

## 100 Days 171

Chapter 171 Is This Really The Devil I Knew?

Day Nineteen...

Little Ethan just gave Abigail and his father a teasing smile as he watched the two while hugging each other. He didn't expect that the two would be carried away by the games.

"It looks like you both enjoyed this game and you have great teamwork!" Ethan praised them.

Little Ethan's voice was like a wake-up call between Nathan and Abigail so they got separated right away. They felt a little bit embarrassed letting Ethan see them in that kind of position.

In fact, both of them were also surprised that they would compliment each other during the game as if they had done this for a long time. Their movements were so smooth and precise. It was well-calculated.

"You brought out the best in you!" Ethan added, clapping his hands for Abigail and Nathan.

Nathan chose to stay quiet while Abigail just smiled awkwardly before ruffling Ethan's hair.

"Dad, by the way, what are you doing here? We didn't sense your presence. If you didn't tap my shoulder, I wouldn't know that you were here," Little Ethan questioned his Dad. He put his hands on both sides of his waist.

Nathan felt glad that Ethan brought this topic up. "I'm here to talk to Abigail. We have an appointment today. We are going to meet someone."

Nathan glanced at Abigail meaningfully. Abigail immediately caught his message. This had something to do with Jun Shen.

'I wonder if he is planning to bring me to Syphiruz Headquarters,' Abigail thought to herself.

Abigail turned to Little Ethan and thanked him. "Ethan, thanks for today. I enjoyed our bonding. Let's play again next time. But for now, your Dad and I have to go somewhere."

Ethan just bobbed his head. He was also grateful for Abigail's presence. At least, he wouldn't feel bored now, unlike before. Aside from Powy and Riemc, he gained a new playmate— Abigail.

Ethan hugged and kissed both Abigail and Nathan before the two left his playroom. Abigail was following Nathan behind. Four bodyguards were waiting for them outside.

"I didn't know that you knew how to play that video game. Are you a gamer?" Nathan suddenly asked Abigail out of the blue.

After doing a background check on Abigail, no information about Abigail's playing video games as part of her hobbies. But surprisingly, Abigail showed her skills in playing video games, particularly the game Mission XXX.

If not for the fact she was playing in front of him, he would have thought that Monica was the one playing with him a while ago. Their character's build up and weapons were similar including their fighting style.

Nathan didn't know if he was just imagining things or if his eyes were just deceiving him, making him think that Monica was there, playing with him. For some unknown reason, he felt the same vibe he had when he was competing and doing missions with Monica.

Abigail just shrugged her shoulders and nonchalantly said, "No. I am just naturally good at anything."

Nathan raised his brow upon hearing her confident answer. 'She sounded like her. Very arrogant at our first encounter.' Nathan couldn't help but keep thinking about the past.

"Why? Do you want me to become your playing buddy?" Abigail sped up and blocked Nathan's path as she faced him with a playful grin. She just wanted to tease him because Nathan suddenly became serious.

Meanwhile, Nathan glanced at her with an unreadable expression. After much consideration, he gave her his answer. "Defeat me first... then I will decide whether I want you to become my player buddy or not."

After saying that, Nathan walked ahead, stepping to the car first. Abigail was dumbfounded for a moment, just watching Nathan's back as he entered the car.

She was surprised that Nathan accepted her offer. Well, he didn't accept it directly, but he gave her a challenge, giving her a chance to become his player buddy.

Abigail would like to do it again since it brought back happy memories that she had with her mysterious friend whom she never met.

"Sure! I will definitely defeat you!" Abigail yelled as she ran towards the guard. She also wanted to grab this opportunity to get closer to Nathan.

Who would have thought that both of them liked to play this game? She just discovered that they both had the same interest despite their differences.

When the two left the mansion, Abigail started asking Nathan about the place where they were going to meet Jun Shen. But Nathan remained tight-lipped about the location so Abigail changed the topic.

"Did you see Jun Shen? Did he finally talk and admit his evil deed?" Abigail asked Nathan expectantly.

A crease appeared on Nathan's forehead as he recalled Chantha's and Violet's report. The Soeung Twins did the initial interrogation with Jun Shen. And according to them, someone transferred the money to his account. He could keep the fifty percent but he had to send the other fifty percent to another bank account. That account was the hired man who attacked Abigail in Country F.

"You will know once you meet him." Nathan plainly said.

After fifteen minutes, Nathan and Abigail reached their destination. She was awestruck to see that they stopped at the front of a police headquarters. She thought Nathan brought Jun Shen to Syphiruz Headquarters.

'So he let the police deal with Jun Shen? He didn't mobilize his men?' Abigail mused to herself as she stepped out of the car. Her eyes roamed around the surroundings.

Little did she know, Nathan just handed Jun Shen over to the police just today. His subordinates were done interrogating him. Nathan wanted Abigail to believe that the police investigated the case.

Fortunately, Nathan's subordinates already blackmailed Jun Shen. He would only say things related to Abigail's case.

One police officer approached Nathan. It was the Police Chief. Nathan's family had strong connections with the police department. They would certainly entertain Nathan. He guided them to the interrogation room where Jun Shen was waiting for them.

Nathan didn't allow Abigail to enter the same room where Jun Shen was being interrogated. They stayed in the other room, watching him through the mirror and monitors.

Abigail frowned when she saw Mr. Shen's untidy clothes. He looked so different from his previous CEO image where he was always wearing a suit. He looked like an ordinary old man.

"What happened to him?" Abigail asked Nathan and the Police Chief.

"After kicking him out of the company, Mr. Jun Shen became a gambling addict trying to earn more money. He drowned in debt. He wanted to build his own company and showed his wife that he could succeed. But he ended up in the worst situation. He couldn't pay off the debt." The Police Chief explained to Abigail.

'My assumption is right. I don't think this man still has the power to hire someone just to kill me... I mean the real Abigail.'

"I see... so although he hated me so much, he didn't have the money to hire someone just to kill me, right?" Abigail emphasized those words to Nathan.

Nathan just bobbed his head. He already noticed some suspicious movement. It seemed that there was another person behind Abigail's assassination and the attack in Country F.

'Sigh. So I need to cross his name out of my list. He is not the mastermind.' Abigail already had this conclusion in mind.

"I think someone tried to use Jun Shen to divert our attention away from the real mastermind. Everyone knows about the conflict between the two of you." Nathan made another comment.

'Ahuh?! I'm glad you finally figured it out, Nate! I think... you must investigate your own people... like Veronica,' Abigail sneered at him. She didn't dare to voice it out since she didn't have concrete proof.

"If that was the case, then why did you still bring me here? You already knew that Jun Shen was not the real mastermind!" Abigail questioned Nathan as she pouted her lips. He could have told her in the house. Why did he have to bring her to this place?

The Police Chief just chuckled then he excused himself. He didn't want to interrupt the two people. He thought Abigail and Nathan were in a relationship because Nathan personally requested the Police Chief to keep Abigail's presence here a secret. The Police Chief recognized Abigail as the actress who committed suicide two weeks ago.

When they were left alone, Nathan finally answered Abigail's question.

"Because I want you to see personally that Jun Shen will no longer be a threat to your life. I will make sure that he won't bother you anymore so you don't have to be scared of him. Jun Shen will be stuck here in prison for several years."

Nathan's words made Abigail speechless. Though his tone was so plain when he delivered his words, Abigail's heart skipped a beat, feeling so touched.

'Nathan... really did this... just for me?' Abigail glanced at Nathan with her unblinking eyes. 'Damn... is this really the devil I knew?'

Chapter 172 The Devil Is Blushing?!

Day Nineteen...

Abigail erased Jun Shen from the list of suspects. With his financial instability, he couldn't afford to pay someone and do dirty work for him.

After meeting Jun Shen and making sure that he would be in prison, Nathan and Abigail left the police headquarters. Abigail was very silent during their trip. She was still thinking about Nathan's last words.

She didn't expect that Nathan would do such a thing for her sake. Was he doing this because of Ethan or because of his own will?

"Are we going back home now?" Abigail asked when she noticed that the car made a turn, taking another route.

"We are dropping by somewhere to meet your bodyguard," Nathan nonchalantly replied.

Abigail could only sigh helplessly. So today, Nathan would introduce her to her new bodyguard. Since he told her that the service of the lady bodyguard was not free, she had to earn some money.

"I'm grounded for two weeks, right?" Abigail glanced at him with her puppy-eyed look. She was getting used to acting cute in front of him. She was learning to be more feminine for her mission's sake.

"Yes, you are. Why?" Nathan turned to look at her, raising his eyebrow.

"In three weeks... My company is having the annual gala. I am planning to attend it for my comeback. The party is called Star Gala. Many producers, sponsors, and investors will attend it so it is very important for us to show up and get their attention, impressing them!" Abigail sounded like she was asking Nathan's consent for her to attend the gala.

Nathan remained quiet, just staring at her.

"Will you allow me to attend?" Abigail finally asked him, biting her lower lip.

Nathan blinked, trying to absorb her words. 'Why is she asking permission from me? It's not my place to stop her from doing so. It's the nature of her job.'

"You don't have to ask me that. It's not that I am forbidding you to attend a party," Nathan plainly said.

"Then why did you ground me for two weeks?" Abigail asked him back with her innocent look.

"Because you tend to do reckless things. How can you roam around in the city if the mastermind for your attempted murder hadn't been caught yet?" Nathan reasoned out, justifying his action.

"Why? Are you going to catch the real culprit in two weeks?" Abigail sounded like she was challenging him.

"What would I get if I help you?" Nathan asked her sarcastically.

He didn't plan on helping her directly. He already had a lot on his plate. As much as possible, he didn't want to get involved further with Abigail. Nathan could see danger signs whenever he would see Abigail.

Meanwhile, Abigail fell silent for a moment, rubbing her chin as she racked her brain for a good answer. What could she offer him so that he would help her out in catching the culprit?

She wanted to use Nathan's resources to catch the culprit as soon as possible. This was the least she could do for the real Abigail. She owed that woman as she was the one using Abigail's body.

'Gosh. This is a tricky question. Nathan already has everythingâ€“ money and power!' Abigail thought to herself as she frowned.

After a while, Abigail gazed at him, meeting his blue eyes. A small smile crept on her lovely face as she responded, "You can have ME. Help me, and I'm all Yours!" Abigail even winked at Nathan.

"Cough! Cough!" Nathan choked because of Abigail's shamelessness. Then a loud thud was heard.

\*Screech!\*

"Hey, careful!" Abigail complained when the car went into a sudden halt. The chauffeur was also dumbstruck by Abigail's remarks. He ended up stepping on the brake.

"I'm sorry, Master... Miss Abi. I got distracted," the chauffeur admitted right away. Then he anxiously took a peek at them through the rearview mirror.

'Gosh! Miss Abigail is so bold. Our Master hates women who try to flirt with him. I wonder how our Master will react,' the Chauffeur mused to himself, secretly observing the two people in the back passenger seat.

On the other hand, Nathan pretended not to hear Abigail. He just turned his head, looking outside through the car window. He tried to compose himself, trying to control his emotion. He didn't expect that Abigail would become playful again, offering him herself! Was this some kind of a bribe?

'Aiden told me that Abigail was different. She wouldn't offer herself to any men in exchange for anything. Why is she saying this right now?' Nathan had conflicting thoughts about that. It seemed that he was confused right now.

Meanwhile, Abigail noticed that Nathan put a distance between them so she narrowed her eyes and folded her arms over her chest.

'Is he trying to avoid me again?'



"Mr. Sparks, we are not yet done talking. So what is your answer? Will you take it or leave it?" Abigail reached out, tugging the tip of his sleeve. She was forcing Nathan to look at her.

Nathan shifted his gaze back to her as he feigned ignorance. "What are you talking about?"

Abigail rolled her eyes skyward as Nathan pretended to forget what they were discussing a while ago.

"Hmm, do you want me to repeat my words again? Ahem... are you having fun? Ahuh! Perhaps, you love to hear me saying you can Have Me and I'm all Yours!" Abigail emphasized her words, teasing Nathan further.

Nathan squinted his eyes at her shamelessness while the chauffeur tried his best to hold his laughter.

"Admitâ€™"" Abigail was not able to continue her words as Nathan already covered her mouth using his hand.

"Ummm!" Abigail created a muffling sound as she tried to remove Nathan's palm that was pressed against her lips.

Nathan gave her a warning look to just shut up since she was spouting nonsense. He just wished to seal her mouth even for a moment.

But Abigail tried to struggle. In the end, she bit his hand, punishing Nathan for covering her mouth and interrupting her words.

Nathan just groaned and shot her a cold sharp glare. How dare she bite him just like that. Noticing Nathan's dark expression, Abigail felt a little bit guilty. She could see the bite mark of her teeth on the side of his palm.

'Damn! I overdid it!' Abigail cursed inwardly as she saw the reddened part of his palm. It somehow bled a little.

Nathan was about to pull his hand away from Abigail but she immediately tugged it upward, bringing it closer to her face.

"I'm sorry," Abigail softly mumbled, making Nathan pause for a moment. Then the next thing Abigail did was put the wounded side back into her mouth and began sucking it.

Nathan: "..."

Chauffeur: "..."

Nathan felt goosebumps spreading throughout his body when Abigail's soft lips gently sucked his bite mark. She even subconsciously licked him with her tongue.

Nathan's eyes went round, eyeing her with disbelief. His mind went blank for a moment as he was utterly shocked. She was like a cute puppy licking his wound.

'What the hell is she doing?' Nathan wondered to himself. His angry expression disappeared and it was replaced by a flustered one. He could feel his cheeks and ears burning as he watched her.

For some unknown reason, Nathan found her gesture very sensual. It awakened something deep inside him. Was it a desire?

His eyes never left her. He followed every movement of her lips. How he wished it was his lips she was nibbling and sucking right now.

Nathan was still staring at her intently when Abigail shifted her gaze to him, thus making eye contact with him, the side of his palm was still in between her lips.

And once again... Nathan's heart skipped a beat and began to run wild inside his chest.

Badum! Badum!

He felt like the atmosphere around them suddenly rose to a certain degree. 'Why do I feel so hot?' Nathan gulped hard, his eyes darkened with lust.

He had the urge to capture those red kissable lips and pushed her down in that back passenger seat. Damn! What a temptress?!

Nathan clenched his teeth, still restraining himself. He wanted to keep his rational mind and stop himself from doing something he might regret.

When he was about to lose control, Abigail released his palm but she continued blowing some air on it. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to hurt. It's just that I was pissed off by your rude behavior. How could you interrupt my words by covering my mouth?" Abigail complained as she pouted her lips.

Nathan was at a loss for words. He didn't know what to say. He hadn't recovered his wits yet. His heart was beating so fast and he was at the last strand of his self-control.

Feeling embarrassed that he felt something he was not supposed to feel, Nathan yanked his hand away from her and turned to the other side, hiding his burning cheeks.

Abigail took his silence as a sign that he was mad at her. But little did she know, Nathan was no longer upset. He just wanted to calm his racing heart.

Meanwhile, the chauffeur who witnessed that scene had a flabbergasted look on his face. He averted his gaze back to the road but his mind was still in shock.

'Oh my Gosh. What I have seen? Did I just see our Master blushing a while ago? Am I not imagining it? Master Nathan's face turned crimson red!' The chauffeur was screaming in his mind.

Chapter 173 The Missing Heiress

Day Nineteen...

Abigail and Nathan dropped by the SYP Twilight Corp where the assigned lady bodyguard was waiting for them.

Upon reaching the SYP Twilight Corp building, Nathan stepped out of the car and called someone.

"We're here. Where are you?" Nathan turned from left to right, searching for someone.

After a while, a woman wearing a black guard uniform suit was inching closer and closer to them. Abigail also came out of the car, getting curious about the Lady Bodyguard assigned to her. She wondered if she would get along with her or not.

When the lady bodyguard stopped in front of them, a wide charming smile played across her face, her eyes sparkling in delight!

"Master!" The lady bodyguard called Nathan enthusiastically. She almost pounced on him if not for the sharp glare Nathan shot towards her.

Abigail could only watch the two in puzzlement. She darted her gaze back and forth between Nathan and the lady in a black suit. Something was strange about them.

'The way she called Nathan is very unprofessional. Is she trying to hug her master a while ago?' Abigail wondered to herself as she watched the lady bodyguard suspiciously.

"Cough! Cough!" The lady bodyguard cleared her throat and tried to behave properly in front of them.

Nathan sighed deeply as he massaged his temples. He started to regret choosing her to be Abigail's bodyguard. As soon as she saw him, she had forgotten her role.

"Hello, Ma'am. This is Chantha! Reporting for duty, Ma'am!" Chantha greeted Abigail as if she was a soldier. She even made a salute gesture in front of them.

Nathan's face contorted because of Chantha's bad acting. She was not good at pretending but she was the one who volunteered to become Abigail's bodyguard. She promised Nathan to help Abigail in solving her attempted murder case and capture the culprit.

Besides, Violet would become busy in managing the branch. So he could only give this special task to Chantha.

"Hello, I'm Abigail. Nice meeting you," Abigail plainly said, extending her right hand to Chantha. Chantha gladly accepted her hand and shook it.

Abigail squeezed her hand trying to feel her texture. After that, she was convinced that the woman in front of her was a good fighter. She was also an expert in handling guns and knives. That was the result of her assessment as she secretly observed her hand.

'Nice. The Devil chose a reliable and dependable bodyguard. This also means... she might be here to monitor my movement. Is Nathan still suspicious of me?'

Abigail smiled at her faintly. Chantha could only smile back. Just like Abigail, Chantha also tried to assess her through that handshake.

She was surprised that Abigail had smooth hands so she was confused as to why Nathan told her that Abigail was also good at fighting. Aside from protecting Abigail, she was also tasked to find out if she was a spy.

Abigail was not a fighter but Phantomflake's soul was the one expert at martial arts. So Abigail's body was a great cover-up for Phantomflake's fighting skills.

"Let's go home," Nathan mumbled, motioning the two ladies to enter the car.

Chantha looked around and frowned when she didn't see someone. When Abigail entered the car, Chantha moved closer to Nathan and asked him in a low voice, "Your annoying assistant is not here, Master?" She was referring to Axel.

"He is still in Country F, investigating something," Nathan responded before stepping inside the car.

Chantha just nodded her head. She felt a little bit disappointed since Axel was not around. She wanted to tease him and she knew he would get annoyed once he found out that she would work close to him now and he might see her every day when coming to Sparks Mansion.

Chantha just puffed her cheeks as she entered the car. She settled down in the front passenger seat. Starting today, she will be staying in the Sparks Mansion.

She wondered why their Supreme Leader was paying more attention to this woman lately. She already found out that Abigail Scarlett was the woman Nathan brought during the Masquerade Party.

Nathan also explained Abigail's situation to Chantha. According to her, she didn't commit suicide. But instead, someone tried to kill her in the Centerville Hotel.

'Wow, quite a mystery to solve! I like doing this as if I am solving a puzzle!' Chantha thought to herself. She was looking forward to getting to know Abigail more.

Though she already had Abigail's background information, spending time with her and bonding with her would give her more idea about what kind of person Abigail Scarlett was.

When the chauffeur started the car, Abigail and Nathan remained quiet in the back passenger. But Chantha noticed the odd behavior of the chauffeur. He was stealing glances at them from time to time through the rearview mirror.

'Eh, why is he secretly monitoring the two in the back?' Chantha mused to herself. She took a peek and everything just looked normal.

Nathan was leaning his head on the backrest of the seat with his eyes closed while Abigail was looking outside through the car window. They seemed like they were avoiding each other.

Twenty Five minutes later, they finally reached the Sparks Mansion. Chantha and the Chauffeur stepped out of the car first to open the car door for both Abigail and Nathan.

The two just entered the mansion without looking back. Chantha grabbed that opportunity to ask the chauffeur what happened between the two.

"What's the deal with them? Did they fight?" Chantha asked the chauffeur curiously. But the chauffeur shook his head and flashed his wide grin.

"Master Nathan... just blushed a while ago! Can't you believe that? Our cold and indifferent Master got embarrassed in front of Miss Abi? He looked so cute while blushing!" The chauffeur was not able to hold his tongue. He was very eager to share what he had seen a while ago. That was a rare phenomenon!

Chantha also had the same shocked expression when she heard that. Her eyes went round and her lips hung open in awe.

"What?! Nathan blushed because of Abigail?! That's a piece of news for sure! I have to inform the squad about it!"

Without wasting more time, Chantha immediately grabbed her phone to pester their group chat!

[ A Very Shocking News: Our Supreme Leader blushed just because of a woman!!! ]

Chantha sent the message to their private group chat. The group chat was composed of her twin sister, Violet, Axel, Spider, and Joker!

Her phone vibrated seconds after she sent her message. Chantha burst out laughing after reading the comments and reactions of her fellow members!

"As expected! They don't believe me. Haha, accusing me that I am just making up a story. Too bad we didn't get proof. I wonder what Nathan would look like when blushing." Chantha mumbled, tapping the chauffeur's shoulder.

"It was a great sight!" The chauffeur commented as if he was still dreaming and imagining Nathan's blushing face.

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[ At Patel Mansion... ]

Madam Priya, also known as Priyanshi Patel, summoned their head butler in her study room. The old man entered the room with a worried expression on his face.

"Madam, you asked for me?"

Madam Priya just motioned him to come over.

"Have you heard any news from the detective?" She asked him with a hopeful look in her eyes. "Have they found my missing niece? Dad is getting old now. He just wants to see my niece..."

The old man shook his head, feeling a little bit bad. He appeared to be apologetic to their Madam.

"The detective reported to me that he lost contact with her. He was supposed to meet her somewhere to confirm her identity but the woman didn't show up. He apologized for failing you again this time, Madam.

Madam Priya massaged her temple. A hint of disappointment could be seen in her eyes. They had been searching for the daughter of her deceased sister for twenty years now but they failed over and over again.

Because of their wealth and power, many people tried to deceive them by pretending to be her missing niece. But in the end, they would always discover that they were all faked.

And just a few months ago, they found another hope when the detective finally found a lead. The detective worked hard, diligently following all the clues that would lead him to her missing niece. But another failure happened. The woman didn't show up to their agreed meeting place.



"No... We have to find her... My Dad is sick and this is his only wish. I have to find the daughter of my sister Alyssa." Madam Priya became more stressed after hearing this news. There was no development and it looked like they were back to zero again.

"If I have to spend billions and hire all the best detectives in this country, I will do that! As long as I can find my niece!" Madam Priya mumbled desperately.

"Madam... I'm sorry to say this... What if Lady Alyssa's daughter is dead? What are we going to tell the patriarch?" The head butler asked her hypothetically.

"No! Even if I have to look for her grave I will do that... Dad wants to see her... no matter what! Furthermore... I believe that she is alive out there..."

"We already lost Alyssa... and her elder daughter... I will do my best to find her youngest child." Madam Priya said with conviction.

"Madam... what if... if we try to hire from the underground world? Who knows... they might be more effective than those detectives?" The head butler had this crazy suggestion in mind.

Chapter 174 Art Of Seduction

Day Twenty...

[ 2:00 am ]

\*Alarm Clock Ring\*

Cherry woke up at the sound of the alarm clock. She was busy with work during the day so she decided to take this time of the day as her searching hour.

She continued attacking the security system of the Syphiruz Mafia. She needed to steal information related to Phantomflake's whereabouts. She had to find her as soon as possible.

She wouldn't give up until she found out if she was still alive. Cherry took a peek from her door. The surroundings were silent and other staff in the house were still sound asleep in their respective sleeping quarters.

She closed her door and went back to her desk. Fortunately, Abigail requested Butler Li to assign Cherry in one room, no one was sharing the room with her.

She picked up her backpack and pulled out her laptop from the inside. She gently put it down on the surface of her desk and turned it on.

She logged in to her account as Black Rose. She began her search. The tap-tap sound of her fingers tapping the keyboards reverberated inside her room.

She didn't open the main light bulb in her room. Only the lights coming from the monitor and lampshade were the source of lights inside her room.

Her eyes and fingers were busy working on her laptop, decoding and running some commands. Suddenly, she encountered a website containing a suspicious message.

She saw a black envelope with a rose in the middle. It was like a clickbait message intended for her.

[ Black Rose, C'mon! Click it! ]

Cherry suspected that this message might be a trap, another hacker trying to track her location by luring her to click this virus.

Cherry contemplated for a while. She was torn between clicking it or ignoring the message. But her curiosity won over her. Since she was confident with her skills, she bravely clicked the icon.

It loaded for two seconds, bringing her to another website. In fact, it was not a website, but a chatroom.

Spade, who was sound asleep, suddenly got disturbed by the red alert signal coming from his computer. He jolted on his bed and got off, running in the direction of his laptop.

His sleepiness disappeared as soon as he saw the chat box in the middle of his computer screen. Then a notification popped up.

[ Black Rose accepted your invitation. Black Rose slid to your server. Please say hi! ]

"Great! She finally took the bait!" He let out a loud chuckle, throwing his fists in the air alternately. Then he cracked his knuckles before he grabbed the chair in front of his computer table. He settled down and stretched his arms and neck before he began typing a message.

" CHATBOX "

Spade: " Black Rose! I'm Spade. Don't be afraid. I'm not an enemy. I am here to talk to you and offer you some propositions. "

Spade didn't waste time to reveal his real motive. He didn't know whether Black Rose would listen to him or she would suddenly leave. Time was very crucial here. He had to be as honest as possible and direct to the point.

On the other hand, Cherry creased her brows as she read the message. The sender seemed anxious and desperate. Her fingers moved once again, typing her reply.

Black Rose: " What do you want from me? "

Spade: " We want a collaboration with you. Let's bring down the Syphiruz Mafia together. Work with us! We will help you get your revenge. Don't worry. We will keep your existence a secret. The Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz thought everyone from your guild died. "

Cherry fell silent for a moment. She was analyzing the pros and cons of collaborating with someone. She knew it would be a great help but she couldn't trust anyone.

She was certain that these people who were offering this proposition had ulterior motives as well. They would try to use her for their own benefits. If there was one lesson she learned from Phantomflake's ideals... then it would be... there was no such thing as FREE LUNCH.

Black Rose: " It looks like you know a lot about what transpired in the past. What organization are you affiliated with? "

At this moment, Spade was the one who fell silent. Would she agree once she found out that he was from the Red Dragon Mafia? What if this fact would make her run away from him, leaving this chatroom?

'Damn! There is no point in lying!' Spade thought to himself.

Spade: " Red Dragon Mafia "

Cherry's eyes widened when she read those three words on the screen. Damn! She stole money from that Mafia organization and they were chasing after her.

As if Spade had read what was on her mind, he immediately typed another message.

Spade: " Don't misunderstand. We were chasing after you not because we wanted to hurt you. We want you to join us and help us in bringing down the Syphiruz Mafia. "

One second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

Four seconds...

Five seconds...

The chatroom was silent for five seconds but Black Rose remained in the chatroom.

"Please... reply," Spade mumbled, biting his finger. He was anticipating to receive a positive response from Black Rose. After a while, he saw a movement in the chatroom. Black Rose was typing a message.

Black Rose: " I'll join you if and only if you can provide me information about Phantomflake's location and whereabouts. "

Spade's jaws dropped and his eyes went round when he read her last message. What was the meaning of this? Phantomflake was still alive? How could that be possible?

Spade: " Phantomflake is still alive??? Are you sure? "

Black Rose: " I don't know. That's why I am asking you to find it out for me. If you give me significant information about her, I will definitely join you and destroy the Syphiruz Mafia! "

Black Rose wondered if the person she was talking to was capable enough to break and infiltrate the security system of the Syphiruz Mafia. She wanted to test him through this.

She wouldn't work with them if she couldn't get any benefits from them. After sending that message, Cherry immediately left the chatroom. She already tracked his IP address. She could contact him easily if she wanted to.

Meanwhile, Spade was still in a daze, trying to absorb everything Black Rose had just said to him. If Phantomflake was still alive then he was certain that the Syphiruz Mafia was holding her captive.

He must inform the Dragon Lord first thing tomorrow. However, he didn't know whether this information from Black Rose was reliable or not. What if she was just making fun of them? What if she wanted to trick them?

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[ 9:00 am at Sparks Mansion... ]

Abigail just finished her breakfast when she received a call from Aiden. Both Ethan and Nathan left the mansion so Abigail was alone. Aiden was aware of Nathan's schedule so he made sure to call Abigail when Nathan was no longer at home.

"Abi! I'm on the way now to the Sparks Mansion!" Aiden declared excitedly.

Abigail could only frown deeply when she heard that. "Why?" She asked him.

"To teach you how to seduce Nathan! I'm your love coach, remember?" Aiden said matter-of-factly.

Abigail exhaled deeply. She didn't expect that Aiden would take this task seriously. But to think of it, Aiden was a well-known Casanova so he had a lot of experience when it came to seducing someone. Might as well learn from him.

"Okay. Just come. I will wait for you in the living room."

"Yes! I'll be there in five minutes!" Aiden sounded more enthusiastic than Abigail. He was more excited than her.

Abigail shook her head helplessly when the call ended. "That punk. I wonder if he could be of help."

Five minutes later... Aiden arrived at Sparks Mansion. He cheerfully greeted the maids and Butler Li whom he encountered at the entrance gate.

"I came here to see Miss Abi, please don't tell Nathan about it, okay?" Aiden requested the maids and Butler Li using his charm. He even brought them different gifts as bribes.

Butler Li just bobbed his head while laughing at him. "Master Wu is here to create trouble again."

Aiden said goodbye to them and entered the house as if he was the owner of the mansion. He waved at Abigail as soon as he saw her. With large strides, Aiden joined her on the sofa.

"Miss Abi! Are you ready for today's first lesson?" Aiden asked him right away, nudging her shoulder.

Abigail raised her eyebrow and said, "Engr. Wu, do you have a lot of free time? Don't you have work today?"

Aiden chuckled and replied, "Even if I don't go to work, my family will handle everything. Hahaha!" He laughed shamelessly.

Abigail just rolled her eyes skyward. "Okay. Let's get to the point now. What is the lesson you are talking about? What are you going to teach me today?"

Aiden playfully put on his eyeglass, pretending to be a professor. Then he stood in front of Abigail holding a pad of paper. He already wrote something on the first page.

[ Lesson Number 1: Art of Seduction ]

"Art of Seduction?" Abigail read what was written on the pad.

Aiden bobbed his head with a cheeky grin on his face then he flipped the first page to show the second page to Abigail.

[ Stripping seductively in front of your Target! Flaunt your sexy figure and beautiful assets! ]

Aiden read it out loud in front of Abigail. He even felt so proud and confident as he said those words.

Abigail: "..."

## Chapter 175 Seduction Technique 1.0

Day Twenty...

Abigail facepalmed as she massaged her temples. She had the urge to seal Aiden's mouth. He was so shameless as to suggest that strategy in their first lesson!

"Are you kidding me? Come back here and sit down!" Abigail arched her eyebrow and motioned him to go back to his seat using her index finger.

Aiden smiled anxiously after seeing Abigail's sharp gaze. He obediently sat down beside her, biting his lower lip.

"Don't get mad. I'm just suggesting something that might work out." Aiden defended himself.

Abigail's frown deepened and she faced him with a stern face. "How sure are you?"

"Because Nathan is emotionless. You can't win his affection easily. His feelings are intended only for one woman and that someone is Monica. He is a stone-cold man. So... as a first step... you have to build physical attraction first!" Aiden said confidently. He was certain that his suggestion would work.

Abigail shook her head as she still couldn't believe him. But Aiden didn't stop convincing her. He held her shoulders, turning her to make her look into his eyes.

"Try it once! You will not lose anything. Besides, I'm not asking you to strip naked in front of him... Just show him enough skin... I mean tempt him secretly... but not that obvious."

"If you want to win this challenge! You have to act boldly with no reservation!" Aiden added.



Abigail just eyed him, still feeling doubtful about his suggestion. However, in the back of her mind, she was already considering his advice. Furthermore, Aiden had a point. It was not easy to replace Monica in Nathan's heart. She must exert more effort.

"Fine! Fine! Let me think about it first. Tell me your plan." Abigail was now willing to listen to Aiden's idea and strategy.

Aiden leaned closer to Abigail and whispered his strategy. They were cautious. The house was filled with the eyes and ears of people who were against Abigail. It would be best if those people had no idea about the plan they were both scheming, targeting the Master of the House, Nathan.

Abigail's expression was still uncertain. She didn't know whether she would follow Aiden's advice or not.

'Damn! Can I pull it off?' Abigail asked herself. But she was not the kind of person who would back down from a challenge. She would try her best to do it.

"Act bold and shameless!" Aiden blurted out, snapping Abigail out of her deep thoughts.

"Shush! Be quiet... someone might hear you. Everyone here except Ethan and Butler Li wants to kick me out of the mansion so be careful with your words. They might use it against me," Abigail warned Aiden as she signaled him to stay quiet. Fortunately, no one was around.

"By the way, are you not offering snacks for your visitor?" Aiden stood up, asking Abigail shamelessly. He just wanted to tease her by making Abigail serve him some snacks.

But Abigail had figured out the meaning of his smirk. Instead of going to the kitchen and giving her visitor some snacks, she just pointed her finger at the kitchen door and said, "You are a man. You have feet and hands. Go and get your snacks." She said it with her demanding and authoritative voice.

Aiden could only pout his lips, feeling a little bit disappointed. He thought Abigail would start treating him kindly. But it seemed that Abigail was still cold towards him.

With an upset look on his face, Aiden marched out, going to the kitchen. Little did he know, a surprise was waiting for him in the kitchen.

Cherry just finished cleaning the cooking utensils when someone barged into the kitchen. She was holding the tongs and frying pan when Aiden's face came into her view.

"Do you have any—" Aiden was not able to finish his word when he saw Cherry's face.

'Damn! Is she the woman whom I saved last time... the one who escaped from my house? What is she doing here?'

Aiden's eyes roamed around her figure, sizing her up from top to bottom. Cherry was wearing a cook's uniform. He was still trying to absorb this situation. He had been searching for her for several days now. But he failed to locate her.

"Cherry, is that you?" Aiden finally found his voice back.

Cherry's eyes immediately went round and she closed their gaps. Still holding the frying pan and the tongs in her hands, Cherry anchored her right arm that was holding the tongs around Aiden's neck.

Then Cherry dragged Aiden to the storage room attached to the kitchen. Aiden could only follow her as he was still in a trance.

How could this be? The woman he was looking for was there... in Nathan's mansion! Based on her uniform, he could tell that she was working there as a cook! What a great coincidence was this?!

But Aiden felt relieved that he finally found her. He was so worried for her since dangerous men were chasing after her.

"What are you doing here?" Aiden still asked Cherry even though he already assumed that she was working there.

Cherry shot him a cold sharp glare and pushed him on the closed door using her arm that was holding the frying pan. Aiden had to stretch his neck to avoid the frying pan hitting his face. Cherry's elbow was pressed against his chest, just below his chin.

Aiden closed his eyes when Cherry raised her other hand that was holding the tongs. He thought she was going to hit him. But Cherry just pointed the tips of the tongs in front of his face and started talking to him.

"Keep silent. Pretend that you don't know me. And don't ever mention that incident to anyone here, understand?!" Cherry's tone was threatening but Aiden didn't feel scared. Instead, he found her hot. Well, he had to admit that he missed seeing her.

"Yes. I promise. I won't tell anyone. I'll keep it a secret!" Aiden promptly responded. He was like an obedient puppy to his master.

Cherry heaved a sigh of relief. She didn't want anyone from the mansion, especially Abigail, to know that she had encountered dangerous people. She was enjoying her company and she appreciated her help so she had to keep her identity to stay in the mansion.

"Good. If you say even one word to anyone in this house, I'll fry your egg down there!" Cherry reminded and warned him once again, lowering the frying pan on the level of Aiden's crotch.

Aiden put on a pitiful face as he subconsciously crossed his legs and covered his front using both hands as he shielded his precious 'egg' from Cherry's frying pan.

"Hey! That's below the belt. You can punch my handsome face all you want but please, my lady, leave my precious brother alone. The future descendants of the Wu Family depend on it." Aiden mumbled, acting so cute and pitiful in front of Cherry.

Cherry's lips twitched but she fought the urge to laugh. She just let go of Aiden and kept a small distance between them. She had to admit that Aiden looked cute and charming right now.

"Now, go back there and act natural. Okay?"

Aiden was still reluctant to leave as he wanted to stay with her in that closed room. At least, in there, he didn't have to pretend that he didn't know her. And he wanted to ask her more questions. But he had no choice. Cherry was already sending him away.

'Hmm, it's fine. I can still see her tomorrow. Ahuh! I find another reason to visit Sparks Mansion regularly. I will use my coaching session with Abigail as an excuse to visit here as I want.' Aiden smiled inwardly as he left the storage room. He already had something to look forward to starting tomorrow!

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[ Seven hours later after Aiden visited the mansion... ]

Abigail kept pacing back and forth inside her room. She was thinking about the strategy she had talked about with Aiden. Aiden pestered her today until she was convinced to do it!

"I feel nervous but... I think I should give it a try." Abigail mumbled. Then she turned around looking at the wall clock. Nathan would be arriving in a few minutes together with Ethan. He dropped by the school to fetch his son.

Abigail took a deep breath and grabbed her phone as she texted someone as her accomplice for today's mission. After sending her message, Abigail entered her bathroom and took a shower.

\*Thirty Minutes Later\*

Nathan and Ethan arrived home. Ethan didn't wait for his father as he headed upstairs to see Abigail. It did not take long when both Ethan and Butler Li descended the stairs, running in Nathan's direction as he called him.

"Dad! Dad!"

Nathan glanced at his son with a puzzled look on his face. Why were they running? Was there an emergency?

"Dad! Come! Something happened to Miss Abi. We need your help! She's in her room!"

Nathan frowned but he reacted quickly as he heard the urgency in Ethan's voice. Unknowingly, Nathan dashed upstairs going to Abigail's room.

Bam!

Nathan pushed the door open and he heard Ethan and Butler Li saying the word "Bathroom."

Nathan didn't waste time as he sprinted toward Abigail's bathroom which wasn't locked at all.

Upon entering the bathroom, Nathan automatically halted on his steps as soon as he saw Abigail's state. She was sitting on the floor while leaning her back on the side of the tub. She looked like she was in pain.

But Nathan couldn't proceed further when he noticed that Abigail was only wearing a thin satin bathrobe that was not enough to cover her body, revealing more skin before his eyes!

"Hey, Nate! Don't just stand there. Help me out, please. I can't stand. You have to carry me!" Abigail demanded, trying to look pitiful in his eyes. She even extended both her hands in front of him, motioning him to carry her.

Nathan: "..."

Chapter 176 The Devil's Relaxing Massage

Day Twenty...

Nathan stood in his spot just eyeing Abigail in disbelief. She was shamelessly asking him to carry her without even thinking about her clothes. She was only wearing a thin satin bathrobe.

"You don't want to carry me?" Abigail pouted her lips, pretending to be upset. "The floor is so cold... should I ask Butler Li to carry me instead?" Abigail sounded so pitiful.

At the mention of Butler Li's name, Abigail finally got the reaction she wanted from Nathan. His expression darkened with his brows drawing together.

He took a step closer to Abigail, dropping on his knee with his right leg while his back was facing her. He decided to carry her on his back to avoid looking at her.

But he didn't expect that this kind of position would also feel so awkward for him. Abigail climbed on his back and her breasts were pressed against his back.

He stiffened as soon as he felt her soft round mounds against his back. Abigail even clung to him tightly, anchoring her arms around his neck.

Nathan gulped hard but he tried to look calm. "What happened to you?" He asked, trying to divert his attention.

"I slipped... and I hit my back on the floor. I hurt my ankle, right shoulder, and back." Abigail claimed.

Nathan's crease on his forehead deepened further. "I'll bring you to the hospital." he declared without even consulting her.

He was about to go out of her room when Abigail gripped his hand that was holding the door knob. "No! I don't want to go to the hospital. I just need a simple massage and I will get better."

"Just put me down on my bed, please," she added.

Nathan could only comply with her request since he also needed to create a distance between their bodies. Too much body contact was making him uncomfortable. He was just good at concealing his emotions.

Since Nathan's mind was preoccupied with Abigail, he didn't notice that the two people who called him a while ago disappeared. Little Ethan and Butler Li were nowhere to be found in that room. Abigail and Nathan were left alone inside her room.

Upon reaching the bed, Nathan gently put her down before turning around to face her. He made sure that his eye level would only look at her face and above her neck.

Meanwhile, Abigail also noticed that Nathan was avoiding to gaze at her body.

'Is my tragedy working? Is that the reason he is trying to avoid looking down? Is he being affected by my current appearance?' Abigail was analyzing Nathan's reaction. But his face was devoid of any emotions.

"I'll call someone who can give you a massage," Nathan said, turning around to leave. However, before he could take a step, Abigail held his arm with both hands, not allowing him to leave.

"Don't! You already know that people here in the mansion hate me. Do you want them to break my bone instead? Please do it for me... I'm humbly asking you this favor," Abigail put her hands together, rubbing them in front of Nathan as she begged. "Please, can you do it for me... only just today?"

Nathan wanted to refuse but he changed his mind as soon as he saw her pleading eyes and pouting lips. She looked like a child who was about to cry. She even groaned and winced. "Ouch... it hurts..." Abigail reached out to touch her ankle. She looked like she was in pain.

Nathan subconsciously sat down on the edge of the bed and held her leg, checking her ankle. The skin around it reddened.

"Can you massage that part?" Abigail requested, biting her lip. She was hoping that Nathan would give in and yield to her request.

Nathan contemplated for a moment. But seconds later, his fingers moved on their own accord, rubbing and massaging her ankle.

Abigail was flustered for several seconds as she didn't expect that Nathan would listen to her and comply that easily.

'Yes! He took the bait!' Abigail rejoiced inwardly, trying to hold her breath. Her eyes were fixed on Nathan's hand that was rubbing the spots surrounding her ankle.

Abigail bit her lips and thought, 'Damn. He is good at this.' She began to enjoy his touch and gentle massage.

"Can you move up to my knee, please?" Abigail made another request.

Trying to ease her pain, Nathan continued massaging her. His fingers ran from her ankle going up to her knee.

Abigail could see that Nathan was very focused on what he was doing. There was no hint of malice in his eyes. Without knowing it, his hands moved further and further up, almost touching her thigh. Abigail's body tensed up a little as she felt a tingling sensation spreading from her thigh going up to her abdomen.

It was Abigail who was getting affected by his touch. Then she accidentally let out a surprised moan. "Ummh~"

Nathan's fingers stopped as soon as he heard that. He raised his head and looked at her, giving her a questioning gaze.

Abigail cursed herself inwardly as she met his eyes. She had urged to hit her mouth. Her face reddened from embarrassment but she came up with an alibi.

"I... t-that spot... you just pressed... it hurts..." she stuttered a little. 'Damn. Why is he so good at this?'

'Abigail, get a hold of yourself. You have to focus!' She reminded herself.



Abigail slightly moved her shoulder and leaned to her side, letting the sleeve of her robe slide down her left shoulder, revealing more skin on her left upper body. Nathan could even see her cleavage. Abigail was secretly and slowly stripping her robe in front of Nathan.

Nathan's eyes gleamed for a moment but they went back to normal in just a split second. Then he averted his gaze back to her feet as if he hadn't seen her exposed chest. He could tell that Abigail was wearing a bra.

And for some unknown reason, Abigail felt that Nathan was now pressing his fingers on her legs harder than before.

"Hey, be gentle please..." Abigail complained.

Nathan didn't say a word. He just let go of her leg and stopped massaging it. "Okay. I'll stop now. I don't want to hurt your leg further."

Abigail frowned as Nathan was not looking at her again. "Okay, thanks. Now, can you move to my back? I hurt my back too. Can you rub it for me?"

Abigail was just feigning ignorance. She didn't want Nathan to know that she was checking him out so she turned around right away, presenting her back to him.

She slowly pulled the sleeves of her robe down to completely reveal her shoulders and back to him. "Can you check my back if I got bruises from that fall?" Abigail said it so that Nathan would not hesitate to look at her.

Though she was not looking at him, she could feel that Nathan was already staring at her. Just thinking about Nathan's blue eyes scanning her almost naked back was giving her a chill and goosebumps.

Badum! Badum!

Her heartbeat was so loud, her heart racing rapidly against the wall of her chest. She wondered if Nathan was being affected right now.

'Is he getting aroused or not? Will he give in? Will he be tempted to touch me? Is he thinking of touching me?' Abigail mused to herself. She was becoming more conscious as time went by. She was not yet naked but she already felt so exposed before his eyes.

Soon Abigail's body stiffened when she felt Nathan's finger slightly touch her back. It was the spot between her ribs just below her scapula!

"Do you feel hurt here?" Nathan asked her with his calm tone. Then he began to run his fingers down, tracing her back. "Or here?"

Abigail was not able to utter a word right away. She was caught off guard when Nathan began touching her back, rubbing her flesh.

Abigail could only close her eyes as she savoured the pleasant sensation.

'Damn! Why do I feel like I badly need this massage? I am just pretending... but it seems... this body needs it for real.' Abigail thought to herself.

Before she knew it, she became immersed in the sensation of his touches. She tilted her head when Nathan's hands began massaging both her shoulders. She bit her lips, suppressing a moan.

After a while, Nathan's hands moved to the sides of her body, sliding his fingers up and down, from the side of her chest down to her waist, and vice versa.

She gasped when Nathan's slightly touched the bottom of her breasts. Wait?! Did he just touch her breasts? Then another moan escaped her mouth when Nathan palmed and cupped her breasts through her bra.

She arched her back, leaning her head on his chest. In that position, Nathan kneaded her breasts further, making her moan once more.

At that certain moment, with a cheeky grin on his face, Nathan whispered in her ear, "What were you thinking... Abi?" His voice made Abigail snap her eyes open.

Chapter 177 Old Man Xu's Secret?!

Day Twenty...

Abigail buried her face on her pillow, cursing Aiden in her mind several times. She even tossed her other pillow aside and picked another one. She began punching it until she vented out her frustration.

"I wanna beat that punk!"

Her cheeks were red from embarrassment as she recalled what transpired in her room a while ago.

Abigail followed Aiden's advice. She waited for him to arrive home. She even connived with Little Ethan and Butler Li. Her accomplices helped her to lure Nathan to her room.

She didn't slip on the floor. She just made her ankle look like she was hurt. She endured wearing that very revealing bathrobe to expose her body to him. She tried her best to hide her embarrassment.

Then when Nathan finally arrived, she immersed herself into acting, pretending to be hurt and acting so cute yet pitiful in front of him. She followed Aiden's suggestion of tempting Nathan using her body and she managed to modify her strategy by making him massage and touch her aside from slowly stripping before his eyes.

Who would have thought that she played with fire and it backfired on her? She ended up embarrassing herself more.

As Nathan began massaging her body, Abigail could stop herself from reacting. She was greatly affected by his touch. And subconsciously, she even foolishly allowed herself to fantasize and imagine herself being touched by him in the sensitive parts of her body.

Those thoughts made her body feel hot and she ended up moaning as Nathan massaged her back. She just snapped out of her fantasies when she heard Nathan's voice asking her "What were you thinking... Abi?"

She felt so embarrassed that she wanted the ground to open up for her and swallow her whole. She wished to disappear and hide from Nathan.

She just moaned and thought of intimate scenes such as Nathan groping and kneading her breasts when he was only pressing and massaging her back. Her imagination went overboard and now she was regretting it big time.

"Damn! I guess that devil is laughing at me right now! This is so embarrassing!" Abigail lamented to herself, covering her face using both hands.

She never behaved like this when she was still in her original body. Why did she suddenly change after getting involved with Nathan? She felt like her hidden sex drive was awakened and triggered by Nathan.

"Damn! I failed! Nathan was sober so he didn't even react after seeing my exposed body. He is like a robot! Emotionless! It's hard to seduce a robot like him!" Abigail kept complaining, still punching the pillow.

"Don't tell me he got erectile dysfunction when Monica died? Perhaps, he couldn't get hard unless the woman in front of him was Monica?" She heaved a deep sigh over and over again.

"Damn it! I can't believe that this devil is so loyal to his deceased lover!" Abigail shook her head in frustration.

Abigail slumped her body back on the bed, staring at the ceiling. "Sigh! Nathan has a serious problem. No wonder he distanced himself from other women. Should I ask Aiden and Stephen about it just to confirm?"

Abigail just blinked her eyes blankly at the ceiling. She couldn't get over it. She hoped Nathan would just forget what happened in her room.

But little did she know, Nathan would never forget what transpired in that room. It took him a lot of effort to control himself not to show any reaction as he touched her soft flawless skin.

When Abigail subconsciously moaned several times, Nathan had the urge to pin her down on the bed, kiss her and touch her. But then again, he realized that this might be Abigail's trick.

Not letting Abigail win, Nathan maintained his composure. And he played along with her but he made sure to counterattack. In the end, it was Abigail who fell into Nathan's trick.

Though Nathan scored against Abigail today, he had to take a cold shower. Abigail was wrong to assume that Nathan was similar to a robot who didn't feel anything at all.

'She almost got me a while ago. Good job Nathan!' Nathan praised himself inwardly as he let the cold droplet of water pour on his body as he took a shower.

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[ At SYP Twilight Corp Building... ]

Meanwhile, Old Man Xu still remained in the office. He was still reviewing some documents when a mysterious package arrived.

"Chairman Xu, there is a delivery man in the lobby. However, the package has no label. The security team already scanned it and the item is not dangerous," His secretary informed him through the intercom.

Old Man Xu stopped what he was doing when he heard that. Complicated emotions flashed through his eyes. The old man didn't look surprised anymore.

"Let him come," Old Man Xu gave his consent.

After five minutes, the delivery man brought the mysterious package to Chairman Xu's office. His secretary picked it up and delivered it to Old Man Xu's desk.

Old Man Xu was now standing. He was looking at the glass wall of his office as if he was observing the scenery outside his office.

"Just put it there and lock the door when you leave," Old Man Xu instructed his secretary.

His secretary was reluctant to leave but after seeing Old Man Xu's dark expression, she could only obey her Boss, afraid that he would scold her if she stayed there.

When his secretary was no longer there, Old Man Xu traced his steps toward his desk and assessed the package. It was a rectangular box (12 inches long, 4 inches in height and 4 inches wide)

Old Man Xu exhaled deeply before he sat down on his executive chair. He picked up the package and unboxed it. He wondered what he would see inside the box.

Old Man Xu seemed like he was used to receiving a suspicious package once in a while. But he never reported it nor informed his son about it.

He slowly opened the box.

One second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

Four seconds...

Five seconds...

His eyes darkened further when he saw the thing inside the package. He saw the note first and read the message.

[ I Know What You Did in the Past... ]

It was written in a white cloth using red blood. Old Man Xu gritted his teeth and crumpled the cloth in his fist. His anger could be seen in his eyes.

But that was not the only thing inside that box. There were several photos there. Another note was written on the photo itself.

[ Have a taste of my revenge... This is the only start... ]

Old Man Xu's eyes widened in utter shock when he saw the person in the photo. It was Nathan! It was a picture taken when Nathan was attacked in the Royal Night Club.

He was stabbed by a poisoned dagger and he bled a lot. He was lying unconscious and the culprit took a picture of him in that state.

"My son was hurt! And this mysterious sender was the culprit!" Old Man Xu slammed his fists on his table with his bloodshot eyes, the rage surging up inside his chest.

When he lifted the photo, he saw another note. Old Man Xu felt like his world was shaken as soon as he read the last note.

[ You killed Monica. You killed your son's woman. ]

Old Man Xu's face became pale and he felt his heart constricted inside his chest. He froze in his spot for several seconds. He tried to calm his emotions first, gathering himself. He felt like every ounce of his energy was drained.

'Who is this person? What nonsense is this!' Old Man Xu facepalmed as he clenched his jaw. This man had been blackmailing him for the past few months.

As Old Man Xu felt a whirlwind of emotions right now, he remained on his chair, leaning his head and putting his elbow on the surface of his forehead.

Then he reminisced about his argument with Monica a few weeks before she died. Nathan didn't know the conflict between Monica and his father. Both of them hid it from Nathan because of a certain reason.

Old Man Xu had to admit that he threatened Monica at that time as he failed to control his temper. He wondered if that person witnessed them.

'Is this person related to Monica? Is the one sending those packages Veronica?' Old Man Xu mused to himself. But he disregarded the idea that it was Veronica since he could tell that Veronica would never hurt Nathan. She was loyal to the organization and most especially to Nathan.

"Damn! What does he want from me?! Is he planning to destroy my relationship with my son?! Why now? That tragic event happened two years ago."

Old Man Xu stood up and dialed someone's number.

"Where are you? I have an urgent task for you. I think... it's time for you to make a move. Find someone for me!"

Chapter 178 Rescue Phantomflake

Day Twenty...

Old Man Xu decided to pay a visit to his son and grandson. He just felt like seeing them today. After getting that package, he had a lot on his mind.



Old Man Xu's sudden arrival surprised everyone including Abigail. They were having dinner when Old Man Xu appeared.

"May I join you?" Old Man Xu asked them with a wide smile on his face. He was masking his troubles with that smile.

"Grandpa!" Little Ethan jumped off his seat and ran in his grandpa's direction. He was glad to see him.

Old Man Xu bent down and hugged his grandson. Then he glanced at his son, Nathan. He just nodded at him as they greeted each other through their eye-to-eye contact.

Abigail just remained silent in her seat. She suddenly felt uneasy with the Patriarch's presence. The two of them had a little conflict before involving Chef Min and Nathan's allergy incident.

Old Man Xu just spared Abigail one glance before he sat down next to Ethan's chair. The old man frowned as he watched the three of them together in one dining area.

'Why do I feel like they are a family of three?' Old Man Xu shrugged his shoulders at that thought. He didn't know why he got this weird idea. Oh well, the woman sitting with them was just an outsider. But Little Ethan was so fond of her.

'Oh, my poor grandson... he is longing for a mother's love. This might be the reason why he wants this strange woman to stay in the mansion with them.' Old Man Xu sighed deeply. He turned at his grandson and gently patted his head.

"You look so tired, Grandpa! You should eat more!" Little Ethan put some food on Old Man Xu's plate.

The old man could only smile, feeling so touched. His cute little grandson was very thoughtful. This was one of the reasons he loved spoiling his grandson. He loved him so much.

As he watched the little boy, Old Man Xu remembered the note of the mysterious sender. His expression changed, a cold glint flashing through his eyes.

'I will not let that guy ruin my family with his lies!' Old Man Xu thought to himself.

"Grandpa, are you mad? Don't you like the food I put on your plate?" Ethan asked his grandpa when he saw his dark expression. He misunderstood his grandpa, thinking that Old Man Xu became unhappy with the food he served on his plate since the old man's expression grew hard.

"No! No! Grandson... I'm not angry. I just recalled some concerns in the company. That's what makes me upset." Old Man Xu said as an excuse.

Nathan tossed a look at his father. He was observing him. It seemed like he was troubled by something. 'Problem in the company? Why am I not informed about that?'

On the other hand, Abigail just continued eating. She avoided looking at Old Man Xu. She could tell that the old man was not in the mood so it was better to stay away from trouble. She chose to act invisible in front of the Mighty Patriarch.

'I wonder if I am the reason why he looks mad.' Abigail bit her lower lip. In her mind, she should get on the good side of Old Man Xu because he was Nathan's father.

"Okay, grandpa. Just forget about those concerns otherwise, you will lose your appetite. Let's enjoy our meal together!" Little Ethan continued to console his grandpa.

Old Man Xu could only bob his head obediently and smiled at his cute, sweet, and charming grandson... the apple of his eye.

With that, the four of them just enjoyed the meal. Fortunately, Ethan was there to entertain everyone. Without his presence, the atmosphere in the dining area would become so awkward once Nathan, Old Man Xu, and Abigail faced each other... just the three of them.

When the dinner was done, Old Man Xu summoned his son to the balcony. He wanted to talk to him alone. The father and son duo proceeded outside, leaving Abigail and Ethan inside the house.

"Are you worried about something?" Nathan asked his father, feeling curious. His father seldom visited them just to talk to him. He usually comes to Sparks Mansion to see Ethan, not him.

"Are you in trouble?" Nathan rephrased his question.

Old Man Xu just maintained his serious expression. "I heard you got hurt in Country F. Have you caught the culprit? Do you have clue about the culprit?"

"Axel is still in Country F, investigating. We haven't found out yet who the culprit is and the motive for attacking me. He would have killed me but he just left me after I fell unconscious. But he used a poisoned dagger." Nathan said truthfully.

"Why didn't you tell me right away?" Old Man Xu lamented.

"I could deal with it... so there was no need to inform you," Nathan answered blatantly.

"So you don't have a clue yet?" Old Man Xu asked again to confirm.

"Yeah... no clue yet. He is good at erasing his trace," Nathan added.

Old Man Xu fell silent. He already had clue. The culprit was the one blackmailing him, sending various notes related to Monica and his revenge.

He was contemplating whether he would mention or not the mysterious guy who knew something in the past. He had Nathan's pictures when he got hurt. It was proof that the same guy had something to do with Nathan's attack.

But deep down, Old Man Xu wanted to keep this a secret from Nathan. As much as possible, he would like to deal with this alone.

Well, like father like son. Just a while ago, he scolded Nathan for not telling him about what happened in Country F. But now, he was the one keeping a secret from him. Someone was blackmailing him using Monica.

Old Man Xu didn't want this to become the source of conflict and misunderstanding between Nathan and him. He knew Nathan well. When it came to Monica, he would never listen to him.

'Fine. I will be the one to catch this culprit. I must find him before Nathan does!' Old Man Xu had a resolution in mind.

"Now, tell me what's going on? Why do you look distracted... and problematic a while ago? I feel like you have something important to tell me but you are hesitating." Nathan's voice snapped Old Man Xu back to the present.

"It's nothing. I'm just worried about you and my grandson. Please heighten the security. Assign more bodyguards who will accompany Ethan at all times, including you! Be careful!" Old Man Xu reminded his son with a concerned look on his aged face. He held Nathan's shoulder.

Nathan just sighed deeply. He didn't force his father to say something more. He could tell that the old man was so determined to keep silent.

"If there is nothing more, then let's go back inside. Just sleep here tonight and accompany Ethan. He will be glad to bond with his grandpa."

At the mention of Ethan's name, Old Man Xu's expression brightened up. The light in his eyes came back and a gentle smile reappeared on his face.

"Yeah. Thank you for inviting me. I thought you would send me away without asking me to stay." Old Man Xu chuckled, patting his son's back.

Nathan just rolled his eyes. After a while, the father and son duo went back inside the house, joining Abigail and Ethan in the living room.

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Meanwhile, at Red Dragon Mafia's Headquarters, two men were also talking about a very serious matter.

Spade reported to Dragon Lord his interaction with Black Rose.

"My Lord! I finally talked to Black Rose. I offered her the proposal you've told me before," Spade said cheerfully to his Big Boss.

The Dragon Lord seemed so happy to hear that good news.

"So what did she say? Is she accepting our collaboration? Is she willing to become our ally?"

Spade bobbed his head frantically. "Yes, my Lord. She agreed but on one condition... we have to do something for her."

"Okay. I already expected that. What is her demand?" The Dragon Lord asked him expectantly, his eyes filled with anticipation. He was confident that he could give her what she wanted.

"Phantomflake! She wanted us to find out Phantomflake's whereabouts. The location where Syphiruz Mafia is holding her captive!" Spade declared to him.

The Dragon Lord was taken aback for a moment at the mention of Phantomflake's name. A whirlwind of emotions came flashing in his eyes.

"Phantomflake? What do you mean by that? She is already dead, right?"

"I am also wondering why. But Black Rose said we have to find out the truth. She wants us to find her... she believes that Phantomflake is alive and the Supreme Leader of Syphiruz is keeping her as a hostage?" Spade informed him.

"What? Phantomflake is still alive?!" Dragon Lord didn't know if he would feel glad or not.

"Yes, My Lord. We have to find her in Syhiruz's hideout. This is the only way Black Rose will help us out!"

The Dragon Lord didn't give his answer right away. He was still undecided about this. If she was alive then maybe the Syphiruz Mafia was torturing her... making her life miserable.

"Alright! Let's find her. If we have to get her out of the Syphiruz Hideout, then we will do it as long as Black Rose will work with us to bring down Syphiruz Mafia!" the Dragon Lord finally made his decision.

Chapter 179 The Yan Family

Day Twenty-One...

[ At Yan Mansion... ]

Madam Priya visited her Father, Old Master Yan. The old man was lying on his bed. An oxygen mask was connected to his mouth and an IV drip on his left wrist.

Old Master Yan was sick and weak. But he chose to stay at home. He only had a private nurse. The family doctor was closely monitoring his condition so he was staying in the Yan Mansion for the meantime.

Madam Priya went to see her father. She had a sullen expression on her face. She didn't know how she would inform him that the search for his missing granddaughter was still in progress.

She could tell that her father was already eager to see her missing niece. She sat on the vacant chair next to Old Master Yan's bed.

Madam Priya held her father's hand and gently called him. "Dad..."

The old man slowly opened his eyes and turned his head in her direction. A subtle smile appeared on his face as soon as he saw his daughter. He removed his oxygen mask and tried to sit up.

"You are here," Old Master Yan mumbled weakly. He was glad to see her. He was expecting to hear some good news from her.

"Have you found her, Priyanshi?" Old Master Yan asked his daughter.

Madam Priya could only look down, clenching her fists. They failed again this time. They couldn't find her. She didn't show up to the detective.

"I'm sorry, Dad. I failed again..." Madam Priya replied, feeling disheartened.

Old Master Yan was saddened after hearing that but he didn't blame her. He knew that Priyanshi was doing everything she could just to find the missing daughter of her sister.

"Don't apologize to me... It's my fault that I failed to protect them. I lost your sister... because of my greed. Do you think... my granddaughter is still alive? Sigh... I can't forgive myself if I will not see her before I die." Old Master Yan's voice was filled with regrets.

"Don't worry, Dad! I will not stop until I find her. You will definitely see her. So please, stay healthy. You have to be strong... so that you can still meet her." Madam Priyanshi encouraged her father. He had to fight his illness and strive to live longer.

The two were still talking when someone knocked on the door. Aside from Madam Priya, Old Master Yan also had another visitor. It was his younger sister, Madam Lu.

"Brother, Priyanshi... It's me," Madam Lu let them know about her presence.

"Aunt, just come in." Madam Priya acknowledged her, letting her in.

The door was pushed open and Madam Lu entered the room. She traced her steps towards Madam Priya and hugged her. Then she politely greeted her brother.

"What brought you here?" Old Master Yan questioned her. The old man seemed like he was unhappy to see her.

"Of course, to visit you, my brother. Furthermore, I heard you have news about my missing granddaughter! I wanna hear some updates too." Madam Lu said excitedly. Her cheerful voice ruined Old Master Yan's mood.

"Aunt... No news about my niece..." Madam Priya informed her.

Madam Lu gasped covering her mouth. She didn't know what to say after hearing that. A few months ago, the detective was positive that the missing child several years ago was still alive.

The room was engulfed in deafening silence. No one had spoken among the three for ten seconds. It did not take long when another person came inside to see Old Master Yan.

"Grandpa! I miss you!" Lady Nadia ran into her grandfather's bed. She bent down, giving him a warm hug. Old Master Yan's mood changed as soon as he saw her.

Nadia, his granddaughter, was the one filling his longing for his other missing granddaughter. He spoiled Nadia a lot. However, whenever he would see her, he was reminded of his other missing granddaughter.

"I miss you too, Nadia. Where is your boyfriend? Is he not here?" Old Master Yan asked her, looking at the door, searching for her boyfriend.

"Richard is in the living room, Grandpa. Do you want me to call him here?" Nadia picked up her phone and message her fiancé. Richard immediately proceeded to Old Master Yan's room, greeting the elders.

Madam Priya, Madam Lu, and Old Master Yan were very happy to see Richard Chang, Nadia's fiancé. This man was very sweet and thoughtful towards Nadia so they truly liked him for her.



"Grandpa, you were looking for me?" Richard moved closer to them. Then he wrapped his arm around Nadia's shoulder. The atmosphere inside the room turned back into a lively one because of the couple.

Old Master Yan could only smile at them. "When will you set the wedding? I have to see you marrying each other before I die," the old man teased them.

Nadia pouted her lips. "Grandpa, you can't die yet, okay? You have to see your great-grandchildren first. So stay healthy! Promise me!"

Old Master Yan let out another chuckle. But then again, his mind wandered off somewhere. 'If she is alive... I wonder if she grows as a fine and beautiful lady like Nadia. Does she have a boyfriend too? Is she happy with someone?'

Old Master Yan kept thinking about his missing granddaughter. He was planning to give his inheritance to her to make it up for her and for her mother.

Nadia didn't need his wealth anymore. She was also an heiress of the Patel Conglomerates. His father was a powerful and influential businessman too. So Old Man Xu was thinking of giving the Yan Corp to his other granddaughter. However, until now, they couldn't find her.

'Where are you, my dear? Please let me see you before I die...' Old Master Yan was silently praying.

"Okay, my dear granddaughter... I will do my best so you have to do your part. You and Richard should push the wedding now and set the date!" Old Master Yan insisted.

Richard could only smile sheepishly while scratching his face. He felt a little bit embarrassed. But he didn't want to rush things between Nadia and him. The two decided to take their time and enjoy their career as of now.

"Yeah, you should set the final date already. Who knows another woman will try to steal your ma?!" Madam Lu said meaningfully, eyeing Richard sharply.

Richard and Nadia just stayed silent while Madam Priya reacted. "What do you mean by that, Aunt?"

"Hmm. I will be honest and frank with everyone here. I heard the rumors going around the entertainment industry. Have you heard about Abigail Scarlett?" Madam Lu suddenly mentioned Abigail's name.

Old Master Yan and Madam Priya had no idea about her. Unlike Madam Lu, the two were not updated with entertainment news. On the other hand, Richard's expression got worried at the mention of Abigail's name. He glanced at Nadia who was already looking at him. Nadia had an unreadable expression on her face as she waited for Madam Lu to speak another word.

"Who is she?" It was Old Master Yan who asked about Abigail. He suddenly got curious about her.

"She is a new rising star who was rumored to be... Richard's other woman! Is it true, Richard? Is she the reason why you are delaying your marriage with our dear Nadia?" Madam Lu blatantly asked Richard in front of everyone.

Richard was caught off guard by that direct accusation from Madam Lu. Fortunately, Nadia spoke on his behalf, defending her fiancé.

"Mom, Grandpa... Aunt Grandma... that rumor is false! Richard is faithful. Abigail is just an actress working under his company. I can guarantee that no romantic relationship is involved between them! Someone just wanted to destroy either Abigail's name or Richard's name!"

Madam Lu didn't believe it. She just eyed Richard suspiciously.

"What can you say about that, Richard?" Old Master Yan questioned him. Richard suddenly became anxious after meeting Old Master Yan's sharp gaze.

"Grandpa, I'm not cheating on Nadia. I love her. This is just a false rumor." Richard defended himself.

"Why don't you bring Abigail here? I wanna talk to her personally and hear her explanation. I want to hear both sides!" Old Master Han demanded. He wouldn't let anyone hurt his granddaughter's feelings. If he found out that Abigail and Richard were conniving with each other to take advantage of Nadia, he

wouldn't just sit down. He would do anything he could to punish them. He was capable of making Richard's company go bankrupt.

"But, Brother... I heard that actress committed a suicide..." Madam Lu informed them. "Where is she now? I didn't hear any news about her. Is she still alive or dead?"

Richard could only bite his lower lip, hiding the fact that Abigail was already fine. She was safe and sound... strong and healthy as if she didn't commit suicide at all.

"Suicide? But why? Was it because Richard was going to marry my granddaughter?" Old Master Yan's imagination was running wild.

Nadia could only facepalm while shaking her head helplessly. The elders were not listening to them.

Richard just held her shoulder, gently tapping it as if he was telling her to relax.

"When the right time comes... I will try to invite her for you to meet her..." Richard said, reassuring them.

Chapter 180 Fell In Love With A Dangerous Man

Day Twenty-One...

After talking to the elders, Richard and Nadia left the room. Richard felt a little bit anxious as Nadia became silent. Was she mad? Though she was defending him, he could tell that his fiancé somehow felt jealous of Abigail Scarlett.

Wanting to appease her, Richard suddenly hugged her from behind. "Are you mad at me, Sweetheart?"

Nadia stayed silent but she didn't push him away. She just let him hug her. She missed Richard. He had been busy for the past few days. He just came back after his business trip abroad.

"Why did you tell them you would bring Abigail Scarlett and introduce her to them?" Nadia asked him, pouting her lips. She pretended to be mad so that Richard would exert effort to console her.

"Are you jealous of her? I thought you believed my words more than those false rumors?" Richard sounded like he was hurt. He wanted her to trust him. But it seemed that she was still doubting him.

"What should I do for you to believe me and trust me?" Richard asked Nadia pitifully.

"Show me your love!" Nadia promptly responded, turning her head to look at him. Her eyes were filled with yearning and longing.

She had the urge to kiss her fiancé right here right now. However, there were maids around. She didn't want them to see their intimate moments. It should be private... only between him and her!

Understanding about what's on her mind, Richard's lips tugged upward in a mischievous smile. He leaned closer to her ear and whispered sensually, "Let me see your room before."

Nadia's cheeks reddened as soon as she understood what he was planning. Biting her lip, she could only nod her head and pulled Richard's hand going to her former room. It was her room when she and her mom were staying in the Yan Family Mansion.

The two dashed inside the room and locked the door when they entered. Richard immediately cupped her face and covered her lips with his mouth, kissing her hungrily. His lips crushed her mouth eagerly as Nadia responded to him with the same intensity as his.

She slid her arms around his neck and pulled his hair using her fingers. The two kissed each other needily. When they parted the two were already breathing heavily.

"Is this okay?" Richard asked her with a husky voice. He looked at her straight into the eyes with his penetrating gaze.

"O-Of course..." Nadia sheepishly replied, her cheeks reddened further.

When Nadia said that, Richard pulled her towards the bed and they were back to kissing. The next kiss was consuming, intense but sweet, teasing her with a hint of reassurance and driving her body to excitement.

Then Nadia just felt his fingers rubbing her bare stomach. He already slid his hand under her shirt, moving up. They both climbed on the bed with their connected mouths, still nibbling and sucking on each other's lips.

He pressed her back onto the bed and moved on top of her. His palm already reached her right breast, cupping and kneading it through her bra.

Nadia moaned in between their kisses when Richard cupped and pinched her nipple so hard. He chuckled as he was amused by Nadia's body reaction to his touch. She was always sensitive and he loved it!

They've already slept several times but Richard made sure to use protection. They didn't want to make a baby yet. She must not get pregnant before the wedding otherwise, Nadia's mother might beat Richard up!

"Let's make this quick. Should we fulfill your grandfather's wish of giving him a great-grandchild?" Richard cheekily asked Nadia, his hand fumbling with the buttons on her pants.

Nadia could only roll her eyes. How she wish Richard would really do it. But she knew he was just teasing her and he didn't mean it. Richard didn't want to offend her mother, Madam Priyanshi.

Richard just took off her shirt since Nadia didn't respond to his joke. He got back on devouring her. This time his lips found her breast. He just pulled his bra cup down and swallowed her nipple. He began sucking it while his other hand was pinching and twirling her other nipple.

Nadia could only throw her head back and pushed his head further into her breast as if she was telling him to continue sucking her hard. The sensation was overwhelming! She missed being touched by her man.

Her jealousy towards Abigail Scarlett would just disappear whenever Richard would make love with her. This was her only assurance that she was still the woman in his heart... not any other actresses.

Nadia hated the idea that Richard was a CEO of an entertainment company. He was surrounded by beautiful women who could tempt him. What if Richard fell for someone... like Abigail? Though she trusted him, she didn't trust those women.

She thought Richard could easily catch women's attention. And he would become a target of their affection and admiration that could lead them to the idea of seducing their handsome CEO.

Though she was not insecure about her beauty and wealth, Nadia couldn't stop herself from feeling jealous of Abigail Scarlett. Lately, Richard had been focusing on Abigail's case. She seemed important to him so she began to doubt his feelings.

But now, she gained her confidence back as Richard was touching and kissing her body intimately. She could also feel the yearning he had for her.

Before she knew it, Richard had already removed her pants, pulling them down. Then she heard the sound of his zipper. He unzipped his pants and pulled his thing out of his confine.

Feeling the hard thing against her belly, Nadia reflexively parted her legs. As Richard continued sucking her breast, his hand guided his erection inside her core. Nadia could feel Richard's eagerness as he didn't even bother removing his clothes as he penetrated her with one deep thrust!

He pulled back only to enter her once again with another deep thrust.

"Aah~" Nadia could only moan with that wonderful sensation. Her walls were squeezing his hardened rod and it felt so amazing. Even Richard began to groan in pleasure.

Getting used to her tightness, Richard kept thrusting in and out of her. The bed was moving in sync with their movements. The sound of the cushion spring could be heard inside the room along with her silent whimpers and moans.

Nadia made sure to bite her lower lip to suppress her moan. The thought of doing this secretly from her mother and someone might catch or hear them aroused them further.

Richard increased his pace, rocking her body so hard. He was moving faster and deeper inside her. Nadia felt like she was already reaching her climax. She wrapped her legs around his hips and clung to his body. She also began meeting his every thrust by buckling her hips up and down!

With his continuous pounding, Richard could also feel that he was cumming.

"Aah~ ummh~ S-Sweetheart... I'm cumming," Nadia mumbled while panting so hard.

"S-Same... with me... Sweetie..." Richard kept pounding on her, penetrating her until Nadia reached her climax and convulsed with pleasure under him. He continued thrusting in and out of her, going deeper and deeper. Then suddenly he pulled out to release his load outside. His cum squirted on her bottom lips, his warm seeds scattering on her lower abdomen and her sex.

Richard collapsed on top of her and both of them tried to recover their breathing. After a while, Richard captured her lips once more, cuddling her after their quick sex.

"Let me clean you," Richard mumbled before getting up to get a tissue and towel from the bathroom.

Richard was the one who fixed her clothes after cleaning her body which was soaked in his cum. When he was done, he laid beside her and cuddled her once more.

"Are you still mad?" Richard softly asked her, sniffing the nook of her neck. He planted soft kisses on her neck, collarbones, and shoulder.

Nadia shook her head, her lips curling up into a satisfied smile.

"What are you thinking now?" Richard asked her again.

"My grandfather... I feel sorry for him. I pity him. Until now, he is still hoping to see my missing cousin. But no one knows if she is alive." Nadia finally shared her thoughts with him.

"Do you still want to find her? Without her, your grandpa will give you all the inheritance," Richard nonchalantly said.

"Are you kidding me, Sweetie?" Nadia laughed at him in disbelief. "I don't need inheritance from the Yan Family. I am already an heiress of the Patel Conglomerates."

Richard could only shrug his shoulders. "If not you, then to whom will he give his wealth? Who will manage and take control of the Yan Corp?"

"It's either my Mom or Grandma, my grandpa's younger sister." She promptly responded.

"Do you really wish to see her? Is that what you truly want, Nadia? If she comes back... you will have to compete with your grandpa's attention. Being the only granddaughter is not a bad idea..." Richard said meaningfully.

"I agree but..." Nadia stopped midway. Her mind wandered off somewhere.

"I want to find her. I'm also curious about my cousin," she added in the end.

After a while, Richard threw her another question. "Do you know what happened to her? Why did she get separated from the Yan Family? How did your Aunt die? How about your Aunt's husband?" Richard bombarded her with so many questions.

"I don't know the full details, but the only thing I know is that... my Aunt fell in love with a dangerous guy. My grandpa was against their relationship. He tried to separate the two but in the end, my Aunt chose the man over her family."