

## **100 Days 251**

Chapter 251 Catching The Hitman

Day Twenty Seven...

CRASH!

The Dragon Lord broke the cup of coffee in his arms after hearing the bad news. Two of their hideouts were destroyed! The Syphiruz Mafia already made a move. It was also a sneaky attack.

But the thing he couldn't accept was that the Sawada Clan also attacked their hideout. For what reason?! He was supposed to make a deal with them. But now, it seemed that the negotiation would be called off because of this incident.

"Track Spade and Jack! I think they are in danger." The Dragon Lord was worried that his loyal subordinates would suffer at the hands of those two notorious groups— Syphiruz and Sawada.

Spade was the head of his defense and security, responsible for strengthening the security system of the Red Dragon Mafia. He also had a great contribution in gathering intel and important information for the organization.

"Yes, our Lord. We are doing our best to track them."

A chilly glint flashed through his eyes. Dragon Lord has another way to know their whereabouts. 'If they can't find them, I have to confront the Syphiruz Mafia and the Sawada Clan.'

"I knew it. Nathan will not stand still. He will do anything just to get what he wants." The Dragon Lord mumbled through his gritted teeth.

The Dragon Lord hastily left the pool area, marching inside the house. He had to call the Branch Leader managing the Sanitarium in Country J. He needed to make a move before Nathan launched another attack.

"Agustav! I need you to go to Country J today. Make some preparations. Mobilize our elite men. I believe the Syphiruz will try to raid our Sanitarium. We will set a trap for them and annihilate the members who will set foot in our territory!" The Dragon Lord prepared a counterattack.

He knew Nathan. Since he was so obsessed with Phantomflake, the Dragon Lord was certain that Nathan would come personally to reclaim her and get her back.

'I will make sure to punish you, Nathan Sparks... for destroying my two headquarters. You want war... then I will give you war!'

Meanwhile, the Dragon Lord's target, Nathan, was preoccupied right now. Using his old account, Nathan was searching for the location of the Red Dragon Mafia's Sanitarium in Country J.

A tap tap of the keyboard could be heard in his office. Several tabs kept popping on his screen— a combination of numbers and letters running the program.

Nathan tried to backtrack everything. The day Phantomflake was transferred to the Sanitarium. He was searching for the recordings in the airports for both Country M and Country J.

It would take a lot of time to find their traces but Nathan wouldn't give up. He also used his influence to gather information about the Red Dragon's Sanitarium in Country J.

He knew that Country J was the turf of the Red Dragon Mafia. He couldn't launch an attack blindly. He should be more careful because it was the Enemy's territory.

Even the government was secretly supporting the Red Dragon Mafia. The government officials in Country J didn't want to offend that organization, otherwise, they would cause great chaos in that country. The Red Dragon Mafia was capable of doing that.

As Nathan was doing this, he was unaware that his enemy was already preparing for his arrival. They would set a trap in the Sanitarium. As of now, Phantomflake was now being transferred to another medical facility.

The Dragon Lord thought of hiding her in a place where Nathan wouldn't be expecting or even imagine.

Nathan was still searching and tracking the Sanitarium when he received a call from Mr. Hiroshi. Nathan picked up the call almost immediately.

"Mr. Sparks, where are you right now?" Mr. Hiroshi directly asked Nathan.

Feeling a little bit confused, Nathan answered him. "I'm in my office, Mr. Hiroshi. Why?"

"Come to this address. There is something I wanna show you." There was urgency in Mr. Hiroshi's tone.

Nathan contemplated for a moment. He was looking at his computer screen. He was not yet done looking for the Sanitarium.

"Don't make me wait!" Mr. Hiroshi spoke again as if he was able to read what was on Nathan's mind.

Nathan couldn't refuse him. Mr. Hiroshi had this kind of authority that would force someone not to defy him. Nathan could only sigh inwardly before saying, "Okay. I'm leaving my office now. Let's meet there in a while."

Nathan had no other choice but to leave. But he wouldn't stop searching for the location of the Sanitarium. He picked up his laptop and connected it to his portable wifi connection. He grabbed his coat and car keys. Upon leaving his office, he bumped into Axel at the entrance door.

"Axel, we need to go somewhere. Drive for me." Nathan ordered Axel and handed over the car keys to him.

Axel could only bob his head and followed Nathan behind. The two headed to the place. It was a private subdivision. Mr. Hiroshi just bought a house just for today. The man he captured was brought to the house by his men.

It did not take long when Nathan and Axel arrived at the subdivision. The house was located in a more secluded area of the subdivision.

Several men in black were standing outside the house, staying on guard. Upon seeing Nathan as he alighted from the car, the men in black opened the gate for them.

"Please come in..." the guard led them inside the house where Mr. Hiroshi and Kazuki were waiting for them.

Nathan and Axel were not surprised since they knew that they were members of the Sawada Clan.

"Finally, you are here," Mr. Hiroshi greeted Nathan immediately. He was grinning from ear to ear. He was staring at him meaningfully.

Nathan just maintained his calm expression as he faced Mr. Hiroshi. He wondered if Mr. Hiroshi would confront him about his white lie. He used Abigail's shooting incident to create conflict between Mr. Hiroshi and the Dragon Lord.

'Did he find out already?' Nathan assessed Mr. Hiroshi's expression. He couldn't figure out what he was thinking at this moment.

"I have a surprise for you." Mr. Hiroshi spoke again, motioning to his right-hand man, Kazuki, to guide them to the room.

Nathan and Axel met each other's gazes before following Kazuki and Mr. Hiroshi.

Kazuki pushed the door open and stepped to the side, making a way for Mr. Hiroshi, Nathan, and Axel. They saw a blindfolded guy who was being tied down in a steel chair. From the look of it, the guy had been beaten up. He had several bruises on his face and body. He was unconscious right now.

Mr. Hiroshi stepped closer "Here is the man... the Hitman who shot you and Abigail!"

Nathan and Axel were stunned for a moment when they heard that. Did Mr. Hiroshi catch the real hitman? The Syphiruz Mafia was still investigating the incident. They didn't have a clue who sent the gunman since Nathan had so many people whom he offended before... he got so many rivals in business and in the underworld.

"What do you mean, Mr. Hiroshi?" Nathan failed to conceal his confusion. "Are you sure... he is the one?"

Mr. Hiroshi bobbed his head, confident. "Yes. He is the one. His name is Jack. He is an infamous hitman who joined the Red Dragon Mafia. Since then, he is no longer accepting missions from other organizations. He became an exclusive hitman of the Red Dragon. He was promoted to be a high-ranking member of the organization."

Nathan looked at him with amusement. Even Axel didn't expect that Mr. Hiroshi would catch Jack 'The Hitman'.

"Don't worry. I have connections. I got some intel and we've confirmed it. This guy was the one who shot Abigail." Mr. Hiroshi gave his signal to Kazuki, allowing him to present the proof that Jack was indeed the hitman who tried to shoot Nathan.

Mr. Hiroshi mobilized his special task force to catch the real culprit and the evidence led them to Jack. The Sawada Clan also had unique resources and power that could help them solve an incident and catch a culprit faster than any other organization.

Axel accepted the files. His jaw dropped upon seeing the concrete proof. "Sir... this is..." Axel handed the files over to Nathan. "The Red Dragon called the hit. You were not mistaken!"

Nathan frowned deeply. He gripped the files tightly, clutching the paper. He didn't expect that the Red Dragon Mafia was also involved in that shooting incident. There was a sudden surge of anger in his heart. The Red Dragon Mafia kept on touching his bottom line!

"So I did it... just like what I had told you in the hospital. Fulfilling my words, I caught the culprit. Now I am leaving him to you. But remember, we have a deal. You should allow Abigail to go with me once I invite her to visit my country." Mr. Hiroshi didn't waste this opportunity to get Nathan's consent. He didn't know why but he just wanted to get closer and spend more time with Abigail. His yearning for his missing daughter was growing as time went by.

Nathan fell silent for a moment. He was thinking about this deal. He couldn't say yes right away. Something was stopping him from allowing Abigail to go to another country... especially if she would be with another man. He had this wild imagination, thinking that Mr. Hiroshi wanted to become Abigail's Sugar Daddy!

"I agree. But on one condition... I have to come and accompany her."

Mr. Hiroshi: "..."

Axel: "..."

Chapter 252 The Deal Between Supreme Leader And The Godfather

Day Twenty Seven...

Mr. Hiroshi scowled at Nathan. 'This man is so wise. Hmmph. Why do I feel like he is restraining Abigail's freedom?'

"Abigail... is my responsibility," Nathan said, justifying himself.

Axel watched his Supreme Leader in amusement.

Mr. Hiroshi just waved his hands nonchalantly while nodding his head. He already knew that Nathan was the kind of man who is very possessive of his woman.

Part of him was glad to see that Nathan was reluctant to be separated from Abigail.

"Fine. I'm good with that. Now, you can have this guy. It's up to you what you will do to him. Give him the appropriate punishment. Though my men already beat him up, you can punish him further. It is up to you if you want to hand him over to the police." Mr. Hiroshi was allowing Nathan to do his judgment. It was his call if he wanted to torture him or not.

"If I were to choose... I would make him suffer more..." Mr. Hiroshi murmured to himself.

But Nathan still heard his faint voice. He could only nod his head since he agreed to him. The man before them was the reason why Abigail's life was put in danger.

Nathan turned to Axel. He motioned him to bring Jack to their headquarters.

"Thanks for this, Mr. Hiroshi. I owe you this. Rest assured that I will return this favor someday." Nathan reassured him.

"No need. Just let me bond with Abigail. That will be enough." Mr. Hiroshi mumbled.

Nathan decided to talk to Mr. Hiroshi privately while Axel and Kazuki were transferring the unconscious Jack to their car.

"Mr. Hiroshi... why do you want to get closer with Abigail? Perhaps, do you like her as a woman?" Nathan confronted Mr. Hiroshi directly.

Mr. Hiroshi glanced at Nathan, looking at him strangely. He didn't know if he should laugh or feel offended. He only loved one woman. And she was long gone. But he had never forgotten her.

"Tsk, Tsk, Tsk... Mr. Sparks, Mr. Sparks." Mr. Hiroshi shook his head while laughing. He moved closer to Nathan, tapping his shoulder.

"No need to be jealous of me. I like Abigail as a person. I can see my daughter in her... my missing daughter." Mr. Hiroshi smiled faintly. There was a hint of longing in his eyes.

"Your daughter?" Nathan was a little bit baffled as Mr. Hiroshi opened up to him. This only meant Mr. Hiroshi was sharing his sentiments with him about searching for his missing daughter. Mr. Hiroshi already mentioned it before. The person he wanted to find was his missing daughter.

Mr. Hiroshi met Nathan's gaze and bobbed his head. "Yes, my daughter. Actually, I want to make a deal with you. If you can help me find my daughter, I can give you anything you want. If you need money, I will invest in your company. If you need my men, I can mobilize them for you. I can be your ally. I am willing to back you up."

Mr. Hiroshi wanted to trust Nathan. He saw how he took care of Abigail in the hospital and he felt so touched. Nathan could be a great man. Though he didn't know how to express his feelings well, he could tell that Nathan truly cared about Abigail.

He was cold outside but deep inside, he was considerate and generous to Abigail. It's just that Nathan hadn't realized it yet.

"Do you trust me with this now, Mr. Hiroshi?" Nathan asked the old man. For some unknown reason, he felt at ease when Mr. Hiroshi began to trust him.

"Yes. I choose to trust you so I hope you will not fail me or disappoint me. From now on, you should be good to Abigail. Abigail was the one who encouraged me to trust you with this important task."

Nathan fell silent for a moment. He truly had to thank Abigail for her intervention. Abigail became the bridge connecting Nathan and Mr. Hiroshi. He appreciated it so much.

"My resources and power have limitations, especially in this country. This is not my territory... I mean Country M is not my home country. And I lost two important people in my life here. My wife died while my daughter had gone missing. I've been looking for her... but I failed over and over again. I am so desperate now. I'm getting older. Before I die, I want to find her. I hope you can help me with that..." Mr. Hiroshi clenched his fist, looking down. He was hiding the sadness on his face. He tried to fight the urge to shed some tears. It would be embarrassing if he would cry in front of Nathan.

But the only people who could make him cry were his family... his wife and his daughter. He missed them so much! He tried to live his life with the hope that he could still meet his missing daughter.



"How old was she when she went missing? Can you tell me what happened?" Nathan asked him. He wanted to hear Mr. Hiroshi's story.

Nathan only heard from his father, Old Man Xu, that Mr. Hiroshi was the most powerful and respected man he had known in the underworld. He was known for his cruelty and ruthlessness. But that cruel man suddenly changed when he met a woman who taught him to love.

Everyone, who heard of the Sawada Clan before, always cowered in fear. No one wanted to offend them directly but others tried to scheme secretly just to eliminate Mr. Hiroshi and bring down the Sawada Clan.

Mr. Hiroshi was invincible that no one could win against him and his clan. They couldn't find any weaknesses. He feared no one. He was like a tyrant king that was unbeatable.

However, everything changed when he met the woman who made him fall in love. She became his Achilles heel. But she also became his joy... his world and his life.

Nathan's question brought Mr. Hiroshi back to the past. He couldn't help but reminisce about the memories he had with his wife and daughter.

"The greatest regret I had in my life was... keeping a secret to her... about my real identity. I was a coward. I thought hiding my dark past from her would be for the best. But I was wrong."

Nathan continued listening to Mr. Hiroshi, not interrupting him.

"My daughter was four years old when my wife left me after finding out my secret. Because of me, their lives were put in danger. We fought and argued but I knew that she still loved me. She just needed time and space for her to accept who I really was. I thought it would be best for us to get separated to keep them safe... so I didn't follow them here. But I was wrong..."

"One year later... When I fixed everything on my side, I decided to come here to reunite with them... but I was too late." Mr. Hiroshi's eyes were filled with both hatred and regret.

"My wife was killed and my daughter went missing... Someone made it look like an accident... but I knew... there was a foul play..."

Nathan started to feel pity for him. He could imagine the pain and sadness Mr. Hiroshi had gone through. He could relate to him. They were somehow similar to each other. Just like Mr. Hiroshi, Nathan lost the woman he loved. He failed to protect her and he felt so devastated at that time... and until now.

"Do you think she is still alive?" Nathan asked him. He wanted to make sure that Mr. Hiroshi was not relying on his false hope. Was he still in the denial stage? It would be hard to find a dead person.

"Of course, Yes!" Mr. Hiroshi squinted his eyes on Nathan. He didn't like the way he sounded as if he was doubting him... doubting him that his missing daughter was still alive.

"I will never give up on finding her. Twenty three years had passed but I never stopped searching for her. If she is dead, I want to see her body or where she was buried. I want to know what happened to my daughter. At the same time... I am busy hunting all my enemies whom I suspected to be the one who was responsible for the death of my wife."

Nathan bobbed his head, telling Mr. Hiroshi that he understood him.

"Okay, Mr. Hiroshi. I am accepting this mission. I will help you find your missing daughter. Do you still have a picture of her when she was four years old?"

"Yes. I have one..." Mr. Hiroshi pulled out his wallet from his suit pocket and showed his young daughter's photo to Nathan. "Her name is Jane Rielle Hiroshi." His voice was filled with fatherly love as he mentioned her name.

Nathan stared at the photo for a long moment. The young girl in the picture looked very charming. She also had beautiful emerald eyes.

"Can I have a copy of her picture? With the technology I have, I will use AI to generate an older version of your daughter's young face to have her photographic sketch. She is 27 years old now... right?"

Mr. Hiroshi smiled at him as he nodded his head. He did a background check on Nathan. His company was well known for its advanced technologies, AIs, and robots. There was no doubt that Nathan could utilize his advanced technologies that could help them find his missing daughter.

"Okay, Mr. Sparks. I will leave this to you. If you need any support from my end, don't hesitate to inform me." Mr. Hiroshi extended his right hand for a handshake. Nathan accepted it to close the deal!

Chapter 253 Not Flower Boy But A Tough Man

Day Twenty Eight...

[ At Towerville City Hospital... ]

After his morning class, Little Ethan headed straight to the hospital to visit Abigail together with his bodyguard. When he entered the VIP ward he saw Cherry assisting Abigail. The two ladies just came out of the bathroom. It looked like Cherry helped Abigail in taking a shower.

"Miss Abi!" Ethan ran in Abigail's direction, hugging her legs as soon as he reached her spot.

"Little Ethan, you are here," Abigail smiled faintly, stroking his hair. This young boy was so sweet. He was holding a bouquet of flowers.

"Yes. I don't have class in the afternoon so I decided to drop by. Besides, I am missing you." Ethan put on his puppy-eyed look while giving her a charming smile. Then he turned to Cherry to greet her. "Hi, Miss Cherry. Thank you for taking care of Miss Abi on my behalf."

"It's my pleasure, young master Ethan. No need to thank me." Cherry ruffled Ethan's hair as she laughed. 'This young boy is so considerate, kind, and polite. I like him.'

"Where is Dad?" Ethan asked the two ladies as he roamed his eyes around the room. "Is he not here?"

Abigail bobbed her head and grabbed Ethan's hand, guiding him to the sofa. "Your Dad seems so busy. He will come tonight once he is done with his work."

Nathan was still tracking and searching for the location of the Red Dragon Mafia's Sanitarium. He couldn't work in front of Abigail so he went to the Syphiruz Mafia's Headquarters.

"Okay, Miss Abi. At least, I can have you for myself since Dad is not around," Little Ethan mumbled as he glanced at Abigail teasingly. For the past two days, Ethan had seen how Nathan took care of Abigail and he stayed by her side.

He was a little bit jealous but he was happy since he could feel that his father was starting to like and care for Abigail.

Meanwhile, Abigail couldn't help but smile as well just thinking about Nathan. The devil had softened for the past few days. He was treating her so well and he was acting kind and generous. She appreciated his sweet gestures.

"Young master, what do you want to eat? I will prepare it for you," Cherry said. The private ward was spacious. There was an area for cooking. It's a mini kitchen where Cherry could cook.

"Pasta!" Ethan replied, his eyes sparkling. Ethan loved to eat pasta.

"Ok. Young Master. I will cook it for you."

"Thank you, Miss Cherry."

Cherry was about to prepare the ingredients when they heard a knock outside the door. Instead of heading to the mini kitchen, Cherry proceeded to the door to welcome another visitor.

When she opened the door, Aiden's gorgeous face came into her view. The two met each other's eyes for several seconds, just staring at their faces.

Finally, Aiden showed up once again after he stole a kiss from her. Cherry was about to punch him when Aiden moved quickly. He stepped back and dragged someone from his side, using that person as his shield against Cherry's attack.

Cherry's fist stopped midway even before she could land a punch on someone else's face. She cursed Aiden inwardly as she almost punched the wrong person.

"I'm sorry, sir..." Cherry retreated her fist as she apologized to the person. Then she shot Aiden a deathly glare as if telling him, 'Just you wait. I'm gonna beat you soon.'

Meanwhile, the person standing in the middle of Cherry and Aiden was none other than Stephen. Aiden knew that Stephen would visit Abigail today so he also came with him. He was afraid that once he was alone, Cherry would beat him into a pulp.

"Uncle Stephen! Uncle Aiden!" Little Ethan's voice resounded in the ward as he called on their names. He was glad to see them both.

Stephen just smiled at Cherry and shifted his gaze to Ethan. He waved at him before marching forward. Aiden followed him right away to avoid Cherry's wrath.

"My godson is here. How are you, Little One?" Stephen approached Abigail and Ethan.

"I'm fine, Uncle. I'm here to take care of Miss Abi." The young boy spoke enthusiastically.

"Good boy," Stephen tapped the tip of Ethan's nose. Then he glanced at Abigail. "I'm sorry, it took me a while before I was able to visit you. How are your wounds?" Stephen asked Abigail softly.

"They are recovering fast. But I can't use my right hand for now, and I have to be careful when moving around." Abigail waved her hand, inviting Stephen to sit next to them.

Stephen just nodded his head and sat down next to Ethan. He faced Abigail and gave her a grateful look. "Miss Abi... Thank you for protecting Nathan. We owe you."

"No need to mention it, Stephen. I was just returning the favor. I feel grateful to Mr. Sparks for letting me stay in his mansion. I also felt secure in his place so it was my turn to protect him at that time."

"I understand..." Stephen mumbled, turning to Aiden who had just arrived. He also sat down next to Stephen. The four of them were now sitting on that long sofa while Cherry stood in front of them.

Her sharp gaze was still directed at Aiden. But Aiden avoided looking in her direction. He tried to hide from her by sinking into Stephen's side.

"I'm going to cook snacks. Do you want to eat Pasta too?" Cherry asked the newcomer.

"Yes, I would love to." Stephen promptly responded.

Aiden just pouted his lips since Cherry didn't even ask him. Only Stephen.

On the other hand, Little Ethan hastily stood up, grabbing Cherry's hand. He faced his Uncle Stephen and said, "Uncle Steph, I would like you to meet Miss Cherry! She is a good cook. All the food she cooks is delicious. She is a wife-material, Uncle."

Stephen: "..."

Cherry's jaw dropped after hearing Little Ethan's way of introducing her to Stephen. It was too obvious that the young boy was matchmaking the two.

Abigail giggled because of Little Ethan. She could sense his real motive. He was playing cupid once more.

Meanwhile, Aiden's face contorted as he gazed at Little Ethan. He sucked his teeth and shook his head. He wrapped his arms around Stephen's shoulders and butted in.

"My dear godson, you are mistaken. Your Uncle Stephen is not interested in women. He is busy with his work. He is not planning to marry someone!"

Stephen arched his eyebrow while gazing at his best friend sharply. He didn't have to say that in front of a kid... most especially in front of Abigail and Cherry.

"Oh, really? If I could remember well, it was you who didn't want to marry someone. You are always running away from commitment. You change your girlfriends every week and every month!" Little Ethan didn't filter his words as he targeted his Uncle Aiden.

"Pffft!" Stephen tried to hold his laughter but failed. Ethan just disclosed Aiden's bad reputation.

Cherry shot him a cold sharp glare after hearing this. She couldn't accept that this playboy became her first kiss! So unromantic!

'I want to beat him right here right then!' Cherry folded her hands into fists and ground her teeth, giving Aiden a deathly glare.

Aiden felt the chill in Cherry's gaze. His body stiffened and he wanted to hide from her. He immediately shook his head and waved his hands as if he was telling Cherry not to listen to Ethan.

"Cough! Cough! Don't joke around like that, my dearest godson! I'm a gentleman! A true gentleman. You can ask your Uncle Steph." Aiden quickly glanced at Stephen with his pleading eyes. He was asking for help. He didn't want to have a bad image in front of Cherry.

Stephen could only shrug his shoulders. He didn't want to lie. Aiden might be a gentleman but it was also true that he changed girlfriends every month.

"Young Master... I will have to cook now so that you can eat your favorite pasta." Cherry changed the topic and excused herself to them. She was already pissed off by Aiden so she didn't want to stay longer there and interact with him.

Aiden could only sigh deeply, feeling dejected as he watched Cherry's back. 'Now, she hates me more... How can I tame this wild cat and fierce woman? Tsk... tsk.. tsk...'

"Why are you bullying me, Ethan?" Aiden lamented when Cherry left.

"I'm not bullying you, Uncle! I'm just stating a fact." Ethan responded matter-of-factly.

"Ouch! I feel hurt and offended!" Aiden put on a pitiful face. "Abi, please defend me!" He looked for an ally.

Abigail smiled and said, "Just prove them wrong. This is your chance to change and become a better man... a true gentleman."

Stephen and Little Ethan erupted into a peal of laughter as the three of them ganged up on him.

"Sigh. I'm a good person. But why do I get bullied by everyone? No one loves me. Even my best friend betrayed me. My godson doesn't care about my feelings." Aiden complained exasperatedly.

Stephen just leaned closer to Aiden and whispered, "Hey, Do you like her? That Cherry girl?"

"Of course, not!" Aiden denied it but his face was blushing.

Stephen just eyed him suspiciously while grinning from ear to ear. "Are you finally in love?" Stephen asked again expectantly.

"No! He can't! Not Cherry. I will be against it!" Abigail suddenly blurted out, making the three boys look at her.

"Why?" Aiden asked her in disbelief. "Perhaps, do you like me, Miss Abi?"

Stephen and Ethan both squinted their eyes at Aiden. He was too confident to say that.

Abigail smiled sarcastically and said, "I don't like 'Flower Boy... I love tough men..."



Aiden: "..."

Stephen and Ethan burst into a peal of laughter once more.

Chapter 254 I'll Do What You Want

Day Twenty Eight...

Aiden and Stephen didn't stay long in Abigail's ward. The two men left after eating the pasta Cherry cooked for them. Aiden's colleagues called him because they had to work on an important project, while Stephen decided to visit Nathan. He wanted to help him in getting Phantomflake back.

Inside the mini-living room of the VIP ward, Abigail was waiting for Little Ethan and Cherry. The two just went out to buy some food to stockpile in the refrigerator. When Abigail was left alone, Bam-Bam took that chance to show up in front of her.

For the past few days, Nathan, Ethan, and Cherry stayed by her side so he didn't get to talk to Abigail. Bam-Bam flew toward Abigail who was currently watching a movie on the TV screen.

"Bam-Bam!" Abigail felt glad to see this flying creature. "How is it? Did you find my body?" she couldn't wait for his updates.

"Yes, Master! I found your body. The Red Dragon Mafia brought your body to the other country called Country J. It is a big Sanitarium exclusively for the members and allies of the Red Dragon Mafia."

Abigail thought of Nathan. He had been busy since yesterday, just searching for Phantomflake. She wondered what he was doing right now. He hadn't visited her today yet.

Part of her was hoping to see him. Maybe because he missed the way he took care of her, feeding her, assisting her when she wanted to walk and stand around the room, and tucking her on her bed before going to sleep. Nathan almost became her private nurse! A handsome nurse!

"Do you know the address? I want to help Nathan and the Syphiruz Mafia. They have to reclaim my body back as soon as possible." Abigail's expression became serious as she gazed at Bam-Bam.

Bam-Bam bobbed his head frantically, smiling broadly. "Yes, Master! I know the address. Do you want me to write it down for you?"

Abigail sized him up from top to bottom. She arched her eyebrow and asked him, "Do you know how to write using your paws? Can you hold a ballpen?"

Bam-Bam facepalmed upon hearing that. "Master, are you underestimating me? I'm a magical creature who can read and write like a human being but I can use telekinesis. I didn't have to hold the ballpen myself. I can just look at it and make it move using my mind." Bam-Bam sounded proud and confident. He was boasting a little bit.

Abigail just gave him a faint smile. "Alright! Now tell me the address and the exact location. I will send this to Nathan. I wouldn't feel at ease as long as my real body is in the territory of the Red Dragon Mafia."

Bam-Bam didn't waste more time as he used his telekinetic power to grab the ballpen and pad in the drawer. He waved his paws and the ballpen started to move on its accord, writing the address on the pad paper.

"Bam-Bam, can you go and monitor my condition? I believe my body was hurt when I got shot, am I right?" Abigail looked at her injured hand. She recalled that whatever happened to Abigail's body while her soul was occupying it, her original body would also suffer and experience the same thing.

"Indeed, something happened to your body. You also bled and almost died. Fortunately, you survived while your soul was in that body. From now on, you have to be more careful," Bam-Bam reminded her.

"By the way, it looks like the shooting incident helped you to get closer to Nathan. You already reconciled with him. He didn't bring up the topic of your involvement with the Phantom's Assassin Guild. Have you anticipated this outcome? Was that the reason why you didn't hesitate to sacrifice yourself just to save him?"

Abigail fell silent for a moment. She was trying to assess her real feelings. She was reflecting on her actions. 'I saved him... because he was my old friend... SizzlingAugust08.'

"Let's not talk about him... I need to send this address to Nathan without his knowledge..." Abigail tossed a look at the paper wherein the complete address of the Red Dragon's Sanitarium was written.

Abigail and Bam-Bam were preoccupied with what they were doing that they failed to notice the presence of another person who was standing behind the sofa. Little Ethan stopped and stayed rooted in his spot as he watched Abigail with eyes filled with bafflement.

Ethan opened his mouth only to close it again, his eyes darting back and forth from side to side. He was seeing and hearing something he couldn't explain. 'Can Miss Abi see ghosts and spirits? Who is she talking to?'

Little Ethan's brows knitted into a deep frown as he observed Abigail. Something strange was happening there. But Little Ethan didn't want to disturb Abigail so he just stood in his spot, not making any noise.

After a while, Bam-Bam caught a glimpse of someone else's presence inside the room. When he turned to the back, his eyes met Ethan's gaze. Bam-Bam stopped talking and just watched the boy. 'Damn! How long he has been standing there? Can he see me or not?'

Meanwhile, Abigail was puzzled as to why Bam-Bam suddenly stopped talking. She followed his line of sight and Ethan's adorable face came into her view. 'Ethan and Cherry are back?!'

Abigail and Bam-Bam exchanged meaningful glances. Both of them were assessing Ethan's expression. He remained standing in his spot like a statue.

Bam-Bam wanted to know if Ethan could see him or not. Without a second thought, Bam-Bam flew, closing their gaps in an instant. He moved closer to the young boy's face. He even waved his paws in front of his eyes, wondering if he would react but Ethan just ignored him. His eyes were fixed on Abigail's face.

'Am I just mistaken? I thought our eyes met a while ago. Sigh!' Bam-Bam heaved a sigh of relief. He almost got a heart attack thinking that Little Ethan could see him.

Ethan seemed like he wanted to tell Abigail something but in the end, he decided to just keep it to himself. "Hello, Miss Abi! Are you talking to someone?" Ethan asked her with his innocent eyes.

Abigail blinked in puzzlement. 'Did he hear me talking to Bam-Bam?' Abigail didn't learn her lesson. Nathan already overheard her conversation once. And now, Ethan might have heard her conversation with Bam-Bam.

She shifted her gaze back and forth between Ethan and the flying creature surrounding him. 'I don't think he can see Bam-Bam. I should come out with a good alibi.'

"I'm just talking about the movie I am watching. Come here, Ethan," Abigail patted the space next to her, inviting Ethan to sit with her. Then Abigail secretly signaled Bam-Bam to leave Ethan alone. She didn't want to see Bam-Bam flying around Ethan as if he wanted to play with him.

Ethan just bobbed his head and obediently traced his steps toward Abigail. "Miss Cherry just dropped by the drugstore to buy you medicine. She will be here in a while."

"Okay, let's just wait for her," Abigail softly mumbled. Then she glanced at Bam-Bam who was still flying around the room. The magical creature was reluctant to leave but since Ethan was there, he had no choice but to disappear and do what he needed to do.

However, before Bam-Bam left, Abigail sent him a secret message, reminding him to monitor her body at the Red Dragon Mafia's headquarters. She didn't trust the Red Dragon Mafia.

"Ethan, did you bring your laptop?" Abigail was thinking of sending Nathan a message through a secret account. She wondered if he was still using SizzlingAugust08. Would he be reminded of her even though she would use a different account?

"Yes, Miss Abi. It's in the car. I will call my bodyguard to bring the laptop here." Ethan immediately picked up his phone and called his assigned bodyguard. Fifteen seconds later, Ethan hang up the phone.

"What do you think your father is doing right now?" Abigail simply asked Ethan, pretending that it was just a casual question. But in truth, she was trying to get information out of Ethan.

"I asked GGA. It looks like he is searching for something, Miss Abi. Why, Miss Abi? Do you miss my Dad already?" Ethan smiled at Abigail teasingly.

"Y-Yes... I mean No." Abigail took her word back instantly. It was just a slip of the tongue. "I am just worried about him since there are bad people who are after your Dad."

"Don't worry about me. I can deal with them." A deep baritone voice was heard at the back. Nathan entered the ward together with Cherry.

"Dad!"

"Nathan..."

Both Ethan and Abigail turned in his direction, surprised to see him. Ethan jumped off the sofa and ran to welcome his father. He pounced on him and raised his hands, asking his father to carry him. Nathan scooped Ethan right away and carried him in his arms.

"Dad, Miss Abi is missing you. Did you hear it? She was looking for you," Ethan whispered in his ear when he anchored his arms around his father's neck.

Nathan's lips twitched, fighting a smile. Yes, he heard her looking for him but she denied the fact that she was missing him.

"I came here to deliver a piece of good news," Nathan mumbled, shifting his gaze back and forth between Abigail and Ethan. Cherry was also there, listening to Nathan.

"What good news, Dad?" Ethan asked him, his eyes filled with intrigue.

"We caught the culprit who shot Miss Abi," Nathan declared to them.

'Eh? That is so fast! They caught the culprit in just a short period.' Abigail couldn't help but feel amazed.

"What do you want me to do to him?" Nathan asked Abigail, looking at her intently.

"Eh? Why are you asking me that..."

"Because you were the one who got hurt... I'll do what you want... It's your call," Nathan said meaningfully, making Abigail's heart flutter.

Chapter 255 He Knew Her Personally

Day Twenty Eight...

Abigail fell silent just thinking about what she would do to the culprit. Part of her wanted to meet those who targeted Nathan. Who was the mastermind for Nathan's assassination attempt?

"Can I meet him? I wonder who ordered the hit," Abigail mumbled.

Ethan, Nathan, and Cherry frowned when they heard that. They didn't agree to her request. Why would she want to meet the person who shot her?

That shooting incident should have been a traumatic experience for her. But it looked like the opposite. The natural reaction of an ordinary person who experienced a life-threatening experience would fear the person who almost killed her.

'Abigail already experienced this similar situation. She fell from the 13th floor. Someone pushed her. It was also a traumatic experience for her... but she remained strong.' Nathan admired Abigail's strong will and bravery.

"Miss Abi, are you not afraid? That man is a dangerous person!" Ethan raised his concern. Then he gazed at his father, asking for his support. Ethan was very protective of Abigail. He didn't wish to expose her to traumatic events or something that might give her stress.

However, even before Nathan could say a word, Abigail spoke up, cutting him off. "Don't worry, Ethan. Your Dad will protect me against the bad guy. I trust him. Besides, I just want to meet the person who tried to harm your father. I want to give him a lesson myself."

Nathan didn't expect to hear those words from Abigail. Was she telling the truth? She wanted to see the culprit because of Nathan.

"Cough! Cough!" Nathan cleared his throat, trying to conceal the smile that was threatening to show up.

"Please, I just want to see him." Abigail pleaded to Nathan. Cherry could only sigh helplessly. She was amazed because Abigail wasn't afraid to confront the culprit. She was as brave as the woman she knew.

'Sigh. I miss sis... Phantomflake. I wonder if Abigail is right. Can Nathan help us to get my sister back?' Cherry shifted her gaze to Nathan, wondering how Abigail would ask for his help. Thinking that it was not her place to stay there, Cherry went to the mini-kitchen to put the items they bought in the refrigerator.

"I will think about it first. You still need to recuperate. Once you recover, I will make sure that you will see him." Nathan could no longer refuse Abigail's request. He was also anticipating what lesson Abigail would give Jack once she met him.

'It's not a bad idea to watch her punish the hitman. She has the right to do that. So I will leave that man to her...' Nathan's lips twitched, a sly smirk appearing on his face. But the smile disappeared right away as he remembered that Abigail's identity was still questionable. She mentioned Black Rose and the Phantom's Assassin Guild but Joker didn't find any connections between her and the assassin guild.

"Okay. I can recover fast. So that wouldn't be a problem," Abigail confidently said. She could also feel it. Her body was recovering fast. She wondered if Bam-Bam had something to do with this.

"Nate..." Abigail called him out. She wanted to ask him whether he finally found the location of the Red Dragon Mafia's Sanitarium or not. But there was no way she could ask him directly.

Meanwhile, Nathan met her gaze, waiting for her next words. He could sense that she had something important to say.

"What is it?"

Abigail shook her head. "It's nothing."

Nathan didn't ask her further. Then his phone suddenly rang. It was a call coming from the Syphiruz Headquarters.

"Supreme Leader, Joker has an important update. Are you free? Can you go back here to our headquarters?" Violet politely asked Nathan. But her voice was filled with urgency.

Nathan had a complicated look in his eyes as he stared at Abigail. What if Joker already had an answer to his question? 'Who is Black Rose? Is it Abigail?'

Nathan was thinking of preparing himself to hear the truth. He didn't want to lose control of his temper in front of Abigail. This was the least he could do since he owed her for saving his life.

"Okay. I'm going back. Just tell him to wait." After hanging up the phone, Nathan said goodbye to Ethan and Abigail. "I have to leave now. There is an urgent matter that I need to address in the office." Nathan used the company as an alibi. But Abigail was already aware that Nathan was busy with something related to the Syphiruz Mafia.

"Okay, Dad! You can leave Miss Abi with me. I'll take care of her on your behalf," Ethan reassured his father while giving him a teasing smile. He loved to tease his father, especially in front of Abigail.

Nathan could only purse his lips, eyeing his son with a warning. Little Ethan just ignored his father's sharp gaze and stuck his tongue out at him. Ethan also giggled as he waved at his father. "Go, Dad! Leave now. I want to have private time with Miss Abi."

Nathan could only sigh in defeat. His son was being playful and mischievous. He immediately left the hospital and headed straight to the Syphiruz Headquarters.



The moment he arrived, Joker, Violet, and Chantha were already inside his office. Only Spider was not around since he was still investigating the woman whom Spade met... the woman who pretended to be a member of Syphiruz Mafia and called herself SizzlingAugust08. But aside from Nathan, there was another person who came. It was Stephen!

"What are you doing here?" Nathan asked his best friend. He was surprised to see him in the headquarters.

"I want to hear an update about Phantomflake... Did you find her location?" Stephen was too frank and direct with his motive. For the past few nights, Stephen couldn't sleep just thinking about Phantomflake. Just like Nathan, he was worried sick since Phantomflake was not in Nathan's territory.

He couldn't protect her. At least, he could do something for her if she was in Nathan's territory. Stephen hadn't given up yet on convincing Nathan to forget about his revenge.

Nathan assessed his best friend's expression. Nathan was not dumb. He already noticed the way Stephen cared about Phantomflake. He had been asking himself why Stephen's attention was always directed to Phantomflake. He had been protecting her in the shadow.

Nathan could still remember the shock on Stephen's face the moment he saw Phantomflake in person. He saw her lying unconscious in the ICU of their Medical Facility. Nathan always had a suspicion that Stephen might have known Phantomflake personally.

But Nathan chose to respect his best friend's privacy since he could tell that Stephen had no intention of sharing his story with him. He turned a blind eye for the past two years but now, he wanted to confront Stephen about his relationship with Phantomflake.

"Before I answer that, we need to talk," Nathan coldly said with a serious expression on his face. "Follow me on the rooftop."

Stephen nodded his head as he followed Nathan behind. As the two were walking in the hallway, Nathan's phone beeped. It was a unique sound indicating that his account, SizzlingAugust08, received a message from someone.

Nathan came to halt for a moment to check his message. It did not take long when a deep crease on his forehead after reading a message from the sender whose name was Cliste. Abigail used this account to communicate with Nathan. Ethan helped her to connect with Nathan's old account. Ethan accepted Abigail's friend request using his Dad's account.

A disbelief resurfaced in his eyes. As far as he could remember, he didn't add anyone as a friend but the person who messaged him appeared to be his friend.

'This might be a friend of Ethan.' He thought to himself.

"Is there something wrong, Nate?" Stephen asked him in puzzlement. He took a peek at Nathan's phone. "Are you still using your old account?" Stephen had a baffled look in his eyes since Nathan had a new friend.

Nathan moved sideways, hiding his phone screen from Stephen. "Just mind your own business, Steph..."

Stephen just let out a soft chuckle before apologizing to Nathan. He just wanted to lighten the mood since Nathan looked very serious.

Nathan didn't say a word and just focused on his phone, opening Cliste's message. Nathan was taken aback once more when he read the content of the message.

[ Red Dragon Mafia's Sanitarium: Country J, Abella's St. Block 9. 2nd Floor. VIP Room 555. ]

'Don't tell me this is the exact location of the Red Dragon's Sanitarium? Who is Cliste? How did this person know that I was searching for this?'

"Nate! You are spacing out again. What is it?" Stephen snapped his fingers in front of Nathan's face to catch his attention.

Nathan glanced at Stephen with complicated emotions on his face. "I think... Someone already tracked Phantomflake's location." Nathan showed his phone to Stephen. He shared the address with him.

Stephen snatched the phone from Nathan's hand as soon as Phantomflake's name was mentioned. He read the message carefully. "Who is Cliste?"

"I don't know," Nathan promptly responded.

"Just be careful. This might be a trap!" Stephen warned his best friend.

"I know what I have to do. I will verify this information first before I take action," Nathan extended his right hand in front of Stephen, asking him to give his phone back.

"What are you planning, Nate? Are you going to get her back personally?" Stephen asked him curiously. He knew his best friend. Nathan wouldn't stand still.

"Yes. I will. I have to do it. I'll go to Country J, myself," Nathan responded promptly,

But Stephen shook his head and held his shoulder. "Stay here, Nate. Allow me to do it. There are lots of people after your life. I will take her back on your behalf."

"Stephen, why? Why do you want to do this? You are not even a member of the Syphiruz. This is a dangerous mission. Why are you willing to do this?" Nathan wanted to hear the truth from him.

Stephen fell silent for a moment, just staring into Nathan's eyes. He was still contemplating whether he would reveal the truth or not.

Seeing the reluctance in Stephen's eyes, Nathan spoke again, urging him to tell the truth and be honest with him. "Trust me, Stephen. I'm your best friend. I want to know the reason why you badly want to protect Phantomflake. Do you know her? Are you acquainted with each other?"

Stephen could no longer keep his secret from Nathan. This was the first time Nathan confronted him about Phantomflake.

"Yes... I knew her... I was acquainted with her in the past..."

Chapter 256 Matched!

Day Twenty Eight...

Nathan was at a loss for words. Although he already expected a connection between Stephen and Phantomflake, it felt strange hearing it from his best friend's mouth.

He didn't know how he would react. He hated Phantomflake but Stephen was his best friend. Nathan slammed his eyes shut and inhaled deeply. He needed to calm himself down.

Instead of judging Stephen, he had to listen to his story, so that he could understand why Stephen wanted to protect Phantomflake.

No matter what his story was, he wouldn't get influenced by his best friend. His hatred for Phantomflake would never change since she was the one who killed his beloved woman.

"How did you know her?" Nathan coldly asked Stephen, his sharp eyes looking at him.

Stephen sighed deeply. "It was a chance encounter... five years ago. I met her abroad... when she saved my life against those gangsters."

"I almost got beaten up badly if not for her interference," he added.

"Did she know you?" Nathan asked him.

"Honestly, I am not sure if she was the woman whom I met five years ago... Once she wakes up... I want to confirm it. I wonder if she can still remember me."

Nathan just remained silent. Phantomflake saved his best friend. But he couldn't change the fact that the same woman took away the most important woman in his life.

Stephen stared at Nathan for a long moment, waiting for his best friend to say a word.

"So please... let me do this mission to take her back. Allow me to do it by myself." Stephen requested him once more.

Complicated emotions resurfaced in Nathan's eyes. "Perhaps... Do you like her?"

Stephen was at a loss for words. He didn't expect to hear that question from Nathan. He wasn't prepared to answer that.

He fell silent for several seconds. He recalled the moments he spent with her. In fact, a woman who looked like Phantomflake became his patient, so he couldn't disclose this to Nathan because of the doctor-patient confidentiality.

The moment he saw Phantomflake's face, Stephen couldn't be mistaken... his gut feeling was telling him that she was the same woman who saved him and at the same time, the woman who became his patient.

'I saw how she suffered emotionally and mentally... because of what happened to her. An unfortunate event in her life. I witnessed her vulnerable side. She is different from Phantomflake who is known as the most ruthless assassin...'

"Why can't you answer me, Stephen? Do you have feelings for her? For the woman who ruined me?" Nathan clenched his jaw, a cold glint flashing through his eyes. He felt annoyed since Stephen took his time to answer Nathan.

"You are overthinking, Nate. I can't explain it... but I have to return the favor... since she saved me once." Stephen reasoned out.

"So are you thinking of stopping me from my revenge against her? Do you think you can change my mind? I will still kill her once I'm done with her. I just have to get the name of the person who called the hit!" Nathan spat back at Stephen. For the first time, Nathan got upset with Stephen.

"Yes... I will not deny it... I am hoping that you will change your mind... Don't take all your hatred and anger on her. She's an assassin. She just accepted the mission... The real bad guy who wanted to ruin you was the person who gave her the mission—"

Nathan raised his hand, signaling Stephen to stop. "I don't want to hear this."

Stephen looked down, feeling dejected. He didn't want to lie to Nathan so he expressed what was on his mind and his true feelings. He already expected this kind of reaction from Nathan.

"I am not asking you to stop your revenge... All I ask of you today... is to allow me to do this task. I will get her back together with your subordinates. Furthermore, I just don't want you to be in danger." Stephen mumbled with his pleading voice.

Nathan met his gaze. He contemplated for a moment. But Nathan always had a soft spot for his best friends.

"Fine. I will inform the team. You can join them on my behalf." Nathan finally agreed to his request.

Stephen's face brightened up when he heard that. His eyes gleamed with joy. He held his shoulders and said, "Thank you, Nate... I promise I will do what I can to get her back. Trust me. I will not do anything that will make you upset." Stephen reassured him.

Nathan just waved his hand, dismissing Stephen. He already got the answer he sought. Now, he had nothing to say to Stephen. His resolve wouldn't change. As of this moment, he couldn't forgive Phantomflake. He wanted to destroy her slowly, making her suffer ten folds.

They didn't even reach the rooftop. Nathan turned around to proceed to his office where Joker, Violet, and Chantha were waiting for him.

"Come with me. I will inform my subordinates that you are coming with them once I verify this address." Nathan invited Stephen to join them in this meeting.

Stephen was his best friend. There was no need to hide information about Syphiruz. Stephen was like a brother to him, including Aiden.

"Okay." Stephen followed him.

When the door was pushed open, Chantha, Violet, and Joker turned in their direction. Chantha and Violet were surprised to see Stephen.

"What is he doing here?" Chantha leaned closer to her twin sister and whispered.

"Just behave. This is Dr. Stephen Zhou. Don't offend him, alright?" Violet warned Chantha.

Chantha just pouted her lips and rolled her eyes skyward. Violet was always telling her <sup>1</sup>to behave. She didn't have any intention to make trouble for herself. She knew her limitation. Sometimes, they were hesitant to approach Stephen. He possessed an intimidating aura just like Nathan.

The three of them were silent. They just watched Nathan and Stephen as they took their seats.

"Stephen is here... because he will be joining the team in our operation to get Phantomflake back." Nathan declared to them.

Chantha, Violet, and Joker had a baffled look in their eyes when they heard Nathan. Stephen was not a member of the Syphiruz Mafia but why did he have to join them in this mission? He was not trained as a fighter.

"Supreme Leader, are you sure about this? This is a dangerous mission. I don't think Dr. Zhou is suited for this kind of mission." Violet showed her concern for the doctor.

"Don't underestimate me, Ms. Violet," Stephen said meaningfully.

Violet pursed her lips, keeping her mouth shut. She didn't expect that Stephen would react like that.

Nathan just gave everyone a warning look. The atmosphere immediately turned quiet. Nathan looked at Joker. He was looking forward to hearing an update from him.

"Joker, what have you got? Any significant information?" Nathan asked him expectantly.

"Regarding Black Rose... I didn't get any information. Even her pictures. Somehow, I feel like her data and information had been deleted. No records of her. But one thing is for sure... Black Rose is a member of the Phantom's Assassin Guild."

"She is a well-known hacker. But her identity is also hidden from others. I dug deeper but she erased her trace." Joker informed them.

Nathan's face contorted as soon as he heard that. How great Black Rose was for her to erase all her traces?

But little did he know, Abigail was the one who erased Black Rose's traces. This was his way of protecting her against Nathan.

She made sure that anyone who would try to look for Black Rose and gather information about her wouldn't find anything. She tried to hide her profile and background. Abigail had the capability to do that. This was her precautionary measure against their enemies.

"You have to try hard and conduct a thorough investigation about Black Rose," Nathan ordered him. He couldn't accept this kind of result. Deep inside, he wanted to clear his suspicion about Abigail being Black Rose. What if she was Black Rose... the hidden member of the Phantom's Assassin Guild.

"Ok, Supreme Leader. My apology for my incompetence. I failed to get relevant information about this hacker, Black Rose," Joker apologized right away, feeling disheartened.

Nathan just waved his hand and massaged his temples. He heard a lot of unpleasant things today— First... the relationship between Stephen and Phantomflake, and Second... Black Rose's identity remained hidden.



"Supreme Leader, I am also here to report something important about the other task you've given me."

Nathan stopped rubbing his forehead and tossed a glance at him. "What is it?"

"It's about Miss Abigail Scarlett..." Joker mumbled, catching the attention of Chantha, Violet, and Stephen. Aside from Nathan, the three of them became interested to hear an update about Abigail.

"What did you find out?" Nathan asked him curiously.

Joker pulled out a brown envelope and handed it over to Nathan. "This is the result of the DNA test."

Nathan took out the document inside the envelope. He checked the content and Nathan's expression changed as soon as he saw the percentage.

Chapter 257 She Is Not Dead!

Day Twenty Eight...

The DNA Test matched.

Nathan was taken aback for a moment. This only meant that Abigail was related to the Yan Family. She came from a wealthy family.

"Whose DNA sample was this?" Nathan asked Joker.

Chantha, Violet, and Stephen looked at Nathan and Joker, darting their gazes back and forth between the two men.

"Alyssa Yan... the late sister of Madam Priyanshi Patel. They kept Lady Alyssa's blood sample and cells. I was able to steal some samples," Joker informed them.

"So... Abigail Scarlett is the missing daughter of Alyssa Yan," Nathan mumbled. He started to speculate in his mind that Abigail's assassination attempt might be related to this revelation. Maybe, someone wanted to hide or bury her existence.

The Yan Family Patriarch only had two daughters, Priyanshi and Alyssa. Since Priyanshi was married to the Patel Family, Old Master Yan was thinking of making Alyssa's missing daughter, the heiress of the Yan Family Business. He wanted to give her the 80% of his inheritance.

Nathan was slowly connecting the dots. He suspected that someone wanted to stop Old Master Yan from finding his missing granddaughter. If the Yan Patriarch couldn't find Alyssa's daughter, his wealth would be divided among his siblings, including Priyanshi. One of them might be after the inheritance.

"Yes, Supreme Leader!" Joker promptly responded.

Chantha gasped in surprise while Violet and Stephen had baffled looks on their faces. The Yan Family belonged to the wealthiest and most influential families in Country M. Who would have thought that Abigail was part of that family?

"What are you planning to do now, Nate? Will you inform Madam Priyanshi about this? Abigail doesn't even know about this." Stephen wondered what Nathan would do after discovering this shocking truth.

"Oh my Gosh! Abigail is not an ordinary woman! She is an heiress!" Chantha blurted out exasperatedly.

Violet could only nod her head. She hadn't expected this as well.

Nathan took his time, contemplating what he should do. He had several things to consider regarding this situation. They didn't know who wanted Abigail dead. Was it really her relatives? As of now, he couldn't compromise her safety.

"I will keep this a secret for now. Don't tell anyone about this. No one should know about Abigail's identity. We need to find out first who tried to kill her. There is a possibility that a jealous and greedy relative might be behind the assassination attempt which was disguised as a suicide." Nathan finally made up his decision.

Chantha: "Okay, Master!

Joker: "Yes, Supreme Leader."

Violet: "Got it, sir!"

Stephen just bobbed his head in agreement.

"Now, let's talk about another thing." Nathan changed the topic. He didn't want his comrades to think that he was getting more involved with Abigail's matter. "We will commence another mission... taking back Phantomflake. I finally got the exact address of the Red Dragon Mafia's Sanitarium. We can make a move now."

"Okay, Supreme Leader. We are just waiting for your instruction," Violet responded.

"Who wants to do this task with Stephen?" Nathan asked the group.

Chantha and Violet immediately raised their hands while Joker stayed put as he felt uncomfortable working with Stephen. He would like to avoid working with Stephen as much as possible.

On the other hand, Stephen smiled faintly at the twins. He was glad since the two ladies were willing to work and cooperate with him on this mission.

Nathan darted his gaze back and forth between Chantha and Violet.

"One of you must stay here and manage the headquarters. We have two important prisoners here." Nathan was referring to Jack and Spade. The two men were still being imprisoned in the underground prison cell.

When Chantha heard that, she immediately lowered her hand and said, "Okay, Master. I will stay here at the headquarters. My twin sister Violet will go to Country J together with Doctor Stephen. I, on the

other hand, will watch over their hacker and hitman!" Chantha volunteered to stay behind because of Spade and Jack.

Violet and Joker could only shake their heads while eyeing her helplessly. Chantha was acting naughtily once more. She enjoyed gathering information from Spade and Jack. Besides, the two were both good-looking. Though Spade was beaten up badly and received several bruises on his face, it didn't make him less attractive.

"Okay. Violet will be doing this mission. You can bring the elite members of our organization to make sure that everything will go smoothly with this mission. But be careful. Country J is our enemy's turf. We have to be more cautious and meticulous in implementing our strategies."

Nathan didn't want to underestimate their enemies. He knew what the Red Dragon Mafia was capable of doing. The new Dragon Lord was also a scheming man. He was somehow familiar to him.

"I want you to leave as soon as possible. We need to strike now," Nathan added.

"Got it, sir. I will gather and summon our men now." Violet responded. She was excited to do this mission. Furthermore, Stephen would be joining her team. She would like to impress Nathan's best friend.

"Chantha, since I assigned you as Abigail's bodyguard, can you continue your mission and find out who is the real culprit behind Abigail's assassination attempt? This is the least I can do for her. I will be returning the favor of saving my life by catching the mastermind who is after Abigail's life," Nathan uttered with conviction.

"Don't worry about this, Supreme Leader. I will do my best to solve this puzzle. We owe Miss Abigail a lot. Just leave this to me." Chantha reassured Nathan.

After giving them his instructions, Nathan stood up. He didn't have reason to stay there. He still needed to verify the address given to him by Cliste. Nathan said goodbye to them and proceeded to his chamber. Nathan wanted to be alone while using his account SizzlingAugust08. He preferred to work in his chamber room.

Nathan switched on his laptop and began working on verifying the location of the Red Dragon's Sanitarium. Upon opening his browser, Cliste's message popped up on the screen. Little did he know that Cliste was Abigail's alternate account. Abigail could no longer access her old account... the old account she often used when communicating with Nathan during their younger years.

[ Cliste: Hey... Have you received my message? ]

Abigail felt bored so she decided to chat with Nathan using her account. Of course, she wouldn't let Nathan know that she was the owner of Cliste's account.

Nathan read her message. He didn't reply right away. He was just staring at Abigail's message. For Nathan, her message sounded a little bit rude. He didn't know her at all, and Cliste just sent him a message as if they were close.

[ SizzlingAugust08: Who are you? ]

Abigail's lips curled up in a faint smile as soon as she received Nathan's reply. She could already imagine Nathan's appearance. "His eyebrows might be knitted in a fleeting frown as of this moment."

[ Cliste: An old friend of yours... ]

Abigail's hand reflexively typed those words and sent them to Nathan. Part of her wanted to reveal that she was his old friend... the mentee whom he trained to be a hacker. She was his playing buddy.

Meanwhile, Nathan ignored her words saying she was his old friend. He was thinking that maybe she was referring to Ethan, not him. As far as he could remember, he didn't have any interaction with this person.

[ SizzlingAugust: the Address you sent... How did you know that I was searching for it? ]

Nathan was dying to ask her this question. He just verified it. The address truly exists. He contacted some people in Country J and someone confirmed that members of the Red Dragon Mafia could be seen in that area.

[ Cliste: Because I just know. By the way, can I ask you something? ]

Abigail had another reason for communicating with Nathan. She wanted to know what happened in the past. Why did Nathan suddenly disappear and stop communicating with her? He didn't even say goodbye. She thought they were real friends but she felt like she was abandoned by him. She was truly hurt.

[ SizzlingAugust08: Go on! ]

[ Cliste: Do you know Shining\_Star? ]

Nathan's eyes widened at the mention of that account. It was Monica's account. Who was this person? Was this person related to Monica? How come he couldn't remember her account?

[ SizzlingAugust08: Yes. I know her. Why? What is your relationship with her? Are you her friend? ]

[ Cliste: Yes, she is my friend. And she had been looking for you. Why did you suddenly stop talking to her? ]

Abigail was not able to control her curiosity. Though she couldn't tell him that she was Shining\_Star, Abigail would like to hear the reason why Nathan cut their ties and disappeared for a long time.

[ SizzlingAugust08: You are lying. You are not her friend. Why are you pretending that you know her? ]

A cold glint flashed through Nathan's eyes. He was wondering why Cliste was bringing the past up. He already explained everything to Shining\_Star the reason why he stopped talking to her.

[ Cliste: Why do you think I'm lying? Are you not interested to know where she is right now? ]

Abigail just wanted to know if Nathan could still remember her or if he cared about her. Was he interested to know about her current whereabouts? Surprisingly, Abigail received a different reaction from Nathan.

[ SizzlingAugust08: Don't ever use her name! Stop fooling around... Shining\_Star is dead! She is gone! ]

Abigail was at a loss for words when she read Nathan's message. 'What did he say? Don't tell me... he is thinking that I am dead?! But why?!'

[ Cliste: You Fool! She is not dead yet! ]

Chapter 258 A Mystery To Solve

Day Twenty Eight...

[ Cliste: You Fool! She is not dead yet! ]

Abigail couldn't help but call Nathan dumb. How could he think that she was dead? She was supposed to be the one thinking that way. Nathan was the one who disappeared like a ghost.

Meanwhile, Nathan felt more annoyed when he read Abigail's last message. His expression turned grim, clenching his fists. He had the urge to punch his laptop monitor.

Who was this Cliste? How dare she used Shining\_Star. She was just triggering Nathan's emotions, reminding her of Monica.

"This person is just mocking me while spouting some nonsense," Nathan mumbled through his gritted teeth.

Nathan slammed his eyes shut and took a deep breath to calm himself. He didn't know if Cliste was a friend or a foe. Though he was furious at her, he couldn't deny the fact that the person who helped him to locate the exact address of the Red Dragon Mafia's Sanitarium.

[ SizzlingAugust08: Stop contacting me if you will only tell more nonsense. You don't know Shining\_Star at all. Don't pretend and don't make absurd stories up. ]

Nathan warned her since he didn't believe her. The Shining Star he knew died in his arms two years ago.

However, Abigail was still confused as to why Nathan was thinking that she was dead. For what reason? She would insist that Shining Star was alive. Phantomflake was not yet dead. As long as she could accomplish her mission, she could return to her original body and she would live.

[ Cliste: I know her well. Shining Star is your mentee! She is your playing buddy. You and Shining Star always played Mission XXX, competing with each other. You were the one who taught her about hacking and programming! ]

Though Abigail was only using her left hand to type her message, she made sure to tell those specific details to convince Nathan that she was not lying. She definitely knew Shining Star because Shining Star was Phantomflake, her own self!

Meanwhile, Nathan was taken aback after seeing her last message. What she said was true. He became Shining Star's mentor. He taught her everything about computer programming and hacking. It was no doubt that this Cliste knew Shining Star.

'Maybe this person is not lying. What if this Cliste is one of Monica's close friends? Only Monica and I knew about our usual bonding... Did Monica tell her friend about us playing Mission XXX together?'

The annoyance and anger he felt toward this stranger suddenly disappeared after thinking that Cliste might be Monica's close friend.

[ SizzlingAugust08: If you are her friend, then you must know that Shining Star was gone. She died two years ago. Haven't you heard the news about her? ]

A deep crease appeared on Abigail's forehead. She couldn't figure out why Nathan was insisting that she died. Well, two years ago, she almost died. But she was still in a coma so typically she was not dead yet.



'Who's Shining Star he was talking about? Is it me or another person?' Abigail mused to herself.

[ Cliste: I heard that something unfortunate happened to her. But she didn't die. She is still alive. ]

Abigail was also stubborn. She wouldn't stop insisting until Nathan would believe her words. She must convince him that his old friend was still alive. Perhaps, part of her was hoping that once she survived, Nathan would still forgive her for what she had done to Monica. She was hoping that Nathan would consider their friendship and he would stop hating her.

'Sigh. Why do I feel this way? I am wishing for his forgiveness and mercy...' Abigail tugged her hair tightly. She was also confused about her feelings. Instead of hating Nathan, she was softening towards him. Knowing that he was her old friend affected her feelings greatly. Even her plan of getting her revenge against Nathan was slowly changing.

Abigail was still lost in her thoughts when Nathan sent another message which shocked Abigail to the core. She had never expected to know this revelation coming from Nathan.

[ SizzlingAugust08: Believe me or not, Shining Star is gone. She died... in front of me. I held her in my arms... ]

Nathan's heart still clenched whenever he would remember that tragic incident. He felt suffocated. His mind was replaying the sad and dark memories of losing his beloved woman.

Abigail, on the other hand, had a nagging feeling about the message she received from Nathan. She was connecting the dots. And she concluded that Nathan might be referring to Monica. No way! How could that be? Was he referring to Monica? Not her?

[ Cliste: How did she die? ] Abigail's palms and fingers were already sweating when she typed those words. She was already anxious. She just hoped that she was mistaken. After one minute, Nathan responded to her question.

[ SizzlingAugust08: She was shot... by an assassin. She died because of me... ]

Thud!

The laptop was dropped from Abigail's lap. Her eyes were wide open. A whirlwind of emotions filled her heart.

'Nathan... was referring to Monica... Does it mean... he was thinking that Shining Star... his old friend... was Monica, n-not me...' Abigail didn't know what she should feel at this moment. She couldn't believe this.

'Perhaps... Monica pretended to be me just to get closer to Nathan. But how she was able to pull it off? Or did Nathan just mistake her for me since we have the same account name?' Abigail started to ask and speculate with herself.

Abigail slumped her body on her bed, staring at the ceiling. She felt like her energy was drained because of this discovery. After a while, Abigail let out a humorless chuckle.

"Nathan, Monica, and I... seems like our lives got entangled with each other. What kind of fate is this?" Abigail murmured, putting her left elbow on her forehead, and covering her eyes. Abigail didn't know if she was mad or shocked.

'Monica... I feel like she had become more mysterious. I have to know her more. What did I miss? Is there another scheme? Or there is another secret story behind all of this?'

Abigail was reminded of the guy whom she saw a few days ago. She saw him with Monica before. That guy was talking about Monica as well.

'Are you alive... Monica? Did you fake your death? Who was the woman who died in Nathan's arms?' More questions and mysteries about Monica kept coming into her mind.

"I will get to the bottom of this..." Abigail declared as she clenched her left fist and slammed her eyes shut.

Abigail didn't respond to Nathan. Her mind was already preoccupied with Monica. How did she become Shining Star? How did Nathan and Monica meet?

As she racked her brain so hard, Abigail recalled something in the past. There was an instance wherein her account was hacked and locked for several months. Since SizzlingAugust08 stopped communicating with her and she was no longer playing Mission XXX at that time, Abigail didn't pay more attention to her hacked account.

She just focused on training herself as a full-fledged assassin and accepting more missions.

'I wonder if that incident was connected to this kind of mess?' Abigail considered this a great mess. Nathan met another woman whom he believed was Shining Star. How many Shining Star has he met before?

Just thinking about it, Abigail couldn't stop herself from feeling upset with Nathan. 'Can't he even determine who is the real Shining Star who became his mentee and playing buddy before?! Did he ever treat me as a real friend?'

"Nathan Sparks... you are quite a fool and dumb not to notice our differences!" Abigail sat up and grabbed the pillow using her left hand. She started punching it, imagining it was Nathan whom she was hitting. She was venting out her frustration, unhappiness, and anger toward SizzlingAugust08, Nathan's other identity.

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At Nathan's Chambers in Syphiruz Mafia Headquarters...

Nathan had been waiting for Cliste's response but to his disappointment, the stranger stopped sending a message to him. He wondered if she got shocked by the revelation he told her.

"That strange person didn't know that Monica died. Did she get shocked when I told her what happened to Monica?" Nathan wondered to himself, his eyes staring at the chatbox of their conversation. Thirty minutes had passed and he didn't get any message from her.

"Is she still processing the content of my message?" For some unknown reason, Nathan got worried about the stranger. He thought she wasn't prepared to hear the bad news regarding Monica's death. A while ago, she kept on insisting Monica was alive but he corrected her wrong assumption.

Unable to control his curiosity, Nathan typed another message and sent it to Cliste.

[ SizzlingAugust08: Are you still there? ]

If Cliste was Monica's friend, Nathan wanted to continue conversing with her. He was longing for Monica and he would like to hear if Cliste knew more things about Monica. Perhaps, he just wished to talk about Monica because he yearned for her. He missed her.

An hour had passed... Nathan didn't receive any response from her. Nathan could only sigh deeply before shutting down his laptop. He lay down on his bed and closed his eyes. His mind began to wander off somewhere.

Nathan reminisced about the moments he had with Monica. But strangely, he couldn't remember well the first time they slept. He was drunk and totally wasted but his body could feel the strong intimacy between them. One thing was for sure, both of them were very passionate at that time. Little Ethan was the product of that passionate night.

After a while, his tired body finally drifted off to sleep. But the person who appeared in his dream was another woman... it was Abigail.

Chapter 259 "If I Die, You Won't Even Cry..."

Day Twenty Nine...

[ At Towerville City Hospital... ]

Abigail had been ignoring Nathan. She received his message yesterday but she didn't reply. She was upset with him because Nathan couldn't even distinguish the real Shining Star from the impostor.

Abigail also returned Ethan's laptop so that she would no longer be tempted to chat with Nathan.

"Little Ethan... don't tell anyone that I am Cliste, okay?" Abigail requested Ethan. The two had been sharing secrets. The young boy couldn't refuse Abigail's request.

"Yes, Miss Abi. I promise." Ethan smiled at her. He was supposed to be Nathan's spy. But Ethan had been keeping things from his father, regarding Abigail. He also didn't mention Black Rose to his father as per request by Abigail.

'Hmm. I'm not betraying, Dad. I just don't want Miss Abi to get in trouble.' Ethan thought to himself, justifying his action.

Abigail ruffled his hair and tapped his cute nose. "Thank you Little One."

Ethan giggled and nodded his head. "Are you feeling better now, Miss Abi?"

"Yes. I am. I hope the doctor will allow me to leave the hospital today. Sigh. I'm bored doing nothing here." Abigail complained to Ethan.

"Don't worry, Miss Abi. I will ask Dad to bring you home. You can recuperate at the mansion." Ethan raised his hand to tap Abigail's shoulder, reassuring her.

"You are my angel, Ethan. I will always feel grateful to you."

"As long as it's for you, Miss Abi. I want to make you happy and comfortable..."

Abigail didn't know how she would thank Ethan for his generosity toward her. However, as she looked at him, Abigail couldn't help but think about his mother, Monica.

"Ethan, can I ask you something about your mother?" Abigail was not able to hold her curiosity.

Ethan glanced at Abigail's face, blinking his eyes in puzzlement. Why did Abigail mention his mother? It was a sensitive topic for Ethan. He yearned for a mother's love. But since his mother died when he was only three years old, he couldn't remember her and he didn't know much about her.

"Miss Abi... I-I," Ethan didn't know what to say. As much as he wanted to accommodate Abigail's question, he couldn't give her more information about his mother.

Nathan also hid the real cause of his mother's death. He believed that Ethan was too young to understand what happened. And he thought Ethan wouldn't be able to handle the truth that his mother was assassinated.

"If you want to know about Monica, just ask me, not my son," Nathan's voice was heard from the entrance door.

'Damn! Nathan heard us! What the hell is he doing here?' Abigail cursed inwardly. She didn't look at him as she was caught in the act. What if Nathan would misunderstand her motive once again?

Meanwhile, Ethan faced his father and waved at him. He was glad to see him dropping by to visit Abigail.

"Dad, don't you know how to knock?" Ethan scolded his father after noticing that Abigail looked guilty and embarrassed. She was avoiding Nathan's gaze.

"I am the one paying this VIP ward. I don't need to knock," Nathan nonchalantly replied, making Ethan rolled his eyes skyward.

"What a shameless guy!" Abigail murmured, pursing her lips.

Nathan traced his steps toward them. Abigail could hear his footsteps inching closer and closer to them. She slammed her eyes and bit her lower lip. She wasn't prepared to see Nathan today.

Not looking into his eyes, she sensed Nathan stop on the other side of her bed. Nathan stood there, watching her intently.

Yesterday afternoon, Nathan fell asleep in his chambers in the Syphiruz Mafia Headquarters. He got tired of thinking about so many things. And surprisingly, he dreamed of Abigail. He was confused as to why he dreamed of her. Stephen often told him that what he was thinking in his subconscious often showed up in his dream.

'Am I thinking about her? Am I curious about her?' Nathan asked himself.

His eyes scanned Abigail. He just discovered something interesting about her. This woman before his eyes was the missing heiress of the Yan Family. But she was also a possibility that she was connected to Black Rose.

Nathan couldn't decide what he would do to her. Abigail's identity was not yet confirmed. Was she a friend or a foe? But one thing was for sure, someone was after Abigail's life. And he believed that it was related to the Yan Family and inheritance.

"Dad, what are you thinking?" Little Ethan broke the awkward silence in the room. He noticed that his father was looking at Abigail as he thought about something.

Ethan's voice snapped Nathan out of his deep thought. Instead of answering Ethan, he focused his attention on Abigail and asked her a question.

"Why are you interested in Monica?"

Both Ethan and Abigail gazed up to look at him. Nathan had a blank look on his face. They couldn't tell what he was thinking. Was he mad?

Abigail tried her best to force a fake smile. Though she was upset with him, Abigail had to interact with Nathan and answer his question properly. She couldn't afford to have another conflict with him just because of Monica.

'Monica will always be a barrier that I have to break in order to get closer to Nathan.' Abigail secretly clenched her fist. She got annoyed just thinking about Monica.

"I want to know what kind of woman she was for you to fall in love with. I bet there are lots of beautiful women trying to catch your attention... Why did you choose her?" Abigail directly asked him. She was dying to ask that question to Nathan. What was so great to Monica that Nathan fell head over heels for her?

Nathan was not able to respond right away. Abigail and Ethan were anticipating his words, just looking at him. After a while, Nathan raised his eyebrow and said, "I don't have to answer that. Why do you want to know?"

Ethan shifted his gaze from his father to Abigail. He bobbed his head since he was also curious as to why Abigail was asking his father about her mother.

Abigail pursed her lips and took a deep breath. She made sure to meet Nathan's blue eyes before responding to him. "Because I want to compete with her. I would like to know what kind of woman you like... so that I can have your affection!"

Nathan: "..."

Abigail said those words boldly, making Nathan speechless. She had another motivation to accomplish her 100 Days mission. She had to survive and clear more things with Nathan. She wanted to face him and revealed her identity as Shining Star using her original body... Phantomflake. She would like to confront him about Monica. She wanted answers and explanations from Nathan about his sudden disappearance.

Nathan was still in a deep stupor when Little Ethan decided to leave the two. He went to the mini-kitchen to get some snacks, giving Nathan and Abigail some privacy. He didn't want to spoil and ruin the moment between the two adults. They had to talk without his presence. Little Ethan was mature enough to know that basic.

"No one can ever replace her," Nathan mumbled after he recovered from his stupor.

But Abigail's lips curled up into a meaningful smile. "Are you sure? What will you do if you learn that you fell for the wrong woman?" Abigail sneered at him, her sharp eyes mocking him. Her instinct was telling her that Monica was not a perfect woman. That woman might be hiding something from Nathan. And Abigail was determined to find out and unfold the truth.



"What do you mean? You don't know her at all so don't say bad things about her. She was the person who gave color to my boring life..." Nathan defended Monica.

"I already told you before. I will make you fall for me. Mark my words!" Abigail would never back down on this challenge.

"Then we will see... Don't blame me if you cry in the end," Nathan warned her.

Abigail just laughed at his warning. "Even if I cry or not, that won't be a problem... If I can't make you fall for me, then I will die..."

Nathan's lips formed a thin line and a cold glint flashed through his eyes. He didn't like to hear those words from her. "Are you threatening me with your life?"

Abigail let out another chuckle. "Of course not. I'm just stating a fact. If I die, you won't even cry, right?" Abigail spat back.

Nathan squinted his eyes at her. "But my son will cry. So don't even think of dying." Nathan had the urge to scold her.

Abigail was not able to refute that. Nathan was too shameless to even use his son's name for this argument. She just heaved a sigh of defeat.

'If I die, Ethan will not even know since only my soul will leave this body and I will disappear for good. The real Abigail still has a chance to go back to her body and live.' Abigail's expression suddenly changed. The sullen look was visible in her eyes and Nathan had observed the changes in her mood.

"Are you okay?" Nathan asked her, concealing the worries in his tone.

Abigail just bobbed her head, not saying a word. Meanwhile, Nathan stared at her for a long moment. 'I don't know if she is serious about her words or she is just joking.'

After a while, Nathan changed the topic. "By the way, Abigail... are you looking for your real parents? Do you want to know them?"

Abigail blinked and gave him a puzzled look. "My parents?"

Chapter 260 Master! An Emergency!

Day Twenty Nine...

"My parents?" Abigail had a puzzled look in her eyes. "They were all dead," she mumbled. For a moment, she had forgotten that Nathan was referring to the real Abigail, not Phantomflake. She recalled that her parents died in a car accident and her master was the one who saved her and raised her like her own child.

"How did you know that they were dead? You were sent to an orphanage, am I right?" Nathan asked her.

At the mention of the orphanage, Abigail realized that Nathan was referring to the parents of the real owner of her body.

"Oh right. I just thought they died. But if given a chance, of course, I would like to meet them. I want to know who are my real parents so that I can ask them why they abandoned me," Abigail responded, putting herself in the real Abigail's shoes.

Nathan nodded his head. "I found out who is your mother and her family."

Abigail was at loss for words. She was surprised knowing how capable Nathan was.

'He might be doubting my identity and he conducted a thorough investigation that led to the discovery of Abigail's parents. Nathan Sparks and his resources are truly one of a kind.' Abigail couldn't help but praise him in her mind.

"Who is Abi... I mean who is my mother?" Abigail asked Nathan expectantly. She wanted to know since this was related to the real owner of her body.

"Alyssa Yan of the Yan Family. The elder sister of Madam Priyanshi Patel, the owner of EDSJ Five Star Hotel. Can you remember her?" Nathan just dropped the bomb in front of Abigail.

Abigail was not able to utter a word for several seconds. She couldn't believe that the real Abigail was a member of a wealthy family in Towerville City. Of course, she had heard of Priyanshi Patel, including the Yan Family. She even met Madam Priyanshi during the Masquerade Ball.

"You are a missing heiress," Nathan added.

"No way!" Abigail gasped in disbelief. She shook her head, trying to absorb his words.

Nathan smirked at her and said, "Aren't you happy with this discovery?"

"Are you sure about this? Is this not a prank? What proof do you have?" Abigail questioned him. She couldn't believe his words. What if Nathan was just taunting her?

"I'll be honest with you. I have been always doubtful of your identity so I dug deeper to obtain more information related to you." Nathan paused for a moment and handed a piece of paper over to her.

Abigail accepted it and read the content. A deep crease appeared on her forehead after reading what was written on the paper. It was the result of the DNA Test and it showed that the two samples matched each other with a 99.9% result.

"You and your mother's DNA test report..."

Abigail scanned the paper over and over again. Nathan was telling the truth. She and Alyssa Yan shared the same bloodline. They were proven to be mother and daughter.

"Perhaps, did you discover the reason why she abandoned me? How about my father? Who is my father?" Abigail asked Nathan as she gripped the paper tightly.

"I didn't get any information about your father... but your mother died a long time ago. It was a car accident."

Abigail didn't know why she felt affected by this discovery even though she was not the real Abigail. "My mother is... dead?"

Nathan didn't know what to say. Abigail's expression changed. He didn't know how he would comfort her. He wasn't prepared for this. He didn't expect that Abigail would take this negatively.

Abigail looked down, avoiding Nathan's gaze. She was trying to gather her emotions. She wasn't supposed to feel this way but for some unknown reason, she felt sorry for the real Abigail.

"Was I abandoned before my mother died?" Abigail asked him in a low voice.

Nathan's heart clenched seeing her gloomy mood. He could tell that Abigail was hurting right now.

"No. I don't think so. What I've heard is that... you went missing. They lost you. And the Yan Family, most especially your Aunt, was looking for you for the past twenty years." Nathan's words somehow comforted Abigail. At least, Nathan was telling her she wasn't abandoned by her mother or by her family.

'I think the real Abigail will be happy once she hears this truth. She can be with her real family. All she has to do is to survive once I leave her body,' Phantomflake felt happy for Abigail. She didn't know why but she already felt a deep connection with the real owner of this body. Maybe because she was borrowing this body.

"Do you want to meet them and reveal to them the truth about your identity?" Nathan asked Abigail. He wanted to know if Abigail would become greedy knowing that she was an heiress.

But Abigail shook her head frantically. This was not the right time to tell the Yan Family about her real identity. She had no right to take this opportunity from the real Abigail. It should be the real Abi who should meet her family.

'I am just borrowing her body right now to do my mission. If I introduce myself as the missing daughter of the Yan Family, Nathan will send me to them. I can no longer stay in the Sparks Mansion. I have to stick with Nathan.'

"No. I can't reveal my true identity yet. I haven't caught the culprit... the person who wants me dead. What if this has something to do with the Yan Family?" Abigail reasoned out.

Nathan smiled inwardly. He was satisfied with Abigail's answer. He thought Abigail would suddenly get excited to meet the Yan Family. But he was mistaken. Deep inside, he didn't Abigail to reveal her identity yet. It was for the same reason. He suspected that the assassination attempt might be connected to the Yan Family.

"So what are you planning to do now?" Nathan nonchalantly asked her, taking the paper back from Abigail's hand. He had to keep it since Joker did something illegal just to get a DNA sample from the Yan Family. This should remain secret from the Yan Family.

"I'm going to catch the culprit and stick with you for the meantime. Once I recover, I will go back to work and attend the Star Gala. Do you want to join me and become my escort during the Star Gala?" Abigail's mood went back to normal. She was shamelessly inviting Nathan to become her escort for the upcoming Star Gala Night.

"I'm not a mere actress now. I am an heiress too. I can match your reputation," Abigail boldly said with so much confidence in her voice.

Nathan just watched her helplessly. "No, thanks. I am a busy man. I have something more important to do than attending a Star Gala." Nathan blatantly rejected Abigail's invitation.

"Okay, fine! I will not force you. I will just find someone else. Hmm... Aiden and Stephen might be a great choice too." Abigail said it to provoke Nathan.

Nathan's face contorted when he heard that. This woman really knew how to annoy him.

"Do what you want. Just don't bother me." Nathan turned around and marched out of the ward. He couldn't believe that Abigail would not ask him twice. She even considered replacing him with Aiden and Stephen.

'What an unfaithful brat,' Nathan murmured as he left the ward.

Abigail just smiled mischievously as she watched Nathan's departing back.

'More revelations to come. With the help of Nathan, I am able to help the real Abigail in finding out the truth about her origin. I hope she will be able to survive once her soul returns to this body. I will leave this to Bam-Bam,' Abigail thought to herself, her eyes gleaming with hope.

She had just thought of Bam-Bam when suddenly the flying creature showed up.

"Master! Master! We have a problem!" Bam-Bam called her attention with urgency in her voice. He looked very anxious.

"What happened? Am I in trouble again? My real body?" Abigail couldn't think of anything. She asked Bam-Bam to monitor her real body so this might be related to her.

"Yes and No!" Bam-Bam replied as he flew around her.

"Can you calm down and explain to me what's going on," Abigail grabbed Bam-Bam's leg using her left hand to stop him from flying around her. She was feeling dizzy with his movement.

"Master, your body is transferred to another place. You are no longer in the Red Dragon Mafia's Sanitarium. Did you inform Nathan about the location?"

Abigail bobbed her head in response. "Yes. I send the exact address and location to Nathan."

"Oh NO!" Bam-Bam gasped, holding his face using both paws.

"What's wrong?" Abigail asked.

"Master, this is Bad! Take it back! Take it back! The Red Dragon Mafia set a trap. They are already expecting Nathan and his men to make a move. The Sanitarium is full of traps. They can't leave that area alive."

Abigail's eyes widened when she heard that. She needed to inform Nathan as soon as possible. But Nathan just went outside. She just hoped Nathan didn't send his team to take her body back.

Abigail was about to leave her bed when Ethan suddenly appeared. Without asking her, Ethan picked up his laptop and his phone. "Miss Abi, do you need my laptop or my phone?"

Abigail and Bam-Bam looked at little Ethan confusedly. They didn't tell him anything but he suddenly showed up bringing his laptop and phone to Abigail as if he knew that she needed to contact his father right now.