

## 100 Days 301

Chapter 301 Are You Kidding Me?

Day Thirty-Five...

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[ Ancestral Mansion of Xu Family... ]

\*Note: This mansion was built for the Maternal Side of Old Man Xu. Old Man Xu's complete name was Cedric Xu Sparks. He preferred to be called Old Man Xu than Old Man Sparks to honor his mother's side.

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Old Man Xu returned to Country M today. Leaving the airport, he proceeded to his mansion to take a rest. He was not feeling good after meeting the man who had been blackmailing him for several months now.

"That ambitious old man! He wants to marry his daughter off to my family. How impressive his daughter is, aside from being a pretty face? How dare he use me to have my son?" Old Man Xu was still fuming with rage.

"Master, do you need something?" the butler asked Old Man Xu when he heard him talking to himself.

"No. Just let me be. Go and ask the Chef to prepare some lunch. I will be inviting my son over." Old Man Xu commanded the butler.

"Okay, Master! It's been so long since the last time Master Nathan visited this mansion. I will tell the Chef to prepare his favorites. How about young master Ethan? Is he coming too?"

"My grandson will be visiting next week. I will only invite my son today because I have something important to discuss with him." Old Man Xu sighed deeply, still preparing himself. He could already imagine how Nathan would react. He would definitely reject him.

Nathan didn't want to date anyone. How much more marry someone?

"Master, is there anything more you want us to prepare?" the butler asked him, wondering why his master was troubled by something.

"Nothing," Old Man Xu lazily said, waving his hand as he dismissed him.

When the butler left, Old Man Xu picked up his phone and dialed Nathan's number. His son was probably working right now. But this matter was urgent. Helena Carlsen was already here in the country. She was expecting to meet Nathan tomorrow.

'Damn! I have to set the two for a dinner date. I hope Nathan will cooperate with me. Sigh! That stubborn son of mine. What am I gonna do to him?'

Old Man Xu massaged his temples. He was racking his brain so hard, thinking of a way on how he would be able to convince Nathan.

"I must do this. Nathan must not know about the recordings, otherwise, he will hate me. He might even try to prevent me from meeting my grandson, Ethan. I can't afford this to happen." Old Man Xu continued his monologue.

It did not take long before Nathan answered the call.

"Hello, Dad. Why did you call me at this hour? Are you back?" Nathan knew that his father went to Country R. He thought it was a business trip. His father didn't tell him the true reason he went to that foreign country.

"Yes, I'm back. I need you to go here at our Ancestral Mansion... now. I have something to tell you. Come. I will be waiting for you in my study room."

"Okay. I'll be there in Twenty Minutes," Nathan simply said before dismissing the call. He didn't ask him further. He just decided to meet his father in person.

"That rude punk! He didn't even let me speak before hanging up the phone." Old Man Xu glared at his phone.

"Sigh. I have to calm down. I shouldn't reprimand or argue with my son. I have to control my temper and be more patient while talking to him..." Old Man Xu breathed in and breathed out. He had twenty minutes left to compose himself and prepare his speech, hoping that Nathan would listen to him.

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[ 20 minutes later... ]

Old Man Xu kept pacing back and forth across his study room as he waited for Nathan to arrive. He looked anxious.

Knock! Knock!

Old Man Xu's heart leaped the moment he heard the knocking sound of the door. It only meant his son finally arrived.

"Come in," Old Man Xu said, allowing Nathan to enter the room.

Creek!

The door slid open and Nathan stepped into the room. He gazed at his father with his expressionless face. "I'm here," Nathan said, greeting his father.

Old Man Xu motioned his son to come over. Nathan slowly traced his steps toward his father. He removed his coat and put it down on the backrest of the sofa.

"What do you want to talk about? How's your trip in Country R?" Nathan sat down on the couch, facing Old Man Xu.

Old Man Xu took a deep breath before sitting down on the chair opposite Nathan.

"It's okay. I found a suitable business partner. The Chairman of AMB Diamond Corporation..." Old Man Xu smiled at his son sheepishly.

Nathan just arched his eyebrow. His father was acting weird today.

"Okay. So what kind of business deal did you propose with him?" Nathan asked his father, eyeing him with his scrutinizing gaze.

"Cough! Cough!" He cleared his throat first, mustering up his courage to open the topic about the marriage proposal of Chairman Maximilian Carlsen.

"Actually, I didn't propose anything. It was Chairman Carlsen who proposed a business deal with me." Old Man Xu maintained his smile as he spoke to his son.

Nathan could tell that something was off with his father and his fake expression.

"What kind of business deal are you talking about, Dad?" Nathan didn't like suspense. His father was dragging this talk too much.

"Just a simple...An Arranged Marriage Proposal between you and his daughter, Helena Carlsen!" Old Man Xu said spontaneously, without a second thought. Oops! His tongue slipped.

Nathan: "..."

Old Man Xu cursed himself inwardly. He already rehearsed his speech over and over a while ago. However, he ended up telling something he was not supposed to. It was a direct confession, giving Nathan a great shock.

"What did you just say, Dad? Did I mishear it?" Nathan questioned Old Man Xu, a deep crease forming on his forehead.

Nathan's poker face a while ago was replaced by a serious one. He was looking daggers at his father.

"Are you kidding me, Old MAN?!"

Chapter 302 A Son Helping His Father

Day Thirty-Five...

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Old Man Xu just let out a husky chuckle. "Don't get mad. Listen to me first, my dearest son. This father of yours won't do anything that will harm you," Old Man Xu tried to coax his angry son.

"Explain." Nathan's deep cold voice echoed inside the study room.

"I'm dying and I want to see you getting married. Only that, I will die in peace." Old Man Xu tried to use this cliché, persuading Nathan to cooperate.

"I wouldn't buy that lie. You are a picture of health. After getting your general check-up last month, Doctor Zhou said that you are as fit as a fiddle."

"Cough! Cough!" Old Man Xu choked. He forgot about that. He was healthier than others. And their family doctor, Dr. Zhou, even told him that he could live up to One Hundred Years if he would continue to maintain his healthy diet and exercises.

"I know. I'm just testing you. You didn't even show me a bit hint of concern," Old Man Xu said, putting on a pitiful face.

"Stop beating around the bush, Dad. Just tell me where did you get this ridiculous idea of marrying me off to someone I don't even know." Nathan's expression could no longer be painted. He looked like a tiger ready to pounce on his prey.

"Fine. I will only ask you this favor, son. Just buy me some time and cooperate with me. I need you to pretend... Agreeing to this arranged marriage. When the right time comes, we will break off the engagement. In the meantime, can you entertain Chairman Carlsen's Helena? You can force her to break off this engagement yourself." Old Man Xu began pleading with his son.

"Buy you sometime? What trouble did you make old man? Involving me with this ridiculous plan!"

"I have no choice, Nate. I have to accept this deal. I can't tell you the reason... But I hope you will cooperate with me. I promise... I will deal with this problem myself. I won't allow you to marry the daughter of a scheming old man, Maximilian Carlsen!"

"Give me one month... Pretend to be her loyal fianc  for a month!" Old Man Xu added with his pleading eyes.

"Tell me a good reason why I should cooperate with you. What benefit will I get from this?" Nathan questioned his father, not giving in that easily.

"If you agree, I will give you anything that you want from me. Anything. Just ask me anything... I will do it for you." Old Man Xu offered Nathan a favorable deal he couldn't resist.

"You know me... I never break my promise. I am a man of my word," Old Man Xu added, reassuring Nathan.

"What is the deal with Chairman Carlsen?" Nathan asked him. This was the first time he heard of that name. AMB Diamond Corporation was new to him as well.

"I will settle a score with that scheming old man. Don't intervene, Nate. I will defeat him myself. I was insulted and humiliated by him. I will get my revenge. So stay away from this old man. Just focus on entertaining his daughter." Old Man Xu didn't want Nathan to dig deeper and investigate Chairman Carlsen. He was worried that he might discover the recordings and his secret.

"In short, you have a grudge against him because you got humiliated by him. So this old man is capable... humiliating Chairman Xu of SYP Twilight Corp. Fine. I agree. I will help you but make sure you will crush

him ten times." Nathan's competitiveness acted up. His pride couldn't take it. His father got humiliated by this unknown old man.

Old Man Xu blinked his eyes in disbelief. His son finally yielded to his request just like that... He couldn't believe it.

"Does it mean... you are going to cooperate with me now, my son?" Old Man Xu's eyes sparkled in delight. He stood up and approached his son. He held his shoulders and gazed at him straight into his eyes.

"Yes. I will." Nathan plainly said. It was seldom for his father to ask for a favor from him. It only meant his father badly needed his help and he was in a desperate situation.

Old Man Xu punched the air and he chuckled crispily hearing Nathan's response. "Thank you, son! I promise. I will grant anything you will ask of me... to the best of my ability. You won't regret this," He guaranteed, tapping his son's shoulder.

Nathan just rolled his eyes skyward. This old man better won his war against Maximilian Carlsen, otherwise, he would step out and deal with him personally. Whoever messes with his family would receive Nathan's punishment.

Though his father was a powerful figure just like him, he wouldn't hesitate to act if someone bullied his father.

"Get ready. Tomorrow, you have to meet Helena Carlsen. I will book a table for two at the famous restaurant of Towerville City. This is your first meeting with her... A dinner date!"

Nathan frowned deeply when he heard that. He didn't expect that he would meet Maximilian's daughter so soon.

"Don't worry, son. I will set everything. You just have to show up. Only your presence is all I need. I will make the restaurant reservation, the flowers for her, and everything." Old Man Xu said those words to coax his son. He knew that Nathan didn't want to do those things personally. Axel was not available so no one could assist Nathan with regard to these things.

"Okay. Leave it to me. Just text me the reservation detail." Nathan stood up, picking up his coat. He was getting ready to leave. The discussion with his father was done.

"Hey son, stay for a while. I prepare lunch for you. Your favorite dish." Old Man Xu grabbed Nathan's hand. He felt relieved now. His son didn't refuse his offer. He was an obedient and considerate son today.

"So, this is your other way of bribing me, Dad?" Nathan scowled at his father.

"Of course not. This is not a bribe. My bribe is way more costly than this... See, you couldn't resist my offer." Old Man Xu burst out laughing, feeling proud of himself.

Nathan could only shake his head. 'I'm doing this favor because I respect this old man... a lot.'

Chapter 303 Aiden's Blabbering Mouth

Day Thirty-Five...

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After having lunch together with his father, Nathan went back to SYP Twilight Corp. Old Man Xu gave him a picture of Helena Carlsen.

"I must make a good impression," Nathan smirked as he watched her photo. When he said about making a good impression, he meant he would do what he can to turn her off.

Old Man Xu told his son to force Helena to break off the engagement by herself. That was Nathan's initial plan. But his father asked him to buy some time so he would still entertain his guest.

He wondered what kind of face Helena would show him during their first meeting.

Nathan put down Helena's photo on the table. The woman has blonde hair. She was slender like a model. She also has fair skin. But she didn't look like a foreigner. Overall, she was pretty.



But her sweetheart beauty didn't attract Nathan's attention. He wasn't interested in her. He already met several pretty women so he was already immune to their charm. But there was always an exemption. Someone caught his interest lately. And that person was none other than Abigail Scarlett.

At the thought of Abigail Scarlett, he recalled that Abigail had been trying to get his affection. She said it directly to him.

"Will she get jealous if she finds out that I'm dating another woman?" Nathan mumbled as he mused to himself.

Then a wide smirk flashed on his gorgeous face. He couldn't help it. He just found himself smiling when he thought about Abigail getting jealous.

'What will she do when she is jealous?' Nathan asked himself once more. For some unknown reason, he was looking forward to seeing her jealous.

"Should I tell her directly that I have a date... or should I just give her a hint, letting her figure out the situation?"

Nathan picked up his ballpen and played it on his palm. He clicked its back several times. He was so lost in his thoughts that he failed to notice Aiden entering his office.

Aiden was stomping his feet as he walked toward the vacant couch in the side corner of Nathan's office.

"Nate! Can you do me a favor? You already have a lot of employees. Why don't you send Cherry to me? I want to hire a new secretary!" Aiden demanded.

Aiden's voice snapped Nathan back to the present. He didn't expect a visitor today but Aiden just barged in as if it was his office.

"Don't you have work on the field site? You are supposed to do an on-site visit, Engr. Wu. Uncle told me that you were neglecting your work lately. Are you hanging out with your girlfriends again?" Nathan sounded like a big brother lecturing and reminding his naughty little bro.

Aiden rolled his eyes skyward. He had enough lectures today. His father also scolded him several times before leaving the office. He just escaped from his father and headed to his best friend's office, pestering him.

"I don't have girlfriends. I stopped dating them especially when my rejection video in the airport went viral. I should act like a real gentleman. I should take my next relationship seriously. I became a laughingstock because of that incident. However... I can't forgive those people who bashed Cherry on the internet. It was not Cherry's fault," Aiden ranted out what he truly felt.

"You've become obsessed with Black Rose. Be careful, my friend. She is a bit thorny." Nathan said, showing concern for his best friend.

"Hey. This is not an obsession! I just found her very amusing and cool... just like Abigail!" Aiden defended himself.

Meanwhile, Nathan frowned when Aiden mentioned Abigail's name. "Are you obsessed with Abigail as well?"

"Of course not! Abigail is like a sister to me. Though I admit that Abigail is a very charismatic woman, I only like her as a friend. So don't get mad at me. I'm not stealing her away from you! Don't be jealous of me. Okay?"

Nathan's frown deepened further because of Aiden's last remarks. "I'm not jealous of you. Why do you presume that I will get mad at you because of Abigail? She's not mine so you are not stealing her from me." Nathan blatantly denied Aiden's accusation.

"Liar!" Aiden blurted out. He burst out laughing as he found Nathan funny. Nathan was too defensive. His words were the opposite of his actions. "I caught you several times. You were giving me deathly glares whenever I talked to Abigail alone. Why are you still denying it, Nate? You have a crush on her. Admit it!" Aiden began teasing Nathan.

Since Nathan hadn't acknowledged his real feelings yet toward Abigail, he would never admit to having a crush on her, especially in front of Aiden. He had a blabbering mouth. No secrets would be safe with Aiden. That's what Nathan thought.

"Haha. Do you think you can fool me? Are you confident that you will not get mad at me if I kiss Abigail in front of you?" Aiden was testing Nathan.

Nathan's eyebrows twitched but he maintained his calm expression. "Go ahead and try... Let's see if you will still be able to see the sunrise once you do it," Nathan said meaningfully.

Aiden shook his head and rubbed his arms. Of course, he couldn't do it. Abigail would beat him to death. Black Rose also had the same reaction when he stole a kiss from her. She wanted to beat him and she was surrounded by a chilly aura.

"Alright. I won't do it. I don't want to die. But hypothetically, what will you do if you see Abigail in another man's arms? Are you sure you won't get mad and jealous?" Aiden asked him, a taunting smile flashing on his face.

Nathan just smiled at him and shook his head. But he was gripping the ballpen tightly in his fist.

"No. I already have a fiancé." Nathan declared to Aiden, giving him a great shock.

"WHAT?! Fiancé?! Are you kidding me, Nate?" Aiden blurted out exasperatedly. He got off the couch and approached Nathan.

"No. I'm not kidding. My Old Man found me a fiancé after visiting Country R. Here is her picture. Do you wanna see?" Nathan diverted Aiden's attention because he knew he was almost losing his cool. His best friend continued provoking him with hypothetical situations. If Aiden continued to speak about those things, he might give away his emotion and Aiden would see through him.

Aiden closed their gaps in an instant, snatching the photo from his hand. "OMG. Are you serious? Did you tell your son about this?"

"Not yet. How could I tell my son? That sly old man just informed me about it... just today."

"Well, this woman is pretty. But... Miss Abi is more charismatic than her!" Aiden shared his opinion as he assessed the photo of Helena. "What is her name?"

"Helena Carlsen. The daughter of the Chairman of AMB Diamond Corporation. She is a real deal according to my father," Nathan nonchalantly said, shrugging his shoulders.

"And you just agreed?! WHY? The Nathan I know will never allow his father to dictate about his relationship... most especially if it's about your marriage!" Aiden couldn't believe this. He raised his hands, reaching out to pinch Nathan's face.

"Are you an impostor?" Aiden asked him again, tilting his head from side by side.

Nathan hit his arms immediately. "Don't touch me, or else, I'll cut your hands." Nathan felt annoyed since Aiden even pinched his cheeks. It was so unmanly of him to do so.

"I agreed... because of the business proposal from my father. It's something I couldn't resist. I will be having a dinner date with her tomorrow." Nathan kept on providing Aiden with some information. He had this hunch that Aiden would become his messenger.

"What?! Too fast. Dinner date tomorrow. Is she here already?" Aiden was receiving one shock from another.

"Yes." Nathan simply said, turning around as he walked toward his executive chair.

The disbelief was still evident in Aiden's eyes. "Are you okay with this setup? Will Ethan allow you to do this?"

"As long as you won't tell my son. I will try to get to know her first." Nathan looked at Aiden meaningfully.

Aiden just bobbed his head. "Yes. Of course. I won't tell Ethan..."

"Good. Now, go back to your office. Oh, one last thing... about your request... I can't give Cherry to you. She already asked me if she could work with Stephen and became his secretary instead. She wanted to stay by Phantomflake's side."

Aiden pursed his lips in disappointment. "Sigh. I won't give up!" Aiden mumbled with so much determination.

"Go back to your station." Nathan waved his hand, urging Aiden to leave and not pester him anymore.

"Fine. I'm leaving!" Aiden said goodbye to Nathan.

He had just come out of Nathan's office when Aiden dialed Ethan's number. He told Nathan that he wouldn't tell Ethan about it. But here he was, already calling the young boy as if he was a spy planted by him to monitor his dad's actions.

After three rings, the call got connected. Ethan's small voice resounded from the other line.

"Hello, Uncle Aiden. Wazzup?"

"My adorable godson! I have some important news for you. But promise me that you won't tell your Dad that I call you. Okay?"

"Sure, Uncle. What news are you talking about?" Ethan asked him, feeling intrigued.

"Your grandpa found a fiancé for your father. He set him up with a very rich pretty lady from Country R!"

Ethan: "..."

Chapter 304 Abigail's Anger

Day Thirty-Five...

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Aiden told little Ethan something he was not supposed to tell. But Nathan didn't have much expectation that he would be able to keep things a secret.

"Uncle, are you drunk?" Ethan asked Aiden after he recovered from the shock.

"Of course not! I'm sober. Don't you believe me?" Aiden lamented.

Ethan shook his head from left to right as if Aiden could see him. "My Grandpa wouldn't distaste my father regarding his marriage. And my father wouldn't agree to this kind of proposal. Where did you get this gossip, Uncle?"

"Believe me or not, it's from your father's mouth. He agreed! I'm just telling you this so that you can prepare yourself for having a new mother. Besides, I know you are matchmaking your father and Miss Abi, am I right?" Aiden took a deep breath since Ethan refused to believe his words.

"I will ask my Dad or my grandpa about this." Ethan wanted to confirm first before making a move. He already set a woman for his father. He chose Abigail. He wouldn't allow his grandpa to ruin his plan.

"Don't ask them or else, I will be shot dead by your father. Just tell Miss Abi about it! She has to know that she got a competition here. A wealthy young pretty lady from Country R!" Aiden sounded like there was an emergency.

"And one more thing! Your father has a dinner date tomorrow, meeting his potential fiancé! You and Miss Abi have to stop him. You know... I'm rooting for Miss Abi as well."

Aiden's last remarks brought a smile to Ethan's lips. It only meant Abigail already got the approval and acknowledgment of one of his father's best friends.

'Miss Abi already won the heart of Uncle Aiden. He got him on her sides.' Ethan felt grateful to his Uncle Aiden.

"Uncle, Thank you for informing me of this. I know what to do." Ethan reassured his Uncle Aiden. Aiden was the one who sounded anxious and against this arranged marriage. He was more worried than Ethan.

"Okay, Little Ethan. I will leave this to you. I have to go now." Aiden said goodbye to Ethan.

After talking to Aiden, Ethan searched for Abigail. He wondered what Abigail would do once she heard about this.

Without further ado, the young boy headed to Abigail's room. He knocked two times before Abigail acknowledged his presence, allowing him to enter her room. She had just finished taking a bath.

She was drying her hair using the blower in front of her mirror when Little Ethan stepped into the room.

"Oh, Little Ethan, come here." Abigail smiled softly after seeing Ethan's face. She put the blower down and approached Ethan. The two sat down on the edge of her bed.

"Miss Abi, where are you going? Is your right hand already fine?" Ethan asked her something first before bringing up the topic related to his father and the rich pretty lady from Country R. He didn't want to shock Abigail.

"Yes. I can move it without feeling any pain. I think my gunshot wound recovered so fast." Abigail raised her hand and moved it from left to right, showing Ethan that her hand was fine.

"Good to know, Miss Abi. It looks like you are going out today. Where are you going, Miss Abi?" Ethan asked her again before dropping the bomb. He didn't know how he would insert Nathan into their conversation.

"Yes. I'm going to meet my manager and my personal assistant. The Star Gala Night is coming. I can attend the Star Gala and it will become my comeback after disappearing from the limelight for a month. I have to prepare. I'm getting nervous to face the public and the entertainment industry after my scandal." Abigail was referring to her suicide scandal. But she omitted the word suicide because she didn't want Ethan to hear about it.

"I know you can do it, Miss Abi. Don't be nervous. Your fans will be happy to see you again. And you have a new fan who will support you all the way! It's ME!" Ethan declared to her, patting Abigail's back. Ethan knew how to comfort her. His words were enough to ease her anxiousness.

Abigail felt pressured because appearing in the public was not her forte. She was always working in the shadow, not in front of cameras. But she didn't want to ruin the reputation of the real Abigail. She was a good actress and she was bound to do great things for the entertainment industry. That was her concern. She was afraid that she would fail to meet the fans' expectations.

"Thank you, Ethan. Your words mean so much to me." Abigail grabbed Ethan and gave him a hug.

They were silent for a moment. Then Ethan found a chance to tell Abigail about the information he got from his Uncle Aiden.

"Miss Abi... honestly, I came here because I have something to tell you."

Abigail broke the hug and gazed down to look at Ethan's face. "Hmm, what is it?"

"It's about my dad..." Ethan mumbled, scratching his face.

Abigail just nodded her head, urging Ethan to continue.

"My grandfather is setting him up with a woman from Country R. Uncle Aiden said it was an arranged marriage. And my Dad... he agreed to meet the woman and have a dinner date tomorrow."

Abigail: "..."

Abigail was rendered speechless for several seconds. She just watched Ethan with her unblinking eyes as she absorbed and processed his words.



'WHAT?! Nathan accepted an arranged marriage with a stranger... WHY? No! Not now! I'm still far from completing my mission. Am I going to fail? Am I going to die and disappear?!

Seeing the troubled look in her eyes, Ethan tried to console her. "Don't worry, Miss Abi. I will not allow my Dad to marry someone else... if it's not you! We need to stop him!"

Abigail snapped back to the present when she heard Ethan's voice.

"Ethan, are you sure? Your Dad agreed to this?" she asked him again to confirm it. She still couldn't believe it.

"Hmm. My Uncle Aiden said so. Dad is meeting the woman tomorrow during their dinner date."

A chilly glint flickered through Abigail's eyes. She clenched her fists and gnashed her teeth. She was furious... and probably jealous.

'Nathan Sparks, how dare you accept this marriage proposal!!!'

Chapter 305 A Big Shot Fan

Day Thirty-Five...

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Abigail couldn't fathom why Nathan agreed to the arranged marriage proposed by his father. It was so unlikely of him to allow his father to dictate what he should do with his personal life.

'Did he see the woman's photo? Perhaps, the woman looks like his deceased lover, Monica?' Abigail could only speculate in her mind.

"Miss Abi... don't take it to the heart. My Dad might have a reason for accepting this marriage proposal. I will find out what happened." Little Ethan continued consoling Abigail. He could tell that Abigail was upset with this discovery.

Abigail could only sigh before nodding her head. As long as Nathan was not yet married, she could still continue her mission.

"Do you like my Dad, Miss Abi? Do you want to stop him from marrying another woman?" Little Ethan directly confronted Abigail. He must know what she truly felt for his father. He was rooting for them. But what if Abigail had feelings for another guy? He wanted to make sure that Abigail's affection was only for his father.

Abigail fell silent for a moment. She couldn't find the right word to answer his question. She was pursuing Nathan because of her mission, not because she had feelings for him. Could she tell a lie? No! Not in front of this innocent young boy.

"Are you not sure about your feelings for my Dad?" Ethan threw a follow-up question. For some unknown reason, he felt anxious. What if Abigail would give up on his dad right away, without putting up a fight?

Abigail smiled at him faintly. She cupped Ethan's small yet fluffy face and said, "I like your Dad. I don't know if this feeling can be considered love... but one thing is for sure... As of this moment, I don't want him to marry another woman... I don't want to see him with another woman. So, my answer is YES. I want to stop him from marrying anyone... especially the woman whom your grandfather set him up."

Ethan grinned broadly, his eyes sparkling with joy. He loved Abigail's sincere answer. He could feel it. She wasn't lying because she looked straight into his eyes while saying those words.

"Alright, Miss Abi. I will help you."

But Abigail shook her head. "No, Ethan. I have to do this myself. I don't want to use you just to win your father's affection. I want to do this on my own. I would like to see if Nathan will fall for me... for who I am."

"But... if my strategy won't work, I will definitely ask for your help, my little angel," Abigail added, winking at him.

Ethan bobbed his head frantically. "Yes, Miss Abi! Just tell me anytime. By the way, do you have plans for tomorrow?"

"Yes. I will follow your Dad secretly. I want to see the woman first. The best strategy to win is to know your enemy first!" Abigail raised her fist, her eyes gleaming with determination.

"I will take note of that, Miss Abi!" Ethan grabbed his phone and typed Abigail's remarks.

Abigail let out a soft giggle and stroked Ethan's hair. He was such a sweet boy!

"Ethan, let's talk about this later. For now, I have to leave and meet my manager."

After saying goodbye to Ethan, Abigail and her new bodyguard left the Sparks Mansion. Chantha was still taking care of Axel so Nathan assigned a new bodyguard for Abigail temporarily while Chantha was not around.

Abigail reached their meeting place after fifteen minutes. It was her old apartment. The reporters were no longer lurking around the vicinity so it was safe to go there without being spotted by reporters and paparazzi.

When Abigail alighted from the car, her eyes caught a glimpse of someone. Just a few meters away from the gate of her apartment, she saw a rider. She had seen that motorcycle as they traversed through the city a while ago.

'That guy... Is he following me?' Abigail's instinct kicked in. That rider didn't escape her observant eyes. When the rider caught her looking in his direction, the man just simply started his motorcycle and left the area.

Abigail frowned as she watched the rider. She immediately took note of the plate number of the motorcycle.

"Miss Abi, is there something wrong? What are you looking at in that direction?" the bodyguard asked Abigail when she didn't move from her current spot.

"Oh, it's nothing," Abigail said before turning around. Ana and Santra were already in the house. They already cleaned it since the house hadn't been occupied for the past month. The house was full of dust. They also did some laundry, replacing the curtains and linens.

Ana and Santra were resting and having cold drinks when Abigail entered the apartment.

"Abi! You are finally here. We missed you! What are you up to lately? You didn't even message me... your own manager!" Ana complained immediately.

"I just got busy lately. I'm sorry. Don't be upset, Ana," Abigail softly said, coaxing her manager.

Santra, on the other hand, put down her glass of juice and approached Abigail. She wrapped her arms around her as she greeted her. "Welcome back! This is our apartment! I hope you can remember some of our memories together here... in this house!"

They still believed that Abigail had selective amnesia. She might remember some but she couldn't remember everything.

"Don't worry about me. I will remember everything little by little. For now, just bear with me."

Santra pulled Abigail towards the couch, making her sit.

"We have good news for you!" Santra excitedly blurted out, not waiting for Ana.

"Good news? About what?" Abigail darted her gaze back and forth between her assistant and her manager.

"A big guy offered a project to our CEO... and they want you to be the female lead for this new drama. It looks like the sponsor is a big fan of yours. He is willing to invest One Hundred Million dollars in this movie." Ana informed Abigail about the good news.

"A big fan of mine? A guy willing to invest one hundred million dollars in my movie? Who is this guy?" Abigail asked Ana. She was surprised to know that the real Abigail had a big shot fan.

"Our CEO didn't disclose his identity yet. But he told us that the investor will also attend the Star Gala Night. You have to prepare yourself and meet your big-shot fan!"

"Is he an old man?" Abigail asked again, having her suspicion. "I will reject that project if I find out that this investor has an ill motive towards me."

Santra and Ana both laughed at her last statement. "You are truly Abigail Scarlett. Even if you forgot some of your memories, you also act like your usual self."

"You always refused an indecent proposal from investors before..." Santra added, her eyes shining with admiration for her.

Abigail just shrugged her shoulders. "Hmm. I know my limits. I won't sell my body just for fame. I am an actress and I love my work." Abigail thought that the real Abigail would say these words. She knew that the real Abigail was a decent woman. She was glad that her soul was transferred to this body.

"Now, let's start studying. I brought the photo album and the profile of the people you must remember in the entertainment circle. You have to remember who are your friends and allies versus the people who treat you as their enemy."

Chapter 306 Support My Candidate

Day Thirty-Six...

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[ At Ancestral Mansion of Xu Family... ]

Weekend! Ethan had no class today, so he visited his grandfather. Old Man Xu had been waiting for his grandson to arrive. He asked the Chef to prepare and cook Ethan's favorite food.

Old Man Xu was excited to bond with his adorable grandson today. The chess board was already arranged on the top of the table on the balcony. He was leisurely sitting on his chair while putting the chess pieces on the board.

He often played chess with his grandson. This was one of their playtime activities whenever Ethan visited his place. Old Man Xu turned to the entrance gate when he heard the sound of the car approaching.

His lips curled up into a gentle smile as soon as he recognized the vehicle. His grandson finally arrived!

"Grandpa!" Ethan called his grandfather, waving his hand as he alighted from the car.

"My dear grandson, come!" Old Man Xu stood up from his seat and welcomed his grandson with a warm hug. The young boy embraced him and kissed his right cheek.

Old Man Xu carried Ethan as he returned to the balcony. He gently put him down and stroked his hair. "I missed you, my adorable grandson. Did you miss this old man too?"

Ethan moved his head up and down. "Of course, grandpa. I missed you, that's why I'm here."

Old Man Xu chuckled gleefully hearing his grandson's reply. "Wait here. I will get your favorite snacks."

Old Man Xu was about to leave when Ethan stopped him. "Grandpa, just stay here with me. Don't leave. Just let Uncle Jorge get the snacks." Ethan was referring to the head butler who was standing near the door.

Old Man Xu bobbed his head before motioning for the butler to get the favorite snacks of his grandson— French Fries, Chocolate Cookies, Cheese Cake and Pineapple Juice.

"Grandpa, let's play chess. I want to make a bet with you," Ethan immediately challenged his grandpa when he looked at the chessboard on the surface of the table.

"Haha! I love your fighting spirit, grandson. Do you plan to defeat this old man today? Hmm. I will not go easy on you because of the bet. What are you betting, my grandson?" Old Man Xu asked Little Ethan with intrigue.

Ethan just gave his grandfather a meaningful smile before he sat down on the opposite chair. "Hmm. I will tell you later, grandpa. For now, let's choose our piece. What do you want grandpa, Black or white?"

"Since you already sat in front of the white piece, I will let you take the first move." Old Man Xu also took his seat. He watched his grandson with a wide grin.

Ethan grabbed the first piece and moved it. It was a pawn. After placing the pawn on the desired spot, Ethan began asking his grandpa. "Grandpa, did you find a suitable woman for my Dad to marry?"

"Cough! Cough!" Old Man Xu was caught off guard by Ethan's sudden question. He wondered if his son told Ethan about the woman he set up with Nathan.

"Why, dear Ethan? Do you want your dad to marry someone and have a new mom? Is that the bet you want to make with me? Do you want this grandpa of yours to find your Dad a wife?" Old Man Xu glanced at Ethan expectantly.

However, Ethan shook his head frantically. "No, grandpa. I already found a suitable candidate for Dad's future wife. You don't have to find someone else," Ethan declared to his grandpa with confidence.

Old Man Xu blinked several times, assessing his grandson's expression. 'My grandson found someone whom he wanted to be his father's wife.'

"Who is she?"

Ethan giggled and said, "Secret!"

Old Man Xu sighed helplessly and rubbed his beard. "Don't you want to introduce her to your grandpa? If she is your dad's future wife then I will become her future father-in-law. I have to meet her."

"Hmm. I am sure you will like her. She is smart, beautiful, and strong. She is fierce and brave... someone who is not afraid of Dad nor intimidated by him. She can protect Dad and me!" There was a gleam in Ethan's eyes as he spoke about Abigail's good qualities.

Old Man Xu could only watch his grandson with amusement. He could tell that his grandson was happy as he described the woman. He became more interested in the woman Ethan was referring to.

"Hmm. Now, I'm excited to meet her," Old Man Xu blurted out with a broad smile on his face.

But then again, Ethan didn't miss this opportunity to confront his grandfather. "Grandpa, did you introduce my Dad to another woman? I heard he had a date tonight."

Old Man Xu scratched his face and smiled at his grandson sheepishly. He suddenly felt guilty. He didn't know what to say.

"Grandpa, if I win, I want you to support my candidate to be my Dad's wife. Don't introduce him to other women," Ethan proclaimed with conviction.

"Grandson... Honestly, your grandpa had a situation. Please don't be upset with me if I set him up with another woman tonight. It's just that... there is a scheming old man who is blackmailing your grandpa. I had no choice but to introduce the daughter of that scheming old man to your dad."

"But don't worry. I will not allow him to marry that woman... It's just that your Dad and I had a deal. Your Dad is helping this grandpa of yours to buy me some time." Old Man Xu explained the situation to his grandson. He could sense that his grandson was unhappy knowing that his Dad was having a dinner date tonight with another woman.

Little Ethan fell silent for a moment. He was assessing his grandpa's expression, analyzing if he was lying or not. When he confirmed that his grandpa was telling the truth, Ethan's face brightened up.

"Okay, Grandpa. I understand. I won't get mad or upset with you. But promise me... you will support the woman whom I want my Dad to marry!"



"Of course. I will do that. You always have my support, my dearest grandson! You have my word. By the way, who is the woman?"

"You already met her, grandpa. It's Miss Abi... Abigail Scarlett!"

Old Man Xu: "..."

'Eh? That woman? The woman who almost killed my son because of her cooking?!'

Chapter 307 The Dinner Date

Day Thirty-Six...

~\*~\*~\*~\*~\*~

[ At Sparks Mansion... ]

Nathan was drinking coffee in the living room. He was killing time since the dinner date was set at 7:00 pm. It was only 5:30 in the afternoon.

He decided to stay in the living room to secretly observe Abigail. He wondered if Abigail learned about his date tonight.

'Don't tell me Aiden kept his mouth shut? I informed him thinking that he would use his blabbering mouth to tell Ethan and Abigail about my dinner date.' Nathan frowned at that thought.

Abigail seemed to be ignoring his presence. She was just passing by the living room, not even glancing in Nathan's direction. She only talked to Butler Li as if Nathan was invisible in her eyes.

But little did he know, Abigail was stealing glances at him from time to time. She already planned on tailing him tonight to find out who his date was. Was she really pretty? A rich pretty lady?!

'Why not date me instead? He said I was also an heiress?! Why choose a woman from Country R?' Abigail clenched her fists as she shot Nathan a cold sharp glare.

That was the time Nathan looked up only to see Abigail glaring at him. Nathan arched his eyebrow and put down his coffee mug. "Do you have anything to say to me, Miss Scarlett?"

Abigail was standing on the second floor near the staircase when Nathan met her gaze.

"Nothing. Just enjoy your coffee, Mr. Sparks." Abigail forced a smile.

"Do you want to join me here?" Nathan invited her.

Abigail stared at him for a long moment, contemplating whether she would go down and join Nathan or just leave him be.

After five seconds, Abigail just found herself descending the stairs as she inched closer and closer to Nathan's spot. Nathan signaled her to sit on the vacant chair opposite him. But Abigail sat down next to him, ignoring Nathan's gesture.

"Are you avoiding me, Miss Scarlett?" Nathan finally asked her. He was dying to know why Abigail had been giving him a cold shoulder since this morning. She had been ignoring him as well. He was glad that she finally joined him on that couch.

"Nope. I'm not. Why?" Abigail responded, shrugging her shoulders. She was feigning ignorance.

"Nothing. I thought you were avoiding me." Nathan plainly said before taking a sip of his coffee. He slightly turned to the side so that he could see her face.

Abigail had a puzzled look on her face as she gazed at Nathan. The devil was so calm and relax as if he didn't have a date tonight. He should have been preparing by now. But here he was, sitting leisurely while enjoying his coffee.

'Well. Nathan doesn't need to prepare for his OOTD. Any clothes will suit him. No matter what clothes he will be wearing, he will certainly look gorgeous. Sigh. This devil is so handsome and charismatic. His date will probably be mesmerized by this charming devil...' Abigail exhaled deeply at that thought.

"I'm going somewhere tonight," Nathan blurted out suddenly, taking another sip of his coffee.

Abigail sighed once again and said, "I know."

Nathan was taken aback for a moment. His eyes sparkled as he turned to her. 'She knows...'

Nathan's lips twitched fighting a smile.

"How did you know?" Nathan asked.

"Huh?" Abigail realized that her tongue slipped. "I mean I'm going out tonight with my manager and personal assistant. I don't need a bodyguard. So I am letting you know." Abigail immediately changed the topic.

She couldn't follow Nathan if she had bodyguards tailing her all the time. She needed to be alone.

Meanwhile, Nathan felt a little bit disappointed. He thought Abigail already knew that he was going on a date tonight. But it turned out, Abigail was going out together with her manager and assistant. How could he test her?

'I can't tell her directly that I'm going on a date tonight. Does she really care? Where is the woman who told me that she would make me fall for her?' The gleam in his eyes disappeared and his expression darkened.

"K. You can leave without the bodyguards." Nathan immediately stood up without throwing a glance at her.

Abigail felt relieved since Nathan allowed her not to bring a bodyguard with her. But unknown to her, Nathan went to the balcony to call Abigail's assigned bodyguard.

"Miss Scarlett is hanging out with her friends tonight. Just follow her secretly. Report to me where she is going." Nathan instructed Abigail's bodyguard.

"Noted, sir!" The bodyguard promptly responded.

"Don't let her know... otherwise, you will lose your job," Nathan warned him.

"Y-Yes, sir." The bodyguard suddenly felt anxious. If he failed to do his task, Nathan wouldn't hesitate to fire him.

Nathan dismissed the bodyguard. He looked at his wristwatch. It was already 6:00 pm. One hour left before the meet-up with Helena Carlsen. Nathan headed to his room to take a shower and prepare.

Abigail, who was sitting in the living room, also came upstairs when she saw Nathan going to his room. She had to change her clothes and get ready to tail Nathan.

\*An hour later...\*

Nathan left the house, driving his own car. On the other hand, Abigail rode a taxi cab and asked the driver to follow Nathan's car. Abigail was clueless that a guy riding a motorcycle also left the mansion, tailing her.

The restaurant was just a twenty-minute drive from the Sparks Mansion. When Nathan arrived, the staff welcomed him warmly and guided him to the reserved table for them.

The bouquet of flowers was already there. All he had to do was to give it to Helena. Nathan settled down and roamed his eyes around the venue. It looked like his father chose the most secluded area in the restaurant. No other customers were present.

'That old man... he reserved the whole restaurant tonight. Not allowing other customers to enter.'

Nathan was still surveying the area when he received a call from Abigail's bodyguard.

"Sir, Miss Scarlett arrived at a restaurant. But it looks like the guard stops her from entering." The bodyguard reported to Nathan.

Nathan frowned when he heard that. "What is the name of the restaurant?"

"Moonlight Restaurant."

Nathan: "..."

Nathan fell silent for a moment when he heard the restaurant's name. There was only one Moonlight Restaurant in Towerville City. This only meant... Abigail was also there. However, the restaurant was not accepting customers tonight aside from Nathan and Helena.

After a while, Nathan just found himself smiling broadly. 'Did she follow me here? That makes sense. No wonder she didn't want to bring her bodyguard.'

"You can leave now. No need to follow her," Nathan ordered the bodyguard to leave.

Meanwhile, Abigail was still in the front of the restaurant, arguing with the guard.

"Huh? Why can't I enter? I'm a customer here." Abigail felt annoyed since the guard stopped her from entering.

"Sorry, Ma'am. But the whole place was reserved for our VIP client. You can't enter for now."

'Damn you, Nathan Sparks! He reserved the whole restaurant just for the two of them.' Abigail clenched her fists, gnashing her teeth.

Abigail had no choice but to leave. But just when she was about to walk away, the door of the restaurant was pushed open and a waiter called her.

"Miss, Sorry for the misunderstanding. You can enter our restaurant."

"But your guard said the restaurant was reserved for your VIP client." Abigail folded her arms over her chest.

"Oh... that's a miscommunication on our part, Ma'am. It will be closed to other customers at around 9:00 pm tonight." The waiter explained. It was a lie! But they received an order from their VIP client to let the woman outside enter the restaurant.

Abigail tossed a look at the glass wall of the restaurant. She couldn't see any customers inside. Nathan was the last person she saw who entered the restaurant. Nathan was guided to a special booth so she couldn't see him from the entrance door.

Abigail contemplated for a moment. 'There is no way Nathan saw me, right?'

After a while, Abigail decided to enter. She had nothing to lose. She just wanted to know and see Nathan's date tonight.

The waiter smiled cheerfully and felt relieved. A big tip was waiting for him if he convinced Abigail to enter. "Welcome to our restaurant Ma'am! Enjoy."

Chapter 308 Red Wine And Cheese

Day Thirty-Six...

~\*~\*~\*~\*~

Abigail was so distracted that she only focused her attention on following Nathan. She just made the mistake of not knowing that someone was following her. This resulted in Nathan finding her whereabouts without her knowledge.

Abigail cursed inwardly when she entered the restaurant. She felt like she fell into a trap. Did the waiter lie? She was the only customer inside.

'I have a nagging feeling about this,' Abigail thought to herself.

Abigail's eyes were still roaming around the restaurant when the waiter approached her once again.

"This way, Ma'am," the waiter said, signaling Abigail to follow him. The VIP client reserved a special spot for Abigail.

Abigail's heart raced when she saw Nathan's figure from her current spot. 'Damn it! I can see him here clearly.'

Nathan's back was facing her. He was calmly sitting on his chair as he waited for his death. Nathan was wearing a black suit. A bouquet of red roses rested on his hand.

'Shit! He might see me here if he turns around,' Abigail began to panic.

"I don't want to stay here. I want to change my table," Abigail told the waiter in a low voice.

"Sorry, Ma'am. But the other tables are already reserved. This is the available spot for you since you have no reservation."

'Reserved my Ass! Damn! Why do I feel like Nathan is aware of my presence here? Did he intentionally put me here? What is he trying to do?'

Abigail just sat down and checked the menu list. She would just order food. Since she was already there, she might as well enjoy the food of the famous restaurant in Towerville City.

The waiter took her order and left. Abigail glanced at Nathan who was still waiting for his date. She checked the time and it was already 7:15 pm. His date was late.

'Heh. She's late. I hope Nathan will scold her for being late.' Abigail's eyes never left Nathan. She was keeping her eyes on him, anticipating what he would do once his date arrived.

At first, Nathan didn't plan on acting like a gentleman for his date, but his mind changed because of Abigail's presence.

Though he was annoyed because Helena was late, Nathan tried to be patient and concealed his annoyance. At exactly 7:30 pm, Helena Carlsen finally arrived.

A waiter was guiding her to their table. A tall and slender woman wearing a black dress stopped in front of Nathan. She slightly bowed her head and apologized for being late.

Abigail grinned, hoping that Nathan would show her his grumpy mood. But to her surprise, Nathan stood up and handed the bouquet over to her. He even pulled out the chair for her.

Abigail glanced at him with disbelief. "What the hell is wrong with him?! He is not in his usual cold self tonight!" She gripped the knife tightly as she shot Nathan a sharp cold glare.

Helena was indeed a pretty face. She looked stunning in her tube-fitted black dress which was below the knee. Her sexy figure was accentuated by the fitted dress, emphasizing her large breast and her small waist.

Abigail reflexively checked her appearance. She was only wearing high-waist pants, a white plain shirt, and a jean jacket partnered with sneakers.

"Sigh! I should have dressed up!" Abigail murmured to herself. After a while, she shifted her gaze back to Nathan and Helena. The two began introducing themselves to each other.

Nathan could feel a pair of eyes watching him from the back. 'She's watching us.' He thought, a faint smile curling up from the corners of his lips.



It did not take long before a waiter arrived, passing the menu book to Nathan and Helena. Then the waiter secretly passed a note to Nathan.

Nathan simply read the content of the message.

[ The lady in the back looks so pissed. ]

The note intensified Nathan's good mood.

"You look more handsome when smiling," Helena complimented Nathan, catching his attention. She saw Nathan smile after reading the note.

Nathan cleared his throat and simply hid the note inside his pocket.

"How's your trip, Miss Helena? Country R is far away from here." Nathan changed the topic immediately.

Helena's smile didn't leave her charming face. She was staring at Nathan seductively. She looked like she wanted to eat him, not the food on the menu.

"I'm a little bit tired. But I was energized after seeing you," Helena responded while giggling.

Nathan frowned but tried his best to conceal his annoyance. He didn't like chit-chatting with a woman like this.

But for some unknown reason, Helena immediately apologized as if she had read Nathan's mind.

"I'm sorry. Don't take it to heart. I am just kidding because I'm a little bit nervous. I am trying to lighten the mood between us." Helena's expression changed. From a seductive one, she turned into an innocent woman.

"It's alright. You can order now. What food do you like to eat?" Nathan asked Helena.

Helena pointed her fingers at three menus. And surprisingly, all she chose was Monica's favorite food. After ordering those foods, Nathan was reminded of Monica.

Nathan brought her to this restaurant thrice and she ordered the same menu, telling him that those were her favorite foods.

Nathan stared at Helena for several seconds, not saying a word. Then the waiter brought the red wine along with the cheese which was requested by Helena.

Meeting his gaze, Helena spoke again and said, "Nathan, try this cheese before drinking red wine. I like to pair them up."

Nathan was at a loss for words when he heard that. His attention was focused on Helena. He didn't know why but this woman suddenly reminded him of Monica.

Was this just a coincidence? The last words she said were similar to Monica's. They were having a dinner date at that time and he was supposed to propose to her. But that tragic night happened.

On that same dinner date, Monica told Nathan about the cheese and red wine.

Both Abigail and Helena were surprised when Nathan suddenly stood up and approached Helena. He grabbed her hand, pulling her up.

Without saying a word, Nathan pulled her against his body and hugged her.

"Damn it! Why the hell is he hugging her?!!" Abigail stood up and slammed her table. She was fuming with rage and... perhaps... Jealousy!

Chapter 309 Miss Abi Is Scary!

Day Thirty-Six...

~\*~\*~\*~\*~

Abigail's eyes set ablaze as she watched Nathan hugging Helena. To contain her anger, she reflexively grabbed the glass of water and crushed it in her arm.

Abigail was physically strong. Combined with her rage, she managed to break the glass in her palm. The waiter gasped when he witnessed how Abigail broke the glass in her fist.

Her hand started to bleed. The broken shards wounded her palm. It did not take long before another loud crash was heard in the restaurant.

CRASH!

Shatter!

A plate dropped on the floor, creating a loud crashing sound. It caught Nathan's attention, making him turn in Abigail's direction. He finally let go of Helena and his gaze was now following Abigail who was walking away.

Abigail decided to leave the restaurant. If she stayed there, she didn't know what she would do to Nathan and Helena. She was so pissed that she wanted to break everything.

While she was on his way to leave, she bumped into the waiter who was supposed to serve Helena's order. The waiter dropped the plate on the floor when he bumped into Abigail.

"Just charge this bill to your VIP client. He is the cause of this," Abigail coldly said before leaving.

The waiter felt the chill when he met Abigail's frightening gaze. All he could do was bob his head in obedience. Abigail didn't look at Nathan anymore. She headed out of the restaurant.

Nathan had the urge to follow her but Helena grabbed his elbow, thus stopping him.

"Mr. Sparks, is there something wrong?" Helena asked him softly.

Nathan contemplated for a moment. He stared at her. Helena's eyes seemed to ask him to stay.

'This woman... Who is she? She reminds me of Monica. Why is it that they have the same food preferences? I lost control when I heard her last wordsâ€”the same words Monica uttered to me...'

With those thoughts in mind, Nathan chose to stay with her. However, he regretted asking Abigail's bodyguard to leave. Now, he didn't know where Abigail was going.

Meanwhile, upon leaving the restaurant, Abigail went for a walk to calm herself and gather her emotions. She traversed through the busy street of Towerville City without a clear destination in mind.

"I hate him! How could he do this to me?! He intentionally let me in to see him and his date. He was aware of my presence. Is this his way of telling me he wants another woman except me?!"

Abigail kicked the stone in front of her.

Thud!

"Aww," Abigail grunted when her leg hit the wrong target. Instead of hitting the stone, her leg ended up hitting the lamp post.

Abigail decided to sit in the empty waiting shed. She slammed her eyes shut and exhaled deeply. She was still furious just thinking about Nathan.

After ten seconds, Abigail was able to calm herself down. But she didn't want to go home just yet. She pulled out her wallet and realized that she didn't bring enough money.

"Damn! I want to drink somewhere..." Abigail sighed deeply.

Abigail tossed a look at the road, watching the different vehicles passing by. Then she saw three men approaching her. The three men were scanning her from top to bottom. They had malicious smiles on their faces as they looked at her.

"Hello, Miss Beautiful, do you need company?" The tallest guy among the three spoke to her first.

"Oh, you're bleeding. Are you hurt? Do you want to come with us and ease your pain?" The thin guy noticed Abigail's bleeding hand.

The three men exchanged meaningful glances with one another. They thought the woman in front of them was not in her usual self. They wanted to take advantage of her. She even looked vulnerable in their eyes.

"Just Scram. Leave me alone if you don't want to die." Abigail uttered in her cold voice. She was not in the mood to entertain them.

"Oh c'mon. Don't play hard to get." The muscular man sat down next to her, wrapping his arm around Abigail's shoulders.

"You are courting death," Abigail mumbled with a sneer.

Without further ado, Abigail grabbed the man's hand, removing it from her shoulder. She stood up and twisted his arm making him cry in pain.

"Arrrgh!"

"Damn! Is she crazy!" The tall guy blurted out. They didn't expect her to fight back.

The two men planned on grabbing her to help the other guy. But even before they could touch her, a hard kick landed on the tall guy's stomach while the thin guy received an uppercut.

Thud!

Thud!

The two men fell to the ground immediately. One was writhing in pain as he held his stomach while the other one was knocked down after receiving the uppercut.

"Aaah! Let go of my hand!" The muscular guy shouted. Abigail twisted his arm further, not letting him go.

Abigail turned him around and pushed him onto the post. The man's forehead hit the steel post making him dizzy. That was the time Abigail released his arm and he fell to the ground.

"Sigh. I want to beat Nathan Sparks. I want to do this to him... but he is so gorgeous that I don't want to punch his face." Abigail murmured to herself.

Then she focused her attention back on the three men lying on the ground. "Don't pester a woman in the streets. If I see you hanging around here again, I will kill you next time." Abigail threatened them.

The two men tried their best to stand up and ran away as far as they could to save their asses. The unconscious man was left behind.

Abigail could only shake her head helplessly as she watched those scaredy cats running away from her.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

A car stopped in front of her while honking. Abigail turned around only to see Aiden's smiling face.

"Miss Abi! What are you doing here?" Aiden was passing by when he saw a familiar figure from a distance. He saw Abigail beating those three guys. He just waited for a moment before approaching her.

"Beating some bad guys," Abigail replied nonchalantly.

Aiden chuckled and opened the car door for her. "Hop in! I'll drive you home."

Abigail stepped into the car and settled down. "Not home. Let's go somewhere for a drink."

"Eh? Are you sure?" Aiden asked her expectantly.

Abigail turned to Aiden with a mischievous smile on her face. "Of course! But it's your treat!"

Aiden: "..."

"Don't say no if you don't want to have the same fate as those three guys a while ago. I'm still in a bad mood. I need a cold drink to cool me off." Abigail said as a threat.

Aiden could only smile while scratching his face.

"Right timing! I'm on my way to my favorite nightclub. Just order any drinks you want. It's on me!" Aiden said, coaxing Abigail. He wondered what made her in a bad mood. But one thing was for sure... her words were not an empty threat. He didn't want to be beaten up like those men.

"Good!" Abigail said, patting Aiden's head.

Aiden just smiled awkwardly. "Let's go!"

'Miss Abi is scary!'

Chapter 310 If I Kiss You...

Day Thirty-Six...

~\*\*\*\*\*~

[ At Royale Nightclub... ]

Aiden silently watched Abigail as she drank her beer. He was dying to ask her what happened but he was afraid to disturb her. She was so engrossed in drinking her beer.

"Sigh. Abigail has an ulcer. Nathan forbids her from drinking alcoholic drinks. What should I do?" Aiden whispered to himself as he contemplated whether he should stop her or not.

Abigail finished two beers in just ten minutes.

"Abi, slow down. Nathan will scold me if you get drunk." Aiden snatched the third bottle away from her hand. But he received a deathly glare from Abigail.

"Don't mention that name or else, I'll cut your tongue!" Abigail took the bottle back.

Aiden could only sigh in defeat. 'So this is all about Nathan.'

"Are you jealous?" Aiden asked her. He could somehow tell that Abigail already knew about Nathan and Helena. They went on a dinner date tonight.

Abigail gave him another sharp glare. "Stop talking to me. Just drink and flirt with them." Abigail pointed her finger at the women who were eyeing Aiden from their table. They just couldn't approach Aiden because of the woman beside him.

Aiden chuckled and shook his head. "I didn't come here to hook up with them. I'm here to accompany you."

Abigail just rolled her eyes skyward before taking another gulp of her beer.

There was a moment of silence between the two of them. Abigail gazed at her beer, recalling the scene in the restaurant. She tightened her grip on the beer as she was still mad at Nathan.



"It's so hard to gain his affection. I don't know what I should do..." Abigail began to express her feelings.

Aiden glanced at her with amusement in his eyes. "Miss Abi... If you really like my best friend, then don't give up. You have Ethan's approval. Nathan will eventually fall for you. Just show him your sincerity." He wanted to console her.

Abigail shook her head. "What can I do? I've done lots of things, but Nathan simply doesn't like me. Imagine! He hugged the woman he just met today! In front of me! Damn him!" Abigail slammed the bottle of beer on the surface of their table.

Pak!

Aiden's body jolted as he was shocked by Abigail's sudden action. He could see that she was furious and upset.

"Am I not likable?" Abigail asked him exasperatedly. "Am I ugly?"

Aiden tried his best to hold his laughter. This was his first time seeing Abigail getting jealous. And he found her very cute.

"Miss Abi, you are beautiful just the way you are. It's just that... you are frightening sometimes," Aiden truthfully said.

Abigail narrowed her eyes at Aiden. "Nathan is not scared of me. But you are!"

"Who wouldn't get scared of you? You just beat up three men. One vs three!" Aiden blurted out exasperatedly.

"It's their fault for provoking me." Abigail nonchalantly said.

"Miss Abi, I think you've drunk enough. Let's go home." Aiden pulled out his wallet to pay for the bills.

"I don't want to go home yet. I'm not yet drunk... okay. Let's stay here for another hour." Abigail refused to go home.

"Okay. But you can't drink more than five bottles of beer. That's your limit. Nathan will kill me if I bring you home drunk."

"Nathan doesn't care about me. He won't mind even if I go home drunk." Abigail corrected him.

"Hmm... if you just know," Aiden murmured, shrugging his shoulders.

\*Ringing Tone\*

Both Abigail and Aiden looked at her phone. Nathan was calling her.

"See... I think he is looking for you now," Aiden said with a teasing smile on his face.

Abigail pursed her lips and glared at her phone. She pressed the decline button as she didn't want to answer the call. Not yet satisfied, Abigail switched off her phone.

"Are you playing hide and seek with him?" Aiden chuckled.

"Nope! I'm playing hard to get," Abigail responded sarcastically.

Meanwhile, at Moonlight Restaurant, Nathan's expression turned grim when Abigail ignored his phone call.

He excused himself from Helena when he learned that Abigail got hurt a while ago. The waiter informed him that Abigail left the restaurant with a bleeding hand. She broke the glass using her fist and stormed out of the restaurant without looking back.

Nathan immediately called the Sparks Mansion and Butler Li answered the phone.

"Is Abigail at home?" Nathan asked, his voice was cold.

"No, Master. Miss Abi hasn't returned home yet." Butler Li responded. He wondered why Nathan sounded angry.

"Call me if she arrives."

"Okay, Master. Got it."

When he returned to their table, Nathan was distracted. He was thinking about Abigail. Helena also noticed that Nathan seemed like he was troubled by something.

'Is he thinking about Monica?' Helena thought to herself, hiding the triumphant smile on her face.

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[ An Hour Later... ]

At Sparks Mansion, Nathan was already at home but Abigail hadn't returned home yet. He kept pacing back and forth in the living room. He couldn't trace her since her phone was switched off.

He already dispatched Abigail's bodyguard to find her.

"Where did she go?" Nathan mumbled, feeling annoyed.

After a while, Butler Li approached Nathan.

"Master, Engr. Wu is outside..." Butler Li paused for a moment. "Miss Abi is with him."

Nathan pursed his lips when he heard that. His eyebrows were drawn together in a deep frown.

'Why are they together?'

Without waiting for Butler Li, Nathan stormed out of the house to see Abigail and Aiden. He had been worried about her. Who would have thought that she was with Aiden?

Outside...

Aiden was about to enter his car after dropping off Abigail. However, before he could open the car door in the driver's seat, he felt a hand holding his shoulder.

In one swift move, Abigail turned him around and pinned him to the side of his car. Aiden looked at her with his widened eyes, his jaw dropped in bafflement.

'What is she doing?'

Abigail leaned over him, bringing her face closer to Aiden's face. Then she whispered, "Do you think Nathan will get jealous..." Abigail's eyes moved from his eyes to his lips. "If I kiss you now..."

Aiden: "..."