

## 100 Days 551

Chapter 551 It's Time To Hunt

Day Sixty-Three...

[ At Hiroshi's Private Villa... ]

Abigail was still asleep when Jane went to check on her. Her eyes were swollen from crying too much since last night. Jane fixed her blanket, caressing her cheek. She felt sorry for her.

"Just hang in there, my dear sister. I will help Dave to fix this. I hope you won't give up on him. I can feel that he loves you so much. I envy you. The man you like also loves you back."

Jane compared her situation with Abigail's. She didn't mean to argue and fight with Nathan last night but she failed to control her temper. She just realized that she was still far from winning his heart.

After planting a soft kiss on Abigail's forehead, Jane came out of her room. Mr. Hiroshi saw her so he greeted her right away.

"Good morning. Are you leaving this early? You haven't eaten your breakfast yet." Mr. Hiroshi asked her as he approached her.

Jane greeted her father back, giving him a kiss on his cheek. "Dad, I have plans today. I will hang out together with my friend, Cherry'

Mr. Hiroshi already met Cherry so he was at ease knowing Jane would hang out with her friend. "Okay, Dear. eat with Abigail. Bring one bodyguard with you.'

Jane didn't refuse her father. She just wanted him to feel at ease. After talking to her father, she left the house, proceeding to her hideout. Cherry had been staying there. The bodyguard just stayed outside the house while Jane and Cherry headed to the underground basement.

"Black Rose, I want you to do something for me," Jane said with urgency.

Cherry nodded her head. "Sure, Sis. Just tell me."

Jane wrote Dave's address on a sheet of paper, handing it over to Cherry. "Can you connect to the satellite and collect all the CCTV recordings around this apartment yesterday between 3:00 pm to 5:00 pm?"

"Sure, Sis! I will!" Cherry replied enthusiastically. She grabbed a chair and faced the computer. She cracked her knuckles and stretched her arms. A tap-tap sound echoed in the basement as she began to search and hack some CCTVs around the vicinity of Dave's apartment.

Another loophole Helena and Karina didn't anticipate was Jane's presence. They would never imagine that someone would get to the bottom of yesterday's incident. Jane was conducting a thorough investigation just to prove Dave's innocence. She was doing this for Abigail's sake.

"I'm going to the hospital and get the result of the blood sample I submitted last night. Once you are done. Send all the video clips to me. I'll review them myself."

After giving Cherry's task, Jane left the house with her bodyguard. "Lady Jane, why are we going to the hospital?"

"I'm having a physical check-up. I'll go alone. This general check-up will take seven hours. Just wait for me in the hospital lobby." Jane requested her guard.

"Okay, Miss Jane."

Little did he know, Jane planned to sneak out after getting the blood test result. This was her chance to move without being watched by her father's assigned bodyguard. She would try to be back once she was done with her task. 1

Jane went to the laboratory section to get the result. After reading it, Jane confirmed her suspicion. The result showed that a stimulant drug content was found in his blood sample. It was a strong form of aphrodisiac that could increase someone's sex drive.

Jane was still reading the result when suddenly her head throbbed and a flashback popped up in her mind. She saw a glimpse of her moment with the Leader of the King Stallion Mafia. She remembered drinking a glass of wine with him. A few minutes later, she suddenly felt dizzy and she ended up falling into the King's arms.

"Miss, are you okay?" The nurse asked her when she noticed that Jane's face became pale instantly.

Jane gulped hard, clenching the paper in her hands tightly. "Y-Yes, I'm fine. Thanks for this!" She tried to maintain her composure. Then she walked away, finding an isolated place where no one could see her. She ended up going to the rooftop.

Jane was panting, clutching her chest. She was trying to gather her emotion as the realization dawned on her. "No wonder, I sympathized with Dave. I feel like I also experienced this... Did King spike my drink? Is this how I got pregnant? Did someone take advantage of me?"

Jane leaned on the exit door of the rooftop, sat down, and hugged herself. 'I need to find out what happened' She slammed her eyes shut and took a deep breath.

Dave was another victim of this scheme so Jane became more determined to find the truth. She was folding the result when her phone vibrated. Cherry finally sent some clips. She opened her message and began watching the video clips.

It took her an hour to review and skim the footage. And bullseye! She saw another proof that Karina was the culprit who drugged Dave. And there was another guy involved. Karina was not alone in that house. A guy left Dave's apartment using his motorcycle. \"" Because of this discovery, Jane called Cherry right away.

"Black Rose! Good job for finding these recordings. Can you zoom the guy's face who entered Dave's apartment? Find his identity. And send it to me asap. His complete name and address? Jane gave her command. 1

"Ok, Sis. I got it.'

Jane waited for several minutes. It did not take long before Cherry was able to identify the man. She also got his complete address.

"Now. It's time to hunt" Jane mumbled.

She left the rooftop and went to the comfort room to change her clothes. Her bodyguard didn't notice her leaving the hospital because he didn't recognize her. Jane wore different clothes with a mask and cap.

Thirty minutes later, Jane brought an unconscious man into her hideout.

"Sis! You are still incredible. You captured him and brought him here in just thirty minutes!" Cherry commended her, feeling exhilarated. "By the way, who is he?"

Jane removed her mask and smiled at her. "A small fish. Prepare the torture room. I have to catch the biggest fish," Jane said meaningfully.

Chapter 552 The Interrogation Begins

An error occurred while reading the file: Could not find file

Day Sixty-Three...

~\*~\*~\*~\*~

[ At Phantomflake's Hideout... ]

"Sis, who is this man? What did he do to you?" Cherry asked her curiously. She was tying the unconscious man to a steel chair while Jane was her items and equipment for this interrogation.

"Someone is trying to separate Abi and Dave. This guy is an accomplice. I can't let them win. And I must make them pay for hurting my sister's feelings." Jane replied with conviction.

"Huh? What happened to Abi and Dave?" Cherry tightened the rope on the man's feet.

Jane exhaled sharply. "Dave was drugged and he ended up sleeping with his colleague. Abigail happened to see them in his apartment. But she had no idea that this was a scheme by someone who wanted them to break up."

"Oh My!" Cherry gasped in disbelief. "We should give them a lesson, Sis!" Cherry encouraged her. "This guy. I wanna strangle him already!" she smacked the man's forehead.

Jane let out a soft giggle. "Black Rose, you have another task. Just leave the dirty work on me. Don't stain your hands with blood. They are only suited for computers and laptops."

"But I know how to fight! You trained me!" Cherry reacted, pouting her lips.

Jane tapped her shoulder and said, "I taught you because I wanted you to defend yourself... but not to kill someone. That is my job. Your job is different. You are my hacker... our best hacker... and I'm the assassin. Understand?"

Cherry was touched by her words. Jane was always looking after her. She never allowed her to kill someone. Phantomflake was always the big sister for her. She only thought the best for her. Cherry truly appreciated everything she had done for her.

"Okay, Sis. I understand. But I want to help you with everything I can. I'm your partner!"

"Thanks, Black Rose. But this is the last time we will do such work. After a month, I want you to do what you dream of... away from dangerous things like this. Promise me... That you will have a fresh start as a normal person." Jane was saying this to her considering that she only had thirty-seven days left. And she wasn't sure what would happen to her.

Cherry stopped what she was doing as she faced Jane. "Sis, why are you telling me this? You sound like you are saying goodbye to me."

Jane just gave her a faint smile. "I will always be with you. I want to see you happy. Go and date someone. Our assassin guild doesn't exist anymore. You are free now to do everything you want."

Cherry felt like crying. She pounced on her, hugging Jane. "I don't know if I can get used to this new life. Phantom Assassin Guild is always my home... my family. Can't we just rebuild the guild... with the two of us?"

Jane shook her head. "It's time to find your happiness. Next time we will visit our headquarters where our comrades died. Let's visit them and finally bid farewell."

"Okay, Sis. Let's bring them flowers. I missed our sisters already." Cherry gazed down, hiding her sadness. But Jane could feel her pain.

A cold glint flashed through her eyes. If Monica was alive then her comrades didn't deserve to die in Nathan's hand. They just got involved because of her. 'I swear. I will find her.'

The two were still reminiscing about the past when they heard the man groaning. He was already waking up. But his eyes were blindfolded. Jane turned to Cherry. "Go upstairs. I want you to gather recordings and find out if Karina met Helena."

Cherry just nodded her head as she followed Jane's instructions.

"Who are you? Where am I?" The man started asking her. "Why did you bring me here?" "I think you should take a look at

The man was leisurely watching television in his house when Jane snuck in. Before he knew it, he felt someone grabbing him by his neck, and something sharp pierced his neck. Jane injected him with a sedative, causing him to fall asleep.

Jane wore her black gloves and grabbed another chair. She sat down in front of him.

"You are here because you messed with someone you shouldn't have," Jane spoke up with authority in her voice. The man was surprised to hear a woman's voice.

He tried to struggle but his hands and feet were restrained by cuffs and ropes. He was completely immobilized and there was no way to escape. He began to get anxious when Jane pointed a dagger at his neck.

"W-Who are you?" He asked her again in his trembling voice.

"You just have to talk otherwise, I will slit your throat. I hate wasting my time so you better answer everything I will ask," Jane threatened him.

"What do you want to know?" He asked her, his heart pounding so hard. He couldn't see anything and he could sense danger in her tone. Her voice was intimidating. But he was curious about the identity of this fierce woman who managed to capture him.

"What were you doing in Officer Falcon's apartment yesterday?"

The guy was taken aback when yesterday's incident was brought up. Who was this woman? How did she know that I was there?

"Answer me!" Jane stabbed his leg using the dagger when she didn't hear a response from him.

"Argh!" The man screamed in pain. The tip of the dagger was buried deep into his flesh, hitting his bone.

"I'm just helping a friend!" he said.

Jane twisted the dagger making the guy scream again. "Aaaah! Stop! It hurts."

Jane just scoffed at him and said, "This is nothing compared to the pain you inflicted on my sister."

"Sister? Are you referring to Dave's girlfriend?" The man asked her in disbelief.

"Tell me. What did you do in his apartment? Were you the one who spiked Dave's drink and took the sex video? Answer me, or else, I will extract and remove your nails one by one. Have you heard of the denailing torture? I bet you watch it in the Spy movie you were watching a while ago." Jane stood up and took the pliers.

"No! No! No! Please. I'll talk! Don't do it." He knew how painful denailing was. He was like a scaredy cat begging for her mercy. "I'll tell you everything."

"Good. If you try to deceive me and lie to me, I'll not only remove your nails. I'll kill you slowly. I'm not bluffing." Jane warned him. "Don't you dare hide something from me! I have my ways to find out if you are telling the truth or not. After you, I will deal with your friend, Karina."

The man couldn't help but fear this woman. This was his first time experiencing this. He just wanted money and slept with Karina so badly so he joined her with this plan. "Fuck this. I don't wanna die so I'll tell you everything. Just don't torture me. Please."

Jane could only shake her head helplessly. She didn't expect this man to be so weak-hearted. Her torture was not yet intense but he already gave in.

"Tell me everything you know," Jane demanded in her stern cold voice. Her voice was enough to send a shiver down his spine.

"You are right! I'm the one who spiked Dave's drink. But I didn't take the video myself because... I was the one who was captured in the video, not Dave."

Chapter 553 Phantomflake's Last Mission

Day Sixty-Three...

~\*\*\*\*\*~

A deep crease formed on Jane's forehead when she heard his last remarks. "What do you mean by that?"



"I'm the one who had sex with Karina. You are right. Everything is for show. I pretended to be Dave. She made me wear a hyper-realistic mask so that I will look like Dave. At first, she was supposed to sleep with Dave after drugging him but he was allergic to the drug." The man confessed as he spoke spontaneously.

"So it means Dave didn't have sex with Karina. It was you." Jane questioned him as she paused the recorder. Jane was recording his confession so that she could use this to make Abigail believe that Dave was innocent. Whenever she would speak, Jane was pausing the recorder so that her voice wouldn't be included in the recording.

"Yes. Dave didn't do it. How could he? He was sleeping in Karina's car which was parked inside Dave's garage. I'm the one who entered the house with her. We purposely let Dave's girlfriend catch us in the act."

"When she left, I brought Dave to his room and stripped him naked. Karina wanted him to believe that something happened between them so that he would take responsibility. Karina was obsessed with him."

"That woman was madly in love with that guy that she willingly gave her virginity to me. She wanted Dave to marry her and pressured him using her father's influence. That's all I know. Now, can you let me go? I promise I won't tell anyone about you." The man revealed everything he knew because he was afraid of this woman. She was capable of killing him.

Jane was satisfied to hear this revelation. At least, she could clear Dave's name and he didn't have to blame himself. He was innocent. He didn't touch Karina.

But Jane was not yet done with this interrogation. "Do you know Helena Carlsen? Have you met her? Is she part of this scheme?"

The man shook his head. "No. I don't know her. But when Karina gave me the money, there was a beautiful woman present there. Jane made him describe the woman's appearance. By just listening to him, she already confirmed that he was referring to Helena.

She clenched her fists. It was Helena Carlsen again.

"Are we done here? Please let me go already. I already told you everything I know. And please... can you pull out the knife on my right leg and treat my wound?" The man started begging her once more.

"No. we are not yet done here. You must bring Karina to me. I'll deal with her... next." Jane mumbled, her eyes gleaming with rage. "Call her and ask her to meet you in your apartment." she paused for a moment and checked her wristwatch. "Convince her to meet you at around 11:00 am."

It was already 10:00 am and Jane had to prepare first before meeting Karina. The confrontation would happen in the man's apartment.

Jane pressed the stop button of the audio recorder. Then she stood up to pick up the man's phone. She unlocked it using the man's fingerprint. She dialed Karina's phone number and put the phone on loudspeaker mode as they waited for Karina to answer.

"You know what to do," Jane reminded the guy. Her voice contained a dangerous threat. I think you should take a look at

They called her thrice before it was answered. It seemed that Karina was intentionally avoiding him.

"What do you want?" Karina snarled at him. She sounded displeased. "I told you not to contact me anymore or show yourself to me."

"Cough!" The man cleared his throat first, trying to endure the pain. He needed to convince Karina first. His life depended on his performance.

"We need to talk. Come to my apartment by eleven. Don't be late."

"How dare you?! I don't want to see your face ever again!" Karina was truly pissed off.

The man let out a soft chuckle and said, "This will be the last time you will see me. Just meet me. If you won't come, I will reveal to Dave what you've done yesterday." The man resorted to threatening Karina. He knew that she wouldn't come to meet him willingly. He had to force her.

"Fuck You Tom!" Karina cursed him. "Don't you dare reveal the truth to Dave, I will hunt you down and make yourself miserable. You know my father. He is powerful to put you in prison!"

The man whose name was Tom just let out a sarcastic laugh. He knew that Karina could use her father's power and influence to make him suffer if he betrayed her. But at least, he still had the time to escape and flee. But this woman before him would torture him to death if he wouldn't follow her instructions. She was scarier than Karina and her father.

Jane ended the call. Her timing was right. She didn't let Karina speak again. Jane typed a message and sent it to her. [ I need more money. If you are even one minute late, I will tell Dave everything. ]

She knew that Karina would have second thoughts now, thinking that Tom was not bluffing. Also, she just let Karina think that Tom just wanted more money, and that's why he was asking her to meet him again.

"Now... I obeyed you. Can you release me now?" Tom asked her again in his desperate tone.

"I haven't met her yet. You are going to stay here for a while." Jane said with finality.

She stepped out of the torture room and changed her clothes again. This time she used her signature assassin clothes. All black— dress pants, sleeveless top with a hooded faux leather motorbike jacket, leather gloves, mask, and knee-high mid-calf military leather boots. She brought an assassin's blade, dagger, and gun.

Jane felt nostalgic when she saw her reflection in the mirror. It had been so long since the last time she wore this attire. She never regretted becoming an assassin. Because of this, she survived this harsh world and she learned so many skills.

"Sister! Pahntomflake is back!" Cherry was exhilarated seeing her in her usual assassin's clothes.

Jane smiled at her faintly. "Yes. Phantomflake is back. And this might be my last... and final mission." Jane was referring to solving the mysteries surrounding her.

Chapter 554 Phantomflake Vs Karina

Day Sixty-Three...

~\*~\*~\*~\*~

Karina was in a grumpy mood after talking to Tom. She tried contacting him again but he was no longer responding. "I'm gonna beat him!" she mumbled through gritted teeth. She was pissed off since Tom asked for another amount of money. "What a greedy man!"

She checked her time and she still had an hour before meeting Tom. She was on her way to meet Abigail. She texted her and requested her to meet somewhere. Fortunately, Abigail agreed.

"I'll deal with her first," Karina said as she started the car. Since Dave refused to take responsibility, then she should involve Abigail. She went to Dave's apartment to confront him again but he wasn't there. The apartment was locked.

After fifteen minutes, Karina arrived at the Formosa Cafe. She reserved a private booth wherein she could talk to Abigail alone. She waited for five minutes before Abigail showed up.

Abigail was expressionless when she faced Karina. "Why did you call me here?" Abigail didn't bother to sit down.

"Because of Dave," Karina promptly responded.

Abigail frowned when Dave's name was mentioned. She already expected this. She just maintained her composure. "What about Dave?"

"Something happened between us. I want Dave to take responsibility for what he did to me. Please convince him. Let him go," Karina shamelessly demanded.

Abigail reminded herself not to show vulnerability in front of Karina. She didn't want to look pathetic. "Why are you asking me that? Go to Dave. Talk to him."

"But he won't listen to me. He didn't want to take responsibility because of you." Karina insisted.

Abigail clenched her fists. "If you want me to break up with him, then you don't have to tell me. I'll do it. But his decision has nothing to do with me anymore. Now, if you may excuse me. I shall leave now."

"Wait! Dave raped me!" Karina played the victim role again. Her last remarks made Abigail stop on her track.

"If he won't marry me, I will sue him. And he will lose his career! My father will do anything to make him suffer. So, please... convince Dave to marry me!" Karina walked closer to Abigail as she could see that Abigail doubted her words. She didn't believe that Dave raped Karina. She was enjoying what they were doing yesterday.

Karina picked up her phone and showed the sex video wherein Dave was forcing him into Karina. She was begging him to stop but Dave continued sexually assaulting her.

Abigail was shocked beyond belief when she saw that video. It was far different from what she had witnessed yesterday. Dave was very rough like a wild man hungry for sex.

'No! This is not Dave whom I know...!' Abigail covered her mouth using her hand, finally showing up a different emotion.

"If I can't have him, then I will destroy him. Now his fate is in your hand. Convince him, Abi. You are the only one who can convince him." Karina threatened her. If Dave was still important to this woman, she believed that Abigail would cooperate with her.

After her long silence, Abigail spoke up. "Will you delete that file once he agrees to marry you?"

Karina's eyes lit up when she heard that. It seemed that Abigail was now willing to help her convince Dave. "Yes. I will. I won't sue him."

Giving her a cold sharp glare, Abigail turned around to leave. She could no longer stay there. The room was a bit suffocating because of Karina's presence. She stormed out of the Cafe as her eyes started to get misty. She failed to hold her tears.

She was about to grab a taxi when a car stopped in front of her. The window rolled down and Nathan's face greeted her sight. "Hop in." He had been following Abigail since she left Hiroshi's Villa.

Abigail didn't expect to see him. She was still contemplating when Nathan alighted from his car and opened the car door for her. His expression turned grim when he noticed Abigail's teary eyes. "Are you crying? Come with me." He handed his handkerchief over to her.

"Thank you," Abigail softly said, accepting his handkerchief. She didn't refuse his offer as she entered his car.

"Where do you want to go?" Nathan asked her.

"Can you send me to Dave's apartment?" Abigail requested him.

Nathan was taken aback for a moment. He thought she wouldn't want to see Dave. But here she was, wanting to go to his apartment. He didn't ask her further. He just nodded his head and drove the car away from the Formosa Cafe.

\*Twenty minutes later...\*

Abigail and Nathan reached Dave's apartment. But there was no sign of Dave in the vicinity. Abigail had been wondering why Dave never contacted her. Did he run away? With no choice left, Abigail dialed Dave's number, not knowing that her sister, Jane was the one keeping his phone right now.

While Abigail was trying to contact Dave, Nathan began tracking his number. He also wanted to know where Dave had run to. It did not take long before he traced Dave's location through his phone number. I think you should take a look at

\*\*\*\*\*

[ At Tom's Apartment... ]

Meanwhile, Jane was getting ready for Karina's arrival when Dave's phone rang. She frowned upon seeing the caller ID: My Beloved Woman. It was Abigail's number.

"Why is my sister calling Dave? Does she wanna talk to him?" Jane wondered to herself.

She didn't answer the call. Instead, she typed a message for her. [ I'm sorry, Abi. I can't answer the phone right now. Why? ]

[ Where are you? I'm here at your apartment. We need to talk. ]

Jane massaged her temples. She didn't know where Dave was at this moment. She didn't get his new phone number. She just advised him to continue investigating Veronica. He might be following her.

[ Later. I'll talk to you later. ] Jane dialed Cherry's number.

"Yes, Sis. Do you need anything?" Cherry answered her right away.

"I want you to track Dave's location. I think he is following Veronica. If you can contact him, tell him Abigail wants to see him. He should contact her asap." Jane gave her command.

"Got it, Sis. I'm working on it now," Cherry responded. "By the way, has your target arrived?" she asked her curiously.

"Not yet. But she is on her way now." Jane was also tracking Karina's location. She was on the move now.

Jane and Cherry were still talking using her other phone when she received another message from Abigail.

[ This can't wait, Dave. I met Karina. We must talk ASAP! ]

Jane tightened her grip on Dave's phone when she read Abigail's message. She had a nagging feeling about this. "Don't tell me Karina showed Abi the video." A rage surged up in her heart just thinking about her sister getting shocked and devastated upon seeing the video. She bet Abigail was crying again.

"This cunning woman is forcing me to be ruthless. I won't be merciful." Jane mumbled to herself.

[ I'll explain everything. Wait for me, Abi. ] Jane sent her last message to Abigail. She immediately screenshots their conversation, sending them to Cherry.

Then Jane called her again for final instructions. "Cherry! This is an urgent matter. Find Dave now. Give him the recorder revealing that he is innocent. Then tell him that Abigail wants to see him. Show him my conversation with Abigail. Karina met my sister, I'm worried that she fed her some lies. I don't want my sister to suffer emotionally because of their lies."

"I understand, Sis. Aw. You are so protective of her. How I wish you are my real sister too. Abigail is so lucky to have you." Cherry shared her thoughts, her eyes sparkling. "I'm jealous."

Jane let out a soft giggle. "What a silly girl. I'm your big sister already. Blood-related or not, you will always be my sister."

"Thanks, Sis. Now. I'm more motivated to work. I'm leaving now. Off to search for Dave. I'll take care of Abi on your behalf." Cherry reassured her.

"Thanks, Black Rose. I know I can always count on you. I'm hanging up now. My target just arrived." Jane bade farewell and ended the call.



She heard Karina's car stopping at the front gate of Tom's house. Jane simply took a peek through the window. She heard the doorbell ringing. But she ignored it. She already unlocked the gate a while ago so that Karina could go inside the house.

She waited for her, secretly watching Karina's movement. Karina entered the gate with a dark expression on her face. She was annoyed because Tom didn't even bother to open the gate for her. She was holding a small pouch, containing some cash. She dropped by the bank before heading to Tom's apartment.

"Tom!" Karina was now approaching the front door. She pushed the door so hard, looking for Tom. "Fuck you, Tom. I'm going to beat you," she mumbled to herself.

Karina headed straight into Tom's room. Jane, on the other hand, came out of her hiding spot and locked the door from the inside. Then she followed Karina. The predator was now on the move to corner her prey.

"Tom! Don't play hide and seek with me. I'm not in the mood. Where are you!" Karina's voice echoed inside the room. She dialed his number and his phone rang. She turned around, following the sound of Tom's ringtone. But to her surprise, she saw a figure wearing all black, instead of Tom.

"Who the hell are—" Karina was not able to finish her words as Jane already took her first move. Charging in her direction, Jane threw a hard punch, hitting her face.

Bam!

Chapter 555 A Puppet-Master

Day Sixty-Three...

~\*~\*~\*~\*~

Bam!

Karina wasn't prepared for that punch. She was about to fight back but Jane swiftly threw another punch, hitting Karina's nose.

Karina's nose bled almost instantly as she fell back. Jane stepped forward, grabbing her by her collar.

"Damn you, bitch! Let go!" Karina snarled at her, holding Jane's hand. She was trying to remove Jane's grip on her collar.

Using her free hand, Karina also threw an uppercut. She was enraged because Jane already hit her twice. She needed to get even with her. She was confused and wondered who this attacker was.

Before her fist hit Jane's jaw, her left arm captured Karina's wrist, twisting it with force.

"Argh!!" Karina winced in pain. She didn't expect that her opponent was stronger than her. From her figure, she could already tell that her opponent was also a woman.

Jane pushed her to the wall, placing her elbow against Karina's neck. She pressed her with force, immobilizing her.

"W-Who are you?" Karina asked her again. She wanted to know Jane's identity. She was wearing a mask so Karina could only see her emerald eyes.

"The devil whom you shouldn't have messed with," Jane replied sarcastically.

Thud!

Jane gave Karina another punch in her stomach.

Karina couldn't believe that a trained police officer like her couldn't fight back. She was helpless against this woman. She was a professional killer. She started to feel anxious. "Where is Tom? What did you do to him? Is he the one who hired you?"

"What do you want from me?" Karina tried to struggle against her. "If you want money, I'll give you money!" Karina began to negotiate with her. She was clueless about her mistake. Hurting Abigail's feelings was her fatal mistake that brought her to this predicament.

Without further ado, Jane picked something from her pocket. It was a small syringe. She injected it into Karina's neck, making her weak. This serum was not a sedative because she needed Karina to stay awake. But it could only numb her body.

In just a few seconds, Karina already felt her body weakening. Jane dragged Karina to the sofa, making her sit. She didn't need to be violent anymore. But her hatred toward this woman was still there. Three punches were not enough to pacify her anger.

Jane fixed Karina's position on the chair and she stood before her. She fished out another serum from her pocket. Jane smiled inwardly as she recalled how she managed to get this truth serum.

Chantha was the one who gave her this truth serum. Chantha owed her. She lost a bet so Chantha was obliged to do and fulfill her request. One of her requests was to have truth serum which was manufactured by Nathan's medical facility.

Chantha secretly took this supply and gave it to Jane. Jane owned five sets of truth serum. Now, she was going to use one now. 'This is worth a million. Sigh. Sorry, Nate, for wasting this one for this bitch.'

Then Jane smirked as she recalled that Karina brought some money for Tom. She would take it as compensation for using this truth serum. This was the fastest way of making her talk. This apartment was not her hideout so doing a bloody torture would take time to clean her mess.

She had the remaining four truth serums left. She planned on using one for Vincent, one for the leader of King Stallion Mafia, and one for Monica if ever she would be able to find her. One was reserved for her extra use.

Jane used the truth serum and injected it into Karina's neck once more. She glanced at her wristwatch, waiting for the serum to take effect. After calculating the time, Jane began her interrogation.

"The plan of breaking Abigail and Dave... did you do it alone?" Jane asked her.

Karina's focus was gone. Jane could tell that Karina was now under the influence of the truth serum.

Karina shook her head. "No," she shortly responded.

"Who devised this plan?" Jane threw a follow-up question.

"Miss Helena Carlsen. She approached me first. She's the one who offered me this plan." Karina confessed.

Jane clenched her fists. Her suspicion was now confirmed. She had an intuition that Helena had something to do with this evil scheme. I think you should take a look at

'So she is the mastermind. She keeps hurting my sister. She touched my bottom line. I will not let her slide this time. I will make her pay!' Jane swore to herself. She was already imagining different ways of having her revenge against Helena Carlsen.

'I must know what is her weakness!' Jane became more motivated and determined to punish Helena Carlsen. She already set her next target. After Karina, Jane decided to confront Helena.

"Payback time," Jane mumbled, a cold glint flashing through her eyes.

"Why? What was her motive? What did she tell you?" Jane continued interrogating her.

"She wanted to break Abigail's heart. She told me that she hated her. She told me that Abigail didn't deserve Dave. She told me that Abigail betrayed Dave once and cheated on him. She chose a rich man over him. I got angry when I heard that. I can't accept that Dave just allowed Abigail to cheat on him."

Jane found out that Helena manipulated Karina as well. She knew that the man Helena was referring to was Nathan. It only meant Helena used this story to urge and manipulate Karina to cooperate with her plan. She made him believe that Dave was a victim and Abigail was cheating on him.

'She is one cunning woman! She is like a puppet master!' Jane thought to herself. She could finally grasp Helena's traits and behavior.

"I thought Abigail was her friend. Why does he hate her?" Jane was curious about it. Abigail told her that Helena and she got along really well in Country R. They were friends. But it turned out Helena was just pretending in front of Abigail, acting as if she was a real friend.

"I don't know. I can't understand her sometimes. She is weird for hating women with emerald eyes. She mentioned it once to me." Karina spoke again.

Jane frowned when she heard that. 'She is indeed weird. So she will definitely hate me. My presence alone will annoy her.' She got an idea about how she would piss Helena off. She had so many scores to settle with her. She couldn't wait to achieve her goal. Jane's hatred shifted back to Helena.

"It's your fault for allowing that woman to use you for her scheme." Jane shook her head as she watched Karina helplessly. Karina was a pathetic woman who was longing for Dave's love. But she couldn't pity her. After all, this woman was responsible for hurting her sister. She might not be the mastermind but she was an accomplice.

She recorded this conversation again so that Abigail would finally realize that Helena was fake. She was not a true friend.

'What should I do to her?' Jane asked herself. She watched Karina. It won't take long before the truth serum wore off. She wouldn't remember this conversation once she sobered up.

Jane hit her neck using the side of her palm to knock her unconscious. Now she had to leave the place. But before she could do that, Jane heard the loud crashing sound from the front door.

'Who is that?' Jane was in the bedroom so she failed to notice someone's else presence. She made sure to lock the door. Who the hell broke the door this time?

Jane quietly stepped forward, trying to find out who was the intruder. She held her dagger, getting ready to attack whoever person she would encounter in that house. She moved closer to the door, listening to the footsteps.

Jane tightened her grip on the dagger when the footsteps were inching closer and closer to her spot. She waited for someone to open the door. A few seconds later, someone pulled the door open and entered the room. Jane raised her arm to hit the person but she stopped the moment she recognized him.

'Nate?' Jane didn't expect to see him. 'What is he doing here?'

Sensing the danger, Nathan grabbed Jane's wrist and pulled her. At first, he didn't recognize her because of her mask. He was going counter her and snatched the dagger away from her hand when Jane maneuvered and moved behind him, capturing his hands.

"Nate! Why are you here?" Jane finally spoke up.

Nathan was surprised when he heard her voice. "Phantomflake?" No wonder he felt some familiarity when he saw her. And her scent was the same as Jane's.

"Did you follow me again?" Jane questioned him, not letting his hands free.

"No! I'm here to see Dave. Why are you here?" Nathan spat back at her. Then he narrowed his eyes when he noticed Karina's unconscious body. "Did you kill her? Are you back to killing someone again?" Nathan said in a cold tone, accusing her.

Jane rolled her eyes skyward. "Here we go again, Nate! You are jumping to conclusions again. You only see my bad side."

Jane let him go and pushed him away in disappointment. "Don't worry. I didn't kill her. I'm just here to seek the truth. I'm doing this for my sister. The woman you like!" Jane sounded sarcastic.

Nathan was about to argue with her when they both heard Abigail's voice. "Nate? Have you seen Dave?"

Jane and Nathan exchanged glances with one another. They both realized that Abigail shouldn't see Jane in this attire. Nathan reflexively turned around, closing the door before Abigail could see them.

Bam!

Chapter 556 Police Back-Ups

Bam!

Nathan pulled the door close and motioned for Jane to keep quiet.

"Why is my sister here with you?" Jane asked Nathan in a whisper. She felt troubled because Jane didn't want her sister to find out that she was a dangerous person... an assassin.

"I already told you. We are here to find Dave," Nathan whispered back.

"Nate? Where are you?" Abigail's voice was heard again, calling for him. Nathan told her to wait outside but Abigail couldn't stay on foot. She followed Nathan inside the house.

Jane massaged her temples, thinking about how she would avoid her sister.

"Leave now, Nate. Dave is not here. I'll explain things later. Just get my sister out of here. Now!" Jane commanded Nathan in a low voice. She was pushing him to go out of the room.

"Okay. But make sure you will explain this to me," Nathan pointed his forefinger toward Karina.

Jane frantically bobbed her head. "Yes. I will. Just don't let my sister see me here," she softly whispered, her eyes begging him to cooperate with her.

Nathan surprisingly listened to Jane. He stepped out of the room to talk to Abigail. Jane heaved a sigh of relief when she heard Nathan telling Abigail that he didn't see Dave inside the house.

Afterward, Jane traced her steps toward Karina and searched for her phone. Jane unlocked her phone using her fingerprint. She immediately searched for the video and deleted it permanently from Karina's phone.

She wouldn't let Karina use this video to threaten Dave and Abigail again. Besides, this video was fake. Another person pretended to be Dave.

Meanwhile, Abigail and Nathan hadn't left the house yet. Abigail was still hoping to see Dave. "You said Dave was here, after tracking his phone number. How come he is not around?" Abigail wondered. Just a while ago, Nathan acted as if he was certain that Dave was in this place. He even destroyed the doorknob just to barge inside the house.

"I'm sorry. I was mistaken. We should leave now. I think your father is already looking for you," Nathan lied.

"Okay," Abigail responded, feeling a little bit disappointed. She couldn't wait to talk to Dave. She wanted to confront him, but at the same time, convince him because Abigail didn't want Dave to suffer. Karina threatened to destroy Dave's career. She knew that Dave's profession was so important to him.

Nathan guided Abigail out of Tom's front yard. Then he tossed one last glance at the house before entering his car. He wondered why Jane kidnapped a woman in that house. But since she said it was for Abigail's sake, Nathan decided to trust her.

Abigail just entered the car when she received a message from Cherry, asking her about her whereabouts.

[ Abi, where are you? ]

Abigail didn't know why Cherry was asking for her location. [ I'm with Nathan, searching for Dave. Why? ]

[ I'm also searching for him. I'll let you know once I find him. I'll bring him to you. ] Cherry reassured Abigail.



[ Thanks, Cherry. I'm going home now. Tell him to meet me. ] Abigail appreciated Cherry's thoughtfulness.

Nathan was driving away from Tom's apartment when he noticed several police cars approaching Tom's house. 'Why are they here?' Nathan mused to himself. Subconsciously, he got worried about Jane. What if the police were off to catch her?

Nathan contemplated for a moment. He didn't know whether he should go back or not. He glanced at Abigail.

"Is there something wrong, Nate?" Abigail asked him when she noticed his troubled expression.

"Abi, I'm sorry. But I need to go somewhere. Can I drop you here and grab a taxi for you?" Nathan had a bad feeling after seeing the patrol cars of the police force.

"Okay, Nate. I can go home alone. Don't worry about me," Abigail said.

Nathan stopped the car and got out, opening the car door for Abigail. He made sure to find a taxi for Abigail first. When she left, Nathan immediately drove back to Tom's house.

Meanwhile, Jane also noticed the police cars that arrived at the front gate of the house. They surrounded the area. "Police cars? Who calls them?" Jane wondered to herself. She turned to look at Karina. She frowned when she saw a small device on the floor.

She picked it up and realized something. Karina managed to call some backups. She had this emergency signal device that could send her location to someone if something bad would happen to her.

While Karina was struggling against her a while ago, she pressed the emergency signal device letting his father know that she was in danger. The Police General immediately mobilized and sent his men to rescue his beloved daughter. I think you should take a look at

"Fuck!. I don't have eyes outside. I don't know how many policemen are sent here. Black Rose can't access the satellite because she was not in the hideout. She was searching for Dave and she couldn't bother her at this moment.

'I am surrounded. I have to escape and avoid confrontation with the police.' Jane began to search for an escape route. She put Tom's mobile phone on the bedside table. She would frame him for this and use him as a scapegoat.

She took a peek outside the window. She observed that policemen were now on the move, taking their position. "There are snipers outside. It will be hard to go out without fighting them head-on." Jane headed to the backdoor, only to find out that policemen were also present in the backyard.

"Fuck. I'm cornered," Jane cursed inwardly. She massaged her temples. This situation was giving her a headache. Those policemen were Dave's comrades and she was hesitating to hurt them. However, she had no choice now. It seemed that fighting them head-on could no longer be avoided.

Jane checked her gun and her dagger, her eyes roaming around as she searched for a safer escape route. Jane heard some footsteps approaching the front door. "Fuck Nathan for breaking the door's lock!"

Jane fired, stopping the policemen from entering the house. Jane shook her head helplessly. She made a blunder. But she was used to this. She remained calm as she thought of a strategy for how she would leave the house unscathed.

Bang! Bang!

The police confirmed that there was an armed man inside the house. They already presumed that the General's daughter was held captive.

"Don't go further, otherwise the General's daughter will be hurt. We should negotiate!" One Officer commanded the troops, reminding them that Karina's safety was their main priority. They shouldn't do a reckless move.

"But sir! We don't know if Sergeant Karina is safe."

"Let's talk to the suspect," the Team Leader responded.

"We are here to negotiate. Please show us Sergeant Karina's sign of life." The team leader used the megaphone to catch Jane's attention. He began the negotiation.

Jane surveyed the surroundings. She hadn't responded yet to the officer in charge. Escaping without killing anyone would be harder than her usual routine. Before, she didn't care about others. But things had changed now.

"What should I do to them? Police officers got involved now." Jane stretched her arms. She wasn't afraid of them but she didn't plan on shedding more blood today. "Should I do a grand appearance in the front yard or I should do a grand exit in the backyard?" Jane asked herself, scratching her forehead.

Jane was still contemplating what she should do when Nathan arrived. 'Eh? Is that Nathan? Why did he come back?'

Jane saw from her current hiding spot that some police officers stopped Nathan from going further.

"Who are you? A civilian is not allowed here! You should leave!" A rookie policeman scolded Nathan, sending him away. But some men recognized Nathan as the powerful CEO of the SYP Twilight Corp.

Nathan just frowned and glared at him. He was exuding an intimidating aura.

"Mr. Sparks, What are you doing here? I'm sorry for the rudeness of my subordinate. But he is right. There is a hostage-taking happening here. You shouldn't be here." Another high-ranking officer approached Nathan.

"Back off," Nathan said in his authoritative voice.

The police officers looked at each other in confusion. Who was he to order them to retreat? The troop members glanced at their team leader, waiting for his command.

'There is no way our captain would listen to this powerful businessman. He doesn't have power over us.' they thought to themselves.

"We can't do that, Mr. Sparks. We are here to save our General's daughter."

Nathan observed his surroundings. The house was heavily surrounded. He wasn't sure if Jane was able to escape safely. Without a second thought, he intervened to buy some time for her. But he couldn't see a clear path for her to escape.

"I'm also here to save my woman. So back off."

The team leader was rendered speechless when he heard that.

"I'm the one going inside. Don't follow me," Nathan added.

"But Mr. Sparks... it's dangerous. The suspect has a gun!" The Team Leader objected. But he kept his mouth shut when he met Nathan's deathly glare.

"I said BACK OFF! I'll take responsibility." Nathan's overbearing aura intimidated them.

The team leader could only sigh in defeat as he stepped to the side, giving way to Nathan. He didn't dare to offend this guy. He motioned his troops to stay alert and on guard, not getting in Nathan's way.

Nathan, on the other hand, started to move, slowly approaching the house. Heavy tension filled the air outside. The policemen just watched his back as he entered the house. What if the suspect would suddenly shoot Nathan? But a few seconds had passed, and they heard no gunshots at all.

Chapter 557 Partner In Crime

Day Sixty-Three...

~~~~~

Jane was surprised when Nathan entered the house leisurely while the policemen were anticipating some live action. They expected to hear some gunshots but it never happened.

"Why are you here?" Jane asked him in disbelief.

Nathan just grabbed her hand, pulling her toward the bedroom where Karina was lying unconscious.

"Don't ask. Just do what I'll say," Nathan replied to her. He closed the door and locked it. Then he sized her up from top to bottom. 'She lives up to her name,' he thought to himself. Part of him wanted to admire her for her fierce yet hot appearance. This was Phantomflake's signature image.

Nathan extended his right hand and said, "Give me your gun and your dagger."

Jane frowned. Those were her favorite things. She wouldn't hand them over to Nathan. "No! These are mine. I'm gonna need them to escape from here."

"You don't need them. All you need is me." Nathan declared to her as he snatched the gun from her hand.

Jane: "..."

Jane was caught off guard by his last remarks. She wasn't able to react when Nathan took away her gun.

"Nate, give it back. What the hell are you doing?" Jane complained.

Nathan grabbed her shoulders, holding her in place. What he did next was remove her dagger. "We are running out of time. Take it off," Nathan said in his commanding tone.

Jane just watched him in confusion. "Take off what?"

Nathan took a deep sigh. "You are wearing all black. You look very suspicious. Take off your leather jacket."

Jane blinked her eyes, trying to absorb and process his words. Nathan kept on ordering her around. When she didn't move, Nathan pulled her jacket off her shoulders. And without saying a word, Nathan put his coat around her body.

Jane was about to ask him again but she stopped as soon as she realized what he was planning. Nathan moved to her side, wrapping his arm around her back and behind her knees. She almost gasped when he suddenly lifted her.

"Put your arms around my shoulders and bury your face in my neck to hide," Nathan instructed her as he kept her close to his body. "We are going out here... right now."

Nathan moved, not letting her speak. Jane could only obey him although she was still puzzled by his own action. 'Nathan is helping me to escape...' Jane's heart skipped a beat at that thought. She seized this moment and stayed close to Nathan.

She didn't care about the police anymore. At this certain moment, she put her trust in Nathan. She couldn't focus on other things because all her attention was only fixed on Nathan— his warmth, his scent, and his muscular body. She could even hear and feel his heartbeat.

Thump! Thump!

She bit her lower lip as she gazed at him intently. She couldn't believe that Nathan was carrying her out of the house like a princess.

"Don't look," Nathan whispered to her. "Hide your face."

Hearing his words, Jane reflexively buried her face in his neck but her lips accidentally landed on his skin, kissing him. Nathan's body stiffened when he felt her soft lips touching his skin. He paused for a moment and gulped hard before continuing his steps.

The policemen had been waiting for Nathan. It only took him ten minutes before he managed to come out of the house. And he even managed to bring someone with him.

"Who is she?"

"What happened inside? Did he beat the suspect?"

"Is she our General's daughter?"

The police officers kept watching Nathan as they murmured to each other. They didn't move because their team leader told them to stay in their position and do nothing.

When Nathan reached the gate, the team leader approached him. "What happened, Mr. Sparks? Did you encounter the suspect?"

The team leader wanted to see Jane's face but Nathan turned and distanced himself from him.

"He already escaped," Nathan replied nonchalantly and then stepped forward, walking past the team leader.

"Mr. Sparks, wait! Have you seen Miss Karina?" The team leader asked him again. It looked like the woman in his arms was the woman he mentioned a while ago, not Karina.

Nathan ignored his question. He didn't care about that woman. He just headed to his car. He couldn't wait to leave the house.

Soon the police captain motioned for his subordinate to enter and search the house. Several men rushed inside as they followed their captain's order. As the policemen were busy searching the house, Nathan put down Jane.

"Let's leave," Nathan mumbled, opening the car door for her. I think you should take a look at

Jane wasn't used to this treatment. Why was Nathan acting strangely today? What had gotten into him?

Nathan stepped inside the car and started the engine. That was Jane's cue to enter the car as well. He drove away, helping Jane escape from the eyes of the policemen.

Jane could only watch him in silence. 'This feels weird.' She had so many questions in mind.

As if Nathan had read her mind, he spoke up, breaking the silence. "I came back because I couldn't wait to hear your explanation. Now, talk. Explain to me what you did in that house."

Nathan pretended to be mad. He didn't want Jane to have a wrong idea. Besides, he didn't even understand his own self as to why he came to her rescue. He just acted without thinking. The most surprising thing was he left Abigail alone as he rushed to Jane's location when he saw the police cars.

"Who is that woman? What did you do to her?" Nathan threw another question.

"The woman who hurts my sister," Jane responded. "I confronted her to find the truth. But of course, I gave her several punches to satiate my anger," she proudly said. She even giggled as she recalled how powerless Karina was when facing her a while ago.

Nathan raised his eyebrow and stole a glance at her. He smiled inwardly after hearing her giggle. It looked like Jane was in a good mood today. He could see her wide smile.

"Dave doesn't betray my sister. Some evil woman schemed something just to break them apart." Jane informed Nathan.



Nathan's expression changed almost instantly after hearing Dave's name. "You acted recklessly just to help Dave clear his name and prove his innocence. You are clearly rooting for him," Nathan sounded annoyed and jealous.

Jane's smile also disappeared when she noticed Nathan's dark expression. 'Oh God, here we go again.'

"You're jealous!" Jane blurted out.

Nathan suddenly stepped on the brake, stopping the car abruptly. "I'm not—"

The rest of Nathan's words didn't come out of his mouth since Jane already sealed his lips with her own lips. She already knew that Nathan would deny getting jealous. It's best to keep his mouth shut by kissing him.

Nathan's eyes widened in shocked. He didn't see this coming. He just froze as if his brain just experienced a short circuit. Jane was taking advantage of him again. When Jane drew back, a wide grin flashed on the corners of her lips.

Nathan: "..."

"You don't have to be jealous, Nate. Dave is for my sister. And you are mine!" Jane declared as she reached out, running her fingers on his lips. She let out a soft giggle before shifting her gaze back to the road. Nathan's shocked expression was so cute.

Jane just felt happy because Nathan came back for her. Though she didn't know his real motive for helping her, she already appreciated his thoughtful gesture. Part of her was hoping that Nathan came to her rescue because he was worried about her.

On the other hand, Nathan was at a loss for words. He didn't know what to say. Jane's smile was becoming mesmerizing and her giggles were like music in his ears.

'What's wrong with me?' Nathan asked himself in puzzlement. 'Why am I acting like this?'

Beep! Beep!

Nathan snapped out of his stupor when the car horn sounded behind them. Nathan already caused a traffic on the street because of he got distracted by Jane's sudden kiss.

Nathan got annoyed once more. He moved his attention back to the road and continued driving. He felt so embarrassed for letting Jane steal a kiss from him over and over again.

"Don't do it again," Nathan said sternly.

"Do what?" Jane asked, turning in his direction.

Nathan didn't look at her as he maintained his gaze on the road. 'Kissing me.' He thought to himself but he was unable to voice it out loud. Would he really like it if Jane would stop kissing him like this? Subconsciously, his grip on the steering wheel tightened. He couldn't understand his feelings anymore. It was very complicated.

"Hey, Nate? Complete your words now." Jane urged him to speak up. "I'm not going to interrupt you with a kiss," she added teasingly.

But Nathan ignored her teasing as he gave her a sharp look and said, "Don't do something reckless... Alone. What would you do if I hadn't come? You were surrounded by the police forces!"

"I'm going to fight them and escape," Jane responded matter-of-factly, the smile never left her face. 'Is he really worried about me?' She found the that thought very amusing.

"Why, Nate? Do you think I can't escape on my own?" Jane asked him.

Nathan was not able to respond. He almost forgot that this woman sitting in his passenger seat was a skillful and infamous assassin.

Since Nathan stayed quiet, Jane spoke again to tease him further. "Hmm. Okay. Just tell me if you want me to be your partner in crime. I can also be your partner in life!" Jane let out another soft giggle.

Nathan: "..."

'What a shameless woman!'

Chapter 558 Capture Tatsumi

Day Sixty-Three...

~\*\*\*\*\*~

[ At Vincent's Place... ]

Vincent had been sitting leisurely in the poolside, thinking about someone. He couldn't help but smile as he recalled his lunch date with Jane. Though it was only a short time, Vincent enjoyed her presence.

"She doesn't remember. Her memories haven't returned yet," Vincent mumbled, playing with the glass of whisky in his hand.

But the smile on his face disappeared when he recalled his encounter with Nathan. "That guy is still as arrogant as ever. Tsk." Vincent scoffed before taking a sip of his whisky.

"I played him on the palm of my hand without his knowledge. I can't wait to see him kneel before me." Vincent gripped the glass tightly. "I'll take everything from him... his wealth, his organization... even his woman. I'll give him the living hell."

He was lost in his own thoughts when a cute charming little girl approached him. "Uncle! Uncle! I've been searching for you. Why are you drinking so early?" Mia pouted her lips and put her hands on the sides of her waists as if she was a mother scolding her naughty son.

Vincent let out a soft chuckle before putting down his glass. He extended his hands, inviting her for a hug. The little girl finally smiled and jumped into his arms. She hugged him.

"My little princess... don't get mad anymore. I'm just in a good mood today. Anyway, there is someone whom I would like you to meet. A new friend. I believe you will like her." Vincent broke the hug and patted her head.

Mia gazed at him with her doe eyes. "A new friend? Who is she? Another woman."

Vincent chuckled once more. "She is not just another woman. She is a great woman with so many talents."

Mia blinked her eyes and asked him again, "Great woman with so many talents? Who is more beautiful than her? Aunt Helena or that woman?"

Vincent was not able to respond right away. Mia crossed her arms over her chest as she eyed him suspiciously. "Uncle? Is it really a hard question?"

He shook his head and smiled awkwardly. "Of course not. The most beautiful among them is none other than..." he paused for a moment and lifted her chin. "It's You! My Little Princess."

Mia's giggle bubbled up. "I love you so much, Uncle! I'm not mad anymore. Okay. Let's meet your new friend!" She said excitedly.

"Okay. I'll set a meeting with her soon. I hope you will get along well. But there is something I want to ask you." Vincent held her shoulders as he looked at her.

The little girl bobbed her head frantically. "Sure, Uncle. What is it?"

"Please keep this a secret from your Aunt Helena, okay?" Vincent raised his pinky finger, asking Mia to swear a promise.

"Okay, Uncle. I swear. This is a secret between us. Can you tell me more about that woman, Uncle?" Mia sat next to Vincent. I think you should take a look at

He rubbed his chin and took his time thinking about what he should tell Mia.

"She has emerald eyes like you," Vincent said, tapping the tip of her cute nose.

"Really? Just like my mother?" Mia asked him curiously. She remembered the woman's photo in Vincent's wallet. He told her that the woman was her mother.

"No comment. Just find out when you see her." Vincent pinched her cute nose.

Mia just bobbed her head and smiled giddily. "I can't wait to see her!"

The uncle and niece were still talking when they were interrupted by a call.

"Mia, wait a second. I'll just answer this phone call." Vincent frowned because it was an international call. He wondered if something happened in their operation in Country R.

"Take your time, Uncle. I'm going upstairs to do my assignment. Bye! Bye!" Mia excused herself. Seeing the serious expression of her Uncle Vincent, she could already sense that it was an urgent phone call. She didn't want to disturb him further.

She already appreciated that her Uncle Vincent decided to stay longer in Country M despite his busy schedule and work in Country R. He set those works aside because of her. So as much as possible she didn't want to be a burden to him.

When Mia left, Vincent answered the phone call. The call came from his right-hand man who was left in Country R. It was Phoenix.

"What's up, Phoenix? Are you having a problem there?" Vincent knew that Phoenix wouldn't call him if he could deal with it without bothering the King.

"Apologies, my King. There is this guy who is asking about your whereabouts. He is investigating and gathering information about you. How should I deal with him? Should I eliminate him for you?" Phoenix consulted Vincent.

"Why are you asking me this? You may kill him if you want. But I am curious who is brave but dumb enough to dig for more information about my identity?" A sly smirk appeared on Vincent's gorgeous face.

"He is known as Christopher... his international alias. He is a member of the Sawada Clan. He attacked a few branches of ours, beating and torturing our members just to get information about you. But don't worry. He didn't get any significant information." Phoenix reassured him.

"Sawada Clan? What do you know about this man? Did you run a background check on him? Are you sure he is looking for me? Not the Raven?" Vincent was curious as to why the member of the Sawada Clan was digging for information about him. As far as he knew, Nathan was working with the Sawada Clan and perhaps he asked them to help him find the Raven.

"Yes, King. He is after you. Christopher, also known as Tatsumi, is the son of the godfather's right-hand man, Kazuki. Do you want me to capture him first and find the reason why he is looking for you?" Phoenix suggested.

"Yes. Do that. Don't kill him yet. Just capture him alive. We can't afford to wage a war against the Sawada Clan. My partner is still trying to form an alliance with them. They are two powerful organizations in Country J."

"This is noted, my King. I'll update you on the progress of our manhunt. But I will make sure to give him a lesson for attacking our branches and causing troubles to our operations."

"I'll leave this to you, Phoenix."

Chapter 559 Helena Vs Jane

Day Sixty-Three...

~\*~\*~\*~\*~

"Where should I drop you?" Nathan asked Jane.

"To Stephen's place. We have a hypnosis session today," Jane replied. She was done with her task. She just hoped Dave and Abigail would finally clear the misunderstanding between them. She would leave the rest to Cherry and Dave.

She leaned her back on the passenger seat and closed her eyes. She needed to take a nap since the session would drain her energy again.

But as she took a rest, her mind began working again. 'They used a hyper-realistic mask to make us believe that Dave did the deeds. What if... Monica also used this tactic to deceive Nathan and me. She is alive and faked her death. Someone else died on her behalf and it was all calculated!'

Jane snapped her eyes open and turned to Nathan.

"What's wrong?" Nathan asked her when he noticed the complicated look in her eyes.

"Nate... about Monica... the day of her assassination. Did you observe anything as if she was a different person?" Jane asked him expectantly.

Nathan frowned deeply when Jane brought this topic up. "Why do you want to know?"

"Because I'm thinking... what if the woman who died is not Monica? Just like what they did to Dave. they used a hyper-realistic mask to deceive my sister that it was Dave." Jane reasoned out with him.

Nathan fell silent, trying to remember his last moment with Monica. If he noticed something strange about her during their dinner date was that Monica was very cheerful and excited as if it was their very first date.

"Nothing in particular... She was just more lively and talkative during our last dinner date." Nathan responded. He was surprised that his heart no longer felt heavy after talking about that tragic day.

"Do you believe that Monica is alive? Where did you get that idea?" Nathan asked her in disbelief.

"Nate! I can't explain. But I will find proof. So just hang in there." Jane patted his shoulder.

Nathan could only narrow his eyes at her. "Stop making excuses for your crime, Phantomflake. You killed her. She died."

Jane sighed deeply. She was used to this. Nathan would doubt her words always. "Stop the car. I'm going out!"

"Why? I'm sending you to Stephen's place." Nathan sounded annoyed.

"I can't stay with someone who doesn't have faith in me. I prefer to go alone. I take back my offer of becoming your partner in crime... and partner in life. You will be the death of me, Nathan," Jane said meaningfully. Without waiting for Nathan, Jane unlocked the car door. Nathan reflexively stopped the car, afraid that Jane would suddenly jump out of the speeding car.

Brake!

Screech!

"What the hell are you doing? Committing suicide again, in front of me?" Nathan grabbed Jane's hand, not letting her go.

"No need to commit suicide, Nate. You are already slowly killing me..." Jane removed his hand. The two of them were back to arguing and fighting each other again. A hot and cold relationship!

Nathan couldn't retaliate. "What do you mean?" "I think you should take a look at



"You are dumb and foolish! I thought you were the smartest guy I know. But I was wrong." After saying that, Jane stepped out of the car. She immediately hailed a cab.

Nathan had no choice but to follow her taxi. "This stubborn woman insulted me again," Nathan mumbled, rubbing the space between her eyebrows.

A few minutes later, Jane's taxi stopped at a hotel. She alighted from the taxi and entered the hotel lobby. Nathan had been following her behind. He thought Jane would go to Stephen's place for their hypnosis session. But Jane dropped by this hotel first.

'Wait. This hotel is familiar to me. I think Helena Carlsen is staying here,' Nathan thought to himself.

Jane knew what floor Helena's room was located on since she already visited her once when her soul was still inside Abigail's body. She wore her cap and mask again as she expertly stole a keycard from a hotel housekeeping staff.

Nathan shook his head helplessly when he witnessed what she did. "She is up to something again. Looking for another trouble?"

Nathan called the head manager of the hotel. He would try to cover up for her once she would make another trouble.

On the other hand, Jane took the lift, heading to Helena's room. She pretended to be a part of the housekeeping team when she rang the doorbell.

It did not take long before the door slid open and Helena showed up in front of her. Helena had just come out of her shower room. She was only wearing a bathrobe and her hair was wet.

"Who are you?" Helena raised her eyebrow as she sized Jane up. She was displeased to see a stranger whose face was covered with a mask. Helena didn't recognize her.

But even before Helena could react, Jane stepped into the room, invading her space.

Bam!

She slammed the door behind them and locked it.

Helena stepped back as she sensed some danger. She had a bad feeling about this woman who sneaked into her room.

"What do you want?!" Helena's eyes simply looked for an object that she could use to fight the strange woman.

'What the hell is this? This hotel is not safe!' Helena lamented to herself, closing her fingers into a tight fist. She continued to step back as Jane moved closer to her.

"I have some scores to settle with you," Jane spoke up.

Helena's eyes winded in utter shock when she recognized her voice. It looked like she had seen a ghost. 'Phantomflake?! She is here? Still Alive!'

Helena felt her body shiver as she froze in her spot. But soon, her shock was replaced with anger and resentment. She was about to take Jane's cap and mask when Jane moved first.

Pak!

A crispy slap landed on Helena's right cheek. Jane slapped her hard. She has been dying to do this to this woman! The woman who schemed against her sister. Helena hadn't recovered yet from that slap when Jane threw another slap on her left cheek.

Pak!

"Argh!" Helena winced in pain.

Chapter 560 Helena's Rage

Day Sixty-Three...

~\*~\*~\*~\*~

Helena held her cheeks as she shot Jane a deathly glare.

'I swear I'll make her pay ten folds for slapping me twice,' Helena thought to herself. 'Phantomflake should not exist in this world.'

Helena harbored deep resentment toward Jane. She couldn't believe that she found her. What was her reason for showing up today?

"Who the hell are you?" Helena asked her again, pretending she didn't know her. She already grabbed something behind her to be used as her weapon once Jane tried to hurt her again.

Jane didn't respond. She just watched Helena's face intently. She touched her face twice by slapping her. She only found out that she was not wearing a hyper-realistic mask.

'I thought she might be Monica.' Jane was a little bit disappointed. She was hoping that she could finally find Monica.

"I'm sorry. I think I mistook you for someone else." Jane responded, smiling evilly.

Helena glared at Jane. She was so shameless. "I'll sue you for physical assault." Helena threatened Jane. She was now cautious because she was facing this infamous assassin.

She secretly picked up her phone and dialed Vincent's number. He needed to know that she was in danger.

Jane continued to intimidate Helena. But she could see the hatred in her eyes as she looked at her.

"Why are you still here? What do you want from me?" Helena snarled, gritting her teeth.

Jane stepped forward, making Helena step back. She distanced herself from her, trying to avoid getting hit thrice. She wouldn't let Jane slap her again.

But for Jane, a slap was not a harsh punishment for this woman. She deserved a much greater punishment. She schemed and hurt Abigail's feelings. Jane would never let this slide. Furthermore, Helena might be one of the culprits who were after Abigail's life.

'I want many things from you. I'll come back and collect your debts. But for now, I must leave.' Jane didn't plan of going all out today. She just wanted to confirm if Helena was wearing a hyper-realistic mask.

But since she was not, Jane had no reason to stay longer. She would still think of the best punishment for Helena. She must retreat for now.

Without answering Helena, Jane turned around and left as if she didn't encounter Helena. There was a satisfied smirk on her face as she stepped out of her suite.

Bam.

παΠδασNovel.com When she closed the door, Jane immediately headed to the emergency exit, trying to avoid the CCTV cameras in the hallway.

But unknown to her, Nathan already had her back. He used his influence and connections. He talked to the head manager of the hotel to let him see the CCTV control room as he pretended to be looking for someone.

While he was inside the CCTV Control room, Nathan secretly deleted the footage that caught Jane's presence. He also learned that she entered Helena's room.

'I wonder what she did to her.' Nathan thought to himself. I think you should take a look at

Just a few seconds after Jane left Helena's room, the hotel received a call from Helena, summoning the security personnel and the head manager.

Crash!

Break!

A loud crashing sound echoed inside the room as Helena started breaking and throwing things to satiate her anger. She was fuming with rage because Phantomflake showed up and she even slapped her twice.

She was not able to fight back because she was caught off guard by Phantomflake's sudden appearance. She never expected that she would meet her again after a long time.

She could hide her anger and emotions most of the time. But today was an exemption. She lost her composure. Who wouldn't break down? She just saw the most hated woman in her life. Phantomflake! She wanted to kill someone at this moment.

She continued venting her anger and frustrations when the head manager and security personnel of the hotel arrived at her room.

"Miss Carlsen? What is wrong?" The head manager approached her. He was surprised to see the chaos inside her room. Helena almost broke everything inside— vases, glasses, wine bottles, and more.

When Helena saw them, she threw a saucer toward them. "What kind of security do you have here?! I'll sue you and this hotel. A stranger entered my room and assaulted me!"

Helena pointed her finger at her face. Her cheeks were still red because of Jane's hard slap.

"Calm down, Miss Carlsen. We will investigate this." The head manager tried to calm her down. But Helena was too pissed off to listen.

Vincent didn't answer her call. Everything that happened in that room today made her blood boil. She was like a raging volcano in her eruption mode.

Phantomflake showed up and disappeared at her own pace! She hated it! She couldn't accept her defeat for today's encounter. She was throwing a fit and wanted to fire everyone in that hotel.

Helena continued expressing her disappointments and frustrations as she scolded everyone. She was in that state when Vincent finally called back.

Helena pressed the answer button with a grim expression on her face. "Why did you not answer your phone? I almost died!" Helena complained to Vincent.

Vincent, who had no idea what happened, was surprised to hear her angry voice. Helena was seldom showing her true emotions. She was good at holding back. But for some unknown reason, he could feel her anger and frustration in her voice.

"I'm sorry. I was not holding my phone when you called me a while ago. What happened?" Vincent remained calm as he talked to her.

Helena turned to the hotel staff first, motioning for them to leave. When the head manager and the security personnel went out, Helena began ranting to Vincent.

"Phantomflake is well and alive! She dropped by my hotel and attacked me! She assaulted me, Vincent. Can you hear me? She hurts me! I want her dead! Kill her now! I don't want to see that face ever again!" Helena was yelling over the phone.

Vincent fell silent for a moment. He wasn't ready for this. He had never imagined that Jane and Helena's paths would cross sooner than he expected.

"Calm down first, Babe. I'm coming over. We will talk once I arrive." Vincent said, trying to appease his angry woman.

Vincent looked troubled when he left his villa.