

100 Days 531

Chapter 531 Helena's Scheme

Day Sixty-One...

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Dave received Helena's invitation. Since Vincent was mentioned, Dave couldn't say no to her. After dropping home, Dave headed to the hotel where Helena was staying. Vincent and Helena were already waiting in the restaurant of the hotel.

"What is your plan? Do you mind sharing it with me?" Vincent asked Helena. He didn't know what was running in her mind. What kind of scheme is she plotting against Abigail?

Helena just giggled while leaning her head on his shoulder. They were sitting next to each other. "Babe, are you worried about Dave getting hurt?"

"Of course not. I became his sponsor so that I can use him whenever I want." Vincent replied, a sly smirk appearing on his face. "I'm just curious about your plan. If something wrong happens, I can clear the mess for you."

βandasnovel.com Helena pouted her lips as she gazed at him. "Mess up? That's not in my vocabulary. My plan is always foolproof."

Vincent let out a soft chuckle. "Foolproof? It's because of me... my execution," Vincent proudly said.

Helena could only cup his face and gave him a peck. She truly loved this cunning man. He was so wise. "I'm glad you're mine."

"Cough! Cough!" Dave let them know of his presence. The two were displaying their affection in public.

Vincent and Helena turned to the direction of his voice. Dave finally arrived at the restaurant. "Am I interrupting something?" Dave asked them while smiling awkwardly.

"Oh no! You are not. Sit down." Helena invited him, motioning for him to sit down on the opposite chair.

"We are glad you make it," Vincent greeted him.

Dave smiled at him before sitting down.

"How's your trip? Did you enjoy it?" Helena couldn't hold her curiosity. She wondered what happened to their trip together with Abigail and Nathan.

Dave couldn't contain her happiness as he recalled his moment with Abigail. "I have fun. Abigail's memory returns. She can remember me, including you."

Both Vincent and Helena fell silent when they heard that. They exchanged meaningful looks with each other.

'She regained her memory. Does it mean she also recalls our secrets?' Helena mused to herself. This was what she was afraid of.

Vincent just held her hand as if telling her to calm down. Helena tried to conceal her worries as she continued to gather information from Dave.

"Now that she regained her memories, did she say anything to Nathan?"

The smile on Dave's face disappeared when Nathan was mentioned. "No. She can't remember him."

"Eh? What do you mean?" Helena became more intrigued.

"She remembers me but she forgets about Nathan." Dave heaved a deep sigh.

Helena's eyes lit up when she heard that.

"Then why do you look sad?" Vincent asked Dave confusedly. He should be rejoicing because Abigail remembered him and she forgot about Nathan.

"I just feel sorry for him. I can understand his feelings because I underwent the same experience. Abigail had forgotten me. And I know how it felt to be forgotten by the woman you love." Dave explained to them.

"Tsk. Tsk. Tsk," Helena shook her head while clicking her tongue. "You are such a kind man, Dave. Don't be a martyr, okay? Nathan Sparks doesn't need your pity. He is the CEO of SYP Twilight Corporation... a handsome, rich, and powerful bachelor in this country."

Vincent gave Helena a warning look. She was being carried away by her emotions. When she saw his warning gaze, Helena suddenly kept quiet.

"So, did you talk with Abigail? She got involved with Nathan. Did she know about that?" Vincent asked him.

Dave nodded his head. "Yes. We talked. She also learned about her relationship with Nathan. But she ended things with him. She chose me." There was a faint smile on his lips when he said those words. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

Helena arched her eyebrows while observing Dave. "Ahh. So she chose you over the rich and powerful CEO. That must be true love!" An evil smirk flashed on her face.

"Yes. I felt so relieved when Abi chose me. I also feel grateful. We love each other. And I'm going to propose to her. I don't want to lose her anymore. I think it's time for us to settle down and live together." Dave felt so hopeful. He was looking forward to building a family with Abigail.

"I'm happy for you, Dave. Go for it! If you need my help, maybe I can help you with your marriage proposal. You should make it so special. Do you want me to book a hotel or a restaurant for you?" Vincent offered him some help.

Dave gave him a grateful look but he needed to refuse that. "Thanks, Vince. I truly appreciate it. But I want to do it by myself."

"Okay. But if ever you need my help, don't hesitate to tell me."

Ring! Ring!

Their conversation was interrupted when Dave received a call from Abigail. He immediately answered it. Dave's expression changed as soon as he heard Abigail's voice. She sounded so distressed. She informed him about what happened to her father.

"Guys, I'm sorry. But I have to leave." Dave stood up, feeling worried. He heard the news about Mr. Hiroshi's accident. He needed to come and be with Abigail's side.

"Did something happen?" Helena asked him.

"Yes. Abigail's father got into an accident. I should go."

The two didn't stop Dave. They just watched him leave the restaurant.

"Hmm. Are you happy, Babe?" Helena asked Vincent, anchoring her arms around his waist.

"Happy? Why?" Vincent didn't know why she asked him that question.

"Because Abigail chose Dave. It only means Nathan is heartbroken again." Helena smiled broadly.

Vincent grinned and bobbed his head. "Of course, his misery is my joy."

The two clanked their wine glasses for a toast.

"I think I got a new plan..." Helena said after taking a sip from her wine glass.

"What is it?" Vincent asked.

"I love making a woman cry and suffer emotionally... I think... I just found the right punishment for Abigail. I can't wait to see her broken. I'll do that first before killing her." There was a hint of excitement in her eyes.

"Alright. Do what you want. If this will make you happy then I'll support you." Vincent wrapped his right arm around her waist, dragging her body closer to him.

"I need the profiles of Dave's colleagues." Helena held Vincent's chin as she pulled his face closer to hers.

"Okay. I'll ask someone to send it to you," Vincent promptly responded.

"Thanks, Babe!"

"Let's go back to my room. I'm in a good mood now. I want you," Helena whispered in his ears.

Vincent could only chuckle. "You are tempting me again, Sweetie." Vincent's forefinger traced her wet kissable lips.

Helena parted her lips and bit his finger. "I'm not tempting you, Babe. I'm just hungry for you. I'm craving for you." Helena placed her hand over his pants, gently rubbing his crotch. Vincent bit his lips, trying to hold his groan.

Then he grabbed her wrist, preventing her from teasing him further. "Alright. Let's go to your room now."

Helena burst out laughing since she could see the lust in Vincent's eyes. She had awakened his desire.

Chapter 532 Not Wanting To Die Just Yet

Day Sixty-One...

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[ At Luiz District Hospital... ]

Mr. Hiroshi was still unconscious and Jane was watching over him. She was sitting on his bedside table. Her clothes were still messy. She hadn't washed and cleaned herself yet. She was just waiting for her father to wake up.

She was in that state when Nathan entered the ward. Nathan silently observed her at the back. He heaved a sigh of relief since Jane and Mr. Hiroshi were safe. He didn't know what had gotten into him a while ago. He entered a burning building because of Jane.

'I got enraged but at the same time, worried about her,' Nathan clenched his fists. Nathan didn't know how long he could deny it. But with every passing day, he could feel that his cold heart was slowly softening toward Jane.

Jane's mind seemed to be occupied by something since she failed to notice Nathan's presence. She felt like her remaining days would be so hectic, trying to catch every culprit who tried to harm her family. Her father became a target this time.

"Sigh. Do I need to kill more people before everything ends? Why are they targeting my loved ones?" Jane murmured to herself. She held her father's hand tightly.

Nathan slowly approached her and cleared his throat to let her know of his presence. Jane turned around to look at him.

"Nate..." Jane softly mumbled his name.

Nathan sized her up from top to bottom. Her clothes and face were a bit dusty and dirty. "You should go and clean yourself first. I'll watch over him on your behalf."

Jane stood up and looked straight into his eyes. "Thanks, Nate."

Nathan was taken aback for a moment. He was the first one who looked away, avoiding her intense gaze. "No need to thank me. I did it for Abigail."

Jane sighed helplessly. Nathan would always think of Abigail first, instead of her. "Abi is on her way. I'll just wash up, change my clothes and come back. Take care of my father."

Jane was about to leave when she suddenly felt dizzy. She staggered in her footings and almost fell. But Nathan was quick enough to catch her. Nathan held her waist as he supported her body.

"Are you okay?" Nathan asked her.

Jane rubbed her temples. "I'm fine."

"Did you let them examine you?" Nathan frowned.

"No need. I'm not hurt at all." Jane weakly responded. She tried to steady her footing.

"I'll drive you home," Nathan volunteered. He grabbed her hand and guided her out of the ward.

Jane didn't object. She just followed him while looking at his hand that was holding her wrist. She smiled inwardly.

'Is Nathan worried about me?' Jane mused to herself.

When they reached the lobby of the hospital, they saw Abigail and Dave. The two just arrived.

"Sis, are you okay? What happened to you?" Abigail approached her.

"She dashed inside a burning building to rescue your father," Nathan butted in, telling on Jane.

Both Abigail and Dave were surprised when they heard that. "What? That's dangerous." Abigail reacted exasperatedly. I think you should take a look at [pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com)

"Don't worry, sis. Everything is fine. Our father and I are safe. I'll just go home to wash and change my clothes. I'll return after that." Jane tapped her sister's shoulder, reassuring her.

"Okay, Sis. Dave and I will stay here."

Dave and Nathan glanced and nodded at each other as a sign of their greetings. They were about to leave when Jane grabbed Dave and whispered something to him. "Keep my sister safe. Don't leave her side. Understand?"

Dave bobbed his head. "I will keep her safe," he whispered back.

Nathan arched his eyebrow when he saw the exchanges of messages between Dave and Jane. However, he didn't hear them.

When they reached the parking lot, Nathan asked Jane out of his curiosity. "What did you say to him? Are you close with Dave?"

[pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com) Jane just fixed her seatbelt before looking at Nathan. 'Why is he asking me this?'

"I just told him to protect my sister all the time. Why? Do you hate the idea that I'm close to my future brother-in-law? Are you still jealous of him?" Jane said spontaneously without filtering her words. Was she trying to annoy Nathan?



Nathan just glared at her before starting the car. "Are you rubbing salt on my wound?" he mumbled.

Jane let out a soft giggle when she saw Nathan's annoyed expression. She didn't expect that she could still laugh despite what happened today.

"Nate, my world is filled with unending troubles. We've just arrived from our vacation trip and this happened. What do you think will happen next?" Jane asked him quizzically.

Nathan frowned as he didn't understand her question. "What do you expect to happen next?" He threw the question back to her.

Jane leaned closer to him and said teasingly, "I think either of the two might happen. It's either I'm going to die next or you are going to fall for me."

Nathan: "..."

He was rendered speechless by her words. When he turned to look at her, he met her shining eyes matched with her charming smile. Unknowingly, he couldn't take his eyes off her.

Jane let out another giggle. Her laughter snapped him out of his stupor. He immediately shifted his gaze back to the road.

"Cough," Nathan cleared his throat, trying to maintain his indifferent expression.

Jane continued staring at him. Deep inside, she felt touched because Nathan came to her rescue. Although he was telling her that Abigail was the reason he went inside that burning building, part of her was hoping that she was the reason he risked his life. Furthermore, he volunteered to drive her home.

"I missed you, that's why I returned right away." Jane declared to Nathan, catching him off guard.

Screech!

A screech of brake was heard when Nathan suddenly stepped on the brake after hearing Jane's last remarks.

"Stop it, Jane!" Nathan burst out.

Jane blinked her eyes in amusement as she observed Nathan's odd reaction. Was he affected by her words? Jane chewed on her lower lip, holding her laughter.

"Okay. I'll behave. I don't want to die just yet. Drive carefully and... Safely." Jane mumbled, fighting the urge to laugh at Nathan.

Chapter 533 A Bad Dream?

Day Sixty-One...

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[ At Jane's Villa...]

Nathan was sitting on a sofa, his arms were folded over his chest while waiting for Jane. His eyes were fixed on the closed door of Jane's bedroom. She was currently taking a shower.

Nathan had been thinking about her. The way she teased him a while ago and her brave confession of her feelings toward him reminded him of someone— Abigail. Jane was acting like Abigail whom he used to know... the Abigail who could remember him.

Nathan slammed his eyes while rubbing the space in between his eyebrows. 'Perhaps, I am just missing Abigail so much that I tend to see her in Jane's persona.'

"Sigh." Nathan took a deep sigh. He was a little bit exhausted and his brain was making him more tired by just thinking about Jane and Abigail.

Since Jane was not yet done, Nathan decided to take a nap. He lay down on the sofa and placed his right arm over his forehead. He closed his eyes. A few minutes later, he just drifted off to sleep.

Jane came out of her room only to see Nathan sound asleep on the sofa. She smiled and traced her steps towards him. She made sure not to create noise because she didn't want to wake him up.

Jane stood in front of Nathan, just watching him in his sleep. "This guy is devilishly gorgeous." She had the urge to touch and caress his face, tracing his eyebrow, his nose, and his lips.

"Why are you still frowning even in your sleep," Jane murmured.

She picked up her phone and took photos of Nathan. She shook her head for doing this silly thing. But she couldn't help but smile as she watched Nathan's photo on her phone screen.

"I got my remembrance," she said. Then she made Nathan's close-up photo as her wallpaper on her phone.

"Next time, I will take a photo of you smiling at me."

Jane didn't want to disturb Nathan so she waited for him to wake up. She grabbed her laptop and sat down on the chair opposite Nathan. However, she couldn't concentrate on her laptop because she found herself staring at him intently.

"Sigh. This man. How can he sleep comfortably here? Is he not afraid that I might ravish him?" Jane lamented to herself. She was tempted to kiss this handsome guy sleeping in front of her.

Jane contemplated for a moment. She put her laptop down and shifted her gaze back to Nathan. A naughty idea popped up in her mind. She sat on the space above Nathan's head. Then she slowly lifted his head, making him lay on her thigh. She used her legs as his pillow.

"I wonder how he will react once he wakes up." Jane rubbed her chin.

Jane kept herself busy by watching Nathan's sleeping figure as if she was engraving his face in her mind. She began stroking his hair slowly while her other hand caressed his cheeks.

Nathan's crease on his forehead disappeared. And he began to relax and sleep comfortably in her lap. It did not take long before Jane's eyelid became heavy. She suddenly felt sleepy. She leaned her head on the backrest of the sofa. Then she fell asleep.

\*Thirty Minutes Later...\*I think you should take a look at [pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com)

Nathan woke up when his phone rang. He opened his eyes only to see Jane. Nathan blinked his eyes for a moment, his brain trying to process why Jane was sleeping there and his head was on her lap.

His natural reaction was to sit up and fix his position. But for some unknown reason, he remained lying there while looking at her. Before, whenever he would look at her sleeping figure, all he could feel was hatred and resentment. But now, he could no longer feel those negative emotions.

He was staring at her when Jane frowned. She even groaned softly as if she was having a dream. She began to shake his head from left to right.

'What's wrong? Is she having a nightmare?' Nathan wondered to himself. Then he realized that Jane was sweating.

Nathan didn't waste anymore time. He sat up and tapped her shoulders, waking her up. "Jane. Jane! Wake up. You're dreaming!"

Jane gasped as she opened her eyes. Nathan was taken aback when he saw fear in her emerald eyes. She was panting, catching her breath. And when she turned in Nathan's direction, all her fears and worries were washed away.

"Nate..." she called his name in her hoarse voice. Before he could respond, Jane hugged him, burying her face on his sturdy chest.

"W-What's wrong?" Nathan asked her awkwardly. He didn't know whether to hug her back or push her away.

Jane didn't say a word. But Nathan felt her hands tightening her grip on his body.

'Is she scared? But why?'

Jane, on the other hand, tried her best to calm herself down. Her dream was related to the memory she recalled during the hypnosis session with Stephen. She saw herself being tied in a pole. She couldn't move and she couldn't see. Her eyes were blindfolded. She heard different voices, laughing sardonically.

A few seconds had passed, Nathan began rubbing her back as he comforted her. Her breathing was shallow and he could feel the fast beating of her heart. They remained in that position until Jane was able to gather her emotion.

She was surprised because Nathan didn't push her away. He even comforted her. When Jane broke the hug, she saw Nathan looking at her with complicated emotions on his face.

"A bad dream?" Nathan asked her.

However, Jane wasn't ready to share her fears with Nathan yet.

"Nope. I just want to hug you," Jane replied teasingly. Her bright smile returned to her face.

pandasnovel.com Nathan: "..."

'Is she kidding me?' Nathan narrowed his eyes at her while pursing his lips.

Jane giggled at his reaction. She immediately stood up and grabbed his hand. "Let's go. My father might be awake now. I want to see him."

Chapter 534 He Doesn't Hate Her That Much

Day Sixty-One...

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[ At Luiz District Hospital...]

Nathan sent Jane back to the hospital. Mr. Hiroshi was already awake when they arrived. Mr. Hiroshi requested to talk to Nathan privately. Mr. Kazuki joined them.

Jane, Abigail, and Dave went to the Billing Station to process Mr. Hiroshi's discharge. He didn't want to stay in the hospital. Besides, he already felt better. He didn't get any serious injuries.

"What happened there, Master? Your two bodyguards are still missing?" Kazuki asked Mr. Hiroshi.

Mr. Hiroshi sat up, fixing his position on his hospital bed. His expression turned serious. "You haven't seen them yet?"

"Yes. There is no sign of them in the vicinity," Kazuki responded. "Did they betray us?"

Mr. Hiroshi shook his head. "No. They didn't. When the explosion happened, my bodyguards saw a suspicious person. The broker didn't arrive. It was a trap. One guard secured my safety and one guard chased after the suspicious guy. If they betrayed us, the two should have killed me already, instead of leaving me unconscious."

"I think... the two of them were captured by our enemies." Mr. Hiroshi told them about his deduction about the situation. "You need to find them before it's too late."

pandasnovel.com "Okay, Master. I already dispatch our men to continue their search. I knew it. Our members won't betray us. Their loyalty is unmatched!" Kazuki felt relieved.

Mr. Hiroshi bobbed his head. Then he turned to Nathan. "I heard what you've done. Thank you, Nate, for coming to our rescue. Sigh, I didn't expect that my daughter would risk her life just to save me. If something happened to her, I won't forgive myself."

"Lady Jane is very brave. Fearless... just like her father," Mr. Kazuki replied, commending Jane's action.

However, both Nathan and Mr. Hiroshi didn't like what she did.

"But I don't want her to put her life in danger. I should be the one protecting her, not the other way around." Mr. Hiroshi lamented.

"I agree with Mr. Hiroshi," Nathan butted in.

"See! Even Mr. Sparks agrees with me. Hmmph! You should have stopped her." Mr. Hiroshi reprimanded Kazuki.

Kazuki could only bow his head and apologized to him. "I'm sorry, Master."

"Okay. Let's talk about something else. I summoned you here because I received a piece of important information about the Raven." Mr. Hiroshi picked up his phone and read a message from a reliable source.

"Hanabi is back," Mr. Hiroshi mumbled before showing the message to Kazuki.

Nathan frowned. Who was this Hanabi? He got curious because Kazuki's eyes went round at the mention of that name.

"Who is she?" Nathan asked them curiously.

"Our number one spy!" Kazuki blurted out. "What did she find out, Master?"

"The Raven... doesn't exist. It's a pseudo-org."

Nathan and Kazuki were taken aback when they heard that. No wonder they couldn't find anything about this organization.

"But... how could that be possible? Did she lie to me about their whereabouts?" Nathan started to doubt Jane once more. She confessed that the Raven was the one who called the hit.

"Don't jump to a conclusion, Nate. We have two possibilities here. First, your informant must have lied to you. And second, a powerful organization is behind this and also deceived the hitman." Mr. Hiroshi had no idea that his daughter was the informant and the hitman. I think you should take a look at [pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com)

"Your enemy is powerful enough to hide their real identities. They used a pseudo-org so that you can't trace them. The mastermind is very crafty and cunning. He meticulously planned everything. Do you know someone who bears a strong resentment against you? Did you offend him that much?" Mr. Hiroshi glanced at him with a skeptical look in his eyes.

Nathan couldn't think of anyone. "I don't know."

"You should be careful, Nate. Who knows, he already infiltrated your organization. He must have known you personally. Only a few people know about your identity as the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia. Yet, this person who called the hit targeted your girlfriend. He wanted you to suffer miserably by killing her on the day of your proposal." Mr. Hiroshi warned him.

"This is not a simple assassination. By the way, is the assassin still alive? You can ask him more about this. Do you want me to interrogate the assassin?" Kazuki volunteered.

Nathan didn't know what to say. Phantomflake was Jane. He couldn't tell them that, otherwise, Mr. Hiroshi would become his greatest enemy. He hurt his daughter and Mr. Hiroshi would never forgive him.

"No. I already killed the assassin," Nathan lied.



"Sigh! You should let him live until you catch the real mastermind. Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. Wrong move, Nate!" Kazuki shook his head in dismay.

Nathan could only keep quiet. He didn't want to say another lie.

"Is there another way to find out who is the real mastermind?" Nathan asked them expectantly.

"This will be hard. But of course, there is always a solution to your problem." Mr. Hiroshi held his shoulders, cheering him up.

After talking to Mr. Hiroshi and Kazuki, Nathan left the ward. He was walking in the hallway absentmindedly when Jane saw him.

"Nate!" She called him. "Are you going home already?"

Nathan gazed at her with conflicting thoughts in mind. "The Raven doesn't exist." Nathan blurted out, informing Jane.

Jane was taken aback for a moment. She clenched her fists and asked him, "Are you doubting my words? Do you think I lied to you?"

Nathan didn't respond right away. He just stood there while staring at her intently. "No. I believe you. The mastermind deceived you by using a pseudo-org."

Nathan walked past her after saying those words. He had a lot in mind. But Jane grabbed his hand thus stopping him from walking away.

"Nate... what if Monica is alive... will you be able to forgive me? Will your hatred disappear?" Jane asked him expectantly. Her eyes were hopeful.

A deep frown appeared on his forehead when he heard that. "What made you think that she was alive? You saw it. She died in my arms."

Jane had the urge to tell him about Vincent and Helena. But she was afraid that Nathan would never believe her. She didn't have concrete proof yet.

Jane let go of his hand and gazed down. "Nothing. It's just my wishful thinking... because I don't want you to hate me forever..."

Nathan was not able to utter a word. He just watched her for a few moments. 'I don't hate you that much anymore...' Nathan thought to himself but he didn't voice it out loud.

Without saying a word, Nathan turned around to leave. Jane could only watch his retreating back. "I'll find her. Monica is alive out there."

With that thought in mind, Jane picked up her phone and searched for Vincent's phone number. 'He is the only way to find out the truth. What is his relationship with Monica? Do they have a secret affair?'

Jane typed a message for Vincent. She needed to get close to him.

[ Hello, this is Jane. When are you going to treat me to a meal? I'm available this week. ]

Jane was desperate to find the truth. Aside from Monica, she also had another reason for approaching Vincent. She would investigate if they had something to do with Abigail's accident.

Chapter 535 He Lied

Day Sixty-One...

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[ At Helena's Hotel Suite... ]

"Aah~ Aah~ Baby... harder..." Helena's moans echoed inside the bathroom. She was currently being impaled by Vincent. They had been making out for an hour now. After their passionate moment in her bedroom, Helena led Vincent to the bathroom.

Helena had a fetish for kinky sex and only Vincent could satisfy her craving. She leaned in front of the mirror in a very suggestive pose. She demanded him to enter her from behind as she watched her reflection on the mirror.

"You're so sexy, Sweetie," Vincent whispered in her ears as his hand reached around to stimulate her from the front. One hand was groping her breast while the other hand was rubbing her clit. "I like this. I gets a better view of your figure. Every angle of yours making me crave for more."

Helena loved hearing compliments from Vincent. She was more turned on by his words. But she liked dirty talks more.

"How does it feel, Sweetie? Can you feel my dick drilling your cunts?" Vincent pounded inside her deeper. He roughly thrust in and out of her as Helena wanted it hard and rough.

"Oh Yes! Baby! Keep pounding! I want to feel your big dick inside me!" Helena arched her back, her hands gripping the edge of the mirror tightly. Every hard thrust from Vincent made her body shudder, her round breasts bouncing up and down before her eyes.

"Aaah~ Aah~ yeah... That's it!" Helena kept moaning in ecstasy as Vincent increased his pace, his hips moving back and forth. He showered her neck and her back open-mouth kisses while nibbling and biting on her skin.

Helena felt like her legs were going to give in soon. She had lost counts of how many times she came today. Vincent already knew every part of her... teasing and stimulating her sensitive parts. And she loved it.

"Ha~Ha~haa~," Helena was panting so hard. She was tearing up from overwhelming sensation. "Tug my hair, Babe and squeeze my breast hard," she begged. She wanted him to be rougher. It turned her on further.

Vincent could only comply with her demand. He tugged her hair backward, making her body arch further in a sexy angle. Helena could see her hard nipples asking to be pinched by his fingers. Vincent's free hand caught her one nipple, pinching it hard.

Helena squirmed from both pain and pleasure. She began bucking her hips to meet his every thrust. Her sudden movement gave Vincent a wonderful sensation. Her walls were gripping his cock tightly.

"Urgh... Sweetie. You feel so damn good! I can't get enough of you," Vincent pulled his cock and thrust hard all the way in.

Helena gasped and moaned loudly, rolling her eyes in pleasure. "Oh! Yeah! Yeah! I can feel you... I love it. Your big dick is tearing my inside apart. Aaah~ Aaah~ More Baby. I need more..."

Vincent pinned her on the mirror and he began to thrust in and out of her with all his might. He was like pistoning her inside, going deeper and deeper in a fast pace.

"I'm cuming..." Vincent groaned in her ears.

He could feel Helena's body convulse under him as she reached her climax, her sweet juices flowing down in between her legs. She was soaking wet. Her slippery cunt made it easy for him to penetrate her deeper. He continued pounding her from behind. I think you should take a look at [paπdasnovel.com](http://paπdasnovel.com)

Vincent was almost at his climax when Helena suddenly yelled at him. "Vincent, Stop! Don't come inside!"

"Pull out now!"

Vincent frowned in disappointment. He wanted to release his seed.

"Don't worry, Babe. I'm going to drink it all. Come inside my mouth. I want to taste you."

Like an obedient puppy, Vincent pulled out and let go of her. Helena kneeled in front of him and started to lick his hard cock. Vincent groaned in pleasure when Helena began sucking the tip of his dick, her hands massaging his shaft up and down.

It did not take long before Vincent reached his climax and squirted his sperms inside her mouth. Helena sucked him dry. When both of them finally got their release, Vincent carried Helena back to her bed. The two of them were exhausted yet satisfied.

He gently placed Helena and tucked her in the bed. He had just settled her when his phone vibrated in the bedside table. He took his phone and got surprised to see the message. He stared at his phone screen for several seconds. The message came from Jane.

Helena noticed that Vincent was zoning out while staring at his phone. "Hey, what's wrong? Who messaged you?" She asked him in her tired voice.

Vincent snapped out of his stupor when he heard Helena's question. He just smiled at her and nonchalantly said, "Oh, It's nothing. It's from the Dragon Lord. He asked me to treat him to a meal."

Vincent lied to Helena. The message he received was from Jane, not the Dragon Lord.

Meanwhile, Helena let out a soft giggle. "Oh, It's Alexander. How is he by the way? I bet he hadn't moved on yet. Another fool who was deceived by love. Hahaha." Helena mocked Alexander.

Vincent just smirked at her and said, "It was your idea... using a woman to seduce both leaders to wage a war between them. You love to scheme while toying with your victim's feelings. I'm glad I'm not your enemy. Your scary, Sweetie."

Helena let out another chuckle. "Haha. Babe, I'm always on your side. You are the only one who can satisfy me... in bed. I can help you with your plan as always. I'm your partner in crime." Helena tugged Vincent's hand, pulling him toward her.

Vincent made sure to delete the message before focusing his attention back on Helena. "I know that, My Queen."

pandasNovel.com "Do you have an energy left?" Helena asked him, winking at him while licking her lips seductively.

Vincent chuckled. "What do you mean?"

"Are you up for the third one?" Helena bit her lips in a tempting manner. "I want to ride you."

Vincent could only bob his head, spoiling the woman in his arms. "Okay. Get up here and climb on me. You can ride me as much as you want."

Chapter 536 Meeting Her Secretly

Day Sixty-Two...

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[At Red Dragon Mafia's Hideout...]

"What are we going to do with them, Boss?" Jack was observing the two men who were blindfolded and tied down in a chair. They were the two bodyguards of Mr. Hiroshi who were captured by the Red Dragon's men.

"Just keep them alive for now. We need to extract information from them. They still have used for us," Alexander replied to Jack. "By the way, where is Spade?"

"He is in the computer room, still checking and reviewing the CCTV Footage in Luiz District Hospital."

They had just mentioned his name when Spade entered the room. "Boss!" Spade called Alexander with urgency. "Come! You have to see this!"

Spade guided Alexander and Jack to the computer room. Upon reaching the room, Spade pointed his finger at the monitor. The video was paused and the footage on the monitor screen was a woman descending from the ambulance.

"Correct me if I'm wrong, Boss... This woman... She looks like Phantomflake. She regained consciousness already?!" Spade blurted out exasperatedly.

Alexander and Jack fixed their eyes on the screen and assessed the footage. They were flabbergasted when they recognized the woman. She was indeed Phantomflake.

"Wait... Is she working with the Sawada Clan now? Or perhaps, she joined hands with the Syphiruz Mafia?" Spade asked again with disbelief.

Alexander narrowed his eyes at the monitor as he clenched his jaw. "I thought he hated her, why did he let her live?"

pandasNovel.com Jack and Spade exchanged glances with one another.

"If Phantomflake joins hands with the Syphiruz, does it mean Black Rose will join them as well?" Spade's expression became saddened. He was still hoping that Black Rose would join Red Dragon.

"Definitely!" Jack answered him. Then he turned to Alexander. "Boss, what is your plan now? Do you still want to kill her?"

"Of course, he will. She killed his first love!" Spade butted in.

Alexander's expression turned cold and dark. "I'll deal with her soon. But first, I have to inform the leader of King Stallion about Phantomflake's existence.

Alexander stepped out of the computer room and called Vincent. After a few rings, Vincent answered his call.

"Yes, Dragon Lord? Do you need anything?" Vincent's voice was heard from the other line.

"I found out who was the woman who rescued the Godfather," Alexander said in a cold tone.

"Who is she?" Vincent replied nonchalantly.

"Phantomflake! The infamous assassin. Have you heard of her name?" Alexander didn't know that Vincent was familiar with her. I think you should take a look at paΠdasnovel.com

Meanwhile, Vincent was taken aback for a moment at the mention of Phantomflake's name. Though he already expected that Phantomflake might be working with Nathan now, he was still surprised to know that she was the one who saved the leader of the Sawada Clan.

"I'm not familiar with her," Vincent lied, feigning ignorance. "Enlighten me."

"She's the assassin who killed Nathan's woman... Monica..." There was a hint of sadness in Alexander's eyes when he mentioned Monica's name. "I am wondering why she is involved with the Sawada Clan and the Syphiruz Mafia. Nathan loathes her so much. I am surprised that he spared her life."

"I think you are familiar with Phantom's Assassin Guild. She's the leader of that guild. The Syphiruz Mafia annihilated her guild. So why do you think she is working with him?" Alexander was skeptical about the relationship between Nathan and Jane, as well as her connection with the Sawada Clan.

"Relax, Buddy. She is just a woman. Are you afraid of her?" Vincent chuckled.

Alexander squinted his eyes at Vincent's nonchalant reaction. "You don't know her reputation! She is a dangerous woman. I want her dead!"

"Take it easy. We can still use her. You already said it... Phantomflake and Syphiruz are sworn enemies. I don't think they joined hands as allies. Maybe, they have a deal. The Supreme Leader wanted to know who called the hit. Maybe, Phantomflake is helping him to trace the mastermind." Vincent tried to calm Alexander down. He was overreacting because of Phantomflake's existence.

Vincent didn't know why but part of him didn't want to kill Phantomflake.

"So are you planning to recruit Phantomflake on your side?" Alexander questioned him.

Vincent was not able to respond right away as Helena's face popped up in his mind. 'I don't think so. Someone will get overly jealous once she sees her.'

"Just let her be. You should focus on your Plan B. Remember? Our assassination plan failed." Vincent tried to change the topic.

"Yeah. I have to pursue the godfather's daughter, Abigail Scarlett. But I think it will be hard if she's in love with another man." Alexander sighed helplessly.

"Haha! Where did your confidence go?" Vincent teased him. "Don't worry. My woman already set a plan on how you will appear in the picture. She plans to break her heart... that's when you will show up and win her affection. Is this your first time seducing a woman?"

"Of course not!" Alexander firmly said.

Vincent could only chuckle once more. "Okay. I believe you. Just think of her as your beloved woman. Treat her well and she will open up to you."

Alexander arched his eyebrow. "I didn't ask for your advice. I know what I have to do."

"Haha! Alright! Don't get so worked up. I'm just giving you a word of wisdom. Anyway, I have to go." Vincent said goodbye. He had something important to do today. He was going to meet Jane aka Phantomflake. But he needed to make some alibi so that Helena won't look for him.

Alexander was about to hang up the phone when Vincent proposed something. "Are you available today? Why don't you meet my woman? She will tell you her plan."

Vincent found someone who would make Helena occupy for today. Besides, Helena was curious about how Alexander was doing. He was certain that Helena wouldn't refuse this meet-up. Vincent would grab this opportunity to meet Jane behind Helena's back as Alexander would keep her busy.

"Okay. I'm free today. I can meet her," Alexander replied.

Vincent's lips curled up in a triumphant smile. "Okay. I'll inform her. Ciao!"

Chapter 537 Follow Jane Secretly

Day Sixty-Two...

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[At Mr. Hiroshi's Private Villa...]

Jane and Abigail accompanied Mr. Hiroshi to his newly bought villa. The three of them would start living in this house together. Kazuki started installing more cameras and anti-intruder devices, strengthening the security in the vicinity of the villa.

After what happened yesterday, Kazuki ensured the safety of the Hiroshi Family. Their lives were always in danger. Until now, the real culprit in Abigail and Nathan's accident hadn't been caught yet.

Jane approached the man who was busy mandating and giving orders to his subordinates. "Uncle. Take a break first. Here. Have your snacks." Jane offered him some drinks and snacks.

Kazuki sat down together with Jane. "Sigh. Where is my son when I badly needed him?"

Jane smiled at him, feeling a little bit guilty. She was the reason why Tatsumi didn't return to Country M with them. Tatsumi flew to Country R right away to start gathering information about the leader of the Stallion King. It was all because of her request.

"He didn't tell me his whereabouts." Kazuki sighed deeply, lamenting to her.

"Uncle, don't be upset. He might be doing something important out there." Jane tried to appease the old man.

αΠdasNovel com "Anyway. I will just summon Hanabi here. I don't know if you can still remember her. She was your playmate before. Your father's goddaughter."

Since Mr. Hiroshi would be staying in Country M for a while, he needed to summon their most elite members like Hanabi. In Kazuki's mind, Not only Mr. Hiroshi but both his daughters needed protection.

"I would love to meet her. Unfortunately, I don't have a recollection of her. I lost my memory during the accident in my childhood years." Jane had forgotten how she got separated from her mother. She just woke up, learning that she was saved by Miss Frost.

"You will like her. She is excited to see you and Abigail. I've told her that we found you." Kazuki smiled as he recalled his conversation with Hanabi.

"Tell her to come here as soon as possible. I'll tour her around the city." Jane would like to meet her old friend.

"Yeah. I already booked her plane ticket. She might arrive by tomorrow." Kazuki said cheerfully. "By the way, how is your vacation trip with my son? Did you get to know him better?" The old man was feeling hopeful. He didn't give up the idea of matching the two of them.

"We get along really well. I know he is someone I can rely on. He is dependable just like you, Uncle." Jane just smiled faintly. She didn't spend much time with Tatsumi. But she was able to reveal her secret identity to him. Because of that, she thought the two of them started to share a special bond.

The old man was very satisfied to hear that. "I'm glad he didn't create trouble during your vacation."

Jane let out a soft giggle. She thought Mr. Kazuki was worrying about his son too much. He should trust him a little more.

"Uncle, the reason why I'm here is that I want to ask for an update. Did you capture the person responsible for the explosion? Have you found the missing bodyguards?" Jane wanted to make sure that the culprit would be punished.

Kazuki shook his head in disappointment. "Sad to say, we haven't found them yet. We are still investigating who orchestrated the explosion. Nathan is helping us."

Jane's eyes shone at the mention of Nathan's name. 'Gosh. I already miss him.'

"Nate is working hard," she mumbled.

"Of course, he has to show off what he can do. Your father is watching." Kazuki thought Nathan would be Mr. Hiroshi's future son-in-law. But the woman he was going to marry was Abigail. They were still clueless that Abigail had already broken up with him. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

Jane just put on a faint smile. She knew what Kazuki was thinking. But later on, she would prove them wrong. Nathan must fall for her, not for her sister or anyone else.

Kazuki began eating his snacks when Jane's phone beeped. She received a message from someone. It was Vincent. He texted her the time and place where they would meet up today. Jane checked the time. She still has three hours left before lunchtime.

She agreed to meet with Black Rose first, bringing her to her secret hideout.

"Uncle, look after my father. I will just go out and meet Cherry." Jane said goodbye to him. She had three appointments today. First, she was going to meet Cherry. Second, she would eat lunch with Vincent. And third, she had another hypnosis session at Stephen's place. She was a busy woman who was up against time.

"Okay. You should bring some bodyguards!" Kazuki suggested. He was about to call someone when Jane grabbed his hand, stopping him.

"No, Uncle. I can protect myself. I don't need bodyguards. Besides, our men are busy searching for their missing comrades. Don't bother them." Jane politely refused him.

She didn't wait for Kazuki to reply. She hugged him before running away. She couldn't afford to have bodyguards right now. She needed to move without being watched by anyone.

When Jane left, Kazuki could only sigh helplessly. "This lady also inherits my Master's stubbornness." Just thinking about that, Kazuki remembered someone who could provide assistance.

He dialed Nathan's number. He was someone whom he could trust in Country M. Nathan answered his call right away.

"Hello, Mr. Kazuki?"

"Hi, Mr. Sparks. Did I disturb you?" Kazuki asked Nathan.

"No. Why? Do you need anything?" Nathan stopped what he was doing and focused on this call.

"Yes. Do you have available men? Can you send someone who will follow and guard our Young Miss?" Kazuki said without beating around the bush.

"Who's Young Miss?" Nathan asked, wondering if he was referring to Abigail or Jane.

"Miss Jane," Mr. Kazuki promptly replied. "She went out to meet her friend, Cherry. But I am still worried because I'm not certain when our enemies will strike again. What if this time they will attack my master's daughters?"

"Okay. I understand. I will assign someone to follow her." Nathan agreed almost immediately.

"Thanks a lot, Mr. Sparks. The majority of our men are searching for their missing comrades so I don't have enough manpower as of now." Kazuki explained the situation.

"It's alright. Leave it to me." Nathan reassured him.

When the call ended, Nathan contemplated whom he would send to safeguard Jane. He was about to send a message to Chantha when suddenly he changed his mind. He deleted his message without sending it.

Then Nathan looked at his schedule. He didn't have an important appointment today, thinking he was free.

He grabbed his laptop and started typing. He launched a tracking app. He traced Jane's current location using her phone number and signal.

Nathan waited for Jane to reach her destination before he stood up and packed his things. He decided to follow her today. 'This woman tends to create trouble. I should keep her in check.' He thought to himself, justifying his decision. Grabbing his car keys, Nathan left his office. He was going to follow Jane secretly.

Chapter 538 Working Together Again In One Mission

Day Sixty-Two...

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[At Jane's Secret Hideout...]

Jane and Cherry arrived at the place almost at the same time. Jane opened the door and invited her in. Cherry's eyes roamed around the house, feeling amused.

"Sis, when did you build this hideout? This is my first time coming here. Syphiruz destroyed all our hideouts. I didn't know that you owned another one."

'I just build it just recently... when my soul was still in Abigail's body,' Jane thought to herself, smiling inwardly.

"This is a property of our Mother," Jane lied. She even used Miss Frost so that Cherry would no longer ask so many questions. Cherry believed her words right away.

"So, what are we going to do next, sis? Hunting the Syphiruz and avenging our fallen comrades?" Cherry asked her expectantly. She couldn't wait to be in action again.

"No. We have a different mission, Black Rose," Jane responded with a serious face.

"What mission?" Cherry looked at her, puzzled.

Jane exhaled deeply before holding her shoulders. She made her sit first as she had something to reveal to her. She couldn't leave her in the dark for so long. Cherry should know the truth before she could ask for her help.

"Cherry, listen to everything I will say. But you have to brace yourself and keep calm. You have to know the truth," Jane started.

Cherry glanced at her, confused. But she could sense that this was something urgent and a very serious matter.

"I'm willing to listen," she said, feeling a little bit tense. 'What kind of truth is she talking about? Is it hard to accept?' Cherry mused to herself.

Jane paused for a moment, thinking how she would start. She wanted to prevent Black Rose from avenging their fallen comrade because she didn't want her to become Nathan's enemy.

"Remember when I told you I already liked someone?" Jane spoke up, finally breaking the abrupt silence.

Cherry just bobbed her head, her eyes fixed on her.

"It's SizzlingAugust... and I found him. He is Nathan Sparks..." Jane declared to her.

Cherry: "..."

Cherry hadn't recovered yet from her stupor when Jane spoke again. "But Nathan is also the Supreme Leader of Syphiruz."

Cherry's eyes widened in utter shock. She felt like Jane dropped a huge bomb in front of her as of this moment. All along the man who killed their comrades was within her reach!

"Don't hate him," Jane pleaded. "It was my fault that our guild was destroyed and our comrades died. I was too full of myself, challenging a man I shouldn't have messed with." Jane acknowledged her mistakes and her wrong decision.

"If I hadn't accepted that mission... Nathan wouldn't be our enemies... and he wouldn't have killed our comrades. I brought this upon myself."

Cherry didn't know what to say or feel. Jane was defending Nathan, blaming only herself.

"Black Rose... I want to fix things... I'm trying my best to redeem myself... and I need your help." Jane held her hands tightly.

Cherry just looked at her with complicated emotions. "What do you want me to do?"

"Monica is alive. We have to find her!" Jane said with conviction. "Finding her is the only way to mend my broken relationship with Nathan. I have to win his heart."

Jane was giving her one shock after another. She didn't know how she would be able to handle this.

"How come? I thought you killed her. How can she survive?" Cherry mumbled with doubt.

"My sister, Abi... she discovered it accidentally. And I suspect that because of the secret she was not supposed to know, her life was put in danger. I know someone who has a motive to kill my sister."

"Who?" Cherry asked her quizzically.

"Monica and her man named Vincent. I guess they faked her death. Someone else died on her behalf. There was no way to verify Monica's corpse since Nathan cremated her body." Jane shared her thoughts and speculation with Cherry.

"Who is cunning and powerful enough to do that, deceiving the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia?" Cherry asked in disbelief.

"Vincent..." Jane mumbled. "Everything that revolves around Monica is suspicious. Even the Raven who called the hit doesn't exist. They totally played us all in their palms," Jane said through her gritted teeth.

"I believe Vincent is the missing link in this puzzle. Monica was suspected to be having an affair behind Nathan's back. And it might be him." Jane spoke with certainty in her voice.

Cherry just kept quiet. It was hard to digest everything. She needed a moment to breathe and think.

"I'm going to get close to Vincent and find out more clues about Monica's whereabouts. I'm going to meet him today." Jane informed Cherry of her plan.

"Sis, are you sure about that? If they could scheme against the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz, then these people are truly dangerous. Getting close to this man is too risky." Cherry was worried about her safety.

"I have no choice. I need to interact with him to get to know him better. I tried to gather information about his background. But I only got limited intel about him." Jane massaged her temples. Her head was aching just thinking about it. Vincent managed to keep his identity confidential.

"Sis... I'll help you." Cherry blurted out with determination.

Jane smiled at her. "That's it. We should focus on our real target. Nathan is not our enemy. Understand?"

Cherry hesitated for a moment before nodding her head in response.

"I will corner them no matter what. They played their cards so well. Now, it's my turn to launch a counterattack," Jane declared confidently. She was hyped up.

"Okay, Sis. Just be careful. I will always back you up. Do you want me to accompany you this afternoon?" Cherry volunteered.

"No need. I want you to do something for me. You can use my computer here. Dig more information about Monica." Jane gave Cherry her task.

"Got it, Sis! I will work hard!" Cherry responded with enthusiasm.

"Thank you, Black Rose. You are the only comrade I have left. Let's do this together."

Chapter 539 Lunch At The High End Restaurant

Day Sixty-Two...

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After talking to Cherry, Jane headed to the place where she would meet Vincent. He was the one who chose the restaurant where they would eat their lunch. Upon arriving at the place, Jane was surprised. It was not an ordinary restaurant, but a high-end one.

The guard stopped her from entering and said, "Miss, do you have reservation?" He sized her up from top to bottom. Majority of the female customers entering the restaurants were wearing casual dresses and high-heels.

Jane reflexively looked at her clothes. She was only wearing a simple shirt partnered with blue high-waist jeans and white sneakers. She hesitated to enter the restaurant.

'This restaurant is for socialites. Is he flexing his money?' Jane mumbled to herself. She picked up her phone to message Vincent about the reservation. She didn't know if he was already there.

Just when she was about to type her message, Vincent called her.

"Have you arrived?" He asked her in his friendly tone.

"Yes. I'm currently standing outside the restaurant. The guard is asking me about the reservation." Jane informed him.

The guard was waiting for her to show proof of reservation. He had no plan of letting her in because of her clothes.

"Wait for me. I'm going to fetch you," Vincent simply said before hanging up the call.

A few minutes later, Vincent arrived at the entrance. He was already waiting for her from the inside. When the guard saw him, he immediately greeted Vincent politely. Vincent was one of the VIP customers today.

"She's with me," Vincent informed the guard as he moved closer to Jane.

The guard smiled at him and apologized to Jane. He stepped to the side, opening the glass door wide for her. Vincent just nodded to the guard and extended his right hand to Jane. But Jane didn't hold his hand, She just stepped inside, walking past them.

Instead of getting offended by Jane's avoidance, Vincent could only smile as he watched her back. He followed her.

"Our table is located on the third floor. Booth 303," Vincent said, trying to catch up with her.

When they reached the booth, Vincent opened the door for her. Jane felt a little bit awkward since Vincent was acting as if they were close friends. He even pulled the chair for her. What made her feel more uncomfortable was that there were only two of them inside that room.

Vincent sat down and handed the menu list over to her. "You can order anything. It's on me. My treat."

Jane simply nodded her head. She scanned the menu. Once she chose her food, Vincent would order them through the intercom inside the room. She told him her orders. Vincent started to choose his food too.

Jane was silently observing him. She was very cautious of this man. 'I'm not good at opening up a conversation. What should I tell him?' Jane mused to herself. The room was engulfed by a deafening silence.

After a while, Vincent raised his head and looked at her. They met each other's gaze for a long moment. There was a slight curve in his lips as he stared at her. I think you should take a look at [pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com)

[pandasNovel.com](http://pandasNovel.com) "I'm glad you contacted me. I truly felt sorry for what I did to you. Thank you for allowing me to compensate you through this meal." Vincent finally broke the silence.

In Vincent's mind, he was trying to figure out why Jane started approaching him. 'What is she thinking? Does she have a hidden motive for doing this? Does he know me?'

Meanwhile, Jane's eyebrow twitched in a frown. She couldn't read his facial expression. He was good at hiding his real thoughts. 'I'm annoyed. Why does he keep on smiling at me?'

"Do you smile very often?" Jane suddenly blurted out, unable to hold herself.

Vincent was taken aback for a moment. Then a few seconds later, he burst out into a peal of laughter.

"Why, Jane? Do you feel uncomfortable with my smile? Or do you find me gorgeous?" Vincent shamelessly asked her in a teasing tone.

Jane cocked her eyebrows while pursing her lips. "You're shameless," She frankly said.

Her last remarks made him chuckle once more. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. It's just that, I noticed that you feel a little bit tense around me. I want to lighten up the atmosphere. Don't worry, I won't bite."

Jane forced a smile. "Okay. I understand."

Jane felt relieved when the waiter finally arrived and delivered their food.

"Let's eat," Vincent said cheerfully. He seemed to be in a good mood today.

Meanwhile, as Jane and Vincent continued their conversation and began eating their lunch, someone arrived outside the restaurant. Nathan had been tracing Jane's location. Instead of assigning this task to his men, Nathan came personally.

"What is she doing here? I wonder who is going to meet here." Nathan mumbled to himself as he watched the place. This restaurant was well-known to the rich and wealthy people in Towerville City. One reservation cost a lot.

Nathan checked his phone. He could see in the tracking app that Jane was inside, specifically on the third floor. He traced his steps towards the door and was greeted by the guard.

The guard was very courteous toward Nathan because he recognized him as the CEO of the SYP Twilight Corp. Nathan was a regular customer of this restaurant. He often brought here his clients and business partners.

"Welcome, Sir! Do you have another business meeting here?" The guard asked Nathan.

"Yes." Nathan simply replied. Then he looked at his phone and opened his gallery. After picking one photo, he showed it to the guard. It was Jane's photo. "Have you seen this woman? May I know her booth number?"

The guard stared at his phone screen for a moment. His eyes lit up as he recognized the woman instantly. He couldn't forget her because she was the only customer who entered the restaurant in her plain shirt and jeans.

"Yes. She's inside, Sir. Booth 303." The guard gave away the booth number right away, thinking that Nathan had a business meeting with Vincent, the VIP customer there.

And just like that, Nathan managed to get Vincent and Jane's booth number. Now, all he had to do was go and check on them. Nathan was very curious about whom Jane was meeting today.

Chapter 540 Wrong Booth

Day Sixty-Two...

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Nathan was now standing at the door of Jane's and Vincent's booth. He didn't know whether he should grab the door knob and open it or just wait outside. If he suddenly barged in, he didn't know how he would justify his action.

It would be embarrassing on his part to be caught spying on her. But he was curious about the person she was meeting today. Was it her ally? Was she trying to scheme? But she already promised not to do anything against the Syphiruz Mafia.

Nathan stared at the door knob for a long moment, undecided. Unable to open the door, Nathan stepped back only to bump into someone.

"Ouch!"

Nathan frowned when he heard that familiar voice. He turned to his side only to see Aiden rubbing his nose.

"What are you doing here?" Nathan asked his best friend.

Aiden's eyes widened when he recognized Nathan. "Nate! You are also here." He got excited upon seeing his best friend. But his cheerful mood changed instantly as he remembered why he came to the restaurant. "I want to mend my broken heart so I am here, hanging out with friends."

Nathan cocked his eyebrow. When Aiden mentioned friends, he knew that he was referring to some ladies.

"So this is your way of moving on?" Nathan pursed his lips.

Aiden pouted his lips and scratched the back of his head. He lowered his gaze, feeling a little bit embarrassed. He was aware that dating women could not help him forget Cherry's rejection easily.

"I'm just desperate, Nate," Aiden mumbled, putting on a pitiful look. "By the way, why are you here? Do you have a business meeting?" he asked him. Then he shifted his gaze to the closed door of booth 303.

Aiden's question reminded Nathan of the reason why he was standing there. While looking at Aiden, Nathan got some idea of what he would do.

"Can you open that door and check what they are doing inside?" Nathan requested Aiden, not informing him who were the people inside the room.

"Oh, you haven't entered the room yet?" Aiden asked him, clueless.

Nathan just nodded his head.

"Okay! I'll check on them for you!" Aiden responded cheerfully.

Nathan smirked inwardly before stepping to the side. He would use Aiden to find out what Jane was doing inside. He made sure to hide at the back.

Without knocking on the door, Aiden entered the room only to be greeted by two pairs of sharp eyes. Aiden froze on the spot when he met Jane's deathly glare.

'What the hell is he doing here?' Jane asked herself as she watched Aiden.

Aiden held his breath, darting his gaze back and forth between Jane and Vincent.

"Sorry. Wrong booth!" Aiden blurted out before dashing out of the room.

Bam!

He slammed the door close and grabbed Nathan's arm. He dragged him away from the booth as if he was running for his life.

"Hey, what did you see?" Nathan asked him. But Aiden just continued pulling him, bringing Nathan to his booth.

Upon reaching his booth, Aiden began questioning Nathan. "Why didn't you tell me that Phantomflake is inside?! She's one scary woman. If only one look could kill, I should have died already!"

"Who is with her?" Nathan ignored Aiden's complaint. He was eager to know who was with her.

Aiden took a deep breath, trying to calm his fast-beating heart. "I think she's on a date!" Aiden blurted out.

"Date?" Nathan frowned as soon as he heard that.

Aiden bobbed his head. "Yes. She is with a handsome guy. And they are eating lunch together!"

"What does he look like? Do you recognize him?" Nathan asked in annoyance.



Aiden paused for a moment, rubbing his chin. "No. This is my first time seeing him. Oh, thinking about it... the guy resembles you a little bit. I think he is a young rich bachelor too."

The crease on Nathan's forehead deepened further when he heard that. 'What? She is having a lunch date with a guy who resembles me?' Nathan was displeased. He became more curious about the guy.

"Nate, where are you going?" Aiden asked him when he traced his steps toward the door.

Nathan didn't respond. He just wanted to see them with his own eyes so he decided to go back to Booth 303.

Meanwhile, Jane and Vincent started talking about the guy who suddenly barged in.

"Do you know him?" Vincent asked Jane as he noticed that Jane and Aiden exchanged glances with one another a while ago.

"No. I don't know him at all," Jane denied with a straight face.

Vincent just shrugged his shoulders. "I should have locked the door so no one will barge in."

He stood up, walking toward the door. He was about to lock it when suddenly someone opened the door again. Vincent was surprised when he saw Nathan standing outside with a serious look on his face. The two men stared at each other for a long moment.

This time the smile on Vincent's face disappeared. He didn't expect to encounter Nathan Sparks today. What was he doing here? There was heavy tension surrounding the two men as they continued staring at each other.

Jane took a peek and was stunned upon seeing Nathan. "Nate?" Jane also stood up from her seat. A look of surprise was visible on her charming face.

When he heard her voice, Nathan shifted his gaze from Vincent to Jane.

After a long silence, Nathan finally spoke up. "Wrong Booth."

Jane: "..."

Vincent: "..."

Jane and Vincent heard the same words again. Aiden also used the same excuse a while ago.

'What's wrong with them? Can't they recognize the booth number?' Jane said inwardly.

It did not take long before Vincent let out a sarcastic laugh. Jane observed him and she could see the animosity in his eyes as he looked at Nathan. But Nathan, on the other hand, didn't recognize Vincent at all. This was his first time meeting him.

'Who is this guy? What is his relationship with Phantomflake?' Nathan wondered to himself, his eyes scanning Vincent from top to bottom.

"Jane, do you want to eat at another restaurant? I can't enjoy my food after being interrupted twice by people who get lost and couldn't find their right booth." Vincent was clearly mocking Nathan and Aiden. He saw Aiden standing behind Nathan.

"Maybe next time. I have another appointment today." Jane blatantly refused Vincent's suggestion in front of Nathan. Then she glanced at Nathan, giving him a questioning look. She didn't know if it was just a coincidence or intentional that Nathan showed up. But Nathan just feigned innocence.

Meanwhile, Nathan turned around to leave. Jane must not know that he was following her.

"Nate. Our booth is 330, not 303," Aiden said meaningfully, trying to make a good alibi to cover up for both of them.

Nathan bobbed his head, playing along with his best friend. But he looked at Vincent one last time before he left.

A cold glint flashed through Vincent's eyes as he watched Nathan's back. He had forgotten that Jane was still there silently observing him.

'Vincent... I can feel his hatred toward Nathan... What did Nathan do to him? But I'm confused. It looks like Nathan doesn't know this guy at all.'