

100 Days 671

Chapter 671 Reaching Out To Spade

[At Jane's Secret Hideout...]

Jane invited Hanabi and Tatsumi over to her hideout. Cherry also joined them today. Together, they made their way into the concealed underground basement, where Jane had a stash of her computer equipment and an array of meticulously maintained weapons.

Tatsumi couldn't hide his amazement as he gazed upon Jane's impressive array of weaponry. Her daggers and guns, each marked with her engraved initials, exuded a sense of ownership and uniqueness.

"This is incredible," Tatsumi remarked, feeling a shiver of excitement just from the sight of her weapons. He turned to Jane with unwavering enthusiasm. "My lady, would you be willing to teach me the art of precision shooting? It would be an honor to learn from you, to acquire the strategies and skills needed to conquer and, if necessary, eliminate an opponent."

The request reflected Tatsumi's earnest desire to hone his abilities under the guidance of someone as skilled and formidable as Jane.

On the other hand, Hanabi couldn't resist approaching Tatsumi, delivering a light smack to his head. "Quit the act. You already know how to shoot. Stop bothering our sister. She's a busy woman," she scolded him with annoyance.

Tatsumi responded by narrowing his eyes and pursing his lips, casting a somewhat sardonic look at his so-called rival. "I'm tempted to use my skills on you right here and now."

Jane and Cherry couldn't help but chuckle as they observed the amusing bickering between Tatsumi and Hanabi. The two seemed to be in a perpetual verbal duel, their camaraderie built on a foundation of light-hearted banter.

Cherry intervened, offering a solution to diffuse the situation. "Let's cool off with some cold refreshments," she suggested, promptly serving each of them a frosty cola. "Both of you are on fire early in the day," she remarked, giggling once more.

Jane agreed and took one of the colas. "Let's focus on discussing important matters."

With her cue, the atmosphere in the room shifted to a more serious tone. Jane began to address their pressing concerns.

"Cherry, have you received any updates regarding Country R?" Jane inquired, entrusting Cherry with the task of monitoring Maximilian Carlsen, who had recently received the DNA results regarding Helena's identity. They awaited his reaction.

"Yes, I have," Cherry replied eagerly. "Mr. Carlsen has booked a ticket and is flying to Country M today. It seems he intends to confront the fake Helena. I can't wait to witness what he does to that impostor."

Jane, however, remained cautious. "We can't be certain. He might be a part of this scheme."

"By the way, I just got a message from my father. He finally figured out who tried to harm our leader. Have you heard of the Red Dragon Mafia? This organization held our comrades captive. My father is still tracking their whereabouts." Tatsumi chimed in with another revelation, shedding light on the Red Dragon Mafia's involvement in recent events.

Jane's brow furrowed at the mention of the notorious organization that had caused trouble for her in the past. This organization abducted her body before when she was still in a coma. They also tried to recruit Black Rose before.

"I'm familiar with them," Cherry admitted with mixed emotions, recalling her encounter with them, nearly falling victim to their recruitment tactics. She almost joined this group because of Spade. Fortunately, Abigail stopped her before.

"I can help you track them down," Cherry offered, her tone determined. "I know someone within their organization." She saw an opportunity to leverage her knowledge and connections, specifically involving her prior association with Spade, to their advantage.

Jane considered her options carefully. "Ah, you mean that hacker, Spade. I believe I can help you borrow someone's identity to get his attention. Spade is known to be an avid fan of the legendary hacker

'Sizzling August,' and he'll likely respond promptly if you use this identity," she suggested with a hint of mischief.

Cherry smiled mischievously as she pondered this approach. She had been deceived by Spade in the past, and now, the opportunity to turn the tables on him seemed alluring. This time, she was determined to make him taste his own medicine. "Sure, Sis. I would love that."

.com Cherry cracked her knuckles, settling herself in front of a computer. She was gearing up to contact Spade, while Jane reached out to Nathan to seek his permission to use his account as Sizzling August. Hanabi and Tatsumi stood behind, just watching Cherry. They were curious how Black Rose would contact another hacker. This was not their field of expertise so they wanted to learn from her. I think you should take a look at lights.com

Jane returned with a contented smile gracing her face. Nathan had unhesitatingly placed his trust in her, granting her access to his account and even providing his passwords. Jane couldn't help but feel a surge of happiness wash over her, especially knowing that Nathan had chosen the anniversary of their first meeting as his new password.

Jane was the one who logged on using Nathan's hacker account. Then she allowed Black Rose to connect with Spade.

"Cherry, can you ask Spade why the Dragon Lord hated the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia? I want to know why this organization is hell-bent on destroying Nathan's group."

"Sure, Sis! Got it."

The three of them waited in anticipation as Black Rose focused on her computer, attempting to capture Spade's attention. After fifteen minutes, Spade logged in and discovered Black Rose's cryptic message, believing it was a message from Sizzling August.

Cherry couldn't contain her excitement, clapping her hands and announcing, "He's in!"

[Sizzling August! What's happening? Am I in a dream? Is it really you, the Legendary Hacker?]

Spade's message appeared on Cherry's computer screen, and it was clear to all of them that he was indeed a fanboy of Sizzling August.

Jane took the reins for a moment, offering a piece of information to Spade as proof of her identity. A few seconds later, Spade's response flashed on the screen once more.

[Oh my gosh! I can't believe this! I'm talking to my idol! Why? Why did you take notice of me? You've been gone for so long. Why have you suddenly resurfaced?] Spade inundated them with a flurry of questions. Jane pretended to be Sizzling August before when she was still in Abigail's body. Spade thought Sizzling August was a woman.

Cherry glanced at Jane, seeking guidance. "What should I say to him, sis?"

Jane just tapped her shoulders and said, "Just entertain him for a moment. Gain his trust so that he will provide you with information willingly."

"Understood!"

"Let me take over," Tatsumi sat down next to Cherry. He wanted to take part in this so without a second thought, Tatsumi snatched the keyboard from Cherry as he began to type his message for Spade.

[I am currently in the process of assembling a skilled team for a project that aims to shake up the online world once more. I've heard of your impressive skills, and I've already enlisted Black Rose. Now, I'm in search of one more member to complete our team. Would you be interested in joining us?]

The three women were surprised by Tatsumi's message, recognizing it as a clever cover story.

[Of course! It's my honor to join you. Please count me in!]

Black Rose: "..."

Jane: "..."

Hanabi: "..."

That was so fast! Spade didn't even suspect anything.

Chapter 672 Opportunity to Destroy the Alliance

[At Vincent's Villa...]

Vincent had just finished an intimate moment with Monica. The two came out of the bathroom feeling refreshed. They put on some clothes when the butler knocked on their bedroom.

"Master, you have visitors," the butler informed them. "They are waiting downstairs... in the living room," he added.

Vincent and Monica exchanged glances with one another. They were not expecting any visitors today. "Who are they?" Vincent asked the butler who was standing outside the door.

"Mr. Alexander and two of your subordinates," the butler promptly responded.

A mischievous glint flashed through Monica's eyes at the mention of Alexander's name. For her, Alexander belonged to her as one of her toys. She loved playing with Alexander's emotions. She could still remember how vulnerable Alexander was when it came to her.

However, she couldn't flirt with him today because Vincent was there. She would allow the two men to talk to each other since she had something important to do.

"Go, Babe. Don't make our guests wait for too long. I'll wait here once you are done with your meeting with them." Monica gave him a peck on his cheek before pushing him toward the door.

Vincent descended the stairs to greet his unexpected visitors. Upon entering the living room, he was taken aback by the sight of Speed sitting beside Phoenix. His two subordinates stood up as soon as they saw their leader.

"Why are you here? I thought you were in Country R?" Vincent's brow furrowed with confusion as he regarded Speed. Meanwhile, Speed could only smile sheepishly as she greeted their leader. "My King... something came up. I had to come here to fix some issues related to our enemies."

Phoenix just scoffed at her explanation. His reaction didn't escape Speed's observant eyes, prompting her to narrow her eyes at Phoenix who had a smug smile on his face. On the other hand, Vincent redirected his attention from his subordinates to Alexander. "What brings you here?"

"We have an important matter to discuss," Alexander replied.

Vincent acknowledged the information with a nod, retracing his steps as he moved toward the plush couch. Taking a seat across from Alexander, he gestured for his subordinates to find seats as well. "Take a seat," Vincent commanded, a gesture that was mirrored by the others in the room. Once they had settled in, he leaned back in the chair, his posture a mix of attentiveness and curiosity.

"Now, tell me, what is the purpose of this unexpected meeting?" Vincent inquired, his gaze locked onto Alexander as he awaited an explanation.

Phoenix and Speed glanced at Alexander meaningfully as if they were acknowledging him as the right person to deliver the news to their leader, Vincent.

With Phoenix and Speed maintaining their silence, it fell upon Alexander to reveal the shocking truth they had uncovered earlier that day.

"The Godfather of the Sawada Clan... has two daughters. One of them is Phantomflake," Alexander disclosed, his voice steady, but his eyes betraying the gravity of the revelation.

Vincent's response was a moment of deep contemplation. He fell into silence, his mind working to process the implications of Alexander's statement.

"What did you just say?" a tumultuous mix of emotions played across Vincent's eyes as he struggled with the unexpected revelation. "Jane is the daughter of the Clan Leader of Sawada..."

Phoenix, Speed, and Alexander nodded their heads to confirm it. There was a moment of silence engulfing the living room. No one dared to speak, anticipating Vincent's reaction. They thought this shocking news would impact him the most.

However, to their surprise, Vincent's reaction was far from what they had expected. He burst into sardonic laughter, his amusement reverberating throughout the room.

"What a delightful surprise! This is indeed a piece of good news for us!" Vincent declared with an unexpected enthusiasm.

The three of them exchanged skeptical glances, their confusion evident. They struggled to comprehend Vincent's response – why would this be considered good news?

"What do you mean, sir?" Speed inquired with a tinge of anxiety, her curiosity evident.

Alexander and Phoenix remained focused on Vincent, their eyes locked onto him, awaiting his explanation.

Vincent leaned forward, his voice laced with purpose as he revealed his strategy. "We now have the means to sow discord between the Sawada Clan and the Syphiruz Mafia. By utilizing Phantomflake, we can shatter their alliance."

He continued, emphasizing his point, "Recall that the Syphiruz Mafia destroyed the Phantom Assassin Guild, and Phantomflake nearly lost her life due to Nathan. If the Godfather of the Sawada Clan were to discover the truth about their past actions, his protective instincts for his daughter would surely ignite. Once he learns the full extent of Nathan's crime, he will harbor intense animosity towards Nathan and the Syphiruz Mafia."

Vincent's calculated plan was beginning to unfold, and the potential consequences of this revelation were vast and uncertain.

Speed's excitement bubbled over, and she clapped her hands in approval. "You're absolutely right, my King! What an incredible plan!"

Phoenix joined in the discussion, adding a crucial point. "This revelation will undoubtedly be a shock to the Godfather. As far as we know, the Sawada Clan and the Godfather are unaware of Jane's past as an assassin, concealed under the name of Phantomflake."

"I like your idea. This plan has the potential to dismantle the alliance between the Sawada Clan and the Syphiruz Mafia," Alexander acknowledged, his gaze thoughtful. "The Godfather may indeed seek retribution for his daughter's suffering. To do that, we must inform him and reveal the extent of Phantomflake's torment at the hands of the Syphiruz Mafia. I see this as a valuable opportunity to form an alliance with the Sawada Clan," Alexander added, recognizing the chance to establish a connection with the powerful organization.

Vincent expressed his agreement with a silent nod, his eyes gleamed with a profound sense of satisfaction. Deep within, he celebrated the potential not only to dismantle the alliance between the Sawada Clan and the Syphiruz Mafia but also to achieve another significant objective: to sever the connection between Jane and Nathan.

In Vincent's mind, there was no way in which Mr. Hiroshi would condone the relationship between Nathan and Jane, especially if he were to uncover the truth about the suffering Jane had endured at Nathan's hands. The prospect of this revelation, the unveiling of a deeply unsettling past, would undoubtedly be a harsh blow to their connection.

'Nathan... you shall never be with the one you love. I will go to great lengths to separate you. In this lifetime, happiness shall forever elude you,' Vincent silently vowed to himself.

"Alexander, you can start collecting proof of what the Syphiruz Mafia did to Phantomflake and her assassin guild. I will also help you document everything. We must reveal this truth to the Godfather as soon as possible!" Vincent said with urgency. He couldn't wait to see the chaos between the Sawada Clan and the Syphiruz Mafia. But he was more excited to see Mr. Hiroshi separating Jane from Nathan.

"Okay. I will mobilize my men to gather the things we need. Let's waste no time." Alexander smirked evilly as he could imagine the impending war between the Sawada Clan and the Syphiruz Mafia.

Chapter 673 Veronica & Monica vs Hiroshi Sisters

While Vincent and Alexander discussed their next moves, Monica was also preparing for her evil plan. She contacted Veronica regarding the poisonous weapon she requested from her.

"Hello Sissy, Are you done with the weapon I asked you for?" Monica asked Veronica as soon as she answered the phone.

Veronica scoffed from the other line. She hated how this woman was calling her sister. She had no idea that her sister, Monica was alive. However, today, Monica planned to reveal the truth to Veronica—no more reason to hide. Besides, Jane and Nathan have already discovered her true identity.

"Stop calling me, Sissy. I'm not your sister!" Veronica snarled at her.

Monica just let out a soft giggle. "Who said that I'm not your sister?"

Veronica's eyebrows were drawn together when she heard that. "What are you saying?" Disbelief could be seen in her eyes.

"I'm your sister, Monica. I'm alive. Can't you recognize me? Although I've altered my face and my voice, I remain your sister. If you have doubts, we can undergo a DNA test," Monica revealed the truth with a matter-of-fact tone.

Veronica, exasperated by Helena's mention of Monica, retorted, "Don't toy with me, Helena. I don't have time for your games."

Monica sighed deeply and continued, "You're quite naive, Sis. Do you think I would come to your aid if I weren't your sister, Monica? I've even forgiven you for your past attempt to harm me. I know you had Marco try to kill me because of your obsession with Nathan."

"Marco is affiliated with Vincent," Monica added, a mocking laugh escaping her lips. "I'll always be aware of your wicked schemes, dearest sister."

Veronica fell into a momentary silence, her world thoroughly rocked by this revelation. Could it be possible? Was Helena truly Monica?

"How is that even possible? I witnessed your death. We cremated your body," Veronica stammered, still deeply unsettled and unable to come to terms with the situation.

Monica calmly responded, "The woman who died in my place was the real Helena. She was obsessively in love with Nathan. I, on the other hand, only have affection for Vincent, so I allowed her the opportunity to be with Nathan under my identity. She willingly chose to die for him. It's not my fault. I can't fathom why both of you are so crazily in love with Nathan," Monica continued, her tone laced with mockery.

Veronica, her anger building, retorted through clenched teeth, "How dare you! You're the one who came between us! Nathan should have been mine if you hadn't approached him. If you didn't like him, why did you seduce him in the first place?" She was seething with fury.

Another giggle bubbled up over the phone. "My dear sister, I can't reveal everything to you. Who knows you might betray me again. And you might choose Nathan over me."

"Then how about Ethan? Is he Nathan's son?" Veronica questioned her with utmost curiosity. She couldn't accept that her younger sister managed to trick everyone, including her. She failed to see through her plan. If she was evil, then her sister was worse. She was a great manipulator!

"Oh, Ethan?" Monica paused for a moment. She was cautious with her answer. She couldn't trust Veronica completely so she had to keep the secret from her.

"Of course, Ethan is not Nathan's son. He is Vincent's son... and my son."

"You are so cruel, Monica. How could you use your own son to deceive Nathan?! You and Vincent are crazy!" Veronica couldn't stop herself from ridiculing Monica's actions.

But Monica just laughed at her reaction. "You have no right to judge us, Sis. You did so many evil things just to get Nathan. But in the end, you still failed. You allowed Abigail to seduce Nathan. And now, the man you were obsessively in love with was in love with another woman... Phantomflake. The patient you kept alive."

That revelation was another huge blow to Veronica's ego. Who would have thought that Nathan would fall for Phantomflake– the person Nathan hated the most?

"You are lying to me. You just want to provoke me." Veronica refused to believe her.

"I'm not lying to you. The reason Nathan doesn't hate her anymore is because... he already found out that I'm alive. Phantomflake revealed my identity to Nathan. This is the very reason I need to acquire that weapon. I can kill Phantomflake through that. And I can also avenge you from Abigail."

"We are allies, dear sister, so there's no need for anger. Our rivals are Abigail and Jane. Let's direct our hatred and frustrations toward them. They must be dealt with," Monica asserted with unwavering conviction. She then inquired, "Now, where can I find my weapon? Are you done creating it?"

After a while, Veronica heaved a sigh of defeat. "Yes. I already shipped the serum yesterday. It was an express delivery so expect the cargo to arrive by tomorrow."

A sly smile formed on the corners of Monica's lips. "Very good. Have you seen the news? Abigail and Dave are having their engagement party. Hmm. During their celebration, I am going to use the serum to test its effectiveness." After saying that, Monica burst into a peal of sardonic laughter.

"Best of luck. Just ensure that the next news I receive is about Abigail's death, Sister," Veronica finally acknowledged Monica. She recognized that dwelling on the past served no purpose. Moreover, Monica's point had struck a chord. It was more sensible to focus on targeting Abigail and Jane instead of harboring resentment for her own sister, Monica. Veronica had only resented Monica before due to her connection with Nathan, but now that she knew Monica was with Vincent, that resentment had lost its hold.

"I love it, Sis. We should work together to destroy those two women. I hate them the most!" Monica declared. The sisters didn't realize that they were up to Hiroshi's sisters. Only Vincent knew the connection between Abigail and Jane.

[At Sparks Mansion...]

Crash!

Ethan's glass of milk tumbled to the floor in response to the conversation he overheard between Monica and Veronica. Anger welled up within him, visible in his eyes. He found it difficult to come to terms with the fact that his biological mother could be so cruel and evil, even going after Abigail and Jane.

'I... I can't let her harm my mom... and Aunt Abigail. I have to stop her no matter what!'

Ethan immediately moved, grabbing his laptop. He made sure to download the recordings. But then again, he remembered that some details in the conversation must be cut down. He couldn't let Jane and his father know that he was not Nathan's biological son.

Ethan meticulously edited the voice recording before sending it anonymously to both Jane and Nathan. He was well aware of the urgency of the situation and the need to expose Monica's wicked scheme. Ethan had full confidence that Jane and Nathan would stop at nothing to shield Abigail from harm, and this revelation was the catalyst that would force them into action.

'I'd rather betray my biological mother, as long as I can protect Mom and Aunt Abigail,' Ethan thought to himself.

Aside from sending the voice recordings to Jane and Nathan, Ethan also took action, tracking the parcel that was sent by Veronica.

Chapter 674 Jack's Jealousy

[At K.D. Cox Salon and Spa...]

Kathleen was taken by surprise when an unexpected visitor arrived, prompting her staff to begin murmuring among themselves. It soon became evident that they had spotted Nathan's arrival.

Kathleen wasted no time and went to greet Nathan. "To whom do I owe the pleasure of your visit today, Mr. Sparks?" The two had been at odds for a considerable time due to Monica's presence.

However, since the truth regarding Monica's betrayal came to light, Nathan should acknowledge his mistake and apologize to Kathleen. He never listened to her even though Kathleen told him about Monica's cheating incident.

"Are you free? Can I borrow a few minutes of your time?" Nathan politely requested Kathleen.

Kathleen blinked in amusement before nodding her head. Nathan was surprisingly polite today.

"We can talk in the Cafe next door," Kathleen suggested.

Nathan agreed immediately. Kathleen led him to the Cafe. The two ordered some drinks and settled down at the corner table. Little did they know, someone was secretly watching them from a distance. It was Jack. 'Why is Nathan Sparks here?' Jack pondered to himself. He couldn't hide the jealousy he was feeling.

Jack had been monitoring Kathleen. He couldn't find the courage to face her. Besides, he was occupied with Red Dragon Mafia's operation. He just observed the two while they were talking inside the Cafe.

Meanwhile, inside the Cafe, Nathan started the conversation with Kathleen.

"Maybe you are wondering why I came here." Nathan said, glancing at Kathleen intently.

Kathleen was a little bit comfortable. She wasn't used to this kind of Nathan's behavior. He was very polite towards her. 'What has gotten into him?' Kathleen pondered to herself.

"Yes, I'm surprised that you came to see me." Kathleen admitted.

"I just want to apologize for everything. I never believed you before. It's about Monica's cheating. I should have listened to you." Nathan brought their issues in the past.

"Oh," Kathleen gasped. She was speechless because this was the first time Nathan apologized to her and acknowledged his mistake.

"Can you forgive me?" Nathan asked her again.

"Nate, it's in the past. Let's put it behind us. I've already forgiven you. I understand that your feelings for Monica clouded your judgment," Kathleen replied with a gentle smile.

"So... have you come to a realization now? Have you discovered who Monica's secret lover was?" she inquired, her curiosity piqued as she addressed Nathan.

Nathan simply bobbed his head, not denying it. "Yes. I found out."

Kathleen reflexively patted Nathan's back as she wanted to confront him. This gesture didn't escape Jack's observant eyes. His expression turned grim as he was clouded with jealousy.

"Is she trying to flirt with him? Does she not know that Nathan Sparks likes another woman?" Jack clenched his fists as he continued to watch Kathleen and Nathan. He was having internal frustration and anger right now. He had the urge to separate the two and drag Kathleen out of the Cafe.

Oblivious of the jealous man secretly spying on them, Nathan and Kathleen continued their conversation. At this moment, Nathan stopped Kathleen from patting his back. He didn't need to be comforted. He had already moved on. He no longer have feelings for Monica.

In the middle of their conversation, Nathan's phone beeped, indicating that he received a message. He picked up his phone from his pocket and checked the message. It was an unknown number.

A few seconds later, Nathan's expression darkened and he hastily stood up. "Kathleen, I won't keep you any longer. I must depart immediately as an urgent matter demands my attention."

Sensing the urgency in Nathan's expression, Kathleen nodded in understanding. Nathan had received an anonymous message from Ethan, and without wasting a moment, he swiftly exited the café, taking large, purposeful strides.

Watching Nathan's departing back, Kathleen also stood up to go back to her spa. Unknown to her, Jack already followed her and he pretended to be a customer.

Upon settling into her office, one of Kathleen's employees approached her with a peculiar request.

"Ma'am, there's a handsome customer who's asking to see you. He claims to be an acquaintance," the staff reported with a teasing smile.

Kathleen arched an eyebrow and inquired, "Do we know who he is?"

"He's keeping his identity secret, Ma'am. He insisted that you come to meet him in person," she replied.

Intrigued by the mystery surrounding this visitor, Kathleen pondered, "Could it be my cousin, Aiden? Is he playing one of his pranks on me again?"

The staff stifled a giggle, familiar with Aiden Wu's antics. However, the man waiting in one of the spa rooms was not Aiden; his demeanor and presence were quite distinct from Aiden's.

"No, Ma'am. He's not Sir Aiden. This is the first time I've seen him."

"Alright, I'll go meet him. Which room is he in again?" Kathleen decided to confront this unexpected visitor, as it seemed to be an eventful day for surprise guests.

"Room 4, Ma'am," the staff replied, resolute in her task of escorting her boss to the designated room. The customer had generously tipped her for this duty.

"Understood. I'll head to him immediately," Kathleen replied, ready to leave her office. However, she suddenly came to a stop, a thought crossing her mind. "Hold on a moment. Is he harmless?" Kathleen inquired of her employee, seeking some reassurance about the mysterious visitor.

Her employee offered some comfort, assuring Kathleen with a reassuring smile. "Don't worry, Ma'am. He appears quite decent and harmless."

Kathleen couldn't help but giggle at her own curiosity as she made her way to Room 4. With a few brisk steps, she arrived at her destination and found herself standing in front of the door. Pausing for a moment, she took a deep breath to steady herself before gently sliding the door open. Cautiously, she stepped inside the room, only to be met with Jack's cold and unexpected presence.

Bam!

Click!

In an instant, the door slammed shut, and the lock clicked as Jack seized Kathleen and cornered her.

"Jack? It's you. Why are you—" Kathleen's words were cut short as Jack, without a moment's hesitation, cupped her face and claimed her lips in a fiery, hunger-filled kiss.

Chapter 675 Habit Of Stealing Kisses

Kathleen was caught off guard by Jack's fiery kiss. He crushed his mouth against her soft lips, holding her in place. He nibbled and bit his lips, making them apart. Then he entered her mouth, moving his tongue over hers with rough thrusts.

Jack ravaged the sweetness of her mouth. Kathleen could only surrender to his advances as she closed her eyes and returned his kisses. She wrapped her arms around his neck, pulling his head closer to hers.

This was the first time Kathleen was kissed like this by a guy. She was being carried away by Jack's passion. She didn't want to admit but she loved being dominated by him.

But somewhere in her subconscious, she was reminded of Stephen, the guy she had a crush on for a very long time. 'No. I shouldn't kiss Jack. I feel like I'm cheating on Stephen. I should only kiss Stephen.'

With that thought in mind, Kathleen, tried to push Jack away, breaking the kiss. In the heat of the moment, after Jack had forcefully kissed her, Kathleen's complicated emotions surged.

With a swift, fiery motion, she drew her hand back and delivered a resounding slap across Jack's face. The sharp sound of the slap reverberated through the room, leaving an uncomfortable tension hanging in the air as Kathleen's eyes blazed with frustration and fury.

Pak!

"Why did you kiss me? And what the hell are you doing here?" Her anger was directed at her own self because she felt like she failed to be faithful to Stephen. Although they were not in a relationship, she promised to herself that she would wait for Stephen to have feelings for her.

Meanwhile, as the stinging sensation from Kathleen's slap registered on Jack's cheek, a mix of emotions flooded his mind. He felt a profound sense of regret for his impulsive actions, realizing the inappropriateness of his forceful advance. Her slap had not only physically stung but also wounded his pride.

"I'm sorry." he apologized, thinking that he frightened her. He was consumed by his jealousy, clouding his rational mind.

Embarrassment and remorse welled up within him, overshadowing any lingering desire from the kiss. He understood that he had crossed a line, and the unexpected slap served as a clear reminder of his mistake.

Kathleen could only sigh helplessly. She found herself struggling with guilt as she stared at Jack's reddened cheek. She accidentally slapped him hard. She didn't mean to hurt him. She was just surprised by her own reaction to his passionate kiss.

"Come!" Kathleen grabbed his hand as she pulled him toward the couch. Jack obediently followed her. He somehow managed to gather his emotions and calmed himself down.

"I'll get you some ice. Just stay here. Okay?" Kathleen made him sit as she stepped out of the room to retrieve a cold pack from the mini-fridge inside her office. Jack could only clench his fists as he watched her retreating back.

'What I have done? You damn fool!' Jack started scolding himself.

It did not take long before Kathleen returned as she cradled the ice pack in a cloth and approached Jack who was silently sitting on the couch.

"Jack," Kathleen spoke softly, "I didn't mean to hurt you that much. I just wanted you to understand how wrong that was." She then reached out and gently placed the ice pack against his throbbing cheek. Jack winced at the initial contact, but the soothing coldness gradually began to alleviate the pain.

"I know. It's my fault," Jack admitted.

As the minutes passed, the tension between them eased, and they began to communicate more openly about Jack's sudden arrival. The last time she saw Jack was when he was injured in the hospital.

"What brings you here?" Kathleen inquired again.

Jack didn't hide his true intention. "I want to see you," he admitted. He had been missing her for the past few weeks.

Kathleen, on the other hand, looked down, avoiding Jack's intense gaze. This was so wrong. She was getting affected by him, and her heart suddenly beat faster.

"Why?" she asked while still nursing his reddened cheek.

"Because... I've missed you," Jack confessed. This time, he lifted her chin so that she would meet his gaze. He could no longer hide his feelings. He wanted her to know what he truly felt for her.

Kathleen didn't want to deceive him, so she chose to be honest. "Jack... I've already developed feelings for someone else."

Jack paused for a moment, assuming that Kathleen was talking about Nathan Sparks.

"Are you in a relationship with him? Does he feel the same way about you?" Jack inquired, his next steps depending on Kathleen's responses. Surprisingly, he noticed a glimmer of sadness in her eyes as she faced his questions.

She wasn't able to utter a word because she knew that Stephen had feelings for someone else. Stephen liked Jane. He was overprotective of her. She once witnessed how Stephen cared about Jane.

Amidst the silence, Jack gently took Kathleen's hands, as if attempting to console her. "I don't care if you like someone else," he asserted.

Kathleen furrowed her brow for a moment, casting a questioning gaze at him.

"Can you give me a chance? A chance to prove to you that I might be the one for you," Jack implored. He had decided to pursue her, driven by his desire to alleviate her sadness and bring her happiness. For the first time, he felt this strongly about a woman. Kathleen had completely captivated him.

Kathleen found herself at a loss for words. Her heart was in turmoil, caught between her feelings for Jack and Stephen. She wasn't ready to give up on Stephen just yet, but her inner voice urged her to consider giving Jack a chance.

"You don't have to give me an answer today. Take your time to think about it. But please, promise me you'll reconsider," Jack implored, his fingers gently brushing her cheek.

Kathleen could only muster a simple "Okay."

That single word brightened Jack's day; it meant he hadn't been immediately rejected. He still had a chance. Without hesitation, he placed a kiss on her forehead and said, "Thank you, Kath!"

Kathleen: "..."

Kathleen's heart raced as his lips met her forehead. Jack had a habit of stealing sweet, unexpected kisses.

Chapter 676 Why Are You Blushing?

[At Jane's Hideout...]

Cherry continued chatting with Spade. At first, the two talked about programs, malware, and other computer-related topics. But later on, she began to gather information from him through their casual conversation. Cherry was still pretending to be Sizzling August.

[Sizzling August: You've mentioned that you are a member of the Red Dragon Mafia. I heard about the rivalry between the Red Dragon Mafia and the Syphiruz Mafia. Can you enlighten me about it?]

Cherry and Hanabi were both looking at the monitor screen, awaiting Spade's response.

It did not take long before Spade's message popped up on her screen.

[Spade: You won't believe me. But this rivalry started just because of one woman.]

"One woman," Hanabi mumbled, furrowing her eyebrows. She couldn't believe that the root cause of the war between those two powerful organizations was because of a woman. "Is she a Helen of Troy?" She couldn't help but commented.

Cherry could only giggle while shrugging her shoulders. "Let's find out more."

She began typing her next message.

[Sizzling August: A woman? What do you mean by that? Who is this woman? I'm intrigued.]

"Do you think he's telling the truth?" Hanabi couldn't help but doubt Spade's words.

Cherry let out a soft giggle, giving Hanabi's shoulder a reassuring pat. "Don't worry. We'll find out if he's lying or not. For now, let's keep questioning him. He seems cooperative and is willing to answer any questions I throw at him."

Hanabi sighed, her patience intact. "Okay, I'll be patient. I trust your approach."

"By the way, where's Tatsumi?" Cherry scanned their surroundings but couldn't spot their companion.

At the mention of Tatsumi, Hanabi's expression darkened. "He followed Sis Jane. I bet he's pestering her right now. If it weren't for the mission, I'd have dragged him back here."

"Let him be. He will just realize soon that our sister likes someone else. Or perhaps, you are jealous. Do you like Tatsumi?" Cherry couldn't help but tease Hanabi.

But Hanabi didn't like this joke. She strongly denied it, even slamming her hand on the surface of the table. "Of course not! I don't like that ugly guy!"

"Haha. Relax. I'm just teasing you. But you have to admit that Tatsumi is good looking and he is dependable. Sis Jane trusts him a lot."

Hanabi crumpled her face and cringed at Cherry's last statement. "You are scaring me, Black Rose. Don't fall for him."

Another giggle bubbled up. Cherry enjoyed Hanabi's funny reaction. "Alright. I'll stop teasing you. Let's go back to work. Spade is replying."

The two shifted their gazes back to the monitor screen.

[Spade: It's a love triangle. My Big Boss fell in love with a woman. But it turned out that woman was in a relationship with the leader of the Syphiruz Mafia. The saddest part is that... the leader of the Syphiruz Mafia failed to protect that woman and she died. That's the reason our Leader harbored resentment toward the leader of the Syphiruz Mafia.]

After reading Spade's message, Cherry and Hanabi exchanged glances with one another. They somehow connected the dots.

"Is he referring to Monica?" Hanabi mumbled with her wide eyes. "Damn Bitch! She is quite expert in seducing men!" lights

Cherry bobbed her head in agreement, her expression turned grim. "I wonder if this is part of Monica's plan as well, creating conflict between the Syphiruz Mafia and the Red Dragon Mafia." She shared her thoughts and speculations.

"I wanna kill that Bitch! Remember, she is also connected to King Stallion Mafia. Is she trying to date and seduce all the leaders of Mafia Group?" Hanabi felt disgusted by Monica.

"Who is the leader of the Red Dragon Mafia? I want to talk to him and tell him that he was deceived by this witch. Monica is alive!" Hanabi's anger and frustration surged.

"Should we tell Spade about this? But he might suspect that I'm not the real Sizzling August. He might also notice that I'm defending the Syphiruz Mafia," Cherry consulted Hanabi.

"Don't tell him. I'll be the one to talk to their leader. I'll show him the evidence that Monica is alive. Find out where I can find their hideout," Hanabi requested Cherry.

"But that's dangerous, Hanabi. What if this guy is madly in love with Monica? Instead of getting furious, he might be happy knowing she is alive," Cherry expressed her concern.

"If that's the case, then I'll beat him to a pulp. How could he let himself be fooled by that woman twice? Can't he find another woman? I know my sis is trying to protect Nathan at all costs. Since the Red Dragon Mafia is after Nathan and his organization, this will be another burden for my sister. I don't want Jane to be concerned about this. She already has a lot on her plate." Hanabi's determination to protect Jane was unwavering.

Cherry nodded her head in agreement. "That's true. We can deal with the Red Dragon Mafia and fix this issue with them. Sis Jane can focus on hunting the King Stallion Mafia and their leader."

"Yes. that's what I'm thinking. She is already busy with tracking and tracing the leader of King Stallion Mafia. I don't want her to be troubled by the Red Dragon. If we can solve this issue by ourselves, much better!"

"Let's keep asking Spade about his leader. I would like to convince him to stop fighting the Syphiruz. Furthermore, I heard that the Red Dragon Mafia is trying to get alliance with our Clan since they are originally from Country J. We have the same territory." Hanabi urged Cherry to gather more information about the Dragon Lord.

Unknown to Hanabi, she already met him in person. Hanabi would be surprised once she found out that the guy she handcuffed in the hospital before was the Dragon Lord.

"Okay. I got it." Cherry was happy to comply with Hanabi's request.

[Sizzling August: Spade, do you mind setting me up a date with your leader? My friend wants to meet him in person.]

[Spade: Who is your friend? Is your friend a woman or a man?]

[Sizzling August: A hot alluring woman]

Hanabi facepalmed when she saw the exchanges of conversation between Cherry and Spade.

[Spade: Sure. I'll ask my Boss. But can I also request something from you?]

[Sizzling August: Sure. What is it? Tell me.]

[Spade: You told me that you recruited Black Rose in your team. Can you also set me a date with her?]

Cherry: "..."

Hanabi chuckled when she read Spade's last message. "It looks like this boy is infatuated with you. Tsk, tsk, tsk. He is clueless that he is being deceived by his crush. He is currently talking to you, and he isn't aware. I pity him." This time, Hanabi began teasing Cherry.

"How does he look? Is he handsome? Is he your type?" Hanabi asked Cherry once more, playfully nudging her shoulder.

"Hey, Hanabi, you are getting even at me, huh!" Cherry pinched Hanabi's waist. Too bad, Hanabi couldn't feel any pain at all because of her disorder.

"Who is more handsome... Spade or Aiden? Who is your type?" Hanabi teased her further. She heard from Jane that Aiden Wu was also trying to court Cherry. "Whoah! Why are you blushing?"

"No. I'm not." Cherry promptly responded.

Chapter 677 Yes, I Am (Jealous)

Just like Nathan, Jane received a message from an anonymous sender. She was surprised to find out that the content of the message was a voice recording. Tatsumi was standing next to Jane when she pressed the play button and listened to it.

Voice recording playing

{ Monica: "We are allies, dear sister, so there's no need for anger. Our rivals are Abigail and Jane. Let's direct our hatred and frustrations toward them. They must be dealt with." }

Jane's expression darkened as soon as she recognized Monica's voice including Veronica's voice. As she continued to listen, she found out the evil scheme the two sisters were plotting against her and Abigail.

{ Veronica: "I already shipped the serum yesterday. It was an express delivery so expect the cargo to arrive by tomorrow." }

"Are they planning to poison you and your sister? Who are they?" Tatsumi blurted out in his angry tone.

"Shhh!" Jane signaled Tatsumi to keep quiet. She needed to finish the recording first.

{ Monica: "Very good. Have you seen the news? Abigail and Dave are having their engagement party. Hmm. During their celebration, I am going to use the serum to test its effectiveness." }

{ Veronica: "Best of luck. Just ensure that the next news I receive is about Abigail's death, Sister," }

Jane's grip tightened on the phone when she heard the last sentence. "These two sisters are courting death. They can come at me. But I won't let them touch and hurt my sister. I'll kill them myself," Jane mumbled through her gritted teeth, her eyes set ablaze.

Tatsumi, who also heard the conversation, couldn't help but be furious towards those ladies. "Don't taint your hands, my Lady. I'll deal with them for you." Tatsumi volunteered. "Just say the word, I eliminate them. Who are these people trying to attack and target you?"

With a dark expression on her charming face, Jane replied to Tatsumi's inquiry. "Monica and Veronica. Monica is the one who deceived Nathan. I assassinated her. But it turned out, I killed the wrong person. And this was part of their plan."

Jane narrowed her eyes at the realization. Monica was aware of her identity as Phantomflake. However, the two sisters were still clueless about her real connection with Abigail. She was glad that they didn't know that Abigail was her biological sister.

"What is your plan, my Lady? I'm willing to help you." Tatsumi consulted her again. He could see the anger in her eyes.

"I don't want to give them an easy death. They deserve a harsher punishment than death," Jane said with conviction.

Tatsumi bobbed his head in agreement. "I agree. So what do you think is the most suitable punishment for them?"

Jane's lips curled up into a sly smile and replied. "I'm still thinking about it. But we need to track Veronica's whereabouts. She escaped from the Syphiruz Mafia. Based on their conversation, I can deduce that she is currently staying abroad."

When Tatsumi heard that, he hesitated for a moment. He had just reunited with Jane. But now, it looked like he needed to fly abroad to track Veronica.

'Sigh. I will get separated from my Lady. But I can do this. I need to help her.' Tatsumi thought to himself.

On the other hand, Jane noticed the sullen look on his face. "Are you okay? You haven't fully recovered yet. Can you do this?"

Tatsumi held her shoulders, casting her a reassuring smile. "I can do this, my Lady. I'm recovering well. I can walk straight now."

"Thank you, Tatsu... I promise to compensate you. I appreciate your help. But I can't allow you to do this alone. Why don't you bring Hanabi with you?" Jane suggested. She was worried that something bad might happen to Tatsumi abroad. She wanted to keep him safe.

"No! My Lady. Not Hanabi. Instead of accomplishing our mission, this might result in disaster. I should find another partner. But don't mention Hanabi!" Tatsumi shook his head frantically, disregarding Jane's suggestion.

Jane could only giggle at his funny reaction. Hanabi and Tatsumi should learn to collaborate and work together as a team. Both of them were skillful and reliable. "Okay. Let me decide on that." Jane patted his shoulder.

They were still talking when Jane's phone beeped. She received a message from Nathan.

[Nathan: Where are you? I need to see you. This is urgent.]

Jane's eyebrows were drawn together upon reading Nathan's message. Jane was about to type a message when her phone rang. Nathan didn't wait for her reply as he decided to call her.

"May you excuse me for a while?" Jane requested Tatsumi as she needed to talk to Nathan privately.

"Okay, my lady. Just call me if you need me." Tatsumi obediently complied as he turned around, leaving Jane.

Jane thanked Tatsumi before answering the phone.

"Hello, Nate. I'm hanging out with my friends. What's the matter?"

"Sorry for disrupting your bonding with them. Can you come to my place...I mean here in Syphiruz Mafia. There is something I need to tell you." Nathan didn't disclose the information over the phone. His very reason was to see her and talk to her personally. He seemed to miss her presence.

"Okay. I'm leaving here to go to your headquarters. Wait for me." Jane didn't hesitate. Just like Nathan, she wanted to see her man.

Jane said goodbye to Tatsumi, telling him to stay behind and accompany Hanabi and Cherry in her hideout. She headed out to meet Nathan.

Thirty Minutes Later....

Jane arrived at Syphiruz Mafia Headquarters. Chantha welcomed her at the main entrance and guided her to Nathan's office.

Chantha and Jane entered the room together. They were greeted by Nathan and Axel. Nathan summoned his two trusted subordinates –Axel and Chantha, to join them.

Nathan and Jane met each other's eyes. She smiled at him while Nathan motioned for her to sit beside him. Chantha, on the other hand, joined Axel on the opposite sofa, facing Jane and Nathan.

"What's wrong?" Jane asked Nathan curiously. She could sense Nathan's grumpy mood and his chilly aura.

Nathan showed her his phone, containing the voice recording sent by Ethan.

Jane was surprised to find out that Nathan also received the voice recording from the anonymous sender.

"You also have this. Do you know who sent this? I can't track this number." Jane tried to find out who the sender was but she failed.

Nathan squinted his eyes at his phone. "The number has been deleted. It's not active anymore. But I already examined the voice recording. It is real, not fake. Monica and Veronica... they both want to kill you and Abigail." Axel and Chantha were already aware that Monica was alive. Nathan already told them about Monica's past scheme.

They could feel Nathan's anger as he spoke. Chantha and Axel looked at each other meaningfully. They knew that Abigail held an important place in Nathan's heart. And they thought he was getting mad because Monica and Veronica were targeting Abigail.

"I won't let them. I will protect my sister at all costs." Jane declared with determination.

"I called Axel and Chantha because I'm gonna need their help to protect you and Abigail," Nathan explained to her. Then he shifted his gaze from Jane to his subordinates.

"Chantha, track the parcel. Make sure that Monica will never receive the parcel from abroad. Axel, I want you to catch Veronica and bring him to me," Nathan commanded them.

Chantha: "Got it, Boss."

Axel: "Okay, Sir."

The two responded in unison. "Oh right! Axel, you can work with Tatsumi in tracking Veronica. I already talked to him. He wants to help me capture Veronica and stop their evil plan." Jane finally found a suitable partner for Tatsumi.

However, someone got jealous at the mention of Tatsumi's name.

"You were hanging out with that guy a while ago?" Nathan questioned her with a jealous tone in his voice. "Upon receiving this message, you informed him and sought his assistance first, instead of contacting me?"

Sensing the heavy tension in the atmosphere, Chantha leaned closer to Axel and whispered, "Uh-oh, I can smell jealousy in the air."

Axel could only bite his lower lip and bobbed his head in agreement. Their Supreme Leader sounded really jealous.

Jane, on the other hand, blinked her eyes in amusement at Nathan's sudden accusation. Instead of getting offended, Jane let out a soft giggle and anchored her arms around Nathan's elbow.

"Mr. Sparks, are you jealous?" She asked him with her teasing smile.

Nathan pursed his lips, a deep frown forming on his forehead.

"Yes. I am." He admitted, surprising everyone.

Chantha: "..."

Axel: *Cough! Cough!*

Chapter 678 Don't Let Her Win!

'Holy Shit! What did I just hear? Our Supreme Leader admitted he was jealous?! But why?' Chantha turned to Axel, giving him a questioning look.

"What's going on here?" She whispered to Axel as she pinched his elbow.

Axel just cast a warning look at her, signaling her to behave. Their Supreme Leader was still in front of them. Even Phantomflake was watching them.

Meanwhile, Nathan put on a serious expression, still looking at Jane intently. He seemed like he was asking her for an explanation as to why she was with Tatsumi. Nathan was aware of Tatsumi's admiration for Jane.

Jane, on the other hand, continued smiling. She had the urge to tease Nathan further. However, Chantha and Axel's presence was stopping her from doing so.

"Leave us for a moment!" Nathan coldly said, ordering Axel and Chantha to step out of his office. He needed to talk to Jane alone.

Axel didn't waste his time. He immediately grabbed Chantha's hand, pulling her toward the door.

Chantha pouted her lips as she followed Axel. She wanted to stay and observe the two. She felt strange just sensing some hint of intimacy between Jane and Nathan.

Bam!

As soon as Axel shut the door behind them, Chantha bombarded him with so many questions.

"Hey, can you enlighten me about what happened there? Why do I feel like the two are having a lover's quarrel? Are they a thing? Why did our Supreme Leader admit he's jealous?" Axel could only sigh helplessly while massaging his temples. "Stop being nosy, Chantha. Just mind your own business."

"Eh?! I can't do that! I am dying from curiosity. What is the real score between the two? You are Nathan's right-hand man. I believe you know something about this. Spill the beans now, Axel!" Chantha didn't stop pestering Axel. She demanded answers from him.

"All I can say is that... Miss Phantomflake is the real Shining Star... our Supreme Leader's virtual friend... and his first love." Axel informed Chantha.

She gasped in both shock and disbelief. She suddenly realized that Nathan changed his behavior toward Jane. He was treating her well lately.

"OMG! These two mortal nemesis... turn out to be former friends and lovers?" Chantha exclaimed exasperatedly.

"Don't overreact. They were not past lovers. They lost communication even before our Supreme Leader could confess his feelings. He never pursued her. But when Monica reappeared, pretending to be Shining Star, that was the time our Supreme Leader made up his mind... He would no longer let her go as he regretted it before." Axel recalled Nathan's past actions.

"Unfortunately, he confessed his feelings to the wrong person," Axel added as he heaved a frustrated sigh.

"Damn! I want to strangle Monica! She deceived us all!" Chantha clenched her teeth, feeling enraged. "I want to torture her to death. She played with our Boss' heart. She deserves a great punishment!" She cracked her knuckles, imagining she was slapping and beating Monica.

Axel could only smile at Chantha's reaction. "What a silly woman!" He pinched her nose and said, "Do you think Phantomflake and our Supreme Leader won't do anything? I'm certain that these two are already plotting their revenge against Monica. Their punishment is way cruel and harsher than yours. Let them accomplish their sweet revenge. Just sit back, watch, and enjoy the show." Axel's eyes gleamed meaningfully.

Chantha was taken aback for a moment. Axel had a point. After a while, a wide grin formed on her lips. "I can already imagine Monica's impending doom. I must buy popcorn and watch everything until they get the justice they deserve! I'll give them my full support."

"Okay, good! Now, you must fulfill your task. Our Supreme Leader gives you an important task." Axel patted her head.

Chantha caught his wrist and looked straight into his eyes. "Are you leaving the country to track down Veronica abroad?"

Axel blinked and wondered, "Yes. Why? Are you going to miss me?" He teased her. "Don't worry, I'll catch her soon. I'll be back in the next few days."

"Hmmp!" Chantha seemed to be upset.

"Why? Are you worried about me? Don't you trust my capability? Besides, I'm not doing this mission alone. I'll be working with a high-ranking member of the Sawada Clan." Axel reassured her.

But Chantha continued glaring at Axel and spat back, "I'm not worried about your safety. I'm more worried about you flirting with foreign ladies! Hmmp!" She folded her arms over her chest.

Axel: "..."

Meanwhile, inside Nathan's office, the tension grew heavier as Nathan remained upset, emanating a chilly aura. He even distanced himself from Jane, his back facing her as he shifted his gaze to the glass window.

"I'm waiting for your explanation," He sternly said, not looking at her.

Jane couldn't help but smile seeing Nathan's jealous reaction. Her heart pounded with joy while her stomach was filled with butterflies.

'Nate is truly jealous.' Jane thought to herself. He even avoided staring at her. Nathan looked like a child throwing a tantrum.

Since Nathan was not facing her, Jane grabbed that opportunity to hug him from behind.

Nathan was stunned by her sudden action. He could feel her softness and warmth because of her embrace. Her fragrance started to fill his nostrils.

His pride was telling him to push her away. But his body didn't cooperate. In fact, he enjoyed their closeness.

Jane tightened her grip around his waist as she began to speak. "You have no reason to be jealous. My heart and my body belong to you. I'm yours. Here... feel my heartbeat..." Jane moved closer to him, clinging to him tightly. Jane was right! Nathan could feel her heart beating rapidly. Subconsciously, Nathan's lips curled up in a satisfied smile and his jealousy started to fade little by little. He just stayed silent because he wanted Jane to pacify him further.

"Hey, Nate. Say something," Jane rubbed her nose at his sturdy back, sniffing his cologne.

"Don't avoid my question." Nathan tried to maintain his cold demeanor even though deep inside, he wanted to trap her in his arms and kiss her. He needed to control his urge.

"I'm not avoiding it," Jane responded. Her hands started to move, caressing his abs.

Nathan's body froze and he gulped hard. Jane seemed to know his weakness!

'Damn it! Control yourself, Nate! Don't let her win!' Nathan reminded himself inwardly.

Chapter 679 You Are Mine Today

Jane continued teasing him. Her hands were deliberately exploring his body while Nathan tried to fight the urge to respond to her.

"Nate," she called his name in a whisper. "Don't be upset. I requested Tatsumi to go abroad and capture Veronica. I can't allow her to harm my sister. I must punish her myself. I didn't trouble you on this matter because I know you already have a lot on your plate."

She tightened her grip on his body as she nudged her nose on the nook of Nathan's neck, sniffing his fresh and masculine scent. Nathan's body stiffened and his temperature rose when her soft lips touched the sensitive part of his neck.

'Damn. She is teasing me further,' Nathan clenched his fists as he slammed his eyes shut, gritting his teeth. It was so hard to ignore her presence. Their closeness and Jane's scent were affecting all his senses.

'What a temptress,' Nathan complained inwardly, trying to calm himself down. He took a deep breath before opening his eyes once more.

"Do you trust him more than me?" Nathan questioned her, maintaining his cold front. He shouldn't be carried away by Jane's attempt to appease him through intimate contact. He should preserve his pride and ego.

Jane raised her eyebrow. She could feel Nathan's stubbornness. He didn't want to give in.

"Why? Do you want me to send you abroad to catch Veronica? Do you want to be away from me? Aren't you glad that I requested Tatsumi to go there and search for Veronica, instead of you?" Jane pinched Nathan's waist as she bit his shoulder.

A surprise groan escaped Nathan's lips as he didn't expect Jane to bite his shoulder so hard.

"Hey, are you a vampire?" Nathan swiftly turned around to face Jane, his hand rubbing the spot where Jane had bitten him.

Jane just let out a soft giggle and cupped Nathan's face. Without saying a word, she tiptoed and kissed Nathan on his lips.

Muah!

It was only a smack kiss. She immediately drew back but she continued cupping his face while staring at him with her sweet charming smile.

"I want to kiss and bite your lips..." Jane teasingly ran her thumb on the surface of his lower lip.

Nathan was at a loss for words. His cheeks were already red and his heart was pounding crazily against the wall of his chest. He wanted her to do what she just said.

He reflexively licked his lips as if he were inviting her to devour his lips and kiss him hungrily. He just stood there in front of her, not moving an inch. He was anticipating whether Jane would steal another kiss from him.

To his satisfaction, Jane gently pushed him, making him sit on the couch. She immediately climbed on top of him, straddling him. Her hands were clinging on his shoulders... around his neck.

On the other hand, Nathan wrapped his arms around her waist, supporting her back so that she wouldn't fall to the ground. He secured her in his arms.

The two exchanged intense gazes at each other for a moment. Desire was reflected in their eyes.

"Nate, I want to make Monica suffer miserably. Can you give me your permission?" Jane asked him seriously. After knowing how possessive and jealous Nathan could be, she needed to ask his consent for what she was about to do to Monica.

"How will you do that?" Nathan asked her back. He needed to know her plan first before he could agree. What if Jane would put herself in danger? He wouldn't allow that.

"I need to separate her from Vincent. He is the person who is backing her and supporting her. She isn't even afraid of you... despite your reputation as the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia. I assume that the King Stallion Mafia is behind them." Jane leaned closer to Nathan.

Nathan furrowed his eyebrows and asked her again. "How are you going to separate them?"

"Vincent seems to be interested in me... I'll try to get close to him and stir a conflict between the couple. I might also find some clues regarding the leader of the King Stallion Mafia through Vincent." Jane shared her plan and strategy with Nathan.

But her last statement angered Nathan further. He didn't like the idea of Jane trying to get closer to Vincent.

"NO!" He promptly objected. "I already sent Joker to infiltrate and spy on them. Sooner or later we will find out the identity of their leader. I can't let you interact with Vincent! Stay away from him." Nathan's decision was firm.

Jane heaved a deep sigh. She needed to get his approval before taking action. She pouted her lips and rested her forehead against his forehead.

"Please, Nate. Let me do this. Trust me. Don't you want to get revenge against Monica? She deceived you. She played with your feelings. It's the time we can get even with them." Jane tried to convince Nathan.

"But you're my woman now. I can't bear to see you with another guy... especially if that person is Vincent," Nathan's declaration hung in the air, his voice carrying a sense of possessiveness and protectiveness.

Jane's heart skipped a beat because of Nathan's last remarks. He claimed her as his woman. She felt flattered and deeply moved by his sincere words.

Unable to control her feelings, Jane's instinct took over. In an impulsive and passionate moment, she reached for Nathan, her fingers entwining in his hair as she pulled him closer and crushed her lips against his.

Their lips met in a heated kiss, a fusion of desire.

The kiss lingered for a long moment. Jane deepened the kiss as she ground her hips against his. Nathan moaned inside his mouth when he felt the friction between his crotch and Jane's lower part. He embraced her tightly, his tongue exploring her mouth.

A few minutes later, the two pulled away, breathless. Jane and Nathan exchanged a lingering gaze as they tried to normalize their breathing.

"I promise... I'll never get intimate with Vincent... and I won't kiss him. I'll keep enough distance from him." Jane cupped his face and continued in her pleading tone, "Just let me do this... Love."

Nathan let out a sigh of defeat. "I am still against this. But I will trust you on this. Just promise me one thing... If I say you should stop... you have to stop. No more negotiations! Understand?"

Jane's eyes sparkled in delight when she heard that. She gave him another peck on his lips and said, "I promise!"

Nathan could only watch her helplessly. He was uncomfortable with her plan but he chose to trust Jane.

Jane was about to stand up when Nathan pulled her again and trapped her in his arms. "Where do you think you are going?" Nathan asked, lifting his eyebrow.

Jane blinked her eyes and smiled sheepishly. She could feel Nathan's erection underneath her. But she decided to feign ignorance.

"I'm going to teach Monica a lesson. I have to-Aah."

Before she could complete her sentence, Nathan pushed her down on the sofa, trapping her between the cushion and his body.

"You can't leave. You are mine today."

Chapter 680 Claiming What Is Mine

"You can't leave. You are mine today." Nathan whispered in her ear with his sensual voice.

Nathan pressed his body against her as he put pressure on her. Then his hand started to move, tracing the curve of her shoulder, down to the side of her breast. His touch ignited a trail of sensation along her skin.

A shiver raced through Jane, her lower lip captured between her teeth as she swallowed hard, feeling the heat of Nathan's intense gaze fixated on her lips. His piercing blue eyes seemed to hunger for her, an unmistakable desire blazing within their depths.

Not breaking their eye-to-eye contact, his fingers seized the hem of her shirt, inching it upward until her bare upper body was unveiled to him. Lust danced in his eyes, his lips moistened in anticipation. He was contemplating whether to kiss her tempting lips or feast on her hot alluring body.

"Help me take this off. I don't want you to blame me again for tearing your clothes apart," Nathan murmured in his husky tone. Jane responded with a soft giggle before obediently yielding to his request. Her hands ascended gracefully, granting Nathan permission to gently peel her shirt away. Nathan didn't waste any more time as he threw her shirt to the floor.

His fingers latched onto the left lace of her bra, while his teeth delicately ensnared the other lace along her right shoulder. He tugged and pulled the laces simultaneously to free her breasts from the confines of her lingerie.

Her breasts protrude in front of him as if they were asking to be plucked by his warm hands. The sight of her beautifully rounded, tempting mounds accompanied by their pinkish, aroused peaks only fueled Nathan's escalating desire.

Driven by an almost involuntary impulse, Nathan's hands enclosed her two breasts, their warmth and weight fitting perfectly in his large palms. With deliberate and sensuous movements, he kneaded and massaged her round breasts. Each touch elicited pleasurable moans from Jane, her body instinctively arching in response to the intoxicating sensations.

His teasing caresses continued stimulating her sensitive breasts, each squeeze and stroke an exploration of her bosom, as if he were sculpting clay or kneading dough, savoring the pliant and responsive nature of her flesh. Each motion was deliberate, stirring an escalating passion that seemed to cover them both in an intoxicating dance of desire.

In a moment of instinctive desire, Jane found herself entwining her hands with Nathan's, their combined efforts enhancing the sensation as they kneaded and massaged her tender peaks. The room filled with a symphony of her pleasure—a chorus of breathy moans and heavy pants that reverberated through the air. "Haa~ Haa~ Haa~"

"Aaah- oooh Nate-"

But Nathan leaned over to capture her lips, muffling her sound. His kiss was intense as his lips moved hungrily against hers. Alternating between nibbling her lower and upper lip, he evoked a surge of fiery sensations that pulsed through her being.

Seeking a deeper connection, Jane eagerly responded by wrapping her arms around Nathan's neck and at the back of his head, pulling him closer. Their embrace intensified the fervor of their kiss. The wet smacking sound of their lips crushing each other reverberated through the air.

Soon, Nathan released her lips and focused his attention on her nipples. He captured her crown, licking and sucking it as if he was milking her away.

"Oh, Nate~" Jane was overwhelmed by this wonderful sensation. Her body couldn't get enough of his touches and kisses. He was making her insane. She loved this kind of feeling and she felt addicted to him. She needed more... craving for more.

As if Nathan had read her mind, Nathan's hand ventured southward, slipping beneath the waistband of her pants. An electric jolt shot through Jane, and almost instinctively, she parted her legs, an unspoken invitation for him to explore the intimate, heated space between them. Her body pulsed with a fervent desire to feel his touch in that achingly sensitive area, an urgent need accentuated by her own overwhelming arousal.

The heat between her thighs and the fevered rush of anticipation mirrored her racing heartbeat. She was undeniably drenched, her body responding in an uncontrollable manner, aching for the intimate contact that would satiate her longing desire.

She threw her head back and her pupils dilated from too much sensation the moment Nathan's fingers touched her pussy, sliding up and down her slit. Another soft moan escaped her lips.

"Oh god! That feels so good... Ooh~" Jane began to buck her hips up, wanting to create more friction between her sensitive lady part and his fingers.

Nathan smiled in satisfaction. Jane's arousal was proof that she wanted him and she was enjoying his touches. Because of this thought, Nathan became more motivated to please her further. "You can't allow other men to touch you... like this... especially Vincent," Nathan sternly said as he thrust his two fingers inside her entrance.

"Aaah~" Jane gasped and moaned loudly, surprised by the sudden intrusion of his two fingers inside her hole.

"Answer me," Nathan urged her as he inserted another finger inside her pussy cave. Three fingers were now penetrating her.

Jane's affirmation came in breathy nods and an uncertain yet consenting

"Y-Yes."

She continued while panting heavily. "Only you... can touch me like this," she managed to express amidst the whirlwind of sensations. Nathan's smile illuminated his face as her words reached his ears. Drawing his face closer to hers, he indulged in the tender play of nibbling, licking, and gentle suction upon her earlobe, each gesture a testament to his adoration and possession.

A murmur, charged with possessiveness, spilled from Nathan's lips as he articulated his claim. "This body is mine..." His words were accompanied by an assertive grip on her breast, fingers coaxing and tugging at her nipple in a way that sent pulses of desire through her.

Jane's response was swift and reassuring. "Yes, I'm yours," she acknowledged, her realization of Nathan's possessive nature dawning on her. And she wanted to reassure him so that he wouldn't worry about her plan to get close to Vincent.

"Good! Now, I'm going to claim what is MINE... over and over again," Nathan declared to her.

The next thing she heard was the unbuckling of the belt and the telltale sound of a zipper being drawn down, signaling Nathan's intent. Sensations surged through Jane as she sensed Nathan's movements, his weight shifting over her, and the deliberate guidance of her legs, urging them apart with a firm, yet gentle touch.

The anticipation hung heavy in the air as Nathan positioned himself between her parted legs, their breaths mingling in the space between them. With purposeful determination, he positioned himself, the heat of his desire was evident in the way he guided his hardened length to meet the moist heat at her entrance.

Nathan could no longer control his burning desire. With one swift and deliberate motion, he entered her with an intensity that sent a rush of sensation through both their bodies. The joining of their forms was a collision of desire and need, igniting a fervent connection that consumed them in a whirlwind of passion.