

100 Days 101

Chapter 101 Gossip Girls

As much as they didn't want to attract attention, Nathan and Abigail couldn't avoid the spotlight. They became the center of attention the moment the two of them proceeded to the dance floor.

Despite the masks covering half of their faces, other guests presumed that they were a lovely couple— a gorgeous man and a pretty lady. They looked good together on the dance floor.

If this was just a JS Prom, the host would announce them as the Prom King and Queen. For some unknown reason, they could see the chemistry and spark between the lovely couple standing in the middle of the dance floor.

"Are you happy now?" Nathan whispered in her ear. He could tell that Abigail got bored a while ago. He was concentrating on the meeting between Syphiruz and Red Dragon, that's why he pretended to ignore her.

But when he finally figured out what Red Dragon was trying to do, Abigail approached him, inviting him to a dance. She was like a puppy asking for her master to fulfill her wishes so Nathan just found himself accepting her invitation.

Since his comrade was almost done with their negotiation, Nathan just allowed himself to be a gentleman toward Abigail... just for tonight. Only tonight.

Abigail just answered him with a simple "Hmm" before nodding her head.

Her mind was preoccupied with something. She despised this man but she didn't feel disgusted being so close to him like this. Her mind hated him... but her body loved to feel his warmth.

'Damn. I think I was bewitched by this gorgeous devil...' Abigail shut her eyes while biting her lower lip. She likes to smell his masculine scent. His fragrance was so pleasant in her nose.

The two of them stayed like that for several minutes, not bothered by the numerous pair of eyes looking at them with amusement, intrigue, and envy.

After a while, Nathan spoke again, catching Abigail's attention.

"Don't tell me you are planning to sleep here..." Though Nathan's tone was neutral, there was a twinkling of humor in his eyes when he said those words to her.

Abigail was so silent and she was comfortably leaning on his body as if she was trying to hide herself from others.

"It's your fault. You smell so good and your body feels so warm..." Abigail murmured, tightening her grip on his body as she pressed her body closer to his while burying her face into his chest.

Nathan was at a loss for words when he heard that. This woman was truly taking advantage of him.

'I should stop now.' Nathan thought to himself.

He was becoming more comfortable in her presence. For him, this was a red sign. Getting closer with another woman seemed like betraying Monica. He shouldn't let this happen.

"I'm tired. We should go back to our table now." Nathan mumbled, gently pushing her away from his body.

Abigail pouted her lips. Nathan had become cold again as he tried to put up a big wall between them. Left with no choice, Abigail had to follow him back to their table.

The two were silent after they settled down. The awkwardness could be felt around them. Nathan's comrades were puzzled as to why the two suddenly looked very distant from each other.

"Hey Twinnie, can't you hear anything? Should we join them at that table?" Chantha nudged Violet's shoulder.

"Our Supreme Leader switched off his microphone, so we could no longer hear their conversation," Violet replied. "And no! We are not allowed to join them."

Chantha crumpled her face. She was dying to know who the woman was. So she turned to Axel, her mortal enemy.

"Hey, Lexa! Tell me what you know about that woman. Who is she?" Chantha asked him coldly, folding her arms over her chest.

Axel frowned when Chantha called him Lexa again. She had this habit of calling him by reading his name backward! This was one of her ways to tease and provoke him. In their organization, Chantha and Axel were like Tom and Jerry. (the cat and the mouse who always fight)

"Beg me and I will tell you," Axel said with a sinister smirk on his face.

"Hmmpf! Forget it! I will just ask her myself!" Chantha spat back at him while stomping her feet.

Meanwhile, Abigail just excused herself from Nathan. "I'm just going to the comfort room..."

Nathan just nodded his head. He had to clear his mind while Abigail was not around. He felt like he was acting strangely tonight. This was so unlikely of him.

When Abigail entered the comfort room, she saw two women retouching their lipsticks. The two didn't mind her presence so she just proceeded to the cubicle.

She had just sat down when she heard one woman mentioning her name. It seemed like the two women were also actresses who knew Abigail Scarlett. She wondered if they were acquaintances of the real Abigail. She decided to eavesdrop on their conversation.

"Do you have any news about Abigail? Is she dead? I think her manager is hiding Abigail's real condition."

"I have no idea. I think it's best if she died. She is my greatest contender for the Best Newcomer Award. It's her Karma for seducing our CEO. Our CEO's girlfriend found out that Abigail was trying to seduce her man." The woman was referring to the CEO of Star Corp Entertainment.

"Yeah, she was so arrogant as if she was so pure and clean after revealing to the world what Mr. Shen of the Shen Tian Company did to her. But who would have thought she would try to climb our CEO's bed?"

"This serves her right! Haha!"

"Our CEO might have rejected her or Lady Nadia threatened her so Abigail just decided to commit suicide to gain public sympathy. I knew it. She is a white lotus! Who knows this suicide attempt is just part of her evil scheme?"

"Yeah, that's true. As you can see..."

Her assistant and manager went into a lie low. No one even knows where to find them, including Abigail. So suspicious right?"

Abigail, who was listening to them, could no longer control her rage. They were cursing her as if they were glad that something bad happened to her or rather to the real Abigail Scarlet. And they were accusing her of something!

Bam!

Chapter 102 Ruckus In The Lady's Room

Bam!

Abigail kicked the door of the cubicle open causing a loud bang. The two actresses who were busy gossiping about Abigail jumped in both shock and fright.

They glared at her, showing their displeasure of her unsophisticated action. She was wearing a ball gown. How could she kick that door, disturbing the two?

"How dare you? Are you trying to destroy the door?" The woman in her silver long gown raised her voice against Abigail. She sized her up from top to bottom, giving her a ridiculing look.

The tallest woman also moved closer to Abigail as she pushed her, causing Abigail's back to hit the cubicle. The woman might be a model and an actress because of her statuesque figure.

Abigail brushed off the spot where the woman touched her dress. The two were acting so brave and confident because there were two of them versus one!

Abigail just sneered at them, restraining herself from punching and slapping these two women. She recalled Nathan's first rule: "Don't create a scene and don't attract so much attention from others."

"Are you done backstabbing Abigail Scarlett?" She mumbled, giving them a taunting smile. She wasn't intimidated by the two.

"Ahuh? So you are a loyal fan of that whore? Or are you her friend?" The woman in a silver gown tried to push her again.

Abigail just raised her eyebrow. One more push and she would definitely hit this woman's face.

"Haha! I guess she is affected because she can't accept the fact that her idol is a whore. A Bitch!" The tallest woman provoked her further.

Abigail already heard enough. Though she was not the real Abigail, she still felt insulted for the real owner of this body. She wanted to defend her.

Pak!

Abigail slapped the tallest woman making her stop laughing.

"Ouch!"

It was a hard slap that the woman teared up from the impact.

"How dare you slap her?!"

The two women charged in her direction— one was aiming to pull her hair while the other one raised her hand to slap her as well.

But Abigail was stronger than them. With her agility and speed, Abigail avoided their attacks by ducking over and stepping forward. She made a twist, turning around to face the back of those two women.

In a flash, Abigail grabbed the hairs of those two bitches and pulled them hard backward.

"Aaaah!"

"Ouchhhh!"

The two both winced in pain, stretching their arms to scratch Abigail using their sharp nails. These were the typical women's catfights wherein everyone tried to pull each other's hair, scratch and slap each other's faces.

Abigail just rolled her eyes, lazily bumping the two together by swinging their hairs in the same direction.

Thud!

Their heads collided because of Abigail's clever move. The two women cried out in both pain and embarrassment, their eyes burned with tears. She was too strong for them to handle.

"You will pay for this you Bitch!" The tallest woman yelled at her while rubbing her head.

One woman dashed out to call for help. "Help! Help! Someone is assaulting us here! Please call the security!"

Abigail just looked at them helplessly. She was not afraid of them so be it— they could call for help. But then again, she was reminded of Nathan's rule.

One woman already escaped. Even if she knocked this woman down, there was another witness who would testify against her. She didn't want Nathan to get mad at her because of these two worthless women.

Without further ado, Abigail punched the faucet and the water squirted out thus soaking her face and the upper part of her dress. The tallest woman jolted in fright but she just watched her in puzzlement.

'What is she doing? Is she insane?'

She even gasped when Abigail suddenly tore some part of her gown including one of her off-shoulder sleeves. And viola! Abigail looked like she was harassed by someone, except that she didn't have any bruises.

Then Abigail intentionally bumped her shoulder into the metal cubicle to create some bruises.

"You are Crazy!" The woman screamed in disbelief as she witnessed Abigail hurting herself. It was painful for her but for Abigail, it was only like a bite of an ant. She was used to this kind of pain. She had a high tolerance for it.

However, she had forgotten that this was not her body so she still felt a slight tinge of discomfort and ache. But she could manage. This was just a small sacrifice for a greater cause. She just hoped it would work and Nathan would buy it.

'Damn! The devil is unpredictable. I don't know how he will react once he learns about this.' Abigail bit her lower lip.

A few seconds later, several footsteps were approaching the Ladies' comfort room. Three guards entered along with the woman who asked for help. But this time, the woman was already accompanied by another guy who looked like a very influential man.

"She is the one who pulled our hair and hit our heads. She also slapped my friend!" The woman pointed her finger at Abigail, giving her a deathly glare.

"Who are you? How dare you assault my girlfriend?!" The man was about to attack Abigail but the three guards stopped the man.

"Calm down, sir! We don't know yet who was at fault here." One guard spoke up, trying to pacify the man.

They didn't know who was telling the truth as the Lady in Red looked like she was hurt as well. She was soaking wet and her dress was in a great mess.

"Who are you?! Show us your thick face?!" The tallest woman found her courage as her friend and her strong backer arrived.

'Bitch. You are in trouble now!'

"Come, show us your face!" She repeated. She charged once again to remove Abigail's mask but Abigail blocked her hand, grabbing her wrist.

"See, she is strong enough to assault us both!"

Abigail frowned before releasing the woman's wrist. She had forgotten that she was supposed to act weak.

"Such a great pretender!" The tallest woman swung her arms again, trying to remove Abigail's mask.

However, a deep cold voice was heard at the entrance door, making everyone stop and turn around at the source of that masculine voice.

"What is happening here?" Nathan's blazing eyes were glued at Abigail's messy appearance.

Chapter 103 The Devil Is Upset

Nathan was displeased to see Abigail's messy appearance. She looked like she was harassed by someone. But he didn't like to believe it as he knew that Abigail was strong.

He experienced it by himself. She wouldn't let anyone look down on her. She was not the kind of woman who was considered a damsel in distress. She was a bold one... a fiercer one.

That's why he didn't know why she was looking like that. 'What is she trying to play here? Pretending to be weak?' Nathan hated that idea. He was used to seeing her in her brave front.

Meanwhile, Abigail could somehow guess the meaning of Nathan's piercing gaze. 'I knew it! He wouldn't buy this. Damn. I'm in trouble.'

Abigail smiled sheepishly at Nathan, a hint of guilt visible in her emerald eyes. She bit her lower lip before looking at the floor, avoiding Nathan's prying gaze.

But Nathan frowned deeply, glancing only at Abigail's face when her eyes were elsewhere. No one spoke among them because of the overbearing presence of Nathan. He was surrounded by a chilly aura and just one stare from him could send shivers down their spines.

From his posture and all, they could tell that this man before them was outstanding with a powerful background as well.

Nathan removed his tuxedo suit and traced his steps toward Abigail. He used his suit to cover Abigail's body.

On the other hand, Abigail was caught off guard by Nathan's thoughtful action. Well, at least, he was acting like a gentleman right now. She didn't ruin her dress for nothing!

The two ladies gnashed their teeth after seeing Nathan's protective gesture toward Abigail. There was a glint of envy in their eyes. They were still cursing Abigail inwardly.

"Later, we will talk. I need your proper explanation for this," Nathan whispered to Abigail, placing his hand at the back of her waist as he pulled her closer to him.

"Your woman assaulted my girlfriend. We will file a complaint against her!" The man in a white tuxedo declared, challenging Nathan. His woman was also there so he had to impress her. He didn't want to lose against this man.

"I can testify!" the tallest woman blurted out confidently. She joined her friend and her friend's boyfriend as they blocked Abigail and Nathan from leaving. They wouldn't let them escape. That woman had to pay for hurting them.

Nathan's expression grew hard as he was losing his patience. He didn't want to waste his precious time hearing their complaints.

"Supreme Leader, do you want me to step up and deal with this?" Chantha's voice resounded in Nathan's earpiece. She was at the back, secretly watching this scene.

In fact, she was the first one who learned about the commotion in the Ladies' room. Knowing that her Supreme Leader's woman was involved in this, she immediately reported it to Nathan.

She happened to witness what happened as she followed Abigail in the comfort room secretly. She wanted to know her identity so she went there to talk to Abigail personally.

Who would have thought that Abigail would be so aggressive, slapping the woman and fighting the two fearlessly? Chantha admired her for that. She was a strong-willed woman and a clever one, worthy of becoming their Supreme Leader's wife. Chantha approved of her right away.

Nathan just motioned Chantha to stay put. He wanted to see how Abigail would get out of this mess. She brought this upon herself so it would be fascinating to see how she would defend herself without relying on someone.

He just intervened because they were trying to remove Abigail's mask. She was still in danger so she must not show herself in public yet.

The two ladies and the man were still pressuring Abigail to apologize when another important figure arrived. A beautiful woman in her mid-40s entered the Lady's room accompanied by four guards and by the hotel manager.

"Ladies and gentlemen... Do we have a problem here?" She asked them in her gentle tone.

She's the owner of EDSJ Five Star Hotel— Priyanshi Patel. She was one of the Billionaires in Towerville City, leading the Patel Conglomerates. She was known as Madam Priya.

She was on the way to greet the birthday celebrant when she heard that a ruckus happened in the Lady's room, involving some important guests of the banquet.

"Madam Priya!" The guy in his white tuxedo immediately greeted Priyanshi Patel politely. They needed her to side with them so that this ill-mannered woman would pay for her actions.

"We apologize for disturbing you. It's just that the woman here assaulted my girlfriend and her friend. See, her face reddened because of the slap mark. And my girlfriend's hair is in a mess because she pulled their hair so hard, making them bump each other's heads. My girlfriend has a concussion in her head because of the impact of the head collision."

"Yes, Madam Priya. That's what happened. You can see her palm mark on my face," the tallest girl showed her reddened face to Madam Priya.

The sophisticated middle-aged woman just bobbed her head after listening to their complaints. Then she shifted her gaze from them to Abigail and Nathan. She waited to hear Abigail's side of the story.

Nathan stayed quiet, allowing Abigail to deal with this problem.

Sensing that Nathan wouldn't speak up for her, Abigail stepped forward, looking straight into Madam Priya's eyes.

"I have nothing to say. When the incident happened, we were the only three people here. So... it's my words against their words. One versus two so I am at a disadvantage here. Just look at me..." Abigail showed them her ruined dress and her bruise.

"She is one crazy lying bitch. She did that to herself!" The tallest woman butted in, discrediting Abigail's claim.

'She's good at lying,' Nathan thought to himself.

"If you want to file a complaint... just call this man. Stephen Zhao..." Abigail gave them Stephen's calling card.

Stephen Zhao was known in the Socialites Circle so everyone gasped hearing his name. So this woman knew Stephen Zhao, one of the Magnificent Trio.

On the other hand, someone at her back suddenly emitted another cold and frightening aura. What the hell? He was the one with her right now, but she chose to use Stephen's name, instead of him? The devil was upset! Truly upset!

Chapter 104 Truth Serum

Nathan couldn't hide the fury in his eyes. His ego was hurt when Abigail mentioned another guy's name. How could she do that in front of him? He had the urge to remove the tuxedo suit that he used to cover her body.

But unknown to him, Abigail had no choice. She had to use Stephen's name as she didn't want to offend Nathan by mentioning his name without his consent. Besides, Stephen gave her his calling card and told her to just call him if ever she would be in trouble.

"Can we settle this peacefully?" Madam Priya didn't wish to make this incident a big deal. Furthermore, she was impressed by Abigail's composure. She didn't lose her cool while the two ladies kept yelling at her, calling her bitch.

If she was in Abigail's position, she would also like to slap those loud and scandalous women. They were the ones who didn't have good manners, being war freaks.

The guy also toned down a little bit when he received Stephen Zhao's calling card. He didn't want to offend one of the Magnificent Trio. Who knows this woman is very special to Stephen?

Stephen was connected to Nathan Sparks so he wouldn't dare challenge them.

"Okay. We will not pursue this further. But we want her to apologize to both women," the guy in a white tuxedo insisted on making Abigail apologize to the two ladies so that they wouldn't lose a face in front of Madam Priya.

"I refuse to apologize. They should be the ones apologizing to me," Abigail declared, holding her head so high.

"She's shameless!" The tallest woman wanted to charge in her direction once again but the guards stopped her already.

"I think my woman here is at fault." Nathan suddenly declared, surprising everyone inside. He was supposed to defend Abigail but he admitted that Abigail was the one who was at fault.

Abigail hastily turned at Nathan, eyeing him with disbelief. She couldn't believe that he would sell her out just like that!

"I failed to discipline her so she caused a ruckus here. So allow me to punish her by myself," Nathan said sternly, grabbing Abigail's wrist tightly.

Abigail tried to struggle against his grip but fail. She shot him a deathly glare as she pursed her lips. She wanted to punch this guy.

After a while, a soft giggle reverberated inside the Lady's room. Madam Priya failed to hold her laughter. She found Abigail and Nathan so cute. And when she heard him saying about punishing Abigail by himself, Madam Priya thought of something wild and naughty.

"Now... if you may excuse us..." Nathan gently pulled Abigail closer to him as the guards made a path for them.

Madam Priya could only smile as she nodded her head in agreement, allowing the two to leave.

"Hey, they are leaving just like that?" The two ladies were dissatisfied with this turn of events. They suffered physically because of Abigail.

"Stop chasing after them..." Madam Priyanshi advised them. "You don't want to be in real trouble, do you?" She smiled at them meaningfully.

"What do you mean by that, Madam?" The man in a white tuxedo asked her curiously.

"The man just now... I'm surprised that you didn't recognize him." She said, smiling from ear to ear.

"Huh?"

"Who is he?"

"Nathan Sparks," she replied matter-of-factly, before turning around to leave.

Everyone: "..."

'What? That guy just now... was Nathan Sparks?'

Only Madam Priyanshi Patel was able to recognize Nathan Sparks. It was because of his familiar aura and his voice. She met him several times because of their company's project collaboration before.

Meanwhile... Nathan continued to pull Abigail going to the VIP suite that he booked for them. After a few minutes, they were back inside VIP room number 401.

Nathan locked the door before turning around as he faced Abigail with a dark expression on his face. He already removed his silver mask.

"What is that? Why did you have to stab me at my back, selling me out to them? You traitor!" Abigail complained, venting out her frustration. She couldn't get over when Nathan admitted that Abigail was at fault, instead of supporting her.

"I told you not to create a scene and attract people's attention. Why did you have to create trouble out there?" Nathan spat back at her, not backing down.

"For goodness' sake, I did it in the Lady's comfort room where there were only the three of us. I didn't attract people's attention." Abigail reasoned out.

"They called me a bitch and a whore! I wouldn't let it slide." Abigail added. "They even wished that I'm dead."

Nathan fell silent after hearing that. Well, Abigail had the right to get mad. But... he was still upset with her... because of Stephen.

The room was suddenly engulfed by awkwardness and deafening silence. Both of them were upset at each other.

But Nathan's eyes softened when his gaze fell on her ruined and soaked gown. She had to change otherwise, she might catch a cold.

"Go and remove your wet dress. There is a bathrobe in the cabinet. I will just get you a new set of clothes before going home." Nathan said before coming out of the room.

Bam!

Abigail just watched the closed door where Nathan passed through. Going home? As early? What kind of date is this?

Abigail was so pissed off. She removed her mask and threw it on the floor, together with Nathan's tuxedo suit as she marched to the bathroom with stomping feet.

On the other hand, Nathan called Chantha to give her command.

"Get me a new set of clothes for a woman," Nathan ordered in his stern voice.

"Okay, Boss!" Chantha promptly responded as soon as she sensed that their Supreme Leader was in a bad mood. She didn't dare tease him. "Is there anything more?"

"Yes," Nathan responded. "Did you bring a sample of our latest creation...Truth Serum?"

Chantha was taken aback for a moment. 'Eh? A truth serum? What is Supreme Leader planning to do with it?'

"Y-Yes... I have one here. Why, Boss?"

"Don't ask. I need it." Nathan said with finality, dismissing Chantha after giving her the instruction.

Chapter 105 The Devil Is Up To Something

"Uh-oh. It looks like the handsome devil is up to something. Truth Serum? Hmm. It seems that Phantomflake is going to be in trouble. Should I warn her or not?" Bam-Bam intentionally eavesdropped on Nathan's conversation.

The flying creature contemplated while Nathan left their VIP suit for a moment. He needed to cool himself down before facing Abigail once again.

"Nah. I shouldn't get involved. This is no fun if Phantomflake will learn about Nathan's plan. For now, I will just watch them on the sideline. Let's see who is gonna win this." Bam-Bam just snapped his claws and disappeared. He had a wide silly grin on his adorable face.

Abigail came out of the bathroom, wearing the robe. Nathan hadn't returned yet. To vent her frustration, she kicked his tuxedo suit that was scattered on the floor, imagining that it was Nathan whom she was kicking.

She almost got fooled when Nathan generously covered her body using his tuxedo suit. But she was disappointed when Nathan didn't defend her.

"Admitting that I was at fault. Damn you, Nathan Sparks! F*ck you!" Abigail yelled inside the room before slumping her body on the soft cushion of the king-sized bed.

She lay on the bed, just staring blankly at the white ceiling. She didn't know what she did to make him so upset. Nathan's mood was truly unpredictable.

As she waited for Nathan to come back, Abigail unknowingly reminisced about the scene where Nathan and she were dancing on the dance floor.

His masculine fragrance was now engraved in her mind. She liked the smell of his fresh cologne. She felt like she was hypnotized by him a while ago.

She couldn't believe that she let her body pressed against his as they stood there in the middle of the crowd. She didn't want to admit it but part of her enjoyed that moment.

Though he was acting so cold and indifferent, Nathan's body was so warm. It felt so good to be trapped in his broad shoulders and his sturdy chest.

'Damn. He has good looks and an excellent physique. He is a devil that was so blessed by God.' Abigail lamented to her mind.

Abigail covered her face using both hands as she could feel her cheeks burning. She subconsciously blushed just thinking about Nathan and his impressive masculine aura.

She hit her head to wake her up from this daydream. Damn! She was not supposed to think of the devil. She was supposed to hate him, not admire him.

'Gosh! What's happening to me?'

Abigail was fighting with her inner thoughts when Nathan arrived. She didn't bother to stand up. She just remained lying on the bed as she listened to the sound of the closing door followed by Nathan's footsteps, inching closer and closer to her.

Upon reaching the bed, Nathan placed the paper bag, containing a new set of clothes, on her left side. "You can put these on." He plainly said before walking toward the mini-kitchen area of the room.

Abigail raised her head to check Nathan. She wondered what he was going to do. Since her clothes had arrived, Abigail got off the bed to change.

She was no longer in the mood to continue this date. Besides, Nathan already told her that they would go home after changing.

'Aiden and Stephen... just you wait. This date is void. This cannot be counted as a date. You should set me up with him for another date,' Abigail thought to herself, biting her lips in annoyance as she sprinted to the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Nathan started to boil water using the heater. He was preparing tea for Abigail. And he secretly put truth serum to her tea.

Nathan changed his mind about getting her drunk. Alcoholic drink was not good for her health as she had a gastric ulcer. So to avoid that, Nathan had decided to use their latest creation— the Truth Serum.

According to the scientists and the doctors who developed this serum in the Syphiruz facility, there was no bad side effect if someone would take this truth serum except for the fact that the person would never remember what he or she did or said while he or she was under the influence of this serum.

This serum was developed to make spies and enemies confess everything. Nathan spent billions of dollars on this project. He planned to use this truth serum for Phantomflake once she regained consciousness.

He didn't want her to commit suicide again without telling him who ordered her to kill Monica. This serum was specially made for Phantomflake. And now, he was going to use and test it with Abigail.

He wondered how honest she would be to him once she drank this truth serum. The effect of this serum would only last for thirty minutes to forty five minutes. The project team was still in the process of improving and upgrading this serum after conducting several tests.

Nathan expected her to say only the truth whenever he would ask her anything. His lips curled up into a sinister smile as he stirred the tea. The serum was tasteless so Abigail wouldn't notice that Nathan put something into her drink.

After a few minutes, Abigail came out of the bathroom. She was wearing a cream floral sleeveless dress which was above the knee. Chantha was the one who chose this design for her. Surprisingly the dress fit her well, accentuating her sexy figure.

Nathan was put in a trance for a moment when he saw Abigail in that simple yet beautiful dress. She looked good on everything. Just simply pretty.

"Let's go home." Abigail lazily said, not looking in Nathan's direction. She was still upset.

Nathan didn't react to her words. He just stepped forward, holding the cup of tea. Abigail frowned deeply when she saw Nathan in front of her, offering her a hot drink.

"You got soaked by water a while ago. You might feel cold. Drink this hot tea first." Nathan softly said, making Abigail speechless.

'Eh? What's wrong with him? Just a while ago he was furious. And now, he is acting so kind and thoughtful. Something feels weird! Does the devil have bipolar disorder?' Abigail gazed at Nathan suspiciously.

"Don't give me that kind of look. Just drink this if you don't want to catch a cold." Nathan insisted, giving the cup of tea to her.

Abigail: "???"

Chapter 106 Do You Like Me Or Do You Hate Me?

Abigail blinked several times just staring at Nathan in puzzlement. But because Nathan acted so thoughtful, preparing a tea for her, Abigail gratefully accepted it and drank without question asked.

Nathan's eyes sparkled when Abigail began drinking the tea. His lips twitched, fighting a smile. 'Got you!' Nathan murmured to himself.

"Let's sit down for a while. Our chauffeur is not yet around. I asked him to do some errands for me." Nathan said as an alibi.

He went to the mini bar counter, taking a wine glass and a bottle of champagne. After opening the bottle, he poured the champagne on his glass, half-full.

"That's unfair!" Abigail complained as she watched Nathan taking a sip of his champagne. "I thought you were not going to drink tonight. And I would drink them on your behalf. Why did you just give me tea?"

"Because it's hot. And you need it." Nathan nonchalantly responded as he joined her on the long couch.

"I don't feel cold. Please share some champagne with me," Abigail mumbled, extending her hand in front of Nathan. She was reaching for the bottle of wine Nathan was holding in his left hand.

But Nathan raised it, keeping the bottle away from her. "Finish your tea first," he commanded.

Abigail cursed him inwardly, glaring at Nathan. She brought the cup of tea close to her face and started blowing some air on it. She was cooling it down so that she could finish her tea in just one gulp.

Nathan tried his best to conceal the mischievous smile that was threatening to show up from the corners of his lips. He was already counting in his mind. It was just a matter of time and the truth serum would take effect.

Chantha informed him that the serum would come into effect within five to ten minutes after the person drank it.

To not make it obvious that he was waiting for something, Nathan turned on the wide flat screen TV using the remote control.

Abigail frowned once again, wondering if Nathan wanted to stay in the hotel for a long moment. It looked like he wasn't in a hurry to go home anymore.

Abigail just leaned her back on the sofa, sitting leisurely and comfortably. Then she shifted her gaze from Nathan to the TV screen. Both of them became silent. No one initiated to talk. The only sound they could hear was the sound coming from the television.

Ten minutes later... Nathan finally spoke up, questioning her.

"Why did you use Stephen's name, instead of mine, a while ago? Do you think he is more influential than me?" Nathan was dying to ask her this question. This was the reason he got upset with her in the Lady's room.

Abigail turned in his direction, raising her eyebrow. She was giving him a ridiculing look.

"Are you seriously clueless about that? Have you forgotten? You gave me rules. And one of them is that... I am not allowed to mention your name. How am I supposed to use your name? I don't want you to get mad at me. I already broke your first rule of not making a scene."

"What a stupid question is that?" Abigail snorted. "Of course, you are more powerful and influential than Stephen," she added, answering his last question.

Nathan: "..."

Nathan was at a loss for words. Abigail had a point. And now, he could tell that the serum already took effect. She just blatantly said that he just asked her a stupid question, mocking Nathan.

'Okay. Patience, Nathan. Patience! Don't get mad. You are here to dig more information from her.'

Nathan decided to ask her a few more questions, wondering how honest Abigail would be in answering each question.

Nathan moved closer to her, holding her shoulders, and asked, "Who ruined your dress? Did they hurt you?"

Abigail's giggle bubbled up inside the room when she heard that question. She shook her head and responded truthfully. Damn, the truth serum was truly effective!

"Nope. I was the one who ruined my own clothes and hurt my shoulder to get some bruises. Those two women were no match for me. And I would get in trouble once they ran their mouths so I had to look weak as if they also harassed me."

Nathan's brows were drawn together after hearing that. He knew it! Abigail could beat those two women alone.

Nathan could only shake his head helplessly. Now, he had just proven that Abigail was a clever woman and she was good at scheming.

'A dangerous scheming woman,' Nathan thought to himself, sucking his teeth. He looked at her with piercing blue eyes, yet Abigail was not frightened at all even though Nathan already knew what she had done.

'Oh right. She will not remember this once the effect of the serum fades out.'

Nathan fell silent for a moment but his eyes were still fixed on her. His expression returned to being aloof and cold.

Now, it was about time to ask Abigail about her true motives for approaching Ethan and him. He had so many questions in mind that he wanted to know about her.

'Should I ask her again if she faked her suicide?' For some unknown reason, Nathan got curious if Abigail was truly in danger. Was she telling the truth that someone tried to kill her?

"Did you commit suicide or someone wanted to kill you? Which is true?"

Abigail let out another giggle before answering him.

"Both are true! Yes, I committed suicide and someone wanted to kill me... and that someone is you! NATHAN, the Devil! I hate you!" Abigail started punching Nathan's chest.

Nathan: "..."

Nathan was confused hearing those words from her.

'Uh-oh! She is revealing too much!' Bam-Bam thought to himself.

Nathan grabbed her hands as she continued punching him. Getting riled up by her answers, Nathan used his body to press her against the sofa thus stopping her from punching him. With their faces so close at each other, he threw another question.

"What did you say? You hate me?! But you said you like me? So you lied? Do you like me or do you hate me?" Nathan asked through his gritted teeth.

Abigail blinked as she focused on his gorgeous face. He was just a few inches away from her so she couldn't stop her eyes from scanning his face.

Her next words surprised Nathan to the core. "You are so handsome." She mumbled, then her gaze fell on his lips. "I wanna kiss you."

Nathan's mind went blank as soon as he absorbed her last words. 'What the hell is she talking about?'

Because Nathan was put in a trance, he unknowingly loosened his grip on her hands. This action caused Abigail to be able to move.

Before Nathan could react, he felt a strong force pushing him to the opposite side.

Thud!

Nathan's back was now lying on the surface of the couch and Abigail was now the one pinning him down.

He was about to move and push her away but in a flash, Abigail pressed his shoulders down and brought her face closer to his. Then in just a split second, he found himself being kissed by the woman who was on top of him. Her soft lips were now pressed against his lips, not allowing him to say another word.

Chapter 107 First Kiss

"Nice move, Phantom! That's the correct way of keeping your mouth shut from revealing too much information. You found a way to seal both your lips. Haha!" Bam-Bam let out a crisp laughter, flapping his wings.

As he was satisfied with the scene he was witnessing in this VIP suite, Bam-Bam decided to disappear. He already knew who would win tonight. In one snap of his claws, Bam-Bam vanished in an instant, leaving Abigail and Nathan.

Meanwhile, Nathan was still in a daze, frozen in his spot as if his soul had left his body. He was dumbfounded and shocked beyond belief that this was happening right now.

One moment Abigail said she liked him. Then a few moments ago, she said she hated him. And now, she was kissing him?! This was so insane! Was she trying to drive him nuts?

Abigail's soft lips were pressed against Nathan's lips, gently covering his mouth. When Nathan recovered his wits, he noticed that Abigail's lips were moving awkwardly as if she didn't know what she was doing.

'Wait? Don't tell me she doesn't know how to kiss? Is this her first kiss?' Nathan mused to himself. For some unknown reason, his heart skipped a beat at that possibility.

Though the two already shared several intimate moments together, they hadn't kissed yet. This was the first time their lips finally touched each other! And this was definitely Abigail or rather, Phantomflake's First Kiss!

A few seconds later, following her instinct, Abigail's mouth continued to move over his with exquisite tenderness as if she was trying to explore and discover the art of kissing.

Amused by this situation, Nathan couldn't bring himself to stop her. Furthermore, Abigail was exerting more pressure on his body by putting all her weights as she locked his arms and shoulders using her full strength.

Nathan was helpless under her, or rather, Nathan subconsciously allowed himself to become helpless in front of her, allowing her to do what she wanted to do to him.

Getting the hang of it, Abigail began brushing his upper and lower lip alternately while softly nibbling on them. The gentle massage sent currents of desire through him. Nathan could feel his heart beginning to beat faster, and his body getting hot.

Abigail's slow and gentle exploratory movement made Nathan impatient. He wanted more... rougher than this one. But he tried his best to hold back, clenching his fists tightly as he closed his eyes.

It had been so long since the last time he had kissed someone. It never came into his mind that he would kiss another woman aside from Monica. He felt the guilt deep inside his heart, yet he didn't feel

disgusted at all by Abi's kiss. Part of him didn't want this moment to end. Nathan decided to go with the flow.

Soon, her tongue instinctively probed between his lips. As he felt the wet and soft tip of her tongue, Nathan parted his lips, allowing Abigail to explore inside his mouth.

This time, his right hand held her waist and his left hand grabbed the back of her head, pulling her face closer to him as he deepened the kiss. Nathan could no longer stay still.

He smothered her lips with demanding mastery, his hands began rubbing the side of her waist, moving to her back as he slid his palm up and down through the thin fabric of her dress.

Abigail moaned in between their kisses, his fingers clutching his clothes. His aggressive kiss held her captive, moving his tongue over hers with rough thrusts. He wanted to taste her sweetness. He already lost control and was carried away by this deep intimacy.

Wanting to do the same, Abigail suddenly ripped his clothes apart to reveal his body to her. Several buttons flew and scattered on the floor when Abigail tore his white sleeves.

Nathan didn't expect Abigail to be that aggressive enough to undress him. He just felt her warm hands pressed against his sturdy chest. Her nails dug deeply into his flesh, even scratching his skin.

Nathan bit her lower lip so hard that it almost bled. He sucked her soft lips and his mouth ground into hers with hungry desire. She was forced to open her mouth and this time it was Nathan's tongue that invaded her inside. His tongue moved inside her with strong, impelling strokes. They were already out of breath when their lips parted.

Seeing how sexy and hot this handsome devil was under her, her hands subconsciously touched and massaged his chest, moving down to his abs. Then she did the same thing he had done to her before.

Abigail's mouth found the sensitive spot on his neck. Wanting to get even at him, Abigail bit him so hard, leaving love bites. She had never forgotten the moment when Nathan gave her lots of kiss marks.

Nathan could only savour her advances. He didn't know that it would feel so good to be sucked, bitten, and kissed by her, all at the same time!

Damn! Abigail kept pinching and rubbing his abs as she continued to suck his skin so hard. He didn't want to admit it but he liked it. He was enjoying this. It had been so long since the last time he got intimate with someone... the last time he made out with a woman.

He thought his carnal desire would never be awakened again since Monica died. But surprisingly, this strange woman was affecting him so much... both his body and mind.

He was supposed to confront her and dig more information about her, making her confess using the truth serum. But here he was, being kissed by this woman, taking advantage of him with all her might. And the funny thing was he was letting her do this.

'No! I must stop this...' Nathan thought to himself.

Seconds later, Nathan finally found the strength to push her away. But this time... he was now on top while Abigail was on the bottom.

Just when he thought he succeeded in fighting his urge and desire, Nathan found himself recapturing her lips, kissing her more passionately than before.

Chapter 108 He Lost Control

His mouth covered hers hungrily. At this moment, Nathan was the one initiating this kiss. He trapped her between the cushion of the sofa and his body.

He held her hands, pressing her down. Abigail was completely immobilized now. He forced her lips open with his thrusting tongue. She felt a wild surge of pleasure as he began sucking her tongue.

Nathan was a good kisser. The word 'good' was in fact an understatement. He was a great kisser!

Abigail struggled against his grasp as she wanted to anchor her arms around his neck, pulling him closer. She didn't expect that kissing someone would give her so much pleasure.

When Nathan drew back, his lips shifted on her jaw, trailing soft kisses down her neck. Abigail's scent was intoxicating Nathan, clouding his right judgment.

He was not supposed to do this. But he couldn't stop. He felt like it was not the first time they did this. The intimacy was so familiar to him.

'Perhaps... I'm not dreaming that night... and it was her... I mistook her as Monica.'

Nathan tried to deny it so many times. But how come he could feel a strong physical attraction toward Abigail? He had just met her and only one week had passed! He couldn't explain this nor understand his feelings.

Abigail's soft moan snapped him out of his deep thought. Unknowingly, Nathan bit Abigail's shoulder while his free hand kneaded her breast through her dress.

He was already touching her sensitive parts. Wanting to remove the material that was hindering him from feeling her bare skin and the softness of her flesh, Nathan pulled the string of her dress, taking it off her shoulder to reveal her upper body.

Not yet satisfied, he dragged her dress harder and a ripping sound was heard. Nathan had a habit of tearing off Abigail's clothes. But the two didn't mind it at all as they were so immersed in this burning passion.

Who would have thought that the truth serum had this kind of effect as well, awakening Abigail's desire for someone? Was she being true and honest to herself right now? Was she desiring Nathan as well despite the hatred she was feeling for him? It is too ironic, isn't it?

Nathan nibbled on her shoulder and neck as his hands continued to rub her breast through her bra. He tugged her bra down to have more access to her beautiful round mounds.

Abigail grabbed the back of his head, pushing his face on her chest. She was like urging him to play more with her bosom. She was looking for the same pleasure she had experienced before.

After a while, Abigail let out another soft moan when she felt Nathan's tongue caressing her sensitive swollen nipple. He was lapping her crown, back and forth.

Abigail became more aroused when he also toyed with her other nipple, tugging and pinching it using his forefinger and thumb. He was sucking her and at the same time, twisting her other nipple and fondling her breast as if it was dough.

Abigail ran her fingers through his hair and clutched it tightly. It did not take long before Abigail tried to push his head down. As if Nathan could understand her action, his head moved further south.

He used his tongue to trace her tummy until it reached her navel. Nathan licked her navel and the skin surrounding it. His tongue seemed like drawing circles around her cute navel, giving her a tingling sensation that spread all throughout her body.

Abigail could only close her eyes, savouring the pleasant sensation brought by his tongue, lips, and fingers. Nathan kept teasing her, not going down on her yet.

Parting her legs, Nathan's hand slid down from her stomach to her core which was still covered by her lacy underwear. What a naughty comrade he had here?! Chantha specifically bought sexy and hot lingerie for Abigail to wear.

But unknown to them, this piece would just be a hindrance to Nathan so he yanked it down again, ripping it in the process. Abigail didn't react as her body began to relax. Her eyes were still closed when Nathan took a peek at her.

Thinking that Abigail was just enjoying this moment, Nathan grabbed her thigh, parting her legs further. Abigail's pinkish sex was now exposed to Nathan's eyes. It was glistening because of her wetness.

Nathan's body reacted once more as he felt his cock hardening underneath his pants. Yes! Nathan has a hard-on! He was so aroused and turned on right now because of Abigail. He couldn't believe it! Abigail had this great effect on him.

Tempted by the beautiful sight of Abigail's nakedness, Nathan used his fingers to touch her core. He slid his fingers up and down her core, touching her clit. He could feel her wetness.

Nathan parted her wet folds while sliding his middle finger back and forth against her clit. Abigail moaned faintly but soon her voice was slowly fading away as Nathan continued to stimulate and pleasure her.

When Nathan raised his head to look at her, he was surprised to see Abigail sound asleep. He watched her in disbelief. 'What the— She fell asleep?'

Nathan blinked several times. He didn't know how he should feel about this. Then after a while, Nathan realized that the effect of Truth Serum had already disappeared and Abigail would eventually fall asleep as its aftereffect.

Nathan could only sigh. The magical moment has been broken. Realizing he had gone beyond his limits, Nathan could only carry Abigail and transfer her to the bed. He tucked her into bed and let her sleep. Once she woke up, she won't remember what happened there.

Nathan glanced at Abigail with complicated emotions on his face. Then he slapped his forehead, scolding himself.

'What I have done? Why did I let myself do this kind of thing to her? I shouldn't have touched her. I shouldn't have kissed her. I should have controlled myself.' Nathan regretted his action, feeling the guilt deep inside his heart because of Monica.

'I fucked up!'

Chapter 109 Big News!

Chantha dragged her twin sister, Violet, to Nathan's and Abigail's VIP suite. She was curious about what they were doing inside that room.

"Hey, Sis! Why are you dragging me here?" Violet asked her, lifting an eyebrow. They were now standing at the front door of VIP suite #401. "Do you want our Supreme Leader to kick us out and scold us big time?" Violet asked her exasperatedly.

Chantha just let out a soft giggle, ignoring the deathly glare of her twin sister. "Aren't you curious, Sistah? Our Supreme Leader asked me to give him a sample of Truth Serum. I wonder if he used the serum to test his woman?"

"If that's so... we should leave them be and don't disturb them." Violet insisted.

But Chantha stubbornly shook her head. "No! My curiosity won't give me peace of mind. I want to know what is happening behind this door. Let's spy on them, Sistah!" Chantha was making another naughty move.

Nathan had been indifferent toward other women for so long. So it was very surprising to see him getting close to another woman. She even called him Sweetheart!

Chantha would like to know the real score between them to satiate her curious mind.

"You are just seeking trouble..." Violet sighed deeply, massaging her temples.

The two were still arguing at the front door when Spider and Axel arrived.

"What are you two doing here?" Axel didn't expect to see the Soeung Twins lurking around Nathan's VIP suite.

"Eh? Why do you ask? You? Why are you here?" Chantha held her head so high as she faced Axel with her eyebrow raised.

"Here we go again... the two are having a lovers quarrel." Spider couldn't help but blurt out a comment.

Violet laughed and shrugged her shoulders, her eyes darting back and forth between her twin sister and Axel. The two seemed like they were fighting but surprisingly, they looked sweet and cute in Violet's eyes.

"Our Supreme Leader summoned us," Axel responded, raising the paper bag that he was holding.

"What is that?" Chantha asked him again.

"Clothes for our Big Boss," Axel plainly said.

"Whoa!" Chantha gasped upon hearing that. She was having another wild and naughty imagination. "They have been inside for several minutes. Our Supreme Leader didn't come out. And now, he is asking you to bring extra clothes! Don't tell me he and the woman..." Chantha didn't complete her words. She just watched the closed door with utmost curiosity and intrigue.

"Go, Spider! Knock! Let's see what's inside!" Chantha said excitedly, a wide silly grin plastered on her face.

Violet, Spider, and Axel just watched Chantha strangely. The way she thinks is so different from her twin sister.

After a while, Axel rang the doorbell. Chantha, Violet, and Spider stood behind him, waiting for the door to open.

Door opening

The four people outside unknowingly held their breath as they waited for Nathan to come in their view.

When the door was opened, Nathan was surprised to see the whole squad standing outside his door. He only asked Axel to bring him some clothes. How come the four of them were there?

Meanwhile, Chantha, Violet, Axel, and Spider were stupefied upon seeing Nathan's appearance. His upper body was exposed to them as he was not wearing any shirt. Abigail ripped his long sleeves a while ago.

The four of them automatically looked at his neck and saw the kiss marks Abigail left on his skin. Nathan had forgotten about this so he didn't bother to hide those marks.

"Holy Cra—" Chantha was not able to finish her words as Violet immediately covered her mouth using both hands. Violet eyed her to keep quiet and not say a single word.

Spider was also at a loss for words. While Axel gave their master a very awkward smile before saying, "Boss, here are your clothes." He raised the paper bag in front of him.

Nathan just assessed them with a serious expression on his face. He was wondering why the four of them came together to deliver his clothes.

"Why are you still here?" Nathan asked the two ladies.

Chantha wanted to scream and tell everyone that her hunch was right. Something fishy happened between Nathan and his 'sweetheart'. What would a man and a woman would do inside that room? Of course... it was something a couple would do in their private time!

"Boss, we are here to say goodbye. Just don't mind us!" Violet responded to Nathan, not allowing Chantha to utter a single word. Without waiting for Nathan to reply, Violet immediately dragged her twin sister away.

The three men just watched the ladies' backs until they vanished from their sight. Axel handed over the paper bag to Nathan and also dragged Spider with him. They thought they might be interrupting something so they quickly said goodbye to their Supreme Leader.

Nathan could only watch them in puzzlement. 'What's wrong with them?' Nathan asked himself, shaking his head helplessly.

Going back inside, Nathan proceeded to the bathroom to put some clothes on. Axel brought him another white long sleeves. When he glanced at the mirror, Nathan was dumbfounded after seeing his reflection.

His eyes went round as he finally noticed the kiss marks. No wonder his colleagues were looking at him as if they saw a ghost a while ago.

Nathan didn't know whether he should feel embarrassed or not, letting his comrade see those love bites. He reflexively touched and scanned his neck and shoulders as he assessed the marks that Abigail left on his body.

Nathan just slammed his eyes shut and cursed himself inwardly. He had to take a cold shower to cool himself down because instead of getting mad, he got more aroused after seeing those marks.

Meanwhile, Chantha finally screamed and shook Violet's body when they reached the parking area. "Oh my gosh! Have you seen it, Sistah?! I knew it! I knew it! The two had an intimate moment inside! Whoah! Our Supreme Leader is in love with that woman!"

Violet rolled her eyes skyward. "Don't overreact if you don't want to anger our Supreme Leader. Okay?"

Chantha just bobbed her head, but she was still grinning foolishly with her dreamy eyes, still imagining what Nathan and Abigail had done inside that VIP suite.

'This is big news!'

Chapter 110 She Can't Remember

Chantha could no longer hide her excitement because of this revelation. She really thought Nathan and Abigail were a couple. Since she wanted to provoke and tease Veronica, Chantha called the doctor who was busy monitoring Phantomflake's condition.

"Why did you call me at this hour?" Veronica asked Chantha, frowning deeply. They were not that close. She knew that Chantha would only call her to mess with her and ruin her mood.

Veronica considered Chantha as her rival as well since she learned that this woman tried to seduce Nathan. Ever since that day, the two continued competing with each other.

But unlike Veronica, Chantha only had a crush on Nathan. She was not serious about pursuing him because she knew she couldn't win his heart. It was just part of her playful side when teasing and approaching Nathan every time.

As for Veronica, she took it seriously. She hated Chantha because unlike her, Chantha was so open about her feelings. She was not hiding her admiration for Nathan.

Veronica, on the other hand, could only love Nathan secretly because of her sister. She was also afraid that Nathan would reject her and won't reciprocate her feelings.

"I have big news for you, Buddy." Chantha let out a soft chuckle, taunting her.

"If you don't have anything important to say then just leave me alone." Veronica was about to hang up the phone when Chantha spoke again, stopping her from ending the call.

"It's about our Big Boss, Nathan!"

When Nathan's name was mentioned, Veronica suddenly got interested in what she was going to say.

"What happened to Nathan?" Veronica got worried. She had a bad feeling about this.

"Don't worry. Nothing bad happened to him. But something so hot!" Chantha's crisp laughter bubbled up from the other line.

Veronica was pissed off by Chantha's taunting words. She couldn't understand what she was trying to say.

"Can you speak clearly?! Your words don't make sense to me!" Veronica scowled at her. She was losing her patience.

Chantha burst out into another peal of laughter. She could imagine Veronica's angry face. She was throwing a fit already. How much more if she found out that Nathan slept with another woman?

"Okay. Fine. Brace yourself, Doctor. Keep your heart in check. You might not be able to handle this."

"Don't waste my time, Chantha Soeung!" Veronica said through her gritted teeth.

"Nathan slept with a mysterious woman!" She declared, informing Veronica.

"What nonsense are you spouting?! You can't fool me." Veronica yelled at her. She refused to believe her. Nathan hadn't gotten over Monica yet. He would never sleep with another woman!

"Believe it or not, I'm telling the truth. You can even ask Violet, Axel, and Spider!"

Beep! Beep! Beep!

The two were still talking when Phantomflake's monitor suddenly resounded, catching Veronica's attention.

Veronica immediately hung up the phone and rushed to Phantomflake's sick bed. She had another brain activity. Veronica checked her vitals.

As she was doing this, an idea popped into her mind. She wanted to confirm if Chantha was telling the truth or not. If Nathan would hear about this, she was certain that Nathan would go to the facility.

Without further ado, Veronica picked up her phone and dialed Nathan's number. She called him three times before Nathan was able to answer the phone.

"What is it?" Nathan just finished his cold shower and got out of the bathroom when he noticed Veronica's call.

"Nathan, where are you?" Veronica asked him anxiously. She just hoped Nathan would tell her that he was at home.

"EDSJ Five Star Hotel, why?" Nathan nonchalantly said.

Veronica fell silent when she heard that. He was in a hotel. So Chantha might not be lying to her. But Veronica still refused to believe her. She shook her head, pushing the unwanted thoughts to the back of her mind.

"Phantomflake... She shows another sign of brain activity. Her condition is improving lately. There's a chance she will wake up soon. Come here... and see it for yourself." Veronica used Phantomflake for Nathan to go to the facility.

Veronica was right! Nathan didn't waste his time. He dashed out of the room, leaving Abigail. He was in a hurry to see Phantomflake.

He wanted to be there once Phantomflake would open her eyes. He didn't want to miss this opportunity. And just like that, Nathan left the EDSJ Five Star Hotel and proceeded to the Syphiruz's Medical Facility where Phantomflake was being treated.

Two hours later...

Abigail woke up, feeling disoriented and confused. Her mind was hazy as she couldn't remember how she ended up sleeping inside their VIP suite.

She slowly sat up, leaning her back on the bedrest while rubbing her forehead. She felt like she had forgotten a portion of her memories.

"How did I fall asleep?" The last thing she remembered was that she was sitting on the sofa together with Nathan. She was drinking her tea while Nathan was watching TV. She couldn't remember the next thing that happened. Her mind became hazy.

"Holy shit!" She gasped after realizing that she was half naked. Her dress was ruined again.

Her eyes scanned the room but there was no sign of Nathan.

"Nathan?" She tried calling him but she got no response.

"Where is that devil right now?" Abigail clenched her teeth, tugging the blanket to cover her exposed body.

She got off the bed and went to check the bathroom. Nathan was not there. When she went back to the main room, she found Nathan's ripped clothes and its buttons scattered on the floor.

She picked it up with a puzzled look in her eyes. 'Is this... Nathan's clothes?' Abigail's jaw dropped, her eyes darting back and forth between Nathan's shirt and her ruined dress.

'Wait... did something happen between us?'

Abigail's gaze automatically moved on her lower part. It felt strange. Did they do it or not?

'Damn it! What did Nathan do to me?! Why can't I remember anything!!!'