

100 Days 751

Chapter 751 Confirming Mia's Identity

Anticipation filled the room as the door swung open, a little figure rushing inside. Her eyes scanned the surroundings and her eyes sparkled with joy when she saw Jane.

"Mommy!" Mia called Jane with so much enthusiasm. She ran in her direction.

Everyone fell silent when the little girl made an appearance. They just observed her with amusement, watching her every single move.

Mia couldn't care less of their curious gazes as her attention was focused on Jane who was still in a daze. Mia reached her spot and pounced on Jane, hugging her.

"Mommy!" she mumbled again with longing. "I've missed you. Now, I can finally call you 'Mom'."

Jane didn't know how she would react. This little girl started calling her "Mommy". 'Is this for real? But things don't add up. The result of my ultrasound said I had a baby boy. Not a baby girl... Is this part of Vincent's scheme again?' Jane simply glanced at Vincent suspiciously. However, she was surprised to see the genuine smile on Vincent's face as he looked at them. It seemed like he was more than happy to see them reunited.

"She's my daughter's baby? My granddaughter?" Mr. Hiroshi finally spoke up, his eyes fixed on Mia. "Yes. She is," Vincent confidently and proudly declared.

Tatsumi and Kazuki exchanged glances with one another, confused and puzzled. They didn't know how to react when they finally met Mia. "Dad? What do you think? Do they have a resemblance?" Tatsumi asked his father in a whisper. Kazuki had seen Jane's little version.

Kazuki pursed his lips, thinking. After a short while, he bobbed his head. "I can see some resemblance. Look at them now. Same emerald eyes. But let's wait for the further confirmation. We will do a DNA Test right here and right now."

"Both Vincent and the child including Jane. Our medical team will take their blood samples and compare their DNAs with the child. We will keep an eye on the King. No one will be able to tamper the Maternity and Paternity result." Kazuki informed his son.

"I think... this is why our godfather invited Vincent here," he added.

"Dad... what happens if the DNAs matched?" Tatsumi asked his father again, still wondering what Mr. Hiroshi would do.

Mr. Kazuki took a deep sigh and responded, "He might change the groom." Tatsumi: "..."

Tatsumi was rendered speechless. 'Am I going to be stripped off of my fake fiancé status right away?'

But little did he know, his father was just kidding. He didn't know what Mr. Hiroshi was exactly planning to do.

Since Jane was still hesitant to welcome the idea of Mia being her daughter, she remained silent in her seat. She didn't know what to say to the child. But one thing was for sure— even though she resented Vincent, she didn't hate Mia. In fact, she felt sorry for the child. What if she was being used as a pawn by Vincent?

"Mia, is your name right?" Mr. Hiroshi engaged in a conversation with the little girl. He looked happy and excited. For some unknown reason, he could see Jane in her. This young girl had an uncanny resemblance to his daughter when she was still a child.

'Maybe Vincent is telling the truth. This little girl might be my real granddaughter. But how come Jane didn't mention anything about her child? And how did the two even meet?' Mr. Hiroshi realized that there were still lots of unanswered questions in his mind. But he couldn't confront Vincent and Jane at this moment because of Mia's presence.

"Yes, Pops! I'm Mia. And who are you?" Mia asked Mr. Hiroshi back. She smiled sweetly, maintaining her cheerful mood.

"I'm her father," Mr. Hiroshi softly responded.

Mia's eyes lit up when she heard that. "Oh! Then you are my grandpa!" The little girl released Jane and she moved in front of Mr. Hiroshi. She extended her small arms, asking Mr. Hiroshi's permission to give her a hug.

Her charm melted Mr. Hiroshi's heart right away. He let out a chuckle before hugging Mia. "You are so cute."

"Nice meeting you, Grandpa!" She even kissed his right cheek.

The atmosphere in the room became lively because of Mia's presence. Jane set aside her doubts for Mia's sake. She greeted the kid warmly.

"Are you tired? Do you want to rest for a while?" Jane asked Mia. She wanted to talk to Vincent and her father about Mia so she tried to find a reason for Mia to leave that room.

"I'm okay, Mommy. I don't feel tired especially now that I'm with you. I've been waiting for this moment to come. I finally introduce myself as your daughter. Uncle Vincent told me to be patient so I didn't reveal our relationship back then. He was worried that you won't accept me." Mia was being honest with them.

However, everyone was shocked when Mia called Vincent her Uncle. Both Mr. Hiroshi and Jane gave him a questioning look.

"I haven't told her yet... about her father," Vincent explained to them.

"Wait? Does she even know why she is here?" Jane wasn't able to hold herself. She felt like Vincent was playing a dangerous game with her. She didn't conceal her displeasure. "Mommy, please don't get mad at my Uncle. It's just that... I never asked him about my father... because I already have him. For me... Uncle Vincent is my father," Mia defended Vincent.

Jane just clenched her fists. 'Don't you dare manipulate even this child! I won't forgive you.' She glared at Vincent.

"Mia, you are going to stay here for a few days. Is it okay with you?" Mr. Hiroshi asked Mia, trying to divert everyone's attention. He could feel the growing tension between Jane and Vincent. His daughter seemed not happy at all for this sudden reunion.

"Yes, Grandpa! I would love that... As long as I can spend quality time with Mommy!"

"Ok, dear. But we, adults, still need to discuss something. Can you go with Uncle Kazuki for a while? He will give you a tour here." Mr. Hiroshi felt the need to clarify things between Jane and Vincent so he wanted to separate Mia from them for a moment.

Mia darted her gaze back and forth between Vincent and Jane. She was reluctant to leave but she could sense that the adults had important things to discuss among them.

"Okay. Grandpa. See you later." Mia obediently followed Kazuki.

The only people left in the room were Tatsumi, Vincent, Jane, and Mr. Hiroshi.

"Cough!" Mr. Hiroshi cleared his throat.

"I will be frank with all of you... the reason we are gathered here is to verify Mia's relationship with my daughter, Jane. We also need to conduct a paternity test between you. I will be overseeing the process. Later, we will get your blood samples and compare your DNAs with Mia." Mr. Hiroshi paused for a moment and glanced at his daughter. Jane stayed quiet, her face marked by a grim expression.

"I'll give you time to talk first. But after confirming Mia's identity, I want answers from both of you. Is that clear?" Mr. Hiroshi asked them both.

"Yes. Mr. Hiroshi." Only Vincent responded to him.

Mr. Hiroshi stood up, motioning for Tatsumi to follow him. "We are leaving. Make sure to talk."

Chapter 752 He is Insane

"Godfather... Can I ask you a question?" Tatsumi couldn't hold his curiosity. "What does he want from you and Jane?" He was suspicious of Vincent, thinking he had a bad intent for revealing Mia after all these years.

"Last night, he told me that he wanted to marry my daughter, Jane...declaring he was the father of Jane's child." Mr. Hiroshi answered him truthfully.

"Eh? Will you allow him... if Mia is indeed Jane's daughter? Will I be disregarded and will no longer be her fiancé?" Tatsumi inquired, putting on a pitiful look.

Mr. Hiroshi immediately halted on his steps, facing Tatsumi. He held his shoulders and looked straight into his eyes.

"You are the only person I can trust to protect my daughter. I will not marry her off to someone dangerous as the leader of the King Stallion Mafia." Mr. Hiroshi reassured Tatsumi.

Tatsumi felt touched when he heard those words from Mr. Hiroshi. However, his expression turned somber when he remembered that Jane only loved Nathan. He couldn't replace him in her heart even if Mr. Hiroshi chose him for his daughter.

'Sigh. I can never be Jane's husband. Nathan Sparks is already occupying her heart. I have to accept this.'

Tatsumi was lost in his own thoughts when Mr. Hiroshi spoke again.

"I will get to the bottom of this. If Mia is Jane's daughter with Vincent, then I have to find out what happened between them. Whenever I observe my daughter gaze at Vincent, I don't discern love in her eyes; rather, I sense only a deep-seated resentment brewing beneath the surface."

Tatsumi nodded his head in agreement. "I will help you. I'll investigate." He volunteered. "If I have to torture the King, I'll do it to get some answers."

Mr. Hiroshi just chuckled due to Tatsumi's boldness. He was a bit reckless and hot-headed, resorting to violence.

"Calm down. We don't need to be aggressive. We should be more cautious when dealing with our enemies. We need a plan." Mr. Hiroshi tapped Tatsumi's shoulder.

"Okay, Godfather. I understand."

"Good. Now, I have to see Mia and spend time with her. The little girl is so cute. She reminds me of Jane's childhood." Mr. Hiroshi's eyes sparkled with delight. He wanted to get close to Mia. Part of him believed that Mia was Jane's daughter because of their resemblance.

Meanwhile, Jane and Vincent were left in the room. Mr. Hiroshi urged the two to talk. Jane decided to confront him. She charged towards him, grabbing his collar.

"Why are you doing this, Vincent? Why do you keep meddling with my life? Why do you have to involve an innocent child in your schemes? Feeding me again with another lie?" Jane seethed, her hands clenched tightly around his collar in her fury.

Vincent didn't remove her hands. He just allowed her to express her anger and hatred.

"If she's my daughter, why did you take her away from me? Why did you make me believe that my baby died? What is your goal for doing this? You made me miserable... You and Monica."

Upon hearing Jane's words, Vincent's composed facade faltered, complicated emotions etched across his face.

"Do you remember everything now?" he asked her, looking at her intently.

"Yes! I do remember everything! The way you lied to me... I recalled them all. You pretended to be Sizzling August... you even used Nathan's face. You deceived me over and over again. You are my greatest demon, Vincent. I resent you!" Jane could no longer hold her emotions. She wanted to kill this man. But part of her was stopping her. Mia was the reason she couldn't kill Vincent for now.

As she lashed out at Vincent, suddenly Vincent made a move. He wrapped her arms around Jane, pulling her into a tight embrace. Jane was taken aback when Vincent suddenly apologized.

"I'm sorry, Jane, for causing you too much pain in the past. I didn't mean to hurt you. I failed to protect you from Monica. Believe me or not, I don't have any intention to make you miserable. I didn't have control over things back then."

"But now... I want to make things right... for you and for our daughter, Mia."

Jane pushed him hard. But Vincent held her body tight, not letting her go.

"Do you expect me to believe that? You and Monica are already together!" she snarled at him, still trying to struggle against his embrace.

"Let me marry you, Jane. Let me prove—"

Pak! Vincent's words were abruptly silenced by a forceful slap across his face. Jane watched him in disbelief, gritting her teeth.

"Don't make me laugh, Vincent. Marry you??? Do you think I'm crazy enough to marry the guy who ruined my life? Am I a joke to you?" Jane let out a sarcastic laugh. "How can you say that? Just marry Monica and go to hell! Both of you!"

"I love you, Jane! Can't you see that? Everything I'm doing is because of my feelings for you! I want to marry you and create a family together. Let's live together with Mia. Monica means nothing to me. Please, just accept me... and I'll end all ties with her," Vincent confessed, his desperation palpable.

Jane was at a loss for words. She couldn't believe what she was hearing out of Vincent's mouth. This was so ridiculous.

"You are shameless, Vincent. You think so highly of you." Jane sneered at him with a feeling of disgust.
"You are unbelievable. A selfish jerk!"

"If I can't have you then... you'll never see Mia again. She's my daughter." Vincent threatened her using Mia.

"What do you mean by that? Are you trying to make me hate you more?" Jane asked him in disbelief.

Vincent just smiled at her faintly. "I am forcing you to accept me. Give me a chance, Jane. I'll prove to you that I'm worthy of you... worthy of loving you."

Chapter 753 Proving His Innocence

Jane could no longer endure it. She didn't want to stay in the same space as Vincent. She turned around, storming out of the room without looking back. She felt uneasy, thinking about the possibility that Mia was her daughter with Vincent.

"If she's my daughter, then I'll get her back no matter what. We've been separated for so long." Jane mumbled as she continued walking away.

"I want to see Nathan. He is the only person who can make me calm down."

Jane was about to leave the headquarters when she ran into her father at the entrance.

"Jane, where are you going? Are you done talking to Vincent?" Mr. Hiroshi asked her in puzzlement.

"Yes, Pa. I'm done talking to him," she replied in her composed tone, hiding her negative emotions. "I just want to go out and clear my mind. I'll go back later."

"Don't go. We are going to take Mia's blood sample including Vincent's. I want you to be there and watch." Mr. Hiroshi requested Jane.

Jane hesitated for a moment before nodding her head. She needed to cooperate with her father. Meanwhile, Tatsumi also fetched Vincent, guiding him to the laboratory room. Both Mia and Vincent entered the room wherein a standby nurse was waiting for them.

Tatsumi, Kazuki, Mr. Hiroshi, and Jane stood outside, watching the scene through the transparent glass wall. The result would come out tomorrow. Jane had mixed emotions while looking at Mia. The little girl seemed so happy. It did not take long before her attention shifted when her phone rang. Her eyes sparkled when she saw the caller ID. Nathan was the one calling her. She turned to her father for a few seconds before she excused herself to answer the phone. Jane found a spot where no one could overhear her conversation with Nathan.

"Jane..."

"Nathan..."

Both of them called each other's names in unison as soon as the call got connected.

"You go first," Jane allowed Nathan to speak first.

She heard Nathan taking a deep sigh from the other line. She wondered if something happened.

"I must go back to Country M today..." Nathan reluctantly said.

Jane felt disheartened when she heard that. "Why?"

"I just received a piece of devastating news from Ethan. My father has been kidnapped." Nathan's voice was laced with worry and at the same time, anger. Someone took the old man for the reason they didn't know yet.

"What? Who did it?" Jane was a little bit shaken.

"We don't know yet. But I only have one person in mind... my half-brother, Vincent." Nathan suspected that the King Stallion Mafia had something to do with his father's abduction.

Jane's blood boiled again at the mention of Vincent's name. She wouldn't wonder if Vincent was involved since he was the one who hated Old Man Xu the most.

"Okay, Nate. I understand. Go home first. I'll see you in Country M tomorrow." Though Nathan was not expressing his feelings, Jane could tell that he was worried about his father's safety. "I'm sorry if I can't fulfill my promise today. But I promise. I will make it up to you." Nathan apologized since he couldn't be with Jane today. They agreed to stroll around the city together. But the emergency situation had forced Nathan to go home.

"It's okay. Don't apologize. Be careful! I hope you find your father soon. I'll join the search once I return."

"Thanks, Jane. I have to go now."

As the call concluded, Jane's expression darkened. Swiftly, she stormed into the laboratory room where Vincent was, interrupting the nurse who had just finished taking his blood sample.

All eyes were on Jane as she firmly grasped Vincent's wrist, pulling him out of the laboratory room. Vincent, feeling puzzled, could only comply and follow her obediently.

"Eh? What's wrong?" Tatsumi mumbled, observing the pair's departure.

"Let them be. They might have something important to discuss privately," Kazuki advised, preventing Tatsumi from following the two.

Meanwhile, Jane brought Vincent to the exit door. When she ensured that they were alone, she forcefully pushed him against the wall, pressing her dagger against his neck, her eyes ablaze with red rage.

Vincent, caught off guard by Jane's sudden aggression, felt the cold metal of the dagger against his skin. However, he kept his composure as he looked at her intently. He knitted his eyebrow, sensing the intensity of Jane's anger.

"What's going on, Jane?"

"What have you done to Nathan's father?! Where did your men take him?! Answer me, or I won't hesitate to slit your throat right here, right now!" she accused, intensifying her grip on the dagger. She then applied more pressure, causing a slight cut that drew blood.

Vincent winced as the dagger's edge-nicked his skin, a small bead of blood emerging. The urgency in Jane's voice and the glint of menace in her eyes made it clear she was not bluffing.

His mind raced as he tried to comprehend the situation. The weight of Jane's accusation hung in the air. He was clueless about it.

"I don't know what you're talking about," Vincent protested. "I haven't been involved in anything related to Nathan's father. I am here. Why are you accusing me?"

Jane's frustration deepened, her anger palpable. "Don't play games with me, Vincent! You are the only person who is capable of doing this. Now, where is he?"

As the seconds ticked by, he remembered something— his last conversation with Monica. She asked Vincent if she was allowed to touch Old Man Xu if things got out of hand.

'Don't tell me... Monica has something to do with this. What did she do this time? I told her not to touch the old man!' Vincent began cursing Monica in his mind. Monica tended to do things on her own, without informing him.

'That woman. She is abusing the power and freedom I give her.' Vincent gritted his teeth, a cold glint flashing in his eyes.

"If my intention were to kill him, I would have done so a long time ago. Why would I kidnap him now? What possible benefits would I gain?" Vincent reasoned with her, his tone a mix of frustration and confusion.

"Why, Jane? You can only see my bad side. What should I do for you to believe me?" Vincent felt so desperate.

"Simple enough! If you're not the culprit, then prove it. Find Nathan's father. Bring him back!" Jane commanded in her authoritative tone. With that, she withdrew the dagger from Vincent's neck.

"This is your last chance. Show me your sincerity." Jane challenged him.

Vincent, relieved as the dagger left his neck, nodded determinedly. "I'll do everything in my power to find him. You have my word," he assured her. He wouldn't waste this chance given to her by Jane.

Jane scrutinized him for a moment, her eyes searching for any signs of deceit. Satisfied, she stepped back, leaving Vincent in his current spot. 'I have to deal with Monica. I must find out if she is the one who kidnapped the old man.' Vincent suspected Monica. 'It seems that she is the one getting out of hand. I can no longer control her actions. I must discipline her, otherwise, she will be the cause of my demise.'

Chapter 754 Not Her Son

[Hideout...]

The leader of the armed group who kidnapped Old Man Xu knocked him down inside the car. They tied him up and covered his eyes with blindfolds. The moment he woke up, he could feel his hands and feet were tied on a chair. He couldn't see anything. But Old Man Xu could hear the footsteps around him.

"I think he is awake, Boss," one of them spoke up, calling the attention of their leader when he saw Old Man Xu's movement.

"Just let him be. He is just an old man. He can't escape from his binds." The leader sneered as he watched Old Man Xu.

"Our Madam is coming today to check on him. Should we give him food? He might be hungry. Or at least give him some water to drink!" The underling seemed to be worried about Old Man Xu.

The leader smacked his head because of that. "Don't feel bad about that old man. He is rich."

Old Man Xu was just listening to them. He wondered who the mastermind was behind this abduction. "They mentioned Madam. So it's a woman! Old Man Xu tried to figure out who wanted to kidnap him and for what reason.

"Hey! Can I talk to both of you?" Old Man Xu decided to negotiate with them while their big boss was not yet around.

He heard someone approaching him. "Old man, stop being arrogant. You are here in our territory and no one can save you." The leader of the group mocked him. He even grabbed Old Man Xu's chin, pinching his jaw using his fingers.

"How much did she pay you? I can triple the amount." Old Man Xu made a generous offer in exchange for his freedom.

The leader and his underling just exchanged glances with one another. It did not take long before a burst of crisp laughter bubbled up in the air. The leader just laughed at his tempting offer.

"That's a tempting offer, old man. Unfortunately, we are loyal to our Boss. She can pay us more with a bonus." The leader proudly said. His gang was under the protection of King Stallion Mafia. Monica made it happen. But in exchange, they would give her their loyalty.

"Then at least tell me why I am here. Are you going to kill me?" Old Man Xu continued asking them. He needed some answers.

"It depends on our Boss. She will decide on your fate." The gang leader responded nonchalantly.

Old Man Xu had no choice but to wait. He wondered if the mastermind would show up and talk to him, revealing her identity. 'Damn! I have to investigate MAXimilian's death. But I ended up being captured by these men. Who is powerful enough to do this? Is it my son, Vincent?'

Just like Jane, Old Man Xu began suspecting Vincent and his involvement in this incident.

"BOSS! Our Madam is here!" A voice was heard coming from the entrance door.

'She's here! Old Man Xu braced himself. He was dying to find out the identity of his abductor.

Monica entered the hideout, the distinct click-clack of her heels echoing with each step she took. As she advanced, a menacing grin adorned Monica's face. Her eyes, sharp and calculating, surveyed the scene. There, in the center of the room, sat Chairman Xu, bound to a shabby chair, his once-authoritative demeanor reduced to a mere semblance of power.

"Madam! You came earlier than we expected." The gang leader greeted her politely.

Monica just waved her hand with an air of authority. She was dismissing them, motioning for them to leave. The gang leader and his underling retreated immediately, stepping out of the room.

Monica grabbed a chair and sat down facing Old Man Xu. She observed him for a moment, enjoying the view.

"Who are you? Why do you want from me?" Old Man Xu broke the silence. He needed to hear her voice so that he could identify her.

But to his surprise, the woman approached him and tugged his blindfold, allowing him to see her face. His eyes widened upon seeing Helena's face.

"Hello, Chairman Xu, long time no see." She let out a sarcastic laugh.

"Monica!" Old Man Xu uttered her name through his gritted teeth, his eyes burning with rage. He resented this woman a lot.

"You show your true face, Monica. I'm not surprised. You and your evil schemes." Old Man Xu ridiculed her.

But Monica was unaffected by his anger. She just laughed, provoking him further.

"It's your fault for being a nosy old man. You forced me to take action. You even get my DNA sample without my consent. This is how I will make you pay. But don't worry. I won't kill you just yet. However, you can never leave this place. You will be stuck here unless I decide otherwise," Monica declared, her lips curling into an evil smile.

Monica circled around the restrained Old Man Xu, reveling in the power she held over him. The click of her heels punctuated the tense silence, creating an eerie soundtrack to the unfolding confrontation.

"Your days of meddling are over, Chairman Xu. You underestimated me, thinking you could pry into my affairs without consequences. Now, you're at my mercy," Monica taunted, her tone laced with a sinister satisfaction.

"But, Monica, you can't escape the consequences of your actions," Old Man Xu retorted, his voice betraying a hint of defiance.

Monica chuckled, turning to face him. "Consequences, Chairman? The only consequence you'll face is the realization that you're utterly powerless in this game. Your fate lies in my hands."

"My son will find me soon." Old Man Xu uttered, putting his trust in Nathan.

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"We will see." Monica put on a smug smile.

"Are you Ethan's mother? Or is it Helena?" Old Man Xu grabbed this chance to confront Monica, hoping that this woman would answer him truthfully. He could tell that Monica was hiding something. "Sooner or later, the truth will come out. You can't tamper with DNA results this time."

"You are making me laugh, old man. But since you are not getting out here, then let me tell you a secret." Monica looked at him meaningfully.

"Ethan is not my son. That's all I can say to you. In fact, I'm going to target that child soon. If you want, I can also bring your grandson here to reunite with you. hahaha."

Old Man Xu: "..."

'I wanna kill this woman! She's a monster! A psycho!'

Chapter 755 Punishment for A Naughty Slave

[At Alexander's Place...]

With flared nostrils and clenched fists, Hanabi confronted her reflection in the full-length mirror. Never did she imagine that someone other than Tatsumi could anger her to the core. But she could only blame herself for losing the bet.

"Do I really need to wear this?" Hanabi exclaimed in disbelief. Her eyes traced the intricate details of the maid uniform-the crisp, white apron, the dainty lace embellishments, and the perfectly tied ribbon. The delicate fabric hugged her figure.

"Of course, you are my slave today," Alexander said matter-of-factly. "You don't have a say on this. You have to follow and obey my command," he emphasized.

Hanabi could only glare at him, restraining herself from beating him up.

"I want you to smile. No frowning. No glaring. Just smile." Alexander commanded, trying his best not to laugh. He was enjoying her annoyed expression. And he wanted to tease and provoke her further.

Hanabi rolled her eyes skyward before forcing a smile. She immediately turned her back on Alexander, cursing him inwardly. 'I'm going to punish him after this!

"Now, bring me some coffee." Alexander leisurely sat on the couch, waving his hand.

Hanabi tried to control her temper and headed to the kitchen. After preparing his coffee, she returned to deliver it only to receive another order from Alexander.

"Bring me some pies."

Hanabi had to go back to the kitchen and give him some goodies. But Alexander was deliberately making her walk back and forth, asking her to bring him a lot of things.

"Bring me this. Bring me that! Damn it! I'm going to kill this guy soon!" Hanabi complained, stomping her feet as she prepared him another cold drink.

The other maids just smiled as they watched the funny interaction between their master and Hanabi. This was the first time they saw Alexander acting childishly. And it seemed that he was enjoying this.

"Aren't you going to finish your food?" Hanabi asked him when she saw the untouched cookies.

"I've had enough to eat. By the way, address me as 'Master' whenever you speak to me."

Hanabi remained silent in response. Alexander raised his eyebrow and repeated his command. "I can't hear you. Call me Master."

"MASTER!" Hanabi uttered through her gritted teeth.

"Say it in a soft manner." Alexander demanded, grinning from ear to ear.

"Master..." Hanabi complied, but in her mind, she was already stabbing Alexander several times.
'Master, my Ass!'

"Good. Now, get the massage tools from Amelia and come to my room. I want you to give me a massage." Alexander rose from his seat and headed upstairs.

Hanabi observed his retreating figure, a mischievous grin playing on her lips. "A massage, you say? Alright, prepare yourself. I might end up breaking a few bones! Hahaha! Just you wait, Master." She was excited about her evil plan.

Hanabi sought Amelia, getting the items she needed such as massage oils, lotions, massage tables, rollers, stones, and other accessories. Amelia volunteered to help her set up the room. Upon entering Alexander's room, they heard the running water from the bathroom. Alexander took a quick shower.

"Miss Hanabi, everything is set. I'm taking my leave now. Please look after Young Master," Amelia bid farewell.

"Thank you, Amelia. Rest assured, I'll attend to our Young Master with great care," Hanabi replied with a meaningful tone, a sly smile appearing on her lips.

Amelia smiled awkwardly, detecting a sinister vibe from Hanabi. 'Why do I sense that Miss Hanabi is plotting something dangerous? Should I stop her or not?' She hesitated for a moment. 'I don't think she will kill our young master. I guess... he will just be fine!'

It did not take long before Alexander emerged from the shower, a plush bathrobe wrapped snugly around his frame. Droplets of water glistened on his chiseled physique, highlighting the contours of well-defined muscles.

The bathrobe, though concealing much, couldn't entirely disguise the sculpted lines of his chest and the ripple of his abdomen. The fabric clung subtly to his form, outlining the toned silhouette underneath. Broad shoulders gave way to powerful arms, evidence of regular workouts and physical discipline.

As Alexander moved, the bathrobe hinted at the athletic grace of his legs, and his damp hair tousled slightly, adding a casual allure to his appearance. Drops of water traced a path down his neck, accentuating the defined jawline and emphasizing the quiet strength that radiated from him.

At that moment, Hanabi felt a magnetic pull, her gaze lingering on the contours of his body, appreciating the quiet confidence that emanated from him.

'Damn. Why did he suddenly become attractive in my eyes?' Hanabi found herself in silent admiration, appreciating not only the physical prowess but also the raw allure that surrounded Alexander as he walked toward her. n^o^v^e^l^n^e^x^t^

"Enjoying the view, Kitten?" He chuckled softly. "If you are done feasting on my body, perhaps we should get started." Alexander removed his bathrobe, revealing his upper body. A ripple of muscles adorned his abdomen, showcasing a set of perfectly sculpted six-pack abs.

"Cough! Cough!" Hanabi cleared her throat, redirecting her attention away from Alexander's excellent physique.

"Please lie down, Master. I'll make sure you enjoy this massage," she said sweetly, gesturing towards his bed. She maintained her composure.

Alexander just narrowed his eyes at her reaction. He deliberately tempted her using his body, trying to test her. 'Is a woman truly her preference? She didn't display any interest in me at all!

As Alexander settled onto his bed, Hanabi's mischievous side emerged. Instead of the gentle, rhythmic strokes, one might expect during a massage, she began with firm and intense pressure. Her hands worked with deliberate force, kneading the muscles with a hint of punishment. 2

Alexander winced, surprised by the unexpected intensity. "Hanabi, are you trying to break my bones?"

"Of course not, Master. I just want to make sure your muscles receive the attention they deserve," she replied, masking her true intentions behind a veneer of innocence.

With each calculated move, Hanabi applied pressure that tested Alexander's endurance. The massage became a strategic blend of pleasure and discomfort, leaving him torn between relief and the desire to ask her to ease up.

As the session continued, Hanabi maintained her deceptive charm, all the while secretly reveling in the satisfaction of carrying out her playful form of punishment. The massage, meant to be a moment of relaxation, became an unconventional test of endurance for

Alexander, orchestrated by the vengeful Hanabi.

Unable to endure it any longer, Alexander pivoted and seized Hanabi's wrist. With a swift motion, he skillfully pinned her down onto the bed, altering their positions. Now, Alexander found himself on top of Hanabi, her hands firmly pressed against the sides of her head.

"It looks like my naughty slave is revolting against her master," he declared, his tone cold and laced with menace. "I believe it's time for some punishment and discipline."

Before Hanabi could utter a word, Alexander leaned in, forcefully pressing his lips against hers. He seized her lips, kissing and biting with a hunger that seemed insatiable.

Hanabi momentarily froze, her mind struggling to comprehend the unfolding scene in front of her. The unexpected kiss from Alexander caught her off guard. She hadn't anticipated such a punishment.

Chapter 756 Minor Accident

Alexander seized her lips in a hungry kiss. This was the only punishment he could think of to discipline her. He pressed his body against hers to immobilize her further while deepening the kiss.

Hanabi was still in a daze, her mind absorbing the unfolding scene. She could feel his lips feasting on hers, licking and biting her.

She blinked several times as a vague memory flashed in her mind. Alexander's passionate kiss reminded her of the unexpected kiss they shared last night.

'Damn. Wait... Did I... kiss him last night...'

Hanabi couldn't believe the flashback. She was seeing in her mind. She saw herself grinning in front of Alexander as she cupped his face. Then the next thing she did was close their gaps, sealing his lips with hers.

'Oh my! I initiated the kiss! I kiss this jerk!' Hanabi felt the rush of embarrassment within her after realizing what she had done last night. A pink blush subconsciously overtook her cheeks.

'But for now, I have to do something to this pervert who stole a kiss from me.' Hanabi's focus returned.

Using her knee, she kicked him on his groin, making him stop from kissing her. He winced and squirmed in pain as he rolled over the bed, rubbing the spot she hit.

"Damn you, Hanabi!" He cursed through gritted teeth.

"It's your fault. I may be your slave today, but you don't have the right to take advantage of me!" Hanabi retorted.

Alexander could no longer hold his temper. "But you took advantage of me last night too! You were the one who kissed me first! Then you threw up all over me. Despite that, I took good care of you. Is this the reward I would get after being patient with you?" His voice crackled with frustration and hurt.

Alexander's words hung heavily, awaiting a response that could either soothe the tension or exacerbate the rift between them.

Meanwhile, Hanabi was at a loss for words, overwhelmed by a sudden wave of guilt for causing him pain. She pondered to herself, 'Did I go too far?' Caught in a dilemma, she debated between offering an apology or extending comfort to him. 'I kicked him so hard. Did I break his egg?' she bit her lower lip at that thought.

"Hey... I'm sorry. I just acted intuitively." Hanabi chose to apologize to Alexander. "Don't worry, I will call a doctor for you. I will make sure that your thing will still function well and be able to produce a child."

Alexander: "..."

He didn't know whether to laugh or get mad at her last remarks. Maintaining his cold demeanor, he asked her. "Aside from calling a doctor, how will you take responsibility for this?"

"I... I—" Hanabi didn't know what to say. She looked away while scratching her face. 'What does he mean by taking responsibility?'

"Forget it! Just leave!" Alexander commanded her in his icy tone. He remained lying on his bed, waiting for the pain to subside.

'Damn! I must be crazy for kissing her again when she is sober. It was a reckless move. This woman is different from the other women I met who are willing to throw themselves at me.' Alexander took a deep sigh, his fingers rubbing the space between his eyebrows.

Bam!

He heard the door closing, signifying that Hanabi had taken her leave.

"It's hard to tame a tigress," Alexander mumbled, turning his gaze at the door.

Meanwhile, Hanabi leaned on the door, her fingers tracing her lips. 'The kiss... I don't hate it...' She thought to herself, amused by her own reaction. Shaking her head, Hanabi decided to join Amelia and the others. They were busy doing some household chores.

"Miss Hanabi, you are back! How's your massage session with our young master?" Amelia approached her, her eyes filled with curiosity.

Hanabi offered an apologetic smile and explained, "He's not in the best mood. He kicked me out of the room. He's quite upset, so I'd suggest not approaching him for a while."

Amelia chuckled upon hearing that. "Miss Hanabi, let me share something with you. Your presence has had quite an impact on our Young Master's mood. It's been ages since we witnessed him genuinely smiling and laughing. Despite your frequent arguments and banter, I can see the glint in his eyes whenever he gazes at you."

Hanabi fell silent for a moment. She believed that Monica was one of the factors why Alexander didn't smile often. He was heartbroken because of her fake death.

"Don't give meaning to his gaze. You see... he just wanted to punish me." Hanabi shrugged her shoulders. "Anyway. Let me assist you. Are you going to clean the house?" Hanabi decided to change the topic.

"Yes. You can take a rest, Miss Hanabi. You don't have to do this." However, Hanabi wanted to divert her attention away from Alexander and the kiss so it was best for her to be occupied by something else.

"I'm fine. Remember, I'm his slave for the day. I'll do my part," she insisted.

An hour later, Alexander finally stepped out of his room, wondering what his slave was doing. That was also the time an accident happened. Hanabi inadvertently knocked over a delicate jar. The room echoed with the shattering of glass as the jar met its demise. A sharp shard found its way towards Hanabi, leaving a large deep cut on her hand. The room fell silent for a moment, interrupted only by the sound of the broken pieces scattered on the floor.

Hanabi stood expressionlessly, clutching her injured hand, while those around rushed to her aid. The air was tinged with concern as they assessed the damage caused by the accident.

"Miss Hanabi! Are you okay?"

"Oh my god! You are bleeding too much!"

"Please get the first aid kit!"

While the other maids were trying to aid her, Alexander, having heard the commotion, rushed in Hanabi's direction with genuine concern etched across his face. His worry was evident as he approached her, his quick strides reflecting the urgency of the situation.

"I'm sorry. I broke your father's precious jar collection," Hanabi apologized right away, thinking that Alexander was furious at her.

But to her surprise, Alexander acted differently from what she expected.

"Are you alright?" he inquired, his voice laced with genuine concern. His eyes scanned her hand, searching for the extent of the injury. "Can't you be more careful?! The cut looks deep!" Alexander exclaimed, his worry escalating as he observed her bleeding hand. Without hesitation, he gently lifted her into his arms, swiftly descending the stairs in a rush to address the injury.

"Hey, put me down. I'm fine. It doesn't hurt," Hanabi insisted, a tinge of embarrassment coloring her cheeks as several pairs of eyes fixated on them. "Besides, my arms got injured, not my feet. I can walk," she added, trying to reassure Alexander while asserting her ability to move on her own.

However, Alexander didn't pay attention to Hanabi's protests. Instead, he maintained a cold stare, his determination unwavering as he continued carrying her down the stairs. The concern in his eyes was undeniable, yet his stern demeanor conveyed an insistence on protecting her. "You stubborn woman... I'm ordering you to stay still... you are my slave, remember?"

Chapter 757 A Great Pair

Ignoring her protests, Alexander just gave Hanabi a cold stare for being stubborn. Once they reached the living room, Alexander gently put her down on a couch. He retrieved a small first-aid kit from Amelia. Hanabi observed him silently, her curiosity mingled with gratitude.

'This guy keeps surprising me with his strange behaviors.' she thought to herself, biting her lips.

Without saying a word, Alexander carefully cleaned the cut on Hanabi's hand with an antiseptic wipe, his touch gentle yet firm. The atmosphere between them softened as he concentrated on the task at hand.

"Tell me if it hurts, I will be more gentle," Alexander broke his silence. He wondered why Hanabi didn't even wince or flinch when he started cleaning her wound.

"Don't worry. I can't feel any pain," Hanabi responded.

Alexander just frowned when he heard that. He thought Hanabi was just pretending. Little did he know, Hanabi had a unique condition— Congenital Insensitivity to Pain with Anhidrosis (CIPA).

After cleaning the wound, Alexander applied a soothing layer of antiseptic ointment and expertly wrapped a bandage around her injured hand.

"Thank you," Hanabi finally whispered, breaking the silence. Her eyes met Alexander's, and for a moment, a flicker of warmth passed between them. Alexander nodded in response, his gaze unwavering.

"You don't have to pretend in front of me that you don't feel pain," Alexander blurted out, closing the first aid kit.

"Hey, I'm not pretending. I'm telling the truth. I'm incapable of feeling pain... Because I have CIPA," Hanabi replied. She was surprised by her own self because she shared her condition with Alexander without a second thought.

On the other hand, Alexander was momentarily stupefied when he heard her revelation. 'She has this condition. CIPA is a lifelong condition, and managing it requires careful attention to prevent injuries and complications.'

"You should stop working in a dangerous environment like the underground world. You are at risk of sustaining injuries without being aware of them." Alexander couldn't stop himself from expressing his thoughts. He couldn't explain why he suddenly got worried for her well-being.

Hanabi just let out a soft giggle. "Hey. I'm used to it now. There's no need to make it a big deal. I love my work. I'm not afraid of getting hurt. Besides, I always survive no matter what. Don't underestimate me. I might be stronger than you." She boasted with confidence.

But Alexander just narrowed his eyes at her last remarks. "You are stubborn as always."

"By the way, Alexander, I have a favor to ask. Regarding my punishment..." Hanabi didn't want to break her words but she also had a task to do. "What is it?" Alexander fixed his eyes on her, waiting for her next words.

"I know... I'm supposed to serve you for three days. But... I have a mission to protect Abigail. I must go back to Country M tomorrow. Can we postpone my punishment in the meantime? Once I return, I'll serve you for another two days." Hanabi reassured him.

"You are returning to Country M so soon?" There was a hint of disappointment in his voice.

Hanabi bobbed her head. "Yes. Someone is targeting Abigail's life. It's my duty to protect her."

"Rest assured, I will not run away from my obligation to you. I give you my word," she added, convincing Alexander.

"Alright, I guess I have no option but to trust you. You're free to go. However, you still owe me two days," Alexander conceded, acknowledging that he had no authority to prevent her from fulfilling her duty to the Sawada Clan.

"And for the broken jar, I'll cover the cost. Just let me know how much it was," Hanabi offered, expressing her willingness to take responsibility for the damaged item. It happened because of her mistake and she was aware that those jars were precious to Alexander's father.

"Hmm. Just treat me to dinner once you return," Alexander replied.

"Eh? That's all. I thought one jar cost a lot," Hanabi remarked, blinking in amusement.

"It's fine. My old man won't even notice if one of his collections disappears," Alexander shrugged nonchalantly. Despite knowing that his father might make a fuss, he chose not to burden Hanabi with the details.

Hanabi heaved a sigh of relief. Deep inside, she didn't want to offend Alexander's father.

"Thank you. By the way, I think I should go back now. Sis Jane might be searching for me already." Hanabi was oblivious to what was happening in the headquarters. Alexander arched his eyebrow, feeling a little bit displeased. "You can't do that. Your Twenty-Four Hour service is not yet done. You have to stay here for the whole day."

Hanabi looked at Alexander in disbelief. She thought he would allow her to leave. 'It was wrong of me to assume that.' Hanabi rubbed her temples, taking a deep breath.

"But I'm injured." Hanabi used her injury as an excuse.

"Hmm, I'll let you go, but keep in mind, it only means you still owe me two and a half days," Alexander stated with a hint of amusement.

'What a clever man. So calculative!' Hanabi rolled her eyes skyward. "Fine. I understand." She didn't want to argue anymore.

Alexander was satisfied by her response. Subconsciously, a gentle smile graced his lips. "I'll send you back." He volunteered.

Hanabi: "..."

'Eh? Is he for real? He doesn't have to do this. He can ask his driver to send me back.'

Without giving her a chance to speak, Alexander swiftly rose to grab his car keys. Before she knew it, Hanabi found herself following him to the garage. Amelia and the other maids observed them with wide smiles on their faces.

"Why do I feel like our young master looks happier today? I think Miss Hanabi is the reason for his good mood," Amelia blurted out.

The other maids nodded in agreement.

"Shall we inform our Patriarch about this?" One maid consulted Amelia.

"Yes, we have to. This will be a piece of good news for him," Amelia excitedly said. "Our Patriarch doesn't need to find a woman for our Young Master. I think he already found one."

"They make a great pair!"

***** Meanwhile, back at the Sawada Clan Branch Headquarters, Vincent found an isolated place wherein he could make a call. He made a promise to Jane so he needed to take action.

"Phoenix, how are you?" Vincent called his most trusted subordinate who was currently in Country M.

"My King, I'm recovering well so don't worry about me. Do you have a task for me?"

"Yes. I want you to investigate my father's disappearance. Someone abducted him. You need to track him and find out if Monica has something to do with his abduction." Vincent gave his order.

Phoenix was momentarily taken aback. It seemed his Boss was harboring suspicions about his own woman. "Should I handle it discreetly, ensuring my movements go unnoticed by Miss Monica?"

"Yes. You must do it behind her back. I think Monica is going out of control. She kept doing things without my permission. I hate this side of her." Vincent expressed his sentiments. He was quite upset by Monica's actions lately.

"Ok, my king. Got it."

Chapter 758 Missing Samples: Another Traitor?

[At Country M: Sparks Mansion...]

"Dad! I can't trace Grandpa's location. His mobile phone is either switched off or the kidnapers discarded it." Ethan approached his father while holding his laptop. They've tried all means to locate him using CCTV cameras on the street and the Radar. As of now, they hadn't spotted Old Man Xu and the kidnapers.

Nathan maintained his calm expression to comfort his son. He stroked his head and said, "Don't worry, son. I'll find him no matter what. Go and eat your breakfast first. Leave this to me."

Ethan felt like crying. He was just talking to his grandfather yesterday, laughing together and discussing his baby sis and Nathan's wedding with Jane. Who would have thought it would be his last phone conversation with his grandfather before he went missing?

"Dad? Do you think my grandpa is safe?" Ethan couldn't help but feel scared for Old Man Xu's safety.

"Of course. Let's just wait, son. He was kidnapped so the culprits will call for negotiation. If it's about money, we can give them everything just to secure your grandpa's safety."

"But why is it... no one has called us yet?" Ethan had been also waiting for the culprits to call the Sparks Mansion. But no one contacted them.

This time Nathan fell silent. He was also wondering why the culprits were silent. If they would make a call now, Nathan would be able to trace their location.

'The culprits appear to be meticulous. Are they aware of my hacking skills?' Nathan pondered to himself.

"Sir!" Axel entered the room with urgency. He also returned to Country M together with Chantha after hearing what happened to Old Man Xu.

"Chairman Xu dropped by our medical facility before the abduction," Axel reported.

Nathan frowned when he heard that. "Why did he go there? He seldom visits our medical facility."

"Grandpa is trying to find out the truth... about my real mother. He went there to submit our DNA samples..." Ethan was the one who answered Nathan's question.

Axel: *Silence*

"He submitted samples for a DNA test? You also doubt your mother's identity..." Nathan asked him again.

Little Ethan bobbed his head. "Yes. Grandpa and I believe that the evil woman might not be my biological mother," he replied matter-of-factly.

"We are supposed to get the result today... but Grandpa has gone missing..." Ethan was saddened by that thought.

Nathan held Ethan's shoulders. "I'll ask someone to retrieve the result and deliver it here. We will read the result together."

After saying that, Nathan turned to Axel. "Who is in the facility right now?"

"Chantha is there," Axel responded.

"Okay. Tell her to get the result," Nathan commanded.

Axel nodded and excused himself for a moment as he contacted Chantha. A few minutes later, Axel returned with a deep frown on his forehead.

"Sir... According to Chantha... the samples submitted by Chairman Xu... went missing. Someone took it from the laboratory even before they conducted the DNA test."

The father and son duo were taken aback by that news. Displeasure could be seen on their faces.

"It looks like... we still have another traitor on our sides. Who else knew about this DNA test?" Nathan asked Ethan.

"Grandpa's assistant! We are the only people who knew about this, Dad! Grandpa's assistant also disappeared with him. Do you think... he is a traitor?"

A chilly glint flashed through Nathan's eyes as he clenched. There was no way to confirm it at the moment since Old Man Xu's assistant had gone missing with him.

If he was a traitor, then probably he was also the one who shared information about their current location with the enemies. But why? Old Man Xu's assistant had been working for him for twenty years now. Why would he betray Old Man Xu and the Sparks?

"Ethan, please go to your room first." Nathan requested. There were things he must discuss with Axel alone.

Seeing Nathan's serious expression, Ethan obeyed his father. He would also do what he could to help his father in searching for his grandpa. With that, Ethan headed to his playroom. He aimed to work with his robotic friends.

"What are we going to do now, Sir?" Axel asked Nathan expectantly when Ethan left the room.

"Call Joker. Tell him to investigate the background of my father's assistant. Dig more information about him. ASAP."

"Okay, Sir."

"Furthermore, let Chantha investigate all the people who were present in the medical facility yesterday. We need to catch that traitor as soon as possible. We need to cleanse our organization." Nathan declared with conviction.

"Dispatch Spider and Violet. I want them to closely monitor the movement of the King Stallion Mafia. They are our prime suspects." Nathan continued giving Axel some instructions. Time was of the essence.

"Sir... may I speak my mind... once again?" Axel asked permission first before sharing his thoughts.

"Tell me. What's on your mind, Axel?"

"About the disappearance of the DNA samples... Sir... I think the enemy is preventing us from knowing the truth. They wanted to hide something. This incident just increased the suspicion... or shall I say... the possibility that Monica might not be Young Master Ethan's biological mother."

"Yeah... I think so. My father and I were both thinking... they used a stand-in the night I slept with her." Nathan also had this speculation in mind.

"Sigh. Who is Young Master Ethan's real mother?"

Both men fell into silence, thinking so hard. It did not take long before Axel's phone rang. Chantha was calling him.

"Answer it," Nathan simply said.

Axel pressed the answer button and waited for Chantha to say something.

"Axel, is our Supreme Leader with you? Please put the phone in loudspeaker mode. I just found something..." Chantha said with urgency.

"Okay. You are on a loudspeaker now. Our Supreme Leader and I are together. Speak now."

Both Nathan and Axel put their attention on Chantha.

"Supreme Leader, after reviewing the dashcam of Chairman Xu's car, we found out that he went to a certain hospital twice. It appears that he visited Maximilian Carlsen."

"Maximilian Carlsen?" Nathan was skeptical as to why his father visited Maximilian.

"Yes! The same day Chairman Xu's abduction, Maximilian Carlsen died in the hospital."

"Do you think there might be connections between the two incidents?" Chantha asked.

Nathan: "..."

Axel: "..."

Heavy Tension

"Axel... go and investigate Maximilian's death," Nathan commanded after his long silence.

Chapter 759 Truth or Another Lie?

[At Country J: Sawada Clan Branch Headquarters...]

Jane, Mr. Hiroshi, Tatsumi, and Vincent were gathered in Tatsumi's office. The room was filled with heavy tension as they waited for the DNA test result.

"My lady, are you nervous?" Tatsumi whispered to Jane. They were sitting next to each other.

In contrast to Jane's uneasy expression, Vincent remained calm. Confidence could be seen in his posture as if he had nothing to hide.

"I'm not nervous. But I have this nagging feeling that Vincent is up to something. We couldn't trust him. He is a great manipulator," Jane responded.

"Why don't you talk to your father? I guess he will listen to you. He will prioritize you. Just tell him you don't want to see Vincent ever again," Tatsumi suggested. He could sense that Jane was feeling

uncomfortable because of Vincent's presence. In order to address this, Jane should be vocal and express her real feelings with her father.

"I'll do that later... after getting the result. By the way, where is Mia?" Jane hadn't seen Mia. She wondered if Vincent was serious with his threat. He might be hiding Mia now.

"According to Dad, Mia went out together with Speed, Vincent's subordinate."

Jane just nodded her head.

It did not take long before a medical staff entered the room, holding two white envelopes. Everyone's attention shifted to her.

"The result is out, Master." The medical staff informed Mr. Hiroshi, handing the sealed documents over to him.

Mr. Hiroshi cast a glance at Jane. "Do you want to open the result first?" He consulted Jane. "I think... you should see it first." Mr. Hiroshi added before giving her the sealed envelope containing the DNA Test Result between Mia and her. The old man kept the other envelope. He wanted to check the results between Mia and Vincent.

Vincent stared at Jane for a long moment, watching her as she gripped the document with her fingers. He was anticipating to see her reaction after reading the result. No one would ever doubt this result because Mr. Hiroshi, himself, had overseen the entire process.

Jane's hands trembled as she held the sealed envelope containing the results of the DNA test. The weight of anticipation and anxiety hung in the air, and she couldn't help but feel her heart pounding in her chest.

In a quiet room, she carefully tore open the envelope, revealing the document that held the answer to the question— 'Is Mia truly my daughter?'. As she unfolded the pages, her eyes scanned the words that would unveil the truth. There, in clear and irrefutable language, it was confirmed – Mia was indeed her daughter. A surge of emotions overwhelmed Jane – relief, joy, and confusion. 'How could this be

possible? All this time... I thought my baby died in my womb.' Tears welled up in her eyes as she traced the lines on the paper, absorbing the reality that the search for truth had come to an end.

"What does it say, my Lady?" Tatsumi asked her expectantly.

Mr. Hiroshi was also staring at Jane intently, waiting for her response.

"Mia... Mia is my... d-daughter."

Mr. Hiroshi and Tatsumi were rendered speechless. But after hearing the result, Mr. Hiroshi also unsealed the envelope in his hand. It was his turn to confirm the relationship between Mia and Vincent.

Mr. Hiroshi had the same reaction as Jane. His eyes widened in surprise and he turned to look at Vincent with disbelief. "He is Mia's father," Mr. Hiroshi declared.

When his words reached Jane's ears, her heart sank in mischief. This was the last thing she wanted to hear. As a reflex, Jane rose from her seat and stormed out of the room, running away from them.

'I loathed Vincent so much! I'm such a fool for allowing him to play with my emotions over and over again! I hate him! I hate him!' Jane cursed Vincent in her mind as she continued running.

"Jane!!! Wait!" Tatsumi called out, chasing after her. Despite his efforts, Jane paid no attention.

All she could think of was to get away from the place... distancing herself from Vincent. Disgust for herself surged within her, and the haunting memories of her traumatic experience with Vincent resurfaced. She was shaken, on the brink of a breakdown.

'I hope this is just a lie!' Jane denied to accept it.

The ugly memories in her past intensified the emotional turmoil she felt. She quickened her pace, a desperate attempt to outrun the shadows of her past.

As Jane reached the headquarters' exit, the hot afternoon air embraced her. She stumbled out into the open, gasping for breath. Tatsumi caught up, his concern etched across his face.

"Jane, are you alright?" Tatsumi inquired, his voice gentle but filled with worry. He was now holding her wrist.

She turned to Tatsumi, her eyes reflecting a mixture of pain and anguish. "I can't be near him. Not after everything," she whispered, the weight of her words hanging in the air.

Tatsumi was stupefied after seeing Jane's vulnerability for the first time. "Alright, let's get you somewhere safe... a place far away from that bastard. You don't have to face this alone." Sensing the gravity of her emotions, Tatsumi offered her a support. At that certain moment, he knew that Jane needed him and he couldn't allow her to be alone.

Nodding, Jane allowed Tatsumi to guide her away as they headed to his car. Tatsumi had series of questions in his mind— How did Jane and Vincent get involved with each other? Why is she in pain? What is she afraid of?

'Whatever it is... I will protect her. I will support her.' Tatsumi swore to himself.

Meanwhile, inside Tatsumi's office, Mr. Hiroshi and Vincent were left alone. The old man was giving Vincent a scrutinizng gaze.

"What have you done to my daughter? Proving that you are Mia's father doesn't mean my daughter is in love with you. All I can see in her eyes is pure hatred! Now, tell me the truth Vincent, what kind of evil scheme did you do to my daughter?"

"Perhaps, did you take advantage of her? Did you rape her?" Mr. Hiroshi confronted him directly. "You are in my territory, Vincent. You can't leave here unscathed. So it's best for you to tell me the truth!" Mr. Hiroshi's eyes narrowed as he pressed a concealed button beneath the armrest of his chair. The subtle click activated a mechanism, sending alert signal from the members of the Sawada Clan. Soon, several footsteps could be heard approaching the door. His men stationed themselves outside the office.

Vincent, seated across from Mr. Hiroshi, felt the atmosphere shift. The tension increased further when Mr. Hiroshi stood up. In his hands, he produced a sleek handgun, pointing it at Vincent.

"Now, Vincent," Mr. Hiroshi's voice cut through the air, cold and authoritative. "Start your confession. Don't you dare lie to me, I'll shoot you." Mr. Hiroshi threatened him.

However, amidst Mr. Hiroshi's threat, Vincent maintained an outward calmness, his demeanor remained composed. He met Mr. Hiroshi's intense gaze with a steady look. His hands rested on the table, fingers lightly tapping against the smooth surface.

"Mr. Hiroshi," Vincent began, his voice measured and unruffled. "I understand your concerns, and I assure you, nothing inappropriate has happened between me and Jane. There's a misunderstanding, and I'm more than willing to clarify."

Chapter 760 She Got Into An Accident

"Tatsumi, we need to find Mia as soon as possible!" Jane had made up her mind. Instead of dwelling on the pain of her past, she must take action now before it's too late.

"I won't let Vincent use Mia to blackmail me." She clenched her fists.

"Okay, my lady. We will find them." Tatsumi could feel Jane's rage and determination. No matter what her decision was, he would always support her.

"Do you have a laptop? May I borrow it?" Jane planned to track Mia's current location.

"Yes. Let me get it at the back."

Tatsumi stopped the car for a moment. He handed his laptop over to Jane as he waited for her next instructions. The tap-tap sound of the laptop echoed inside the car. Jane's attention was focused on the laptop's screen.

As Jane tried to track Mia's location, Speed just received a message from Vincent.

[Change of Plan. Send Mia back to our main headquarters. Leave this country now.]

Speed's eyes widened after reading Vincent's message. She wondered if something went wrong. "Aunt? Is there something wrong?" Mia tugged Speed's arm when she noticed her surprised reaction.

"Mia, your Uncle Vincent told me to return home." Speed informed her.

Mia blinked in confusion. "Ok. Aunt. You can send me back to my Mommy before you can leave."

Speed smiled awkwardly, scratching her face. "Actually, I'm bringing you with me as per your Uncle's order."

"Huh? But I don't want to go home yet. I want to stay here with my Mommy!" Mia objected, stepping away from Speed.

"Little Mia... I have no choice. We should obey your Uncle. Maybe he will ask your Mommy to visit you." Speed tried to convince Mia.

But Mia didn't believe her. Afraid that she would get separated from her mother, Mia ran away from Speed.

"Mia!!!" Speed called her out. She didn't expect that Mia would suddenly run away from her. They were in the mall and the place was crowded.

Speed chased after her. "Damn! Our King will kill me if I lose her." Speed could move fast however Mia's small figure was difficult to find in the middle of the crowd. "Mia!!!" She kept calling her name.

Speed headed to the exit gate when she caught a glimpse of Mia's figure. "I have to catch her, otherwise, our King will torture me to death."

Speed's face turned pale as soon as she witnessed Mia crossing the streets with the green light on.

"No! Mia! STOP!" Speed screamed with all her might just to catch the little girl's attention.

However, before she could take action, a mischief happened. A loud screeching sound reverberated in the area. "OMG! A child was hit by a car!" An onlooker shouted as he witnessed the scene.

Mia's body lay on the ground, unconscious and bleeding.

"No!!!" Speed was shocked beyond belief. All her strength was drained from her body. She was scared to death witnessing this scene. Her mind went blank for a moment as she instinctively dropped to her knees.

"Call the ambulance!" Some bystanders responded to the scene, checking Mia's condition.

A few minutes later, Speed snapped out of her deep stupor. The ambulance arrived. Without further ado, they rushed Mia to the nearest hospital.

Just a few moments after the ambulance left, Jane and Tatsumi arrived at the location where the accident happened. She was confused to see the car and the trace of blood on the ground along with a damaged cellphone. She checked her tracking GPS and her eyes fell on the spare parts of the phone on the ground. Jane had a nagging feeling after seeing the phone.

Several police officers were also present on the scene. "Sir, what happened here?" Tatsumi asked the officer-in-charge. "This car hit a little girl who was crossing the street," the police officer responded after recognizing Tatsumi.

Jane overheard their conversation. She immediately grabbed the police officer's collar. "What did you say? A little girl?!" Jane's heart started to race, anxiety and fear could be seen in her eyes.

Her body trembled and she couldn't think clearly.

"Jane... please calm down. Let him go," Tatsumi intervened, trying to remove Jane's hand from gripping the police officer's collar.

Breathing heavily, Jane let go of the police officer. Tatsumi apologized on her behalf. Soon, the police described the little girl. That was the time Jane almost lost her mind.

"No! It can't be Mia. Oh God... please not Mia. Not my daughter..."

"Jane..." Tatsumi didn't know what to say. Jane was on the verge of breaking down once again. All he could do was wrap his arms around her.

[At Sawada Clan Branch Headquarters...]

Meanwhile, Mr. Hiroshi continued confronting Vincent. His gun was still pointed at Vincent, pressuring him to speak the truth.

"Give me a proper explanation. How did you and my daughter end up in this situation? Why did you take Mia away from her?" Mr. Hiroshi shot Vincent a cold sharp glare.

"I had to do it to protect her and our child. Someone was after her life because of me... she and my child almost died because of my mistake. Believe it or not... I love your daughter." Vincent insisted.

However, Mr. Hiroshi wasn't convinced. He could feel that Vincent was still hiding something from him.

"I've investigated you. You are engaged to someone... Helena Carlsen. How can you say that you love my daughter if you are already committed to someone? Are you playing jokes with us? Do you think you can easily deceive us?" Mr. Hiroshi could no longer tolerate Vincent's lies. This guy knew how to play with his words, pretending to be sincere. They were still in the middle of their argument when Vincent's phone rang. It was an emergency call from Speed.

'She's calling me at times like this. I told her to leave the country as soon as possible. Why is she contacting me now?'

Without hesitation, Vincent answered the call. A few seconds later, his usual calm demeanor disappeared. His expression turned grim.

Turning around, Vincent headed toward the door with hurried footsteps.

"Where do you think you are going? We are not yet done talking!" Mr. Hiroshi yelled, wanting to stop Vincent from leaving.

Bang!

It was a warning shot. But Vincent just ignored it.

"You can shoot me... but nothing can stop me from seeing my daughter." Vincent's voice was firm and serious, with no sign of hesitation.

"What happened to Mia?" Mr. Hiroshi asked, sensing the heaviness in Vincent's words.

Vincent glanced at him with a sullen look on his face. "She had an accident."

Mr. Hiroshi was shaken upon hearing the bad news. At that certain moment, Mr. Hiroshi put down his gun.

"Where is she? I'm coming with you." Mr. Hiroshi realized that this was not the time to threaten Vincent. Their top priority was to find out Mia's condition.

Vincent just nodded his head in acknowledgment. The two of them stepped out of the office. Mr. Hiroshi motioned for his men not to intervene, letting Vincent go.

They rushed to the hospital together, worrying about Mia's safety.

'Oh please. Don't let anything happen to Mia. We just reunited with my granddaughter. We can't lose her now.'