

## 100 Days 511

### Chapter 511 He Kissed Her In His Drunken State

Day Fifty-Eight...

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Jane checked her watch only to find out that it was already 10:30 pm. She wondered why her sister hadn't returned yet. Ethan already fell asleep in her bed while Cherry was still watching a movie.

"Cherry, can you watch Ethan over for me? I will just check on my sister, Abigail."

"Okay, sis. I'll take care of Ethan," Cherry reassured her.

Jane stepped out of her cabin to look for her sister. Though she had an idea that she was with Dave, she wanted to make sure that they were fine. She recalled how Nathan acted this afternoon. If she hadn't stopped him, Nathan would have attacked Dave because of too much jealousy.

She was on her way to the camping site when someone grabbed her arm. She was surprised to see Nathan. He gripped her hand tightly with a dark expression on his face. Jane frowned when she smelled the alcohol. Nathan appeared to be drunk. His cheeks were red.

"What's wrong?" Jane asked him, supporting him.

Nathan didn't say a word. He just pulled her into a tight embrace. Jane was taken aback for a moment. She didn't expect Nathan to hug her. After she recovered from her trance, Jane hugged him back.

They stood like that for several seconds, just hugging each other. Amidst the silence of the night, Jane heard Nathan whispering Abigail's name. "Abi..."

Jane's body stiffened as soon as she heard Nathan calling her sister's name. It only meant Nathan mistook her for Abigail. This was the reason why he suddenly hugged her. Her heart clenched at that certain moment. She couldn't deny the fact that Nathan's feelings were directed only at Abigail.

"Nathan, you are drunk. I'm not Abigail. I'm Jane." Jane tried to push him away but Nathan tightened his grip on her body, not letting her go.

Jane could only sigh in defeat. 'Fine. I will be your Abigail just for tonight. I want to ease your pain.'

Jane began tapping his back, rubbing it for comfort. She could feel Nathan relaxed for a moment as he loosened his embrace.

"The wind is cold. I don't want you to catch a cold. Come. I'll bring you to your cabin," Jane softly said.

Nathan just nodded his head. He finally listened to her, letting her go. Jane supported him as he steadied his footing. She guided him until they reached his cabin. She let him sit on the couch as Jane proceeded to the bathroom. She looked for a clean towel and a small basin.

When she returned, Nathan was already leaning his back on the couch. Jane could only shake her head helplessly. She could tell that Nathan was greatly affected by what he witnessed a while ago. He even got drunk just to forget it.

She sat next to Nathan and put the basin with water on the surface of the table. She began wiping his face using the clean towel. It did not take long before they heard a knock outside the door.

Knock! Knock!! I think you should take a look at

Jane was about to stand up and open the door when Nathan grabbed her hand, pulling her. She landed on his chest.

"Nate? Are you there?" Stephen asked him. He went to check on Nathan. He took care of Aiden in their cabin first. Aiden was in a great mess when drunk. He vomited several times and he couldn't stand on his own. While Stephen was taking care of Aiden, Nathan left the cabin without saying goodbye to them.

Knock! Knock!

pandasnovel.com Stephen kept knocking on the door. Jane was about to respond but Nathan covered her mouth using his hand. "I'm fine. Just leave," Nathan replied, sending Stephen off.

"Are you sure?" Stephen asked him again. He just wanted to make sure that Nathan was not so drunk.

But Nathan didn't respond. In the end, Stephen decided to leave. He believed that Nathan could handle his alcohol as compared to Aiden. "Okay. Just call me if you need something. I will just go back to Aiden. He is totally wasted."

When Stephen left, Jane fixed her position and glanced at Nathan. Nathan's eyes were already closed but his hand was still holding her arm.

'Why did he stop me from talking?' Jane mused to herself.

"Nate?" Jane shook his body, waking him up. But Nathan just groaned without opening his eyes.

"Maybe he feels dizzy," She mumbled to herself.

Jane continued what she was doing. She wiped his face going down his neck. "Nate, I have to remove your shirt. Your body is covered with sweat." She informed him first before she pulled the hem of his shirt. Nathan didn't resist and just allowed her to take his clothes off.

Jane thought Nathan fell asleep. She stopped what she was doing. She hesitated for a moment whether she would wipe his body or not. Her gaze just fell on his excellent physique. Her eyes trailed down from his sturdy chest going to his abs. She couldn't help but be amazed by his figure.

'I've seen it several times... but...' Jane didn't finish what was on her mind. She shook her head and decided to divert her attention.

She was about to touch his body when Nathan grabbed her wrist. She looked up only to see Nathan's penetrating gaze. He was still awake! Jane gulped hard as she felt the tension between them. Her heart began to run wild against the wall of her chest.

Badum! Badum! Badum!

She could hear the loud beating of her heart. She wondered if Nathan could also hear her fast-beating heart. She wanted to ask him but no words came out of her mouth.

Before she knew it, Nathan's face was inching closer and closer to hers. Jane froze as soon as she felt his soft lips touching hers. 'Damn! He kissed me.' Her heart raced even faster when Nathan's lips moved, brushing his lips against her lips.

Her eyes were wide open, trying to process what was happening. Was she dreaming? Was she imagining things? Jane's arm reached down, her fingers pinching her right leg. She felt the pain so she wasn't dreaming. What was happening right now was real!

Chapter 512 One Wild Night

Day Fifty-Eight...

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The caress of Nathan's lips on her mouth set her body aflame. She could feel her heart starting to pound crazily inside her chest as his mouth moved gently against hers. But later on, his gentle movement changed into a rough kiss, capturing her lips aggressively as he deepened the kiss.

Nathan's arm grabbed the back of her head, pulling her closer, while his other hand caught her waist, holding her in place. Jane could only place her arms on his chest as she closed her eyes. She began to respond to his kiss, parting her lips and allowing him to enter her mouth.

Nathan's tongue explored inside her mouth, licking and tasting her own tongue. Their tongues danced together in a sensuous melody. It was a long passionate kiss, leaving both of them breathless.

Nathan and Jane broke the kiss for a moment to gasp some air. The two stared at each other while panting heavily. Jane didn't know why but she was anxious. She couldn't stand his scorching gaze. Their eye-to-eye contact sent currents of desire through her.

After a few seconds, they just found themselves back to kissing. His tongue traced the soft fullness of her lips, his thumb caressing her nape. He seized her mouth, forcing his tongue in between her teeth. She succumbed to the forceful domination of his mouth.

She was so lost in his dominating kiss that she failed to notice that Nathan's hand already slid up inside her shirt from her back, unhooking her bra. Nathan continued kissing her but his hands began to explore and caress her body.

Jane moaned in between their kisses as she felt his palm groping her breast inside her shirt. He pulled her body against his, making her straddle him on the couch. His other hand was supporting her back.

Jane, on the other hand, anchored her arms around his neck. She began to match the intensity of his kiss. They parted for a moment to catch some breath. Then she recaptured his lips, more demanding this time.

Her response urged Nathan to be rougher and more aggressive. He thrust his tongue inside her mouth, ravaging her sweetness. Her taste was intoxicating him further.

Jane was experiencing the same thing. She could taste the bitter taste of beer inside his mouth. But his sweetness overpowered it.

Nathan was drunk and she was in her rational state. She should stop this. However, she felt like drowning in this burning passion and she could no longer stop.

Jane knew the boundaries and limitations she shouldn't cross. But part of her didn't want to stop Nathan. It seemed like her body was craving for his touch.

pandasnovel.com It did not take long before she heard the ripping sound of her clothes. Nathan wanted to remove all the hindrances that were preventing him from touching her flesh.

Jane could only sigh in defeat. 'Nate has this habit of ripping my clothes,' Jane thought to herself.

Nathan's mouth left her lips. His head moved down, trailing kisses from her jaw down to her neck. Jane could only tilt her head to the side, giving him more access.

Nathan nibbled on her skin, biting, licking, and sucking her neck. Jane let out a soft moan, her right hand clutching Nathan's hair. I think you should take a look at

She could feel her wetness in between her legs. Nathan's advances made her throb and ache. She was so aroused that her body was wanting for more.

Her eyes widened and a loud moan escaped her lips when Nathan's mouth captured her right breast. He began sucking her nipple while his palm kneaded her left breast. Her upper body was exposed to him since he already succeeded in removing her shirt and bra.

"Nate..." she softly called his name as she gazed down. Overwhelming pleasure surged up through her body as she watched Nathan devouring her hard nipples alternately.

He used his tongue, teeth, and lips to play with her crowns—licking, lapping, tugging, and biting them until they became red from his stimulation.

Jane just bit her lower lip and covered her mouth using one hand to conceal her moan. She was afraid that someone passing by would hear her.

Nathan, on the other hand, was so immersed in pleasuring her. He looked like someone who had longed for her and he didn't want to let her go. Her actions showed his dominance as if he was telling her that she belonged to him... only to him!

"You're mine. Just mine..." he cooed in her ear sensually, flipping her around. He changed their positions. Jane was now under him as he pinned her on the table. The basin with water fell to the ground when he did that.

Jane's back was now lying flat on the surface of the table. Nathan was on top of her, holding her in place. His eyes scanned her nakedness, admiring her.

Jane couldn't help but feel embarrassed. Her hands reflexively moved, covering her bare breasts as she looked away. She couldn't look straight into Nathan's eyes.

Her embarrassed look enticed him further, making it hard for him to control his desire. Without further ado, Nathan pulled her pajama down along with her panty.

Jane gasped and crossed her legs together. She hesitated for a moment, wondering if she was doing the right thing. If they slept and had sex tonight, she didn't know how Nathan would react once he was sober tomorrow.

But her remaining resistance disappeared as soon as Nathan's fingers touched her bottom lips. He parted her legs and rubbed her slit using his forefinger and middle finger. He teased her swollen bud, making her secrete more hot fluid. She was soaking wet.

When he felt that she was ready for him, Nathan unzipped his pants, freeing his raging hard-on.

Jane's eyes widened in both surprise and shock when she saw his majestic hardness. She suddenly froze and her mind went blank.

'Are we really doing this?' Jane asked herself.

She still had time to escape and run away. But before she could change her mind and get up, she felt the tip of Nathan's cock, rubbing and teasing her wet entrance. And with one swift move, he slid himself into her entrance.

'Oh No...'

Chapter 513 She Loves Him A Lot

Day Fifty-Eight...

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'Oh No!' Jane screamed out in her mind but no words came out of her mouth except for her loud moan.

She wasn't ready for that sudden penetration. She could feel his large cock filling her inside. His length pierced deep inside her, loosening her tight walls.

Nathan's cock was long and hard, making her cry out in both pain and pleasure. She whimpered and moaned with the hot stimulation of his penetration.

The pain was tolerable since the pleasure was spreading through her inside. He pumped his hips going deeper and deeper. He wasn't gentle at all. Nathan claimed her roughly.

Jane grabbed his arms that were holding her waist in place, leaving nail prints on his skin. Her body shivered from the overwhelming sensation.

Nathan continued pounding himself inside her, his hard cock thrusting in and out of her. A few seconds later, he began to adjust his movement, increasing his pace.

Sliding in and out of her pussy, Jane could feel her inner walls contracting as her tightness sucked him hard, giving him intense pleasure. Nathan groaned sensually along with Jane's soft moans.

'There is no turning back now.' Jane thought to herself. She decided to savor this moment and forget about the consequences. She would just go with the flow and seize this moment.

[pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com) The slapping sound of their flesh-to-flesh contact resonated inside his cabin. Nathan's movement became more aggressive. He could no longer control his burning desire. He kept pumping and pounding on her.



He leaned over and captured her lips as his cock was sliding in and out of her pussy, going deeper and getting faster.

Jane could only wrap her arms around his body, her delicate body welcoming him. She even thrust her hips forward to meet his every thrust. Things were getting more intense between them. Their bodies were like covered in flames of desire. They couldn't stop.

Her love juices continued to flow down from her inside. This helped Nathan to penetrate her further without hurting her much. His large size was too much for her to handle but she could tolerate the pain.

Nathan's hips fiercely moved back and forth, his hard cock ravaging her tight pussy until he reached her furthest end. Jane crossed her legs around his hips and she embraced him tightly.

Nathan broke the kiss as he focused on penetrating her.

"Aah~ You feel so good. You are mine... Just mine... Abi..."

At that certain moment, Jane felt like she was splashed with cold water, waking her up from this wonderful dream. 'I'm not Abi... It's me, Jane.'

Jane's heart clenched and she felt suffocated. Every ounce of her energy was drained and she just stopped moving. She just lay there, her hands letting go of Nathan. However, Nathan continued his forceful penetration, sliding in and out of her.

'I knew it. He is making love with me, thinking that I am Abigail. He thought I was Abigail.' Jane slammed her eyes shut while biting her lip. Her tears began to fall from the corner of her eyes. I think you should take a look at

When Nathan noticed that the woman under him was no longer responding to his movement, he gazed up to look at her. He paused as soon as he saw her shedding tears.

"I'm sorry... Does it hurt?" Nathan asked her, his hand reaching out to caress her face. He began wiping her tears.

Her sweet gentle gesture made her cry more. She knew that kind of treatment coming from him was only intended for Abigail. Jane's body trembled as she began to sob. She covered her face using both hands. At that certain moment, she pitied herself.

The man she loved was in love with her sister. The sad part was that he didn't know that she was the woman he truly loved, not her sister.

'Why? Can't your heart recognize me in this body? Do you feel nothing for me? All you could see is my sister. Her face... her voice... and her body?'

Jane was still trying to gather her emotions when she heard Nathan speak again.

"I'm sorry. Please don't cry. I'll be gentle."

"Fuck off, Nate!" Jane spat back at him in between her sobs. Then she kicked him. She was very upset. Nathan fell back on the couch. Jane got off the table and picked up her clothes.

She wanted to flee and run away from Nathan. However, Nathan ripped her clothes so her only option was to use Nathan's shirt.

She began to put her clothes on while her tears continued flowing down her cheeks. She was having a hard time wearing her clothes because she felt so worn out both physically and emotionally.

Before she could finish what she was doing, she felt two strong arms engulfing her body. Nathan hugged her from behind.

"I'm sorry. Please don't leave me. Don't leave me." Nathan's voice cracked. It seemed like he was about to cry as well. He hugged her tight, afraid that she would leave him and disappear from his sight.

"Please... Abi... Stay... Stay with me." Nathan's tears started to fall. She could feel his teardrops touching her skin. She knew that Nathan was also crying. Just like her, he was hurting and in pain.

Jane could only clench her teeth as she closed her eyes. 'I can't leave him like this.'

The two of them just stood there for no one knows how long. Nathan embraced her, not allowing her to leave. Jane didn't resist anymore. She waited for the two of them to finally calm down their raging emotions.

They didn't know how long they remained in that position. They just found themselves lying on the bed, cuddling each other. Jane never left his side because she thought Nathan needed her presence for her to ease his pain even just for tonight.

She set aside her own sadness and pain just to comfort Nathan. She made him feel that he was not alone. She was willing to pretend to be Abigail just to stop him from crying.

That's when Jane realized how deeply she had fallen for him. She loved this guy so much.

Chapter 514 Guarding The Door

Day Fifty-Nine...

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Abigail and Dave didn't return to their respective cabins last night. They slept inside their tent.

It was already 6:00 am when they woke up. Just when they stepped out of their tent, Tatsumi passed by. He saw the two together.

"Dave and Miss Abi? I thought Nathan Sparks and Miss Abi were in a relationship." Tatsumi murmured to himself as he watched Dave and Abigail walking side by side with their entangled hands.

He frowned when he realized that there might be a possibility that Nathan and Jane would end up together if Abigail and Dave became the official couple.

'Damn! I should watch out for a competition.' Tatsumi thought to himself.

pandasnovel.com Tatsumi decided to look for Jane. Mr. Hiroshi reminded him last night to watch over his two precious daughters.

Meanwhile, Ethan also woke up and noticed that Jane was not around. He rubbed his eyes, his head turning from left to right. All he saw was Cherry sound asleep in Abigail's bed.

"Where's Mom?" Ethan softly mumbled. Since he reconciled with Jane, he began calling her again as Mom.

Ethan got off the bed and proceeded to the bathroom to wash his face. He decided to go back to his Dad's cabin to brush his teeth and take a bath before looking for Jane.

Ethan left Jane's cabin without waking Cherry up. The mountain resort was so quiet and peaceful. It looked like everyone was still sound asleep. He didn't see anyone outside.

Ethan made his way to his Dad's cabin. He didn't knock because he already got a key. He inserted the key and turned the doorknob. He gently pushed the door and entered the cabin.

The first thing that caught his attention was the basin scattered on the floor along with some pieces of clothes.

'What happened here?' Ethan mused to himself.

Ethan's eyes roamed around the room and he gazed up only to be shocked by the view he saw on the bed. Two figures were lying on the bed, covered with a blanket.

The young boy traced his steps toward the bed to verify something. His eyes widened in shock and his mouth gaped. He was at a loss for words. This was something he had never expected to see as early as this morning.

Soon, the shock was replaced by joy. His eyes lit up as he watched his Dad cuddling Jane in his arms. The two were still sound asleep.

Ethan even covered his mouth to hold his giggle. He didn't want to disturb the two. With a broad smile on his face, Ethan tiptoed as he quietly left the cabin.

He made sure to lock the door. And what he did next was stand by the door as if he was a security guard. He would guard it with all his life, not allowing anyone to enter the cabin.

Ethan didn't leave his spot and stayed there. Tatsumi, who passed by, noticed the young boy. He decided to approach him.

"What are you doing here outside? Where is your Dad?" Tatsumi asked him curiously.

Ethan maintained his expressionless front and said, "I'm just doing my morning exercise. My Dad is still asleep." "I think you should take a look at

Tatsumi just bobbed his head. He just stared at the young boy strangely. He found it odd to see the boy just standing there doing nothing. But he didn't pay much attention to Ethan.

"Okay. I'll go ahead. See you later in the breakfast hall." Tatsumi ruffled his hair before leaving. Though Ethan was Nathan's son, Tatsumi couldn't help but be fond of him. He was so cute and charming.

Ethan heaved a sigh of relief when Tatsumi walked away. He continued guarding the door. Stephen also saw Ethan from a distance. The young boy was like a statue in his spot.

"Why is he just standing there?" Stephen mumbled. He was sitting on the balcony of their cabin, drinking his coffee.

Aiden joined him, rubbing his temples. He still had a headache as a result of his hangover. "Maybe Nathan locked his door and Ethan left his key inside the room. Why don't you go and help the kid, Steph?"

Stephen shifted his gaze back to Ethan. He put down his cup of coffee and stood up. "Okay. I'll check on him. I put your hangover soup and med on your bedside table."

Stephen headed to Nathan's cabin where Ethan was standing still.

"Good morning, Ethan. How is your Dad? Is he still asleep? Did you forget your key?" Stephen approached the young boy.

"No, Uncle. I have my key. My Dad got tired last night so he is still asleep. Let's not disturb him." Ethan grabbed Stephen's hand, guiding him out of the balcony. He was sending him off.

"Then why are you standing there like a guard?" Stephen asked the boy suspiciously.

"To make sure that no one will barge into my father's room," he promptly responded with an innocent look in his eyes. Then a wide grin appeared on his face.

"You are so thoughtful, Ethan," Stephen commended him, stroking his hair.

'Of course, Uncle. My Dad and Miss Jane are having a special moment there. I don't want anyone to ruin this.' Ethan added to his thoughts, unable to hide his joy and excitement. Then he tossed a look at the closed door, feeling hopeful. He wished his Dad and Jane could start over. Today was a good sign.

Meanwhile, inside Nathan's cabin, the two people were still lying comfortably in each other's arms. Nathan smiled in his sleep as if he was having a sweet dream. He moved and pulled the delicate woman in his arms.

He hugged her tightly and settled his nose on the crook of her neck. Her scent gave him a soothing feeling inside. Jane's back was facing him, and her body was enclosed by his strong arms. The only thing that covers her body was Nathan's shirt.

It did not take long before Nathan finally woke up. He slowly opened his eyes only to be greeted by Jane's slender neck. Nathan blinked several times, trying to adjust and clear his vision. Was he still dreaming?

Nathan moved his arms only to find out that he was holding onto something soft. 'I am hugging someone.'

With that sudden realization, blood rushed down his face and he let go of Jane. He sat up to check and confirm the person lying beside him. Nathan froze and his mind went blank as soon as he recognized the woman in his bed. It was Jane!

Nathan didn't know if his mind was playing tricks on him. How did she end up in his bed? The blanket that was covering their bodies a while ago slid down when he suddenly sat up. His eyes widened in horror when he realized that he was half-naked and Jane was only wearing his shirt.

'What the fuck?' he cursed in his mind. He was shocked beyond belief. He was still trying to figure out and recall what happened last night when Jane moved and turned in his direction, facing him. Jane opened her eyes and saw Nathan's indescribable expression.

"W-What are you doing here?" Nathan asked her in confusion.

Chapter 515 Jane's Revenge

Day Fifty-Nine...

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"W-What are you doing here?" Nathan asked her in confusion. Then he looked away, his eyes avoiding Jane's exposed body. He didn't know whether he should feel embarrassed or get mad at her.

'Did she do something last night? Did she take advantage of me while I was drunk?' Nathan started to have these wild thoughts, accusing Jane.

Meanwhile, Jane's sleepiness suddenly disappeared when Nathan confronted her. All the emotions she felt last night kept coming back to her. She never expected she would cry hard just because of him. And she finally realized how much she loved this man.

But today, she wouldn't let him see her pitiful and vulnerable side. Not in front of Nathan! Though she was hurting and in pain, Jane couldn't afford to let Nathan see her negative emotions. She should be brave enough to face him and deal with this complicated situation.

"Did you take advantage of me while I was drunk?" he blatantly accused her. "You should leave now!" Nathan raised his voice, trying to maintain his cold and indifferent expression.

But Jane just arched her eyebrow. Last night, this guy begged her to stay. He grabbed onto her tightly, not letting her go. And now that he was sober, he couldn't wait to kick her out of his room.

'Hmm. I won't give him the leverage to treat me like that. I'm Phantomflake!' Jane thought to herself. 'I must show him who's the real deal here. He shouldn't have the right to get mad at me. I should be the one getting angry at him!'

Instead of leaving, Jane sneered at him and said, "Take advantage of you? Tsk. I already warned you. I told you that once I found you... I would sleep with you once... But that was not my intention last night."

Jane sat up and moved closer to Nathan. Nathan moved back, almost reaching the edge of the bed. He wanted to avoid getting in contact with her. He didn't feel disgusted but he saw the danger sign, telling him to keep his distance from her.

However, Jane wouldn't let him escape. Jane cornered him and pounced on him, pinning him to the bed as she straddled him. Staring into his eyes intently, she said, "You were the one who kissed me first last night. In your drunken state, you kept calling my sister's name. Yet, I was the one who was taken advantage of by you!"

"You even ripped my clothes and forced yourself into me! Look at me! These are the proof of what you did!" Jane took her clothes off, revealing her body to him. She showed him those love bites he left on her skin.



"Damn it! I still feel sore down there!" Jane bit her lower lip as she felt the pain in her sex. Nathan was so rough last night.

Meanwhile, Nathan was rendered speechless. He just laid his back there, watching Jane absentmindedly. His mind wandered back to what happened last night. He thought it was a dream. But after listening to Jane's words, it brought back vague memories to him.

He didn't know why but he felt like it was Abigail who was with him last night. He even thought it was just a dream. In his drunken state, he remembered bumping into her. But the woman who registered in his mind was Abigail's face, not Jane's. And he could feel the familiar feelings before.

The two went into his cabin and she took care of him. He remembered that part. Jane was telling the truth. He was the one who initiated the kiss, not Jane. And things between them had gotten more intense. Out of jealousy, he claimed her aggressively. He was so rough. Then he saw her cry, making him calm down a bit.

Nathan was still in the process of reminiscing what had transpired last night when Jane spoke up again in her dominating tone. I think you should take a look at [pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com)

[pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com) "You should take responsibility for your action!" Jane demanded with a straight face.

Nathan opened his mouth only to close it again. He didn't know what to say. He wondered what kind of responsibility she was talking about.

When he met her serious gaze, Nathan couldn't hide his anxiousness. 'Is she asking me to marry her? Will she use this incident to force me to marry her?'

Since Nathan didn't utter a word, Jane became more pissed off. This guy made her cry last night. And now, he was refusing to take responsibility for what he had done.

"I was drunk!" Nathan broke his silence and defended himself. "Between us, you were the one who was in a rational state of mind. You should have stopped this from happening!"

Jane had the urge to punish this guy. She hated his excuses!

"Okay. Fine. Now that you are sober, let me remind you who was with you last night. It's me, Nate. Not my sister. It's Jane! Not Abigail! Don't you dare call other women's names while kissing me..." Jane's hand reached down, touching his hard-on. Nathan had been aroused ever since he saw her nakedness. He tried to hide it but Jane noticed it when she pounced on him and her body touched his a while ago.

"Aah~" Nathan let out a surprised groan. He didn't expect Jane would suddenly attack him like that. His body tensed up and it immediately responded to her touch.

Jane aimed to punish this guy in her own way. She wrapped her fingers around his hardness, squeezing it as she continued, "Never call another woman's name while you are touching me..."

Another groan escaped Nathan's mouth. He should stop her but his body was not cooperating with him.

She was not yet done with her sweet torture. Her hand slid up and down, gripping and stroking his hard cock as she mumbled, "Never call another woman's name while making love with me!"

Nathan's body felt so hot, his eyes shone with consuming lust. Jane seemed to find his weakness. He was feeling helpless as she continued her advances. Her fingers moved faster and faster as she stroked his shaft up and down. Just when Nathan was about to reach his climax, Jane suddenly stopped and let go of him, leaving him hanging.

"That's for today, Mr. Sparks. Let's talk again if you are ready to take full responsibility." Jane got off the bed and hurriedly put some clothes on. Without waiting for Nathan, Jane dashed out of his room with a triumphant smile on her face. She got even with him!

On the other hand, Nathan placed his arm over his forehead, covering his eyes. He was still panting heavily. In his mind, he was cursing Jane for torturing him early this morning. 'Damn you, Jane!!!

He felt so embarrassed for allowing this to happen. But at the same time, he was mad at himself. How could he allow Phantomflake to play with his emotions and feelings?!

He grabbed the pillows and threw everything on the floor. He didn't know if he was annoyed or mad. But one thing was for sure. He felt humiliated today. "I messed up! Big time." Nathan tugged his hair tightly. "What had I gotten myself into?"

Chapter 516 Take Responsibility For Her

Day Fifty-Nine...

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When Jane stepped out of Nathan's cabin, she was surprised when she bumped into Ethan who was standing there outside.

'Oops... Ethan is here.' Jane halted on her steps. She felt like she was caught stealing inside someone else's house. She got busted.

Ethan, on the other hand, could feel Jane's awkwardness. She wasn't comfortable since Ethan caught her leaving Nathan's room. She was even wearing Nathan's shirt.

"Ethan... I—" She wanted to explain but she didn't know what to say.

Ethan didn't need any explanation from her because he didn't want to make it hard for her to justify her action.

"Good morning, Miss Jane. Are you hungry? Let's eat breakfast. Others will be waiting for us in the breakfast hall," Ethan changed the topic. He never questioned Jane's presence and what she did inside his father's cabin.

"Oh, sure," Jane replied, blinking her eyes. She could tell how thoughtful Ethan was. She wondered if he overheard their conversation a while ago.

"Miss Jane, wait for me. I'll just go inside and brush my teeth! You can change your clothes first. I'll fetch you in your room." Ethan said cheerfully.

Jane could only nod her head. She headed to her cabin only to meet Abigail and Dave on the balcony. They were together. Jane's eyes fell on their entangled hands. She could tell that the two spent the night together. Abigail didn't return to their cabin last night.

'Sigh. Fortunately, Nathan didn't see them last night, otherwise, he would suffer further,' Jane took a deep sigh.

Meanwhile, Abigail immediately approached her with a bright smile on her face. "Sis. Dave and I reconciled. I've decided. We don't have to hide our relationship anymore. Can you support us?"

Jane was taken aback for a moment. Their family thought Abigail and Nathan were a couple. Even the public believed that the two were in a relationship. She was worried about Nathan's image and her sister's image once the news got out that Abigail was together with Dave.

"Yes, of course, I will always support you. But Sis, can we keep this for a moment? We still need to fix things between you and Nathan," Jane shared her thoughts about this.

Dave stepped forward and butted in, "Yes. I agree with Jane. We should clear the misunderstanding and fix the complications by talking to Nathan first. Let's consult him. We shouldn't decide because he was somehow involved here too."

Jane glanced at Dave gratefully. She admired him for being considerate and understanding. He was one of a kind. "Thanks, Dave."

Abigail could only sigh in defeat. "Okay, sis. We will do it."

Jane tapped her sister's shoulder, reassuring her that everything would be fine.

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Meanwhile, inside Nathan's cabin, Ethan finally met his father. He didn't know whether he would laugh or scold his father for throwing those pillows on the floor. Nathan remained lying on his bed, his eyes covered with his arm.

"Dad! Get up!" Ethan yelled at his father, catching his attention.

Nathan removed the hand that was covering his eyes and gazed down only to meet Ethan's serious face. He was standing there on the foot of his bed, his hands placed on the sides of his waist.

"How long have you been standing there?" Nathan asked his son. He wondered if Ethan saw Jane leaving his cabin.

"Long enough to overhear your conversation with Miss Jane," Ethan answered matter-of-factly. "Dad! You are a man. You should take responsibility for her!" he demanded.

bandasnovel.com Nathan sat up with disbelief in his eyes. "How much did you hear?" He asked him exasperatedly.

Ethan just shrugged his shoulders. "Dad. I'm just a kid. But even for my age, I know what is the right thing to do. You should be responsible for her!"

Nathan crumpled his face. Ethan sounded like an old man reprimanding and lecturing his naughty son.

"So what do you want me to do?" Nathan lifted his eyebrow, giving him a questioning gaze.

Ethan paused for a moment. He rubbed his small chin as if he was thinking about something. Nathan stared at his son, waiting for his response.

"Don't tell me you want me to marry her. I thought you hated her for killing your mother? Have you forgiven her already?" Nathan didn't filter his words since he wanted to assess Ethan's feelings about Jane.

Complicated emotions flashed through Ethan's eyes. If he said yes, he would feel sorry for his biological mother. But he couldn't bring himself to hate Jane. He just felt so attached to her. Was he betraying his mother for feeling like this? How would his father react?

"Just give her a chance and treat her well. Don't be too blinded by your hatred and resentment. Maybe the time will come and you will be able to accept and acknowledge your feelings toward her." After sharing his thoughts, Ethan proceeded to the bathroom to brush his teeth. Jane was waiting for him.

A deep crease formed on Nathan's forehead as he watched his son's back. 'Acknowledge my feelings for her? Do I feel anything for her? Of course not. We can't be together. I only acknowledge my feelings for Abi.' Nathan clenched his fists. He felt like he betrayed Abigail for getting intimate with her sister, Jane.

'No. It's just a mistake. I should warn Jane not to reveal this to Abi.' Nathan made up his mind. He couldn't afford to have more misunderstandings between Abigail and him.

'Fuck! What I have done?! This shouldn't have happened!' Nathan regretted his action. If he was not drunk, last night's incident wouldn't happen.

But then again, his alter ego spoke to himself. 'How sure are you that it wouldn't happen even if you are not drunk? You were sober a while ago but you failed to stop her from touching you. And your body enjoyed it.'

Nathan cursed himself once more, scolding himself over and over again. He didn't know what was happening to him. He was very confused, uncertain about his feelings when it came to Jane.

In the end, Nathan got off the bed and decided to take a cold shower. He needed to cool himself down and gather his emotions because the remnants of Jane's sweet revenge and torture still lingered in his mind and body.

Chapter 517 Restore Her Lost Memory

Day Fifty-Nine...

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Aiden isolated himself from the group. Aiden stayed in his cabin the whole morning because he couldn't face Cherry. He was still sulking around after the rejection he experienced. He was too embarrassed to show his face in front of Cherry. Aside from that, he was not feeling well because of his hangover.

Meanwhile, Cherry noticed that Aiden never showed up today. Was he hiding from her? Was he avoiding her? Cherry didn't know if she should feel glad or not.

"Are you looking for someone?" Jane asked Cherry when she saw her looking around as if she was searching for someone. "Is it Aiden?" She added, smiling at her teasingly.

Cherry immediately shook her head to deny it. "Of course not, Sis. You are overthinking."

Jane didn't completely believe her. She just shrugged her shoulders and said, "Don't worry. He will be fine after a few days."

"Sis. Believe me. I'm not worried about him. Okay?" Cherry tugged her hand, pouting her lips.

Jane just let out a soft giggle. "Alright. I won't tease you."

"Ladies, what is your plan today?" Stephen approached them, his eyes fixed on Jane's face.

Cherry darted her gaze back and forth between Stephen and Jane. She could sense that Stephen had feelings for Jane. He was so caring and he always thought of Jane's well-being.

"We are going to hike. Join us, Doc! Are you free?" Cherry was the one who answered him. She has one motive—letting Stephen be with Jane for today.

'OMG, I'm shipping them. Doc Stephen is a good man. He is someone who can take good care of my sis. A woman needs Stephen in her life. I think they will be a good match.' Cherry thought to herself.

"Okay. My friends isolate themselves today. So is it okay if I will tag along with you?" Stephen consulted them, Jane in particular.

Jane was saddened as she was reminded of Nathan. It looked like he was avoiding her. Just like Aiden, Nathan was hiding from Jane.

"Sure, Steph. Join us." Jane gave her consent.

"Let's go now so that we can watch the sunset later!" Ethan butted in. He was already carrying his small backpack.

Jane and Cherry nodded their heads. They were ready to go. Soon, the group of four left traversing through the mountain. Stephen and Ethan were walking in front while Cherry and Jane were following them behind.

Cherry anchored her hands around Jane's arm and asked her, "Sis, what do you think of Stephen?"

"What do you mean?" Jane asked her back, clueless about what Cherry was trying to insinuate.

"Hmm. What do you think about his looks and his qualities as a man?" Cherry rephrased her previous question while eyeing her meaningfully.

Jane glanced at Stephen, observing him from the back. "He is undeniably handsome. He is thoughtful and caring. He is someone whom you can trust and rely on."

"Why? Do you like him? Do you have a crush on him?" Jane asked Cherry expectantly.

Cherry immediately waved her hands and said, "No! No! Not my type. I don't have any plans to be involved with another guy. In fact, I'm seeing him as someone who can be an ideal boyfriend for you."

"Ouch!" Cherry whimpered when Jane pinched her waist.



"Stop that, Black Rose. Stephen and I can only be friends," Jane said firmly. She could only see him as her friend.

"But why? You two look compatible with each other." Cherry insisted on it.

"Just simple. I already like someone else," Jane confessed.

Cherry snapped her eyes open as soon as she heard that. "What?! Who is he? Is it Tatsumi?" "I think you should take a look at [pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com)

[pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com) Jane shook her head. "No. It's not him."

"Sis, who is he?" Cherry asked her, her eyes filled with curiosity and interest.

Jane looked straight into her eyes and answered her, "SizzlingAugust."

Cherry: "..."

Cherry was taken aback for a moment. She didn't expect that Jane would still care about that guy. He just disappeared without saying goodbye.

"Have you found him, Sis? Were you able to trace him?"

Jane just bobbed her head. "Yes. I already found him. I will start pursuing him now."

Cherry blinked her eyes in disbelief. "You are going to pursue him. Why, Sis?"

"Because I love him," Jane promptly responded.

Cherry couldn't believe that the infamous assassin, Phantomflake, was talking about love and pursuing a guy. Was this the effect of her life-and-death experience? She just wanted to enjoy life and do what she wanted.

"Okay, Sis. I'll support you on that." Cherry smiled faintly. She was happy because her sister began to open her heart to someone.

"Good. So stop thinking about shipping me with Stephen. He is just my friend."

Cherry nodded her head frantically. "I'll stop teasing you and matching you up with Stephen."

It did not take long before the four of them reached the view deck. They settled down on the benches under the tree. Cherry was reminded again of Aiden. Yesterday, he confessed to her in this place only to be rejected by her.

Meanwhile, Jane approached Stephen because she had something to request from him.

"Steph, since we are here, can we talk for a moment?" Jane motioned him to follow her. They just distanced themselves from Cherry and Ethan to talk privately. The two were taking a rest and preparing their snacks.

"Is there something bothering you?" Stephen asked her worriedly.

Jane looked at him intently and said, "Can I ask you for a favor?"

"Sure. What is it? Just tell me." Stephen was willing to do anything for her.

"Can you help me recover my lost memory? I want to remember everything that happened to me in the past. Please I need your help," Jane pleaded. She was desperate. Since her days were already numbered, she wanted to recall the important memories related to her past which Stephen erased.

On the other hand, Stephen was having second thought about this. He wasn't sure if she could handle her past. What if she would be broken again? He couldn't bear to see her in that state.

"Steph... please. Trust me. If you are afraid that I can't handle the painful and traumatic memories, I assure you, I'm ready to face it. It's my time to face the demons of my past." Jane tried to convince him.

Stephen could only sigh deeply. He watched Jane and he could see the determination in her eyes. "Okay. I will do my best to restore your lost memory. We have to do a series of sessions. We will try to dig the memories that were buried deep in your subconscious through hypnotism. I'm not sure if I can restore everything. And it will be a painful process for you. The worst case, those painful memories would appear in your dreams as nightmares." Stephen was so worried about her.

But Jane could only give him a reassuring smile. "Don't worry. I can handle this. The important thing is to find the truth." Jane was seeking some answers. She needed to face her tragic past and move on.

"When do you want to start our session?" Stephen consulted her.

Since she was running out of time, Jane decided to start right away. "Can you do it starting tomorrow?"

"Okay. We can start our session tomorrow."

"Thank you, Steph."

Chapter 518 Ending Things With Him

Day Fifty-Nine...

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[ At the Mountain Resort... ]

Aiden finally stepped out of his cabin as he felt bored just doing nothing. When he went outside, the surroundings were very quiet. He didn't see others in the vicinity of the resort. He exhaled deeply as he walked around.

Aiden still had a gloomy look. He hadn't recovered yet from Cherry's rejection. "Where are they? Hmm. I wonder if Nathan is here."

pandasnovel.com Aiden searched for Nathan since he was bored alone. There was no sign of Nathan in the camping site or the pool area. "Don't tell me he is in his cabin."

Aiden was so desperate to find company. He proceeded to Nathan's cabin to check if he was there.

Knock! Knock!

No one responded. But when he placed his ear on the door, he heard some movement inside.

"Nate! It's me, Aiden. Can I come?" Aiden could no longer wait to see a human being after hibernating in his room for the whole morning.

Soon, the door was opened and Nathan came out with a grim expression on his face. He was grumpy since this morning. He couldn't get Jane out of his mind. The thought of her kept bothering him.

"Nate, Why do you look like you are carrying the whole world today?" Aiden didn't know whether to laugh or not. Nathan's expression couldn't be painted.

Nathan just ignored Aiden's remarks. He sat down on the rattan chair quietly. Aiden grabbed the opposite chair and sat down.

"How many times did you sleep with women?" Nathan asked him out of the blue.

Aiden turned to him, blinking his eyes in amusement. 'Why is he asking me this?'

"I can't remember how many times." Aiden scratched his face while smiling awkwardly. "Why, Nate?"

"What did you do after sleeping with them? How did you take responsibility?" Nathan threw another question.

Aiden hesitated for a moment. He couldn't understand why Nathan was asking him this kind of question. "Ahmm. Honestly, I didn't take responsibility because we already agreed from the beginning that no commitment and no strings attached. It was always consensual sex."

"Why are you asking me this, Nate?" Aiden asked him with intrigue.

Nathan just shrugged his shoulders. "So, it's okay to do nothing." He mumbled to himself.

However, his alter ego spoke to his mind again. 'But what happened between you and her is not consensual sex. Furthermore, no agreement at all.'

Meanwhile, Aiden eyed him suspiciously. "Wait, Nate. Don't tell me you are planning to..."

Aiden was not able to finish his words since Nathan shot him a deathly glare. He could only shut his mouth.

"Was there someone who demanded you to take full responsibility?" Nathan asked him again. I think you should take a look at [pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com)

"No one. Fortunately, I'm still lucky because I haven't impregnated anyone. I always wear protection, otherwise, I will be chased by those women who want me to take responsibility and marry them." Aiden proudly responded.

When he heard the word 'impregnated', Nathan's expression turned darker. 'Did I come inside her? I don't remember. There is no way I will impregnate her... right?'

Aiden noticed Nathan's troubled expression. He couldn't figure out why Nathan was talking about this.

"Nate, are you okay? What are you thinking? You look troubled." Aiden reached out to tap his shoulder. Nathan was spacing out in front of him.

Nathan pushed the unwanted thoughts to the back of his mind.

"Yes. I'm fine. Just the result of a hangover," Nathan plainly responded.

"Sigh." Aiden could only sigh. The two of them were engulfed with deafening silence.

They were in that awkward and quiet atmosphere when Abigail and Dave approached them.

"Mr. Sparks, do you have spare time? Can we talk?" Abigail took her courage to talk to him.

Nathan glanced at her with complicated emotions on his face. Surprisingly, Nathan had forgotten about his problem related to Abigail because his mind was preoccupied with Jane since this morning.

But now that he saw her, his jealousy, sadness, and pain resurfaced once more. Part of him felt guilty because of what happened between Jane and him last night. He didn't want his relationship with Abigail to be affected by Jane. He had to admit that things were very complicated among the four of them.

No matter what, he couldn't let go of his love for Abigail. She was the woman who captured his heart. But why was it when he would look into Abigail's eyes, he could only feel the distant feeling and unfamiliarity?

"Okay," Nathan simply responded.

Aiden and Dave gave the two some privacy. Nathan and Abigail chose a spot under the tree just near the cabin.

"Mr. Sparks, I will be honest and frank with you. I love Dave. And I don't want you to wait for me until I recover my memory. Because I know for sure, I will still choose Dave over you. I am here to end whatever we have started before. I hope you will respect my decision."

Every word she said was like a dagger piercing his heart. They haven't started for real yet and now Abigail was ending things with him. He shouldn't have confessed his feelings if he knew that she would forget him. He looked very pathetic.

Nathan couldn't utter a word. He wanted to beg her for another chance and take her time, but he couldn't bring himself to say the words.

"Please forget about me. You are handsome and rich. I know you will find the right woman for you. I'm not the one for you, Mr. Sparks." Abigail was very tense and anxious as she spoke. She didn't know what Nathan was thinking. He just stood there quietly, listening to her with an indescribable expression.

The atmosphere was becoming more uncomfortable for Abigail but she waited patiently for Nathan to speak up. After his long silence, Nathan suddenly grabbed her by her waist and hugged her tightly. Abigail was caught off guard by his sudden action.

"Does this hug mean nothing to you? Can't you feel anything? Can't your heart recognize me?" Nathan asked her in his low voice. He wanted to test if she would feel something through this contact.

Abigail pushed him away. She didn't feel anything at all. When Nathan hugged her, all she could think was Dave getting jealous if he saw them hugging. She didn't want to hurt Dave's feelings so as much as possible she should maintain a distance from Nathan.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Sparks. Even my heart can't recognize you. I don't feel anything," Abigail responded truthfully.

Nathan didn't know how he would be able to accept this.

Chapter 519 Her Name Rang A Bell

Day Fifty-Nine...

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Nathan was devastated after hearing those words from Abigail. She was ending things with him as she chose Dave over him. She sounded very certain that she would only love Dave no matter what happened.

'She shouldn't have appeared in my life... if she would only break my heart like this... I should have stopped myself from falling for her...' Nathan slammed his eyes shut while clenching his fists.

Abigail could feel his pain as she watched him. But they must face the truth. This was the best way for them to move on. Nathan should stop loving her because she wouldn't be able to reciprocate his feelings.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Sparks..." She apologized to him. This was the least she could do for him. She caused him heartbreak. This was the best way to fix things between them and have a proper closure.

Nathan could only lower his gaze. He couldn't bear to look at her, otherwise, he wouldn't let her go. He didn't say a word. He just turned his back on her. That was his cue, allowing Abigail to leave.

As Abigail understood his gesture, she decided to leave and give Nathan some time alone. She returned to Dave who was waiting for them.

When she left, Nathan closed his fist and started punching the tree in front of him. Then Aiden came to stop him.

"Nate, stop. You are hurting yourself. You have just recovered from your injury." Aiden held him in place, grabbing his right arm.

Nathan gnashed his teeth while clenching his teeth. "Leave me alone." He pushed Aiden away.



Aiden exhaled deeply. He figured out that Abigail was the reason why he was acting this way. After Cherry's rejection, Aiden could understand Nathan's pain. He wanted to be there for his best friend.

"No. I'm not leaving. I'll stay with you. Come. Let's forget about this bullshit. I only have one solution for this." Aiden dragged Nathan, bringing him to his cabin.

Upon reaching his cabin, Aiden made Nathan sit on the balcony as he entered his room. When he stepped out, he was already holding a bottle of whiskey and two glasses.

"Here. This is the answer for this heartache!" Aiden put down the bottle of whiskey on the surface of the wooden table along with the two rock glasses.

When Nathan stared at the bottle of whiskey, a certain person flashed in his mind— Jane's pretty face. He was surprised because, despite his heartbreak, his mind was still reminded of Jane.

"No. I won't drink." Nathan firmly said, refusing Aiden's offer.

"Huh? Why? This is the easy way to forget your worries and problems, especially your pains." Aiden opened the bottle of whiskey and pour it into the rock glass.

Nathan's eyebrow twitched. After what transpired last night, he swore to himself to avoid getting drunk. He often lost his self-control when drunk. To think about it, he impregnated Monica when they slept together and he got drunk at that time.

'Damn. I hope Jane won't get pregnant after what happened between us.'

"Nate! You are spacing out again." Aiden shook his body. "C'mon. Just drink and forget." He offered him the whiskey, urging him to drink.

But Nathan just hit his hand, rejecting the glass of whiskey. "No."

Aiden could only sigh in defeat. "Fine. Then just sit here and watch me drink." Aiden drank his whiskey.

"Oh, you should treat your bruises. Your knuckles suffered." Aiden's gaze fell on Nathan's hands.

Nathan just ignored his advice. "Don't mind me."

"What did the two of you talk about, Nate? Your mood worsened further after talking to Abigail." Aiden began interrogating his friend. He was curious.

Nathan just glared at him. Aiden was too slow to pick up and assess the situation. He should have figured out that Nathan didn't want to talk about it. But here he was, still asking and bothering him. I think you should take a look at [pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com)

Meeting Nathan's deathly glare, Aiden could only purse his lips, shutting his mouth. It's best not to mention Abigail at this moment.

"Nate, shall we go home? I don't think I will enjoy this vacation trip anymore." Aiden suggested to Nathan.

Nathan fell silent for a moment, thinking hard. Was it best for them to go home and leave others behind? 'I came here for Abigail but she ended things between us... Do I still have reason to stay here?'

"Okay. Let's go back to Country M tomorrow. You can book our flight now." Nathan finally made up his mind. He felt like there was no reason to stay there. He failed to reach his goal. This was not the outcome they wanted in mind.

"Okay. Let's inform Stephen. If others want to consume the remaining days, they can stay here. This resort was reserved for seven days." Aiden crumpled his face. He imagined others enjoying themselves. He envied them.

Aiden held Nathan's shoulder and said, "I'm sorry, Nate. I initiated this trip. However, things didn't end well according to our plan." He felt sorry for Nathan. Aiden blamed himself for causing another pain to Nathan.

Nathan just looked at his closed fist and smiled bitterly. "Maybe... It's my fate. I was meant to be alone... I feel like I was cursed not to be together with the woman I love."

Aiden didn't know how to console his best friend. "Nate, don't say that. You are not alone. I'm here for you. Stephen and I. If you can't get married then I won't marry a woman. I will stay single so that you won't feel alone." Aiden wrapped his arms around his shoulders.

"Don't use me as an excuse. Even before you don't have a plan to get married." Nathan elbowed him.

"Ouch! You are so harsh!" Aiden complained.

"I'm just stating a fact," Nathan spat back at him, removing Aiden's hand.

"Hey. I'm sincere here." Aiden pouted his lips, putting on a pitiful look.

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[ Nighttime... ]

It was already 7:00 pm when Jane and others returned to the mountain resort. They enjoyed watching the sunset. When she entered her cabin, Abigail immediately approached her.

"Sis! I did it! I ended things with Nathan. I told him I'm not the woman for him. I only love Dave."

Jane was stunned for a moment. She didn't know what to feel about this. But one thing was for sure, she was worried about Nathan. She could tell that Nathan got hurt because of this.

"Can we reveal my relationship with Dave to our father now, sis?" Abigail consulted her. "I can't wait to introduce Dave to him as my boyfriend."

Jane just smiled faintly before nodding her head. "Okay, Sis. Just do it. I think our father will understand and he won't be against this. He will also support you as long as you can be happy."

Abigail bobbed her head and pounced on her sister. She hugged Jane, feeling grateful. "Nathan was hurt and sad. I broke his heart, Sis. But I hope you can put back his broken pieces. Make him happy."

Jane nodded her head. "Yes, Sis. I will do my best."

"By the way, sis. Who is Ethan's mother? Did they get separated? Divorced?" Abigail asked Jane curiously.

Jane shook her head. "Nathan and Ethan's mother didn't get married. She died during his marriage proposal."

Abigail gasped when she heard that. "Oh. That's sad. What is her name, sis?"

pandasnovel.com "Monica," Jane responded, a cold glint flashing through her eyes as she mentioned Monica's name.

"Monica?" Abigail's expression changed when she heard that name. Monica's name rang a bell to her and it brought her some memories.

Chapter 520 The Hidden Truth

Day Fifty-Nine...

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Monica's name brought back some memories to Abigail. She rubbed her chin, trying to remember the details.

"I've heard that name before..." she mumbled, her eyebrows drawn together. After a while, Abigail snapped her fingers and she turned to her sister.

"Sis, I forgot. What is the name of Nathan's company?"

"SYP Twilight Corporation," Jane answered.

Abigail's eyes widened after hearing her response. "Wait. Is this just a coincidence?" She murmured. Abigail had a keen memory. That's why she was good at memorizing her scripts easily. So even a small detail could trigger her mind to remember something.

"What's wrong?" Jane asked, looking puzzled.

"Sis," Abigail held her hand. "Ethan's mother died on the day of Nathan's marriage proposal?"

Jane bobbed her head. "Yes. Why?"

"Are you sure she died?" Abigail asked Jane expectantly.

"Yes. I'm certain." Jane responded. 'Because I killed her myself,' she added in her thoughts.

"How did you know, sis?" Abigail asked her in confusion. "Have you known Nathan and his girlfriend before?"

"Yes," She simply replied, not elaborating her answer.

"Sis, there is something I remember... and I think this information might be related to Ethan's mother, Monica. I'm not sure but I think she is alive..."

Jane: "..."

She was flabbergasted when she heard that. And at the same time, she was confused. How could Abigail say that Monica was alive?

"Do you know her? Have you met her? What is your relationship with her? How can you say she's alive?" Jane held her shoulders as she bombarded her with questions.

Abigail was a little bit surprised by Jane's reaction. "Sis, calm down first."

Abigail pulled her sister to the couch, making her sit. "I don't know her personally. It's just that I've heard a story involving her and Nathan Sparks. I just remembered now."

Jane looked at Abigail with so much intrigue. "What story?"

Abigail smiled at her and started to tell Jane what she knew and how she learned about this information.

"A few months before my accident, Dave and I went to Country R for a vacation. He also introduced me to his friend who was also his sponsor, Vincent."

Jane frowned at the mention of Vincent's name. "So you probably met Helena too."

Abigail's eyes lit up when she heard Helena's name. "Yes. I met her. Do you know her, sis? She's Vincent's girlfriend. They looked like a perfect couple!"

"Helena is so sweet and friendly. We became friends right away."

Jane wasn't happy seeing how her sister grew fond of Helena. That woman was a good pretender and manipulator. I think you should take a look at [pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com)

"I met her and she almost became Nathan's fiancé," Jane nonchalantly said.

"Huh? Nathan's fiancé? Why? Did she break up with Vincent? When did you meet her and how?" Abigail probed.

'Oh, Shit! I forgot. I was in Abigail's body when I met Helena. And my real body was still in a coma. Fortunately, my sister doesn't know about me being in a coma for two years.' Jane almost hit her mouth when she realized her mistake.

"I saw in the newspaper and online news articles. I don't know Vincent," she lied.

"Eh, you said you met her." Abigail blinked her eyes in amusement. Her sister's statement was inconsistent.

"Oh, I mean I saw her in the newspaper," she corrected herself.

Abigail just bobbed her head. "Okay. Let's go back to my story."

Jane stayed quiet as her attention was focused on Abigail. She was dying to hear the rest of her story. She had this hunch she might find an important clue because Vincent was related to Monica.

'Did my sister learn something about Monica's betrayal? But how come she is claiming that Monica might still be alive? How could that be possible? I shot her myself!' Jane mused to herself.

"One time I overheard Vincent and Helena talking in the veranda of his mansion. If I remember it correctly, they mentioned Nathan who was left in the dark that Monica was still alive. And until now, he might have been suffering from losing her."

"Then they suddenly changed their topic when they saw me. At first, I didn't know whom they were talking about. But in the morning, out of curiosity, I researched Nathan Sparks and Monica on the internet. I found out Nathan was the CEO of SYP Twilight Corp and I read the news article about the murder case of his girlfriend, Monica."

"The next day, I asked Helena about Monica. But she said I misheard their conversation. After that, I didn't mind it at all and forgot about it because it didn't concern me at all."

Jane didn't know what to say after discovering this truth. She believed her sister's statement.

'Wait... my sister discovered a secret she wasn't supposed to know. Damn it! This might be the reason why my sister's life was put in danger. Don't tell me Vincent or Monica has something to do with her assassination attempt?' Jane's eyes shone with coldness and rage. She clenched her teeth at that thought.

'If Monica is alive... then who is the woman I shot two years ago? Who is the person who died in Nathan's arms? Where is Monica right now? Does Veronica know something about her sister being alive and her whereabouts?' So many questions popped up in Jane's mind. She needed some answers. She had to verify things and confirm the truth.

'Where is she? Why did she fake her death?' Her heart was suddenly filled with rage. She felt like she and Nathan were deceived and had been played on Monica's palm. Who was the game maker?

"Sis? Are you okay?" Abigail tapped her shoulder, snapping Jane out of her deep thoughts.

Jane held Abigail's shoulders tightly as she looked at her with a serious expression. "Sis. Do you trust me?"

"Of course, I do!" Abigail promptly responded.

"About Monica... don't tell this to anyone. Pretend that you didn't hear her story at all. Don't tell Dave, Nathan, and others. Understand?" Jane couldn't let her sister's life be put in danger again. The threat to her life was still there.

"Okay, Sis. But why should I keep this? We should tell Nathan."

But Jane shook her head. "No. You don't have proof that Monica is alive. We can't tell Nathan without proof. He won't believe us." She paused for a moment.



'But this information was very helpful to me. With this, I might be able to mend my relationship with Nathan and Ethan. I need to find Monica's whereabouts and prove to Nathan that she is alive. I have to get close to Vincent and Helena... They are the only people who are closely linked to Monica. Maybe, if I find her, I might get the answer as to how she was able to steal my identity as Shining Star.'

"Sigh. Okay, sis. I understand. But I am wondering why Monica pretended to be dead. She is so lucky to have a cute son like Ethan and a powerful handsome boyfriend like Nathan," Abigail expressed her thoughts and confusion.

pandasnovel.com "Perhaps... she doesn't truly love Nathan. She faked her death to run away from him, leaving Ethan behind," Jane said through her gritted teeth. She was furious. Monica was the reason Nathan resented her. This same woman stole her identity as Shining Star. And she also stole Nathan from her.

'I'll find you wherever you are Monica. I have a score to settle with you.'