100 Days 541

Chapter 541 Nathan And Vincent Clashing

Day Sixty-Two…

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Vincent's expression returned to normal when he looked at Jane.

"May I bring my niece the next time we share another meal?" Vincent asked her expectantly.

Jane didn't respond right away. She wondered why Vincent was trying to involve his niece.

"Or perhaps you hate kids?" Vincent assessed her expression since Jane didn't say a word.

"No, I don't. Sure, you can bring her anytime."

"Are you going to leave now?" Vincent looked like he didn't want her to leave just yet.

Jane was supposed to stay longer. But Nathan suddenly showed up. She didn't want him to misunderstand this meet-up. She knew him. He tends to overthink and doubt her.

'I don't want Nate to get the wrong idea.' Jane thought to herself. Besides, she already built rapport with Vincent in just a short period. Surprisingly, he was the one who initiated to have bonded together with his niece.

"I'll go now. Let's meet again next time." Jane finally said goodbye to Vincent.

"Okay. I think I won't be able to stop you from leaving. Thanks for coming today, Jane." Vincent extended his right hand for a handshake.

Jane stared at his hand for a moment, before accepting it. Vincent squeezed her hand and glanced at her meaningfully. She didn't like the way he looked at her with that smile.

Jane pulled out her hand and decided to leave. When she stepped out of the booth, she immediately looked for Nathan and Aiden. She would drop by for a few minutes before heading to Stephen's place.

"Booth 330," Jane mumbled, recalling Aiden's statement a while ago.

She looked around and realized that there was no such thing as Booth 330. The booth number was only up to 325.

Jane wondered if she misheard it. "Where are they?"

Not able to find them, Jane picked up her phone. She dialed Nathan's number.

Meanwhile, inside Aiden's booth, Nathan was sitting with a dark expression on his face. He was staring at his phone when it suddenly rang. Because of Nathan's presence, Aiden canceled his lunch date today.

"Bro, who is calling? Are you planning to answer that?" Aiden took a peek at his phone.

Jane was calling him but Nathan just let his phone ring. He frowned. "Why is she calling me now?"

"Why don't you answer so that you will know the answer?" Aiden responded.

Nathan glared at him. But Aiden just smiled and motioned for Nathan to answer his phone. He finally pressed the answer call button and stood up. He stepped out of the booth to answer Jane's call. He didn't want Aiden to overhear their conversation.

"Hmm?" Nathan just hummed.

"Now, I can see you!" Jane said, making Nathan confuse. He looked around only to see Jane standing a few meters away from him. She had been looking for them. She spotted Nathan as soon as he stepped out of Aiden's booth.

Jane smiled at him and waved her hand. She ended the call and walked towards him. Nathan maintained his aloof and indifferent expression as he waited for her.

When Jane reached his spot, she immediately checked their booth number. It was 314, very far from 303. So Jane looked at him suspiciously and said, "Are you sure you mistook our booth as your booth?"

"Cough! Cough!" Nathan's expression cracked and he cleared his throat, looking away to hide his embarrassment. Jane found out that he and Aiden lied about the booth.

"Did you see me coming here, right?" Jane interrogated Nathan. "You and Aiden intentionally barged into my booth to find out who is the person I am meeting today?" Jane was able to catch on immediately to their motives.

Nathan didn't want to admit it. "No. I came here to meet Aiden."

Jane eyed him suspiciously. She didn't completely believe him. "The guy a while ago is Vincent… Can't you recognize him? He is Helena's boyfriend."

Nathan frowned when he heard that. He had no interest in Helena, including the person related to her.I think you should take a look at

"Then why are you meeting him?" Nathan asked her in disbelief.

"I'll tell you in the right place. Not here." Jane said as she looked around.

Nathan cocked his eyebrow. He couldn't wait. He was dying to know why she met that guy.

"Anyway. I came here to tell you. You don't have to worry. You shouldn't feel jealous too." Jane blurted out with a straight face.

"Cough! Cough!" Nathan choked on her last remarks. "What? Who told you that I'm jealous?" He asked her exasperatedly.

Jane's lips curled up in a taunting smile and replied, "You. I can see your grumpy mood. I thought you were jealous." Jane started teasing Nathan again.

Nathan didn't know if he should get mad at her or not. But even before he could reply, Jane spoke again. "Okay. Since you are not jealous, then we are good. I have to go now. Send my regards to Aiden. Next time. Don't barge into someone else's booth. It's rude." Jane patted his shoulder and smiled again before turning around. She checked her phone and Stephen was already waiting for her.

Nathan could only frown as he watched her back absentmindedly. He hadn't redeemed himself yet. Jane assumed he was jealous! Of course not! He wasn't jealous! But then again, part of him was questioning his own self. He should have waited for her outside. Why did she have to barge in after being provoked by Aiden's words?

Jane was leaving again and he had to follow her right after. "I should let her leave first, otherwise, she will notice that I'm tailing her." Nathan thought to himself.

Aiden came out of his booth to check on Nathan. "Hey, Nate. How is it? What did she tell you?"

"Nothing. You don't need to go," Nathan coldly responded. He was about to leave when Aiden stopped him.

"Hey, where are you going? I canceled my lunch date. I thought you were going to accompany me here!" Aiden put on his pitiful face.

Nathan sighed deeply and said, "Don't waste your time dating women. You haven't learned your lesson, Aiden. When are you going to grow up? No wonder Cherry rejected your proposal. I guess, you haven't reached the criteria or her standard for a serious relationship." Nathan lectured Aiden.

Aiden: "..."

Aiden was at a loss for words. Nathan's words hit him so hard. And he felt like he deserved to be rejected by Cherry. "So it's my fault for not taking a relationship seriously." Aiden lowered his head, feeling guilty and embarrassed about himself.

Nathan just held his friend's shoulder and said, "Go home and reflect. Don't waste your time here. This won't help in forgetting her. Are you giving up already? You only experience one rejection. Is that all you can give?" Nathan seemed to challenge him. But in truth, he just was sending him off because he still had something to do. If Aiden kept on asking him to accompany him then, he would miss tailing Jane.

 "Alright. Think about what I said to you. I have to go now." Nathan didn't waste any more time. Jane was already on the move. He checked his tracking app and Jane already rode a taxi, leaving the place.

Aiden looked at Nathan, thinking about his last remarks. "Yeah. Nathan is right. I shouldn't do this. I must change for the better. I should stop bothering women. I should be serious now." He finally realized his mistake. And because of Cherry, he wanted to change and improve himself for the better.

Meanwhile, Nathan was about to leave the restaurant when he bumped into Vincent on the first floor. They exchanged glances with one another. Nathan was about to walk past him but Vincent blocked his path. Nathan was in a hurry to follow Jane so he was displeased when Vincent interfered.

"Have we met before?" Vincent was the first one who initiated the conversation.

"No," Nathan coldly responded.

"Then let me introduce myself to you. You seem interested in me. You even barged into my booth," Vincent said mockingly.

"I'm not interested," Nathan nonchalantly said. He planned on ignoring the man but Vincent was persistent.

"If you are not interested in me, then… you are interested in the woman with me a while ago?" Vincent asked him directly, lifting his eyebrow. There was a meaningful look in his eyes as he asked Nathan.

Nathan's eyebrows were drawn together, feeling a little bit annoyed. "It's none of your business. So make a way. Don't bother me." Nathan pushed him aside. He didn't want to waste his time on this man.

Vincent let out a sarcastic laugh and said, "You are arrogant. No woman can tolerate a guy like you."

Nathan's expression darkened further when he heard that. He was being provoked by Vincent. Nathan turned to face him. "I didn't ask for your opinion. Does your girlfriend know that you ate lunch with another woman behind her back? I know her. Do you want me to inform her?"

Vincent was rendered speechless when he heard that. So Nathan knew he was connected to Helena. A worry flashed on his face. Helena shouldn't find out that he met Jane today.

Seeing Vincent's reaction, Nathan sneered at him. This guy finally shut his mouth. "Now, if you may excuse me…" Nathan pushed him again to the side and stepped forward with a triumphant smile on his face.

Vincent could only clench his fists and gnashed his teeth while watching Nathan. 'Just you wait, Nathan Sparks. I will certainly erase that smile on your face. You will suffer miserably over and over again."

Chapter 542 Second Hypnosis Session

Day Sixty-Two…

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If Vincent met Jane behind Helena's back, Helena, on the other hand, went to see Alexander. She was already familiar with him so she recognized him right away upon entering their meeting place.

"This guy is still as gorgeous as before," she mumbled while tracing her steps towards him.

The two of them agreed to meet in the restaurant of Helena's hotel. Alexander had been waiting for her for twenty minutes now. Helena intentionally came late to test his patience.

As expected, Alexander was already mad. He kept on looking at his wristwatch. He had a short patience for women who kept him waiting.

Helena could only grin, her eyes shining with delight. This was her way of greeting Alexander— making him annoyed with their meet-up.

Alexander was about to call her when suddenly Helena grabbed a seat in front of him and greeted him with a wide smile.

"Hello, Mr. Alexander, I'm Helena Carlsen!" She extended her right hand, flashing her sweetest smile.

Alexander just raised his eyebrow and said coldly, "You're late."

Helena just fluttered her eyelashes as she smiled sweetly. "I apologize, Mr. Alexander. Blame Vincent for draining my energy in bed last night." Helena intentionally insinuated their sexual activity last night, teasing Alexander.

Alexander could only imagine the two getting intimate for the whole night. He immediately looked away, trying to keep his embarrassment. He didn't expect Helena to be that bold and revealing.

This kind of thing should be kept private, not shared with individuals, especially if you were still strangers to each other. He found it very uncomfortable talking to her.

"Anyway, Vincent asked me to meet you today. He said you have a better plan on how to approach Abigail," Alexander changed the topic immediately and went directly to the point.

"Are you in a hurry, sir?" Helena asked him tauntingly, crossing her legs in front of him as she revealed her flawless legs.

Alexander frowned as he could sense that Helena was trying to flirt with him. The way she looked at him was very sensual. 'What is she trying to do? Does Vincent know this? He should keep his woman in control, not the other way around.'

Alexander just looked away, avoiding her direction. He just focused on the cup of coffee in front of his table.

"My plan is confidential. I don't think this is the right place for us to discuss this. Should we go to my hotel room and discuss everything?" Helena invited him.

Alexander could see the red signs. He should refuse her. But Helena already stood up. "I won't accept No for an answer. C'mon, Mr. Alexander. Don't tell me… you are afraid of a woman?"

Alexander didn't know how he would react. This woman kept taunting him. Was she trying to test him? Did Vincent give her the task to see if he was someone whom he could rely on?

"I'm not afraid of anyone," Alexander mumbled, trying to maintain his composure.

"Good. Now, let's go." Helena grabbed his arm, pulling him toward the elevator.

Alexander maintained his distance from her as they rode the elevator. He didn't want Vincent to think that he had ill-motive toward his woman. He knew his limits and boundaries.

It did not take long before the two reached her room. She cheerfully welcomed him, letting him sit on the couch. She prepared another drink for him. At this time, Helena stopped acting inappropriately. Alexander felt relieved.

"So here is my game plan," Helena sat down next to Alexander, holding her mug.

"As you know, Abigail is in love with her boyfriend, Dave. He is a policeman. I heard from Vincent that you wanted to pursue her because she is the missing daughter of the leader of the Sawada Clan. Our goal is to bring the two of you together and become more than friends."

Alexander bobbed his head. "Yes, that's my goal."

When she heard that, Helena turned in his direction, leaning closer to him. "Do you know how to seduce a woman?"

Her words didn't register in his mind because he was distracted by her intoxicating scent and her closeness. He tried to move to the opposite side of the sofa but Helena kept coming closer to him, allowing him to see her cleavage. Helena started to tempt him.

His body stiffened when he felt Helena's hot breath fanning his ear. "Try me. If you really know how to seduce a woman, then show me. If not, then I'll show you how."

Helena began touching him, placing her hands on his muscular arms and chest.

Alexander clenched his fists, trying to fight the urge. "Miss Carlsen, what are you doing?" He questioned her.

"Trying to teach you," Helena said.

Alexander wanted to push her away but Helena's dominating aura intimidated him. She put more pressure on him. Before he could say a word, he just found himself being pushed and trapped on the couch.

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[At Stephen's Place…]

Jane finally arrived at Stephen's house, clueless about Nathan who was still following her. Stephen opened the door for her.

"How are you doing?" Stephen wanted to check on her first before proceeding to their hypnosis session. He didn't want her to strain herself.I think you should take a look at

"I'm doing fine," Jane responded reassuring him.

"Did you experience any after effects after our last session?" Stephen was worried about her.

"None," Jane promptly responded. She didn't mention her nightmare. Her nightmare started to come back. But since Stephen was overly protective over her, she decided to keep this from him.

"Okay. Ready for our second session? This time we will go deeper into your subconscious." Stephen warned her again. He hoped she could handle things.

After a while, Stephen guided her to his room. He already prepared the chair for her. He made sure that she would feel comfortable. The aroma of the room was also fresh and relaxing.

Jane sat on the chair and settled down. Just like what they did on the first session, Stephen used the pendulum swing watch. Jane focused her attention until she felt sleepy.

She slowly closed her eyes and cleared her mind. Stephen looked worriedly at Jane. He was concerned about what she would recall next. He hoped it wouldn't be something traumatic.

As the hypnosis session started, Nathan was driving and on his way to Stephen's house. He wondered why Jane went to Stephen's house.

"Why is she meeting so many guys today?" Nathan mumbled in annoyance. His hand reflexively gripped the steering wheel tightly.

Nathan couldn't understand why he was getting annoyed by this. Though Stephen was his friend and he would never betray him, Nathan was worried about something. He didn't like Stephen getting close to Jane.

Nathan stepped on his pedal as he increased his speed. It did not take long when he reached his destination. Nathan alighted from his car and rang the doorbell.

No one responded for several seconds. Nathan rang the doorbell once again. Soon, the gate was opened. Stephen's butler was the one who opened the gate for him.

The butler was surprised to see Nathan.

"Young Master, why are you here?" The Butler asked Nathan quizzically. Stephen didn't mention anyone to drop by aside from Jane.

"Where is your Master?" Nathan asked him back, ignoring the butler's question. He simply took a peek inside but he didn't see Stephen nor Jane.

"Master Stephen is busy. He is not accepting a visitor today." the Butler smiled awkwardly at Nathan. He didn't know how he should send Nathan away without offending him.

Nathan's expression turned dark. 'Not accepting a visitor? But Jane just entered his house today.'

"Why is that so?" Nathan asked him, looking annoyed and furious.

"He has an important session today. We can't disturb him. I'm sorry about that, young master. Don't worry. I'll tell him that you dropped by. You can go back once he is free." The butler was following Stephen's order. He couldn't defy him. But Nathan's overbearing aura was intimidating.

"I'm going to wait. Don't mind me." Nathan forced himself as he stepped inside, ignoring the butler's words.

The butler could only scratch his head as he followed Nathan. 'Oh shit. How will I explain this to my Master?'

Nathan looked around. The crease on his forehead deepened because there was no sign of Jane and Stephen.

He was about to sit down when suddenly they heard a loud crash upstairs.

CRASH!

Nathan and the butler exchanged glances with one another. Before they could speak up, another loud crash was heard.

Nathan was not able to hold himself. He immediately dashed upstairs, heading to Stephen's room where the loud crash was heard.

Chapter 543 She Became Violent

Day Fifty-Two…

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Two successive loud crashes could be heard coming from Stephen's room. It seemed like something dropped on the floor and got broken.

Nathan hurriedly ran upstairs to see what was happening. The butler was following him behind. Nathan pushed the door open only to see the scattered broken pieces of the vase on the floor and figurines.

And the next thing they saw was Stephen being pinned to the wall by Jane. She was grabbing him by the neck while she was pointing a pen at his face. Stephen's hand was blocking the pen.

"What the fuck," Nathan cursed. Nathan quickly came to his rescue, dragging Jane away from him.

"Don't hurt her. Just hold her in place," Stephen warned Nathan. Jane was still under the influence of hypnosis. She didn't know what she was doing. Something went wrong!

Nathan frowned in puzzlement. Jane was already hurting him but Stephen was still concerned about her. Nathan snatched the pen away from her hand as he grabbed her body from behind.

Jane was very strong as she struggled against his grip. She even elbowed Nathan. But he tried to endure the pain. He held her tightly, engulfing her in his arms.

"What's wrong with her?" Nathan asked Stephen skeptically.

"She's not herself." Stephen immediately assisted Nathan in holding her in place.

Since Jane was strong, Nathan had no choice but to knock her down. He hit her on the back of her neck and she lost consciousness. Nathan caught her.

"Please bring her to the room next door." Stephen was holding his neck. Jane strangled him a while ago. There were still red marks on his neck.

The butler cleaned the mess while Nathan carried Jane to the next room. Stephen picked up the first aid kit. His palm was bleeding from being stabbed by a pen. He used it to block Jane's attack a while ago.

"What did she see this time? What did she remember, making her so violent?" Stephen mumbled to himself, clenching his fist. He could guess that Jane was triggered by her memory.

Meanwhile, Nathan reached the other bedroom. He gently placed Jane, watching her with complicated emotions on his face. He didn't know why this happened. He needed to confront Stephen.

Nathan stepped out of the room, searching for Stephen. He saw him holding a first aid kit. He was wrapping his palm with a bandage.

Nathan narrowed his eyes and pursed his lips. "What happened here? Why did she come here? She almost killed you a while ago." He sounded mad, scolding his best friend. "Have you forgotten she was a professional assassin? A killer!"

Stephen looked conflicted. Nathan shouldn't blame Jane. She didn't want to hurt him.

"It's not Jane's fault. Something triggered her to attack me." Stephen explained. "Don't blame her."

Nathan's expression turned colder. He didn't want the way Stephen was speaking up for Jane. He was always siding with her and defending her.

"What triggered her?" Nathan asked him with a serious expression on his face.

Stephen sighed deeply. He started to regret this. He was afraid that Jane would be haunted again by her tragic memories and worst nightmares.

"Jane asked me to help her recover her lost memory. This is just our second session… and this happens…" Stephen had a sullen look on his face.

"I wonder what she remembered that made her lose control… I saw the murderous look in her eyes as she stared at me a while ago," he added.

Nathan gazed at him, assessing his wound. Jane's fingers and nails left some marks on Stephen's neck. His clothes were also in disarray. His shirt was torn by Jane's force.

"Why did you agree?" Nathan questioned him once more.

Stephen took another deep sigh. "Because I can't refuse her request. She is so determined to recall her memory. I feel responsible for her because I was the one who sealed her memories away."

Nathan frowned and wondered. "Can you enlighten me again? What memory is she trying to recover? If it's something traumatic, why does she want to recover them?"

Stephen shook his head. "I don't know why she wants her memory back. All I know is that… those memories are unpleasant. I am worried that her depression will return. But no matter what happens, I will be here for her… to support her."

Nathan didn't know how he would react after hearing Stephen's sentiments. He could feel Stephen's genuine concern for Jane. He cared about her so much. He didn't want to ask him further.

"Will you still continue this session?" Nathan took Stephen's hand. He decided to fix the bandage on his right hand.

Stephen just smiled faintly and said, "We have to as long as she is still fine to do it."I think you should take a look at

"What if she will lose control again and hurt you? You can't do this alone. I'll accompany you every session!" Nathan suddenly declared, not even consulting Stephen.

Stephen glanced at Nathan in disbelief. He didn't expect his best friend to volunteer. Why did he suddenly want to get involved? Stephen gave him a questioning look.

"Are you sure about this?"

Nathan bobbed his head. "Yes."

"But we should consult Jane first. She might feel uncomfortable with your presence," Stephen reasoned with him.

But Nathan was firm with his decision. "I can't afford you getting hurt. Have you forgotten what transpired in this room a while ago? You almost died!"

Stephen just smiled awkwardly. "I didn't anticipate this. Next time I will prepare more so that no one will be hurt, including her."

Stephen didn't agree yet but it seemed that Nathan was determined to accompany them during the hypnosis session.

When Nathan was done fixing Stephen's bandage, Stephen stood up. "I'm gonna go and check on her."

Nathan immediately followed Stephen. Upon entering the room, Stephen assessed Jane, checking if she got minor injuries and wounds. They hit the vase accidentally and it fell to the floor. Broken pieces scattered on the floor.

While Stephen was checking Jane's hands and feet, Nathan could only watch his every movement. Stephen appeared to be devoted to Jane.

'Why does it have to be her?' Nathan asked himself. Just thinking about it, Nathan felt like he couldn't allow Stephen to be with Jane.

Stephen was treating Jane delicately. He tucked her in the bed.

"We must go. We should let her rest here for a while. Recalling bad memories strained her both physically and mentally."

Nathan could only nod his head and follow Stephen. They headed to the living room.

"By the way, Nate, why did you come here? Do you need anything from me?" Stephen asked him curiously.

Nathan was not able to answer him. He couldn't tell him that he was secretly following Jane. And he ended up here.

"I just dropped by to see you. No particular reason," Nathan lied with a straight face.

Stephen raised his eyebrow, eyeing his best friend suspiciously. He knew that Nathan was hiding something. But since he didn't want to share it with him, Stephen just let it slide, not forcing him to spill the beans.

Stephen ordered his butler to prepare snacks for Nathan. He secretly observed his best friend, wondering if Nathan would leave after finishing their snacks or if he would stay there longer for a reason.

"What time do you think she will wake up?" Nathan could no longer hold himself from asking Stephen related to Jane.

Stephen glanced at him skeptically. 'Is Jane the reason he came here?'

"Let's wait. She is exhausted. Nate, please don't tell her about what happened a while ago. I don't want her to blame herself for losing control during our hypnosis session." Stephen requested Nathan.

"Okay," Nathan nonchalantly said. But in his mind, he was thinking of the best alibi so that Jane wouldn't be against his decision of accompanying them during her hypnosis session.

Nathan was unknowingly getting more involved with Jane. He began paying more attention to her. He couldn't stop himself from being involved.

"If you don't want her to know, why don't you fix yourself first and change your clothes? You look like someone who got assaulted helplessly," Nathan suggested to Stephen.

Stephen could only scratch his face. Nathan had a point. Because of that, Stephen excused himself for a moment. When Stephen went into his room to change, Nathan decided to go upstairs and check on Jane. He did it behind Stephen's back.

He slowly opened the door and entered the room. Nathan frowned when he heard her murmuring. It seemed that Jane was dreaming again.

Nathan quickly approached her bed with large strides. Upon reaching her, he leaned over and tapped her shoulders, waking her up.

"Jane. Wake up!"

Jane opened her eyes but her natural instinct kicked in, grabbing his hands. Jane pulled him, flipping him on the bed. Nathan's back landed on the bed as Jane pinned him. Her murderous gaze softened the moment she recognized Nathan, their faces were just inches away from each other.

"I wanna kiss you," Jane softly mumbled, her eyes fell on his lips.

Chapter 544 He Didn't Resist The Kiss

Day Sixty-Two…

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 "I wanna kiss you…"

Those four words registered on Nathan's mind and he couldn't utter a word. Jane's emerald eyes seemed like bewitching him.

Jane was on top of him. Her elbow was placed against his chest just below his neck. Her right hand was gripping his wrist, pinning his other hand on the bed just above his head. He was trapped in between the bed and her body.

She had a disturbing dream a while ago. At first, she thought he was her enemy. She was glad that the moment she opened her eyes, Nathan was the first person that greeted her sight. Jane felt the need to kiss Nathan.

Since Nathan didn't move or show any resistance, Jane lowered her head as her lips found their way instinctively to his. Jane seized his mouth with tantalizing persuasion. She was gently brushing his lips, urging him to respond.

It did not take long before Nathan's lips moved on their own accord, kissing her back. He was shocked beyond belief at his own eager response to the touch of her soft tempting lips. The sound of their wet kisses echoed inside the room.

Nathan's free hand grabbed the back of her head, pulling her closer to him as they continued kissing each other hungrily and passionately. After a few seconds, their lips broke apart to gasp some air. That was the time Jane heard the footsteps approaching the room.

Jane remembered that she was in Stephen's house for their hypnosis session. She glanced at Nathan and asked him. "What are you doing here? Where's Stephen?"

When Jane mentioned Stephen's name, Nathan's rationality came back to him. That was his wake-up call! He immediately pushed Jane away from him as he got off the bed. Kissing her was another mistake!

Door Opening

Both Jane and Nathan turned in the direction of the door. Stephen was the person who suddenly showed up. He was done changing his clothes. He darted his gaze back and forth between Jane and Nathan. He didn't expect to see Nathan there. But he focused his attention on Jane.

"Jane, you are awake. How do you feel?" Stephen walked towards her bed with large strides, closing their gaps. He wanted to know if she was just fine.

Jane bobbed her head. "I'm fine." She shortly responded, her eyes roaming around. "What am I doing here?" She noticed that she was in a different room. "Did I faint?"

Nathan and Stephen exchanged glances with one another, wondering how they would answer her. She didn't faint. Nathan knocked her down a while ago.

Nathan just lowered his head, hiding his reddened cheeks while biting his lower lip. The sweetness of her lips still lingered in his mind. His heart was still beating rapidly against his chest and he was still flustered by that intense kiss they shared a while ago. He was glad Stephen didn't catch them doing it.

"Yes, you fainted," Stephen lied. "Here, drink some water," he provided her with a glass of water.

Jane gladly accepted it. She stole a glance at Nathan as she drank her water. She smiled inwardly because Nathan allowed her to kiss him. He didn't resist her. He even responded to her kiss.

"What did you remember?" Stephen asked her worriedly. Both men were looking at her, anticipating her response.

Jane fell silent for a moment, trying to recall what she had seen during their hypnosis session. She reflexively tightened her grip on the glass.

"I was captured and I tried to free myself from my binds. I saw myself fighting several men. I snatched a dagger from one man and kept attacking them. The only thing that was in my mind is to… Kill." The feeling of desperation, fear, and anger was still fresh in her mind.

Nathan and Stephen could now understand why Jane suddenly became violent. She was fighting for her survival and she was surrounded by her enemies.

"Who are they?" Nathan butted in.

Jane shifted her gaze from Nathan to Stephen as if she was asking Stephen why Nathan was there.

"I'm sorry, Jane. But Nathan already knew why you were here. I told him that you wanted to recover your lost memories." Stephen explained to her.

Jane nodded her head. "It's okay. No need to apologize."

"The people in my memory are members of King Stallion Mafia," Jane began to share some information with Nathan.

"Why did they capture you?" Nathan threw a follow-up question. He looked very interested in her story.

"I failed my mission once… and this mission is to kill the Leader of the King Stallion. I think… while I was doing my mission, they found out my identity… and captured me. I can't remember my mistake…" Jane rubbed her temples.

"Take it easy, Jane. Don't force yourself to remember everything," Stephen soft;y said, consoling her. He even tapped her shoulders. This gesture made Nathan frown as he watched the two of them.

"What did you remember in the first session?" Nathan just continued asking her.

"I attended a Masquerade Party and encountered King, the leader of the King Stallion Mafia. I can't recognize him because he is wearing a mask. But I saw his tattoo on his left wrist."

"I can only speculate that something had gone wrong during the masquerade ball… and that was the time they managed to capture me…" Jane shared her thoughts with them.I think you should take a look at

Nathan had complicated emotions on his face as he tried to analyze the pieces of information.

"I have this fear…" Jane spoke up once again. "The father of my child might be a member of the King Stallion Mafia…" Jane smiled bitterly. She had this nagging feeling in her heart.

The room was engulfed with a deafening silence. Nathan and Stephen didn't know what to say when they heard that. Looking back at the timeline, the month Jane's baby was conceived was also the same month she did the mission.

'Is she trying to recover her memory so that she will know who is the father of her child?' Nathan wondered to himself. 'Then what will she do once she remembers him?' Nathan wanted to ask her, but he couldn't bring himself to utter those words in front of her.

"Sorry for bothering you, Stephen. I think I should go home now. My father might be looking for me now." Jane stood up.

"I'll drive you home," Nathan suddenly blurted out, volunteering to send her home.

Stephen glanced at his best friend with disbelief. He was supposed to be the one to offer her the ride.

"Okay, Nate. Thank you." Jane accepted his offer right away. Besides, she wanted to be with Nathan.

The three of them came out of the room and went downstairs. As they descended the stairs, Stephen grabbed the opportunity to talk to Nathan.

"Will you ask her permission?" Stephen was referring to the Hypnosis Session wherein Nathan wanted to be present.

"Yes. I will consult her," Nathan replied.

Stephen had conflicting thoughts regarding this. Part of him didn't want Nathan to be involved because he was worried that Jane would feel uncomfortable if Nathan was around. But in the end, Jane had the final say on this matter. He would let her decide.

Nathan and Jane bade goodbye to Stephen. When they were inside the car, Nathan opened a conversation with her. "For the next session, I would like to accompany you and Stephen."

Jane was taken aback when she heard that. She turned to Nathan, giving him a questioning look. "Why?"

"Because I want to keep everyone safe…" Nathan replied.

"What do you mean?" Jane asked him again, confused.

Nathan had no choice but to break his promise to Stephen. "The truth is… something happened during your session. You suddenly became violent and attacked Stephen. If I hadn't come, you would have stabbed him using a pen."

Jane: "..."

She was dumbfounded by Nathan's revelation.

'Shit! What I have done to Stephen?' Jane was consumed by her guilt instantly.

"Don't worry. It's not your fault. Don't blame yourself." Nathan said plainly. But he said those words to console her.

Jane continued to stare at Nathan. She felt like Nathan was a little bit soft and considerate towards her. It felt strange but at the same time heartwarming.

"Thanks, Nate. Please join us… in our next session." Jane finally gave him permission.

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[Back at Helena's Hotel Room…]

Alexander felt like he was being harassed by this bold woman who was trying to make a move on him. He was trapped there on the couch and their bodies were so close to each other. He could feel her hot and soft skin.

Helena leaned closer to him, her lips grazing his earlobe. "Ready for our tutorial, Mr. Alexander. I'm going to teach you now." She whispered sensually, her palm rubbing his sturdy chest.

"Stop this, Helena," Alexander mumbled, trying his best to fight the temptation brought by this dangerous woman. "Is she not afraid of Vincent?'

"Vincent might— Urgh" Alexander wasn't able to finish his words because Helena suddenly rubbed his crotch using her other hand.

"You just made me more excited by mentioning his name," she murmured, gently nibbling on his earlobe. "Do you want to do a threesome together with my Babe?" she teased him further, massaging his bulging erection that was awakened by her seduction.

"Thinking about having two powerful men in my bed makes me wet and horny. Do you want me to wait for Vincent to arrive before continuing this session?"

'Damn! This woman is crazy!' Alexander thought to himself, gritting his teeth.

Chapter 545 Breaking Her Heart

Day Sixty-Two…

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With his remaining rationality and self-control, Alexander pushed Helena away as he stood up, maintaining a distance from her. He couldn't afford to have sexual activity with Helena otherwise, his alliance with Vincent would be void! For goodness' sake, he wasn't the kind of guy who would sleep with a stranger.

Helena's giggle bubbled up inside the room. Though Alexander refused her, she could see how his body was reacting to her. She took pride in that.

"You are no fun at all." She mocked him. "This is so boring."

Alexander was offended. But it was better than letting himself be controlled by this woman's seduction.

Ding! Dong!

The ringing sound of the doorbell served as his saving grace. Alexander heaved a sigh of relief. He was the one who walked toward the door to open it and welcome the newcomer.

Alexander froze in his spot when Abigail was the one who greeted his sight. He turned in Helena's direction, giving her a questioning gaze. But Helena just giggled while shrugging her shoulders.

Abigail was also surprised when she saw a handsome stranger inside Helena's hotel. She was expecting to see Vincent. Abigail received a message from Dave. She was inviting her to meet with Helena today.

"Miss Abi," Alexander called her name.

"Do you know me?" Abigail asked him in surprise. Abigail couldn't remember Alexander.

Alexander frowned because Abigail didn't recognize him. Was she just pretending?

"I'm Alexander, the sponsor of your new movie. Of course, I know you. Have you forgotten me already?" Alexander didn't know if he should feel bad or not.

Abigail immediately bowed her head and apologized. "I'm sorry, Mr. Alexander. I had an accident, causing me to lose some parts of my memories."

Helena wasn't surprised. Dave already mentioned this to them. She approached them and held Abigail's hand. "I'm glad you make it here. Dave will be coming over. Come inside first."

Helena guided Abigail inside. Alexander could only watch Helena suspiciously. He didn't know that Helena invited Abigail today. Was this part of her plan?

'Damn. I can't figure out what she is thinking.' Alexander complained in his mind.

"Do you know each other?" Abigail asked Helena and Alexander.

"Yes. He is Vincent's business partner. I entertained him since Vincent is not yet around," Helena said, smiling innocently.

Alexander lifted his eyebrow. Helena's personality turned one hundred eighty degrees. She was different from the woman who was trying to seduce him a while ago.

'She is the best actress. She knows how to pretend and hide her true colors.' Alexander eyed Helena in disbelief.

"Alexander, just wait for Vincent. He is arriving soon. I will just prepare snacks for my special guest. Talk to her and introduce yourself again since she can't remember you," Helena said to him meaningfully. She even winked at him when Abigail was not looking.

Alexander sat down next to Abigail. He didn't know what to say. It felt strange because Abigail couldn't remember him.

"The shooting for your movie hasn't started yet. Are you free now?" Alexander finally broke the silence.

"Yes. I would love to. I can't wait to start making movies again," Abigail responded with enthusiasm. She missed working.

"Good. We can schedule it for next week. I'll tell the director." Alexander smiled at her faintly. He planned on visiting her every day on the set.

"Though I forget, I would like to grab this opportunity to thank you for choosing Star Corp Entertainment and for investing in this movie, Sir." Abigail expressed her gratitude towards Alexander.

"No need to thank me. I know I put my investment to the right person. I have high expectations for you. This movie will be a blockbuster hit. Then I will get more. This is a win-win situation for both of us," Alexander said with certainty.

Abigail let out a soft chuckle. "You think so highly of me, sir. I'm afraid I will not meet your expectations."

"Believe in yourself. Just do your best. By the way, just call me Alexander. Don't call me Sir. That's an order." Alexander could feel the difference between the Abigail he met before from the Abigail in front of him now. Was this the aftereffect of her memory loss?

'This woman is very polite to me, unlike before. Her aura also changed from fierce to gentle and friendly,' Alexander thought to himself.

'But she is easy to talk to,' he added in his thoughts.

Soon, Helena returned, holding a tray of juice and a plate of desserts. Alexander felt awkward around Helena. Her presence was making him uncomfortable.

Helena took the spotlight once again as she began talking to Abigail. Alexander just chose to stay quiet, listening to them. He just discovered that Abigail and Helena were friends. She visited Helena and Vincent at Country R together with her boyfriend, Dave.

After twenty minutes of talking, Helena reminded Abigail about Dave.

"Where is Dave? He is late again. How are we going to catch up without him? Can we call him? " Helena urged Abigail to call Dave.

"Okay. Let me check," Abigail said, picking up her phone. Dave was on duty today so he told her he would be late. But he would try to come.

Abigail dialed Dave's number. It rang several times before the call was answered.

"Hello, Dave, are you done with your work?" Abigail asked him.

But Dave didn't respond right away. Instead of Dave's voice, Abigail heard some faint noises from the other line. It became louder as the second passed by.

"Dave? Is that you?" Abigail asked again, her eyebrows drawing together in a deep frown.

She heard someone panting and moaning from the other line.

"Ha~Ha~ Ha~"

"Dave??? Are you okay? What is happening there?" Abigail began to worry. She didn't know what was happening there. Dave wasn't even answering her.

Alexander just watched her in puzzlement while Helena smiled inwardly.

'The show has started,' Helena thought to herself with a sly smirk.

The sound over the phone was becoming clearer and clearer. She could hear a woman's voice. Not only her voice but her moaning sound.

Abigail was shocked beyond belief. She checked her phone screen just to check if she dialed the correct number. Was it really Dave's number?

Abigail didn't know what to feel after confirming that it was Dave's number. Her hand was trembling when she tried to place the phone near her ear. She tried to listen again.

The next thing she heard made her world crumble.

"Oh, yes~ Dave! Harder~ Take me harder… Aah~ Aah~"

Abigail dropped the phone as her body froze. The realization finally came to her. Dave was currently having sex with a woman. Who was that woman?

Helena picked up the phone and asked her, "What's wrong?" She tried to listen and pretended to be shocked.

Alexander just watched the two ladies confusedly. Abigail's face became pale. He didn't know what she heard over the phone, making her astounded.

"Let's find Dave!" Helena immediately grabbed Abigail's hand, motioning Alexander to follow them.

Abigail was too shocked to say a word. She just followed Helena with a blank expression. Her mind was still trying to digest what she heard. She was still in a state of denial.

'No way. The guy is not Dave. He won't betray me. He won't!' Abigail kept convincing herself.

Lots of things kept coming to her mind. She didn't even notice that she was already riding Alexander's car. Helena was talking to Alexander but Abigail was no longer paying attention to them. She wanted to cry but she tried to hold her tears.

'Don't cry, Abi. You must talk to Dave. This might be a misunderstanding!' Abigail wanted to trust Dave.

Before she knew it, they had already arrived at Dave's apartment. Helena stepped out of the car first, opening the car door for Abigail. She was in a hurry as if she was chasing after someone. She pulled Abigail toward the front door.

Without ringing the doorbell, Helena opened the door, pulling Abigail with her. From the door, they could already hear the moaning sound and groaning sound inside the bedroom.

Abigail was afraid to step forward. But Helena forcefully pulled her hand as she led her to the bedroom.

Bam!

Helena slowly pushed the door open and they saw a naked woman riding a man who was lying on the bed. They were having sex.

Abigail gasped, covering her mouth when she saw Dave's face. He was not looking at her. He was engrossed with the woman riding him on top. His hands were holding the woman's waist.

Abigail hastily turned around and stormed out of the room. Helena smiled triumphantly and glanced at Alexander. "Follow her! This is your chance."

Alexander just frowned but he eventually chased after Abigail.

When Alexander and Abigail left, Helena glanced at the naked woman and Dave. She gave her thumbs up. "Good job, girl! Just continue." Helena winked at her and left the room.

"Breaking her heart? Haha Yes! Mission Accomplished."

Chapter 546 Deception

Day Sixty-Two…

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[At Dave's Apartment…]

Helena was sitting leisurely in the living room, enjoying her coffee. It did not take long before a woman came out of the bedroom. Her body was only covered with a towel. She was Dave's colleague who has a crush on him.

"Have you recorded it?" Helena asked her, smirking evilly.

"Yes. I did." The woman grinned at her, waving her phone in front of her.

Helena extended her right hand and said, "Let me see."

She handed her phone over to her, showing her the recorded video. Helena grinned widely after seeing the footage.

"If he denies and tells you that he doesn't recall anything, show him this proof. The angle is good. I don't think Dave will notice something. His face was emphasized in the video." Helena gave her comments.

"Good job, Karina." She commended her once again. After that, she picked up something inside her pouch and gave her the money.

Karina's eyebrows twitched in a deep frown. "This is not what I wanted but as long as Dave breaks up with her, I will feel happy." She eventually accepted the money.

"How is Dave?" Helena asked her.

Karina crumpled her face in disappointment as she recalled what transpired a while ago. "He fainted even before we could do something. He was allergic to the drug. So we resorted to plan B."

They were still talking when a guy entered the house, carrying unconscious Dave. He placed him on the bed and joined the ladies in the living room.

The guy walked toward Karina, hugging her from behind. "Babe, that was amazing!"

Karina just pushed him. "Let go. We are done here. Can you please take off your mask? You are not Dave!"

The guy immediately removed his hyper-realistic mask that imitated the exact appearance of Dave. A while ago, he looked like Dave's twin.

"Okay. I'll leave. Just give me my money," the guy demanded.

Karina threw the envelope containing the money into his face. "Here! Take this. Just don't show your face to me again."

The guy just let out a chuckle. "Are you sure? As far as I know, you enjoyed our intense physical activity," he mumbled tauntingly.

Karina just rolled her eyes skyward and elbowed him. Helena just watched their interactions.

"I think we should leave now. You still have something left to do here," Helena said as she shifted her gaze to the bedroom where Dave was sleeping.

"He might wake up soon. You should lie beside him so that you are the first woman he will see once he wakes up. You must make him believe that something happened between the two of you. Demand him to take responsibility as he took your virginity."

"That's the only way you can steal him away from that woman. Dave is a gentleman. His conscience won't allow him to take you for granted or ignore you. He will feel guilty for this and he will take responsibility. That's the kind of person he is." Helena spoke as if she had known Dave for so long. Vincent always mentioned Dave. He told Helena everything about Dave and his qualities.

Karina could only nod her head, feeling hopeful. Dave had been his colleague for so long. Even from the start, she already liked him because of his good qualities and positive traits.

Unfortunately, Dave didn't take notice of her because he already had someone he loved. He was faithful to her. So when Helena approached her for this one-time opportunity, she immediately grabbed it. She wanted to separate Dave and Abigail so that she could come into the picture.

Their plan A was to drug Dave and she would sleep with him allowing Abigail to catch them. However, Dave was allergic to the drug that she used and he fainted even before they could do something intimate.

They resorted to Plan B–using someone to pretend as Dave. The guy Abigail had seen in the bed a while ago was not Dave. It was an impostor. They just used a high-quality hyper-reality mask to imitate his appearance and facial features. Through this, they deceived Abigail, making her believe that Dave betrayed her.

"I'm going inside the bedroom and lying beside him. Have you undressed him already?" Karina asked the guy who put Dave in his bedroom.

"Yes. I already did. You can do whatever you want with him." The guy smirked at her.

Karina nodded her head and eagerly went to Dave's room. She joined him on the bed after stripping herself naked.

Meanwhile, Abigail had been running on the streets with tears in her eyes. She didn't have a clear destination in mind. She didn't care about the people or bystanders watching her strangely. She continued moving.

She wanted to run. The feeling was very suffocating. She was hurt. Her heart was broken. She couldn't believe that Dave would do this to her. She refused to believe it but she had seen it with her own eyes.

She recognized the woman a while ago. Dave introduced her to Karina before. She knew that Dave and Karina were colleagues. She also noticed that Karina admired Dave and she liked him a lot. But Dave always made her feel special, not giving her room for doubt.

Never she had imagined that this day would come. She didn't know if she should get mad at him or at herself. She was asking herself if she was the one who pushed Dave to cheat. She hurt his feelings when she fell for Nathan when she lost her memory. Abigail was afraid that she was at fault here.

Abigail's tears kept falling, blurring her vision. She was crossing the street and didn't see the car approaching her spot.

Beep! Beep!

The car was about to hit her when someone grabbed her by her waist, pulling her for her safety. Alexander had been following her since she left Dave's apartment.

"Are you trying to get yourself killed? Is he worth it?" Alexander scolded her.

When she heard that, Abigail burst into tears once more, sobbing in his arms. She couldn't stop herself from crying. Alexander just held her in his arms, allowing her to cry.

He engulfed her in his arms, comforting her. They stood there on the streets for several minutes, just waiting for Abigail to calm down.

When she finally stopped crying, Alexander grabbed a taxi. He wanted to bring her to a place where she could release all her negative emotions.

"Where are we going?" Abigail asked Alexander.

"Just trust me. I'll keep you safe," Alexander reassured her.

They rode the taxi and they were transported to a place far away from the city. Alexander brought her to the Highland Resort, the highest place in town.

Alexander led her to the spot where she could have her privacy. "If you want to scream and cry, do this here. No one will watch you. I'll give you some time."

Alexander decided to let her be. But he would watch her from afar. He could tell that what Abigail had witnessed a while ago was a premeditated plan by Helena.

'She is one scary woman. Her method is extreme.' Alexander thought to himself. He somehow felt sorry for Abigail. He didn't expect that he would be affected after seeing her cry.

Abigail just stood in her spot, watching the scenery before her. She clutched her chest tightly as her tears began to fall once again from the corners of her eyes.

"Why… why did Dave do that? But I can't blame him. I feel like it is all my fault," Abigail talked to herself. She didn't know what to do.

Abigail covered her face using both hands, her body trembling as she sobbed. It did not take long before she wiped her tears. She didn't want to go home yet because her sister and her father might notice that she cried. Her eyes were puffy and red.

Since she finally calmed down, Alexander approached her. "Are you done? Do you feel better now?"

Abigail bit her lower lip. She felt embarrassed because Alexander was still a stranger to her. But she appreciated him because he never left her. She almost got into an accident again if not for him.

"Thank you, Mr. Alexander. I'm sorry for bothering you. I'm ashamed for letting you see me like this." Abigail lowered her gaze. She couldn't look at him straight into his eyes.

"No, it's okay. I understand your pain." Alexander looked at her, tapping her shoulder. Then he was reminded of the woman whom he truly loved for the first time.

"I once loved a woman. I thought we were meant to be… but my hope was shattered. I wanted to marry her only to find out she had another man." Alexander opened up to her. He was referring to Monica and Nathan.

Abigail just listened to him. Then she smiled faintly.

"I know it will take time… but I hope you will be fine."

Chapter 547 Jane As A Big Sister

Day Sixty-Two…

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[At Dave's Apartment…]

(7:00 pm)

Dave woke up at the feel of someone's hand caressing his cheeks. He groaned and slowly opened his eyes.

He was shocked to see Karina's face closer to him. His first reaction was to sit up and move away.

"What are you doing here?" Dave's mind became when he realized that they were both lying naked in his bed.

Karina feigned innocence and said, "Have you forgotten already? I drove you home because you said you felt dizzy. Then…" Karina acted as if she was the victim. She tugged the hem of the comforter, covering herself.

"Then what?" Dave asked her, anxiously. He couldn't remember clearly. But he had this vague memory, seeing himself being supported by Karina as he entered the house.

They stumbled inside the house and fell to the ground. She landed on his body and their faces were just a few centimeters away. Then he felt the urge to kiss her. But his head ached so much that he felt like going to faint. Everything went blank after that.

"After guiding you into your bedroom, you suddenly grabbed me and kissed me hard… and I couldn't push you." Karina looked anxious as if Dave forced himself into her.

Dave, on the other hand, couldn't believe that he did this. "No, this can't be. I would never do that to you." Dave was in denial. He couldn't accept this. The first thing that came into his mind was Abigail. How would he explain this to her?

He was already planning to propose to her and get married.

"You… you were so rough, Dave. You seemed like a different person." Karina covered her face and started crying. "What are we going to do now? You are my first. You should take responsibility, Dave." Karina demanded while sobbing.

Dave didn't know what to say. He didn't know how they ended up in this situation.

"If you don't want to believe me, then you have to see this," Karina pushed the comforter aside, letting him see the bloodstain on his bedsheet. It was the sign of her virginity he took from her.

Dave just stared at the bloodstain absentmindedly. He knew he fucked up. Dave gritted his teeth and tugged his hair tightly, cursing himself. 'Damn it! What have I done?'

Dave got off the bed and grabbed his clothes. He put them on before storming out of the house. He needed to clear his mind. He felt like he just committed the greatest crime of his life.

Upon stepping out of the house, Dave began to scream his frustration, punching and kicking everything. How would he face Abigail now? How?

Though unintentional, he still ended up betraying her. How could he sleep with another woman? And she was his colleague and a friend!

Now, Dave was torn between taking the responsibility or keeping this a secret from Abigail. But his conscience wouldn't allow him to lie or hide something from Abigail. He had no idea that Abigail dropped by his apartment and saw something she was not supposed to see.

Both Dave and Abigail were clueless that they fell into Helena's evil scheme. It was a great trap Dave couldn't escape. In his mind, he wronged both ladies. Of course, he didn't want to give up Abigail. But then again, he felt like he didn't have a right to face her after what happened.

"Fuck you, Dave! She chose you! Why did you mess things up!" Dave cursed himself over and over again.

"Dave!" Karina called his attention. She already put her clothes on.

Dave didn't look at her. He felt so guilty for what happened.

"Don't blame yourself. I… I like you, Dave… so I didn't regret giving you my all… myself," Karina said, moving closer to him. She held his arm tightly.

Dave shook his head. He couldn't accept this.

"Marry me, Dave. Please… take responsibility. What if I get pregnant?" Karina was desperate. Maybe a shotgun marriage wouldn't be bad.

Karina's parents were powerful. Her father was a high-ranking official of the Police force. He was one of Dave's superiors before. If Dave would refuse her, then she would resort to the second option–threatening Dave with their sex video. Everyone would think that it was Dave on the video.

Dave slammed his eyes shut. His mind was still in shambles. "Karina… please… not now." He couldn't decide at this moment.

"Okay. I'll give you three days. Please let me know your decision." After saying that, Karina said goodbye to Dave, leaving him in that chaotic state.

Dave sat on the ground like a loser. He didn't know how he would fix this.

'What should I do? Should I tell Abi or not?' Dave's heart was now filled with anxiety and uncertainty.

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[At Mr. Hiroshi's Villa…]

Mr. Hiroshi had been worrying about Abigail. He hadn't come home yet. He kept pacing back and forth. He couldn't contact her.I think you should take a look at

"Pa, just relax. If Abi is with Dave, then you don't have to worry. He is a reliable person," Jane said, reassuring her father.

"Sigh. I'm just worried. What if the people who attacked me will also target my daughters? I must keep you both safe all the time." Mr. Hiroshi expressed his concern.

Jane just smiled faintly. It felt so good to have a father who was looking after his daughters. She was glad and thankful to have a father like him.

Jane anchored her hands around his arm, guiding him to the sofa. She made him sit first. "Pa, don't worry. I'm your eldest daughter. You can rely on me. I will protect my little sis and you."

Mr. Hiroshi couldn't help but smile upon hearing those sweet words from his eldest daughter.

"Oh, my sweet and lovely daughter…" Mr. Hiroshi embraced her.

Jane could only laugh. "To make you at ease, I will call Dave. I will ask him to send my sister home now."

"Okay. While waiting for them, I'll prepare dinner for us." Mr. Hiroshi stood up and headed to the kitchen. He wanted to serve and spoil his two daughters and make it up for the time he wasn't there for them.

Jane immediately called Dave. She dialed his number. It took her five seconds before Dave accepted the call.

 "Hello…" Dave's voice was hoarse. He seemed like he was low-spirited as he talked.

"Dave, Are you with my sister? Can you send her home? Our father has been worrying about her. We couldn't contact her phone." Jane asked Dave directly.

There was a moment of silence from the other line. Jane frowned as if she could sense that something was wrong with Dave.

"Abi… she's not with me…" Dave absentmindedly replied.

"But she left to see you." Jane was confused.

"We haven't seen each other today. I guess… she is with Helena."

"WHAT?! Helena?!" Jane blurted out exasperatedly. Helena was one of her suspects. She knew that this woman couldn't be trusted. She was worried about Abigail's safety.

Jane grabbed her car keys. She needed to find her sister. She couldn't let her interact with Helena!

Jane was rushing out when she bumped into Abigail. She finally came home.

"Abi! Where have you been? You were not answering your phone. Why did you meet Helena?" Jane held her shoulders as she bombarded her with so many questions.

Abigail gazed at her sister with a sullen look in her eyes. She thought she could stay strong and hide her pain in front of her sister. However, the moment she saw the concerned look in Jane's eyes, Abigail had the urge to confide her feelings with her.

She pounced on her sister, hugging her tightly as she buried her face on her neck. Then she started to cry again.

Jane froze in her spot when her sister suddenly burst out crying. 'Eh? What happened to her? Did Helena bully her?'

"Hey, Sis… What's wrong?" Jane asked her worriedly. She rubbed her back.

Abigail was both sobbing and sniffing. "Sis… Dave… he… He c-cheated on me." It was hard for her to say the word "Cheated".

"Huh?" Jane became more confused. Why would Dave do that?

"Wait. Calm down first. Let's go to my room and talk." Jane broke the hug and pulled Abigail toward her room.

Upon reaching her room, she led her to the couch and sat down. "Tell me everything that happened." Jane didn't judge Dave right away. She needed to hear the story first. Who knows Helena might have said something to cause misunderstanding between the two.

'She just met Helena. What kind of lie did she feed my sister?' Jane was always suspicious of Helena. She wouldn't doubt Dave but she would definitely doubt Helena.

Abigail told Jane everything that happened between Dave and her. She and Helena caught him in the act, having sex with his colleague inside his apartment.

When Jane heard her story, she stood up and grabbed Abigail's hand. There was a dark look on her face. "Let's go to Dave, now! Let's confront him!"

Jane would never let anyone hurt her younger sister again. Abigail had gone through a lot. And she would make sure to pay whoever person that would make Abigail cry.

"Sis… I don't think I can face him right now." Abigail bit her lower lip, holding her tears.

Jane heaved a deep sigh. She caressed her sister's cheek and said, "Alright, sis. Just stay with our father. I will be the one to confront, Dave. Leave this to me. Okay?"

Abigail could only nod her head. She suddenly felt comforted by her sister's presence.

Chapter 548 Dave Got Beaten Up

Day Sixty-Two…

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[At Sparks Family Mansion…]

Nathan was sitting in his study room as he mulled over Jane and the King Stallion Mafia. He started gathering information about the King Stallion. He discovered that their main turf was Country R. But he didn't have enough information about the leader.

The Syphiruz didn't have any interaction with the King Stallion. They had never crossed paths yet. He wondered how powerful and influential this mob was.

"Jane wants to recall her memory in the past. It is related to King Stallion and its leader. So there is a possibility he might be the father of her child?" Nathan started to speculate. He couldn't help himself from thinking about her.

This had nothing to do with him. But he couldn't understand why he was trying to dig for information because of Jane.

Nathan put his palm together as he continued to ponder. "Is this the reason she met Vincent? Vincent is from Country R as well as Helena. Is she trying to find a clue from them? But why them?"

Little did he know, Jane approached Vincent not because of King Stallion Mafia but because of Abigail and Monica.

Nathan was still working on his laptop when his phone vibrated and his tracking app popped up on his phone screen. He frowned when he saw Jane going somewhere.

"She's on the move. Where is she going at this hour?" Nathan mumbled as he checked the time. He contemplated for a moment before grabbing his coat and car keys. He stood up and left his study room in a hurry without even switching his laptop off.

Nathan bumped into Ethan on the stairs.

"Dad, where are you going? Dinner is ready," Ethan asked him, giving him a puzzled look.

Nathan was not able to respond right away. He planned on following Jane and he couldn't afford to let Ethan know what he was going to do.

"Something urgent happens in the office. I have to go and deal with it," Nathan lied.

"How about your dinner, Dad?"

"You can eat without me. I'll come back as soon as I finish dealing with the matter." Nathan said goodbye to his son. He simply took a peek at his phone, checking Jane's movement.

Ethan just blinked his eyes in amusement. He caught a glimpse of the tracking app. "Who is he following?" he mused to himself. After a while, Ethan heaved a deep sigh as he went to the dining area.

He sat on the table, placing his elbows on the surface as he cupped his face. The young boy looked a little bit sad. He was eating dinner alone. He missed eating with Jane and his father like one complete family.

As Ethan sulked in his seat, Butler Li approached him. He sat next to him and ruffled his hair. "Young Master, why are you sad?"

Ethan looked at him with a pitiful face and said, "I miss my Mom."

"Do you want to visit her tomorrow? You haven't seen her for long?" Butler Li thought Ethan was referring to Monica. "Her death anniversary is in a month."

Ethan sighed deeply. "I almost forgot about that. Thanks for reminding me, Uncle Li. But I'm not referring to my biological mother."

"Then who are you referring to?" Butler Li asked him.

Ethan's lips curled up in a broad smile and said meaningfully, "My other mom."

"Eh? You mean Miss Abi?" Butler Li asked him again for confirmation. But Ethan shook his head.

"Don't worry, Uncle Li. I'll bring her here soon. I'll introduce her to you," Ethan blurted out confidently.

Butler Li just nodded his head and stroked his head. "Okay. I'll look forward to that day. I'm glad you finally smile. Now, let's eat first. You should grow taller like your Dad."

Ethan bobbed his head. His appetite came back. He was also looking forward to the day he would stay with both his father and Miss Jane. He didn't know why he was so attached to Jane.

I think you should take a look at

[At Dave's Apartment…]

Jane wanted to know Dave's reason why he cheated on Abigail. If it was because of Nathan, then Jane would feel that it was her fault. She used her sister's body to get closer to Nathan. If she could only explain this to Abigail.

But aside from knowing his reason, she came there because she wouldn't let him slide for making her sister cry. Jane walked with large strides until she reached Dave's apartment. She was surprised to see the mess in front of his backyard. It looked like a typhoon visited the place.

The broken pieces of pot could be seen on the ground. The outside benches were scattered upside down. And Dave was just sitting on the doorstep like a beggar. Several cans of beer were on his side. Dave drowned himself in alcohol because he couldn't handle the guilt of betraying Abigail.

With a dark expression on her face, Jane lifted Dave up, making him face her. She held him by his collar and pushed him into the closed door.

"Is it true? Did you betray my sister? Why did you sleep with another woman?"

Dave's tipsiness seemed to disappear when he heard that. He just realized that Jane was the person who dropped by. And what did she just say?

"H-How did you know that?" Dave asked her in disbelief. He was shocked because he thought no one knew what had transpired there except him and Karina. How come Jane knew something about it?

Jane's eyebrows were drawn together in a deep frown. "You didn't know? Abi caught you doing the act here! She saw you having sex with your colleague!"

Clueless, Dave's eyes widened. He lost the ability to speak. He felt like his whole world crumbled before his eyes. No way! Abigail saw what happened with her own eyes! He automatically fell to his knees in front of Jane, feeling devastated. It was the end of the world for him. That's how he felt at that certain moment.

Dave's body began to tremble as he cried. "I'm sorry. It's my fault." His heart was so heavy. Regret was written all over his face.

At that certain moment, Jane felt that something was off. This was not right. She was about to talk to Dave when someone suddenly grabbed him, throwing a punch right through his face.

Thud!

Dave hit the door because of the impact. His lips immediately bled after getting hit by that hard punch.

"Nathan?" Jane didn't expect to see Nathan. He was showing up today in an unexpected situation. This lunchtime, she saw him in the same restaurant where she was meeting Vincent. Later in the afternoon, Nathan also showed up at Stephen's house. Was this just a coincidence or perhaps, Nathan was following her?

But Jane had no time to ponder about that since Nathan was beating Dave right now. She had to stop him, otherwise, Dave would die from too much beating.

"Nate, stop it already?" Jane grabbed Nathan's wrist, blocking his punch.

But Nathan was not looking at her. His bloody eyes were staring at Dave. "How could you do that to her? She chose you! Why did you have to break her heart like that?! I thought you loved her? I was wrong about you!" Nathan grabbed Dave by his collar. Dave was not fighting back. He just let Nathan punch him. He thought he deserved it.

"Nathan Sparks! Step back!" Jane raised her voice, shouting at Nathan. She could no longer watch this chaos.

Nathan glared at her with disbelief. "Why? Are you still rooting for this man for your sister?" Nathan asked her through his gritted teeth. He became more annoyed and furious since Jane was stopping him. He felt like Jane was protecting Dave from him.

Jane pursed her lips. She grabbed his arm and dragged him with full force as she separated him from Dave.

"Why are you here?" Jane questioned him with a serious expression on her face. She realized that Nathan heard their conversation. It only meant Nathan had been there, listening to them all along.

Nathan refused to answer her. He was still enraged. He just stood there, clenching his fists while giving Dave a deathly glare.

"Stay out of this, Nate. I'm already here to confront Dave. If you will become violent like this, then I have no choice but to send you away. If you want to beat him, then wait. I have to talk to him first!" Jane started scolding Nathan.

Dave was in a great mess. He was drunk and his face was badly beaten up by Nathan. He got bruises all over his face and his lips bled with cuts.

Jane pulled Dave, guiding him inside the house.

Bam!

She closed the door, locking it from the inside. Nathan was left outside.

"How dare she slam the door in my face?" Nathan was furious, squinting his eyes at the closed door. He started cursing inwardly.

Chapter 549 So Many Loopholes

Day Sixty-Two…

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Jane made him sit on the couch as she faced him. Dave couldn't look at her. He didn't have the courage to face Abigail's sister, how much more Abi?

Dave was blaming himself. Regret and guilt were consuming him. He didn't know how he would be able to redeem himself. He thought he didn't deserve Abigail anymore.

Dave was in this state of mind when Jane spoke up, snapping him out of his deep thoughts.

"Dave, I have one important question. Do you still love my sister?"

That question made him gaze up, looking straight into her eyes. "Yes. I love her. I only love her."

Jane assessed him and she could see the sincerity in his eyes. He wasn't lying.

"Then why did you do that?" Jane was trying her best to be calm as she looked for an answer. If she would let herself be mad at Dave, then she wouldn't be able to think clearly and judge this situation fairly. She wanted to give him a chance to explain his side.

Her next action would depend on Dave's answer. Besides, she could easily tell if he was just pretending or making up some excuses.

"I don't know," Dave replied helplessly. He covered his face using both hands. "I wasn't in my usual self. Believe me or not, I can't remember what happened between Karina and me. I totally blacked out, without knowing what I was doing. But I admit… when our bodies touched… I had this urge to kiss her…"

Jane frowned and a cold glint flashed through her eyes when she heard that. She noticed something strange about this situation.

"Tell me more. Tell me everything you can remember." Jane urged him to recall what happened before he slept with that woman. She even asked him if there was something that triggered his action.

Dave told her everything. He and Abigail were supposed to meet Helena and Vincent. However, Karina approached him. She asked for his help in one of her missions in the afternoon.

They went to a club for a buy-bust operation. They were undercover for that entrapment operation. He had a few drinks as part of their undercover. But after completing the mission, Dave suddenly felt dizzy and he fell sick. Karina offered to drive him home first. He also needed to change before going to Helena's hotel to join Abigail and others.

Jane's suspicion intensified further after hearing Dave's story. According to her sister, she called Dave and when he answered the call, she heard their lewd noises over the phone.

'If Dave's real intention was to cheat on my sister then he shouldn't have answered that phone call, otherwise, Abigail wouldn't learn anything. He had no reason to reveal his affair to Abi unless someone answered the call on his behalf.' Jane speculated. She was trying to connect the dots.

The more Helena was involved, the more she thought that this might be a scheme. Besides, she also heard from Abigail that Helena was the one who urged her to find Dave. They rushed into Dave's apartment. How come she knew that Dave was in his apartment? That alone was already suspicious to her as if Helena was aware of what was happening there and she brought Abigail there intentionally to let her witness the scene.

"Do you have a syringe here? I need to take your blood sample. I suspect that you were drugged," Jane shared her thoughts with Dave.

Dave also considered that possibility because he had a few drinks inside the club. But he didn't think that Karina did it because they were together all the time. She couldn't spike his drink.

"I have a syringe in the medicine kit in my room. I'll get it." Dave felt glad since Jane was still trying to listen to his story without judging him. He truly appreciated it.

Dave was about to get the medicine kit when Jane spoke again. "Who is the woman?"

He stopped for a moment to answer her. "Karina Del Rios, my partner and colleague."

"What is your plan for her? How are you going to fix this?" Jane asked him again. She wondered what Dave was going to do.

"Honestly… I don't know. I touched her. And she is asking me to take responsibility for what happened… And I don't think that asking for forgiveness from Abigail is enough to continue our relationship. I already broke her trust. It won't be the same again." Dave lowered his head, clenching his fists.

"Are you saying you are going to break up with my sister?" Jane asked him with disbelief. She had the urge to smack his forehead to knock some sense into him.I think you should take a look at

"I felt like a loser who doesn't deserve your sister. I guess, Nathan is right. He is much better than me. He can make Abi happy, instead of me. I hurt her. I made her cry. I won't forgive myself for doing that," Dave smiled bitterly, his eyes filled with sadness.

Jane just raised her eyebrow. She was displeased by his words. 'This guy is too naive. Can't he fight for his love and hold onto her? Why is he giving up on just one mistake? Anyway. Let me get to the bottom of this first. This is the least I can do for my sister.'

"May I borrow your phone?" Jane requested him. She was thinking of doing something.

Dave didn't question her. After unlocking his phone, he just handed it over to Jane before taking the medicine kit. Jane immediately searched for Karina's number.

"Let me check if this woman is a total bitch," Jane mumbled to herself.

Jane pretended to be Dave and messaged Karina. [I'm sorry, Karina. You know that I love my girlfriend. I can't let her go. What happened between us is just a mistake. Please forget about it.]

Jane waited for several seconds. Then Karina's message popped up on the screen. Jane immediately opened it.

[Dave. Why can't you just choose me?]

Jane was about to type her response when the phone rang. Karina was now calling Dave. But Jane pressed the end button.

[I think I was drugged. I was not in my usual self. I can't take responsibility. I don't love you, Karina. You know that.] Jane was waiting for this woman to show her fangs and her true color. Was she a victim or an accomplice?

[Dave, answer my call… please.] Jane just scoffed upon reading her message. Karina kept calling Dave but Jane continued rejecting her.

[How could you do this to me? You forced me. You should take responsibility, otherwise, my Dad will never forgive you. I'll show him this proof that you forced me.] Karina's father was a high-ranking official. He was a Police General. He could ruin Dave's career easily. Karina began threatening him, not knowing that Jane was the one texting her, not Dave.

Karina sent the video recording of what happened in Dave's room. Jane grabbed the opportunity that Dave was not around as she opened the video. Her expression darkened when she watched the video.

'Damn. She's prepared. She even got a video. A perfect scheme to threaten someone. Dave will lose everything if this comes out.'

It was a video wherein Dave was forcing himself into Karina. At first, Karina tried to stop and push him. But Dave continued forcing a kiss on her as he began to tear her clothes. He pushed and pinned her on the bed. After he succeeded in taking off her undergarments, Dave claimed her roughly. He pounded on her like a wild beast. Karina could only cry in pain, begging him to stop.

'She could charge him with rape.' Jane thought to herself. 'If her threat doesn't work on Dave, I'm afraid, she will target my sister and threaten her as well using this video.'

 A cold glint flashed through her eyes and an evil smile plastered on her face. "A great plan but the execution has so many loopholes. Now, it's my turn to teach them a lesson. I will start with her."

After a while, Dave returned, holding the medicine kit. Jane kept the video from him.

"Dave. If you still want to reconcile with my sister, then you have to listen to me." Jane took the medicine kit from Dave's hand. She motioned him to sit down next to her.

Dave was having conflicting thoughts right now. Of course, he wanted to reconcile with Abigail. But he didn't know how to redeem himself. His guilty conscience wouldn't allow him to be happy. He thought he had wronged both Abigail and Karina.

"What do you want me to do?" Dave asked her. He wanted to put his trust in Jane.

"I'll keep this phone starting tonight and don't contact Karina. File a leave of absence and just focus on your task of investigating Veronica. I'll help you fix this. Do you trust me?" Jane started to get Dave's blood sample.

Dave felt grateful. He couldn't believe that Jane continued to support him. "Jane, why are you doing this? Why are you still helping me, despite the fact, I hurt your sister's feelings."

"Because you are the only one who can heal her pain. You made her cry so you have to make her happy. Don't give her up. Stop thinking about other people. Just consider yourself first… your feelings. You can't be kind to everyone. Learn to be selfish for your own happiness. Fight for your love." Jane held his hand, squeezing them gently.

Jane was still comforting Dave when Nathan snuck into the house, witnessing this scene.

Chapter 550 His Complicated Feelings

550 His Complicated Feelings

Day Sixty-Two...

Nathan could no longer wait outside so he decided to destroy the doorknob so that he could sneak into the house. Jane locked the door a while ago, not allowing him to enter the house. Though he finally calmed down, he couldn't stand outside, waiting for them. The situation just made him more curious about what they were doing inside.

Just when he entered the house, he saw how gentle Jane was toward Dave. He became more pissed off after seeing Jane comforting Dave, instead of getting mad at him.

That guy cheated on her sister! How could she side with him?' Nathan thought to himself, gritting his teeth.

Jane and Dave didn't notice his presence because they were talking seriously. It did not take long before Jane started cleaning Dave's bruises and cuts on his face, applying some ointments.

Nathan couldn't stand still. He rushed in their direction, grabbing Jane's wrist as he pulled her up. Both Dave and Jane looked at him.

"You're hurting her," Dave mumbled. He was about to snatch Jane's hand away from Nathan but Nathan pulled her closer to him.

"I'm not yet done with you: Nathan looked daggers at Dave. His grip on her wrist tightened. Without looking back, Nathan dragged Jane with him, stepping out of the house.

Dave was about to follow them but Jane turned to him, motioning for him to stay. She would deal with Nathan's anger. Besides, she didn't want the two men to have another fistfight.

Nathan brought her to his car. He let go of her wrist but he grabbed her shoulders, pushing her on the side of his car.

"What's your problem, Nate'?" Jane asked him in a calm tone.

"You! You are my problem!" Nathan yelled in his stern cold voice.

Jane gazed at him with a confused look in her eyes. "Why?" She softly asked him.

"I can't understand your actions! Why are you treating him well despite what he did to your sister? Do you like him?" Nathan confronted Jane, taking his anger out on her.

Jane took a deep sigh before responding to Nathan. "I should be the one saying this to you. I can't understand your actions. Why were you suddenly popping up in every place I went today? Were you following me? Do you like me?"

Janes last remarks made Nathan speechless. It looked like Jane finally figured out he had been following her since this afternoon. He finally let go of her body as he stepped back. He was caught off guard by this sudden direct confrontation from Jane.

Are you jealous?" Jane asked him once more.

Nathan automatically frowned upon hearing that. "No! I'm not," He denied it.

Jane hissed at him as she shook her head helplessly. Nathan would never admit he was jealous.

Jane took another deep breath and said, "Are you asking me why I do like Dave so much?" She paused for a moment, her eyes fixed on his face.

"Because he is different from you. At least, he has the guts to care about other people's feelings first, before himself. He was too kind to sacrifice his own happiness just to take responsibility for a woman whom he thought was a victim of his mistake'

"How about you, Nate?" Jane pointed her finger at his chest. You always think you are the victim. You act impulsively without caring about other people's feelings... about my feelings! You are always hurting me!" Jane lashed out at him.

"I told you I'm Shining Star, your old friend. But you still hate me! I said I like you. We made out! You kissed me back! But why? Why do I feel like I am still being taken for granted by you? Don't you really

have feelings for me, Nate? Aside from hatred and resentment?" Jane questioned him, her eyes looking at him intently.

Nathan opened his mouth only to close it again as he didn't know what to say. Jane shook her head in disappointment. She pushed him away and turned around to leave. She walked away without looking back.

She was jealous of her sister. Nathan cared so much about Abigail. He beat Dave out of his anger. He was furious because Abigail was hurt. At that certain moment, she felt like she had no room in Nathan's heart. Only Abigail was occupying all the spaces inside his heart.

Jane had the urge to tell him that she was Abigail whom he fell in love with! But she couldn't! Bam-Bam forbade her from revealing the truth to Nathan because she would die instantly once she told him about the soul swap. She was running out of time and she was getting exhausted.

Now that the relationship between Abigail and Dave was about to crumble, Jane was afraid that Nathan would seize this moment to pursue Abigail and gain her affection. If that happens, then Jane would be back to zero again.

Meanwhile, Nathan's heart clenched as he watched Jane's back. He couldn't. understand why he was acting this way. His feelings were very complicated.

After contemplating for a moment, Nathan's feet finally moved, running into her. He chased after her. He managed to catch up, grabbing her arm.

"Where are you going? You should come with me. I followed you because Mr. Kazuki asked me to protect you Nathan spoke in his calm tone. His anger was gone.

"Ill drive you home," he added.

Jane narrowed her eyes at him and said, 'You just want to see my sister, right? Now, you are using me as an excuse to check on her She yanked her arm away from him, smiling bitterly.

"Just go away, Nate. I don't need your protection. I have my own car. I can drive myself home!'

After saying that, Jane headed to her car which was parked a few meters away from Nathan's car. She opened the door and got inside.

Slam!

She slammed the door so hard and started the car. Jane was also hot-tempered because of the stressful events today. And Nathan was the main cause of her stress.

Nathan could only watch her speeding car fading away from his sight. Nathan couldn't understand why his heart felt so heavy when Jane just left him like that.