

## 100 Days 591

### Chapter 591 Stephen's Resolved

[ At Zhou's Hospital... ]

Nathan looked so troubled. He didn't know what to feel anymore. He was having complicated emotions right now. He still couldn't believe that Jane was going to die due to natural causes.

His mind couldn't think straight. He was distracted by Jane's situation. He thought he would be glad to kill her. But now, he already had a change of heart.

His desire to kill her already disappeared a long time ago. That was he accepted the fact that Jane was Shining Star. However, Nathan failed to show it through his actions. He kept acting so cold in front of Jane. And now, he started to regret it.

He turned to leave as he could no longer watch Stephen. His best friend, Stephen, was showing his affection toward Jane. And he couldn't stand it.

Nathan was walking in the hallway when he bumped into Ethan and Cherry.

"Dad, where are you going? Who is with Miss Jane?" Ethan asked his father as he blocked his way.

"Your Uncle Stephen is inside," He shortly responded.

"I'm going to leave for a moment," Nathan added.

Cherry just nodded her head at Nathan. Meanwhile, Ethan grabbed his father's hand. He could feel that his father was troubled by something. He could see through his expression alone.

"Did something wrong happen?" He asked his father worriedly. "Have you talked to Miss Jane's doctor? What did he say?"

Nathan was rendered speechless for a moment. He couldn't tell Ethan that Jane had a brain tumor and was dying. He was aware that Ethan was fond of Jane.

'I should talk to Stephen. He should hide Jane's health condition from Ethan.' Nathan made a mental note.

"Dad, I'm talking to you." Ethan tugged his hand.

"It's nothing serious. They haven't found the reason why she is not waking up. But her examination results are all normal." Nathan said partly true and partly a lie.

Ethan just bobbed his head. He wasn't worried because Bam-Bam guaranteed that Jane would wake up after seven days.

"Okay, Dad." Ethan turned to Cherry. "Let's go, Miss Cherry."

Instead of leaving the hospital, Nathan followed Ethan and Cherry. He wanted to make sure that Stephen wouldn't mention anything related to Jane's health.

When they went back to Jane's ward, they saw Stephen still holding her hand. He already wiped his tears. To their surprise, Stephen leaned down and he planted a soft kiss on Jane's forehead.

Nathan's expression turned dark when he witnessed this scene while Cherry and Ethan were baffled.

Stephen was no longer restraining himself anymore, thinking that Jane might disappear any time. He made up his mind. He would no longer stop himself from loving her.

"Once you wake up, I'll confess my feelings to you," Stephen said, not noticing the other people's presence.

After knowing that Jane was dying, Stephen realized that he couldn't hide his feelings forever. It was his driving force to acknowledge that he was in love with her.

'Oh no! I gave her this illness to warn Nathan and make him acknowledge his feelings for Jane. But it looks like Stephen is the one who finally admitted his love for her.' Bam-Bam scratched his head problematically. He had been watching Stephen for a while now.

Then Bam-Bam looked daggers at Nathan. 'How about this guy? When is he going to realize Jane's importance in his life? Doesn't he feel anything for her?' Bam-Bam shook his head helplessly.

Meanwhile, Nathan reflexively clenched his fists. He didn't know why he was annoyed with himself. He felt like Stephen was one step ahead of him now.

"Uncle Steph," Ethan's tiny voice was heard, catching Stephen's attention. The young boy was having conflicting thoughts right now. He was glad to know that his Uncle Stephen was cherishing Jane. However, part of him was still hoping that Jane and his father could be together in the end.

But at the same time, Ethan would feel sorry for his Uncle Stephen. If Jane ended up with his father, then Stephen would be hurt. His Uncle Stephen was a good man... and a perfect gentleman. He deserved to be loved by someone as well.

"Ethan," Stephen called him back, smiling at him faintly. Then he shifted his gaze from Ethan to Nathan and Cherry. He felt a little bit embarrassed. He didn't know that they were already there.

"Uncle Steph, did you cry?" Ethan asked him worriedly. The young boy noticed Stephen's swollen red eyes.

Nathan and Stephen exchanged meaningful glances with one another before Stephen responded to Ethan's query. I think you should take a look at

"No. I think some dust got into my eyes, causing me to look teary-eyed," Stephen said an alibi.

"You should wash and clean your eyes first, Uncle before it gets irritated," Ethan suggested.

Stephen walked closer to Ethan and stroked his hair. "Thank you, Ethan. Since you are back, can you please look after Jane on my behalf?"

Little Ethan nodded his head frantically. "No need to ask me that, Uncle. I'm here to take good care of her until she wakes up."

"I feel relieved now," Stephen said.

Then Nathan gave him a signal, telling him to talk to him outside. The two men said goodbye to Ethan and Cherry as they headed to the rooftop. That was the only place in the hospital wherein they could talk privately, without worrying about other people overhearing their conversation.

Upon reaching the rooftop, Nathan confronted Stephen. "Are you sure about your decision? You will confess your feelings for her? For a dying woman?"

Stephen bobbed his head in response. "I can see nothing wrong with that. I should have done that before. Now, I regret wasting my time just watching her from afar."

Nathan clenched his fists. Stephen's words were like daggers hitting his heart. He was the one who treated Jane ruthlessly and coldly. He was the one who wasted his time by hating Jane and blaming her.

Was it too late to start over with her? Nathan could see the determination in Stephen's eyes. For some unknown reason, Nathan envied him. He was jealous of his best friend.

"Can I have your support, Nate?" Stephen faced Nathan, looking straight into his eyes.

Nathan was tongue-tied. He didn't know what to say.

Stephen held his shoulders and said, "I think this is now the time you should forgive Jane. Let go of your grievances toward her."

Nathan remained silent.

"Nate, can I ask you for a favor this time? As your best friend?"

Nathan just looked at him, waiting for his next words.

"Can you please stop fighting and hating her? I want her to live peacefully once she wakes up. But don't get me wrong. I'm not yet giving up on her. I'll find a way for her to prolong her life. She must survive!"

"I love her, Nate. I truly love her. This time I want to make her happy and live a simple life. The life she always wanted." Stephen could still recall when Jane told him about her simple dream. At that time, she felt so exhausted and depressed about what she had gone through.

Stephen asked her if given a chance to go back in time what she wanted to be. And Stephen got that simple but meaningful response from her. She wanted to start over.

Nathan looked away but he nodded his head in response to Stephen. "I'll try my best not to interfere. Just do what you need to do and I will do what I must do." He didn't promise anything to Stephen but the way he said those words seemed like Nathan was already giving him permission.

Stephen was his best friend. And he thought he could take good care of Jane better than him. He could no longer bring back the past. His relationship with Jane was very complicated.

From being friends to mortal nemesis... he thought he could no longer go back to what they used to be. Both of them already hurt each other. It seemed that they kept hurting each other.

With a solemn look in his eyes, Nathan turned around to leave. He didn't have anything more to say to Stephen.

On the other hand, Stephen watched Nathan's back with a grateful look. He could feel that Nathan accepted his decision.

'Thanks, Nate.'

The reason why Stephen asked for his support was because Jane was once Nathan's friend, Shining Star. Getting his permission was enough to give him more courage to confess his feelings for Jane.

But unknown for both men, what Jane needed the most at this moment was Nathan's love and affection. This was the only way that could help Jane survive.

Unfortunately, Nathan was still clueless. He kept committing mistakes and making wrong decisions when it came to Jane.

Meanwhile, back to Jane's ward, an emergency happened. Jane's body began to convulse causing Ethan and Cherry to panic. Her pulse also dropped and the beeping sound of the monitor resounded in the entire room.

Beep! Beep!

"Miss Cherry! Something is wrong with Mom. Please call the doctor!" Ethan was holding Jane's hands.

Chapter 592 Her First Encounter With Monica

Day Sixty-Six...

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[ In Jane's subconscious... ]

The flashback continued. Another scene was playing in her mind today. She remembered abandoning her mission, thinking about Vincent being Sizzling August.

Since Vincent gave her the sports car, she sold it before leaving Country R. She was on her way to the airport. She still couldn't believe that Sizzling August would steal a kiss from her. That was so unexpected.

Part of her wanted to see him once again. She secretly installed some spying app on the laptop that she used during their online game. It was her way of finding his location wherever he went.

Jane just boarded the plane and sat down in her seat. She was about to wear her earphones when someone suddenly grabbed her hand. She was supposed to hit the guy's neck but she stopped the moment she recognized him.

"August?" Jane was surprised to see him.

"Hi, Star!" He greeted her back.

"What are you doing here?" She asked him in disbelief.

"Isn't it obvious? I followed you. I'll accompany you going to Country M. I want to spend more time with you." Vincent responded matter-of-factly.

Jane didn't know what to say. Who would have thought Sizzling August would follow her? But how did he find out about my flight details?

As if Vincent had read her mind, he spoke up and said, "Remember, I'm Sizzling August. The greatest hacker. I can track your whereabouts whenever I want."

Jane had the urge to rip the cheeky smirk off his gorgeous face. She couldn't help but feel annoyed by his arrogance.

'This guy seems to be different from the person I was interacting with online. So this is his real behavior in person.' Jane was amused by his behavior. She expected him to be a serious guy who seldom cracked jokes.

"Are you my stalker?" Jane scowled at him.

Vincent just let out a husky laugh. "No, I'm not. I'm just a friend who wants to have quality time with his long-lost virtual friend."

Jane just rolled her eyes skyward. "I haven't forgiven you yet for what you've done last night."

Vincent's lips curled up into a wide smile and said, "So does it mean... you keep thinking about me after what transpired last night?" Vincent's eyes sparkled with delight.

"Of course not," Jane denied it. But the truth was she was not able to sleep because of her first encounter with Sizzling August.

"Anyway... what did you do with my gift? Did you throw it away?" Vincent asked her expectantly.

"Thanks for the good ride. I sold it," Jane replied nonchalantly.

Vincent's eyes widened when he heard that. "You sold it?"

Jane bobbed her head. "Yes. You already gave it to me so I can do whatever I want to it."

"Ouch! I'm hurt. I thought you would cherish the things I would give you. Do you hate me that much for that kiss? It was an accident. Actually, it's your fault." Vincent put the blame on Jane.

Jane's eyebrow twitched when she heard that. "Why did it become my fault?" She snarled at him.

Vincent turned to face her, his eyes staring at her intently. "Because... you mesmerized me."

Jane was stunned for a moment because of his last remarks. Vincent even raised his hand to caress her cheek. But Jane blocked his hand from touching her.



"Stop that. I'm going to twist your fingers," Jane warned him.

Vincent let out another soft chuckle. "You are so violent. Can't you be gentle towards me?" He even pouted his lips, putting on a pitiful face.

Jane just shot him a cold sharp glare, concealing the smile that was threatening to show.

Jane decided to wear some earpiece and close her eyes, pretending to take a nap. This would be an eight-hour flight. Vincent didn't bother her anymore. He just let her sleep.

After an hour, she thought Vincent also fell asleep, however, the moment she opened her eyes she met Vincent's penetrating gaze. He had been watching her face.

Without saying a word, Jane flicked his forehead using her fingers.

"Aww!" Vincent grunted. "Why do you keep hurting me? Am I your punching bag?"

She ignored him. Vincent stood up. She wondered where he was going so she stole a glance at him. She frowned when Vincent entered the VIP cabin.

It did not take long before Vincent returned to his original seat. Jane watched him skeptically.

"Where did you go?" Jane couldn't hold her curiosity.

The smile never left Vincent's face. "Are you worried that I might take revenge against you? Don't worry. You are safe with me." He reassured her.

Jane just arched her eyebrow.

To her surprise, one flight attendant walked toward them. She was holding a bouquet of red roses and a bottle of red wine.

"Ma'am, flowers for you." The flight attendant handed the bouquet over to Jane.

"I think you mistook me for someone else. This is not mine," Jane responded to her.

But the flight attendant glanced at Vincent meaningfully.

"No Ma'am. This bouquet is for you. A handsome man requested me to deliver this to you." The flight attendant explained to her.

Jane turned to look at Vincent. "This is for you. My sign of apology for what I've done last night. Please don't get mad at me."

Jane was rendered speechless. She didn't know how she would react because of this. She wasn't used to being treated like this by a guy. She never received a flower before.

"Okay. I accept your apology. But don't do this next time." Jane said sternly.

"Why? You deserve to receive a beautiful flower like this." Vincent said as if he was hitting on her. He was clearly flirting with her."

Jane rolled her eyes again. "Your moves won't work on me." She murmured.

But Vincent continued smiling at her.

8 hours later... the plane touched down. Jane thought she would go her separate ways with Vincent. But Vincent kept following her.

"Are you free?" Vincent pestered her again.

Jane surprisingly said 'yes'. They were about to leave the airport when Jane and Vincent bumped into someone. It was Monica.

"Nate! What are you doing here?" Monica asked Vincent.

Vincent froze the moment he saw Monica. He didn't expect to see her. Jane didn't notice the changes in Vincent's expression because her attention was fixed on Monica who greeted Sizzling August. She even called him Nate.

'Does his real name Nate?' Jane mused to herself.

Meanwhile, Jane who was recalling this scene in her subconscious couldn't help but feel surprised. She had seen Monica before. This was her first ever encounter with her.

'Damn! So I already seen Monica before. She was already in contact with Nathan. I wonder if she knew the Leader of King Stallion or she mistook him because the King might be pretending to be Nathan?' Jane made a speculation because the Leader of King Stallion looked like Nathan.

Jane waited to see how the Leader of King Stallion reacted upon meeting Monica at the airport.

For some unknown reason, Jane noticed Vincent smiling faintly at Monica. Then he turned to Jane. "May you excuse us for a while?"

Jane just nodded her head, eyeing Monica and Vincent suspiciously. "What is their relationship?"

Vincent grabbed Monica's hand and brought her to the corner. As she watched them from afar, she could see that Monica was surprised for a moment. But it did not take long before she nodded at him as if she understood what he meant.

After talking to Monica, Vincent returned to Jane's spot.

"Who is she?" Jane asked him curiously.

"She's a friend of mine." Vincent plainly responded. The playful vibe surrounding him was long gone. He looked a little bit troubled as he watched Monica who just stayed foot in the corner.

"Let's go? I'm sending you home." Vincent seemed to be in a hurry to leave.

Jane tossed one last look at Monica's direction. Their gazes met and she saw something in her eyes. Was it hatred?

Jane just shrugged it off. But unknown to her, Monica continued watching them until they vanished from their sight. Monica clenched her fists, her eyes set ablaze.

As they left the airport, Jane observed that Vincent had become silent all throughout the journey.

"Hey. Is there something wrong?" Jane asked him. She wasn't used to his silence.

Vincent faced her, his lips curling up. "Are you worried about me?"

Jane shook her head. "I'm not worried. But I just noticed that your mood changed after seeing that woman."

"Are you jealous?" Vincent teased her. Just like that, Vincent was back to his usual self.

Jane glared at him. "In your dreams! I'm just asking. Were you affected by her presence? Is she your girlfriend?" Jane bombarded her with questions.

Vincent let out a soft chuckle. "If I said yes, would you get jealous?"

"No. I will just advise you to stay away from me. I don't want her to misunderstand our relationship." Jane shifted her gaze back to the road.

"Hmm. I won't stay away from you. I'll stick with you like glue." Vincent kept teasing her.

## Chapter 593 Unpleasant Memories

### Day Sixty-Six...

Ethan was crying as he watched Dr. Zhou treating Jane. Her body suddenly convulsed for some unknown reason. Cherry was holding his shoulders, reminding Ethan that everything would be fine.

Ethan glanced at Bam-Bam who was flying around Jane. "What's wrong with my Mom?" That question was directed to Bam-Bam. Cherry, Dr. Zhou, and the nurses thought they were the ones being asked by Ethan.

"Calm down. We are still checking her condition," Dr. Zhou said, comforting the young kid.

Seeing that Ethan was staring at him, Bam-Bam understood that Ethan was asking him. "I think she recalled some unpleasant memories. Don't panic, Ethan. This is part of her mind recovery."

Though he heard Bam-Bam's explanation, Ethan couldn't stop himself from worrying about Jane. 'What kind of memories she is recalling right now?' He mused to himself.

Meanwhile, in Jane's subconscious, another flashback happened. At this moment, she found herself in a different place. Her memory of meeting Monica for the first time was shifted to another memory related to Monica.

[ Flashback... ]

Jane found herself waking up in an empty room. The room was similar to a police force interrogation room wherein there was a mirror. She could sense that someone was watching her behind that mirror.

Her hands and feet were tied in two poles. She tried to struggle but she was immobilized by the handcuffs. Aside from the pain in her wrists and ankles, she felt sore in her lower part.

'Damn! What happened to me? Where am I?' She couldn't remember anything. She didn't know how she ended up in that place. Who captured her?

Jane was still figuring out how she would escape when the door of the room was slid open and Monica's face came into her view. She frowned upon seeing her once more.

'She's the woman I met in the airport. August's friend.' Jane clenched her teeth. She knew that something was odd with this woman.

Monica flashed her evil smile as she traced her steps towards Jane.

"Hello, Bitch! You are awake."

Pak!

Upon reaching Jane's spot, Monica slapped her face so hard. Jane didn't even make a sound. She just looked daggers at her. Since Jane didn't even wince in pain, Monica became more annoyed.

"You truly have a thick face, bitch! How dare you seduce my man?! He is mine! Mine alone!" Monica started to act wildly, screaming at her.

Jane didn't understand what was happening. Was she referring to Sizzling August?

Pak!

Monica threw another slap. It resounded around the room. Jane just maintained her cold front, though she was in pain. The part in between her legs was aching and she didn't know why. Then suddenly, a vague memory popped up in her mind.

She recalled kissing Sizzling August passionately in an unfamiliar room. As their lips were connected, the two started removing their clothes hastily as if they were in a hurry. 'Shit! Wait! Did something happen between us? Did I have sex with him?'

Jane was no longer paying attention to Monica. Her mind was trying to recall what transpired between Sizzling August and her.

"Do you think you can have him? I am the love of his life. He will always choose me over you. Hahaha. He is just playing with you. For him, you are just a toy that he can throw away anytime." Monica spoke sarcastically. She kept on mocking her.

"Do you want to bed him? No way! You won't be able to satiate his desire and craving."

Thud!

At this moment, Monica punched her in her stomach. Jane just bit her lower lip, not making any sound.

"Wow. You are so stubborn. Do you think you can last? How long are you going to pretend that you aren't hurt? Scream and cry in pain! You bitch!" Monica continued assaulting her, inflicting physical pain on her.

But it seemed that she wouldn't be satisfied since Jane refused to cry in pain. She remained tight-lipped. Jane was just clenching her teeth, enduring the pain. She secretly observed her body. She could see some marks and bruises on the different parts of her body. Some of them were love bites.

'Where is he?' Jane asked herself, looking for Sizzling August.

"Aaah! I hate this!" Monica kicked her abdomen. She was furious because physical torture was not affecting Jane. Jane still had this dominating aura surrounding her.

"Physical torture won't make you suffer... then let me change my method," Monica mumbled, flashing her sinister smile.

Monica turned to the glass mirror. Then she raised her hand, making some hand signals. It did not take long when five men entered the room.

Jane squinted her eyes when she saw those men. She recognized one of them. The guy in the middle was the same guard whom she met in Country R. He belonged to Vincent's bodyguard. He was the one who delivered the laptop in the garden.

"What do you want us to do, Madam?" The guard asked Monica politely. "Do you want us to beat her to death?"

Monica let out a soft giggle. Then she shook her head. "No. Just stay there and watch me. I bet you will enjoy this. Since this woman yearns for a man's attention, I will satisfy her today."

Jane had a bad feeling about this. She could feel that this woman was up to no good. 'I swear, I'll kill her once I escape from my binds,' she swore to herself. She shot Monica a cold sharp glare.

Monica walked toward the guard whom Jane had recognized. She borrowed a knife from him. After that, she stepped closer to Jane. She pinched her jaws using one hand and pointed the knife at her neck.

"Brace yourself, Phantomflake. Today I will let you experience something that you will never forget until you die. Hahaha!"

"I will make sure to kill you before I die. I'll bring you to hell," Jane finally spoke up. She sneered at Monica, not showing any weaknesses. She remained unfazed by Monica's threat.

Monica's giggle bubbled up in the entire room. "I will see you hell, my darling. But before that, I will make you feel... the Heaven."

After saying that, Monica tore her clothes in the middle using the knife, revealing the upper part of her body in front of everyone.

\*Rip Off\*



Jane was shaken for a moment. She felt so exposed because of what Monica did. Jane tried to struggle. But the handcuffs were holding her in place. She felt so helpless at this moment. She wished that the ground would open up for her and swallow her whole. She wanted to hide from those lustful eyes.

"Are you truly a strong-willed woman? Let me test it," Monica licked her lips sensually. "You don't want to scream, I will make you scream this time..." For a woman like Jane, she found a suitable punishment that would ruin her pride. This was her way of targeting her morale.

Monica grabbed her breasts using her palms and squeezed them. She knew that no woman would be able to stand this humiliation. She was being molested and sexually assaulted by her while being watched by strangers.

"Are you still sore? Aren't you curious who claimed you last night?" Monica whispered in her ear.

Jane could only bite her lips and clenched her fists. She was cursing Monica in her head over and over again. Jane gasped when Monica's hand invaded her private part. She inserted one of her hands in her pants, touching her down there.

"You're not a virgin anymore, Phantomflake. My men were done feasting on you. I bet you couldn't remember it. But well, We can do the recap. I let you choose. Do you want them to be inside you again? Or me touching you?"

"Aah!" Jane let another surprised gasp when Monica inserted her fingers inside her as her free hand pinched her nipple.

"S-Stop!" Jane said through her gritted teeth. Jane could only close her eyes since she couldn't stand seeing those men watching her in this state. They were even fantasizing about her and they were definitely enjoying this show.

On the other hand, Jane felt like she was experiencing hell at this moment. She wanted to die thinking that she was gang raped by Monica's men. She made her believe that she was touched by several men. Jane couldn't think clearly at that moment.

Monica didn't stop touching her sensitive parts. She had just started to enjoy her pain. She could see that Jane had begun to show her weakness. She was greatly affected by Monica's remarks.

"Just kill me!" Jane blurted out.

"No, Darling! Killing you is no fun at all. Let me enjoy myself by tasting you," Monica mumbled. Then she lowered her head, her mouth sucking one of her breasts.

Jane was sexually assaulted by Monica for half an hour, making her cum over and over again by touching her in front of those men. Jane started to shut herself as if her spirit already left her body. She was like a mannequin with no life after what Monica did to her. She just wished to die.

"I'm done with her. Now, she's all yours," Monica said, turning to those five men who stayed behind them.

They were about to approach Jane when the door was kicked open by someone. The sound of the breaking door caught Jane's attention. Her eyes reflexively moved and met someone's gaze. The person who entered the room with his angry expression was none other than Vincent.

Chapter 594 Vicious Woman

[ Flashback... ]

Vincent looked mad upon seeing the situation inside that room.

"Leave!" He ordered the five men. If one glance could kill, the five men should have been killed by now.

The five men immediately left the room. They hoped that their Lady would be able to save them from their King's wrath.

On the other hand, Monica smiled upon seeing him. "Right timing, Babe!"

Monica ran in his direction and anchored her arms around his neck. She tiptoed, capturing his lips. She kissed him in front of Jane. Jane was still looking at Vincent. He was still wearing his hyper-realistic mask.

Vincent gently pushed her. He didn't give her permission to do this to Jane.

"Why are you doing this? This is not part of our plan?" Vincent asked her in a low voice, not wanting Jane to hear their conversation.

"Why? Are you getting mad at me because of her? Do you like her?" The smile on Monica's face already disappeared.

"No! I don't," Vincent promptly responded, denying it. "It's just that. You don't have to do this to her."

"Why not? She seduced you! I'm just giving her a lesson. Remember... You are mine." Monica raised her voice at him. "Furthermore, she annoyed me a lot. She was so arrogant."

Vincent could only sigh in defeat. Monica would do anything she wanted. He spoiled her so much. "Let her go now."

"Hmm. I will... But on one condition. You have to play along with me." A mischievous smile flashed across her face.

If Jane was already broken, she would break her over and over again. She would show her that she was the woman she shouldn't have offended.

"What do you mean?" Vincent asked her.

"Just follow my lead, okay?" Monica cupped his face, giving him a reassuring smile. After saying that, Monica grabbed Vincent's hand and pulled him toward Jane.

Jane's eyes turned cold when she saw Vincent and Monica together.

'Is he part of this? I lowered my guard down because of him. He lied to me.' Jane cursed him inwardly. She started to regret trusting this guy.

"Just kill me," Jane mumbled as she looked at him.

Vincent looked away. He couldn't gaze at her eyes. He could see hatred and resentment in her eyes. 'I think, this is for the better. She should hate the real Sizzling August.'

With that thought in mind, Vincent decided to cooperate with Monica.

Monica raised their entangled hands and smiled at Jane tauntingly. "I told you. This guy is mine alone. You are just nothing to her. You are here because of him. For him, you are just his playmate. Or should I say... You are just someone he can easily toy with."

Monica let out a sinister laugh. Jane didn't want to hear her. If she could just shut Monica's mouth or close her ears, she would do it. She was already blaming herself for putting herself in this predicament. She shouldn't have let Sizzling August get near her.

Monica was not done provoking Jane. She faced Vincent once again, kissing him hungrily. She deepened the kiss, her lips sucking and playing with his tongue. She grabbed Vincent's hands, placing them on her chest. She was urging him to touch her.

Vincent complied with her. He kissed her back and squeezed Monica's breasts through her shirt. He got her cue. She planned on making out with him in front of Jane just to prove to her that Vincent was hers alone.

'Is he really the Sizzling August that I know? Can he really hurt me like this? Why? Why is he doing this to me?'

It did not take long when Jane burst out. She could no longer hold her tears. Her heart was already filled with negative emotions. Monica knew how to torture her mentally and psychologically. This was already too much for her to handle. Monica's viciousness was at the highest level.

Monica started to remove Vincent's upper clothes, throwing them on the floor. Their lips were still connected to each other. But Vincent's eyes were directed at Jane as he continued kissing Monica. He could see different emotions in Jane's eyes— hatred, anger, and pain.

Monica broke the kiss, but she continued trailing kisses from his jaw down to his neck and sturdy chest. Vincent just stood there, his gaze still focused on Jane. He didn't know what had gotten into him but seeing Jane in her nakedness while Monica was touching him made him so aroused. His hard-on could be seen. He felt so hot and this excited him further.

He groaned in pleasure when Monica touched his hard-on, rubbing it through his pants. The next thing Monica did was unzip his pants. She immediately grabbed his cock, releasing it from its confinement.

Monica grabbed his throbbing cock, making a loop with her fingers and thumb. She stroked his length from up to down and vice versa. Soon, she kneeled in front of him, placing her hands on his thighs and parting his legs apart. She tossed a look at Jane as if she was telling her, "Watch me how I satisfy this man. This is something you can't even do."

Without further ado, Monica gave Vincent a blowjob, making Jane watch her every movement. Vincent couldn't stop himself from groaning in pleasure. Monica started swallowing him, putting his cock inside her mouth until the tip reached her throat. Her tongue and lips were giving him a wonderful sensation.

Jane could no longer watch this. She just closed her eyes. But she could still hear Vincent's sensual groan and moan and the wet sound of her lips sucking his cock. A few minutes later, Monica's moan echoed inside the room. Vincent was already penetrating her from behind.

Jane was reaching her limit. She could no longer stand this. With all her remaining strength, she pulled her hands trying to free herself from the handcuffs. She endured the pain of her finger bones breaking just to slide her hands off the cuffs.

Jane picked up the knife that was dropped by Monica on the floor. And in one swift move, she threw the knife toward them, hitting Monica's chest.

Swoosh!

"Aahh!"

The tip of the knife was buried deep inside Monica's chest. Bullseye! A few minutes later, the room was in chaos. Vincent tried to rescue Monica and brought her to the nearest hospital. However, not only Monica, Vincent also brought Jane to the hospital because she also collapsed and fainted after throwing the knife.

The moment Jane opened her eyes in the hospital, a handsome stranger greeted her sight. It was Vincent. He was no longer wearing the hyper-realistic mask.

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Though Jane was overwhelmed and shaken by these unpleasant memories, she realized one thing. 'I can't be wrong this time. I think Monica is alive... and she might be Helena!'

'I must prove this... There is one way to find out. I need to conduct a DNA test between Helena and Veronica.' Jane thought to herself.

'I will never forgive them... If she is alive... I will kill her.' Jane's hatred intensified. She didn't know if she could control her anger once she confirmed that Monica was alive and that woman was Helena. She swore to unfold all her lies.

After a while, she frowned. 'I have to remember more. Why did I see Vincent in the hospital? What is his role for all of this?'

Chapter 595 Vincent Connected to King Stallion

595 Vincent Connected to King Stallion

Day Sixty-Six...

{ Flashback... }

When Jane woke up, she was surprised to see a stranger. She looked around and noticed that she was no longer locked up in an interrogation room, but instead, she was in a private hospital.

"Who are you?" Jane asked him. She sat up only to wince in pain. Her wrist was broken and she got so many bruises.

Vincent looked at her with complicated emotions. He couldn't understand why he was letting her live. This woman before him hurt Monica. Monica had undergone a major operation after she was hit by a knife right through her heart.

"Relax. You are safe here," Vincent tried to calm her down.

Jane was still confused. As far as she could remember, she collapsed even before she could free her feet from the binds. Who brought her there? Was it Sizzling August? Who was this man?

Jane jolted and moved away when Vincent was about to touch her. She didn't want to be touched by anyone. Monica's action caused great trauma to her. She wished to die. However, she needed to kill Monica and the Sizzling August first. She felt betrayed. The intimate moment between Monica and Sizzling August was already engraved in her mind.

"I'm thirsty," Jane mumbled. And hungry"

When Vincent heard that, he immediately stood up. "Wait for me. I'll get you some food."

The moment Vincent left, Jane hurriedly got off the bed. She couldn't trust anyone even a stranger. She would only feel safe if she could return to Phantom Assassin Guilds.

She decided to escape and leave the hospital. She was walking in the hallway when from the distance, she saw some familiar men. Two men who witnessed how she was assaulted by Monica were standing and talking outside a private ward.

Her gut feeling was right. Members of the King Stallion Mafia were in the hospital too. Her first instinct was to kill those two men. She wanted to kill everyone who humiliated her. Without further ado, Jane charged in their direction. Stealing a gun from one guy, Jane shot the two men to death.

But her actions caught the attention of the other members. The sound of gunshots also brought chaos to the hospital. An encounter happened. Jane shot every member she could see until she ran out of ammo. Members of the King Stallion Mafia surrounded Jane, trying to subdue her. They were about to shoot her when a loud voice was heard.

"Don't shoot her!" Vincent's stern voice was heard.

Jane turned around only to see the stranger she saw a while ago. She knew it. He was part of the King Stallion Mafia. No one could be trusted. Jane tried to fight them. Several men worked together just to capture her alive. They were about to handcuff her but she freed herself once again. She stole a dagger from one of them and fought them. The only thing in her mind was to Kill. 2

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[ In Zhou's Hospital... ]

Nathan rushed to Jane's ward after hearing the news that something happened to her. Her body suddenly convulsed violently.

"How is she?" Nathan asked Cherry worriedly.

Ethan was sitting on the edge of Jane's sick bed, stroking her hair.

"She's fine now. Dr. Zhou injected her with a calming medicine. He is with Stephen. The two are discussing something related to her condition" Just like Nathan, Cherry was uneasy. She couldn't stand seeing Jane back in this coma state.

"Mr. Sparks, will my sis wake up? Is there something wrong with her health?" Cherry was clueless about Jane's brain tumor.



Nathan and Stephen decided to keep her condition from others.

"She will wake up," Nathan said with conviction. He also refused to give up on Jane's treatment. In fact, he already ordered the doctors in his medical facility to find a cure. He must find a way to prolong Jane's life. This was the least he could do for her.

Cherry could only sigh deeply. Worries and concerns were written all over her face.

"You should take a rest, Cherry. You don't look well. I'll be watching Jane on your behalf!" Nathan encouraged Cherry to go home.

Cherry was already aware of Nathan's identity as the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia that's why she wanted to refuse his offer but then again, she remembered that Jane had given her a task. She needed to find Monica's whereabouts.

"Mr. Sparks, do you really wish for my sis to recover?" Cherry wondered if Nathan still wanted revenge for the death of Monica.

Nathan glanced at Cherry skeptically. He didn't know why she was asking him this question.

"Of course. I want her to recover," Nathan responded.

"Is your concern for her real? Or you are just saying this because she's Abigail's biological sister?" Cherry asked him again.

Cherry was assessing Nathan's feelings for Jane. Jane already confessed to her that she liked Nathan Sparks. She also shared with her that Nathan was Sizzling August.

Nathan paused for a moment. He also analyzed his feelings. And now, he began to admit that he was worried for her not only because she was Abigail's sister, but because she was Shining Star.

Nathan could no longer explain his feelings for her. He was confused when it came to Jane. Though he hadn't moved on yet, he was trying to condition himself from the fact that Abigail already loved someone else.

Nathan was about to respond to Cherry when suddenly his phone rang. It was an emergency call from Axel.

"I'm sorry. I have to answer this call first." Nathan excused himself. He left the ward and answered the phone call.

"Sir, the Medical Facility is under attack. Some men infiltrated the facility. The King Stallion Mafia is on the move Axel reported to Nathan.

Nathan frowned. He didn't expect that King Stallion Mafia would be in a hurry to find Phantomflake.

"Don't do anything. Just keep our staff safe. Update me on their movement. Make sure to record the faces who infiltrate our facility." Nathan intentionally set this bait so that he could gather more information about the members of the King Stallion Mafia.

"Mobilize our elite team. Let them follow the members of the King Stallion Mafia. We need to find their hideouts here in Country M. Who knows if the King is also here in our country." Nathan instructed Axel on what they should do in this situation.

"Okay, Sir. I got it." Axel could tell that Nathan was getting ready to strike back. He had been hibernating from his duty as the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia, however, his enemies kept provoking him.

"Sir, one more thing. Our monitoring team reported something to me. He noticed some suspicious movement in the villa which you bought for Jane. A few days ago, someone visited the villa. The CCTV camera captured Helena Carlsen's boyfriend, Vincent, lurking around. It looked like he was searching for Miss Jane"

Nathan's brows furrowed in a deep frown when he heard that. What was he doing there? Did Jane give her address to him?'

Nathan's expression turned dark at that thought. Was she close to him? It was just a few weeks ago that she woke up from her coma state. Did she communicate with Vincent already? How did they know each other?

Chapter 596 Take Away Ethan

[ At King Stallion Mafia's Secret Hideout... ]

Phoenix, Marco, Joker, and Veronica were gathered in one room together with some members.

Marco and Joker were still recovering from their injuries. However, they made sure to attend this meeting. The King would meet them through a conference call, including the Dragon Lord and his subordinates, Jack and Spade. They wouldn't join them face-to-face but through a virtual platform.

Vincent was still wary of both Joker and Veronica. He couldn't trust them fully so as much as possible, he would keep his real identity a secret from them.

The King summoned his subordinates to plan out the strategy to attack the branches of the Syphiruz Mafia. Vincent would like to keep the mission related to Jane confidential. He didn't want Veronica and Marco to hear the story. Who knows they might accidentally mention this to Helena.

"Joker, give us details about the Syphiruz Operation abroad, especially in Country R and Country J. What are they up to?" Phoenix asked him in his dominating tone. Among them, Phoenix was the acting team leader of the whole group.

"Our operation overseas focuses on the trade of contraband, firearms, explosives, and ammunition. But Syphiruz is very careful when choosing our clients. We also invest in the production of high-powered firearms and expand our territories by acquiring small gangs and other mafia groups."

"As of now, we have made so many alliances overseas. Our latest partnership is with the Sawada Clan. This alliance strengthened the power and influence of the Syphiruz in Country J." Joker informed them. He already received an instruction from Nathan about what he should or should not share with the King Stallion Mafia.

"We need to destroy the alliance of the Syphiruz and the Sawada Clan. I'll leave this to you, Dragon Lord," Vincent finally broke his silence.

"Phoenix, dispatch our men and steal the weapons during the deal of the Syphiruz with another big organization in Country K." Vincent gave another order.

"But I want to warn you. Supreme Leader will change his strategy and I can't guarantee 100 percent success for this mission. He knew that I already joined hands with you. We should be careful when attacking them." Joker warned them. This was also part of their plan since he needed to gain the King's trust and discover his real identity.

As of this moment, the group was unaware that their hideout's location had been compromised. Syphiruz members were already familiarizing the in and out. They were also assessing the level of tightness of their security system.

"Dr. Veronica, we heard about the Truth Serum Project of the Syphiruz. Do you have a formula for this? We want to develop this serum and the organization will surely benefit from it." Vincent called Veronica's attention. She looked bored just listening to their conversation.

"Yes. I know the formula for the truth serum. We can also produce them." Veronica suggested.

"Okay. Starting today, you will be part of our medical research team. But there is another project I want to assign to you. I created a team for Project X. This project focuses on the creation of bio-weapon." Vincent declared to them.

Veronica and Joker were stunned for a moment when they heard that. Bioweapon was a risky project. It would create a massive destruction. It seemed that the King Stallion was also thinking of producing viruses and making antidotes in partnership with the Red Dragon Mafia. An organization like this was truly evil. Were they going to target even innocent civilians just for billions of profits?

'I must inform our Supreme Leader about this.' Joker thought to himself.

Their meeting lasted for two hours. After dismissing them, Vincent decided to talk to Phoenix alone, asking him about the failed mission yesterday.

"Have you found her? Did you get any clue? Phantomflake won't disappear just like that." Vincent asked Phoenix, feeling a little bit impatient.

"I'm sorry, my King. Phantomflake is not there. However I managed to get a copy of her medical information. It looked like she was brought into the facility and the doctor treated her. He said she was back in her coma state. So the Supreme Leader transferred her, bringing her abroad for her treatment." Phoenix informed him.

Vincent was shocked when he heard that Jane was back in her coma state. How did it happen?

"They moved her abroad. Did you manage to get the name of the hospital?" Vincent didn't know if this was a good thing or a bad thing. Helena wanted to kill Jane. Who would have thought that she didn't need to do it because Jane was back in a coma state.

Something pinched his heart at that thought. He could still remember how healthy she was the last time he met her. How could she have fallen ill once again?

"What should I do next, Sir? Phantomflake is not here in Country M anymore." Phoenix consulted him. This was his special mission coming from their King.

"Just let it be. As long as Helena can't see her, everything is in order. But since you are here in Country M, I want you to do another mission for me. Can you monitor that old man, Chairman Sparks? I want to know his daily routine." Vincent was referring to Old Man Xu. There was a cold glint flashing through his eyes as he mentioned Old Man Xu.

"Okay, my King. I will monitor his every movement." Phoenix promptly responded.

"I heard that the old ma planned to celebrate the 50th anniversary of his company. I would like you to get an invitation for two. I will attend this event." Vincent gave Phoenix another task. "I wonder if he will be able to recognize me. I plan to surprise him and Nathan."

"I understand. Consider it done, my King."

Vincent just ended the call. Complicated emotions could be seen in his eyes— hatred and bitterness.

"Soon, I will get my revenge. I will make them pay for everything. I will let them experience the pain of being abandoned and losing their loved ones. It's time to take Ethan away from you."

Chapter 597 Jane's New Goal

[ In Jane's subconscious... ]

Jane felt so exhausted both mentally and physically. The memories she recalled were too much for her. Her heart felt so heavy. Things were so hard on her at those moments. Now, she could understand why she needed Stephen's help and counseling sessions with him.

She suffered a lot. She understood why she attempted to kill herself so many times. She lost her dignity. She was betrayed by the guy whom she thought was her real friend. But her memories were fragmented, not spontaneous.

But she was no longer the same Jane before. Instead of killing herself, her desire to get her revenge would be her driving force to go on. Since she didn't have much time left, instead of focusing on making Nathan fall in love, she must make Monica and the Leader of King Stallion pay for what they've done to her.

Furthermore, if she was touched by those men, then she felt like she didn't deserve Nathan anymore. She felt so dirty after recalling those unpleasant memories.

She was giving up on getting Nathan's affection. It was best for her not to get involved with a guy. Her traumatic experience started to hinder her from opening up for love. Though she loves Nathan, she can't pursue him anymore just for the sake of her survival.

Furthermore, she also thought that after getting her revenge, she also deserved to die. She would make sure to kill Monica this time and her guilt of killing Ethan's mother would consume her every day. So why not end her misery through her death?

"I'm sorry, Ethan. Once I wake up, I will have to complete my unfinished business. I also have to apologize to Abigail and my father. Even though I will disappear, I'm already happy to meet them. I will now be at ease because my father and my sister are now together. They will have each other's company. My sister has Dave who will look after her and protect her with his life." Jane had made up her mind.

Then Jane thought about Cherry. She knew that she could ask Stephen and Aiden to take care of Cherry, on her behalf.

Jane was having this train of thoughts when suddenly another memory flashed in her mind. It was a vague memory of what happened before she was captured by Monica's men.

[ Flashback... ]

The night after she returned to Country M, Vincent invited her to a five-star hotel for dinner. The two spent time together, eating and drinking, recalling their past moments. Jane became more convinced that Vincent was the real Sizzling August. He recalled some of their conversation before.

But little did she know, Vincent managed to hack Nathan's account. Because of this, he gained access to their chat history and conversation. That was when he started being interested in Shining Star. Since Shining Star was a precious friend of Nathan, he decided to steal her away and break their relationship.

At first, Vincent only thought of getting Nathan's affection and breaking his heart by using Monica while she pretended to be Shining Star. But unknowingly, he started to get curious about the real Shining Star. He later found out that Shining Star was known as Phantomflake the assassin.

He intentionally arranged the assassination attempt of the King Stallion Leader so that he could meet her personally in Country R. Everything happened according to his plan. I think you should take a look at

"So you are staying in this hotel?" Jane asked him. He arranged a romantic dinner for Jane in the VIP spot of the hotel restaurant. "This is one of the most expensive and extravagant hotels here in our country. You love to flex your wealth."

Vincent chuckled huskily as he began pouring red wine into her glass while Jane was slicing the beefsteak. Soon, Vincent snatched her plate. "Let me cut them for you. Tonight, I'll treat you as a princess and I will be your servant."

Deep inside, Jane couldn't help but feel touched by his thoughtfulness. She wasn't used to being treated like this. She just let him do what he wanted.

"Is Nate your real name? I heard her calling you Nate in the airport."

Vincent stopped cutting the steak when Nathan's name was mentioned. "Yes, that's my name," he reluctantly replied. He forced a smile.

Jane bobbed her head and smiled faintly. "Okay. I'm Jane. That's my real name."

Vincent was taken aback for a moment. He shifted his gaze from the steak to Jane. 'She finally introduced her real name. This only means I succeeded in gaining her trust. Forgive me, Jane. But you have to blame Nathan for everything that will happen to you.'

'Since you became part of his life, I'll not spare you. You will play a vital role in my revenge plan. And I am certain that I will enjoy this every moment with you.' A meaningful look could be seen in his eyes as he stared at her.

The two continued exchanging conversations as they enjoyed their meal. They were already having dessert when a waiter approached Vincent, whispering something to him. Vincent frowned for a moment. Realizing that Jane was observing him, Vincent smiled at her and acted naturally.

"Jane, something came up. I just have to call someone. I'll be back in five minutes. Just enjoy the desserts. Tell me if you want to order more."

"No, I'm fine. Just go ahead."

Vincent was reluctant to leave her alone. But he had to. "I'll be back. Don't leave, okay?"



Jane just nodded her head. Twenty minutes had passed but Vincent hadn't returned yet. She thought it would only take him five to ten minutes to deal with something. She was about to call him when the waiter approached Jane. He was holding another bottle of wine and a dessert.

"Ma'am, your date wanted to apologize for keeping you waiting. He is just meeting a business partner and will be back soon. In the meantime, he wants you to taste our famous wine here. Enjoy, Ma'am."

Jane just shrugged her shoulders. She decided to wait for him for another ten minutes. Getting a little bit bored, Jane tasted the new wine, not knowing that her drink had been spiked.

Chapter 598 Burning Desire

[ Flashback... ]

Jane waited patiently for Vincent to return. She tasted the wine that was delivered by the waiter. A few minutes later, the drug kicked in. She suddenly felt dizzy and her head throbbed in pain.

She thought she got drunk because of the strong wine. But little did she know her drink was spiked. She decided to go to the comfort room and wash her face. She hoped that she would sober up after doing it.

However, upon reaching the entrance of the comfort room, she passed out. Jane didn't know who caught her and carried her to the room.

She didn't know how long she slept. The moment she woke up, she found herself lying on a bed. The discomfort was still there. Her ache was throbbing.

Her eyes roamed around in her surroundings. She could tell that she was inside a hotel room.

'This might be Nate's room,' Jane thought to herself. 'But where is he?'

Jane felt hot and thirsty. She needed to drink water. She didn't know why she was feeling this kind of discomfort.

She slowly got off the bed to look for Vincent. It did not take long before the doorbell resounded.

Ding Dong!

When she heard that, Jane traced her steps toward the door. She opened the door only to see a hotel staff holding and supporting Vincent to stand straight. He looked drunk. His cheeks were red. But he smiled as soon as he saw Jane.

"Mr. Sparks got drunk, Ma'am." The staff informed her before handing him over to her.

Jane held Vincent as she guided him inside his room. They were walking toward the bed when suddenly Vincent grabbed her and pinned her to the door.

Before she could react, he lifted her chin and crashed her lips with his. He kissed her hungrily. Jane's mind went blank and her body froze for a moment. This was the second time Sizzling August stole a kiss from her.

And this was not a simple peck on her lips. He was devouring her lips, his mouth nibbling on her upper lips. He cupped her face and leaned his body against her. He was so rough as he kissed her hard. He was like a hungry beast, yearning for this kiss.

Jane wanted to push him away but for some unknown reason, her body was not cooperating with her. Her temperature rose further and she felt the need to be touched and kissed by him.

'Wait! Something is not wrong with me. Why am I feeling this way? Am I drugged?' Jane finally realized that something was off with her body.

She couldn't resist him. Instead, she craved more than this kiss. Jane began responding to his kiss with the same intensity.

He didn't stop kissing her. And his hands began to wander around her body. She moaned inside his mouth when he grabbed her breasts and kneaded them through her shirt. I think you should take a look at

Soon, he drew back, breaking the kiss. But his lips continued trailing kisses from her jaw down to her neck. She gasped when she felt him tearing her clothes.

Before she knew it, he already managed to remove her upper clothes, leaving her naked. He yanked her bra roughly, throwing it on the floor as his mouth captured one of her breasts.

Jane felt so helpless. Her mind wanted to stop this but her body craved for him and his touch.

"Nate~" she moaned his name.

When he heard that, he became more aggressive. Jane could no longer resist her desire. She reached out to take off his clothes. Her body needed skin-to-skin contact.

After removing his shirt, he captured her other breast, lapping and sucking her nipple so hard as if he was milking her away. For some unknown reason, he was so rough and aggressive as if he had been deprived of this physical intimacy for so long.

Jane could only lean her back on the door and tilted her head, giving him more access to her bare breasts. She could feel the wetness between her legs. She was aroused and throbbing. The warm feeling was stirring her insides.

A little bit uncomfortable with their current position, the two of them moved. He pulled her toward the bed and pushed her. Her back landed on the soft cushion of the bed. He climbed on top of her.

He paused for a moment and she met his gaze. She could see the burning desire in his eyes. Unknown to her, the same feeling was reflected in her eyes.

At that moment, she knew that she could no longer stop this from happening. She was giving away her virginity to Sizzling August, her long-lost virtual friend that she had just met.

His fingers reached down as he unzipped her pants, his eyes never left her face. After he succeeded in stripping her all naked from top to bottom, he captured her lips once again.

He thrust his tongue inside her mouth, exploring her insides. Their tongues wrestled and licked each other, deepening the kiss further.

His palms found her breasts once more. He was pinching and squeezing them as he bit her lips and suckled them hard. Jane felt the overwhelming pleasure spreading throughout her body. The discomfort she felt a while ago was slowly dissipating. Her mind was overpowered by this wonderful sensation.

After he was done feasting on her lips, his face moved down. He bit her neck and sucked her flesh, giving her love bites. He did it several times in the different parts of her neck and shoulders.

Jane could only close her eyes and moaned. Her fingers were clutched against his hair. Soon, she felt him parting her legs apart and something hard was poking her stomach. That was the time she realized that he was already naked.

"Aaaah!" She moaned loudly when he claimed her in one swift move. She felt the pain when his hard cock invaded her core. She wasn't prepared for that.

'Damn! He is so huge!' Jane thought to herself.

"Slow— Aah!" Jane wasn't able to finish her words when he thrust hard inside her, not caring if she was in pain or not. He just felt the need to penetrate her.

'He is so rough,' Jane thought to herself as a single drop of tear fell from the corner of her eyes.

Chapter 599 She Suffered Because Of Them

[ Flashback... ]

Jane could feel him accelerate his movement faster as he continued filling her with his hard cock. He kept thrusting in and out of her while his lips were busy capturing her lips. The bed was rocking because of his intense movement.

Jane could only welcome his every thrust until she got used to his huge size. The pain was now slowly replaced by pleasure. She reflexively wrapped her legs around his hips as she hugged her broad shoulders, her nails digging into his flesh.

He slid his tongue inside her mouth once more. Their tongues intertwined with each other, tasting each other's sweetness.

He continued hammering her on the bed and she could feel her orgasm building up inside her. She was overwhelmed by this intense pleasure.

It did not take long before her eyes dilated and her body trembled as she reached her climax. Meanwhile, he just pounded so hard, accelerating his movement faster.

Jane gasped and moaned loudly when she felt him shoot his warm seed inside her core. He also reached his climax. Both of them were panting, their chest heaving up and down.

He remained inside her, not breaking their union. She thought he was done claiming her. But after resting for a few seconds, he moved again. She could still feel his hardness inside her.

This time he flipped her around, changing their position. He was now lying on his back on the bed while Jane was on top of him. Their bodies were still connected to each other.

She moaned when he moved his hips upward. His cock was growing hard inside her. Her walls were squeezing his pulsating cock, bringing them a pleasant sensation.

He guided her hands, pressing them on his chest. "Ride me," he mumbled sensually.

Jane hadn't done this before. Just following her instinct, she lifted her body, her legs straddling him in a sitting position. He held her waist, guiding her up and down. Her soft curvaceous breasts were bouncing in front of him.

"Aah~ Aaah~ Aaah~" Her loud moan echoed inside the room, along with the slapping sound of their flesh-to-flesh contact. Her butt was hitting his pelvis and she could feel his hard cock going deeper and deeper inside her.

They kept thrusting in this position for several minutes until they reached their second climax. But they didn't stop. She had lost count of how many times she orgasmed that night. They continued having sex for five hours as if they were not getting tired at all.

On their last round, Jane collapsed from exhaustion and fell asleep. But he continued feasting on her, pumping one thrust after another while his lips were busy marking every part of her body. He left her with so many love bites.

The moment she woke up, she felt very sore in between her legs. And she was no longer in the hotel room. After that passionate night, she woke up in the interrogation room where Monica brought her. I think you should take a look at

After remembering this, Jane realized the reason why she didn't abort the child after knowing she got pregnant. It turned out, deep inside her heart, she thought the child in her womb was Sizzling August's child, not any men who raped her. Monica made her believe that she was gang raped by the members of the King Stallion Mafia before she was brought to that isolated room.

She couldn't bring herself to kill the child and she decided to raise the child. Her suicidal thoughts lessened when she found out she was pregnant. However, when she decided to move on with her life with the help of Stephen's counseling, another tragic event happened. She lost her child.

"I was so dumb... why... why did I let my guard down? I finally figured it out. Monica is somehow connected to the King Stallion Mafia. I also saw Vincent in my memory. But I didn't know the real face of the King. My only clue is his tattoo." Jane heaved a deep sigh.

"That night... I think I was drugged. Did he take advantage of me? But why do I feel like the King was also drugged that night? He was so rough and claimed me over and over again as if he didn't lose a bit of his stamina."

Jane felt so confused. She had mixed emotions. Was the Leader of King Stallion the father of her child?

"I won't forgive them," Jane said through her gritted teeth.

Jane was still lost in her thoughts when she heard Bam-Bam's voice.

"Master!"

"Bam-Bam? Is that you? Where are you?" The flashback stopped when she heard Bam-Bam. However, she couldn't see him.

"Hang in there, Master. Three more days to go and you will finally wake up." Bam-Bam informed her.

Jane remembered that she exchanged seven of her remaining days just to save Dave. So four days already passed by in the real world while she was trapped in this loop of flashbacks.

"Bam-Bam! I need to wake up soon. I can't stay like this while my enemies are rejoicing and enjoying their lives." Jane's heart was filled with rage and resentment.

"I understand your pain and your anger, Master. This is the reason why I decided to give you a chance to live. Killing yourself before was a wrong decision." Bam-Bam said meaningfully. "You suffered a lot of injustices. Both you and Nathan."

"Thank you for giving me a second chance. I get it, Bam-Bam. You are right. Those people deserved to die in my hands. I don't care whether I die or I live after 100 days. I just want to kill those people who made me suffer." Jane was referring to Monica and the Leader of the King Stallion Mafia.

"Master! You should focus on making Nathan fall for you. Once you succeed, then you can get your revenge against those people," Bam-Bam encouraged her.

But Jane just smiled bitterly. After what happened to her in the past, she felt like she didn't deserve Nathan's love anymore. She was unworthy of him.

"I don't want to rely on Nathan. I'll do what I need to do." Jane said with finality in her voice.

## Chapter 600 Smarter Than Them

[ At Ethan's School... ]

Ethan had been absent for a while because he chose to stay with Jane, watching over her in the hospital. But today, he attended school to accomplish their performance task evaluation. While he was preparing for the exercises, Mia approached him.

"Ethan, are you sick? Why didn't you attend class for the past few days?" Mia asked him curiously. She was worried that Ethan got sick.

Ethan lifted his head and looked at her. "I'm fine. But my mother is in the hospital. I have to take care of her."

Mia bobbed her head. "I understand. I hope she will get better soon. Will you visit her after class?"

"Yes. I'm going straight to the hospital after my class." Ethan promptly responded. Mia and Ethan became friends. It started during the family day wherein Mia defended him from the bullies.

"How about you? Where is your mother?" Ethan asked her just to continue their conversation.

"I don't have parents. They died. Only my Uncle is taking care of me... as if I am his own daughter. My uncle serves as my father. He is the only family I have left."

Ethan stopped what he was doing. He didn't expect that Mia didn't have parents. She looked very cheerful.

"I'm sorry to hear that," Ethan softly mumbled, sympathizing with her.

Mia let out a soft giggle. "Don't give me that sad look. I'm just fine. Though I don't have parents, I have a loving Uncle."



Ethan smiled at her and said, "Good to know."

"But Ethan, I am curious. How does it feel to have a mother?" Mia asked him again with an innocent look in her eyes. Deep inside, she was yearning for a mother's love. Though Helena was her Uncle's fiancé, Mia couldn't feel any hint of motherly love from her.

Meanwhile, Ethan reminisced about the moments he had shared together with Jane. He couldn't help but smile tenderly.

"How does it feel? Hmm... It is the most fantastic feeling in the world. My mom cooked food for me. She made me happy. We played online games together. We also visited an amusement park. She taught me how to shoot. We rode different extreme rides. She protected me from bullies. She always encouraged me. I always feel loved whenever I'm with her." Ethan spoke spontaneously, his eyes sparkling with joy as he thought of Jane and their bonding moments.

Mia's expression suddenly turned solemn. "I'm jealous of you. I wish I could find a mother just like her."

Ethan patted her back to console her. "Don't worry. You will find one someday."

"Can I tag along with you? I want to meet your mother. I am curious about her." Mia looked at Ethan with her pleading eyes.

Ethan fell silent for a moment, contemplating whether to say yes or not. But he pitied her for not having a mother so he decided to agree. I think you should take a look at

"Okay. You can come with me later."

"Yey!" Mia jumped with joy. She even hugged Ethan. "Thank you, Ethan. I promise I'll behave in front of her."

Ethan's smile disappeared. She hadn't told Mia that Jane was in a coma state. She won't be able to talk to her.

'It's fine. Once mom wakes up, I will bring Mia again and introduce her to my mom,' Ethan made a mental note.

"I'll inform my Uncle to fetch me later, after visiting your mother," Mia said excitedly. "I will introduce my Uncle to you. I bet you will like him. He is so cool."

"Hmm. You're lucky to have a cool Uncle. Sigh. Do you know that my father is so dumb? He doesn't appreciate my mom." Ethan shared his frustration with her.

Mia could only giggle. "My Uncle is also dumb sometimes. Don't worry. Anyway, do you hate your father?"

"Hmm. No. I love him. But I'm just annoyed with him whenever he is pushing my mom away. He is too dumb and blind to see her worth. He doesn't cherish her. Sigh. I can't blame him. Because he didn't know the secret about my mother's identity." Ethan shrugged his shoulders and waved his hands helplessly.

Mia giggled once more. She found it amusing just listening to Ethan's ranting. "I'll tell you a secret too. Please don't tell this to anyone."

Ethan glanced at Mia, puzzled. He nodded his head expectantly and said, "What secret? Tell me. I promise. I won't tell anyone."

"I don't like my Uncle's fiancé. I can feel that she is just putting up with me. But I caught her once, looking daggers at me. I can feel her resentment and hatred towards me. I don't understand why but I feel like she is getting jealous of me because I'm Uncle's apple of the eye." Mia took a deep sigh.

Ethan just glanced at her with unblinking eyes. Who would have thought that Mia was also very observant? She even talked like an adult. No wonder he could easily get along well with her.

"I'm just trying to interact with her in front of my Uncle because I respect her as my Uncle's fiancé," Mia added.

"Why don't you tell your Uncle about it? You must tell him about your feelings toward his girlfriend," Ethan suggested. "What if they get married and she will bully and abuse you? Will you let your Uncle marry that pretentious woman?"

Mia took another sigh. "I told you. My uncle is also dumb sometimes. He is so foolish for choosing her. I think he is crazy madly in love with her. He is spoiling her to the core."

Ethan's eyebrows twitched when he heard that. He could only shake his head helplessly. "My father and your Uncle are both foolish. Fortunately, we are not the same as them. We are smarter than them."

Mia and Ethan burst out laughing after he said those words.

"I totally agree. So we need to ace this exam and get a high grade!" Mia responded cheerfully.

"Yes. Let's get a high score for this test."

The two charming kids pressed their close hands together for a fist bump.