

100 Days 361

Chapter 361 Consult Her First

Day Forty-Two...

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Abigail rolled her eyes skyward when she heard Nathan's last remarks. He already kissed her and was asking her to return to Sparks Mansion, but Nathan was still in denial about his true feelings for her.

He was not admitting that he liked her. He even used his son as an excuse. Not satisfied with Nathan's answer, Abigail pushed him away while pounding his chest using her fists.

However, Nathan was holding her waist tightly so she ended up being pulled by him, her face bumping into his sturdy chest.

"Aww!" Abigail grunted while rubbing her nose.

Nathan quickly lifted her chin to check on her. Abigail glared at him while pouting her lips. "This is your fault."

Nathan just let out a husky laugh and said, "You were the one who pushed me. You already knew that I was holding on to you."

He tapped the tip of her nose and chuckled once more. After that, he brought his thumb to her mouth, tracing and wiping her lower lip. There were still marks of his wet kisses on her lips.

Abigail was caught off guard by his actions. She gulped hard when she met Nathan's intense gaze, his eyes looking at her lips. It seemed that he still wanted to kiss her... once more!

Nathan even ran his tongue in between his lips, licking them while staring at her intently.

'Don't tell me... he is going to kiss me again...' Abigail's heart went wild once more. It was beating faster and louder inside her chest because of Nathan's smoldering gaze.

Abigail reflexively closed her eyes when Nathan leaned over, planting a soft kiss on the tip of her nose. This was his way of coaxing her after her face bumped into his chest.

Nathan smiled inwardly when Abigail remained closing her eyes while parting her lips as if she was expecting another kiss to happen. She looked like she was inviting him... tempting him to kiss her lips again.

Nathan contemplated for a moment whether he would tease her first or just claim her lips to satisfy her. But Abigail's kissable lips were like magnets, drawing him closer and closer to her.

Without restraining himself, Nathan went for another kiss. This time, the kiss was gentle and not in a hurry. His lips brushed her lips softly, nibbling on her upper and lower lip alternately.

Nathan's tongue savored her lips, licking and tasting her as if she was a sweet candy. Abigail could only moan in between their kisses. He was very tender yet passionate.

Abigail couldn't help but be lost in his burning passion and desire. She was being carried away by Nathan. All she could do was follow his lead and respond to him with the same intensity as his.

Abigail clutched his shirt, tugging him closer to her as they deepened the kiss. They were drowning themselves in this wonderful sensation as they shared a long and deep passionate kiss.

Thud!

Abigail's back hit the door as Nathan pinned her body, pressing her against the door as they continued kissing. His right hand was now holding the back of her head, protecting her. His left hand was placed at the back of her waist... in the middle of her spine, supporting her.

The sound of their wet kisses reverberated inside his office. They were both lost in their own world. All their senses focused on their lips that were touching, licking, and devouring each other.

Abigail could feel her body reacting to his kisses. She felt so hot as if she had a fever. There was wetness between her legs. Nathan was experiencing the same thing. When he pressed his body against hers, Abigail felt something hard poking her stomach. They were both aroused at this moment.

Everything was heating up between them when suddenly they heard a knock on the door.

Knock! Knock!

The sudden knocking sound of the door interrupted the two. Abigail accidentally bit Nathan's lips and so, Nathan drew back, breaking the kiss. The metallic taste of his own blood lingered in his mouth.

'She bit me hard,' Nathan thought to himself as he sucked his blood.

Knock! Knock!

Meanwhile, the person outside continued pounding on the door. Nathan crumpled his face. He was annoyed since someone interrupted his moment with Abigail.

On the other hand, Abigail immediately moved away from the door, stepping behind Nathan. "Go and open the door!" Abigail commanded him. Then she roamed her eyes around Nathan's office, searching for a place to hide.

She felt like her appearance was a mess. Her cheeks were burning red and her lips were a little bit plump after sharing passionate kisses with Nathan.

When Abigail saw the other door, her eyes lit up. She could tell that it was the door leading to Nathan's private room. That room was made for him to take a nap anytime.

Abigail was about to leave and go to the room that was attached to Nathan's office when Nathan stopped her by grabbing her hand. "Don't leave. Just stay here... with me."

Abigail: "..."

Nathan held her, not letting her go. Then he opened the door to check who was the person who ruined their moment.

Abigail gasped inwardly as soon as she saw the person standing at the door. It was Nathan's father, Old Man Xu!

Old Man Xu was also surprised that Nathan was not alone. He was with someone. Then the old man frowned when he recognized Abigail.

"Eh, what is she doing here?" Old Man Xu asked Nathan. He didn't look happy upon seeing Abigail. Old Man Xu and Abigail had some clashes before.

"I invited her to come," Nathan promptly responded.

Abigail was trying to pull her arm but Nathan was gripping her tightly. Old Man Xu also noticed their entangled hands. He arched his eyebrow, eyeing them suspiciously.

Abigail tried to hide their hands but it was useless. Old Man Xu had already seen them.

"Ahem!" Old Man Xu cleared his throat, still looking at them meaningfully.

"Are you not going to invite me in?" Old Man Xu scowled at his son.

"As the Chairman of SYP Twilight Corp, you already owned this building. Why should I invite you in, Dad?" Nathan spat back at his Dad.

Old Man Xu just scrunched his nose. "What happened to your lips?" The old man saw the bloodstain and tiny bite mark.

Abigail could only stay silent, looking away to hide her guilty expression. She was the one who bit Nathan's lips.

"I accidentally bit my lips," Nathan replied, covering up for Abigail.

Old Man Xu just bobbed his head. He entered the room and walked past them. He settled down on the couch, motioning for Abigail and Nathan to sit down on the opposite side.

Nathan closed the door of his office. He realized that some employees were taking a peek at them. After locking the door, he pulled Abigail, letting her sit on the couch. Nathan sat next to her, facing his father.

"Why are you here, Chairman Xu?" Nathan asked his father using a formal tone. Since they were in the office, Nathan called him Chairman.

"There is something I have to tell you. But I think it is improper for her to stay here while we are discussing something." Old Man Xu gave Abigail a side glance.

"Is it work-related?" Nathan asked him.

"No. It's something personal. Helena." Old Man Xu intentionally mentioned Helena's name in front of Abigail. He tried to assess her expression. And he saw a chilly glint flashing through Abigail's eyes at the mention of Helena's name.

Wanting to provoke Abigail further, Old Man Xu spoke once more, talking about Helena.

"Helena is going to visit our mansion. We will discuss your engagement—" Old Man Xu paused when he sensed the sharp gaze Nathan was giving him. His son's eyes seemed to warn him not to continue his words. But Old Man Xu already said the word engagement.

"I think I should leave!" Abigail immediately stood up, yanking her hand away from Nathan's grasp.

Old Man Xu shifted his gaze back and forth between Nathan and Abigail. He somehow sensed a growing tension between the two.

'Are they fighting?' Old Man Xu mused to himself, his eyes gleaming with anticipation. He just watched the two silently. 'Why do I feel like they are having a lover's quarrel?'

"I said STAY." Nathan wouldn't allow Abigail to leave. What if she decided not to return to the mansion after leaving this office? Nathan knew that he had to settle some things and clear the misunderstanding.

Wrapping his arm around Abigail's waist, he held her in place. Then he glanced at his father and declared, "Chairman... I mean Dad... You should ask her permission regarding this matter. Abi is my girlfriend. Consult her first if she will allow me to cooperate with you... regarding this FAKE engagement."

Abigail: "Fake engagement?!"

Old Man Xu: "Your Girlfriend?!"

Both Abigail and Old Man Xu were dumbfounded by his last remarks.

Chapter 362 Old Man Xu Is Happy!

Day Forty-Two...

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Nathan just maintained his blank reaction. He suppressed the urge to laugh. Abigail and Old Man Xu both had funny expressions. They were startled by his last statement. He didn't know whom he would answer first—his Dad or Abigail?

Meanwhile, Abigail and Old Man Xu exchanged glances with one another.

"Are you really Nathan's girlfriend?" Old Man Xu questioned Abigail.

Abigail was tongue-tied for a moment. Her attention only captured the fake engagement, not realizing that Nathan introduced her to his father as his girlfriend.

'Sh*t. Did I hear 'girlfriend' a while ago?' Abigail wasn't expecting that Nathan would tell his father that she was his girlfriend. They only pretended thrice.

First, when they talked to Madam Priyanshi about hotel booking. The second time was when they met Mr. Hiroshi. And the third time was when Abigail attended the family day event at Ethan's school.

"I..." Abigail hesitated for a moment. Then she glanced at Nathan. He was already looking at her, waiting for her confirmation. Nathan was expecting Abigail to support his claim.

Abigail could only bob her head as she cleared her throat. "Cough. Uhm... Yes, I'm his girlfriend."

Nathan's lips moved upward in a faint smile. He was satisfied with Abigail's reply. Old Man Xu's jaw dropped with eyes wide open. He could only dart his gaze back and forth between Abigail and Nathan.

He couldn't believe that Nathan and Abigail were now in a relationship. 'Are they not kidding? Is this not a prank?'

'Did my son move on from that woman?' Old Man Xu was referring to Monica. He didn't want to mention her name even in his mind.

Nathan pulled her closer and stared at his Dad. "Now, you can explain to her my relationship with Helena. Otherwise, she might misunderstand that I am two-timing them. Remember, it was you who set me up with Helena."

Old Man Xu was speechless. His son put him in this awkward situation as if he was the bad guy here. Old Man Xu pursed his lips while glaring at his son. Then he shifted his gaze back to Abigail before heaving a sigh of defeat.

"Abi... my son has a mission to do for me. I requested him to help me with something. Part of this is for him to cooperate with me while pretending to be Helena's fiancÃ©. But this fake engagement is just part of my plan." The old man explained to Abigail.

Abigail could only bob her head. Then she rubbed her chin, thinking about something.

"May I know what Helena did to you, Chairman Xu?" Abigail asked Old Man Xu. She was curious as to why Nathan's father gave him a mission related to Helena.

"Who knows I might be of help," Abigail added, smiling at him meaningfully.

She missed doing exciting missions. Furthermore, she sensed that something was off with Old Man Xu.

Nathan silently observed Abigail. He saw the faint smile on her face, her eyes gleaming with excitement.

'This woman... I can't understand why she suddenly got excited.' Nathan wondered to himself.

On the other hand, Old Man Xu just scoffed at Abigail. He didn't think that Abigail could be of help. She was just an actress. He didn't have confidence in her. Old Man Xu wasn't certain if this was a good idea, sharing his plan with her. If she gets jealous of Helena, he was worried that she might blow Nathan's cover.

"Just stay silent and keep this a secret. This is the only way you can help. Furthermore, allow my son to interact and date Helena for a while." Old Man Xu uttered with a strict voice.

Little did Old Man Xu know, Abigail was an expert in this field. Furthermore, she had a connection with Helena through Dave. She would like to spy on her.

"I know her... She is my common friend. If you want me to spy on her. I can do it." Abigail volunteered.

The father and son duo looked at her in disbelief.

"You know her personally?" Old Man Xu asked her. Nathan also gave her a questioning look.

Abigail nonchalantly bobbed her head and said, "Yes. But I forgot about her since I lost my memory. On the good side, I know someone who is close to her." She smirked at Old Man Xu.

Nathan frowned. He had this nagging feeling that the person Abigail was referring to was Dave.

"Is it Dave?" Nathan asked her with a serious look on his face. He was still jealous of Dave. He felt like Dave had more rights to be with Abigail, than him.

If Abigail didn't lose her memory, she should have been faithful to Dave. Once her memory returned, he didn't know how Abigail would feel about him. 'Will she have a change of heart?' Nathan mused to himself as his mind wandered off to this possibility.

His expression darkened further at these thoughts. On the other hand, Abigail just gave him a teasing smile. She elbowed his side and said, "Don't get jealous. Dave is just my friend! He can help us... and your Dad, if you want to know something about Helena."

'Ahem... I also knew her secret. She has a man named Vincent,' Abigail added in her thoughts. She smiled mischievously. She felt like she could corner Helena anytime. She was still rejoicing whenever she would remember Helena's face after she left the hotel.

'I wonder if she already recovered from the shock.' Abigail let out a soft chuckle.

Old Man Xu and Nathan just looked at her strangely.

"What is funny?" Old Man Xu questioned her, a deep crease appearing on his forehead.

"Nothing. I just find it very amusing because the world is too small for us. I didn't expect that I have a connection with Helena Carlsen, the heiress of the AMB Diamond Corp."

"Alright! Just don't do anything. I will deal with them myself. I have nothing against Helena Carlsen. It was her Dad who was challenging me. So better stay out of this. All I need is for Nathan to cooperate with me... so Abi... allow him to interact with Helena and go out on a date as we discuss their fake engagement. Her Dad is visiting Country M soon." Old Man Xu requested the couple.

Abigail sighed deeply and replied, "Chairman Xu, I will agree..." she paused and looked up to meet Nathan's eyes. Then she continued, "as long as No Kissing, No Hugging, and No Touching!"

"Understood?" Abigail asked Nathan.

"Say Yes! Promise her!" Old Man Xu urged his son to agree with Abigail's demand.

Nathan could only bob his head in agreement. "Okay. I promise. No kissing. No hugging. No touching..." Nathan also paused and glanced at Abigail meaningfully.

"as long as you will also distance yourself from Dave. Same rules apply..." Nathan made his demand.

"Who is that Dave?" Old Man Xu asked them both. Dave was mentioned by both Abigail and his son however, he didn't know him at all. His son sounded annoyed and looked jealous whenever he would say Dave's name.

"Yep. The same rules apply to us. So don't worry." Abigail patted Nathan's cheek, reassuring him.

Old Man Xu could only shake his head. He was not used to seeing Nathan and Abigail acting like this. They were so sweet and intimate with each other. He already had a suspicion that the two had kissed inside Nathan's office and that Abigail was the culprit who bit Nathan's lips. He might be a single old man now but he was not stupid!

"Sheesh. You are hurting my eyes. Can you spare me? Stop flirting with each other in front of me. Tsk tsk tsk. I'm out here! Don't forget our deal!" Old Man Xu said goodbye to them. He marched out of Nathan's office without waiting for the two to respond.

When he left the office, a subtle smile flashed on his lips. Old Man Xu was happy and glad because his son entered into another relationship after Monica. Though he had some arguments and clashes with Abigail before, he was willing to change his impression of her just because he could see how she helped Nathan to move on.

Old Man Xu could see that the gleam of happiness in Nathan's eyes have returned. His eyes had been dull ever since Monica died. But he noticed some changes in Nathan because of Abigail's presence.

"My grandson is also very fond of Abigail. I should give her a chance. I don't care about her social status and her profession as an actress... as long as she can help Nathan forget about Monica and make my grandson happy." Old Man Xu mumbled to himself.

He went back to his room with a gentle smile on his lips. He was now in a good mood.

"Hmm. I should move quickly as possible. Nathan already has a girlfriend. I shouldn't let him entertain Helena just for my sake. I need to revise my strategy."

Chapter 363 Make The Most Out Of It!

Day Forty-Two...

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When Old Man Xu left, Abigail and Nathan got the opportunity to talk about their current relationship. Abigail wouldn't let this chance pass by as she confronted Nathan. She couldn't figure out what was running in his mind. There was a time he was denying it but when it came to other people, he was open to them.

"Nate, what is that all about?" Abigail tugged his sleeve.

Nathan just looked at her with an innocent look in his eyes. "What?"

"About your father. Did you just lie to him about our relationship?" Abigail pouted her lips.

"No. I didn't." Nathan nonchalantly said.

"But I'm not your girlfriend yet," Abigail complained, crossing her arms over her chest.

"Who said so?" Nathan arched his eyebrow.

"Me!" Abigail promptly responded.

Nathan chuckled softly. "Don't you want to be my girlfriend? I thought you were pursuing me. Ethan's whole school knew you were my girlfriend. Mr. Hiroshi thought we were a couple. My father is no exception."

"But you haven't admitted that you like me!" Abigail retorted, pouting her lips and frowning deeply.

Abigail had the urge to rip the smirk off Nathan's face. However, it was seldom for her to see Nathan smiling like this so she just savored the moment.

Though Nathan seemed to tease her, she decided to let it slide for now. However, she wanted a proper explanation from Nathan. Was he really serious about making her his girlfriend?

Nathan leaned over while holding her shoulders, his face just a few inches away from Abigail's. Then he touched her face using his right hand, his blue eyes meeting her emerald eyes.

"Give me more time... Let me figure out my feelings first... Don't pressure me, Abi. All I can say for now... is that... you are special to my son... and to me." Nathan was sincere when he uttered those words to Abigail. For now, he wasn't certain if he already loved her or not.

'Special? I'm special to him...' Abigail smiled inwardly. Her heart was already flattered. At least, he already admitted to himself that Abigail was special to him.

'Maybe this is for the best. I still have remaining time to stay in this body. I will make the most out of it.'

"Okay, Nate. Take your time." A subtle smile formed in the corners of Abigail's lips.

They were still talking when Abigail received a phone call. Dave was calling her. He already arrived at the hotel but to his surprise, Abigail was no longer there. He only saw Helena.

Helena didn't mention what she and Abigail talked about. She only informed Dave that Abigail received a phone call and she rushed out of her room without saying goodbye.

'Oh, Sh*t! I forgot about Dave. He might have arrived at Helena's hotel. I didn't inform him that I left the hotel.' Abigail smacked her forehead.

"Is Dave calling you?" Nathan asked her. He caught a glimpse of Dave's name on her phone screen.

Abigail nodded her head, showing him her phone. "I left without telling him. He doesn't know that I'm here."

Nathan fell silent for a moment. He recalled his last conversation with Dave. He was aware that Dave wouldn't give Abigail up. He was so determined to win her back despite her amnesia.

He knew that Dave cared so much about Abigail and he loved her genuinely and unconditionally. He didn't know if he wanted to fight him over Abigail. But one thing was for sure... he could see him as his rival... a respectable rival.

"Answer him. He might be worrying about you now. Tell him about your whereabouts," Nathan said, moving away from Abigail. Though he was jealous of Dave, he could understand his feelings. He could imagine how worried Dave was because Abigail left without even saying a word.

Abigail blinked her eyes while eyeing Nathan in disbelief. She wondered what had gotten into him. He was very considerate of Dave. Was he pitying him just because she chose him over Dave?

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Nathan asked her, lifting his eyebrow. He noticed the strange look Abigail was giving him.

"Nothing. It's just that... It is unusual for you to worry about Dave's feelings. You are very considerate of him. I thought you were jealous of him?"

"Because I believe you. You already told me that he is just your friend. I don't have to get jealous," Nathan responded calmly.

Abigail just bobbed her head. Then she finally answered Dave's phone call.

"Abi. What happened? Where are you? Is there something urgent?" Dave asked her, feeling worried and anxious.

"I'm sorry, Dave... for making you worry. I'm fine. I just went out to see Ethan." Abigail bit her lower lip after lying to Dave. She felt so guilty.

Meanwhile, Nathan could only shake his head helplessly. Ethan's name was used again as an excuse. Poor child. He didn't know that Nathan and Abigail were using him as their good alibi!

"Is Little Ethan okay? Did something wrong happen to him?" Dave also expressed his concern about the little cute kiddo.

"Oh, don't worry. He is just fine. By the way, have you talked to Helena? Did she mention anything to you?" Abigail asked him while signaling Nathan to stay quiet. Nathan just shrugged his shoulders before walking toward his executive chair.

Nathan decided to work on his laptop while Abigail was talking to Dave over the phone.

"She said nothing. She is now eating the snacks I bought. Tell me where I should fetch you." Dave had no plan of staying in Helena's hotel since Abigail was no longer there.

"No need to come and fetch me. I'll go home once I'm done here. Just say my regards to Helena. See you later, Dave." The more she lied to him the more she could feel the guilt.

"Okay. Just call me if you are on the way. Be careful." Dave said goodbye to Abigail and hung up the phone.

Nathan simply stole a glance at Abigail when she stopped talking. She was now reading a message coming from her manager, Ana.

Abigail's eyes widened in surprise when she read her manager's message.

'The Star Gala Night was scheduled ahead!'

"What's wrong?" Nathan asked Abigail when he noticed her baffled expression.

"The Star Gala Night will be held tomorrow. The management and event organizer changed the schedule due to some conflict. It was supposed to be held next week." Abigail informed Nathan.

"Star Gala Night?" Nathan frowned.

"Yes. The one I told you about before. I invited you but you rejected me so I found a new date for this Star Gala. Dave will accompany me."

Nathan's fingers stopped typing something when he heard her last remarks. He remembered it. Abigail indeed invited him but he refused her. Now, he regretted doing it.

Seeing the changes in Nathan's expression, Abigail let out a soft giggle. "I thought you were no longer jealous of Dave. Why are you annoyed?"

"You didn't ask me twice. You should have asked me several times until I agreed." Nathan complained.

"I'm sorry, Nate. I already invited Dave. He will be my escort tomorrow." After saying that, Abigail heaved a deep sigh. She was a little bit nervous. She felt like she wasn't prepared for this.

Tomorrow's event would also be her comeback as Abigail Scarlett, 'The New Rising Actress'. This would be her first appearance in the entertainment world after her suicide scandal.

"What time will your event start?" Nathan asked Abigail. He was already checking his schedule for tomorrow. He planned on attending the event to surprise Abigail. But before that, he had to talk to the CEO of Star Corp Entertainment for his invitation.

"7:00 pm," She replied.

"Okay. Enjoy." Nathan pretended he didn't care. He started working on his laptop again.

"I'll invite you next time... for a different party," Abigail said to coax Nathan. She thought Nathan got upset because Dave would be her escort during the Star Gala, instead of Nathan.

"It's okay. I don't mind," Nathan lied, hiding his disappointment.

Abigail just bobbed her head.

"By the way, what do you know about Helena? What is her relationship with Dave?" Nathan finally brought up a new topic.

Abigail's eyes lit up. Now she got the chance to warn Nathan. "Dave knew a friend who is very close to Helena. Nate. Beware of Helena. I can feel like she is hiding something. She is not trustworthy and she looks like a scheming and manipulative woman."

"Ahh. Why do you think so? Are you just badmouthing her to ruin her image?" Nathan asked her with intrigue.

Abigail shook her head. "Believe me or not, Helena is someone whom you shouldn't trust. I am warning you, not because I'm jealous of her...but because I am worried about you."

"According to Dave... Helena is his friend's girlfriend. She has a boyfriend but she agrees to become your fiancée. Her actions are very suspicious. I think... Helena and her father are up to something. Don't trust her, Nate."

Nathan stood up and approached Abigail.

"Okay. I'll listen to you but on one condition..." Nathan didn't finish his sentence. His gaze fell on her lips.

"What condition?" "uhm." Abigail was interrupted when Nathan sealed her lips with another kiss. He got addicted to her and he just felt like kissing her over and over again.

Abigail could only give in and kiss him back. The two got lost in their own world once more. Both of them were very passionate as they kissed each other. Before she knew it, Nathan lifted her, bringing her to the room attached to his office.

Chapter 364 Limits And Boundaries

Day Forty-Two...

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Nathan brought Abigail to his room. He lifted her as they continued kissing. Abigail just found herself being pushed onto the bed. Nathan was on top of her.

Not breaking the kiss, Nathan began removing his necktie. Abigail just grabbed the back of his head and anchored her left hand around his neck, pulling him closer to deepen the kiss.

Abigail could feel Nathan's tongue exploring her mouth. He sucked her tongue as his hand touched her body. His hand found her right breast, squeezing it hard.

Abigail gasped at the feeling of his hand kneading her breast through her shirt. She moaned in his mouth, tugging his shoulder and running her fingers through his hair.

Nathan broke the kiss and moved his lips on her jawline, trailing kisses down her neck. Abigail could feel the wonderful sensation throughout her body.

It looked like Nathan already lost his self-restraint. He was clearly making out with her today. His playful hands began caressing her body. His hand slid under her shirt, tugging her bra down as he cupped her bare breasts.

His lips were busy sucking her neck and collarbone, giving her some love bites. Abigail could only moan. Nathan was so passionate that she couldn't resist his touches and kisses.

Her body heated up further at his advances. Before she knew it, Nathan already removed her upper shirt, throwing it to the floor. She felt so exposed under his scorching gaze.

Abigail was still overwhelmed by his action. She had never imagined that Nathan would act very intimate toward her. Feeling so lost with the pleasure, Abigail could only roll her eyes when Nathan's lips began kissing her nipple.

Nathan was a man in need. He had been in abstinence for a longer period. However, whenever he was with Abigail, his burning desire could easily be awakened by her. He often loses his self-control.

Nathan could feel a strong physical attraction toward Abigail. He couldn't explain why but he always ended up craving for her. He could no longer fight his burning desire for her. He wanted her now.

Nathan continued to please Abigail, giving her a wonderful sensation all throughout her body. She arched her back, allowing Nathan to have more access to her breasts.

Nathan's attention was focused on her, his tongue lapping and licking her erect nipple while his left hand was fondling her right breast.

Then his right hand moved down, catching the button of her pants. Abigail felt Nathan's fingers trying to unbutton and unzip her pants. And the next thing she felt was his fingers sliding back and forth on her wet folds.

Nathan already parted her legs as he played with her lady part. Abigail moaned loudly, throwing her head back. The tickling sensation brought by his touch was arousing her further.

The stimulation created by his mouth and fingers was very pleasurable. His mouth was feasting on her breasts while his fingers were touching and caressing her sex.

Nathan rubbed her clit, making Abigail moan loudly. He gently pinched her clit while inserting his middle finger inside her entrance.

Abigail snapped her eyes open, her lips forming an 'O'. Nathan was in the middle of pleasuring her and was about to unzip his own pants when Abigail realized something.

She shouldn't do this kind of thing with Nathan. She was only using a temporary body. This body was owned by the real Abigail, not hers. She was simply borrowing it in the meantime.

Furthermore, if she would make love with Nathan, it would be unfair to Dave and the real Abigail. Things would get more complicated, especially if the real Abigail's soul returned to her own body.

Before Nathan could remove his pants, Abigail grabbed his hands thus stopping him.

"Nate! Stop! We can't do this..." Abigail said in her desperate voice.

Nathan froze when he heard Abigail's refusal and resistance. 'What kind of play is she playing? What does she think of me?' Nathan groaned inwardly.

"Are you going to keep me hanging?" Nathan asked her through his gritted teeth. Abigail just ruined the moment. And he was still hard and throbbing.

Though he was upset, Nathan had to respect Abigail's decision. He wouldn't force himself on her. With a dark expression on his face, Nathan got off the bed and moved away from Abigail.

Meanwhile, Abigail grabbed the quilt to cover her naked body. She sat up and saw Nathan's disappointed look. Then her eyes shifted from his face to his lower body. She could see his bulging erection in his pants. Nathan was so aroused.

Abigail bit her lower lip. Nathan was mad and upset. It wasn't her intention to leave him hanging. It's just that... she couldn't let this happen and go all out with him. She knew her limits. There was a boundary she must not cross, otherwise, things would get more complicated for the four of themâ€” Dave, Nathan, real Abigail, and Phantomflake.

Nathan picked up his clothes and was about to leave when Abigail held his hand.

"What do you want?" Nathan scowled at her with his sharp eyes.

"Come here..." Abigail patted the space on her right side, inviting Nathan to sit down.

Nathan's eyebrows were drawn together. He was confused as to why Abigail was asking him to stay despite the rejection she did to him just a moment ago.

"I'm going to help you relieve yourself," Abigail added, explaining her intention to Nathan. She already did this before. She could do it again for Nathan.

Nathan was at a loss for words for a moment. He just gazed at her in amusement. He didn't know if she was serious or not. However, Abigail pulled his hand, making him sit on the edge of the bed.

Before he could say a word, he just found Abigail's hands unzipping his pants. He just watched her every moment. He was uncertain whether he should stop her or not. But Abigail was so determined to relieve him as her way to coax Nathan. He badly needed it at this moment.

A few seconds later, Abigail's hands began doing their job. Nathan gulped hard trying to suppress his groan. He bit his lower lip when Abigail started rubbing and touching his shaft.

'Damn it! It feels so good. She is getting better and better at this... Don't tell me... she and Dave... already did things... like this...'

Chapter 365 Cuddling Her In His Bed

Day Forty-Two...

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Nathan was in a jealous state when Abigail gently squeezed his shaft, making him groan loudly. He could no longer suppress it. When he opened his eyes, he saw Abigail focusing on what she was doing.

She was now sitting next to him. Her body was wrapped with a blanket. Then her eyes were fixed on his manhood while her hands were busy pleasuring him.

To tease him, Abigail's fingers moved under his shaft as she playfully caressed his balls. A soft groan escaped from Nathan's mouth. She could only bite her lower lip as her cheeks reddened in embarrassment, facing Nathan's towering hardness.

She didn't imagine nor expected that Nathan would become very aroused. His member was fully erect, standing proud in between her palms, especially when her fingers touched and rubbed his shaft.

Despite his burning desire, he tried to restrain himself from ravishing this playful woman. She knew how to tease him, using his weakness against him.

Who would have thought that his little brother would betray him like this? His manhood was enjoying every stroke of her fingers. Instead of getting upset for not giving her consent for their intimacy, Nathan was getting satisfied by her handjob.

Concerning Abigail's decision, Nathan wouldn't force her to engage in sex. No penetration would happen. He already felt content with this setup. At least, he didn't need to relieve himself or resort to a cold shower just to extinguish his burning lust and arousal.

Nathan placed his hands at the back as he bent downward, his palms touching the cushion of the bed. This position gave Abigail more access to his erection.

Abigail was distracted for a moment after meeting Nathan's scorching eyes. She could see the lust and raging need in his eyes. But she continued stroking his length all the way down and then back up.

"Aah~" Nathan groaned as he gritted his teeth. Abigail was getting used to this.

She applied more force when her thumb pressed his tip, encircling it with a gentle stroke. Her other hand squeezed and massaged his shaft forcefully. Then precum came out of his tip.

Abigail's body tensed up when she felt her own arousal. She was being carried away by Nathan's moans. She could feel the pleasure as she continued stimulating Nathan. She was soaking wet in between her legs but she tried to divert her attention by focusing on Nathan's majestic rod.

"Har-der... faster... Aah~" Nathan requested in his hoarse voice. He could feel his orgasm building up already but he wanted to feel more.

He felt like he was going to burst at any moment but he wanted to hold back and savor this moment. He would like to see how Abigail would perform just to please him. Grabbing this chance, Nathan punished her by not releasing his seed too early.

Abigail could already feel the numbness of her hand and fingers. She was getting tired from stroking Nathan's cock. Until now, Nathan was not releasing his seed.

Abigail gripped his cock tightly, her fingers moving up and down his shaft. She increased her pace, moving her hand up and down in a speedy manner.

"Aah~ Sit on my lap," Nathan could no longer take it. He wanted to feel her.

Abigail stopped what she was doing, uncertain if she heard him right. "Huh? What do you mean?" She sounded confused.

"I'm not going to penetrate you..." Nathan explained, his ardent eyes looking at her intently. "I just want to feel you on top of me. Besides... I could feel that your hands are already tired." Nathan added with a straight face, concealing his cheeky smirk.

Nathan suddenly scooped her, making her sit on his lap. Abigail gasped at those unexpected advances. The blanket slid down, exposing her naked body to him.

"Nate! What are you doing?!!" She hit his shoulders. Her heart raced from anxiousness and perhaps... excitement. Here she was again, being tempted by the gorgeous devil!

"I'm helping you to finish the job faster," Nathan replied matter-of-factly.

Abigail's eyes widened in disbelief. That was so shameless of him to say that. He was just using this as an excuse to have body contact with her. Abigail could feel his hardness underneath her sex. She was sitting on his lap, his length was horizontally aligned between her wet folds.

She was now straddling him on that bed. Nathan's right hand was placed against her naked back, supporting her while his left hand was holding her waist in place.

"Nate... we can't doâ€" Abigail was not able to finish her words as his lips captured hers, stopping her from complaining. Abigail could only shut her eyes as Nathan's demanding tongue explored her mouth once more. He caught her tongue and sucked hard.

Before she knew it, Nathan's hands already slid down her bare butt, squeezing her soft bum sensuously.

"Mmmh~" Abigail moaned in between their kisses. Her wet folds secreted more fluids as she could feel the friction and skin-to-skin contact of her bottom lips against his hard cock.

Then Nathan began to move her body on top of him, grinding her sex against the length of his cock. His hands guided her back and forth while pressing her further into his lap.

'Damn! This feels much better than her handjob!' Nathan thought to himself. He kissed her deeply and hungrily as he continued sliding her back and forth on his lap.

Nathan broke the kiss as he focused on grinding her against his body. No penetration! Just a skin-to-skin contact between her lady part and his manhood.

Abigail also felt her orgasm building up. She was also enjoying this position, giving her a wonderful sensation. Abigail could only snake her arms around his neck as she initiated her movement. She began grinding her wet folds against his hard cock, faster.

Nathan also moved his hips in sync with her movement. It did not take long when both of them reached their climax. Abigail's sex released warm sticky fluid on top of Nathan's length as she moaned loudly. Her body convulsed and collapsed on his sturdy chest.

Meanwhile, Nathan held his cock and stroked it furiously until he released a load of cum. He groaned and his breathing became ragged after his release. Still panting, he embraced Abigail's body and lay down on the bed. Abigail was on top of him, leaning her head against the nook of his neck.

Nathan grabbed the blanket and covered their bodies. They stayed in that kind of position for a long moment, trying to calm their bodies and catch their breaths.

Nathan cuddled her in his arms until Abigail fell asleep from exhaustion. Her body hadn't recovered yet from the strange phenomenon that happened to her when her soul left Abigail's body and returned to Phantomflake's for a few seconds.

"Abi?" Nathan tried to call her attention but Abigail remained unmoving on top of him. When he looked down, he realized that Abigail was already sleeping.

Nathan could only smile. He was satisfied today. All his unhappiness disappeared. He slowly moved to fix their positions. But he continued hugging Abigail in his arms. Nathan also closed his eyes and took a short nap.

Chapter 366 I'm Phantomflake. Not Abigail.

Day Forty-Two...

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Nathan woke up and got off the bed quietly. He didn't want to disturb Abigail's sleep. He took a quick shower and asked his assistant to bring him a new set of clothes.



A few minutes later, he heard a knock from the outside. Nathan was only wearing his bathrobe when he opened the door.

Axel was back and came to work today. From the front door, he was surprised when he saw a glimpse of someone lying on Nathan's bed. The most surprising things he saw were the pieces of clothes on the floor.

'Huh? Master Nathan is not alone in his room... and some clothes are scattered on the floor. Did they...'  
Axel's imagination went wild. He didn't see Abigail entering Nathan's office a while ago. He just arrived at the office after leaving the Syphiruz Mafia Headquarters.

Upon noticing Axel's line of view, Nathan moved in front of him to block his view. Abigail was still naked underneath that blanket. He didn't intend to hide her identity, it's just that he was more concerned that Axel might see her nakedness.

Nathan accepted the paper bag containing his clothes. And he dismissed Axel's right away.

"Just wait for me in my office. Don't let other people enter... including my Dad." Nathan gave his command.

Axel could only bob his head in obedience. Deep inside, he was curious about the person lying in their CEO's bed. But he could sense that Nathan didn't want him there.

Bam!

Nathan shut the door even though Axel was still standing outside. Axel could only scratch his head as he left. Upon reaching Nathan's table, he saw the pending documents he needed to sign.

It was very unusual for Nathan to neglect those important documents. 'Ahem. The figure I saw there is definitely a woman. Who is she? Don't tell me... our Boss had sex with her? How do I explain the clothes on the floor?'

Axel was still trying to figure out the woman's identity when someone showed up. Chantha entered the office without even knocking.

"Axel—"

Axel quickly covered her mouth using his hand. Nathan ordered Axel not to let people in. But here she was barging into the office as if it was hers.

"What are you doing here? Don't you know how to knock? Our Boss forbids anyone from entering his office." Axel reprimanded Chantha in a low voice.

Chantha just blinked her eyes as she removed Axel's hand. "Why? What happened? I came here for work."

Axel shook his head. Then he grabbed Chantha's hand, dragging her out of the office.

"Hey! What's wrong? Is our Boss not in a good mood?" Chantha asked him curiously, following Axel.

Axel brought her to his cubicle and made her sit. He looked around to check if there were other employees around them. He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw no one.

"Our Boss... brought a woman into his private room." Axel shared the information with Chantha.

Chantha gasped, her eyes open wide. "What?!" She blinked her eyes in disbelief. "Who?" she grabbed his shoulders, pulling Axel closer. Their faces were now a few centimeters away from each other.

Axel held his breath. Their closeness made his heart race. Chantha's face was too close. He could even kiss her if his head would move forward. His gaze fell on her red lips. He was tempted to kiss her.

"Hey! Tell me!" Chantha cupped his face, urging him to say a word.

Axel parted his lips but no words came out. He was distracted by her. His mind didn't absorb her question. Instead, he ended up giving her a smack kiss on her lips.

Chantha was utterly astounded when Axel's lips touched hers. When he drew back, Chantha reflexively covered her lips while eyeing Axel with disbelief.

'What the hell did he just do?'

Axel also realized his mistake. He was not supposed to kiss her. But he failed to control himself.

"Why did you kiss me?" Chantha hit him, pounding her fists on his chest.

Axel just smiled sheepishly while shrugging her shoulders.

"Let's find out who the woman is inside our Boss's private room." Axel immediately changed the topic.

Axel already left but Chantha remained seated on his chair. She was still baffled. She ran her fingers on the surface of her lower lip, tracing it.

'Oh Gosh! Axel kissed me... He kissed me!' Her mind wanted to scream. It was unexpected.

On the other hand, Axel hit his head, scolding himself inwardly. 'Damn it. I should have restrained myself. It is so embarrassing. Why did I do that?'

\*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile, back to Nathan's private room, he was done putting his clothes on. He turned to the bed only to see Abigail waking up. She rubbed her eyes and sat up. She tugged the blanket to cover her chest.

Her cheeks reddened upon meeting Nathan's penetrating gaze. She felt embarrassed after remembering what they did in that room. Furthermore, she was still naked underneath that blanket while Nathan was now fully dressed.

"You can use the bathroom on the lift side if you want to take a shower. I will go out to buy you a new set of lingerie and clothes." Nathan didn't ask Axel to bring women's clothes as he preferred to buy clothes for Abigail personally. Furthermore, he didn't want Axel to find Abigail's lingerie size.

Abigail could only bob her head. She tried hard to conceal her blushing face. However, Nathan already saw her embarrassed expression. He just suppressed himself from smiling.

Abigail thought Nathan would leave immediately. But he stayed rooted in his spot, still staring at her.

"Aren't you going to leave?" Abigail asked him, biting her lower lip.

Nathan traced his steps toward her bed. Abigail frowned when she saw Nathan slowly approaching her.

'What is he planning to do?' Abigail tightened her grip on the blanket as she watched Nathan inching closer and closer to her.

A few seconds later, he stopped in front of her. Then he leaned over while lifting her chin. Nathan captured her lips once again, kissing her tenderly.

Abigail's heart skipped a beat and her body froze. Nathan was very gentle toward her. His behavior was too good to be true. 'Am I still dreaming?'

When Nathan broke the kiss, he even wiped the corners of her lips before saying, "I'm leaving now. I'll be back in a while. Be good. Don't go anywhere else."

Abigail: "..."

Abigail didn't understand him. But Nathan only meant for her not to leave without saying goodbye to him. He knew that Dave was already looking for Abigail. She might leave once Dave called her.

'How could I go anywhere? He ripped my clothes.' Abigail thought to herself, shifting her gaze to her clothes scattered on the floor.

Bam!

Nathan closed the door. When he disappeared from her sight, Abigail quickly got off the bed, proceeding to the bathroom.

She placed her hand on her chest. She could feel her heartbeat pounding so hard against her chest. Then she looked at her reflection in the mirror.

Her mood became sullen as the realization came to her.

'This is Abigail's face. This is Abigail's body. Not mine. Nathan is falling in love with me... but the face he can see is not mine. The body he was touching is not mine. The lips he was kissing were not mine. I'm Phantomflake. Not Abigail.'

'If I return to my body... will he recognize me? I doubt...'

Chapter 367 Meeting The Yan Family Soon

Day Forty-Three...

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

Ana and Santra went to Dave's condo unit early this morning. Abigail and Dave were both having their breakfast when the two ladies arrived.

They were excited about the Star Gala Night. They still have time to go to the spa and salon. Abigail should doll up as if she was the most beautiful face in the entertainment world.

Tonight would be a special night for her as an actress. It would serve as her comeback after disappearing for a month because of her suicide scandal.

"We still have ten hours to prepare. Where do you want to go first?" Ana asked Abigail.

"We can go to Kathleen's Salon and Spa," Abigail suggested to them. Kathleen offered her her Salon and Spa because she wanted to do Abigail's hair and makeup personally.

Kathleen knew how important this Star Gala Night was for Abigail and her career. As her friend, she would always support her.

"I will accompany you, ladies. I will be your escort for today," Dave joined their conversation. He was now cleaning the table.

"Aww! So sweet! Are you going to introduce him to the public?" Santra asked Abigail with her dreamy eyes.

Abigail didn't know how she would respond to that. She was still feeling guilty toward Dave. Yesterday, she went to see Nathan and they shared an intimate moment.

She also promised Nathan that she would return to the mansion soon. Nathan did his part of admitting he missed her so she had to fulfill her promise.

'After the Star Gala... I will inform Dave about this.' Abigail thought to herself.

"Ladies, I'm going to take a shower first." Abigail excused herself. She felt uncomfortable talking about her relationship with Dave. Santra was expecting that Abigail would reveal to the public the real score between Dave and her.

Ana immediately dragged Santra to the living room while Dave continued doing the dishes.

"Santra, why did you ask her that? You made Abigail uncomfortable." Ana noticed Abigail's expression a while ago.

Santra immediately bit her lower lip as she gazed down. It wasn't her intention to make her feel uncomfortable.

"I'm sorry, Ma'am. It's just that... I think it will help Abigail to clear her name. Aside from her suicide scandal, there is a rumor going around that she has an indecent relationship with our CEO, Richard. His fiancé and her relatives are also attending the Star Gala Night." Santra expressed her opinion. She was just concerned about Abigail's reputation.

Ana fell silent for a moment. Santra had a point. The rumor started because of those jealous people who wanted to drag Abigail down. She became famous without relying on someone. She created her name in this entertainment industry because of her hard work, not because of someone backing her up. She started from the bottom and climbed up.

"Don't worry about that. Abigail wants her relationship to be private. She didn't want other people to know. She likes peace and quiet life when it comes to her romantic relationship. People will just try to ruin what she has once they find out about her relationship with Dave." Ana could understand why the real Abigail decided to hide her romantic relationship with Dave from the eyes of the public.

"Furthermore, I think Abi doesn't want to use her relationship with Dave just to end the rumor between her and CEO Chang. As long as she is with Dave... that all matters to her."

Santra bobbed her head in agreement. "I understand. I just hope that Lady Nadia and Patel's family will not judge Abigail because of the false rumor. What if they will create a scene during the Star Gala to humiliate Abi? Lady Nadia Patel is like the favored princess of the Yan Family and the Patel Family." Santra couldn't help but think of the worst-case scenario during the Star Gala. She was anxious and nervous for Abigail.

Ana just let out a soft giggle while patting Santra's back. "You are overthinking. Just relax. I don't think CEO Chang will allow anyone to target one of his favorite artists. Abi is like a treasure of Star Corp Entertainment." Ana reassured Santra.

"Sigh. I'm not certain about this. What if the person who will do that is from the Yan or the Patel Family? Do you think CEO Chang will still defend Abigail against his future in-laws?" Santra insisted on it.

Ana could only shake her head helplessly. "Don't worry. Dave is there to protect Abi. Besides, I know that Abigail is a strong woman. She can deal with them. She can fight for herself. She also has loyal fans!"

"Okay. Let's cross our fingers and hope for the best!" Santra heaved a deep sigh. "Let's warn Abi about this," she added.

"Sure. She has the right to know, including Dave. We have to prepare them for what they might encounter in the Star Gala." Ana agreed to Santra's suggestion.

After a few minutes, Abigail came out of her room. She was done taking a bath. She was wearing an off-shoulder dress which was above the knee.

"Where is Dave?" Abigail asked her assistant and her manager.

"He took a quick shower as well." Ana was the one who answered her.

Abigail just nodded her head. "Kathleen texted me. She is already looking for us."

Ana and Santra let out soft giggles. "Miss Kathleen looks like she is more excited than you, Miss Abi."

"Yeah. I think so," Abigail softly mumbled, scratching her nose.

"By the way, Abi... there is something we would like to tell you." Ana grabbed Abigail's hand, pulling her toward the sofa. She made her sit in between them.

"Okay. What is it?" Abigail gave them a questioning look.



"Miss Abi... you have to prepare yourself tonight. Not all people in the Star Gala will be happy to see you back." Santra warned her.

"Yeah. I know that." Abigail had already conditioned herself to meet some jealous rivals.

"Aside from your rivals... you have to be wary of the Yan Family and Patel Family. They thought you were Richard's other woman." Ana gently squeezed Abigail's hand.

Abigail blinked her eyes when she heard that. "The Yan Family will also come?"

"Yes. They are invited too... Why? Are you afraid of them?" Santra asked her inquisitively.

Abigail shook her head and flashed her faint smile. "Of course not. I'm not afraid of them. I am looking forward to meeting them..."

'They are Abigail's relatives... Hmm... should I reveal my connection with them. Let's see if someone among them wants to get rid of the real Abigail.'

Abigail found this opportunity to investigate and monitor the members of the Yan Family. She was still suspicious of them. According to Nathan's investigation, the real Abigail was supposed to meet the hired agent who was looking for the missing heiress.

But someone tried to kill the real Abigail. She failed to meet the agent. If she met him then the Yan Family would finally find her... Alyssa Yan's missing daughter.

"Miss Abi, why are you smiling like that? The Yan Family is very protective of Nadia. Since you are the rumored mistress of CEO Chang, they might see you as their enemy. They might bully you during the Star Gala." Santra sounded so worried about her.

"I can deal with them." Abigail declared with so much confidence.

Chapter 368 [Bonus ] A Rude Client

Day Forty-Three...

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[At K.D Cox Salon and Spa...]

Dave drove Abigail and the rest to Kathleen's Salon and Spa. Kathleen was already waiting for them at the front door.

"Abi!!! You are finally here!" Kathleen pounced on Abigail, hugging her as if they had not seen each other for a century.

"Yes. You kept on texting me so I decided not to make you wait longer." Abigail giggled softly. She was glad to see Kathleen's enthusiasm.

When they broke the hug, Kathleen noticed Dave's presence. "Oh. Who is this handsome man with you?"

"Kath, this is Dave, my childhood best friend." Abigail introduced Dave to Kathleen. Then she shifted her gaze back to Dave. "This is Kathleen. I've already mentioned her to you."

Dave nodded his head, flashing a warm smile. Abigail met new friends and he was glad to meet them. He shook Kathleen's hand and greeted her politely.

"Let's go inside. My staff is already waiting for you." Kathleen didn't waste her time pulling Abigail inside. She guided her to the VIP room.

"What services are they going to do?" Abigail asked Kathleen. Everything inside was prepared including the staff.

"I will do your hair and makeup later. For now, you have to enjoy facials, body scrub, and massage, foot spa, waxing, manicure, and pedicure!" Kathleen declared to her.

Abigail's jaw dropped. She was overwhelmed by those services. 'Dejavu. I received the same services when I first visited this place. Stephen brought me here.'

"Do I have to do all those things?" Abigail asked Kathleen, scratching the back of her head. "Ana, Dave, and Santra might get bored while waiting for me." Abigail was reluctant to avail of those services.

But Kathleen insisted on it. "Yes. You have to. Don't worry about them. The three of them will also receive the same services. It will be my treat!"

"Kath! No. You don't have to do that!" Abigail refused her offer.

"I don't take no for an answer. Besides, I will ask you a favor. Tonight will be your comeback. Can you advertise and recommend my Salon and Spa? I will accept that as my compensation!" Kathleen winked at her.

Abigail could only sigh in defeat. "Okay. I will advertise your Salon and Spa for free! I will recommend you to other actors and actresses!"

"Very good! That's what I want. We are even now. So just enjoy this. Go and change your clothes now." Afraid that Abigail would change her mind, Kathleen immediately pushed her to the changing room.

While Abigail was changing her clothes, Kathleen reminded her staff to take care of Abigail and do their job efficiently. Their goal was to make Abigail the most beautiful woman in the Star Gala. Kathleen was looking forward to that.

"Abi, I will just check on your friends in the other rooms. I will be back later." Kathleen said goodbye to Abigail.

"Okay. Just take your time, Kath."

Kathleen left the VIP room and proceeded to the rooms where Santra and Ana were being entertained by her other staff. The two ladies were reluctant to change because they just went there to accompany Abigail, not to avail of their services.

"Miss Kath... I think your staff misunderstands our presence here. We didn't book any services here." Santra informed Kathleen.

Kathleen laughed giddily and said, "They are following my order. I told them to give you some body massage and foot spa while waiting for Abigail. She is worried that you might get bored. Don't worry, this is all free."

"Really?!" Both Santra and Ana asked her in unison.

Kathleen just bobbed her head frantically. "Dave will also avail of the same services. So the three of you must relax and enjoy!"

Kathleen was still having a conversation with Ana and Santra when her secretary approached her.

"Ma'am, we have trouble in Massage Room 404. The new client is complaining. He demanded to see you right now! He refused to listen to the manager. He wants to talk to the owner." There was a sense of urgency in her secretary's voice. It looked like a new VIP client was making a ruckus over there.

Kathleen pursed her lips. She was busy today but someone was making trouble in her Salon and Spa.

"Ana, Santra, an apology for this. I have to leave for a moment. Just enjoy the massage. I'll be back after dealing with my rude customer." A cold glint flashed through Kathleen's eyes. She cracked her knuckles as if she was getting ready for a fistfight.

'Who dares mess with me in my Salon and Spa?! I won't be forgiving. I am busy today!'

Kathleen marched out of the room with a grim expression on her face. Her secretary could only follow her behind.

A few seconds later, Kathleen arrived at the front door of Massage Room 404.

"Ma'am?" Her secretary called her out.

"Just go back and assist my important visitors. Make sure that they will avail our services." Kathleen urged her secretary to go back. She was referring to Dave, Ana, and Santra as her important visitors. She promised Abigail that her friends wouldn't feel bored while waiting for her.

"Okay, Ma'am. Just in case you need our security just give me your signal." The secretary smiled at her. She didn't want to meet the rude client. They said he was frightening when mad. She was confident that their Lady Boss could deal with him.

Upon dismissing her secretary, Kathleen took a deep breath, calming herself for a moment. She needed to act calm first in confronting this client. If a peaceful talk wouldn't work out then she would resort to a more aggressive way.

'Hmm. I forgot to ask her about this client's complaint. Anyway, I will just ask him myself if he is not satisfied with our service.'

Knock! Knock!

"This is me. Kathleen. The owner of this spa. May I come in?" Kathleen made her presence known. She thought the manager and the client were still arguing inside.

Kathleen was waiting for someone to speak up from the other side when suddenly the door was opened. Someone grabbed her hand, dragging her inside the room.

Bam!

The person who dragged her quickly closed the door behind them and pinned Kathleen to the door.

Kathleen was about to complain and lash out at the rude client when her eyes saw a familiar face.

"J-Jack?!"

Chapter 369 Are You A Member Of A Gang?

Day Forty-Three...

~*****~

"J-Jack?!" Kathleen was surprised after recognizing the man standing before her. She had never expected to see Jack in her own Salon and Spa.

"W-What are you doing here?" She asked him confusedly. She couldn't believe that he was there.

Meanwhile, Jack remained tight-lipped. He just stared at her with his penetrating gaze. He was still upset when Kathleen left him in the hospital. She promised that she would come back but she just disappeared without saying a proper goodbye.

Just like Kathleen, Jack didn't expect to see her today. It just so happened that the Dragon Lord gave him the task to monitor Abigail.

He had been following them ever since they left Dave's condo unit. Upon reaching the K.D Cox Salon and Spa, he saw the woman he had been looking for. Kathleen welcomed Abigail and her companion at the entrance of the Salon.

Getting curious as to why Kathleen was there, Jack decided to enter the Salon and Spa. He pretended to be a VIP client. After a while, he found out that Kathleen was the owner of the said spa.

Dying to see and confront Kathleen, Jack made a way to ask for Kathleen's presence. He pretended to be unsatisfied with the masseur, demanding to meet Kathleen.

He created a scene by almost punching the masseur. The manager arrived to appease him but Jack wanted to see a different person. That was the time the manager called Kathleen's secretary, informing her about the situation.

Before Kathleen arrived, Jack commanded the masseur and the manager to leave. He would like to talk to Kathleen alone.

"Jack?" Kathleen mentioned his name once more since Jack didn't respond to her at all. "Are you my rude client?" she added.

"Why did you lie to me?" Jack questioned her, tightening his grip on her shoulders. He ignored her questions.

Kathleen had a puzzled look in her eyes. She didn't understand him. "Lie? What lie?"

"You. Never. Came. Back." Jack said through his gritted teeth.

Kathleen was stunned for a moment. She could sense Jack's anger. She didn't imagine that he would take it to heart.

'Is he referring to what happened at Country J?' Kathleen mused to herself.

"I'm sorry. Something came up at that time. I had to go home... and I didn't get the chance to say goodbye to you. Are you mad at me?" Kathleen apologized right away.

Jack's expression softened when he heard that. Who would have thought that a simple apology from her could erase all his unhappiness?

'Damn. What am I doing?' Jack loosened his tight grip on her but he remained holding her in place.

Kathleen recalled the reason why she went to that room. "Wait! Jack... are you the rude client who is complaining about our services here?" She asked him, tugging his shirt. She wanted to know what was wrong with their services.

Jack lowered his gaze, feeling a little bit embarrassed. He didn't know whether he would admit the truth or not.

'Will she get mad at me?'

The situation between them was now reversed. He was the one who was worried about Kathleen getting mad at him.

"Honestly," Jack started, scratching his face. "Nothing is wrong with your services. I just made an alibi to see you." He admitted.

Kathleen just eyed him with disbelief. "You scared my staff. You could have called me. No need to create a scene."

"I tried. But your staff told me that you couldn't be disturbed. You were busy entertaining another client." Jack reasoned out.

Kathleen just chuckled lightly. "What a clever man. Anyway, are we okay now? Are you still upset with me?"

"Yes. A little..."

Kathleen heaved a deep sigh. "Don't be upset. I will try to make it up to you. By the way, how are you? The last time I saw you... your body was covered with bruises and wounds. Do you feel better now?"

Without a second thought, Kathleen checked his body—his arms, face, and his tummy. She caught the hem of his shirt and pulled it up to see his stomach. Some marks remained but the other bruises already disappeared.

Meanwhile, Jack could only watch and observe her every movement. He could see the genuine concern in her eyes.

"Sigh. I'm glad some of your wounds are already healed. Remove your clothes and lie down. I'll give you a massage myself." Kathleen suggested to him. She tied her hair in a ponytail. And she put her cell phone down.

Jack blinked his eyes in disbelief. 'Is she serious? She is going to massage me? I came here to talk to her, not for this...'

"What are you waiting for? C'mon, take off your clothes. This is my compensation to you. I didn't mean to leave you at Country J without saying a proper goodbye. Let me appease you by giving you a relaxing massage." Kathleen was so determined. She turned around, her back facing Jack. She urged him to take his clothes while she was not looking.

"Are you serious?" There was a hint of hesitation in his voice.

"Of course, I am. Are you done? Just lie down on the bed. I will just prepare the oil." Kathleen still had time to massage Jack while waiting for Abigail to finish.

Jack could only comply, obeying her. He took his clothes, leaving only his boxers. Then he walked to the bed and lay down on his stomach.

Soon, he heard Kathleen's footsteps inching closer to him.

"Okay. Just relax..." Kathleen softly mumbled. Her hand began to apply oil to his back. Jack's body stiffened the moment her warm hands touched his flesh. He could feel a sudden heat engulfing his body.

'Damn. I don't think this is a good idea...!' Jack could only close his eyes and clench his jaw when Kathleen's soft hands rubbed his back, giving him a relaxing massage.

'Sh*t! It feels so good...!' Jack thought to himself. Before he knew it, all his senses only focused on her hands touching and caressing his body. Every stroke of her palm against his flesh gave him a wonderful sensation.

"Do you want hard, moderate, or soft?" Kathleen asked him.

"H-Hard," Jack promptly responded. His voice stuttered a little, trying to suppress his groan.

On the other hand, Kathleen was also immersed in what she was doing. She couldn't help but admire Jack's excellent physique. She could feel his hard muscles against her palms.

But her heart ached seeing the marks and scars on his back. She wondered where and when he got those scars.

"Jack... are you a member of a gang?" Kathleen blurted out of the blue, her fingers gently tracing his scars. "Do you often get into fights?" she added, feeling curious.

When he heard her question, Jack flipped his body to lie on his back so that he could see her face. His hand reflexively grabbed her right hand as he stared at her intently.

"Why? Are you afraid of me because of my scars? Will you avoid me if I'm a member of a gang?" Jack asked her expectantly.

Kathleen was at a loss for words. She tried to assess her feelings. She knew someone who was more frightening than Jackâ€" Nathan Sparks.

"I won't avoid you... as long as you are good to me."

Chapter 370 Preparation For The Star Gala

Day Forty-Three...

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[At K.D Cox Salon and Spa...]

After entertaining Jack, Kathleen proceeded to Abigail's VIP room. She would do her hair and makeup. Six hours had passed and Abigail was ready for the finishing touches.

Kathleen just let her long wavy hair loose, cascading down her shoulders. She emphasized the beauty of her long hair, not putting anything that would make her hair dry.

"I will make you a goddess. Your makeup shall compliment your dress!" Kathleen mumbled as she assessed the shades of her makeup kit. She wanted to make sure that Abigail's appearance would compliment her Sakura Phoenix off-shoulder ball gown.

Kathleen used different shades of pink for her eyeshadows. She combined the lighter colors but used the bright red lipstick to make Abigail look fiercer than her usual angelic image.

"OMG, Abi! I think you will slay everyone at the Star Gala Night! I can't wait to flex your otherworldly beauty! I'm so proud that I am your friend!" Kathleen continued praising Abigail.

Meanwhile, Abigail could only smile awkwardly. She felt like Kathleen was being exaggerated. She just waited for her to finish applying her makeup.

On the other hand, Dave, Santra, and Ana were already waiting outside in the lounge area. Kathleen forbade them from entering the VIP room. She told them they had to wait, making things suspenseful on their end. Everyone was already excited to see Abigail's final appearance.

The party would start in two hours. They had to be at the venue thirty minutes before the start of the program. Richard Chang, the CEO of Star Corp Entertainment already arranged their itinerary.

Abigail was not allowed to pass through the entrance and walk on the red carpet. Richard provided an alternate entrance for her. Abigail's appearance would be one of the highlights of tonight's event.

"Sigh. Are we not allowed to take a peek? I want to see Miss Abi!" Santra lamented to Ana and Dave. She was pacing back and forth in front of Ana and Dave. She looked impatient.

Ana just grabbed her hand to stop her from walking back and forth. "Santra, stop it. You are making me dizzy. Let's sit down and just wait. Abi will not disappear!"

Dave let out a soft chuckle. Though he was dying to see Abigail, he tried to be more patient. He knew that whatever dress or makeup she would wear, Abigail would always look pretty. And she was the most beautiful woman in his eyes.

"Sigh. Miss Kath is very suspenseful." Santra heaved a deep sigh.

Little did they know, someone was eavesdropping on their conversation. Jack also stayed in the lounge area. He was there to monitor Abigail's movement as per instruction by the Dragon Lord.

He didn't expect that Abigail and Kathleen were close friends. It was just a great coincidence that both women were connected.

Jack was still secretly listening to Dave's group when he received a message from the Dragon Lord.

Dragon Lord: [How's the situation on your end? Is Abigail attending the Star Gala Night? Where is she now?]

Jack: [Our Lord... Abigail Scarlett is currently having a makeover at K.D Cox Salon and Spa. The head stylist is just finishing her hair and makeup. She will proceed to the venue after this.]

Dragon Lord: [Good. Is Nathan Sparks with her?]

Jack: [No, my Lord. She is accompanied by another guy, along with her personal assistant and manager. I didn't see Nathan Sparks at all. She has another escort.]

The Dragon Lord was surprised since Nathan was not around. He presumed Nathan would not attend the Star Gala Night. Furthermore, Nathan was not the kind of guy who was fond of this kind of event. He was not into Entertainment Business.

'Hmmm. This is a great opportunity for me to approach Abigail without Nathan's knowledge. If he is around, he will just become a hindrance to my plan.' The Dragon Lord thought to himself. He smiled inwardly before sending another message to Jack.

Dragon Lord: [Update me. I will see you in the hotel. Keep an eye on her.]

Jack: [Copy this... my Lord.]

The Dragon Lord couldn't wait but to mess with Nathan using Abigail. He wanted to know how important Abigail was to Nathan.

[At Sparks Mansion...]

Nathan was sitting in his study room while watching the clock. He was tapping his ballpen as he thought about the Star Gala Night.

He already freed his schedule tonight. He planned on attending the event to see Abigail. Nathan was aware that tonight would be her comeback. He wanted to be there and witnessed Abigail returning to stardom.

She faced several scandals and many people in the same industry were jealous of her. They wanted to drag her down. For some unknown reason, Nathan wanted to protect her.

"I haven't caught the culprit yet. And the Yan Family will also be there. I must attend this event and watch Abigail on the sideline." Nathan murmured to himself.

Nathan used another identity to stay low profile. He didn't want to catch the people's attention. He would go there just to observe and watch Abigail, most especially to keep her safe.

Knock! Knock!

The knocking sound of the door snapped Nathan out of his deep thought.

"Dad. It's me, Ethan! May I enter?" The young boy's voice reverberated from the other side of the door.

"Come in," Nathan promptly responded.

Little Ethan pushed the door open and his little figure slid inside the room. His eyes were gleaming with joy and excitement when he gazed at his father.

"Dad, your black suit is already prepared. What are you waiting for? Go and change your clothes now." Ethan was aware that Nathan would be attending the Star Gala Night to show support for Abigail.

"It's still early. I can come late... Besides, I'm not the main guest of the event." Nathan nonchalantly said.

Little Ethan rolled his eyes skyward. "Dad! Do you want other men to feast on Miss Abi's beauty? You should be there to send the flies away. Miss Abi will certainly catch the men's attention and she will be surrounded by those men, pestering her. You should be guarding her against those men!"

'I don't think they can do that to her. Dave is there, guarding Abigail.' Nathan sighed deeply. He deeply regretted rejecting Abigail's invitation before. Now... Dave was the one escorting her.