100 Days 561

Chapter 561 His Last Word He Uttered

Dave had been tailing Veronica today. He had no idea that Jane already fixed his problem. With the recordings she had, Dave would be able to clear his name in front of Abigail.

Dave was still feeling devastated. Never had he imagined that he would hurt Abigail's feelings. He kept blaming himself.

"Sigh. I can't focus. I am still thinking about Abi." Dave mumbled to himself. He was riding his motorcycle as he continued following Veronica.

It did not take long when Veronica arrived at someone's apartment. Dave parked a few meters away from the gate. He used binoculars to see whom she was meeting.

"Wait—that guy. He is on the Wanted List." Dave recognized Marco right away. He was a former hitman whom they failed to catch before. "She is connected to this dangerous man."

The two talked for a few minutes before they left the house, bringing Marco's motorcycle. Veronica joined him.

"Where are they going?" Dave frowned. He started to follow them again.

Dave maintained a close distance from them. He was going to catch Marco. He was a fugitive. This was also his chance to know the truth.

"What if Marco was the hitman who shot the parachute of Abigail and Nathan? He is a known hitman in the underground world.

Jane told him everything he knew about Veronica. She told him that Veronica had a motive to kill Abigail since she was obsessed with Nathan. The two stopped in a valley outside Towerville City.

Dave wanted to eavesdrop on their conversation so he tried to move closer to their location. He was searching for a good spot when suddenly someone pointed a gun at his back.

"Who are you? Did the Syphiruz Mafia send you again?" Marco cocked his gun.

Unknown to Dave, Marco already noticed his presence ever since they left his apartment. Because of what happened before, Marco became extra cautious. Chantha was just lucky when she managed to escape from him. But this time, Marco wouldn't let this guy escape.

Dave tried to steal the gun from Marco, but before he could do it, Marco fired at him.

Bang! Bang!

Dave was hit on his left shoulder and chest. Veronica yelled when she heard the gunshot.

"Marco!"

Marco turned to look at her. She was shocked when she saw Dave falling to the ground. He was bleeding.

"What have you done?" Veronica asked Marco, tugging his arm.

"He has been spying on us," Marco justified his action. "I'm just protecting you."

Veronica had conflicting thoughts about it. She shifted her gaze back and forth between Marco and Dave. After a few seconds, Veronica grabbed Marco's hand and dragged him with her.

"Let's go!" She was nervous and scared. She was a doctor but she saw a man bleeding from two gunshot wounds. She should treat him but she couldn't. Besides, she already broke her doctor's golden rule a long time ago when she asked Marco to eliminate Monica and Abigail. Marco could only follow her.

Meanwhile, Dave was already losing consciousness. He coughed some blood. And he stared at the sky. At that certain moment, he could tell that he was going to die. He was too weak to stand up.I think you should take a look at

The only thing he could think of was Abigail and her charming face. A single tear fell from the corners of his eyes. 'Abi… I'm sorry. I hope you won't cry anymore. I am worthless. I don't deserve you.'

'If I only have one regret in life… it would be… not staying with you when you badly needed me… the moment I failed to protect you…' Dave could feel that this would be his last breath. The valley was isolated. No other people were passing by. No one would help him. And he knew he wouldn't make it.

Deep down in his heart, he wanted to see Abigail for one last time.

As he stared at the clouds, all he could see was Abigail's face. 'I love you, Abi… please stay happy… even without me…'

"Abi…"

It did not take long before Dave was engulfed with darkness. Abigail's name was the last word he uttered.

Meanwhile, Cherry arrived at the Valley. She had been tracking Dave and Veronica's location. She saw Marco and Veronica running away. She frowned when she noticed the gun Marco was holding.

'Did something happen?' Cherry asked herself as she silently watched the two. Veronica and Marco rode the motorcycle and hurriedly left the area. Cherry contemplated whether to follow them or look for Dave.

"Where is Dave?" Cherry roamed her eyes around the surroundings. She saw another motorcycle that was parked at the feet of the valley. She ran in that direction, searching for Dave.

"Dave?! Are you here?"

To her disappointment, she didn't see any sign of Dave. Was he there? Cherry looked around and continued searching for Dave. She gazed up, wondering if Dave went to the view deck. She climbed the valley.

Cherry jumped in fear when she saw the unconscious Dave, lying on the ground. He was bathing in his own blood. He had gunshot wounds.

"Dave!" Cherry immediately dashed in his direction, checking him. His pulse was weak.

"No! Dave. You can't die here. Abigail will be waiting for you." Cherry tried to stop his bleeding. She called for help. Dave must be rushed to the hospital!

"Damn it! They shot Dave!" Cherry began cursing Veronica and the guy she saw a while ago. After calling for an ambulance, Cherry dialed Jane's number. After a few rings, her call was answered.

"Hello? Have you find Dave?" Jane asked Cherry right away.

"Sis!!! Something bad happened to Dave. He was shot! He has a gunshot wound on his chest and shoulder. His life is in danger. I must bring him to the hospital, asap." Cherry informed Jane with urgency in her voice.

"What is your current location?" Jane couldn't hide the worry in her voice. She could tell that Dave was in grave danger.

"Greenbelt Valley! I will carry him to the highway. I only brought your motorcycle."

"Don't wait for the ambulance. It will be too late." Jane suggested after checking their current location. "Can you drive the motorcycle while carrying him at your back? I will direct you to the nearest hospital."

"Okay, sis. I got it. I will do my best." Cherry reassured her.

"Black Rose… please save him at all costs."

"Yes, Sis!" She used all her strength to carry him.

Chapter 562 [Bonus] A Bad Premonition

Day Sixty-Three…

~~*****~~

[At Hiroshi's Villa…]

Abigail locked herself in her room. She hadn't recovered yet from the things she discovered today. Karina showed her something that would destroy her relationship with Dave. But she didn't know why despite everything, she didn't want Dave to lose his job. Being a policeman was his dream.

"What happened to you, Dave? What have you done?" Abigail slammed her eyes shut. She shed some tears as she kept thinking about Dave. She was in pain. She was hurting. But she couldn't hate him completely.

Abigail was getting emotional once more. She couldn't wait to see Dave. Time had passed and she eventually drifted off to sleep.

Abigail finally saw Dave in the form of a dream. She didn't know if this was a dream or a nightmare. She saw herself standing at the center of the flower field. Then someone called her name.

"Abi!"

She turned around only to see Dave smiling and waving at her. Abigail felt confused for a moment.

'Is this just a dream?' She asked herself.

She just stood in her spot just watching Dave. He was the one who ran to her, hugging her tightly. Abigail didn't know what to say. For some unknown reason, her tears just continued flowing down her face.

Dave, on the other hand, embraced her body tightly. One hand was holding her back while his other hand was grabbing the back of her head.

"Abi…" He called her name with so much love.

Abigail burst out crying upon hearing his voice. She had been waiting for him. There were lots of things she wanted to ask him. But she was overwhelmed by her emotions that she couldn't utter a word. There was a lump in her throat.

"You know that I love you so much. You are the only woman I love," Dave said those words with earnest sincerity.

"Please forgive me for all my shortcomings. My only wish is for you to be happy."

Abigail felt like her heart was being squeezed right now by just listening to his words. "I don't want to make you cry. But I did. I'm sorry, Abi…"

Abigail could feel that Dave began to loosen his grip on her body. He started to let her go, breaking the hug. He held her shoulders and gazed at her intently. He lifted her chin and wiped her tears using his thumb.

"Don't cry, my love." Dave softly said, planting a kiss on her eyes. He kissed away her tears.

While Dave was trying to console her, Abigail recalled Karina's words. It was like her wake up call. She pushed Dave and maintained her cold expression.

"Dave. We are over. I don't love you anymore," Abigail lied. She was doing this because she wanted Dave to take responsibility for Karina. She was breaking up with him. This was also for his own good.

Though this was just a dream, Abigail wanted to push Dave because this what she planned on doing once she met him.I think you should take a look at

Dave's eyes were coated with sadness when Abigail said it was over for them. But instead of getting mad, Dave just smiled at her, nodding his head. "I understand. I don't deserve you. I came here to let you know that I love you so much… but at the same time, to say goodbye."

Dave stepped close to her once more. He planted another soft kiss on her forehead. He stayed like that for several seconds before stepping away from her.

"I wish you happiness, Abi. Don't cry anymore because of me. You can now live together with your family. This is your dream… a complete family. I am no longer needed in your life. Thank you for loving me…"

After saying that, Dave turned around and walked away. His figure began to fade from her sight. Abigail had the urge to follow him. But he completely vanished. She was left alone in her spot. Then her tears began to flow once again like pouring rains.

"Dave!!!" She tried calling his name. She couldn't do this. She thought she could say goodbye to him. But she was wrong. Abigail ran in the direction where Dave disappeared from her sight. She was hoping that she would see him but Dave was long gone.

"Dave! Don't leave!" Abigail screamed again.

"Abi! Abi! Wake up!" Jane was shaking Abigail's body. She heard her calling Dave's name in her sleep.

Soon, Abigail opened her eyes. She hugged her sister as soon as she recognized her. Abigail's chest was heaving up and down. She was panting so hard.

Jane didn't say a word. She just rubbed Abigail's back, calming her down first. She didn't know how she would tell her the bad news. It looked like Abigail had just experienced a bad dream with Dave.

"Sis… I want to see Dave. I want to find him. Do you know where he is? Did he run away from me?" Abigail asked Jane in her desperate voice.

Jane clenched her fists. 'What should I do now? I don't know how I will bring up the bad news. I'm afraid… my sister won't be able to handle this.'

"Sis… Help me find Dave. I need to talk to him…" Abigail broke the hug as she gazed at her with her pleading eyes.

Jane cleared her throat. She could no longer hide this from Abigail. She was about to say a word when her phone rang. It was a call from Cherry. She immediately answered the phone, knowing it was urgent.

A few seconds later, Jane's expression became solemn. She turned to her sister and embraced her tightly. "Sister… Listen to me. I want you to be strong no matter what."

Abigail had a nagging feeling about this. She glanced at Jane confusedly. "Why? What happened? Is it about Dave?"

Badum! Badum! Badum!

Abigail didn't know why but she felt like her dream was a kind of premonition. Did something bad happen to Dave?

Jane held her sister's hands. "Fuck. I don't know how to put them in words," Jane murmured.

Without explaining things to Abigail, Jane just pulled her, dragging her out of her room and guiding her to the garage.

"I'll bring you to him. Just tell him everything you want to say… everything in your heart." Jane said meaningfully.

Chapter 563 Critical

Jane brought Abigail to the hospital where Cherry rushed Dave. Abigail's heart was pounding so hard. She was scared and anxious. Was Dave okay? She kept on praying for his safety.

Fifteen minutes later, they finally reached the hospital. They immediately searched for Cherry and Dave. They saw Cherry outside the operating room. Her clothes were bloody because of Dave.

Abigail could only gasp in fear. There was too much blood. "W-Where's Dave? W-What happened to him?" Abigail asked Cherry in her trembling voice.

Cherry gave her an apologetic look and said, "He is still in the operating room. He was shot twice. He lost so much blood. He needs more blood transfusions. The nurse is getting more blood supplies."

"The doctor said… he is in critical condition." Cherry gazed down.

Abigail felt like her legs were going to give in when she heard that. Jane had to hold her body for support.

 "Cherry, please look after my sister. Don't leave her side. I will just call Stephen. He might be able to help us to get a blood supply for Dave."

After saying that, Jane dialed Stephen's number. They were supposed to have a hypnosis session today. But given the situation, Jane couldn't leave Abigail today.

"Jane? Where are you?" Stephen's voice was heard from the other line.

"Stephen. I need your help." Jane went direct to the point.

"Okay. Just tell me anything." Stephen was so willing to help her with everything he could.

"Your Dad owned a hospital, right? I wonder if we can ask for blood supply. Dave badly needs it today." Jane requested him.

"Where are you? What is his blood type?" Stephen was on the move. Using his left hand, he dialed his father's number through the landline.

"Greenbelt District Hospital. His blood type is AB- negative." Jane promptly responded. Dave had a rare blood type.

"Got it. I will be right there." Stephen hang up as he called his father. This was an urgent matter. He wanted to help Jane. He couldn't say no to her.

When the call ended, Jane focused her attention back on her sister. Cherry and Abigail were sitting on the bench in front of the operating room. They were waiting for Dave's operation to finish.

Jane sat down next to Abigail and held her hands. She squeezed them gently. "Be strong, okay? Dave will never leave you. He loves you so much."

Abigail could only bob her head, her tears flowing down her face.

"Sis, I'm just going to wash up and change," Cherry excused herself. She knew that Jane and Abigail needed some time to talk. She didn't want to bother them. Besides, she smelled bloody so she needed to change her clothes first.

But before Cherry left, she handed the recorders over to Jane. She didn't manage to give it to Dave. She was letting Jane explain everything to Abigail. Jane and Cherry exchanged meaningful glances with one another. They knew what they should do next.I think you should take a look at

"Sis, do you hate Dave? Do you doubt him?" Jane started a conversation with her sister, Abigail.

Abigail shook her head. "I was hurt but I don't hate him. I thought it was partly my fault. I love him, sis. I don't want to lose him." She continued to sob.

Jane lifted her chin and wiped her tears. "Sis. I want you to know that Dave didn't betray you. He is innocent. Just like you, he was a victim of someone's evil scheme."

Abigail glanced at her with confusion. "What do you mean, sis?"

"Didn't you suspect anything? When Dave answered your phone for you to hear those noises. When Helena brought you straight to his apartment even though you were not sure if he was there. It was a set-up!"

Jane picked up a piece of paper and gave it to Abigail. "Here is the proof. Dave was drugged. But don't worry, sis. Dave and Karina didn't sleep with each other because Dave had an allergic reaction to the drug they put in his drink."

Abigail didn't know what to say. She just listened to Jane, wanting to know the truth.

"You have to listen to these recordings." Jane started to play the recorder, letting Abigail hear the confession of Tom and Karina.

After a few minutes, Abigail's heart was filled with rage. She couldn't believe that Helena would do this to her. She finally learned Helena's true nature. She was a traitor. Not her friend.

"I hate her. I won't forgive her!" Abigail mumbled through her gritted teeth. She folded her fingers into tight fists. She felt betrayed by a friend whom she treated like her sister.

"Don't worry, sis. You have me. I got your back. We will make Helena pay. So don't give up. Don't let go of Dave. He is faithful to you. He must know that he didn't commit a bad thing. He is a victim here." Jane stroked Abigail's hair.

"Sis… I'm afraid… what if Dave wouldn't make it? I can't lose him. I dreamed of him, saying goodbye to me. Sis… please tell me that Dave will survive this." Abigail felt so helpless and desperate.

Jane took a deep sigh. "Don't worry, Sis. Everything will be fine."

Jane wasn't certain if Dave would survive this. But he had to. He couldn't die like this.

The surgery was still ongoing. It did not take long before Stephen arrived, along with blood supplies. Stephen stayed by their sides, waiting for Dave's surgery to finish.

After two hours of waiting, the doctor came out of the operating room. He looked very exhausted. Abigail, Jane, and Stephen approached the surgeon, asking about Dave's condition.

"How is he, Doc?" Abigail asked the doctor expectantly.

The doctor sighed deeply. "We managed to remove the bullets. It hit his major artery. He also went into shock during the operation. I will be honest with you. He didn't pass the critical stage. We need to put him in the ICU and continue to monitor his condition. But be ready for what will happen next…"

Abigail felt like her world crumbled before her eyes. Dave was still in critical condition. This couldn't be. Before she knew it, Abigail's vision became blurry and she fainted!

"Abi!"

Chapter 564 Trading Her Remaining Days

[At SYP Twilight Corp…]

Nathan was about to enter the building when Chantha contacted him. He pressed the answer button as he stepped out of his car.

"Boss! Have you heard what happened today?" Chantha's voice resounded from the other line.

"Heard what?" Nathan frowned, clueless. He was busy searching for Dave and following Jane this afternoon. He just got back to the office after making sure that Jane didn't make further trouble after meeting Helena.

"Marco shot Dave. He is in the hospital right now." Chantha reported to him. She was responsible for following Marco and Veronica. She was about to help Dave when Cherry arrived. In the end, Chantha continued tailing Veronica and Marco.

"What hospital? Why did he get shot?" Nathan halted on his steps. He planned on going back to his car and driving to the hospital.

"Greenbelt District Hospital. Dave has been following Veronica. Marco noticed his presence and he shot him on the spot."

Nathan's expression turned dark when he heard that. "Catch them now! No need to stall for time." He finally gave his order to capture Veronica and Marco.

"Copy, Boss! I'm working on it now." Chantha sounded excited. She wanted to hunt those two.

"Be careful. I heard from Axel that you almost got caught by Marco. Bring some men. Don't make a reckless move. I'll send Axel to you." Nathan reminded Chantha.

Chantha could only bite her lower lip, feeling a little bit guilty. 'Axel tells on me, exposing my mistake to our Supreme Leader. I'm going to beat him.' Chantha thought to herself.

"Don't make a mistake here." Nathan reminded her again. He knew that Abigail would be affected because of Dave. He wouldn't let Marco and Veronica enjoy their freedom. Harming Dave also meant hurting Abigail's feelings.

 After giving his command to Chantha, Nathan left the building, going to Greenbelt District Hospital. He could tell that Abigail was there… including Jane. Just like him, Jane was very protective of Abigail. He was certain that Jane would do something again. He felt the need to monitor her every action.

Meanwhile, at Greenbelt District Hospital, Jane went to the rooftop, calling for someone.

"Bam-Bam! Are you here? Show your face to me!" Jane felt like Bam-Bam would be the solution to her problem. She saw how Abigail collapsed a while ago because of Dave. She couldn't bear to see her sister in that state.

Abigail was now resting in the ward. She asked Stephen to look after her while she was not around.

"Master!!! I'm here. I hear you calling my name. Why?" Bam-Bam showed up to her. It had been so long since the last time Bam-Bam interacted with Jane. He was distancing himself from her because Jane only had thirty-seven days left to accomplish her mission.

"Please heal Dave! I know you can do it! Heal his body just like how you healed my sister's body." Jane begged him.

Bam-Bam blinked his eyes in disbelief. This was the first time he saw Jane begging him desperately.

"Master, I'm sorry. But I am not allowed to do that. I'm a soul keeper. Not a body healer!" Bam-Bam responded.

Jane narrowed her eyes at him before grabbing his legs. "Don't lie to me, Bam-Bam. I was supposed to die but you kept me alive. Now, Dave needs your intervention too. Help him!"I think you should take a look at

Bam-Bam scratched the back of his head, feeling problematic. He didn't know how he would explain this to Jane. She wasn't listening to him.

"Believe it or not, Master. I can't heal Dave. Unless you want me to use someone's else soul and transfer it to his body. Is that what you want?" Bam-Bam complained.

"Furthermore… it's hard to find a soul that would fit his body. Before I can find one, it will be too late. Let fate decide what will happen to his life." Bam-Bam added, looking so serious.

Jane let go of Bam-Bam and punched the wall, letting out her frustrations.

"Damn it! Why Dave? Why it has to happen to Dave? He is a good man! He doesn't deserve this. It's my fault! I was the one who asked him to follow Veronica." Jane started blaming herself again. She was so stressed. She encountered one trouble after another.

"Bam-Bam… tell me… Is he going to die?" Jane asked him again. Desperation and helplessness could be seen in her eyes.

Bam-Bam was not able to respond right away. His silence made Jane more uneasy. "He can't die! If I have to trade my remaining lifeline, I would do it. Just let him live… for my sister."

Bam-Bam's eyes lit up when he heard that. "Does it mean… are you willing to give up your remaining days so that he can live? You have thirty-seven days left."

"Can I do that? Will Dave recover if I exchange some of my remaining days?" Jane finally found some hope.

But Bam-Bam contemplated for a moment. "Are you sure… you are willing to do that? What if your remaining time is not enough to accomplish your mission?"

"Yes. I don't care about it anymore. How many days am I allowed to barter for Dave's safety?" Jane asked him, feeling so determined.

"One week," Bam-Bam finally responded.

Jane heaved a deep sigh. "Alright. I'm willing to exchange it. Just let him live!" Jane didn't think twice. She thought Dave deserved to live longer than her. He was a good man while she was a bad person.

"Okay, Master. I accept this deal!" Bam-Bam spread his wings and flew toward her.

Bam-Bam surrounded Jane and magical lights appeared around her body. She felt like Bam-Bam took something inside her body and she suddenly felt weak.

"Master, I have to go and transfer your soul's energy to Dave." Before Jane could respond, Bam-Bam disappeared from her sight.

'Why do I feel like I fell on Bam-Bam's game again? What a crafty creature?! s my life just a game to him? Now I wonder if he is a friend or a foe.'

Jane's face became pale, and her body began to sweat profusely. She had to lean on the wall to steady her footing. Her vision was becoming blurry. She was going to pass out. Jane was losing consciousness when the door of the rooftop was pushed open.

'Is that Nathan?'

Jane met Nathan's gaze. Her lips mumbled his name but her voice was too weak. She could feel like gravity was pulling her body. And before she knew it, she found herself falling to the ground. But Nathan ran in her direction to catch her.

"Jane!"

Chapter 565 Her Deep-rooted Resentment

[At Vincent's Private Villa...]

Helena refused to stay in a hotel after what happened. She felt safer if she was with Vincent than staying in a hotel. What if Phantomflake would come back again?

Helena was still throwing a tantrum. She locked herself inside her room, not talking to Vincent. Mia tried to approach I lelena but she got scared when she met Helena's sharp glare.

"Uncle. Did you fight?" Mia asked him innocently as she tugged his arm. They were both looking at the closed door of Helena's room.

"No. We didn't. But someone bullied her today, that's why she's not in the mood. Just don't mind her. She will calm down in a while. I'll talk to her' Vincent grabbed Mia's hand, guiding her to the living room. it was best to leave Helena alone. She would talk to him once she calmed down.

Vincent saw the mess Helena did in the hotel. He paid for those damages. When they tried to investigate, the CCTV didn't capture anyone entering her room.

Some hotel staff assumed that Helena was making up a story. She couldn't sue the hotel because there was no proof that she got assaulted by someone inside her room.

Though her cheeks were red, it didn't mean someone attacked her. But Helena was one of their VIP guests who had been staying in that hotel for so long. How could she make a scene if it didn't happen?

When Mia and Vincent reached the living area, he decided to talk to her about Jane.

"Mia. I think we have to postpone our meet-up with my new friend I should focus on your Aunt Helena first. Is it okay with your Vincent consulted her. He didn't know what he would do to Phantomflake since Helena was asking him to eliminate her.

"Okay, Uncle. I think Aunt Helena is very disappointed today. Comfort her first. I hope she will feel better in the coming days' Mia pouted her lips, feeling sorry for Helena.

Vincent could only smile faintly, stroking her hair. 'Thank you, my angel. Go to your nanny first and play. I will check on your Aunt Helena."

Vincent left Mia in the living room as he went back to check on Helena. She had been locking herself up for two hours now.

Knock! Knock!

"Babe, it's me. May I come?' Vincent's voice was gentle as he asked her permission to let him in.

He didn't hear her response but he heard the unlocking of the door. Flelena finally opened the door for him. Vincent stepped inside.

Bam!

Helena slammed the door almost immediately after Vincent got in. To his surprise, Helena shoved him to the door and crushed her lips against his. She began kissing him so hard.

Helena bit his lips as she devoured his mouth in a savage conquest. She was dominating the kiss and her hands began to unbutton his shirts.

Vincent Just let the woman do what she wanted if this was the only way to keep her calm. He helped her take off his shirt as Helena's palms roamed around his upper body. She was pinching and rubbing his abs as she deepened the kiss.

One hand slid down his pants, capturing his cock. She gripped it tightly making Vincent groan in between their kisses. She released his mouth and her lips traced his jaw, going to his ear.

'Vincent. You are MINE alone... Mine, Helena mumbled, her teeth grazing his earlobe.

"I won't let her steal you away from me again. Don't you ever look at her... understand?" Helena sternly said with so much possessiveness in her tone. She tightened her grip on his cock as if she was punishing him.

"Y-Yeah, Babe. I'm all yours... alone Vincent responded, trying to pacify his woman.

Helena felt threatened again by Phantomflake's presence. She was afraid that history would repeat itself.

"Take me! Let me feel you inside me" Helena whispered to him sensually. She began to raise her skirts, lowering her panties.

Helena was going crazy again as she recalled the memories of the past. She remembered how Vincent stared at Phantomflake with admiration and lust. She witnessed how Vincent was tempted by that Vixen!

Vincent had never looked at her the same way. He wasn't aware of it but Helena felt that there was something different when Vincent gazed at Phantomflake before.

With Helena's request, Vincent held her waist, lifting her a little as he shoved his hard cock inside her. He turned her around as he changed their position. Helena was now the one being pinned on the door as he thrust deep inside her wet core.

"Aaah- Yeah! That's it. Come inside me. Harder, Babe... Aaah-" Helena urged him as she wrapped her leg around his hips.

Thud! Thud!

The sound of her back hitting the door as he pounded on her could be heard inside. He Just hoped Mia and her nanny wouldn't go upstairs at this moment.

Worrying about Mia hearing their lovemaking, Vincent used his one hand to cover her mouth.

He pistoned her in this standing position, trying his best to pleasure her. This was one way of pacifying Helena's anger and jealousy. He didn't expect that Phantomflake had this great effect on Helena's emotional state.

Well, he understood her hatred toward Phantom'.lake. She almost died in Jane's hand. But aside from that, Vincent was unaware that Helena saw something in his eyes when he looked at Phantom!lake. That's the main reason she loathed her so much.

Surprisingly, even Vincent wasn't aware of the fondness and deep fascination he had toward Jane. It all started because of Nathan. At first, he thought he was treating Jane as someone he needed to take away from Nathan.

But the more he got to know her, he began to admire her for real. Although, he didn't acknowledge that feeling. Or perhaps, it was just his obsession to take away everything from Nathan... everyone that was close to him... close to his heart.

Vincent unknowingly moved roughly as he thought of her. He became more aroused when Jane's beautiful face popped up in his mind.

He was lost in his own fantasy when Helena bit his hand. Vmcent drew his hand back and met Helena's deathly glare.

'Vincent! Kill her for me!" She said through her gritted teeth.

Chapter 566 One Week of Her Absence To Test Nathan's Feelings

[At Greenbelt District Hospital...]

Abigail never left Dave's ward. She was so happy because Dave's condition improved an hour after his surgery. From ICU, they transferred him to a private ward. Abigail couldn't wait for him to wake up. She had a lot of things she wanted to tell him.

Abigail sat next to his sick bed, holding his hand. She had been watching his sleeping figure for an hour now. Her eyes were still swollen from crying too much last night.

"Dave, thank you... for staying alive. I can't live without you. I want to stay with you and my family. You are also my family... my other half! Abigail brought his hand to her lips, kissing the back of his palm.

"I learned my lesson now. This time I won't allow anyone to destroy our relationship. I won't trust anyone except my sister and your Abigail continued talking to him as if Dave was listening. Abigail clenched her jaw as she remembered Helena. Once Dave woke up, she would meet Helena and confront her.

Unknown to her, someone was watching her. Nathan could hear Abigail's words. There was no doubt this woman was so in love with Dave. He could no longer win against him. He already heard enough so he decided to leave.

Abigail had been going through a hard time since yesterday so Nathan didn't mention anything about Jane passing out yesterday. He kept it from both Stephen and Abigail.

In fact, he was annoyed because Jane called Stephen for help first, instead of him. Well, he knew that Jane had no reason to call him. But he couldn't stop himself from being upset

He was on the way to check on Jane when his phone rang. Chantha was calling him. Nathan wondered if Chantha managed to catch Veronica and Marco.

"Any updates?" Nathan asked Chantha as soon as he answered the call.

"Supreme Leader! Good news! We apprehended Marco and Veronica. We detained them in our headquarters. You can meet them anytime today" Chantha informed him cheerfully. She felt so proud of her accomplishment.

Axel helped her out in cornering the two. Of course, Axel used Nathan as bait so that Veronica would show up willingly. It just so happened that Marco was with her at that time.

"Okay. Just prepare everything. I will go and meet them to do the interrogation personally: Nathan's expression darkened just thinking about the possibility that Veronica was the one responsible for their accidents in Caceres Hills. Because of that accident, Abigail lost her memory of him.

"Don't worry, Big Boss! Everything is prepared! Axel and I will be waiting for you: Chantha hung up the phone. She wondered what kind of punishment Nathan would give Veronica if she was the mastermind for Abigail's accident.

Veronica was Monica's sister. What if Nathan would give her special treatment because of her connection to Monica?

"Our Supreme Leader will finally get his answer today' Chantha mumbled, smiling playfully.

Meanwhile, Nathan headed to Jane's ward, hoping that she already regained consciousness. But to his dismay, Jane remained unconscious. When he learned about it, Nathan could no longer control his emotIon.

"Why is she not waking up?' Nathan asked the doctor with his angry voice. Jane had been sleeping for twelve hours now after she fainted on the rooftop. Even the doctor didn't know what happened to her.

"Mr. Sparks, I would suggest that you should transfer her to a much better hospital. Our facilities here are limited. We can't diagnose what is wrong with her. Her examination results are all normal The doctor assigned to Jane tried his best to explain the situation to Nathan.

The doctor and the nurses were lining up on the side of Janes bed as if they were students subject to disciplinary action by their school dean. They were scared and intimidated by Nathan's authoritative voice.

But unknown to them, there was also an invisible creature lurking inside Jane's ward. Barn-Barn had been watching Nathan as he questioned the doctor.

"Hmm. Are you worried that she's not waking up? She just gave up the remaining seven days of her life just to save Dave. She will be a sleeping beauty for one week. I hope in that given time you can figure out your feelings for her:' Barn-Barn spoke to himself. Nathan and the others couldn't hear him.

He had been secretly observing Nathan and Jane for the past few days. Barn-Barn was aware of Nathan's hot and cold relationship with Jane.

Bam-Bam was also getting annoyed by Nathan's actions. He was jealous but he kept on acting so rude and harsh on Jane.

"Sigh. My master is running out of time. She only has thirty days left But this guy is still in the denial stage' Bam-Bam shook his head in disappointment

"I just hope he won't regret it someday," Bam-Bam said meaningfully, darting his gaze back and forth between Jane and Nathan.

Bam-Bam's lips curled up into a cunning smile. "Should I put numbers on her days so that he would know that my master couldn't be here forever? She might die and he won't no longer see her anymore. I wonder how he will react once he finds out"

On the other hand, Nathan felt uneasy. What if Jane ended up in a coma again? But why? She hadn't completely healed yet?

Nathan didn't waste any more time. He decided to transfer Jane back to his medical facility. He needed to conduct a thorough examination to find out what was wrong with Jane. She should be awake by now. But she remained sleeping.

His face was coated by worries. Yes! Nathan was worried about her. His heart jumped when he saw her fainting on the rooftop yesterday. For some unknown reason, he got scared and he couldn't explain why.

Nathan tossed a look at Jane's sleeping figure, his eyes filled with complicated emotions. 'Don't you dare die on me, Jane. You can't die without my permission: Nathan clenched his fists and gnashed his teeth.

Chapter 567 Vincent's Decision

Vincent woke up with so many things bothering his mind. He watched Helena who was lying naked beside him. She was still sound asleep.

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Last night, they made love several times until Helena got exhausted. She drained all his energy before she got satisfied. They've done it in the bathroom, on the floor, and on the bed.

He just hoped Mia didn't overhear them last night. They got lost in their own lust and desire.

'She wants her dead. She won't stop until she sees her dead' Vincent thought to himself, rubbing his forehead. Why did Jane have to show up to her? Why now?'

He couldn't figure out why Jane suddenly appeared in front of Helena What was her motive? Why hurt her?

Without further ado, Vincent got off his bed, not making any noise so that he wouldn't disturb Helena. He wore his robe and went to the balcony attached to her room. He made a phone call in Country R, contacting his most loyal man, Phoenix.

"Hello, Phoenix," Vincent felt somehow troubled by something. Phoenix noticed it right away when he heard his voice.

"Yes, My King? Is there something wrong?" Phoenix asked him expectantly.

Vincent was silent. for a moment, thinking about his command. Was he going to kill and eliminate Phantomflake just like what Helena had requested him to do?

"I want you to come here to Country M.1 have an important and urgent mission for you. Bring your elite men. You are the only man I can trust with this mission," Vincent said to him meaningfully.

Phoenix was surprised because Vincent summoned him personally. This was indeed a very important mission for their leader.

"What do you want me to do, my King?" Phoenix asked him with curiosity.

"Capture Phantomflake and send her away to a place where Helena couldn't find her. Stage her death in front of Helena' Vincent gave his order.

Phoenix was taken aback for a moment when he heard Phantoinflake's name. 'Phantomflake again..?

He knew her. Phoenix could still remember what Vincent did for this woman. He couldn't understand why he couldn't kill her. This not only happened once. His master always chose to let her go.

If Helena was his masters woman, then what is Phantomflake in his life? Why was he trying to protect her from Helena?

Phoenix couldn't understand Vincent's decisions and actions when it came to Phantomflake.

"Phoenix, are you still listening to me?' Vincent's voice snapped him out of his deep thoughts.

"I'm sorry, my King. I know 1 don't have the right to question you but I am just curious. Why do you keep protecting this woman from our Queen just like what happened a few years back? Why can't you grant her request if she wants Phantomflake dead? Is she more important than our Queen?' Phoenix couldn't stop himself from asking Vincent. lie had been dying to know his reason.

A few years ago, they already captured Phantomflake. They could easily kill her if Vincent just gave his order. But instead of killing her, Vincent ordered them to release her. His action was very confusing because, at that time, Phantomflake almost killed Helena by stabbing her chest.

If he was Vincent, then he should have ordered his men to kill Phantomflake for what she did to Helena. But Vincent gave him a different command.

"I'm not protecting her," Vincent replied. "She was as good as dead when I asked you to release her before."

Complicated emotions flashed through his eyes when he recalled how Phantomflake suffered from a very traumatic experience because of Helena's scheme.

Even after they released her, Vincent continued to monitor her. And he knew that Jane tried to commit suicide before. And that was when Jane met Stephen who became her doctor.

Vincent knew that Stephen tried to erase her memories. That was the reason until now Jane couldn't remember him.

"If you are not protecting her, then why are you asking me to do this mission?' Phoenix asked him again.

Vincent frowned because his right-hand man was becoming too nosy because of his curiosity.

"Because I don't feel like killing her just yet. I am still having fun... playing with her..." Vincent responded.

"Are you sure, my King? Is that the only reason why you choose to keep her alive? Don't you have feelings for her?" Phoenix asked him again, just wanting to confirm something.

Vincent ended up bursting into a peal of laughter when he heard Phoenix's last remarks. But his laughter didn't have a hint of humor at all. Phoenix regretted asking him this question. It looked like he offended Vincent.

"You are becoming too nosy, Phoenix," Vincent mumbled in his cold voice.

Phoenix kept his mouth shut when he heard Vincent's stern cold voice.

"A-Apology... my King. Please forget what I have said," Phoenix immediately apologized after offending his master.

"By the way, what should I do with Tastsumi's case?" Phoenix managed to change the topic right away.

"Let Speed handle him." Speed was second in command after Phoenix.

"Okay, my King. I will hand over this task to her." Phoenix heaved a sigh of relief because Vincent didn't scold him. It seemed like he was back to his mood.

"Last question, my King. Should I keep my presence in Country M a secret to our Queen?" Phoenix scratched his face, waiting for Vincent's reply.

"No. Your presence will make her at ease. Just let her think that you come to kill Phantomflake," Vincent nonchalantly responded.

Phoenix could only smile awkwardly. He felt like he was committing a crime for deceiving Helena. But of course, his loyalty was to Vincent. lie shouldn't worry about Helena.

Vincent hung up the phone after giving Phoenix his last instruction. He wanted Phoenix and his team to fly to Country M tomorrow.

After a while, Vmcent glanced at his phone screen absentmindedly, thinking about Phoenix's questions related to Jane. Subconsciously, Vincent dialed Jane's number. Her phone was ringing but no one was answering.

Little did he know, Jane was still unconscious and her phone was with someone. Jane's belongings including her phone were given to Nathan after she passed out. Nathan was on his way to transfer Jane back to the medical facility when he noticed her phone ringing. Someone was calling her.

Chapter 568 The Mole

568 The Mole

Day Sixty-Four...

Ring! Ring!

Nathan checked Jane's phone only to see Vincent's caller ID. A deep crease appeared on his forehead as he watched Jane's phone screen.

Why is he calling her? Nathan murmured to himself.

In the end, Nathan decided to ignore the call. But Vincent dialed her number again. Nathan's expression turned colder because of Vincent's persistence. It looked like he really wanted to talk to Jane.

Nathan pressed the canceled button and turned off Jane's phone. He hated the idea that this man was keeping in touch with Jane. He had the urge to unlock her phone and find out what the two were talking about. But this was against Jane's privacy. He couldn't do that to her, especially now that her health condition was unknown.

Nathan was following the ambulance that was carrying Jane. He had conflicting thoughts in mind as he thought of her. 'Why is she not waking up? Is she sick... again?'

People would start looking for her- Abigail, Mr. Hiroshi, Cherry, Stephen, and the Yan Family. Nathan didn't know how he would deal with this. But his priority was to find out the reason why Jane remained unconscious.

Nathan subconsciously tightened his grip on his steering wheel. He couldn't believe that this happened to her.

'What if kidnapping the general's daughter strained her body too much? Is she hurt somewhere? Was she poisoned?' Nathan began to speculate, getting a little bit paranoid.

A few minutes later, Nathan reached the medical facility. The medical staff took care of Jane's transfer. A private ward was prepared for her. They were surprised to see their patient again. Jane stayed in this facility for two years while in a coma state. Now she was back again. They thought she already recovered.

The medical staff moved accordingly and examined her thoroughly. Nathan kept pacing back and forth outside the CI' Scan Room, waiting for Jane's examination to finish.

When the doctor-in-charge came out, Nathan hastily approached him. "How is she? Did you find out anything?"

The doctor didn't know whether to laugh or not. But since it was his Big Boss, he couldn't laugh at him. Jane had just finished undergoing the CT Scan. They needed time to read and analyze the result.

"Sir, we will update you as soon as we are done analyzing all her examination results."

Nathan remained in his grumpy mood. He couldn't wait to know Jane's condition. But he had no choice. He needed to wait for the doctors to read and analyze her results.

"Fine. Once I come back, I need you to explain to me why she is not waking up! And for goodness's sake, don't ever say to me that she is back to a coma state!" Nathan stormed out, feeling impatient. Nathan's attitude put so much pressure on the medical staff. They just hoped they could figure out the root cause of her illness. Or perhaps, they wished she would regain consciousness soon.

Meanwhile, Nathan left the medical facility, heading to Syphiruz Headquarters. He had to meet Veronica and Marco and do some interrogation.

Chantha and Axel had been waiting for him. Upon his arrival, the two guided him to the interrogation room. Veronica and Marco were separated from each other. Nathan went to see Veronica first.

Veronica was locked in one room. They didn't tie her down. She was free to walk and move around the room but she was not allowed to leave. She was just sitting in the room and a guard was standing outside. Marco, on the other hand, was put in an underground prison cell. His hands and feet were bound on a steel chair.

When the room was slid open and Nathan came into her view, Veronica stood up and ran into him. "Nate, what is going on here? Why are they holding me captive here? I can't believe that Chantha did this to me. What I have done wrong?" She bombarded him with so many questions.

Nathan shot her a cold sharp glare, not hiding his displeasure. "For Monica's sake, I'll give you one chance. Tell me the truth now and I'll spare your life. Were you the one who instigated our accident in Caceres Hills? Did you order Marco to kill Abigail?"

Veronica's face turned pale when she heard that. So this was about Abigail and her accident.

"You know that I have ways to find out even if you will deny the truth from me. If I can't get the answer from you, I can take Marco's answer. So it's best for you not to lie to me. This is your last chance," Nathan warned her.

Veronica was aware of the Truth Serum. She was part of this research and helped the team to develop this drug. Though the supplies were limited, she could tell that Nathan wouldn't hesitate to use them if he needed to find the truth.

Veronica felt like crying. "I'm sorry, Nate. I just did it because I love you. I want you for myself." She dropped to her knees and began begging him. "Please, Nate. Forgive me. It's my fault. I can't stop loving you. I have always loved you. But you never take notice of me once:' Veronica grabbed his hands as she continued begging for his forgiveness.

Veronica had no choice but to confess her crime. She knew what Nathan was capable of. She needed to survive. And now, she was thinking about Marco's offer. should have accepted his proposal of siding with the King Stallion Mafia: Veronica thought to herself.

Nathan, on the other hand, felt disgusted by Veronica. never forgive you He pushed her away as he turned around to leave. He already got her confession and he didn't want to stay there longer.

"Supreme Leader, what should we do to her?" Chantha asked Nathan as soon as he stepped out of Veronica's room.

"Continue to lock her up. Take away all the privileges and benefits Syphiruz Mafia has provided her. I have so many things to deal with. I can't be bothered by her. It will just be a waste of time." Nathan hadn't thought of the punishment he would give Veronica. His mind was still occupied by Jane.

"Okay, Supreme Leader. How about her accomplice?" Chantha was referring to Marco. "

"Torture him until he begs you to kill him. But keep him alive for now Nathan promptly responded.

Both Axel and Chantha nodded their heads. They observed that Nathan was in a hurry to leave the headquarters. Did something come up again?

"I have to go now. Axel, I'll be absent tomorrow. Just take charge of the company on my behalf:' Nathan instructed Axel without explaining the situation to him. After saying that, he left the Syphiruz Headquarters, going back to the Medical Facility.

[At Vmcen'ts Villa...]

Vincent hadn't fixed his problem yet when he received another piece of bad news.

"Sir, Marco has been captured by the Syphiruz Mafia. What are we going to do? What if he will divulge information about you and our organizations'?" His underling reported to him.

But Vincent didn't feel anxious at all. He was calm when he heard the news.

"Don't worry too much about Marco. He wont mention our organization. But you are right. I cant let him stay in the Syphiruz. I guess I have to use my card again."

After saying that, Vincent contacted someone who could help him solve this issue. 'Hello, Joker. Its me. I heard your fellow members captured my subordinate. Now, it's time for you to return the favor. Help Marco escaper"

Chapter 569 Everything Went Well

[At Greenbelt District Hospital...]

Dave finally regained consciousness. And the first thing he saw was Abigail's sleeping figure. She was leaning her head on the edge of his bed. She drifted off to sleep because she stayed up all night just watching over him.

Dave couldn't believe that he was seeing Abigail. He thought he would never see her again. Did he survive? Was this a dream or perhaps, this was heaven? He lifted his arm to pinch his cheek. Oh! I'm not dreaming.'

He looked at her intently. He reached out to touch and caress her face only to retract his hand once again. He hesitated because he felt like he didn't deserve to touch her after what happened between Karina and him.

Dave was still clueless that Jane already fixed his problem. She already helped him prove his innocence. Aside from that, Jane was also the one who healed him. She sacrificed her remaining seven days just to save him.

'I...I don't know how to face Abigail. Asking for forgiveness is not enough to ease her pain. I know she might be thinking that I betrayed her..: Sadness could be seen in his eyes as he stared at her.

'Abi... My love...' Dave's eyes became teary. He had the urge to hug and kiss her... but his guilt was stopping him to do so. What should I tell him? Even if I was drugged, I don't want to make excuses for my action. The fact that I hurt her won't change"

Dave's heart felt so heavy. The pain in his heart was incomparable to a gunshot wound. 'It hurts more than a gunshot wound; Dave thought to himself.

Dave was still hesitant to touch her when Abigail moved. Then she slowly opened her eyes. Her sleepiness disappeared as soon as she met Dave's gaze. He is now awake!

"Dave!" Abigail immediately stood up and held his shoulders. "How do you feel? Are you still hurt somewhere? Do you want me to call the doctor for you?"

Dave winced a little when Abigail accidentally touched his wounded shoulder. But since it was Abigail, he would endure the pain just for her. He just smiled at her faintly. He didn't expect that Abigail would still care about him. He could see her concern. Her worry was evident on her face.

"I'm fine. Don't go. Just stay here." Dave finally managed to hold her hand. He didn't want her to leave. He would feel empty without her.

Abigail bobbed her head and flashed her gentle smile. She helped him sit up as she adjusted his sickbed. Dave just watched her in puzzlement. He wondered why Abigail was treating him so well. Was she not mad anymore? She should hate him.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Is there something wrong?" Abigail asked him when she noticed the puzzled look in his eyes.

"Aren't you mad at me? Don't you hate me? I did something-" Dave wasn't able to complete his words because Abigail pressed her forefinger on his lips thus stopping him from speaking.

She shook her head and said, 'No. I don't hate you. I have never hated you. And you didn't do anything wrong. You are innocent, Dave. You are a victim. I shouldn't have believed what I saw. Because not everything we see is the truth. Sometimes, people are trying to use our weaknesses to deceive us... and to hurt us." Abigail's words were full of meaning,

"What do you mean, Abi?" Dave asked her skeptically. He couldn't understand it

Abigail held his hands and squeezed them gently. "You didn't sleep with Karina. Those were just lies. They used someone else to pretend to be you. You didn't touch her. It was all a scheme... an evil scheme of Helena and Karina. They just wanted to break us apart'

"How did you know that?" Dave couldn't believe it. He thought he did something wrong.

Abigail grabbed her purse and picked up something inside. She gave him the recorders and the result of his blood test. "My sister managed to get this. Karina and her accomplice already confessed everything. She cleared your name Dave and proved your innocence. I feel so grateful to my sister for clearing this misunderstanding between us. I almost gave you up if not for her'

Dave was still speechless. He read the blood examination result and listened to the recordings. He had mixed emotions after hearing Karina's and Tom's confessions. But what made him enraged was the fact Helena was the one who planned everything.

"Why? Why did Helena do this to us? I thought she was our friend Dave folded his fingers into fists. He had never imagined that Helena would be the one to instigate this kind of scheme. What a vicious woman she could be.

"She is not a true friend, Dave. Just stay away from her... including Vincent. What if they are in this together?" Abigail expressed her thoughts. She began to doubt Vincent's sincerity too. "I know Vincent is like a brother to you. He helped you a lot. But what if he already changed because of Helena?" She couldn't hide her concern.

But Dave had conflicting thoughts about this. He was hoping that Vincent was different from Helena. 'I will try to talk to him first. I don't want to judge him'

Abigail heaved a deep sigh. I understand you. You owe him. But my sister warned me not to trust those two. I'm sorry, Dave"

"It's okay, Abi. You don't have to apologize. I know... Jane is just looking after you because you are her sister. She didn't want you to get hurt. You don't have to force yourself. Don't worry. I won't give Vincent my hundred percent trust. I just want to give him the benefit of the doubL After all, he is my friend and my brother."

"Okay. I know what you feel. But the most important thing is... we already cleared our misunderstanding." Abigail hugged him. 'You scared me. I thought you were going to leave me. I thought you would never wake up. But a miracle happens." She buried her face in the nook of his neck. She kept hugging him, not letting him go.

Dave's expression softened. The thorn in his heart disappeared. He felt relieved now. Who would have thought that he would be able to redeem himself? He already lost hope. He accepted his fate. But things suddenly went well for both of them. All thanks to Jane.

"You promised me that you wouldn't leave me alone. I can't live without you." Abigail tightened her grip on Dave's body. She might have forgotten that Dave underwent surgery and his gunshot wounds were still fresh. She immediately drew back when she heard Dave groan a little.

"I'm sorry! I forgot you were hurt' Abigail hit her head.

Dave just let out a soft chuckle. "No. I'm fine. Your hugs and kisses are my best medicine. Come here. Don't let me go." Dave opened his arms wide, inviting her for another hug.

Abigail just gave him a peck on his lips but she stopped hugging him. His chest and his shoulder were injured and were wrapped in a bandage. "I don't want your stitches to open up. I'll give you more hugs when you recover. So you must recover quickly!"

Another chuckle escaped his mouth. "Aye, Ma'am! I'll get better soon! Especially now... you and I have reconciled."

Abigail bobbed her head frantically. She gave him another kiss. This time it lasted for several seconds. It was a passionate kiss, letting him know how much she loved him. Dave responded to her with the same passion. He missed this woman so much. He thought he wouldn't be able to kiss her again.

'I'm going to propose to her soon. I can't let this woman go. I should marry her. I can't afford to lose her. I shall make her mine officially; Dave thought to himself as he enjoyed their kisses.

After satiating their yearning for each other, the two finally broke the kiss. "Abi... I love you so much... No one can measure my love for you.'

Abigail's forehead rested on his. She smiled sweetly when she heard those words from Dave. "You know that I feel the same way. My love for you will never change. If I ever forget you again, please... fight for me. Make me remember you. Don't let other men replace you in my heart.' Abigail reminded him. She didn't want to repeat what happened between Nathan and her.

Dave nodded his head, caressing her right cheek. "I will fight for you and for our love. I promise."

'Thanks, Lover

"By the way, where is your sister? I want to thank her personally. She did a lot of work to prove my innocence. I can't even figure out how she managed to get their confession." Dave searched for Jane as he wondered how she did those things. "Oh right! I haven't seen her... I wonder where she is right now."

Chapter 570 Bam-Bam and Ethan

Dave and Abigail searched for Jane. They wanted to thank her for everything she did for them. Abigail tried contacting her sister but to her disappointment, Janes phone was switched off. Since she failed to contact her, Abigail called their father asking for Jane's whereabouts.

"Dad? Is my sister at home? With your Abigail put the phone in loudspeaker mode so that Dave could also hear their conversation.

"No. I thought she was with you. By the way, how is Dave?" Mr. Hiroshi knew that Dave was hospitalized because Jane informed him yesterday.

"He is awake now. But Dad, my sister is not here. I can't even contact her: Abigail began to worry about Jane.

"What? You can't get a hold of her. What happened to your sister?" Mr. Hiroshi started panicking. He was targeted by his enemies a few days ago. What if Jane was kidnapped by them?

"I don't know, Dad. She should be here. But she wasn't. My mind was preoccupied with Dave yesterday. i didn't notice that she was gone. I'm sorry, Dad" Abigail apologized to her father.

"No worries, Abi. Ill look for your sister" Mr. Hiroshi immediately summoned Mr. Kazuki. He hung up the phone as he faced Kazuki.

'Yes, Master? Do you need something?" Kazuki asked Mr. Hiroshi. "

"Summon our men. Stop their search for our missing comrades. We need to find my daughter first. Jane had gone missing" There was a hint of urgency in Mr. Hiroshi's voice. He was overly protective of his daughters so even though he hadn't confirmed yet that Jane was missing he wanted to mobilize his men already to find her.

"Huh? Lady Jane went missing? Are you sure, Master? What if she is with her friend, Cherry?" Kazuki remembered Jane was hanging out with Cherry yesterday. The bodyguard also accompanied Jane to the hospital for her physical check-up and then she went home to fetch Abigail and headed back to another hospital.

"Call Cherry and ask her if Jane is with her." Mr. Hiroshi ordered him in his authoritative voice.

Kazuki quickly obeyed Mr. Hiroshi's command. Ile dialed Cherry's number.

Ring! Ring!

It did not take long before Cherry answered the phone. "Hello, Mr. Kazuki?"

"Hi, Cherry. I Just want to ask if Jane is with you. Her father is looking for her." He asked her directly.

"oh, Jane is not here. Maybe she is in the hospital together with Abigail."

Kazuki frowned when he heard that. He had a bad feeling about this. His master might be right. Jane had gone missing.

"Master! I'm afraid... Lady Jane has gone missing! I'll summon our men now to search for her." Kazuki said goodbye to Cherry and began dispatching all their men who were currently staying in Country M.

"Find my daughter! I can't lose her again! I'll contact Nathan. He is more familiar with this area. His men can also help us with the search." Mr. Hiroshi wanted to ask Nathan for help. This situation was very urgent. He couldn't waste any more time. He needed to make sure that his daughter was safe!

Meanwhile, Cherry had begun tracking Jane as well. She heard from Mr. Kazuki that Jane went missing. "Sis, where are you?"

Thinking about Jane's session with Stephen, Cherry messaged Stephen, asking him if Jane and he were doing the hypnosis session today. But to her surprise, Stephen was also waiting for Jane and she hadn't shown up today.

Stephen left his house when he found out that Jane disappeared. Everyone was in their panicking mode, searching for Jane.

On the other hand, Nathan returned to the facility. The doctor failed to find the symptoms and the reason why Jane remained unconscious. All her examination results were normal.

"What's wrong with her?" Nathan was losing his patience. He couldn't understand why he was so grumpy just because of Jane's current condition. Deep inside, he was worried about her.

"We need to run a few more tests, sir. We can't figure out why she was unresponsive as if she is back in her coma state! The doctor also felt helpless. Nathan was pressuring them already but they couldn't get the result he wanted.

Nathan pursed his lips, trying to control his temper. He couldn't blame them. He knew that his medical staff were doing their best. He shouldn't vent his frustration out on them.

Nathan's conversation with the doctor was interrupted when his phone rang. He hesitated for a moment when he saw the caller ID. It was Mr. Hiroshi, Jane's father. That phone call was like a lifesaver

for the doctor. He felt like Nathan was going to eat him alive if he won't deliver a good result. Nathan moved away.

'He is calling me. Is he searching for his daughter already?' Nathan contemplated whether to answer the phone or not. He didn't know if he should tell him what happened to Jane or just keep it a secret.

In the end, Nathan answered Mr. Hiroshi's call. Just like what he had expected, Mr. Hiroshi was indeed searching for his daughter.

"Nathan. I need your help! My daughter went missing. Can you find her for me?" Mr. Hiroshi didn't beat around the bush.

Nathan was silent for five seconds, thinking about what he would reply to the old man.

"Okay. Mr. Hiroshi. I will find her," Nathan simply replied.

"Thanks, Nate. I'll count on you. Please find her and keep her safe." Mr. Hiroshi pleaded in his desperate tone.

Nathan felt guilty for hiding Jane's condition from Mr. Hiroshi. For some unknown reason, Nathan felt like Jane would like to do the same. If she were in his shoes, she wouldn't like her loved ones to worry about her.

'Jane must wake up. I can't let her family see her in this condition. She should recover and regain consciousness as soon as possible.' Nathan thought to himself.

Mr. Hiroshi didn't stay long. He thanked Nathan again before ending the call. The old man was also on the move.

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[AL Sparks Mansion...]

Ethan was in his room, playing with his robotic friends, Powy and Riernc when a magical creature showed up. He was surprised when Bam-Bam appeared in front of him.

"Why are you here?" Ethan asked Bam-Barn curiously. It was unusual for Bam-Bam to show up to humans.

"Wait! Did something bad happen to my Mom?" Ethan's eyes widened in realization. He looked at Barn-Barn worriedly.

"Oh. Calm down. Your Mom... 1 mean my master is just fine. I came here because I need your help." Bam-Bam explained to him.

"Young master? Who are you talking to?" Powy asked Ethan. The two robots couldn't see Barn-Barn.

"A fluffy flying cat: Ethan responded.

Powy and Riemc scanned the room but they didn't see any cal or flying creature. Meanwhile, Ethan shifted his gaze back to Bam-Bam.

'What help?' he asked him with intrigue.

Bam-Bam heaved a deep sigh, his paw rubbing his forehead. "My Master did something to help her sister. Because of that, she has to sleep for seven days... without waking up. But the situation has gotten serious because everyone is searching for her. Fortunately, your father hasn't told anyone about this. But he was clueless that my master wont wake up unless seven days will pass by."

What! My Mom will be sleeping for seven days?! But she already has limited time left to make my father fall in lover Ethan had a keen memory so he remembered Jane's mission.

'Yeah. I am aware of that too' Barn-Barn promptly responded. But don't worry too much. These seven days will be a test for your Dad's feelings. Who knows his heart will grow fonder of her in her absence? Let's observe him'

Ethan pouted his lips. "I will miss her. One week is too long! And why test my father's feelings? Why don't you just allow him to find out that the Abigail he knew was in fact, my Mom?!" Ethan complained to Barn-Barn.

"That's no fun; Bam-Bam thought to himself.

"He should recognize her by himself. He should acknowledge his feelings. That way... we can call it true love! Then your Mom will survive!" Bam-Barn insisted on.

"I won't let her die! What do you want me to do?" Ethan asked Barn-Barn expectantly.

Bam-Bam rubbed his chin using his paw and replied, 'Help your Dad cover up for her absence. Don't let anyone know that she's unconscious because she will eventually wake up after seven days. unconscious because she will eventually wake up after seven days. Her father, sister, and friends are all looking for her. Reassure them that Jane is fine and safe

"Okay. I can do that." Ethan agreed to help Bam-Bam.

You can start playing a cupid between your father and my master. Assess your father's feelings. Find out if my master truly matters to him. And make him realize that... before it becomes too late." Bam-Bam suggested.

"Got it. I know what to do! Leave this to me Ethan replied with full determination. After saying that, Ethan turned to his robotic friends.

"Powy, Riemc! Come with me. We have some works to do!'