

100 Days 661

Chapter 661 Not His Father

After talking to his father, Nathan decided to join Jane and Ethan in his playroom. He was still looking forward to the reward Jane had promised to him. However, he couldn't find a chance to have a private moment with her because Ethan was sticking to Jane's side!

With a deep frown on his forehead, Nathan watched his son with an impatient look. "Ethan, stop playing already. You should take a rest. You have just been discharged from the hospital. Don't strain yourself," Nathan butted in, interrupting Jane and Ethan who were playing video games.

Ethan turned to his father and spat back, "Dad, don't be impatient. Wait for your turn. You can play with Miss Jane too once we are done."

Jane could only giggle after seeing Nathan's pitiful look. He crumpled his face as he pursed his lips. He stared at Jane pleadingly, asking her to help him.

But Jane shook her head while smiling teasingly. Her number one priority was Ethan, so Nathan had to wait. Feeling a little bit upset, Nathan left the room with his grumpy mood. He suddenly felt out of place and jealous because Jane focused only on his son, Ethan.

"Sigh. Why is it so hard to compete with a cute charming kid?" Nathan murmured to himself as he headed to his study room.

Ethan and Jane continued playing as they spent quality time together. Ethan was very attentive to Jane.

As Jane played on her laptop, his eyes were fixed on her, watching her with a bright smile on his face. 'I'm the happiest child today. My grandpa finally acknowledged my Mom. Her relationship with my Dad is improving day by day. I couldn't ask for more. Oh right... I wish them to be together and live happily... with me!'

The young boy couldn't contain his happiness. With Jane by his side, he felt as though he had a complete family. After a while, the young boy leaned into Jane's side, letting himself sink into the comfort of her

embrace as he watched her play. Jane, on the other hand, gently guided him to sit on her lap. Together, they assumed control of the mouse and keyboards.

"Can I officially call you Mom?" Ethan asked Jane.

Jane was momentarily taken aback. Ethan had posed the same question to her when her soul resided in Abigail's body. She was genuinely surprised that Ethan was treating her in the same way he had treated Abigail.

'Is it possible that Ethan can actually recognize me... my soul?' Jane pondered to herself.

Sensing her distraction, Ethan gently called out to her as he gazed up. "Miss Jane?" Ethan's concerned tone drew her attention.

Captivated by his puppy-eyed look, Jane couldn't help but smile as she tenderly caressed his fluffy cheeks. "You can always call me Mom," she said with warmth in her voice, "I'll be your mom for as long as you want."

Ethan's head bobbed with unrestrained enthusiasm, his eyes filled with joy and excitement. "Thank you, Mom!" he exclaimed. Without hesitation, he shifted his body to the side so he could wrap his arms around her in a warm hug.

They found themselves in that heartwarming embrace when a sudden knock on the door interrupted the moment, instantly capturing their attention.

"It's me, Young Master," came the voice of Butler Li from the other side of the door.

Ethan frowned when he heard Butler Li. He already understood why the butler came to see him. Perhaps, the DNA result was out. Hiding his anxiousness, Ethan released Jane from his embrace.

"Mom, I'll have a chat with Uncle Li. While you wait for me, please go check on my father. He might be upset right now. I noticed his grim expression when he left my room a little while ago. Pacify him for a moment," Ethan concealed his own concerns behind a teasing smile.

Jane just let out a soft giggle and planted a gentle kiss on Ethan's forehead. "Okay, my baby. I'll go and see your father. The two of you can talk here." Jane got off the sofa and made her way to the door. She was the one who let Butler Li in.

When their gazes locked, Butler Li responded with an awkward smile and a nod, a piece of paper concealed behind his back as he noticed Jane's inquisitive look.

"Sorry for the interruption. I need to discuss something with my young master," he informed her politely.

"It's quite alright," Jane replied with a gracious smile. "I'll leave you two alone for some privacy."

"Thank you," he responded with a nod of appreciation.

When Jane left Ethan's playroom, Butler Li immediately approached Ethan who was arranging the laptop. He shut down the laptop they used during their playtime.

"Young Master, I have obtained the results of the DNA tests," Butler Li announced, extending the document toward Ethan, who took it into his hands.

A whirlwind of mixed emotions coursed through Ethan's expressive eyes as he received the document, reflecting a blend of anticipation, anxiousness, and apprehension all at once.

Butler Li just stood in front of Ethan, waiting for his next instructions. He had anticipated that the young boy might want to share the results with him, given their closeness. However, to his dismay, Ethan was determined not to unveil the contents of the document in front of anyone.

With a sense of reluctance, Ethan finally spoke, "Uncle Li, could you please excuse me for a moment? I know you are also dying to know about the result. And you might be wondering who are the owners of those DNA samples. However, just like what I've said before, this matter can't be known by anyone including my father. So sorry to say, but I can't disclose the result to you."

Butler Li smiled sheepishly and scratched the back of his head. "I understand, Young Master." He respected Ethan's decision. After saying that, he exited the playroom.

When he got alone inside his playroom, Ethan shifted his gaze to the document that lay on his small hands, his heart beating rapidly against his chest. With a deep, shaky breath, he finally mustered the courage to tear open the sealed document.

The crisp paper yielded to his touch, revealing the contents that would alter the course of his life. As he began to read, his emotions fluctuated between hope and fear, leaving him in a state of emotional turmoil.

After a few minutes, Ethan felt like every ounce of his energy was drained from him as he read the positive results written on the paper. The DNA samples were matched with a high percentage, indicating that he was blood-related to both Vincent and Helena, who was in fact, Monica.

"That guy... he is my real father? And that woman... is my biological mother: Ethan shook his head vehemently as he gripped the paper tightly. He couldn't accept this result. This was not the truth he wanted to know. 3

A sudden mistiness clouded Ethan's eyes, and his tears welled up. The mere thought of Nathan, his beloved father, pained his heart, causing an ache that seemed unbearable.

"I can't believe it... my Dad, he's not my biological father," Ethan whispered, his voice trembling with a mix of disbelief and sorrow.

The weight of this revelation bore down on him, leaving him at a loss for what to do. He felt a burning desire to scream, to release the pent-up frustrations and the torrent of negative emotions that surged within him, but he was trapped in a whirlwind of confusion and hurt.

Chapter 662 Claiming His Reward

After leaving Ethan's playing room, Jane searched for Nathan. Her intuition led her to his study room, believing that her man had sought refuge in his study room to kill some time as he waited for his turn to spend time with her.

A fond smile graced her lips as she recollected the cute image of Nathan, trying to match Ethan's charm in vying for her attention. His impatience and his attempts to compete with his son for her affections warmed her heart. But to his dismay, Jane chose to prioritize Ethan at that moment. Besides, she already made a mental note to compensate him.

It did not take long before Jane reached Nathan's study room. She didn't require assistance for finding his room from anyone since she was well-acquainted with the various rooms within the Sparks mansion. After all, she had called the mansion her home for over a month.

With a playful smile on her lips, Jane quietly entered Nathan's study room which was attached to his main bedroom. The soft creak of the door was barely audible as she pushed it open. There, she found Nathan napping in his executive chair, his tall sturdy frame reclined slightly and his back snugly fitted against the plush cushion.

Nathan's eyes were closed. The peaceful vibe of his good sleep had softened his features. Jane stood there, enjoying the delightful view. Her heart swelled with affection as she took in the sight of the man she loved.

Her gaze scanning his sleeping figure, Jane found herself captivated by Nathan's handsome face. She decided not to disturb him but simply cherished this moment as she moved closer to him, gently leaning on his table.

"For the past two years, he despised me intensely. However, we have now resolved the misunderstanding that once drove us apart. Both of us were victimized by someone else's malicious plot. I still can't believe that Nathan and I are officially a couple. Is this enough for my mission? Will I live after the one hundred days?" Jane remained uncertain about the status of her mission, especially as Bam-Bam had disappeared once more and had yet to reappear before her.

Jane was delighted to observe the changes in Nathan's attitude towards her. She had once believed that Nathan would never acknowledge her feelings, but now he was making an effort to reciprocate them, making her feel truly special. She could see his gentle and sweet side now.

As the minutes ticked by, Jane's desire to caress Nathan's face grew stronger. She tentatively extended her right hand toward him, yearning to make contact. However, before she could reach his face, Nathan swiftly seized her wrist and gently tugged, causing her to lose her balance and lean closer to him.

Instinctively, Jane used her elbow to keep her body from accidentally colliding with his. She lingered above him, their faces merely centimeters apart, the warmth of their fresh breath gently caressing their skin.

In that instant, Nathan's eyes fluttered open, and their gazes locked in an intense connection. A wicked smile played on his lips as he mumbled, "Jane." pronouncing her name with a seductive undertone. "You've been looking at me for quite a while now, feasting on my gorgeous face. Instead of just standing there, you should have taken action by now," he teased, referring to the reward she had promised him.

Little did she know, Nathan had already detected Jane's presence and identified her by the sweet fragrance of her perfume. He had grown accustomed to the scent over time. He just controlled himself and pretended to be asleep since he was a bit upset.

However, the instant he sensed her eyes upon him and felt her near, Jane managed to stir his emotions and senses. He could no longer contain his desire and eagerly drew her closer to him. Meanwhile, Jane's smile was warm and affectionate as she gazed back at him, her eyes inevitably drawn to his irresistibly kissable lips. Their rich, crimson hue was an invitation she found nearly impossible to resist. She felt a magnetic pull, urging her to taste his lips once more.

Jane had to admit to herself that she harbored a longing, a yearning to kiss this captivating man repeatedly. She couldn't get enough of him.

Without wasting any more time, Jane eagerly embraced the challenge, closing the distance between them. Her lips descended upon his. Nathan, his heart pounding with satisfaction, remained perfectly still, granting Jane the initiative she sought. He longed for her to kiss him with the full force of her desire, to express her passion in the way she saw fit.

Jane gently brushed his lips, her tongue licking and tantalizingly tracing the contours of his lips. She ignited a fire of desire within both of them. That was his cue to part his lips open, inviting her inside his mouth. Her tongue ventured into the warmth of his mouth, engaging in a passionate dance with his own tongue.

As Jane's tongue wrestled with his, Nathan couldn't resist the urge any longer. He encircled his arms around her waist, drawing her closer to him, their bodies pressing against each other in a fiery embrace as they deepened the kiss further.

Nathan's hands swiftly fixed her position to make her more comfortable as he made her sit on his lap, not breaking the kiss.

Jane's hands were now wrapped around his neck, one hand tugging his hair.

Jane suddenly moaned in between their kisses when Nathan's palm kneaded her one breast through her shirt. Not yet satisfied, Nathan slid his hand under her shirt so that he could touch and caress her bare breast.

As Nathan captured her tongue inside his mouth and sucked her, his naughty fingers, tingling with anticipation, gently traced the contours of her plump breast, causing a cascade of pleasurable sensations to course through her body. He playfully tugged at her nipple, eliciting a soft yet sultry moan that escaped her parted lips.

This was his way of stimulating her and he could feel her body responding to his every caress, the heat of her skin intensifying under his loving touch. Nathan wouldn't let her escape this time. He wanted to claim his sweet reward no matter what.

Chapter 663 Worried I might give your 'little brother' a nip?

Damn it! I don't have control over my body! Nathan muttered to himself inwardly, a furrow creasing his brow as he wrestled with his overpowering desire. He felt utterly and inexplicably addicted to her, a craving for her physical touch and the intimate connection that had taken root within him.

Inwardly, he pondered the bewitching effect this alluring woman had over him. 'What have she done to me?'

"Let's move to my room," Nathan whispered, his voice laced with a seductive urgency, as they briefly broke the kiss. Without waiting for her response, he swiftly and gently lifted her into his arms, cradling her as he carried her to his bedroom.

"Nate, what are you planning to do?" Jane asked him, arching her eyebrow. She had a nagging feeling about this. Nathan's cheeky smirk was her indication that this guy was up to something naughty.

"We are in your house. Ethan and your father are also here," Jane pointed out, emphasizing the need for him to behave.

However, Nathan responded with feigned innocence, his mischievous glint remaining undiminished. "That's precisely why I'm leading you to my room. No one will intrude or interrupt us there." His words carried a promise of the intimate moments they were about to share, sealed by the privacy of his bedroom.

"I'm eagerly anticipating that reward," he whispered into her ear, his voice dripping with longing. "A mere kiss won't be enough to satisfy my appetite."

Jane's eyes sparkled with desire, her passion unbridled as she acknowledged her own yearning for him at that very moment.

Upon entering his bedroom, Nathan took a moment to ensure the door was securely locked. The last thing he wanted was the possibility of his son, Ethan unexpectedly bursting in, disrupting the privacy they craved. The soft click of the lock echoed in the room.

"It's my turn now. You spent so much time with my son," Nathan added, a tinge of jealousy could be heard in his voice. His tone revealed the complex blend of emotions he was experiencing, a mix of longing and possessiveness as he yearned for Jane's undivided attention, even if just for a little while.

Jane's laughter bubbled up, her soft giggle filling the room. She couldn't believe that this guy was getting jealous of his own son. "You silly guy! There's no need to be jealous of Ethan. In fact, I like you more because you have a charming son like him," Jane said as she teased him.

Nathan pursed his lips but his eyes gleamed with joy. He gently put her down and held her shoulders. Looking into her emerald eyes, Nathan asked her a question. "Don't you hate me... after what I have done to you?"

Jane paused for a moment, staring at him intently. "Honestly, I resented you once. But it's all in the past now. Besides, this is not entirely your fault. Let's leave it in the past, shall we? No need to dredge up old grievances and spoil the mood."

Having expressed her desire to move forward, Jane playfully but forcefully pushed Nathan, causing him to topple backward onto the bed. Jane wasted no time in joining him, positioning herself above him.

Nathan's eyes were filled with anticipation as he watched her every move. The pure lust in his gaze was evident when she started undressing his upper body, taking off his shirt. He couldn't help but moisten his lips as Jane's delicate hands began their sensual exploration, gliding across his firm chest and making their way down to his sculpted abs.

Her fingertips moved in playful, seductive circles on his stomach, tracing the contours of his chiseled muscles with a teasing tenderness that sent shivers down his spine.

It didn't take long before Jane's warm, eager lips traced a path to Nathan's neck and collarbones, her kisses sending delightful shivers down his spine. Her tongue danced over a particularly sensitive spot, eliciting a low, seductive moan from him.

At the same time, her right hand embarked on a slow journey southward, her fingers teasingly exploring every contour of his torso. Nathan held his breath as he savored the moment.

Jane's hand descended further, reaching the unmistakable bulge beneath his pants. Her palm pressed against his throbbing erection, and her fingers danced skillfully over the fabric. As she squeezed gently, a pleased groan escaped Nathan's lips, his body responding to her touch with undeniable desire.

"Jane..." Nathan breathed her name with an intensity that echoed his burning desire.

Nathan didn't know how long he could restrain himself from pinning her down on the bed and claiming her over and over again. However, he didn't want to rush things. Besides, Nathan would like Jane to take the lead, to explore and please him. As much as possible, he didn't like to interfere.

Subconsciously, Old Man Xu's words flashed in Nathan's mind. ["She might dominate you."]

Deep inside, Nathan yearned to witness how Jane would dominate him, particularly within the confines of his own bed. That alone ignited a fervent arousal within him, and he couldn't help but find himself captivated by the idea.

He allowed himself to indulge in vivid fantasies of Jane asserting control, the mere thought of her dominance setting his desires ablaze.

As Nathan's fantasies continued to fuel his lust, Jane's lips blazed a scorching trail from his neck, down to his chest. With the will to please him further, she closed in on one of his nipples, capturing it between her warm, moist lips. Her tongue danced sensually, caressing and lavishing his areola with tantalizing strokes.

Nathan bit down on his lower lip, a futile attempt to stifle the guttural groan that fought its way to the surface. Jane's mastery of pleasuring him was nothing short of exquisite. She mimicked the way Nathan's lips and tongue played with her nipples and breasts. She repeated her actions, devouring his nipples alternately. She succeeded in giving him pleasure through this intimate foreplay. When she was satisfied with Nathan's body reaction, Jane gazed up to look at him and said, "I'm going to taste and devour you down there." A playful and naughty smile plastered on her face while licking her own lips. She deliberately squeezed his throbbing erection when she said her last remarks.

Nathan's body froze, his muscles tensing as if electrified, and he found himself momentarily speechless when Jane's words reached his ears. His heart, in turn, seemed to double its tempo, pounding with a mixture of excitement and anticipation that threatened to overwhelm him.

His desire surged, and his cock reacted with immediate, unrestrained vigor, hardening further at the vivid imagery that flooded his mind. The mere thought of Jane lavishing him with a passionate blowjob was enough to ignite an inferno of arousal within him, setting his body aflame.

As Nathan gradually regained his composure, he felt the urge to clarify, his voice laced with a mixture of curiosity and anticipation. "Are you sure about this? Do you really wanna do this? Have you ever done it before?" Nathan's curiosity was piqued.

Jane blinked a few times, gathering her thoughts before responding. "No. I've never done this to anyone before," she admitted with an air of innocence.

"This might be my first. Consider yourself my inaugural experience." Her tone held a playful note, and she couldn't resist teasing him, her laughter dancing in her voice. "Why? Worried I might give your 'little brother' a nip, are you?" She added with a mischievous glint in her eyes.

Nathan: "..."

Chapter 664 Beg Me

Jane continued giggling as she stared at Nathan's funny expression. He was at a loss for words when he heard her last remarks.

But later on, Nathan lifted his eyebrow and grabbed her hand, guiding it down to his bulging erection. He pressed her palm against his pants and said, "What did you say? Little brother? Do you really think that mine is little?" A dangerous smirk plastered on his handsome face.

Jane didn't know what to say. She had to admit that Nathan's size was huge. She couldn't refute that fact. Did she hurt his ego when she called it "little" brother?

Before she had a chance to utter a single word, Nathan swiftly maneuvered, skillfully turning her over to alter their positions. With a seamless, almost effortless motion, he firmly and yet gently secured her beneath him on the bed. The shift in their positions placed him atop her, and she could feel the undeniable presence of his strong muscular physique intimately pressing against her own, heightening the tension in the room.

In a playful and seductive manner, he affectionately pressed his hard-on against her belly, allowing her to feel the remarkable size of his cock. With his face drawing nearer to her ear, he sensually murmured, his warm breath sending shivers down her spine, "Don't you feel sore after our passionate encounter the last time?" His lips teasingly grazed against her earlobe, making her heart race with anticipation.

Her cheeks flushed with a blend of embarrassment and arousal, vividly recalling the exquisite sensations of having him deep within her. The enormity of his cock had brought her an overwhelming wave of pleasure during their last sexual intercourse, etching the memory of their connection deeply into her consciousness.

Each hard thrust, a testament to their passion, had sent ripples of ecstasy coursing through her body, making her wet and horny just thinking about it. But Jane wouldn't allow Nathan to take control over her at this moment.

As their desire continued to surge, an irresistible heat of arousal enveloped Jane. She flipped him over, switching their position once again. Now, it was her turn to assert dominance as she expertly pinned Nathan down on the bed, straddling his form with a newfound intensity.

Her palms rested firmly on his robust chest, and with a sensuous sway of her hips, she pressed herself against his prominent, bulging erection.

'Ohh~" A soft, throaty moan escaped Nathan's lips, resonating with profound pleasure as their bodies pressed together, the sensation of their intimate contact sending shivers down his spine.

Each grinding movement intensified the electrifying connection between them, their desires igniting like a passionate blaze. Without further ado, he fervently grasped the fabric of her clothing, tearing it apart in his eagerness to unveil her soft, inviting flesh and the gentle contours of her breasts.

His fingers, driven by an insatiable craving, explored her form with a hungry touch, tracing the lines of her delicate skin as he palmed and kneaded her soft plump breasts. He tugged her nipples as Jane kept grinding herself against his throbbing cock.

After a while, Jane grabbed Nathan's wrists, stopping him from touching her. "I thought you want your reward? Why are you distracting me?" Jane stared at him with amusement, her lips curling up in a mischievous smile. "Are you afraid I might bite your big brother?"

Nathan averted his gaze, concealing the blush that tinged his cheeks. It wasn't fear that coursed through him, but rather, he was eagerly anticipating what she was about to do. His concern wasn't for himself but for Jane, who was about to do this kind of intimate foreplay for the first time. He didn't want her to feel disrespected by letting her give him a blowjob. Some women were not comfortable doing this kind of foreplay.

Though he was resolute in his commitment to treat her with care and consideration, an undeniable, primal desire stirred within him. He couldn't help but let his mind wander to the enchanting possibilities of the pleasure she might bestow upon him with her mouth. The mere thought of her taking him into her warm, wet cavern and teasing him with her lips and tongue ignited his burning desire.

"Nate, answer me. Do you want it?" Jane inquired in her commanding tone as her fingers began to unzip his pants.

Under Jane's commanding dominance, Nathan found himself entrapped within the magnetic pull of her gaze. Her free hand grasped his jaw, ensuring that his eyes remained locked onto hers, denying him even a fleeting escape. A sly, knowing smile curved upon Jane's lips as she sensed the intensity of Nathan's lust.

She deliberately moistened her lips with a lick, purposefully teasing him further. It was clear to her that Nathan harbored the same fervent fantasies of her taking control, using her mouth to pleasure him.

Jane leaned in, her voice a sultry whisper that sent an electrifying sensation coursing through his body. "Just say the word, Nate. Do you want me to lick and suck your cock?" Her fingers managed to free his arousal from its confines, her touch teasingly exploring every inch of his hardened length.

With a mischievous glint in her eyes, she brushed her thumb against the tip of his erection, eliciting a sharp gasp from him.

Jane, still immersed in her role of dominance, continued to stroke his hardened length. Her words were laced with a seductive authority as she moved closer, her breath warm against his skin. "Beg me, Nate," she purred, enjoying the sight of him utterly disarmed and flustered. It was seldom for her to witness Nathan like this. Jane had the power to make this proud man succumb to her dominance and allure.

"Yes... I want it." Nathan responded in a low voice, biting his own lips.

"I can't hear you, Nate," Jane gently chided, her voice laden with playful anticipation, her breath caressing his earlobe, sending tingles down his spine. "Say it louder, spell it out for me," she teased, her eyes dancing with delight, as a faint, amused smile tugged at the corners of her lips. "I said...beg me," she added.

Nathan swallowed hard, struggling with the erotic vulnerability of the moment. His voice quivered as he responded, his tone a blend of need and desire. "Please, do it. Touch me...I want your lips and tongue on my cock," he finally conceded, his words filled with longing and submission, laying bare his fervent cravings for the pleasures she could give him.

Chapter 665 Pleasing Him With Her Lips

Jane was satisfied when Nathan conceded. She never expected him to be this obedient. She would be happy to comply and fulfill his request. She was in the mood to reward her man. Spending quality time and intimate moments with Nathan would strengthen their connection.

Without hesitation, Jane repositioned herself, settling herself between his legs. Nathan, in turn, reclined his upper body, propping himself against the bed's headboard with his elbow, his gaze fixed on her. He yearned to watch her.

His heart raced within his chest, and his eyes shimmered with anticipation. Nathan held his breath, eagerly waiting for her to make a move.

Nathan involuntarily bit his lower lip as he felt Jane's hand firmly grasp his erection. With a seductive smile, she maintained her eye-to-eye contact with him as her fingers sensually began to stroke his hardened length. She felt his cock pulsate under her touch. It grew bigger and harder.

Nathan's hands clung to the bedsheets, fingers tightly gripping the fabric as Jane continued her sensual exploration of his arousal. It didn't take long before she drew her face closer to his nether region, a wicked grin dancing upon her lips.

Nathan's breath caught in his throat and his eyes sparkled with lust and yearning, as he felt the sultry warmth of Jane's breath caressing his throbbing manhood.

An overwhelming rush of sensation surged through him as Jane let her tongue escape her mouth, playfully tracing the very tip of his rigid member. "Oh, F*ck," Nathan groaned in ecstasy, struggling to maintain his composure, fully immersing himself in the intoxicating pleasure Jane was bestowing upon him.

With an innate sense of desire and expertise, Jane continued her seductive journey. Her tongue glided from the tip of Nathan's hard cock down to its very base. Meanwhile, her fingers played merrily with his testicles, adding an extra layer of exquisite delight as her tongue explored and savored every inch of his hardened length.

Pre-cum glistened at the tip of Nathan's throbbing arousal, and without hesitation, Jane's tongue eagerly darted forth to lick and suckle on the warm liquid. It sent electric waves of pleasure coursing through Nathan's entire being, his insatiable desire threatening to consume him whole.

The sensation of Jane's tongue licking his pre-cum intensified his arousal, each sensuous touch stoking the flames of his passion. Nathan, overwhelmed by both pleasure and a hint of amusement, couldn't help but gulp audibly. He couldn't deny the intoxicating allure of Jane's affectionate attention to his manhood. He had to suppress a chuckle when he observed the crumpled expression on Jane's face as she encountered the unique taste of his pre-cum. It was evident that this was a first-ever experience for her, her taste buds unacquainted with the intimate flavor.

"Don't force yourself," Nathan softly murmured, his gentle hand reaching out to tenderly caress her face.

Jane, breaking her focus, lifted her head and locked eyes with Nathan. "Why? Am I not doing well?" Jane asked him innocently, worried that she was doing it the wrong way.

Nathan could no longer hold his chuckle. Jane's reaction was too cute and funny. "No! You are doing fine. You silly, girl. Can't you see it? My big brother is so hard and throbbing because of you." He reassured her.

Getting more confidence because of Nathan's last remarks, Jane went back to action. At this moment, she parted her lips and tried to put his cock inside her mouth, her hands wrapping around its base.

Jane, determined to take him to the brink of ecstasy, tried to swallow and accommodate his entire length. As she did so, her mouth was stretched to its limits, and his firm tip brushed against the back of her throat, drawing yet another soft groan from Nathan.

A shiver of pleasure rippled through Nathan's body as Jane commenced a tantalizing rhythm, moving her head up and down, her lips creating a sinuous dance along his shaft. Nathan squeezed his eyes shut in delight and pleasure.

Jane, however, was not content to settle for conventional pleasures. She teasingly drew back, liberating his throbbing member from the sweet captivity of her mouth. Her delicate fingers continued to stroke

his length with expert precision while she playfully licked his tip once more, akin to savoring a delectable lollipop.

Nathan's body tensed and became stiff. His primal instincts urged him to thrust his hips, to plunge further into the warm haven of her mouth. But Jane had other plans, her focus solely on lapping and suckling on the sensitive tip.

Nathan felt utterly spellbound by Jane's prowess, his gaze fell on her as she graced his engorged member with her moist red lips. With each movement, her tongue worked wonders, drawing forth his pre-cum in droplets, and he could do nothing but surrender to the mesmerizing sensations she was giving him.

After a while, Jane took his manhood out of her mouth and stared at him, meeting his gaze. "How is it?" Jane asked him again, seeking acknowledgement from him.

Nathan could nod his head and replied, "You are doing fine. It's so good. Keep going, Darling." He stroked her hair once more.

Jane resumed what she was doing, taking his cock inside into her mouth once more. Her lips formed a snug seal around his throbbing arousal, sucking and licking him that sent waves of ecstasy rippling through Nathan's entire being.

Simultaneously, her fingers worked his shaft, kneading and caressing it in a rhythmic dance of desire. The combination of her mouth and hands left Nathan in a state of utter euphoria. His pupils dilated as an overwhelming surge of pleasure spread throughout his body. Her every touch and seductive stroke propelled Nathan closer to the brink of release.

"Keep going... Aaah~," Nathan urged with an almost desperate plea, his voice laced with raw desire, his grip on her head gently guiding her face closer to his pulsating manhood. "Suck me harder," he groaned, lost in the whirlwind of sensations.

Jane, obedient and eager to oblige, continued the rhythmic motion of her head, taking in his considerable size within the warm haven of her mouth. The electrifying intensity of their passionate connection was building to a crescendo, the waves of pleasure cresting higher and higher. "A little more... I'm cumming."

Just as Nathan was on the brink of climax, he recognized the urgency of the moment. He delicately withdrew his throbbing arousal from Jane's mouth, a gesture filled with consideration and a desire to spare her any discomfort. He didn't want her to struggle with his release, not when their shared pleasure was so profoundly important to him.

Soon, the room was filled with Nathan's unrestrained groans of pleasure. His hips bucked with unbridled need as he took matters into his own hands, fingers tightly gripping his shaft.

With a sense of urgency, he began to fervently stroke and rub himself, the intensity of his desire building to an almost unbearable peak. Each skilled movement of his fingers brought him closer and closer to the release he so desperately sought, the powerful sensations coursing through him like electric currents.

Jane could only watch Nathan's unabashed display of pleasure with a mischievous glint in her eye. His passionate release had an almost hypnotic effect, drawing her into a world of sultry desire.

Reflexively, she let her hand slip beneath the waistband of her pants, her fingers venturing eagerly between her thighs to caress her own aroused and glistening sex. Her body hummed with an electrifying need, the sight of Nathan savoring his orgasm had ignited a fiery desire within her.

Her fingers danced sensuously over her most intimate regions, the warmth and wetness between her legs serving as a potent reminder of the powerful allure that their shared passion had ignited. Jane was fully immersed in the throes of her own desire, her breath quickening as she watched Nathan reach the pinnacle of his pleasure.

Chapter 666 My Complete Family

Jane and Nathan were still trying to recover from the overwhelming sensations of their passionate encounter when they were abruptly interrupted by a knock at the door. Both of them exchanged glances, realizing they were still in half-naked.

"Nate, it's me," Old Man Xu's voice called from outside.

Jane swiftly sprang from the bed, frantically searching for her clothes. Her heart sank when she remembered that Nathan had inadvertently torn her shirt in the middle of their passion.

"Nate, you have a knack for tearing my clothes," Jane lamented, gazing helplessly at her ruined shirt.

Nathan merely smirked as he zipped up his pants and offered her his own shirt. "You can wear my shirt for now."

Jane's jaw dropped at the suggestion. "Are you serious? Your father might—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Nathan silenced her with a brief yet tender kiss. When he pulled away, he gently caressed her cheeks with his thumb. "Don't worry about him."

"Do I need to hide?" Jane inquired, her voice laced with concern.

Nathan shook his head, his voice filled with assurance. "There's no need to hide. You're my girlfriend." With that declaration, he swiftly covered the disarray on his bed with a blanket and headed toward the door.

Jane watched Nathan's retreating figure with loving eyes. His last remarks sent her heart into frenzy, and a radiant smile graced her lips.

"This guy... he really knows how to make my heart flutter," Jane mumbled with a smile as she slipped into Nathan's shirt.

It didn't take long for Nathan to answer the door, revealing his father, Old Man Xu, who looked surprised to find his son half-naked, wearing only his pants. His eyes widened further as he caught a glimpse of Jane, now clad in Nathan's oversized shirt.

Old Man Xu could discern what had transpired in the room. 'OMG,' he thought, 'this is for real. My son has taken his relationship with Phantomflake to the next level.' His gaze darted back and forth between Nathan and Jane, a mixture of astonishment and curiosity in his expression.

Old Man Xu leaned in closer to Nathan, his voice a hushed whisper, "Son, are you planning to gift me with a second grandchild? I won't disturb you. You can continue. Did I interrupt something?" A sly smirk played across the old man's seasoned face.

Nathan was momentarily taken aback by the mention of a second grandchild. To his surprise, he found himself not entirely averse to the idea. In fact, his heart was filled with excitement. The notion of welcoming a child with Jane into their lives resonated deeply within him, stirring a profound sense of longing and joy.

Old Man Xu's smile widened even further, sensing his son's genuine consideration of the idea. With an affectionate nudge to Nathan's shoulder and a playful wink, he teased, "You know, it's not such a bad idea, is it?"

"I know," Nathan replied nonchalantly. "Anyway, why are you here, Dad?"

"I'm looking for my grandson, Ethan. Have you seen him?" Old Man Xu brought up the reason why he went to see Nathan. He was searching for Ethan. He didn't see the young boy in his room.

Both Jane and Nathan furrowed their brows upon hearing this. "Have you checked his playroom?" Nathan inquired.

Jane also approached the two men, concern etching her features.

Old Man Xu responded promptly, "No, he's not there. I wanted to spend time with my grandson, and I thought he might have been upset with me."

Jane interjected, "He's with Butler Li."

Old Man Xu scratched his chin in puzzlement. "Weird. Butler Li is in the kitchen. So where did my grandson run off to?"

Jane and Nathan exchanged anxious glances.

"Maybe he's in the garden," Nathan suggested.

"Let's go find him," Jane urged, her unease growing. She was keen to inquire with Butler Li, who had been the last person to speak with Ethan.

Nathan swiftly retrieved another shirt from his wardrobe and joined Jane and Old Man Xu. There was no logical reason for Ethan to disappear suddenly without informing them, especially with Jane in the house.

Little did they know, Ethan had left the house without a word. The young boy was profoundly affected by the results of the DNA test. He went out with a small backpack. The young boy had conflicting thoughts right now.

Half an hour later, Ethan found himself standing in front of a large gate of Vincent's villa. Fueled by unwavering determination, he reached out to press the doorbell. The head guard stationed nearby promptly recognized his presence and relayed the information to Vincent, who was enjoying a leisurely moment by the pool with Monica.

"Sir, a young boy is here to see you. He is Ethan Sparks," the head guard reported to Vincent over the phone.

Vincent's eyes gleamed with anticipation upon hearing this unexpected news. He had been aware that Ethan was waiting for the DNA test results, but he hadn't expected him to pay a visit today.

"Please, allow him in," Vincent replied eagerly. Then, he turned to Monica, who was reclining beside him, and said with a meaningful smile, "Babe, our son is here."

Monica's lips curled up into a mocking smile. "Did you just say our son? Or your son?"

"He is our son. Don't forget that." Vincent insisted before he stood up to welcome Ethan.

Monica just rolled her eyes skyward before fixing her robe. She followed Vincent since she needed to play along with him.

The two of them headed to the living room. And they greeted Ethan with a warm smile.

"Have you found the answer you are looking for, my son?" Vincent inquired directly, his gaze fixed on Ethan. His attention was drawn to the backpack slung over the young boy's shoulder, leaving him to ponder whether Ethan had chosen to leave Nathan and perhaps intended to stay with them.

"I've received the DNA test results," Ethan replied in his typically composed tone, his innocent eyes locked onto Vincent's.

Monica and Vincent shared a moment of jubilation upon hearing Ethan's words, sensing that the young boy had finally begun to believe them.

Vincent couldn't contain his hope as he inquired, "So, does this mean you'll stay here with us, your real parents?"

Ethan maintained a solemn expression as he responded, "I just came to let you know. Biologically, she and you might be my parents. But in my heart, my Dad will always be my father. I've grown up with him, and he loves me."

"If you truly consider me as your son... Then you have to respect my decision. Don't tell my father about this. If you truly love me, then you won't reveal this to my Dad." Ethan was negotiating with Vincent, but at the same time, he was trying to test Vincent's sincerity.

Monica was the first one to react. "Don't you want to have a complete family? We are your parents. You should stay with us, son!"

Ethan cast an emotionless glance in Monica's direction, his young heart failing to register any maternal connection with her. His affections were undeniably stronger for Jane, leaving Monica in the shadows by comparison. The depth of his bond with Jane eclipsed any sentiment he held for the woman before him.

"I will acknowledge you as my biological parents. However... I have my Dad and Miss Jane. They are my complete family." Ethan declared with unwavering conviction, leaving both Vincent and Monica momentarily speechless. The profound sense of belonging and love he had found with them made him feel whole and content, rendering any further explanations unnecessary.

Chapter 667 Ethan's Real intention

Vincent was displeased when he heard Ethan's last statement. But he already expected that this young boy would still need to adjust upon learning the truth. Instead of getting mad, Vincent had to be patient with him.

"Okay. I will respect your decision. But will you give me a chance to be your father? Can you spend time with me once in a while?" Vincent requested him.

Monica furrowed her eyebrows. She thought Vincent would try to convince Ethan to leave the Sparks Mansion. He should be more assertive in taking Ethan away from Nathan and placing him under his care.

Monica was about to touch and hug Ethan but the young boy reflexively stepped back. She pursed her lips, trying to conceal her negative emotions.

"My son, can you give your mother a hug?" Monica leaned over as she extended her two hands in front of him, asking for a hug. She put on a pleading look in her eyes.

Ethan's initial hesitation gave way to a few moments of contemplation. After taking a few deep breaths, the young boy decided to close the gap between them and gave Monica a warm embrace. As he held her, he couldn't help but analyze his feelings toward this woman. It was a strange feeling, as he found himself unable to establish any sort of motherly connection with her, despite the tender moment they shared. This absence of a maternal bond left him feeling somewhat perplexed and detached.

On the other hand, Monica's lips curled into a satisfied smile, thinking that Ethan was finally acknowledging her as his biological mother. Little did she know, Ethan still harbored doubts. He couldn't help but compare Monica to Jane. In Monica's embrace, he couldn't find the same sense of security and comfort that he had felt with Jane.

"Have you eaten?" Vincent softly asked Ethan, stroking his head.

"I'm not hungry, sir." Ethan simply replied.

"Can you call me Dad? Not Sir," Vincent made a solemn request.

"I can't for now," He frankly responded.

"It's okay. I understand. By the way, what's in your backpack?" Vincent shifted his attention to Ethan's bag.

"It's nothing. Just my ordinary stuff. Can you give me a tour of the house?" Ethan inquired with an innocent tone. His eyes darted around the surroundings, as though he were scanning the area, searching for someone.

Vincent, presuming Ethan was searching for Mia, responded, "Mia is at school. I heard from her that you didn't attend school today."

"Gentlemen, please excuse me for a moment. I'll just take a shower and put on some proper clothes." Monica butted in. She was still wearing her robe after dipping from the pool.

"Okay, Babe. I'll just tour Ethan around."

That signaled Monica to make her exit. Vincent, on the other hand, chose to stay with Ethan, doing his best to engage and connect with the young boy. Leading Ethan through various parts of the house, Vincent directed him to his study and other areas. Ethan followed in silence, almost as if he were in the process of acquainting himself with the house's layout.

Ethan appeared to thoroughly enjoy his tour of the study, so he settled comfortably onto the couch, placing his backpack beside him. His curious gaze wandered over the bookshelves, scanning the titles. Vincent observed him with a warm, contented smile on his face.

"Do you love reading?" Vincent inquired, his tone filled with genuine interest.

Ethan simply nodded, his focus still on the books. "Can I stay here for a while?"

"Of course, you can. I'll fetch you some snacks. Feel free to stay and enjoy the books. Some of them are Mia's favorites. I'm delighted to see that the two of you are getting along so well," Vincent remarked.

Ethan offered no further comments, his attention now completely absorbed by the world of books around him. However, the moment Vincent stepped out of the study room, his real intention reflected in his eyes.

Returning to the couch, Ethan delved into his backpack and retrieved a small, inconspicuous device resembling a bugging tool. The young boy planned to spy on Vincent because he still doubted him. He couldn't fully trust this stranger who suddenly became his biological father. His gut feeling was telling him that something was off with this timing and the revelation.

He decided not to trouble Nathan and Jane with his concerns and, therefore, opted to handle the matter on his own, keeping it concealed from them. He believed that Nathan and Jane needed to concentrate on their relationship, and he felt content observing them together, putting in the effort to strengthen their connection as a couple.

Ethan proceeded with care, discreetly concealing the spying device in a location that he suspected Vincent would not easily detect. A mischievous grin crossed the young boy's face once he had successfully completed his mission. He had nothing to lose. He just wanted to confirm and find out if Vincent and Monica had ill motives. "I should plant a spying device to monitor her," Ethan mumbled, referring to Monica. But he thought that it was inappropriate to plant some bugs in the couple's bedroom. Ethan rubbed his chin, trying to figure out what the best thing to do.

Then an idea popped up in his mind. "Her phone. I should spy on her using her phone." Ethan finally came up with another strategy. His next target was Monica's phone. To him, Monica seemed more suspicious than Vincent.

It did not take long before Vincent returned to his study room, holding a tray containing a slice of sweet cake and a pitcher of juice. He saw Ethan quietly sitting on the couch, reading a book. Vincent was deceived by Ethan's innocent look. He was clueless that this harmless boy had already planted a spying device in his study room.

"Let's eat," Vincent softly said, placing the trace on the surface of the table.

"Uhm... Okay. Thanks... Where's my mother?" Ethan was getting ready for his next task.

"She's going to join us in a while," Vincent reassured him.

Ethan simply nodded in response. However, he found himself deep in contemplation, mulling over the idea of placing a bug on Vincent's phone as well. After all, he had extra devices.

Chapter 668 Invitation for the Big Event

[At Vincent's Villa...]

Ethan stole Monica's phone when she was not paying attention. They were talking on the balcony when he excused himself. He simply went to the comfort room and began putting the spying device on Monica's phone.

It only took him one minute to finish his task. He left Monica's room inside Vincent's room before he returned to the balcony. On the other hand, he failed to acquire Vincent's phone.

"Are you okay, Ethan? Do you have an upset stomach?" Vincent asked him worriedly.

"I'm fine," Ethan reassured him. "I would like to go home now. Thank you for having me here today!" he decided to bid farewell. He was certain that Nathan and Jane were already looking for him. When he switched on his phone, he received several messages from Nathan, Jane, and Old Man Xu.

"Let me send you back." Vincent volunteered. Monica just shrugged her shoulders when she met Vincent's eyes. She didn't want to tag along so she told him she would stay behind.

"I'll just get my key," he said to them. Vincent headed upstairs.

Meanwhile, Ethan sent a message to his father since he didn't want them to worry about him.

[Dad, I dropped by the school. I'm on my way now. Please keep Miss Jane company. Make her feel at home.]

Ethan was still waiting for Vincent when Monica suddenly spoke up, catching his attention.

"What do you like about Jane?" Monica tried his best to hide the animosity in her voice when she mentioned Jane's name. She was curious as to why this young boy was so attached to Jane.

"She's cool, kind, and caring," Ethan answered matter-of-factly. "She has everything. Beauty and Brain!" he couldn't help but praise Jane in front of Monica. He felt so proud of her. He caught a glimpse of jealousy in Monica's eyes. But she managed to conceal it right away.

"I hope you will also like me. After all, I'm your biological mother." Monica felt the urge to steal Ethan's affection away from Jane.

Ethan just remained silent as he stared at her. He couldn't force himself to like someone.

"Let's go!" Vincent's voice interrupted the two.

Ethan just bobbed his head. Vincent extended his right hand to him and Ethan accepted it. He guided him toward the parking lot.

Monica could only glare at Ethan's back.

"We must destroy the relationship between that boy and the bitch!" Monica said through her gritted teeth. She clenched her fists before she went back inside the house. That was the time she realized that her phone was missing.

"Gosh. Where did I put it? Did I misplace it? Sigh, I need to contact Veronica today and ask her about the weapons!"

Monica summoned the maids and ordered them to find her phone all over the house.

"Find my phone. ASAP!"

[At Sparks Mansion...]

Everyone had been searching for Ethan. But the three of them finally calmed down after receiving Ethan's message.

Nathan immediately approached Jane who had been working on her laptop to track Ethan's location. "His phone is finally switched on," Jane informed Nathan.

But Nathan just pulled her closer to him and whispered, "Don't worry. He is fine. He sent me a message. He is on his way. He said he just dropped by the school. No wonder his school bag is not here."

"Then why didn't he tell us?" Jane asked him, still worried about the young boy.

Nathan just cupped her face, trying to calm her down. "Shhh. Calm down. You can ask him when he arrives."

Jane could only take a deep breath.

"Cough! Cough!" Old Man Xu cleared his throat, making Jane and Nathan realize that they were not alone. He had been sitting in front of them while drinking his green tea. ↑

'Did they forget about my presence? They are giving me dog food!' Old Man Xu complained inwardly. He wasn't used to seeing his aloof and prideful son acting so sweet and gentle in front of Jane. Before, all he could see was hate whenever his son would stare at Phantomflake. But now, those angry gazes were gone.

"Since my grandson is coming back, we can now discuss another important matter." Old Man Xu fixed his gaze on his son, Nathan. "What important matter?" Nathan asked, lifting an eyebrow.

"Son, Have you forgotten? We will be celebrating the 50th anniversary of SYP Twilight Corporation. I rescheduled the grand event to two days from now due to the availability of our VIP clients. I've already forwarded you the program details, but I haven't received your feedback yet," Old Man Xu reminded his son.

Old Man Xu cast an incredulous look in Nathan's direction. As the CEO of the company, Nathan should have been more hands-on in the preparations for this significant milestone. However, it appeared that his son's thoughts were preoccupied by something else.

Nathan responded, recognizing the importance of the event to his father. "I'm perfectly fine with the schedule change. You don't need to wait for my feedback. Besides, you still have the final say when it comes to decision-making for this grand occasion." Nathan understood that SYP Twilight Corporation was his father's life's work, a testament to his tireless dedication and hard work.

"Okay. You can send an invitation to Mr. Hiroshi and the Yan Family." Old Man Xu turned to Jane. "Do you mind attending the big event and becoming my son's date?"

Nathan: "..."

Jane: "..."

Both Nathan and Jane were rendered speechless. Old Man Xu directly invited Jane and even asked her personally to become Nathan's date during the event.

"Dad! I should be the one doing that. Asking her to be my date. Why do you have to ruin my plan?" Nathan reprimanded his father.

Old Man Xu just let out a soft chuckle. "Well... I'm the Chairman and the overall coordinator for this event. I can invite your girlfriend and ask her to be your date. Is there something wrong with that? Besides, you almost forget about the event. I just reminded you today."

Jane's gaze darted back and forth between Nathan and Old Man Xu as conflicting thoughts swirled in her mind regarding the invitation. Accepting Old Man Xu's invitation to accompany his son and be Nathan's date to the 50th celebration of SYP Twilight Corporation would thrust her into the spotlight, which contradicted her intention of keeping a low profile. She had no desire to draw attention to herself, especially since she remained a target of the King Stallion Mafia.

"I can attend the event." Jane began. her voice tinged with concern.

"However, I can't stay by Nathan's side. I'm not accustomed to these large gatherings. I'm an assassin who thrives in the shadows, not someone who stands in the spotlight."

Old Man Xu and Nathan glanced at her with mixed emotions. Nathan was a little bit disappointed because Jane expressed her intention of not staying by his side during the event. But he understood her and he would respect her decision.

"No need to feel pressured. I've attended numerous events without a date. You're not obligated to accompany me just because you're my girlfriend," Nathan reassured Jane.

Nathan's words carried a comforting tone, and he emphasized that Jane's presence at the event was entirely her choice, devoid of any obligations stemming from their relationship.

Jane appreciated Nathan's response. "I'll come. I'll be watching from the sideline."

"Your presence is enough... You can always compensate me anytime..." Nathan playfully and suggestively replied.

Old Man Xu could only grin from ear to ear. 'Here we go again. Another public display of affection!

Chapter 669 Two Daughters!

Speed went to the hospital to check if her target was still there. Unfortunately, Tatsumi had been discharged from the hospital and he was no longer there.

"Damn! How can I find him?" Out of her frustration, Speed kicked the trash bin outside the hospital lobby.

"I have no choice left. I must join hands with Phoenix."

With that thought in mind, Speed contacted Phoenix. She sent him a message, asking him to fetch her in the hospital parking.

Speed waited for thirty minutes before Phoenix arrived. She immediately approached him the moment he alighted from his car.

"What took you so long?" Speed complained, punching Phoenix's shoulder.

Phoenix's eyebrows were drawn together as he glared at Speed. "You don't have the right to get mad at me. You are the one who is at fault here." Phoenix spat back at her.

Speed just feigned innocence and proceeded to the front passenger seat. She entered the car without waiting for Phoenix. The guy could only shake his head as he watched her helplessly.

"Where are we going?" Speed asked him when Phoenix settled in the driver's seat. She was a little bit anxious to meet their leader.

"We have a task to do before I deliver you to our King. So don't feel relieved just yet. You are subject to the punishment of insubordination." Phoenix threatened her.

Speed put on a pitiful face as she pursed her lips. She folded her arms across her chest and turned to the window. She didn't care where Phoenix would go as long as she wouldn't meet their leader today. She didn't want to get punished.

It did not take long before the two of them stopped in a two-story building. The two stepped out of the car. They were greeted immediately by two armed men, serving as the guards.

"Let's go." Phoenix motioned for Speed to follow him.

The guards guided them to the underground basement. As they took the underground elevator, Speed moved closer to Phoenix and asked him again. "Where are we? Is this our new headquarters in this country?"

"No. This is not ours. This belongs to Red Dragon Mafia... our ally." Phoenix informed her.

Speed gasped after hearing this. She was aware of the new alliance formed between the King Stallion and the Red Dragon Mafia. However, she hadn't met any members of the Red Dragon Mafia.

Ding!

The elevator slid open, revealing a trio of striking men standing there-Alexander, Spade, and Jack. They had been anticipating Phoenix's arrival, and as the doors parted, Phoenix extended a polite greeting to Alexander, known as the Dragon Lord.

"Good to see you, Alexander," Phoenix said respectfully, acknowledging the leader.

Phoenix then introduced the second-in-command, Speed, to the trio. "This is Speed," he explained as he gestured toward Speed. "Allow me to introduce you to the Dragon Lord and his loyal subordinates."

"I'm Spade," the man with a subtle air of mystery revealed himself, a wry smile tugging at the corners of his lips. "And I'm Jack," chimed in the man known as the group's hitman.

Spade extended his right hand, offering a handshake, while Jack nodded in acknowledgment.

"I have Spade, while your leader has Speed," Alexander made a side comment.

Phoenix could only let out a soft chuckle.

"By the way, I apologize for not being able to invite you here yesterday." Alexander held Phoenix's shoulder. Phoenix was supposed to visit their headquarters yesterday but due to some issues, Alexander had to reschedule Phoenix's visit.

"It's okay, Dragon Lord. I already explained the situation to my King. The reason we are here is to confirm something. Are the members of the Sawada Clan still alive?" Phoenix inquired with intrigue.

"Of course. We haven't touched them yet. They are resting in the prison cell." Spade butted in.

"I brought a truth serum which was created by the Syphiruz Mafia. My King wants to know something about the relationship between Phantomflake and the Godfather." Speed mentioned that the leader of Sawada Clan had another daughter and her name was Jane. Phoenix needed to confirm if this Jane was none other than Phantomflake.

In the midst of the conversation, the Dragon Lord couldn't help but display a hint of surprise at the mention of Phantomflake. He found himself pondering the reasons behind Vincent's investigation into this matter.

"Phantomflake has been residing in the Hiroshi Villa, along with the godfather and his daughter, Abigail," Phoenix revealed, shedding light on the situation.

Jack ventured his thoughts, speculating, "Perhaps Nathan has instructed Phantomflake to ensure Abigail's safety. It's quite possible since the Syphiruz Mafia and the Sawada Clan have joined forces."

However, Phoenix promptly shook his head, refuting the idea. "I don't think that's the case. Abigail is engaged to her childhood friend. Moreover, it appears there's something romantic developing between Nathan and Phantomflake. I witnessed them sharing a kiss with my own eyes," Phoenix disclosed, dropping a bombshell that left everyone in stunned silence.

However, the news of Abigail's engagement struck Alexander even harder. Over the past few days, he had put forth his utmost efforts in an attempt to win Abigail's affection and draw closer to her.

"We need to find out the truth through them," Phoenix suggested.

Alexander summoned his subordinate who was guarding the prison cell. "Bring one member of the Sawada Clan to the interrogation room."

Alexander led them to the interrogation room. Phoenix and others followed him as Phoenix prepared the truth serum. A few minutes later, the guard brought the member of the Sawada Clan, tying him to a steel chair. He was still blindfolded but his expression ranged from defiance to unease.

"I'll inject him with the truth serum first," Phoenix mumbled as he moved closer, preparing to administer the truth serum.

Phoenix, clad in a sleek black suit, approached the first member with a small syringe filled with the truth serum. The individual, bound to a sturdy chair, struggled as Phoenix's steady hand injected the serum into his right arm. Tension gripped the room as they knew that the serum would compel the guy to reveal the unvarnished truth.

The serum took effect quickly, causing beads of perspiration to form on the brow of the first member. His resistance weakened as the serum's influence took hold.

Phoenix began his questioning. "Do you know Phantomflake? What is her relationship with your Clan Leader?"

The member started to talk, answering Phoenix's question obediently. "I heard that name before. She's an infamous assassin. However, she has no connection to our godfather."

Phoenix and Alexander exchanged glances with one another. They were clueless that this guy had no idea about Jane's real identity as Phantomflake. Jane didn't reveal this secret to her father, Mr. Hiroshi, and the other members. Only Tatsumi and Hanabi knew about her identity as Phantomflake.

"See, I told you. Nathan must be the one who made Phantomflake become Abigail's bodyguard." Jack mumbled, shrugging his shoulders.

Phoenix turned to look at Speed, eyeing her suspiciously. "Did you just lie to me, Speed?" He sounded a little bit angry and upset.

"Hey! Don't accuse me! I didn't lie to you!" Speed defended herself. Annoyed by Phoenix's accusation, Speed pushed him aside as she faced the member of the Sawada Clan. "Let me ask you. Does your leader have two daughters?"

The member nodded his head and said "Yes."

After hearing that, the atmosphere in the interrogation room became tense and filled with anticipation. Speed asked him another question. "Who are his daughters?"

"Miss Abigail... and Lady Jane."

"See! I'm telling the truth! The godfather has a daughter named Jane!" Speed declared enthusiastically.

Silence

Alexander: "..."

Phoenix: "..."

Jack: "..."

Spade: "..."

Chapter 670 Mine! Not His

A heavy silence hung in the air as one member of the Sawada Clan revealed a shocking truth to them. As the truth sank in, a wave of disbelief washed over the room, evident in the wide-eyed stares and open mouths of those present. Phoenix, Alexander, and his loyal subordinates found it hard to believe this.

"Lady Jane is the eldest daughter while Miss Abigail is the youngest daughter," the guy who was under the influence of the truth serum continued to speak.

"Phantomflake is Mr. Hiroshi's daughter," Phoenix repeated, the words carrying an almost surreal weight. His voice trembled with a mix of awe and realization.

"I told you! You never listen to me!" Speed chimed in, giving Phoenix a ridiculing look.

On the other hand, Alexander could only clench his fists. It seemed that he chased the wrong person. Jane was the eldest daughter of Mr. Hiroshi. She would likely become the next leader of the Sawada Clan. Unlike Abigail, Jane had the capability to lead the Sawada Clan.

"Oh my Gosh! What a turn of events!" Spade blurted out. Even Jack and Spade knew the implication of Phantomflake becoming the next leader of the Sawada Clan. Sawada Clan would become more formidable opponents, especially now that they joined forces with the Syphiruz Mafia. It would alter the dynamics of the situation along with the course of their next action.

"How are we going to defeat and destroy the Syphiruz Mafia if a powerful clan like Sawada is their ally?" Spade expressed his concern.

"We must inform Vincent about this," Alexander mumbled, a deep crease forming on his forehead.

"I'll call him. You can continue to ask him for him to divulge crucial information about their organization." Phoenix turned to Jack, giving him the task of digging for more information about the Sawada Clan.

Phoenix dragged Speed with him, leaving the Red Dragon's Hideout. Alexander took over the interrogation.

"Who are the important figures in the Sawada Clan? What are their weaknesses?" Alexander resumed the questioning.

"Mr. Kazuki, Lady Hanabi, and the troublemaker, Mr. Tatsumi."

Alexander's expression changed at the mention of Hanabi's name. He could still remember what Hanabi did to him in the hospital. She treated him like a prisoner. 'I have some scores to settle with this woman.'

"Boss Tatsumi's weakness is beautiful women. He doesn't hurt women. As for Mr. Kazuki, his weakness is his son. He cares so much about Boss Tatsumi. As for Lady Hanabi..." The guy paused for a moment, trying to rethink what Hanabi's weaknesses were.

But after a moment of silence, the guy shook his head and replied, "I can't think of any weaknesses of Lady Hanabi. She is the strongest fighter in our clan. She can't feel pain. She's also a cold-hearted person, devoid of any emotions. No one among us will dare to offend her, except Boss Tatsumi."

Alexander fell silent for a moment. Was it really possible that Hanabi couldn't feel pain? She was not a superhuman after all. But the way he described Hanabi felt a little bit strange.

'Is there something wrong with her? I guess she's not normal.' He thought to himself. Subconsciously, Alexander's interest was piqued by Hanabi.

"My lord, I think we should ask him about their major operations in Country J." Jack approached Alexander, tapping his back. Jack's gesture snapped Alexander out of his deep thought.

"Okay. I'll leave the questioning to you. I have to go and meet the leader of the King Stallion. We must discuss the next steps of our plan." After saying that, Alexander decided to leave the hideout and follow Phoenix and Speed. He must talk to Vincent personally.

[At Vincent's Villa...]

In the bathroom, warm steam billowed from the shower, creating a hazy atmosphere. The sound of running water splashed against the tiles, enveloping the room in a soothing cascade of sound.

Vincent stood beneath the invigorating spray of water, his silhouette partially obscured by the frosted glass of the shower enclosure. The sensation of the hot water washing over him was calming and rejuvenating.

It did not take long when he heard the bathroom door swing open. He turned to the entrance only to see Monica's naked body. She smiled at him seductively as she walked closer to him. She joined him under the shower, her hands exploring and caressing his naked body.

Monica missed having kinky sex with Vincent. In recent times, he had been preoccupied with various responsibilities, leaving her longing for the attention and connection she craved the most.

On this particular day, as they stood together under the shower, her desire reached a point of irresistible urgency. She couldn't suppress her longing any longer.

With a bold move, Monica's hand extended around Vincent's waist, finding its way to the front, where she boldly seized his erection. The contact elicited a soft, involuntary moan from Vincent as he allowed Monica to explore the depths of his cock.

"I miss your cock, babe. Fuck me hard today, please. Can you?" Monica whispered in Vincent's ear, her voice laced with a sensual plea.

Her tongue tantalizingly danced around his earlobe, leaving a trail of fiery desire in its wake. Monica's body pressed sensually against Vincent's back, her supple breasts and soft belly molding to the contours of his body.

Vincent turned around and gently pushed her on the glass wall of the bathroom. He made her face the glass wall as he parted her legs. He smacked her ass twice, making Monica moan and gasp in both pain and pleasure.

She could feel her pussy getting wet from this kind of stimulation. She loved it when Vincent was acting dominance during their foreplay.

Slap!

Her breasts bounced as she jolted from that ass-slap. "Ooh~ I love it, Babe. Fuck me hard. My cunt is dying to feel you inside me."

Soon, Vincent positioned his big dick at her entrance. He grabbed her hair and pulled her head down as he swiftly penetrated her with his hard cock.

"Aahhhh~" Monica moaned loudly. She wasn't prepared for that sudden intrusion of his big cock inside her pussy.

Vincent unleashed his pent-up desire, his movements growing more fervent and relentless. With every powerful thrust, he delved deep into Monica, setting a breakneck pace that left her breathless and utterly satisfied. Her moans filled the room as the pleasure intensified, and Monica reveled in Vincent's newfound assertiveness.

However, Monica was blissfully unaware of the hidden conflict within Vincent. With every exhilarating thrust, he couldn't escape the vivid image of Jane's captivating face, etched in his mind. Jane's beauty and allure, coupled with the guilt of his secret fantasies, heightened his arousal, creating an inner turmoil that he struggled to conceal.

.com Vincent kept pounding and pistoning Monica from behind, however, his mind was filled with his fantasies about Jane. He imagined himself penetrating Jane as she kept moaning his name, her sweet scent intoxicating him.

Vincent closed his eyes, his hips kept moving back and forth as he thrust hard. At that certain moment, he made up his mind. He wouldn't let Nathan be happy with Jane. He would steal her away from her.

'I want you, Jane. I want you. You should be mine. Not his!'