

100 Days 601

Chapter 601 Mom?

After taking their performance task test, Ethan and Mia decided to visit Jane in the hospital. But before leaving the school, Mia called her Uncle Vincent to inform him. She needed to get his permission first so that the guards and her nanny wouldn't stop her from leaving.

Ethan waited for her to finish her call with her Uncle Vincent.

"Hello, Uncle? What are you doing? Are you busy?" Mia bit her lower lip, thinking of a perfect excuse to get her uncle's approval.

"No. I'm not busy. I'm with your Aunt Helena, my princess. How's your exam?" Vincent asked her curiously.

"Easy," she replied as she giggled giddily.

Vincent also laughed with her. "I knew it. My little princess is so smart."

"By the way, Uncle... Can I tag along with my friend first? I'm visiting his sick mother. I won't bring my nanny and bodyguards." Mia informed him, asking for his consent.

"A friend? Whose friend?" Vincent asked her with a deep frown on his face.

"Yes. My friend, Ethan. He is also my classmate."

Vincent fell silent for a moment. He knew that Mia was referring to Ethan Sparks, Nathan's son. But who was the sick mother Mia had mentioned? Was it Abigail?

"Okay. You can go with him. But tell me what time you are going home. I will fetch you." Vincent wanted to grab this opportunity for Mia and Ethan to get closer to each other. Of course, he would allow her to

tag along with him. He also found a chance where he could meet Ethan personally. Mia would be the key to this.

"Thank you, Uncle! Don't worry. I'll behave and I will not create any trouble." Mia reassured him.

"Okay, my little princess. Just enjoy your moment with him. Just send me a message if you are ready to go home. I'll fetch you myself."

"Yes. Uncle. See you later. Love bunch! Mwah."

After the call ended, Vincent called Mia's bodyguard. He asked the bodyguard to follow Mia secretly and find out where she was going and who was she going to visit. He told the bodyguard to report everything to him.

Meanwhile, Mia proceeded to the school bench where Ethan was waiting for her.

"Ethan! My uncle agreed. We can leave now!" She was running to him.

Ethan stood up and motioned for his nanny to help Mia carry her backpack. "Okay. Let's go."

Ethan guided her toward the car. The family chauffeur had been waiting for them. Little Ethan opened the car door for Mia. He didn't even allow the bodyguard to do it. Mia thanked him for his thoughtfulness.

The two charming kids settled down in the back passenger seat.

"I have met your mother during the family day. I hope she is feeling better now." Mia was referring to Abigail. Jane's soul was still in Abigail's body at that time.

Ethan shook his head. "No. You haven't seen her real face yet." Ethan was aware that Mia would think of Abigail, not Jane.

"Eh? You have a different mother. Not the one I met during the family day?" Mia sounded a little bit confused.

Ethan could only bob his head.

"I'm so excited to meet your mother. Can you describe her for me?" Mia requested him.

When it came to Jane, Ethan would be glad to talk about her. Without a second thought, Ethan spoke up, describing Jane's physical features and her good qualities.

"She is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in my entire life. I like her emerald eyes. She has long wavy black hair. Slender body. She is tall. She is also smart like us. Whenever she smiles, my world brightens up!"

"She is an expert in computer programming and video games. She is a great hacker." Ethan spoke, feeling so proud of her. "She is sweet and loving. But she is fierce and frightening to her enemies. She is my idol!"

"My interest is piqued further because of your words. I can't wait to see her. She seems perfect in your eyes." Mia giggled as she could see love and admiration in Ethan's eyes whenever he would talk about his mother.

"Of course, she is," Ethan said matter-of-factly.

The two continued talking about Jane. Before they knew it, they finally reached the Zhou's Hospital. Little did they know, they were being followed by Mia's bodyguard as per Vincent's command.

He immediately reported to Vincent, sending him a message. [Sir, we are currently in Zhou's Hospital. I can't proceed further. I think the patient belong to the VIPs. I also noticed so many guards in the VIP floor.]

Vincent became more skeptical who was the VIP patient whom Mia and Ethan were visiting. At first, he thought it was Abigail. But one of his sources told him that Abigail was currently staying in the Greenbelt Hospital, watching over Dave.

Vincent was still trying to figure out something when he recalled the report coming from Phoenix. 'Wait... Don't tell me... the VIP patient in the Zhou's Hospital is Jane?'

His eyes widened at that realization.

"Babe, what's wrong?" Helena tugged Vincent's hand when she noticed his troubled expression. She wanted to check his phone but Vincent immediately put it away.

"I forgot. I have to fetch Miya. Stay here, Darling and wait for us. Okay?" Vincent didn't let her complain as he kissed her lips to seal her mouth. After a while, he stood up and grabbed his car keys, leaving the villa hurriedly.

Meanwhile, Ethan and Mia were on the way to Jane's VIP ward. She was quietly following Ethan as they walked in the hallway. Soon, Ethan stopped in front of the VIP Ward. The guards immediately stepped to the side, giving way to the two children.

"Is Dad there?" Ethan asked them.

"No, young master. But Miss Cherry is there." One guard responded.

Ethan just bobbed his head before pushing the door open. The guards just watched Ethan and Mia together with amused look on their faces. Their young master brought a cute charming kid.

'Eh? Does our young master already have a girlfriend?'

Ignoring the strange gazes coming from the guards, the two entered the room. Cherry greeted them.

"Ethan, you're here. You brought a friend." Cherry smiled at Mia.

"This is Mia, my classmate." Ethan turned to Mia and introduced Cherry. "Mia, this is Aunt Cherry, my mom's best friend."

"Hello, Miss Cherry. I'm Mia."

"I'm glad to meet you, Mia. I'll get you some snacks. Please look after her for a while." Cherry stepped out of the room to get snacks for the two little kids.

Ethan grabbed Mia's hand, pulling her toward Jane's sick bed. "Mia, this is my mom. Though she is still unconscious, I'll introduce you to her once she wakes up."

Mia shifted her gaze from Ethan to Jane who was lying unconscious on the bed. Her eyes widened upon seeing her face.

"Mom?" Mia mumbled absentmindedly, her eyes fixed on her.

"Yes. That's her. My Mom," Ethan responded. He thought Mia was asking him for confirmation.

But Mia's expression changed. She was surprised beyond belief. "Mom?" Mia mumbled once again as she moved closer to Jane. "She looks like... my mother."

Ethan: "..."

Chapter 602 Your Mother is Alive

Mia recognized Jane through the photo that was shown to her by Vincent. He said the woman in his wallet was her mother.

"What do you mean?" Ethan asked her confusedly.

"Does she have a twin? She looks like my mother." Mia had mixed emotions right now. Longing could be seen in her eyes.

Ethan, on the other hand, fell silent. He didn't know what was going on. Though Jane was not his biological mother, he didn't want Mia calling her 'Mom'. He was jealous.

"Maybe this is just a coincidence. Your mother and my mother have similar features. Besides, you said, your parents were gone. She can't be your mother." Ethan pouted his lips.

Mia could only bob her head. But her eyes were still fixed on Jane. "I envy you, Ethan. You have a mother... like her. If only my mom is still alive..." Mia heaved a deep sigh. She still couldn't believe that Ethan's mother looked like her mother.

'I should ask Uncle Vincent about this. What if... my mom is still alive... not dead.' Mia was having a wishful thinking.

"What's wrong with her? Is she gravely ill?" Mia asked Ethan worriedly. She reached out to hold Jane's hand. Something pinched her heart when she touched her. Her yearning for her mother intensified inside her chest.

"She is a sleeping beauty. Don't worry. She will wake up two days from now." Ethan whispered in her ear.

"Eh? Two days from now? Why?" Mia couldn't understand why Jane should wake up after two days. "Did the doctor make her sleep for that long?"

"Yes. A quack doctor whose name is Bam-Bam," Ethan said, turning around as he searched for Bam-Bam. He hadn't seen him for a while. He wondered where that magical creature was lurking around.

Mia pouted her lips and said, "We should file a complaint against that doctor. How can he let a patient sleep for too long? I bet you miss her already." She patted Ethan's back, consoling him.

They were still talking when Mia's phone rang. Vincent called her immediately after leaving his villa. He was now on his way to Zhou's Hospital.

"Uncle? Why did you call?" Mia asked him. Ethan stayed quiet, just watching Mia.

"Mia... I'm on my way to fetch you. What's your location again?" Though Vincent already knew where to find her, he pretended not to know because he didn't want Mia to find out that he sent her bodyguard to spy on them.

"Zhou's Medical Hospital," Mia responded, feeling a little bit puzzled. "I just arrived here, Uncle. Are you fetching me already?" she asked him in disbelief.

"Hmm. I just want to meet your friend. At the same time, I want to accompany you. Besides, I have nothing to do in the villa." Vincent responded as an alibi. The truth was he wanted to confirm if Jane was the VIP patient.

"Okay, Uncle. We will be waiting for you here. There is something I wanna ask you in person." Since Ethan was there, listening to their conversation, Mia decided to ask Vincent about her mother once he arrived.

When the call ended, Mia informed Ethan that her uncle was coming over.

"I'll introduce my uncle. You are going to see him today." Mia smiled at him excitedly.

"Okay. But I can't let him in. Dad forbade anyone from entering Mom's ward, aside from me and a few trusted friends."

Mia blinked her eyes in amusement. "Then why did you let me in?"

"Because you are harmless," Ethan answered matter-of-factly.

Mia: "..."

"You won't hurt my mother," Ethan added confidently.

"Is her life in danger?" Mia asked him curiously, tightening her grip on Jane's hand.

"Yes. Though my father is not telling us about it, I can sense it. Why would he ask our family guards to scatter around here if not for her safety?" As expected, Ethan could easily grasp of the situation. He was good at analyzing things and situations.

Mia squinted her eyes and said, "Who wants to hurt your mom? I'm going to beat them all!" Mia raised her closed fist as if she was ready to punch someone.

Ethan chuckled as he held her fist. "Don't get so worked up. I can protect my mom. Ladies should be protected by men. I should be the one protecting you and my mom."

Mia blinked in amusement once again because of Ethan's last remarks. "Hmm. If that so, why were you allowing our classmates to bully you?"

"Well. I just want to waste my time dealing with their childishness. It wasn't worth it. But once they bully you, I will not hesitate to fight them." Ethan responded confidently.

"Good. That's my friend! You should fight for what is right!" Mia let out a soft giggle. Ethan joined her as his laughter bubbled up inside the ward.

Soon, Cherry returned, holding some snacks. She invited the two charming kids to eat. Cherry enjoyed talking with the two little kids. The three of them talked about Jane. Since Cherry lived with Jane for so long, she shared so many stories wherein Jane acted as her big sister. Ethan and Mia listened to her attentively.

It did not take long before Vincent reached the Zhou's Hospital. He immediately searched for Mia.

"Miss Cherry, Ethan... I guess my Uncle is here. I have to meet him in the hospital lobby."

"Okay. Let me accompany you," Cherry volunteered.

"It's okay, Miss Cherry. Just stay here. I'll accompany her. I also want to meet her uncle. Just stay here and look after my Mom." Ethan said, letting Cherry stay behind.

Cherry was taken aback for a moment when she heard Ethan calling Jane 'Mom'. Ethan just smiled at her meaningfully.

"O-Okay," Cherry responded absentmindedly.

Ethan and Mia stepped out of the VIP ward. Ethan was still holding Mia's hand, guiding her to the elevator.

Ding!

The elevator door slid open. Vincent was already standing there, waiting for Mia. Ethan and Vincent met each other's gazes. A few seconds later, Vincent's eyes moved from his eyes to the entangled hands of Mia and Ethan.

"Uncle!" Mia let go of Ethan's hand as she ran in Vincent's direction. She immediately hugged his legs.

"Mia..." Vincent called her name softly, stroking her hair.

When Mia broke the hug, she held Vincent's hand as they faced Ethan. "Uncle, this is my friend, Ethan. The smartest kid in my class." Mia proudly introduced Ethan to Vincent. "Ethan, this is my Uncle Vincent, the sweetest and the best Uncle in the world!"

Vincent couldn't stop himself from smiling. This was his first time meeting Ethan in person. He moved closer to Ethan and leaned over, hugging him.

Ethan was caught off guard by that sudden hug.

"It's my pleasure to meet you, Ethan," Vincent said, gently rubbing Ethan's back.

Ethan just smiled awkwardly. He didn't expect Mia's uncle to be so clingy. "Same here, sir."

Vincent softly chuckled. "Don't call me sir. That's too formal. You are not my employee. I'm not your big boss." He ruffled his hair.

Ethan felt like his personal space had been invaded by this guy. They were still strangers to each other but this man was acting as if they had known each other for so long. Ethan simply stepped back, distancing himself from Vincent.

Vincent gave him an apologetic look when he noticed Ethan's awkwardness and discomfort.

"I'm sorry about that, Ethan. I'm just happy to meet you today. My niece always mentioned you to me." Vincent scratched the back of his head as he apologized to Ethan.

"Oh. No worries, Uncle Vincent," Ethan politely responded.

"Sorry. I didn't bring anything. I was in a hurry to come here," Vincent explained to Mia.

"That's alright, Uncle. Ethan and I already ate snacks. Shall we go home now?" Mia wanted to talk to her uncle alone.

But Vincent was hoping he could enter the VIP ward to confirm something. "Are you done visiting his sick mom?"

Mia just bobbed her head as she tugged his hand. "Time to leave, Uncle." The little girl dragged her uncle away as she waved her hand at Ethan. "See you in school!"

Ethan could only watch the two. "Why is she in a hurry to leave?" he mused to himself.

Upon reaching the car, Mia could no longer wait to confront her uncle.

"Uncle, I saw my mom. I mean... a woman who looks like her. She's in the hospital. Does my mother have a twin sister? Is she still alive?" Mia bombarded Vincent with so many questions. Her eyes filled with curiosity and anticipation.

On the other hand, Vincent was flabbergasted when he heard that. He remembered showing Jane's picture to Mia. He even told her that she was Mia's mother. This only meant Jane was moved in this hospital!

Instead of answering Mia, Vincent turned to look at the hospital. He found what he was looking for. She was here.

'But why is Ethan calling her mother? Don't tell me Nathan...!' Vincent's line of thoughts was interrupted by Mia.

"Uncle, answer me," Mia demanded since her uncle was not paying attention to her.

Vincent turned to face her again, holding her shoulders. "Mia..."

Vincent was hesitating to say a word. He was analyzing the pros and cons of answering Mia's question.

"Mia, I lied..."

A crease formed on Mia's forehead when she heard that. "Lied about what, Uncle? Was the woman in the photo not my mother?"

Vincent cupped her face and said, "Your mother is not dead."

Mia didn't know if she heard it right. "What did you say uncle?"

"Your mother is alive."

Chapter 603 Poison For Her Enemies

[At Veronica's Hideout...]

She was reading the project document of King Stallion's Bio-weapon project when someone knocked on the door. She thought it was Marco since he was the only one who would dare come to her room.

"Come in," she said, her eyes still scanning the pages.

"Hello, Sissy!" Helena greeted her with a playful smile on her face.

Veronica frowned as she lifted her head, shifting her gaze from the document to Helena's face.

"Don't call me Sissy. What are you doing here?" Veronica scowled at her. She didn't bother hiding her displeasure and annoyance upon seeing Helena's face.

"Hmm. My man left me alone so I decided to visit you. How was your first day of work yesterday?" Helena was referring to the meeting with the members of the King Stallion and the Red Dragon Mafia.

Veronica didn't say a word. She thought she was not supposed to disclose anything to Helena since the meeting was quite confidential. But Helena stepped closer to her.

"Are you reading the Project X proposal?"

Veronica was taken aback for a moment. She was surprised because this woman was also aware of this project. She was indeed a member of the King Stallion Mafia.

'Helena Carlsen... she is quite a powerful woman. She has a connection with King Stallion. I guess AMB Diamond Corporation is not a clean company. Just like SYP Twilight Corp, this company relies upon the support of an underground world organization such as King Stallion.' Veronica presumed in her mind.

"Yes. I'm part of this project now," Veronica declared to her.

Helena just shrugged her shoulders. "Anyway, I am here to ask you a favor."

Veronica squinted her eyes at her when she heard that. Helena was asking for a favor but she sounded arrogant.

"What do you want from me?"

"Can you develop a lethal poison that I can use as a weapon? With just one prick, the receiver will end up dying." An evil smile plastered on Helena's face. This poison was intended for one person in mind—Phantomflake.

She knew that she couldn't win against Phantomflake in physical combat. Her body was weak. She wasn't trained as a fighter. She was always under the protection of Vincent. If ever she encountered Phantomflake again, she would feel confident if she had this kind of weapon.

"Hmm. Why don't you ask the members of King Stallion Mafia yourself?" Veronica looked at her in confusion. Helena was a member of the King Stallion, how come she didn't have access to their weapon?

Helena just rolled her eyes skyward. When it came to King Stallion's resources, Vincent was super strict. He wouldn't allow her to get involved in dangerous things. She thought Vincent was just so protective of her.

"No. I want you to do it for me. Besides, you owe me your life. Because of me, King Stallion Mafia saved your life." Helena spat back at her.

"Marco and Joker were the ones who saved me," Veronica retorted.

"Hmm. Have you forgotten? Joker rescued Marco on behalf of the King Stallion's order. You are indebted to us." Helena reasoned out with her.

Veronica couldn't win an argument with her. "Fine. I'll create this weapon for you once I start working in the research facility. I'm flying to Country R tomorrow."

Helena clapped her hands in satisfaction.

"Because of that, I'll tell you a secret," Helena muttered cheerfully.

Veronica just raised her eyebrow as she waited for her to reveal the secret. What secret was she going to say?

"You shouldn't have hated your sister, Monica. She's not the woman whom Nathan had fallen in love with. She just stole Phantomflake's identity that's why she won Nathan's heart. Your true rival is Phantomflake. You should have killed her, instead of prolonging her life."

Veronica looked at her in confusion. Aside from confusion, Veronica was also surprised beyond belief. This was the first time she heard this. "What? My sister managed to steal Phantomflake's identity. How was that possible?"

Helena just let out a soft giggle. "Because your sister is very smart. Smarter than you." She sounded like she was complimenting her own self. A cheeky smile could be seen on her face. I think you should take a look at

Veronica crumpled her face. She didn't like to hear that. It seemed that she was being insulted by Helena. "Smarter than me, huh? But she's dead now because of that. What's an irony? Phantomflake killed her. That's her karma for stealing Phantomflake's identity."

Helena burst out laughing when she heard Veronica's last remarks. She couldn't help it.

"Why are you laughing? Is there something funny?" Veronica frowned. She felt like Helena was not taking her words seriously.

Helena continued laughing as if she had just heard the funniest joke in the whole world. When she saw Veronica's serious face, she finally stopped laughing.

"Ahem," Helena cleared her throat. "I'm sorry. I just find it funny because you didn't sound sad at all when you mentioned your sister's death. I bet you don't care about her at all. I wonder if you even shed some tears during her wake. Or perhaps, did you rejoice—"

"Shut up!" Veronica could no longer bear this kind of provocation coming from Helena.

"You might be my sister's best friend, but you don't know me at all. You don't have the right to judge me." Veronica was annoyed.

Helena just smiled at her meaningfully and shrugged her shoulders. 'I know you more than you know yourself, Veronica. Until now, you are still in denial. What a hypocrite! She didn't even feel a tiny glint of guilt.'

"Well. I'm not going to argue with you. I'm here for a reason. How long will it take before you can provide me with that lethal poison?" Helena changed the topic.

"Three or five days. I'll just send it to you once I'm done." Veronica reassured her.

"Good. I can't wait to kill those people who try to bully me." Her lips curled up in a sinister smile. Then another woman popped up in her head— Abigail. She slapped her and pulled her hair and now, Abigail must pay for it.

"Hmm... since I can't hold of my target yet. I think I will have to test the effectiveness of your poison on someone. I bet... you hate this woman as well. You failed to kill her many times."

Veronica narrowed her eyes. She didn't know who she was talking about. "Who?"

"Abigail Scarlett. I'm planning to test your lethal poison on her first."

Veronica's eyes lit up at the mention of Abigail's name. This time she smiled because of Helena's plan. "I like that. Can you kill her on my behalf?"

Helena let out another soft giggle. "Of course! Just leave it to me. Just focus on making the poisonous weapon."

Veronica sneered at her. "Sure. Now, I'm motivated to do this for you."

The two ladies finally got along well because of this evil plan. Both of them wanted to eliminate the same people— Abigail and Phantomflake.

"I can't wait for the end result," Veronica said, rubbing her palms together.

"Just be patient. Who knows... after a few weeks, Abigail Scarlett's mysterious death will be on the news. Though she survived miraculously after falling from the building, this time she won't be able to escape death." Helena closed her eyes, imagining Abigail's death.

"Wait. Why do you know about that?" Veronica asked her again. "Do you have something to do with Abigail's accident in Centerville Hotel?" Veronica's interest was piqued.

Helena sighed deeply and said, "Alright. I'll tell you another secret. Yes. I was the one who pushed her from the 13th floor of that hotel. But a blessing in disguise, there is another person whose aim was the same as mine. I bet Nathan Sparks already captured the poor man."

'Damn. She's a witch. I mean... an evil witch. She looks like a psycho to me. Well, I like it. She will kill Abigail for me. I'll make use of her.' Veronica smiled inwardly. She was glad that someone was going to eliminate Abigail. She could no longer get near her. She's a 'Wanted Person' now in Nathan's list.

Leaving Country M was advantageous for her. She would lie low in Country R for the moment. Then she would wait for the piece of good news from Helena.

"Why did you try to kill Abigail?" Veronica asked her again, hoping that she would reveal more secrets to her. She was amazed because this woman kept telling her some secrets. Did she trust her?

This time Helena shook her head and wagged her forefinger in front of Veronica. "Hmm. That's a secret I don't want to share with you. You will find out in the right time. But not now."

Veronica felt a little bit disappointed. She was left hanging. She wanted to know but Helena refused to talk.

"Don't ask me, okay? Who knows I might kill you too if you find out." Helena just teased her.

'What secret? Is that secret worth dying for?'

Chapter 604 We Failed

Abigail went to the mall to buy some clothes for Dave. He was going to be discharged tomorrow. Hanabi accompanied her to keep her safe. Hanabi's task was to guard Abigail and protect her at all times.

"Hanabi, let me buy you some clothes too. I've noticed that you didn't bring enough clothes."

Hanabi was now staying at Mr. Hiroshi's villa. She just moved in yesterday.

"No worries. I don't need so many clothes. I'm fine with five sets of clothes. I can wash them anytime. I'm a minimalist." Hanabi politely refused Abigail's offer.

"Just focus on buying your man's clothes," she added, giving her a teasing smile.

Abigail could only blush in front of her. Her heart fluttered just at the thought of Dave.

"I'm glad he is going to leave the hospital tomorrow. I asked my father if Dave could stay at our home in the meantime so that I could take care of him. Fortunately, my father agreed." Abigail smiled tenderly. She thought Mr. Hiroshi would disagree. But surprisingly, the old man supported her decision.

"Your father is spoiling you. He can't say no to his beloved daughter." Hanabi let out a soft giggle. Mr. Hiroshi was an iron-leader. But to his daughters, he was a loving and gentle father. His personality had changed so much. Hanabi found it very amusing.

Back in Country J, many people were scared of Mr. Hiroshi because of his iron-leader reputation. But here in Country M, his aura and vibe differed from the Godfather they knew.

The two ladies continued strolling around the department store when they bumped into someone. It was Alexander, the leader of the Red Dragon Mafia. Hanabi didn't recognize him. But Alexander was familiar with her. Hanabi was also famous in Country J as one of the great henchmen of the Sawada Clan.

Her name could also bring terror to her enemies. Tatsumi and Hanabi were the powerful duo of the Sawada Clan.

'So the godfather brought his powerful subordinates here in Country M just to guard his beloved daughter. His daughter is much more important than the operation of the Sawada Clan.' Alexander was a little bit surprised to know that Hanabi was in the country.

He just hoped he wouldn't blow his cover in front of this woman. Hanabi could be brutal to her enemies, including spies. She also had very observant eyes.

'I need to act naturally in front of her and pretend I don't know her. I should always be cautious around her.' Alexander reminded his own self. He could feel that Hanabi would be a hindrance to his mission of getting closer to Abigail. He couldn't pursue her if Hanabi would stick around Abigail 24/7.

"Alexander," Abigail called his name first. She greeted him with a smile. She felt indebted to this man. He was there when she needed a friend. She felt so down and devastated when she thought Dave betrayed her and cheated on her. And Alexander comforted her during those times.

"Miss Abi. I'm glad to see you here. Hanging out with your friend?" Alexander shifted her gaze from Abigail to Hanabi. He kept his smile, acting so friendly toward the two ladies.

Abigail bobbed her head. "Yes, she's my friend, Hanabi." She turned to Hanabi, introducing Alexander to her. "This is Alexander, the investor of my movie... and now my friend."

"Nice meeting you, Alexander," Hanabi casually greeted him, extending her right hand for a handshake.

Alexander gladly accepted it. He was surprised that this cold and indifferent woman was acting so friendly today. She was known in Country J as Miss Snob.

"We are shopping. What about you? What brought you here?" Abigail asked Alexander.

"Shopping as well," Alexander responded. In fact, he intentionally followed her. It's been so long since the last time he interacted with Abigail. He needed to make his presence available when it came to her. He needed to pursue her.

Meanwhile, Hanabi sized him up from top to bottom. From her observation, this guy seemed like a powerful figure as well. As expected for someone who was rich. Indeed, he was the sponsor and the producer of Abigail's new movie project.

"Do you mind if I invite you, ladies, for a coffee?" Alexander spoke, directly to the point. He wanted to grab this opportunity to spend time with Abigail.

Abigail and Hanabi exchanged glances with one another. Seeing the hesitation in their eyes, Alexander spoke again. "I won't take much of your time. I promise."

Being considerate of him, Abigail finally agreed to join him. Besides, she was done buying things for Dave.

"Good. I know a famous coffee shop here." Alexander immediately guided them to the location of the Coffee Shop. I think you should take a look at

A few minutes later, the three of them entered the coffee shop. Alexander let them choose as this was his treat. Abigail and Hanabi sat down together, facing Alexander. He didn't know how he would start a conversation. The presence of the third party was making him uncomfortable to talk.

In the end, Abigail was the one who kept talking about the movie project, entertaining both Alexander and Hanabi.

'Gosh, Alexander and Hanabi are persons of a few words. If I won't talk, our table will be as silent as hell.' Abigail tried her best to hold her laughter. She was secretly observing the two silent people at her table.

"Ahem. Ahem..." Abigail cleared her throat. "Why do I feel like I talked a lot today? I think this is the effect of Coffee Latte. Hmm. And Espresso can make someone quiet." She giggled, teasing both Alexander and Hanabi. Both of them ordered the same coffee.

But the two didn't laugh at her jokes. They just watched her with a clueless look in their eyes. Abigail could only sigh helplessly as she shook her head.

'I miss my sister,' Abigail sighed again. Her sister hadn't contacted them for the past few days. She wondered if she was just doing fine abroad. Abigail and others were still thinking that Jane was on her business trip abroad.

Her thoughts about Jane were interrupted when she received a call from her father, Mr. Hiroshi.

"Oh. It's my father. I'm going to answer this call for a moment. You two just stay here... and please talk to each other," Abigail said while giggling.

Alexander and Hanabi just glanced at her. And when they stared at each other, a hint of awkwardness surrounded them. They preferred to just drink their coffee silently.

Meanwhile, Abigail accepted the call. Mr. Hiroshi's voice resounded from the other line. "My daughter, where are you?"

"Mall, Dad. I'm drinking coffee with Hanabi and my friend, Alexander. Why, Dad?" Abigail asked him. She wondered why her father's tone seemed off. Was there something wrong?

"My daughter... You have to go back to the hospital now. Something happened to Dave..." There was a hint of urgency in Mr. Hiroshi's words.

Abigail's smile disappeared instantly and her face became pale when she heard that. Her heart pounded so hard against her chest. She was alarmed by this.

"W-What happened... to Dave, Dad?" Her voice trembled in fear. She had a bad feeling about this.

But instead of answering her question, Abigail heard Mr. Hiroshi's deep sigh. "I can't tell you on the phone, dear. You have to go to the hospital, as soon as possible."

Abigail didn't waste any more time. She dashed inside the coffee shop to inform Hanabi. Hanabi had the car keys because she was driving the car.

"Hanabi, we must leave now! We need to go to the hospital!" Abigail could no longer hide her fear. She was panicking.

Hanabi and Alexander stood up after seeing the worries and fears in Abigail's eyes.

"What happened?" Hanabi asked her, picking the car keys out of her pocket.

Abigail was on the verge of crying. Her eyes were now misty, tears threatening to fall from the corners of her eyes. "S-Something... happened... to Dave." she stuttered.

Alexander frowned at the mention of Dave's name. 'Did they reconcile already? Why is he in a hospital? I need to find out.'

"I'm coming with you," Alexander volunteered, without asking Abigail's permission. He just followed them as they stepped out of the coffee shop.

The two of them rushed to the hospital. Abigail kept praying for Dave's safety. Upon arriving at the entrance of the hospital, she quickly alighted from the car. She didn't wait for Hanabi and Alexander. She ran in the direction of the elevator. She needed to know what happened to Dave.

It did not take long before she reached Dave's ward. She pushed the door open and dashed inside. The doctor and the nurses turned to face her. There were solemn looks on their faces.

Abigail's heartbeat raced even faster when she saw Dave just lying on his sick bed with his eyes closed.

"What happened to him?" Abigail traced her steps towards Dave.

"We are sorry, Miss Scarlett... We failed to save him." After saying that, the doctor motioned for the nurses to leave the room for Abigail's sake.

Chapter 605 A Nightmare Turns Into A Sweet Dream

Abigail's mind went blank and her body froze. Her brain refused to accept what the doctor had just said. 'Failed to save him...?'

The doctor couldn't look at her. A hint of guilt washed over him when he saw her devastated look. He didn't know what to do to comfort her.

"W-What did you say?" Abigail had to hold the edge of the bed to support herself. She couldn't collapse at this moment.

"I'm sorry..." He could only utter those words while lowering his head.

"H-He was just fine yesterday. I thought he was recovering well. This can't happen," Abigail's voice cracked and her legs trembled. Her world seemed to stop revolving at this moment.

The doctor hesitated for a moment. "He has internal bleeding. It was too late when we found out."

Abigail shook her head frantically as she grabbed the doctor's collar. "No! No! This can't be. Dave can't die. Please... save him. Revive him!" She felt so helpless and desperate. Her tears flowed down her cheeks like raindrops. Her heart constricted as if it was being squeezed right now.

The doctor could only stand still, lowering his gaze. He didn't know what to say. Not getting any response from the doctor, Abigail let go of him as she turned to face Dave. She grabbed him, shaking his body.

"Dave, please! Wake up! Wake up, my love. Let me see your smile. Call my name. Please. Move your fingers." Abigail was calling him in her desperate plea.

But no matter how many times she called him, Dave remained unresponsive. When she could no longer bear the pain and sadness in her heart, Abigail hugged Dave's body as she continued to cry. Her sobs turned into a wail filled with agony, grief, and sadness.

"You promised me. Y-you told me that you would never leave me again. You would stay by my side. I can't live without you, Dave. I thought we were going to live together and build our own family. How can you leave me like this? How?!"

She was in that sorry state when Hanabi and Alexander entered the room. They saw Abigail crying non-stop as she leaned her body on Dave. She was hugging him and her face was buried against his chest.

Alexander was about to approach Abigail when the doctor stopped him. He blocked their way as he shook his head. "Let's give them some privacy." Then the doctor glanced at Hanabi meaningfully.

Hanabi nodded her head. Then she grabbed Alexander's hand, dragging him out of the ward. The doctor followed them behind.

Bam!

The doctor shut the door close. He nodded at Alexander and Hanabi as he bid his farewell. But before he left, he reminded them not to enter the ward.

"Why? We should accompany her. She badly needs us right now," Alexander insisted on going inside.

But Hanabi tightened her grip on his arm, not letting him go. "Can't you read the situation? You can't go there."

Alexander frowned at her last remarks. 'Why is she so calm? Now, this is her true color. She can't even feel some empathy for Abigail. Her heart is stone-cold.' Alexander's impression of her never changed. He thought Hanabi was just acting friendly and kind in front of Abigail, but behind her back, she was back to being indifferent and her cold self.

Alexander was worried about Abigail. Even from the door, he could hear Abigail's cry of grief. She was clearly in pain. I think you should take a look at

"Let me go," Alexander said in his stern cold voice. He was giving her a sharp deathly glare.

But Hanabi remained unfazed. She was not intimidated by Alexander's domineering aura. Instead, she dragged him away from the door. Alexander tugged his hand away. However, Hanabi was holding him so tight.

'Damn! This woman is strong.' Alexander lamented to himself.

"If you try to disobey me, I'll cuff your hands," Hanabi threatened him as well. She pointed her finger at her back pants pocket. She had cuffs behind her.

Alexander's eyes widened in disbelief. 'Is she a cop? Why is she keeping handcuffs with her?'

"No more arguments. You will come with me whether you like it or not." Hanabi continued dragging him away.

On the other hand, Alexander felt a little bit suspicious of her. Something felt so off with Hanabi's attitude. Abigail's man just died. But why she didn't feel any concern for Abigail? Was she incapable of feeling anything?

As if Hanabi had read his mind, she spoke again. "Trust me. Your presence is not needed there."

Meanwhile, back in the ward, Abigail had cried so much already. She kept talking to Dave. It did not take long before she felt a hand stroking her hair. She gazed up only to meet Dave's eyes. She blinked and rubbed her eyes, thinking that she was just imagining things.

When she cleared her vision, Dave was still staring at her with an apologetic look in his eyes. Abigail sat up straight and stopped crying. "Dave?" She reached out to touch his cheeks. "Tell me I'm not imagining things. Speak up. Tell me something. You are alive, right? Not dead?"

"Abi. Just like you... I can't live without you. You are my life... so... for me to keep living..." Dave picked up a small jewelry box he had hidden under his blanket. He opened it and presented it to Abigail. "Will you marry me?"

Abigail's body froze again like a statue. She just stared at him with different emotions on her face. She darted her eyes back and forth between Dave's face and the diamond ring in front of her. She didn't know what to think or what to feel. She was still confused. Just a while ago, the doctor said they failed to save Dave. But now, Dave was looking at her intently as he proposed to her.

'Did my nightmare just turn into a sweet dream?'

To make sure she was not dreaming, Abigail pinched Dave's cheeks.

"Ouch! Sorry. Don't be mad at me, Sweetie. I didn't mean to make you cry. I want to surprise you. So please... say yes! Otherwise, I'll die for real from too much sadness because of your rejection." Dave pouted his lips, giving her a puppy-eyed look. He wiped away her tears using his thumb.

This time Dave got off the bed and faced Abigail. Still holding the ring, he kneeled in front of her and held her other hand. "Again... Miss Abigail Scarlett... I'm asking you... Will you spend the rest of your life with me and be my lifeline?"

Abigail was at a loss for words. She covered her mouth in disbelief, her mind was still trying to absorb and process everything. "Is this for real? Dave is proposing to me."

"Sweetheart... please give me your answer," Dave pleaded.

He regretted making her cry. He thought he did the wrong method. He gave her a great shock. But he was so nervous. Besides, it was Hanabi's idea. 'Damn. I shouldn't have listened to Hanabi's strategy. I gave Abi a quite scare.'

Dave was reflecting on his actions when Abigail punched him in the chest. "You bad guy! How can you scare me to death before proposing to me?!"

Chapter 606 Compensation for Making Her Cry

When Abigail was done venting out, she immediately hugged Dave. All the negative emotions, that consumed her a while ago, disappeared in an instant. They were replaced by profound joy. The most important thing was Dave being alive. Nothing bad happened to him.

"You bad guy! You have to take responsibility. I almost had a heart attack. I felt like dying in sadness. You fool. Don't ever do that again."

Dave could only smile sheepishly as he bobbed his head obediently. "I'm sorry, my Love. Forgive me. I couldn't prepare the grandest proposal. I was in a hurry to propose. I couldn't bring you in a fancy restaurant, and light fireworks for you while asking for your hand. But I can only offer my life and my loyalty. Without you in my life would mean death to me."

"I want to relay this message to you., showing you my sincerity. I'm so sorry. But can you please give me your answer now? My heart is beating so fast from too much nervousness and anticipation." Dave asked her again for her response.

Abigail gazed at him intently. With eyes filled with love, she answered him "Yes. I will marry you. I am willing to spend my whole life with you. I want to build our own family and live happily with you, having our three little children. And we will grow old together, watching and raising them."

Dave rejoiced when she finally said yes. He took her ring finger and put the ring. After that, he cupped her face, giving her a passionate kiss. As they kissed, Abigail's tears fell from the corners of her eyes. This time those droplets of tears were a sign of joy.

When they broke the kiss, Abigail anchored her arms around his shoulders and embraced him.

"I don't need fireworks, fancy restaurant, or any glamorous proposal... All I need is you, Dave."

Dave's heart fluttered. He was touched by her words. "I love you so much, Sweetie... My one and only love." He tightened his embrace.

They stayed hugging for several minutes. When they got tired, the two of them sat down on the edge of his sick bed.

"I didn't expect that you used the doctor and nurses to be your accomplice. I really got scared." Abigail punched his chest once again. No wonder, there was a hint of guilt in the doctor's eyes. It's not because they failed to save Dave. The doctor was sorry for her for deceiving her.

Dave just let out a soft chuckle. "Actually, not only them. Hanabi and your father knew about this. I asked their help."

Abigail gasped in surprise when she heard that. "Hanabi and my father?! You tricked me. The three of you. What if I have a weak heart? I might have collapsed even before you could propose to me."

Dave engulfed her in his arms again, placing his face on her shoulder. "I'm sorry, Sweetie."

'It's my fault for listening to Hanabi's advice. It was her savage idea.' Dave added to his thoughts, not saying it out loud.

"So my father also knew about your marriage proposal today?" Abigail asked him with an amused look in her eyes.

Dave nodded once again. "I asked his permission first. I told him that I wanted to marry you sooner. He gave me his approval. Since I got your father's go signal, I could no longer wait to propose to you."

Abigail's giggle bubbled up inside the ward when she heard that. "I bet my sister will be shocked once she returns here. I will make her my maid of honor for our wedding day!"

"I was supposed to ask Jane's approval too. It's a shame she's not here. I can't contact her." Dave heaved a deep sigh.

Abigail patted his back. "Don't worry. I know my sister. She likes you to be her brother-in-law. She is always rooting for you. I can feel it." She reassured Dave.

"Abi... Let's go somewhere. I already got my doctor's permission to leave the hospital today. I want to spend quality time with you alone." Dave stood up.

"Oh, Your clothes. I left them in the car." Abigail was about to leave but Dave stopped her.

"Hey. I'm just going to get your clothes. You can't leave the hospital just wearing a patient gown." Abigail giggled because Dave was acting so clingy today.

"I have my spare clothes. Mr. Kazuki brought them this morning. He said they were gifts from your father." Dave felt so grateful to Mr. Hiroshi. The old man was supporting their relationship.

"Hmm. Okay. You can let go of my hand now. I will be waiting here. Go and change your clothes now." Abigail lightly pushed him. However, Dave didn't release her hand. Instead, he dragged her toward the bathroom of his ward. Mr. Hiroshi was also the one who shouldered the hospital bill and transferred Dave to a private ward. Mr. Hiroshi was already treating Dave as his son-in-law.

"Hey... do you still need my help to put on your clothes?" Abigail teased him.

Dave just chuckled and bobbed his head. "Yes... because I miss you so much. You've been out of my sight for several hours."

Abigail could only giggle as she followed him obediently. Upon entering the bathroom, Dave immediately closed the door and trapped Abigail in between the wall and his body.

Abigail's cheeks reddened instantly at the thought of Dave doing some naughty things inside that bathroom. "Hey, what are you trying to do, Mr. Dave Falcon?"

"Since I made you cry a while ago. I want to compensate you first." Dave softly mumbled, giving her a mischievous smile.

Abigail raised her eyebrow and said, "And how are you going to compensate me?"

Dave leaned closer and whispered to her ear sensually, "By pleasing you through this." After saying that, Dave kissed and licked her earlobe. The touch of his lips and tongue touching the sensitive part of her ear gave her a tingling sensation, spreading throughout her body. His simple action awakened Abigail's flame of desire. She liked it.

"Hmm. If you insist then... I will not refuse this compensation." Her eyes sparkled in delight but her face blushed.

Chapter 607 Miss Indifferent vs the Dragon Lord

Alexander had been sitting in the waiting area of the hospital lobby. He was being guarded and watched by Hanabi, making sure he wouldn't go inside Dave's ward. Alexander was clueless that Dave was still alive and he just proposed to Abigail. Alexander's plan of making Abigail his woman would eventually fail. He couldn't stand a chance against the man whom Abigail truly loved.

'Why do I feel like a high-profile inmate being guarded by a warden?' Alexander lamented to himself. He was sitting on the opposite bench facing Hanabi.

"Are you sure, we don't need to check on her? She might be emotionally unstable right now," Alexander tried to persuade Hanabi once again. He wanted to go and check on Abigail.

But Hanabi vehemently shook her head and sternly said, "No need." She was leisurely drinking her cola while Alexander was looking so stiff and bored in his seat.

When he could no longer bear the boredom, Alexander stood up. He needed to find a perfect alibi wherein Hanabi would stop following him.

Hanabi arched her eyebrow and gazed at him suspiciously. "Where do you think you are going?"

"Nature's calling. I need to use the restroom," Alexander casually replied. 'Hmm. Women aren't allowed in the men's restroom,' he added in his thought.

Hanabi stood up and walked over to him.

"Where do you think you're headed?" Alexander asked, his irritation growing. "You're not planning to follow me in there, are you?" He scowled at her in disbelief.

Hanabi raised the canned cola and said, "I'm going to pee because I drank this cola. Why? Am I not allowed to go to the comfort room with you?"

Alexander silently uttered a curse; it appeared as though Hanabi had detected his intention to escape her surveillance and search for Abigail. "She's an incredibly persistent woman," he thought to himself.

Wearing a grim expression, Alexander strode forward as if engaged in a silent race with Hanabi. All Hanabi could do was shake her head in helpless disbelief.

'This man... does he think he can elude me?' A cunning smile flashed across her face as she watched Alexander's retreating back.

Alexander quickly entered the restroom for a mere ten seconds before stepping out, immediately checking to see if Hanabi was present. He inwardly smiled upon not finding her, thinking, 'I suppose she didn't sense my true intentions. Perhaps she's still inside the restroom.'

With those thoughts in mind, Alexander decided to make his way to Dave's ward, hoping that Abigail was still there. If he couldn't locate her there, he suspected that Abigail might have gone to the morgue.

He moved quickly to avoid being seen by Hanabi. He took the lift going to the 4th floor of the hospital VIP ward. He wondered what happened to Dave. Why did he suddenly die? Was this also part of Helena's evil plan?

Alexander felt a little bit sorry for Abigail. He had seen her cry so many times. 'I shouldn't pity her. This happens because it is necessary. I have to win her heart. So maybe removing this guy in the picture will make things easier for me.'

Alexander was so lost in his thoughts that he almost didn't realize that he already passed by Dave's ward. He turned around and walked back only to be stopped by the fierce-looking Hanabi. Hanabi blocked his path even before he could grab the doorknob of Dave's ward.

Hanabi stood there with folded arms across her chest. She was sneering at Alexander. "You never listen to me. You ignore my warning. Don't blame me for doing this."

Before Alexander could react, Hanabi lunged forward, her agile form closing the gap in the blink of an eye. As she advanced, she clutched a pair of handcuffs tightly in her right hand. With lightning speed, she clasped one end of the handcuffs onto his wrist, her movements precise and unwavering.

Alexander's eyes widened in surprise. He was caught off guard by her sudden movement. He struggled, but Hanabi's grip was unyielding. She expertly secured the other end of the cuffs to her left wrist, making sure that he wouldn't be able to leave her side again. She gave him another victorious smile that annoyed Alexander further.

"What do you think you are doing?!" He snarled at her. "Release me! I am not your prisoner!" He complained irritably.

Hanabi just shrugged her shoulders, maintaining her mocking smile. "You are coming with me. And you are not allowed to enter that room." She started dragging him away from Dave's ward.

They were passersby who witnessed that scene when Hanabi tried to subdue Alexander. The spectators stopped and watched the two, whispering around. They couldn't help but be amazed by Hanabi's amazing moves. They even clapped their hands and raised their thumbs, praising Hanabi.

Alexander's face reddened from both anger and embarrassment. So many people saw him being captured by this woman. As the great leader of the Red Dragon Mafia, this was the first time he experienced such humiliation in a public place. And this woman was the cause of this.

'Damn it! If I am not just trying to blow my cover, I should have fought her seriously. For now, I will let her win. But next time, I won't be merciful. I will make her pay for the humiliation I got today.' Alexander swore to himself, gritting his teeth. In the end, he just obediently followed Hanabi as they went back to the waiting area in the Hospital Lobby.

Several pairs of eyes cast strange glances their way, all because of the handcuffs securely binding Hanabi and Alexander. Some couldn't resist speculating that the two were a couple, suggesting they were a perfect match and looked great together.

"When are you going to release me?" Alexander asked in an annoyed tone, his frustration evident. "People are staring at us, giving us strange looks."

Hanabi just ignored him. She just closed her eyes and decided to take a nap.

Alexander tugged her hand and said, "I need to go to the restroom. Now!"

"No. You can't fool me twice," Hanabi sternly said.

Alexander massaged his temples and said exasperatedly, "This time it's for real. I have to go to the CR."

Chapter 608 Sweet Compensation

Meanwhile, inside Dave's ward, he tried compensating Abigail for making her cry. It was so foolish of him to propose to her that way. Instead of making her happy, he gave her quite a scare.

"Aaah~" Abigail moaned when she felt Dave's fingers touch her wet core. He already succeeded in sliding his hand inside her underwear.

This was his way of compensating her— giving her pleasure through this intimate act. Instead of changing his clothes, Dave took off Abigail's upper clothes, leaving her only with her bra on.

But he pulled her bra down to release her beautiful twin peaks. He lowered his head for his mouth to capture one of her breasts. His free hand palmed her other breast, squeezing and kneading it in a teasing manner.

She stood there while leaning her back on the wall. She tilted her head as she continued to produce a sensual moan. "Ooh~ Aah~" Her fingers clutched his hair, holding him for support.

She parted her legs, giving him more access to her private part. While his fingers were busy playing with her clit, Dave's mouth continued feasting on her breasts, kissing, licking and sucking her nipples alternately.

She gasped and jolted when Dave thrust his finger inside her entrance. He was trying to locate her G-spot. He penetrated her with his forefinger and middle finger while his thumb was rubbing her swollen clit.

Abigail didn't know where she would focus her attention. It was either to his expert mouth feasting on her breasts or his playful fingers penetrating her pussy.

They were no longer restraining themselves. They were now engaged and about to get married. They had been making out but not going all the way.

When he released her nipples, he looked at her and asked her permission, "Can I taste your sweetness, my Love?"

Abigail couldn't help but blush. After hearing his question, she imagined him going down on her, devouring her pussy. That thought made her hotter and aching. She was very aroused.

She could only bob her head in response to him. Getting her approval, Dave pulled down her underwear. But he took his time teasing her.

He captured her lips once again, his tongue exploring her mouth. Their tongues danced together intimately, tasting, sucking and licking each other. That long passionate kiss lasted for a few minutes.

Then his head began to move down, trailing kisses from her jaw to her neckline. He was nibbling and licking on her skin until his mouth reached her plump breasts.

He was back to licking and lapping her hard nipples alternately. Abigail could only grab his hair, guiding his head further down. Soon, Dave's mouth started planting soft kisses on her flat stomach.

Reflexively, she parted her legs when Dave kneeled in front of her. His fingers touched her wet core once more as he prepared for his next move.

Abigail could only close her eyes, anticipating his next move. She could feel her love juices dripping out of her core.

'Damn! My body is burning hot from lust,' Abigail thought to herself.

She moaned loudly when Dave's tongue licked her heavenly wet entrance and sucked her love juices. She opened her eyes only to see how passionate Dave was in pleasuring her.

Subconsciously, her hips bounced up until her body trembled uncontrollably. She could feel her orgasm building up. She was near to reaching her climax.

Dave teased her further by dragging his tongue all over her wet pussy, licking and lapping at her eagerly. Soon, he parted his lips to suck her clit, making her body convulsed in overwhelming sensation.

"Aah~ Dave... I think I'm cuming..." Abigail held his shoulders for support, her fingernails digging into his flesh.

When he heard that, Dave positioned his middle finger in front of her dripping wet core as it joined his mouth and tongue in giving her orgasm. Her loud moan echoed inside the bathroom. Abigail reached her climax. Before she collapsed, Dave stood up, catching her in his arms. He embraced her, letting her climax to subside.

He planted soft kisses on her shoulders as Abigail panted heavily in his chest. After a few minutes, Dave took off his clothes and carried her under the shower.

"Let me clean you," Dave softly mumbled before turning the shower on. The two of them bathed together.

"How was it?" Dave asked her as he rubbed her body with soap.

"I feel good. Thanks for the compensation." Abigail giggled. Then she turned to face him. Her eyes fell on his gunshot wound. It was recovering. But the scar would remain.

"Dave... I know danger is part of your profession. I can't stop you because this is your dream job. So please... please always be careful. I don't want to see you in the hospital again." Abigail expressed her concern about Dave's safety.

"I felt like my heart stopped beating and my world collapsed when the doctor said they failed to save you. I am afraid of waking up one day and you are no longer with me. Promise me... if one day... one of us has to die first... Please, I want to die first... Because I don't know how I will continue my life without you. I might be unfair... but I don't want to be the one being left behind." Abigail shared her inner thoughts with him.

Dave cupped her face. "Don't say that. No one will die. I will protect you and myself." Dave leaned closer, planting a soft kiss on her forehead.

Abigail just smiled and nodded her head. "I love you so much, Dave."

"I love you more, my Sweetie." Dave pulled her into a tight hug. Abigail hugged him back.

"Let's inform my grandpa and my Aunt about our wedding. I have to introduce you to them."

The Yan Family still thought that Abigail was in a relationship with Nathan. They had no idea that Nathan and Abigail had already broken up.

Dave suddenly got worried. He didn't know if the Yan Family would accept him. What if they were against their relationship?

Chapter 609 Everyone Is Waiting For Her

Vincent met Phoenix secretly.

"Our King, here's the invitation for the 50th Anniversary Celebration of the SYP Twilight Corp. You can bring your lady to the said event." Phoenix handed two invitation cards and gate passes to Vincent.

"Good job," Vincent responded as he accepted the cards. His lips curled up in a sinister smile.

"It's time to stir the Sparks Family," he mumbled meaningfully, his eyes fixed on the cards. "How's the old man?" Vincent was referring to Nathan's father, Old Man Xu.

"The Patriarch is living alone in the Xu Family Mansion. After work, he always goes straight home. During the weekend, he played golf with his friends and business partners." Phoenix informed him.

"I think he is no longer involved in the operation of the Syphiruz Mafia. He passed the whole authority to Nathan. All the decision-making of the organization comes from Nathan's order."

Vincent let out a derisive snort upon hearing that, a fleeting but unmistakable glimpse of animosity and bitterness flickering his gaze. He tightened his grip on the invitation card.

"There are three important things he cherishes the most. The company, his son, and his grandson. I will destroy all those precious things and make him realize his mistake," Vincent said coldly.

"He can't die just yet," Vincent added.

Phoenix nodded his head. "Don't worry, my King. The old man seems like he is in good health."

"Good. He must suffer along with his son." Vincent put down the invitation card and grabbed his glass of whiskey.

"Phoenix, I discovered Phantomflake's location. I want you to take her away today. Prepare your team. Go to the Zhou's Hospital. Do it today!" Vincent gave his order. This was the main reason he summoned Phoenix.

When Ethan called Jane's mother, Vincent could no longer wait to take action. He didn't know why Nathan's son cared so much about Jane. He thought Ethan was very fond of Abigail, not Jane. But to his surprise, Mia told him about the strong bond between Ethan and Jane.

The story didn't add up. Vincent felt like something was strange with Ethan's story. How could Jane bond with Ethan? Nathan would never allow the two to get closer because Nathan hated Jane for killing Monica. How could he let his son get close to the murderer of his son's mother?

'What did I miss? I received a report from my spy within the Sparks Mansion. Ethan only bonded with Abigail, not Jane. But in Mia's story, Ethan only talked about Jane and their moments together. Not Abigail.' Vincent was confused about these facts. Who was telling the truth? Ethan or his spy?

Vincent's train of thought was disrupted as Phoenix spoke up. "Understood, my King. I will assemble my team, and tonight, we shall take her away from that hospital"

"I entrust this mission to you. Exercise caution. The VIP ward is heavily guarded. Failure is not an option. I must get her at all costs," Vincent declared, his voice brimming with unwavering determination.

Phoenix could only bob his head. 'Why do I feel like our King is so obsessed with this woman, Phantomflake?'

[At Zhou Hospital...]

Jane had been sleeping for seven days now. Tomorrow she would finally wake up as per the deal with Bam-Bam. She was supposed to wake up on the Seventy First Day but Ethan tricked Bam-Bam, making him deduct one day. I think you should take a look at

During her seven-day absence, Nathan couldn't find peace. He had been sneaking in to see her during the night, but today, with Ethan at school, he finally decided to pay her a visit.

Nathan stood beside her hospital bed, his emotions a complex mix as he gazed at her frail face. Deep within, he held a fervent hope to witness her waking up with the same boundless energy and strength she once had.

'I can't believe she's dying because of a brain tumor.' Nathan muttered through clenched fists, his heart heavy with unease and concern.

"Phantomflake..." He called her name, his voice resolute. "You are the formidable assassin. Don't you ever succumb to your illness? You have to fight it!"

Subconsciously, his hand extended toward her face, but just before making contact, he halted. Something held him back, preventing him from proceeding. He folded his fingers into a fist and withdrew it, his eyebrow twitching in a fleeting frown.

"Jane..." This time he called her real name, not her alias. "Everyone is waiting for your return. Your sister, your father... your family... even my son. When are you going to wake up?"

'You... you are waiting for her too,' Nathan's alter ego muttered to himself.

"Yes. I am... I am waiting for you as well," Nathan whispered, not arguing with his inner self. Surprisingly, he didn't deny his real feelings at this moment.

Little did he know, someone was watching him as he spoke to her. It was the invisible magical creature, Bam-Bam.

'I knew it! This might work. The devil is finally missing her!' Bam-Bam flew around in a cheerful mood. 'Master! You should have heard this.'

Without further ado, Bam-Bam snapped his fingers and a magic light surrounded Jane's head. He showed this scene to Jane's subconscious, letting her know what Nathan said to her and his expression as he looked at her. There was a hint of worry in Nathan's eyes.

Meanwhile, inside Jane's subconscious, she was waiting for another memory to pop up. However, Jane didn't have any flashbacks today. Instead, she saw Nathan standing next to her sick bed.

Jane's heart skipped a beat when she saw his handsome face. 'Damn it. I suddenly missed him.'

She heard him calling her Phantomflake. Nathan was talking to her!

"Is he genuinely concerned about me?" Jane pondered with a hint of amusement. "Is this reality, or am I simply dreaming?" Jane was cautious not to let her hopes soar too high; she feared potential disappointment in the end.

However, her heartbeat raced even faster when she noticed the concerned look in his eyes as he tried to caress her face. But to her dismay, Nathan stopped himself from touching her. She knew he hesitated.

But before she was consumed by disappointment, Jane heard his voice again.

"Jane... Everyone is waiting for your return. Your sister, your father... your family... even my son. When are you going to wake up?"

"Yes. I am..." he paused. "I am waiting for you as well."

Jane: "..."

Jane was at a loss for words. She didn't expect this.

Chapter 610 He Simply Pities Me

[At Yan Family Mansion...]

Mr. Hiroshi, Abigail, and Dave visited Old Master Yan and Madam Priyanshi. The Yan Patriarch was looking better. His health improved a lot lately. He was back to his cheerful self.

"My beloved granddaughter, come. Give me a hug." Old Master Yan beckoned with open arms. Abigail willingly embraced him, returning the hug with affection.

"Grandpa. How are you?" Abigail asked him, her eyes showing concern for the old man. She broke the hug and assessed her grandfather's figure. He finally gained weight.

Old Master Yan let out a soft chuckle and said, "I'm feeling much better now because you are here. I miss you and your sister."

Mr. Hiroshi and Dave just stayed behind, watching the sweet interaction between the grandfather and the granddaughter duo.

"Are you nervous?" Mr. Hiroshi whispered, nudging Dave's shoulder.

Dave gave him a faint smile before responding, "Yes, Sir. What if they won't accept me?"

Mr. Hiroshi gave him an encouraging pat on the back. "Don't worry. Everything will turn out just fine. Remember, it's my daughter's choice to love and choose you. Stand tall, hold your head high, and face him with confidence."

Dave could only smile, feeling grateful to his future father-in-law.

"Grandpa, I'd like you to meet someone," Abigail said, turning towards Dave and gesturing for him to join them.

Dave took a deep breath, calming his nervous heart. Then with a gentle smile, he walked forward, approaching Abigail and the old man.

Old Master Yan fixed his gaze on Dave, scrutinizing him from head to toe, his expression inscrutable.

"Grandpa, I'd like you to meet Dave, my fiancé," Abigail announced, her excitement tinged with optimism, hoping her grandfather would take a liking to Dave.

With her sudden declaration, Old Master Yan and Madam Priyanshi were both surprised. Did they hear it right? This man before them was Abigail's fiancé. Then how about Nathan? What happened to him?

It was as if Abigail had read their thoughts, for she promptly clarified the situation. "Nathan and I are no longer together," she began. "I ended things with him. Dave is the man I genuinely love. Grandpa, Aunt... we intend to marry soon. He's already proposed, and I've accepted. That's why we're here today. I wanted you to meet him."

Madam Priyanshi and Old Master Yan had mixed feelings about this. But they didn't want to make things difficult for Abigail. Nathan Sparks was a great catch. But they were respecting Abigail's decision.

"Tell us more about yourself, Dave," Madam Priyanshi blatantly said. Of course, they would like to know him for Abigail's sake.

"I'm Dave Falcon, Abigail's childhood friend. We grew up in the same orphanage. As for my work, I'm a policeman. We've been dating secretly for several years." Dave politely introduced himself to the elders.

"But because of my accident, I had forgotten about him, which is why I fell for Nathan. But now that my memories have returned, I realize deep inside that Dave is the only man I truly love," Abigail butted in.

Old Master Yan nodded his head. He could understand now why Abigail suddenly had a change of heart. It was because she lost her memory of her current boyfriend. And she fell in love with Nathan. But things changed when her memory returned. I think you should take a look at

"Welcome to the family, Dave," Old Master Yan said, smiling at him.

Dave and Mr. Hiroshi were surprised because Old Master Yan accepted Dave instantly. Mr. Hiroshi couldn't help but feel jealous. He could still remember how this old man tried to separate him from Abigail and Jane's mother.

Old Master Yan noticed the sorrow etched on Mr. Hiroshi's face, and he had a sense of what was going through Mr. Hiroshi's mind at that moment. He regretted his past actions and now understood that he shouldn't have kept the two apart. He had learned his lesson and realized he couldn't place all the blame on Mr. Hiroshi. He felt a sense of responsibility for his daughter's passing.

"This calls for a celebration! Let's discuss wedding preparations over lunch!" Madam Priyanshi exclaimed with enthusiasm, clapping her hands. She instructed the maids to prepare the meal.

Madam Priyanshi guided everyone to the dining area. She could no longer wait to discuss the wedding.

Meanwhile, Abigail held Dave's hand, gently squeezing it. "I told you. They will definitely like you. You got nervous for nothing," she whispered.

"Yeah. I'm so happy. I can't wait to make you Mrs. Falcon." Dave moved closer to Abigail.

[At Zhou's Hospital...]

Nathan had already left the VIP, but Jane remained deeply affected by what she had witnessed moments ago. Her mind was still thinking of Nathan. Just when she had resigned herself to the idea of not winning his affection, a glimmer of hope unexpectedly appeared.

"Nate... you are making my resolve waver. Sigh..." Jane lamented to herself.

"Bam-Bam... are you there? Please respond to me." She asked for Bam-Bam's presence. "Is it real? Or this is just part of my fantasy?"

"Not a fantasy, Master. I guess, the devil is missing you. He is waiting for you to wake up." Bam-Bam responded.

"I'm not accustomed to seeing him so concerned about me. Please, tell me, how did this happen?" Jane inquired of Bam-Bam, seeking reassurance from him.

"Hahaha! I guess... because I told him that you are dying!" Bam-Bam replied proudly.

"What??! How did you do that? I thought I was not supposed to tell him anything? Did you break your own rule?" Jane questioned him.

"Of course not. I didn't break any rule. I didn't tell him about the soul swap and the remaining days left for your mission. I just informed him that your days are numbered by letting him believe you have terminal cancer... specifically... a brain tumor."

Jane: "..."

"So Nathan's behavior changed slightly just because he believes I'm dying from illness. Does he want me to wake up to fulfill my promise and exact his final revenge personally? Or maybe, he simply pities me?"

"Hey, Master. What's wrong? Are you upset? You should be celebrating. The devil started to care about you!"

Jane could only smile bitterly. "Just because I'm dying. He didn't want me to die from illness. Previously he hated it when I committed suicide before his eyes because he wanted to be the one to end my life."