

100 Days 111

Chapter 111 An Interesting Gossip

Nathan had completely forgotten about Abigail. He didn't come back to the VIP suite and Abigail had no idea where he went last night.

Abigail just used the bathrobe as she didn't have proper clothes. When she woke up this morning, Abigail contacted Aiden for help. She needed someone to fetch her in that hotel and bring extra clothes for her.

She didn't bother calling Stephen as she already used his name last night if ever those bitches would try to file a complaint against her.

Abigail was pissed off since Nathan disappeared without a word. She didn't even know if they had sex last night or not. But she didn't feel any soreness in her lady part.

Ding Dong

The doorbell rang, indicating that Aiden already arrived. Abigail traced her steps toward the door and opened it. Abigail was surprised to see not only Aiden but also Kathleen.

Kathleen tagged along with her cousin, Aiden, when she found out that Aiden was going to fetch Abigail. She wanted to have a bonding time with Abi as she liked her a lot.

"Abi! How are you? How was your date last night?" Kathleen asked her enthusiastically, holding her hands. She pulled Abigail, disregarding Aiden's presence as if they were the only people inside the room.

Abigail exhaled deeply at the mention of last night's date.

"It was horrible," Abigail mumbled, feeling disappointed.

"Huh? What happened?! Did Nathan bore you that much?" Kathleen asked her expectantly.

Aiden joined them on the sofa, feeling curious as well. "Where is Nathan? He left you here alone or he slept here with you? Did he run off after he satisfied you?"

Abigail just shot Aiden a deathly glare. She wanted to punch him because of his blabbering mouth. His words just reminded her that she had no recollection of what happened last night. She was still wondering as to why Nathan's ripped clothes were scattered on the floor and how her second dress get ruined again.

"He left me here alone without a word. And you couldn't call that a date. I felt like I just became his chaperon for the Masquerade Ball." Abigail complained to them.

Aiden and Kathleen could only shake their heads helplessly. Since it was Nathan whom they were talking about, it was no surprise that he disappointed Abigail. Even Aiden agreed to what Abigail had just said.

For Aiden, who was an expert in dating lots of women, attending a formal occasion wouldn't be considered a date. And Nathan didn't even make an effort. He didn't even buy flowers for Abigail.

"I'm sorry about that, Abi," Kathleen said, tapping her shoulder. Then she handed a paper bag over to Abigail. "Here. Just put some clothes on first. Let's leave this place and hang out! I'll treat you! My cousin will be our driver!"

"Huh? Me?! Why me?" Aiden didn't see this coming. He thought he was only fetching Abigail and sending her back to the Sparks Mansion. No one told him he would become a Chauffeur for these two ladies!

"I have plans today! I will be searching for someone!" Aiden objected. He was referring to Cherry. He wanted to find her. She just disappeared without thanking him properly.

Abigail just stood up, letting the two cousins argue with each other. She already took a bath so she would only change into her clothes.

When she returned, Aiden and Kathleen were still debating.

"Accompany us, Cousin! Who knows you might also find your woman in the places we are going to!" Kathleen suggested, convincing Aiden to drive for them. Kathleen didn't usually drive her car. She got into a car accident once so she was traumatized. Since then, she stopped driving. She hired a personal driver.

"Sigh. Fine! Fine!" Aiden could no longer refuse Kathleen. He was also hoping to see Cherry.

"Abi! Let's go!" Kathleen hooked her arm around Abigail's arm.

"Wait... I need to hide my face when going to public places..."

"Don't worry about that! I brought something for you!" Kathleen immediately picked up her black sunglasses and a wig.

'Wow! She came prepared. I like her,' Abigail thought to herself, watching Kathleen in amusement. Her lips curled up in a faint smile. She felt comfortable with Kathleen and they were getting along very well as if they had known each other for so long.

After wearing her disguise, Abigail, Kathleen and Aiden left EDSJ Five Star Hotel and proceeded to the Towerville City Megamall. Aiden had become their driver and chaperon!

"Cousin... let's go separate ways now. You can look for your woman here while I and Abi will roam around the mall. I will just call you if we plan to go to another place!" Kathleen was sending her cousin away for her to have a private time with Abigail. She wanted to get to know her better.

A crease formed between Aiden's brows as he could tell that Kathleen was up to something. "Behave Kath! Don't create trouble for Abi!" He warned his cousin.

Kathleen just rolled her eyes skyward. "You are overreacting, my dear cousin. Shooo! This is a girl's bonding now."

Without waiting for Aiden to respond, Kathleen already pulled Abigail away from him, leaving her cousin alone.

"You haven't eaten breakfast yet, right? I know a famous restaurant here. I assure you... You will definitely like the food!"

Abigail could only nod her head and followed Kathleen. A few minutes later, they entered a homey restaurant and chose a private booth for them. When the two settled down inside, Kathleen ordered several menus for them.

"Can we finish all that?" Abigail asked her in disbelief.

Kathleen winked at her and said, "Yes. Eating delicious food and sweets will help you release your stress. I know you are upset right now."

"Thank you, Kath. But why are you treating me so well?" Abigail directly asked her. "So far, every woman I met hated me because they thought I was close to Nathan."

"Because I can sense that you are different from Monica. I hate that woman so much." Kathleen frankly replied, smiling from ear to ear. She was being honest to Abigail right now.

"Why did you hate her?" Abigail asked her curiously.

p "Because... I felt like she didn't love Nathan genuinely. She's fake and pretentious!"

"How would you know?" Abigail probed.

"I saw her once talking to another handsome guy in a hotel. She seemed so close to him as if they were a couple!"

Abigail: "..."

Chapter 112 A Secret Lover?

"No one believed me because they thought I was just trying to stir a conflict between Nathan and Monica. I admitted I was under the influence of alcohol at that time, but I was sober and saw her clearly."

"That pretentious woman denied it, making me look like a liar! I was just concerned about Nathan so I told him what I saw. But I didn't know that Monica already poisoned Nathan's mind, telling him that I was jealous of her and I was very rude to her." Kathleen spoke spontaneously, complaining to Abigail.

Abigail still couldn't believe what she was hearing from Kathleen. Her eyes fixed on her, assessing her facial expression. She was trying to figure out if Kathleen was telling the truth or not.

"Do you like Nathan as a man?" Abigail asked Kathleen out of the blue, making her stop talking. Abigail was testing her using this question to confirm something.

After a while, Kathleen pouted her lips, putting on a pitiful look. "Don't tell me you don't believe my words as well. Are you thinking that I like Nathan, that's why I tried to make up a story about Monica's unfaithfulness?"

Abigail didn't say a word. Kathleen was a little bit hurt by Abigail's silence. Her silence means yes.

"Sigh!" Kathleen took a deep sigh. "I will tell you a secret. But promise me that you will not tell anyone about this, including my cousin, Aiden."

Abigail just blinked her eyes. She didn't think that Kathleen would tell her a secret since they were not that close yet. This was only their second time meeting each other.

"Believe it or not, I don't like Nathan! I like someone else... and that someone is... his best friend, Stephen! Stephen is the guy I like!" Kathleen confessed to Abigail with her dreamy eyes. Her face brightened up at the mention of Stephen's name. There was also a subtle blush on her cheeks.

"You like Stephen Zhao?" Abigail didn't expect to hear that sudden revelation from her.

Kathleen just bobbed her head frantically before grabbing Abigail's both hands. "Please don't tell him and my cousin, Aiden!"

"Okay. I won't tell anyone..." Abigail reassured her.

Kathleen exhaled, feeling relieved. She believed in Abigail's words. She wanted to trust her.

"Nathan might be the most handsome man in this city, but Stephen... he is the most gentle, thoughtful, and cool person I have ever known." Kathleen shared her real feelings with her.

At this moment, Abigail was convinced that Kathleen was not lying. If she didn't like Nathan to be her man, there was no reason for her to lie about Monica just to create conflict between Nathan and his girlfriend.

"Are you sure that it was Monica whom you saw, not her sister, Veronica? You might have mistook her before." Abigail was still doubtful whether Monica had become unfaithful to Nathan or not. What if Kathleen had just misunderstood her relationship with that handsome guy?

"The two sisters have similarities," Abigail added.

"Hmm. Monica is taller than Veronica and she is much more slender than her sister. I couldn't be wrong." Kathleen insisted.

The two were surprisingly talking about Nathan's beloved deceased woman.

"Do you know who the guy is... the person she met in the hotel?" Abigail asked her inquisitively as if she was conducting an investigation and was interviewing a witness.

Kathleen shook her head. "No. That was the first time I saw him. Though he was good-looking and oozing with sex appeal, I don't think he was famous, unlike Nathan, Aiden, and Stephen. Maybe he came from another country." Kathleen shrugged her shoulders.

"But that guy has the same powerful aura as Nathan." She made another comment.

Abigail fell silent for a moment as she recalled something. She wondered if the guy she saw before was the same guy whom Kathleen was talking about.

There was a time when Abigail followed Monica secretly as she was trying to gather more information about her target. The person who called the hit told her that Monica was Nathan's Achilles heel.

She saw Monica entering a cozy restaurant which was located in another city. She met a guy there but it was not Nathan. However, Abigail didn't see his face as he was wearing sunglasses and a mask.

'Wait? Could it be... Monica has a secret lover, aside from Nathan?' Abigail didn't think of this before. But because of Kathleen's story, she started to have suspicions.

"Hey, why are you silent? Are you still in doubt? Do you think I'm still lying?" Kathleen's voice snapped Abigail out of her deep thoughts.

"No. I'm sorry. I just recalled something." Abigail apologized.

Kathleen just gave her a friendly smile and nudged her shoulder. "Don't worry. Rest assured that I don't have romantic feelings towards Nathan. In fact, I am rooting for you. If you can make him your boyfriend and help him move on, I will give you a lifetime membership of my Salon and Spa and let you avail our services for free!"

,m Abigail: "..."

Abigail was at a loss for words. She couldn't understand why Kathleen was very fond of her. They only met twice.

"Why me? I'm just a mere actress. I'm not yet that famous. Do you think I deserve to be with Nathan Sparks? He is like a Mighty King in the business world...."

'And a mighty devil in the underground world,' Abigail added to her thoughts.

"Eh? Why not? Monica doesn't have an excellent background as well. If only she's not Nathan's virtual friend, I think Nathan would never fall for someone like her."

Abigail's brows were drawn together when she heard that. "Virtual friend? What do you mean by that?"

"Well, I heard that Nathan and Monica had an interesting history. They were chatmates when they were still young. She was the first woman whom he got close to... his first female best friend.... and eventually, they became an official couple after meeting up."

'Eh? I didn't know about that. So their love story had already begun during their teen years? She might be his first love. What the hell, Nathan Sparks fell in love with his chatmate?'

Chapter 113 Leaving For A Week

[At Syphiruz Research and Laboratory Medical Facility...]

Nathan had been awake all night. He didn't sleep just monitoring Phantomflake's condition. Veronica told him that Phantomflake showed another brain activity and that she might wake up at any moment.

But until now, Phantomflake remained unconscious. Nathan was looking at her sleeping figure with a stone-cold expression on his face.

"Nathan..." Veronica called him out. "You should eat your breakfast. I will watch her over."

Veronica was glad that Nathan came to the facility last night. Chantha's words bothered her so much but when she saw Nathan, all her worries and doubts had disappeared.

Nathan rushing to the facility just to see Phantomflake waking up was an indicator that he was still in love with her sister, Monica. He was doing this for Monica.

He hadn't forgotten about the revenge. So Veronica believed that there was no way Nathan would like another woman. He was not the kind of guy who would sleep with any woman.

"No. I'm not hungry." Nathan coldly responded. He didn't have any appetite right now.

"Nathan... I have a suggestion for you. It's about Phantomflake. I know a doctor friend abroad. He was an expert at handling cases like this. Why don't we let him examine Phantomflake and find out the reason for her brain waves activity recently."

Veronica had ulterior motives for suggesting this to Nathan. First, she wanted him to go abroad with her and she would try to win him over while they were there.

Second, she would like to separate Nathan and Abigail. She didn't want Nathan to get closer with Abigail. She suspected that Abigail was also up to something and it was related to Nathan.

Meanwhile, Nathan remained silent, still thinking about her suggestion. He wondered if letting another doctor examine Phantomflake would help in improving her condition. Would that doctor find a solution to wake her soon?

"How long should we stay abroad for her treatment?" Nathan asked Veronica.

"Five to Seven Days..." Veronica replied. She needed one week for her to seduce Nathan. She would try to confess. She already had a rival. She couldn't let another woman win. Nathan should become hers... as soon as possible.

Nathan bobbed his head. "Fine. We should leave today. I will call my staff to prepare the private plane."

Veronica's eyes lit up when she heard that. Nathan agreed without a second thought! She would grab this opportunity to get closer to him further.

But little did she know, aside from Phantomflake, Nathan had another reason for agreeing to leave the Towerville City for a while. It was because of Abigail.

His mind was still in shambles. He couldn't forget what he and Abigail had done last night. They almost had sex. He touched her and he enjoyed kissing her.

He couldn't accept this and he felt so guilty towards Monica. He wanted to clear his mind and avoid Abigail in the meantime. He had to divert his attention to forget everything. Getting separated from Abigail was a great idea.

Nathan left Phantomflake's VIP ward and called Ethan. He had to inform him that he would disappear for a week.

Ring... Ring... Ring

After a few seconds, Little Ethan answered the phone. His lively and cheerful voice was heard from the other line.

"Dad! Good morning! How was your date with Miss Abi? Did you sleep well last night?" Ethan was aware that his father and Abigail didn't come home last night. He assumed that Nathan was still with Abigail.

Nathan reflexively rubbed his forehead. He didn't get any sleep last night because of Abigail and Phantomflake. And he didn't know how to tell Ethan about what happened on their date.

"Just fine," Nathan responded shortly.

"Eh? Where is Miss Abi? Are you with her right now? I wanna talk to her," Ethan asked his father expectantly. He was a little bit disappointed because his father only gave him a two-word response. He wanted to know more details.

On the other hand, Nathan bit his lower lip as he recalled that he left Abigail at EDSJ Five Star Hotel. And he had no idea if Abigail was still there.

'Damn. Her clothes were still ruined. I forgot to ask someone to bring her clothes. I left without a word last night.' Nathan got a little bit worried about Abigail. 'I should ask Axel to check on her.'

"I'm not with her right now. She's still in the hotel. Ethan, listen to me carefully. I have to go somewhere. I will be gone for a week. Can you behave while I'm not around?" Nathan wanted to change the topic and divert Ethan's attention. As much as possible, he didn't want to talk about Abigail.

"Where are you going, Dad?" Ethan asked.

"Abroad. I have to deal with something." Nathan didn't elaborate further. Little Ethan had no idea about Phantomflake at all.

"Okay, Dad. Take care. But send Miss Abi home now. I will get bored without her!" Ethan demanded.

"Alright. I will ask your Uncle Axel to fetch her and send her back to the mansion."

Nathan was about to end the call when Ethan informed him about something.

"Dad, before you hang up, I have something to tell you." Ethan brought it up

"Alright. What is it, Ethan?" Nathan was all ears on his son.

"Two days ago... someone tried to hack your server. Fortunately, GingerAllieAnne was able to stop her. She said the hacker's ID was SizzlingAugust08. Dad, did you let someone use your account?" Ethan asked his Dad innocently.

Nathan was dumbfounded when he heard that. No one had no access to his account except Ethan.

"No. You and I are the only people who can access this account." Nathan frowned deeply as realization dawned on him. Someone was pretending to be him. Who was that? Was that person related to him or Monica? How could the hacker know about his user ID: SizzlingAugust08.

"Okay, Dad. Grandpa said he would let you deal with this."

"Ethan... I will look into this further once I get back. So how is your assignment? Did you learn more about her?" Nathan suddenly got curious if Ethan got important information from Abigail. It was still a mystery for him as to why Abigail told him that she committed suicide and someone tried to kill her... and that person was him.

Chapter 114 Follow Nathan To Country F!

As promised, Little Ethan would inform his father of anything he knew about Abigail. This was part of his secret mission that was given by his father.

"Dad, don't worry. Nothing suspicious with Miss Abi. Just a few days ago, she asked Powy to gather information about Jun Shen, the former CEO of Shen Tian Company, Santra, her personal assistant, and Ana Aulestia, her manager."

The crease on Nathan's forehead deepened further. He could understand why Abigail wanted to gather information about Jun Shen. But why did she have to ask about her personal assistant and manager? This made Nathan confused.

"Is there anything more she asked from Powy?" Nathan asked his son once again.

"Yes, Dad! Miss Abi wants you to give her a prototype similar to Powy, Riemc, and BedHeadBookWorm as your gift." Ethan declared to him. "She even asked them if you made a prototype robot for my mother. She wondered if she could also have a playmate so Powy suggested asking you first."

p Nathan just blinked incomprehensibly. He was at a loss for words when he heard that Abigail asked about Monica and she wanted to have a special robot made by him.

"About the prototype robot... Let me think about it first. I will see if she deserves to have one," Nathan said after contemplating.

"Yey! Don't back on your words, Dad. Miss Abi will be so happy if she receives one." Ethan was glad that his father didn't reject the idea of making a prototype robot for Abigail. It would be a great point for his Dad if he would make Abigail happy with his special gift.

"Okay. I have to end the call now, son. If you encounter any problem, just inform me right away."

"Got it, Dad! I will do that." Ethan politely said to his father.

Just when he thought that his father would hang up the phone, Nathan made another request from Ethan.

"Son... inform me if ever Abigail will talk about me." Nathan was curious whether Abigail remembered something or not.

Little Ethan let out a soft giggle. He didn't expect that his father would request something like that. "Dad, are you curious about Miss Abi's opinion about your date last night? Haha. You have nothing to worry about, Dad. Leave it to me. I will definitely ask her."

Nathan could only shake his head helplessly. His son seemed like he was teasing him. It was time to flee now.

"Okay, Son. I'm hanging up now." Nathan said, saying goodbye to Ethan.

After calling Ethan, Nathan contacted Axel. His assistant still felt awkward because of what they witnessed last night— kiss marks on Nathan's body!

"Hi, Boss... good morning!"

"Axel... take care of the company while I'm not around. I'm going to Country F together with Veronica. I will bring Phantomflake for her examination and treatment." Nathan's tone was serious.

"Noted, Boss. I will deal with the company matters and update you regularly. How long will you be gone?" Axel politely asked his Big Boss.

"Five to Seven Days... It will depend on the result of Phantom's examination." Nathan responded.

"I want you to do some errands for me," he added. "Fetch Abigail at EDSJ Five Star Hotel and bring her extra clothes."

"Y-Yes, Boss," Axel meekly said, scratching his nose. Just like Chantha, Axel began to imagine wild things about Nathan and Abigail. Did they sleep together last night?

"One more thing. Tell Joker to speed up his investigation and finish up the background check on Abigail Scarlett. I need them as soon as possible." Nathan had become more curious about Abigail because of the words she said while she was under the influence of Truth Serum.

"Copy, Sir! I will tell him right after this call."

Nathan just finished talking to Axel when he received a message from Aiden.

Aiden's Message

[Kathleen and I picked up Abigail from the hotel. We are hanging out right now. It seems like you made her upset. She's in the bad mood.]

Nathan typed a reply for Aiden's message

[What did she say?]

Aiden's Message

[Nothing. She just told us that she couldn't consider it as a date. You just made her a chaperon and that you left her without a word!]

Nathan heaved a sigh of relief. It looked like Abigail didn't mention anything about last night's intimate moment between them. He typed another reply.

[I'm going to Country F today and I will be gone for a week.]

Nathan informed Aiden without telling him directly to pass the message to Abigail. But he already expected Aiden to run his mouth and inform Abigail about this. In short, he used Aiden secretly to let Abigail know that he would be gone for a while.

And Aiden didn't disappoint Nathan. He immediately joined Abigail and Kathleen inside the restaurant.

"Hey Ladies, I have news for you!" Aiden declared as soon as he entered the private booth.

Abigail and Kathleen turned in his direction, gazing at him with a questioning look. He interrupted them.

"Nathan will go to Country F for a week."

Abigail's eyes widened when she heard that.

"What?! He is leaving and will be gone for a week?!!" Abigail hastily stood up and slammed the table using both hands. She was supposed to confront him and ask him about what happened last night. Was he running away from her?

And what did he say? One week?! If Nathan was not around for a week, she would lose seven days from her remaining ninety-one days!

Aiden could only bob his head anxiously. He was surprised when Abigail suddenly slammed the table. He thought she was going to punch him again.

"Where in the Country F?" She asked him again with her angry voice.

Kathleen could only watch Abigail's cute reaction. She was like an angry girlfriend who got pissed off by her boyfriend for not asking her permission and not saying goodbye to her.

"I'm going to Country F three days from now. Do you want to tag along with me?" Kathleen invited Abigail.

"Eh, are you serious? Don't bother Nathan. I think this is an important business trip." Aiden wanted to stop her cousin from her crazy plan.

"Yes! Can I go with you?" Abigail said, determined to follow Nathan.

"Alright! Let's go to Country F together!" Kathleen raised her hand for a high five.

Pak!

Chapter 115 She Felt Embarrassed

Abigail was resting inside her room when Bam-Bam appeared, visiting her and at the same time, checking on her. He witnessed a portion of the things that happened in VIP suite #401. But he wouldn't tell Abigail about the most exciting part.

"How are you?" Bam-Bam asked Abigail as he flew towards her. Abigail put down the book she was reading as soon as she heard Bam-Bam's voice. When she looked up, Bam-Bam was already flying around her.

"I'm fine but I'm not in the mood. Nathan just left and went abroad without talking to me." Abigail held one pillow tightly, squeezing it in her grasp as she imagined that it was Nathan whom she was squashing in her hands.

Bam-Bam covered his mouth using his paw to hold his laughter. Abigail looked like a child who was throwing a fit right now.

"What happened between the two of you?" Bam-Bam asked, testing her. He wanted to know if Abigail remembered what she said and what she did inside that room.

"I had a nagging feeling that Nathan did something to me that's why I couldn't remember anything. Or perhaps, I blacked out once again and lost control of this body because of the real Abigail. Was she

trying to regain her body back? Where is her soul by the way?" Abigail asked a very interesting question to Bam-Bam.

Bam-Bam smiled sheepishly as Abigail had a sharp mind. She could easily suspect something and catch up with something.

"Don't worry, Master. You didn't black out because of the real owner of that body. She is not here. In fact, the reason why I am not always around you is that... I am searching for her wandering soul. I have to find her before you can accomplish your mission and return back to your original body." Bam-Bam informed her.

"Why? Where did her soul go?" Abigail asked Bam-Bam, a puzzled look resurfacing on her face.

"It became a wandering soul when I fused your soul in her body. Besides, she thought she was dead so she freaked out and disappeared. That's my assumption." Bam-Bam replied nonchalantly as if it was not a big deal.

"What will happen to her if she can't come back once I leave this body?" Abigail had become more curious about this phenomenon and strange situation.

"She might die... and leave this world for good," Bam-Bam stated matter-of-factly.

"Okay... I think you still have enough time to find her. " Abigail took a deep sigh. "I feel like I am not making any progress in winning Nathan's heart." she was disheartened.

But Bam-Bam's eyes lit up as he recalled the scene where the two kissed each other. He could tell that Abigail was making more progress than she thought.

"Just keep going. You are doing a great job. See... the devil is still letting you stay here. But you have to be more careful." Bam-Bam warned her.

"Be more careful about what?" Abigail's brows twitched in a slight frown.

"You almost blew your cover 2 nights ago. Nathan used a truth serum to make you confess and answer his questions. You probably don't remember what happened that night, right?"

"Damn! It's the TEA! I let my guard down!" Abigail cursed under her breath.

"I couldn't remember how I ended up sleeping in that room with my ruined dress. So I guess... not remembering a thing is one of the effects of that serum!" Abigail bit her lower lip because of that realization.

"What did I say to him?" Abigail suddenly became anxious. "What did he ask me?"

Bam-Bam told her about Nathan mentioning Stephen and at the same time, asking her about the commotion that happened in the Lady's room. He also informed her of the most critical question which made her confess something.

"He asked you whether you commit suicide or someone wanted to kill you. Then you answered him with this statement." Bam-Bam mimicked the words she said.

["Both are true! Yes, I committed suicide and someone wanted to kill me... and that someone is you! NATHAN, the Devil! I hate you!"]

"Oh shucks!" Abigail hit her head and tugged her hair tightly when she heard that. 'I'm doomed!'

"How did Nathan respond to me?" Abigail asked him with utmost curiosity in her mind. She held her breath as she waited for Bam-Bam to say a word.

"Nathan got mad because you kept punching him and at the same time he got confused by your words so he asked you again whether you like him or you hate him."

Abigail was grateful that Bam-Bam was there, witnessing what happened. She could ask him for more details about the things she couldn't remember.

"What answer did I give him?" Abigail gulped hard, imagining that she and Nathan fought each other, that's why their clothes got ruined. "Did we attack each other?"

Bam-Bam let out a soft chuckle. 'Indeed, you attacked each other's lips after that! Hahaha! But of course, I won't tell you that. You should ask Nathan about it.' the flying creature thought to himself while grinning slyly.

"Ahem... you gave him a very surprising answer!" Bam-Bam intentionally stopped, to make it suspenseful. He wanted to tease Abigail by letting her overthink and guess what happened.

"What answer? Did I tell him that I hate him? It was a truth serum so there was no way I would tell a lie, right?" Abigail could already imagine how she answered him.

Bam-Bam chuckled once more, making Abigail more confused.

"No Way! Don't tell me... I told him that I like him?!" Abigail exclaimed with eyes open wide. She didn't know if that was the worst answer.

But little did she know she answered something that could make her feel embarrassed.

"Don't worry. You answered him differently." Bam-Bam's lips tugged upward in a teasing smile.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Abigail was losing her patience. "Stop beating around the bush! Tell me NOW!"

"You said... he is so handsome and you wanna kiss him!"

Abigail: "..."

'What the heck...! Did I really say that while I was under the influence of Truth Serum?' Abigail eyed Bam-Bam with disbelief. Her face reddened from embarrassment.

Chapter 116 A Fateful Encounter

Abigail still couldn't get over the things she heard from Bam-Bam. She wanted to slice that flying creature into tiny pieces. He didn't disclose what happened after that scene. Now she was left alone wondering about that moment. Did she kiss him or not?

Abigail didn't know how she would face Nathan without getting embarrassed. She was so silly to tell him those words as if she fell head over heels for him.

Was she really thinking about kissing him because he is handsome? Or her mind was just in a mess because of the truth serum? Was it her hidden desire buried deep inside her heart?

She cringed just thinking about that. She shook her head and pushed the unwanted thoughts to the back of her mind.

"I need to clear my mind," Abigail said, standing up before grabbing her purse. She got some money to spend, given to her by Butler Li.

She borrowed money from him as she didn't have her personal savings. All her belongings were left in her apartment. Her personal assistant and her manager might have kept her passbook and savings account.

Fortunately, Nathan's staff and helpers in the mansion had a high salary. It was five times bigger than her starting salary or talent fee when she got into show business. Now, she knew how much Chef Min regretted his actions. He was kicked out of the mansion so he also kissed his hundred thousand dollar salary goodbye.

She already used her third wish from Butler Li. Through this, she got enough money to pay for her personal expenses.

"Miss Abi, where are you going?" Butler Li asked Abigail when she passed by the hallway. Butler Li was on his way to Nathan's room to clean it when he bumped into Abigail.

"I'm going out for a while to buy some clothes." Abigail would go to Country F two days from now, together with Kathleen. She needed some proper clothes for the trip.

"Okay, Miss Abi. Do you want me to accompany you? Or shall I ask one of Master Nathan's bodyguards to come with you?" Butler Li was aware that Abigail might be in danger. He was one of the few people who knew about the truth behind Abigail's suicide attempt.

Since Abigail trusted Butler Li, she told him the truth that she didn't commit suicide but someone was after her life.

"I'm fine. I want to go alone." Abigail insisted.

"But Master Nathan told me not to let you wander in public places." Butler Li was still concerned about her safety. Furthermore, Nathan gave him a task to keep Abigail in his sight.

The devil was afraid that Abigail would get in trouble again once she was left alone... just like what happened during the Masquerade Ball at EDSJ Five Star Hotel.

"He is not here. And I know what I'm doing. I will be more careful. Besides, this is my life," Abigail stubbornly said. She didn't want to be controlled by Nathan. She was not his prisoner.

"Okay. Miss Abi. Calm down. Don't get mad. I will not stop you. Have you forgotten? I'm on your side!" Butler Li let out a soft chuckle as he pacified Abigail.

Abigail could only nod her head. "By the way, have you found a new Chef?"

"Not yet, Miss Abi... I'm still looking for someone. Sigh. I hope I can find a person who is better than Chef Min." Butler Li took a deep sigh.

"Can I apply? The salary of the Chief Cook here is very tempting." Abigail said with a straight face.

Butler Li didn't know if she was serious or she was just joking. He scratched his face as he maintained his wide grin.

"Miss Abi, why don't you ask Master Nathan directly? Are you not planning to come back to the entertainment and let your fans know that you are still alive? I think Master Nathan can help you catch the culprit so you have nothing to worry about if you want to go back to work!"

"Hmm. I will think about it," Abigail said before waving her hand. She said goodbye to Butler Li. And her destination in mind was a store in a black market where she could buy spying devices and some tools she often use during assassinations.

An unknown person was after Abigail's life. She must protect this body and this identity at all costs until she succeeds in her mission and returns to her original body.

If she had to kill someone to protect her temporary body, she would never hesitate to do that. This was the only way for her to survive. She still had lots of things to do. And one of them was to make Nathan Sparks suffer a hundredfold.

But before targeting Nathan, she had to eliminate potential threats and catch the culprit who wanted Abigail Scarlett dead.

When Abigail left the mansion, she made sure that no one was following her. Still wearing her disguise, Abigail proceeded to a place where she often bought equipment, weapons, and gears.

Abigail felt so blissful that she was able to come back to this shop after so long. The familiar scent of rubber, metal, gunpowder, and steel gave her euphoria. She missed performing her job and doing dangerous yet exciting missions.

Exploring the shop, she didn't expect that she would encounter someone with whom she was very familiar.

She excitedly sprinted to the area where daggers, needles, and poisons were being displayed only to bump someone.

"Aah!"

"Aww!"

The two of them grunted from the impact of their collision. Abigail was going to scold the person but stopped midway as she was flabbergasted to see her face. Abigail couldn't hide the utter shock in her emerald eyes.

"Miss, are you okay? I'm sorry I didn't notice your presence as I was busy checking my phone. Are you hurt?" A familiar feminine voice was heard.

'Black Rose?! She is... alive!' Abigail screamed in her mind as she lost the ability to speak. She didn't expect that she would see her again. She thought everyone died that night... including Black Rose.

Chapter 117 Motivation!

Without uttering a word, Abigail pulled Black Rose into a hug. Her beloved mentee whom she considered her younger sister wasn't expecting that reaction from her. Black Rose couldn't recognize her.

But Black Rose just let Abigail hug her although she was confused as to why this stranger suddenly embraced her.

'Did she mistake me for someone else?' Black Rose asked herself inwardly. She could feel Abigail's grip tightening around her body as if she was afraid to let her go.

"Miss? W-What's wrong?" Black Rose asked her awkwardly. She didn't know whether to push her away or grab her shoulders. She was not used to this kind of body contact. She was only allowing Phantomflake to get close to her.

Realizing that Black Rose couldn't recognize her because of her current appearance, Abigail finally let go of her.

She glanced at her, her emerald eyes filled with joy and relief. She was glad that Black Rose survived! She was not the only one who stayed alive that night.

"I'm sorry. Did I surprise you? You just reminded me of my sister." Abigail didn't introduce herself as Phantomflake. Her situation was very complicated.

It would be hard to believe that her soul was transferred to another body. Furthermore, she had to keep her identity for Black Rose's sake. She wanted to protect her. If Nathan found out that one member of Phantom Assassin Guild survived that night, he might look for Black Rose to kill her again.

Black Rose just smiled at her faintly. "It's fine."

Black Rose didn't want to stay longer in that area because Red Dragon Mafia was still tracking her. She just went there to buy a new burner phone. She would use this to avoid being traced by the Red Dragon Mafia. Their IT and technical team were capable of locating her with their new technologies.

She was about to leave the Shop when Abigail held her elbow thus stopping her from leaving. She turned around and gave Abigail a questioning gaze. "Eh, do you need something?"

Abigail bobbed her head frantically. "I'm new here. Can you accompany me for a while? I want to buy some weapons and spying devices for my protection. Someone wanted to kill me and I don't know who is that person yet."

Black Rose was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect that this woman was in danger as well. For some unknown reason, she had the urge to help her. She couldn't leave her behind since she begged for her help.

She was reminded of her fateful encounter with Phantomflake. Just like Phantomflake, Black Rose was an orphan. She left the Orphanage at the age of sixteen and ended up in the hands of a syndicate. The syndicate was involved in human trafficking and prostitution. They kidnapped young girls and sell them on the black market through an auction.

Black Rose was one of those young girls. On the day of the auction, she tried to escape. She was being chased by the syndicate when she met Phantomflake. She desperately asked for her help as she was so afraid to be sold to those pervert old men. Phantomflake didn't hesitate to help her.

Phantomflake might be a cold and ruthless assassin but she has a soft spot for young ladies and children. Most of the members of Phantom Assassin Guild are women whom she rescued from those bad men. She was also in that area and decided to protect Black Rose and saved the other women being auctioned.

That syndicate and those VIP clients were wiped out that night. That was the start of Phantomflake's name became renowned in the underground world.

Reminiscing the past, Black Rose couldn't help but feel sad. Her fellow members died and their leader was still missing. She wasn't sure if Phantomflake was still alive and that she was in the hand of the Devil.

p "Alright. I'm staying with you until you purchase all the things that you need," Black Rose said, yielding to Abigail's request.

Little did she know, Abigail just wanted to spend more time with Black Rose and to know more about how she was doing. She was dying to know how she survived. She wanted to ask her if there were other survivors. But Abigail couldn't ask her directly. This was not the right time to reveal her identity.

Abigail was examining the daggers and small knives being displayed in the shop when Black Rose pulled her to the other side.

"You should buy a stun gun and pepper spray," Black Rose suggested. She thought Abigail was not good at handling knives and daggers. She looked like a fragile woman. "What the use of buying daggers and knives if you don't know how you wield them."

Black Rose used the same advice given to her by Phantomflake before. She was not a good fighter as compared to others so Phantomflake taught her about hacking and other computer programming skills. She wouldn't allow her to use guns and knives. She only provided her different computer set and laptop.

Meanwhile, Abigail crumpled her face and pouted her lips upon hearing Black Rose's suggestions. She could tell that she was underestimating her. She had never used stun guns and pepper spray for protection! She was always armed with poison needles, daggers, and real guns!

"I want to use daggers..." Abigail said, but Black Rose opposed her idea.

"No. you will just hurt yourself. Looking at your palms, I don't think you have ever used knives and daggers before." Black Rose sounded like an older sister lecturing and teaching her younger sister. Right now, Abigail looked younger than Black Rose. the real Abigail was only twenty one years old while Black Rose was already twenty five years old.

Abigail could only smile as she could feel that Black Rose was trying to become a big sister to her. She truly missed her. She couldn't contain her joy knowing that Black Rose survived.

She found another reason to stay alive. She was now motivated to accomplish her mission and return to her original body. She was certain that Black Rose would also be happy once she saw her alive.

'I promise... I will protect her this time. I will not let Nathan kill her. And I have to live... To do that, I must accomplish my mission. Nathan Sparks! I'm going to seduce you and make you fall for me!"

Chapter 118 A Job Offer

In the end, Abigail ended up buying a stun gun and pepper spray. She obediently followed Black Rose's suggestions. Besides, she could feel her sincerity and concern for her safety. Black Rose was always kind, sweet, and thoughtful towards everyone in the guild.

But her attitude and behavior eventually changed after that tragic night. Her heart became cold after losing her sisters. Not sisters by blood by sisters by heart! They were part of her family so she also had a deep resentment toward Nathan, the Supreme Leader of the Sypiruz Mafia.

"Thank you for accompanying me. I hope I didn't waste your time. Did I trouble you so much today?" Abigail asked Black Rose as they left the shop.

She was already holding the paper bag containing a stun gun and pepper spray. She also bought some spying devices. The spying devices cost a lot so she only managed to buy one and two items.

"It's fine. I'm also free today. I have nothing to do and I'm jobless," Black Rose joked, letting out a soft giggle to lighten the atmosphere. She didn't want Abigail to feel guilty about this.

"By the way, I haven't asked your name yet. We've been talking for a while now but I didn't know your name. If you don't mind, may I know who you are?" Black Rose said, smiling tenderly at her.

Abigail had forgotten to introduce her name. She already knew Black Rose so she didn't think of asking her name. Fortunately, Black Rose asked for her name.

"I'm Abigail, you can call me Abi. How about you?" She was determined to hide her identity from Black Rose. She was worried that Black Rose might be put in danger again once she learned the truth about her situation.

Knowing her, Abigail could already imagine how Black Rose would react. She would do anything to take Phantomflake's body back from Nathan. It would be dangerous for her. She would not allow her to do that. She already had a plan in mind if ever she would succeed in returning to her original body and wake up from her coma state.

"My name is Cherry," Black Rose extended her hand in front of Abigail for a handshake. "It's nice meeting you, Abi! Can you be my friend?"

Abigail's soft giggle bubbled up. Black Rose was still direct and frank. If she likes someone, she will never hesitate to show it and express her real feelings. She was glad that Black Rose was still fond of her even though she was using another persona.

"I would love to." Abigail accepted her hand and shook it. "We are now friends! Come with me. I will treat you as a sign of my gratitude."

"Sure. I'm hungry too so I will not refuse your invitation." Black Rose finally eased up a little. She was not that anxious anymore about Red Dragon Mafia. She didn't know why Abigail's presence gave her a sense of security. She felt safe with her. It's quite confusing and ironic. She thought she was the one making Abigail feel safe.

The two proceeded to a restaurant nearby. The smile on Abigail's face never left as she was so happy to be with Black Rose. Her name was now Cherry so she would call her by that name, instead of her alias. She just hoped she wouldn't have a slip of the tongue while talking to Black Rose.

"This restaurant is serving delicious beefsteak," Abigail mumbled as she could recall Black Rose's favorite food. "Let's order one!"

Black Rose's eyes lit up when she heard that. She was surprised that Abigail also liked Beefsteak.

"That's my favorite!"

'I know! That's why I want to order it for you,' Abigail thought to herself inwardly, looking at Black Rose tenderly.

"Is it alright? It's quite expensive," Black Rose suddenly got worried. But Abigail already saved up her money for this meal. This was one of the reasons why she didn't spend so much to buy spying devices. She wanted to treat Black Rose to a good meal.

"Don't worry. I have enough money to buy your favorite." Abigail winked at her. Black Rose could only smile and thanked her.

"I promise... I will treat you next time," Black Rose cheerfully said, thinking what organization she would target this time to steal money from.

As if Abigail could read her mind, she just shook her head helplessly. Hacking someone's accounts and stealing money from them was just easy peasy for the hackers like them. But they needed to lie low and not attract Nathan's attention. So doing that was not a good idea.

"Don't steal from someone..." Abigail suddenly blurted out, flashing a wide grin.

Black Rose just blinked her eyes in amusement as Abigail seemed to read what was running on her mind. She smiled sheepishly, feeling a little bit guilty. Indeed, she was thinking of stealing from someone again by using her hacker's skill.

"Ahem. It's so hard to earn money lately with a decent job." Black Rose said, scratching her face.

When Black Rose mentioned that, Abigail suddenly remembered something.

"You are searching for a job? Hmm. I know a job that offers a high salary!" Abigail snapped her fingers as she recalled the vacant position of Chief Cook in the Sparks Mansion.

"Why don't you become a Chef? I will recommend you to someone I know! You will earn a hundred thousand dollars a month! You have free food and lodging. And you can be with me all the time!"

Black Rose: "..."

Abigail didn't think twice about offering that job to Cherry, also known as Black Rose. She thought it would be best to keep her closer to her as she could watch her and protect her under her wings. There would be pros and cons because she would be under Nathan's care. But Abigail wanted to be with Black Rose. She could definitely trust her and she would never betray her.

As long as Black Rose doesn't know that Nathan Sparks is the Supreme Leader of Syphiruz Mafia, she will not do reckless things. Besides, Abigail would be with her to keep her in control.

"Uhm. Okay. Let me think about it first. But a hundred thousand dollars a month... is quite a tempting salary."

Chapter 119 Abigail's Disappearance

[At Star Corp Entertainment Building...]

Abigail's assistant, Santra, and her manager, Ana were talking inside their mini-office. The two looked so haggard. Dark circles could be seen under their eyes.

The two women couldn't sleep at night just thinking about Abigail. Her body was still missing until now. No one knew who took her from the hospital.

Was she alright? The last thing the doctor said to them was that Abigail was in critical condition and she suffered a lot from that fall. She didn't even guarantee if Abigail could still recover.

She received numerous bone fractures, including her skull. It was just a miracle that she was still breathing when reached the hospital. She was supposed to die on the spot after falling from the 13th floor.

"What are we going to do now, Miss Ana?" Santra asked the manager worriedly. "Should we inform the police about Abigail's disappearance? What if an obsessed fan did this to her? Perhaps, this might be a scheme of that perverted old man, Jun Shen!" Santra began to speculate on the real culprit for Abigail's disappearance.

"Sigh. But the management warned us not to disclose any information and keep this from the public. They already hired someone to investigate Abi's disappearance. They are already looking for her," Ana replied.

"As time goes by, Abigail is slowly losing projects and resources. Other artists are stealing her projects. What are we going to do to stop this? Abigail will be sad once she regains consciousness." Santra became emotional as she thought about Abigail.

"I will not let that happen. I will talk to the CEO. We must protect Abi's projects until she returns," Ana said with so much determination in her voice. She clenched her fists tightly.

The two women were still optimistic that Abigail would return. Although her suicide attempt remained a mystery to them. As far as they knew, Abigail had no reason to commit suicide.

Abigail called the two women and her voice was cheerful and lively as if she was excited about something. She seemed like she was supposed to meet someone in that hotel. But the reception said no one came to see Abigail in her hotel room.

Only a hotel guest could enter that floor. Each floor has a unique elevator access keycard. Random people were not allowed to go into the building without checking in. And on the day of that incident, only four hotel guests were on the same floor as Abigail.

"The Star Gala is drawing near. Abigail is looking forward to attending this gathering. I'm so sad for her. She's not here." Santra continued to share her sentiments with Ana. Her eyes were burned with tears.

Abigail was so down to earth. She was so kind to her personal assistant and her manager. She was so humble despite the sudden fame she gained after entering the show business. She was also very dedicated to her work.

"Sigh. Let's pray for her safety. The CEO is doing his best to find Abigail. Let's trust him." Ana said, comforting Santra who was still worried sick about Abigail.

"Have you contacted Dave? Ever since Abigail's suicide, he never showed up!" A cold glint flashed through Ana's eyes. "I swear, I'm gonna beat that guy once I see him!"

"What if he cheated on her? Do you think the two of them fought before her suicide? What if he was the reason she did it?" Santra began to think about this possibility. Dave was Abigail's childhood friend and her rumored boyfriend.

"If Dave truly broke her heart, Abi is a strong-willed woman. She will not commit suicide just because of a worthless guy who doesn't deserve her love."

Ana still refused to believe that Abigail could do such a thing. Abigail had been through a lot before she reached her current position in the Entertainment Industry. She also had a sad past.

"How about the rumor between Abi and our Star Corp CEO? Do you believe it?" Santra asked Ana quizzically.

"No. I think someone is trying to make an issue out of this. Jealous people are backstabbing Abigail because of the support she gets from the management. She gained those resources because of her talents and capabilities, not because of personal connections!" Ana defended Abigail.

"Let's trust the CEO. I believe he will find Abigail soon..." Ana added with hopeful eyes.

"Yes, Miss Ana. For Abi's sake, we have to trust him. He is the only person who can help us in times like this. I want to find Abi... I missed her already. I hope she is safe." Santra looked at the spot where Abigail usually sat whenever she would stay in the office to read and practice her scripts.

Meanwhile, the person whom they were talking about already arrived at the Sparks Mansion after saying goodbye to Cherry. Abigail was truly in a good mood today because she was reunited with Black Rose.

She immediately looked for Butler Li upon entering the house.

"Butler Li!!" She called him enthusiastically when she saw him descending from the stairs.

Butler Li just greeted her, waving his hand. He seldom saw Abigail smiling from ear to ear like this. He wondered what made her so happy today.

"What's up, Miss Abi? Do you need something from me?" Butler Li asked her right away when he reached her spot.

Abigail enthusiastically held his shoulders and shook his body before saying, "I found a perfect applicant to be our Chef, replacing Chef Min! I am highly recommending her and I hope you will pick her. This is my fourth wish. Please grant me this!"

Butler Li: "..."

The butler could no longer refuse her because she used this as her fourth wish. But he was worried about his Master Nathan's reaction. He didn't know if he would approve of someone whom Abigail recommended.

As Abigail could see his concern, she said to him, "Don't worry about Nathan. I will convince him myself." Abigail reassured him.

Since it already came from Abigail, Butler Li just raised his thumb. "Okay, Miss Abi! Inform her that she can start working by tomorrow!"

Abigail was as happy as a clam thinking that she and Black Rose would be staying under one roof!

Chapter 120 Getting Mad For No Reason?

[At Country F...]

Veronica's doctor friend, Doreen Orji ran several tests on Phantomflake. Dr. Orji is a very well-known Neurologist in Country F. So far, her vitals were stable but the doctor still couldn't figure out the main cause of her brain wave activity.

"How is she?" Nathan asked the doctor. Veronica was also with them. Nathan didn't leave the hospital for the past two days. He was waiting for Phantomflake to wake up.

"Her condition is improving. But we still don't know when she will regain consciousness. I will run more tests tomorrow. I will closely monitor her brain activity so don't worry," Dr. Doreen responded. She exchanged meaningful glances with Veronica.

She knew that Veronica wanted to hang out with Nathan while they were here in Country F. This country is well known for its beautiful beaches. She reassured Nathan so that he wouldn't stay in that hospital just watching over Phantomflake.

"Mr. Sparks, you can't stay here tomorrow because we are conducting another test but rest assured that I will call you once there is significant progress on her health. So I would suggest you explore Country F since you are here. This place is good for relaxation. We don't want you to get sick." Dr. Doreen said with a teasing smile on her face. She thought there was something going on between Nathan and Veronica.

Nathan just frowned, not responding to Dr. Doreen. He was still moody and grumpy and he didn't know why. He was already in Country F but his mind was still wandering off in Country M.

He tried to divert his attention by making himself busy with Phantomflake. But he failed. Abigail was still popping up in his mind once in a while.

He wished he was drunk that night so that he could forget the intimate moment and that passionate kiss they shared together. It was so unfair because he knew that he was the only one who could remember what happened. That's why he was grumpy.

Furthermore, he hadn't heard any news from Joker yet. His investigation was not yet done and Nathan couldn't reach him.

"Nathan... let's go out tomorrow," Veronica finally asked him with her pleading eyes. She was hoping that Nathan would agree.

Nathan fell silent for a moment, contemplating whether to agree or not. But after a few considerations, Nathan bobbed his head as a response.

Who knows exploring the beautiful beaches will help him forget about Abigail?

Meanwhile, Veronica almost jumped with joy after getting Nathan's response. She would definitely wear a pair of hot bikinis to flaunt her figures to Nathan's eyes. She would go all out now in seducing Nathan! This was her chance.

Nathan just excused himself, leaving the VIP ward. He picked up his phone and dialed Ethan's number. There was an eight hours time difference between Country F and Country M. The time in Country F right now is 9:00 am while in Country M is 5:00 pm. Little Ethan was probably at home now after school.

Ring... Ring... Ring...

At the Sparks Mansion, Ethan just entered the house when he noticed the call from his father.

The young boy glanced at his phone screen with an amused look. He wondered why his father made a sudden call. He seldom did that whenever he was out of town or out of the country. He was very focused on his business.

"Dad, what's up?" Ethan asked his father innocently as soon as he pressed the answer button and placed the phone on his right ear.

"I just wanna check on you. Where are you?"

"Home," Ethan shortly responded, still skeptical as to why his father called him. He sensed that something was off with his father.

"Is everything fine in the house?" Nathan asked him again. Little Ethan could sense that his father would like to ask about something but he was just hesitating.

"Yes. Everything is fine here." Ethan answered.

"Dad?"

"Yes, son?"

"Are you sure that you called just to check on me?" Ethan's lips curled up into a playful smile, his eyes sparkling.

"Of course," Nathan promptly responded, although, it was so unusual for him to do this.

Ethan just held his laughter and feigned ignorance. He didn't want his father to hang up so he refrained from teasing him.

"Any updates from the house?" Nathan's curious voice resounded once again from the other line.

Little Ethan was already smiling from ear to ear. He felt like his father was dying to ask him about Abigail but he was just restraining himself.

'Dad might be embarrassed to ask me directly.' Little Ethan thought to himself.

"Uncle Li already found a new cook, replacing Chef Min. I heard it was Miss Abi who recommended the new chef."

Nathan reacted right away at the mention of Abigail's name.

"Abigail recommended the new chef? Is it a man or a woman?" Nathan didn't know why he suddenly asked for the gender of the new chef whom Abigail recommended. He wanted to hit his mouth for that slip of the tongue.

p "Dad, don't worry. It's a woman," Ethan giggled at his father's absurd question. 'Why? Does my father don't like Miss Abi to bring another guy to our home?'

"Okay. Where is she? What is she up to?" Nathan could no longer stop himself from asking his son about Abigail's whereabouts.

'Haha! I knew it! Dad called me to know what Miss Abi is doing. Haha!' Ethan rejoiced inwardly. It was surprising that Nathan asked him about Abigail.

"Miss Abi is talking to the new chef in the kitchen. Do you want to talk to her?"

"NO!" Nathan quickly said "No" that he almost yelled.

Little Ethan covered his mouth, trying his best to suppress his laughter.

"Dad, before I forget, Miss Abi told me that she is leaving tomorrow."

"Huh?! She's leaving? But Why? Where is she going?" A deep frown appeared on Nathan's forehead when he heard that. 'I thought her life was in danger. Why is she leaving?'

"I don't know, Dad. But it was Aunt Kathleen who invited Miss Abi for a trip. Maybe Uncle Aiden and Uncle Stephen invited the two ladies to hang out!"

Nathan fell silent from the other line. His face darkened and the frown on his forehead deepened. He gnashed his teeth and he subconsciously tightened his grip on his phone as if he was squashing it in his hand.

'She's hanging out together with Aiden and Stephen...'

Nathan got mad for no reason. But little did he know, Abigail was going to Country F tomorrow to follow him.