

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 331

No Way Back Chapter 331- Today was 2 days away from Christmas.

There was already a strong holiday smell on the streets.

Some people even started lighting firecrackers.

Jane, together with her three senior brothers, drove back to her apartment.

The moment she opened the door, she saw Rain eating snacks while watching television.

Upon seeing Jane, Rain instantly threw down the coffee in his hand and ran over. "Jane!"

Jane hugged and stroked his smooth white hair. "Rain, long time no see."

Rain instantly felt three malicious gazes fixed on him.

He buried his face in Jane's arms as if he had been showing off.

If the angle had been right, Rain would have wanted to secretly make a face at Yale and the other two.

Ha-ha-ha, being a younger brother was great. He could ask Jane for a hug without any scruples.

Rain thought, "Jane is mine. The person she dotes on the most can only be me. You can only share a little of her love."

Seeing that Rain didn't take them seriously and declared his sovereignty, the three men wanted to beat him

up.

Because Rain was so short that he could feel so comfortable in Jane's arms!

"All right, let me introduce you to each other. These are my three senior brothers, Rain, since you treat me as your elder sister, you can treat them as your elder brothers, too."

Jane introduced each of them without noticing the hostility between the three men and Rain.

“Yale, Josh, and Eden, nice to meet you!”

Although Rain liked Jane the most, he didn’t mind having three more elder brothers.

He could feel that these three elder brothers each had an aura that ordinary people couldn’t have. Hmm, they were qualified to be his elder brothers.

The corners of the three men’s mouths twitched while Rain was saying to them.

For a moment, they did not know what to say.

“Yale, Josh, and Eden, what are you doing? Rain is greeting you.”

Being urged by Jane, Yale and the other two finally said, “Fine....”

At this moment, Jane’s phone rang.

“Hello, the food ingredients you ordered are already downstairs. As the door can’t be unlocked, can you come down and pick them up?”

“Of course, I can.”

After hanging up, Jane said, “The food ingredients I ordered for Christmas Eve dinner have arrived. I’ll go downstairs and get them. You guys stay here, and you should get along well.”

Then, Jane ran downstairs in her slippers.

The four men were left staring at one another in the apartment.

Somebody coughed!

The atmosphere was inexplicably awkward!

In the end, Josh took the initiative to speak. “Since we’re all Jane’s family, sit down, please. Your name is Rain, isn’t it?”

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Rain spread his hands and smiled. “Yes, it is, Josh.”

He even acted cute.

Rain didn’t seem to be like what Jane had said at all. Rain was the leader of the Darknet’s third assassin organization and an assassin who had been cultivated by an ancient Wetanean family since he was young.

Josh sized Rain up again seriously, and his impression of Rain instantly changed.

He could sense that Rain's aura was close to naught.

Though standing in front of Josh, Rain was able to hide his aura if he wanted to.

Even Josh might have failed to notice Rain if Josh hadn't paid attention.

This was not an innate talent. It was more like an ability acquired through training. It had been integrated into his blood, as normal as breathing.

Eden's eyes lit up slightly. "Rain, are your white hair and red eyes natural?"

"Yes, I've been like this since I was born."

"This is a very rare thing. It's even more abnormal than the probability of two people with normal blood types giving birth to panda blood descendants. This is a symptom of genetic mutation!"

Eden became more and more excited as he spoke, causing Yale and Josh to pat Eden on the shoulder simultaneously.

Yale, with his eyes, signaled Eden to calm down. Yale didn't want Eden, as a doctor, to be too excited to scare the child.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I'm a doctor who specializes in strange diseases. The stranger the symptoms are, the more excited I get.

"It seems that the genetic mutation only changed your appearance and hasn't caused you to be in a lesion state. It's okay.

"Shall I give you a checkup myself sometime? Don't worry. You just treat it as a gift from me for meeting you for the first time. Coincidentally, I can't even think of what to give you."

"Hey! Eden, why did you say it so quickly!"

Josh wanted to cover Eden's mouth.

But it was too late.

Eden didn't say anything more.

Only at this moment did he remember that they three had planned to give Rain gifts secretly!

How embarrassing it was!

Rain said in surprise, "Hmm... Aren't you afraid?"

"What's there to be afraid of? Aren't you handsome this way?"

Josh and Eden looked at Rain in confusion.

Rain was speechless.

It was exactly the same as what Jane had said when Jane and he first met.

He suddenly felt warmer in his heart.

Originally, Jane had sent Rain a message saying that she would take her three senior brothers back home to celebrate Christmas together.

Rain's first reaction was not happiness but nervousness.

He was afraid that his appearance, identity, and aura stained with countless blood would scare the three senior brothers whom he had never met before.

Rain was not a social phobic, but he still showed one side of his social phobia when he would meet some people for the first time who might become important to him.

It was because Jane was around that he forced a smile and pretended to be normal.

As soon as Jane left and Rain was together with the three senior brothers, he acted cute just to hide the nervousness and embarrassment in his heart.

Thank goodness.

The three senior brothers were just like Jane, which made Rain feel warm.

Though their personalities were different, they warmed Rain's heart in their own ways.

Yale took out his cell phone and typed a line of words, and then he placed the phone in front of Rain. [Rain, it's a pleasure to meet you.]

Meeting Yale's gentle gaze, Rain felt as if his heart had been gently poked by a fingertip. Ripples appeared in his heart, and he could no longer calm down.

"Me too. I'm very happy to meet three elder brothers."

[This is a gift I prepared for you.]

Yale took out a dagger that he had personally forged, handing it to Rain.

[Time was tight for making it. I hope you'll like it.]

Rain's eyes lit up as he looked at the high-tech dagger in front of him.

Rain was an assassin. His blood instinctively told him that this dagger was definitely a dream lover of his! Seeing that Rain looked as if he couldn't put the dagger down after taking it, Yale knew it was the right gift. After learning Rain's true identity from Jane, although Yale felt that Rain's work was dangerous, he wouldn't interfere with Rain's choice.

One had to choose one's own path unless one saw through everything and chose to give up.

Other people's suggestions were all nonsense.

No one had the right to criticize the ways others survived.

At the same time, no matter what the outcome was, even if it was death, it was a decision that one had made on one's own.

There was no need to regret it.

The only thing Yale could do was try his best to, through his profession and strengths, help Rain whom he had just met.

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No Way Back Chapter 332-[This is the instruction manual.]

"Thank you, Yale"

"Since Yale has already given Rain a gift, I can't stay idle. My strength... I'll draw a painting for Rain as a gift.

"Don't underestimate me. After all, I'm an internationally famous artist. With Rain as the model, I believe. that I'll be able to draw a good painting."

Even Josh himself was looking forward to it.

*It had taken Josh decades to find such a model as Rain, who was a ****-haired, red-eyed, and 18-year-old handsome young man!*

This was a real 3D character instead of a 2D one!

What kind of painting would be born in Josh's hands?

As a painter, he felt his blood begin to boil.

"Thank you, Josh!"

*Jane opened the door for the delivery man and took the food ****. Just as she reached the door of her apartment, she heard laughter inside.*

The corners of her lips curled up unconsciously.

She had worried that Rain, who had always been solitary and not good at socializing with people, would feel psychologically burdened when he interacted with her three senior brothers.

After he met Jane and was cured by her, he had human emotions and desires.

However, the pain and training that had been inflicted on Rain for so many years were like an indelible mark.

It was deeply imprinted on Rain's soul.

As a result, Rain basically didn't interact with anyone other than a few specific people.

Where there was no bond, there would be no harm.

He took the initiative to seal his heart and refused to come into contact with others.

Thank goodness.

The three senior brothers were all very, very good men in this world.

This family gradually became complete.

It was not only a safe haven that belonged to Jane but also a warm place that she must protect for the rest.

of her life.

From now on, Jane's life would be smooth, and she would be happier and happier.

On the other side.

It was eight o'clock in the evening 2 days before Christmas.

Henry and his people got off the private plane.

Jack and the others had long received the news and had been waiting here since an hour ago.

All the sons of the Fowler family had finally returned, so the Fowler family was all reunited!

Henry was dressed in a custom-made black suit and looked extremely handsome. He led the way, bringing his younger brothers to Jack and the others.

He said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Dad. I had something on at the last minute. After finishing it, I was a few hours behind schedule."

Jack patted Henry on the shoulder with a gratified expression. "It's fine. It's good that you have been back- safely."

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Henry's younger brothers were also greeting their families warmly.

"Henry, Dwayne, Sam, and Peter, welcome back!"

Madelyn was still the same as before.

She put on an innocent and harmless smile as she looked at her elder brothers whom she hadn't seen for a long time.

When Jack and some other people saw Madelyn's behavior, their expressions suddenly turned somber.

They had a feeling of unspeakable nausea.

Madelyn had done so before.

At that time, they felt that her behavior was very normal.

This was Madelyn's behavior when she missed her family.

Now, they knew what Madelyn had done with her human face and animal heart.

She even forced them to misunderstand Jane and drive her away. As a result, Jack couldn't even see his biological daughter.

Now, Madelyn was acting coquettishly again, which made them want to vomit just by glancing at her!

Henry and his younger brothers hadn't noticed the change in Jack.

Henry asked about Madelyn's well-being.

Then, they returned to the Fowler family, chatting and laughing.

As usual, after returning home, Henry and other people would give specially prepared gifts to their families.

This had always been a tradition of the Fowler family.

Madelyn was thinking about what gifts Henry and the others had brought back for her from Eastshel.

Sportmaster and Detsky Mir in Eastshel were the two most famous clothing and cosmetics companies.

Many of their limited editions of the season were only available locally, so they were not available in Cruksia.

People in Cruksia wanted to buy these products through somebody else, but they were afraid of being cheated and buying fake goods at high prices.

In particular, Madelyn fell in love with a Sportmaster winter coat immediately when she saw its photo.

As a reserved daughter, Madelyn naturally wouldn't take the initiative to ask Henry to buy it for her. Moreover, Henry had been busy enough in Eastshel this time and nearly ****.

However, Henry and his other younger brothers, who cared about their younger sister, wouldn't have missed such a gift for Madelyn.

They did the same every year.

Madelyn had been looking forward to Henry's and her other elder brothers' coming back. Now that they came back, she could obtain the latest limited edition from Eastshel!

Just as Henry was about to speak, Jack said first, "You and the others follow me to the study first and report on the progress of the company in Eastshel."

"Yes."

Now that Jack had already spoken, Henry and the others could only put down the gifts they had bought and follow Jack upstairs.

Madelyn's eyes immediately dimmed. She bit her lips with a reluctant look.

Johan, Aaron, and Quinton who had already known Madelyn's true colors were now silently watching Madelyn's every move.

When they saw Madelyn's expression, they could not help but clench their fists.

"Why?"

"She is clearly such a detestable woman.

"All her moves have been under our noses for so many years.

*"Why didn't we recognize that Madelyn was such a ***woman who didn't mean what she said?"*

"Were we out of our minds?"

In the study.

Henry and the others reported to Jack on their recent progress.

Jack nodded in satisfaction.

"It's similar to what was described in the data transmitted. How about that Chester Laton? How's the

investigation going?"

"Although it's an investigation, the level of suspicion isn't high. There hasn't been any progress so far.

"However, he seems to have gotten involved in such events as the bidder conference, Hotel Molov, and the company's recent inviting bids at public bidding.

"He's a business genius with a keen sense of smell. He's mysterious, too. We haven't known who he is yet, but he can predict our next business step."

It was impossible for confidential information to leak out.

Henry only told a few young brothers of his and his trusted assistants about their next business step.

Moreover, this was only the exploration and development stage. They were not sure whether they would carry out the step.

They could only say that like Henry, Chester had his eyes on Eastshel's entertainment industry, which had yet to develop.

He even thought of the same thing as Henry.

Next, it all depended on who was more capable!

Jack narrowed his eyes, emitting a dangerous aura. "Continue to investigate this Chester Laton. It'll be good if there are no other factors. We will compete on our own merits."

They were afraid that there were other factors.

For example, someone betrayed the Fowler family.

This time, Jack would definitely not let that "traitor" off!

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No Way Back Chapter 333- "Dad?"

Henry and his younger brothers keenly sensed that there was a hidden meaning behind Jack's words.

Moreover, his expression was a little ferocious.

He was completely different from the usually amiable and confident Jack.

"Henry, Dwayne, Sam, and Peter, now I have something important to tell you.

*"You have to be ****prepared because what I'm about to tell you will be a huge ***to you. You might even find it difficult to accept."*

Seeing that Jack's expression froze, Henry and his younger brothers couldn't help but feel nervous.

They looked at one another for a while.

"I understand, Dad. Go ahead. We'll listen carefully."

As the eldest son of the Fowler family, Henry spoke.

He was just like the pillar of support.

Dwayne and the others quieted down, too.

They all looked at Jack firmly.

If it was a blessing, it wouldn't a curse. If it was a curse, then it couldn't be avoided.

The Fowlers grew up with a belief, that is," the Fowlers don't cause trouble, but they are not afraid of trouble".

If something bad came knocking on their door, it was no use running away.

They had to face it and resolve it. They had to think of all sorts of ways to tide over the crisis.

This was the belief that an indomitable man should have!

"Okay."

Jack took a deep breath.

He told Henry and his younger brothers how Madelyn framed Jane that day and how Madelyn pretended to be pitiful, causing Jane to cut ties with the Fowler family.

Though Jack had known the truth for a long time, he was now still so angry that he gritted his teeth while talking about all these things.

*Jack ***Madelyn. Why had she had the love and attention of the entire family as well as those things. that Jane couldn't even have dreamt of back then?*

Not only was this not enough, but she also used despicable and shameless methods to pretend to be pitiful, deceive other people, and cause Jane to be wronged!

At that time, Madelyn cried and pleaded with them to get Jane back, and she said that she would leave the Fowler family herself.

What kind of mindsets did she have while she was doing such things?

No one could see any flaws of hers.

*They were all deceived by Madelyn's flawless acting ***!*

*Moreover, not only did Jack ***himself for his ****but he also felt guilty for Jane!*

He didn't know what mindsets Jane had when she left the Fowler family and cut ties with it.

She must have been extremely disappointed and heartbroken to choose to take such an extreme path.

The Fowler family also scolded Jane in various ways, saying that she was an ingrate.

Jack didn't remember how many times he had indiscriminately caused trouble for Jane.

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When he remembered that Jane looked down on everyone in the Fowler family with contempt, Jack's heart ached.

He had to disguise it well so that Anna couldn't notice it, lest she should worry.

Jack felt that he had never been so tired ever since he found out the truth.

At home, not only did he have to face the unsuspecting Anna, but he also had to face Madelyn, who acted as an innocent and good daughter.

Jack didn't know how many times he almost couldn't have held back his anger and wanted to question Madelyn.

Why did she do those things back then?

Why could she still pretend to be innocent after doing such things?

How many bad things had Madelyn done to both the Fowler family and Jane without Jack's knowledge?

Not only Jack but also Johan and other people must have thought so.

Jack finished speaking.

The study fell into a strange atmosphere.

It was so quiet that people felt suffocated.

Henry and the others hadn't expected Madelyn to be such a person.

They grew up together with her.

They doted on her as if she had been their biological younger sister.

They even did all sorts of vicious things to Jane for Madelyn's sake. They ignored Jane's existence in the Fowler family, denied the blood relationship between them and her, and inflicted cold violence on her and humiliated her verbally.

It was just because they believed in Madelyn.

They felt that Madelyn, who had grown up together with them and with whom they had been quite familiar, was extremely kind and innocent.

As for Jane, who had been missing for 19 years and had finally been found, they felt a strong sense of unfamiliarity.

Though they and Jane were real siblings, the blood relationship couldn't eliminate the 19-year gap between

them.

The Fowlers agreed that Jane was far inferior to Madelyn.

Now, such a ****truth was placed in front of them.

It shattered all their fantasies.

So, Madelyn was such a ****person.

However, they had done so many bad things to Jane for the sake of such a bad person!

At the thought of all this, they each felt an invisible hand slapping them in the face continuously.

Even when their heads were bleeding and they were on the verge of death, the visible hand didn't stop.

And then, each of them felt his heart was gripped tightly by a pair of invisible hands and was on the verge of exploding.

Pain!

Much pain!'

It was a pain worse than death!

Sam, who felt the least guilty, wanted to say something.

Being in such an environment, Sam felt suffocated.

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He desperately wanted to find an outlet for his emotions.

There was a bang!

Suddenly, Peter's legs went soft and he fell.

"Peter!"

When Peter fell, everyone else immediately looked at him worriedly.

"Peter, are you okay?"

Dwayne was the closest to Peter. He quickly pulled Peter up.

He realized that Peter's entire body seemed to have been drained of energy and that his lips kept trembling.

"Peter..."

When seeing Peter like this, Jack vaguely remembered something.

When no one else was in the Fowler family and Madelyn framed Jane, Peter was the only one among so many sons present.

Jack knew one thing or two about what Peter had done to Jane.

There were other things that Jack didn't know.

According to Jane's allegations, Peter seemed to have done a lot of ***things to Jane.

*It was because of Madelyn that Peter had been so ***to Jane!*

"Why... Why did it become like this..."

*"At that time, I said so many ***words to Jane for Madelyn's sake. I told that ***Jane to ****and kneel down to Madelyn..."*

"In the end, I am told that the truth isn't like that. Just as Jane said, she had been framed, but I didn't know

anything. I was blinded by anger.

*"I thought that Jane was the culprit, and I ****her to the core. And the person who caused all this was Madelyn..."*

Ever since he was born, Peter had never been so devastated.

Peter had distanced himself from Madelyn because of his guilt toward Jane.

Being caught in the middle, Peter was in extreme pain.

On the one hand, his relationship with Jane had reached where it was today. Peter had brought this upon himself. He couldn't blame anyone else.

On the other hand, he felt that he should not blame Madelyn for his mistakes. That he distanced himself from Madelyn was unfair to Madelyn.

However, if Peter hadn't done so, he would have never been able to be a good elder brother in front of Madelyn like before.

****it!*

Peter had been harboring such thoughts for so many days!

He even went to Eastshel to help his elder brothers so that he could escape from Madelyn and Jane!

Until today!

Only after hearing what Jack had said did he know Madelyn's true colors!

How would Peter, who had done so many bad things to Jane, face Madelyn and Jane?

He couldn't help but look up as he spoke.

His eyes were red and filled with tears.

When seeing him like this, other people felt as if something had slammed into their hearts.

They were in much pain.

Finally, tears fell from Peter's eyes uncontrollably.

He began to sob softly.

He was like a child who had broken his beloved toy.

No one else blamed Peter.

Henry and Dwayne, who felt guilty toward Jane, too, could not help but turn their faces away as tears. streamed down their faces.

*Henry remembered that he had, on account of Madelyn, said that he wanted Jane to
***. In the end, Jane was the Teacher that Henry had been missing so much...*

Dwayne remembered that he had sided with Madelyn back then and even humiliated Jane and slandered her for being a thief...

This was the truth.

*As the elder brothers of Jane's, they were really a ***of ***.*

*They were so ***to their biological younger sister.*

Instead, they doted on their adopted younger sister who had a human face but a beast's heart.

What Jane had said was right.

*They were a ***of blind ***!*

Only Sam gritted his teeth when he saw this. "Um... Dad, could there be a misunderstanding? Could our investigation result be wrong?"

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No Way Back Chapter 334-Sam still had one last glimmer of hope for Madelyn.

Even among the seven brothers, Sam did not dote on Madelyn as much as the other brothers.

*But if the truth was like Jack said, it would be too ***...*

*It was not just ****to Jane.*

*It was also ****to every one of the Fowler family!*

Sam would rather that it was a mistake and was wrong!

"Sam, do you think I would announce such a big thing to you without any evidence?"

*"No one is more unwilling to accept this fact than I am, because if I accept it, it means that our Fowler family's debt to Jane will be like a black **** that cannot be repaired.*

"I tried countless ways to prove this matter wrong, but in the end, I couldn't find a way, so I had to admit...."

"This is the only truth."

Sam could not help but fall silent.

The last trace of hope in his heart was completely shattered.

It could no longer be pieced together.

It turned out that during the time Sam was abroad...

Jane was found and returned to the Fowler family.

She actually suffered such a huge grievance.

The indifference and distrust of her family.

And...

“Frame” from Madelyn, the one they trusted most!

“Dad, I know I’m a little belated. But with your ability, you could have investigated directly and cleared

Jane’s name...”

Dwayne said this with a hint of complaint.

Now, Jane was no longer the same as before in the hearts of these brothers.

Jane defeated Dwayne, becoming a goal that Dwayne had to surpass in his life.

She even saved Anna and Henry. She was the Fowler family’s savior.

Moreover, they were related by blood. She was their biological sister who had been missing for 19 years!

If Jack had investigated the truth back then and cleared Jane’s name, they would have felt more guilty. about Jane. They would not have misunderstood Jane and thought that she was a traitor to the family as they did when they first met.

Perhaps they wouldn’t have ended up like this.

Henry quickly said, “Dwayne, don’t say that. Dad must be feeling worse than us...”

“Dwayne is right. Back then, Jane clearly proved her innocence. I also guessed that Madelyn was the most suspicious.

“But I didn’t investigate the truth and clear Jane’s name. This was blatant favoritism.

“Back then, I was biased toward Madelyn and wasn’t close to Jane, my biological daughter. This led to me making mistakes again and again until today.

“I brought this upon myself. I harmed the entire Fowler family. I harmed Jane!”

The more Jack spoke, the more he could not control his emotions.

He turned around and couldn’t help but cry as his entire body trembled.

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Seeing this scene, Dwayne and the others didn’t know what to say.

Once again there was a dead silence.

“No, I’m going to ask Madelyn! There must be a mistake... Maybe this wasn’t Madelyn’s intention!”

Sam was about to leave the study and go downstairs to question Madelyn.

“Don’t! Sam!”

Jack quickly stopped him. “Anna is still brooding over Jane because she saved them last time. It’s difficult for her to sleep. If you tell Anna the truth now, she will be devastated!”

This sentence froze Sam on the spot like a curse.

He could not imagine...

If Anna knew the truth, what would she look like?

The person who doted on Madelyn the most at home was none other than Anna, the “Mother”.

As if to get over the loss of Jane, Anna had poured all her heart and soul into Madelyn over the past decade.

As a result, when Jane was finally found and returned to the Fowler family, Anna even did not know how to face Jane because of Madelyn.

*At this ***.*

Peter suddenly broke free from Dwayne’s support.

He ran out immediately.

“Peter!”

Henry and the others were worried that Peter would be too agitated and do something unusual, so they quickly followed him out.

Downstairs, Madelyn was snuggling in Annar’s arms, wondering what gifts her brothers had given her when they returned from Eastshel.

Anna, who did not know the truth, thought Madelyn was worried about Jane’s vulnerability or wanted to be freed from her guilt toward Jane.

So she doted on Madelyn even more than before.

Johan and the other brothers who knew Madelyn’s true colors couldn’t stand it anymore, so they just stood at the living room door.

He suddenly felt...

*This family was very *****.*

*Because their ***had already changed.*

How happy the Fowler family was on New Year’s Day last year! Everyone gathered together and laughed.

Those were the most beautiful years in their memories.

If only.

“Madelyn” could be replaced by “Jane”.

This time, the person accompanying them for New Year’s Day was their biological sister with a blood relationship.

Not Madelyn, the fake sister who was good at acting.

How great that would be!

Tap, lap, tap.

There was the sound of hurried footsteps.

“What’s going on?”

Johan had just finished speaking when he saw Peter rush out.

It was too late for Johan and the others to ask.

“Peter, what are you doing?”

Peter didn’t respond to Johan and the others.

He put on his shoes and rushed out.

Following closely behind were Henry and the others.

“Henry, what exactly was going on?”

Johan signaled Henry with his eyes.

When Jack called Henry and the others into the study this time, they should know about Madelyn’s true colors and the fact that Jane was forced to leave.

*It was because this incident had dealt a huge ***to Peter, so...*

“Let’s follow him and take a look.”

*Henry was also worried that Peter would do something ****if he lost control.*

Or rather, this time, when Peter rushed out, Henry already had a premonition about where Peter was going. “Okay!”

The remaining six brothers also followed Peter and left the Fowler family.

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No Way Back Chapter 335-“What happened?”

Madelyn, who was still immersed in her sweet dream in the living room, was confused.

Footsteps could be heard.

Jack went downstairs and clenched his fists as he watched his sons leave.

An indescribable heartache spread throughout his body, and he could not help himself.

“This is all my fault as a father... It’s all my fault...” He thought to himself.

“Jack? What’s wrong?”

Jack turned around to look at Anna, who was at a loss. Then he looked at Madelyn, who was leaning against Anna.

Disgust flashed across his eyes.

"I think Peter has something important to do. He didn't say anything. Since the children have followed him,

I don't think we have to worry about anything. Anna, come here. I have something to tell you."

"... Okay."

They had been married for so long and had always been a loving couple. Anna could acutely sense that Jack was hiding something.

No, it wasn't just now. In fact, for a period of time recently, Anna could feel it.

After all, in this world, the person who knew Jack the best was none other than his wife Anna.

However, Anna knew Jack's personality. The things that Jack hid must be for the sake of this family and Anna's good.

Since Jack didn't want to tell her, he naturally had his reasons for that, so Anna wouldn't ask.

*When the day came, she would find out. It was enough for Anna to believe that ***the man did, his starting point was for the good of the family and her.*

*Seeing that Anna was about to leave, Madelyn immediately stood up and pretended to be worried. "Daddy, ***, what's wrong with my brothers? Shall I follow them and take a look?"*

"It's all men's business. As a girl, you'd better not go with them. Just wait here for them to come back."

Jack said calmly and left with Anna.

Madelyn was left sitting on the sofa in the living room, dumbfounded.

Well...

This wasn't right, was it?.

Where was the promised gift?

Last year, everyone in the family was all about Madelyn..

All the “gifts”, “flowers”, and “parties” made Madelyn a true fairy tale “princess”, a “****swan” that no one could touch.

Why did it become Madelyn sitting alone in the living room when everyone left this year?

At the same time.

Madelyn’s heart was still shaking wildly.

It wasn’t an illusion...

Recently, Madelyn also felt that her family’s attitude toward her had changed.

However, they did not say it explicitly, so Madelyn deliberately suppressed this feeling.

After all, too many things had happened to the Fowler family.

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Could it be...

Had something about Madelyn been revealed?

If that were the case, would the Fowler family still have a place for Madelyn in the future?

It started to rain.

It was already late at night.

The people who came to work in Stormton City returned home for Christmas.

It became much quieter in Stormton City.

Not to mention that it was such a drizzling night.

The rain was not heavy, but in such cold weather, it was very easy to catch a cold and have a fever if one was wet by the rain.

This was no laughing matter in the run-up to Christmas.

Until...

A figure appeared not far from the entrance of Jane's apartment.

This person was Peter.

Peter did not have an umbrella. He just raised his head and looked at the 32nd floor where Jane was.

There was a faint light there.

Jane should be greeting Christmas with the people she thought were important.

In Jane's life, these important people were her friends.

There would no longer be the Fowlers and her brothers there.

The six brothers were standing at the back.

Following Peter's gaze, they saw the room Jane was in.

They could not help but sigh heavily.

Still holding an umbrella, Henry came to Peter's side and endured the heart-wrenching pain. "Peter, go back. Don't get wet here in case you hurt your body."

Peter was silent. He still looked up. "Don't worry about me, Henry. I'm in a mess right now. I don't want to go back to face Madelyn for a while. Only by standing here... can I find a shred of peace."

"Wake up, Peter. Everyone feels guilty about Jane, but what's the point of torturing yourself like this?"

"The past has become the truth. Jane will never forgive us!"

"If you think that showing such a weak attitude in front of Jane can make Jane's heart waver a little, you're gravely mistaken!"

Henry gritted his teeth and pressed Peter's shoulder, trying to wake him up.

As Queen's former apprentice on the Darknet, Henry knew Jane's personality best.

Jane would never forgive a traitor.

According to Jane's personality, betrayers were equivalent to being sentenced to death.

Jane had been exceptionally merciful in not ***Henry.

*If they wanted to use this method to express their remorse and make Jane forgive them, it was simply a *****dream!*

"...Henry, you can say that because you weren't there when this happened..

"But I was there. I said a lot of irreparable things to Jane for Madelyn.

"In the end, I was the one who was wrong. I said that if Jane was innocent, I would get down on It knees to

her.

"I've been wrong again and again. I've never fulfilled my promise. I don't look like a man at all. This time...

let me fulfill it!"

After Peter finished speaking, with a plop, he knelt on the ground in front of Henry and the others.

"Peter!"

Seeing Peter like this, the other six brothers were heartbroken.

"You really don't have to do this..."

"I have to. How else am I going to sleep and face a new day? When I think about how I have to live with this feeling like today in the future, I might as well do something to make up for my guilt, even if it's just a little!"

*Peter could not ***. There were still many things that Peter cared about in this world. Like his family, dreams...*

He could only use this kind of self-deception to comfort his heart.

Peter knew that he was extremely timid and could not be considered a man.

But there was no other way...

Peter lowered his head and knelt with determination.

The rain pattered on Peter's body.

He was wet to the skin.

Henry's eyes revealed a trace of pain.

He took another look at the floor where Jane was.

He simply threw the umbrella away.

He also got down on his knees on the ground.

“Henry?”

“Peter, you said that you owe Jane. Isn’t it the same for everyone here? I’m just the big brother. I have to be strong. I can’t be a bad example for you. However, my debt to Jane is no less than yours. It was like a sword that threatened to cut through and destroy my soul. I want a shred of redemption, too!”

If Peter was down on his knees, Henry was going rogue for once.

He put aside his identity as the Fowler family’s eldest son and president of the Fowler Corporation.

Just like an apprentice who owed the Teacher and a brother owed his sister, he knelt down on the ground in the heavy rain like Peter and begged for forgiveness.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 336

No Way Back Chapter 336- Peter could hear the same despair in Henry’s words.

He couldn’t help but close his eyes and didn’t stop him.

Even Peter wanted such redemption.

So how was he in a position to dissuade others?

“Johan, what should we do now? Henry and Peter are kneeling like this. Although the rain is not heavy, it is

so cold. It’s bad for their health!”

“You need to stop them from doing that!”

Sam was worried when he saw that, so he quickly said to Johan, the oldest member of the five.

“L... I don’t know what to say...”

Johan held an umbrella and looked at the two people who were on their knees in the rain. His lips moved slightly, revealing a hint of weakness.

With the talisman given by Signy, Johan did not have that strange dream and could sleep well.

However, after knowing how much the Fowler family owed Jane and how much help Jane had done for the Fowler family, Johan was always depressed and could not be happy.

His extrasensory perception told Johan that this talisman wouldn't last long.

One day, that dream would definitely come back.

Whether it was a predictive dream or something else..

Plop!

Before Johan could think about it carefully, Aaron suddenly knelt down.

"Aaron?"

"Speaking of which... Jane once saved my life. I haven't repaid her once. I even mistook someone else for my savior. This is a sin that belongs to me. If kneeling like this can relieve the burden in my heart, it's simply a gift from the heavens to me."

When Quinton heard Aaron's self-deprecating words, he fell silent and knelt down as well.

"Well! Speaking of which, I misunderstood Jane as a thief back then. In order to side with Madelyn, I said a lot of outrageous things to Jane. As a man, if I can't face my mistakes honestly at this point, how can I be called a man?"

Dwayne also knelt down.

Sam didn't know what to say.

What was going on?

Why were all five of the seven brothers kneeling?

In the end, Sam could only place his hope on Johan.

Johan pursed his lips and knelt down as well.

Sam's hope was completely shattered.

Even Johan, who did not have any psychological burden, knelt down.

If Sam was still standing, it would be too incongruous with the atmosphere.

“Oh god! I really don’t understand what you’re thinking. Why do you have to humiliate yourselves like this?”

But now that everyone is kneeling. I can’t stay out of this. So be it!”

Sam could only say this and kneel down too.

In order to hide his feelings and guilt for Jane, Sam had to do this.

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Otherwise, once he admitted that he owed his sister who had been missing for 19 years, he would live as painfully as his brothers in the future!

It was late at night, and it was cold and rainy.

So, if the scene of the Fowler family’s seven sons knelt in front of Jane’s apartment were captured by someone, it would definitely become a trending topic the next day.

But no one noticed it.

The Fowler family was an A-list celebrity in Stormton City. The seven boys of the Fowler family had different personalities, but each had his own merits. They were envied and admired by countless people.

But they were on their knees in the rain on such a cold night. It was as if they were possessed.

It was like...

They were begging for an impossible “Light”.

A light that could illuminate their darkening, inescapable world.

4

Rain just lost in a card game. He was responsible for throwing the ****that they had sorted out at night.

In his slippers, Rain easily picked up a large bag of black trash with both hands.

His figure was like a ghost. Even with his ****hair and blood-red eyes, no one noticed him.

He wanted to quickly throw the trash and went back to the room to play games with his friends.

He did not want to get caught in the rain and freeze here.

*At this ****.*

Rain's eyes were keen to catch the seven figures kneeling across the apartment.

Rain's first reaction was to think that an assassin had targeted this place.

He almost couldn't suppress his ***intent and sneaked over to ****all seven of them.

Because he could sense that these seven people were not ordinary people.

However, after observing them for a while, Rain realized that they might be having a ***attack.

It was midnight two days before Christmas. And it was such a cold and rainy day.

The seven of them knelt there, motionless like statues.

They were not in some kind of cult, were they?

Rain took a picture with his phone and ran back to the apartment again.

Jane and the others were playing games like Aeroplane Chess to pass the time.

Seeing Rain return, Josh said, "Rain, take my place. I need to go to the washroom."

"Okay!"

After spending half a day together, Rain had already gotten along very well with Yale and the others. Eden told Yale about the treatment he had prepared as he threw the dice.

For the past few days, Eden had been observing Yale's physical condition.

Although Eden did not have the time to make preparations immediately because he was studying the photolithography machine, now that the mission of Yale's team had been completed, they had a long vacation now.

After Christmas, Eden would start to deal with Yale's treatment plan.

Before that, there were a few things that required Yale's attention.

“By the way, Jane, when I went downstairs to take out the trash, I saw seven people on their knees in the rain not far from the apartment with their eyes fixed on our floor. I thought it was a bit strange and took a picture. If you think there is a problem, I will go down and take care of them immediately.”

As he spoke, Rain handed the photo taken on his phone to Jane.

“Seven people? Kneeling on the ground at a time like this, looking in my direction?”

Jane thought that they were lunatics from somewhere. She frowned and took Rain’s phone.

She zoomed in on the picture. This vague outline...

Weren’t they the seven brothers of the Fowler family?

Jane looked shocked. “What’s wrong with them?”

“Jane, do you know them?”

*“These people should be from the Fowler family... It’s so ***. It’s 11 o’clock in the morning and it’s raining. There aren’t many people around. They’re still kneeling not far from my apartment when it’s almost the day before Christmas. And they’re even looking in my direction. Are they holding a cult ceremony?”*

Jane was physiologically uncomfortable.

*Jane wouldn’t be surprised if those shameless ****from the Fowler family did anything shameless. Especially like such a ****move.*

It was not surprising that she would associate it with some kind of cult ritual of cursing.

However, the Fowler family didn’t have to kneel in front of her apartment in the middle of the night.

Didn’t they value the Fowler family’s pride and dignity very much?

If this photo went public, Fowler Corporation would be in trouble again tomorrow.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 337

No Way Back Chapter 337-Jane took this claim with a “better believe it than not attitude.

In addition, she met a powerful psychic like Signy after her revival.

Her worldview had become less “scientific” than it was in her previous life.

when Jane said these people were from the Fowler family, the expressions of everyone present changed.

They all knew what people of the “Fowler family” meant to Jane.

At the same time, they also knew what the “Fowler family” had done to Jane!

“Jane, since they made you unhappy. I’ll go and get rid of them. I’ll do it flawlessly. No one will notice.”

*Rain’s blood-red eyes were filled with ***intent.*

He suddenly stood up, picked up the dagger that Yale had given him, and was about to leave.

Even Yale and the others were attracted by his unconscious aura.

*Was this the aura of a top ****?*

It made people tremble!

“Rain, stay here. I still have other uses for them. Don’t worry about them.”

****the Fowlers? It was easy to say, and it was equally easy to do.*

However, this could not make up for everything that Jane had suffered in her previous life!

*Jane wanted the Fowler family to be completely defeated and the Fowlers’ life a living ***!*

As for the person who handed over this knife...

It was “baby girl Madelyn” that the Fowlers trusted most!

Jane had already arranged the script, and as Jane expected, it developed to the middle stage.

She could not just spoil the fun and let the Fowlers get away with it.

Since Jane said so, Rain pouted. “Jane... Are we going to let them kneel like that?”

*Jane thought for a ***and said, “You guys stay here. I’ll take care of it.”*

With that, Jane stood up and was about to leave.

“Jane, is it okay to leave it to you?”

*Eden spoke at this ****.*

Jane turned around and met Eden’s worried gaze. Her lips curled into a smile. “Don’t worry, Eden. They can’t affect my mood right now. Not even a little bit. I’ve already found something a million times more important than them.”

After confirming her gaze, Eden knew that Jane was not pretending to be brave, so he nodded. “That’s good.”

Peter and the others were still kneeling.

Their backbones straightened.

It was as if they were supported by inexplicable faith.

The rain gradually lessened.

But it was too cold.

Not to mention their ***were drenched in the rain.

But no one backed down.

*At this ****.*

Ap

”

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A figure walked over with an umbrella and shoes.

Henry saw it and vaguely recognized Jane at first glance.

Could it be her?

He was looking forward to it.

And he was also afraid.

He didn’t want Jane to see them so down and out.

And yet.

When the figure came into their view.

It was indeed Jane!

At this ***, not only did Henry, but Peter and the others also recognized that it was Jane.

For a ****, they had mixed feelings.

All kinds of feelings.

Jane looked at the seven boys of the Fowler family, who were kneeling on the ground, like lunatics.

She sneered.

“I really didn’t expect... It’s the 21st century now, and you’re still using such old-fashioned curses? Are the Fowlers shameless to this extent? You’re using such a superstitious method to curse me to death and get

rid of me?”

Unfortunately...

Jane had already experienced something a thousand times worse than death.

She was not afraid of the Fowlers’ ***tricks at all..

Henry quickly explained, “It’s not like that! Jane, we... we just want to kneel here!”

“Henry, take your brothers away, and don’t go crazy here. It’s ***!”

“Who are you kneeling here for? Isn’t this just for me, so you can curse me by some strange ritual?”

“It turns out that the dignified young gentlemen of Fowler Corporation are even capable of doing such a thing just to let a woman ***. Bravo!”

Jane could not help but applaud.

She laughed so hard that her stomach hurt.

“I...”

“Jane, I know, I already know... About the incident of trending topic that year, it was Madelyn who framed

you.”

At this ***, Peter spoke. He knelt on the ground and looked at Jane guiltily. “The other brothers were just accompanying me. I was the one who really let you down! It was me! I didn’t believe you back then and sided with Madelyn. I’ve done so many terrible things and hurt you. All these mistakes are on me!”

“Oh, so you all know? A ****of ****. I thought you were gonna be in the dark for the rest of your lives. You’re at least a little less ***** now. But I suggest you go to the hospital to check your brain and take an X-ray test so that you don’t end up with cerebral palsy and go crazy on the streets like a ***. Don’t blame me for not warning you.

In the face of Jane’s humiliation, the Fowlers could only endure it silently.

Even Sam endured such unpleasant ridicule from Jane.

In this case, it was indeed the Fowler family that had wronged Jane.

It wouldn’t have come to this if they hadn’t trusted Madelyn to the point of fatally favoring her.

They had brought this upon themselves.

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No matter how much anger Jane poured on them, they should bear it.

They had already chosen this time to kneel here and pray for Jane’s forgiveness.

Naturally, they did not care about their dignity or pride anymore.

Seeing the Fowlers had nothing to say but were still on their knees on the ground motionlessly, Jane thought that these people were really crazy.

Or rather...

Did they want to ask for Jane’s so-called “forgiveness” so that the guilt in their hearts would lessen a little?

Well...

*Did they really think that Jane had ***in vain in her previous life?*

So many years of emotional abuse, torture, pain, and framing.

Jane experienced the endless cycle of “hope” and “disappointment” over and over again.

In the end, she ended up burned in the fire and her bones were nowhere to be found.

In this life, no matter what the Fowler family did, she would never forgive them!

Whether they regretted it or not wouldn't affect the “end” that Jane wanted.

It was almost time.

*Jane was too *****to continue arguing with the Fowlers.*

It was so cold and so late.

Wouldn't it be nice to go back to the warm room to accompany her senior brothers?

Jane turned around and left.

*Looking at Jane's back, Henry opened his ***as if to say something.*

*However, when the words reached his ***, he swallowed them.*

Things had already come to this.

What right and status did they have to go talk to Jane?

All they got in return was endless hatred and ridicule.

Kneeling here is their choice to seek a little redemption from their hearts.

Seeing Henry like this, the others also kept quiet.

*At this ****.*

A few paparazzi sneaked in.

“Boss, do you really believe the information of that so-called informant? What kind of weather is this? It just rained and it's so late. I'm freezing.”

“I was about to sleep with my girlfriend when she suddenly called me. My girlfriend thought that I had an affair with a lover.”

*“Shut your filthy ****. If this information is true, you heartless fellows will be the ones to complain that I didn't bring you guys along when I had the chance to get rich!”*

"It's almost fucking the day before Christmas. Who doesn't want to stay at home with their wife and children?"

The paparazzi leader cursed.

When he first received the call, the paparazzi leader did not believe it either.

He even thought that the other party had done a hoax and that it was a hoax made up of crude and impossible lies.

The seven boys of the Fowler family knelt down collectively in front of an apartment!

Wasn't this a fantasy?

It was still a little persuasive to believe that the sun would rise in the west tomorrow or that the world would end.

However, the other party immediately revealed all the trump cards of the paparazzi leader.

He even knew that the paparazzi leader had been corrupted.

Left with no choice, he could only believe this news that sounded impossible.

******"Boss, look... there really seem to be seven people kneeling over there."*

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 338

No Way Back Chapter 338- The people who were complaining instantly shut up.

They looked in the direction he pointed.

And they seemed to really see seven people kneeling not far from the apartment.

It was so dark. It had just rained, and it was almost the day before Christmas.

It was a terrifying feeling to suddenly see seven people kneeling in front of an apartment.

They thought they were filming a horror movie.

The paparazzi leader's breathing quickened.

"Hurry up and take out your cameras so that we can take photos. We might really be rich this time!"

“Okay!”

*The seven ****of the Fowler family still didn’t know that they had been sold out by Jane.*

After kneeling for three hours, they got up and left silently with their nearly crippled legs.

The paparazzi only dared to show their faces after they left.

They looked excited and ecstatic.

They could already see money waving at them.

*At this ***.*

The paparazzi leader’s phone rang.

It was the informant who had tipped him off.

*The paparazzi leader answered the phone and suppressed his laughter as he said,
“Miss, oh, thanks to you, we are going to be rich!”*

“Now, do as I say…”

Although Jane used a female voice, it had a different tone.

They would never associate it with Jane’s voice.

After hearing Jane’s plan, the paparazzi leader was a little afraid. “But… the other party is Fowler Corporation after all. The things we posted will probably be discovered immediately…”

“Don’t worry, we need to let them find it. Otherwise, how can we get a good price?”

“I’m afraid that Fowler Corporation will retaliate against us…”

“Just ask them for that amount. Even if you only get 50 percent, you can have a good time for a long time after you get the money and get out of this business.”

“Now, for the stock price and the fact that it’s during Christmas, the Fowler family won’t cause any trouble. Don’t worry.

“Or… do you want to keep these photos in your hands and continue to be a paparazzo with no fixed residence and low income?”

Jane’s words hit the paparazzi leader’s heart.

Men would ***for wealth, as birds for food.

Moreover, they had something on the Fowler family.

This was the golden key to being rich.

If they didn't do it now, they would miss the opportunity.

"... I see. I'll do as you say!"

After hanging up, Jane returned to the living room.

"Alright. We've been busy for the entire day. It's time to rest. Don't be too late. Tomorrow is the day before

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Christmas. We still have to go to the supermarket to buy new ****."

"Okay!"

Everyone followed Jane's words.

"The rooms will be allocated according to what we said before. Yale and Eden will share a room. For the

rest, one room for each."

Rain raised his hand and said coquettishly, "Jane, I want to share a room with you. Is it okay?"

"No!"

As soon as Rain finished speaking, Josh and Eden glared at Rain and said in unison.

Yale also silently took out his clipboard and wrote five words.

[Absolutely no!]

It was even more powerful!

"Oh, Jane and I are just ordinary friends. Guys, don't think too much, okay?"

"Even so, you can't do that! You're already that big. Sleep by yourself!"

What a joke. They didn't even have the chance to sleep in the same room as Jane.

How could such a good thing fall on Rain?

Even if he begged again and again, it would be useless.

It was the only thing they could not promise him.

“That’s it! Be good and sleep by yourself, Rain!”

...Alright.”

Rain could only accept it unwillingly..

-In the end, Jane still had something to discuss with Eden.

By the way, she asked Rain about what she had asked him to do.

She asked him how his arrangements were going.

Rain shrugged. “I’m already here. As long as you want it, I can do it anytime. The target is in Stormton City, right?”

“Alright, you can arrange it. I trust you.

It was impossible for Diane to survive if Rain was the one to do it.

Jane and Eden came to the study.

They began to discuss Yale’s condition.

Jane sorted out the treatment plan she had with the professor and handed it to Eden without missing

anything.

“It’s very clear. Jane, you are a very good doctor.”

Eden came to this assessment after a cursory review of Jane’s treatment ideas.

Jane followed the traditional medicine route. Combined with the means of modern medicine, every medicine was prescribed just right.

It can be said that if Eden had just come into contact with Yale’s strange disease, he would have adopted exactly the same treatment idea as Jane.

“it’s just that I cultivate medicine, but I can’t cure the person I want to treat the most....

"I wasted two months for nothing. Most importantly, I let Yale down.

"Although Yale didn't blame me, I still feel bad."

Jane laughed in self-deprecation.

She gave people blank hope.

After working hard for so long, Yale was filled with anticipation.

In the end, it became "nothingness".

*This was what Jane used to ***the most.*

"Jane..."

They were both doctors, so Eden could understand Jane's feelings.

Especially when Yale's illness was not something that could be cured in a short period of time.

As a treasured scientist of the country, he must have found countless top-notch doctors to treat Yale.

In the end, all of these didn't help at all.

Yale's heart had suffered during this period of time. It was definitely not something that could be easily brushed off with just a few words.

Yale just didn't want to make the people around him feel guilty or worried.

So he chose to pretend that it didn't matter.

"Jane, don't say that. There are no meaningless failures. We can learn from our failures and create new paths. That's the most important thing. Because the experience you gave Yale for healing eliminated the necessary options for me. I was able to enter from a completely new perspective. This is 'success'!"

Eden comforted Jane.

"Fortunately, I've encountered you. I'll leave Yale to you, Eden. If anyone in this world can cure Yale, I believe only you can do it!"

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 339

No Way Back Chapter 339-*To some extent, if Yale could really be cured, Eden's emergence was not only Yale's salvation, but it was also Jane's salvation.*

She could finally let go of her guilt toward Yale.

"Jane, although I really want to promise you, I can only say that I will do my best.

"There are so many strange illnesses in this world. I've been a doctor for many years and treated many people, but I've also experienced many times when I'm powerless and not helping.

"This concerns Yale. I don't dare to speak rashly. I might even ask for your help, just like how we helped Yale develop the photolithography machine this time.

"I believe that if one person can't do it, then by combining all our abilities, we can hope to find a glimmer of success!"

"Of course! Eden, if you need any help, just let me know! I'll definitely do my best!"

When Eden heard this, the corners of his lips curled up slightly. He reached out and touched

Jane's head.

"Alright, it's already the early morning of the day before Christmas. Go to bed early. Don't you have to prepare the ingredients tomorrow?"

"I'll go take a look at Yale. I finally have some free time. I plan to give Yale a checkup first."

"Okay! Go ahead! Eden!"

On Jane's side, it was a joyous occasion.

At the Fowlers' villa.

Madelyn saw that his seven brothers had yet to return.

She stubbornly waited in the living room.

The clock struck the hour.

The day before Christmas had already arrived.

She was alone...

In the past, Madelyn didn't even dare to think about it.

On important occasions like this, everyone would be together. They wouldn't go to their rooms for rest until they were too sleepy to hold on.

But it was like this now...

The Fowler family used to be warm, happy, and tolerant.

But at this moment, she was incomparably cold and lonely.

Jack pulled Anna up and didn't come down.

She didn't know what they were talking about. They probably saw it was getting late and had gone to bed.

Madelyn knew that this family had changed.

It wasn't just because of Jane.

There was also a possibility....

Maybe Madelyn had unintentionally revealed something.

Everyone was distancing themselves from Madelyn.

At the thought of this possibility, Madelyn panicked.

If the Fowler family's people stopped loving Madelyn, and if the Fowler family's people really chased Madelyn out of the Fowler family in order to please Jane, the love, enviable status, and wealth Madelyn had now would never be able to return!

If she returned to a poor life, she would still have to work...

Madelyn did not dare to imagine such a life. Her dignity and instincts did not allow it at all!

Clap! Clap!

Just as Madelyn was feeling uneasy...

Henry and the others had returned.

"Henry!"

Upon hearing the voice, Madelyn hurriedly ran over.

She was stunned when she saw Henry and the others dripping wet.

“Henry, what happened to you guys? Why are you all wet? Hurry up and change your clothes. Lynn, come over quickly and help my brothers change their clothes...”

“Maddie, don’t talk now.”

Henry suddenly interrupted Madelyn coldly.

Madelyn choked and looked at Henry with trembling eyes. “Henry... What... What’s wrong...” Madelyn looked like a child who had done something wrong and was at a loss.

If it was the old Henry, he would definitely hold Madelyn lovingly in his arms and comfort her gently.

However, when he thought about how Madelyn had done such vicious things to Jane behind their backs, extreme disgust flashed across Henry’s eyes.

What kind of heart did she have to make her could act innocent in front of her “family” after doing such a thing?

He remembered Jack’s instructions and for Anna.

“It’s already so late. Don’t disturb the others. We can go back to our rooms and change. Maddie, go to bed now. Don’t tire yourself out.”

Henry suppressed the anger in his heart and pretended to be a good brother like he was in the past.

After saying these two sentences, he walked straight upstairs.

The other six brothers also lowered their heads and did not even greet Madelyn.

Madelyn’s heart instantly froze.

It was only when Aaron, who was the gentlest and doted on her most, walked past her that Madelyn came back to her senses. She quickly pulled Aaron back. “Aaron... What

happened? Why did you guys become like this?”

“Something went wrong. It was raining while we were on our way. We couldn’t bother to open an umbrella. Don’t take it to heart. The problem has been resolved.”

Now, Madelyn’s touch on Aaron made Aaron feel physiologically disgusted.

For the sake of the last trace of sibling love, and for Anna, Aaron patted Madelyn's head, pretended to be fine, and left.

Madelyn was left standing there alone.

Until her brothers went upstairs.

They did not turn around to look at Madelyn again.

1

"The gift is gone... Also... the way my brothers treat me... something must have happened!"

Madelyn bit her lip tightly.

She had to do something...

Otherwise, Madelyn would really lose everything!

The next day.

Jack woke up early.

He looked at Anna who was sleeping soundly beside him.

Jack's fingertips wandered across Anna's face.

He used his fingers to depict her outline.

A hint of sadness flashed across his eyes.

He couldn't have hidden the thing about Madelyn for long.

Even if the entire family hid it from Anna, she would find out one day.

What was worse...

If Madelyn did something bad in the meantime, it would be a problem for Jack to deal with Madelyn.

He was just worried that Anna would not be able to take it.

In short, he could only take it one step at a time.

At this moment.

A call came in.

Jack quickly took his phone and hid in the restroom to avoid waking Anna up.

When he picked up the call, he heard the other party's anxious voice. "Bad news, Mr. Fowler. Something bad has happened."

Jack frowned lightly. It was already the day before Christmas, but he was still so unlucky. He said coldly, "What happened?"

After hearing the other party's explanation, Jack's heart trembled.

It turned out that the seven boys went out for so long yesterday and didn't come back to do such a thing...

"Did

you intercept it?"

"We've already intercepted them. We've urgently sent a publicist to look for the paparazzi who posted the photos. Mr. Fowler, we're waiting for your instructions."

"No matter what method you use or how much money you spend, destroy all the photos. I don't want to see those photos in public again."

"Got it!"

At the same time.

Madelyn had a sleepless night.

The heavy and oppressive feeling was like a mountain pressing down on Madelyn's heart. She could barely breathe.

Madelyn couldn't help but recall what happened last night when she closed her eyes. It tormented Madelyn, putting her mind in a state of extreme fear of losing everything. Madelyn got up and went to the restroom to wash her face.

She looked at herself in the mirror. She was extremely haggard and even had a lot of pimples.

Compared to the graceful and beautiful girl that everyone praised in the past, there was a world of difference.

Madelyn was shocked. She took a deep breath and took a few steps back.

Then, she saw a lot of hair on the sink...

It was Madelyn's own hair!

"That's impossible... I've been taking medicine according to the doctor's instructions and recuperating. Why did I lose so much hair suddenly?"

As Madelyn spoke, she could not help but scratch her hair.

With a whizz...

She tore out a large handful of hair with ease.

Madelyn was afraid to look at herself in the mirror with alopecia areata and ran out of the restroom as if she was running for her life.

"Quacks! They're all quacks! To think that I spent so much money and time buying his medicine, but it still couldn't cure my hair loss! Instead, it became more and more serious! I even have pimples on my face. It must be that damn quack!"

Madelyn gritted her teeth in anger. She wished she could rush out and kill that bastard right

now.

At this moment.

Madelyn's phone flashed and a message popped up.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 340

No Way Back Chapter 340-Draxton raised his hand and said, "Sit down first."

An unnatural expression flashed across James's face. He also realized that he had been too impatient.

Six months ago, when he was sent back to the Mystical Island, he had been waiting for this day.

However, he did not expect the patriarch to arrive so quickly!

As if knowing what he was thinking, Draxton said, "I didn't plan to come so soon. According to our plan, I should only come to the Mystical Island six months later. It was just a coincidence that Betty was brought to the Mystical Island, so our plan could only be brought forward."

James nodded. "Mr. Lockwood, the underground chamber of commerce is operating very well now. Theo has established a stable interest relationship with a portion of the forces on the Mystical Island."

"I know," said Draxton. Then, he looked at James and said, "I've waited for so many years. We can almost avenge your mother. Don't be anxious. Be more patient."

James adjusted his silver-framed glasses. His fingers trembled slightly as he said, "I will."

After saying that, his excited expression gradually calmed down.

Isabella listened to them quietly. Draxton explained to her, "When I met James back then, we were still young. I was covered in injuries. I saved him and knew that he had a huge grudge to take. All these years, we had been enduring it."

"At that time, I planned to let the Lockwood family's forces infiltrate into the Mystical Island, so I sent Theo to the Mystical Island. Theo did not disappoint me."

Isabella was a little surprised. "Is the underground chamber of commerce on the Mystical Island an existence that is not inferior to any large faction... yours?"

Isabella looked at Draxton.

Receiving Isabella's shock, Draxton puffed out his chest slightly with a proud expression.

James was slightly stunned as he looked at Draxton in astonishment.

"How did... Mr. Lockwood become like this?"

"He's a little childish," thought James.

James looked at Isabella. He felt that the patriarch's wife was really not simple.

He had long heard that Martin and Alan had been punished by the patriarch for offending Isabella. The punishment was not light.

Isabella and Draxton looked at each other.

*At this ****, Draxton's hair and nails were all telling the same message to Isabella.*

"Praise me, praise

me."

Isabella's eyes were filled with admiration as she said, "Draxton, you're so amazing."

Draxton immediately felt light-headed. Not only was his face flushed, but even his ears were completely red.

Before James came, he never expected that he would have to be showed off by this couple just to discuss something with the patriarch.

Moreover, at this ***, the patriarch seemed to have an invisible peacock tail behind him that was extremely ostentatious.

James tactfully remained silent. After all, he was not sure if the patriarch would bear a grudge against him if he interrupted the patriarch now.

“What’s going on with the Beck family?” Fortunately, Isabella was the first to break the strange atmosphere. James hurriedly said respectfully, “Mrs. Lockwood, you also know that the Beck family is one of the four

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big families on the Mystical Island. The Beck family’s power on the Mystical Island is intertwined.

Moreover, the Beck family and some of the underground forces in District 9 are involved in interests. If we really want to rule District 9, the Beck family is not a small obstacle..

“Of course, other than the Beck family, there are other families who are also watching.”

Isabella nodded. “I know. I’m afraid no one would want us to really rule District 9.”

“Actually, if the Lockwood family were to form an alliance with the Beck family, the Beck family might help support Mr. Lockwood. Therefore, before we really become enemies, the Beck family might use some special methods...”

James spoke carefully.

Isabella was stunned for a **. Then, she squinted her eyes and said, “Special methods?”

“The Beck family has a daughter called Annie Beck,” said James.

Isabella’s aura instantly turned cold.

James hurriedly said, “Mrs. Lockwood. Actually, it’s not just the Beck family. I’m afraid the other families and forces have similar thoughts. After all, if could form an alliance with the Lockwood family, there will be endless benefits.”

Isabella was so angry that she laughed. Then, she looked at Draxton unkindly.

When a woman was jealous, she would be very unreasonable.

For example, at this ***, Draxton felt very wronged. Hence, he glared at James very unkindly. His gaze was as fierce as it could be.

James lowered his head and raised his left hand to rub his nose innocently. Draxton stared at him. He knew James too well. He was used to doing this when he felt guilty.

“James, you’re not young anymore. It’s not easy to be single, right?”

Draxton sneered.

James raised his head in shock and said in disbelief, “Mr. Lockwood, how can you use words to attack me personally?”

“Humph.” Draxton sneered.

James could not help but gasp.

Draxton said unkindly, “Get lost!”

He was going to coax his wife.

“But Mr. Lockwood, we still have things to discuss...”

“Wren, see the guest out!” Draxton shouted.

“No, Mr. Lockwood, you can’t...”

Wren had already walked in and dragged James out half politely and half forcefully.

Wren glanced at Draxton and Isabella, who did not look too good. He turned around with an unclear

expression.

He dragged James out of district master’s manor. He looked polite, but he was actually cold. “Mr. Beck, please leave.”

James was chased out of district master’s manor.

This piece of news came out of nowhere.

Meanwhile, at the Beck family.

The patriarch of the Beck family, Paul, was almost 80 this year, but he was still hale and hearty.

He sat at the head of the table with his wife. The two sides below him were the direct descendants of the

Beck family.

Among them, the most conspicuous were his eldest son, Andy Beck, and his current wife, Fionna.

Next were Andy and Fionna's children, Brandon and Annie Beck.

Next was the Beck family's second branch.

The Beck family's second branch and main branch had some open and covert strife, but because Paul was dignified, the Beck family had always been relatively harmonious.

*At this ***, the atmosphere in the hall could be considered warm.*

Andy coldly said to Paul, "Father, James was chased out by Draxton. He's simply a disgrace to the Beck family."

Paul's expression did not look too good either. Originally, because James was the eldest son and eldest grandson of the Beck family, he was quite concerned about him.

However, what happened today really disappointed him.

Such a useless person was only a burden to the Beck family.

Paul said indifferently, "Then... Abandon him!"

After hearing those words, Paul's wife, Andy, Fionna, and Brandon and Annie were all overjoyed.

As for the Beck family's second branch, his expression was as indifferent as ever.

After the joy, Fionna said, "Father, Mother, we were originally worried that James was Draxton's subordinate after all. They would be involved. Now, it seems that their relationship is only average.

"In that case, it won't be impossible for the Beck family to rope in Draxton."

As she spoke, she looked at her daughter, Annie.

Annie immediately understood something when she saw her mother looking at her. She stomped her feet angrily. “***, why are you looking at me? That Draxton is just an outsider. Even if he’s the Lockwood family’s patriarch, he’s not worthy of me. Moreover, he already has a wife and children. Such a man is not clean. I don’t want him!”