"

"Apart from the bone-chilling hatred between us, there's no other relationship between us!"

"Who do you think you are?"

Facing Jane's merciless humiliation, Henry swayed in the rain.

He still forced himself to hold on, biting his teeth. He squeezed out his voice through his teeth.

"I know you hate me, Jane. Now that things have become like this, I have no right to reprimand you for your hatred. You should hate me...."

"But the relationship between us is too complicated. You must want an end, right? At least let's make things clear and think about the future..." "Don't ***disgust me, Henry Fowler!"

Before Henry finished talking, Jane felt like vomiting.

Her stomach churned again.

Jane could only raise her head and swallow this ****feeling in the light rain.

“Jane Fowler.”

Henry spat out these two words weakly.

His voice was filled with deep sorrow.

In addition, it was full of deep sadness and servile pleadings.

“I’m begging you, Jane. No... Teacher, can you talk to me?

“Let’s talk to each other just this time to explain everything clearly.”

Henry believed that only in this way could he live a little better.

What he wanted was to live a slightly better life.

He did not want to go to bed in such a bad mood.

That would drive him crazy no matter how much alcohol he would drink.

He would be drunk, and his brain would be in so much pain that it would be about to explode. He would have no time to care about anything else.

*However, after sobering up, he would still have to face this incomparably ****reality.*

All this was about to torture Henry to death!

Jane seemed to have heard something she didn’t want to hear.

Her eyes became deep, giving out uncontrollable killing intent.

In the next second, Jane’s figure turned into an afterimage.

She was in front of Henry in an instant.

“Teacher..”

Henry spoke subconsciously

He was thinking that Jane was finally willing to have a good chat with him.

Once again, a little hope welled up in his heart.

The current Henry could not see anything.

He could only use this idea to anesthetize himself and give himself hope.

He could neither sense the killing intent from Jane nor see the extreme hatred in her eyes. Clap!

A resounding slap shattered Henry's last hope.

He was completely unprepared.

He was caught off guard

Henry wouldn't have got prepared at all.

Jane had used all her strength in this slap.

If she hadn't done so, she would have been angered to death by a scumbag like Henry

Henry was sent flying to the ground by the slap

His noble body fell into the muddy water, drenched and in a mess.

He was the high and mighty eldest son of the Fowler family and the president of the Fowler Corporation, who was the center of attention and for whom countless people had high hopes.

He was such a man who looked down from above and seemed to be at the top of the world.

Who would have ever thought that at this moment, he was lying in the mud in such a sorry state and couldn't stand up?

He felt the burning pain on his face.

*Blood flowed from the corner of his ***.*

Needless to say, Jane Fowler's slap was ruthless.

It almost gave Henry a concussion.

He looked up.

The rain and mud blurred his eyes.

Now, Henry could finally see clearly.

Jane's eyes were cold.

She was enveloped by the killing intent.

This completely shattered the last trace of luxurious fantasy in Henry's heart.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 90

No Way Back Chapter 90-This slap had already explained Jane's answer It had caused intense pain, which was enough to wake Henry's brain up

He was no longer muddle-headed.

He was like a drowning person who had finally been rescued onto a ship.

Before he could taste the joy of surviving a calamity, he was once again pushed into the bone-chilling abyss by the waves.

The rain gradually became heavier.

Even the wind began to whistle.

*"Henry Fowler, if you call me Teacher again, I'll tear your ****apart*

"You can be described in two words.

*"Do you know how **nauseous and ***you are?*

"If you don't have a mirror at home, then you take a pee. And then you look at yourself in your pee. You will find how shameless you are!" Jane kept taking deep breaths

How dared Henry call her "Teacher"?

After having done all those things, he still had the courage to brazenly find Jane to say something.

"What to say?

"Was there anything left to say between you and me?

"Talking about the teacher-apprentice relationship on the Darknet?

"Damn it!"

Jane felt even more nauseous!

She wished she could have killed Henry Fowler right now!

However, her rationality told her that she couldn't do that.

If she really did that, she would cause a lot of trouble.

In her previous life, Jane had died in a fire because of the Fowler family.

It had been so difficult for her to be reborn in this life that she had been able to change her dogshit life.

Jane didn't want anything bad to happen again because of the Fowler family!

Never again!

She had tried her best to escape from the Fowler family and had even retaliated against it. She wanted it to know that Jane Fowler shouldn't be provoked!

"But what is Henry Fowler doing now?"

Fate had played a huge joke not only on Henry but also on Jane

Jane's concern in her life had originally been the apprentice whom she had taken in on the Darknet three years ago and of whom she had been proud.

However, the apprentice was actually her eldest brother Henry Fowler. She could not wait for him to die!

"God, you really know how to play with me!

"You're killing me! Fuck!"

"Jane, I really didn't know... I didn't know that Queen is you and that you are my Teacher. However, everything I have told you on the Darknet is

true.

*I got into the Darknet really because I adored you. I was indeed happy to be your apprentice. That was the proudest and luckiest thing in my life!

"Every time I learned new knowledge from you and got your affirmation, I was so happy that I would feel ashamed. What I have said to you is true!"

Henry was so nervous that his mind went blank. He could only say the words in his heart in such a panicked tone.

“So are you talking to me now as H.F. or as Henry Fowler?”

“Am I your Teacher or your young sister in your eyes?”

“No matter who I am, do you think you are qualified to talk to me?”

“With what you’ve done to me, do you still expect me to have a good chat with you calmly? you must be dreaming’

“Henry Fowler, what I regret most in my life is that I took you in as an apprentice without investigating your identity clearly due to my being soft-hearted at that time! I regret it to death!”

Jane’s merciless words hit Henry’s head like a heavy hammer.

Henry felt dizzy.

He could only collapse in the mud.

The rain washed over his eyes.

At this moment, he could clearly see Jane Fowler’s cold and heartless gaze.

Regret

Intense regret

Guilt surged in Henry’s heart.

He felt ashamed under Jane’s angry scolding

He wished he had been able to dig a hole and hide in it

Henry could not resist Jane’s words at all.

The more he listened, the more pain, sadness, and despair he felt.

This kind of emotion was like crazily growing vines, which entangled him and were about to suffocate him.

Jane was right.

Henry was indeed not qualified.

What right did he have?

If he hadn't done those outrageous things to Jane, they could still get along as the Teacher and the apprentice

However, Henry had done so many beastly things to Jane

If Jane hadn't been Queen, Henry wouldn't have felt a trace of guilt until now.

Instead, he hated Jane to the core. He only wanted to send his biological young sister, who had been missing for 19 years, to ****!

He wanted Jane to regret what she had done to the Fowler family!

It was just because Jane was his Teacher that he regretted it.

It wasn't because Henry realized that he was Jane's biological eldest brother that he regretted it

He was the biological eldest brother who must protect his biological young sister!

In the past, Jane had been so sincere to her apprentice H.F.

Now, the relationship between them had changed qualitatively, so she hated him more.

Jane turned around and go without hesitation.

If she continued to be involved with Henry, she really felt that she would vomit.

She never wanted to see Henry's ***face again!

Once she saw Henry and heard his shameless words, she would recall the pain she had suffered due to him in both her previous life and her current life.

She also remembered how she had taken care of H.E on the Darknet.

Under the interweaving of the two emotions, Jane was about to have a splitting headache.

There was real hatred in her heart.

Now she hated not only Henry but also herself.

*She was really asking for trouble! She was too ***!*

At this moment. Henry saw that Jane was about to leave.

He reached out and grabbed the bottom of Jane's trousers.

"Let go, Henry Fowler!"

Jane turned around and stepped on Henry's arm.

The intense pain was about to tear his body apart

Henry gritted his teeth and didn't cry out because of the pain.

He grabbed the bottom of Jane's trousers tightly and refused to let go.

It was as if he had been grabbing his last life-saving straw.

Henry knew that his previous belief could never be salvaged if he let go now!

Henry only wanted redemption and a simple expectation!

For this reason, even if his hand would be injured, he would do his best and never let go!

"Jane, what do I have to do to make you forgive me?"

"Teacher, I really know I was wrong. If it's for those things I had done in the past, I can do anything you want, as long as you're willing to forgive me."

Henry groveled and pleaded.

From birth until now, as the eldest son of the Fowler family, he had been the star that many people looked forward to

He had lost his composure today, and he had never been so humble and pitiful.

He had never thrown away all his dignity to beg a person before.

And the person was the biological young sister about whom Henry had never cared!

If fate was to punish him for having been so vicious to his young sister who had been missing for 19 years, then he had already understood how deep the pain was.

He had endured the pain! And he nearly couldn't bear it anymore!

Only in the past few hours, Henry's heart seemed to have broken in the face of such an unfeeling Jane! He felt worse than being dead!

“Do you want me to forgive you?”

“Henry Fowler, hahaha. Do you really have that intention?”

“If you want me to forgive you, then as the Teacher who had misread you before and as your biological young sister whom you had hated, ignored, and kicked out of the Fowler family, I have only one request!”

“That is...”

Jane opened her thin lips.

Her voice was filled with intense disgust at and hatred for Henry.

*She said the following words that made Henry feel punished by God. “You go to ***.”*