100 Days 351

Chapter 351 A Dialogue Between Two Men

Day Forty-Two…

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Last night, Abigail was rushed to the hospital by Nathan and Dave. The doctor examined her but she didn't find anything. Her results were all normal but she was not waking up. She had been unconscious for ten hours now.

Nathan put her in a VIP Ward. Dave also stayed with them in the hospital. Two men had been watching over her, waiting for her to wake up. The doctor said the patient must be exhausted. She might suffer from over-fatigued.

Nathan asked them to run another test since he wanted to make sure that Abigail was just fine. He felt like he was somehow responsible for this. He thought Abigail must have felt tired from participating in the different games during the family day event.

He decided to keep this from Ethan, otherwise, the young boy would blame himself for this incident.

"Coffee," Dave offered Nathan a cup of coffee as he sat down next to him. He was now sober.

Nathan accepted the cup and took a sip. There was a moment of awkward silence between them.

Though Dave was drunk last night, he could still remember what he did. He confronted Nathan. After sobering up, he realized how embarrassing it was to beg Nathan desperately.

Nathan didn't say anything to him. His attention was focused on Abigail and her health condition. He hadn't slept yet. He was waiting for Abigail to wake up.

A few minutes later, Dave spoke up again to break the silence.

"Abigail and I had known each other for a long time. We came from the same orphanage." A subtle smile appeared on Dave's lips as he reminisced about the past. Nathan just looked at him silently, listening to his story.

Deep inside, he wanted to know more about Abigail's childhood. He was curious about her. He couldn't remember when did he start getting interested in her.

"If I have to describe our relationship in one sentence… I could say that… It's us against the world." Dave tossed a look at Abigail's sickbed. He watched her with eyes filled with love.

"I won't call it puppy love… For me… It was true love since the start." Dave was confiding his feelings to Nathan, his rival.

"Why are you saying this to me?" Nathan finally spoke up.

Dave let out a soft chuckle, shifting his gaze to the cup of coffee he was holding.

"Honestly, I am so embarrassed to face you after what I've done last night. I was so desperate just because I was afraid to lose her. But here I am, telling you this because I want you to understand why I acted like a loser last night. Abigail is my life. My only love. My dream is to create a family with her. A complete family which we failed to have when we were young."

Nathan didn't want to be rude toward Dave. He was trying to understand why Dave was venting this out to him. All he could do was listen to him. He set aside the jealousy for the moment.

"I feel so insecure in your presence. I feel threatened… I feel like my Abigail is being taken away from me. You and your son… are stealing her from me. With you and your son… you can fulfill her dream of having a complete family…"

Nathan furrowed his eyebrows when he heard that. "Are you telling me she likes me because I have a son?"

Dave chuckled and bobbed his head, "Yes. because you have a very cute son. Even I, myself, like your son."

The crease on Nathan's forehead deepened further when he heard that.

"I'm just kidding," Dave mumbled, letting out a soft chuckle.

"Just get to the point," Nathan hissed at him.

"Alright. What I am saying is that… I won't give up. I will no longer beg you to stay away from Abigail. I will fight you fairly. Abigail and I spent half of our lives together. She might have forgotten those memories… but I believe that time will come and… she will remember me. Abigail will still choose me. I am betting my all on this!" Dave declared to Nathan confidently. He had gotten over his insecurity.

Nathan was at a loss for words. He didn't know what to say. Compared to him, Dave was so determined to win Abigail back. But how about him? He was still confused about his feelings for her. He was still in denial. Something was still hindering him from figuring out his true feelings for Abigail.

'How can I fight this man fairly… if even I, myself, isn't sure if I want to fight for her?' Nathan thought to himself, glancing at Abigail.

Meanwhile, Dave presumed that Nathan's silence was an acceptance of his challenge. Dave put down the cup of coffee on the table and extended his right hand to Nathan for a handshake.

"May the best man win!" Dave said to Nathan with a friendly smile on his face.

Nathan just stared at his hand, contemplating whether to accept it or not. But in the end, Nathan still shook Dave's hand as if he was accepting his challenge.

"By the way, thank you for keeping Abigail safe for the past month. I am investigating her case. There is no doubt that there was foul play in her suicide attempt. I heard that you also took care of a man named Jun Shen, sending him to prison because of Abigail. I owe you this." Dave was sincere when he expressed his gratitude to Nathan.

"No need to mention it." Nathan was just cool about it.

"Anyway. Can you tell me if you found another clue? I bet your men have been investigating this case for the past few weeks. Can we exchange information? Let's work together to protect Abigail and catch the culprit." Dave didn't care if Nathan was his love rival. He was willing to swallow his pride and bow down just to solve Abigail's case. Nathan and his resources would be a great help in solving this case.

"Do you want to hear the truth?" Nathan asked him, lifting his eyebrow.

"Yes, tell me. What have you found out? Do you have a suspect in mind?" Dave asked him curiously.

"Yes. I have. And YOU are one of them." Nathan said matter-of-factly.

Dave: "..."

Chapter 352 The Mysterious Man Behind Dave

Day Forty-Two...

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Dave was caught off guard by Nathan's last remarks. How come he became one of the suspects on his list?

"Are you serious?" Dave asked him in disbelief.

Nathan nonchalantly bobbed his head before taking a sip of his coffee.

"Why ME?" Dave asked once more.

"Because you were suspicious. You didn't visit her in the hospital nor even show up for a month. You haven't called her or communicated with her. People were talking that you cheated on her and you broke her heart that's why she committed suicide."

"I've never cheated on her. I went abroad for my mission. Due to my work, I was prohibited from contacting anyone, including her. Because of that, I never knew that something terrible happened to her." Dave didn't conceal the guilt he was feeling right now.

"I won't do anything that might harm Abi," Dave added, clenching his fists.

Nathan just shrugged his shoulders. "Why are you overreacting? I just told you that you are one of my suspects... but it doesn't me you are the real culprit."

Dave was stunned for a moment, just staring at Nathan.

"Do you think... I will let you get closer to Abigail if I'm convinced that you are the real culprit. If I do, I will not allow you to get near her... like this," Nathan uttered meaningfully.

Dave finally smiled when he heard that. "Do you trust me? Let's work together in catching the real culprit!"

"Okay. I will cooperate with you," Nathan responded.

The two men were still talking when Nathan's phone rang. It was a call coming from Stephen. He immediately pressed the answer button.

"Nate. What happened? I've been calling you since last night. I also called the mansion but Butler Li had no idea where to find you." Stephen's worried voice could be heard from the other line.

"I'm here in the hospital... I brought Abigail last night. I didn't notice your calls." Nathan stood up and excused himself from Dave. He distanced himself from Dave so that he could have privacy with Stephen. He didn't like Dave overhearing their conversation.

"Is Abigail okay? Is she sick?" Stephen wanted to know first if Abigail was just fine before informing Nathan about Phantomflake's health condition.

"The doctor said she might be overfatigue. But overall, she is just fine. She just needed a good rest."

Stephen heaved a sigh of relief. He was glad that it was nothing serious. Abigail was just fine.

"So why were you calling me last night?" Nathan asked Stephen curiously.

"Phantomflake showed a sign that she was going to wake up soon. Nate! Her fingers moved last night! My Dad examined her. Phantomflake is recovering well. She might regain her consciousness one of these days." Stephen shared the piece of good news with Nathan. He just hoped that Nathan would get the closure he wanted and move on from the past once he got the answer from Phantomflake.

Phantomflake only had to tell him the mastermind, the person who called the hit to assassinate Monica. Stephen planned to convince Phantomflake to cooperate with them and he would ask Nathan to release her.

For Stephen, Phantomflake was just a tool used by Nathan's enemies to make him suffer. Nathan's resentment and hatred shouldn't be directed only at Phantomflake. He should target the people behind Phantomflake, not her.

Meanwhile, Nathan's mood changed as soon as he heard Stephen's good news. He had been preoccupied with Abigail lately that he almost forgot about Phantomflake's existence. This reminded him that he had revenge to fulfill.

Without saying a word, Nathan left Abigail's VIP ward. He wanted to see Phantomflake. He couldn't wait to see her waking up. And just like that, Nathan's attention was back on his revenge. He had to leave Abigail for a while.

Dave could only watch his departing back. He wondered why Nathan suddenly dashed out of the room.

'Is there another urgent matter he has to deal with?' Dave thought to himself.

Taking a deep breath, Dave stood up and traced his steps toward Abigail's sickbed. He sat down on the vacant chair and grabbed her hand. He caressed her face and fixed the strands of her hair, tucking them behind her ears.

"Abi..." Dave felt like there was a lump in his throat as he watched her face. Last night, he accidentally overheard Abigail's confession to Nathan. Though he was drunk, her words hit him so hard. His heart was crushed into tiny pieces when he heard that Abigail loved Nathan.

"I wish... that once you wake up... you will remember me. Abi... I don't want to lose you. But I can't blame you if you fell in love with someone else. I was not around when you needed my protection. This is my punishment for neglecting you."

Dave gripped her hand tightly. His heart was in so much pain right now. He was trying to hold his tears but he failed. His tears began to fall from the corners of his eyes. Some droplets hit Abigail's hand.

"I won't give up on you, Abi. I will wait until you remember me. I will fight for you. If you will still love me then I promise that I will never leave your side ever again. But in case you will choose someone else over me... like Nathan... then I will accept it and let you go. My love for you isn't selfish. All I want is for you to be happy and fulfill your dreams."

Dave was talking from the bottom of his heart. After letting it all out, Dave leaned over, planting a soft kiss on Abigail's forehead.

 Ring! Ring!

Dave's train of thought was interrupted by the ringing sound of his phone. His sponsor called him from overseas. Dave proceeded to the lounge area of the VIP ward to answer the phone call.

The moment he left, Abigail slowly opened her eyes. She stared blankly at the ceiling. She had conflicting thoughts right now. She heard everything. She just pretended to be asleep.

'I'm in a sh*ttiest situation right now. I'm hurting an innocent man. This is what I'm afraid of... ruining the relationship between Dave and the real Abi. But I can't tell him that I'm not Abigail. Dave will just

think that I am just making excuses.' She didn't know how long she had to put up with this complicated situation.

'Sigh. My conscience began to affect my emotions... as well as my decisions. I don't know what to do anymore. Where are you, Bam-Bam?'

Abigail was feeling helpless. She felt sorry for Dave. She didn't expect that Dave would cry because of her. She had just proven that Dave truly loved the real Abigail. Instead of getting mad, he tried to be patient, understanding Abigail's current situation. He was not giving up.

Abigail took a deep sigh before closing her eyes once again. She felt like every ounce of her energy was drained. She has a lot of things on her mind at this moment. She was thinking about Nathan, Dave, the real Abigail, and the incident last night.

She couldn't understand what happened to her last night. She experienced something unusual. When she blacked out, it seemed that she was transported somewhere else.

'What a strange dream! I dreamed of me returning to my real body for several seconds.'

Meanwhile, Dave was still talking over the phone.

"Mr. Levitsky... sir, why did you call me? Are you giving me another mission?" Dave asked him, puzzled.

"How many times do I have to remind you that you have just to call me by my name?" The man on the other line sounded very friendly. He even chuckled upon hearing Dave's formal tone. "Just call me Vincent or Vince."

Dave could only smile while scratching his face. "Okay. Si-... Vincent."

"Good. Don't worry. I don't have a mission for you. I'm just checking out if you had already returned to your country."

"Yes. I returned safely. I am currently on my vacation," Dave respectfully responded.

"Hmm. Good to hear. How's your girlfriend? Is she with you?" Vincent promptly asked him a follow-up question.

Dave was taken aback for a moment. He was surprised since Vincent suddenly asked him about Abigail. "Yes. She is with me. Why?"

There was a moment of silence from the other line. Vincent didn't utter a word for five seconds. Dave was about to check if the call got disconnected when Vincent had spoken again.

"Oh. It's nothing. Helena mentioned to me that she saw your girlfriend a few days ago. But it seemed that she didn't remember Helena. Is she just fine?" Vincent asked Dave inquisitively.

Dave felt disheartened. He was reminded again that Abigail had amnesia which dampened his mood. "Yes, my girlfriend can't remember nor recognize Miss Helena. She lost her memory. I was supposed to call you. I want to inform you that I won't be accepting any mission for now. I have to take care of Abigail, myself."

"Alright, Dave. I understand. I will not bother you for a while. But please, can you check on Helena? She is currently in your country right now." Vincent made a request.

Dave could only say yes. "Okay, Vince. I will check her whereabouts. Just tell me where to find Miss Helena. I will pay her a visit."

"Okay. I'll send you the address and the name of the hotel where she is staying. You can bring your girlfriend with you for them to bond."

"I'll consult Abi first. Vince, I'm sorry but I have to go now." Dave said goodbye to Vincent when the doctor arrived to check Abigail's vital.

Chapter 353 Similar Habits

Day Forty-Two...

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After talking to Dave, Vincent contacted Helena. She just finished taking a shower when she received Vincent's call.

"Hello, Babe, what's up? Do you miss me?" Helena greeted him playfully. She was drying her hair using her blower while answering the phone.

"Yes. I do. But we can't see each other for a moment." Vincent replied. "Have you met him?"

Helena took a deep breath. "Yes, I met him. I think our strategy is working."

"Hmm. Good to know. So he still has feeling for Monica." Vincent was satisfied with Helena's update.

"By the way, Babe., have you confirmed it to Dave? Is Abigail Scarlett... alive?" Helena was interested to hear any news about Abigail. She met her at Celeste's boutique but she didn't recognize her because of her disguise. She looked different from Abigail they knew.

"Yes. She is alive. But she lost her memory, according to Dave." Vincent informed Helena.

"Sigh! That's good. This only meant she can't recall the things she overheard before." Helena felt relieved.

"Are you not going to do anything about this?" Helena asked him. "She has a connection with Nathan. She said... she was his woman."

Vincent was rendered speechless for a moment.

"His woman? Then how about Dave? I thought she loved Dave." Vincent couldn't believe it.

"I guess she is just bluffing. I don't think Nathan already moved on. So never mind. My worry is that... when her memory comes back. We will be in trouble if she will mention anything to him." Helena expressed her concern about what Abigail could reveal to Nathan. It was a secret they had to keep no matter what.

"We can't touch her. Dave is with her. He will protect her." Vincent disregarded the idea of doing something against Abigail.

"Okay. I understand. But we have to monitor them. We can't afford to reveal our secret to Nathan. If her memory comes back, we should eliminate her! I don't care even if Dave will get in our way!" Helena said with so much conviction in her words.

"Just leave it to me. Just focus on your mission, Babe."

Helena could only bob her head. Vincent always had the last say in this. She had to respect his decision. Though oftentimes, Vincent always doted on her, fulfilling her every request.

"By the way, I asked Dave to visit and check on you once in a while. So don't be surprised if he comes to your hotel. I also told him to bring his girlfriend with him." Vincent gave Helena a heads-up.

"Sure. They can come here anytime. I just hope Abigail will not provoke me." Helena pouted her lips. She remembered how Abigail confronted her at Celeste's boutique.

Vincent and Helena were still talking on the phone when someone rang the doorbell.

Ding! Dong!

"Vincent. I'll just go and check the person outside. It seems that I have a visitor today. I will just call you again this evening. Bye."

Helena said goodbye to Vincent and walked toward the door to welcome her visitor. She thought it might be Dave. But the moment she opened the door, the person whom she didn't expect to see showed up on her doorstep.

'Veronica?! What is she doing here? How come she knows my hotel?' Helena thought to herself. There was a baffled look in her eyes for several seconds. However, Helena was able to recover quickly, concealing her emotions.

"Miss... You are?" Helena pretended not to know Veronica.

On the other hand, Veronica sized Helena up, assessing her from top to bottom. She tried to intimidate her with her overbearing presence but she failed.

"I'm Veronica, Nathan's doctor friend. I heard a rumor about you so I decided to drop by and say hello." Veronica stalked Helena. She even requested Marco to find Helena's address. It turned out she was just staying in a five-star hotel.

Meanwhile, Helena welcomed Veronica in a friendly manner. She invited her in after introducing herself. The two ladies settled down on the couch, sitting next to each other.

'She's still madly in love with Nathan. Nothing changed. She is always obsessed with Nathan. She can even sacrifice her own sister for her own selfishness.' Helena smiled bitterly as she watched Veronica.

"So what rumor are you talking about, Miss Veronica?" Helena simply asked her, maintaining her smile.

"Are you Nathan's fiancé?" Veronica asked her directly. She looked at her sharply, not hiding the displeasure on her face.

'Tsk Tsk Tsk. She is always transparent. She doesn't know how to hide her animosity toward someone.' Helena had the urge to shake her head while watching Veronica helplessly.

'She is still clueless. Nathan will never love her.' Helena added in her thoughts.

"It's not yet official. All I know is that... my father and Nathan's father talked about our engagement. I am just waiting for Nathan to formally announce it." Helena didn't deny it. She was testing Veronica, wondering how she would react.

'Will she make a fuss here?' Helena was looking forward to seeing Veronica making a scene as she lost her temper.

However, Veronica just remained silent. 'She is delusional. Does she really think that Nathan will easily agree to this engagement? I know him. He will not marry anyone. He only cares about my sister, Monica!'

Since her provocation didn't work, Helena thought of something else on how she would taunt Veronica.

"Wait for me here, Miss Veronica. I will just get some snacks for us."

A few minutes later, Helena returned, holding a tray of apples and pineapple juice. She took them from the refrigerator. She placed them on the table and picked up a small knife.

"I love apples. I love creating designs, carving on them." Helena blurted out.

Veronica just nodded her head and watched Helena. At first, Veronica didn't mind her words. But when Helena began peeling the apple and started carving on it, Veronica was reminded of someone: Monica!

Veronica's eyes fell on Helena's hands. She observed her every movement. After a few seconds, Helena was done carving the apple. She made a bunny out of the apple. Veronica glanced at her face with disbelief. She only knew someone who loved doing something like this. It was her sister, Monica!

'What a coincidence! Helena and Monica have similar habits.'

Meanwhile, Helena smiled triumphantly upon seeing Veronica's shocked expression.

'She is now thinking about her sister.'

Chapter 354 She Lost Her Child!

Day Forty-Two…

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[At Stephen's Place…]

Nathan finally arrived at Stephen's house. He rushed to Stephen after hearing the piece of good news. Upon entering the house, Nathan immediately proceeded to Phantomflake's room. Stephen was already there, waiting for Nathan.

"Steph!" Nathan pushed the door open and he was out of breath.

Stephen greeted Nathan with a warm smile. "You're here!"

Nathan stepped forward with large strides. In no time, he reached Phantomflake's sickbed. She was still unconscious.

"Did she open her eyes?" Nathan asked his best friend with anticipation

Stephen shook his head but he glanced at Nathan with hopeful eyes. "No. But Cherry and I saw her fingers move last night. My dad already examined her. Everything about her condition is improving!"

"Her brain activity is very active." Stephen presented Phantomflake's chart. "Sooner or later… she will wake up!"

Nathan grabbed the patient's chart. He had mixed emotions about this. 'Two years… I waited for this for two years… Phantomflake must wake up no matter what.'

Stephen noticed that Nathan was lost in his own thoughts. He could understand his feelings. Everyone here was waiting for Phantomflake to regain consciousness. Stephen patted Nathan's shoulder, snapping him out of his train of thought.

"Nate… don't worry. She is going to wake up," Stephen softly said, reassuring Nathan.

Nathan just bobbed his head, focusing his eyes on Phantomflake. He exhaled deeply before handing the patient's chart back to Stephen.

"Let's go out. We need to talk," Nathan mumbled. He sounded very serious.

Stephen just followed him behind. They headed to the garden. No one was around. They could discuss anything they wanted.

"Is there something wrong, Nate?" Stephen asked him curiously. He didn't understand why Nathan didn't look happy at all. Was he troubled by something?

"Nothing. I just want to ask you regarding Phantomflake," Nathan simply replied.

Stephen looked at Nathan confusedly. They've already talked about Phantomflake's health. What's more he wanted to know?

"Okay. What is it?" Stephen gave him a questioning gaze.

"You said you met Phantomflake a few years back and you knew her personally… Am I right?" Nathan was asking for Stephen's confirmation.

"Yes. It's true. Why?" Stephen was puzzled.

Nathan paused, fixing his eyes on his best friend. He just stared at Stephen for a long moment, before he spoke up once again.

"Perhaps… you knew something about Phantomflake's child. Do you know about this?" Nathan asked him inquisitively, his eyes not leaving his face.

Stephen's face became pale and he lost the ability to speak when he heard Nathan's last statement.

'How did he know about this?' Stephen was shocked beyond belief.

Phantomflake's pregnancy was a secret. He promised to bury this secret and not let anyone know about it… including his best friend, Nathan.

"From your expression alone, I can tell that you know about this. Where is her child?" Nathan's voice was cold. He was upset because Stephen hid this truth from him.

It was a funny thing that Aiden would be the one informing him about this. For the first time, Nathan didn't get annoyed by Aiden's blabbering mouth. Because of him, he found this truth about Phantomflake.

"H-How did you know this?" Stephen asked him instead of answering his question.

Nathan pursed his lips. "Just answer my fvcking question, Steph!" He grabbed Stephen's collar. "How long are you planning to hide this from me? Now I need an answer. Where is Phantomflake's child? I have to find her child so that she will become obedient to me once she wakes up."

Stephen was displeased when he heard Nathan's last remarks. His expression darkened and he grabbed Nathan's hands that were holding his collar.

"Stop it, Nate! Don't involve the innocent child in your revenge!" Stephen raised his voice and removed Nathan's hands.

Nathan was caught off guard by Stephen's reaction. He didn't expect that Stephen would get mad at him. 'He truly cares about Phantomflake!'

"Why are you doing this to me, Steph? Why are you protecting Phantomflake?!" Nathan pushed Stephen away. He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

"Because she had suffered enough!" Stephen spat back at Nathan.

"I understand your pain, Nate. But I also understand her pain. I witnessed how much she suffered from a traumatic experience. Nathan! Phantomflake was my patient! You will never find her child because her child passed away! She lost her child!"

Nathan was taken aback when he heard Stephen's revelation.

'She lost her child…' Nathan repeated Stephen's words in his mind. But he had no right to pity her. She brought him the same misery… when he lost her beloved woman.

"Nate, can't you open your mind? You should not direct your anger and hatred at Phantomflake! She is just a tool used by your enemy to make you suffer!" Stephen added. He was arguing with Nathan just because of Phantomflake.

Nathan remained silent. He didn't know what to say. He didn't want to admit it but Stephen had a point. But since he didn't know who the real mastermind was, all Nathan could do was blame everything on Phantomflake. He was taking all his hatred and anger on her.

"I might consider that… unless Phantomflake will reveal to me the mastermind behind Monica's death," Nathan retorted.

"Hey! Hey! Hey! Why are you two fighting? What happened?" Aiden just came at the right time to intervene with the two men. Aiden heard the yelling of Nathan and Stephen. They were arguing. He immediately stepped in the middle to pacify them.

"Calm down. Let's talk this out in a peaceful manner." Aiden held their shoulders.

Stephen took a deep sigh, calming himself down. After a while, he apologized to Nathan first.

"I'm sorry, Nate. I hid this truth from you because of the promise I made to her."

Aiden glanced at Stephen with eyes filled with intrigue. "What promise? Promise to whom?" He darted his gaze back and forth between Nathan and Stephen.

The two men just stayed silent, not mentioning Phantomflake's pregnancy.

"Hey! C'mon! Tell me!" Aiden shook their shoulders alternately, urging them to spill the beans.

It did not take long before another person joined them.

"Aiden Wu!!!" Cherry showed up and called upon Aiden's attention. She was looking dagger at him. She seemed like she was ready to skin him alive.

"Uh-oh! I sense danger!" Aiden mumbled, hooking his arms on his two best friends. "Besties… please save me from Black Rose," he whispered to them.

Chapter 355 Giving Him Chance

Day Forty-Two...

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Aiden's presence changed the atmosphere around Nathan and Stephen. He managed to stop the two from further arguing. However, another presence joined them, threatening Aiden. He had no choice but to ask his two best friends for help.

Cherry looked so mad at him. After meeting Aiden's father yesterday, Cherry and Aiden hadn't talked yet. Aiden didn't get the chance to explain to Cherry.

"What did you do that made her upset?" Stephen asked Aiden in a low voice. They were watching Cherry who was now walking toward them.

Nathan also gave Aiden a questioning look. Aiden continued gripping the arms of her best friends, not allowing them to leave. He was afraid that Cherry would beat him up if Nathan and Stephen were not around.

"Nothing! It's not my fault. It's my old man's fault. That old man spouted nonsense to her. He scared her by talking about marriage. He even claimed her as his daughter-in-law!" Aiden lamented to them. He put on a pitiful look as he begged them to pacify Cherry.

Meanwhile, Nathan and Stephen were both dumbfounded. They could imagine Master Wu intervening with his son's private life. That old man was dying to find a suitable candidate for his son. He was tired of Aiden's womanizing activities. He wanted his son to have a serious relationship already.

"Why Black Rose?" Nathan asked Aiden suspiciously. He couldn't understand why Master Wu chose Black Rose.

Stephen also bobbed his head frantically. He had the same question. Why Black Rose?

Aiden took a deep breath. "My Dad caught me lying on the same bed with Cherry. He met Cherry in my own place."

Stephen: "..."

Nathan: "..."

After hearing that, Nathan and Stephen exchanged glances with one another. They both tried to unhook Aiden's arms from gripping theirs.

"You are a man. Go and fix this yourself," Stephen said, whispering to him.

"I have to leave and check on Abigail. She's in the hospital right now." Nathan also blurted out. This was his way of telling Aiden he didn't want to get involved with his problem.

When Stephen and Nathan started to walk away, Aiden felt like he got abandoned. The grim reaper was slowly inching closer and closer to her and his only saviors abandoned him without hesitation.

'I thought they were my best friends?!'

Upon reaching his spot, Cherry immediately grabbed his collars. "What did you tell your father? Why is he acting so strange?! What kind of lies did you feed him?"

"Cherry, calm down. Let me explain first." Aiden put his palms together and rubbed them in front of Cherry as he begged her.

Considering the things Aiden had done for her yesterday, Cherry let go of Aiden. She would listen to his explanation.

"Go on and explain..." Cherry folded her arms over her chest and looked at Aiden intently.

"My Dad simply misunderstood our relationship. You were the first woman I have ever brought into my place so when he saw you there, he thought we were in a serious relationship. Please don't get mad at me. My Dad is just a nosy old man who wants to intervene in my private life."

"Did he scare you that much?" Aiden asked her. He recalled how Cherry ran away that day.

Cherry would still cringe at the thought of marriage. Master Wu even told her to call him Dad. Who wouldn't be scared by that? Master Wu was creepy.

"Yes. Your father is somehow scary," Cherry admitted.

Aiden suppressed the urge to laugh. He was surprised that Cherry was frightened by his father. He thought Cherry wasn't afraid of anything or anyone else.

"By the way, what did I do when I got drunk? I usually forget things when drunk... and I behave strangely." Cherry recalled how Phantomflake and others prohibited her from drinking too much. Her comrades witnessed how odd her behavior was when she was drunk.

Aiden automatically smiled sheepishly as he remembered the moment when Cherry got drunk. She was right. She acted very strangely as if she was a different person. She became more talkative. She even

complimented him. And what he liked the most was that Cherry dragged him into bed just to stay with her. However, Aiden wouldn't tell Cherry those things.

"Nothing. You just slept after getting drunk. You were well-behaved," Aiden lied.

"Are you sure?" Cherry arched her eyebrow. She wasn't convinced.

"Yes. I am sure. You can even ask my staff." Aiden promptly responded, trying to convince her to believe in him.

"Okay. Since I'm in a good mood today. I will believe you." Cherry finally smiled. She thought of Phantomflake.

Cherry was about to leave when Aiden stopped her. He grabbed her elbow. Since Cherry was in a good mood, Aiden wanted to take this opportunity to ask her about her response to his request.

"What?" Cherry asked him. Her eyes fell on the hand that was holding her.

"You haven't given me your response yet. Will you give me a chance to get to know me better?" Aiden mustered all his courage up to say those words to her.

Cherry fell silent for a moment. She assessed Aiden's expression. He looked anxious as he waited for her response.

After a few seconds, Cherry bobbed her head. "Yes. Do you think I would come with you yesterday... if I didn't want to?"

Aiden was stunned for a moment hearing her last remarks. He felt so happy but at the same time, he was surprised. He thought Cherry would reject him. Without further ado, Aiden pulled her into a hug.

"Thank you, Cherry! Thank you! You don't know how much you made me happy today!" Aiden embraced her tightly, expressing his gratitude. He was one step closer to breaking the wall into Cherry's heart.

Cherry, on the other hand, gently pushed him away. She didn't want other people to see them hugging each other.

"Aiden. Behave!" Cherry warned him.

"I'm sorry. I just got carried away by my emotions." Aiden apologized, scratching his face as he smiled at her.

"Okay. Let's go. I'm going to watch my sister. She is going to wake up soon." Cherry decided to return to Phantomflake's room.

"Really?! That's good news!" Aiden immediately followed her from behind.

Chapter 356 Her Heart Always Belongs To You

Day Forty-Two...

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After visiting Phantomflake at Stephen's place, Nathan returned to the hospital where Abigail was admitted. When he arrived, Dave was nowhere to be found. He immediately checked on Abigail. She was already awake.

Nathan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Abigail sitting on her sickbed. She turned around when she heard Nathan's footsteps.

"How are you?" Nathan softly asked her.

Abigail glanced at him with complicated expressions on her face. Her guilty conscience was still bothering her. How could she possibly interact with Nathan if she knew that a poor guy was hurting?

'Should I avoid him for Dave's sake?' Abigail asked her own self. She couldn't decide what to do.

"I'm fine. Where have you been?" Abigail asked him.

"I visited Phantomflake. There was a great improvement in her health condition. Her fingers moved last night. She might wake up soon." Nathan informed Abigail.

Abigail was dumbfounded when she heard that. 'No way! Don't tell me I wasn't dreaming last night. Did my soul return to my body for several seconds?'

Abigail had mixed emotions about this. She still had a lot of unfinished things to do. But returning to her original body might reduce the complicated things.

Nathan walked closer to her. "Where is Dave?"

"He went out to buy some food." Abigail simply responded. Her mood changed at the mention of dave's name. She couldn't help it. She felt sorry for him.

"Abi, about last nightâ€"" Nathan wanted to talk to her about last night's confession but Abigail cut him off immediately.

"Nate, can you process my discharge papers? I don't want to stay here in the hospital," Abigail requested him. She changed the topic right away. She wanted to avoid talking about last night's incident.

A chilly glint flashed through Nathan's eyes. He could tell that Abigail was avoiding his question. "Okay," Nathan said coldly before turning around to leave.

Abigail sighed helplessly when Nathan left. She decided to take a quick bath and changed her clothes. She was getting ready to leave the hospital. A few minutes later, Dave returned, holding a paper bag containing food and drinks.

"Abi! Let's eat!" Dave flashed his gentle smile upon seeing Abigail come out of the bathroom. She was done taking a shower and she already wore a new set of clothes.

Abigail stood there silently. She admired Dave for putting up a brave front in front of her. He could even smile at her while concealing his pain.

'He is a great guy. I don't want to hurt him.' Abigail thought to herself.

She smiled back and traced her steps toward him. Dave prepared the food on the table while Abigail sat down on the couch. Dave made sure to buy her favorite food.

They started eating when Nathan entered the VIP ward. He was done processing her discharge papers. Abigail could leave the hospital after eating.

"Mr. Sparks. Come here. Join us and eat," Dave invited Nathan.

Nathan just nodded his head before joining them on the couch. Abigail remained silent. She felt uncomfortable facing the two men like this. She felt like she was cheating on both of them. The awkward atmosphere intensified further when no one talked among them. The three of them didn't finish their food. They didn't have an appetite.

"Mr. Sparks, thank you for taking care of my hospital bill. I promise to pay this once I get my salary. I truly appreciate your help. You can now go back to your office. Dave will be the one to send me home." Abigail was urging Nathan to leave. She could no longer bear the heavy tension surrounding them.

Nathan was upset because Abigail was sending him away. "Fine. I'll leave." Nathan quickly stood up. Without looking back, Nathan marched out of the room. Abigail could only watch his back.

Meanwhile, Dave poked Abigail's cheek and said, "Abi, what's wrong with you? That was rude. You were impolite to the person who took care of you. That was not the right way to treat your sponsor."

Abigail: "..."

Dave lectured her. She couldn't believe that Dave sided with Nathan. She just did it for Dave. But little did she know, Dave was aware that Abigail was trying to act rudely toward Nathan because of his presence. She didn't have to do it. He already knew the fact she liked Nathan.

"Dave..." Abigail softly mumbled his name.

"Yes?" Dave began cleaning the table.

"I have something to tell you. Can you hear me out?"

Dave stopped what he was doing when he heard Abigail's request. For some unknown reason, his heart pounded rapidly inside his chest. He was nervous.

'Is she going to break up with me? Should I hear her out or should I make some excuses?' Dave contemplated for a moment. Deep inside, he was afraid to hear something from her.

"Dave?"

Abigail's voice snapped him out of his stupor.

"I'm sorry. My mind wandered off somewhere." Dave apologized. He took a deep breath, calming himself down. "O-Okay. Let's talk." He forced a smile despite his heart being filled with anxiety.

Abigail faced Dave, holding his hands. She looked him in the eyes.

"Dave... do you trust Abigail?" She asked him.

"Of course, I trust you."

But she shook her head. "No. Not me. I mean the real Abigail you know. The woman you love... the Abigail who doesn't have amnesia."

Dave looked confused. He didn't know why Abigail was talking like this.

"Yes... I trust her..."

She nodded her head and reached out to caress Dave's face.

"Dave. I'm sorry for hurting you. It wasn't my intention. I'm Not the real Abigail. I mean... I'm not the Abigail you used to know." Phantomflake began explaining to him.

"I don't care if you have amnesia. In my eyes, you are still Abigail whom I love the most." Dave placed his hand over her palm. He grabbed her hand and brought it to his lips, kissing it.

Phantomflake heaved a deep sigh. "Dave... please bear with this for a moment. But can you give me a maximum of fifty-eight days? I assure you... the Abigail you used to know will come back to you. She will still love you."

Dave became more confused. "Abi. What do you mean by this?"

Phantomflake bit her lower lip. She didn't know if she was doing it right.

"I am asking for your permission, Dave. Just give me fifty-eight days to do what I have to do. After that, I will come back to you... the Abigail you used to know will come back to you. I promise."

Dave remained silent. He still couldn't understand her. But Phantomflake felt so desperate.

"Please, Dave. Just turn a blind eye to my selfish actions for fifty-eight days. Please don't give up on me... please continue to love Abigail."

Dave could see the helplessness in her eyes. He knew that Abigail had a reason for asking him for this favor.

Not able to control himself, Dave pulled Abigail into a tight embrace. "Of course. I will not give up on you. I will not stop loving you. I will do as you say... just don't leave me."

"I promise... No matter what you hear or what you see for the next few days... within fifty-eight days... just always remember that Abigail's heart always belongs to you."

Dave didn't say another word. He just tightened his grip on her body. He wanted to believe her.

Chapter 357 Two Important People In His Life

Day Forty-Two…

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After having a heart-to-heart talk with Dave, he and Abigail headed home. Abigail would stay in Dave's condo unit for a week.

Dave didn't ask further questions. He just followed his instinct. Since he trusted Abigail a lot, he would try to understand her situation. Though he couldn't fathom why Abigail mentioned the fifty-eight days period, Dave decided to cooperate with her, giving her freedom to do what she wanted.

He was hoping that Abigail would stay true to her words. As long as Abigail wouldn't leave him, he was willing to do anything for her.

Dave focused on driving the car while Abigail took a nap during the entire journey. She was still feeling weak. She didn't know how long she could stay in this body.

Her soul got separated from Abigail's body for several seconds and she went back to her original body. But for some unknown reason, she has kicked out again and returned to Abigail's body.

This only meant her mission was not yet done. Nathan kept on denying his feelings for her. He didn't acknowledge it so she couldn't come back just yet.

Abigail, or rather Phantomflake, had been waiting for Bam-Bam to show up. He was the only one who could explain this strange phenomenon to her.

Unfortunately, Bam-Bam was nowhere to be found. The last time they talked, Bam-Bam mentioned that he was searching for the real Abigail's soul.

'I wonder if Bam-Bam found her soul…'

Abigail was still thinking about Bam-Bam and the real Abigail when Dave spoke up, snapping her out of her thoughts.

"Abi? Are you awake?" Dave asked her.

Abigail slowly opened her eyes and responded with a simple "Hmm."

"Do you want to accompany me in meeting a friend? I am going to visit her today. You met her before. She is someone very close to you. Maybe your memory might come back once you meet people who are connected to you." Dave consulted her, glancing in her direction.

Abigail contemplated for a moment. No matter whom she met, she would never remember a thing because she was not the real Abigail. She only remembered a thing– the perpetrator pushing her off the balcony. But it happened on the first day when her soul was transferred to Abigail's body.

'That memory was still fresh in Abigail's mind… it was the last scene she saw before she lost consciousness after falling off the 13th floor. That's the only explanation I could think of as to why the memory popped up in my mind.'

Phantomflake had been in Abigail's body for forty-two days, but she didn't remember any memory of Abigail… except the scene, she fell from the 13th floor of the hotel.

But since it was Dave who asked her this, she couldn't say no. Besides, she wanted to meet people who were close to Abigail. This was the least she could do for her. She was just borrowing her body.

"Okay. Let's go and meet that friend." Abigail smiled faintly.

Dave gave her a grateful look before bobbing his head. "Her hotel is on our way. We can change our route and meet her first before going home. What do you think?"

"Sure. We can meet her now." Abigail tried to sound interested. "By the way, who is she?" Abigail was gathering information about this friend so that she would have an idea about their relationship before meeting her.

"Her name is Helena. We met her at Country R three months ago when we went on a vacation." Dave smiled broadly as he recalled the happy memories he had shared with Abigail in Country R.

On the other hand, Abigail frowned when she heard that name. What a coincidence! She also knew someone whose name was Helena and she also came from Country R.

'Hmmm. There is no way they are just one person.' Abigail shook her head, disregarding the idea.

"What is our connection with her?" Abigail asked him curiously.

"She is my friend's girlfriend." Dave promptly responded. He let out a soft chuckle when he saw Abigail's clueless expression in the rear-side mirror. He decided to elaborate on his statement further.

"I have this friend whose name is Vincent. He invited us to spend a one-month vacation in Country R where he was residing. Vincent is the person who helped me become a police officer. He is my sponsor who supported me financially with my studies."

Abigail nodded her head, just listening to Dave. Her interest was piqued at the mention of Dave's sponsor. She thought this guy was a good man. Dave was an orphan like her. And this Vincent helped him a lot.

"You were indebted to him and felt grateful," Abigail mumbled.

Dave bobbed his head in agreement. "Yes. He treated me like his younger brother. He always encouraged me to work hard and do well in my studies. Aside from providing me with my financial needs, he acted like my big brother."

Abigail could feel how much he admired Vincent. Dave was looking up to this man. She could relate to him. Just like Dave, Abigail also felt indebted to someone– Her master, Miss Frost.

"How is my relationship with Helena and Vincent?" Abigail asked him inquisitively.

"You are very close to them, especially to Helena. I even got jealous because you spent most of your time bonding with Helena, instead of me. We should be the ones having quality time together. But you always hang out with her." Dave pouted his lips as he recalled those moments. He felt like Helena stole Abigail away from him.

"The two of you got along very well as if you were sisters," Dave added, letting out a soft chuckle. He understood why Abigail easily got along with Helena. She was yearning for a sister's love, and Helena also acted like her big sister.

'Hmm. The real Abigail is so friendly and approachable.' Phantomflake thought to herself.

"What did we do in Country R? Did we finish the one-month vacation?"

Dave subconsciously blushed when he recalled the things they did in Country R. They went on several romantic dates. Those were the things they couldn't do in Country M because Abigail was a public figure… a rising actress.

Spending time with her without worrying about people recognizing Abigail was one of the reasons why Dave brought Abigail to Country R. The second reason was to introduce the woman he wanted to marry to his friend, Vincent. Abigail and Vincent were the most important people in Dave's life.

In Country R, he could hold Abigail's hand while walking on the streets and in public places. He could bring her to the restaurants without being chased by fans and paparazzi.

Vincent also reassured Dave that he got their back. No one would dare disturb them in Country R. He sent his men to secure them and protect them from any unwanted incident related to Dave's career and Abigail's career.

"Dave? Focus. Eyes on the road." Abigail tapped his shoulder. She noticed that Dave's mind was wandering off somewhere.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I just remembered something." Dave smiled sheepishly, apologizing to Abigail. He even scratched his face, feeling a little bit embarrassed.

Abigail just watched him in amusement. She also noticed Dave's reddened cheeks. 'Why is he blushing?'

"Abi… I won't tell you. You should remember those memories yourself. All I can say is that… you and I enjoyed every moment we spent in Country R. And I will cherish those moments… forever." Dave looked at her earnestly. There was a hint of love and longing in his eyes.

Abigail could only look away and keep silent. She couldn't meet his gaze because she was aware that his feelings were meant for the real Abigail, not her.

The two even made a vow in one of the oldest churches in Country R. They promised to love each other for eternity. Dave also swore to himself that he would bring Abigail to Country R once again and propose to her.

The most intimate moment they've done in Country R was when they made out on the beach during their night swimming. But the two knew their limitations.

They didn't go all out because Dave promised Abigail that he would just claim her after their wedding. They just kissed and touched but they never had sex yet.

Dave was still reminiscing about their past when he realized that they'd already reached the hotel. He parked the car, stepped out, and opened the car door for Abigail.

"We're here," Dave uttered, extending his right hand to Abigail.

Abigail thanked him before stepping out of the car and accepting his hand. The two entered the hotel. Dave informed Helena that he was meeting her in the lobby. She was already expecting Dave's arrival.

Helena was sitting in the lounge area when she saw Dave and Abigail entering the hotel lobby. Helena smiled slyly and stood up to welcome them.

'Ahuh! He brought her!'

Walking with confidence, Helena approached the two. When Helena met Abigail's eyes, she saw her frowning deeply.

Helena grinned widely and waved at them. "Dave! Abi! You're finally here!"

Dave waved back at her and smiled. "Helena."

Abigail's eyes widened in shock. She darted her gaze back and forth between Helena and Dave. She was tongue-tied and she didn't know how she would react in front of them.

'Holy Sh*t! Helena Carlsen is the friend Dave was referring to?!'

Abigail couldn't bring herself to smile at this woman!

'The real Abigail is friends with Helena Carlsen? No way! Why her?! '

Chapter 358 Abigail Vs Helena

Day Forty-Two…

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Helena was satisfied with Abigail's expression. The shock and disbelief were evident on Abigail's face. She wasn't expecting to meet Helena Carlsen.

Helena tried her best to conceal her emotions. She feigned ignorance about meeting Abigail. She failed to recognize Abigail at that time because she was in disguise.

Wanting to provoke Abigail further, Helena hugged her. "Abi! I missed you. Long time no see! How have you been?"

Dave could only smile while watching the two ladies. He was the only one who genuinely felt happy about this reunion. He witnessed the closeness of Abigail and Helena when they were in Country R.

He was looking forward to these two ladies to bond again just like how they used to before. But unknown to him, Abigail wasn't in the mood to pretend that she was getting along with Helena.

If the real Abigail was close to her, Phantomflake was another story. She didn't like Helena. She could tell that she was a pretentious woman.

'I wonder if Helena and Veronica have already met. I intentionally sent Veronica to her so that they would deal with each other.' Abigail thought to herself, simply pushing Helena away from her. She felt so awkward hugging her rival.

'Holy sh*t! I almost forgot… I threatened her and told her that Nathan was my boyfriend… my man. Did she recognize me? What if she tells Dave about my actions?' Abigail was worried about Dave. She knew that Dave would be hurt once he heard what she said to Helena regarding her relationship with Nathan.

Abigail breathed in deeply, trying to figure out what she would do. Though she already talked to Dave about turning a blind eye to her actions, she couldn't guarantee that Dave wouldn't be affected by her relationship with Nathan.

After a while, Abigail forced a smile, greeting Helena back. "Helena… I'm sorry but I can't remember you. I had an accident and I lost my memory."

Abigail stared at Helena for a long moment, assessing her. She wondered if Helena figured out that she was the woman who confronted her at Celeste's boutique.

On the other hand, Helena's expression changed. Her smile disappeared and a hint of worry resurfaced in her eyes. "I'm so sorry to hear that, Abi. It made me sad because you couldn't remember us." She was acting very friendly toward Abigail. Then she glanced at Dave meaningfully.

"But wait… Have we met four days ago? I believe… I encountered someone whose name was similar to you but she has a different face." Helena concealed her mischievous smile. She was testing Abigail.

'Fvck! I knew it! She recognized me. And now, she is taunting me in front of Dave. What is she planning to do?' Abigail balled her fingers into fists while biting her lower lip. She could sense that Helena was up to no good.

'I have to be careful… This woman is a sly fox.' Abigail reminded herself.

"I might have met you… but failed to greet you properly because I couldn't remember you. If I happened to offend you, then please let it slide. It was not my intention." Abigail responded to Helena.

Helena just shrugged her shoulders. She wanted to commend Abigail because she knew how to play with her words.

"Okay, Ladies. Stop apologizing to each other. We are here to catch up together. I'll prepare some snacks, do you have any particular requests or preferences?" Dave acted like a mediator between the two ladies.

"Oh right. There is something I want to eat, Dave. Can you buy it for me? Abi also likes this snack." Helena typed something on her phone and showed it to Dave.

Dave could only bob his head. "Okay. Just stay here. I will go and buy this for both of you."

Abigail crumpled her face. She had a nagging feeling about this. She could sense that Helena intentionally asked Dave to buy something so that he would leave them alone.

'She is a wise woman. I'm going to play along with her and find out her real motive.'

"Abi… I'm going out for a while. Are you okay to stay here with Helena alone?" Dave approached Abigail and consulted her first before leaving. He was always considerate of Abigail's feelings.

"Don't worry about me, Dave. You can go. We will be waiting here for you." Abigail allowed Dave to leave so that she could be alone with Helena. She wanted to know what Helena was up to.

Dave said goodbye to the ladies in the meantime. When Dave left, Helena invited Abigail to sit down on the balcony. There was a nice view there. But at the same time, she would like to test whether Abigail would be triggered by this since she fell off the balcony on the 13th floor of the Centerville Hotel.

Abigail hesitated for a moment. Her body had a fear of heights after what happened to the real Abigail. It was also funny since both of them developed a fear of heights. Suddenly, Abigail remembered how Nathan comforted her on the Ferris Wheel. She felt secured in his presence.

"Abi? Are you okay? Come here. Join me." Helena extended her right hand, urging Abigail to walk over. She was standing near the railings of the balcony.

'Is she afraid?' Helena hid her triumphant smile.

However, Abigail finally made a move, tracing her steps toward Helena. She stood next to her and watched the city view up there.

"Why are you here?" Abigail asked Helena.

"I have some business to do here. Why?" Helena promptly responded. They were exchanging some casual conversation, still sizing each other up.

"You shouldn't be here," Abigail said with a warning.

Helena let out a sarcastic laugh. "Are you threatening me again, Abi?"

Abigail pursed her lips. She knew it. Helena intentionally sent Dave out for them to have another confrontation.

Helena giggled when Abigail remained silent.

"Abi, have you informed Dave that you became Nathan's girlfriend? Did you and Dave break up? But why are you still with Dave?" Helena bombarded her with so many questions.

"Are you cheating on Dave?" Helena added.

Abigail clenched her jaw. She just confirmed that Helena was indeed a bitch!

'How come this woman was able to deceive the real Abigail? She doesn't deserve to have a manipulative friend like Helena. She is not trustworthy.' Abigail was ridiculing Helena in her subconscious.

"Abi… don't tell me… you chose to be with Nathan, instead of Dave? I pity him. He doesn't deserve this. He loves you so much. How can you betray him like this?" Helena seemed to grind more salt into her wound.

Helena thought she was winning. She patted Abigail's shoulder while clicking her tongue. "You should be honest with Dave, Abi."

Abigail could no longer hold her temper. She held the railings tightly then she glanced at Helena with her bloodshot eyes. 'She has no right to judge me and tell me this kind of thing. I'm not asking for her fake advice.'

Abigail was now ready to retaliate.

"You should say that to your own self, Helena," Abigail uttered meaningfully, stretching her lips into a devilish smile.

Helena's forehead creased into a fleeting frown. She immediately put on a smile, masking her confusion.

"Why do you think so?" Helena asked her, arching her eyebrow.

"You should be honest with Vincent. Have you informed Vincent that you became Nathan's fiancé? Did you and Vincent break up? According to Dave, you are still in a relationship with Vincent. But you are Nathan's fiancé so why are you still with Vincent?" Abigail used the same words and tone Helena used a while ago when she bombarded her with so many questions.

Helena: "..."

Helena was at a loss for words. Vincent and Helena didn't anticipate this. They forgot to warn Dave not to tell Abigail about Vincent and her. He might have been the one who told this information to Abigail. Though Abigail lost her memory, Dave could tell her anything about those two.

'Sh*t! This is not good. Our plan will get ruined if Abigail will mention my relationship with Vincent… to Nathan.'

Helena was the one panicking at this moment. She didn't expect that Abigail would use the same threat she used against her a while ago.

She thought she already had an upper hand against Abigail. Who would have thought that Abigail could counter her like this?

'Damn it! I have the urge to push her from this balcony!' Helena thought to herself while trying to regain her composure.

Abigail was now the one sneering at her. She was satisfied with the way Helena became speechless. She lost her ability to argue with Abigail.

Abigail let out a sarcastic laugh and patted Helena's back. "Are you cheating on Vincent? He doesn't deserve this. He loves you so much. How can you betray him like this?" Abigail provoked her further by copying Helena's words, using them against her.

Chapter 359 I Miss You

Day Forty-Two...

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Abigail ended up shutting Helena's mouth. It seemed like Helena had been slapped on the face when Abigail said those words to her. She didn't know how she would retaliate.

The smile on Helena's face disappeared. Though she tried to maintain her composure, Abigail could see the anxiousness in her eyes.

She was worried that Abigail might mention something to Nathan, badmouthing her and informing him about Vincent. Their plan would be ruined if Abigail would intervene. She had to find a valid alibi.

"Abi..." Helena held her elbow, glancing at her with a saddened look in her eyes.

"It was my Dad's idea. He wanted to marry me off to Nathan Sparks. He is against my relationship with Vincent. So I have no choice but to obey him. Otherwise, he will disown me." Helena put on a pitiful face, trying to get Abigail's sympathy.

However, Abigail was not the Abigail she used to know. She was not gullible. She could see through her lies. Her reason was very shallow. If she truly loved Vincent, even if her father would intervene, she would never allow him to marry her off to another guy.

"I broke up with Vincent," Helena declared. "My father is sick... and I don't want to disobey him," she added.

Abigail fell silent for a moment. It seemed that Helena chose Nathan over Vincent. But she felt like something was off with Helena. She wondered if she had another reason for approaching Nathan.

'She is suspicious. I should ask Dave about Vincent and Helena. Her words are not trustworthy.' Abigail thought to herself.

Abigail removed the hand that was holding her elbow. She smiled at her meaningfully and said, "No need to justify yourself in front of me, Helena. You can do whatever you want. Just don't meddle with my business."

Helena's eyebrows were drawn together. 'Is this her way of telling me not to say anything to Dave?'

She wanted to know why Abigail was claiming that Nathan was her boyfriend even though Dave already returned to her side. Did something happen between Abigail and Nathan while Dave was not around?

Helena was trying to assess the situation. She couldn't imagine that Abigail would get close to Nathan in just one month. As far as she knew, Nathan didn't give a damn for other women except for Monica. He would never show interest in other women!

"What is your current status with Dave? Are you really in a relationship with Nathan?"

Abigail didn't hesitate when she bobbed her head. "Yes. I'm in a relationship with Nate. You can ask him if you want. And for Dave and I... we are just friends."

Helena was dumbfounded for a moment. Abigail was confident with her answer.

"I lost my memory so I couldn't remember Dave. After that, I fell for Nathan. So as of now, Dave and I are just friends... but once I regain my memory... this might change." Abigail said matter-of-factly.

She already explained things to Dave. They had an agreement so she hoped whatever things he would hear from Helena, Dave would turn a blind eye and just feign ignorance.

"Okay. Let's call Nathan. I want to hear it from him." Helena demanded. She still thought that Abigail was just bluffing.

Abigail just nodded her head in agreement. She picked up her phone and dialed Nathan's number. Helena was all eyes on her, anticipating what would happen next.

'Will Nathan pick up this call immediately?' Helena mused to herself. She kept thinking that Nathan wouldn't care about Abigail.

Meanwhile, Nathan already arrived at his office. He was in a grumpy mood because of Abigail and Dave. He was upset since Abigail sent him away while choosing to be with Dave.

He was sulking in his office when his phone rang. Someone was calling him. When he saw the caller ID, Nathan glared at his phone. He stared at his phone screen, contemplating whether to answer it or not.

"After kicking me out of the hospital, now she is calling me. The audacity of this woman!" Nathan lamented.

Though he was upset, Nathan couldn't bring himself to ignore Abigail's phone call. His finger reflexively pressed the answer button. Deep inside, he wanted to talk to her and find out her whereabouts.

'Did she arrive home... together with Dave?'

Nathan was clueless that Abigail called her because she wanted to prove to Helena that she was not lying. Abigail could only hope that Nathan would cooperate with her.

She had no time to warn him. Helena pressured her to call Nathan. Abigail recklessly took the bait and called Nathan.

"What?" Nathan asked Abigail coldly. Helena suppressed the urge to laugh when she heard Nathan's annoyed and grumpy voice.

Abigail wanted to beat Nathan in her mind. He was so rude upon answering the call. She just smiled at Helena awkwardly, hiding her embarrassment. Nathan didn't know that two ladies were listening on the other line. Abigail put her phone into loudspeaker mode.

"Sweetheart! It's me, Abi!" Abigail sweetly called Nathan using endearment.

Nathan: "..."

Nathan distanced the phone from his ear and checked his monitor. He double-checked if the caller ID was indeed Abigail. He didn't expect that Abigail would call him 'Sweetheart' in a very flirtatious way!

'What is she up to?' Nathan asked himself as he looked at his phone. For some unknown reason, his unhappiness was slowly disappearing because Abigail called him 'Sweetheart'.

"Are you with Dave?" Nathan asked her when he recovered from his shock. His voice toned down a little bit. He no longer sounded annoyed.

"No, Sweety. Dave went out to buy something. I'm at my friend's place. How about you? Have you arrived home?" Abigail continued to act sweetly and intimately with Nathan.

"No. I'm currently at the office." Nathan promptly responded.

Helena could hear these exchanges between Nathan and Abigail. She couldn't believe it. Nathan was allowing Abigail to call him 'Sweetheart' and 'Sweety'. Although he was not calling her with endearment, the way he responded to her every question seemed like they were indeed a couple.

'No way! Is this true? Nathan and Abigail...' Helena blinked her eyes in disbelief. She darted her gaze back and forth between Abigail and the phone.

"Sweety! I'm sorry for calling you at this hour. Did I disturb you?" Abigail was so immersed in her acting since Nathan was playing along with her. She smiled triumphantly, rejoicing inside.

"No. You didn't. I am waiting for your call." Nathan said those words in a neutral tone but to Helena, it could be already considered 'sweet'.

'Damn it!' Helena cursed inwardly, clenching her fists. 'This is too good to be true.'

Meanwhile, Abigail let out a soft giggle. She didn't know why Nathan was cooperating with her. Did he know what she was up to?

"Sweety... Did you miss me?" Abigail asked Nathan with eyes gleaming with anticipation. She wondered how Nathan would respond.

There was a moment of silence from the other line. Nathan didn't answer her right away. Both Abigail and Helena were looking at the phone, waiting for Nathan's response.

Little did they know, Nathan was currently having an internal battle. He remembered what Abigail said to him. If he would say he missed her, Abigail would come back to him. He had just to say those three magic words and Abigail would go to him.

Nathan was so annoyed and upset when he left the hospital a while ago. He didn't want to admit it but he got jealous of Dave. Abigail and Dave were together again. And Dave was bringing Abigail to his place. He wasn't at ease knowing that the two would be alone in one house.

"Abi... I-I... miss you," Nathan blurted out of the blue. His voice was almost a whisper.

Abigail: "..."

Helena: "..."

Both ladies were surprised when Nathan suddenly uttered those three words. Abigail almost dropped the phone in her hand, her heart went wild.

"What did he say?" Abigail mumbled absentmindedly, asking Helena.

Helena lost the ability to speak because of utter shock. Nathan Sparks said he missed Abigail over the phone! Helena couldn't believe it.

"Nate... what did you say? Can you repeat it?" Abigail asked him again.

"Cough..." Nathan cleared his throat. "I already said it. I won't repeat it," he stubbornly said. "Now... do your part..."

"I wanna see you."

Without further ado, Abigail switched off the loudspeaker mode and dashed out of Helena's hotel room. Helena stayed rooted in her spot. She could only watch Abigail's back as she headed out.

When Abigail disappeared from her sight, Helena slumped her body into the chair. Her eyes were still fixed in the direction where Abigail rushed out.

Helena shook her head frantically, still in disbelief. "Nathan... and Abigail? How could that be? This is impossible! No!"

It took her several minutes before she recovered from her stupor. Helena immediately called someone. The turn of events was so unexpected. This situation would be a hindrance to their plan!

Chapter 360 The CEO's Girlfriend

Day Forty-Two...

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Upon leaving the hotel, Abigail quickly grabbed a taxi. She wanted to see Nathan. The devil finally lowered his pride and said those three words to Abigail. 'I Miss You!'

Abigail's heart was thumping so hard inside her chest. She had the urge to fly just to see Nathan's face. She was aware that Nathan was upset with her.

He left the hospital without looking back. Abigail thought it was her fault for sending him away. She had no choice but to act like that in front of Dave.

But then again, she realized that she wasn't considerate of Nathan's feelings. With that, she wanted to see Nathan and apologized for her actions.

'Damn! Why am I getting so excited?' Abigail placed her hand on her chest, feeling her heartbeat.

["I wanna see you."]

Those last words from Nathan sent her heartbeat into a frenzy and her stomach fluttered as if there were butterflies flying around inside of her. She swooned over his words. Abigail didn't expect to hear those words today.

"Mister, can you drive faster?" Abigail asked the driver. She was dying to see Nathan.

Abigail realized that she was running out of time. As much as possible, she didn't want to waste her time. With the turn of events, she might return to her original body soon. Once it happened, Nathan would start hating her again as Phantomflake.

She wanted to seize this moment and be with Nathan, enjoying his company. She was uncertain when would be the time for her to leave this body. She had to gamble everything for this.

Meanwhile, the driver sped up, complying with Abigail's request. It did not take before she reached the SYP Twilight Corp Building. After paying her fare, she stepped out of the car, entering the building in a rush.

But the guards stopped her at the entrance. She didn't have an employee's ID. He didn't recognize Abigail either because she was only wearing simple clothesâ€" a plain shirt and blue jeans.

"Miss, do you have an appointment here?" The guard asked her. He wanted to see proof that Abigail had a meeting here. The guard assessed her from top to bottom.

SYP Twilight Corp's security became more strict because of the incidents where Nathan was being targeted. He was stabbed in Country F and a hitman tried to assassinate him. Old Man Xu heightened the security around Nathan and his grandson.

"I'm here to see your CEO. Tell him that Abigail is looking for him."

The guard glanced at Abigail strangely. He thought she was crazy. How dare she come here and look for their CEO? The guard saw Nathan in his grumpy mood a while ago. He thought if he let this woman in, Nathan might fire him.

It was unusual for someone who looked so ordinary to come there just to see their CEO without even an appointment.

"I'm sorry, Miss. But our CEO is not in a good mood. Just come back again tomorrow. You can also set an appointment with his secretary before coming here."

Abigail gave him a sharp gaze. She was losing her patience. What she did next was dialed Nathan's number. The phone rang for three seconds before it was answered by Nathan.

"Hello?" Nathan's deep voice was heard from the other line.

"Nate! I'm already here in your building's lobby. However, I can't go to your office. Your guard stopped me here at the entrance."

The other line became silent for a moment. As Abigail waited for Nathan, the guard continued observing her. He shook his head helplessly as he thought Abigail was just bluffing. He didn't believe her when she mentioned Nathan's name.

"Miss, you don't have to pretend that you know our CEO personally. Leave now while I'm still being kind." The guard motioned Abigail to leave, waving his hand in the direction of the entrance.

Abigail exhaled deeply, trying to calm herself. She had the urge to throw this guard on the floor. But she didn't want to create a scene, catching everyone's attention.

'Hmm. Why did Nate become silent? Did he hear me or not?' Abigail checked her phone. Nathan didn't hang up the phone but he was no longer saying a word.

'Is he busy with something?' Abigail mused to herself.

Since she didn't move on her spot, the guard moved closer to her, grabbing her shoulder. He was thinking of guiding her out of the building.

The guard was about to push Abigail out when someone intervened.

"Don't. Touch. Her."

The guard froze the moment he recognized that voice. He turned around only to find their CEO standing next to them. Nathan was looking daggers at him.

The guard was tongue-tied after meeting Nathan's deathly glare. Before he could say a word, Nathan yanked his arm away from Abigail. Then he shifted his gaze to Abigail. There was an indescribable expression on his face.

"Nate..." Abigail mumbled his name, her eyes fixated on him. She could no longer see the guard. Her mind was only focused on Nathan.

Nathan grabbed Abigail's hand and pulled her toward the exclusive elevator. The guard was flabbergasted upon seeing the entangled hands of Nathan and Abigail.

'Oh, Lord. Am I losing my job today?' The guard felt like crying. 'I'm sooo stupid!' He chastised himself. He was afraid that he would get fired after treating Abigail rudely.

Not only the guard but also the other employees present in the lobby were also dumbfounded when they saw their CEO holding a woman's hand.

"Who is that woman?"

"Wait. She looks familiar. I've seen her before. I just don't remember..."

"Oh right. Her face is familiar. Is she an actress?"

"Is that Abigail Scarlett? But she's still hospitalized, right?"

"Our CEO has been seeing women lately. Remember the Lady from Country R? The one whom we thought was his fiancé."

"Hmm. I think we were wrong about our CEO's rumored fiancé. The woman today... seems like our Boss' girlfriend!"

They could no longer see her face since Nathan and Abigail already took the lift. Nathan didn't let go of Abigail's hand. He was holding her until they reached their intended floor.

Ding!

The elevator slid open. Nathan didn't waste any more time as he dragged Abigail to his office. He wanted to be alone with her.

Meanwhile, Abigail just followed Nathan obediently. She just let him pull her, not resisting him.

'Hmm. He went to the lobby personally to fetch me. No wonder he stopped talking on the phone.' Abigail's lips tugged upward into a satisfied smile. She appreciated Nathan's gesture.

When they finally entered Nathan's office, she heard a loud bang behind her. Nathan closed the door and locked it. Before Abigail could react, strong arms caught her, shoving her into the closed door.

Abigail looked up only to meet Nathan's smoldering gaze. She was speechless as her mind went blank. Nathan was so close to her. He was trapping her against that door, pressing her as he held her shoulders tightly. She didn't know if he was mad at her.

"Nate?" She called his name once more.

Hearing her soft voice while calling his name made Nathan's eyes light up with desire. "You came..." Nathan murmured, not breaking their eye-to-eye contact.

Abigail was about to respond when suddenly she was shut up by Nathan's lips! He bent down, capturing her kissable lips. He devoured her soft lips with hot and hungry kisses.

Abigail blinked for a few seconds, trying to absorb what was happening. 'Damn! He is kissing me... again!'

Nathan bit her lower lip when he noticed that Abigail was not responding to him. He inserted his tongue inside her mouth, seeking her tongue. Soon, he brought his hand to her face, rubbing her cheek with his thumb as he urged her to kiss him back.

Nathan's tongue expertly explored her mouth, licking and poking her inner cheeks and tongue. Abigail could no longer take this. She closed her eyes and anchored her hands around his neck, pulling him closer. Her tongue began to wrestle with his, welcoming his every stroke.

Abigail tried to match the intensity of his hot and wet kisses! She felt like drowning in pleasure. Her heart raced further when Nathan deepened the kiss, almost robbing her with air, making her breathless. Nathan was too passionate! And she loved it.

Before they both lost oxygen, Nathan broke the kiss, but he rested his forehead on hers while caressing her cheeks. Abigail gasped some air, trying to steady her breathing.

"Come back to the mansion," Nathan whispered to her. "Stay with us..." he lifted her chin to look her in the eyes.

"How about Helena?" Abigail pouted her lips. She mentioned Helena again.

Nathan frowned, pursing his lips. "What about her?"

"She is your fiancé!" Abigail scowled at him. "You kissed me! You should be responsible for me! Stay away from other women including Helena!"

Nathan just stared at her for a long moment. "But you have Dave. Will you stay away from him?"

"No. Because he is my friend." Abigail promptly responded.

Nathan's expression turned grim. "Are you two-timing us?"

"No. I'm pursuing you right now. Not Dave. But since Helena came into the picture, I'm having second thoughts." Abigail smirked at him, grabbing Nathan's collar.

"She is nothing to me," Nathan replied, snaking his arm around her waist, and pulling her against his body.

"How about me? What am I to you?" Abigail asked Nathan again. She wondered if Nathan's answer would change now.

"The woman who captures my..." Nathan paused for a moment, his eyes scanning her beautiful face. "My son's heart..."