

## 100 Days 471

### Chapter 471 Provoking Nathan

Day Fifty-Five...

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'Oh sh!t! Nathan overheard our conversation. How am I supposed to explain this to him? I have offended him once more.'

Nathan failed to control his anger. He felt like Jane was backstabbing him. How did she know about his relationship with Abigail? And who was the guy she was referring to?

"We are not pretending. We both like each other." Nathan declared to them, a chilly aura emanating from him.

Mr. Hiroshi darted his gaze back and forth between Jane and Nathan. He could sense the heavy tension between the two.

'Why do I feel like these two are not getting along?' Mr. Hiroshi eyed them suspiciously.

"Jane... I can attest to you that your sister and Nathan are in a serious relationship." Mr. Hiroshi became the mediator between the two. He tapped his daughter's shoulder.

"He even got jealous of me as he is so possessive of her," Mr. Hiroshi added, letting out a soft chuckle.

Jane could only bite her lower lip. 'It was me, Pa... Not Abi.'

"Okay." Jane simply said, looking away. She couldn't bear to see Nathan's deathly glare.

"You have to apologize," Nathan insisted. His blood was still boiling in rage. He was easily annoyed by Jane. He felt like his relationship with Abigail would be affected by her. What if Phantomflake would influence her sister to break up with him?

"Why do I need to apologize?" Jane just feigned ignorance. She just told her father the truth. She didn't want to apologize and admit her mistake.

"For talking bad about me and your sister." Nathan maintained his cold expression.

Jane exhaled deeply and faced Nathan. She wanted to say something but she held herself back. She just bowed her head but she didn't apologize with words.

Mr. Hiroshi just intervened to change the topic. "How is she? What do we need to do to ensure that my daughter will wake up?"

"If there will be no improvement for another week, I will bring her overseas to find the best doctors in the world." Nathan would like them to know that he would do everything for Abigail.

"Okay. I'll accompany you. Will you go with us?" Mr. Hiroshi turned to Jane and asked her.

"Yes, Pa. I'm coming with you. But can I bring another person? His name is Dave. My sister's childhood best friend." Jane's words made Nathan crumple his face. He was unhappy and displeased. He felt like Phantomflake was intentionally shipping Abigail to Dave in front of her father.

Because of that, Mr. Hiroshi became curious about Dave.

"Okay. I want to meet Dave!" Mr. Hiroshi replied.

Jane's eyes brightened up when she heard that. "Okay, Dad. Dave is the nicest guy I know... second to Stephen..."

The crease on Nathan's forehead deepened further at the mention of those two men.

"Stephen? Is he the guy you like?" Mr. Hiroshi asked Jane curiously. "I wanna meet him as well!" The old man thought Stephen was the guy she liked.

Jane stared at Nathan intently before responding to her father. She was assessing Nathan's expression. And his expression turned uglier because of the two men.

"I like both men. They are kind to me, unlike someone," Jane said while eyeing Nathan meaningfully.

"Cough! Cough!" Mr. Hiroshi cleared his throat. He could feel that his daughter was picking a fight with Nathan.

Mr. Hiroshi nudged Jane's shoulder and said jokingly, "Don't you like Nathan for your sister?"

Nathan squinted his eyes at her, giving her a warning look.

"Nope. I like him for myself." Jane said matter-of-factly without showing any emotions.

Mr. Hiroshi: "..."

Nathan: "..."

Both men were stupefied when they heard Jane's last remarks. They watched her in awe, trying to figure out if she was joking or not.

Not yet satisfied, Jane said another word. "Nathan is too old for my sister. We match each other ideally. Nate is 30 while I'm 27."

Nathan's expression turned colder and darker than before. He felt like Jane was making fun of him in front of her father. She was aware that he couldn't be rude to her while Mr. Hiroshi was around.

'This cunning woman! She is taking this chance to provoke me. This is not funny at all.' Nathan clenched his teeth.

Meanwhile, Mr. Hiroshi just smiled awkwardly while eyeing his daughter helplessly. He didn't know why Jane was acting like this. Was she just kidding to tease Nathan?

'Why did she have to emphasize the age gap between Abigail and Nathan? I can see that Nathan was offended by her words.' Mr. Hiroshi scratched the back of his neck.

"You are not my type. Even if you are the only woman left in this world, I won't fall for you." Nathan said confidently with conviction.

Jane smirked at him tauntingly and said, "Are you sure? You might eat your own words later on."

"Hey. Hey. Don't argue. We are in front of Abi. Jane, stop joking already. Your sister won't be happy to see the two of you fighting." Mr. Hiroshi could no longer take this. Jane was acting strangely.

But Jane was so determined to accomplish her mission. "Dad. I'm not fighting with Nathan... I'm flirting with him."

"Cough! Cough!" Mr. Hiroshi choked on his saliva while Nathan was at a loss for words. Jane's shamelessness was on another level.

"Watch your words, Miss Jane. Your behavior is inappropriate. Don't covet your sister's man. I hate women who are like that!" Nathan spoke up after he recovered from his stupor.

"I'm not coveting my sister's man because you are not hers," Jane bravely said. "The man she truly loves is Dave," she added with emphasis.

Nathan was almost losing his temper. Jane's words offended him once more. He thought she was biased because they were enemies.

Mr. Hiroshi grabbed her and whispered, "My dear, you went overboard. You angered Nathan. Stop provoking him. Your sister won't be happy to hear this from you."

Jane heaved a sigh of defeat. "Let's just wait for my sister to wake up. You will find out that I'm telling the truth once she regains consciousness. She will look for Dave... not Nathan."

Nathan could no longer take it. He turned around and stormed out of the room. 'I hate that woman!'

Chapter 472 Ethan's Determination

Day Fifty-Five...

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When Nathan left, Mr. Hiroshi confronted his daughter. "Jane, why did you do that? You angered Nathan. He is your sister's boyfriend. I want to know your reason." Mr. Hiroshi was interrogating her in a calm and gentle manner.

Mr. Hiroshi would like to understand why Jane acted like that in front of Nathan. She was clearly provoking him.

"Pa. I'm sorry. Did I offend you as well? Are you disappointed with me?" Jane paused for a moment.

'I will do something that might cause misunderstanding between us.' she added in her thought. Her father believed that the person who was in a relationship with Nathan was Abigail. But in fact, she was the one interacting with him.

"No, I'm not disappointed. I'm just wondering if you were serious or just kidding." Mr. Hiroshi smiled and patted her shoulder.

"What will you do, Pa... if I'm serious. I like Nathan. I want to win his heart." Jane was being honest with her father. This was the only way to avoid the misunderstanding between them. She should be clear with her motive and confide her feelings with her father.

Meanwhile, Mr. Hiroshi was caught off guard by Jane's honest remarks. 'My two daughters like the same person? What should I do? Should I stop Jane for Abigail's sake?'

"The person you've mentioned to me before is none other than Nathan Sparks. But Nathan is in love with your sister. And your sister loves him. Jane... you have to choose another man. You can't be with Nathan. You will be hurt. Because the two are in love."

"No, Pa. Abigail is not in love with Nathan. I can bet my life on this. She loves someone else. That person is Dave Falcon." Jane reassured her father with certainty in her voice.

Mr. Hiroshi could only sigh helplessly. "Alright. If your words are true, then I will believe them. However, the way I see it... Nathan cares so much about your sister. He likes her. You can't force him to love you because his heart belongs to someone else. I am worried that you will get hurt in the end."

"I don't want you to chase after a man who doesn't like you. You deserve better than that. You deserve to find a man who will treasure you... and love you more than you love him." Mr. Hiroshi was speaking from his heart, expressing his love and concern for his daughter.

"If you want... I'll introduce you to your Uncle Kazuki's son, Christopher. But he is known in our organization as Tatsumi." Mr. Hiroshi proposed to her. He just wanted Jane to avoid complications with Nathan and Abigail.

"Pa..." Jane was at a loss for words. She didn't know how she would reject her father properly. "Fine. I'm going to meet Tatsumi... But I can't promise that I will stop wooing Nathan."

'My life depends on this mission,' Jane mumbled to herself inwardly.

"Okay. I won't force you. But you have to think it over, my daughter." Mr. Hiroshi caressed her face. "By the way, I'll contact your Uncle Kazuki first. I'll be back in a while." Mr. Hiroshi excused himself.

Jane stayed inside the ward, watching over Abigail. She was waiting for Dave to arrive. She was lost in her own thoughts when Bam-Bam showed up.

"Master!!!" His voice snapped her back to the present.

For the first time, Bam-Bam saw the sparks in Jane's eyes the moment she saw him. Instead of glaring at him, Jane faced him with a bright smile. She stood up and closed their gaps, hugging Bam-Bam.

Bam-Bam was surprised by her sudden action. His master was not angry at him anymore. 'What's going on here?'

"Master? Are you sick? Why are you kind to me today?" Bam-Bam asked her suspiciously.

Jane let out a soft chuckle before letting go of Bam-Bam. "Thank you, Bam-Bam. Because of you... my sister survived. If you didn't transfer my soul to Abigail, she would have died from falling off the building." She felt so grateful to him.

Bam-Bam was flattered because Jane thanked him and she looked so happy.

"Everything happens for a reason. So keep the faith, Master. See... she is your sister!"

Jane's smile suddenly disappeared as she realized something. "Wait! Did you already know that Abigail and I are sisters?"

Bam-Bam looked away, feigning innocence. "Ah, Master... I don't know what you are talking about. By the way, I saw Nathan storming out of the room, looking so mad. What happened?" Bam-Bam changed the topic instantly, diverting Jane's attention.

"I failed to control myself. I infuriated him intentionally while expressing my real motive. Sigh! I was dying to reveal and say to him that I was Abigail! That I was the woman who made him fall in love again. But I couldn't. In the end, I ended up annoying him in front of my father."

"Is there another way? Bam-Bam, I want to live. I have to survive. I can't die... especially now that I found another reason to live... my family." Jane was feeling helpless. She didn't know how she would start over with Nathan. He hated her so much.

"Sorry, Master. But there is no other way. You can't tell him. That's the rule. Breaking it will just put your life in jeopardy. You can't tell Nathan about your soul swap... otherwise, you will die instantly." Bam-Bam warned her.

Jane exhaled sharply. "I have no choice but to wait. Abigail must wake up."

Bam-Bam nodded his head in agreement. Jane massaged her temples. It was hard. But she won't give up.

Little did they know, someone was secretly listening to them. A small figure was hiding at the back of the door. It was Ethan.

'Oh no. I can't tell Dad that Miss Jane's soul lived in Miss Abigail's body... or else she will die... No! I should be careful with my words from now on. I don't want her to die. But I will make sure that my father will realize who the real woman whom he was in love with.' Ethan swore to himself.

'Wait... is this also the reason why Mom pretended that she didn't know me?' Ethan's eyes sparkled in delight. Now, he wasn't hurt and sad anymore. He understood Jane's predicament.

'Mom... don't worry. I will help you.'

Chapter 473 Comparing Bam-Bam To His Uncle

Day Fifty-Five...

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Jane was still discussing her situation with Bam-Bam when Dave arrived. He thought she was talking to someone. But she was alone inside the ward.

"Uncle Dave!" Ethan showed up, leaving his hiding spot.

Jane turned around as she heard Ethan's voice. 'How long had they been standing there?' Jane asked herself. She glanced at Bam-Bam with a questioning gaze.

Bam-Bam just shrugged his shoulders. He tossed a look at Ethan and their eyes met. 'Uh-oh, the boy is staring at me. Can he see me?' Bam-Bam began to suspect Ethan. He noticed the young boy's strange behavior when he was around.

'I'm certain. His gaze was directed at me. But he looked away when I saw him.'

Meanwhile, Dave was in a daze when he saw Jane. This was the first time he saw her but he could see the resemblance between Jane and Abigail up close. He darted his gaze back and forth between the two ladies. 'Who is she?'

"Uncle Dave, this is Miss Jane. Miss Jane, this is Uncle Dave... Miss Abigail's friend." Ethan introduced them to each other.

Jane put on a gentle smile as she glanced at Ethan and Dave. She forgot to act indifferent toward Ethan. She just missed this young boy so much. Fortunately, Nathan was not around.

"Hello... I'm Jane, Abi's elder sister," Jane formally introduced herself, informing the two that she was Abigail's sister.

Both Ethan and Dave were surprised when they heard that. They looked at each other with amusement.

"Your Abigail's sister?" Dave asked her in disbelief.

"Yes. I am," Jane simply replied.

Ethan blinked his eyes several times. This was a piece of good news. "I'm so glad to hear that, Miss Jane. But don't worry, we will take good care of your sister. Sooner or later, she will wake up."

Ethan moved closer to Jane, holding her hand as he comforted her. When he overheard some of the conversations between Bam-Bam and Jane, he observed that Jane was being problematic with her current relationship with Nathan. She badly needed Abigail's help.

"Thanks, Ethan." Dave ruffled Ethan's hair. He could see that the young boy was very kind and considerate. He knew that Ethan was treating Abigail like his own mother.

"Uncle Dave... you have to visit Miss Abi every day so that she can wake up soon. She badly needs your presence." Ethan suggested with his innocent look.

Both Jane and Dave didn't expect to hear that from him. "Are you sure? What if your Dad won't be happy to see me here... every day." Dave smiled awkwardly. He was aware of the possibility of Nathan getting mad or displeased if he would go there every day.

"Don't worry, Uncle Dave. I got your back. Besides, I know you want to see Miss Abi and be with her, am I right?" Ethan insisted.

Dave: "..."

Jane: "..."

'Nathan will get upset if he finds out that Ethan is allowing Dave to come here every day. Why is he doing this? Ethan is acting strangely. He is possessive of me before. Why is he letting Dave get close to Abigail?' Jane wondered to herself.

"Your dad might get jealous," Jane blurted out.

But Ethan shook his head and said, "Don't mind it, Miss Jane. Just trust me, okay? I'll deal with my father's grumpy mood."

Jane and Dave could only watch him in amusement. They couldn't figure out what Ethan was trying to do.

"By the way, it's my pleasure to meet you, Jane." Dave extended his right hand to Jane, offering her a handshake. Jane smiled faintly and accepted his hand. "Abi will be happy once she wakes up. Her dream is to have a complete family. And now, the Yan Family found her... and you too." Dave was happy for the two women.

"I just hope she will recover soon..." His expression changed the moment he fixed his eyes on Abigail. The sadness could be seen in his eyes. 'I missed her...' Dave clenched his fists.

"I heard you were a police officer..." Jane brought up Dave's profession.

"Yes. I am. Why?"

"May I ask for your help?" Jane didn't think twice. She wanted to trust Dave and rely on him. Nathan was watching her every movement. Black Rose was also under surveillance. She needed to mobilize someone on her behalf.

"What kind of help?" Dave asked her.

Jane didn't answer him right away. She looked at Ethan, contemplating whether she would say something in front of him or not.

"Ethan, can you watch your Mom on my behalf? I will just talk to your Uncle Dave."

"She's not my Mom. She's my Aunt. I have a different mom!" Ethan declared to them as he glanced at Jane meaningfully. He was referring to her. But Dave and Jane thought he was talking about Monica.

"Oh. I'm sorry. I am just used to hearing you calling her Mom." Jane apologized to Ethan.

"Eh? When did you hear me calling her mom? I never call her Mom in front of you." Ethan's lips curled up in a cheeky smile as he stared at her intently. He was testing her.

Jane was stupefied when she heard that. 'Oh gosh. I forgot.'

Bam-Bam, who was silently flying next to Jane, reacted. "Are you going to blow your cover, Master? You only heard him calling you 'Mom' when you were still in Abigail's body." Bam-Bam reminded her.

Jane just shot Bam-Bam a cold sharp glare, signaling him to keep quiet while Ethan could only cover his little mouth to hold his giggle.

"Oh... It's Cherry. She told me about it," Jane lied as she used Cherry as an excuse.

Ethan's lips curled up in a wide grin. He could no longer hold it. "Okay. Miss Jane." He didn't want to blow Jane's cover for her own sake. He just played along with her.

"Ethan, will you excuse us for now?" Jane would like to have privacy with Dave.

"Okay. Miss Jane. Go ahead. You can talk to Uncle Dave. I'll be on the lookout. I'll tell you if my Dad is here." Ethan pushed the two, guiding them to the room attached to Abigail's ward.

Bam-Bam and Ethan stayed with Abigail while Dave and Jane began to discuss something. Bam-Bam flew around Ethan, checking whether the little boy could see him or not. He was waving his paw in front of Ethan's eyes.

Ethan could no longer pretend because Bam-Bam's action was disturbing him. "Stop doing that. You will hurt my eyes."

Bam-Bam's eyes widened as he gasped. "Oh my gosh! You can really see me?!!" Bam-Bam stated exasperatedly. He moved away from Ethan, shocked and puzzled.

"How could that be possible?" Bam-Bam kept on mumbling to himself.

Ethan just rolled his eyes skyward and crossed his arms over his chest while facing Bam-Bam. Ethan pursed his lips and eyed him with his sharp gaze.

'Oh Gosh. This young boy is giving me a chill... just like my Master.'

"Why are you looking at me like that? When did you learn about my existence? How long had you been pretending that you couldn't see me?" Bam-Bam bombarded him with so many questions.

"You talk a lot like Uncle Aiden... no wonder my Mom can easily get annoyed by you."

Bam-Bam: "..."

Chapter 474 [Bonus ] A Fight Between Father And Son

Day Fifty-Five...

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Bam-Bam was shocked beyond belief since he never expected Ethan could see him. 'Wait. Don't tell me... he is also aware of the soul and body swap between my Master and Abigail?'

Bam-Bam covered his mouth using both paws while looking at Ethan. He didn't know what to say.

Meanwhile, Ethan clicked his tongue before tracing his steps toward the magical creature. He reached out, catching Bam-Bam through his leg. He pulled him and grabbed his wings so that he could hold him in place.

"Huh? You can also touch me..." Bam-Bam was receiving one shock after another.

Ethan just bobbed his head and pinched Bam-Bam's fluffy cheeks.

"Ouch! Not my face!" Bam-Bam complained. 'He is acting like my master. Huhu... my poor legs... my poor wings... and my poor cheeks. They are being targeted by this young boy.' Bam-Bam put on a pitiful face.

"Ethan... be honest with me. How much do you know about my master?" Bam-Bam asked the young boy expectantly.

"Her soul... stayed inside Miss Abigail's body for the past few months," Ethan promptly replied.

Bam-Bam felt like he was going to pass out when he heard that. 'Oh shit! This boy knew our secrets!'

"Ethan... please don't tell your father about this," Bam-Bam begged, putting his palms together while rubbing them in front of Ethan.

"Yes, of course. I won't do that. I don't want my Mom to die!"

'How did he know?' Bam-Bam was rendered speechless once again. 'Oh Damn! He overheard us.'

"But... I need to get some answers from you. Why are you with Mom? And why would she die if my father learns about the soul swap? How can my father know that he fell in love with her? Not Miss Abi?" Ethan confronted Bam-Bam.

Bam-Bam scratched the back of his head. He didn't know how Ethan learned the truth. But one thing for sure, this child was extraordinary.

"She needs to fulfill her mission first. And it is related to your father. That's all I can say." Bam-Bam sighed deeply.

"Little child, if you want to help her, distance yourself from her... because that's what your father wants. He warned my Master. He told her to avoid you. He didn't want you to get close to her, otherwise, she

will suffer a consequence from your father." Bam-Bam informed Ethan about the deal between Nathan and Jane.

Ethan's expression darkened when he heard that. "What?! My Dad forbade Miss Jane to interact with me?! Is that the reason why she pretended not to know me? I thought she didn't remember me after she returned to her original body!"

"So my Dad had something to do with this?! He forced her... to avoid me." Little Ethan was furious. He pursed his lips while clenching his small fists.

"Now I understand why Mom acted like she didn't know me at all. She even pretended that she hated kids like me! I hate Dad for that!" Ethan stomped his feet.

"Ssssh! Stay quiet! My master might hear us." Bam-Bam shushed him.

But Little Ethan wouldn't let this slide. Without further ado, the young boy stormed out of the ward, searching for his father. His Dad was somewhere in the facility. He would like to confront him.

"Ethan! Where are you going?" Bam-Bam followed him.

"I'm going to face my Dad! I hate him. He doesn't have the right to control Mom and me!" Ethan was infuriated.

"Little Young Master. Calm down! If you will scold your Dad because of this, he might misunderstand things. He will think it the wrong way. He will assume that my master is the one who informed you about this. He will get mad at her." Bam-bam wanted to stop Ethan from confronting his father.

It was a slip of the tongue. He accidentally revealed to Ethan that Nathan forbade Jane from getting closer to his son.

"I can't let this go. My Dad has to explain to me why he did this. I won't forgive him if he will go between Miss Jane and me," Ethan firmly said.

Bam-Bam failed to convince Ethan and changed his mind. The boy continued searching for his father. After a few minutes, he found him in one of the laboratories.

"Mr. Nathan Sparks!!!" Ethan yelled his father's complete name, catching his attention.

Nathan was talking to one medical staff when he heard his son's voice. Nathan frowned deeply because of his son's rude behavior. He called him by his name. He didn't call him Dad. Nathan also noticed that the young boy looked angry. Ethan was staring at him with his bloodshot eyes.

Nathan motioned for the staff in the laboratory to leave. It looked like his son had a serious matter to discuss with him.

"What is it, Ethan? Why are you so rude today? Give me some respect. I'm your father. Are you throwing a tantrum again?" Nathan was not in the mood to appease his angry son. He didn't know why Ethan was mad at him.

"Who gives you the right to stop me from getting close to Miss Jane? Why are you forcing her to avoid me?! I hate you! I hate you!" Ethan punched his Dad several times. He was releasing his anger on him. He was hurt when Jane pretended not to know him. Who would have thought it was his father's idea to make Jane avoid him?

Nathan's expression turned grim. Just like what Bam-Bam said, Nathan assumed that Jane was the person who revealed this to Ethan. 'That cunning woman. She is trying to use my son against me. She stirred a conflict between my son and me.'

"Ethan. You don't know that woman. She is just a mere stranger to us. Why are you getting affected by her? Don't believe her lies. Why are you taking her side? I'm your father!" Nathan was not able to hold himself. He raised his voice against the young child.

"You are wrong, Dad! She is not a stranger to us. Don't be so harsh on her. You will regret it, Dad. I assure you... if you don't treat her well, you will regret it in the end." Ethan warned his dad.

Chapter 475 Ethan Learned The Truth

Day Fifty-Five...

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Nathan couldn't understand why Ethan was investing too much emotion just because of Jane. As far as he knew, the two never knew each other.

Lately, Ethan was paying more attention to Jane, instead of Abigail. With that thought in mind, Nathan couldn't help but compare Jane to Veronica.

He felt like Jane was Veronica's other version. He was in love with her sister but these two ladies tried to complicate things by pursuing him.

"Ethan, you can't befriend, Jane. Not her. Everything I do is for your own sake. You are still a kid. You don't know what is right or wrong." Nathan was on the verge of losing his temper. But Ethan was as stubborn as him.

"Dad... there is nothing wrong with this. I can feel that Miss Jane is a good person. I like her!" Ethan insisted.

When Nathan heard that, he could no longer hold himself. His rage surged up in his heart. Nathan grabbed Ethan by his shoulders and he looked at him in the eyes.

"You know nothing, Ethan! That woman is not a good person. She killed your mother! Your biological mother. She is an assassin. Is that kind of a good person to you, Ethan?!!" Nathan shook his son as he tightened his grip on his body.

Ethan was stunned for a moment when he heard his father. He knew that his mother was assassinated and was killed but he had no idea who was the killer.

"Dad... are you... telling the truth? Or this is one of your tricks so that you can discourage me... and stop me from getting close to Miss Jane. Don't lie to me, Dad..." Ethan had mixed emotions right now.

"Do you think I'll lie to you regarding this matter? I can't allow you to get close to the person who killed your mother. Why don't you ask her? You will believe her more than my words?" Nathan failed to control himself. He ended up revealing the truth to Ethan. This was the only way he could stop Ethan from interacting with Jane. He had to separate them.

On the other hand, Ethan's face became pale. He could tell that his father was serious.

"Ethan, you are smart, aren't you? Go and ask her. She's Phantomflake... an infamous assassin!"

Nathan had no choice. He had to break his son's heart so that he would be awakened. He must realize that Jane was not a good person.

Ethan shook his head frantically. He refused to believe his father's words.

"You want an answer, right? I gave you this. Believe me or not, I'm telling the truth. This is the reason why I don't want you to get close to her." Nathan toned down a little bit as he could see the confused look on his son's face.

The young boy was having conflicting thoughts right now. 'Mom is an assassin... and she killed my biological mother? Is this true?'

Still in denial, Ethan turned around to ask Jane. He wanted to hear the truth from her. But he was hoping that his father was just lying to him.

Ethan left the laboratory to see Jane. Worried about Ethan, Nathan followed him. 'Did I overdo it? Why do I feel like he is greatly affected by this? What is Jane to him? They just met a few days ago.'

Meanwhile, Jane and Dave were still talking in the room next to Abigail's ward. Jane was asking for his help and assistance.

"Dave... can you follow this woman? She is Dr. Veronica. I suspected that she had something to do with my sister's accident." Jane presented Veronica's photo to Dave.

Dave frowned as he assessed the photo. "Why? What is her motive?"

"This woman is so obsessed with Nathan. She hates my sister because Nathan chose my sister over her. I believe she can do anything to harm Abi."

Jane thought Dave could deal with Veronica. Her movement was being restricted as of now so she needed to mobilize Dave to investigate Veronica. She was confident that Dave would cooperate with her.

"Okay. I'll do it. I also want to catch the person who hurt Abi. I won't forgive them. Leave this task to me. I'll give you an update." Dave reassured her.

"Thanks, Dave. I won't take your time for so long. I know you came here to see my sister. Go ahead and check on her." Jane dismissed Dave. She would give him some time to be with Abigail. She couldn't wait for the two to reunite again.

As Abigail's sister, Jane approved of Dave. She wanted him to take care of her sister. He was dependable. And she witnessed how much Dave loves her sister.

Dave thanked Jane once more before he entered Abigail's ward. Jane stayed in that room, thinking about her next steps.

It did not take long before Ethan pushed the door open and stepped into the room. Jane was puzzled when she noticed Ethan's serious expression. The young boy was no longer smiling.

'What's wrong?' She asked herself. She had the urge to comfort the kid.

"Miss Jane..." Ethan hesitated for a moment. For some unknown reason, he was afraid to hear the truth.

"Yes?" Jane continued to assess Ethan's expression. Something was wrong with him. Ethan was troubled by something.

"Can you be honest with me? Are you Phantomflake, the assassin... who killed my biological mother?" Ethan glanced at her with hopeful eyes. He wished that Jane would deny that accusation. He needed to hear it from him.

'Please Mom... say no... tell me that my father is lying to me.' Ethan braced himself as he waited for Jane's reply.

However, Jane was flabbergasted by Ethan's direct questions. She could presume that Nathan revealed this to his son.

Jane couldn't look at Ethan. She just lowered her head while clenching her fists.

"Miss Jane... tell me... my Dad is lying... right?" Ethan's voice was desperate.

Jane's heart constricted as she didn't know what to say. She couldn't bring herself to tell Ethan the truth. She was afraid that Ethan would hate her from now on.

"Miss Jane... please say something..." Ethan was on the verge of crying. Jane's silence gave him some clues. He could even see the guilt in Jane's eyes.

Jane slammed her eyes shut and mumbled in a low voice, "Yes... I... I k-killed your mother..." she stuttered and her voice trembled as she confessed to Ethan.

There was a moment of silence when she said those words. Ethan was shaken by this revelation. He felt like every ounce of his energy was drained.

"I..." Jane wanted to explain but Ethan stepped back as he distanced himself from her.

When Ethan moved away from him, Jane felt like her heart was crushed into tiny pieces. 'I knew it... Ethan will hate me...'

Ethan began to shed tears while shaking his head. "I can't..." He couldn't complete his words.

Then Nathan approached them. He could see the great shock on Ethan's face. He could assume that Jane told him the truth.

Ethan didn't toss a look at Jane again. He walked out, running away from them. The young boy was hurt by this revelation. The woman whom he treated as his mother was the one who killed his biological mother.

Nathan wanted this to happen. But he was uneasy. When he met Jane's eyes, he could see the hatred.

"Are you happy now, Nate? Your son is going to hate me for the rest of his life. You got what you wanted." Jane smiled bitterly.

She walked past him, not looking back. She was in pain and her tears began to fall from the corners of her eyes. She felt like she lost another son today.

Chapter 476 Vigilant

Day Fifty-Five...

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Jane didn't know where to go after leaving the facility. She just wanted to hide somewhere and to be alone. But Chantha was still following her behind as per Nathan's order. Jane just kept walking without a clear destination in mind. She was devastated after the confrontation with Ethan.

'Gosh. I'm tired of walking. I thought she was still weak. How come she could walk a distance for an hour now.' Chantha lamented to herself as she kept tailing Jane.

Chantha heaved a sigh of relief when Jane finally stopped walking. She stood in front of the amusement park. She glanced across the street, watching the park. She reminisced about the moment she bonded with Ethan in an amusement park.

Her heart was broken into pieces when the young boy walked away a while ago without looking back. She just watched his back until she vanished from her sight. The tears in her eyes were already dried. She didn't expect that she would cry so much because of Ethan. She became so attached to him.

Soon, Chantha approached her. She was panting while sweating a lot. "Phantomflake. Let's go home. You can't stay under the heat of the sun. You might pass out!"

Jane just watched her expressionlessly as if she didn't hear anything. Chantha could only crumple her face because of Jane's indifference.

"Be glad that I am worrying about your health." Chantha made a side comment while fanning herself using her hands.

"You are just worried that my father will blame you if something happens to me." Jane mocked her.

Chantha just raised her eyebrow. She pitied her a while ago because she saw Jane shedding tears. Now, she regretted it. Phantomflake was still rude and arrogant. However, she was wondering who made her cry. It was seldom for them to see Phantomflake in her vulnerable state. After all, she was still human with emotions and feelings.

"Why did you cry?" Chantha could no longer hold her curiosity.

Jane just ignored her question. "You lost our bet. Now, you have to honor your words. You must obey me. This is my request."

Chantha knitted her eyebrows in a frown. So Phantomflake was going to take advantage of her.

"What do you want from me?"

"Starting today, stop following me," Jane promptly responded. She would like to focus on solving some mystery cases related to her. She wouldn't be able to do this if Nathan would always watch her every movement through Chantha.

Jane was upset with Nathan so she was not in the mood to pursue him or woo him. She would rather do some investigations regarding Monica and the people who wanted Abigail dead. To do that, she needed to remove Chantha from the picture.

"Sigh. My Big Boss will punish me if he learns about this. He will ask me for an update. What should I report if I don't know what you are doing?" Chantha wanted to reject her first task from Jane.

"It's not my problem anymore. You have to obey me. We had a bet. And you lost." Jane insisted. "Now, leave me alone. Don't worry. I'm not going to do anything that will harm your Big Boss. But I am dying to beat him today! I just restrained myself from doing that a while ago."

Chantha smiled awkwardly. 'So Supreme Leader is the one who made her cry.'

"Okay. I'll leave you alone. But don't wander around where our men can see you. Who knows someone might report to our Boss that I'm no longer following you!" Chantha reminded her. She didn't want to be scolded by Nathan.

"I know what to do." After saying that, Jane turned around to leave. She didn't wait for Chantha to reply.

Chantha could only watch her while shaking her head. She was anxious. But she had no choice. She needed to honor her words. A bet is a bet. She couldn't go back on her words.

When she was left alone, Jane switched off her phone. She didn't want Nathan to track her location through her mobile phone. She decided to go to her hideout.

A few minutes later, Jane arrived at her secret place. She opened her laptop. She hadn't received the result of the DNA test between Vincent and Ethan yet.

"How should I ask Stephen about it? He is keeping the result." Jane rubbed her temples.

She began to collect information about Vincent. And she found out that he was currently in Country M.

"Perhaps... Vincent is the mystery guy connected to Monica. I need to get to know him better. I think it's time for me to pay him a visit." Jane wanted to divert her attention by doing some leg work.

She closed her laptop and got ready to leave. She managed to get the address where Vincent was staying. She changed her clothes. She wore blue pants, a white shirt, a black cap, and a mask. Jane grabbed a taxi and headed to Vincent's address.

When she arrived at the place, she surveyed the area for a few minutes. She noticed that the security in Vincent's condo unit was not tight. She waited in the hallway, maintaining a low profile. It did not take long before a group of three walked out of the door. They were Vincent, Helena, and Mia. The three were going out today to bond together.

'So Vincent and Helena are still together,' Jane thought to herself as she secretly observed them.

Jane frowned when she saw the little girl. She looked familiar to her. "Wait... I feel like I've seen her before... Where did I see her?" She tried to remember where she saw the young girl.

"Who is she? Their daughter?" Jane didn't get any information about Helena getting pregnant.

Jane decided to follow them. She was curious about the little girl. As she continued to tail them, she finally remembered where she saw that kid. "She's Ethan's classmate. The one I saw during the Family Day."

'Why is she studying in Ethan's school? Is this just a coincidence? Or maybe not.' Jane had a nagging feeling about this.

"She must be Vincent's niece." Jane began to speculate. The last time they talked, Vincent mentioned his niece.

The three went to the mall and Jane continued following them. Unknown to her, Vincent was very vigilant. He already noticed that someone had been following them. But he never made it obvious.

Vincent guided Helena and Mia inside the restaurant.

"Helena, can you order food for us? I'm just going to buy something in the nearby store." After saying that, Vincent turned to Mia. "Please behave while I'm not around. Tell your Aunt Helena, what you want to eat."

"Okay, Uncle! Please come back as soon as possible!" The young girl responded cheerfully.

Vincent just smiled at her. He ought to catch the person who had been following them. He didn't recognize the person because she was wearing a cap and a mask.

Jane was about to enter the restaurant when someone grabbed her hand and dragged her to an isolated area near the restaurant. Jane was caught off guard when Vincent pinned her on the wall.

"Who are you? Why are you following us?"

Before she could say a word, Vincent removed her mask and her cap only to be surprised by the view that greeted his sight.

'Phantomflake?'

Chapter 477 A Hidden Motive

Day Fifty-Five...

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'Phantomflake?' Vincent was put in a daze the moment he recognized Jane.

Jane grabbed the opportunity that Vincent was still in his stupor. She twisted his pinky finger so that he could loosen his grip on her. Then she pushed him away from her body. She didn't expect that Vincent would be able to notice her presence. He was very vigilant.

"I don't know what you are talking about," Jane feigned innocence.

Her voice snapped Vincent back to the present. He assessed her reaction. 'Can she recognize me? Or not?'

Vincent's eyes scanned her from top to bottom. Jane also sized him up. She was displeased by Vincent's sneaky attack. She had never thought that he was capable of doing that.

'Why is she after me? But I don't think she can remember me. And what is she doing here? I thought Nathan was holding her captive?' Vincent was confused. Subconsciously, he moved closer to her but Jane stepped back. Her instinct was telling her not to lower her guard in front of this guy.

'Maintain a safe distance from him...' Jane thought to herself.

Vincent was about to hold her when she moved away.

"I just want to apologize for my rudeness. I misjudged you. I think I am just paranoid." he bowed his head to apologize.

Jane didn't want to prolong this conversation. "Fine. I accept your apology." She was about to leave when Vincent stopped her. He held her elbow.

She turned around, giving him a questioning gaze. "What do you want?"

Vincent just put on a friendly smile and handed his phone over to her. "I wish to treat you to a meal as a sign of my apology. Can I have your phone number?"

Jane hesitated for a moment. But she didn't want Vincent to be suspicious of her so she gave him her phone number. She dialed it on his phone. Vincent was glad because she didn't reject him.

"I can't invite you today because I am with my family. But I hope I can compensate you in the coming days." Vincent saved her number. "By the way, I'm Vincent. May I know your name, Miss?" he looked at her with a hidden glint in his eyes.

"I'm Jane," she simply responded. She thought it was the best opportunity to get close to him and find out more about him. She would try to befriend him. But little did she know, Vincent was aware of her identity as Phantomflake.

"Nice meeting you, Miss Jane. Again, Apology for my rude and harsh behavior a while ago." Vincent was acting humble and polite in front of her.

"It's okay. I have to go now." Jane bade goodbye to Vincent. She was in a hurry to leave because she received a message from her father. Mr. Hiroshi was searching for her. Madam Priyanshi already arrived at the medical facility. Today was the day they agreed to meet Old Master Yan. They would surprise him, informing him that his granddaughter was alive.

When Jane was walking away, Vincent's eyes never leave her. He watched her retreating back until she disappeared from his line of sight. A curve appeared on his lips as he smiled meaningfully.

'What kind of game you are playing this time... Phantomflake? Am I your new target now? Did your memory come back?'

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[ At Nathan's Medical Facility... ]

Inside Abigail's ward, Mr. Hiroshi and Madam Priyanshi were waiting for Jane to return. Mr. Hiroshi didn't know why she left the facility a while ago without informing him. He met Dave but Jane was not around so Dave was the one who introduced himself to Mr. Hiroshi and Madam Priyanshi.

Nathan also left the facility to follow and search for his son. The young boy suddenly ran away after confronting Jane. He told Mr. Hiroshi that he won't be able to accompany them because of Ethan.

Ethan was still a kid so he was worried about him. Nathan started to regret revealing the truth to Ethan. He was afraid that the young boy couldn't handle the shocking truth about his mother's death.

While waiting for Jane, Dave narrated Abigail's story to them. Both of them grew up in the same orphanage. They were childhood friends. He just omitted the story about his romantic relationship with Abigail.

Dave knew that Mr. Hiroshi and Madam Priyanshi only acknowledged Nathan as Abigail's boyfriend. He didn't want to complicate things by revealing to them that he was her boyfriend before she lost her memory. Mr. Hiorshi also kept his silence regarding Jane's statement. According to her, Dave was Abigail's real boyfriend.

Meanwhile, Mr. Hiroshi and Madam Priyanshi were so glad to hear about some childhood memories of Abigail. It was unfortunate that they were not able to witness her grow. But as long as she was happy and alive, they already felt grateful.

"Once Abigail wakes up, I will treat her well. I'll do my best to fulfill my duty as her father and show her how much I care for her."

"Yes. I agree. It's not too late for us. Jane and Abigail deserve our love and care." Madam Priyanshi also spoke up.

Dave could only smile at them. "Abi will be happy once she wakes up. Her dream is to have a complete family. Aside from Scarlett Family, she has the Yan Family and the Hiroshi Family."

"I have to thank the Scarlett Family for adopting my daughter. They took care of her on my behalf." Mr. Hiroshi would like to express his gratitude toward the Scarlett Family.

"Yes, Uncle. I can introduce you to them." Dave volunteered.

"Sure. Thanks, Dave. But for now, I can't wait for Abigail to wake up. We have a lot of catching up to do. How I wish she recovers soon." A hint of sorrow could be seen in Mr. Hiroshi's eyes. They didn't have an assurance that Abigail would wake up. But they believed in her. She was a strong woman. She could survive this!

Dave couldn't hide his sadness. He felt the same way. 'Yes. We still have a lot of catching up to do... so Abi, you must wake up... soon.'

The three of them were watching Abigail when they suddenly noticed some movement. Abigail's fingers moved!

"Wait! Did you see that? Her hands just move!" Madam Priyanshi grabbed Mr. Hiroshi and pointed her finger at Abigail's hand.

Chapter 478 Another Touching Reunion!

Day Fifty-Five...

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Madam Priyanshi almost jumped with joy when she saw Abigail's finger move. Meanwhile, Mr. Hiroshi and Dave also observed Abigail, waiting for her to open her eyes. Mr. Hiroshi moved closer to her and spoke up.

"Abi... can you hear us? Please... Open your eyes," Mr. Hiroshi grabbed Abigail's hand, urging her to open her eyes. But several seconds had passed, and Abigail's eyes still remained closed.

"I'm going to call a doctor!" Dave dashed out of the ward, calling the doctor-in-charge.

Madam Priyanshi and Mr. Hiroshi just stayed by Abigail's side. They kept their hope up, hoping to see her waking up from a coma.

It did not take long before Dave and the doctor arrived. She immediately checked Abigail. She checked her eyes. As compared to before, she was now responding to light stimuli. "This is good news. There is an improvement in her condition. I have to do some tests to verify it." The doctor shared the good news with them.

"But why isn't she opening her eyes?" Mr. Hiroshi asked the doctor, feeling impatient.

"Let me run some tests first, Mr. Hiroshi," The doctor politely responded.

The nurses entered the ward and the doctor motioned them to move her for the CT Scan examination. They must find out what caused her to move her fingers. They needed to check her brain activity as well, hoping that she would regain consciousness very soon.

Everyone had mixed emotions right now. Madam Priyanshi kept pacing back and forth across the room while Mr. Hiroshi and Dave were silent in their respective seats. They were anxiously waiting for the doctor to finish the test. Soon, Jane joined them.

"Where is my sister?" Jane asked them when she didn't see Abigail inside the ward.

Mr. Hiroshi and Dave stood up while Madam Priyanshi ran in Jane's direction. "Jane! Thank God, you are now here. Your sister! She might wake up soon. We saw her fingers move a while ago. The doctor is checking her health condition right now by running some tests."

Jane's eyes lit up when she heard that. Madam Priyanshi's statement seemed like a source of light in her darkest hour. She badly needed her sister's help right now. And she was hoping for her to stay healthy and recover fast.

"Is that true, Auntie? My sister might regain consciousness soon?" Jane asked her expectantly. There was a glint of hope in her eyes as she looked at her.

Madam Priyanshi could only bob her head. "Let's think positively. I think this is an indication that she will recover soon."

Jane took a deep sigh. She just hugged her Aunt. A lot of things were happening lately. She just felt very exhausted. How she wished she could finish this mission as soon as possible and start a new life with her family. But she knew it wasn't feasible at this time.

Things were very hard for her lately. She needed to be more patient. Perseverance was the key. She could be hurt from time to time. She could get tired. But she won't give up.

"You can go and visit your grandpa first. Dave and I will stay here and wait for the result of Abigail's examination." Mr. Hiroshi tapped his daughter's shoulder.

Madam Priyanshi also agreed with Mr. Hiroshi's suggestion. Her father was informed that she would drop by the Yan Family Mansion with someone. "Your Dad is right. Your grandpa might be waiting for us already."

"Okay, Aunt. Let's go and see Grandpa." Jane turned to Mr. Hiroshi. "Pa, update me as soon as you hear from Abi's doctor. I'll be waiting." She hugged her father before they left.

Though Jane left the facility, her mind stayed there, just thinking about her sister. 'Abi... Sis... don't make us wait for too long.'

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[ Thirty Minutes Later... ]

Jane and Madam Priyanshi reached the Yan Family Mansion. Old Master Yan was in the garden together with his private nurse. He wanted to breathe some fresh air so he hang out in the garden while waiting for his visitors. Madam Priyanshi said she had a surprise for him. He thought Abigail already came home.

"Master, Madam Priyanshi is here. I'm going to leave first." The private nurse notified Old Master Yan regarding Madam Priyanshi's arrival. The old man turned around only to see someone who looked like his late daughter, Alyssa.

Old Master Yan froze in his spot while watching the young lady that had a strong resemblance with his daughter. He blinked his eyes several times. He thought he was just imagining things.

"Dad!!!" Madam Priyanshi called him excitedly. Her voice snapped him out of his stupor.

"Priya... who is this young lady?" Old Master Yan looked confused. His eyes were fixed on Jane, observing her intently. Jane could only smile while staring at her grandfather.

"Dad, this is Jane... Alyssa's daughter. Your granddaughter. She is alive!!! We were wrong to assume that she died. Dad... she is safe and alive. This is my surprise to you!" Madam Priyanshi joyfully shared this piece of good news with her father.

Old Master Yan was shocked beyond belief when he heard that. He watched Jane in awe. Different emotions surged up in his heart.

'My first granddaughter... is alive... My princess... my beloved princess is alive...' Old Master Yan forced himself to stand up from his wheelchair. He wanted to close the gaps between Jane and him.

Jane quickly moved to catch her grandfather before he fell down. His legs were still weak to stand and walk alone.

"Grandpa, be careful," Jane softly mumbled, a hint of worry flashing through her eyes.

Old Master Yan was still processing this. He lost the ability to speak. He just stared at Jane closely, reaching out to touch her face. Jane just stayed on foot while supporting her grandfather.

"Grandpa, It's me. Jane... your granddaughter."

Old Master Yan caressed her face, his eyes scanning every part of her face as if he was engraving her in his mind. "You are my Jane... my little princess... You are alive..." Old Master Yan's voice trembled and he felt the lump in his throat. He just found himself shedding tears while he was smiling with happiness.

"I... I..." Old Master Yan was so overwhelmed that he couldn't utter a complete sentence. In the end, he just pulled Jane into a tight hug, letting her know how much he longed for this to happen.

"My granddaughter... my beloved granddaughter..." Old Master Yan could no longer control his emotions. He sobbed continuously while hugging Jane. He never thought he would see her again. They thought she was dead.

Madam Priyanshi also cried just watching this touching reunion. She could tell that her father was so happy. But at the same time, he was sorry for Jane. Unlike Abigail, they never searched for her because they thought she was gone.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry... I was wrong. I should have looked for you." Old Master Yan started apologizing to Jane.

Jane rubbed his back, consoling him. "Grandpa... don't apologize. It wasn't your fault. Just forget about the past. The important thing is... I am now here."

Old Master Yan bobbed his head. "Yes... I promise. I will make it up to you..."

"Yes. Grandpa. So you have to recover quickly... and live longer." Jane encouraged him.

Chapter 479 A Faker

Day Fifty-Five...

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Old Master Yan and Jane spent more time together. The old man asked her about her childhood memories. How did she survive? Jane narrated her story about being saved by a lady who was known as Miss Frost. She became her foster parent.

Meanwhile, Old Master Yan talked about her mother, Alyssa. During their entire conversation, Old Master Yan never mentioned her father. She could tell that her grandfather was avoiding the topic related to Mr. Hiroshi.

But Jane would like to talk to his grandfather, hoping that Old Master Yan would be able to accept her father.

"Grandpa... there is something I want to tell you." Jane finally changed the topic. She wanted to fix the relationship between her father and grandfather.

"Go on. I will listen, my dear," Old Master Yan allowed her to express her thoughts.

"Grandpa, it's about my father." When Jane brought it up, the old man's expression changed. "I know that you don't like my father. But Grandpa, I hope you will give him a chance to get to know him. He is not a bad person."

Old Master Yan didn't know what to feel when he heard that. He had conflicting thoughts in mind. But for Jane's sake, he was willing to listen to her.

"Have you met your father?" Old Master Yan asked her.

"Yes, Grandpa. I already met him. He found me first," Jane softly said, smiling at him.

Old Master Yan was taken aback for a moment.

"He revealed to me his real identity. His works. His organization. But don't worry Grandpa, my father truly loves my mother and us. He won't be a bad influence on us." Jane reassured Old Master Yan.

Old Master Yan was still reluctant to accept Mr. Hiroshi. He heard a lot of bad things regarding the Sawada Clan. That clan was well-known in the underground world. And they did so many illegal and despicable things.

"He is a changed man now, Grandpa."

Seeing the determination in Jane's eyes, Old Master Yan could only sigh in defeat. His granddaughter was backing up her father.

"Alright. I want to meet your father."

Jane's lips curled up into a bright smile when Old Master Yan took the first step to getting to know Mr. Hiroshi. He was doing this for Jane and Abigail.

"Thanks, Grandpa!" Jane pounced on him, hugging her grandpa as she expressed her gratitude to him. "I assure you... you will never regret this. And I hope that my sister and I will reunite soon."

Old Master Yan's eyes brightened up at the mention of Abigail. "Yes. Unfortunately, she is not in the country at the moment. Sigh! I'm missing her already."

"Don't worry, Grandpa. While my sister is not around, I will keep you company. I'll visit you every day. So you have to focus on your recovery." Jane encouraged her grandfather to take good care of his health.

"Yes. I'll do that. Besides, I gain another inspiration to cure my illness. I will become healthy so that I can spend more time with you and Abigail. I am also looking forward to seeing my great-grandchildren." Old Master Yan had a hopeful look in his eyes.

"We've been talking for an hour now but I forgot to ask you this. Do you have a family of your own now?" Old Master Yan asked Jane expectantly.

Jane tried to conceal her sadness when that topic was brought up. She was reminded again of the baby she lost and Ethan. If she would be given a chance to have a family of her own, she wished to have a baby like Ethan— an intelligent boy with a generous and kind heart. He was so sweet.

"I'm still single, Grandpa," She simply responded.

"Oh! Don't you have someone you like?" Old Master Yan asked her again.

"I like someone... However, he doesn't like me. And he hated me." Jane lowered her gaze as she thought of Nathan.

Old Master Yan noticed the changes in her expression. He wanted to cheer her up. He cupped her face and said, "You are so beautiful. Your admirers might be lining up to catch your heart. If he doesn't like you then it's his loss. Don't be discouraged, my dear. You will find someone who will love you wholeheartedly."

Jane just smiled faintly. 'But he is the only guy who was able to capture my heart. I didn't expect that by doing this mission... I would end up falling for him instead.'

"Grandpa... I can't give up on him. But I will make sure that he will treat me well in the future. He won't be able to resist me. Hmm. Do you have any tips for me?" She winked at her grandfather before letting out a soft giggle. She just wanted to lighten the mood as she didn't want her grandfather to know that she was having a hard time lately.

"Tips? Hmm... Okay. If you truly want him then just go for it. Show him your sincerity... and your irresistible charm. I know you can make any man fall for you!"

Jane let out another soft giggle. "You think so highly of me, Grandpa. Don't flatter me too much."

"Hmmm. I'm just telling the truth, my dear. Believe in yourself." Old Master Yan also encouraged her. "Please introduce that man to me. I am curious who is the guy who captures my granddaughter's heart."

Jane could only smile awkwardly. She couldn't tell him that Nathan Sparks was the guy she liked. Old Master Yan and every member of the Yan Family knew Nathan as her sister's boyfriend. They even admitted it on national television during Abigail's press conference.

'Sigh. Everyone will think that I am the villainess sister who wants to steal her sister's man. Abigail and Nathan need to break up first before their eyes before I can tell them that I like Nathan.' Jane only let Mr. Hiroshi know about her feelings toward Nathan.

"Okay, Grandpa. If I succeed in winning his heart, I will introduce him to you. Who knows you might pressure him?"

Old Master Yan just bobbed his head and stroked her hair. "Sure. I'm willing to wait."

'Sigh. I must swallow up my pride and do everything I can to catch Nathan's attention. Sigh. I became Veronica version 2.0!' Jane lamented to herself.

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Meanwhile, in the mall, Vincent's mind was wandering off somewhere. He couldn't focus on Mia and Helena as he kept thinking about his encounter with Jane, also known as Phantomflake.

'Why did Nathan let her go? I expect him to imprison her until he gets his revenge. Why can she go around freely? She didn't even have any bodyguards around her.'

Vincent couldn't figure out what kind of deal Nathan and Phantomflake had.

'Perhaps... she already confessed who called the hit.' Vincent frowned at that thought.

'If that's the case then Raven must lie low. I am sure that Nathan will start looking for the Raven. But too bad for him, I will not allow him to get any clue. He won't find anything about the Raven. Even Phantomflake didn't know that Raven is a pseudo-organization.' A smirk formed in the corners of his lips.

"Uncle! Uncle! Why are you not listening to me?" Little Mia tugged Vincent's sleeve, snapping him out of his deep thoughts.

"Oh. I'm sorry, Mia. What did you say?" Vincent asked the young girl again.

Helena pursed her lips before answering him. "Are you okay, Vince? You are not paying attention to us. Is there something wrong?"

Vincent darted his gaze back and forth between Helena and Mia. "Everything is fine. I guess... I'm just tired. Shall we go home... now?"

"Okay. Uncle. I don't want you to get sick so I will let you rest." Mia patted Vincent's hand.

Vincent could only glance at her meaningfully. 'She is so thoughtful. I'm sorry, Mia. I am using you as a tool for my revenge. But I will make it up to you. No matter what I do, I will not harm you.'

Soon, the three of them left the mall. Vincent dropped Mia at home first before sending off Helena.

"Vincent. Mia is not around. Now tell me... what is troubling you a while ago?" Helenas confronted him.

Vincent contemplated for a moment, undecided whether he would tell her about the encounter he had with Phantomflake or not.

"Vincent. I know what you are thinking! You are hesitating to tell me anything. C'mon. Spill it out. I won't forgive you if you dare lie to me," Helena threatened him.

"Fine. I'll tell you everything." Vincent took a deep breath before he shifted his gaze from the road to Helena's face.

"I saw Phantomflake in the mall. She is alive."

Helena was rendered speechless for a moment. She couldn't believe that Phantomflake was still alive.

"Nathan didn't kill her? But why? Nathan is supposed to kill her. Did he spare her life?"

"I don't know his reason for keeping her alive. But I will gather more information regarding this." Vincent could see the uneasiness on Helena's face. She looked threatened by Phantomflake's existence.

"What if Nathan will find out the truth about Phantomflake? Do you think... Nathan discovers that Phantomflake is the real Shining Star that's why he spared her life?"

Vincent wasn't able to utter a word. That might be a possibility. He couldn't see any reason for Nathan to keep Phantomflake alive. He knew how he hated her.

"Vincent! If he learns the truth then Nathan will realize that Monica is a faker. What should we do now? He will seek more answers and investigate further."

Chapter 480 Similar Features

Day Fifty-Five...

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Ethan locked himself up inside his room, ignoring everyone. He had no appetite so he didn't even touch his food.

"Young Master, please open the door. You have class today. Are you not going to school?" Butler Li kept knocking on his door.

"Your Dad is already waiting for you downstairs," he added.

Butler Li was worried about Ethan. Since yesterday, the young master was moody. He didn't go to the dining area for his dinner. He locked the door, not allowing anyone to disturb him. When Nathan entered the room using his spare key, the poor child already drifted off to sleep. His face had marks of dry tears.

'Sigh. What made my young master sad? If he continues like this, he might get sick.'

"Young Master? Are you awake?" Butler Li was still standing outside Ethan's room when Nathan arrived.

"Is he not responding to you?" Nathan asked Butler Li.

Butler Li shook his head. There was a look of dismay on his face. "Master, what happened to young master, Ethan? He cried a lot last night. He hadn't eaten his meal since last night."

Nathan crumpled his face while pursing his lips. He didn't answer Butler Li's question. He decided to threaten his son to get a reaction from him.

"Ethan. Open the door. Now. If you won't this door in five seconds, I will reprogram Riemc, Powy and Star\_S."

It did not take long before Ethan opened the door and faced his father with his glaring eyes. "Don't you dare touch them!"

Nathan sized his son up from top to bottom. The young child was still wearing his clothes yesterday. "Take a bath now. I'll send you to school."

"No! I don't want to leave the house today," Ethan stubbornly said. He was showing his father his rebellious side.

"Okay. I will not force you to go to school. Why don't you come with me and visit your Miss Abi. There is an improvement in her health condition. She passed the critical stage and she might wake up soon." Nathan used Abigail, thinking that Ethan would be happy to hear the good news.

But to his surprise, Ethan's mood didn't change. He was acting differently as compared to before. "I don't want to go."

Nathan was taken aback for a moment. He didn't expect that Ethan would reject his invitation. This young boy was so fond of Abigail before. So why did he suddenly change?

"Although Jane is her sister, Abigail has nothing to do with your mother's death. Why are you treating her differently now? I thought you considered her as your second mother?" Nathan asked Ethan.

Butler Li didn't know what was going on. 'Who is Jane? Miss Abi's Sister? She has a sister?'

Meanwhile, Ethan remained tight-lipped. He had conflicting thoughts. He was still shaken by the fact Jane was the one who killed her biological mother. Of course he was hurt. But he also felt guilty. He was sorry for his biological mother because even though he learned the truth, he couldn't hate Jane completely. He was confused with his feelings.

"Is she going to be there in the facility?" Ethan asked his father. He was referring to Jane. He wondered if he would see Jane in the facility today.

"If you don't want to see her then I will forbid her from going to the facility. Don't worry, I will not allow her to see you and cross path with you... again." Nathan reassured him.

Ethan wanted to object. That's not what he meant. "No need to do that," Ethan promptly said. "I'm coming with you. Just wait for me. I'll just take a quick bath."

The young boy turned around and headed to his bathroom. Butler Li grabbed this opportunity to ask Nathan about Abigail and Jane.

"Master, how is Miss Abi? And who is Jane? I've never heard that she has a sister."

Nathan glanced at Butler Li. He was aware that Butler Li and Abigail got closer for the past few months. So he understood why Butler Li was asking things related to Abigail.

"Abigail's condition is now stable. And Jane is Abigail's biological sister. We already found her father." Nathan shared this information with him.

Butler Li was so happy to hear that. "I'm glad to know that Miss Abi can be reunited with her family once she wakes up. Take good care of her, Master. Bring her to our mansion. I miss her already."

Nathan just nodded his head.

Ten minutes later, Ethan was done changing into his clothes. He joined his father. Both of them proceeded to the facility. Ethan was quiet during the entire duration of the travel. He was assessing himself whether he was ready to face Jane again. He had to admit that he acted rudely. But he couldn't help it.

After he calmed down, Ethan regretted running away that day. He didn't know what Jane was thinking right now. 'Was she just acting kind because she felt guilty and sorry for me? She didn't want me to be her child... I guess, she just allowed me to call her Mom because of the guilt.' Ethan began to doubt Jane's sincerity toward him.

When the father and son duo reached the facility, they met Mr. Hiroshi and Dave. The two men never left the facility because they were waiting for Abigail to wake up.

Mr. Hiroshi's eyes brightened up when he saw Ethan again. "Ethan!" Mr. Hiroshi approached the young boy who was standing next to Nathan.

"Hello, Gramps!" Ethan politely greeted him.

Mr. Hiroshi couldn't take his eyes off the boy. He could see the resemblance between Ethan and Jane's younger self. "Ethan, you look similar to my daughter when she was still a child."

Nathan and Ethan just exchanged glances with one another. They didn't know how they would respond to Mr. Hiroshi's statement. They felt so awkward after Jane's name was mentioned. Then Ethan looked around, searching for Jane. For some unknown reason, he felt a little bit disappointed when he didn't see her.

'Ethan, why are still looking for her. Stop doing that,' Ethan scolded himself inwardly.

With his amusement, Mr. Hiroshi picked up his old photo of Jane from his wallet and showed it to Ethan. "Look... this is how my daughter look like when she was still a child. What a coincidence. The two of you has a strong resemblance as if you are twins."

Both Nathan and Ethan were surprised when they saw Jane's photo when she was just four years old. Indeed, Ethan's features looked similar to her.

"If my daughter bears a son, I guess he will look like your twin brother. What a great coincidence right?" Mr. Hiroshi talked spontaneously. He became hyper when he saw Ethan. He was very fond of him.

Ethan subconsciously crumpled his face when he heard that. He felt a sudden pang of jealousy. If Jane would have a son then she would no longer care about him. She would love her biological son more than him.

They were still talking when Kazuki butted in. "Master! Are you excited to have a grandchild? Why don't we arrange a marriage between Jane and my son? He is arriving here today."

After Kazuki said those words, he was greeted by a cold sharp glare coming from a young boy.