

100 Days 461

Chapter 461 About Her Past

Day Fifty-Three...

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[ At Nathan's Private Villa... ]

It was already evening when Jane woke up. She just found herself lying on a bed in an unfamiliar place. It took her a few seconds before it registered in her mind that she was in Nathan's villa.

She sat up and leaned her back on the headboard of the bed. She massaged her temples as her head still throbbed a little.

"Miss Jane... do you feel unwell?" A tiny voice was heard by her bedside. She was surprised to see Little Ethan.

Her expression changed the moment she saw the little child. Before she could stop herself, Jane grabbed the boy and wrapped him in her arms.

Ethan rejoiced when Jane suddenly hugged him. He tapped her back, comforting her. Unknown to her, Jane's heart was filled with different emotions right now. She was reminded of the shocking discovery in Stephen's office.

"Miss Jane. Don't be afraid. You are safe here." Ethan continued stroking her hair.

Jane just tightened her grip on Ethan's body. She was still shaken after knowing she got pregnant. She felt so lost. She couldn't fathom how it happened. If she got pregnant, what happened to the baby? Why she couldn't remember anything? Who was the father?

Hugging Ethan made her feel a little bit better. When she finally calmed down, Jane let go of the boy. "I'm sorry." She apologized, looking away. She was not supposed to hug the boy, otherwise, Nathan would pick a fight with her again.

"Don't apologize, Miss Jane. You can hug me as much as you want." Ethan was grinning from ear to ear. He couldn't hide his joy.

Jane's heart felt the warmth of Ethan's love. It's just that she had to ignore it and pretend that she didn't care.

"What happened to me?" Jane decided to change the topic.

"You collapsed in the clinic. Uncle Stephen got furious at my Dad. He blamed him for what happened to you. Fortunately, Uncle Aiden and I arrived on time. We calmed those guys."

Jane wasn't happy to hear that. Nathan's and Stephen's friendship started to fall apart because of her. She had to fix this before things could get worse between the two. Nathan would hate her more because Stephen started to go against him because of her.

"Where is your Uncle Stephen?" Jane failed to realize that she was speaking to Ethan in a gentle manner. She wasn't aware of it.

"He is at home. Do you want to see him? I will summon him as soon as possible."

Jane tried her best not to smile. Ethan was too charming to ignore. She only bobbed her head in response.

"Okay, Miss Jane. Just stay here. Drink your milk and dinner. Miss Cherry prepared this for you." After giving the tray of food to Jane, Ethan left the room to call his Uncle Stephen.

Aiden and Nathan were in the living room when they saw Ethan leaving Jane's room.

"Is she awake now?" Nathan asked his son.

Ethan just glared at his father before nodding his head. "Yes, she's awake. She's looking for Uncle Stephen. Dad, I'm calling him now. Don't stop me. Miss Jane wants to see Uncle Stephen."

Nathan's face darkened when he heard that. He couldn't explain but he was annoyed because the moment she woke up, she started looking for Stephen. Now, he began to think that there was something going on between the two.

Nathan turned to Aiden with a serious expression on his face. "Tell me honestly. What do you know? Are they a couple? Do they have a history together? What did Stephen say?"

"Hey. I know nothing!" Aiden was too defensive, raising his two hands as he responded. "Why don't you ask Phantomflake herself?"

Nathan just glared at him. But Aiden just smiled meekly. Then he anchored his arm around Nathan's shoulders and whispered, "Why don't we listen to their conversations? I heard from Chantha that this house is filled with so many spying devices just to monitor Phantomflake's movement."

Nathan maintained his stoic facial expression. He didn't want to admit it but Aiden was right. He planted several spying devices around the house, except in the bathroom. This way, he could monitor Phantomflake.

Nathan planted a bug in Jane's bedroom so that he could listen to her secretly. Getting an idea from Aiden, Nathan simply went to the study room as he waited for Stephen to come. Aiden was left in the living room together with Ethan.

A few minutes later, Stephen arrived and entered the house. He was immediately welcomed by Ethan.

"Uncle Stephen... Miss Jane is waiting for you in her room."

Stephen stroked his hair and smiled faintly. "I understand. I'm going to see her. Is she feeling better now?"

"I think she's fine now. She was done eating her dinner." Ethan promptly responded.

Stephen nodded before he headed upstairs. He knocked three times before Jane acknowledged his presence.

A hint of gentleness could be seen in Stephen's eyes as soon as he saw Jane. "Don't stand. Just stay." Stephen stopped her when Jane attempted to stand when she saw him.

"Stephen..." She called his name.

Stephen's heart skipped a beat when he heard that.

"How are you?" Stephen slowly approached her. He had the urge to hug this fragile woman before his eyes.

"I'm better." She weakly responded.

"Why do you want to talk to me?" Stephen asked her.

Jane fell silent. It seemed that Stephen had no idea yet that she opened his computer and discovered something about her past.

"I..." Jane paused for a moment. She didn't know if she was ready to hear the story from Stephen. As her doctor, she could sense that Stephen knew something about her past.

"Just tell me... Don't hesitate," Stephen urged her.

"I want to talk about you and Nathan. He is your best friend... Am I right?" Jane directly said.

"Yes... why?" Stephen was puzzled why Jane opened this conversation with him.

"Then... why are you fighting with him because of me? Stephen... I'm the bad person here... not Nathan. I wronged him, that's why he hates me. But I want to redeem myself by doing a different thing. You arguing with him because of me will just make him hate me more. Stop doing this, Stephen." Jane begged him.

Nathan who was secretly listening in his study didn't expect Phantomflake to say these words to Stephen.

"I... I'm just trying to protect you." Stephen responded in a low voice.

"No need to protect me, Stephen. Nathan will not harm me." She tried to convince him. "I don't need protection from anyone," she added.

"But he tortured you. Your body is still weak..." Stephen reasoned out, expressing his concern for her.

"I deserved it. I killed his beloved woman. I took away the mother of his child. Of all the people... You must understand him... his hatred toward me... because you are his best friend." Jane sounded like she was lecturing and reprimanding Stephen.

"You should apologize to Nathan. Don't defy him anymore. I must make amend... so please, stop making things difficult for me, Dr. Stephen." Her voice sounded distant, making Stephen realize his mistake.

"I didn't mean to hurt my best friend... I'm just worried about you. Knowing him, he is capable of hurting you." Stephen lowered his gaze.

"It's okay for me to be hurt... than you hurting Nathan's feelings. Don't break his heart. He is your best friend while I'm just your patient."

"But you are not just..." Stephen was not able to complete his words. "Okay. I'll apologize to Nathan."

"Thank you. I owe you this one." Jane heaved a sigh of relief.

Stephen didn't know what to say anymore. But Jane was not yet done with her conversation with him. Now she needed to confront him with something else.

"Stephen... There is something I wanna know. What happened to me six years ago? What happened to my baby? Perhaps... you and I..." Jane couldn't bring those words up. It felt so wrong to have a baby with Stephen.

On the other hand, Stephen was caught off guard. "Did your memory return?" Stephen asked her as soon as he recovered from the shock.

"No. I can't remember anything. But... when we were in the clinic... I... saw my files. I'm sorry but I opened your computer without your consent..." Jane admitted to Stephen.

Chapter 462 Facing The Truth Of Her Past

Day Fifty-Three...

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Nathan continued to eavesdrop, anticipating to hear the story about Phantomflake's past. It was surprising that she herself couldn't remember anything. It looked like Stephen held the key to the truth of her past.

What happened to her six years ago? Who is the father of her child? How did she lose her baby?

Nathan didn't want to sympathize, but he couldn't stop himself from being curious. Tonight, he saw her in another light. The words she said to Stephen hit his heart so much.

She sounded sincere, admitting to her mistakes and trying her best to make some amends with him. She was also trying to fix the conflict between Stephen and him. For that, Nathan appreciated her.

Meanwhile, Stephen had conflicting thoughts right now. He was reluctant to answer Jane's question.

'Can she handle the truth? I erased her memory because it was very traumatic for her. Forgetting was the only way for her to continue living at that time.'

"Jane... I made a promise to Miss Frost... your guardian... I... I erased your memory for you to live. I think it's best for you not to recall those tragic memories." Stephen looked at her apologetically.

Jane was stunned for a moment when she heard that. It made sense. Stephen managed to erase her memory. This was the reason why she couldn't remember a thing about her pregnancy. But Jane wouldn't accept that for an answer.

"I don't have much time left to live anyway. I need to find out the truth." Jane blurted out suddenly, speaking what was on her mind.

Her words brought a deep frown for both men who were listening to her.

"What do you mean by that?" Stephen asked her worriedly.

"Will you believe me if I say I'm going to die after 47 days?" Jane said it jokingly. She just wanted to lighten the mood because Stephen looked so tense. But it seemed that she made it worse.

Nathan also wondered why Phantomflake wanted him to spare her life for 48 days.

"This is not a funny joke, Jane..." Stephen sounded anxious. "Are you thinking of committing suicide again?"

"Of course not. After waking up from a coma, I realized how precious my life is. So I will not commit suicide to kill myself. I have to get Nathan's forgiveness. I'm doing this to survive, Stephen." Jane glanced at him meaningfully, her lips curling up in a faint smile.

"So now... tell me anything you know about my past. Traumatic or not... I will deal with it by myself. Six years had passed... I ran from my past for six years. It's now the time to face my demons. I have to know the truth, Steph. Please tell me."

Stephen exhaled sharply. 'As long as she couldn't remember, she will be alright. My words won't trigger her memory to come back.'

"I don't know what exactly happened... The father of your baby is still a mystery. A few weeks before your labor date, you had a stillbirth thus losing the baby. The doctor failed to save your baby..." Stephen paused for a moment, assessing Jane's expression.

"It's a baby boy," Stephen added in a low voice. He could see in her eyes that she wanted to know more about her baby.

The room was engulfed with silence after Stephen said his last remarks. Jane didn't want to show it but her eyes stung and became misty. She felt like her heart was stabbed right now.

'Baby boy...' Jane lowered her head, hiding the sadness in her eyes. She didn't know how she got pregnant or who the father was. But deep inside, she was grieving for losing the poor soul at a very young age.

After a few minutes, Jane broke the silence. "How... and why did miscarriage happen?"

Stephen's expression changed when he recalled the reason why. A cold glint flashed through his eyes.

"You were attacked by a bunch of hooligans on the street. You bled too much after fighting them with your life."

Jane felt like her world crumbled when she heard that. She gnashed her teeth while clenching her fists.

"Were they caught and punished?"

Stephen shook his head. This response made them quiet once more.

'I lost an innocent child because of them... Was this my retribution for all the killings I did in the past? I was being punished too... for my crime.'

Jane slammed her eyes shut and took a deep breath. She didn't want to cry or show weakness in front of Stephen.

"Thanks for telling me this... Stephen. You can leave now. I want to take a rest."

Without waiting for Stephen's response, Jane laid down on the bed and turned her back on him so that she could hide her tears. She could no longer hold it in.

Stephen just watched her back for a few seconds before he turned around to leave.

Bam!

When she heard the closing of the door, Jane let it all out. She burst out crying just to release her negative emotions. But little did she know, someone could hear her whimpers and sobs.

Nathan subconsciously clenched his fists as he listened to her cries. This was the first time he heard Phantomflake cry. When he destroyed her assassin guild, Phantomflake never shed a tear nor showed any weakness. She was stubborn and maintained her brave front.

'So there is still humanity left in her heart...' Nathan mumbled. He already heard enough so he muted the spying device, giving Jane her privacy. He knew it was inappropriate for him to listen to her cry.

But surprisingly, he stood up and just found himself walking out of his study room. Before he knew it, he was already standing outside Jane's bedroom.

Nathan just stood there, staring at the closed door intently. From his current spot, Nathan could no longer hear Jane. After contemplating for a moment, Nathan went downstairs to where Aiden, Stephen, and Little Ethan were.

"Oh! Uncle Steph. Here is Dad!" Little Ethan pointed his finger at Nathan.

Nathan and Stephen exchanged glances with one another. They felt so awkward facing each other after what happened in Dr. Zhou's clinic.

However, yielding to Jane's advice, Stephen was the first one who spoke up.

"Nate, are you free? Can we talk?"

Nathan bobbed his head. "Follow me."

Nathan walked past them, going to the balcony. But he halted on his steps for a moment and said, "Ethan, Aiden, it's time to go home. Jane is already resting. Don't disturb her."

Nathan knew that Phantomflake didn't want others to see her in her vulnerable state. He asked Ethan and Aiden to go home because he wanted to prevent them from seeing Jane. She was not in a condition to entertain them tonight. She was both physically and emotionally tired.

Unknowingly, Nathan did a thoughtful act for Jane's sake.

Ethan could only crumple his face. He didn't want to leave. "No. I want to stay here."

"Ethan... listen to me, otherwise, I will never allow you to set foot in this place ever again." Nathan threatened him.

Ethan stomped his feet before running away. He had no choice but to obey his father.

"Ethan, wait for me!" Aiden ran to follow the young boy.

Chapter 463 Believing The Truth Now

Day Fifty-Three...

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Nathan and Stephen proceeded to the balcony. The two were so quiet at first. The awkwardness was still there. They weren't used to fighting and arguing over a matter. This was the first time it had ever happened.

"Nate..." Stephen broke the silence first.

Nathan faced him, just waiting for his following words. Unknown to Stephen, Nathan heard the conversation between Jane and him. He knew that Jane had convinced Stephen to apologize to him.

Deep inside, he was surprised because Stephen's decision could be swayed easily by Jane.

"I'm here to apologize... I shouldn't have acted like that... in my father's clinic." Stephen lowered his gaze as he couldn't look straight into Nathan's eyes. Aside from Jane's request, Stephen realized his mistake. He took for granted his best friend's feelings. "I'm sorry for being selfish. I mean it."

Nathan remained silent, observing Stephen. He could see the sincerity in his eyes.

"Someone made me realize what I've done wrong. As your best friend... I shouldn't have judged you... Will you still treat me as your best friend?" Stephen asked him, a faint smile flashing on his face. He wanted to reconcile with Nathan.

"I understand. I forgave you." Nathan didn't think twice. Hearing the conversation between Jane and Stephen, he already decided to forgive Stephen. Just like Jane, he didn't want his relationship with Stephen to fall apart.

In fact, he didn't expect Jane to fix the conflict between them. He thought Jane would use Stephen to get what she wanted from Nathan.

"Thank you, Nate. I won't interfere with your decision anymore... related to Phantomflake." Stephen heaved a sigh of defeat. This was what Jane wanted so he had to respect it.

Nathan fell silent. Stephen was so obedient to Phantomflake. For some unknown reason, Nathan was annoyed by this. But then again, he recalled that Phantomflake was crying in her room upstairs.

"How much do you know about Phantomflake's past?" Nathan asked Stephen out of curiosity. He was not able to refrain from asking about Phantomflake's past. He wanted to hear more.

On the other hand, Stephen was taken aback since he wasn't expecting Nathan to have an interest in Phantomflake's past. He was reluctant to talk because he made a vow of keeping Phantomflake's past a secret.

"What do you want to know, Nate? Why are you asking me this?" Stephen confronted him for his motive.

"Don't get me wrong. I don't have any evil plan regarding her past. I'm just curious. Furthermore, Phantomflake is claiming that she is someone whom I knew before. She might be Shining Star. But I am still investigating because that identity also belonged to Monica." Nathan explained to Stephen.

Stephen was shocked when he heard that. "Shining Star? Your virtual friend?"

Nathan nodded his head. He used this excuse to make Stephen speak and tell him what he knew about Phantomflake's past.

"I remembered... Jane is also good at computer programming. During our therapy session, she once told me that she had a close friend online but she never met him. She seemed so happy and relaxed whenever we talked about him. So I encouraged her to narrate about her friendship with that guy. But later on, I found out that her friend just disappeared without saying goodbye to her."

"Since then... we never talked about him, thinking that she might be sad for losing him. So... are you saying that you and her virtual friend are the same person?" Stephen added.

Nathan was at a loss for words. Hearing Stephen's revelation, he could only believe that Phantomflake was not making up a story. She shared this story with her psychologist, Stephen. There was a big possibility that he was the person Phantomflake was referring to— SizzlingAugust.

Her statement, Stephen's statement, and what happened in the past were all consistent. There was no loophole. If he would compare this to Monica's story, he felt like something was missing and there was inconsistency with her statements in the past.

At first, Nathan didn't dwell on it, thinking that she might have forgotten about something. But now, he realized that Monica was always trying to avoid the topic of their past moments before.

'If this is true... then Phantomflake must be the real Shining Star. So how did Monica become hers? Monica could access her account before...' Doubts started to grow in Nathan's mind. He didn't know what to feel about this.

"Nate?" Stephen's voice brought him back to the present. "What were you thinking? You were spacing out."

Nathan glanced at Stephen with complicated emotions on his face. He couldn't believe that he was deceived by Monica. How did she manage to get Shining Star's account? Nathan couldn't figure out how it happened

'Perhaps, someone hacked her account and stole it. Was Monica capable of doing that?' Nathan mused to himself. When they were together, Monica refrained from doing actual hacking and programming a system. She preferred to work independently, not allowing Nathan to watch her.

He could only come up with one assumption. Someone might be assisting Monica during those times. Nathan started to become suspicious of Monica. He clenched his fists while gritting his teeth.

"Stephen, let's continue our talk tomorrow," Nathan seemed like he was ready to send him off.

Feeling confused, Stephen could only nod his head. "Okay. I'll see you tomorrow."

When Stephen left, Nathan went inside the house to check on Phantomflake. When he reached her bedroom, he stopped for a moment, contemplating whether he would knock to let his presence know or just turn around to leave. What would he do if she was still crying?

Nathan hesitated whether to see her or not. But deep down, part of him would like to find out how she was doing. Something changed with his feelings when he was convinced that Phantomflake was Shining Star— his old friend. Though he couldn't change the fact that she killed Monica, Shining Star was once a friend... and the first woman who became special in his heart.

After gathering his emotions, Nathan knocked on the door. But he didn't receive any response from her. Without further ado, Nathan twisted the doorknob and pushed the door. He entered the room only to see Phantomflake sleeping on her bed. There were marks of tears on her face. She fell asleep from crying too much. Her eyes were puffy and swollen.

Nathan's eyes were fixed on her. He reached out to touch her face but his hand stopped midway as he hesitated once more.

'I'm going crazy,' Nate mumbled to himself before retracting his hand. Instead of caressing her face, Nathan just grabbed the quilt, covering her body with the blanket. He looked at her for several minutes before he turned around and left.

'I shouldn't be swayed by this... She is my enemy. Not my friend anymore... And she is no longer the woman who holds a place in my heart... It's Abigail.'

Nathan felt the need to distance himself from Phantomflake because of Abigail. He shouldn't be affected by her.

Before he left the house, he gave orders to Chantha to take care of Jane. He wanted her to watch and monitor Phantomflake's condition because he somehow felt the guilt. He tortured her despite the fact she had just woken up from a coma.

Chapter 464 The Father's And Daughter's Reunion

Day Fifty-Four...

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Jane woke up with a heavy heart. She hadn't recovered yet from the shocking revelation she learned last night. She got pregnant with an unknown man. Then she lost her child because of hooligans on the street. And she couldn't remember anything because Stephen erased her memory. What was the worst case that had happened to her in the past?

She was spacing out in her bed. She didn't have any appetite to eat. She stayed on the bed without any plan of getting up. Chantha already delivered her breakfast in bed but she didn't touch it.

"Damn. Is there a way I can reclaim my lost memory?" Jane mumbled to herself.

"I won't die in peace without knowing what happened to me." Given with the short time left, Jane was losing hope since she knew how hard it was for her to gain Nathan's trust and win his heart. She felt disheartened since Nathan was treating her coldly and rudely.

Jane could feel her swollen eyes. She chose to stay inside her room to hide from the people outside the house. Aside from Chantha, Nathan hired two maids and a cook who would stay in the house together with Jane.

It did not take long before she heard a knock on her bed. "It's me. Nathan."

Jane reflexively sat up when she heard Nathan's voice. She had forgotten that Nathan was coming over today together with Mr. Hiroshi. He would introduce her to Mr. Hiroshi as the old man's missing daughter.

'Damn! I forgot... Today is the day I am going to meet Mr. Hiroshi and pretend that I am his daughter.'

When Nathan entered the room, Jane quickly got off the bed. He witnessed how she clumsily jumped off the bed that she almost fell and staggered on her footing. Fortunately, Nathan was quick enough to catch her.

Thud!

Jane's body fell on Nathan's arms and she reflexively held his body for support. Because of that, the two were now in a hugging position.

'His body feels so warm.' Jane thought to herself, clinging onto him tightly. Meanwhile, Nathan froze when he felt her soft body against him. He didn't know whether to push her or not. He just stood there while holding her waist. He prevented her from falling to the ground.

Soon, Nathan noticed the untouched food on the bedside table. Jane didn't eat her breakfast. Nathan's eyebrows twitched in a deep frown.

"You haven't eaten yet," he mumbled in a cold tone. "Are you wasting food? Do you think I'm going to poison you?" Nathan didn't mean to say those words. It's just that he was worried because Jane didn't eat her breakfast and she looked so weak and pale.

"I'm sorry. I don't have an appetite," Jane apologized right away. She lowered her head and chewed on her lips.

"How are you going to face Mr. Hiroshi today if you look like this? He is on the way now. Should I postpone this meeting? I don't want him to think that I'm not taking care of you." Nathan was ranting at her, reprimanding her.

Jane was not in the mood to argue with Nathan. She fixed herself and let go of Nathan. She was the first one who distanced herself from him. "I'm sorry. I just got tired that I forgot about today's meet-up. I'm going to take a quick bath and fix myself. Don't worry. I won't give him the slightest idea that you've tortured me." Jane added her last remarks just to tease Nathan.

Nathan: "..."

Nathan, on the other hand, was rendered speechless. He was not able to refute her words because he was guilty.

"Just go and fix yourself. I'll wait for you downstairs." Nathan turned around and left.

Jane could only sigh deeply while watching Nathan's retreating back. 'I miss him. I feel safe in his arms. Damn. I was bewitched by the devil. I should make him fall for me... but I ended up falling for him instead.'

Jane shook her head before proceeding to the bathroom. She had to make herself presentable in front of Mr. Hiroshi. She didn't want to create a misunderstanding between Nathan and Mr. Hiroshi.

For some unknown reason, Jane was a little bit anxious today. Just thinking about lying to Mr. Hiroshi, she could already feel the guilt inside her heart.

"Hmm. I'm going to apologize to him once I fix everything... or maybe before I die..." Jane smiled bitterly.

Jane took her time to conceal her swollen eyes. She used some makeup to doll herself up. Though she was feeling low-spirited today, she tried her best to look happy and cheerful. She watched her reflection in the mirror for several minutes. When she was satisfied, Jane went downstairs to join Nathan.

Nathan was amused when he saw her. There was no hint of sadness in her eyes anymore as if she was covering those emotions through her bright smile. He didn't want to admit it but Jane looked charming after dolling herself up. With her current makeup, she was able to conceal her swollen and puffy eyes.

Nathan couldn't take his eyes off her. Then suddenly, Chantha announced the arrival of Mr. Hiroshi and his right-hand man, Kazuki.

Mr. Hiroshi entered the house and the woman standing next to Nathan caught his attention. The man halted on his step with eyes staring at Jane intently. Different emotions flashed through his eyes— shock, longing, and joy.

Nathan and Jane were about to greet him when Mr. Hiroshi dashed in Jane's direction. Without a second thought, Mr. Hiroshi pulled Jane into a tight hug. The moment he saw her, he felt the familiarity... the feeling of kinship. There was no doubt! She was his missing daughter!

He could see her strong resemblance with his wife— her eyes, her lips, and the shape of her face.

"I've finally found you... my daughter. I missed you so much. Your papa had been searching for you all these years. I never stop believing that you are alive." Mr. Hiroshi could no longer hold his emotions. They just kept pouring out of his heart.

Meanwhile, Jane was speechless. She didn't know what to say. She was overwhelmed by the fatherly love Mr. Hiroshi was showing her. She could feel his longing. She just found herself tearing up. And she just hugged him back.

'Just for today... I want to feel that I have a father,' Jane thought to herself. She was having difficult times and she badly needed this hug from a father figure like Mr. Hiroshi. Before she could stop herself, Jane sobbed in his arms as they continued hugging. Her body trembled a little.

On the other hand, Nathan couldn't understand why but he felt the warmth of this touching reunion between Mr. Hiroshi and Jane. He was even surprised that Mr. Hiroshi recognized his daughter right away.

"Forgive me, my daughter... For failing you... and your mother. It's my fault... I am an incompetent father. I wasn't able to protect my family. I lost your mother... and I lost you. But thank God... you are alive." Mr. Hiroshi kept on apologizing to Jane as he blamed himself for everything.

Chapter 465 Mr. Hiroshi's Wife

Day Fifty-Four...

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Mr. Hiroshi felt so grateful for today. It took him a while before he let go of Jane.

"Our Lady! Can you remember me? I'm your Uncle Kazuki!" Kazuki approached them. He was happy for both.

When Jane was still young, Kazuki was always with her as her bodyguard and teacher. He taught her some self-defense during her childhood. That's their kind of play.

Jane couldn't remember anything about her childhood aside from being raised by Miss Frost. As far as she knew she lost her memory after the accident in her childhood days.

'I'm just pretending. I'm not Mr. Hiroshi's real daughter...'
Jane was saddened by that thought.

"I was too young at that time. I can't recall anything, Uncle. I'm sorry." Jane apologized.

"No need to apologize. It's okay. As long as you are back to us, Lady Jane." Kazuki smiled tenderly at her.

Jane was taken aback for a moment when he called her name. Did Nathan mention her name to them already?

"Jane?" Jane asked them.

"Yes... that's how we called you back in the day." Kazuki responded gleefully.

"Your real name is Jane Rielle Hiroshi," Mr. Hiroshi added.

Jane was surprised. 'What a coincidence. My name is also Jane.'

Before Jane could realize something, Nathan butted in. "Mr. Hiroshi, I prepared something in the dining area. Let's eat first."

Mr. Hiroshi hesitated for a moment. He wanted to talk to Jane more. But Nathan used this chance so that Jane could eat some food. She hadn't eaten anything yet. Nathan glanced at Jane, giving her a warning look.

She got his message so she supported Nathan's words. "Pa, let's eat. I'm hungry."

The moment Mr. Hiroshi heard that he didn't think twice anymore. He agreed to have a meal with them. His daughter should eat. She looked so slim right now.

"Okay. Let's go. I don't want you to feel hungry. You are very thin. You should eat more," Mr. Hiroshi mumbled with a hint of concern in his eyes.

Jane was touched by his kind words. So this was the feeling of having a loving and protective father. She had never experienced this before. She would savor this moment.

Jane nodded her head and grabbed Mr. Hiroshi's hand. She guided him to the dining area. All the delicious food had been served on the table.

Mr. Hiroshi was very attentive to Jane. He always gave her food, putting them on her plate as he urged her to eat more.

Jane, who had no appetite, tried her best to finish all the food that Mr. Hiroshi served on her plate. Nathan could only smile inwardly as he watched Jane finish all the food. At least, she finally ate them.

"Is this your house?" Mr. Hiroshi asked, roaming his eyes around.

Jane glanced at Nathan before responding to Mr. Hiroshi's query. She had to be careful in answering his every question. He might notice something.

"Yes. This is my house, Pa." Jane simply replied.

"Are you leaving alone? Do you have a family now? A boyfriend? A husband?" Kazuki was not able to control his curiosity.

Both Nathan and Mr. Hiroshi frowned when Kazuki bombarded Jane with very personal questions.

Then Nathan remembered that Jane got pregnant before and she lost her child. This topic might bring back bad memories to her. Nathan stared at her, a little bit uneasy.

But Jane didn't show any negative emotions when she heard Kazuki's questions. She smiled at him before responding.

"I'm living with my friend, Chantha. I don't have a husband yet... or even a boyfriend."

"Oh great! I'll introduce you to Christopher! My son!" Mr. Kazuki suddenly blurted out. He was surprisingly talkative today that Mr. Hiroshi and Nathan were displeased. He was trying to set Jane up with his son. His son was a branch leader of the Sawada Clan.

Jane didn't know how she would respond to that so she glanced at Mr. Hiroshi asking for help.

"Kazuki! Stop that. Don't scare my daughter." Mr. Hiroshi reprimanded his right-hand man. "You have to ask my permission first before setting her up with a guy?" He said firmly, making Kazuki pout his lips.

"But sir! Lady Jane is not getting younger. She's already 27. It's time for her to settle down so that you can see your grandchild!" Kazuki defended himself.

Bam!

Nathan unknowingly slammed the table with a dark expression on his face when he noticed the changes in Jane's expression. Kazuki's words reminded Jane of her baby. He found this guy very annoying!

'He should watch his mouth!' Nathan thought to himself, shooting Kazuki a cold sharp glare.

"Jane, don't mind him. I'll support you with whatever your decision in your life. Don't get pressured by your Uncle Kazuki's words." Mr. Hiroshi stepped on Kazuki's foot under the table.

"Aw!" Kazuki got Mr. Hiroshi's hidden message. He wanted him to shut Kazuki's mouth.

"Thanks, Pa." Jane masked her pain with a faint smile. She didn't want to talk about having a baby. She had already lost one.

After a while, everyone finished eating. They went back to the living room.

"Gentlemen... Can I have private time with my daughter? Please excuse us." Mr. Hiroshi requested Nathan and Kazuki to leave.

Nathan and Kazuki had no choice but to obey Mr. Hiroshi. When the two men left, he started to ask Jane about what she could remember in the past.

"How did you survive? What happened to you?" Mr. Hiroshi wanted to know how his daughter managed to survive and how she had been living in the past.

"As far as I could remember, an accident happened and I lost my memory. Then someone saved me. My foster mother raised me like her own daughter. I finished my computer programming course and I started working in different places." Jane based her story on her past. She just omitted the details of being an assassin.

On the other hand, Mr. Hiroshi could only clench his fist. His guilt was consuming him. His daughter had no idea that some people intentionally attacked her and her mother. They staged it as an accident. But the truth was... her mother was assassinated.

"Pa, can I have a look at my mother's face? Do you have a picture of her?" Jane was curious about Mr. Hiroshi's wife.

Mr. Hiroshi bobbed his head. There was a loving look in his eyes as he reminisced about his late wife. He picked up his wallet and took a photo of her, showing it to Jane.

Jane accepted the wallet-size photo only to be surprised by the woman. She had seen her before. She recognized her.

'Wait... this woman... I saw her picture in the Yan Family. She looks like Abigail's mother.' Jane was at a loss for words.

She darted her gaze back and forth between Mr. Hiroshi and the photo in her hand. She had a complicated look on her face.

"My daughter? Is there something wrong?" Mr. Hiroshi sensed the odd expression on her face.

Jane didn't know what to say. If this woman was the same person as Abigail's mother, she wondered if Abigail was also Mr. Hiroshi's daughter. But he was only looking for his 27-year-old daughter.

'Did Mr. Hiroshi's wife have another man?'

Chapter 466 Strong Resemblance

Day Fifty-Four...

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Jane was still lost in her own thoughts when Mr. Hiroshi spoke again. "You look like your mother when she was still young. Are you surprised?"

Jane took another look at the picture. Since she had been used to seeing Abigail's face in the mirror for the past few weeks, she had forgotten about her real appearance.

As she watched the photo closely, she could now see her resemblance with Abigail's mother, who might also be Mr. Hiroshi's late wife.

'What a great coincidence...!' Jane told herself.

She tried to put the pieces together. According to the Yan Family, Abigail had an older sister and they lost her. They believed she was already dead.

'Perhaps, the dead elder sister of Abigail is the person Mr. Hiroshi is looking for. If he is Abigail's father, then why is he not aware of Abigail's existence?' Jane felt like she was having a headache trying to figure out the connection between Mr. Hiroshi to the Yan Family's daughter.

"What is my mother's name?" Jane asked him directly.

"Alyssa... that's your mother's name." There was a loving look in his eyes as he mentioned his wife's name.

Jane gasped and her eyes widened when she heard that. It was confirmed! Alyssa was Mr. Hiroshi's wife and Abigail's mother. She was a member of the Yan Family.

"Pa... Do you know if I have a younger sibling?" Jane asked him expectantly.

But to her disappointment, Mr. Hiroshi shook his head. "No. You are my one and only daughter. Why?"

Jane contemplated for a moment. She wasn't sure if Abigail was Mr. Hiroshi's daughter or not. She could feel the profound love he had for Alyssa, so she didn't want to hurt Mr. Hiroshi by telling him that Alyssa had another daughter.

"I am wondering if you got separated from my mother..."

Mr. Hiroshi sighed deeply before answering her. "When you were four, your mother discovered my secret... that I lied about my identity. So she left me while bringing you with her."

Mr. Hiroshi paused for a moment as he reminisced about the past. "At that time, I thought it was best for both of you since I received several death threats from my enemies."

"Furthermore, I gave your mother time and space to accept who I was. But I never expected that it was the last time I would see your mother. I regretted it so much. I should have begged her for forgiveness and asked her to stay by my side."

"It was my fault..." Mr. Hiroshi had been blaming himself for all these years.

'Wait... what if Alyssa was pregnant when she left Mr. Hiroshi...'

Jane started to do a mental calculation of Abigail's age and Mr. Hiroshi's daughter's. 'If his real daughter was four when his wife left while pregnant, Abigail might be a newborn when Jane Rielle turned five. If his daughter is 27, then Abi will be... 21 years old. Their ages coincide with each other. Abigail might also be Mr. Hiroshi's daughter!'

Seeing the sad look on Mr. Hiroshi's face, Jane patted his back to comfort him. "Don't be too hard on yourself, Pa. It's not your fault. If you have to blame someone then blame the culprit and the mastermind."

"I... I felt so miserable... I lost your mother. And I wasn't able to reconcile with her... I don't know if she had forgiven me or not... Did she die hating me?" Mr. Hiroshi showed his vulnerable side to Jane. The old man shed tears in front of her for the first time. He was still in pain whenever he thought about his late wife.

Jane could only hug him, trying her best to console and comfort him. "My mom... I think she had forgiven you. She loved you... Pa... stop blaming yourself. I'm here for you. I'm alive... and together... we will hunt those people who caused my mother's death!" Jane said those words with conviction.

"My daughter... don't get involved. I don't want you to get hurt. I want you to know that your father is not an ordinary man... I'm a member of an organization called Sawada Clan. We are infamous in the underground world. This is my real identity... the reason why your mother left me. I don't want to hide it from you. You can hate me... you can blame me..." Mr. Hiroshi just wanted to be honest with his daughter. No more secrets. He already learned his lessons in the past. Hiding something would only plant distrust between them.

Meanwhile, Jane appreciated how truthful the old man was to her. She could feel his fatherly love and his sincerity. 'Abigail is so lucky if he is her real father. How I wish to have a loving father like Mr. Hiroshi. Too bad... I'm just pretending to be his daughter.'

"My daughter... do you want to come with me to my Country? We still have lots of catching up to do..." Mr. Hiroshi wanted to spend more time with her and compensate her for the past few years he was not by her side. He wanted to give her all his love, pamper her, and spoil her.

As much as she wanted to spend time with this old man, she couldn't do that. She had a mission to do and she was running out of time. If she failed to win Nathan's heart, she would die instantly.

"Pa... I can't leave Country M for the meantime... Honestly... there is someone I like... and I need to gain his affection first. I promise... once I succeed, I will come with you to Country M!"

Mr. Hiroshi didn't know how he would react when he heard that. "Why did I suddenly get jealous? I have a competition now. I feel like that guy is more important than me..." Mr. Hiroshi pouted his lips, putting on a pitiful look.

Jane could only let out a soft chuckle. She didn't mean to hurt Mr. Hiroshi's feelings. She just wanted to be honest with him.

"Who is that guy? Introduce him to me. If he doesn't want you, I have ways to make him like you. I'll kidnap him!" Mr. Hiroshi suggested a crazy idea making Jane laugh once more.

"Okay, Pa. I'll ask your help if there is no improvement in our relationship. I'm still testing the water." Jane reassured him. "I'll introduce him to you once we become an official couple."

Mr. Hiroshi bobbed his head. "Alright. I won't interfere with your personal life. But if you need my help, just tell me. Okay? I'm your father. I'll give you everything!"

Jane smiled at him, feeling grateful. "Thanks, Pa. I will keep that in mind."

"By the way, How long are you going to stay here in Country M?" Jane asked Mr. Hiroshi. She planned on asking Nathan's help to confirm her suspicion. If possible, she wanted to connect Mr. Hiroshi to the Yan Family and Abigail.

"I've waited for this moment... so I'll grab this opportunity to spend time with you. Since you can't come with me to my home country, I'll stay here with you. Is that okay with you?"

Jane's eyes sparkled with delight when she heard that.

"Okay, Pa. I would love that!"

For some unknown reason, she was happy to be with Mr. Hiroshi. She would treat him like her real father and she would act as his real daughter.

'But wait... why do I look like Abigail's mom... and to think about it... Abigail and I also have some similarities...'

Chapter 467 She Is Alive

Day Fifty-Four...

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Mr. Hiroshi didn't leave Jane's side for the whole day. The two bonded together, compensating for the time they missed each other. Meanwhile, Nathan left them and went to the medical facility to visit Abigail.

Nathan couldn't hide his sadness whenever he would look at the unconscious Abigail. He already missed her. Just a few weeks ago, this woman was full of life. She kept bugging him as she declared that she was going to seduce him.

And now that she succeeded, here she was, lying unconscious on the sick bed. Nathan could only smile bitterly. Every woman he loved always met a mishap. He felt so miserable, watching Abigail in this current state.

"Wake up, Abi... Ethan and I will be happy to see you. This time... I promise... I'll be good to you. I'll compensate you for the coldness I showed you before. Just wake up, Abi. I don't know what to do anymore..." Nathan spoke to her as if Abigail was listening to him.

He held her arm. His injuries were healing, but his heart was still in pain. He wished he was the one who was badly hurt, instead of Abigail.

"Honestly, I'm having a hard time right now. Things are becoming more complicated as I discovered some truths in the past. My enemy is the friend whom I used to know. And the woman I loved deceived me and pretended to be someone she's not."

"I don't know anymore to whom should I vent my anger and resentment." Nathan tightened his grip on Abigail's hand and brought it to his lips. He planted a soft kiss on the back of her palm as he continued watching her.

"You are close to Shining Star...but who among them? Monica or Phantomflake..." Nathan recalled that Abigail mentioned that she and Shining Star were friends. "You are also connected to Phantomflake... because she is your mentor. If you are awake... will you also ask me to spare her life?"

"I don't care if you will request such a thing... as long as you wake up, Abi. Please come back to us," Nathan begged.

Nathan was still talking to Abigail when someone knocked on the door. It turned out that the newcomer was none other than Veronica.

A cold glint flashed through her eyes upon seeing Nathan's worried expression. He was even holding and kissing Abigail's hand. She was jealous.

'I hope she dies soon!' Veronica thought to herself.

"What are you doing here?" Nathan was not happy to see Veronica. He knew that this woman hated Abigail. "You can't be here. I already assigned you to a different facility." Nathan couldn't trust Veronica anymore. She tried to seduce him with an aphrodisiac.

"I'm just worried about you. Can't I see you? Before you met my sister, I'd been serving you already. I am the one who is always with you. Why can't you appreciate all that I've done for you?" Veronica started sharing her sentiments once more. She couldn't accept that Nathan would choose Abigail, instead of her.

"Your sister... deceived me. Did the two of you connive with each other?" Nathan asked her with a cold tone.

Veronica was taken aback when she heard that. She was surprised to see the disappointed look in Nathan's eyes when mentioning Monica.

'He is angry at my sister... for the first time?' Veronica didn't comprehend what was going on.

"What do you mean by that?" Veronica was clueless.

"Forget it." Nathan could tell that Veronica knew nothing based on her expression. "Just leave me alone. I don't want you here."

Veronica could only clench her fists, her heart filled with bitterness as she took one last glance at Nathan and Abigail. 'Nathan, don't force me to hurt you. You have to choose me, otherwise, all the women whom you will love will die in my own hands. Since I can't have your heart, then I'm going to crush it by eliminating them... Abigail won't survive this. I'll make sure of it!'

Veronica was not yet done with her evil scheme. She won't give up on Nathan easily. She was so obsessed with him!

Just when Veronica left, Madam Priyanshi arrived at the facility to visit her niece. Until now, Old Master Yan had no idea of what happened to Abigail. The old man had been looking for Abigail and Madam Priyanshi didn't know what kind of excuse she would tell him.

They didn't want the old man to get shocked. His heart was weak and his body was frail. He was still undergoing a new medication. They couldn't afford to let him know about the piece of bad news. She was here to seek Nathan's advice.

"Nathan, how is she? Is there improvement? When is she going to wake up? I don't know how long I can hide this from my father. Sooner or later, he will look for her. He is dying to see his granddaughter." Madam Priyanshi expressed her concern with Nathan.

"I'm afraid, my brother will not be able to handle this situation and his condition will worsen further," she added.

Nathan could understand Madam Priyanshi. Even he himself was having a hard time, how much more the old man? He won't be able to accept this.

"Let's buy us some more time. Just tell him that Abigail went overseas for a movie project. She is busy with work. She is not allowed to contact anyone while taping." Nathan could only come up with this alibi.

Madam Priyanshi could only sigh deeply. "Yeah. I'll try this. I hope my father will stop bugging me. But I can understand him. We just found Abigail. My father wants to spend more time with her."

"Don't worry, Madam Priyanshi. I am doing what I can so that we can cure Abigail." Nathan reassured her.

Madam Priyanshi bobbed her head. She trusted him. She could see that Abigail was very important to Nathan... and that he loved her.

"I'm leaving her in your care... Please., save my niece, Mr. Sparks."

"Nathan!" Jane called him.

The two were interrupted when someone spoke from behind. It was Jane. Mr. Hiroshi and Jane decided to see and visit Abigail together. But they didn't expect that there was another visitor, Madam Priyanshi of the Yan family.

Madam Priyanshi was shocked beyond belief upon seeing Mr. Hiroshi and Jane together.

"Alyssa?" She blurted out in confusion. The woman standing next to Mr. Hiroshi had a strong resemblance to her late sister, Alyssa.

Madam Priyanshi darted her gaze back and forth between Mr. Hiroshi and Jane. Even Mr. Hiroshi didn't expect to see Madam Priyanshi. He knew her. She was Alyssa's sister.

"What are you doing here?" Mr. Hiroshi asked her.

Jane was also confused because Madam Priyanshi called her Alyssa. Meanwhile, Nathan also didn't expect this sudden encounter. He thought that Mr. Hiroshi and Madam Priyanshi were just business partners. Mr. Hiroshi stayed in the hotel owned and managed by Madam Priyanshi a few weeks ago.

Madam Priyanshi ignored Mr. Hiroshi's question. Instead, she approached Jane, walking closer to her as she closed their gaps.

"Who is she?" Madam Priyanshi grabbed Jane's shoulder with complicated emotions on her face.

"My daughter... Jane," Mr. Hiroshi replied making Madam Priyanshi gasped in surprise.

"She's... alive?"

Nathan and Jane were both puzzled by Madam Priyanshi's reaction.

Chapter 468 [Bonus] Her Family

Day Fifty-Four...

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"My niece is alive..." Madam Priyanshi reiterated her words. But this time, she mentioned her niece. The shocked expression was replaced by joy. She immediately wrapped her arms around Jane, embracing her.

"Oh, My God! You are alive." She couldn't contain her happiness.

Jane just stood there, frozen, trying to figure out what was happening. Meanwhile, Nathan was also confused. He had no idea yet about the connection between Mr. Hiroshi and Abigail's mother.

Madam Priyanshi knew Mr. Hiorshi. But she was aware that her father, Old Master Yan, hated this man so she hid the fact that she was interacting with him. In fact, she was the one who informed him that Alyssa died. Mr. Hiorshi was the only one who believed that Jane was still alive while Madam Priyanshi and Old Master Yan already thought she died also.

Mr. Hiorshi's expression softened while watching the two ladies. "Yes, my daughter is alive. I told you. I won't believe that she's dead as long as I didn't see her body."

Later on, Nathan finally absorbed and processed the information. "Mr. Hiroshi... Alyssa Yan... is your wife?"

Mr. Hiroshi turned to Nathan when he heard that question. "Yes. She's my wife. But her father was against our relationship."

Jane was at a loss for words. Her eyes reflexively moved to Abigail who was lying unconscious on the bed. "Is Abigail my Father's daughter too?" Jane directed that question to Madam Priyanshi.

Nathan and Mr. Hiroshi frowned at that sudden question. They watched Madam Priyanshi with a questioning gaze.

"Abigail? My daughter?" Mr. Hiroshi glanced at Abigail and shifted his gaze back to Madam Priyanshi.

There was a hint of guilt in Madam Priyanshi's eyes as she met Mr. Hiroshi's gaze. Her father didn't want Mr. Hiroshi to find out about Abigail's existence. She never told him about Abigail. But now, it looked like she had no choice but to reveal the truth. Mr. Hiroshi needed to know what happened in the past.

"Yes... Abigail is your daughter with Alyssa. She went missing and we just found her. When Alyssa came back to our country, she discovered that she was two weeks pregnant."

The room was engulfed with deafening silence when Madam Priyanshi revealed the truth to them.

'Abigail and Phantomflake... are sisters...' Nathan couldn't believe this. How could this happen? The woman he loves and the woman he hates were sisters... blood-related. It seemed that fate was making fun of him.

But aside from him, Mr. Hiroshi was also overwhelmed by this truth. "Abigail... is also my daughter. I have another daughter..." He turned to Abigail. A hint of sorrow could be seen in his eyes. "No wonder... the moment I saw her... I grew fond of her so easily as if something was drawing me close to her. So... she is my daughter..."

Mr. Hiroshi just found himself walking toward Abigail. His heart was filled with different emotions—surprise, relief, happiness, and at the same time, anger. He was furious because one of his daughters was in this current state. And until now, they didn't know who the culprit was.

Mr. Hiroshi held Abigail's hand, a chilly aura emanating from him. "They are going to pay... I will spare no one who tries to hurt my daughters!" Mr. Hiroshi said those words through his gritted teeth.

Nathan hadn't recovered yet from this shocking discovery. He just stood there as if he didn't know what to do or say. Jane noticed his expression. She could tell that Nathan was astonished by this revelation.

Amidst this turn of events, something popped up in Jane's mind. Without further ado, she grabbed Nathan's hand, pulling him out of the ward. They left Mr. Hiroshi and Madam Priyanshi inside Abigail's ward. Jane dragged him to an empty room.

Nathan removed Jane's hand as soon as they entered that room. "What do you think you are doing?" he snarled at her. She was so bold for dragging him like that.

But Jane didn't allow Nathan to intimidate her. She needed some answers from him. She looked straight into his eyes and moved closer to him. Nathan subconsciously stepped back. Jane was looking so serious right now.

"I need to find the truth, Nathan. I will just ask you this... once..."

Nathan squinted his eyes at her. He hated her guts. "You are showing your fangs now, Phantomflake... your true colors." He assumed that Jane was up to something. Was she going to attack him? Nathan was overthinking.

Jane stood in front of him while clenching her fists. "Mr. Hiroshi... Madam Priyanshi... they both think that I look similar to Alyssa Yan... Now... I will ask you this, Nate. I hope you will be honest with me. Stop playing with me. Am I the real Jane Rielle Hiroshi?"

Thinking that she might be the real Jane Rielle, she couldn't help but feel mad at Nathan. He was so cunning for asking her to pretend but in truth, there was a possibility that she was the real daughter of Mr. Hiroshi.

"The DNA test result... Tell me... it's not fake!" Jane demanded.

Nathan was silent. He knew that Phantomflake was smart but he didn't expect that she would be able to connect the dots so easily.

"Speak the truth, Nate! Am I the real Jane Hiroshi!" Jane repeated her question. She was impatient and feeling annoyed by Nathan's silence. "Did you try to deceive me by letting me believe that I am just pretending to be his daughter? Why? Why did you do that?! This is about my family! The family I haven't seen for 23 years..."

'Even though I already revealed to him that I am Shining Star, Nathan still hated me to the core. Monica is more important to him... than me.' Jane's heart clenched at that thought.

"Because I killed your woman... do you think I don't deserve to know and be reunited with my family? That I don't deserve to be happy with them? Do you hate me that much?!!" Jane was pouring her heart out. She was just hurt because Nathan was hurting her like this.

"Yes. I hate you so much." Nathan responded expressionlessly.

Jane could only lower her head, slamming her eyes shut. She wanted to hold the tears that were threatening to fall. She didn't want to cry in front of him.

"You haven't given me your answer yet. Am I Mr. Hiroshi's real daughter?" She asked him again in a low voice. She wanted to hear it from Nathan's mouth.

"Yes..." Nathan finally told her the truth. He didn't know why but something stirred him inside when he saw the angry look in her eyes a while ago.

Bam!

After hearing his confirmation, Jane dashed out of the room, leaving Nathan in silence. She went back to Abigail's ward where Mr. Hiroshi and Madam Priyanshi were. It only took her ten seconds to reach the ward.

With tears in her eyes, Jane called her father, "Pa!"

Mr. Hiroshi and Madam Priyanshi turned to look at her. They got worried when they saw her shedding tears. "Jane, what's wrong?"

Without saying a word, Jane pounced on Mr. Hiroshi, hugging him tightly as she sobbed in his arms. The fierce cold-hearted assassin was so vulnerable right now. 'He is my father... my real father. And Abigail... is my sister. I found my family... my real family.'

Chapter 469 She Needs Her Sister's Help

Day Fifty-Four...

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Jane was very emotional right now. It was only four days after she returned to her original body. But she learned very important revelations about her life. She lost her baby. The father of her child was still unknown. Stephen erased her memory.

And now, she found her real family. Abigail was her sister. Mr. Hiroshi was her father. And she was part of the Yan Family. Old Master Yan was her grandfather for real!

This truth was overwhelming. No wonder her soul was compatible with Abigail's body. They were blood-related.

"Why are you crying?" Mr. Hiroshi got worried. He was stroking her back. Madam Priyanshi also approached them. When Jane let go of Mr. Hiroshi, she darted her gaze back and forth between her father and her sister.

"I'm just happy, Pa... because I finally found my family. You, my Aunt... and my sister." Jane looked at them meaningfully. She found another motivation to survive. She needed to accomplish Bam-Bam's mission for her family. She wanted to live for them.

"My niece... let me hug you. All these years we thought you were dead. But God is still good. He protected you." Madam Priyanshi embraced Jane, comforting her. "Your grandfather will be happy to see you!"

Jane nodded her head. She was worried about Old Master Yan's health condition so she didn't want him to find out what happened to Abigail. She could also see this opportunity to divert Old Master Yan's attention away from Abigail with her presence.

"I want to meet Grandpa," Jane mumbled.

Madam Priyanshi tossed a look at Mr. Hiroshi. She was asking him permission. Since she couldn't let Mr. Hiroshi meet her father, only Jane was allowed to go to the Yan Family Mansion.

"We can go tomorrow." Mr. Hiroshi would like to accompany Jane. He felt the need to talk to Old Master Yan and fixed their conflict. He knew that the old man hated him. For her daughters' sake, he would like to gain the old man's trust and apologize for everything.

Madam Priyanshi just looked at him, feeling uneasy. She didn't know if Old Master Yan would burst out once he saw Mr. Hiroshi. The two meeting each other was not a good idea.

"I think... you shouldn't see my father."

"I'll try to convince my grandfather. Don't worry, Aunt. I hope my father and my Grandpa will be able to talk and reconcile." Jane spoke up with a hopeful look in her eyes. She was hoping that her grandfather would be able to accept her father.

Madam Priyanshi could only sigh in defeat. "Alright. Let's meet my Dad tomorrow. I'm so excited. I'm certain he will be overjoyed to see you... Jane." Madam Priyanshi reached out to caress her face. Who would have thought Alyssa's elder daughter was alive?

Meanwhile, Nathan was left alone in the room, contemplating what he should do next. Phantomflake learned about her real identity. He assumed that Jane would tell everything to Mr. Hiroshi. The Sawada Clan would definitely wage a war with the Syphiruz Mafia.

Nathan decided to inform his subordinates to prepare. Sawada Clan might do something to avenge Phantomflake. After ten minutes of giving his command to his men, Nathan went to Abigail's ward. He wondered if Jane already told Mr. Hiroshi about what he did to her.

'She can get the Sawada Clan's support.' Nathan thought to himself.

But aside from that, Nathan was having conflicting thoughts. How could he hurt the sister of the woman he loved? Phantomflake turned out to be Abigail's sister. So what would happen to his revenge now? Even he himself didn't have an answer to that question.

Upon arriving at Abigail's ward, he saw Jane sitting on the vacant chair next to Abigail's sick bed. She was watching over her while holding her hand. Madam Priyanshi and Mr. Hiroshi already left.

Nathan stopped for a moment, observing Jane. Now he could see the resemblance between the two sisters. Jane sensed his presence even though she was not looking at the back. She could tell that the person standing behind her was none other than Nathan.

She finally calmed down. Though she was still mad and upset with Nathan, she had to control herself. She needed to win Nathan's heart in order to survive. But this was not an easy task. Nathan was now in love with Abigail, her sister.

"Nate... you don't have to worry about my father and the Sawada Clan. I will not stir a conflict between you and him. I'll still follow your rule... and honor our agreement." Jane spoke up, breaking the silence.

Nathan was taken aback when he heard that. He was always suspicious of her. He doubted her sincerity. But now, Jane was proving him wrong.

"Yes. You can't break our deal, otherwise, Black Rose's life will be in danger." Nathan coldly responded.

"I'll help you in catching the culprit who hurt my sister. Allow me to do some fieldwork. I'm not going to escape. But I don't want Chantha sticking with me all the time."

Jane couldn't do her own investigation if Chantha would always monitor her every movement. She had a secret hideout. She was comfortable working in that place.

Making Nathan fall in love with her was her important mission but her priority right now was to catch the culprit. Abigail was her younger sister. She must protect her and avenge her. She became more determined to make the culprit pay for what he did to Abigail.

Madam Lu was now eliminated from the list of prime suspects. But Jane knew someone who wanted Abigail dead. It was Veronica.

'Starting tomorrow. I will start investigating her.' Jane made a mental note.

Meanwhile, Nathan was hesitant to comply with her request. "I'll deal with Abigail's attacker. Just focus on tracking the Raven. I'll give you two weeks to find them!"

Nathan would like to annihilate the Raven so that he could give closure to Monica's death. Raven was the one who called the hit. Once he got his revenge against that organization, Nathan would decide what he would do to Phantomflake.

"Chantha will assist you," Nathan added. He wouldn't allow Jane to do fieldwork alone. One of the reasons was that her body was still weak.

Jane didn't want to argue with him anymore. "Okay. I understand."

"One more thing, Nate... May I stay here for a while? I want to be with my sister."

Nathan fell silent for a moment, shifting his gaze from Jane to Abigail. "You can stay here."

"Dave wants to see her. Please allow him to visit Abigail," Jane brought it up. She heard from Ethan that Dave knew that Abigail was being treated in this medical facility. Jane was thinking that Dave had the right to see Abigail. Dave and Abigail were the real couples.

If ever Abigail would wake up, Jane was certain that she would look for Dave, instead of Nathan. Her sister would never remember Nathan. Jane started to worry about the complicated situation between Nathan, Abigail, and her.

'In order for me to get a chance, Nathan must see that Abigail and Dave are in love with each other. Sister... please wake up. I need your help.'

Chapter 470 Assassination Plan

Day Fifty-Five...

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[At Star Corp Building...]

Richard was having a meeting with Alexander. Abigail's current condition was hidden from the public, so Richard and others didn't know that she was still in a coma. Abigail's manager and Santra didn't hear any news regarding her.

Alexander asked for another meeting for this movie project so that he could interact with Abigail. But to his disappointment, Abigail didn't show up.

"Where's Abigail? She is the female lead of this movie. She should attend this meeting!" Alexander was upset.

Ana and Santra could only exchange glances with one another. They tried contacting Abigail and Nathan. However, they were still waiting for someone to answer them.

"We've heard that she got into an accident together with Nathan. But we don't have an update about her current condition," Richard calmly responded to Alexander.

"Where is she admitted?" Alexander asked them. He was thinking of visiting her.

"We can only ask Mr. Sparks. But for now, Miss Abi can't attend our meeting. Rest assured Mr. Alexander, her manager, and her assistant will relay our agreement here to Abigail."

Alexander was still unhappy. He wasn't able to meet Abigail. "I'll just let my assistant handle this. I have to go now."

Alexander didn't wait for them to respond. He immediately left the conference room, heading to the parking area. Jack was already waiting for him inside the car.

Jack noticed the dark expression of his Boss. It seemed that something didn't go as he planned.

"Boss, are you okay? Did you argue with someone?" Jack asked him, simply stealing a glance at his boss through the front view mirror. Alexander settled down in the back passenger seat, leaning his back while closing his eyes.

"Let's leave. My target is not here," Alexander mumbled.

Jack just bobbed his head before starting the car. "Boss, Spade completely recovered. He wants to follow us here. Will you give him permission to travel?"

At the mention of Spade's name, Alexander opened his eyes. "Yes. Summon him. I need him here." Alexander was thinking of tracking Abigail's location to find out her whereabouts. It seemed that Nathan was hiding her from everyone.

"Okay. Boss. I'll talk to him later." Jack shifted his attention back to the road.

They were traversing through the busy street of Towerville City when Alexander's phone rang. An unknown number was calling him. Alexander frowned when he saw the unregistered number. He hesitated for a moment before answering the phone call.

"Greetings, Dragon Lord!" A robotic voice could be heard from the other line. Someone was using a voice-changing app.

"Who are you?" Alexander asked the person in annoyance.

"I want to offer you an alliance. Let's bring the Syphiruz Mafia down... along with the Sawada Clan."

"I've heard that the Sawada Clan attacked the Red Dragon Mafia." The mysterious man spoke again.

Alexander narrowed his eyes as he pursed his lips. How could he trust this stranger if he couldn't even speak to him using his real voice?

"I can deal with the Syphiruz Mafia. I don't need a stranger's offer. Furthermore, you are not sincere in offering me an alliance. If you truly want it, then show your face to me. Don't hide." Alexander challenged him.

The mysterious stranger let out a soft chuckle. "Okay. I understand. Let's meet. I'll send you the address."

"But wait... how did you get my phone number?" Alexander was surprised. He never gave his phone number to outsiders.

"I have my ways. I'm more skillful than your underling, Spade." He boasted his skills.

"Tsk. You're so arrogant." Alexander didn't hide his displeasure.

Another robotic laughter was heard from the other line.

"By the way, I will give you some information related to the Sawada Clan's operation. If you agree to become my ally after our meet-up, you can attack one of their branches as part of your revenge."

Alexander was contemplating whether to go against the Sawada Clan or not. He hadn't given up yet to gain Mr. Hiroshi's favor. Furthermore, he wasn't sure if this mysterious person was powerful enough to fight the Syphiruz Mafia and the Sawada Clan.

"Let me think about it. I'll decide after our meeting. I have to see if you are qualified to become my ally!" Alexander gave his answer.

"Hmm, You need me and I need you. With our combined forces, we can defeat those two. I am a little bit worried since the leader of the Sawada Clan has close interaction with the Leader of the Syphiruz. We have to stop those two from forming an alliance. We should attack them and weaken their operation before they can form an alliance." The mysterious stranger suggested.

"I can't see any weakness of the Sawada Clan. I don't want to fight them. Instead, I would like to get their support." Alexander expressed his thoughts.

"It's easy. Just eliminate the godfather. Without him, we can conquer the Sawada Clan. I've received important intel from my spy. The leader of the Sawada Clan is here in Country M. The security is not tight. We can easily assassinate him."

Alexander was amazed because this stranger was a cunning man. He knew how to strike at the right time.

"Fine. Let's meet first and discuss this further." Alexander was being slowly swayed by the stranger's words.

"Sure. Don't worry. I know his whereabouts. We can easily tail him and plan the assassination strategy efficiently. No room for mistakes." The mysterious stranger was confident.

Meanwhile, clueless about the scheme against him, Mr. Hiroshi was overjoyed because he found his two daughters. His mind didn't want to think of something else. His attention was only focused on Jane and Abigail.

Mr. Hiroshi and Jane were talking inside Abigail's ward. Jane came to the facility so early. Mr. Hiroshi also showed up five minutes after Jane entered the room.

"Pa... there is someone I want you to meet. This guy is very important to Abigail..." Jane wanted to introduce Dave to Mr. Hiroshi.

"A guy? Are you referring to Nathan?" Mr. Hiroshi asked in confusion.

Jane shook her head. "No, Pa. It's not Nathan. Before him, there was a guy who took care of Abigail in the orphanage. They were close friends... and childhood sweethearts. Abigail's first love."

"First love? But Abigail has a boyfriend now. It's Nathan." Mr. Hiroshi said, confused.

Jane sighed deeply. She realized that this was something she had to fix as well. Their father believed that Nathan and Abigail were a couple. But little did he know, she was the one who made Nathan fall in love, not her sister.

'My head is going to burst. How can I fix this? I don't want my father to think that I'm going to steal Nathan from my sister. I have to win Nathan's heart. To do that, I have to replace Abigail...'

"Pa... Nathan and Abi... they were not a real couple. They were just pretending. The guy we are going to meet today is the real boyfriend of my sister, Abi."

"Who told you that?" A cold voice of Nathan was heard from the back.

Jane's body stiffened instantly. She didn't expect that Nathan would suddenly show up and overheard their conversation. When she turned around, Jane met Nathan's angry look. He was staring at her with his bloodshot eyes.