

100 Days 691

Chapter 691 Clearing the Misunderstanding

As the tears subsided and his cries softened into quiet sniffles, Ethan buried his face against Jane's chest. He didn't know how he would face Nathan. The young boy still believed that he was not Nathan's biological son.

"Son, you made us worried sick. Don't run away from us ever again," Nathan said in his firm yet gentle voice.

"I-I'm sorry... D-Dad," Ethan apologized as he sniffled.

Nathan stroked the young boy's head, comforting him. "We need to talk, son."

Ethan could only bob his head in obedience. Jane guided him to stand up. "Let's go home first. We have a lot of things to discuss in order to clear the misunderstandings," Jane mumbled meaningfully.

Nathan and Jane held Ethan's hands, side by side as they proceeded to the parking area. Jane could no longer wait to fix things between the father and son duo.

The young boy sat down on the back passenger seat, still hugging his small backpack. Jane and Nathan exchanged glances with one another, feeling relieved. They were glad that they found Ethan right away. They wondered where the child slept last night.

"Have you eaten?" Nathan asked his son, taking a peek using the rearview mirror.

Ethan simply shook his head. "I don't have an appetite, Dad."

"I'll call Butler Li to prepare your favorites," Jane butted in, dialing Butler Li's number.

"Hello, who's this?" Butler Li answered.

"This is Jane," Jane replied.

Butler Li's eyes widened when he recognized Jane's voice. He wondered how she got his personal number. He only gave this certain phone number to Abigail.

"What can I do for you, Miss Jane?" Butler Li asked her, still puzzled.

"We found Ethan. We are on our way to Sparks Mansion. Prepare Ethan's favorites." Jane requested him.

"Oh. Thank God! Young Master is back." Butler Li blurted out excitedly. He felt relieved. He almost lost his job for not ensuring Ethan's safety. "Got it, Ma'am. I'll prepare everything."

Jane was about to end the call when Butler Li raised another question. "Miss Jane, how did you get this number?"

Jane was taken aback for a moment. 'Oh Shoot! I remember. Butler Li gave me this number when my soul was still in Abigail's body.' "I got it from Nathan..." Jane lied.

Butler Li frowned when he heard that. Nathan didn't know this contact number at all. He was using an official phone number provided to all Staff and helpers of the Sparks Family.

But Butler Li didn't ask her further. He could only tell that Jane just lied to him.

Twenty minutes later...

Jane, Nathan, and Ethan arrived at Sparks Mansion. She held Ethan's hand, not leaving his side. Butler Li welcomed them along with the maids.

Jane and the little boy headed to Ethan's room while Nathan stayed behind to talk to Butler Li. He wanted to follow up with Butler Li regarding the DNA Test he asked him to do.

Jane guided Ethan and they settled down on his bed. She faced the young boy, still holding his hands.

"Dear, if you are not ready to talk to your father, I'm here, willing to listen. Just looking into your eyes, I can tell that you are troubled by something. My heart is being squeezed, especially when I see you like this. Who made my baby cry?" Jane reached out, caressing his cheeks. "Tell me what's on your mind. Why did you suddenly run away from home?" She added, convincing Ethan to share his feelings.

Ethan bit his lower lip, his eyes becoming watery while trying to hold back her tears. "M-Mom..." he sniffed, his voice trembling. "The real reason why I left home is because... I don't have the courage to face my Dad. I am afraid that he will hate me. I am afraid that bad people would try to take advantage of him by using me." Jane frowned in confusion upon hearing Ethan's sentiments. She didn't know where he was coming from.

"Why? Why are you saying this, my angel?" Jane probed, wanting to dig deeper into what he was going through at this moment.

Ethan glanced at her with a sullen look on his face. Since he fully trusts Jane, Ethan is willing to confide everything with her.

"Mom, please don't get shocked. The truth is... I found out that I'm not my father's biological son." Ethan pursed his lips after saying that, trying his best not to cry in front of Jane. But deep inside, he was already hurting.

"No, Ethan. This is just a misunderstanding. Your father didn't mean those words. He was just being deceived by Helena." Jane was not aware that Monica already approached Ethan and introduced herself as his biological mother.

"I am certain that you are your father's son. Nathan is your father!" Jane said with conviction.

But Ethan shook his head. "Mom... I've conducted a DNA Test. Uncle Vincent's DNA and mine were matched. I know the truth... my biological mother is alive... and my father is Vincent... They want me back."

Jane was stunned at first. But seconds later, her expression turned grim and cold, clenching her fists while gritting her teeth. Now, she found out the reason why Monica approached Ethan. It turned out they already revealed the truth to Ethan about her existence. The worst scenario was that Monica also planted lies in the young boy's mind, deceiving him. "Ethan, listen to me. Even if your DNA and Vincent's DNA matched, it doesn't mean you have a father-and-son connection. I got proof that Vincent is not your biological father. He could be your Uncle... but not your father." Jane picked up the document and showed it to Ethan.

"I can guarantee that this result is not tampered with. Will you trust me, Ethan?" Jane wanted to reassure Ethan. Although she was fuming with rage because of what Monica did, she was trying her best to maintain her cool because she was making Ethan understand the whole truth.

"Mom? Is this true? Uncle Vincent is not my biological father?" Ethan asked her again for another confirmation. He was surprised to see the result of the DNA test. It was different from the percentage of the DNA test result he acquired from Butler Li.

"Yes. I will bet my life on it. He is not your father. They are just trying to ruin your father-and-son relationship. Nathan is your father. That's the only truth you have to believe in... my son." Jane embraced the young boy. She felt sorry for him. The boy got confused and suffered emotionally because of Monica's malicious scheme.

'I'll never forgive them. How dare they use Ethan for their evil scheme? I will teach them a lesson. A lesson they will never forget!' Jane swore to herself with a clenched jaw.

Meanwhile, if Ethan had to believe one thing... then he would choose Jane's words.

"Mom!" He pounced on Jane, embracing her tightly. "I'm so happy. Your words already comforted me. I believe you. I feel like something heavy was lifted off my chest. Thanks, Mom."

Jane's expression softened because of Ethan. She hugged him back and stroked his hair. "Blood-related or not, you are his son and Nathan loves you so much. Just like... how you love me... even though I'm not your biological mother."

Ethan bobbed his head.

"Don't do this again, Ethan. Don't run away from home. Promise me." "I promise, Mom. I'm sorry for causing trouble." Ethan felt guilty.

"Don't ever keep a secret from us. If those two will approach you again... tell us. They are great manipulators. Don't believe their lies." Jane reminded him.

"Yes, Mom. I will."

Chapter 692 I Trust You, Honey

"Mom, since I promise that I will not keep another secret from you, there is something more you need to know." Ethan tugged Jane's hand as he gazed up. His innocent eyes were sparkling with hope.

Jane kneeled in front of him and held his shoulders. "Tell me, my angel. I would appreciate it." She caressed his cheek using her thumb while looking at him dotingly.

"I am the anonymous sender. I was the one who sent you the recordings. I planted a spying device on that woman's cell phone that's why I overheard her conversation with Dr. Veronica." Ethan confided with Jane. He could no longer call Monica his mother. He refused to accept his maternal connection with Monica since he could see her evil side.

Meanwhile, Jane was taken aback for a moment. She was surprised to know that the important information they received came from Ethan. This boy was an incredible kid.

"Mom? Are you mad?" Ethan asked her anxiously. He got worried since Jane remained silent.

"No, Baby. I'm not mad. I just didn't expect that you would do something like that," Jane admitted.

"I did it because... I couldn't trust their words. I always have doubts in my heart. I couldn't feel at ease... so I decided to spy on them secretly." Ethan lowered his head as he bit his lips.

"Honestly, Mom... I feel ashamed. I feel like I can't face you. That evil woman... is my mother. And she is targeting you... and Aunt Abigail. I'm truly sorry." the young boy couldn't look straight into her eyes.

But Jane lifted his chin so that she could meet his gaze. "Don't apologize, my baby. This is not your fault. And don't feel ashamed. Her evilness has nothing to do with you. Just continue being our sweet and loving baby. Don't mind her." Jane wanted to cheer him up. Her heart was aching to see Ethan blaming himself for Monica's wrongdoings.

'This is unfair. Ethan is innocent. He shouldn't feel guilty or shoulder the heaviness of Monica's evil actions.' Jane was enraged just thinking about Monica. She was a bad influence on Ethan's mental health. The young boy was suffering emotionally because of Monica. He didn't deserve it.

After a while, Jane pulled the boy into a warm hug. She was still trying to comfort the child when Nathan entered the room. "Can I join you guys?" Nathan's voice was heard from the door. Both Jane and Ethan turned in his direction. Nathan was leaning his back on the door frame while smiling tenderly at them.

He felt glad to observe this heartwarming scene. To think about it, his son doted on Jane more. His son loved her so much and he was fond of her even though they were not blood-related.

'Sigh. How I wish she's Ethan's real mother. But I know it's impossible. If I just met her first... instead of Monica, then she would have been the mother of my child.' Though he regretted having an intimate moment with the wrong woman, Nathan didn't regret having Ethan as his son.

Taking a deep sigh, Nathan slowly traced his steps toward Ethan and Jane. She immediately opened her arms wide, inviting Nathan to join the hug.

Nathan obediently complied, embracing both Jane and Ethan.

"I'll protect you both... I promise," Nathan softly mumbled.

"Thanks, Dad..." Ethan sunk his body further into Nathan's arms.

"Alright. Let's eat. The food is ready." Nathan was concerned about his son who hadn't eaten anything yet.

As he guided them out of the room, Jane looked at Nathan meaningfully as if she was sending him a message as their eyes communicated with one another. Nathan simply nodded at her and whispered, "Let's talk later."

Upon reaching the dining area, Nathan and Jane took care of Ethan. Their full attention was focused on him. They were very attentive, putting food on Ethan's plate.

"Eat more, Baby, so that you can grow taller and faster." Jane rubbed his back, encouraging him to eat more.

Ethan bobbed his head obediently as he tried to finish every food on his plate.

"After this, you should change your clothes. We will go to the company event and join your grandfather. He might be waiting for us already." Nathan decided not to confront his son because he wanted the young boy to open up with him willingly. Besides, he believed that Jane already talked to the child, explaining and clearing up the misunderstanding about their father-and-son relationship.

"Okay, Dad."

Jane and Nathan just watched the boy patiently until he finished all his food. After he was done, he went upstairs to take a bath and change his clothes.

Nathan grabbed the opportunity that Ethan was not around. He approached Jane and asked her about Ethan and his feelings.

"How did it go? Have you talked to him? Did he tell you something?" Nathan inquired, his eyes filled with concern and curiosity.

Jane didn't hide her anger. "It was Monica's doing. She and Vincent planted lies and doubts in Ethan's young mind. They told him that you were not his biological father and Monica introduced herself as his biological mother. They were confusing the kid. I want to beat them for involving and using Ethan for their schemes." Jane burst out, her inside boiling with rage.

Nathan shared the same feelings with Jane when he heard that. He could no longer tolerate this. "I must file a restraining order against that woman so that she can no longer approach my son."

"Easy, Nate. We should use a different approach. Those two are wiser than what we expected. They charged you for the assault. They know how to play safe and take advantage of every situation." Jane pulled his hand, letting him sit next to her.

"So what's your plan?" Nathan asked her, feeling intrigued. "What kind of approach are you referring to?" his eyes gleamed with excitement as he could see the mischievous yet evil smile on her lovely face.

"The thing I'm good at... threatening people until they cower in fear... and killing them slowly but surely," Jane responded with an evil smirk, winking at Nathan.

Nathan reached out, wrapping his arm around her waist. He pulled her closer to him. "Please expand. I want to hear everything. Don't leave any details." There was a hint of excitement in his eyes as he looked at her expectantly.

Jane leaned closer and whispered to him. Meanwhile, Nathan's eyes gleamed in amusement as he listened to her.

"Do you think this will work?" Nathan was uncertain.

Jane just smiled meaningfully and replied, "Just leave it to me, Nate. I'll make sure to get even at them."

Nathan heaved a sigh of defeat. "Okay. Just tell me if you need me. I'm going to assist you."

Jane let out a soft giggle as she tapped the tip of Nathan's nose. "Just stay put, Mr. Sparks. I can handle this." Jane reassured him.

"Fine. But promise me that you will be more careful when dealing with them. Don't hesitate to call me if you need my help. I'll cooperate with you."

Jane bobbed her head. "Thank you. I know what to do. Just put your trust in me."

"I trust you." Nathan promptly responded. "Honey..."

Jane's heart skipped a beat and she swooned upon hearing that sweet endearment.

Chapter 693 The Abandoned Son

The Grand Ballroom of the prestigious Golden Royale Hotel was adorned with decorations and shimmering lights, setting the stage for the extravagant 50th-anniversary celebration of SYP Twilight Corporation.

VIP guests, board members, directors, and employees in their finest attire filled the hall, creating an atmosphere brimming with anticipation and sophistication.

A massive banner, proclaiming "Celebrating 50 Years of Innovation and Success," graced the stage, a testament to the company's remarkable journey and achievements.

The air was filled with an aura of pride and accomplishment as the guests mingled, exchanging congratulatory remarks and sharing anecdotes of their association with the esteemed corporation.

Old Man Xu requested the event organizers to invite actors, actresses, and musicians who would entertain everyone while waiting for the program to start.

A famous band was now playing on the stage, filling the hall with lively music.

Old Man Xu checked his time. Thirty minutes left before the program began but his son and his grandson were not yet around.

He decided to call Nathan, asking him about their whereabouts.

"Where are you now? We can't start without you. We will launch our new project and commemorate your mother's legacy. You and my grandson should be here by now." Old Man Xu's impatience could be heard in his voice.

"Relax, Dad. We are on our way now." Nathan reassured his father. He was the one driving the car. Jane accompanied them. But she won't enter the venue with Nathan. She didn't want to catch people's attention. She would simply sneak into the hall and watch the event. But she won't show up as Nathan's date.

"Don't keep our guests waiting." Old Man Xu reminded him.

"I know, Dad. No need to tell me."

After the call, Old Man Xu signaled the staff to serve the food. It did not take long before an exquisite banquet adorned the tables, featuring a culinary masterpiece of delectable dishes and fine wines.

The directors approached the Chairman, giving him congratulatory words. Old Man Xu cheerfully entertained them, feeling proud and grateful to everyone who made this event possible.

The old man was clueless that an uninvited guest would show up to ruin the celebration.

"Enjoy all you want. Later... you won't be able to smile... like that." The man in the black suit mumbled as he watched Old Man Xu from a distance. He decided to conceal his presence in the meantime. This was not yet the right time to show up in front of him.

After a while, Nathan and Ethan finally arrived at the venue, joining Old Man Xu and the other guests. Upon seeing the father and son duo, Old Man Xu signaled the host to start the celebration.

The master of the ceremony caught everyone's attention as she greeted everyone with enthusiasm. She immediately called Old Man Xu on the stage.

The program commenced with a speech from Chairman Xu whose unwavering leadership had propelled the corporation to unparalleled heights.

"Today marks a remarkable milestone in our journey—a journey adorned with dedication, innovation, and unwavering commitment to excellence." Old Man Xu started.

Laughter and applause reverberated throughout the ballroom, raising their wine glasses.

"Fifty years ago, together with my beloved wife, a vision took root—a vision fueled by passion, perseverance, and the relentless pursuit of greatness. From humble beginnings, our corporation has blossomed into a beacon of innovation and a testament to resilience in the face of challenges. We are the number one manufacturer of high technologies, robots, and Artificial Intelligence!"

As Old Man Xu spoke, the photos of his beloved wife and the history of the company flashed on the widescreen, showcasing the evolution of SYP Twilight Corp through the decades.

From archival photographs capturing humble beginnings to state-of-the-art technological innovations, the journey of the company was beautifully depicted, evoking nostalgic smiles and wistful glances from attendees.

"As we gather here tonight, we stand on the shoulders of giants—our visionary founder..., resilient employees, and supportive partners whose dedication and hard work have contributed to the company's legacy. Now... Let's toast for our accomplishments!"

The guests raised their wine glasses once more as they celebrated the milestone anniversary, their spirits buoyed by the joyous atmosphere.

"May I invite my son and my grandson to join me here?" Old Man Xu chuckled, inviting Ethan and Nathan to come up on the stage.

Amidst the lingering echoes of applause and cheers, someone made his presence known as he clapped his hand while making his way onto the stage, stealing the spotlight away from Nathan and Ethan.

Nathan and Ethan were taken aback when they recognized the man. It was Vincent.

"What is he doing here? Who invited him?" Nathan mumbled to himself, his gaze following Vincent's every move.

Ethan, on the other hand, reflexively looked around, searching for Jane. He was worried that Vincent would create trouble.

Old Man Xu raised his eyebrow as he watched Vincent, walking closer to him. He didn't know him at all. And who the hell is he? He called his son and grandson to join him, not a random stranger.

The guests also focused their attention on the man who had a strong aura. They were curious about his identity. This was their first time seeing him. They were also confused that he went to the stage instead of Nathan and Ethan.

"Who are you?" Old Man Xu asked Vincent the moment he reached his spot. Though puzzled, the old man maintained his smile. The guests were watching them.

Vincent sneered at Old Man Xu before motioning for the host to hand the microphone over to him. Mesmerized by Vincent's gorgeousness, the host obediently gave the microphone to him.

"You called your son to come up here... so I joined you. Because... I'm your son," Vincent proclaimed, the weight of his words hanging heavily in the air.

"The son you once abandoned, overlooked, and chose not to recognize," his voice quivered with raw emotion.

"The very same son you turned away due to your self-centeredness." Each word carried a torrent of suppressed feelings, years of hurt and neglect surfacing in that poignant moment.

Old Man Xu stood frozen, his weathered face etched with a mix of astonishment and disbelief as Vincent's revelation about their father-son relationship resonated in the air. The wrinkled lines of his countenance seemed to deepen, revealing the turmoil within him, his eyes wide in shock, unable to process the truth laid bare before him.

Memories of the past suddenly came back to his mind. A certain boy together with his mother sought his presence, begging him to acknowledge him as his son.

The crowd surrounding them mirrored varying degrees of surprise, their murmurs fading into a stunned silence. Gasps escaped from some, while others exchanged incredulous glances, unable to comprehend the depth of the revelation that had just unfolded.

"Is this true? Nathan Sparks has a brother. Who is older between them?"

"Oh my gosh! Look at them. I can see the resemblance between the two! This guy might be telling the truth."

The gravity of Vincent's words hung in the atmosphere, causing a collective hush to descend upon the once bustling scene.

"Why don't you introduce me to my brother? He deserves to know my existence... my very existence proves your betrayal to his mother." Vincent spoke up while eyeing Nathan mockingly.

Chapter 694 How Can I Make Her Fall For Me?

All eyes were directed on the stage. Everyone was anticipating Old Man Xu's response. Was he going to deny it? But Vincent's strong resemblance to Nathan could already tell the truth. Even without the DNA test, they could see the connection between the two.

Meanwhile, Old Man Xu shook his head vehemently. He darted his gaze back and forth between Nathan and Vincent. He didn't know what to say. He felt the pressure surrounding him. The heavy tension also affected his breathing. He felt suffocated.

Old Man Xu turned pale. He tried to open his mouth, however, no words came out. Afraid that his grandfather would suddenly collapse, Ethan ran to the stage to accompany Old Man Xu. He held his grandfather's hand, squeezing his palm gently to comfort him.

Nathan, on the other hand, also moved. He finally joined Vincent and Old Man Xu on the stage, taking his father's side.

"You are not invited here," Nathan coldly responded, facing Vincent. He spoke on behalf of his father. He could tell that Old Man Xu was so shocked that he couldn't even utter a word.

Vincent let out another sarcastic laugh. "Aren't you surprised? Do you think I'm lying?"

Vincent didn't expect that Nathan would remain composed. He expected him to be aggressive and violent after revealing the truth. He was even hoping that this guy would throw some punches on him.

"Blood-related or not... I can only say that you will never be part of this family... of our family...," Nathan declared to him. He even held Ethan's shoulder while staring at Vincent intently. It was his way of telling Vincent that Ethan would stay with him no matter what.

Vincent stepped forward, leaning closer to Nathan as he whispered, "I don't want to be acknowledged by this old man. I just want you to know that he is the reason why I'm going to take everything away from you... including your woman."

Nathan's patience snapped as soon as he heard Vincent's last remarks. He failed to control his rage the moment Jane's face flashed in his mind. Vincent's threat had something to do with her.

"Don't you ever dare lay a finger on her, I'll kill you myself!" Nathan grabbed Vincent by his collar, not minding the people watching them.

Vincent's lips curled up into a satisfied smile. He loved provoking Nathan. "You have nothing to worry about. I won't hurt her. Instead... I'll take good care of her... and dote on her like no other."

Nathan's eyes widened in disbelief. He really wanted to beat this guy. "She's mine. She will never be yours." His grip on Vincent's collar tightened further as he clenched his fists.

"How sure are you?" Vincent challenged him as he raised his eyebrow. "She is not a thing that you own. She's a person. She is not yours," he added.

"Aren't you afraid that she just wants to take revenge against you? You hurt her over and over again."

Nathan narrowed his eyes when he heard that. "How did you know that? Did you really plot everything together with Monica? Deceiving me using Monica was part of your grand scheme?"

This time Vincent didn't say a word. He just continued smirking as he tried to pull his hands away from his collar.

"Uncle Vincent, you should leave now." Ethan butted in. The tension grew heavier and he could tell that the guests were still all eyes on them.

Vincent shifted his gaze from Nathan to Ethan. "My son..."

"He is not your son. Stop feeding him with your lies!" Nathan stepped forward, shielding Ethan away from Vincent's line of sight.

"You already ruined our celebration. You should leave now... before I call the guards and kick you out of here." Nathan's voice was firm and cold, threatening Vincent.

Since he already achieved his goal, Vincent had no reason to stay longer. He cast one last look at Old Man Xu before he turned around to leave.

Old Man Xu stood frozen in his spot, his gaze following Vincent's movement until he vanished from his sight. 'Is he really that kid? My son?'

"You should take a seat. I'll take over." Nathan whispered to his father. The show must go on. He already expected that what happened here would be tomorrow's headline.

"We will talk after the event," Nathan softly mumbled, motioning for his son to guide Old Man Xu to their assigned table.

Old Man Xu and Ethan nodded and obeyed Nathan's instructions obediently. Nathan took cover of Old Man Xu as they continued the program.

Meanwhile, Jane followed Vincent to the parking area. She felt the need to confront him.

"Vincent!" Jane called his name.

He stopped midway when he recognized her voice. He turned to look at her.

"Jane..." Vincent didn't expect to see her. He thought she didn't come. She was not with Nathan a while ago. "What are you doing here?" His expression softened because of Jane's presence.

When he faced Old Man Xu, his heart was filled with resentment and hatred. But now, he couldn't stop himself from smiling. It's been so long since the last time he interacted with Jane.

"I attended the event," Jane simply responded.

"Did you see me? Have you heard what I said a while ago?" Vincent asked her curiously. He wondered how Jane reacted when she heard that Nathan was his half-brother.

Jane nodded her head. "Yes. I've heard everything."

Jane traced her steps toward Vincent who was standing next to his car. "I followed you here because... I want to ask you something."

Jane just learned Vincent's real motive for targeting Nathan. He wanted revenge because Nathan's father didn't acknowledge him. All of this rooted in his jealousy. He wanted to destroy Nathan and the Sparks Family.

"Why do you hate them so much?" Jane was testing Vincent, wondering if he would tell her the truth.

"Do you really want to know?" Vincent moved closer to her, placing his hand around her back. She could already smell his cologne. "Then come with me... I'll show you something."

Jane was taken aback for a moment. 'Is he serious? Is he really going to tell me?'

She hesitated for a moment. Nathan wouldn't be happy if she would leave together with Vincent. But she was curious. She needed to get close to Vincent and find his weakness.

"Jane?" Vincent was waiting for her response.

After careful consideration, Jane nodded her head. "Okay. I'll go with you."

Vincent's eyes lit up because of her response. He didn't waste his time as he opened the car door for her. Jane stepped inside the car while Vincent moved to the driver's side.

Jane was on high alert. She couldn't trust Vincent at all but she needed to gain his trust.

"What are you thinking? You keep glancing at me?" Vincent asked her, letting out a soft chuckle. He could feel her eyes staring at him while he was driving. He had to admit that his heart was fluttering because of her presence.

"Nothing," Jane simply replied before looking away.

Vincent just smiled as he glanced at her. He had just declared war against Nathan. And he swore to take everything away from him... including Jane.

'How can I make her fall for me?' Vincent asked himself.

Chapter 695 The Tattoo

Jane kept wondering where Vincent was bringing her. To her surprise, the car stopped in front of his villa.

'Huh? Why did he bring me here? Is Monica here?' Jane frowned as she scanned the surroundings through the car window.

"Let's go." Vincent softly mumbled. He was in a good mood. He stepped out of the car first, opening the car door for Jane.

Jane was still trying to figure out why Vincent chose this place when a small figure came out of the gate, rushing in Jane's direction.

"Mom!" Mia called her as she hugged Jane's legs.

Feeling confused, Jane gazed down, observing the little girl who had just called her Mom.

'Mom? Did she mistake me for her mother?' Jane shifted her gaze to Vincent, giving him a questioning gaze.

Vincent just smiled at her meaningfully. Unknown to Jane, Vincent grabbed this opportunity to fulfill his promise to Mia. She had been pestering Vincent to see Jane once again.

Monica was not around because she was currently in the hospital, taking care of Maximilian Carlsen. His condition has already improved.

"Come inside," Vincent invited Jane. "I guess you might not have eaten dinner yet. Our Cook will prepare dinner. Do you have any requests?"

Jane just shook her head as a response. She didn't go there to eat. She needed to find out what Vincent was planning to do against Nathan and the Sparks Family.

Mia, on the other hand, pulled Jane, dragging her slowly toward the house. She could see the enthusiasm in the young girl's eyes.

"You are Mia, right?" Jane finally started a conversation with Mia.

Mia bobbed her head frantically, flashing her innocent smile. She held Jane's hand tightly as if she didn't want to let go of her.

"You are Ethan's classmate," Jane added, caressing Mia's cheeks. 'This young girl is so cute.'

"I'm also his friend." Mia corrected her. She sat down next to Jane, her gaze focused on her face.

'My mom... she's beautiful. We have the same eyes. Sigh. Can't I just tell her the truth? But Uncle Vincent said this is not yet the right time to reveal the truth.' Mia thought to herself.

"By the way, why did you call me Mom? Did I mishear it?" Jane asked the young girl curiously.

Mia bit her lower lip and pointed her fingers together, feeling a little bit shy. 'What if my mom think that I'm weird? I don't want her to hate me.'

"Ahem... it's because you look like my mother. Is it okay if I call you Mom?" Mia asked her permission with hopeful eyes.

Jane was rendered speechless. She didn't expect that kind of request from Mia. It felt strange being called Mom by Vincent's niece. Furthermore, she only allowed Ethan to call her Mom.

"I'm sorry, dear. I can't allow you to do that. But you can always call me Aunt." Jane tried to reject Mia's request.

The young girl became sad when she heard that. 'My mom doesn't like me.' Mia's eyes got misty, tears welling up and threatening to fall.

Seeing Mia's sad expression, Jane's heart suddenly clenched inside her chest. She didn't mean to hurt her feelings. It's just that it didn't feel right to be called mother by Vincent's niece.

"I'm sorry. Please don't cry, Mia. Do you want to play a game?" Jane stroked her hair, trying to console her. She wanted to divert her attention by playing games with her.

Fortunately, Mia's mood changed instantly when Jane invited her to play some mobile games. This was the kind of bonding she and Ethan were always doing when they were together.

As Jane entertained and consoled the young girl, Vincent watched them from the back. His smile never left his face. He loved seeing Mia happy while spending time with Jane.

Her interaction with Jane was very different from her interaction with Monica. Vincent could tell that Mia was livelier and happier with Jane.

Vincent allowed Mia to have quality time with Jane. After a while, he joined them. She simply glanced at Vincent when he sat down next to her. She felt a little bit uncomfortable. She noticed that Vincent kept invading her personal space.

"I thought you were going to tell me the reason why you hated the Sparks?" Jane whispered to him while she was focusing on the mobile game.

"Don't worry... I will not avoid your questions. I just need your help. My niece wants to spend time with you. She heard a lot of good things about you because of Ethan. And she asked me to meet you." Vincent explained to Jane.

Jane still couldn't understand why Mia wanted to be with her. 'Do I really have a strong resemblance with her mother?'

The three of them were still playing when Jane's phone vibrated. Nathan was calling her. Vincent saw Nathan's caller ID on her phone screen. His expression turned cold and grim when Jane stood up and excused herself to answer the call.

Vincent could only watch her back while gritting his teeth. He hated it that Nathan interrupted their moments.

Nathan was still clueless that Jane went to Vincent's place. If he learned about this, he would get jealous to the core.

"Where are you?" Nathan's worried voice reverberated from the other line. The company's celebration was about to end so Nathan got the chance to look for Jane. He thought she was inside the event hall.

Jane was not able to respond right away. She contemplated whether to tell him the truth or not.

"Jane?" Nathan pondered as to why Jane was silent.

"Nate... don't get mad. Currently, I'm here in Vincent's place. I confronted him a while ago. And we ended up going to his place—" Jane hadn't finished her sentence yet when Nathan cut her off.

"Go home now! Leave that place as soon as possible!" Nathan raised his voice as he ordered Jane to go home. He was worried about what Vincent might do to Jane. He just declared to Nathan that he would steal everything from him including his woman.

Jane was about to say something when Vincent snatched the phone from her. He was the one who spoke to Nathan and said, "Calm down, Nate. I'll send her home myself. I'll take good care of her." Vincent smirked mischievously after saying that. It was his goal to make Nathan jealous.

"Vincent. Give back my phone," Jane demanded.

But Vincent just shook his head, lifting the phone using his hand. He tried to keep the phone away from Jane's reach.

"Vincent, I'm serious." Jane pursed her lips. She had a nagging feeling that Nathan would explode from anger and jealousy if Vincent won't return the phone to her.

With no choice left, Jane extended her hand and moved closer to capture Vincent's wrist. She needed to get her phone back before Nathan exploded in anger.

Vincent stepped back, with a cheeky grin, holding the phone just out of Jane's reach as he dodged her attempts to reclaim it. Their struggles escalated, and in their back-and-forth movement, a sudden misstep caused them to collide.

With a surprised gasp, Jane stumbled forward, her momentum causing her to topple into Vincent. The two of them fell to the ground— Jane was on top of Vincent.

They were in that position when Jane swiftly reached for her phone. But Vincent was determined to tease her further, moving his hand away from her. And Jane ended up tugging his sleeve and her eyes caught a glimpse of Vincent's black-inked tattoo. Jane's body froze as soon as she recognized that tattoo.

Chapter 696 Comfort Under the Rain

Jane was utterly shocked when she saw the Stallion Tattoo on Vincent's left wrist. She recognized it. In one of her hypnosis sessions with Stephen, Jane recalled her first encounter with the Leader of King Stallion Mafia.

She would never forget that tattoo. It was her important clue to identify the leader of the King Stallion Mafia.

As she watched his black-inked tattoo, the horrific feelings of her past resurfaced in both his heart and mind. She had the urge to run wild.

If Vincent was the Leader of the King Stallion, this only meant he was the root cause of everything... the main reason for her misery.

Vincent deceived us all. He used me to get his revenge against Nathan. Now... I can connect the dots on why Monica and Vincent stole our identities! Jane was thinking about their aliases- Both Monica and Vincent pretended to be Shining Star and Sizzling August.

Jane's anger and hatred surged up in her heart. Focusing all her strength on her hands, she gripped Vincent's neck, her eyes blazing with rage.

All she could think of right now was to kill him and make him pay for every suffering she experienced because of him. She strangled him, letting out all her hatred and pain.

Jane's heart constricted and she felt suffocated. Her heavy panting could be heard in the house.

"Jane? Are you okay?" Vincent asked her worriedly. Jane's face turned pale and she stopped moving. She also looked like she was having a panic attack. It turned out she was only imagining herself killing Vincent using her own hands.

Vincent immediately stood up. He reached out to carry Jane in his arms. But Jane's instinctive action was to push him away from her. She didn't want to be touched by Vincent.

Her initial reaction was to move away and keep her distance from him. Jane could feel the fast beating of her heart as she looked at Vincent. There was a hint of disgust and hatred in her eyes. She failed to hide it. She couldn't control her negative emotions.

"Jane? What's wrong? Please talk to me." Vincent tried to step closer to her and hold her. But Jane stepped back further, not allowing him to get near her.

Vincent was confused by Jane's strange behavior. 'What is happening to her? She doesn't look well! Beads of sweat started to appear on her forehead.

Jane had mixed emotions right now-hatred, anger, fear, anxiousness and disgust. If she stayed there, she was afraid she might do something violent.

For Mia's sake, Jane decided to run away as fast as she could. She didn't want to let the child witness a bloody scene where she imagined herself stabbing Vincent multiple times. She felt like that was the only way to satiate her anger- Killing Vincent.

However, because of Mia, Jane was able to retain her rationality. Without saying a word, Jane dashed out, leaving the mansion. "Mom!"

Mia was surprised when she witnessed Jane running away.

Vincent was still puzzled by what transpired a while ago. He didn't know what triggered Jane to react that way. He just stood there in his spot, his eyes followed the direction where Jane disappeared.

"Uncle? What happened to Mom? Why did she suddenly leave?"

Mia tugged Vincent's hand as she asked him. She looked like she was about to cry.

Vincent sighed deeply before facing the little girl. He held Mia's shoulders and looked straight into her eyes.

"Don't be sad, Mia. She just needed to leave because something came up. Don't worry. I will make sure that you can spend more time with her in the future. Just be patient. Okay?" Vincent softly caressed her cheek as he consoled her.

Mia nodded her head. "When it comes to my mom, I will always be patient."

Vincent just smiled at her remarks.

Meanwhile, Jane continued running away without a clear destination in mind. She passed by the busy street of the city, her mind swirling in pain. She wanted to shout and cry but she couldn't.

All her sufferings and pains kept coming back to her. She thought she would be strong enough to face the demon of her past. Yet, today's unexpected revelation had pierced through her defenses, leaving her vulnerable and raw, her emotions a tempest of turmoil. Exhausted from the mental tumult, Jane trudged along the city streets, her footsteps heavy with the weight of her thoughts. Each step felt like a weary retreat, a battle against the onslaught of painful recollections that relentlessly haunted her mind.

As if reflecting her inner turmoil, the sky above darkened and rumbled. The air grew heavy, and before long, raindrops began to fall, their patter on the pavement matching the rhythm of Jane's racing thoughts.

The downpour came suddenly as if the heavens sympathized with her current emotional state. She chose to stay under the rain, hoping that the raindrops could wash away her pain.

With each step she took, rain-soaked and emotionally drenched, Jane found a semblance of solace in the storm. Her tears mingled with raindrops, falling freely and unabashedly, releasing the pent-up emotions she had carried for far too long.

And in that vulnerable moment, someone finally found her. Under the pouring rain, Nathan hurried through the bustling streets, searching for Jane. Soon, his keen gaze caught sight of a figure, silhouetted against the rain-soaked backdrop.

It was Jane, her form hunched over, shoulders trembling as she stood amidst the storm, her face streaked with tears that blended seamlessly with the raindrops cascading down her cheeks.

Without a moment's hesitation, Nathan rushed to her side, his heart lurching at the sight of her evident distress. Ignoring the rain that drenched him, he gently approached Jane, reaching out a comforting hand.

"Jane!" he called out her name.

"What are you doing? You might catch a cold! Do you want to get sick?" Nathan gently pulled her toward the shades and covered her body using his coat.

Nathan didn't know whether to scold Jane or feel worried about her. He hated the fact that Jane went to Vincent's villa alone. He was fuming with rage and jealousy.

However, after seeing Jane in this state, he felt like something seemed off with her. "Why did you cry?" This time his expression softened and his voice became gentle.

Jane couldn't utter a word. There was a lump in her throat, her tear-streaked face a canvas of vulnerability. Instead of answering Nathan, Jane flung herself into Nathan's open arms, seeking solace in his embrace.

Sobbing uncontrollably, Jane clung to Nathan, burying her face on his sturdy chest. Nathan was taken aback for a moment when Jane suddenly burst out crying.

Nathan held her close, enveloping her in a protective embrace, his hand gently stroking her back in a soothing rhythm. He said nothing, letting the rain and Jane's tears wash away the pain and sorrow that burdened her soul.

'I swear... if Vincent was the one who caused this, I will make him pay tenfold, Nathan thought to himself, gritting his teeth.

At that certain moment, Nathan offered Jane a silent refuge, setting aside his jealousy. Their embrace spoke volumes, a language of compassion and understanding that transcended words.

Chapter 697 His Fault!

After Jane calmed down, Nathan guided her to his car. He immediately turned on the heater to keep her warm. Her clothes were soaked in the rain.

"Where is Ethan?" Jane asked him. She had the urge to see the young boy. Ethan's presence could cheer her up.

"He went home together with my father," Nathan replied, starting the car.

Jane reached out to hold Nathan's hand. Though Nathan was not surprised, Vincent's revelation might have shaken Nathan. He was not the only child. Was it really true? Vincent was the result of Old Man Xu's betrayal. He was known to be the most faithful husband to his late wife. That image was broken tonight.

"I'm okay. I'm more worried about you," Nathan spoke up once again as if he could read Jane's mind.

Jane immediately looked away. She felt so embarrassed, letting Nathan see her vulnerable state. She was supposed to be a strong woman. But anguish and fear consumed her. Now, she felt the same insecurity, asking herself if she was still worthy of Nathan.

'Will he feel disgusted once he learns about my past? I'm not certain if he will accept me. Should I tell him or not? What if my ugly past will hinder me from accomplishing my mission? Instead of winning his heart, he might push me away... because of what happened to me.' Jane thought of the possible consequences if she revealed her past to Nathan. She was afraid that Nathan would hate her and feel disgusted at her.

As Jane contemplated, Nathan secretly assessed her expression. He could tell that she was having an internal battle within herself. With that, Nathan decided to bring her somewhere, instead of bringing her home.

'If we go home, I won't be able to talk to her. My son will stay with her all the time. Forgive me, son. But I have to be alone with Jane tonight.' Nathan apologized to Ethan inwardly. He changed his mind. He wanted to book a hotel tonight and to have some time alone with Jane.

"You're in a mess. Let's stay in a hotel for a while." Nathan informed her about his plan.

Jane could only nod in agreement. Nathan had a point. She couldn't face Ethan like this.

It did not take long before the two reached EDSJ Five Star Hotel which was owned by Madam Priyanshi, Jane's Aunt. Nathan guided her to their room before he went out to buy some clothes for Jane.

Jane, on the other hand, proceeded to the bathroom and soaked herself under the shower. She stood under the cascading water with eyes closed, her mind recalling her encounters with Vincent in the past. She just confirmed tonight that Vincent was the King... the leader of King Stallion Mafia.

'What is he trying to do now? He is trying to approach me again. Is it because of Nathan?' Droplets clung to her eyelashes as the steam billowed from the hot shower. She was lost in the sensation of warmth against her skin.

Soon, a sudden wave of dizziness washed over her, and she leaned against the shower wall for support. Her breathing quickened, shallow gasps mingling with the hiss of water. Fragments of thoughts dart in and out of her consciousness— the intimate moment she thought she had shared with Vincent when he pretended to be Nathan resurfaced in her mind.

Her stomach churned at that thought and she felt disgusted with herself. She reached for the soap and rubbed her skin roughly as if she was trying to remove the memories of that night.

She stayed there for an hour when Nathan knocked on the door. He had been worried because Jane hadn't stepped out of the bathroom for a very long time. He thought something bad happened to her.

"Jane? Are you still there? Are you okay?" Nathan's voice snapped her back to the present, clarity returning to her mind.

Jane finished her shower, reaching for her bathrobe before stepping out of the bathroom. Nathan stood outside, waiting for her. He felt relieved as soon as he saw her. "Did you cry again?" Nathan softly asked her, lifting her chin to look at her eyes.

Jane shook her head and gave him a faint smile. Nathan failed to control his urge as he engulfed her in his arms. His heart was in pain when he saw her crying under the rain a while ago.

After a while, Nathan led her to the bedroom. Three paper bags were placed on the table. He bought two pairs of clothes for her including her lingerie.

"I'll step out for a moment so that you can change," Nathan said, turning around to leave.

However, before he could take a step, Jane grabbed his elbow thus stopping him from leaving.

"Nate, don't leave. There is something I want to tell you. If you leave now, I might lose my courage to speak to you." Jane expressed her thoughts. She already made up her mind. She would tell him the truth.

Nathan's eyes lit up when he heard that. He had been waiting for her to open up. What made her cry? What made her feel miserable?

Nathan gently grabbed her hand and pulled her toward the bed. Both of them sat down on the edge of the bed.

"Okay. Tell me everything. I'm willing to listen," Nathan mumbled, holding her hands as he tried to reassure her.

Jane heaved a deep sigh. "I don't know where to start. I am afraid you will hate me... and dislike me after hearing my story. But I don't want to hide this from you. If I truly want to start over with you, you deserve to know my dark past. And it's up to you to decide... if you still want to continue our relationship." Jane mustered all her courage.

Nathan just nodded his head, not saying a word. He was dying to know her story. "Nate... I got pregnant 6 years ago. But my child..." Jane paused for a moment. Even though her child was not the product of her love, she was still sad knowing her child didn't survive. "...died in my womb."

Nathan wasn't surprised because he already knew about her pregnancy. Stephen also told him that the baby died because of the unfortunate incident. Jane was attacked by members of a gang.

"The father of my child... might be the Leader of King Stallion Mafia. My memories about that night returned... I was drugged... But do you know what the most shocking thing... The King pretended to be you. He used a hyper-realistic mask..."

Nathan's expression darkened when he heard that. He gritted his teeth. It seemed that Jane was taken advantage of by that impostor. And he even used Nathan's identity.

"And that King... I just discovered his real identity..."

"Who is he?" Nathan asked her exasperatedly. He wanted to know who was the guy who made Jane suffer.

"Vincent... your half-brother." Jane revealed a shocking truth.

Nathan didn't know what to feel when Vincent's name was mentioned. But one realization came to his mind.

'Is everything that happened to Jane my fault? She got involved because of her connection with me. She suffered because of me. My half-brother violated her and used her... to get back at me... and have his revenge.' Nathan's chest heaved with pent-up anger, his jaw clenched so

tightly that his muscles twitched with tension.

Chapter 698 I Won't Let This Go Unpunished

Nathan's grip on Jane's hand tightened as he listened to her. He silently blamed himself for everything she had gone through. He thought Vincent targeted Jane because of his resentment toward Nathan and the Sparks Family.

Vincent's identity as the Leader of the King Stallion Mafia was another shocking revelation. Nathan felt the need to protect the people he loved. Vincent was capable of hurting them. He led a powerful organization.

"Nate... do you hate me now?" Jane asked him, looking straight into his eyes.

Nathan shook his head vehemently and replied, "Of course not. Why would I hate you? You are the victim here. I think... you experienced all of that because of me. It's me whom you should be hating. Do you regret meeting me? Do you regret becoming my online friend? Do you regret... liking me?"

Jane became silent for a moment. Nathan's heart beat fast from anticipation. He was anxious. What if Jane would tell him she regretted everything? Was she going to end things with him tonight?

"No. I don't regret it." Jane smiled at him meaningfully. "You are part of my life. The moments we shared before... are precious to me. I will always cherish those memories."

Nathan's heart skipped a beat and his stomach fluttered. He didn't expect that Jane's words had this kind of effect to him. He swooned like a teenager getting acknowledged by his crush.

However, the smile on Nathan's lips disappeared when he noticed the sullen look in Jane's eyes. It seemed that she was still troubled by something.

"What's wrong?" Nathan extended his right hand to caress her face.

Jane's eyes became dull as she looked down. She couldn't look at Nathan's eyes as she thought of her next revelation.

"Nate... honestly... there is also a big possibility that Vincent is not my father's child..." Jane bit her lower lip as she clenched her fists. Nathan looked at her in confusion. "What do you mean?"

Jane felt anxious. She was ashamed to admit this to Nathan but she had to tell him the truth.

"Nate... after that night with Vincent, I woke up to find myself hostage by Monica... She got mad at me, accusing me of seducing Vincent. I..." Jane paused for a moment. Her breathing became uneven as the ugly memories flashed back in her mind. Her body trembled slightly and Nathan noticed it.

He immediately wrapped his arms around her body, rubbing her back to comfort. "It's okay. If you feel uncomfortable to say this, don't force yourself." Though he wanted to know the truth, Nathan couldn't bear to see her undergo emotional stress. He could tell that she was having a hard time.

But Jane shook her head. "I can do this. You deserve to know... so that you can decide if you still want to continue our relationship."

"Nate... I was sexually assaulted and violated by Monica's men. Though I couldn't remember how it happened, I guessed... they took advantage of me when I was under the influence of the drug... She might have caught me and Vincent together that night. And her jealousy and fury pushed her to get even at me." Her voice trembled as she narrated her past. She lowered her head in shame. She couldn't face Nathan. "Monica... didn't stop shaming me. She even violated me in front of those men... I... I feel disgusted with myself." 2

Nathan remained silent as he struggled to control his fury. At this moment, he felt like killing someone. Jane didn't deserve all of this.

"I think... that was the reason I tried to commit suicide several times. And my former master brought me to country Z to treat my trauma. There... I met Stephen who helped me heal my wound... the demon of

my past. Maybe... he made me realize that my unborn child will be my source of strength to go on and continue. My child was innocent. I couldn't hate that poor child."

Jane's tears began to fall again when she recalled her loss. "But losing my baby was like losing the last strand of my hope. I wanted to die. But Stephen erased my memories so that I could continue living. Nate... this is my past. Thinking about it, I feel like I don't deserve you. I feel unworthy of you-" 2

"No! Don't say that!" Nathan immediately cut her off, his voice shaking with anger. He was not angry at Jane, but to those people who made her suffer. And he was blaming himself for this, a visible pang of guilt crossing his features.

He hated the wrong person. Monica and Vincent played them well. They were both deceived and they suffered miserably because of that evil scheme. He knew the gravity of his mistake, the damage he had caused, and the consequences he now faced. Jane was the one he should be protecting. But in the end, he hurt her because of his stupidity.

"I won't let this go unpunished. I will right my wrong. This time... I will protect you with my life, Jane. I owed you." Nathan grabbed Jane, pulling her into a tight hug. In his mind, Jane was a fragile thing he must protect.

"I promise... I will make them suffer tenfold... No... a hundredfold." Nathan mumbled through his gritted teeth. His heart ached for Jane. He felt sorry for her. If he could just erase her pain, if he could just bring back time... if he could just undo everything... he would do it for her.

"I'm sorry, Jane. I'm so sorry," Nathan apologized to her. "This is all my fault." His embrace tightened. He didn't want to let go of her. "But please... don't hate me. I will do my best to be the best man for you. Let me help you forget your past. I... I-" Nathan had mixed emotions right now. He wanted to run wild and punish those people who harmed Jane. But for now, he needed to stay by her side, letting her feel that she was no longer alone. She had him.

"I've forgiven you, Nate. Just like me... you are also a victim of their schemes. The most important thing... is that... we have already cleared the misunderstanding between us. I'm not your enemy." Jane stroked his hair to console him. She could tell how guilty Nathan was. She didn't want him to blame himself for what happened to her.

"Yes. You were not. I'm sorry for not realizing that sooner." Nathan planted a soft kiss on her forehead.

Jane finally found the courage to look up, staring at Nathan's eyes. "Don't you feel disgusted by me? I... I was touched by so many men. I feel so dirty!"

Nathan cupped her face, not breaking their eye-to-eye contact. "No. Your past will never change my views of you. For me... you are Jane... my Shining Star..."

After saying that, Nathan lifted her chin as he closed their gaps. His lips claimed hers in a soft tender kiss. He would like her to feel that his feelings would never change. Instead, it became stronger than before. This woman was the one he should cherish more than anyone else.

Nathan broke the kiss for a moment and whispered something in her ear. "Jane... let me... let me help you forget that night with Vincent... I only want you to remember me... us..."

Chapter 699 Overshadowing Her Ugly Past

"Jane... let me... let me help you forget that night with Vincent... I only want you to remember me... us..." Nathan's voice trembled with a mix of agony and determination as he reached out to her. He held her shoulders tightly.

His heart ached at the thought of Jane's anguish, the torment she endured at the hands of another. Nathan wanted nothing more than to erase that painful memory, to replace it with something beautiful, something borne of their own connection.

He brought his right hand to her face, his finger gently brushing a stray strand of hair from her face. "I don't want that night to define you, to haunt your thoughts. I want to create new memories together, ones that overshadow the darkness of the past." Nathan's left hand moved down, to hold the lace that tied her bathrobe.

"I won't force you to forget, Jane," Nathan continued, his voice laced with sincerity. "But let me be a part of your healing. Let me stand by your side as you navigate through this darkness. Together, we will seek justice and get our revenge." He unraveled the laces, each knot loosened under his touch and his gaze was unwavering as he sought to reassure her.

Jane could only nod her head, giving him permission to do what he wanted. Her heart was thumping so hard against her chest as she anticipated his next move. As the robe's ties slackened, Nathan's eyes remained fixed on Jane's face. He felt a rush of emotions surge within him—love, adoration, but also an overwhelming sense of responsibility.

It did not take long before the robe gradually slipped off her shoulders. The fabric cascaded down her body, revealing her curves and nakedness. Jane bit her lower lip as she felt very exposed to Nathan. Her round breasts were in full display, inviting Nathan to touch them. Yet, Nathan's focus was not on her exposed form. It was on Jane's eyes, searching for any flicker of uncertainty, any indication that she might wish him to stop.

"Don't stop. Keep going," Jane softly said as she understood the message of his intense gaze.

on Jane. As he joined her on the bed, Nathan's every action was deliberate, each movement calculated not in pursuit of his own pleasure, but to cater to her needs.

He held his breath, as his gaze moved, scanning her nakedness. His heart thudded with a mixture of anticipation and concern, ready to honor her wishes, whatever they may be. At that moment, he understood that his love for her encompassed not just desire, but an unwavering commitment to her well-being and happiness.

Nathan slowly pushed Jane as he made her lie on the bed. Nathan unbuttoned his shirt, the fabric parting to reveal the contours of his chest, though his focus remained on Jane. As he joined her on the bed, Nathan's every action was deliberate, each movement calculated not in pursuit of his own pleasure, but to cater to her needs.

Nathan tried his best to control himself. He wanted to be gentle. This was not about his desire, instead, this was about pleasuring Jane, overshadowing the past of her intimate moment with Vincent.

Nathan's fingers moved to both sides of her shoulders. His touch was feather-light, fingers tracing the contour of her body. Jane panted as she could feel the wonderful sensation brought by his touch.

She closed her eyes as Nathan planted another soft kiss on her forehead. He also kissed her closed eyelids alternately, moving down to the tip of her nose.

Jane instinctively parted her lips as she anticipated Nathan's next move. It did not take long before Nathan claimed her lips once again, his lips gently brushing hers.

In response to Nathan's initial contact, Jane's lips eagerly met his. Her senses ignited, and her tongue danced in harmony with his, urging for an intensified connection, a deeper exploration inside her mouth. Nathan complied with her needs, deepening the kiss further.

As he feasted on her sweet kissable lips, Nathan's hands continued to explore her body. His hands were now tracing the contours of her body, moved with a gentle yet deliberate grace.

His fingers navigated the curves of her figure, tracing a path from the gentle slope of her shoulders, down along the sides of her body, eliciting an electric sensation that sent a cascade of sensations through her.

Jane's breath hitched in anticipation, a subtle shiver coursing through her as Nathan's tender gestures gradually descended to the curve of her breasts, palming and kneading her soft twin peaks.

This kind of stimulation caused a flutter of excitement, stirring within her. Jane couldn't help but moan in between their kisses.

She relished the gentle warmth of Nathan's hands, palming her breasts. Soon, his lips joined his hand in pleasuring her. He kissed the tip of her erect nipple at first, eliciting another soft moan from Jane. Her moans served a piece of beautiful music in his ears, urging him to please her more.

His lips enveloped one of her nipples. His mouth and tongue worked ardently, lapping and swirling around the erect peak until it glistened with his ministrations. The fervent attention caused her swollen sensitive bud to protrude further in response to her escalating arousal.

The sensations, a blend of exquisite pleasure and mounting desire, overwhelmed Jane as Nathan lavished attention on her. He was so determined to overshadow her traumatic experience in her past.

Jane couldn't stop herself from shedding tears. She truly appreciated Nathan's effort. He was so gentle, making her feel safe and secure. 'Nate... Thank you... for doing your best to help me forget that night... Your gesture reassured me that you accept me wholeheartedly.'

Nathan's touches and caresses became an intoxicating dance, igniting a passionate flame that surged within her. Each tender kiss, each artful stroke of his tongue, sent waves of ecstatic pleasure rippling through her.

Nathan's approach was tender and unhurried, his primary intention to immerse Jane in a world of sensation and pleasure. His soft touch reflected his desire for her to savor every moment, cherishing the intimacy they shared without any rush or urgency.

As his mouth devoured her breasts and nipples alternately, Nathan's free hand ventured southward, tracing a path down her quivering thighs. His fingers moved with gentle grace, eliciting a series of subtle, anticipatory shivers from Jane.

"Ooh~" she moaned softly, her lips forming an 'O'.

Nathan continued his advances. His fingertips danced along the sensitive skin of her inner thighs. With each subtle stroke, a trail of tingling sensations followed, teasing and tempting her further. Nathan was very patient, setting aside his burning desire. His arousal could be seen on the bulge of his pants. But his focus was dedicated to Jane's pleasure. He consciously suppressed his urge to indulge in the fiery passion surging within him. He needed to restrain himself for a moment, controlling his desire to claim her right away.

In ordinary circumstances, the intensity of his desire would have urged him to seize the moment and fulfill their passionate desires, penetrating her and uniting with her. But this instance was different. Nathan understood the significance of this intimate connection with Jane, wanting to imprint this wonderful memory in her mind to override her painful memories in the past.

In this unhurried dance of intimacy, Nathan aimed to create an ambiance of pure bliss, a space where time seemed to stand still, solely dedicated to the pleasure and satisfaction of Jane.

Chapter 700 Love And Satisfaction

"Aah... Aah... Nate~" Jane couldn't stop herself from moaning. The pleasure was overwhelming, reigniting all her senses.

Nathan's fingers finally touched her core. She was soaked with her own juices, proof of her arousal.

'She's so wet,' Nathan thought to himself, satisfied by his achievement. He was glad that he could bring her to another height of pleasure.

Soon, Nathan's lips trailed away from her breasts. With deliberate slowness, he traced a path with his tongue, mapping the curves of her body from the expanse of her chest down to the hollow of her navel. Nathan took his time planting soft and wet kisses along his path, tasting her flesh and body.

Jane's world spun with an intoxicating blend of pleasure and anticipation. Her fingers clutched the bedsheet, knuckles whitening as waves of sensation crashed through her body. She writhed under Nathan's touch, lost in the tingling rapture caused by his fingers sliding up and down her throbbing core.

His thumb circled her swollen clit while his fingers danced along the slippery folds of her core. Jane's gasps filled the room as Nathan's skilled fingers explored her, eliciting quivers of ecstasy with every stroke, every teasing caress.

"Oh yeah~ Nate... It feels so good. More... don't stop... Aah~" Jane pleaded in ecstasy.

A symphony of sensations built within her as Nathan's fingers found their rhythm, moving in a dance of intimacy and connection. Jane's body responded to his touch, arching, aching for more as a crescendo of pleasure rippled through her.

She gasped and moaned over and over again when Nathan's forefinger joined his middle finger as he thrust them inside her cave. Nathan began finger-fucking Jane in a very gentle manner. His fingers were dancing in slow motion as he penetrated her deeper.

With every gentle thrust of his fingers, Jane's world spun faster. Her head fell back and she opened her legs wide, granting Nathan unhindered access to her nether region. Her pink wet pussy was inviting Nathan to do more.

Her breaths came in ragged gasps. Her heavy panting echoed inside the room, her chest heaving up and down as she arched her back, the intensity of the moment cascading through her veins.

It did not take long before Nathan's ministrations shifted, his head descending further south. Jane's breath hitched with anticipation, a soft moan escaping her lips as his warm breath caressed her most intimate place. His tender touch sent tremors of pleasure coursing through her.

"Oh, Nate... Aaah~ Aaah~" Jane could only moan his name, her mind was preoccupied with wonderful sensations.

Another soft moan escaped her mouth when Nathan blew her pussy. His warm breath sent shivers down her spine. She felt like melting under his touch.

In an electrifying moment of intense connection, Nathan's lips descended further, his mouth claiming Jane's most intimate place with a hunger that mirrored a lover's kiss. His next move elicited another loud moan from Jane.

He kissed her pussy, imagining it was her lips. The tender caresses of his lips and each touch painted ripples of pleasure across her senses. His mouth and tongue danced in tandem, bestowing a euphoric tenderness upon her.

Jane's reaction was immediate, a guttural moan escaping her lips as Nathan's tongue deepened the fervent exploration. With each deliberate stroke, he traced a path along her slick folds, his movements unhurried yet purposeful. The sensation was overwhelming, igniting a primal urge within her.

"Oh Yes! Nate! Kiss me there... Eat me... Devour me. Ooh~"lights

Jane reflexively buckled her hips as she pushed her pussy upward, making more contact with his mouth and tongue. She craved more. She yearned for the intensity, her breaths turning into whispered pleas for fulfillment, for the sweet agony of pleasure to consume her entirely.

"Ah, Nathan! Please," Jane's voice quivered with desire, her body thrumming with anticipation. "Take me there... claim me. Oh, yes!"

The intensity of sensations pulsed through her, driving her to the brink of madness. Each flick of Nathan's tongue sent shivers coursing through her body. The tingling sensation was too much to bear. She didn't know how long she could stand this sweet torture. She wanted him to move faster and get

rough. She couldn't wait to feel him inside her. But she knew that Nathan was taking this slow to give her more pleasure.

"I need you, Nate. I want to feel you more inside me, Nate." Her desire surged, craving a more fervent touch, an urgency to feel him completely.

Responding to her silent plea, Nathan's ministrations intensified. His tongue traced intricate patterns, lapping and tasting every inch of her, relishing the essence of her desire. Jane's body convulsed in delight, waves of pleasure cresting within her, signaling the impending arrival of ecstasy.

He licked her pussy and sucked her love juices over and over again. His tongue continued to pleasure her, lapping, tasting, and licking all the spots of her pussy. The world around her dissolved into an abyss of ecstasy as Nathan's attentiveness drove her closer to the edge. Jane's body trembled with anticipation, each sensation pushing her further toward the top of her climax.

"Aaah~ I'm cuming..." Jane moaned in pleasure as she orgasmed.

Love juices oozed out of her pussy and Nathan made sure to suck all the warm liquid. He let her savor her orgasm for several seconds before he removed his remaining clothes from his lower part.

"I'm gonna take you now, Sweetie," Nathan softly whispered in her ears.

Jane could only bob her head in response. She wanted to feel him inside her. "Come. Take me. I want to feel your cock inside me."

Her sensual words aroused Nathan's further. It was so hard for him to restrain himself. He was dying to claim her. And now, he could finally go all the way! No more suppressing. He would give her more pleasure by making love with her.

With a fervent determination, Nathan found himself situated between her legs, his hand tenderly guiding the pulsating cock toward her entrance. His breaths were laden with promises of tenderness as he whispered, "I'll be gentle," his gaze locked onto hers with unwavering intensity.

With an urgent yet controlled movement, Nathan skillfully slid himself into the depths of her pussy. As their union was consummated, a wave of exquisite sensations enveloped them both. His rhythmic movements were deliberate, each motion carefully measured and filled with tenderness.

Their bodies intertwined, Nathan drew Jane closer, enfolding her in a tight embrace while his lips sought hers with an unyielding passion. Amidst their intense kiss, Nathan's hips maintained a steady rhythm, a gentle yet purposeful dance that penetrated her deeper and deeper.

The room was filled with the sounds of their shared pleasure, punctuated by gasps and soft moans, a harmonious duet of ecstasy. Nathan's every thrust loosened her tight pussy, giving her body wonderful and addictive pleasure. This was what she needed.

As their bodies moved together in a harmonious union, the intensity of their connection surged up.

'This moment is very different from our past intimate moment. Nathan is very gentle. I feel secure in his embrace. He makes me feel safe.'

The two immersed themselves in the sensation and ecstasy, forgetting the outside world. They were trapped in their own magical world and they didn't want to stop until they fully satisfied one another.

That night Nathan made love with Jane multiple times until they both got tired. After several hours of lovemaking, Nathan and Jane drifted off to sleep, both of them wearing satisfied smiles on their faces.