

100 Days 741

Chapter 741 I Want All of You

Jane woke up being cuddled by Nathan. They fell asleep in Tatsumi's guest room. Tatsumi didn't bother the couple. In fact, he didn't stay at home to give them privacy.

"Good morning," Nathan greeted her with a warm smile as he caressed her face.

"Good morning, Nate," she responded, resting her head on his arm as they looked at each other.

"How's your sleep?" he asked her as he sat up.

"It was great... because you're here with me," Jane admitted. She felt comfortable sleeping with him. They got exhausted after making love several times last night.

Nathan's lips curled up into a satisfied smile. "I'm glad. By the way, when are you going back to Country M?"

"I'm not sure yet. My father will give me a tour today, visiting five headquarters. How about you? How long are you going to stay here?" She asked him back.

"I'll wait for you." Nathan promptly responded, hugging her tightly. "I feel uneasy without you by my side. I feel like your father is going to hide you from me. I have to stay by your side, otherwise I might not be able to see you again. That's my fear."

Jane smiled faintly. It seemed that Nathan was freely expressing his feelings now. She couldn't help but think about her mission.

'I wonder where Bam-Bam is. He hasn't appeared for so long. I want to confirm if I accomplished my mission successfully.'

"What are you thinking?" Natha asked when he noticed that she was zoning out for a few moments.

Jane gazed up, staring at him. "Oh. It's nothing." Another thought kept troubling her mind since yesterday.

"Jane..." Nathan softly called her name. He wanted to ask her something.

"Yes?" Jane focused her attention on Nathan.

"Yesterday... Why did you say that? Why did you suddenly want to have a baby?" He confronted her.

Jane was taken aback for a moment. She was still contemplating whether to tell Nathan about her 'child' with Vincent.

"Hmm. Do you think my father will accept our relationship and easily forgive you if we have a child? He might stop forcing me to marry someone," Jane said hypothetically. Maybe, that was one of the reasons she said those words to Nathan yesterday when they were making love.

"But it is wiser to marry me first. We can register our marriage if you want. If you are married then you don't have to marry Tatsumi." Nathan suggested matter-of-factly.

Jane: "..."

She was at a loss for words. 'Is he serious? Is he proposing to me now?'

A broad smile flashed on Nathan's charming face when he met her gaze. "Are you shocked? Why are you so quiet? Don't you like my suggestion?" Jane just blinked her eyes, watching him in amusement.

After a while, Nathan's laughter bubbled up in the room. "Alright. If you prefer to make a baby first, then be it."

Nathan swiftly shifted his position, skillfully pinning Jane down onto the soft bed as he loomed over her, his strong presence embracing the intimate space between them. Jane gasped at his sudden movement.

She could feel his arousal nestled between her thighs as the blanket concealed their nakedness, creating an electric tension in the air.

"Nate, are you—" Jane's words were cut off as Nathan claimed her lips, his tongue delicately tracing the contours of her mouth. Meanwhile, his hands began their exploration, with his right hand tenderly kneading her left breast, applying a gentle pressure that sent shivers down her spine.

His touch ignited a fiery passion within her, and she responded eagerly to his advances. Jane's hands found their way to Nathan's back, tracing the lines of his muscles with a hint of urgency.

As the intensity of their kiss deepened, Nathan's other hand ventured southward, exploring the curves of her hip and thigh. Each caress and tender gesture reignited their passion.

When Nathan released her lips, he trailed kisses from her jaw down to her neck and collarbones. He made sure to suck her flesh, marking her with love bites. Jane's soft moans filled the air as Nathan continued his exploration, leaving a trail of heated kisses along her sensitive skin. His lips created a symphony of sensations, eliciting shivers down her spine.

On the other hand, Jane could only grind her hips, forward and backward, feeling the friction between her lower region and Nathan's arousal. Every deliberate grind sent waves of pleasure through both of them. Nathan's hands, now fully engaged, roamed over her body with purpose. One hand cupped her breast, teasing, and fondling, while the other traced the contours of her curves. Jane's fingers intertwined with Nathan's hair, holding him close as she surrendered to the intoxicating blend of sensations.

The room echoed with the sounds of their shared ecstasy, a crescendo building with every touch and every shared breath.

"I want to taste you down there," Nathan whispered in her ears sensually, his fingers playfully teasing her wet folds. "You will be my breakfast this morning," he added, matching with his husky laugh.

Jane could only bite her lips to suppress her moan. She was worried that Tatsumi might overhear them. She didn't know that Tatsumi didn't come home last night.

"Just be quick. Father might look for us early this morning." Jane gave Nathan her permission but at the same time, reminded him that they needed to get off the bed soon.

Nathan's lips, now leaving a trail of kisses down her chest, marked a path of longing and adoration. His movements were deliberate, driven by a hunger that mirrored Jane's own desires. His mouth captured one of her breasts, sucking and licking her pinkish nipple. Jane arched her back, offering herself completely to the dance of intimacy.

Nathan continued to devour her breasts alternately. He sucked her hard as if he was milking her away. Satisfied with his ministrations, he trailed kisses down her abdomen, parting her legs with a sense of anticipation.

His gaze burned with desire as he beheld her glistening folds, a testament to her arousal. Unable to resist the allure of her wetness, he leaned in closer, his breath hot against her skin. "Jane," he murmured, his voice thick with longing, "I can't get enough of you. I crave every inch of you. I yearn to taste your essence, to hear your sweet cries of pleasure echo in this room. You've bewitched me." His breathing hitched in anticipation.

"What have you done to me? Why have I become so addicted to you... to your lips, to your body... I want all of you. I need you in ways I never thought possible."

In the wake of his passionate declaration, Nathan's tongue ventured between her parted legs, exploring the depths of her desire with deliberate strokes. The taste of her wetness lingered on his lips as he immersed himself in the intoxicating essence of her arousal. Jane, caught in the throes of ecstasy, couldn't contain the symphony of moans that escaped her lips, each note a testament to the pleasure coursing through her body. Nathan, fueled by the primal desire to bring her to new heights of pleasure, continued his sensual dance, savoring every nuance of her responsiveness. His tongue and lips continued sucking and licking her pussy as if there was no tomorrow.

Chapter 742 His Slave

[At Alexander's Place...]

Hanabi woke up in an unfamiliar place. She blinked in puzzlement. Though she didn't feel any headache or suffer from a hangover, she couldn't remember some of her last night's memories. The last thing she remembered was talking to Alexander about Jane, Nathan, Tatsumi, and Vincent while drinking.

"Where the hell I am?" Hanabi exclaimed as she rose from the bed, startled to find herself wearing different clothes from her yesterday's attire. A gasp escaped her lips as she realized that someone had taken the liberty of changing her clothes. "Damn! Who dared to change my clothes?"

"Don't tell me... it's Alexander!" Her eyes set ablaze at that thought. Alexander was the last person she could remember last night.

She hurriedly proceeded to the bathroom to check herself. Aside from her reddish cheeks and swollen lips, everything seemed normal. "Damn! What happened last night?"

Hanabi continued her best to crack her brain to remember anything but to her disappointment, she blacked out. She was still lost in her thoughts when she heard a knock.

Hanabi raised her eyebrow, staying cautious as she shifted her gaze to the closed door. She scanned her surroundings, looking for a possible weapon she could use. She assumed that she was in an enemy's territory.

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After a brief moment, she noticed a vibrant ceramic vase positioned on her bedside table. Seizing the opportunity, she swiftly grabbed it, assuming a defensive stance on the left side of the door, prepared to strike anyone who dared to enter the room. Her senses were heightened, and her gaze was sharp, ready for any unexpected intruder.

Knock! Knock!

She heard another knock. But she ignored it. She pretended to be asleep, refusing to acknowledge the sounds at her door. Gradually, her keen ears picked up the subtle creaking of the doorknob being turned

from the outside. Tension filled the room as she braced herself, the ceramic vase held firmly in her grip, ready to confront the person who was about to enter the room.

As the door slowly swung open, Hanabi's senses heightened. A silhouette emerged, cautiously stepping into the room. In one swift motion, she lunged forward, brandishing the vase as a makeshift weapon. Before the intruder could react, she stopped short, freezing at the sight before her.

The person standing in the doorway wasn't a threat. It was a middle-aged woman, holding a tray with a steaming cup of tea and toasted bread for breakfast.

The maid froze in her spot, dumbfounded by Hanabi's current position. She was holding the expensive vase, one of the collections of Alexander's father.

"Miss, please put it down. Don't break it!" The maid advised her with concern.

Relaxing her grip on the vase, Hanabi just smiled sheepishly before returning the vase to its proper place. "I'm sorry about that. Did I scare you?"

The middle-aged woman nodded her head. "Yes. Young Master's father is very protective of his collections. He will run wild if you break that."

"Miss Hanabi. I hope you slept well. I brought you some tea and breakfast. You must be hungry now," the woman said with a warm smile.

"Thank you for this. By the way, who are you, and why am I here?" she demanded, a mix of confusion and suspicion in her eyes.

The woman chuckled gently, setting the tray down on a nearby table. "My apologies for the surprise. I'm Amelia, and you're at the estate of Lord Alexander. He brought you here last night in your drunken state. You were totally wasted."

Hanabi's brows furrowed as she recalled the drinking competition she proposed to Alexander the previous night. 'Oh Shit! Did I lose? I got drunk first?' She found herself at a loss for words.

The maid couldn't stop herself from smiling as she watched Hanabi in amusement. "What's wrong, Amelia?" Hanabi asked her, noticing Amelia's strange gazes.

"I'm sorry, Miss Hanabi. It's just that... I can't forget the stocking scene last night."

Hanabi's curiosity intensified further. "What do you mean? What happened last night? I can't remember anything."

"Young Master Alexander was furious. But he still carried you in his arms. Do you know that young master's clothes are soaked with your vomit? He had the urge to throw you on the floor. But he surprisingly brought you to the guest room."

Hanabi: "..."

"Wait, Alexander carried me?" Hanabi's eyes widened in disbelief as she processed the information. The mention of her vomit and Alexander's unexpected actions left her momentarily speechless.

Amelia nodded sympathetically. "Yes, indeed. He seemed quite upset, but he still chose to take care of you. He even asked me to change your clothes to ensure you were comfortable. Young Master Alexander can be unpredictable at times."

Hanabi's mind raced, trying to make sense of the situation. She couldn't deny feeling a mix of embarrassment and gratitude, realizing that Alexander had gone out of his way to help her, despite her less-than-ideal condition.

"Where is he now?" Hanabi finally spoke, her curiosity overcoming the awkwardness of the situation.

"He left a message saying he had urgent matters to attend to. If you need anything, just ring the bell, and someone will assist you," Amelia replied before excusing herself from the room, leaving Hanabi alone to contemplate the unexpected turn of events.

When Amelia left, Hanabi sat on the edge of the bed, still processing the information. She felt a strange mix of emotions—gratitude for Alexander's unexpected kindness, embarrassment for the mess she created, and curiosity about his sudden departure. "What have I done?" Regret and self-reflection overwhelmed her as Hanabi lay down on the bed, her face hidden in her hands. "I lost last night. Do I have to serve him for three days? But I have to go back to Country M to continue my task of protecting Abigail from potential threats."

"I should probably ask him to let me go," she mumbled to herself. However, after a moment's consideration, she shook her head, dismissing the thought. It was clear that Alexander was furious with her, and she couldn't blame him. After all, she had showered him with her own vomit!

"Damn! The deal is a deal! I won't turn back on my words. However... Why do I feel like he will make my life miserable for the next three days as part of his revenge!" She exclaimed exasperatedly.

Hanabi continued to toss and turn in bed when another figure entered the room. She involuntarily tumbled off the bed upon locking eyes with a pair of cold, piercing eyes. Alexander stood in front of her with his sharp gaze.

Thud!

'Why is he here now? I thought he had left,' Hanabi thought, feeling no physical pain from her fall. However, the shame of facing him after last night's embarrassing episode was overwhelming. She fervently wished the ground would open up and swallow her whole.

"Do you remember what happened last night?" Alexander's voice was composed, but an underlying tone of irritation lingered in the air. He observed her with an unreadable gaze, seemingly unaffected by her presence on the floor.

Hanabi, feeling a mixture of guilt and embarrassment, struggled to find the right words. "... I don't remember much," she admitted sheepishly, avoiding eye contact.

"You don't remember?" Alexander's eyebrows furrowed, his stern expression visible. "I drank too much," Hanabi retorted, trying to hide her embarrassment.

'Does it mean she forgot about the kiss?' Alexander sighed, a mix of frustration and disappointment crossing his features.

"Did you sleep well?" Alexander asked her meaningfully, his lips curling up in a dangerous smile. "Y-Yes," she stammered a little. Then she stood up.

"Good! Now, you will start serving me. You are my slave for three days!" He declared.

Hanabi: "..."

Chapter 743 Testing the Deadly Weapon

Old Man Xu visited Maximilian Carlsen once again to retrieve Monica's DNA sample.

"Did you get it?" Old Man Xu was direct to the point, not beating around the bush. His grandson was looking forward to the result. This was one way to confirm if Monica was his biological mother.

Maximilian nodded his head. He picked a ziplock hidden underneath his pillow. It contained Monica's hair strand. Aside from Monica's hair strand, he also turned over Helena's DNA sample.

"Thank you for your cooperation," Old Man Xu expressed his gratitude as he secured the two DNA samples inside his bag.

"Don't thank me. I also want to know the truth whether my daughter Helena is the real mother or not." Maximilian lost the will to live when he found out that his real daughter died. But now, he was clinging to this hope that Ethan might be Helena's son.

"I understand. I have to go now. I will send these samples to our medical facility. No one will try to alter the result," Old Man Xu confidently mumbled.

"Yes. You should leave. Monica might come back here anytime." Maximilian reminded Old Man Xu to avoid running into Monica. They had to keep this DNA test confidential.

"Once you get the result. Please update me right away." Maximilian grabbed his hand tightly, his eyes pleading with him.

"Of course. I'll come back and visit you again. You have to recover quickly and leave this hospital. Okay?" Old Man Xu showed genuine concern for the old man. He could understand the feeling of losing their loved ones. He sympathized with him.

Old Man Xu bid farewell to Maximilian, leaving the hospital cautiously. But little did they know, Monica had already planted a spying device inside Maximilian's ward even before Old Man Xu arrived at the hospital. She was thinking one step ahead of them.

"Ahuh, two sneaky old men are plotting something behind my back," Monica mumbled as she watched the live recording on her phone screen. The spying camera was connected to her mobile device.

An evil smile flashed on her face. "Who should I eliminate first? The weak one or the strong one?"

"I will not allow anyone to ruin our plan. I think it's time to dispose Maximilian Carlsen. We don't need him anymore." As she said those words, Monica picked up a serum inside her pocket. This was the latest poison produced by Veronica.

"I should try its effectiveness. Will he die instantly? The doctor will not be able to trace the serum even if they conduct an autopsy. Let me test this now." With an evil motive in mind, Monica headed to Maximilian's room. She wanted to confront him first before killing him.

Bam!

Maximilian was surprised when Monica barged into his ward.

"What do you want? Just leave. I want to be alone." Maximilian tried to send her out. Monica responded with a sarcastic laugh, dismissing his plea. Determinedly, she locked the door behind her, her deliberate steps bringing her closer to the elderly man.

Maximilian couldn't shake the feeling that something was amiss. Monica's demeanor was off, and he detested the sight of her smile – a smile that seemed to conceal hidden dangers.

"Did someone pay you a visit today?" she inquired casually, probing for information while maintaining an air of nonchalance.

"No one!" He firmly said. Monica giggled once again. "Oh really?"

She moved closer to Maximilian, standing next to his sickbed.

"Are you sure?" Her question put more pressure on Maximilian. He could sense that Monica discovered something.

'Did she see him dropping by? I thought he was careful enough not to be seen?!' Maximilian cursed inwardly.

"Leave me alone. I want to rest," Maximilian lay on the bed, avoiding her interrogation. He pretended to be sleepy.

"Mr. Carlsen, I'll give you one last chance. Did someone visit you today?" Monica's tone became more intimidating. Her voice alone was enough to send chills down his spine.

When he turned to look at him, he met her warning gaze, urging him to confess. But Maximilian could be stubborn at times. He made a promise to Old Man Xu. They would both unfold the truth.

"I said no one!" he insisted.

Monica's face contorted as she lost her patience. "Don't blame me. I gave you one last chance but you threw it away."

Maximilian maintained his brave front, unfazed by Monica's threat. He never imagined that this woman in front of him was a total psycho. She would kill anyone without feeling any guilt. That's how despicable she was.

"Mr. Carlsen, since you don't want to speak, let me enlighten you. I know who dropped by to see you. Chairman Sparks, Nathan's father."

Maximilian's eyes widened in shock when he heard that. He knew it. Monica discovered something. She continued talking.

"Hmm. Do you think you can fool me? Sneaky old man. I know what you are up to. You gave him my hair strand for another DNA test. Hmmm. You committed a great mistake, Mr. Carlsen. If you are curious whether Ethan Sparks is your grandson, you should have asked me directly, instead of colluding with that old man." She mocked him.

"Now, you are going to die for real." Monica sneered at him.

Maximilian sensed that he was in danger. In his eyes, Monica became the Grim Reaper. With his remaining strength, Maximilian got off the bed to escape. He tried his best to run as fast as he could. Every ounce of effort was dedicated to a desperate attempt to reach the door, his frail form propelled forward by sheer determination.

However, Monica, swift and unyielding, caught up with Maximilian before he could reach the door. Monica produced a syringe filled with a deadly poison. The glint in her eyes betrayed no mercy as she injected the lethal substance into Maximilian's neck.

The poison coursed through his veins, making him weak as he stumbled on the floor. As the poison took hold, Maximilian's futile attempts at escape gave way to the harsh reality of his impending demise. He felt his heart constrict as if he were experiencing another heart attack. He couldn't breathe, the oxygen escaping him in a desperate struggle for air.

"W-What... h-have... you... done..." Maximilian asked her in his low voice.

But Monica ignored him. Instead, she focused on her wristwatch, meticulously counting the passing seconds or minutes. Thoughts raced through her mind, contemplating how long it would take for the lethal poison to claim the life of the old man she had injected.

At that certain moment, Maximilian accepted his fate. He would die without knowing the truth. The last thing that popped up in his mind before he died was the beautiful image of his beloved daughter, Helena. Both of them were victims of Monica's scheme.

'I'm sorry, Helena. I am a useless father. I failed to protect you.'

At exactly three minutes, Maximilian Carlsen died on the spot. Monica rejoiced, satisfied with the outcome. 'So, within three minutes Abigail and Phantomflake can die easily in my hands.'

According to Veronica's journal, no one would find out that the victims were poisoned. The cause of death would be heart attack.

Chapter 744 Baby Sis

[At Sparks Mansion...]

Little Ethan felt bored, staying at home. "Sigh. I miss my mom. I haven't seen her for a day." The young boy was sulking in his playroom, facing his laptop.

"Young master, why don't you call her so that you can see her," Powy, his robotic friend, suggested.

"Oh right! Nice suggestion! Let's video call her!" Ethan's eyes sparkled in delight.

The other two robotic friends— Riemc and Star S, approached them. The three robots watched Ethan and his laptop screen as he contacted Jane.

It did not take long before it was answered. Jane's smiling face showed up on his computer screen.

"Mommy!" Ethan called her excitedly. "How are you? I miss you. When are you going back?" "Oh, my cute charming boy. I miss you too!" Jane had the urge to hug her phone. Just like Ethan, she had been missing him. "Don't worry, I'll return the day after tomorrow."

"Yey. Thanks, Mom. I can't wait to see you." Ethan caressed Jane's face on his laptop screen.

As they continued talking, Ethan caught a glimpse of a familiar figure behind Jane. "Mom? Is that my Dad behind you?" he asked him with disbelief.

Jane could only smile sheepishly as she nodded her head.

"This is so unfair, Dad! You should have brought me with you to see Mom!" Ethan began his ranting, reprimanding his father. "You selfish old man! You just want my mommy for yourself! I won't forgive you!" The young boy was upset because he was left behind. Ethan was on the verge of crying because of frustration.

"Baby, don't cry," Jane started to panic. She wanted to scold Nathan too. He was responsible for making Little Ethan cry.

But Nathan just simply took the phone, talking to his son.

"I don't want to talk to you. I hate you! Give the phone back to Mom!" Ethan didn't let his father speak.

"Stop throwing a fit, son. You are right. I didn't bring you because I wanted her to focus on me." Nathan said truthfully.

"Hey! What are you saying?! Give the phone back to me. You are supposed to apologize and console him. You are making him feel bad." Jane punched Nathan's shoulder, reaching for her phone.

Nathan refused to give the phone to her since he wasn't done talking to his son. So he continued, "If you are here, Jane and I can't make another baby. I thought you wanted to have a baby sister and brother?"

When Ethan heard his last remarks, his expression instantly changed. "Dad? Is that true?" His innocent eyes were fixed on the laptop with anticipation.

"Yes. It's true. She wants to have a baby with me." He replied matter-of-factly.

Jane: "..."

Jane's cheeks reddened from embarrassment. She didn't know how Ethan would react. She couldn't see his face since Nathan was holding her phone.

"Alright, Dad. I forgive you. I take back my words. I don't hate you. Please continue. I'll wait for my baby sibling." Ethan's cheerful voice was heard. His frustration disappeared in an instant. Jane: "..."

Since he succeeded in pacifying his son, Nathan returned the phone to Jane. "Here's your phone. You can talk to him now. He is no longer upset with me."

Jane just blinked her eyes in amusement. She didn't expect that this shameless guy would use that as an excuse to pacify Ethan.

'What a clever man! Tsk tsk.'

"Mom! Don't go back here without my baby sis! I want a baby sis!" Ethan demanded, making Jane speechless once again.

"Eh... Ethan... regarding that. It will take months before you can have a baby sister," Jane replied awkwardly. She was already cursing Nathan in her mind.

When she glanced at Nathan, he was already grinning from ear to ear. "So? Are you up for another session?" He teased her.

Jane just grabbed the pillow and threw it to his face, however he managed to catch it. Then, Nathan's husky laugh bubbled up in the room.

"Ethan, hang up! Jane and I have to fulfill your request, making a baby!" Nathan shouted jokingly so that Ethan could hear him.

"Okay, Dad. Mommy, I'm hanging up." Ethan didn't think twice to end the video call. Though he missed Jane so much, he would endure it because he loved the idea of having a baby sibling!

"Nathan Sparks! I'm gonna beat you. Come here!" Jane exclaimed exasperatedly. She wanted to talk to Ethan for a longer time but Nathan ruined it.

Nathan just continued to smile, feigning innocence. "Sure. Beat me with your love." Nathan opened his arms wide as if he was inviting her to come.

"You are unbelievable!" Jane scowled at him.

But Nathan maintained his cheeky smile as he closed their gaps. He wrapped her in his arms and showered her face with soft kisses.

"I love to tease you. So pretty when you are mad." Nathan softly said, planting another soft kiss on her forehead.

Jane just heaved a sigh of defeat. "Nate, I miss Ethan. You should have brought him with you." She pouted her lips.

Nathan stroked her hair and said, "Alright. I apologize. Next time, I'll bring him with me. Don't be sad. We are going home the day after tomorrow, right? You will see him soon."

Jane bobbed her head. She couldn't explain why she had a strong attachment to Ethan even though they were not related by blood. She loved him like her own child.

"Nate, there is something I need to tell you." After seeing Ethan, Jane realized that she should be honest with Nathan.

"I'm willing to listen." Nathan broke the hug so that he could meet her eyes.

"Yesterday... Vincent told me a shocking thing. He said... He is the father of my child and that.. our child is alive."

The room was engulfed with deafening silence. Nathan was not able to react right away. He didn't know what to say.

"I know... he is the guy I hate the most... but if he is telling the truth... I want to meet that child." Jane confides with Nathan, expressing her thoughts and feelings.

"Are you upset that I hid it from you since yesterday?" Jane asked him.

But Nathan looked at her with understanding. He cupped her face and said, "No. I'm not upset. It's just that... I don't want him to bother you. But he keeps on messing with us. I don't know if this is part of his other scheme... but I will not stop you from meeting that child. You have the right to know the truth. I'm just here to protect you."

Jane suddenly felt like crying, her eyes becoming misty. She was touched by Nathan's words.

"Even though the father of your child is a scumbag, your child is innocent and has nothing to do with their evil deeds. It is only right for you not to hate the child," Nathan added.

Hearing those words, Jane could no longer control her emotions. Her tears started to fall from the corners of her eyes. She was still affected whenever her child would be brought up. There was longing in her eyes.

To comfort her, Nathan pulled her into a tight embrace. His heart was being crushed seeing Jane's cry.

Chapter 745 Phone S*x

[At Country J: Sakura Hotel...]

Vincent received an emergency call coming from Country M. He thought it was related to Mia so he answered it right away.

"Sir, Mr. Maximilian Carlsen died from a heart attack. Miss Helena is preparing the necessary things so that we can bring his body back to Country R." His subordinate delivered the devastating news of Maximilian's passing.

Vincent was dumbfounded for a moment. This was unexpected. He thought Maximilian was recovering well. The doctor said that Maximilian just needed rest and continued his maintenance medicine. How could he die?

"Miss Helena is also asking when you will be returning." His subordinate added. Monica was still clueless about Vincent's current whereabouts.

"I'll return the day after tomorrow. Just help Helena with everything she needs. I'll accompany her to Country R. By the way, did someone fetch my Mia?" Vincent inquired.

He already instructed his butler last night to buy plane tickets for Mia and her nanny.

"Yes, sir. They are on the way to the airport. Should I inform Miss Helena about this? She is very much preoccupied with Mr. Carlsen's."

"No need to inform her. I'll explain to her myself. For now, assist her in processing the documents needed. The AMB Diamond Corp will suffer once the investors hear the news of Mr. Carlsen's passing." Maximilian was the current CEO of AMB Diamond Corp. His sudden death would cause a big ruckus inside the company. He had to send someone to take care of it.

"Copy, Sir."

When the call ended, Vincent immediately summoned Speed. Phoenix was still recovering from his injury so his only option was to send Speed back to Country M and handle the problem with the AMB Diamond Corp.

"What?! Mr. Carlsen died?" Speed was shocked beyond belief when she heard the news from Vincent. That old man was very kind to her. She couldn't help but be affected by this.

"Yes. Heart attack is the cause of his death. You have to go back to Country R and be an acting CEO to minimize the company's losses. Our stocks will be unstable because of his death." Vincent gave his command.

"But how about you, my King? I can't leave you here alone." Speed was hesitant to leave him.

"It's fine. I'm going to return to Country M the day after tomorrow. I'll just introduce Mia to the Hiroshi Family." Vincent was so determined to finish what he started. There was no room for hesitation.

"Okay, my King. I'll follow your order." Speed had no choice.

"Pack your things. I'll just talk to Helena," Vincent said, dismissing Speed. Speed didn't know that Helena was an impostor. Only Phoenix knew about Monica's existence.

When Speed left the room, Vincent immediately contacted Monica. There was something he needed to clarify with her. He wanted to know what really happened in the hospital.

Her phone rang several times before she was able to answer it.

"Hello, Babe! I miss you! Go home now. I can't wait to fuck you." Monica's flirty voice echoed from the other line.

Vincent's face contorted when he heard her cheerful voice. She didn't sound affected by Maximilian's death.

'He acted as a good father to her. Don't tell me she doesn't feel sad about his death?' Vincent didn't expect that Monica would be cold-hearted toward the old man.

"How's the situation there? How did he die?" Vincent's tone was serious. He wasn't in the mood to flirt with her.

"You heard the news right? It's a heart attack." Monica responded nonchalantly. Since she sensed Vincent's frustration about Maximilian's death, she decided to hide the truth from him. She was the one who killed the old man.

"By the way, Babe. I want you to know that your father is on the move." Monica changed the topic to divert Vincent's attention away from Maximilian's death.

"What do you mean? What is he up to?" Vincent suddenly became curious when Old Man Xu was mentioned.

"It looks like he has doubts about my identity as Ethan's biological mother. He managed to acquire my hair strands. He will do a DNA Test between Ethan and me. Should I inform your Uncle about this so that he can intervene?" Monica consulted him.

Vincent rubbed his temples. Troubles were coming. "Fine! Do it. Talk to my Uncle. Explain to him the situation. He will definitely help you with this concern." "Hmm. But we have a problem. Your Uncle doesn't like me. I'm afraid he won't listen to me, Babe." Monica pouted her lips, recalling the cold treatment of Vincent's Uncle towards her.

"Sigh!" Vincent sighed deeply. "I'll talk to him then."

Vincent's Uncle who was helping them in the shadow didn't hide his displeasure toward Monica. He never liked her for his nephew. But he had no choice since Vincent chose her. Furthermore, Monica had been helping Vincent with his revenge.

"That's settled then. By the way, Babe... what if things get out of hand, am I allowed to touch your old man?" Monica asked Vincent's permission. She thought if Old Man Xu became a threat to their plan, just like Maximilian, Monica was thinking of eliminating him for good.

Vincent was not able to respond right away. He was caught off guard by her direct question. 'Do I care if he gets hurt?' He asked himself, assessing his own feelings.

'What he did to me and my mother is unforgivable. I should not care about him.' Vincent was having an internal struggle. Though he hated Old Man Xu so much, killing him didn't cross Vincent's mind. He wanted him to suffer in a different way.

"Don't interfere. Just leave this task to my Uncle." Vincent finally answered her.

"I understand," Monica replied, feeling a bit disappointed.

"But, seriously, Babe. When are you coming back? My body is missing you already. I want to feel you inside me. Just talking to you right now makes me so horny," She complained desperately.

"Touching myself is not enough to satiate my craving and desire. You know that!" she added. Monica was acting like a spoiled brat again. "Let's have phone sex right now. I need you," she begged him. "Video call me. Turn on your camera. I wanna see you naked!" She demanded.

It had been so long since the last time he touched her and had sex with her. He tried to avoid her for the past few days.

"Fine." Vincent finally conceded. He turned the camera on.

Monica was already lying on her bed with no clothes on. She was masturbating and touching herself when Vincent called her earlier. That's why it took her a while before she was able to answer his call.

"Babe, Strip for me. Let me see your big cock," Monica begged as she focused her camera on her pussy. She was already touching her folds using her fingers. "See. I'm so wet down there. Now, let me see yours."

Vincent unzipped his pants and freed his cock from his boxer brief. Monica's eyes gleamed with lust the moment she saw his huge cock.

"Ooh! Ooh! I wanna insert your cock in my pussy, Babe. Aah! Yes! Your cock fits perfectly on my pussy hole!" Monica moaned as she inserted her three fingers inside her pussy, thrusting in and out while imagining Vincent's huge cock.

Vincent started to stroke his shaft as he listened to her loud moans. Both of them were pleasuring themselves using their hands and fingers.

Chapter 746 I Hope You Mean It

[At Country F...]

"Oh god! I feel so bored staying here and doing nothing!" Chantha complained as she turned off the television.

"Why are we here? Can't we just go back to Country M? Our Supreme Leader didn't explain to me about our task. Why are we here?" Chantha began questioning Axel who was busy preparing the ingredients for today's menu. Axel just stared at her silently. How could he explain to her? There was no task. Nathan gave them this trip so that Axel could confess to Chantha. He couldn't tell her that.

Subconsciously, Axel blushed at that thought. 'Damn. Why do I feel like the Supreme Leader is forcing me to confess? I don't think I'm ready for this.' Axel exhaled deeply.

"Just be patient. We might get instructions from our Supreme Leader later." Axel tried to avoid her question, focusing his attention back on the vegetables.

"I'm gonna call our Supreme Leader and ask him directly!" Chantha stubbornly said as she picked up her phone. She dialed Nathan's phone number. But to her disappointment, she just got ignored by him. Nathan was not answering.

"Sigh! Axel, why drag me here? I still have an unfinished mission. The parcel from overseas... I haven't tracked it yet. What if Monica has already gotten the package? Abigail's life will be in danger." Chantha expressed her concern.

"But Cherry is already working on it. She is the ideal person for this job," Axel retorted.

"Can you relax? Nothing bad will happen. Dave is there to protect Abigail." He tried to reassure her.

"Hmm. Does Veronica give you the antidote?" Chantha asked him again, still feeling uneasy.

Axel stopped slicing the vegetables and darted his gaze toward Chantha. "Our medical team is working on producing the antidote based on Veronica's formula in her journal."

"They should finish it already. We never know when Monica is going to use the poison. She is a psycho!" Chantha was riled up just thinking about Monica.

"Don't worry. I think Phantomflake threatened Veronica. Sooner or later, she will cooperate with us to bring Monica down."

Chantha could only sigh helplessly. She didn't know why she was overthinking right now.

"So aside from cooking, what are we going to do now?" Chantha asked, walking towards Axel.

"We can stroll around the beach. Since we are here, why don't we enjoy the beautiful beaches?" Axel suggested.

"That's great! I brought bikinis! Hahaha. I have been waiting for you to say that. I thought you would never mention the beach." Chantha didn't leave their hideout because she thought Axel would report her to Nathan. She needed to behave.

"Alright! I'm just gonna cook our food then we will head out to the beach!" Axel declared.

Chantha clapped her hands and jumped with joy. Axel could only watch her in amusement.

'Surprisingly, this woman is so cooperative and well-behaved today.' Axel thought to himself, smiling faintly.

As Axel continued cooking, Chantha prepared her bikinis. "Hmm. I won't allow him to spoil the fun. I'll bring him a swimming trunk too. Hehe!" Chantha mischievously said as she packed their things.

An hour later, Chantha and Axel headed to the nearest beach. Axel was the one driving the car while Chantha enjoyed the scenery through the car window. This was their first trip together without doing an important mission.

Once in a while, Axel was stealing glances at Chantha, still contemplating what he should do. 'Should I confess now or not? Chantha is right. We can't stay here for long. We have a lot to do in Country M.'

With this consideration, he started assessing himself if he had the courage to confess his feelings today.

"Let's go for a swim!" Chantha invited him when they reached the beach. "You should change from this." She handed a paper bag over to him. It contained a swimming trunk for Axel. Surprisingly, she knew his size.

When Axel accepted Chantha's paper bag, she immediately removed her outer dress, revealing her sexy pair of floral bikinis. Then she ran toward the seashore.

Axel just stayed rooted in his spot, watching her retreating back. He observed that several handsome male tourists glanced at Chantha, drooling over her sexy body.

"Sigh. Even here... I have so many competitors," Axel mumbled as he noticed that Chantha was waving at those handsome tourists. "Will she even look at me?" His inferiority complex kicked in once again.

Axel marched into the restroom to change. His mind was still preoccupied by Chantha. After changing his clothes, he picked up the picnic basket containing their food. He searched for a perfect spot for them.

Chantha started swimming while Axel placed their picnic set under the coconut tree near Chantha's location. He sat there, silently keeping an eye on her.

"Should I do it or not? And how?" Axel was undecided.

He was still lost in his own thoughts when two ladies in their sexy swimwear approached him.

"Hi, are you alone? Care if we join you?" the blonde woman shamelessly asked Axel, smiling seductively at him.

Axel wasn't able to respond right away because he was a little bit shocked. "Actually, we are looking for a perfect spot. Unfortunately, you've taken this spot already," The curly woman joined the conversation.

"Since you are alone, we decided to join you," she added, not giving Axel a room for rejection.

Meanwhile, Axel remained silent, blinking his eyes. Though he didn't want their company, he didn't know how to refuse. "Handsome, please," the blonde girl leaned over as she begged, deliberately revealing her full cleavage to Axel.

Axel immediately looked away, coughing as he hid his embarrassment. The blonde woman seemed to be interested in him so she kept flirting.

But unknown to them, a lioness was now making her way over them.

"Excuse me, Bitches. Get away from my man!" Chantha suddenly showed up from behind, shoving away the two women who were flirting with Axel.

Axel: "..."

'Did she just say I'm her man?' Axel watched Chantha in disbelief.

Scared by Chantha's intimidating aura, the two women quickly ran away, leaving them.

"You can't even say no to them, Axel?" Chantha snarled at him, showing her frustration. "Don't you dare flirt with other women," she murmured through her gritted teeth.

Axel didn't utter a word. He just looked at her, still processing her words.

"Will you sit here for the whole day? Come! Let's swim!" Chantha didn't wait for him to reply. She grabbed his hand and dragged him up, leading him toward the sea.

They were near the water, when Axel finally broke his silence, stopping Chantha from taking another step. "Did you just call me your man?"

Chantha turned to look at him and nodded, "Yes. I did, so that they would stop bothering you."

"That's all?" Axel pressed further, trying to figure out the meaning behind her words.

Chantha let out a soft giggle. "Of course. That's the only reason. Why? Do you think there is something more to that?"

"Yes," Axel promptly responded, staring at her intently. "I hope you mean it," he added.

This time Chantha stopped laughing as she noticed Axel's penetrating gaze. She suddenly felt the tension between them. 'Eh? Why is he giving such an expression? What's wrong with him?'

Chapter 747 Her Fantasy

[At Country F...]

"I hope you mean it." Axel finally decided to express his feelings for her.

"You are behaving oddly today. What's wrong with you? Are you sick?" Chantha moved closer to him, pressing the back of her palm on his forehead to check her temperature. He was definitely fine. His temperature was normal, no fever.

Axel sighed helplessly, seizing her wrist. Then he grabbed her shoulder. "I will just tell you this once so listen carefully..."

"Okay. I'll hear you out. What is this all about?" Chantha stared at him with intrigue.

Axel took a deep breath, calming his nerves. This was the first time he would confess.

"I know... we always argue. We fight almost every day... with our childish bickering. You hate me and I annoyed you. But I want you to know that I truly care about you."

Chantha just blinked her eyes, listening to him attentively.

"I also know that... I am not the type of guy you want..." He lowered his voice, looking down. This was his weakness—his insecurity. "You like handsome men... not a typical simple guy like me. I think... I'm just an ordinary guy in your eyes, am I right?" He smiled bitterly.

"Of course not!" Chantha was not able to hold herself as she corrected his wrong assumption. "You are not a normal guy. You're the weirdest guy I have ever known. You always pick a fight with me. And—"

"Hey, stop talking. Let me finish before I lose my courage." Axel pressed his forefinger on her lips to stop her from talking.

Chantha just zipped her mouth and nodded.

"Chantha... the truth is... I like you. I like your playfulness... I like your laughter... I like your fierce and naughty side. I like everything about you." Axel finally confessed. His face reddened from embarrassment. He didn't know how Chantha would take his words. But at least, he finally said it.

Chantha: "..."

"Though we always argue, I never hated you. I bother and pester you just because I want to interact with you and get your attention. For the past few years, I watched you in the shadows, admiring you. I couldn't say this to you before because I know... you like our Supreme Leader. I witnessed how you always tried to flirt with him and get his attention. I am no match for him."

"I tried my best to hide my feelings. But when your life was put in danger, I could no longer ignore it. I want to protect you... take good care of you..."

"I—" Axel's words were cut off when Chantha cupped his face and tiptoed to kiss him. She sealed his mouth with her own lips. She already heard enough. She just wanted to kiss him. And this was her reply to his confession.

Axel was dumbfounded for a moment. He froze in his spot and he felt like his mind suddenly experienced a short circuit. While he was in a trance, Chantha pulled his head closer, deepening the kiss. Her lips and tongue were urging him to respond.

It did not take long before Axel was awakened from his stupor. His heart started to run wild. He could feel her soft lips brushing his.

Instinctively, Axel held her waist, drawing her toward his body as he began to kiss her back. He seized her lips with passion, pouring all his emotions into this kiss.

Though he was confused, Axel just followed the flow while Chantha took charge, leading him into passion.

Before he knew it, he was already drowning in the sweetness of her kiss. He loved to taste her, feeling her soft lips.

They just broke apart when they needed to fill their lungs with oxygen. Panting, the two of them stared into each other's eyes. Love and desire were reflected in their eyes.

Without a second thought, Chatha dragged Axel to a place hidden from the onlookers. She guided him to the nearest Lady's comfort room. She was glad no one was around because the other tourists were busy strolling and swimming on the beach.

She pushed him inside the cubicle and locked it. Axel gave her a questioning look.

"Hey. This is the lady's room. What are we doing here?"

Chantha smiled seductively as a response. She even bit her lower lip as she gently pushed Axel, making him sit on the toilet bowl.

"Darling," she mumbled, caressing his face. "I made a bet with my twin sister, Violet. Do you know what our bet is?"

Axel could only bob his head, a little bit curious.

"I said... if ever you would confess to me... I told her I would make out with you in this kind of place. I always fantasized about this. Crazy, right? I made that bet because I never thought you would like me. I thought you hated me and didn't want to get involved with me... ever."

"And I guess... I was wrong." After saying that, Chantha positioned herself on his lap as she leaned in, capturing his lips once again. She even guided his hands to remove her bikini and pressed his arms on her bare breasts.

Axel felt like his whole body was electrified with overwhelming pleasure. He could feel his growing erection in between his legs. Who would have thought Chantha liked it to be kinky?

But he didn't want to stop her. His heartbeat raced rapidly as his body temperature rose. He was enchanted by this naughty woman on his lap. All he could do was follow her lead.

His lips feasted on hers while his palms started kneading and groping her round breasts. Her twin peaks were so soft but her nipples were already hard, asking to be teased by his fingers.

Chantha already anchored her arms around his neck. Then she ground her hips against his crotch. She could feel his boner underneath her panty.

When Axel squeezed her breasts using both hands, Chantha moaned and gasped in between their kisses, the wonderful sensation spreading throughout her body.

'Oh gosh! I love the way he touches me. I feel like I won the lottery. Axel... finally confessed to me.' Chantha couldn't contain her happiness.

She continued grinding herself against his boner. Axel groaned in pleasure because of their flesh-to-flesh contact. But he wanted more.

"Take off my trunks," he ordered her when they broke the kiss.

Chantha's eyes sparkled with excitement when she heard that. She immediately complied, pulling the waistband of his swimming trunk down.

Axel's cock came into her view. She couldn't help but be amazed by his huge size. She was still observing his cock when Axel's hands removed her bikini panty, revealing her most intimate part. She was already wet.

"You make me horny, Axel. Now, let me taste you first." Chantha dropped to the floor, kneeling in between his legs as her hands reached out to hold his cock.

She began rubbing Axel's shaft. Axel could only arch his body and throw his head back as he savored the wonderful sensation. Chantha began stroking his shaft up and down until he got more aroused. His cock hardened further because of her touch.

'Are we seriously going to do this here? What if someone enters the comfort room?'

Chapter 748 Not Mission, But A Vacation

Axel hesitated for a moment. He gazed down at Chantha. "Chantha... this is not a one-time fling. Are you really sure you want to do this here... with me?" Axel asked her expectantly.

He didn't get a response from Chantha. What was the true meaning of her action? 'Is she just doing this out of pity?' Axel wanted to know her feelings.

"I have to warn you. If I claim you here... it means I'll never let you go. I'll marry you. Are you ready for that commitment?" Axel added with conviction.

Chantha stopped rubbing his cock when she heard that. Blinking in amusement, she asked him again. "What did you just say?"

"I said once I claimed you I would never let you go..."

"No. Not that. The other one." Chantha stared at him with anticipation.

"I said... I'll marry you."

"Yes! It's a yes!" Chantha stood up to cup his face while bobbing her head.

"Huh? What yes?" Axel was also confused.

"Yes! I'll marry you too!" Chantha responded matter-of-factly.

Axel: "..."

'Is she serious? Not pranking me?' Axel had a doubt.

"Hey, I'm serious. Don't give me false hope." Axel complained, knitting his eyebrows together.

Chantha let out a soft giggle. "I'm serious. I'll marry you... because I like you, Axel. I also like you!" Chantha voiced it out, saying the words he was dying to hear from her.

"You like me too? For real?" Axel was still trying to absorb and process her words. He couldn't believe it.

"Yes. For real. You can touch me. Claim me. I'll marry you!" She reassured him.

"If you want proof, we can register our marriage here," she suggested. "Are you hesitating now?"

"Of course not! I will marry you." Axel swore to her.

Chantha let out a soft giggle. "Alright. So shall we continue now?" She climbed on his lap, grinding herself against his erection teasingly.

Axel chuckled huskily before claiming her lips once again. There was no turning back now.

As they kissed, Chantha's hands reached down, seizing his manhood. She continued rubbing his shaft, her thumb caressing its tip. Pre-cum started to come out of its tip.

She lifted her hips for a moment, guiding his cock inside her pussy. Axel groaned when Chantha inserted his manhood into her hole.

Axel instinctively held her waist and placed his left hand under her butt. She adjusted her hips, moving back and forth as she rode him. She could feel his huge cock filling her inner walls. It felt wonderful. Both of them tried to suppress their moans and groans when they heard someone enter the comfort room. But they continued pumping at each other, going deeper and harder inside her.

He looked at her face. Her eyes were closed as she savored the pleasure of their union. Axel, fueled by his desire, thrust his cock deep within her, allowing him to fill her emptiness. Her inner walls clutched his cock tightly.

'Aah! She's so tight.' Axel thought to himself.

Meanwhile, Chantha felt like something was slowly tearing inside her with each every thrust. She hadn't made love for so long.

"I love it... let's move faster," Chantha mumbled, her mind filled with ecstasy. She continued riding him, wanting to go deeper and harder.

They didn't care about the person who just came in. They were lost in their own passion as they continued pumping, thrusting, and banging until they reached their climax.

"Oh yes! Yes! Aah! Keep going, Darling!" Chantha urged him, her breasts bouncing in front of him. The sound of their flesh-to-flesh contact echoed inside the cubicle. They could no longer hold their loud moans and groans.

Axel continued to push deeper, lifting his hips back and forth, meeting her every thrust.

"I think... I'm gonna cum..." Chantha moaned in his ears.

"Go on... I'll cum with you."

It did not take long before the two of them reached the height of their climax. Chantha rested on his chest while Axel embraced her, still panting heavily. As they waited for them to regain their energy, Axel opened up a conversation.

"Why do you like me? I'm not as handsome as the other guys you dated before." Axel asked her curiously.

"You fool. I like you just the way you are. You are responsible... and our Supreme Leader relies on you so much. From the start, I knew you were someone dependable. I admire you for that. And of course, you always take care of me and my twin sister, Violet. On every mission, you made sure that we were safe." Chantha also admitted her hidden feelings for Axel.

"I love teasing you and picking a fight with you. I like seeing your annoyed expression. You are so cute." Chantha pinched his cheeks and planted a soft kiss on his lips.

"I'm so glad you confessed. I am surprised. I thought I should force you one day." Axel just smiled faintly, tightening his embrace. "Do you know that our Supreme Leader is aware of my hidden feelings for you?"

In fact, he was the one who encouraged me to confess on this trip. There is no mission. The Supreme Leader just gave us a vacation trip for us to enjoy... and for me to confess to you."

"Oh my gosh! Is that for real? I'm seeing our Supreme Leader's generous side. I didn't expect this." Chantha giggled joyfully.

"I should thank him once we return," she mumbled, feeling grateful.

"Alright. Shall we put our clothes first and enjoy the beach." Axel gently put her down, picking up his trunks and her bikini.

"So, are we going to stay here for a while?" Chantha asked him.

"I thought you wanna go back?" Axel handed her bikini over to her.

"Hmm. We shall inform my sister about this. Let's register our marriage once we return. Let's celebrate with our comrades!" Chantha became excited to return.

"Of course, we will announce the good news to them. No backing down now." Axel tapped the tip of her nose.

"Of course! You are mine now. My husband-to-be!" Chantha clung to him.

"Let's go!"

When they stepped out of the cubicle, they saw the two women who approached Axel a while ago. It seemed that they were the ones who heard them making out inside the cubicle.

"I told you both. He is my man. My husband-to-be!" Chantha boasted, sticking her tongue out and raising her middle finger.

Two women: "..."

Chapter 749 Doubts for the Untimely Death

[At Country M: Syphiruz Mafia Medical Facility...]

Old Man Xu submitted the three samples for the DNA test. Tomorrow, he would find out whether Helena or Monica was Ethan's mother. He also included Jane's DNA sample.

He labeled the samples anonymously so that others would never know, except him. He was cautious in case there was another spy among their men. DNA Test results are often tampered with by them.

As he roamed around the medical facility, Old Man Xu decided to inform Ethan that he managed to get the DNA samples for testing.

"Hello, grandson! How are you? I'm here in our Medical Facility. Your grandpa is going to seek the truth for you." Old Man Xu said, doting on Ethan.

"Yey. Thanks, Grandpa. I can't wait for that." Ethan responded enthusiastically.

"What are you doing, my dear grandson? Let's have dinner together later." Since Nathan was not around, Old Man Xu would be accompanying Ethan in the Sparks Mansion.

"Just playing video games since we have no class. It's our vacation," Ethan responded. "Grandpa, I think... I'm going to have a baby sis soon." He couldn't stop himself by sharing this good news with his grandpa. After the call with Nathan, Ethan announced to the whole household of the Sparks Mansion about his Baby Sis. That's how excited he was.

'Eh? Baby Sis? How?' Old Man Xu was a little bit confused by Ethan's statement.

"What do you mean by that, dear?"

"My Dad and Miss Jane are busy making babies right now in Country J. Dad told me earlier." he declared matter-of-factly with his innocent voice.

Old Man Xu: "..."

He let out a soft chuckle and said, "My grandson is super excited to have a baby sis. Don't worry. Your grandpa feels the same way. We have to wait for the good news then."

"But marriage should come first, right? Grandpa, why don't we urge my Dad to propose to Miss Jan already?" Ethan suggested.

"Uhm, Grandson, we should leave this decision to your father. Don't force him. Just go with the flow." Old Man Xu advised his grandson to take things slowly.

"But Grandpa, Miss Jane is running out of time. She needs Dad's love in the remaining twenty two days. I wonder if he already confessed." Old Man Xu couldn't understand Ethan's remarks. "Relax, grandson. Maybe your father already has a plan for this. Let's wait."

"Sigh. Okay. Grandpa. I understand." No one knew that Ethan was also counting the remaining days of Jane's mission. As time went by, he was becoming anxious. The magical creature also disappeared without a trace. Just like Jane, He wanted to clarify things with Bam-Bam.

"My grandson, I have to hang up. Let's talk about that at home." Old Man Xu had to end the call when he caught a glimpse of a group of doctors, scientists and researchers gathered in one laboratory room. His interest was piqued.

"What are they doing there? Does my son launch a new project without me knowing?" Old Man Xu pondered to himself. He decided to drop by the laboratory room and talk to the person in charge.

Upon entering the room, the medical team and researchers stopped what they were doing. They greeted Old Man Xu politely.

"Just continue your work. Don't mind me. I just want to talk to the Team Leader," Old Man Xu said, allowing them to continue with their task.

The Team Leader, Dr. Melissa approached Old Man Xu. She was the one who replaced Veronica in managing the medical facility.

"Chairman Xu, how can I help you? Do you wish to know something?" Dr. Melissa asked him politely.

"Oh. I'm just curious why people here are so busy. Are you developing a new medicine?" Old Man Xu asked her with utmost curiosity.

"Oh. The Supreme Leader gave us an important task to produce an antidote for this poison, following the formula in Dr. Veronica's journal. This poison is lethal. It can kill someone in less than five minutes once infused in someone's body or intake." Dr. Melissa started to explain the situation.

"Hmm. So Veronica is the one who created this poison?" "Yes, Chairman. And this also has a unique effect. It can't be traced inside the body and it is hard for us to diagnose unless we know that the victim received this poison. Furthermore, this poison attacks the cardiovascular system of the victim, and heart attack will appear to be the cause of death. It's very tricky." Dr. Melissa enlightened Old Man Xu about the effect of the poison.

"Oh got it. This is a very dangerous weapon. I wonder why Veronica produced this kind of lethal poison. Is she planning to sell it to the black market?" Old Man Xu rubbed his chin to think about it.

"Hmmm. Chairman Xu, according to Axel, Veronica produced this poison to use against Abigail and Jane. She is working with her sister Monica." Dr. Melissa smiled sheepishly when she shared that information with Old Man Xu.

"WHAT?!" Old Man Xu's eyes widened in disbelief.

"That's what I heard from Axel. Our Supreme Leader ordered us to produce the antidote as soon as possible because they don't know when the enemy will strike."

"Alright. I won't keep you here. You should go back and work. This is an urgent matter." Old Man Xu dismissed Dr. Melissa right away as he didn't want to be the cause of delay in their task.

Old Man Xu just got out of the laboratory room when he received a piece of devastating news.

"Chairman Xu!!!" Someone ran in his direction.

"Butler Li, what are you doing here?" Old Man Xu asked him, puzzled.

"I have been calling you but your phone is busy. Young master, Ethan told me that you are here." Butler Li explained.

"Okay. So why are you looking for me?" he probed.

"Chairman Xu, didn't you hear? Mr. Maximilian Carlsen of AMB Diamond Corp has passed away." Butler Li relayed the news.

"What?! I just talked to him this morning. He seems well and healthy! How could this happen?" Old Man Xu was shaken. He couldn't believe this.

"Chairman. It's a heart attack. The most unpredictable and traitorous disease." Butler Li responded.

"No way. He is recovering well. And he is in the hospital!" Old Man Xu had a nagging feeling about Maximilian's untimely death

Chapter 750 Her Child?

'Why do I feel like there is a foul play in his death? Did Monica learn about our secret meet-up?' Old Man Xu had some suspicions.

"I need to verify something!" Old Man Xu sternly said. He was unhappy and enraged because of Maximilian's untimely death. He made a promise to him that they would both uncover the result of the

DNA Test tomorrow. 'How could this tragedy fall upon him? I feel bad for him.' Old Man Xu thought to himself.

"Okay, Chairman. I'll just see Dr. Jones. I need to get my laboratory result last week." Butler Li didn't stay long as he searched for Dr. Jones.

Meanwhile, Old Man Xu left the medical facility, heading to the hospital where Maximilian was confined. Together with his secretary, Old Man Xu went to investigate the true cause of Maximilia's death.

But little did the old man know, someone was already monitoring his movement. Their car was being followed secretly.

"Madam, the old man is on the move. It looks like he is heading to the hospital. What should we do?" Monica's underling contacted her, giving her an update.

Monica had just finished taking a shower. She had a good time with Vincent earlier. "Follow my instruction. Do it now!" Monica finally gave her go signal, an evil smile forming on her lips. 'Vincent just told me not to kill him... but I am still allowed to capture him.' She thought to herself.

"Understood, Madam!" her underling obediently responded.

Old Man Xu's car traversed through the streets, clueless of the impending threat that was coming their way. A group of armed men expertly pursued, three vehicles silently tailing Old Man Xu's car from behind.

In a less crowded street, Old Man Xu's car slowed down at a traffic signal and the unmarked vehicles closed in, surrounding his car. The sudden blockade forced the driver to halt, and the atmosphere thickened with tension. "What's going on?" Old Man Xu asked when his car abruptly stopped. "Did we hit a car?"

Before anyone could comprehend the situation, masked men, armed to the teeth, swarmed around the vehicle, efficiently immobilizing Old Man Xu's driver and secretary. He didn't bring any security personnel that day.

In a matter of seconds, the armed assailants breached the car, forcefully pulling Old Man Xu out of his seat. Despite his struggles, he was overpowered and swiftly carried away, disappearing into the broad daylight with the masked abductors. The only evidence left behind was the abandoned car, its engine idling in eerie silence.

[At Country J...]

"My lady, your father summons us. He wants us to meet him at my branch headquarters. They are already waiting for us there," Tatsumi informed Jane, who was happily conversing with Nathan.

Jane paused for a moment, casting a worried look at Nathan. "I have to go and meet my father. Is it okay to leave you here alone? Will you wait for me?"

"Yes. Go on. I'm fine with that." Nathan shouldn't be greedy. He was already glad that he got to spend the whole night with Jane. They also made love several times early this morning.

"I'll go out and explore the city while waiting for you." He wanted to reassure her.

"Okay. Let's keep in touch. Update me on your locations from time to time. Once our meeting is finished, I'll come and meet you." Jane stood up.

However, Nathan was quick enough to seize her wrist, pulling her for a moment as he gave her a kiss on her lips. He didn't care if Tatsumi was watching them. He just wanted to show him that Jane was his woman.

Jane just hit his chest after breaking the kiss. She knew Nathan deliberately kissed her in front of Tatsumi as if he was marking his territory.

'What an ungrateful brat? How could he do that to Tatsumi who welcomed him in his place.' Jane pouted her lips at Nathan.

On the other hand, Tatsumi just pretended he didn't see that scene. He turned around to leave. "I'll wait for you in the car, My Lady."

"Okay," She simply replied then shifted her attention back to Nathan.

"Inconsiderate brat! Why did you do that?" Jane had the urge to reprimand him.

"I'm just getting even... you know. I got jealous when the two of you were introduced together as an engaged couple," Nathan told her truthfully.

Jane sighed helplessly. "Alright! But next time... be kind to Tatsumi. Befriend him, okay? He is a nice guy."

"You are making me more jealous if you keep speaking up for him." Nathan's face contorted, asking to be consoled by Jane.

"Stop acting like a child Nate." Jane emitted a soft giggle. "I'll see you later, Darling." Jane gave him a peck on his lips then playfully winked at him.

"Yeah. I'll be waiting." Nathan waved at her as he watched her walk out of the door.

Jane and Tatsumi didn't waste any more time as they headed to the branch headquarters. Tatsumi was the leader of this branch.

A few minutes later, they arrived at their destination. Tatsumi's subordinate welcomed them and guided him to the room where Mr. Hiroshi and Kazuki were waiting.

As they both entered the room, they were utterly surprised to see another figure sitting opposite Mr. Hiroshi—Vincent.

'What is Vincent doing here?' Jane was flabbergasted by this encounter. She glanced at her father but she couldn't figure out what he was thinking at that moment.

"Please join us... Jane. Tatsumi." Kazuki invited them to sit down.

"What is this all about, Dad? Why is he here?" Tatsumi whispered to Kazuki.

On the other hand, Jane didn't like this turn of events. 'What did he say to my father? Why did he come here?'

As she made her way to the vacant chair next to Mr. Hiroshi, she locked eyes with Vincent. Vincent smiled at her faintly. Jane could only clench her fists tightly, trying to control her rage.

When Jane and Tatsumi settled down on their respective chairs, Mr. Hiroshi finally broke his silence.

"Maybe you are both wondering why I invited the leader of King Stallion Mafia here. Last night, he claimed that he is the father of my daughter's child. So we are here to confirm this. He also brought the child for us to meet her." Mr. Hiroshi declared to them.

Jane didn't know what to feel when she heard that. She had mixed emotions. But what caught her attention the most was the fact Vincent was bringing the child today to meet them.

'My child... is here.' Jane instinctively scanned the room, searching for a small kid. But she didn't see anyone.

As if Vincent had read her mind, he spoke up, "My men are escorting her now. They are now on the way here. Someone fetched her from the airport."

For some unknown reason, Jane's heart suddenly filled with longing. What if her child was indeed a live? Did Vincent steal her child, making them apart?

The room was filled with heavy tension. It did not take long before they heard a knock. Everyone turned their heads to the door, expecting to see the child.