

## **100 Days 221**

Chapter 221 Phantomflake Is Mine!

Day Twenty Four...

The Medical Facility of Syphiruz was in chaos. Everyone could feel the rage of their Supreme Leader. Nathan grabbed the head security by his collar, almost strangling him.

"Useless bunch! How can you let intruders in? And you didn't even know who the culprit was!" Nathan said in his gritted teeth.

"Nathan, let go. Calm down first..." Veronica approached Nathan, stopping him from choking the head security to death.

But Nathan just pushed her away with his elbow. He didn't care if he could hurt someone at this moment. Without Phantomflake's body in his grasp could make him go insane.

He had been keeping her in his territory for two years, trying all means to cure her. He was waiting for her to regain consciousness. Phantomflake had become his goal after losing the most important woman in his life.

How could he let someone take her away from him?

The Head Security was struggling against his grasp but surprisingly Nathan was too strong as if he was being possessed. The man was losing his breath.

"What are you waiting for? Call the other guards. Separate them from each other. Otherwise, my Dad might end up killing someone!" Ethan uttered exasperatedly as he watched the scene.

The people inside the ward were too shocked and scared to make a move. Aside from Veronica, no one tried to stop Nathan.

'Damn. The Devil runs amok right now... and Little Ethan is watching everything...' Abigail darted her gaze back and forth between Ethan and the monitor screen. She was contemplating whether she should stop Ethan from watching further or not.

'Little Ethan might be shocked seeing the violent side of his father.' Abigail was worried for both father and son.

"Miss Abi, who is the woman my father is looking for? Why is he acting like a madman?" Ethan asked Abigail in confusion.

Abigail snatched the laptop from Ethan and requested him to do something, instead of answering his question.

"Ethan, can you do me a favor? Please call your Uncle Stephen. Inform him about the situation. We need his help to stop your father. He can calm him down."

Ethan bobbed his head after hearing that. He stood up to get his phone. Then he went to his room to call Stephen. Meanwhile, Abigail continued watching the live recording.

Nathan didn't let go of the man. Just when he was about to lose consciousness, Axel and other men came rushing inside the ward. Fortunately, Axel was there. Together with three other guards, Axel tried to stop Nathan from choking the head of security. They separated the two.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

Three men were already holding Nathan in place. The head security was now coughing so hard while rubbing his neck. Axel heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he came on time. He also received a call from the facility.

Not only Axel, but Joker and Spider also rushed to the Facility when they heard about the emergency. They already anticipated how their Supreme Leader would react.

Nathan would never want Phantomflake to disappear nor escape from his grasp. She was the focus of all his hatred and anger because of Monica's death. Losing her... also meant losing his mind!

"Miss Veronica, guide others. Please leave this ward now!" Axel commanded them as he tried to immobilize Nathan.

Veronica, the other doctors, and nurses left the ward along with the head of security.

Nathan was fighting and struggling against Axel's hold and other men.

"LET GO OF ME!" Nathan's cold voice resounded in the ward.

Axel and the others complied right away.

"Apology, Supreme Leader." Axel and others apologized right away.

Nathan just clenched his fists and threw a punch, aiming at Axel's face.

Thud!

Nathan hit Axel's left jaw. Axel just accepted his punch, not fighting back. Intervening with Nathan was like disrespecting him a while ago. So Nathan gave Axel a punch as his punishment.

Spider and Joker stood frozen in their spots. They knew that it was Axel's mistake for stopping Nathan. No one dared to stop him if he was furious. They should have stayed still.

The room was engulfed with deafening silence once again. The atmosphere inside the ward was filled with heavy tension. They didn't know what to say to Nathan to console him.

It did not take long, Stephen finally arrived. He was still panting as he ran from the gate going to the ward. He was also shocked when he heard that Phantomflake's body was taken away.

Stephen could understand Nathan's rage. Even he, himself, felt the same anger. Who would dare to steal Phantomflake's body? No one knew aside from them that Phantomflake was alive.

Nathan punched the wall and said, "Find her! If you have to turn the city or the country upside down then do it. Just bring her back!"

"The negligence of all people working in this facility... has equivalent punishment. If you can't bring her back... All. Of. YOU... will bear the consequences." Nathan said with convictions.

Every word that came out of Nathan's mouth sent chills all over their bodies. Their Supreme Leader meant those words. They could already imagine those severe consequences and punishments.

Without further ado, Axel, Joker, and Spider mobilized all the members of the Syphiruz Mafia in this country. They had to find the culprit and bring Phantomflake back to this facility. Failure might cost their lives!

When his men left, Nathan leaned his body on the wall, covering his face with his hands. Stephen slowly approached his friend. Upon reaching his spot, Stephen held his shoulder tightly.

"Trust your men. We will bring Phantomflake back."

Nathan didn't utter a word. He was crazy and obsessed about his revenge that Phantomflake's disappearance was affecting him so much. All these years, he had been waiting for the day he would see her opening her eyes.

Aside from getting his revenge against Phantomflake, he wanted to know who among his enemies called the hit. Who was the mastermind behind Monica's death?

"Steph... I swear... Whoever did this... I will destroy them... Phantomflake is mine... she must suffer under my own hands... I can't let others have her..."

Chapter 222 Someone Who Can Help Them

Day Twenty Four...

Abigail's eyes were just fixated on the monitor screen. She felt the chill as Nathan's words resounded in her ears. [ Phantomflake is mine! ]

Nathan said those words clearly with his cold sharp eyes. She even felt the hair on her skin stand up from the chill, her stomach churned.

Nathan was truly the Devil she knew. He wanted to torture her and make her suffer in his own hands. But why did her heart race faster? Was she afraid? Anxious? Or Flattered?

'Damn! What am I thinking?' Abigail shook her head and gently slapped her reddened face using both hands. Instead of thinking about bloody punishment, Abigail ended up imagining herself being thrown by Nathan on the bed and... Nathan was doing a different kind of 'punishment'.

Abigail immediately folded the laptop when Little Ethan sat down next to her.

"Miss Abi? Why did you fold the laptop? I want to see my Dad. What is he doing right now?"

Abigail shook her head frantically and said, "Little Ethan... Let's respect your father's privacy. If you want to know more about this incident, go and ask him yourself."

Abigail didn't want Ethan to learn about Phantomflake's existence. Would Ethan hate her also, especially if he found out Phantomflake was the one who killed his mother?

"Okay, Miss Abi. I understand," Ethan obediently mumbled.

"Let's go downstairs and eat our breakfast." Abigail smiled faintly, concealing her anxiousness.

'What a great mess the Red Dragon Mafia had caused today? Are they trying to wage a war against the Syphiruz Mafia?' Abigail mused to herself as she stood up. Little Ethan grabbed her hand as they both left Ethan's playroom.

The two headed to the kitchen where Cherry was preparing their breakfast together with her assistant cooks and maids.

Abigail glanced at Cherry worriedly. Nathan's last remarks were now embedded in her mind– [ I swear... whoever did this... I will destroy them... ]

'I must warn Cherry. I don't want her to be implicated in this incident, otherwise, Nathan will make her life a living hell! I must protect her no matter what.' Abigail swore to herself. She was very concerned about Cherry's safety. She was the only survivor from their Assassin Guild.

After sharing a meal with Ethan, Abigail summoned Cherry in her room. She had to speak to her. This was for her safety. Cherry should avoid getting entangled with the Red Dragon Mafia.

"Miss Abi... why did you summon me here?" Cherry politely asked her. Though Abigail was younger than her, Cherry tried her best to become polite and respectful towards Abigail. She was the one who gave her this job opportunity. She owed her.

"I have something important to discuss with you," Abigail said with a serious expression on her pretty face.

Cherry felt a little bit uneasy whenever Abigail would become very serious. She was being reminded of Phantomflake. Her expression was similar to Phantomflake every time she was going to discuss important matters with her.

"Okay, Miss Abi. Is this about my computer skills?" Cherry asked her expectantly. "Do you think I'm a bad person because I am a hacker?"

Abigail quickly shook her head. "I can tell that you are not a bad person. I'm not judging you. In fact, I feel so proud of you for having those skills."

Cherry felt relieved when she heard Abigail's words. "Okay. So what do you want to talk about, Miss Abi?"

"I have one request from you..." Abigail paused for a moment. She was still thinking about what she should tell her to convince Cherry without giving away her identity as Phantomflake. She was not certain whether Cherry would listen to her and comply with her request.

"Just tell me... I am willing to listen." Cherry gave her a reassuring smile. Since Abigail helped her with her current job, she wanted to return the favor by fulfilling her request.

"Syphiruz Mafia and Red Dragon Mafia... please stay away from them. Don't get involved with them!" Abigail didn't hesitate to mention those two organizations. Cherry was rendered speechless. She didn't expect that an actress like Abigail would know these two powerful organizations.

"How did you know them?" Cherry asked her in disbelief.

"I have connections in the underground world... that's why I know them. This is my secret. Please, don't associate yourself with those organizations, especially the Red Dragon Mafia," Abigail said to her meaningfully.

Cherry's expression still showed how baffled she was but she tried to reason out with Abigail.

"I can't do that. I have to save my sister from the grasp of the Syphiruz Mafia and the Red Dragon Mafia is the only organization that can help me."

Abigail moved closer to her and held her shoulders tightly, her eyes filled with worries and concerns for Cherry.

"Can you please trust me? I will help you... just cut your ties with the Red Dragon Mafia. Don't join hands with them..." If Abigail was to choose, she would prefer to be in Nathan's territory instead of someone else's. Though Nathan was her mortal enemy, she felt more secure in his territory than in Red Dragon's territory.

She could tell that the Red Dragon Mafia just wanted to use Black Rose and her skills for their gains. Abigail didn't like Black Rose to become a puppet of another organization just to save her. She would rather save her own self.

Cherry gazed down, feeling conflicted. "But how... How can you help me? As you said, those two organizations are powerful and dangerous."

Abigail sighed deeply. She had the urge to tell her that she was Phantomflake so that Cherry would listen to her. But Cherry would just think of her as a crazy woman.

'Damn! C'mon, Phantomflake! Think! Think of a way to convince her?'

And after a few seconds, Abigail finally gave Cherry an answer.

"Nathan Sparks! He can help us. He is one of the most powerful men in this country. Give me two weeks, I will make him help you see your sister!"

Cherry: "..."

Chapter 223 In The Enemy's Territory

Day Twenty Four...

[ Country J: Red Dragon Mafia's Sanitarium... ]

,m As soon as Jack and his team secured Phantomflake's body, they brought her to the Red Dragon Mafia's Sanitarium in Country J. It was not good to let her stay in Country M. The Syphiruz Mafia had a strong influence in Country M so the Dragon Lord ordered Jack to transfer Phantomflake to Country J.

As early as today, the Dragon Lord caught his flight, going to Country J. Their Sanitarium was located there.

When the Dragon Lord arrived at the Sanitarium, he quickly headed to the VIP room where Phantomflake's body was transferred.

Several guards were standing outside the VIP room. Jack welcomed his Big Boss. The Dragon Lord greeted Jack with a wide smile on his face. He tapped Jack's shoulder and praised him.

"Good job, Jack."

Jack smiled and rubbed his nose. "Thanks to Spade and Black Rose, I was able to pull it off."

The Dragon Lord nodded his head. Spade talked to him this morning. He asked for another laptop since SizzlingAugust08 destroyed his laptop after the rescue operation.

The Dragon Lord bought him the latest model of a MacBook. He also deposited several thousand dollars to Jack's and Spade's accounts, including the team.

"How is she?" The Dragon Lord asked Jack about Phantomflake's health condition.

"The doctor had just finished the full body check-up. You can talk to him inside. He is waiting for you." Jack informed the Dragon Lord.

The Dragon Lord didn't waste any more time as he entered the VIP room. He was dying to see Phantomflake and to know her current condition.

The head doctor of the Sanitarium was the one who conducted the test. He explained to the Dragon Lord the result of Phantomflake's examination. They spent thirty minutes just talking about it.

When they were done, the Dragon Lord motioned everyone to leave the room. He wanted to see Phantomflake alone.

The Dragon Lord stood in front of Phantomflake's sick bed, a cold glint flashing through his eyes as he looked at her. His lips curled up into a sly smirk.

"Phantomflake... you are as good as dead... but they keep you alive. Now... I finally understood it. I figured it out." The Dragon Lord began talking to Phantomflake.

"The Syphiruz Mafia annihilated your guild... and I finally connected the dots..."

"Nathan Sparks... and the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz are one person."

The Dragon Lord let out a sinister laughter. He couldn't believe that Nathan fooled him for several years.

"The reason he destroyed your guild... was because of her... Monica." A sullen look appeared in his eyes at the mention of Monica's name.

The Dragon Lord laughed once more but there was no hint of humor in his laughter. Instead, there was a gleam of hatred in his eyes... hatred and resentment for both Nathan and Phantomflake.

"Yes... you should destroy each other. I will be sitting on the other side while clapping my hands for a good show. So Phantomflake... you must wake up. An easy death is not appropriate for you."

The Dragon Lord moved closer to Phantomflake. He extended his hand to reach for her face. He removed her oxygen mask and pinched her jaw.

"I can easily kill you now... but Nathan did all the work... Thanks to him... I can use you to destroy him and his organization."

The Dragon Lord felt the urge to hurt Phantomflake and kill her but this was not the right time to do that. Furthermore, there was no guarantee that Phantomflake would regain consciousness. He thought Nathan was so crazy for keeping her alive.

'I pity him... unlike me... he is very obsessed over you. I wonder how he reacted after finding out you were gone.'

Since the Dragon Lord assumed that Nathan was the leader of the Syphiruz Mafia. He could now strategize further on how he would attack him and his organization.

Though he didn't have proof, knowing that Nathan was the one who kept Phantomflake and considering his connection to the Syphiruz, the Dragon Lord was able to conclude that Nathan was the Supreme Leader of Syphiruz Mafia.

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Meanwhile, back to Country M, Nathan went home after Stephen convinced him to do so. Staying in the Medical Facility was not good for his mental state.

Stephen reassured him that he would monitor and investigate what happened and how Phantomflake was taken out of the facility. With his current mental state, Nathan couldn't decide wisely. His rage would cloud his mind and judgment.

When Nathan reached the mansion, he walked inside without minding the people around him. Abigail and Butler Li were in the living room when Nathan walked past them.

The two could tell that Nathan was not in the mood. His expression could no longer be painted. Butler Li and Abigail exchanged glances with one another. After understanding each other, the two followed Nathan behind.

Nathan was holding a bottle of whiskey when he entered his study room. Abigail and Butler Li stayed outside, trying to eavesdrop by the door.

They could hear Nathan's footsteps. After a while, they heard crashing sounds inside the room. It looked like Nathan was now flipping things around and throwing them inside.

"Ahem... Miss Abi... I think... we should leave. Master Nathan will not like to see us here. Let's give him some time alone." Butler Li grabbed Abigail's arm as he pulled her.

Nathan was running amok inside his study room. Butler Li could already imagine the outcome. They would have to clean his study room tomorrow with lots of broken glasses and things. It would look chaotic inside.

Abigail could only sigh deeply and nodded her head.

"Please don't let Young Master Ethan see Master Nathan in this state. Fortunately, the young master went to school today." Butler Li heaved a sigh of relief.

"Yes, I know." Abigail tossed one last look at Nathan's door before she turned around. She was reluctant to leave but she couldn't do anything to console him.

'Fuck Red Dragon Mafia! They make things more complicated for me. I must secure my body back... no matter what! I can't trust them!' Abigail thought to herself. She thought she would like to do this for her sake. But deep inside, Nathan was one of the reasons she wanted to take her body back.

Chapter 224 Her Heart Aches For Him

Day Twenty Four...

[ Sparks Mansion: 7:00 pm ]

Cherry was still undecided. She was just staring at her laptop. Abigail tried so hard just to convince her. Now, she was having conflicting thoughts.

Abigail requested her to stop communicating with the Red Dragon Mafia. She promised her that she would make Nathan Sparks help them.

Now, Cherry was conducting a very thorough research and background check on her current Boss, Nathan Sparks. Was Abigail telling the truth? Was he capable of helping them while fighting the two Mafia Organizationsâ€” The Syphiruz Mafia and the Red Dragon Mafia?

[ "The Red Dragon Mafia will just use you. Do you want that to happen?" ]

Abigail didn't hesitate to tell Cherry what was on her mind the last time they talked. Abigail was like a real sister who was looking out for her. She could feel sincerity.

"Sigh!" Cherry took a deep breath. She was done doing her research and she found out that Abigail was right. Nathan Sparks was a very powerful and influential businessman.

However, she was not certain if he could be helpful in saving Phantomflake. Well, little did she know, Nathan was truly playing a big role in Phantomflake's survival.

Cherry was still thinking when Spade finally contacted her. He sent her a photo of Phantomflake and along with his message, he wrote something like this:

[ Spade: Black Rose! We succeeded! Phantomflake is now in our custody. Now, you can see her and work with us to bring down the Syphiruz! Cheers! ]

[ Spade: PS- We transferred her to a place where the Syphiruz Mafia would not be able to find her. ]

Cherry didn't know what to feel after seeing Phantomflake. She had mixed emotions. She was glad that she was alive but she was sad since it looked like she was not in good health. She had an oxygen mask, lying unconscious on the sick bed.

[ Black Rose: How is her condition? Is she alright? Can I talk to her? ]

Spade was not able to respond right away. He was contemplating whether he should tell her the truth or not. But after a while, his conscience wouldn't allow him to lie to Black Rose.

[ Spade: She is in a coma. You can talk to her. But if you want. I will ask our Leader to allow you to visit her personally. You can stay in our headquarters and work with us soon. ]

Cherry tugged her hair. Now she was put in a dilemma because of Abigail's proposition. 'Should I trust the Red Dragon Mafia... or Abigail? Working with them also means leaving the Sparks Mansion. What should I choose?'

"Argh! I can't let her get involved. Choosing Red Dragon might be the right choice. I want to see sis Phantom!"

After thinking it through, Cherry began packing her things. She also wrote a letter since she couldn't face Abigail.

Without making it obvious, Cherry left the Sparks Mansion while leaving a letter for Abigail. But unknown to her, someone saw her leaving the mansion and that someone decided to follow her secretly.

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Abigail decided to see Cherry and find out whether she knew where the Red Dragon Mafia brought her body. But to her surprise, the room was empty. There was no sign of Cherry.

Then she saw Cherry's letter on top of her desk. She saw her name on the piece of paper so Abigail knew that the letter was for her. She picked it up and read the content of the letter.

After a few seconds, Abigail slumped her body, sitting on the edge of Cherry's bed. She couldn't believe it. Cherry chose the Red Dragon Mafia instead of her proposition.

She crumpled the letter in her hand and clenched it tightly. "Damn it! Black Rose is putting herself in danger. I must stop her. Once Nathan finds out that the Red Dragon Mafia was the one responsible for this... he will crush them... along with Black Rose."

Without further ado, Abigail left Cherry's room to find Ethan. She must stop him from telling his father about the involvement of the Red Dragon Mafia.

She just came right on time. Ethan was now standing in front of Nathan's Study Room. Nathan locked himself inside his Study, not leaving the room since the moment he arrived.

"Miss Abi. Dad is still inside. I keep knocking but he is not answering me. I have to tell him something." Little Ethan sounded worried about his father.

"Go to your room now, Ethan. Let me talk to your father about the hacking incident. Just leave it to me. Okay?"

Ethan just bobbed his head with his innocent eyes.

"Don't worry about your father. He is just fine. If not, I will take care of him," Abigail softly said. She leaned over, stroking Ethan's hair.

Ethan smiled joyfully. He was glad to hear that Miss Abi was willing to take good care of his Dad.

"Okay, Miss Abi. I will leave him to you now. Good night!" Ethan tiptoed and gave a peck on Abigail's right cheek.

When Little Ethan left, Abigail borrowed the master keys from Butler Li to open Nathan's study.

"Miss Abi, are you sure about this? Do you want to taste Master Nathan's wrath? You can still back down now," Butler Li asked Abigail one last time. He was still holding the key and the doorknob.

"Butler Li, you can leave. I can manage. You don't have to worry about me."

Butler Li thought Abigail would ask him to accompany him inside, that's why he was reluctant to open the door. But now, he felt relieved because Abigail didn't want him to stay.

"Okay. Miss Abi! I have to go! I still have a lot of things to do. Bye! Bye!" Butler Li fled in an instant.

Abigail could only shake her head helplessly as she watched Butler Li's departing back. "He is obviously scared of Nathan."

Abigail turned around to face the door. She took a deep breath before twisting the doorknob and slowly pushing the door.

A great mess welcomed her view. Nathan's study room was in a chaotic state as if a typhoon visited the place. The sofa and table were flipped around. Broken pieces of glass and base were scattered on the floor. His laptop, speakers, printer, books, documents, and papers were also thrown on the floor. And the room smelled a mixture of whiskey and blood!

Abigail gasped as soon as she saw Nathan. He was sitting on the floor, in the corner side of the room, leaning his back on the cold wall. His eyes were closed. His hair and clothes were in a messy state as well. But what caught her attention the most was his bleeding hands. Several pieces of shards were buried in his fists as if he punched those broken glasses.

'Damn it! Nathan really lost it. He broke down.' Her heart constricted at this sight. She knew that Nathan was her enemy but why was her heart aching seeing him like this?

She had the urge to run in his direction and embrace him just like how he engulfed her in his arms when they were riding the Ferris Wheel.

Pursing her lips and clenching her fists, Abigail stepped forward to close their gaps. She could feel the heaviness in her heart.

Chapter 225 Both Of Them Getting Emotional

Day Twenty Four...

Abigail traced her steps towards Nathan, closing their gaps. Upon reaching his spot, she kneeled and tapped his shoulder, trying to wake him up.

"Nate, wake up! Wake up."

Abigail could smell the whiskey. Nathan had a few drinks... or rather he was totally drunk.

Nathan slowly opened his eyes but he only glanced at her with a blank expression.

"Can you stand up?" Abigail asked him, pursing her lips. She hated to see him like this. He looked wasted.

Nathan didn't respond and just pushed her away. "Who are you? Just leave me alone... Argh~" Nathan groaned when his bleeding fist hit the cold wall.

"Tsk Tsk. What a stubborn man." Abigail clicked her tongue before putting his hand around her neck and pulling him up.

"Let's go to your room. I'll treat you there." There was no way she would treat his wound in this very chaotic environment.

At this moment, Nathan didn't resist as he just followed Abigail. He wasn't walking straight so he was definitely drunk. He staggered on his steps several times, fortunately, Abigail was there to guide him.

Nathan's mind was wandering off somewhere and he felt numb deep inside his heart. It seemed that taking away his opportunity to get his revenge against Phantomflake was like he had lost himself.

Abigail just shook her head helplessly, pitying Nathan. 'Damn this man! He is so naive in love. He is madly in love with Monica. What if that woman cheated on him? How would he take it?'

Abigail let him sit on his bed while she looked for the first aid kit. If Nathan's wound wouldn't get treated, it might get infected.

When Abigail returned Nathan was now leaning on the headrest of the bed with his eyes closed. She put the first aid kit on the bedside table and went inside his bathroom.

The moment she came back Abigail was already holding a bowl of clean warm water along with a clean white towel.

She sat next to him, on the edge of his bed, beside the bedside table. Abigail sighed deeply. She didn't utter a word. She just grabbed his hand and picked up the tweezers.

She had to remove the shards buried in his skin before cleaning his wound with clean water. Abigail made sure to sterilize the tweezers with alcohol first.

Abigail began pulling the shards out one by one. Nathan's eyebrow furrowed as an indicator that he could feel the stinging pain.

'Hmm. You deserve it. Who told you to break those glasses and punch them?' Abigail was scolding Nathan in her mind.

Abigail was so immersed in pulling out the shards that she failed to notice that Nathan opened his eyes once again. He was now staring at her intently, watching her every move and her facial expression.

Nathan could see that Abigail was upset about something but the hint of concern was also evident on her face. She was very gentle in pulling out the shards so that Nathan wouldn't feel the discomfort.

For some unknown reason, Nathan felt touched by her action. 'When is the last time... I feel someone taking care of me... like this?' Nathan asked himself, his eyes fell on his hand which was being treated by Abigail.

She was now cleaning his wound with clean water, gently wiping his skin with the clean towel. When Abigail was about to raise her head to look at him, Nathan closed his eyes, and pretended to be asleep. He didn't want to get caught staring at her.

"Sigh! This man... can get too emotional at times." Abigail complained, taking another deep sigh. "Don't you know how to control your anger? You should have punched them and beaten your useless subordinates, instead of hurting yourself." Abigail lectured him even though she didn't know if Nathan could hear her.

Abigail began blowing some air on his wound. She stopped midway just staring at Nathan. The man she was treating right now was SizzlingAugust08... her old friend.

'Is this the reason why I feel sad for him even though he is my enemy? Is my heart aching like this just because I found out he is my old friend whom I thought I could never see again?' Abigail pondered to herself. She was now being swayed. She was supposed to hate this man. But why was she having a soft spot for him?

Abigail shook her head, pushing those thoughts to the back of her mind. She began wrapping his fist with a bandage. When she was done with his right hand, Abigail grabbed Nathan's left hand.

Abigail didn't notice but Nathan's lips twitched, forming a faint smile. He felt comforted by her little gesture. He had to admit that he lost control of himself, letting his rage consume him. But now, he finally calmed down.

Abigail stopped talking and she just focused on treating Nathan's wound. Nathan opened his eyes once more to take a peek at Abigail. Nathan was taken aback when he saw her tearing up.

'Huh? Why is she crying?' Nathan asked himself inwardly. He was staring at her with a puzzled look in his eyes.

Abigail couldn't stop herself. Her tears suddenly fell from the corners of her eyes since she was reminded of those moments she shared with SizzlingAugust08.

Who would have thought she would meet him in these circumstances? The two of them were so close. She never expected that they would end up hurting each other. What a cruel fate they had!

She killed his beloved woman and Nathan killed her family— (her fellow assassins). If she had known this, she would never have accepted that mission.

'This would have been a happy reunion between Nathan and me... But now... it's impossible.' Abigail lowered her head and bit her lips, trying to suppress her sobs. She didn't want to cry in front of Nathan but the heaviness in her heart was so hard to ignore. She felt like her heart was going to burst right at this moment.

Before she knew it, Nathan's right hand moved, lifting her chin. Abigail was surprised to see a pair of blue eyes looking intently at her. Nathan slowly lowered his head until his lips touched her lips, sealing them with a kiss.

Abigail:

Chapter 226 Carnal Desire

Day Twenty Four...

Abigail froze the moment she felt his warm lips pressing against hers. Nathan grabbed this opportunity to deepen the kiss, nibbling on her lower and upper lips alternately.

Nathan's tongue thrust forward, tracing the surface of her lips and urging them to open for him. His thumb and forefinger pinched her jaw, forcing her to part her lips.

Unable to resist his roughness, Abigail opened her mouth and welcomed Nathan's tongue. The shock was long gone. It was replaced by excitement and anticipation.

'Damn! This devil is such a great kisser. I got addicted to his kiss,' Abigail sucked in, feeling helpless.

Badum! Badum!

Her heart was racing and her stomach was fluttering. Was this yearning for him or her hidden desire?

Abigail was somehow distracted as she was trying to figure out her feelings. But Nathan became more intimate, grabbing her hair and pulling her head closer to him. His other hand slid at her back, hooking her waist.

'Uhm... Does he know what he is doing? Or is he too drunk?' Abigail pondered to herself. She was contemplating whether to stop him or not.

Her mind was completely blown away by this passionate kiss. Just a while ago, she was in tears as she reminisced about the past. But her attention was diverted as soon as Nathan claimed her lips.

She could feel his earnest needs as he kissed her roughly and hungrily. He sucked her tongue so hard as if he was so thirsty for her. She could even taste the whisky in his mouth. But she didn't find it bitter... instead, it was so sweet like honey.

'Damn! I am bewitched by the devil...!' Abigail lamented to herself as she didn't want this to end. She couldn't stop him nor herself.

Abigail just found herself anchoring her arms around his neck, her fingers clutching on his hair as she pulled his head closer to further deepen the kiss.

'I'll make you mine...!' Abigail subconsciously blurted out in her mind.

The two parted their lips just to gasp some air. The kiss was so deep, rough, and long, leaving them both breathless.

It looked like Nathan badly needed this to release his stress and divert his attention as well. Seconds later, Nathan grabbed the back of her head once more and they were kissing again.

Nathan was nibbling on her lips alternately while gently biting them with his teeth. His kiss was forceful, savagely dominating her.

The temperature inside his room was getting hotter and hotter, including their bodies. Nathan suddenly pushed her down the bed as he got on top of her.

Abigail was now trapped between his body and the bed. The two continued kissing each other. Nathan grabbed Abigail's arms and pinned them above her head.

He stopped kissing her and drew back to watch her face. Abigail's heart raced even faster when she saw the lustful look in his blue eyes. From that gaze alone, she could feel his strong desire for her.

'Gosh... Why do I feel so nervous right now?' Abigail gulped hard and bit her lower lip. She was waiting for Nathan to make another move.

She wanted to ask him if he was sober or not, but she was afraid to ruin the mood. Furthermore, her words already died in her mouth the moment Nathan put some weight in between their bodies.

Nathan was straddling her down on that bed, putting his weight on their lower parts. Abigail could feel something hard in between her legs and she already knew that it was Nathan's bulging erection.

'His body is reacting to mine... or vice versa' Abigail just stayed frozen in her spot, afraid that she would trigger something more once she moved her hips.

On the other hand, without breaking their eye contact, Nathan's free hand moved, bringing his palm on top of her chest.

"Uhhmm~" Abigail bit her lower lip to suppress her moan. Nathan just pinched her right breast using his left hand.

'Shit! I just treated his hand and wrapped it with a bandage. But now... it is misbehaving.' Abigail lamented to herself but she had no intention to resist his advances.

Like a playful child, Nathan squeezed and fondled her breast sensually, making Abigail moan softly. She looked away and turned her head to the side as she was too embarrassed to meet Nathan's lustful gaze.

Her blushing face along with her soft moan was too arousing for Nathan. He couldn't believe that he would lose his self-restraint and act like this in front of her after being celibate for so long.

'What's with her that I can't resist?' Nathan asked himself.

Nathan's face descended once more to kiss her. Since Abigail turned her head to the side, Nathan's lips landed on her jaw, trailing kisses down her neck and collarbones.

Abigail shivered and her stomach fluttered as Nathan slid his hand under her shirt while his lips were grazing her skin, licking and kissing her sensually.

Nathan's palm finally touched his target. He pulled the cup of her bra down and palmed her round mound. Abigail arched her back as she savored his touch. His fingers began playing with her nipple, tugging and twisting her crown.

Nathan let go of her hands so that his other hand could join his hand that was already playing with her boobs. While his hands were doing wonders on her body, Nathan began biting her neck, sucking her until he left her with a few love bites.

Two hands were now fondling her breasts, making Abigail moan louder. Damn! It felt so good that she didn't want him to stop. Before she knew it, Nathan was already removing her shirt, leaving her naked on her upper part.

Abigail gasped when Nathan began grinding himself against her, making her part her legs open. He held the back of her legs and wrapped them around his waist.

"Aaah~ Aah~ Nate... slowâ€œ" Nathan didn't let Abigail complete her words. He sealed her mouth with another passionate kiss.

Chapter 227 A Night Filled With Pleasure

Day Twenty Four...

Abigail wanted Nathan to slow down a bit since she couldn't keep up with him. He was too passionate at this moment. But before she voiced what was on her mind, Nathan sealed her lips with another hungry kiss.

He could only hear her muffled moan as he covered her mouth with his lips, not allowing her to speak. He was so rough as if he was releasing all his stress through this.

He thrust his tongue inside her mouth and pinched her nipples using both hands, causing Abigail to forget about the request she wanted to tell him– 'To Slow Down'.

'Slowing Down' was not in Nathan's vocabulary tonight. He just wanted to go 'All the Way'.

Nathan was literally ravaging her lips, biting and sucking them alternately. His kisses were consuming her little by little as if she would go crazy if he would stop this.

Abigail was being carried away by the pleasure brought to her by Nathan. He finally let go of her lips to give her a moment to gasp some air. But he kept his mouth busy when his head moved down, capturing one of her hard nipples.

He began to devour the crown of her breast, sucking her hard as if he was trying to suck the soul out of her body. His teeth even bit her nipple to inflict both pain and pleasure.

Abigail didn't know what to do or where she would put her hands. She clung to his hair tightly while throwing her head back. Nathan took control of her body and mind. She just felt so helpless.

But Nathan was not yet done. He had just started. He slid his hand under her pants. She was surprised that Nathan already removed the bandage she wrapped around his fist.

She wanted to complain and scold him but her words died down in her mouth when his fingers touched her pussy lips.

'Damn! I can even feel my wetness.' Abigail's cheeks reddened from embarrassment. She wanted to escape but Nathan pinned her body down, holding her waist in place.

Then she felt his other hand unbuttoning and unzipping her pants. And with one swift move, he pulled it down along with her underwear. She was lying exposed to him– all naked!

She subconsciously covered her sex using both hands. But Nathan grabbed them, pinning her hands on the sides of her waist. He used his shoulders to part her legs wider for him.

Licking his lips with his tongue, Nathan decided to go down on her. Abigail's eyes widened when she saw Nathan's face inching closer and closer to her pussy.

She wanted to stop him by crossing her legs but Nathan's elbows stopped them, keeping her legs apart.

"Nate, No~ Aahh," Abigail was not able to finish her words as she moaned the moment Nathan's tongue touched her wet core.

Her body quivered and her eyes rolled at the feel of overwhelming sensation. 'OMG! I feel like drowning in the sea of pleasure.'

This was the first time she experienced someone devouring her down there. Nathan's tongue was expertly licking her folds, up and down in a slow but pleasurable manner.

"Haa~ Haa~ Haa~" Abigail was moaning and panting non-stop. All her resistance collapsed when she felt those wonderful sensations. It felt so good. His tongue was making wonders down her pussy.

'So this is what they called oral sex?' Abigail thought to herself.

She could hear the lapping sound of his tongue against her folds. The up and down movement increased the pleasure. He began hitting her clit, making her moan loudly. It did not take long before Nathan thrust his tongue in and out of her entrance.

Abigail could feel her orgasm building up inside her. She could no longer hold it. Nathan was fucking her with his mouth and tongue and it was too much for her to bear. She felt like she was going nuts right now.

With his continuous thrusting, Abigail finally reached her climax. A warm fluid burst from her core and flowed down. But Nathan made sure to suck her dry, licking her bottom lips clean.

Abigail's body was trembling and her mind was still in shambles because of that mindblowing orgasm.

'Gosh. How did I end up in this situation?' Abigail was asking herself. 'Nathan is very dangerous when drunk!'

But she only had herself to blame. She was the one sober between them, yet she allowed this to happen. She could only cover her face to hide her embarrassment.

Abigail was still trying to calm her heart when she felt Nathan move. He lay next to her and wrapped his arms around her body. He cuddled her and closed his eyes.

Abigail removed her hands that were covering her face. Then she turned to her side and Nathan was already lying beside her with his arms around her waist.

He looked like he was already sound asleep. The beast in him finally calmed down after devouring her precious pearl down there.

'Damn! How could he sleep just like that after what he had done to me?'

Abigail tried to remove his hands but Nathan was holding her tightly. He even pulled her closer to him, making sure that she would never leave his side.

Abigail was also too tired to move. Furthermore, she suddenly felt sleepy. She felt like Nathan drained all her energy tonight. She heaved a sigh of defeat and just closed her eyes.

'When I wake up... I wonder if this is just a dream...'

After a few minutes, Abigail finally drifted off to sleep. When Nathan made sure that Abigail was already asleep, he opened his eyes and slowly removed his hands. He got off the bed and covered her naked body with a comforter.

Nathan had conflicting thoughts right now. But after a while, a faint smile flashed on his face. Shaking his head, Nathan turned around to go to the bathroom.

"I need to do my own business now," Nathan murmured to himself, looking down at his bulge. It seemed that he needed a very cold shower tonight.

Chapter 228 Mission To Harm Nathan

Day Twenty Four...

To continue pretending, Nathan still wore the same clothes he had after showering. He lay down next to Abigail but he made sure to distance himself from her. Who knows his hungry beast would suddenly awaken once more?

He closed his eyes but his mind was still preoccupied with the things that happened today. Phantomflake's body was taken away. He was enraged that he couldn't control his anger.

In his desperate moment, who would have thought that Abigail would be able to comfort him? The way she took care of his wound and the sincere concern in her eyes touched his heart.

Then suddenly he saw her in tears. Was she crying because of him? Thinking about that, he just found himself kissing her. What happened between them was not a mistake.

He did it because he wanted to do it as if it was the instinct of his body. Maybe he was carried away by Abigail's genuine concern for him.

However, part of him couldn't admit something nor confront Abigail so he decided to pretend asleep. And he would use his 'drunkenness' as an excuse to forget what happened between them.

Nathan was still in a mess. And his emotions were unstable. He was not yet ready to talk about what happened between them so it was best for him to pretend that he couldn't remember it because of his drunkenness.

Nathan could only sigh deeply. He felt sorry for Abigail for doing this. But he had to. This was the only way he could face her again without feeling awkward.

Furthermore, he had some priorities to do. He needed to find the culprit and locate Phantomflake's body. The Syphiruz Mafia must get her back. If he had to raid every enemy's territory, he would do it just to find her.

Nathan stayed awake for several hours just thinking of a way how he would reclaim Phantomflake. Three hours had passed and he felt Abigail move. It looked like she was waking up. Without further ado, Nathan closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep once more. He secretly listened to her every movement.

Meanwhile, Abigail sat up as soon as she woke up. "Damn! It was not a dream!"

Abigail tried her best not to scream upon seeing Nathan who was lying beside her. She felt glad that Nathan was still asleep.

She carefully got off his bed and picked up her clothes. She put them on one after another before leaving the room. She felt like was going to burst if she stayed there longer. The memories of that intimate moment between them were still fresh in her mind.

She even felt weak in her legs as she staggered to leave the room. She wanted to escape as soon as possible.

Upon reaching her room, Abigail headed to the bathroom and dipped herself in the bathtub. She filled it with warm water and she stayed there to clear her mind.

"Abigail... I'm sorry. I'm really really sorry." She apologized to the real owner of her body. She realized that it was so unfair for the real owner of her body. She was letting a man touch and kiss her without the consent of the real Abigail.

Abigail or rather, Phantomflake began rubbing her skin using the soap. She was cleaning her body to compensate for the real owner.

Before she didn't care about using this body for her benefit... but now, getting intimately involved with Nathan, Phantomflake felt sorry for the real owner.

Abigail slammed her eyes shut and scolded herself repeatedly in her mind. She couldn't resist that physical contact with Nathan. Her body was craving for more.

She didn't expect that she would act like this under Nathan's touches and kisses. She didn't feel disgusted at all. In fact, she enjoyed every moment with him.

"Damn! This is crazy. The Devil is making me go nuts!" Abigail tugged her hair tightly.

"What should I do? Will Nathan remember what happened between us? Should I confront him tomorrow? Or just pretend that nothing happened?" Abigail was talking to herself.

"Damn! I hope Nathan is too drunk to remember it. I feel so embarrassed! I moaned non-stop... and he... Damn it! He devoured me down there... on my sex?!" Abigail's cheeks reddened further at those thoughts. And for some unknown reason, she was getting aroused right now just thinking about it.

Abigail shook her head and washed her face over and over. She wanted to erase those thoughts otherwise, she wouldn't stop getting horny.

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[ At Country J: Red Dragon Mafia Sanitarium ]

The Dragon Lord summoned Jack to his sleeping quarters. He had an important task for Jack. He could tell that Nathan would use all means just to find the culprit who took away Phantomflake.

The Dragon Lord had to create something that would hinder Nathan from finding out that the Red Dragon Mafia was the one responsible for taking Phantomflake.

"Our Lord, what do you want me to do?" Jack asked the Dragon Lord expectantly.

"Go back to Country M tomorrow. Do your previous mission. Same target... Nathan Sparks. Make sure to give him a severe injury that will last for a month but don't kill him just yet. You can shoot him in his vital part but make sure that he will stay alive." The Dragon Lord gave him his instructions and order.

"I got it, our Lord. I know what to do. Just leave it to me." Jack responded cheerfully. He was eager to do this mission. He was inspired because the Dragon Lord gave him a high bonus after accomplishing his last mission.

"I will be looking forward to that. I want to hear good news soon."

Jack just gave him thumbs-up while bobbing his head.

"One more thing... tell Spade to erase his trace. We can't let them know that the hacker was from the Red Dragon Mafia." The Dragon Lord recalled that Spade had an encounter with SizzlingAugust08. He was afraid that Nathan would find out that the Red Dragon Mafia was the real culprit for Phantomflake's disappearance.

They were not yet ready for an all-out war with the Syphiruz Mafia. They still had to prepare and strengthen their forces and resources.

"Sure thing, our Lord. I will remind Spade. And about my mission, rest assured that you will hear a piece of good news soon regarding Nathan Sparks."

Chapter 229 The Dragon Lord's Scheme

Day Twenty Five...

[ Country J: Red Dragon Mafia Sanitarium... ]

Early this morning, the medical staff assigned to take care of Phantomflake were restless. They didn't know if something might have happened to the VIP patient.

They informed the Dragon Lord right away. They were still checking Phantomflake's vitals when the Dragon Lord appeared in her ward.

"What's going on here?" The Dragon Lord asked them with a serious expression on his face.

The doctor in charge stepped forward to explain the situation.

"Sir, some bruises and marks suddenly resurfaced on the patient's body. I am still trying to check if this is due to anemia."

The Dragon Lord didn't care if some bruises appeared on her body. This was the opposite of Nathan's reaction when those marks appeared on Phantomflake's body before.

At least, Nathan got angry when he thought someone touched Phantomflake when the kiss marks resurfaced on her skin. But at this moment, the Dragon Lord didn't show any emotions at all.

Little did they know, those marks that looked like bruises were not caused by Anemia. Last night's intimate moment between Nathan and Abigail was the main cause for this. And this couldn't be explained by mere Science!

"But we have good news, Sir. We see some signs of brain activity." The doctor showed him the record of the change in Phantomflake's brain waves last night.

"What is the meaning of this?" The Dragon Lord asked the doctor.

"She has the chance to regain her consciousness and wake up from this coma," the doctor informed the Dragon Lord in his cheerful tone but the Dragon Lord was not happy to hear this.

'I prefer if she will not wake up anymore...' A cold glint flashed in his eyes.

"Just update me if something serious happens to her. I'm going back to Country M today." The Dragon Lord was thinking about how to continue my negotiation with the Sawada Clan. The Clan Leader still refused to resched their meeting.

"Furthermore... Tighten the security here in the Sanitarium. We never know when our enemies will try to take her back." The Dragon Lord shot Abigail with one last glance before turning around to leave.

Jack returned to Country M earlier than the Dragon Lord since he had an important mission to do. He hoped everything would go according to their plan.

The Dragon Lord was aware that another group was targeting Nathan. The stabbing incident in Country F was done by another assassin. The order didn't come from the Red Dragon Mafia. He wondered who was targeting Nathan as well. He might form an alliance with them.

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Twenty Minutes Later...

The Dragon Lord was in his private jet when his assistant gave him a document.

"This file contains information about the woman named Abigail Scarlett."

The Dragon Lord flipped the documents. Just a few days ago, he asked someone to gather information about Abigail and her relationship with Nathan.

The Dragon Lord frowned upon seeing the pieces of information in the file. Abigail Scarlett was an actress of Star Corp Entertainment. There was news about her suicide. But it died down after two weeks and the public didn't know her current health condition.

But for some unknown reason, Abigail was seen together with Nathan. She even went to Country F with him. The Dragon Lord also found out that this actress was currently living in the Sparks Mansion. Attached in the file were several photos of Abigail and Nathan, including their most current pictures in the amusement park.

According to the report, Nathan's son was also very fond of the actress. Ethan Sparks was the reason Nathan and Abigail met.

The Dragon Lord crumpled the documents in his hands. From the reports and the photos he had seen, he could tell that Nathan and Abigail were now in a serious relationship.

That woman was already living with Nathan under one roof. They were also seen in the amusement park acting so sweet and happy. They looked like a family of three— Nathan, Abigail, and Ethan.

"So this guy already moved on? He had forgotten about Monica... how could he? I will not allow him to be happy." The Dragon Lord said through his gritted teeth.

He threw the documents and picked up his phone. After a few rings, the call got connected.

"I want you to prepare One Hundred Million Dollars. I will invest in a movie." Without explaining further, the Dragon Lord hung up the call.

The assistant who was sitting at his back was puzzled. Why did his Boss ask to prepare one hundred million dollars just to invest in a movie? What was he planning to do?

Before his assistant could ask, the Dragon Lord spoke to him, giving him instruction.

"Upon arriving in Country M, I want you to communicate with Star Corp Entertainment. Tell them that we are going to invest for film production... but on one condition, Abigail Scarlett should star in the movie as the Female Lead."

His question had been answered by these remarks. The assistant figured out that his Boss would try to get closer to Abigail Scarlett through this investment.

The Dragon Lord planned to ruin the relationship between Abigail and Nathan. This was his goal for making a move to get closer to Abigail.

"One more thing, get me the contact numbers of Abigail's manager." The Dragon Lord added.

"Got it, my Lord." The assistant promptly responded.

The Dragon Lord could no longer wait to meet Abigail Scarlett and find out what kind of woman she was. How come she was able to replace Monica in Nathan's heart?

Little did he know, Nathan and Abigail were not in a serious relationship just yet. Abigail was trying her best to win Nathan's heart and get his affection.

She was slowly accomplishing her mission but another guy wanted to ruin her plan and get in between them. The Dragon Lord wanted to mess Abigail plan.

'Nathan Sparks... you don't have the right to be happy with another woman... if I have to steal her away from you... I will do it.'

Then a sly smile appeared on his face. 'If I can't... Then I will have to kill another woman... Just to make you suffer.'

Chapter 230 Find My Body

Day Twenty Five...

Abigail stayed in her room for the whole morning. She was too embarrassed to face Nathan. If she saw him, she would be reminded of what happened between them last night. That was the most intimate moment they shared so far.

Butler Li was the one who delivered her breakfast in bed. But aside from sending her food, Butler Li came to see her because a certain someone disappeared. The Main Chef left her resignation letter without even saying goodbye.

"Miss Abi, what are we going to do now? Cherry resigned today. Do I need to find another Chef?" Butler Li sounded problematic. The assistant cooks were the ones who prepared the simple breakfast.

Fortunately, Nathan left the house early this morning, not even eating his breakfast. Little Ethan was the one who brought up the topic of Cherry's absence.

Abigail rubbed her temples as she remembered Cherry. She wondered if she was on the way now to see Phantomflake. She was certain that Cherry would contact the Red Dragon Mafia.

"Don't accept her resignation yet. I will convince her to go back. Just tell others that Cherry went on vacation. She is also sick. Use that as an alibi."

"Noted Miss Abi. I understand. I'm leaving now. I have to go to the supermarket today." Butler Li said goodbye, feeling at ease. At least, he would not worry about finding a new cook.

When Butler Li left, Abigail heaved a sigh of relief. She was grateful that Butler Li seemed loyal to her. He was now reporting directly to her if there was concern in the house, instead of informing Nathan.

'Sigh. Why do I feel like Butler Li is treating me like the Lady of the House? He often consults me when it comes to decision-making here.' Abigail could only shake her head helplessly.

Abigail got off her bed and was about to enter the bathroom when someone showed up in front of her. Finally! The one she had been dying to meet appeared in front of her.

"Bam-Bam!!!"

"Master!!! Did you miss me?" Bam-Bam, the magical flying creature, flashed his smile with his twinkling eyes.

Abigail immediately pulled his right leg, dragging her to the bed. "Where have you been?! You never showed up for several days!"

Bam-Bam let out a chuckle. "Haha. I knew it! You missed me!"

Poink!

Abigail hit his fluffy head.

"Aww! This is the reason why I don't want to show up. You are always hitting me. Poor me." Bam-Bam pretended to be hurt. He put on a pitiful look, acting upset in front of her.

Abigail could only roll her eyes skyward. She knew that Bam-Bam was overreacting.

"You said you would guide me in my mission. But you weren't around when I needed you. What were you up to lately?" Abigail scolded Bam-Bam. She felt like she was left alone and abandoned by her guardian angel.

Bam-Bam scratched his face using his paw. "I'm sorry. It took me a long time before I could return to your side. I was busy looking for Abigail's soul. She had been wandering the moment she left her body. You know that I can't save her soul and body if you suddenly go back to your body. I can see that you are making more progress in your mission." Bam-Bam winked at Abigail after saying those meaningful words. It looked like he was still updated on what was happening between Abigail and Nathan.

Abigail grabbed both his legs and pulled her down so that their eyes would meet at the same level. "Bam-Bam! Don't tell me... you are spying on me and Nathan. Did you leave some spying devices in our rooms?" Abigail asked him while eyeing him suspiciously.

Instead of feeling guilty, Bam-Bam let out another loud chuckle. "Ahem. By just looking at your blushing face, I could tell that something happened between the two of you... Haha. Did you kiss again? Or did you go all the way?" Bam-Bam was acting mischievous. He was having these wild fantasies.

Abigail glared at him, raising her two fingers as if she wanted to stab his eyes using her forefinger and middle finger. "Don't give me such a perverted look, Bam-Bam!"

Bam-Bam immediately covered his eyes with his two paws. "Don't be mad. I am just teasing you. So what's up? How are you and Nathan?"

Abigail took a deep sigh. "Something bad happened! Someone stole my body at Nathan's Medical Facility."

Abigail just dropped the bomb on Bam-Bam. "What? Someone stole your body?! No wonder I have this nagging feeling. I haven't finished finding Abigail's soul yet when I thought of returning to check on you."

Abigail exhaled deeply and nodded her head to confirm it. "Yes. That's the emergency I was talking about."

After absorbing her words, Bam-Bam blinked his eyes several times, looking at Abigail in amusement.

"Are you not happy? What if the people who took you are your allies? At least, you are no longer being held captive by Nathan. If you succeed with your mission, you can escape from his grasp and he can no longer torture you to death." Bam-Bam summarized the good sides of this incident.

But Abigail wouldn't agree to Bam-Bam. She shook her head frantically and explained, "The people who took my body are not my allies! They will just use me for their own benefit. And they are bad guys too... member of another notorious Mafia Group."

"At least, they will not think of torturing you to death unlike Nathan," Bam-Bam retorted.

Abigail pursed her lips. She didn't know how she would refute Bam-Bam's way of reasoning.

Abigail pinched Bam-Bam's cheeks and looked straight into his eyes. "Bam-Bam, do you know how to teleport? Why don't you find my body and teleport it to a safe place... a place where no mafia group can find it."

Bam-Bam hit her hands that were pinching his fluffy cheeks. "Aww. Master, stop hurting my poor cheeks."

"I can't do that. Have you forgotten? Your body needs life support to continue breathing. Unlike those humans, they have technologies that can sustain your life." Bam-Bam explained once more. "Do you want your body to deteriorate even before you can return your soul?"

"Of course not!" Abigail promptly responded.

"But don't worry, I can trace your body and find out where they are hiding it. But are you sure, you don't want the other group to take care of your body? Are you planning to help Nathan to get your body back?" Bam-Bam asked her a serious question.

Abigail fell silent for a moment, thinking hard. After a while, Abigail reached a conclusion.

"Yes. I want to get my body back. At least, I can monitor it if my body is in Nathan's territory. And I am certain that he is willing to do anything to keep me alive. He still needs me. The only reason he is keeping me alive is his desire to find out who ordered me to kill Monica."

"Okay. If that's your decision, I will help you locate your body." Bam-Bam finally gave in to what she wanted.

"Don't worry, Bam-Bam. I already find a way on how I will protect my life against Nathan's revenge..." Abigail smiled meaningfully.

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"I only have to unfold some truth about Monica's past," Abigail said with conviction.

Bam-Bam: "Eh???"