

## 100 Days 701

### Chapter 701 The Taste of The Devil's Fury

[ EDSJ Five Star Hotel ]

As Nathan gradually stirred from his slumber, the soft glow of the breaking dawn gently filtered through the curtains, casting a warm hue across the room. He blinked his eyes open and the first thing that registered in his consciousness was the sensation of someone nestled close to him.

As he shifted slightly, Nathan's gaze fell upon the figure lying next to him. Jane was wrapped in his arms, sinking her body into his. She used his left arm as her pillow as she hugged him. Their naked bodies were covered by the quilt. He instinctively drew her closer.

Nathan couldn't help but smile as he observed her peaceful demeanor. His heart swelled with an inexplicable warmth at the sight of her. He marveled at the way she looked so effortlessly beautiful, even in the simplicity of slumber.

"Last night... was the most amazing night of my life." Nathan softly mumbled as he recalled their passionate moments.

He reached out, hesitantly tracing the contours of her face with his fingertips, careful not to disturb her rest. He brushed away a stray lock of hair from her forehead, his touch light and tender.

Nathan found himself lost in the moment, feeling an overwhelming rush of affection for Jane. He couldn't help but be struck by the depth of his emotions for her, a profound sense of gratitude for having her by his side.

"Thank you for giving me another chance... to start over with you." With a gentle sigh, Nathan leaned in closer, pressing a feather-light kiss on Jane's forehead.

It did not take long when the smile on Nathan's face disappeared. "I need to do something..." A cold glint flashed in his eyes as Vincent's face popped up in his mind.

With a plan in mind, Nathan decided to get up from the bed. In a careful and deliberate movement, he shifted his arm that was wrapped around Jane, trying to release her from his embrace without disturbing her sleep.

He slowly retracted his arm, sliding it out from beneath her. He held his breath, hoping that his movements would go unnoticed by Jane. As he inched away, a slight tug on the bedsheets caused Jane to shift slightly, murmuring his name softly in her sleep. "Nate... hmm."

Nathan froze, his heart skipping a beat. He held perfectly still, waiting for her to settle back into her peaceful slumber. He heaved a sigh of relief when Jane remained asleep. Slowly rising from the bed, he cast one more tender look at her peaceful form before quietly standing up and leaving the room.

He grabbed his phone and dialed Joker's phone number. It rang several times before it was answered by his subordinates.

"Hello, Supreme Leader? Is there something wrong?" Joker asked him in his sleepy tone. He was still in that hazy realm between sleep and wakefulness. He didn't expect that Nathan would call him as early as this. It was only 4:50 am.

"There is no need for you to continue staying under the King Stallion's command." Nathan sternly said, his icy voice mirrored his anger and resentment toward that organization.

"But why? I haven't fulfilled my task yet. Are you doubting me again, Supreme Leader?" Joker was anxious, wondering why Nathan was aborting his mission.

"It's not like that. No need to spy on them because I already know the identity of the King. However..." Nathan paused for a moment, clenching his jaw. "Before I pull you out, I want you to do something for me."

Joker's eyes widened in surprise when he heard that. He felt somehow useless. His leader managed to unfold the identity of the King which he failed to do.

"Okay, Supreme Leader. Just tell me what do you want me to do?" Joker inquired, his eyes filled with intrigue and anticipation.

"Blow them up! The hideout of King Stallion Mafia... here in Country M!" Nathan gave his order sternly.

Joker: "..."

Joker blinked his eyes in disbelief. This was a very bold move from Nathan's end. He wondered what pushed his Supreme Leader to take a move first. He could tell that his Supreme Leader was very pissed off right now.

'Did they offend him that much?' he pondered to himself.

"When do you want me to fulfill this mission, Supreme Leader?" Joker asked him again.

"Right. Now!" Nathan answered him with two simple words. But there was urgency in his tone. He couldn't wait to punish Vincent and Monica.

Killing them was not enough to ease Jane's suffering. He wouldn't give them an easy way out. They had to suffer for playing with Jane's feelings.

"This is your last chance. Show me your loyalty. I want to hear good news in a few minutes!" Nathan added.

Meanwhile, Joker felt intense pressure after hearing Nathan's firm command. He just woke up and he didn't prepare for this. How could he blow up the entire hideout without a high-explosive bomb? Furthermore, Nathan ordered him to do it right away.

"O-Okay, Supreme Leader. I got it!" Joker didn't waste any more time. His sleepiness dissipated in the air. He jumped off his bed and grabbed his jacket. He had no time to spare. He needed to accomplish the mission to prove his loyalty to Nathan. This was his last chance.

When Nathan hung up, Joker left his quarter. He had been staying in the King Stallion Hideout.

'I have to be resourceful. Time is of the essence. I must act now!' Joker thought to himself, wishing to impress Nathan and gain his trust back.

Fortunately, Joker had expertise in creating improvised explosives. He would use his available materials and the resources in the hideout to blow up everything!

Twenty minutes later, Joker roamed around the hideout, carrying an assortment of makeshift explosives in a worn duffel bag slung over his shoulder. He was cautious with his every step, making sure not to attract attention. There were several members roaming around, staying on guard.

With eerie precision, the Joker began setting up his improvised explosives around the perimeter of the hideout, his nimble fingers working swiftly despite the complexity of his devices. He chuckles softly, trying to forget his uneasiness.

'I hope I won't get caught before I finish planting all the bombs,' Joker prayed inwardly. He checked his wristwatch. He only had ten minutes left. Nathan was expecting to hear the good news after half an hour.

'Tick-tock, tick-tock, the King Stallion's time about to stop,' Joker mumbled inwardly, trying to calm his nervous nerves.

Phoenix and Speed were both in the hideout. He just wished he wouldn't encounter those two today.

He carefully arranged the timers, connecting wires. The faint clicking of the mechanisms echoed through the empty space. Joker managed to avoid the observant eyes of the roaming guards. He made sure to hide the bombs very well.

Once satisfied with his handiwork, the Joker stands back, preparing to escape before blowing up the hideout. In a hurried movement, Joker went to the front gate, holding the detonator.

The moment he stepped out of the main gate, Joker pressed the button.

**BOOM!**

BOOM!

BOOM!

Simultaneous loud sounds of explosion in various areas of the hideout erupted. The ground shook from the force of the blast. Flames licked the sky, shattered remnants of the building raining down like confetti.

'Oh Man! I did it!' Joker praised his own self.

The chaos broke out in that hidden headquarters of the King Stallion Mafia. He could even hear some screaming from the distance. He recorded the devastating scene using his phone and sent the video to Nathan.

'Uh-oh! I have to leave now!' Joker watched the building on fire for one last time before he turned around to flee.

Chapter 702 Fixing The Relationship

[ At Vincent's Villa... ]

As early as 6:00 in the morning, Vincent received a piece of devastating news from his subordinate. Vincent was enjoying his coffee inside his study room when his loyal subordinate burst in with a look of sheer panic etched across his face.

He got the information from one survivor of the explosion. Unfortunately, he was the one who happened to be available today and he must deliver this bad news to Vincent.

"My King... I have bad news... it's the hideout. It's gone. The explosion... it's bad." Vincent's subordinate was still panting and trying to catch his breath.

"Our hideout was attacked this morning. Several explosions happened in the different areas. Phoenix was badly injured. We have eighty percent casualties. Aside from that, we also lost a hundred million worth of truth serum."

Vincent's eyes narrowed, a storm brewing within them. His fingers tightened around the cup of coffee, a muscle twitching in his jaw as he absorbed the news. He almost spilled the coffee. Fortunately, he managed to put it down on the table.

"How did this happen? Who is responsible for this?" Vincent asked him, his voice calm yet dangerous.

The man hesitated, his eyes avoiding direct contact with Vincent. He stumbled over his words. "We... we're still investigating, my King. It looks like an orchestrated attack. The explosives were... improvised. We suspect someone knew our layout."

Vincent's knuckles whitened as he gripped the desk, his facade of control beginning to crack. He inhaled deeply, attempting to contain the fury bubbling within him.

"Find out who did this. And I don't care what it takes. I want names. I want their connections." Vincent commanded him irately.

The subordinate nodded vigorously, understanding the gravity of the situation. He hastily exited the room, leaving Vincent alone with the weight of the devastating news.

The moment he was left alone, Vincent leaned back in his chair, his mind racing, his expression a blend of rage and disbelief. He clenched his fists, a tangible aura of menace enveloping him as he pondered to himself. He suspected the Syphiruz Mafia.

Gritting his teeth, Vincent reached for the phone, dialing a number with swift determination. As the line connected, his voice was cold and menacing. "Prepare for war. Reveal the truth to the Godfather."

Alexander, the Dragon Lord, understood Vincent's motive. He had been waiting for his go signal before revealing the truth to Mr. Hiroshi. They were done collecting pieces of evidence that would prove how Nathan hurt Jane before.

"Okay. I know what to do. Leave this to me." Alexander was aware of what happened to the King Stallion Mafia's hideout. He also heard the news from his subordinates. Since Red Dragon Mafia was an ally of King Stallion Mafia, this attack had implications with their alliance. They must work together and eliminate the threats.

"Do you suspect the Syphiruz Mafia has something to do with the explosion of your hideout?" Alexander asked Vincent directly.

Vincent was quiet for a few seconds before he responded to Alexander's query.

"Nathan and his men are the only people who could do this to me. Unless you betray me." Vincent sneered as he mumbled those words.

"Why would I betray you? We are in this together. I want Nathan's destruction. We have the same goal!" Alexander defended himself.

"I know," Vincent replied confidently. "There is a reason why I suspect Nathan. I guess I let a traitor in my turf." Joker's face flashed in Vincent's mind. He wondered if that traitor also betrayed him... just like how he betrayed his former master (Nathan) before.

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[ At Sparks Mansion... ]

Ethan sat at the dining table, his small frame barely visible against the large chair. His Grandfather, Old Man Xu, sat across from him, a gentle smile on his face, trying to engage Ethan in conversation. However, Ethan seemed distracted.

The table is adorned with a simple yet hearty meal – steaming bowls of soup and freshly baked bread. But Ethan's plate remains untouched. Ethan fidgeted with his spoon, his appetite seemingly absent. His gaze darted between his grandfather and the clock hanging on the wall, his excitement and anticipation evident.

"Ethan, my boy, aren't you hungry? The soup is getting cold." Old Man Xu could no longer bear to see Ethan's food untouched.

"Grandpa, I'm waiting for my Dad and Mom to arrive." His voice carried a mixture of hope and disappointment. He glanced at the empty chair beside him, aching for the presence of his father, Nathan, and Jane. He already missed them, especially Jane.

He thought Jane would be sleeping at the Sparks Mansion last night. However, the two didn't show up. He ended up sleeping on the sofa while waiting for them. Butler Li was the one who transferred the boy to his bedroom.

"I'm sure they'll be here soon, lad. Let's not let the food go to waste," Old Man Xu reassured his grandson, tapping his back.

Little Ethan heaved a sigh of defeat. "Okay, Grandpa."

"By the way, Grandpa... is it really true? That Vincent guy... is your biological son? My father has a brother? Who is older between them?" Ethan began confronting his grandfather. Last night, Old Man Xu was still shaken by Vincent's appearance so he didn't open a conversation regarding this issue.

When Ethan raised this question, the smile on Old Man Xu's face disappeared. He was filled with guilt.

"It was a mistake on my part, grandson. I didn't betray your grandma. Do you think I'm a bad person for not acknowledging him?" Old Man Xu consulted Ethan, asking for his opinion. He knew that his grandson would be honest with him. He would accept his views and opinion.

"Should I apologize to him?" Old Man Xu asked him again.

Ethan didn't answer right away. He tried to analyse the situation first. He put down his spoon and fork for a moment before staring at Old Man Xu.

"I won't judge you, Grandpa. But you have to explain this to my father. Because of what you did before, my Uncle ended up hating my father. I believe... Uncle Vincent wants to ruin my Dad out of jealousy."



Ethan could somehow connect the dots now. Vincent and Monica worked together to scheme against Nathan.

"Sigh. Yes. I owe your father an explanation..." Old Man Xu acknowledged his mistake.

"But you also need to fix your relationship with Uncle Vincent. I don't hate him. He is so kind to me. I hope he forgives you..." Ethan held his grandfather's hand, squeezing it gently to console him.

"I will try...grandson. But I doubt it. I'm afraid he showed up for one purpose. He seems like declaring war against his brother." Old Man Xu expressed his concern.

"Don't worry about my father. He can deal with anything... especially now, my Mom is on his side! They are a power couple." Ethan was confident. He believed that his father could do anything as long as Jane was on his side.

Meanwhile, Old Man Xu chuckled softly as he watched the boy with amusement. "My grandson... are you sure you are just five years old? You are smarter than your father."

Chapter 703 Ethan's Troubling Thoughts and Doubts

Day Seventy-Five...

"My grandson... are you sure you are just five years old? You are smarter than your father." Old Man Xu praised his grandson.

But because of his words, Ethan started to think of the things that had been troubling him ever since he met Monica.

"Grandpa, since I'm smart... my mother and my father should also be smart because I inherit their genes," Ethan said, seeking his grandfather's affirmation.

"Of course, my grandson. Why did you ask? Do you have some doubts?" Old Man Xu put on a puzzled look on his face.

"Grandpa... do you believe in parent and child bond?" Ethan answered Old Man Xu with another question.

"Yes, I believe in that." Old Man Xu promptly responded.

"Do you feel it when you met Uncle Vincent?" Ethan asked again with his innocent eyes.

Old Man Xu blinked several times, trying to figure out his feelings. He reminisced about his first meeting with Vincent when his mother brought him to him.

"I think I felt it... however, I ignored it because I was in denial. I couldn't accept that I impregnated her... and she bore a son. I refused to believe them and pushed them away. Yeah... I think I chose to abandon them because I didn't want my beloved woman to hate me." Old Man Xu became truthful to his grandson.

Little Ethan bobbed his head as if he understood his grandfather. But something was still bothering him.

"Grandpa, do you think... there is a possibility that I have a different mother?" Ethan raised this question innocently.

Old Man Xu blinked in awe when he heard him. "Eh? Hmm... as far as I remember... your father only slept with one woman... and that woman was Monica, your mother. Why do you ask, my dear grandson?"

'Sigh, I really hope that you have a different mother: Old Man Xu added in his thoughts but he didn't voice them out.

"It's because... I couldn't feel any maternal bond whenever I was with her. I feel more connected to Miss Jane, rather than my biological mother. I can't explain this feeling, but... I can't figure out why I feel empty."

"But whenever I am with Miss Jane, I feel secure. My heart is jumping with joy and excitement. I am so happy and I always want to be with her. Why am I feeling this, grandfather? Why can't I feel any maternal bond from my own mother?" Little Ethan questioned his feelings. He raised his concern with his grandfather, opening up with him.

Meanwhile, the old man was stupefied by the little boy's statement. He was confused for a moment.

"What do you mean by that, Ethan? Have you met your mother? Isn't she dead? You were just three years old when she died. That might be the reason why you didn't feel any maternal bond with your mother." Old Man Xu was still clueless about Helena's real identity.

"Grandpa... my mother is alive. She became Helena Carlsen. My Dad didn't inform you about this?" Ethan revealed the truth to his grandfather.

"What?! That woman is still alive?! Then who died on her behalf? An impostor?" Old Man Xu couldn't believe it. He didn't see this coming. "Did she fake her death?" the old man failed to hide his true emotions. He was utterly shocked and disappointed.

'Damn! That woman continued playing with my son's feelings!' Old Man Xu clenched his fist tightly. He was angry at Monica. But he felt upset because Nathan left him in the dark. He never shared this important information with him.

"Probably, Grandpa. My biological mother and Uncle Vincent are dating. I believe... they schemed together against my father... and this ploy is part of Uncle Vincent's revenge. He wants my father to suffer emotionally and psychologically." Little Ethan expressed his thoughts and assumptions.

Old Man Xu was rendered speechless. He didn't expect that this young kid could see this kind of perspective. Despite his young age, Ethan had a wider view of the situation. He was acting like an adult. "Why do you know all of this, Ethan? At your age, you shouldn't be minding an adult's business or meddle with the adult's concerns.

You should enjoy your childhood!" Old Man Xu was afraid that this had negative effects on Ethan.

"Grandpa... I can't ignore this. I can't turn a blind eye to this. My father and Miss Jane are very important to me. I can't help but be worried about them. I just want them to be happy. And when it comes to them, I always want to be involved. I love them. I want to protect them... even if I have to fight my own mother and my uncle."

Old Man Xu: "..."

"This smart kid... I don't know what I should do to him. Just a while ago, he encouraged me to fix my relationship with Vincent. But now, he is telling me that he will fight Vincent and Monica for the sake of Nathan and Jane!

"Sigh!" Old Man Xu took a deep breath. He moved closer to Ethan and held his shoulder. "Don't worry too much about Nathan and Jane. You said they were a power couple. My grandson... let them deal with the adult's stuff. Okay?" Old Man Xu didn't want Ethan to dwell on this matter further. The adults should be dealing with this concern, not this little innocent child.

"And when it comes to your maternal bond... I don't have an answer to that. But if you doubt your connection with Monica, we can always verify this. All we have to do is conduct a DNA test with your sample and her sample. Do you want me to help you with that?" Old Man Xu suggested.

But Little Ethan pouted his lips. "Grandpa... I already did it. Our DNAs mat-" Ethan stopped midway when a realization came to him.

'Oh right. My DNA test result together with Uncle Vincent is also positive. They matched! However, there is a possibility they tampered with the result once again because my Dad confirmed my connection with Uncle Vincent through another DNA test!

'If that is the case... I believe... there is a chance that they tampered with the result of the other DNA... making me believe that Monica is truly my mother. What if— What if she is not really my mother?'

"Grandson? Are you okay? What are you thinking?" Old Man Xu asked him as Ethan seemed so distracted.

"Grandpa! You are right! We should check and verify again." Ethan blurted out eagerly.

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"Okay, Grandson. Leave this to me. I'll do this for you." Old Man Xu reassured Ethan.

"Grandpa, can you also include Miss Jane's DNA?" Ethan requested him, his eyes filled with anticipation.

"Sure, Grandson. I'll do that. There is no harm in trying. I'll help you find the truth." Old Man Xu patted Ethan's shoulder as he stroked his hair.

"Thank you, Grandpa! Now, let's eat!" The young boy finally gained his appetite.

Meanwhile, Nathan and Jane finally arrive at the mansion together. Jane encouraged Nathan to talk to his father and hear his explanation regarding Vincent. Nathan agreed and obeyed Jane's suggestion. He would try to listen to his father, without jumping to conclusions. He needed to hear his father's side of the story.

Chapter 704 A Stand-In

Ethan and Jane gave privacy to both Nathan and Old Man Xu so that they could talk about Vincent. Old Man Xu owed his son an explanation. After having their breakfast, the father and son duo proceeded to the garden.

The garden held a special place in Old Man Xu's heart because his late wife, Nathan's mother, was the one who built this garden.

"Nate... my son," Old Man Xu called him out. "Are you mad at me? Do you hate me?" He asked him with a sullen look on his aged face. Nathan could see the guilt in his father's eyes.

"I hated you once..." Nathan answered him truthfully. He hated his father when he discovered that Old Man Xu tried to eliminate Monica for his sake. "But I was wrong. I should have listened to you. I shouldn't have doubted your words. So now... before judging you, I will listen to your explanation. I'll give you a chance to justify yourself. How did I end up having a brother?"

Old man Xu heaved a deep sigh. "I think it started when I went to Country R to do business with other organizations. I attended a party to socialize with everyone. Your mother wasn't able to come with me. At that party, I met Vincent's mother. She was assigned by her father to accompany me and entertain me during the entire duration of the party."

Nathan just kept quiet, listening to his father. He was observing Old Man Xu's expression. He somehow felt that his father was not hiding anything from him.

"Believe me or not, I didn't have any intention to flirt with other women. I was faithful to your mother. However, I didn't expect Vincent's mother to fall in love with me. It turned out... she already saw me before."

"That night... I was drugged... and I didn't remember anything. I just woke up on a bed, naked... while Vincent's mother was hugging me. I was furious at that moment. I left without saying a word. That was the last time I set foot in Country R."

"But before I left, I talked to her father. I fought with him. I even threatened her father not to show up in my face again, together with his daughter. Or else, I'll kill them. I was mad and couldn't accept it. I felt guilty for your mother. It wasn't my intention to sleep with other women. That was just a mistake. I tried my best to hide it from her and forget about Vincent's mother."

"For me... she was just an insignificant person I needed to forget... But six years later... she came to me... asking me to acknowledge Vincent as my son." Old Man Xu continued telling Nathan the story.

"But my heart was like a stone at that time. I was still angry at her. But she begged me several times. She even kneeled in front of me, sobbing and crying. Vincent was watching us. But I didn't give them a chance. I thought the two of them would destroy our family. I pushed them. I sent them away. I forbade them from coming near you or my wife."

"After that day, I didn't know what happened to them. They didn't come back. I felt relieved. I didn't want your mother to find out my mistake. I was afraid she would hate me. Do you blame me for this?"

Nathan narrowed his eyes upon hearing his father's story. "You were a coward. You should have done better, rather than running away and avoiding to take responsibility for your mistake. My mother would have understood you if you just told her the truth."

"My brother shouldn't have hated both of us... to the extent that he wants to destroy us." Nathan reprimanded his father.

"You shouldn't have hated him as well. He was innocent. It was his mother's fault for taking advantage of you. But the child was not someone to blame," Nathan added. He could sympathize with Vincent. He understood why that guy hated his family so much.

"Don't worry, Nate. I will try my best to fix this. I'll talk to your brother and ask for his forgiveness." Old Man Xu reassured him. He wanted to fix their relationship and solve the conflict between them.

"I don't know. I am afraid that it's too late. He had done something I would never forgive." Nathan mumbled through his gritted teeth.

He folded his fingers into tight fists as he recalled how Jane suffered from Vincent's scheme. He could accept if Vincent would try to hurt him. But Jane didn't deserve it. He wouldn't forgive Vincent for what he had done to Jane.

"You can fix your relationship and ask for forgiveness from him. However, I have a different plan. I'll punish him for hurting the people who are precious to me. Don't stop me, Dad." Nathan warned his father.

Old Man Xu could feel the chilly aura surrounding Nathan. He could see that his son was serious with his words.

"What did he do?" Old Man Xu asked him curiously.

"I can't tell you everything. But you have to know that Vincent is the leader of the King Stallion Mafia. And he is declaring war against us, the Syphiruz. I will never back down." There was conviction in his every word.

Meanwhile, Old Man Xu was surprised when he heard that. 'Vincent is also a leader of a mafia organization.'

"Nate... I'm still your father. If you need my help. I'm just here." Old Man Xu expressed his support.

"No. You should be neutral, After all... both of us are your children. You don't have to get involved with our fight. This is my own fight."

Old Man Xu had a nagging feeling about this. 'Can I bear to see my sons fighting?'

"Nate, do you still have feelings for Monica? Are you doing this because of her? I just learned the truth. Monica is alive... and she is living as Helena Carlsen."

Nathan put on a mocking smile at the mention of Monica's name. "Yes, I still do have... a feeling of disgust and hatred... Just like Vincent, she has to pay for everything. I have never loved her."

"But she is Ethan's mother. Are you sure you can punish her?" Old Man Xu thought that Nathan would go easy on Monica because of Ethan.

When confronted by that question, Nathan was rendered speechless.

"Sigh." Old Man Xu moved closer to Nathan and held his shoulders. "Son, do you think... there is a possibility that Monica is not Ethan's biological mother? Think hard. Do you remember sleeping with her? How many times did you have sex with her?"

"If she was Vincent's woman even before you met her... I don't think he would allow her to have sex with you. What if... they used someone as her stand-in?" Old Man Xu raised his speculation regarding the situation.

Nathan was at a loss for words once again. His father had a point. As far as he could remember, his first night with Monica was very vague. He couldn't remember clearly.

"You are right, Old Man. I think I was also drugged when I slept with her."

Chapter 705 First Move to Destroy the Alliance



[ At Hiroshi's Villa... ]

Mr. Hiroshi was spending time with his daughter, Abigail as they prepared for the upcoming wedding. Mr. Hiroshi meticulously arranged a sample floral decoration with practiced precision while his daughter, Abigail, and her fiancé, Dave, sat nearby, sorting through wedding invitations.

"Pa, have we forgotten something? Can you check this list?" Abigail showed Mr. Hiroshi the guest list for the upcoming wedding.

Mr. Hiroshi scanned the list for a few seconds before shaking his head. "I think every important person whom you want to invite are already on the list." After saying that, Mr. Hiroshi turned to his future son-in-law. "How about you, Dave? Have you included your superiors here? You should invite them as well. Or maybe we can also invite the generals."

Dave let out a soft chuckle when he heard Mr. Hiroshi's suggestion. His position in the police department was not yet high. He couldn't possibly invite those high-ranking officials.

"I'm sorry, Dad. But I am still a nobody for those high-ranking officials. I don't think they will waste their time to attend my wedding." Dave scratched his face in embarrassment.

"Hmm. Is that so? No worries, my son. This father-in-law will help you get your promotion," Mr. Hiroshi declared with a mischievous smirk playing across his face.

'I can help my son-in-law in his promotion by capturing small gangs and syndicates in this country. With the power of my Sawada Clan, he can easily pull this off.' Mr. Hiroshi thought of a way he could assist Dave with his promotion.

On the other hand, Dave didn't take his words seriously. He thought Mr. Hiroshi was just making him feel better. Dave was clueless that Mr. Hiroshi was indeed capable of helping him in his career promotion.

The three of them continued what they were doing when Kazuki showed up, calling Mr. Hiroshi's attention.

"Master! May I talk to you for a while?" Kazuki was being secretive. He glanced at Mr. Hiroshi meaningfully. Dave and Abigail shouldn't hear their conversation. This matter had something to do with the Sawada Clan.

"Alright. My daughter and my son... I have to excuse myself. I leave this to you." Mr. Hiroshi handed over the sample floral decoration he made.

"Thanks, Pa!" Abigail cheerfully accepted it.

Dave just nodded his head with a smile.

Soon, Mr. Hiroshi stood up and followed Kazuki to the balcony.

"Tell me what's happening. Why are you looking so serious?" Mr. Hiroshi raised his eyebrow as he confronted Kazuki. He could feel that his right-hand man had something important to say.

"The Dragon Lord contacted me once again. He wants to meet you, Master."

Mr. Hiroshi squinted his eyes, feeling a little bit annoyed. "That man is so persistent. I already declared our alliance with the Syphiruz Mafia. Why does he keep on pestering me? I won't meet him. And That's final!"

"But... Master... The Dragon Lord had already expected that you would refuse to meet him so... he mentioned that he was going to reveal a piece of information concerning your daughter, Jane. He sounded very serious about it. Master, I'm afraid... we must meet him in person." Kazuki felt like there would be a big revelation coming from the Dragon Lord.

"How did he know about my daughter, Jane?" A flicker of concern flashed through Mr. Hiroshi's eyes. "How dare he use my daughter just to lure me?" Mr. Hiroshi became more annoyed. He couldn't say no when it came to his daughter. If this matter had something to do with his daughter then he should meet the Dragon Lord.

"I'm not certain. However, It seems that he knew her," Kazuki responded.

"Sigh. Where is he?" Mr. Hiroshi heaved a sigh of defeat.

"Master... he sent me this address. We must be careful. This might also be a trap. Should I bring Hanabi with us?" Kazuki pursed his lips when he thought of his son, Tatsumi. That guy went abroad once again without even informing him.

'When I need him, he is not around. What a useless son I have!' Kazuki cursed his son inwardly. He wanted to punish his son once Tatsumi returned.

"No. We can't bring Hanabi. Her task is to protect Abigail and Jane. She should stay here. Just bring some elite bodyguards. Until now, we haven't located our missing comrades."

"Okay, Master. I understand." Kazuki immediately summoned their elite fighters among the clan members.

"Shall we go now, Master? The Dragon Lord is waiting for us in that place."

Mr. Hiroshi just bobbed his head. He pondered as to how the Dragon Lord learned about Jane's existence. He hadn't revealed to the outsiders about Jane's existence. Only members of the Sawada Clan and the people close to them knew about his relationship with Jane.

The two of them just waited for the elite bodyguards to arrive before they left the mansion. Mr. Hiroshi was very silent during the entire journey.

'What is he up to this time?' Mr. Hiroshi mused to himself. But compared to other mafia leaders, the Dragon Lord was not that scheming. If he had to compare him with Nathan, the Dragon Lord was still an immature leader.

'Sigh. I'm glad I chose Nathan over Alexander. I can see Nathan's potential. He can protect my daughter.' His lips curled up in a faint smile, thinking about Nathan's reputation.

Forty-five minutes later, Mr. Hiroshi and Kazuki reached their destination. It was a five-star hotel.

"Hmm... so he chose a public place as if he is telling us he won't do stupid things here." Mr. Hiroshi commented as his eyes scanned the tall building in front of him.

"Yes, Master. He reassured me that he just wanted to talk to you in person." Kazuki's tension was slowly dissipating. He just hoped the Dragon Lord would be true to his words. However, they wouldn't lower their guard. Kazuki and his comrades were on high alert. Protecting their godfather was their utmost priority.

"Let's go and meet this Dragon Lord." Mr. Hiroshi mumbled, leading the way.

Alexander reserved the rooftop of the hotel. No one aside from them could enter the roof deck. He prepared a shocking surprise for Mr. Hiroshi. His aim was to destroy the alliance between the Syphiruz Mafia and the Sawada Clan.

Chapter 706 Mr. Hiroshi's Shattered Trust

[ At Cai Hotel's Roof Deck... ]

A lavish table was set for a luxurious meal, complete with fine linens, elegant silverware, and a breathtaking view of the city skyline. The Dragon Lord wanted to impress the Godfather, preparing a feast fit for a king.

It did not take long before the entrance door was pushed open. The Godfather arrived, his presence commanding respect and authority. He was escorted by several men in black, headed by Kazuki.

Mr. Hiroshi surveyed the setup with a discerning eye. 'I'm impressed. He still had time to prepare this.'

Alexander stood up, greeting Mr. Hiroshi politely, a faint smile touching his lips as he gestured toward the array of delicacies adorning the table. "Thank you for accepting my invitation, Godfather."

Mr. Hiroshi just nodded before taking his seat, opposite Alexander. Since Alexander was alone, he motioned for the bodyguards to wait for them outside. Only Kazuki remained, accompanying the two.

"So what do you have for me? If you dare involve my daughter in this power struggle, I will not hesitate to destroy you." Mr. Hiroshi confronted Alexander directly. His tone held a threat. If Alexander was just an ordinary person then he would be intimidated by Mr. Hiroshi's superiority.

"Before anything else, I would come clean first. To show you my sincerity. I'm returning your two comrades." After saying that, Alexander grabbed his tablet, showing Mr. Hiroshi the photo of two members of the Sawada Clan whom they held captive.

"Ahu! So you were the one who tried to assassinate our leader!" Kazuki reacted exasperatedly, slamming the table. He had been searching for these two missing comrades for the past few weeks.

Alexander didn't deny it. Instead, he justified his actions. "The Sawada Clan attacked my headquarters. I lost several men. I just tried to get my revenge."

"Your underling shot my daughter, Abigail. She almost died. Have you forgotten about it? I have all reason to attack your headquarters." Mr. Hiroshi spat back at Alexander.

"We didn't mean to hurt her. Our target was Nathan Sparks, not your daughter. She intervened by taking the bullet on Nathan's behalf." Alexander tried to defend Jack.

"We should call it quits! We are now even," he continued, a tone of reluctance in his voice, hoping to avoid further offense to Mr. Hiroshi. "I am here to apologize. And I am willing to compensate you for the hassle I caused you." Alexander was handing over his two hostages to show his sincerity.

"Good. Now, don't waste my precious time. Why did you summon me here? What business do you have with me? As I've previously expressed, I'm uninterested in forging any alliance with you. I hope my stance is crystal clear." Mr. Hiroshi was firm with his decision.

On the other hand, Alexander was still holding the hope of changing Mr. Hiroshi's mind. He might have a change of heart once he revealed the truth to him.

"Before refusing me, you should listen to what I am about to say first. This might change your mind," Alexander said, his eyes gleaming with hope.

"Stop beating around the bush!" Kazuki butted in.

Alexander nodded his head. "Let me ask you. Did you form an alliance with the Syphiruz Mafia just because Nathan found your missing daughter?"

"Of course! Nathan won this alliance... Fair and Square." Kazuki spoke again, emphasizing his last two words. "That's the deal for the alliance. It just so happened that he found Miss Jane first. So don't be bitter, Dragon Lord. Accept your defeat." He hated Alexander's arrogance.

Alexander's laughter echoed, dripping with mockery. "If that's the justification, then you were misled by the Syphiruz's Supreme Leader."

"You placed your trust in the wrong individual, Godfather," he retorted, a tinge of disappointment laced within his words.

Both Mr. Hiroshi and Kazuki frowned when they heard Alexander's cryptic statement.

"Stop playing mind games with us. Simply reveal the truth!" Mr. Hiroshi's patience waned as suspense gripped him. Alexander successfully piqued his curiosity and interest. What revelation lay in store for them?

"Brace yourself, Godfather. The truth you will know might shake you." Alexander grabbed his glass of wine, taking a sip before he continued revealing the truth.

"Let me start by telling you the hidden identity of your daughter, Jane. Do you know that Jane is Phantomflake, the legendary assassin? The leader of Phantom Assassin Guild." Alexander dropped the first bomb.

Kazuki and Mr. Hiroshi sat in stunned silence, contemplating whether to believe Alexander's words or not.

"Do you have proof? Are you trying to deceive us?" Kazuki was the one who broke the silence, seeking for evidence.

Without further ado, Alexander gave his tablet to Mr. Hiroshi. All the evidence they've gathered was there— photos, videos, medical records, news articles, and other necessary documents.

Mr. Hiroshi and Kazuki were silent as they scanned and read the pieces of evidence, proving Jane was Phantomflake. Alexander gave them enough time to absorb what they were seeing. He let them process the information he provided them.

Mr Hiroshi's usually composed demeanor faltered, his eyes widening in disbelief as he felt a rush of conflicting emotions. The revelation struck him like a thunderbolt, shattering his preconceptions about Jane's identity. His hands trembled slightly as he struggled to process the revelation, his thoughts racing, trying to reconcile the image of Jane, the woman he knew, with the revelation of her secret life as Phantomflake.

But that was not yet the most shocking truth. Among the pieces of evidence, they saw Nathan and his organization. It was said that the Syphiruz Mafia was the one who annihilated and destroyed the Phantom Assassin Guild.

"As you can see... you must now understand that you trusted the wrong person, Godfather. The man whom you thought became the bridge to reunite you with your missing daughter was the same man who hurt her and harmed her." Alexander was adding fuel to the fire.

Mr. Hiroshi's mind grappled with disbelief, denial, and a sense of betrayal, his heart sinking with the weight of the revelation. Nathan Sparks whom he thought could protect his daughter was the same person who made her suffer. It was an unimaginable revelation that shook the foundation of his understanding and trust.

"Jane ended up in a coma for two years. She just woke up recently. Nathan wanted revenge because Jane assassinated his beloved woman, Monica, the mother of his child." Alexander enlightened him further about the conflict between Nathan and Phantomflake.

Mr. Hiroshi could tell that Alexander was telling the truth. There was a medical record of Jane when she was still in a coma. When Phoenix infiltrated the Syphiruz Medical facility, they managed to steal Jane's

medical records as well as video recordings of her being in a coma. She was being monitored 24/7 even in her sickbed.

The room seemed to echo with the weight of their stunned silence. Kazuki glanced at Mr. Hiroshi, seeing the turmoil and disbelief etched on his face, mirroring his own sentiments. He could see the anger building up in his master's facial expression. His face darkened in fury as his hand gripped the tablet tightly.

"M-Master..." He called him with his anxious voice. He felt like his master was ready to kill someone right now.

Meanwhile, Alexander rejoiced, concealing the triumphant smile. He was satisfied to see Mr. Hiroshi's reaction today.

Chapter 707 Steal The Leadership From Him

Mr. Hiroshi rose from his seat, still holding Alexander's tablet. His eyes were filled with conflicting emotions, betraying the turmoil within as he tried to come to terms with the shocking information.

He closed his eyes briefly, attempting to gather his thoughts and find solace amidst the chaos. He took a deep breath before opening his eyes again. He cast a long, somber look at Alexander, his expression a mix of disbelief, disappointment, and a hint of anguish.

Without uttering a word, Mr. Hiroshi turned to leave the rooftop, his steps steady yet laden with an indescribable heaviness. He didn't look back, his mind consumed with the need to make sense of the unimaginable revelation about his daughter, Jane, and Nathan.

Kazuki could only follow his clan leader. The door closed behind them with a soft click, leaving the rooftop in a silence that mirrored the turmoil in their hearts. The bodyguards were puzzled because the two men were so quiet as they left the rooftop. Kazuki just motioned for the bodyguards to follow them and continue escorting Mr. Hiroshi.

"Master, where do you want to go?" Kazuki consulted his clan leader.



"I want to see Alyssa right now." Mr. Hiroshi promptly responded. He wanted to seek solace in front of Alyssa's tomb. When his mind was in turmoil, he always wanted to be with Alyssa.

Kazuki understood Mr. Hiroshi's feelings. He maneuvered the car, heading to the cemetery. It did not take long before they reached the place. Kazuki informed the bodyguards to stand by. Mr. Hiroshi didn't want to be interrupted when visiting his late wife. Furthermore, he just wanted to be alone.

Mr. Hiroshi found his way to Alyssa's tomb. He stood there with mixed emotions. "I'm sorry, Honey. I failed to bring flowers for you. I went here without thinking." He leaned over, touching Alyssa's tomb as if he was caressing her face.

"Honey... I don't know what to do right now. I don't want to be a hindrance to our daughter's happiness. However, I can't allow her to be with a guy who hurt her. This is for her own sake... Please tell me... if I'm right." Mr. Hiroshi was still confused about his feelings. He couldn't decide what he would do next.

"My heart is aching... I couldn't imagine the suffering she had felt under Nathan's hands. That is something I can never forgive. I hope she will understand my decision..." Mr. Hiroshi started to understand what Old Master Yan had felt before. He just did what he must do to protect Alyssa because the old man thought Mr. Hiroshi didn't deserve her and she would be in danger if she stayed on his side.

"I should have protected her. I also failed her as her father... Our precious Jane... suffered miserably when she was alone. She lived as an assassin. Her life became a mess ever since she got separated from us. This is my fault." Mr. Hiroshi started blaming himself, tears flowing down his face.

"I... I want her to have a happy life... but her childhood was filled with hardship and darkness." Mr. Hiroshi clutched his chest. It pained him to think about what hardships Jane had undergone during her childhood years.

"What if... Jane's feelings for Nathan are not real. She might have developed Stockholm syndrome... The more I think about it, the more I want to separate the two of them. Our daughter can't be together with Nathan." Mr. Hiroshi finally made up his mind. This decision weighed heavily on him but he had to do it for Jane's sake.

After confiding his feelings with his late wife, Alyssa, Mr. Hiroshi left the cemetery with a strong conviction in mind. He must take a move now.

Feeling determined, Mr. Hiroshi went back to Hiroshi's villa together with Kazuki and the bodyguards. He headed to his study room. The moment he settled down inside, Mr. Hiroshi summoned Kazuki and Hanabi.

Hanabi felt the heavy atmosphere surrounding the study. "Uncle, what's wrong with our Godfather?" she whispered, asking Kazuki.

"You will know. Just stay quiet and wait for our master to speak up. He will explain to you," Kazuki responded in a low voice.

When Mr. Hiroshi raised his head, glancing at them, the two immediately kept their mouth shut.

"Where is Tatsumi?" Mr. Hiroshi asked them in his stern cold voice.

Kazuki bit his lower lip as he felt like he was in trouble because of his naughty son. Tatsumi was supposed to be with them. But he was nowhere. He went abroad once again.

To save Kazuki from trouble, Hanabi was the one who answered Mr. Hiroshi's query. "Lady Jane sent Tatsumi to Country R for a request."

At the mention of Jane's name, Mr. Hiroshi didn't further question why Tatsumi went there.

"I summon you here because I have an important announcement to make. Please listen to me carefully." Mr. Hiroshi paused for a moment, darting his gaze back and forth between Hanabi and Kazuki.

Hanabi and Kazuki exchanged glances with one another before shifting their eyes back to Mr. Hiroshi. They were anticipating his announcement.

"Tell Tatsumi to come back here. I will announce his engagement with my daughter, Jane." Mr. Hiroshi declared, leaving Hanabi and Kazuki speechless.

The shock lingered, leaving an unsettling air of uncertainty and disbelief. Their thoughts raced, trying to comprehend the truth behind Mr. Hiroshi's words. Was he serious?

"Uncle... I mean... Godfather... are you serious about this?" Hanabi finally found her voice back. "Lady Jane... my sister... she's in love with Nathan Sparks, not Tatsumi."

Mr. Hiroshi's expression turned colder and darker at the mention of Nathan's name. "I know. That's why I'm doing this. I have to separate them from each other. I must make my daughter realize that she deserves someone better... a guy who will protect her with his life. A guy who will serve him as a princess... a guy who won't hurt her at all. And that guy... is none other than... Tatsumi."

Hanabi didn't know how she would react upon hearing this. Meanwhile, Kazuki was still in shock. He had been pairing his son with Jane. And finally, his clan leader chose his son to be Jane's husband. He should rejoice about it. However, part of him felt like something was not right.

'Is my master going to force his daughter to marry another guy? How will Lady Jane react to this?' Kazuki was worried about Jane's feelings.

"Master... you know Sister Jane's attitude. She will definitely defy you and fight her love for Nathan." Hanabi expressed her concern. She was also against Nathan. But she chose to respect Jane's decision. She loved him.

"You don't have to worry about that. I will convince my daughter," Mr. Hiroshi said with finality. No one could change his mind at this moment. All he could think of was to separate Jane from Nathan.

"Master, are we going to break our alliance with the Syphiruz Mafia?" Kazuki asked Mr. Hiroshi, trying to change the subject.

"No. I will not break our alliance. But I plan on making the Syphiruz Mafia work under me as their new leader. I'll steal the leadership from Nathan Sparks." There was a hint of resentment in his voice.

Kazuki: "..."

Hanabi: "..."

'Oh my god. What is going on here?' Hanabi was still confused by this turn of events.

Chapter 708 Stop Them From Seeing Each Other

"With all due respect, Master... may I know the reason why you are doing this?" Hanabi needed to hear the reason because she was torn between Mr. Hiroshi's command and Jane's decision.

Kazuki took a deep breath, a look of disappointment evident on his face. Meanwhile, Mr. Hiroshi clenched his fists before he shared the information with Hanabi.

"Hanabi, I hope you can keep this because I want to protect my daughter. And as long as she doesn't want to share her secret, I will not force her. I am going to wait until she is ready to tell me everything..." Mr. Hiroshi started, glancing at Hanabi meaningfully.

Hanabi, on the other hand, could feel the heavy tension inside the study room. It has been so long since the last time she saw their clan leader looking so serious and angry like this.

"Jane is also known as Phantomflake. She was raised to become an assassin." Mr. Hiroshi revealed Jane's other identity. But to their surprise, Hanabi didn't even flinch when she heard this. She just blinked her eyes as she bit her lower lip.

'Oh Damn! They found out Sis Jane's Identity.' Hanabi thought to herself.

Meanwhile, Kazuki watched Hanabi suspiciously. "Are you not surprised? Don't tell me... you already know this?"

Mr. Hiroshi's eyebrows furrowed in a deep frown. He gave Hanabi a questioning look.

"Yes... Sis Jane told me the truth about her other identity. Tatsumi is also aware of this," Hanabi confessed to the two old men. She couldn't lie to them especially now that this seemed to be a serious matter.

"How about you, Uncle Kazuki... Master...? How did you learn the truth?" Hanabi threw the question back to them.

"It's the Dragon Lord of the Red Dragon Mafia. He is the one who revealed the truth. Furthermore, he also informed us about the conflict between the Phantom Assassin Guild and the Syphiruz Mafia. Your Sis Jane... our Lady Jane suffered a lot because of Nathan Sparks and his organization. Now, do you understand why our Clan Leader decided to do this?" Kazuki spoke spontaneously. He couldn't stop himself from releasing all this information at once.

Hanabi was at a loss for words. However, there was no hint of surprise in her expression. She already knew the story between Jane and Nathan.

Seeing her expression, Mr. Hiroshi became suspicious of her once again. "Hanabi, did you know about this? Did my daughter share this with you?"

Hanabi looked away as she bowed her head. She felt guilty for hiding this truth from their clan leader. "I'm sorry, Master. I didn't tell you this. I promise Sis Jane to keep this a secret."

Mr. Hiroshi was disappointed when he heard that. He somehow felt upset and jealous. His own daughter chose to hide this from him.

Mr. Hiroshi's voice quivered with an undertone of anguish. "Why? Does my daughter have no trust in me?" The pain in his words reverberated through the air, a deep hurt etched across his face. The mere thought that his own daughter harbored such mistrust struck at the core of his being.

"No, Master! Don't misunderstand. She just didn't want you to hate Nathan. Besides, she already expected that you would act like this once you learned the truth." Hanabi tried to defend and justify Jane's action.

"How could she fall in love with the person who hurt her over and over again? Nathan made her suffer!" Mr. Hiroshi raised his voice as he questioned Hanabi.

"And how can you let her be with a man like Nathan Sparks?" Kazuki butted in, asking Hanabi in disbelief.

Hanabi heaved a deep sigh. She felt like she was in a hot seat, being interrogated by two powerful men.

"I swear... I tried to stop her. But... she loves Nathan Sparks. And I respect her decision. Master... Uncle Kazuki... I suggest... it's best for everyone to talk this out. You have to discuss this with Jane first." Hanabi could no longer bear the pressure so she proposed a suggestion that these men should talk to Jane.

"I believe... my sister has her reason for choosing Nathan, despite their history. There might have been a misunderstanding before and they are able to fix this," she added.

Mr. Hiroshi rubbed his temples. He felt a throbbing headache just thinking about this.

"Misunderstanding or not... I can't forgive Nathan. Jane almost died because of him. Furthermore, Nathan had feelings for Abigail, my youngest daughter. I also witnessed how Abigail cried because of Nathan before. I don't want him to be involved with my two daughters. This isn't right at all. I have enough!"

"My daughter can choose any man she likes, except Nathan Sparks." Mr. Hiroshi declared with finality in his tone.

Both Kazuki and Hanabi were rendered speechless. They knew that no words could change Mr. Hiroshi's mind. He already made a decision. This old man was as stubborn as Jane.

"One more thing... Hanabi... don't you ever tell this to my daughter, Jane. I am the one who will talk to her regarding the engagement." Mr. Hiroshi warned Hanabi with a threat in his tone. Hanabi couldn't defy him.

"I understand, Master," Hanabi responded anxiously.

"Ahmm... Master, permission to talk," Kazuki raised his hand.

Mr. Hiroshi just nodded his head as his go signal.

"What do you plan to do with the Red Dragon Mafia? Will you consider forming an alliance with the Dragon Lord?" Kazuki asked him curiously. He needed to know his plan. Kazuki received a message from the Dragon Lord. He was sending their two comrades back.

"Red Dragon Mafia?" Mr. Hiroshi paused for a moment, rubbing his chin. "I must admit that he won today. He managed to stir a conflict between Nathan and me. I know their goal. They deliberately revealed this truth to me so that I would break the alliance with the Syphiruz because he wanted me to acknowledge the Red Dragon Mafia."

"I won't let him use me as a tool. I won't form any alliance with them. He dares use my daughter to provoke me. Whoever uses my daughters for their own benefits will never be my ally."

Kazuki and Hanabi were both satisfied when they heard that from their Clan Leader. Mr. Hiroshi had a point. The Red Dragon Mafia took advantage of Jane's situation to instigate discord between the Sawada Clan and the Syphiruz Mafia.

The motive was crystal clear— an orchestrated attempt to provoke animosity, heighten tensions, and create chaos within the clan and its ally. Their enemies had exploited Jane's vulnerable situation, utilizing it as a catalyst for their own nefarious agenda.

"Master! I'll support you on that!" Hanabi blurted out cheerfully.

"Me too!" Kazuki also expressed his support.

"Alright. We still have a lot of things to do. For my one last command... listen to me carefully." Mr. Hiroshi had additional command for both of them.

"What is it, Master?" Both of them spoke in unison.

"Don't let Nathan Spark get near Jane for now. I don't want to see him together with my daughter. Stop them from seeing each other. Understand?"

"Copy, Master!" Kazuki responded.

Hanabi just nodded her head in response. 'Oh my. I don't think this will be an easy task. I can stop Nathan but how can I stop my Sis Jane from seeing Nathan? Am I courting death?'

Chapter 709 Can't Get Enough Of Each Other

[ At Sparks Mansion... ]

Nathan and Jane were still clueless about Mr. Hiroshi's plan of separating them. The two continued spending quality time together with Ethan and Old Man Xu.

The four of them bonded together after clearing the misunderstanding between Old Man Xu and Nathan.

When Nathan could no longer control his desire, he immediately kidnapped Jane, separating her from Ethan and Old Man Xu. He wanted to spend more time with her alone— just the two of them.

With their intertwined hands, Nathan pulled Jane, leading her to his study room. He locked the door instantly after entering the room. He didn't want to be disturbed by anyone.

Jane just let out a soft giggle because of Nathan's childish behavior. He had been frowning a while ago when he couldn't get her attention. Jane was busy playing with Ethan.

Without saying a word, Nathan swiftly wrapped Jane in his arms, hugging her from behind. Jane was stupefied by his sudden advances.

"What have you done to me? I've missed you already..." Nathan whispered in her ears, drawing her closer to his body. He didn't have a plan of letting her go.



Jane's heart skipped a beat and she couldn't stop herself from blushing. Nathan was being vocal about his feelings. She didn't expect him to say he missed her. But she was dying to hear the three magic words from him— I love you.

Though she could feel his sweet and caring side, Nathan hadn't confessed directly yet. She was waiting for that to happen.

'I'm not yet certain if I already accomplished my mission. I'm not sure if our current status is enough to save me and keep me alive after the one-hundred-day due date.' Jane thought to herself.

She couldn't confirm the success of her mission since Bam-Bam had gone missing once more. He never showed up to her.

"Hey, what's on your mind?" Nathan softly asked her, his lips grazing her earlobe.

His sensual voice snapped Jane back to the present.

"Oh... it's nothing. By the way, how is your talk with your father?" Jane decided to open a new topic.

"We're good. He explained to me everything. But let's not talk about them..." Nathan didn't want to talk about Vincent, especially in front of Jane. He would like to focus on her.

"Okay. Let's change the topic." Jane smiled as Nathan continued holding her in place. His hands were now encircled around her waist while her back was leaning against his sturdy chest.

She could feel Nathan sniffing her hair, before planting soft kisses against her nape. A tingling sensation spread throughout her body when his lips touched the sensitive part of her neck. She could only tilt her head to the side to give him more access.

"Do you still feel sore?" Nathan asked her out of the blue, followed by the movement of his right hand, sliding down the front of her pants.

Jane instinctively closed her eyes and bit her lower lip when Nathan teasingly rubbed the space in between her legs. Her breathing became uneven.

"Nate... what are you doing?" Jane asked Nathan as she tried to control herself from moaning.

"Trying to check if you are still experiencing discomfort down there..." Nathan softly mumbled, his other hand was now tracing the sides of her body, from her waist up to her breast. His lips were now kissing her collarbones.

Jane just heaved a sigh of defeat. It turned out Nathan had another agenda for trapping her in his study room. She would never complain because she also wanted this. Just like Nathan, Jane couldn't get enough of him.lights

"Do you want me to stop? Just tell me if you feel uncomfortable..." Nathan paused for a moment, seeking Jane's permission.

"No. Don't stop, Darling. You already awakened the flames inside me," Jane responded with a soft giggle.

Nathan's eyes sparkled with delight because of Jane's endearment. He loved to hear her calling him with sweet names.

"But, make this quick. I don't want Ethan to catch us doing this. You already stole me from him last night. I still have to compensate him today." Jane reminded Nathan.

A husky laugh bubbled up inside the room. He had to admit that he deliberately stole Jane from his son last night. The two were supposed to sleep together. But instead of going home, Nathan booked a hotel room for them.

"It's hard to compete against my cute charming son," Nathan added which made Jane erupt into another peal of laughter.

"I know right," Jane agreed.

"But now... you are mine..." He started unzipping her pants while he slid his right hand inside her shirt. His hand made its way to her soft plump breast.

As Jane helped Nathan in removing her pants, Nathan's naughty hand freed her breasts out of their confines. He unhooked and pulled her bra down as he wanted to touch her bare breasts.

"Nate... are we going to do this in this standing position?" Jane asked him since Nathan remained in his spot.

"Yes, Sweetie. Let's give this a try." Nathan naughtily responded, before kissing her right cheek.

"Uhhh~Aah!" A surprised moan escaped her mouth when Nathan suddenly groped her breast, palming and kneading it gently.

Following this, Nathan ventured further, his free hand sliding sensuously inside her underwear. His fingers delicately explored, making contact with her aroused flesh. Without hesitation, he began to stimulate her clit, skillfully gliding his fingers up and down her moist folds.

"Oh Fuck, Nate! Aah~ It feels incredible." Jane moaned in pleasure, her hands joining Nathan's free hand in cupping and caressing her own breasts. As Nathan skillfully attended to her throbbing pussy, she couldn't help but immerse herself in the pleasure, capturing her own curves with both hands.

"Oh Damn. You're so wet for me, Sweetie." Nathan remarked, his own arousal escalating as her body reacted intensely to his touch. The heightened sensitivity between them fueled the passionate encounter.

To heighten the pleasure, Nathan delicately inserted his middle finger into her warmth, sending waves of ecstasy through Jane's body, causing her to quiver with delight. Reflexively, her hands tightened around her breasts as she emitted loud moans, surrendering to the intensity of the experience.

To ensure that no one could hear them, Nathan gently lifted Jane's chin, capturing her lips in a passionate kiss. The intimate connection served to muffle the audible sound of her moans as he continued his skillful exploration.

He added one finger at a time, gradually easing the tightness, ensuring both pleasure and comfort. He continued penetrating her using his fingers, making her body surrender from ecstasy.

Jane could only moan in between their kisses as her body writhed from overwhelming pleasure. She felt like she was going to reach her climax soon. Her body was too responsive to his every touch.

When Nathan broke the kiss, Jane made a request.

"I can no longer take this, Nate. Fill me now," she begged, her eyes filled with burning desire and lust. "I want you inside me, Nate."

Her wish was her command. The next thing she heard was the unbuckling of the belt and the unzipping of his pants. He turned her around to face him. He carried her, making her legs wrap around his hips.

In that standing position, Nathan thrust his arousal inside her tight hole. The slapping sound of their flesh-to-flesh contact accompanied by their soft moans and groans reverberated inside his study as Nathan pounded on her non-stop—faster and harder, thrusting in and out of her until they both reached their climax.

Chapter 710 Genius!

[ At Red Dragon Mafia's Hideout- Country M Branch ]

Alexander invited Vincent to his hideout. He would like to celebrate with him for what happened today. The two should rejoice in creating discord between Mr. Hiroshi and Nathan.

Vincent came alone, leaving Monica behind. Monica was still grounded for defying Vincent's order. Besides, she needed to stay in the hospital where Maximilian Carlsen was admitted.

Alexander's private room was adorned with mahogany furniture and porcelain decorators. A large window offered a stunning view of the city view at night. It did not take long before Vincent entered the room.

He exchanged a nod with Alexander who stood behind an ornate bar, ready to concoct a celebratory drink.

"Welcome to my cocoon!" Alexander said teasingly. He was in a good mood today. "Vincent, my friend, I trust you're ready for a toast to our recent success?" he raised a glass of liquor in front of him as he invited Vincent to join him.

Vincent greeted him back with a broad smile as he slowly traced his steps toward him. "Absolutely. How did it go?" Vincent was dying to hear an update from the Dragon Lord.

"Let me pour you a drink first," Alexander said, waiting for Vincent to settle down in his seat.

Alexander moved with practiced elegance, selecting various bottles of rare and exquisite liquors from his collection. He poured precise measures into empty crystal glass, placed in front of Vincent.

"Cheers to our success!" Alexander said cheerfully, raising his glass.

Vincent also raised his glass in agreement, a glint of satisfaction in his eyes as they clinked their glasses together, the tinkling sound resonating in the room.

The two of them savored the drink, the smile on their faces never left. As they took leisurely sips of the celebratory drink, they began to discuss their plans, alliances, and the updates of Alexander's meet-up with the Godfather of the Sawada Clan.

"Before we proceed to the exciting part..." Alexander paused for a moment before he continued his words. "I'm sorry for your loss. Your right-hand man suffered grave injuries. How is his condition presently?"

"He is out of danger now. But he suffered a third-degree burn on his right arm." Vincent felt sorry for Phoenix. He was like a brother to him.

"Did you find out the culprit?" Alexander asked him curiously.

"Yes. A traitor is always a traitor. It's Joker, Nathan's subordinate. I was deceived. I lower my guard." Vincent expressed his regret for trusting Joker. "I'm gonna hunt him down and make him pay."

"Chill. We are here to celebrate. Hmm. Let me tell you what happened to change your mood." Alexander wanted to console Vincent.

"Sure. Spill the beans. How did Godfather react?" Vincent's interest was piqued.

"Furious. He walked out, bringing with him my tablet. I guess he won't let this slide and get revenge against Nathan. I also hope he will sever ties with him." Alexander rejoiced, taking a sip of his liquor.

"Good. This is what I want to hear." Vincent's eyes gleamed with satisfaction. But he didn't care about the alliance. The result he truly wanted was for Mr. Hiroshi to separate Jane from Nathan.

"I'm going to set another appointment with the Sawada Clan. I will continue asking them for collaboration. Who knows they might join us in bringing Syphiruz Mafia down." Alexander assumed that the Sawada Clan would work together with them to destroy the Syphiruz Mafia.

"Cheers to that," Vincent said with a smirk.

The two clinked their glasses for another toast.

"By the way, is it true that Nathan Sparks is your half-brother? What is your next move now, King?" As part of their alliance, Alexander needed to know Vincent's next plan.

Vincent just gave him a meaningful smile and said, "I'm going to ruin the Sparks. I no longer have a brother nor father. The reason for my very existence is to make them suffer. I'll take away his woman... and his child."

Alexander didn't say another word. He just shrugged his shoulders. He didn't want to get involved in complicated family matters. He could tell that this was a personal vendetta of Vincent toward the Sparks.

"May the best man win," Vincent added before gulping the remaining liquor in his glass.lights

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[ At Jane's Hideout... ]

Hanabi dropped by Jane's hideout, hoping to see her sister. But to her disappointment, Jane was not around. Only Cherry was present in the place.

"Hey, what's troubling you? You don't look good." Cherry immediately noticed Hanabi's troubled expression. She was in a dilemma. She wanted to share information with Jane however, Mr. Hiroshi warned her not to tell her anything.

"Cherry! This is driving me crazy!" Hanabi didn't know how long she could shut her mouth. She needed to let it all out otherwise, she wouldn't have peace of mind.

"What's wrong, girl?" Cherry asked her in puzzlement. "Can you calm down? You keep pacing back and forth." She grabbed Hanabi's shoulders, making her sit down on the couch.

Hanabi took a deep sigh. She was still contemplating what were the things she should disclose to Cherry. "Where is Sis Jane?"

"She's with Nathan. Why?" Cherry looked at her intently, assessing Hanabi's expression.

Hanabi rubbed the space in between her eyebrows when she heard that. 'Oh Gosh! I knew it. How can I separate the two if they are always together?'

"Hana, you can tell me anything. What is bothering you right now?" Cherry urged her again to speak up.

Hanabi stared at Cherry, indecisive. "Che... I received an important mission from Uncle Hiroshi. But I don't know if I'm doing this right. I'm afraid, Sis Jane will hate me for doing this."

Cherry frowned as she became more curious. "What kind of mission?"

"I need to stop her from seeing Nathan and vice versa! Jane's father is against their relationship!" Hanabi finally shared her concern with Cherry.

"Huh? Why?" Cherry was surprised to hear that. "This is so sudden."

"Sigh. Uncle Hiroshi learned the truth about Sis Jane's identity as Phantomflake and her past conflict with Nathan. He even decided to have an arranged marriage with Tatsumi!"

"Oh my God! This is indeed a big trouble!" Cherry blurted out exasperatedly.

Hanabi nodded her head frantically. "I know right? My head is already aching from thinking about this. Uncle Hiroshi warned me not to disclose this to Sis Jane. I can't defy him!"

Cherry patted Hanabi's back to comfort her. "Don't worry, Sis. You don't have to defy Uncle Hiroshi. I can tell Sis Jane about this on your behalf." Cherry stated matter-of-factly.

Hanabi: "..."

Hanabi was stupefied for a moment, trying to digest Cherry's words. "W-What do you mean?"

Cherry flashed her wide grin and replied. "Since Uncle Hiroshi ordered you not to disclose this to Sis Jane, then you don't have to. However, since I already heard this, I will be the one to inform our sis. Problem Solved!"

"OMG, you are a genius, Cherry!" Hanabi immediately hugged Cherry as if she just found her hero.

The two ladies burst out into a peal of laughter.



"Hmm. But I wonder how Sis Jane will react once she learns about the arranged marriage between Tatsumi and her." Cherry expressed her thoughts.

"Hmm. I am more worried about Tatsumi. He will surely be heartbroken if Sis Jane refuses this marriage." Hanabi replied, grinning from ear to ear.

Cherry: "..."

"Eh? Are you sure you are worried about him? Why are you smiling?"