

100 Days 371

Chapter 371 The Yan Family In Star Gala

Day Forty-Three...

~*~*~*~*~

[At EDSJ Five Star Hotel...]

Richard, the CEO of Star Corp Entertainment, chose to hold the Star Gala Night in the hotel owned by his fiancé's family. Madam Priyanshi Patel also sponsored this event as the venue and catering services were all free.

Richard Chang would be part of their family soon. However, she could feel some resistance from other members of the Yan Family. Her Aunt, Madam Lu, was not happy with Nadia's relationship with Richard.

Madam Lu was the younger sibling of Old Master Yan. She thought Richard Chang was just after their family's wealth. Lady Nadia was the only remaining heiress of the Yan Family and the daughter of the richest family in Towerville City, the Patel Family.

If only they could find the missing daughter of Alyssa, she might be the one inheriting the wealth of Old Master Yan. Madam Lu doted on Nadia. She was hoping that once Old Master Yan divided his wealth, the portion he would give Nadia would be divided among her family.

Madam Lu thought that Nadia didn't need Yan's inheritance because the Patel Family was the wealthiest among the elite families in Towerville City.

Since Richard wanted to impress and win the heart of Nadia's family, he invited them to attend the Star Gala Night. Madam Lu was a party-goer. She loved to attend parties like this.

The members of the Yan Family were already present at the venue. It was the largest ballroom area in the EDSJ Five Star Hotel that could accommodate up to Seven Hundred guests.

Nadia, Madam Priyanshi, and Madam Lu were now being entertained by Richard. Madam Lu's youngest daughter, Amara, also joined them. Just like her mother, Amara loved partying. Due to his busy schedule, Nadia's father was not able to come. He belonged to the esteemed guests but he couldn't make it tonight.

The invited guests were only four hundred at most. The venue was still spacious for everyone. There was no particular theme for this event. Everyone could wear any clothes they wanted to wear. However, the Ladies preferred to wear ball gowns.

Many actors, actresses, and artists from Star Corp Entertainment were present tonight. Aside from them, the most distinguished guests were the potential investors, sponsors, and film producers. They were looking for a suitable artist with whom they could invest.

Star Gala was not just a simple party. This would serve as competition for other actors and actresses to compete for their resources. They had to impress those investors.

"Is Johnson attending this party?" Amara asked Richard with her dreamy eyes. Johnson was the heartthrob of Star Corp. He was the most famous actor of this generation.

"Yes. He will be here in a while. He has a song performance," Richard replied to her query.

Amara couldn't hide her excitement. She tugged Nadia's hand while smiling from ear to ear. "Oh my gosh! I'm going to see my Ultimate Crush!"

Nadia could only smile awkwardly. She wanted to calm Amara down. "Can you lower your excitement, Aunt? You are fangirling over him. Please refrain from doing that. Many people can see you. Behave." Nadia reminded Amara about her actions.

Amara just pouted her lips and glared at her. "Don't call me Aunt. We are of the same age. They might think that I am already old!"

Nadia could only sigh helplessly. Amara was more childish than her. She just hoped Amara wouldn't make a scene tonight. She knew her Aunt. Once alcohol enters her system, she changes into another person.

When Nadia stayed silent, Amara continued bothering her. She pulled Nadia, separating her from Richard. Richard couldn't follow them since he was still talking to Madam Priyanshi and Madam Lu.

"Where are you bringing me?" Nadia asked Amara, feeling a little bit annoyed. Her Aunt was very hyper tonight.

"Just follow me. I saw sweet delicacies over there. Furthermore, I want to talk to you about something." Amara continued dragging Nadia to the long buffet table.

Nadia could only roll her eyes skyward while following Amara. When they reached the area where different pastries were being served, Nadia began asking Amara.

"What do you want to talk about?"

Amara let out a soft giggle and took a plate. She glanced at Nadia meaningfully and said, "Is she coming here?"

"Who?" Nadia didn't know whom Amara was talking about.

"The other woman. Your love rival!" Amara said matter-of-factly. She picked some cupcakes as she waited for Nadia's reply.

Meanwhile, Nadia's eyebrows were drawn together after Amara mentioned someone she didn't want to see.

"Richard has no other woman!" Nadia spat back at her as she defended her fiancé. She didn't even mention Abigail's name. But she already knew that Amara was referring to Abigail. She was the only woman being linked to her fiancé as of this moment.

Another soft chuckle escaped Amara's mouth. "Calm down, Nadia! I'm just asking. No need to get so worked up!"

Nadia pursed her lips, glowering at her Aunt. "It's your fault for ruining my mood. You are accusing my fiancé. He is loyal to me!"

"Oops! Don't get mad at me! I'm not your enemy here. I am your ally. I just asked you if she would be here. Just say a word and I will bully her for you! Who knows she is the one trying to seduce your fiancé!" Amara was looking for trouble. She wanted to pick a fight against Abigail.

Nadia's expression eased up a little after hearing that. She thought Amara was trying to provoke her. It turned out she just wanted to pick a fight against Abigail Scarlet.

"I don't know if she is coming. She might still be recuperating in the hospital. Remember... she jumped from the 13th floor of the Centerville Hotel."

Amara gasped, her eyes widening in surprise. "What?! She committed suicide?! But why? Did Richard reject her and refuse to see her anymore since their illicit relationship was revealed to the public?"

Nadia chewed on her lower lip. She tried to control her temper. Amara was still insisting that Richard was cheating on her with Abigail Scarlet.

"You know what... just mind your own business." After saying that, Nadia turned around, leaving Amara alone.

Chapter 372 Significant Figures

Day Forty-Three...

~*****~

Amara could only watch Nadia's back as she walked away. She clicked her tongue while shaking her head.

"She is defending Richard. But deep inside, she is affected by Abigail Scarlett. She often loses her temper and composure whenever that woman is being mentioned!"

She just wanted to tease her but Nadia ended up losing her temper. She walked out without looking back.

Amara decided to enjoy the pastries as she waited for the program to start. Her eyes roamed around the venue, observing everyone. Guests were coming in. Some usherettes were guiding the guests to their respective tables.

The VIP guests had their special spots in front... near the stage.

Amara grabbed a glass of a lady's drink from the tray of the waiter. She was searching for her ultimate crush. However, he hadn't arrived yet. She could only see some actors and actresses including musicians. Those were the treasures of Star Corp Entertainment.

Star Corp Entertainment has one big rival. It was the Dream Star Knight Company. The artists she was seeing tonight were the famous ones who could compete against the stars of Dream Star Knight Company.

Amara was still surveying the people around her when suddenly her eyes caught a glimpse of a familiar figure.

"OMG! He is here!" Amara shrieked in her spot, her eyes sparkling with joy and excitement. She finally saw her ultimate crush.

Without further ado, Amara finished her lady's drink in just one gulp and put her glass down. After that, she rushed to the entrance to greet Johnson, the heartthrob.

While she was on her way to meet her ultimate crush, she bumped into someone.

"Argh!"

Amara was pushed away from the impact and she was about to fall back but fortunately, someone grabbed her, supporting her waist.

When she gazed up, she met a pair of deep beautiful brown eyes. Amara's jaw dropped and she was baffled for a moment. She was mesmerized by the gorgeous man in his black suit.

Amara was starstruck by this handsome stranger. She wondered if he was a new artist of Star Corp. This was the first time she saw him so she was certain he didn't have many projects yet.

'A new guy, huh?! So damn Hot!' Her eyes scanned the man in a black suit from top to bottom and vice versa.

"Are you okay?" His deep baritone voice was also pleasant in her ears.

Amara could only bob her head in amusement. She lost the ability to speak.

The man finally let go of her since she already steadied her footing. The man didn't have any plan to prolong the conversation with her. After making sure that she wasn't hurt, the man excused himself and proceeded to the center.

Amara had already forgotten about her ultimate crush. Her attention was now focused on the guy who bumped into her. Just when she thought he was a new actor, Amara saw the guy being welcomed by the usherettes. They guided him to the VIP table.

'OMG! He is not an actor. He is a VIP guest! Gosh. I have to talk to Nadia's fiancé! I want to know the name of that gorgeous man!'

Meanwhile, clueless that someone was already eyeing him as prey, the man in a black suit was approached by Richard Chang.

"Mr. Alexander! I'm glad you made it tonight!" Richard offered him a handshake while greeting him politely.

This guy was a VIP guest. He already met Richard a few days ago. This man was the guy who invested one hundred million dollars in a project. He only asked for one condition— Abigail Scarlett should be in that project!

Alexander just gave Richard a faint smile.

"How was your trip? You came from Country J, am I right?" Richard was very attentive to his esteemed guest. Abigail badly needed a project right now for her comeback. Alexander was like an angel in disguise who would make things easier for Abigail's return.

A big project was now waiting for her. It was a new movie where Abigail would become the main lead.

"The whole journey is just fine. I'm excited to meet your talented artists. There are still vacant roles for the movie." Alexander responded in a friendly tone.

Richard could only bob his head. "I will introduce them to you later on."

"Okay. Mr. Chang, please don't forget about our deal." Alexander reminded him, giving him a meaningful look.

Richard could only smile while scratching his face. "Yeah. I know. Don't worry. I will not tell Abigail that you chose her personally to become the main lead of the movie. I will convince her that I was the one who took a great effort so that she could get the main lead role."

Alexander bobbed his head, smirking in satisfaction. Tonight, he would approach Abigail and introduce himself. He intentionally didn't show too much interest in her during their first encounter in front of Ethan's school. This would serve as a plain coincidence.

"Good. I'm looking forward to meeting her. Your Star of the Night."

Richard softly chuckled and said, "Shhhh. Others might hear you. They might think that I have favoritism."

Alexander shrugged his shoulders and patted Richard's back. "Haven't you?"

Richard let out a husky laugh. "Alright. Hmm. Come. I'll introduce you to my fiancé and her family."

Richard guided Alexander to the table where Nadia and her mother were sitting.

Richard was clueless that the man standing next to him was the Leader of a notorious mafia organization— The Red Dragon Mafia. He was known as the Dragon Lord.

Alexander secretly messaged Jack, asking for an update. The last message he received from Jack was that Abigail and her company were now on their way to the hotel.

Little did they know, another significant figure was attending tonight's Star Gala in secret. Nathan Sparks, along with his right-hand man Axel, was entering the venue. But they used an alternate door so that they couldn't attract people's attention. Nathan wanted to camouflage with the crowd to observe Abigail and Dave secretly. He would also watch how the Yan Family would react once they saw Abigail. He still suspected them to be involved in the foul play on Abigail's suicide attempt.

Chapter 373 Abigail's Comeback Performance

Day Forty-Three...

~*****~

Upon entering the venue, Nathan saw lots of people coming in through the red carpet. Several reporters and official photographers were taking different shots of artists.

Nathan scanned the venue, looking for Abigail. But he didn't see her. No sign of Abigail's presence. Even Dave, her manager, and her assistant were not yet around.

Fortunately, someone messaged him, giving him an update about Abigail's whereabouts.

[Miss Abi is now on her way to the EDSJ Five Star Hotel.]

Nathan received Aiden's message. He was the one communicating with Kathleen and supplying information to Nathan. He was like a double spy. Sometimes, Aiden was helping Abigail when it came to Nathan. But now, he was Nathan's spy.

Nathan could only sigh when he read the message. He wondered if Abigail would also pass through the red carpet.

Nathan was acting very low profile. He chose a dark spot where no one could easily notice his presence. Axel also stood there, blocking anyone who would try to approach Nathan.

"Axel... I'm going out first." Nathan decided to wait in the lobby instead of staying in the venue. Who knows someone might recognize him if he would stay in the venue while the program was not yet starting?

"I'll accompany you... sir."

But Nathan motioned him to stay. He preferred to be alone. "Just stay here and watch the Yan Family. Keep an eye on them."

Axel could only nod his head as he obeyed Nathan's command.

Nathan headed to the lobby, hoping that Abigail would pass through the main hotel entrance. He sat near the entrance. He waited for twenty minutes before the person he was looking forward to seeing suddenly showed up.

Nathan saw Abigail in her Sakura Phoenix Ballgown. She was like a goddess who descended from the sky. Nathan couldn't take his eyes off her.

He had the urge to approach her but Dave was there, escorting her. A cold glint flashed through Nathan's eyes when he saw Dave holding Abigail's waist as he guided her inside. Dave looked like a loving and thoughtful boyfriend, caring about Abigail. Ana and Santra were following them behind.

Nathan immediately turned around when Abigail moved her head in his direction. He tried to hide from her. His presence there was just a secret. He didn't inform Abigail that he would attend the Star Gala Night.

When Abigail looked back, Nathan stepped to the corner side, stealing glances at them. He made sure that Abigail wouldn't see him.

Nathan was secretly observing the two when another guy joined the group. It was Richard, the CEO of the Star Corp Entertainment.

Richard immediately went to the lobby when he received a message from Ana, Abigail's manager, that they'd already arrived.

Nathan's forehead formed a deep crease when he noticed that Richard was also mesmerized by Abigail's beauty. He was starstruck for a moment before he was able to react and greet the newcomers.

"Abi... you look so stunning tonight!" Richard complimented her right away.

Dave cleared his throat to make his presence known. He also didn't like the way Richard was staring at Abigail intently.

"Oh, you've brought a date. Who is he?" Richard acknowledged Dave's presence right away. Then he extended his right hand in front of Dave, asking for a handshake. Dave accepted it and politely greeted him back.

"He is Dave. My childhood best friend." Abigail introduced Dave to their CEO.

Richard could only smile awkwardly. He already presumed that this man was the rumored boyfriend of Abigail. He heard the rumor that Abigail was in love with her childhood friend.

"Nice meeting you, Dave. I'm curious about you." Richard said meaningfully.

Ana and Santra just simply smiled at their CEO, thinking about the same thing.

"By the way, come with me. I can't let other people see Abigail here. She is my surprise to everyone. This is not yet the right time for everyone to see her. She is the Star of the Night!"

Richard invited them to proceed to another elevator, bringing Abigail to a private room. The five of them took the lift.

"I prefer a special number for Abi. She will show up in the middle of the program. For now, I want you to stay in a private room near the ballroom." Richard informed them.

"Special number?" Abigail reacted instantly when she heard that. "What do you mean?"

Ana, Santra, and Richard exchanged glances with one another. It looked like they forgot to inform Abigail about this special number. Now, the three of them were signaling to each other who would explain and elaborate this plan.

Both Richard and Santra looked at Ana. Since she was Abigail's manager, they gave her the honor to tell Abigail what she must do. Dave and Abigail just waited for them to speak up.

"Miss Abi... CEO Chang prepared a surprising number. You will perform tonight as your first appearance. You have to sing a song. Your favorite song."

Abigail: "..."

Abigail didn't know how she would react when she heard that. She wasn't prepared for this.

'What the hell?! They want me to perform in front of so many people! A song number?! Are they kidding me?'

Abigail was not able to control herself. She gave off a chilly vibe around them. Her expression turned ugly and grim. Ana, Santra, Dave, and Richard could feel that Abigail was pissed off.

"Is Miss Abi mad?" Santra whispered to Ana. Ana could only give Santra a warning look, signaling her to keep quiet.

Ding!

Fortunately, they were saved by the elevator. The door slid open as they reached their intended floor.

Ana urged Dave to say a word to coax or appease Abigail. It looked like she wasn't happy to hear about her solo performance tonight. They thought Abigail would be okay since she was used to on-the-spot performance. Who would have thought Abigail's mood would change instantly?

"Don't feel nervous. I know you can do this. This is your comeback!" Dave spoke up, encouraging Abigail. He was comforting and coaxing her. "This is your dream."

Abigail's expression softened when Dave mentioned those words. She realized that this was for the real Abigail's sake. She recalled that Santra told her that the real Abigail was so excited to attend the Star Gala. It was the gathering of all artists of Star Corp Entertainment and more opportunities for the artists.

'Damn it! If this is for the real Abigail's dream... then I have no choice but to cooperate.' Abigail heaved a sigh of defeat.

"Okay, fine. I'll do it. I still have time to prepare... am I right? What song am I going to sing?" Abigail asked them.

Santra, Ana, and Richard felt relieved when Abigail finally agreed. Dave was also happy since he knew that Abigail's dream was still the same despite her amnesia. He was still the Abigail he knew.

"Let's discuss this in your room. You have to stay there before your performance. We will call you when it is your turn to show your appearance to everyone!" Richard said in his elated voice.

Upon reaching the room, Richard discussed with them the game plan for Abigail's solo performance. He prepared so much for her first public appearance after her suicide scandal. The four of them were rooting for her success in this comeback.

Chapter 374 Uncontrollable Desire

Day Forty-Three...

~~~~~

When Richard was done briefing Abigail, he returned to the hall to entertain the VIP guests. Ana and Santra followed him. Abigail and Dave were the only people left in the room.

Inside the room, Abigail could see the event hall. They could see the live update and what was happening in the venue. Some musicians started performing to entertain the guests. At exactly 8:00 pm, the program would start.

Abigail kept pacing back and forth across the room. She was so anxious. She felt like the real Abigail's career was at stake because of her. She felt a little bit pressured about this solo performance. What if she ended up ruining Abigail Scarlett's image?

Dave could only watch her movement. He watched her lovingly. He could understand that she was nervous but he believed in her innate talents and capabilities.

"Abi, relax..." Dave softly mumbled, grabbing her hand. He pulled her to the sofa, making her sit.

"I can't relax." Abigail promptly responded.

'This is harder than those missions I've done before as Phantomflake.' She thought to herself, biting her lower lip.

"You can do it. Let's practice. I will listen to you." Dave cheered for her.

Abigail took a deep breath. She wasn't familiar with the song. It was the favorite song of the real Abigail. It was a love song dedicated to Dave. She often sings this song in front of Dave.

But for some unknown reason, she felt uncomfortable singing the song. She couldn't give justice since she felt nothing for Dave. The lyrics of the song are full of meaning... it's about her undying love for the man... for Dave.

'No. I can't sing this song... the real Abigail can only pull it off!'

"Dave... I want to change my song." Abigail expressed her feelings.

Dave was taken aback for a moment. His expression was saddened. This song was very meaningful for both of them. And now, Abigail didn't want to sing it.

Dave was a little bit hurt when he heard that. Noticing his dejected look, Abigail tried to explain her side. She didn't mean to hurt Dave over and over again.

"Dave... don't be sad. I will sing this song only for you. I will sing it again... once my memory comes back. This song is special for both of us."

Dave's dejected look changed into a hopeful one when he heard that.

"Okay. I understand." Dave held her hands and squeezed them gently. "I will be waiting for that."

Abigail could only bob her head. "Dave, can I make a request?"

"Sure, just tell me anything." Dave was all ears on her.

"I want to practice alone... can you tell Richard that I have a new song for this performance?" Abigail couldn't concentrate in his presence so she gave him a task to relay her message to Richard. She also chose the song she loved as Phantomflake.

"Okay. I will just be back before your performance. I'll fetch you and escort you to the venue." Dave gently patted her head as he stood up. He smiled at her one last time before he left the room.

Abigail exhaled deeply. She scanned her phone and searched for the song she was going to sing for tonight's solo performance.

'I can't imitate Abigail's previous performances... but I will do my best to impress them for her sake.' Abigail, or rather Phatomflake, was so determined to give a nice and pleasing performance for the sake of the real Abigail.

"I can do this!" She reminded herself.

Abigail began to practice her song performance but she was interrupted when she heard the ringing sound of the doorbell.

Ding! Dong!

Abigail frowned as she glanced at the door. She wondered if Dave had forgotten something, that's why he came back.

Abigail walked toward the door to open it. As soon as the door was opened, a figure dashed inside, holding her body. Before she could react, Abigail heard the sound of the closing door and her body being pushed into it.

Bam!

Thud!

She was about to retaliate and fight back when her eyes met a pair of familiar blue eyes.

'Nathan?!' Abigail recognized the intruder.

Abigail froze in her spot. She blinked several times to make sure that her eyes were not pranking her. She wasn't imagining Nathan, was she?

Abigail didn't expect to see Nathan in this hotel. She was about to ask him why he was there when suddenly Nathan sealed her lips with his lips. He kissed her!

Abigail: "..."

Abigail was caught off guard once more. Nathan was giving her one shock after another.

She could feel his hungry mouth crushing her lips. He was kissing her passionately!

'Damn it! I can't resist him.' Abigail could only close her eyes and she began responding to his kiss. Nathan's hands were cupping her face as he deepened the kiss.

Nathan failed to control himself. He was not supposed to show himself in front of her. But he ended up ruining his own plan.

When he saw them a while ago, Nathan decided to follow them. He was like a stalker. Nathan didn't expect that they would go in a suite instead of proceeding to the venue.

He became curious as to why the five of them entered the room.

They stayed there for a long time. Nathan got impatient waiting outside. But he made sure to conceal his presence. He became more impatient and uneasy when Richard, Ana, and Santra came out of the room, leaving Dave and Abigail inside.

He had the urge to barge in and find out what they were doing inside. But his pride and ego stopped him from doing it. But deep inside, he was already jealous while having wild thoughts about Abigail and Dave.



Finally, when Dave stepped out of the room, Nathan didn't waste his time. He rang the doorbell as he was dying to see Abigail.

The moment Abigail opened the door, Nathan's body just moved on its own accord. His desire for her won over his self-restraint. Without a second thought, Nathan captured her lips with a heated passion in his eyes.

Chapter 375 Lucky Charm

Day Forty-Three...

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

Nathan was dominating Abigail as he deepened the kiss further, taking away her breath. She could feel his lips crushing hers in a hungry kiss.

Abigail had never imagined that Nathan would lose control, pinning her on the door while her lips were devouring her. She even felt the forceful movement of his tongue as he thrust it inside her mouth.

He captured her own tongue and sucked it hard, making Abigail moan in between their kisses. The passionate kisses made Abigail's legs give in.

Nathan had to hold her waist to steady her footing. After a breathtaking kiss, Nathan drew back. But he rested his forehead on hers as they both gasped for air.

Abigail could feel the rising and falling of her chest, her cheeks burning red while her heart beating so wild. Her stomach also fluttered with the wonderful sensation brought by Nathan's kisses.

Just when she thought Nathan was done with his advances, his head moved down as he began trailing kisses from her jaw down to her neck.

Nathan's eyes darkened with lust. Abigail's appearance tonight awakened his desire for her. He couldn't resist her charm. He was spellbound by her beauty and he couldn't get enough of her. He wanted more.

Meanwhile, Abigail was being carried away by Nathan's passion. She just closed her eyes and tilted her head, giving him more access to her neck and collarbone.

It did not take long before Abigail felt Nathan's hand cupping her breast through her gown. Her eyes snapped open as she realized something.

"N-Nate... Hands-Off. Don't rip my gown tonight! I still have my solo performance!" Abigail warned him before it became too late. Nathan had a habit of ripping her clothes.

"And don't bite me... it will leave a mark!" Abigail added, trying to hold his face using her hands.

Nathan's lips just tugged upward in a mischievous smile. Abigail was wearing an off-shoulder ball gown. If he would give her love bites on her neck, the only thing she could do was hide it through her long hair.

Trying to tease Abigail, Nathan captured her both hands, pinning them above her head as he continued kissing her neck. He even pressed his body against hers as he trapped her on the door.

"N-Nate... please..." Abigail pleaded in her hoarse voice. She didn't know if she was begging him to stop or if she was asking for more.

Nathan was gripping her hands tightly. Then she heard him letting out a husky laugh. When she looked down, Abigail saw his naughty smile.

Abigail narrowed her eyes at him, giving him a warning look. 'What is he planning to do?'

Just when she thought he would do a naughty thing, Nathan suddenly stopped teasing her, releasing her hands. But he didn't move away from his current spot. He immediately grabbed her waist, pulling her into a warm hug.

"Relax... I know this performance is very important to you. I'm not going to give you trouble. I'm just giving you... a lucky charm."

Abigail: "..."

Abigail couldn't get used to this kind of treatment from Nathan. He seemed a different person from the cold devil she knew. Who would have thought Nathan had a shameless and naughty side too? He even had a strong sex drive. Damn it! Nathan Sparks was like a beast in heat!

"What are you doing here?" Abigail asked Nathan with disbelief. She was still wondering why Nathan showed up in that hotel.

"Don't tell me you are also attending this party?" Abigail questioned him once more.

Nathan broke the hug and gazed down to look at her. He held her shoulders. The cheekiness in his eyes already disappeared. He looked serious now.

'His mood and expression changed so quickly. Is he bipolar?' Abigail thought to herself, chewing on her lower lip.

"I promised that I would protect you and keep you safe. The members of the Yan Family are here. I am still suspecting them. They might be involved in the foul play of your suicide attempt." Nathan told her truthfully one of the reasons why he decided to go there.

"Don't worry. I will keep a low profile. I will be watching on the sideline. I will not capture anyone's attention." Nathan reassured her.

Abigail just arched her eyebrow, eyeing him from top to bottom. "Seriously, Nate?! Do you think no one will notice you? With that gorgeous look?"

Abigail sounded upset and annoyed. Nathan was so handsome in his suit. How could he guarantee that no one would pay attention to him?

Abigail could only shake her head in disapproval while sighing helplessly.

Meanwhile, Nathan let out another husky laugh. Abigail just called him gorgeous. She complimented him so he unexpectedly felt flattered. He could stop himself from grinning from ear to ear.

"What's so funny? Why are you laughing?" Abigail frowned deeply, pouting her lips. She couldn't figure out what he was thinking.

Before Nathan spoke to her, he gave her another peck on her lips and mumbled, "You are so beautiful tonight, Miss Scarlett." Nathan's voice was seductive and playful yet masculine.

Abigail was at loss for words once again.

'Is that a compliment or insult? I asked him why he was laughing or if there was something funny but he answered me that I'm beautiful tonight. What is he implying?'

Abigail's mind was so slow to pick up Nathan's words because her brain was having a culture shock because of Nathan's sweetness. For her, it was strange behavior of Nathan.

Seeing that Abigail was distracted, Nathan tapped her nose and pinched her cheeks. "Wake up, Abi."

"Ouch!" Abigail hit his shoulder. "Stop that, Nate."

Nathan just released her cheeks and he raised her hands to appease her.

"Anyway. Good luck with your performance. I will take a video as my promise to Ethan. Is it okay with you?"

Abigail's eyes lit up when Ethan's name was mentioned. "As long as it is for Ethan, I don't mind it at all. Sigh. I have to do my best to make him proud."

Nathan smiled faintly, lifting her chin. His jealousy and unhappiness he felt a while ago already disappeared. Kissing Abigail and talking to her changed his mood.

"You can do this. I will be watching you in the corner." Nathan's thumb caressed her lower lip, his eyes still staring at her kissable red lips. Before he realized it, his head moved down to capture her lips once more. The two were back to kissing!

Chapter 376 A Sweet-Talker

Day Forty-Three...

~~~~~

The opening program of the Star Gala has started. Several VIP guests were acknowledged by the hosts. Richard Chang welcomed everyone through his opening speech.

The venue was filled with laughter and cheers when the CEO of Star Corp Entertainment wittily made some jokes to lighten the atmosphere.

"Ladies and gentlemen, brace yourselves! I have prepared several surprises for everyone. Your favorite Stars will also perform tonight. The pride of the Star Corp!"

Richard mentioned the performances of the famous artists of Star Corp but he never mentioned their names. Abigail was one of those Stars who would give a surprise performance.

"Let's enjoy the night. This Star Gala is for everyone present here. We will make the most of your time here. I assure you...You will not regret attending tonight's event."

Cheers and laughter reverberated in the venue along with the round of applause of every guest.

After giving his speech, Richard returned to his table. He was sitting together with his fiancé and the Yan Family. The Dragon Lord, on the other hand, was sitting at the nearby table, along with other VIP guests who were potential investors, producers, and filmmakers.

Alexander was silently sitting on his chair while having a glass of wine. He was waiting for Abigail's appearance. Unknown to him, someone had been watching him from a short distance. It was Amara.

It seemed like Amara already discarded her ultimate crush as she found someone new. All her attention was focused on the man sitting at the nearby table.

Amara began to pester Nadia. "Nadia, can you ask Richard about the name of the gorgeous man sitting there?" Amara tugged Nadia's hand, pointing her lips in the direction of Alexander.

Nadia furrowed her eyebrows but she still followed Nadia's line of sight. Upon seeing Alexander's face, she had to agree that Amara was right. He was indeed gorgeous.

Nadia nodded her head and turned to Richard who was sitting next to her. "Babe, who is that guy?" Nadia simply pointed her forefinger at Alexander.

"His name is Alexander. One of the VIPs. He is an investor. We are working together for a multi-million movie project." Richard replied, answering Nadia's curious question. "Why Babe? Don't tell me... you have a crush on him?" Richard pouted his lips, putting on a pitiful look.

Nadia just let out a soft giggle, denying his accusation. "My Aunt is asking me. She is interested in him. Not me."

"Is he single?" Amara butted in. She could no longer wait to hear the answer from Richard.

"Hmm. I don't know. But I think he is single. I don't see any engagement ring or wedding ring on his finger." Richard mumbled, rubbing his chin.

Amara's face brightened up when she heard that. She glanced at Alexander with hopeful eyes. 'Hmm. I like him already! I want to have him.' Amara declared in her mind.

Amara was still pestering Nadia's fiancé because of Alexander when Nadia caught a glimpse of familiar people. She saw Abigail's manager and assistant together with Dave.

'Those are Abigail's people. Is she coming tonight?' Nadia mused to herself.

She glanced at Richard who was exchanging conversation with Amara. She was dying to ask him about Abigail, however, she restrained herself from asking him because she didn't want Richard to think that she was getting jealous of Abigail.

Nadia looked around but she didn't see any sign of Abigail Scarlett. She heaved a deep sigh. 'What am I thinking? I should trust Richard. Nothing is going on between Abigail and him. Abigail is just a mere actress. I don't have to feel insecure. I have everything... I am an heiress.' She tried to console her own self.

The performance of every artist started. Famous actors and actresses, bands, and musicians under the management of Star Corp Entertainment showcased their talents. They wanted to impress all the guests, especially the VIPs.

Abigail would perform second to the last. The last performance was intended for the highest paying artist of the Star Corp– the heartthrob and the superstar, the sensational loveteam!

[An hour later...]

As of this moment, Abigail was being accompanied by Nathan in the room. She practiced in front of Nathan but she kept getting distracted by his presence.

"Can you leave me alone? I can't practice if you are here!" Abigail complained, stomping her feet. Nathan was leisurely sitting on the couch while watching Abigail intently.

"I want to listen to your song first before others..." Nathan stated in his demanding tone.

He felt like he was the only one who had the right to listen to her. He remembered the moment when Abigail sang a song for him at Country F. He never complimented her about her beautiful voice.

Abigail rolled her eyes. She also recalled that Nathan told her that she was out of tune when she sang for him. This was the reason why she was getting conscious while singing in front of Nathan. What if he would try to criticize her singing once more?

As if Nathan could read her mind, he reached out, grabbing her hand and pulling her. He made her sit next to him.

"I lied," Nathan blurted out of the blue.

Abigail blinked her eyes in puzzlement. "You lied about what?"

"You were not out of tune... you sang... beautifully." Nathan confessed to her.

Abigail: "..."

Abigail was not able to utter a word. She was stunned for a moment.

'Damn it! Nathan... is also a sweet-talker!!!' Her heart raced even faster because of his compliment.

Nathan touched her face once more. He saw her cheeks turning red and he found her so pretty and cute when blushing. He had the urge to kiss her again. He already lost count of how many times he kissed her tonight in this very room.

However, Nathan's naughty thought was disrupted by the ringing sound of the doorbell. Dave came to fetch Abigail. She was going to perform next.

Both Abigail and Nathan tossed a look at the door. "Nate, you have to hide!" Abigail said in her low voice.

But Nathan stubbornly shook his head and arched his eyebrow. "Why should I do that?"

Abigail rubbed her temples. Nathan was doing what he wanted without considering her situation.

"Go. Hide!" Abigail repeated her order. She stood up and tried to drag Nathan up. Nathan was surprised because of Abigail's strength. She immediately pushed Nathan toward the bathroom. Before Nathan could complain, he heard the closing sound of the bathroom door.

Bam!

"Stay there and be quiet! Otherwise, I'll punish you later!" Abigail threatened him.

Nathan: "..."

No one dared to threaten Nathan like this aside from Monica (Shining_Star). Abigail was truly fierce and bold. Nathan could only sigh in defeat. He just pressed his ear on the closed door to eavesdrop on them.

"Abi! Are you ready? You are going to perform next!" Dave's excited voice resounded in the room.

"Y-Yes... I think so," Abigail reluctantly replied, smiling anxiously.

"You can do this! I will just be standing... backstage... I will be watching you."

Nathan heard Dave encouraging Abigail.

"Sigh! Okay. Let's go!" Abigail took a deep breath, trying to calm herself. She glanced at the bathroom one last time before she stepped out of the room together with Dave.

Chapter 377 Girl On Fire

Day Forty-Three...

~~~~~

It was now Abigail's turn to perform. Dave escorted her to backstage. Before she started, the lights in the venue dimmed. One spotlight focused on the stage.

Everyone was looking at the front, waiting for the next performance. The dimming of the lights in the venue caught the attention of the guests.

It seemed that the next performance was a special one. Other performers didn't have to dim the lights but this one felt so different.

The artists started murmuring to each other. They were trying to guess who was going to appear at the center stage.

"Is the ultimate love team going to perform now?"

"Are they doing a duet?"

"I'm so excited to see them perform."

"Hmm. Johnson is the most handsome actor. I like to see him dancing instead of singing."

"I want to see Angelica! Our goddess of beauty in Star Corp!"

The cheers resounded in the venue when the instrumental started to play.

"Wait. I think... Angelica and Johnson are not yet performing. They are still sitting at Table Five!" One actress noticed their presence. They were sitting near their table.

Meanwhile, Richard approached Alexander, the Dragon Lord. He whispered something to him.

"Abigail Scarlett is the next performer."

Alexander was piqued with interest when he heard that. He had been waiting for her appearance.

Richard smiled faintly, tossing a look at the stage. Abigail was still standing backstage together with Dave. An audio staff gave the microphone to Abigail.

Abigail felt a little bit nervous. She would be facing lots of people. Aside from that, several cameras would be capturing this performance and it would be shown on national television and online platforms.

'Sh\*t! I'm not used to being in the spotlight...' Abigail murmured to herself, tightening her grip around the microphone.

Abigail couldn't help but search for someone. It did not take long before her eyes caught Nathan's figure. He was standing just a few steps away from them.

Abigail was no longer paying attention to Dave. Her gaze was directed at Nathan. He was smiling at her and he raised his fist as if he was encouraging Abigail. 'Fighting!'

Abigail suddenly felt at ease upon seeing him. Her nervousness slowly dissipated into thin air. Now she was ready to perform.

Nathan waved his hand, telling Abigail that he would be watching her. Soon, Nathan disappeared from her sight.

"Abi! You can do this!" Dave pulled her into a quick hug.

Abigail just nodded her head and smiled at him. She started to approach the stage, conditioning herself. She focused on the instrumental music, listening attentively.

[ She's just a girl and she's on fire ]

[ Hotter than a fantasy, lonely like a highway ]

[ She's living in a world and it's on fire ]

[ Filled with catastrophe, but she knows she can fly away ]

Singing the first stanza of the song, the venue fell into a deafening silence. The artists who heard that voice before turned to each other with questioning gazes. Others gasped when they recognized her.

"Wait... her voice. It sounds familiar."

"Oh my Gosh! Look at the stage. Is that Abigail Scarlet?"

"What is she doing here?"

"I mean... how come she is here?"

The majority of her fellow actresses were wondering why Abigail showed up tonight. They didn't see her name in the list of attendees.

[ Oh, oh oh oh oh ]

[ She got both feet on the ground ]

[ And she's burning it down ]

[ Oh, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh ]

[ She got her head in the clouds ]

[ And she's not backing down ]

The song was like a mirror of her. Abigail was on fire tonight. The start of her performance was like a bomb to everyone who didn't expect to see her.

There was someone who got affected a lot by Abigail's presence— Nadia Patel. She was surprised to see Abigail. Richard never mentioned anything to her... about this performance... Abigail Scarlett's performance! She felt betrayed since Richard hid this from her.

Though everyone had different opinions and feelings about Abigail's presence, Abigail just focused on her performance, internalizing the lyrics and message of the song, her voice reaching the high notes.

[ This girl is on fire ]

[ This girl is on fire ]

[ She's walking on fire ]

[ This girl is on fire ]

Abigail searched for someone in the crowd and her gaze met Nathan. She became more confident with her performance when she saw him.

[ Looks like a girl, but she's a flame ]

[ So bright, she can burn your eyes ]

[ Better look the other way ]

[ You can try, but you'll never forget her name ]

[ She's on top of the world ]

[ Hottest of the hottest girls, say ]

As she sang those lyrics, there were four men whose eyes were only fixed on her— Nathan, Dave, Alexander, and Richard. They all had the gleam of admiration in their eyes as they watched her. But Abigail's eyes were directed only at Nathan.

[ Oh, oh oh oh oh ]

[ We got our feet on the ground ]

[ And we're burning it down ]

[ Oh, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh ]

[ Got our head in the clouds ]

[ And we're not coming down ]

The VIPs were also enjoying her performance. Her powerful voice matched her fierce appearance yet stunning and elegant. Abigail nailed her performance as she was carried away by the song lyrics and the passion she could see in Nathan's eyes.

[ This girl is on fire (fire, fire) ]

[ This girl is on fire (fire) ]

[ She's walking on fire (fire, fire) ]

[ This girl is on fire (fire) ]

She was almost at the end of her song but the people in the venue were still immersed in her performance. No one could look away from the stage.

[ Everybody stares as she goes by ]

[ 'Cause they can see the flame that's in her eyes ]

'She's indeed a flame... and I feel like I am a moth to the flame,' Nathan thought to himself. He could no longer deny the irresistible attraction he had for her.

Seeing how the other men were feasting on Abigail and admiring her, Nathan had the urge to pull her down the stage and hide her from those sinful and lustful eyes.

[ Watch her as she's lighting up the night ]

[ Nobody knows that she's a lonely girl ]

[ And it's a lonely world ]

[ But she gon' let it burn, baby, burn, baby ]

Abigail's performance finally ended. She stood there, waiting for everyone's reaction. She thought they didn't like the performance since the place was engulfed with deafening silence.

The hosts even forgot to say their lines. They just stared at Abigail with amazement.

Seeing Abigail's awkwardness on the stage, Nathan and Dave both clapped their hands, breaking the silence. Then another round of applause followed them.

Richard and Alexander stood up and clapped their hands as well while Ana and Santra began shouting Abigail's name.

Ana: "Abi! Abi! ABI!"

Santra: "ABIGAIL SCARLETT IS BACK!"

They didn't know why the song had changed but they didn't care anymore. Her performance was breathtaking, awesome, and wonderful! It shook the whole venue.

"That's our Abi. Beautiful, Smart, and Talented!" Santra continued cheering on her. She screamed like a mad woman.

A few seconds later, Richard climbed on the stage, joining Abigail. He had to make this important announcement.

"Lights on, please!" Richard's command brought the staff back to the present. They were mesmerized by Abigail's performance that they hadn't realized that it was already finished. They were hoping for more.

Some even appreciated Abigail's beauty more when the bright lights on the venue returned. Abigail was one of the most beautiful faces in the entertainment industry today. She had proven that she was not only a pretty face. She was also talented in both singing and acting!

This was the reason why Richard gave her a big break. She worked hard for this. She deserved all of these. Other artists couldn't help but feel jealous of her. They gave her an alias as the CEO's favorite and the CEO's mistress.

"Ladies and Gentlemen... please give her another round of applause! I'm so proud and glad to witness this amazing performance from our one and only Abigail Scarlett!"



Another cheer and applause reverberated in the venue. Richard continued his announcement.

"As you all know... Miss Scarlett has disappeared from the public for more than a month. And now, we are announcing her COMEBACK!" Richard declared to everyone. He grabbed Abigail's hand which made Nathan and Dave frown deeply. Both men were aware of the rumors involving Richard and Abigail.

Aside from two men, another person was unhappy to see Richard holding Abigail's hand. Nadia narrowed her eyes as she frowned deeply. Fortunately, Abigail simply let go of Richard's hand.

Amara, who noticed Nadia's dark expression, leaned on her and whispered. "So here she is. Your rival. Don't worry. I got your back. I'll give her a lesson later!"

Chapter 378 Stay With Abi Or See Phantomflake

Day Forty-Three...

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

Abigail just maintained her composure while on the stage. She was now standing confidently. She didn't feel shy or uneasy in front of the crowd.

She was trying her best to live up to Abigail Scarlett's name... her image and her reputation as a versatile actress.

Richard motioned for Abigail to leave some messages for everyone. Several cameras were directed at her. The reporters started approaching the stage. They were waiting for Abigail to come down.

Dave immediately proceeded to the stage, getting ready to assist and escort Abigail. He would protect her from the reporters.

The clicking sounds of the cameras could be heard as the reporters took her photos. Her comeback would become a headline after this Star Gala.

Meanwhile, Abigail's eyes scanned the venue, looking at the people around her.

'A message? What should I tell these people?'

Abigail noticed some jealousy in the eyes of other artists. Some felt annoyed. But there were people who were happy to see her, including the VIPs.

After a while, Abigail's gaze stopped at the table where the members of the Yan Family were sitting. She noticed the two young ladies glaring at her. Aside from Nadia and Amara, Madam Lu was also giving Abigail a cold sharp glare. Madam Priyanshi, on the other hand, looked neutral.

'Hmm, so they are the relatives of the real Abigail. Do any of them have any involvement in Abigail's assassination attempt?' Abigail mused to herself.

She spoke up but her eyes were fixed on the Yan Family. "Thank you, everyone, for believing in me. I might have kept you waiting, but here I am now... I'm back." Her words were full of meaning.

'The heiress is back. I will help the real Abigail to get what she deserves. Justice. Her Family. Her Wealth!' Abigail's lips curled up into a mischievous smile.

The moment she smiled, several men were captivated by her charm! She was beautiful and stunning tonight... making the men swoon.

Abigail didn't say another word. She just bowed in front of them. She wanted to leave the stage already.

But before she could take a step, Richard moved closer to her and said something. "Miss Abi, I will introduce you to someone. An investor in your future project."

Abigail just nodded her head. "Okay. Let's leave the stage now." She sounded a little bit impatient.

Richard could only smile awkwardly while bobbing his head. Richard's polite and respectful actions toward Abigail brought another wave of jealousy to the people who didn't like her. Abigail looked like the Boss instead of Richard Chang.

When Abigail was descending the stage, the reporters dashed in her direction to ask her some questions. But Dave came to her rescue immediately, stopping the reporters from pestering Abigail.

Reporter 1: "Why did you commit suicide?"

Reporter 2: "Have you fully recovered?"

Reporter 3: "Why is it, we didn't hear anything from you... a few weeks after your suicide?"

Abigail just ignored their questions as she continued to walk together with Dave. Richard warned the reporters to behave. This wasn't the right time to answer their questions.

"I will prepare a press conference after the Star Gala. You can ask any questions you want to ask her." Richard declared to them, making the reporter behave.

Dave escorted Abigail to their table. Ana and Santra were already waiting for her. Richard accompanied them.

Others already noticed the special treatment Richard was giving to Abigail. They became more bitter and hostile toward Abigail. They presumed that the rumor about their romantic relationship was true. But Abigail just didn't mind those people. She had other things in mind.

'I want to meet the members of the Yan Family and talk to them. If someone already knew my identity and my connection to the family, that person would become my first suspect.' Abigail thought to herself, glancing at the members of the Yan Family.

Richard gave Abigail enough time to settle down in her seat. After the last performance, he would introduce her to Alexander.

"Congrats, Miss Abi! Your performance is incredible! Though your choice of the song became different, you've improved a lot." Santra immediately hugged Abigail, praising her.

"I like your performance too. Good job! I'm so proud of you... my superstar! Your fans will be happy to see you back on television!" Ana expressed how proud she was as Abigail's manager.

Abigail felt relieved since she didn't disappoint Ana and Santra, including the fans of the real Abigail.

"See. I told you. You did a great job. You entertained everyone. They love your performance." Dave also joined the conversation.

Abigail thanked them for their support. Then she looked around, searching for Nathan. She frowned when she didn't see him.

'Where did he go?' Abigail asked herself.

Little did she know, Nathan received an important call from Stephen. Something happened to Phantomflake. She showed another sign of improvement. He left the venue to answer the call.

"Nate, where are you?" Stephen asked his best friend.

"I'm at a party. Why? Did Phantomflake wake up?" Nathan was anticipating Stephen's reply.

"Not yet. But she showed another sign of improvement. Her fingers moved again." Stephen shared the good news with his best friend.

"Will you go here?" Stephen asked him again.

Nathan contemplated for a moment. He turned in the direction of the venue. Abigail was still at the party. He didn't know if he should prioritize seeing Phantomflake or staying there and watching over Abigail.

He still couldn't decide when Axel approached his Supreme Leader.

"Master, it looks like Miss Abi is searching for you," Axel informed him. Nathan told Axel to watch Abigail's every move while he was not around.

When Nathan heard that, he was able to make up his mind. 'I have to stay here.'

He just nodded at Axel and shifted his attention back to Stephen.

"Steph... I can't go there tonight. Just monitor her condition. Update me from time to time if something significant happens to her."

Stephen was taken aback for a moment. This was the first time Nathan didn't rush to go there to see Phantomflake. He recalled that Nathan was always rushing to Phantomflake whenever something happened to her.

'Is that party more important to him than seeing Phantomflake waking up?' Stephen wondered to himself.

Chapter 379 Abigail's Soul!

Day Forty-Three...

~~~~~

[At Stephen's Place...]

Stephen and Cherry were closely monitoring Phantomflake. Just a while ago, she moved once again. Stephen already informed Nathan about this.

The two had been standing next to Phantomflake's sickbed, watching over her. It did not take long before they saw another movement.

"Doc! I think her eyes blinked! She is waking up!" Cherry grabbed Stephen's elbow using her left hand. Then she pointed her right hand at Phantomflake's face.

Stephen was speechless when he saw that movement. But the most awaited thing happened. Phantomflake suddenly opened her eyes!

Stephen: "Jane!"

Cherry: "Sis!"

The two didn't know how they would react upon seeing Phantomflake awake. She even blinked her eyes twice.

Stephen waved his hand in front of her eyes. "Miss Jane... can you see us? Can you hear us? If you do, please blink your eyes."

"Sis! Please... Sis!" Cherry began to shed tears, watching Phantomflake.

Stephen was still confirming if Phantomflake could hear them when a magical creature dashed inside the room. Bam-Bam flew toward Phantomflake's sickbed while holding a small crystal ball.

"Oh no!!! Abigail's soul escaped from my magic ball and transfused to Phantom's body. Nooo. This is not yet the time. I have to capture her soul and put it back into this magic ball." Bam-Bam moved with urgency. He looked at Phantomflake problematically.

"Miss Jane! Can you hear me?" Stephen asked her once more with his elated voice.

"Sis Phantom!" Cherry grabbed Phantomflake's hand.

Phantomflake looked at them and her lips moved as if she wanted to speak. But she was too weak to utter a word. Her voice was too low for Stephen and Cherry to hear.

What Stephen did was remove her oxygen mask and he leaned closer to her face, trying to hear what she was trying to say.

"I-I'm..."

Stephen lowered his head further, pressing his ear closer to her lips.

"A...bi... gail..."

Stephen frowned when he heard that. 'What did she say? Did she just mention Abigail?'

"Jane... Can you repeat it?" Stephen asked her again.

"Steph! Something is wrong with Sis! She closed her eyes again!" Cherry began to panic.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

The loud noise of the machine echoed inside the room. Phantomflake's blood pressure was going down. It looked like she went into shock and her heart stopped beating!

"Nooo!"

The private nurses immediately responded when they heard the emergency signal coming from the room. Stephen moved quickly to revive Phantomflake.

"Doc Steph. Please save my sis! Please save her!"

Phantomflake's room was in a chaotic state. Everyone was trying their best to keep her alive. Meanwhile, Bam-Bam wiped his sweat using his paws.

"Sigh! I almost made a big mistake. Phantomflake will lecture me big time once she learns about this." Bam-Bam heaved a sigh of relief. He took Abigail's soul out of Phantomflake's body. Going into shock was just a natural reaction for taking out Abigail's soul.

Bam-Bam finally returned and he found the soul of the real Abigail! He couldn't let the two souls switch otherwise, things would become more complicated.

[At EDSJ Five Star Hotel...]

Clueless about what was happening to her real body, Abigail aka Phantomflake, was focused on watching the last performance of the top artists of Star Corp Entertainment.

The performance was about to end when Richard invited Abigail to go somewhere to meet someone.

"Miss Abi, come with me. I'll introduce you to the person who gave us a big project."

Abigail just nodded her head. She knew that this project would be very beneficial to the real Abigail. She would accept this for the real Abigail's sake. She had to behave and be friendly toward the investors.

When Abigail stood up, Ana and Dave also stood up to follow her but Richard stopped the two.

"Ana and Mr. Dave, I'm sorry but you have to stay here. The investor only wants to talk to the main lead. Don't worry. I will be there to accompany Abigail during her conversation with the investor." Richard explained to Abigail's escort and her manager.

Dave glanced at Abigail, asking her opinion regarding this matter. In the end, Abigail motioned for them to stay. She could deal with this by herself.

"I'll be back in a while. This won't take too long. I will just greet our sponsor." Abigail reassured them.

Alexander, aka the Dragon Lord, already left the venue. He chose a much quieter place than the venue. He would like to properly introduce himself to her.

He was waiting on a balcony of an executive suite near the venue. He prepared a bouquet of flowers for Abigail and an extravagant gift for her comeback. He wondered if he could gain her attention through this.

Nathan Sparks was rich so he had to show her that he was wealthier than Nathan, thinking that Abigail could easily be tempted by money.

As Richard and Abigail secretly left the venue, someone saw them. It was Amara. She caught them passing through the backdoor since the two didn't want to catch other people's attention.

"Ahh! I knew it! Something fishy is going on between the two. My poor Nadia. Her fiancé is cheating on her. Hmm. I have to follow them and report this to Nadia." A sly smile appeared on her face.

"She keeps defending her fiancé. Hmm. Now. To see is to believe! Aunt Priyanshi will not like this as well. You are both doomed, Abigail Scarlett and Richard Chang!" Amara secretly followed Abigail and Richard.

She gasped when she saw them entering an executive suite! She picked up her phone and took a photo of Richard and Abigail.

"I got you... Cheaters!" Amara checked the photos. She was satisfied with her shots. Now, she could convince Nadia to believe her.

"Now. Time to get the victim. She has to see this with her own eyes. Hmm, but I have to wait... we must catch them in the act. I think I will have to call Nadia after fifteen minutes."

"Hmm. Is fifteen minutes enough for the two to take off their clothes and make out?" Amara started to strategize her next move.

Chapter 380 Accepting The Dragon Lord's Offer

Day Forty-Three...

~*~*~*~*~

Alexander stood up from his seat when he saw the presence of both Abigail and Richard. They were walking toward the balcony.

Alexander immediately picked up the bouquet of flowers and handed it over to Abigail.

"Flowers for you, Miss Abi." He said suavely while flashing his smile.

Abigail paused for a moment when she recognized that voice. She gazed at him intently and recalled that she had seen him before.

'He is the guy whom I met in front of Ethan's school... the one who protected me from being hit by a motorcycle.'

Abigail was surprised to see Alexander again. She didn't expect that she would meet him again, especially under these circumstances.

"It's you!" Abigail pointed her finger at him instead of accepting the bouquet of flowers.

"Do you know each other?" Richard couldn't help but ask them.

Alexander just let out a husky laugh. "You have a good memory, Miss Scarlett. I'm glad you remember me." Then he turned to Richard, explaining things to him.

"We didn't know each other personally. We just met a few days ago. And I didn't know that she is an actress," Alexander lied. He already knew Abigail's profession and he intentionally approached her that day.

Richard just bobbed his head. "By the way, I am here to finally introduce the both of you. This is Alexander, one of our investors. He is planning to sponsor a movie with us and I recommended you to be the main lead!"

"Again, this is Miss Abigail Scarlett... our most hardworking and versatile actress. I hope we can work well with this upcoming project." Richard signaled Abigail to accept the flower. Alexander was still holding it since Abigail ignored the bouquet.

Abigail just smiled awkwardly before accepting the flowers. Then Alexander pulled the chair for her, acting like a gentleman.

Richard sat on the opposite chair, facing Alexander. "Now, let's discuss this project."

"How much is my commission on this?" Abigail bluntly asked them. She shut her mouth almost immediately after asking them about her commission. She was used to asking for the price of her target's head before accepting the mission.

Alexander and Richard were caught by surprise. Both men didn't expect that Abigail would directly ask for her salary for this project. But they understood that most artists would want to know their salary first.

After a while, Abigail cleared her throat and spoke once again. "I'm just kidding. I mean... What is my role in this movie?" Abigail took her words back as she scolded herself inwardly.

'I should appear to be professional, not someone who is just after money!'

Richard let out a soft chuckle and responded, "Don't worry. I will give you the script along with the story plot."

"When it comes to your salary, I'll give you 20 million dollars as long as you complete this movie. You can't back down once you accept the contract. Then I will also give your team twenty percent of the movie earnings." Alexander gave her a good offer. Even Richard was overwhelmed by Alexander's offer. He was so generous toward Abigail.

"Okay. Can you give me an action film? Not a romantic movie." Abigail made another demand.

Richard blinked his eyes in amusement. Abigail had never asked for this kind of role. She always accepted whatever role the management would give her.

And she always got the role of being the sweet and kindhearted lady. Sometimes, she had a supporting role as a witty friend or a nerd lady.

On the other hand, Alexander gave Abigail a meaningful glance. "Don't worry, Miss Abi. This movie is action-packed. I wrote the plot myself. It's about a strong lady who falls in love with a Mafia Leader."

Abigail's eyes lit up when she heard that. 'Hmm. An interesting movie.'

"But this is not a happy ending. The story is tragic. Will you still accept it?" Alexander asked her.

Abigail glanced at Alexander. She found him weird. He wrote a story plot with a tragic ending. He was not a typical movie producer.

"Why does the story have a tragic ending?" She asked him curiously. "Did the mafia leader die?"

Alexander shook his head. "No. Because the woman dies. You will die in this movie. Is it okay for you?"

Abigail was taken aback for a moment. 'What a coincidence... I am also dying in this movie project. Is this what will happen to me in real life too?'

Abigail shook her head, pushing the negative thoughts to the back of her mind. She disregarded that idea. She would never die. She had to survive. She still had so many things to do... things she had to fix, especially regarding her relationship with Nathan.

"Okay. I am accepting this movie." Abigail finally agreed to his offer.

Richard clapped his hands, rejoicing. Meanwhile, Alexander immediately laid the contract on the vacant surface of the table. He gave Richard a signal, telling him to explain the content.

"You can check the contract with your manager before signing it. But I know Ana will be happy to see this contract." Richard confidently said. Alexander had a great offer that someone couldn't refuse. It would be a waste if Abigail would reject it.

"Yeah. I will find some time to read the contract after the party," Abigail reassured him.

"Abi... There is something I want to give you. This is my welcome gift to you... for your Comeback. Congratulations. I will be looking forward to this collaboration." Alexander handed a jewelry box over to Abigail.

Abigail shifted her gaze to the jewelry box in front of her. Richard and Alexander urged her to open and accept the jewelry box. But Abigail was still contemplating whether to open it or accept it without opening it.

She opened the jewelry box only to see a diamond necklace. If she was the real Abigail, she would surely refuse this. But Phantomflake is Phantomflake.

She wouldn't refuse this offer just simply because she needed money for her mission. She needed to buy her equipment and weapons. Nathan and the Syphiruz Mafia destroyed all her hideouts and resources.

"Okay. Thank you for this," Abigail took the jewelry box while giving them a mischievous smile.

Richard: "..."

Alexander: "..."

Both men were caught off guard once again. They expected her to refuse the gift first.