

## 100 Days 321

Chapter 321 A Handsome Stranger

Day Thirty-Eight...

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Abigail intentionally provoked Helena. But to her surprise, she was able to suppress her negative emotions. She just maintained her smile, feigning ignorance.

"Thank you for your concern, Abi. You don't have to worry about me. I appreciate your kindness," Helena calmly said, bowing her head.

At that certain moment, Abigail knew that Helena was not an easy rival. She could differentiate her from Veronica. At least, Helena could keep her composure, unlike Veronica.

'She is a dangerous rival. It's hard to read her mind. Furthermore, she knows how to keep her emotions in check.' Abigail thought to herself. She based her assumption on her observation.

'She is better than Veronica... I guess,' she added to her thought.

The tension between them was growing by the minute. Then suddenly, Helena's phone rang. Someone was calling her. It was a call from Country R. It was a brief instruction coming from the man who sent her to Country M.

"Excuse me. I have to go now." Helena found the opportunity to leave Celeste's office and finished her conversation with Abigail.

After calming herself, Helena assumed that Abigail was just bluffing. She was about to leave the boutique when she stopped on her track, asking Celeste.

"Do you mind telling me Abi's complete name?" Helena asked her, covering the mouthpiece of her phone.

"Oh, my muse? She is Abigail Scarlett, a very versatile actress!" Celeste informed her proudly.

Helena's eyes widened in shock when she heard Abigail's name. 'She's Abigail Scarlett? I didn't recognize her.'

"Do you know her?" Celeste asked Helena with intrigue. She noticed the surprised expression on Helena's face. She wondered why she reacted that way. She was from Country R. There was no way she knew Abigail.

Helena concealed her emotion and came back to her usual self. She shook her head. "I don't know her. This is my first time meeting her." After saying that, Helena bade goodbye to Celeste.

"Let's sign the contract next week. I'll visit you again next week." Helena turned around and left.

When Helena came out of the boutique, she had an anxious look on her face. She was troubled by Abigail Scarlett.

'She is not supposed to be here. Did that woman approach Nathan? What if... she disclosed something to Nathan?'

Helena immediately picked up her phone to call someone. There was a hint of urgency in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Abigail was now being assisted by Celeste, Ana, and Santra. She tried on several dresses. The dresses perfectly fit her as they were made just for her.

"Oh my gosh! I feel so wonderful seeing you with my creations! The word 'Beautiful' is an understatement! You are truly my muse!" Celeste couldn't stop herself from admiring Abigail's appearance.

'Sigh... I prefer black and white... I'm not used to wearing fancy and colorful dresses every day. I only wear red, black, and white dresses during my missions...!' Abigail just kept it to herself. As Phantomflake,

she didn't usually wear dresses and gowns. Her usual clothes were assassin's uniforms, simple shirts, and pants.

"Thank you. I will wear all of them whenever I have a show," Abigail said. "I like them. You are indeed a good designer." She complimented Celeste.

Celeste laughed giddily. She felt flattered because of Abigail's compliment.

"You are always welcome, Miss Abi. It's my pleasure to make a dress, especially for you. I also made dresses for Ana and Santra. My gift to all of you. Wishing you good luck for your comeback." Celeste was cheering for Abigail.

Santra: "Oh my gosh! Is this for real?"

Ana: "Thank you so much!"

Both Ana and Santra expressed their gratitude towards Celeste.

"Thank you... We appreciate it. Don't worry... I will do my best to promote your wonderful creations," Abigail reassured Celeste.

After bonding with Celeste and others, Abigail decided to drop by Ethan's school to fetch him while Santra and Ana went back to Richard's villa.

After the thirty-minute travel, Abigail reached the school. Her car was parked outside the school. She had to wait for Ethan since it was not yet time for his class dismissal.

While waiting, Abigail asked the bodyguard about the task she gave him but her bodyguard failed to catch the man who seemed to be following them a while ago.

"Miss Abi, I think... the guy is no longer following us. He might have noticed that we were aware of his presence." The bodyguard reported. He was sitting in the front passenger seat along with the chauffeur.

Abigail just nodded her head. She glanced through the car window, watching the school. It did not take long before she saw children leaving their respective classrooms.

Her eyes sparkled in delight just thinking about Ethan. The young boy would be surprised once he saw her. This was her surprise to him. Butler Li was supposed to be the one fetching the young master from school.

"Ethan," Abigail mumbled his name softly. She saw Ethan going out of his classroom. Abigail alighted from the car to meet Ethan at the school gate.

She noticed that other children were being fetched by their parents. For some unknown reason, her heart ached for Ethan. His parents should be the ones fetching him from school, just like other children.

'Sigh! Nathan shouldn't neglect his duty as Ethan's father! Now, I understand why Ethan is jealous of other children.' Her guilt began to consume her heart once again.

"Today. I will act as Ethan's mother," Abigail murmured to herself as she crossed the street, walking toward the school gate.

Abigail was passing at the center of the road when a motorcycle was rushing in her direction. With the speed of the motorcycle, the driver looked like he had no intention of avoiding Abigail. It would hit her in no time.

Before Abigail could react, she just felt her body being pulled by someone.

Thud!

Abigail bumped into something hard. She gazed up only to see a handsome stranger looking straight into her eyes while holding her. Abigail just blinked in surprise, assessing the stranger's appearance.

"Are you okay, Miss?" A deep husky voice snapped Abigail out of her trance.

Abigail quickly pushed him away from her body. She turned in the direction of the reckless motorcycle driver. They saw him speeding off, leaving the area.

'That was intentional! He is targeting me!' Abigail thought to herself, her eyes set ablaze. She had forgotten about the man standing before her as her attention was diverted to the motorcycle driver.

Meanwhile, her bodyguard was now rushing in her direction. They saw the incident. He almost failed to protect Abigail and Nathan would surely punish him for not doing his job. Instead of him, another person protected Abigail.

"Miss Abi! I'm sorry. Are you okay?" The bodyguard immediately apologized to Abigail.

Abigail just waved her hand, telling him it was not his fault. She shifted her gaze back to her savior.

"Thank you for saving me..." Abigail thanked her handsome savior.

The man just gave her a faint smile. "Be careful... The world is filled with dangerous men."

Abigail smiled back at him and responded, "I know... are you one of them?" Her gaze fell on the dragon tattoo on the left side of his neck.

Abigail didn't notice his presence a while ago. Then he suddenly appeared on time, pulling her before she got hit by the motorcycle. Her first impression of him was 'He has a good reflex!'

The man just let out a husky laugh before shrugging his shoulders. That was his simple answer to her question. Without saying another word, the handsome man walked past her.

Abigail just watched his back. 'That guy... have I met him before?'

Chapter 322 Right Time For Everything

Day Thirty-Eight...

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[ At Veronica's Place... ]

Ding! Dong!

Veronica was resting at home when she received an uninvited visitor. She opened the door as soon as she heard the doorbell. She was taken aback for a moment when she saw the guy standing outside her door. He was wearing his black rider suit and holding his helmet in his right hand.

"What the hell are you doing here?" She scowled at him. "How many times should I tell you that you are forbidden to come to my place?" She pushed him. She didn't want to entertain Marco.

"I did what you asked me to do," Marco declared to her. He tried to cause an accident a while ago, targeting Abigail Scarlett. He tried to hit her using his motorcycle. Though he didn't intend to kill her, he wanted to cause a major accident that would cripple her.

Meanwhile, Veronica's uninterested expression changed almost immediately when she heard his statement. She grabbed his elbow, pulling him inside the house.

"Tell me what happened. Did she die on the spot? Did you punish that bitch?" Veronica's eyes gleamed with anticipation. She was looking at Marco expectantly.

Marco placed his helmet on the table and sat down on the couch. He took his time before answering Veronica. He knew she would feel disappointed once she heard the update from him.

Clueless about Marco's failure, Veronica sat next to him with an eager look. She was dying to hear that Abigail would no longer be a threat to her. She couldn't afford to lose Nathan just because of Abigail. She wanted to eliminate Abigail as soon as possible because she was her greatest obstacle in reaching her goal.

Marco turned to face her. He held her shoulders and said, "I'm sorry. I failed today. Someone intervened. But you don't have to worry. I will make sure that I will succeed next time!"

Veronica's excitement disappeared and her mood changed once again. She was very disappointed to hear this. "Who intervened? What did you do? Did someone take the bullet for her?"

"A passerby helped her. I didn't shoot her. I tried to run over her with my motorcycle," Marco explained to Veronica.

Pak!

Veronica was not able to control her anger. She slapped Marco on his right cheek. "Useless! I told you to kill her. You should have shot her. Use your gun to kill her. Or use a much bigger truck to run her over! Crush her into pieces if you must! Just eliminate her!"

Veronica was feeling impatient. She couldn't wait to remove the obstacle which was Abigail Scarlett. She was afraid of losing Nathan to someone like her. She was just a mere actress!

On the other hand, Marco chewed his cheek inside his mouth, enduring the pain inflicted on him by Veronica's slap. It stung a bit but his ego was hurt more than his cheek.

"Nica, there are lots of ways to hurt or kill your enemy. Firing a gun is not the only way to do that or create a big accident such as hitting her car using a big truck. Abigail was being guarded and Nathan's chauffeur was also with her. Do you want me to kill them as well? Do you want Nathan to take action if I involve his staff and kill them?"

Veronica just glared at him. "Don't be a hypocrite. When did you care about hurting or killing other people aside from your target? You don't give a damn about this trivial thing. Why are you hesitating to kill her? I already slept with you. I gave you what you want! Now, just do your fuckin job!" She was lashing out at him. She was very disappointed because Abigail was unharmed and she was still alive.

"If you can't do your job then I will take care of her myself. If I have to poison her inside Nathan's house then I will do it!"

Veronica stood up and was about to leave however, Marco grabbed her elbow, stopping her from leaving. "Don't be so reckless, Veronica! We still have so many chances to kill her. Just be patient. Let me deal with her."

Marco was worried because Veronica was becoming so moody and impatient lately. If she let her emotions blind her judgment then she was prone to committing terrible mistakes. Marco was cautious not to raise suspicion from Nathan.

What if Abigail started to be an important person to Nathan? If something bad happened to her then Nathan would take action just like how he annihilated the entire assassin guild when Monica died. They had to be careful.

They also did something to harm Monica before. Fortunately, Nathan didn't find out. If he did, then Veronica and Marco would certainly experience Nathan's wrath. They just got lucky because Phantomflake came into the picture. All of Nathan's hatred and anger were directed at her.

"Fine! I will give you another chance! Do your job properly. Now, get out! I don't want you to stay here!" Veronica was sending him away. She didn't want other people to see another man in her house. They might misunderstand their relationship. She wanted to look faithful to Nathan. Her heart belonged to Nathan only.

Marco didn't want to argue further with Veronica so he decided to leave her place quietly. It was so hard to please Veronica. She was only thinking about Nathan. She was obsessed with him.

Though he wanted to confess his feelings to Veronica, he knew that Veronica would never look at him the way she looked at Nathan. Despite this, Marco was allowing Veronica to take him for granted.

'As long as Nathan is alive, Veronica will never choose me...' Marco clenched his jaw, staring at the closed door with his bloodshot eyes. In fact, he hesitated to kill Abigail because he wanted Veronica to see that Nathan would never choose her. He might fall in love again... but not with her. Once she realized that, he hoped that one day, Veronica would take notice of him and acknowledge his feelings for her.

'Should I just kill Nathan instead of Abigail?' Marco thought to himself. He smiled bitterly before driving his motorcycle away from Veronica's place.



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[ At Red Dragon Mafia's New Hideout in Country M... ]

After following Abigail, the Dragon Lord returned to their new hideout. The Syphiruz Mafia destroyed their previous headquarters in Country M so they had to search for another location and set up a new hideout. He found a nice location and bought the whole building.

"My lord, why did you do that a while ago? It would be best if you had introduced yourself to her properly. But you just left after that short conversation. You should have asked her to treat you for saving her," Jack questioned the Dragon Lord's actions. He couldn't understand why the Dragon Lord intentionally missed the chance to get closer to Abigail.

The Dragon Lord just smirked as he recalled his short encounter with Abigail in front of Ethan's school. He was the passerby who saved Abigail from getting hit by the motorcycle.

"You were the one who told me that Abigail Scarlett was not a typical woman. She is sharp and wise. She can easily see through our scheme. I did that in order for me not to raise any suspicion. Just think of this as if I am fishing... In order to have a great catch... I have to be patient. There is a right time for everything. And the next time we meet... I will properly introduce myself to her."

Chapter 323 The News About Nathan's Engagement

Day Thirty-Eight...

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[ At SYP Twilight Corporation... ]

Nathan had just finished his meeting when a staff who temporarily took Axel's task as Nathan's assistant informed him that he had a visitor. The staff approached him in the hallway near the conference room.

"Sir, Miss Carlsen is waiting for you inside your office."

Nathan frowned when he heard that. "You shouldn't have let her in without my consent."

He didn't like anyone entering his office without a prior appointment. His family members and friends were the only exemption. He could already feel Axel's absence. Axel knew his rules... the Do's and Don'ts inside his office, unlike his temporary assistant who often committed mistakes.

"I'm sorry, Sir. But Chairman Xu's order was to let her in. He informed me that Miss Carlsen is your fiancé." the assistant justified his actions right away. He could already sense that Nathan was displeased after hearing his previous statement a while ago.

Nathan sucked his tongue while rubbing his temples. He didn't expect that his father would inform his staff that the woman who visited him was his fiancé. He had no plan of spreading this piece of news in the office. Their engagement was not yet official.

As much as he wanted to deny it, Nathan couldn't do it since he had an agreement with his father, Old Man Xu. He agreed that he would cooperate with him to buy him some time. Without any other choice, Nathan had to meet his so-called 'fiancé'. He wondered why she visited him today.

Meanwhile, Helena was leisurely drinking her coffee inside Nathan's office as if it was her home. She felt so relaxed and comfortable inside. After visiting Celeste's boutique, she decided to drop by Nathan's office.

She was bothered by Abigail's words. Though she believed that Abigail might be bluffing, she wanted to confirm the truth from Nathan. Maximilian reassured her that she would become Nathan's fiancé and no one would try to object even his father.

'I have an upper hand against that woman named Abi,' Helena thought to herself, her eyes roaming around the room and her lips curling up in a satisfied smile.

She was still observing Nathan's office when the door slid open and Nathan entered. Helena's eyes gleamed with joy as Nathan's gorgeous face came into her view. The assistant immediately left to give them privacy.

Helena stood up to greet Nathan. "Hi, Nate. I'm sorry for coming here unannounced." She smiled shyly, biting her lower lip. She played with her fingers as she looked down. "I hope you don't mind."

Nathan counted from one up to three inwardly before he greeted her with a faint smile. Of course, he tried to pretend that he didn't mind it at all.

He nodded his head and said, "It's my pleasure. Is there something you need?"

"My Dad asked me to drop by and introduce myself to the Chairman. Is your father around?" Helena softly asked. Aside from asking Nathan about his relationship with Abigail, Helena also went there as per advice from her father.

Nathan called his assistant to call the Chairman's office, informing his father to come over. He was glad that Helena mentioned Old Man Xu. At least, he could let his father entertain Helena.

Nathan didn't want other employees to see him together with Helena. So he just asked his father to come to his office instead of escorting Helena to Old Man Xu's office. However, Nathan underestimated his employees and staff in picking up a piece of news. His engagement with the pretty lady who visited today spread fast in the building like a wildfire consuming the virgin forest.

Nathan and Helena became the talk of the town in SYP Twilight Corporation. The employees kept murmuring and talking about them.

Employee 1: "The pretty woman who enters our CEO's office is his fiancé! I heard it from the Chairman's office."

Employee 2: "What?! Are you sure? Is that true? Is this reliable?"

Employee 3: "Yes! This information came from Chairman Xu himself!"

Employee 4: "What's her name? She looks familiar."

Employee 5: "Helena Carlsen... She's from Country R! Have you heard about the AMB Diamond Corporation? She is the heiress."

Employee 6: "OMG! Two prominent families! Do you think this is an arranged marriage or not?"

The rumors about Nathan's engagement with Helena didn't only spread in the entire SYP Twilight Building. It also spread in social media today! Surprisingly, it became a hot topic on the internet! But this piece of news also reached Abigail in no time.

Clueless about the news spreading in the building and on the internet, Helena started the conversation with Nathan as they waited for Old Man Xu.

"Nate... I mean Mr. Sparks... can I ask you something?" She hesitated for a moment, assessing Nathan's expression.

"Sure. Just ask me," Nathan gave her the go signal to ask him anything.

"Do you have a girlfriend?" Helena asked him directly. She looked straight into his eyes, anticipating his response.

Nathan was taken aback for a moment. He didn't expect her to ask him that very personal question.

"No, I don't have," Nathan replied with a blank expression. But for some unknown reason, Abigail's charming face popped up in his mind.

'What am I thinking? Why am I seeing her in my mind? She is not my girlfriend...' Nathan scolded himself inwardly.

On the other hand, Helena's eyes sparkled in delight when she heard his answer. 'I knew it. That woman was just bluffing. She has nothing to do with Nathan. Nathan hadn't gotten over Monica yet.'

"Hmm... are you sure?" Helena asked him again. Nathan just simply bobbed his head, hiding the boredom on his face.

"I met a woman in a boutique. Do you know someone named Abi?"

Nathan's eyes gleamed at the mention of Abigail's name. His interest was piqued because of her. "Why? What did she say?"

"She lied to me. She told me that you were her boyfriend... and you were her man. Beware of her, Nate. She is spreading false information about you. It might ruin your name..." Helena tried her best to conceal her smile.

She knew that Nathan hated women who were claiming that they had a relationship with him. She was expecting that Nathan would get mad at Abigail. Unfortunately, Helena didn't see the reaction she wanted to see from Nathan. Nathan didn't look mad at all.

'Wait?! Did I see it wrong? Did he smile? Or I just imagined it?' Helena blinked several times, trying to assess Nathan's expression. However, Nathan already managed to suppress the smile threatening to escape from the corners of his lips.

"Just don't mind her," Nathan said, trying his best to conceal his emotions. He didn't want to admit but his heart skipped a beat when he imagined Abigail saying those words to Helena. He could vividly see her fierce yet alluring expression while uttering those possessive words from her.

Badum! Badum! Badum!

'Why do I feel flattered when Abigail declared those words to Helena? Damn. I couldn't help it.' Nathan took a deep breath, getting back to his composure.

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"ACHUUU!!" Abigail suddenly sneezed in front of Ethan. They were now on the way to Sparks Mansion.

"Miss Abi, are you sick?" Ethan asked her worriedly, handing a tissue over to her.

"Hmm. No. I guess someone is talking about me... behind my back," Abigail promptly responded, letting out a soft giggle.

Chapter 324 Taking His Advice

Day Thirty-Nine...

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[ At Sparks Mansion... ]

Abigail was staring at her laptop sharply. She had been reading the news on the internet regarding Nathan's engagement. Someone even posted a photo of Helena's back as she entered Nathan's office.

There were lots of netizens commenting on the news article. They presumed that the CEO of SYP Twilight Corporation, Nathan Sparks finally moved on from his past lover. And he was ready to open a new chapter of his life together with his fiancé.

The post gained several congratulatory words from the public. Some women were jealous of the woman spotted in his office. The rumor started from the SYP Twilight Corporation building. But they didn't know who leaked the information and the photo of Helena.

Whoever spread or post the photo which was used to write the article, Nathan would certainly punish the employee. He or she would be subject to disciplinary action. It was forbidden for the Staff and employees of SYP Twilight Corporation to create rumors about their CEO. Who would dare offend Nathan?

But little did they know, Old Man Xu was the one who leaked this information so that Maximilian Carlsen would believe that Old Man Xu and Nathan accepted the arranged marriage without any objection. This was one of his ways of convincing Maximilian that there was no resistance on Nathan's side, making him believe that Old Man Xu was obedient to him.

However, because of this strategy, someone got affected. It was none other than Abigail. She posted some comments contradicting the content of the articles.

MissAnonymous: [ That photo does not prove anything! A woman entering his office means he is having a meeting with an investor and client, most probably... a business partner, not a life partner! ]

Abigail even created a dummy account just to post comments on the different news articles talking about Nathan's engagement.

MissAnonymous: [ Don't jump to conclusion! Have you seen them dating? Have you seen them kissing? Of course, they are not a couple. That was just a false rumor! Don't believe that nonsense! ]

Abigail was not able to control her annoyance so she posted another comment. Nathan kissed her willingly. But he refused to put a label on their relationship. And now, the public believed that Nathan was engaged to someone.

One netizen replied to Abigail's comment, saying: [ You are just jealous! Of course, CEO Sparks is a very private person. He won't kiss someone in public! The writer said that she had a reliable source about this so we believe her! ]

Abigail gritted her teeth as she read the netizen's reply. "What is he doing?! Nathan should take down this article! He has the power to do that. I don't know why he is letting the public talk about his private life! Is he enjoying the attention?!"

Abigail slammed her laptop close. She could no longer take this. She had been wasting her time. She spent two hours just reading the articles and the comments of the netizens. It was best to confront Nathan.

Without further ado, Abigail dashed out of her room, heading to Nathan's study room. Nathan didn't go to his office today as he decided to work from home. Nathan was typing something on his laptop and reviewing some data on the excel files when he heard the loud and continuous knocking sound of the door.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Nathan furrowed his eyebrows as he tossed a look at his door. The person knocking outside was applying a great force! He didn't have to ask since he already knew who was the person outside. Aside from his father, only Abigail would dare knock on his door like that.

Nathan stood up and walked towards his door with a grim expression on his face. When he opened the door, Nathan was greeted by Abigail's deathly glare. She narrowed her eyes at him while pouting her lips.

"Are you trying to destroy my door?" Nathan scowled at her. He was working on something and he got disturbed by Abigail's forceful knock.

Abigail was not intimidated by Nathan's grumpy mood. She was also annoyed and pissed off by him. He didn't do anything to block the news. But unknown to her, the person responsible for this was Old Man Xu, Nathan's father.

Abigail stepped forward, pushing Nathan inside his study room. Then she closed the door behind and locked it. She didn't want Butler Li and the other maids to interrupt her conversation with Nathan.

"What's wrong with you?" Nathan questioned her. He was supposed to be the one who should feel annoyed and get angry with her. But Abigail was the one acting out, showing some attitude.

"Are you announcing your engagement with Helena Carlsen to the world?" Abigail asked Nathan, pursing her lips as they formed into a thin line.

Nathan fell silent for a moment, trying to absorb her words. After a while, he lifted an eyebrow and asked her, "Why?"

"I want to know so that I will know what I will do to you." Abigail promptly responded, staring at Nathan intently. She reached out, tugging Nathan's collar using both hands as she pulled him closer to her.

Nathan had to press his hand on the door, supporting himself from that sudden pull. The two of them were now standing face to face, almost closing their gaps. Their faces were just inches away from each other, their foreheads almost touching.



Nathan couldn't explain but he liked this closeness. He could smell her sweet scents, her warmth radiating through him. He suddenly felt hot and his throat became dry. He just found himself looking at her lips as if he was being enticed by them... inviting him to taste her kissable lips once again.

"What will you do if I officially announce my engagement with her?" Nathan murmured, challenging Abigail. His lips curled up into a mischievous grin. He wanted to know how she would react. She already admitted that she was jealous of her. And now, he wanted to see her cute reaction while being jealous.

Abigail tightened her grip on his collar, clutching the fabric of his shirt. She recalled Nathan's words telling her to seduce him properly. [ "If you want to seduce me then do it properly!" ]

Taking his advice, Abigail turned him around and pushed him to the door. In just a split second, Nathan was trapped in between the door and Abigail. The next thing he felt was Abigail's soft lips crushing his. Abigail sealed his mouth with a kiss!

Chapter 325 Her Man Is Back!

Day Thirty-Nine...

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Nathan was caught off guard by Abigail's sudden action. She kissed him, pressing her lips against his lips. While he was still in a baffled state, she nibbled on his lower and upper lips, biting and sucking them.

But just when Nathan was about to respond, Abigail suddenly drew back and created a distance between Nathan and her.

Nathan groaned inwardly. He glanced at her confusedly. 'Why did she stop?'

Abigail sneered as she could read what was on his mind by seeing his current expression. 'Do you think I will let you win? I don't want to be taken for granted.'

Abigail raised her hand and wagged her finger in front of Nathan. "If you dare announce your engagement with her... this will be the last time I will act intimate with you. There is no point in seducing a man who is already committed to someone."

After saying that, Abigail pushed him aside and opened the door. She immediately left Nathan's study room.

Bam!

Abigail shut the door with a loud bang. She left Nathan hanging. Nathan could only watch the closed door, still processing what had just happened between them. He didn't expect that Abigail would kiss him. Then she suddenly spoiled the mood and warned him with overbearing confidence.

"What's wrong with her?"

Nathan decided to chase after Abigail. When he came out of his study room, Abigail was already descending the stairs. He stepped with large strides to catch up with her but Abigail moved so fast.

Nathan saw the maids and Butler Li in the living room. Instead of approaching Abigail, Nathan halted on his steps, changing his mind. So many eyes could see them.

Butler Li noticed Nathan's presence so he walked over to speak with him. The maids were also stealing glances at Nathan. They were murmuring with each other. It seemed like they were curious about something. But they couldn't ask Nathan directly.

They urged Butler Li to ask Nathan on their behalf. They knew that Butler Li could handle the master of the house very well.

"Master, did you and Miss Abigail fight? Did you argue?" Butler Li whispered in Nathan's ear. But he was smiling at him teasingly.

Butler Li immediately erased the smile on his face when he saw Nathan's sharp gaze directed at him. He looked away and cleared his throat. To save himself, Butler Li quickly changed the topic.

"Master, we heard the news! Is it true? You are now engaged and soon to get married? Who will be the lady of the house? Does young master Ethan approve of her?" Butler Li asked him expectantly.

Nathan's frown deepened further. Just a while ago, Abigail also mentioned him announcing his engagement with Helena Carlsen to the whole world. Where did she get that idea? He didn't mind her source but he decided to tease her. And now, Butler Li was the one talking about it once more.

"What are you talking about?" Nathan asked Butler Li, puzzled.

Butler Li fished out his phone from his pocket and unlocked it. He tapped the screen and searched for the news article. "Here, Master. Look at this. Is it true? You are getting married?"

The maids didn't leave their spots as they secretly listened to the conversation between Nathan and Butler Li. They were anticipating Nathan's response.

Meanwhile, Nathan ran through Butler Li's phone, reading the news articles posted online. He saw Helena's photo. It was a rumor about his engagement with an unknown lady. Some already speculated who was the woman in the picture.

He also took notice of the comments, mostly congratulatory words except for a certain person who tried to argue with other commenters. Nathan raised his eyebrow as he finally figured out why Abigail barged into his room with her annoyed expression.

"This is not true. This is fake news." Nathan declared to them. He handed the phone over to Butler Li and turned around to leave.

Butler Li heaved a sigh of relief. He was glad to hear that what was written in the news article was just a lie. He could already imagine Little Ethan throwing a tantrum. He thought his young master Ethan would be upset once his father would marry another woman. The young boy was rooting for Abigail and Nathan to be together.

"Did you hear it? Master Nathan is not yet engaged. So treat Miss Abi well. She will not be kicked out of this house... for now," Butler Li said to them meaningfully. The maids were disappointed when they heard that. They still couldn't get along well with Abigail.

When Nathan went back to his study room, he immediately called someone.

"Take down all the news articles about me, ASAP! Otherwise, I will sue anyone who is responsible for spreading this false news." Nathan spoke with authority.

"Mr. Sparks... don't take your anger on us... We thought you gave your permission for releasing this. If you have to sue someone... then it should be your father, Chairman Xu."

Nathan: "..."

Nathan was at a loss for words for a moment. He rubbed the space in between his eyebrows. 'That old man... He did something behind my back again. He didn't even consult me.'

"Just do as I say! Don't challenge me." Nathan commanded before hanging up the phone.

Thinking about Abigail's warning, Nathan was left with no choice. Nathan grabbed his laptop. He decided to intervene by removing and blocking all the articles by himself using his hacker skills.

On the other hand, Abigail left the Sparks Mansion together with her bodyguard. She wanted to unwind by bonding with her personal assistant and manager. She was getting closer and closer to them as if she was the real Abigail.

She loved hanging out with the two ladies. For the past few days, they were a great help for her in familiarizing the people in the entertainment industry. Though she didn't have the memories of the real Abigail, she could now recognize those prominent people because of Ana's and Santra's help.

The two ladies were back to their apartment, leaving the villa of their CEO. Abigail pressed the doorbell and waited for the Ladies to open the door for her. She already informed them that she was coming today.

A few seconds later, Abigail was surprised when a man in uniform opened the door for her. She was about to ask him when suddenly, the man pulled her and engulfed her with his arms.

"Abi! I missed you so much!"

Abigail froze for a moment. She wanted to struggle but for some unknown reason, she failed to push this man away. Abigail had the tendency to beat a guy who would touch and grab her like this. But this time, she just stayed still, not doing anything.

It did not take long before she recalled who was the man before her. Abigail's eyes widened and her jaw dropped as she recognized the man.

'Oh no! I remember him! He is Dave! The real Abigail's rumored boyfriend. Her childhood sweetheart!'

Abigail's heart began to race. She suddenly felt anxious. She didn't know what she would do or what she would tell him. She was not prepared for this sudden reunion!

'I'm doomed! Her man is back!'

Chapter 326 She Will Go Home With Me

Day Thirty-Nine...

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Abigail roamed her eyes around the house searching for Ana and Santra. She was scolding them in her mind. How come they didn't even tell her that Dave was there? She should have prepared herself for this first meeting.

Ana and Santra were nowhere to be found. When Dave noticed that Abigail was searching for her manager and personal assistant, he finally let go of her from that tight hug. But his hands kept on holding her shoulders.

"Are you looking for Ana and Santra? I asked them a favor not to inform you about my arrival today. They went out to buy some snacks. So we have some private time." Dave explained. He was staring at her with eyes glowing with longing. His expression could tell how much he truly missed Abigail.

Abigail couldn't utter a word for a moment. Her mind was still trying to process what she would say to him. She felt awkward and uncomfortable. She was not familiar with Dave. How was she supposed to act in front of Abigail's man?

"Abi? Are you okay? Why are you not saying anything?" Dave asked softly, feeling anxious. "Are you mad at me because I haven't contacted you for a month?"

Since Dave opened up about this topic, Abigail snapped out of her trance and found her voice to speak something. "Where have you been?"

She simply moved her shoulders for Dave to remove his hands. Then she maintained a certain distance from him since their closeness was making her uneasy.

She couldn't explain her feelings. She wondered if her body recognized this man or not. But something didn't feel right since she was not the real Abigail.

A worry resurfaced in Dave's eyes. He looked restless when Abigail acted coldly toward him. He thought Abigail was mad at him.

"I'm sorry. I was dispatched for a secret mission in another country. It took me a month to accomplish it. I came back as soon as I finished it because I wanna see you." Dave grabbed her hands, squeezing them gently. He was staring at her as if he was asking for her understanding.

"Please don't get mad at me..." Dave tried to coax her.

Abigail contemplated whether she would pretend to have forgotten him or not. 'Should I tell him I have amnesia? I should avoid him. But I can't destroy our relationship since the real Abigail might return.'

Abigail felt a sudden headache. She was put in a dilemma. There was a moment of silence between them. Dave was waiting for her to say another word.

Taking a deep breath, Abigail mustered up her courage to deal with this situation. "Dave... there is something I wanna tell you."

The tension grew further the moment Abigail spoke seriously. He braced himself for what Abigail was about to say. It looked like a serious matter.

"I lost my memory. I have amnesia. There was an incident that happened when you were not around." Abigail informed Dave.

At first, Dave was stunned for a moment. After a while, his shocked expression changed into a troubled one. He had no idea what happened to her.

"What happened to you?" Dave moved closer to her, grabbing her hand. He pulled her toward the sofa, making her sit. "Tell me..." Dave urged her to speak.

His heart ached just thinking that Abigail had forgotten him. He wanted to hear her story. Dave believed Abigail. He could tell that something was off.

Even Ana and Santra were giving him a strange look a while ago. He didn't know why the two ladies gave him a cold shoulder. Fortunately, Ana and Santra still granted his request.

"Someone tried to kill me. He pushed me off the 13th floor of the hotel... and I ended up losing some of my memories... even you... I can't remember you... I've only known you because of the story I heard from Santra. Anyway, what is the real score between us?" Abigail was frank and direct with Dave.

She began to assess Dave's reaction since Dave was included in her list of suspects who tried to kill her. She was suspicious of him because he never showed up in the hospital to visit her according to Ana and Santra.

On the other hand, Dave was at a loss for words when he heard her statement. He didn't expect Abigail to experience such a bad thing. Who would try to kill her? Was it because of him? He was a police officer and a secret agent and he had several dangerous missions. What if he was the reason Abigail's life was put in danger?

Dave clenched his jaw, trying to figure out who had the motive to harm Abigail. But his relationship with her was a secret. They didn't confirm it to the public. And now, Abigail had forgotten him. How could he accept that?

"You are my girlfriend. We are in a relationship... but we kept this a secret because of our career..." Dave felt disheartened. He felt guilty for not being able to protect her. Without a warning, Dave pulled her again into a hug, embracing her tightly.

"I'm sorry, Abi... I shouldn't have left without saying goodbye to you... I should have stayed by your side." The guilt was consuming him. But at the same time, he felt relieved because Abigail was alive and safe.

"I promise to you that I will investigate this incident and I will catch the culprit," Dave tightened his grip on Abigail's body. He didn't want to let go. "Thank you for staying alive, Abi. I will never forgive myself if something bad happened to you."

"I will no longer leave your side. I will stick with you until you remember me," Dave added with so much conviction in his words.

Abigail gulped hard. Dave was strong and he was engulfing her tightly. She wanted to struggle but she felt helpless in his arms as if her body was yearning for his touch. Her body recognized him since this guy used to hug her like this.

'Why do I feel like I will be in trouble? Damn it! What should I do? I better ask him for a cool-off. I need space and time... I don't love him.'

The two were still hugging each other when the front door was pushed open. Santra and Ana gasped when they saw the two hugging each other. The two ladies exchanged a meaningful look with each other.



"Confirmed! Dave and Abi are a couple!" Santra whispered in Ana's ear.

Ana could only bob her head frantically, her eyes not leaving the two. Abigail's bodyguard was standing behind them and he also saw the scene. It looked like he had something worthy to report to his master today.

"Let go... Other people are here," Abigail said, trying to push Dave away from her body.

Dave obediently followed her. But he didn't care anymore. He wouldn't hide their relationship from Abigail's manager and personal assistant. They had to know that Abigail was his girlfriend and he wanted them to help her recover her lost memory.

"Ana, Santra... thank you for taking care of Abi. Now, I will do my job as her man. She will go home with me and stay in my place starting today," Dave declared to them.

Abigail: "..."

Ana: "..."

Santra: "..."

Bodyguard: "..."

Chapter 327 Abigail's Decision

Day Thirty-Nine...

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Abigail couldn't utter a word. She didn't know whether to object or not. Ana and Santra just looked at her with questioning gazes, asking her if she would agree. They knew that Abigail was staying in someone else's house. They didn't even know her current address at this moment.

Though they assumed that Dave was a special guy to her, they were still surprised when Dave finally admitted the real relationship between them.

Santra and Ana could understand why Dave wanted to take care of Abigail. They somehow felt guilty for not being able to secure Abigail's safety before. It was a miracle that she stayed alive even after falling off the 13th floor of the building.

On the other hand, Abigail's bodyguard stepped forward and butted in. He would be in trouble if he returned to the mansion without Abigail. "I have to bring Miss Abi back to the mansion. My master and young master will scold me if she won't come home."

Dave furrowed his eyebrows the moment he saw the bodyguard. "Who is he?" Dave asked them. Ana and Santra immediately shifted their eyes to Abigail. She should answer this question.

Abigail glanced at her bodyguard, signaling him to stay quiet. She didn't want Dave to know about Nathan and Ethan. She would also be in trouble. Then she spoke up, answering Dave's question. "He is my bodyguard."

Dave understood why Abigail needed a bodyguard but he was curious about the master and young master the bodyguard mentioned a while ago. "But who are the master and the young master? And which mansion he was referring to?"

Abigail felt like Dave was interrogating them. This was one of the reasons she felt uncomfortable with him. He was a police officer. And an assassin like her was allergic to them. Abigail just smiled awkwardly, trying to come up with the best alibi.

"He is referring to my fans... loyal fans. Actually, they are the ones who recommended him to become my bodyguard. I am supposed to meet them later, that's why he mentioned that he had to bring me to the mansion." Abigail stared at her bodyguard with a warning glare. She was asking him to play along with her lies.

The bodyguard could only nod in agreement. He was intimidated by Abigail's sharp gaze. He sensed that he would experience Abigail's wrath if he said another word. To save his ass, he just remained quiet.

Deep inside, the bodyguard was having conflicting thoughts. What would he do if Abigail decided to go with the man? How would he explain this to Nathan, most especially to Ethan?

"If you want, I can accompany you to the mansion," Dave suddenly volunteered.

Abigail quickly shook her head frantically. "No need! You don't have to come. I will just inform them that I am not available today."

'Damn! I can't afford to be seen by Nathan together with Dave. He might misunderstand us. Same with Dave... I can't let my mission destroy the relationship between Dave and the real Abigail.' Abigail was put in a complicated situation wherein she had to choose and compromise something.

"Okay," Dave simply replied. He could sense that something was off with Abigail. 'Is she hiding something from me?' Dave had known her for a long time. He could easily see through her. She was acting a bit strange. Maybe because she lost her memory.

"Can you leave us for a moment? Dave and I will just discuss something," Abigail requested them. She needed to talk to Dave and set some boundaries between them because she was not the real Abigail, his girlfriend.

Santra, Ana, and the bodyguard obediently complied with her request. The two were left alone in the living room. The three of them proceeded to the kitchen.

"Dave... regarding your proposition of me staying in your place... May I think it over first? As of this moment, I feel uncomfortable with people I don't remember... even you. I am no longer the Abigail you used to know... I'm a different Abigail." Abigail had no other choice left but to give Dave a clue that she was different from the Abigail he knew.

Dave's expression was saddened when he heard that. "This is my fault. I feel somehow responsible for this. Please, allow me to take care of you... Be with me... so that you will slowly remember me. Don't worry. I will not do something that will make you feel uncomfortable. Just treat me as your friend."

Dave was so determined. He wanted Abigail to stay by her side and compensate her for the time they missed together when he was not around. Furthermore, he wanted to secure her safety. He already applied for one month of vacation so that he could spend time with Abigail.

"Please Abi..." Dave held her hand tightly, begging her.

After a while, Abigail heaved a sigh of defeat. Putting herself in the real Abigail's shoes, she knew that she won't be able to refuse Dave's request. "Fine... I will stay with you at the moment."

Dave's eyes lit up. He felt so glad that Abigail finally agreed. "Thank you, Abi! For giving me this opportunity!" he couldn't contain his happiness. He hugged her once more. He found hope because of Abigail's decision.

Meanwhile, Abigail made this decision considering that she had an argument with Nathan. She realized that she needed to distance herself from Nathan for him to realize her absence. She couldn't figure out Nathan's feelings for her.

She wanted to believe that Nathan was somehow developing feelings for her but he was still in denial. Besides, Nathan wouldn't kiss her willingly if he wasn't attracted to her. Part of her was hoping that Nathan would fix this engagement issue first. She had some priorities to do.

Dave's sudden arrival reminded her that she was not the real Abigail and she was only borrowing this body in the meantime. So before she could complete her mission, she wanted to do something for the owner of her body. She agreed to stay with Dave because of the real Abigail.

"But Dave... can we continue hiding our relationship from the public? As long as I can't recall our memories together, can we consider ourselves friends?" Abigail made another request from him.

Dave fell silent for a moment. He couldn't promise that he would be able to control himself. He had been missing her for a month. He didn't expect that once he came back, Abigail would no longer remember him. However, he had no choice but to respect Abigail. "I don't mind... as long as you don't push me away."

"Thank you for understanding my current situation," Abigail softly said, expressing her gratitude. Though she didn't know him, she could feel his genuine concern for the real Abigail.

'I guess, he truly loved her. But I still need to make sure that he has no involvement with the incident that happened to the real Abigail.'

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[ 5 Hours Later... ]

At Sparks Mansion, the bodyguard returned home without Abigail. He immediately sought Nathan's presence to report what happened. Nathan was in his study room when the bodyguard entered the house.'

Butler Li was the first one who noticed that the bodyguard arrived alone. "Where is Miss Abi? She is not with you."

The bodyguard put on a pitiful face before nodding his head. "She is not coming home. A guy took her."

Butler Li's eyes widened and gasped, "WHAT?! But why? Who is the guy? Why did you let him take Miss Abi away?! Master Nathan will fire you!"

The bodyguard became more anxious when he heard Butler Li's last remarks. "I have no choice. It was Miss Abi's decision. Can you help me relay this information to Master Nathan? I don't think I can report this alone."

Butler Li clicked his tongue and shook his head helplessly. "Tsk, Tsk, Tsk... Master Nathan is not the only problem... but also our young master Ethan. He will look for Miss Abi. How are we going to explain this to him? He might throw a fit once more."

"Go and report this to Master Nathan. I will have to ask the maids to hide and keep the porcelain vases, otherwise, young master Ethan will target them again, breaking them into tiny pieces!" Butler Li said with urgency.

The bodyguard could only scratch the back of his head. 'I knew it. Big trouble might happen. I should have brought Miss Abi back.'

Chapter 328 Convince Her To Go Back

Day Thirty-Nine...

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[ At Sparks Mansion... ]

Nathan heard a knock outside his door. He had just finished sorting some files on his laptop when he spoke up.

"Come in," he simply stated, not looking at his door.

Abigail's bodyguard anxiously entered the room. "Master Nathan, it's me..."

Nathan raised his head, shifting his gaze from his laptop to the person who spoke up. He frowned as soon as he recognized him. He was Abigail's bodyguard.

"What are you doing here?" His eyes searched for Abigail. Since the bodyguard was here, he presumed that Abigail was at home. She's been out the whole day.

"Master, I have something to report... regarding Miss Abigail," the bodyguard tried his best to act calm in front of Nathan.

Nathan arched his eyebrow and focused his attention on the bodyguard. "Go on."

"Miss Abigail won't be going home tonight. She decided to stay with her friend." The bodyguard was careful with his words.

Nathan just nodded his head. He didn't see any problem with that since he thought the friend the bodyguard was referring to was either Ana or Santra. He received an update this morning that Abigail went to see her manager and her personal assistant.

"Okay," Nathan nonchalantly replied. "Do you have anything else to report?"

"None... Master," the bodyguard replied meekly.

Nathan stared at him for a long moment. He could sense that the bodyguard was hiding something from him. "Are you sure? I think... you still have something to say to me. Spill the beans now while I'm being patient." Nathan threatened the bodyguard.

The bodyguard bowed his head almost immediately and revealed the rest of the things he witnessed in Abigail's apartment.

"I saw a young police officer hugging Miss Abi in their apartment. He thanked Miss Abi's manager and assistant for taking care of her. He also declared that starting today Miss Abi would stay in his place. He would do his job as her man."

Nathan stopped what he was doing and tossed a scrutinizing gaze at the bodyguard. His expression darkened with his bloodshot eyes. He bared his teeth while clenching his fists tightly. He could feel the sudden surge of rage inside his heart when he heard those remarks from the bodyguard.

The bodyguard zipped his mouth as he could feel the frightening aura emanating from Nathan. Nathan's sharp gaze sent chills down his spine. His body began to sweat profusely from too much tension and anxiousness. Nathan's face could no longer be painted as if he was a hungry predator ready to pounce on his prey.

'Shit! Master looks furious. What should I do? Am I getting fired?' The bodyguard began to pray inwardly, hoping that Nathan wouldn't fire him. He couldn't afford to lose this job.

The bodyguard was waiting for the devil's verdict when suddenly the door of his study room flew open and Little Ethan came running inside. The young boy was still carrying his backpack. He just arrived from school.

"Dad! Is it true that Miss Abi will no longer stay in our house? Did you fight with her? I heard that you and Miss Abi argued with each other this morning. What did you do that made her upset?" Little Ethan bombarded Nathan with so many questions, his nose flaring and his small fists clamping in a tight grip. Little Ethan's eyes were also red as he was about to cry.

Butler Li was the one who shared the bad news with Little Ethan. He also mentioned that Abigail and Nathan fought about something, making her leave the mansion. Butler Li did it so that Ethan would be the one to interrogate Nathan and blame him for Abigail's decision to leave the mansion.

This was also his one way of helping the bodyguard to survive this ordeal. He could already tell that the bodyguard already felt like dying from too much nervousness because of Nathan. Butler Li simply motioned for the bodyguard to leave the room secretly and fled. This was a confrontation between the father and son.

"Young Master, I think Miss Abi got jealous and upset when she read the news article about your father's engagement with another woman," Butler Li butted in, adding fuel to the fire.

Nathan narrowed his eyes at Butler Li, making him shut his mouth. He shouldn't have brought that up.

"I already blocked and removed all the articles," Nathan stated coldly, defending himself. But Little Ethan continued looking daggers at him.

"Dad! Fix this! We have to find Miss Abi and bring her back here!" Little Ethan demanded, stomping his feet.

Nathan stood up and massaged his temples. Just like Little Ethan, Nathan was pissed off when he learned that Abigail chose to be with another guy. It was her choice. But why was he being blamed for this? He was also furious because he felt betrayed as Abigail lied to him.

That man claimed that he was Abigail's man. It only meant that Abigail was in a relationship with someone.



"I don't have to fix anything. She is the one who chose to leave us. I didn't kick her out of the mansion. Just let her be. It was her choice," Nathan spat back at his son. Contrary to his words, Nathan was dying to drag Abigail back to the mansion and confront her.

Butler Li and the bodyguard silently exited the study room. They just let the father and son duo deal with each other. They just stood outside the study room. They placed their ears on the closed door, secretly eavesdropping on them.

"Dad! Don't you like Miss Abi even just a little? Don't you like to see her around? I am already used to her presence. I'm gonna miss her. I want to know why Miss Abi decided to leave us! Her life is in danger, am I right? You promised to protect her. We can keep her safe here." Little Ethan spoke spontaneously, expressing what was on his mind. He closed their gaps and tugged the hem of his father's shirt. He put on a pitiful face, protruding his lips as he was about to cry.

"Alright. Don't cry. Let's go and fetch her but... you will be the one to convince her," Nathan said, coaxing his son and at the same time, using him for his hidden agenda. He wanted Abigail back but he was too prideful to beg her to return to them.

Chapter 329 So Lucky To Have Him

Day Thirty-Nine...

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[ At Dave's Condo Unit... ]

Abigail felt so uncomfortable inside the unfamiliar place. She didn't know how she would move around. Dave told her to feel at home as he prepared their dinner.

Dave was very accommodating. He used to take care of Abigail when she was in his home. He cooked for her and treated her like a princess.

He didn't allow her to do household chores. He was the one serving her. His place was Abigail's safe haven and resting place before. If she was exhausted from work, Dave would often bring her home secretly and bond with her.

Abigail was not used to this treatment. In her life, she was used to doing everything on her own. She was an independent woman. Even at Nathan's mansion, she was the one working so hard to serve him and impress him. She did cooking and cleaning. But in this place, she was the princess being served by her prince.

She liked Dave's thoughtfulness and sweet side. This was an ideal guy a woman wanted to marry.

'The real Abigail is so lucky to have him as her man. He is a true gentleman,' Abigail thought to herself, admiring Dave's good qualities. She didn't know whether she should help him or not. To avoid awkwardness on her part, she just decided to let Dave do his thing in the kitchen as she tried to keep her distance from him.

She got the chance to explore his condo. It was spacious enough for both of them. Dave's condo unit has two bedrooms with a comfort room, a kitchen, a living room, and one balcony. He was living alone. Just like Abigail, Dave was an orphan. They both came from the same orphanage that's why they were childhood friends.

They got separated when Abigail was adopted by the Scarlett Family. But the two of them continued to keep in touch for several years. They lost communication when Dave pursued his studies.

Someone gave him a scholarship and became his sponsor. His sponsor was the one who urged him to become a police officer. He was indebted to this sponsor so he was willing to do anything for him.

This person was the one who gave him a secret mission abroad, making him leave Abigail behind for a month. He couldn't say no to that person. And Dave felt so guilty, thinking that it was his fault that Abigail got hurt because of him. He should have been the one protecting her.

He wanted to make it up for Abigail. This time he chose to spend more time with her and take care of her. He regretted leaving her without saying a proper goodbye. And now, his girlfriend had no recollection of him. She had forgotten him. Dave was so afraid that Abigail would ask him to break up. He didn't want that to happen.

Abigail was very new to this kind of treatment from a guy. He was very caring. Deep inside, she felt sorry for him because he had no idea that the woman in front of him was not his real girlfriend.

Abigail took a deep sigh. She went to Dave's room, checking his stuff. She was still curious about what kind of person Dave Falcon was. For some unknown reason, her interest was piqued by this gorgeous and caring policeman.

As she assessed his room, she noticed that the real Abigail and Dave were indeed a couple. She could see their pictures together on his working desk. There was also a large photo frame hanging on his wall with their photo, hugging and smiling at each other.

"She is smiling. They are both happy," Abigail murmured to herself as she stared at the picture on the wall. She couldn't help but smile. She suddenly felt relieved and at the same time, she became fond of Dave. He was someone who knew how to take good care of his woman in a gentle way.

Though there was still awkwardness between them, Abigail was trying her best to act naturally in front of him. She didn't want to hurt the feelings of that poor guy, especially now that she realized how much he loved her... the real Abigail.

"Since I am borrowing her body, this is the least I can do for her. I don't want to hurt the man she loves the most," Abigail softly mumbled, touching the surface of the picture frame. "But in order to do that, I need to pretend and lie... as I continue my mission..."

Abigail exhaled once more. She was aware that her situation became more complicated because Dave came into the picture. His sudden arrival would change her prior plan.

Abigail rubbed her temples and said, "Nathan and Dave shouldn't meet. I just need to revise my strategy. But for now, I can't stay in the Sparks Mansion. I don't want to look like a desperate woman who is after an engaged guy. Nathan should break off the engagement first with that woman, Helena!"

Abigail was still having her monologue when she heard Dave's voice calling her. "Love, the dinner is ready. Come. Let's eat."

Abigail cringed a little bit at Dave's endearment. He had forgotten that he was not supposed to call her "Love". She couldn't reciprocate his love at this moment. For her, Dave was still a stranger. And she didn't have romantic feelings for him.

When Abigail didn't respond, Dave figured out that he made a mistake. "I'm sorry, Abi. My tongue slipped and I called you using our endearment. I promise to avoid this..."

Dave was now standing at the door, giving her an apologetic look. He was smiling sheepishly while scratching his face.

'He is cute!' Abigail suppressed the urge to smile. She just nodded her head and walked toward him.

"I cooked your favorite pasta... I don't know if you can still remember but you don't like eating heavy meals during dinner. You prefer to eat pasta because you are very conscious of your diet." Dave was informing Abigail what he knew about her. There was a sullen look in his eyes but he was able to conceal it right away. He still couldn't accept that Abigail lost her memory.

Abigail wanted to be considerate of him so she just nodded her head and expressed her gratitude. "Thank you, Dave. I can smell the food from here. Let's go and eat."

Dave's eyes lit up and his lips curled up in a faint smile. He guided her to the kitchen where the dining area was also located. The table for two was already prepared. Aside from the pasta, assorted fruits, red wine, and chocolate cake were served on the table.

"I baked the cake myself," Dave proudly said as he pulled the chair for Abigail.

"You can bake too?!" Abigail gasped in surprise. She didn't expect Dave to have these baking and cooking skills.

Dave just let out a husky laugh before nodding his head. "See. You got a talented boyfriend here." He joked around as he pointed his finger at himself.

Abigail was rendered speechless. She didn't know how she would respond to that statement. But Dave immediately changed the topic as he didn't want her to feel uncomfortable around him. He could still feel the awkwardness between them.

"Enjoy the food," Dave said after putting pasta on Abigail's plate.

Dave was about to sit on the opposite chair when suddenly they heard the ringing sound of the doorbell. They had an unexpected guest.

Ding Dong!

Chapter 330 Are We Getting Abandoned?

Day Thirty-Nine...

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Abigail gave Dave a questioning look. "Are you expecting a visitor... at this hour?"

Dave just shrugged his shoulders with his innocent look. "I'll check it out."

Instead of sitting down, Dave traced his steps toward the door. Abigail also stood up, following him from behind. She was intrigued about the person who dropped by. 'I don't think Ana and Santra will come to visit us. The four of us bonded together at their apartment for the whole day.'

When Dave opened the door, he paused for a moment and turned in her direction. Their eyes met and Abigail just blinked in puzzlement. 'Why is he looking at me like this? Have I done something wrong?'

She moved closer to take a peek, but Dave stopped her by showing the bouquet of white roses he was hiding behind his back a while ago. A delivery man came. He ordered the bouquet from the flower shop nearby. He planned to give her white roses tonight.

Abigail was caught off guard by another sweet gesture from Dave. He was showing her his romantic side. Though he promised that they would act as friends, Dave couldn't stop himself from expressing his love language for his girlfriend who lost her memory.

"What's up with the flower?" Abigail asked him awkwardly. She was reluctant to accept the flower because she knew that this was intended for the real Abigail, not her.

Dave chuckled and gently patted her head. "What a silly Girl?! Of course, this is for you... Take this."

Dave grabbed her hand and handed the bouquet of white roses over to her, the smile on his charming face never left. Abigail could only blink her eyes, completely at loss for words. The way Dave treated her warmed her heart.

'This man... truly knows how to make a woman's heart flutter. But wait... why do I feel like he is treating me like a kid... I am older than him!' Abigail pouted her lips. Dave petted her head as if she was a small kid.

Seeing her adorable expression, Dave erupted into another peal of laughter. He reached out and pinched her cheeks. "Stop pouting and biting your lips... I might lose control and... kiss you!"

Abigail: "..."

Dave kept on making her speechless. But little did she know, Dave had been trying his best to restrain himself from kissing her. He missed her so much but now, he couldn't even hug and touch her for a long moment, afraid that he might scare her.

Feeling the indescribable tension between them, Abigail quickly stopped biting her lips to avoid his threat. But Dave's hands remained touching her face. They were in that kind of position when two people showed up at the open door, witnessing this scene.

"MISS ABI!"

Ethan's loud voice interrupted Abigail and Dave, catching their attention. The moment Abigail turned in the direction of Ethan's voice, she met a sharp gaze coming from Nathan who was looking daggers at them.

Abigail's eyes widened and her jaw dropped as soon as she saw the father and son duo standing at the front door. 'Damn! What the hell are they doing here?'

Ethan was also glaring, his deathly gaze not directed at her but at the man who was in front of Abigail. He felt like someone was trying to steal Abigail from his father and him. 'No! You can't kiss her!' From their line of sight, Nathan and Ethan thought that Dave was going to kiss Abigail so the young boy screamed Abigail's name instantly.

Dave followed Abigail's gaze, only to be surprised to see the two uninvited guests. He recognized Nathan. 'Is that Nathan Sparks? What is he doing here?'

Ethan didn't waste any more time. He charged in Abigail's direction, closing their distance. Upon reaching her, he immediately hugged her legs and gazed up with his pitiful look. "Miss Abi, who is this guy?"

Abigail, who stood frozen in her spot, didn't know what to say. She wasn't ready for this encounter. Just a while ago, she was thinking of how she could prevent Nathan and Dave from meeting each other. But now, the devil had appeared at Dave's front door.

'Damn it! What a bad timing?! Little Ethan is even here. What should I do?'

\*There was a moment of silence for thirty seconds\*

The three of them were waiting for Abigail to speak up. Then Nathan didn't bother to hide the anger in his eyes. He darted his gaze back and forth between Abigail and Dave. He also noticed the bouquet of white roses in Abigail's hand.

'So this man is Abigail's boyfriend... She lied to me.' Nathan rolled his fingers into balls of fury. His expression was as dark as charcoal. He stood in his spot with his rigid posture, gritting his teeth.

Nathan had the urge to drag Abigail out of the house. Though he felt betrayed, Nathan still wanted to take Abigail away from that guy.

"Miss Abi?" Ethan's voice broke the deafening silence. He tugged Abigail's hand, giving her a pleading look. He wanted an answer from her.

'Miss Abi told me that she liked my father. But how come she looks very close to this man?' Ethan felt like crying but he was just suppressing it.

Abigail looked at the young boy guiltily. She felt sorry for making Little Ethan sad. She didn't mean to do this.

Abigail shifted her gaze back and forth between Nathan and Dave. Then she looked down and her eyes stopped on Ethan's face.

She lowered her body so that her eyes met Ethan's eyes on the same level. She put down the bouquet on the floor and held Ethan's shoulders.

Among the three men, Ethan was her priority. She didn't care about what Dave and Nathan would think. She didn't want to see Ethan looking very sad.

"Come, Baby. I will explain things to you." Abigail softly said, giving Ethan a reassuring smile.

Ethan could only bob his head. Without further ado, Abigail pulled Ethan toward her assigned bedroom, leaving Nathan and Dave in the living room.

Nathan and Dave exchanged glances with one another. Then they shifted their gazes back to Abigail and Ethan who were walking away.

Nathan: "..."

Dave: "..."

'Are we both getting abandoned here?'