

## 100 Days 381

Chapter 381 Catch The Cheaters!

Day Forty-Three...

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[ Back to the venue... ]

After fifteen minutes, Amara returned to the ballroom hall. The ball dance already started. The majority of the guests were enjoying the dance floor.

Amara searched for Nadia. A few seconds later, she spotted Nadia on the corner table, looking for someone.

'Hmm. I bet she is looking for her cheating fianc .' Amara's lips curled up in a mocking smile.

She quickly dashed in her direction. Upon reaching Nadia's spot, Amara pulled her out of the venue.

"Amara, wait! What are you up to again? Where are you bringing me?" Nadia complained, removing Amara's hand that was holding her elbow.

"Come with me, Nadia. You have to see something. Your fianc  is cheating on you with Abigail Scarlett!" Amara declared to her with conviction.

However, Nadia only rolled her eyes skyward. She didn't want to believe her.

"Stop this already, Amara. Why are you tarnishing my fianc 's image by accusing him? Do you have any problem with him?"

Amara massaged her temples. She already expected this. Nadia wouldn't easily believe her words. Without further ado, Amara picked up her phone and showed Abigail's and Richard's photos.

"You are searching for Richard, am I right? However, you can't see any sign of him inside the venue. Now, take a look at this."

Nadia accepted Amara's phone and checked the photo. She almost dropped the phone when she saw the photo of Abigail and Richard entering the executive suite.

"I told you! They had an illicit relationship. They are cheating on you."

Nadia could no longer bear to listen to Amara. She stumbled on her feet. She felt like every ounce of her energy was drained. Her body was trembling from too much shock and anger.

Nadia stayed quiet, folding her fingers into fists. She had been ignoring those rumors for the past few months. She chose to believe and trust Richard. But now, she started to waver. She regretted turning a blind eye on this.

She didn't want to become a laughingstock. She would be subject to mockery and ridicule for letting herself be deceived by Richard and a mere actress.

"Richard only loves you because of our family's wealth, Nadia. Wake up, already!"

Nadia sniffled, trying her best to suppress her sobs. She didn't want to cry. She had to face this bravely.

"Where are they?" Nadia asked Amara through her gritted teeth.

"Executive Suite A909!" Amara promptly responded. "This way."

They were about to leave when Madam Priya and Madam Lu saw them. "Ladies, where are you going?"

Madam Lu called the attention of Nadia and Amara.

"Right timing, Mom! And Big Sis!" Amara faced the two middle-aged women.

"Big Sis, do you have an access card to all the executive rooms of this hotel, am I right?" Amara asked her older cousin Madam Priyanshi.

"Yes, I have. Why?" Madam Priyanshi gave the two women a questioning gaze. Noticing the pale expression of her daughter, Madam Priyanshi approached her and cupped her face.

"Are you okay, my dear? Do you feel sick? You don't look good." Madam Priyanshi sounded worried about her. She even checked her temperature, placing her hand on Nadia's forehead. But her temperature was normal.

"Big Sis, you have to accompany us. We are going to catch Nadia's cheating fiancÃ©! Nadia, show them their picture." Amara urged Nadia to let the two women see the photo.

With a dejected look on her face, Nadia handed the phone over to her mother. Madam Priyanshi's eyes widened when she saw the picture. Meanwhile, Madam Lu also took a peek to see the photo.

"OMG! I knew it! The two are secret lovers!" Madam Lu said exasperatedly while gasping.

"What are we waiting for?! Let's go!" Madam Lu pulled Madam Priyanshi's hand while Amara dragged Nadia. The four women headed to the executive suite where Abigail, Alexander, and Richard were having a business meeting.

Madam Priyanshi called the hotel manager, commanding him to bring the access key card. Though this was against the privacy of the guest, she wanted to prioritize her daughter. This was a matter of her daughter's happiness. They had to find out the truth.

At first, she didn't want to judge Abigail Scarlett. She looked like a good person to her. But because of Amara's and Madam Lu's influence, she began to slowly believe that Richard might be cheating on her daughter. But to see is to believe! She still wanted to give them a benefit of the doubt.

It did not take long before they reached the executive suite. They only waited for the hotel manager to bring the access key.

"Madam, here is the access keycard." The manager immediately passed the keycard to Madam Priyanshi.

Madam Priyanshi gave the key to Nadia, herself. Nadia's hand was trembling and she was still hesitating to open the executive suite.

Because she was reluctant to open the door, Amara snatched the keycard from her hand and opened the door. She was the first one who entered the room. Nadia, Madam Priyanshi, and Madam Lu followed her behind.

The executive suite was so spacious. Amara headed to the bedroom first. She was confident that they would catch Abigail and Richard in the act.

But to her surprise, there was no sign of them inside the bedroom.

"Eh? Where are they?" Amara mumbled in puzzlement. Nadia moved forward, following Amara's line of sight. Her eyes scanned the room and her heart felt relieved when they didn't see Abigail and Richard.

It did not take long before they heard some voices talking on the other side of the room. The sound came from the balcony. Amara pulled Nadia as they walked toward the balcony.

Amara's eyes lit up upon seeing two figures sitting on the balcony. Abigail and Richard were talking there. They looked like a couple. Abigail was holding a bouquet of roses and they saw the jewelry box near her. They didn't see Alexander there.

Wanting to pick a fight, Amara charged forward, grabbing the glass of champagne in front of Abigail. Without a second thought, she splashed the wine on Abigail's face.

"You bitch!"

Richard: "..."

Everything happened so fast. But thanks to Phantomflake's instinct and reflex, Abigail was able to block the wine from hitting her face. She used the plate. But her dress was soaked with wine.

"Hey. What's happening here?" Richard stood up. He was shocked by the sudden intrusion of the Yan Family.

Nadia was the one who faced Richard.

Pak!

Without explaining a thing, Nadia slapped Richard in the face.

Abigail could only frown as she watched this scene. She could already figure out the reason Amara and Nadia went there. They misunderstood them.

Meanwhile, Richard couldn't understand why Nadia slapped him.

"Explain this!!! How could you betray Nadia?!" Madam Lu intervened as well, lashing out at Richard. Madam Priyanshi just held her daughter's shoulders trying to calm her down.

"Huh? Betraying who?!" Richard was still confused.

"C'mon, Rich! No need to feign innocence. You were both caught in the act! You were secretly dating here. Treating your other woman to a romantic dinner huh? Ahuh! You even gave her an expensive gift!" Amara picked up the jewelry box.

"Ouch!!!" Amara winced in pain when Abigail twisted her arm, getting the jewelry back from her.

"Don't touch that. That's mine." Abigail said coldly.

Chapter 382 A Witness Showed Up

Day Forty-Three...

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Amara's face darkened when Abigail talked back to her and hurt her arm just to get the jewelry box.

"Hmmp! You still have the audacity to fight back. You are just a mistress! A cheater and fianc -stealing bitch!" Amara lashed at Abigail, venting out all her fury and frustration.

She wanted to slap Abigail but she couldn't. Abigail caught her wrist tightly, thus stopping her in mid-air.

"Let me go! Don't touch me, Bitch!" Amara yanked her wrist away. She was like a raging volcano, spouting what she wanted to say without any filter in her words.

Amara kept calling Abigail 'Bitch'. Abigail was almost losing her patience. She just tried her best to keep calm in front of Madam Priyanshi. She would like to show them she had some manners and that she was not a war freak, unlike Amara.

"Mom. I think Richard and this woman are scheming something against Nadia. What if they are both trying to deceive her because of our family's wealth!" Amara sought help from her mother, Madam Lu.

Meanwhile, Richard was hurt when he heard those accusations. At first, he couldn't understand what was happening. But now, he understood that the Yan Family was doubting his intention and sincerity toward Nadia.

He felt sorry for Abigail because she got involved in this. She was innocent. Nothing was going on between them. But the Yan Family started to believe the rumors that Abigail and Richard were secret lovers.

When Richard glanced at Nadia whose face was filled with doubt and distrust... he felt like his heart was torn into tiny pieces. All this time he thought Nadia trusted him. But now, he could tell that Nadia judged them already.

Richard immediately moved to shield Abigail from Amara who kept attacking her.

"Stop this already. Abigail and I are not doing anything wrong. Let us explain first. We are here for a business meeting... because we are discussing her future project together withâ€" Richard was not able to finish his words when Madam Lu butted in, interrupting him.

"Stop lying already! Talk about business?! Are you kidding us? Do you think we are fools to believe your lies? Flowers and jewelry gift! A romantic dinner... is that a part of business?!" Madam Lu let out a sarcastic laugh. She mocked both Abigail and Richard.

Abigail could only shake her head while sighing deeply. She shifted her gaze back and forth between Amara and Madam Lu. The mother and daughter duo were so annoying in her eyes.

'Sigh. They are socialites but the way they make a scene is very scandalous. No elegance at all.' Abigail pursed her lips. They were hot-headed and war freaks. They confronted someone without second thoughts. Before they realized it, they already committed a great mistake.

"With all due respect Madam and Young Mistress, please confirm the fact first before jumping to a conclusion. Otherwise, you will just humiliate yourself in the end." Abigail nonchalantly said, staring at Amara and Madam Lu sharply. There was no sign of guilt on her face.

"Haha! Are you still denying it?" Madam Lu wanted to grab this opportunity to stir more conflict between Abigail and Nadia. With that, Madam Priyanshi would take side. She would certainly protect her beloved daughter.

"You are a gold digger! You care so much about the jewelry box! Did you connive with Richard to deceive Nadia? Your goal is Nadia's wealth!" Madam Lu kept on accusing Abigail.

Abigail wasn't affected by her sharp words and accusations at all since they were just lies. Furthermore, she had no reason to feel guilty and insecure. In fact, the real Abigail was a missing heiress of the Yan Family.

'Should I reveal to them that I'm the missing heiress of the Yan Family to keep their mouths shut?' Abigail's lips curled up into a sly smile. She had the urge to face-slap them by revealing her identity as a member of the Yan Family.

Nathan already got the result of the DNA test. There was no doubt she was a member of the Yan Family. The missing daughter of Alyssa Yan.

To lessen the heavy tension, Madam Priyanshi finally stepped up to control the situation. She patted Madam Lu's back while pulling Amara's hand.

"Please, calm down. Let's talk about this... in a calm manner. Abigail and Richard... I'll give you a chance to explain yourselves. The Star Gala is being held in the ballroom hall. You are the main host of this event. You should stay there. Why are you both here?" Madam Priyanshi was acting as a mediator between the two sides. But deep inside, she was worried about her daughter. She didn't want her to get hurt.

"CEO Chang already explained the reason why we are here, but no one among you wanted to believe his words." Abigail was not able to hold her tongue.

Amara just sneered at her while Madam Lu gave her another mocking laugh.

It did not take long before another person joined them.

"What did I miss?" A deep baritone voice was heard at the back. Everyone shifted their gazes to the source of that voice.

Amara's jaw dropped when her eyes met Alexander's brown eyes. Her heart suddenly went wild. 'OMG! What is he doing here?'

Meanwhile, the smile on Alexander's face disappeared quickly when he saw Abigail's ruined dress. Her ballgown was soaked with wine.



Alexander immediately closed their gaps and asked her, "What happened to your dress? Did someone pour wine on your dress?"

Alexander didn't hide his concern for Abigail. This made Amara more annoyed and furious toward Abigail. She was jealous of her because of the attention Alexander was giving Abigail.

On the other hand, Abigail pointed her finger at Amara, telling Alexander that she was the culprit. Amara wanted to hide when Alexander gave her a cold sharp glare.

'Damn! Why is he acting so cold toward me?' Amara bit her lower lip.

"She is at fault here! She seduced Nadia's fiancÃ©! I'm just protecting my family!" Amara reasoned out.

Abigail just raised her eyebrow. "I think Mr. Alexander can explain everything since you don't want to believe me and Richard." She turned to Alexander and grabbed his sleeve. "They misunderstood us, thinking that CEO Chang and I are having a romantic dinner here." Abigail immediately found someone who could support their claims.

"Please enlighten them... for me," Abigail said politely, requesting Alexander.

Chapter 383 False Accusation

Day Forty-Three...

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Alexander looked around, observing the members of the Yan Family. Two of them were glaring at Abigail. Nadia on the other hand was trying her best to hold her tears. Madam Priyanshi was giving them a questioning gaze.

Alexander could already figure out the situation. "We are having a business meeting here. Not a romantic dinner." He said nonchalantly.

"How can you explain the flowers and the jewelry? Are you trying to cover up for them? And who are you?" Madam Lu talked back to Alexander.

"The bouquet is my courtesy to Miss Scarlett. And the jewelry is my welcome gift to her. Is there anything wrong with that?" Alexander spoke with his authoritative voice, showing his dominance. He couldn't let this old woman look down on him.

Madam Lu was about to retaliate when Alexander waved his hand.

"Are you blind, Ladies? The table is set for three... not two. I just went out to answer some calls. Who would have thought that once I came back... my room would be in chaos? Who let you in? I can sue you and the hotel for giving away my privacy. This is my executive suite!"

Madam Lu and Amara were at a loss for words. They didn't know how they would act to counter Alexander's words. Madam Priyanshi and Nadia also noticed that the table was indeed set for three people, not two.

Richard immediately apologized to Alexander as he didn't want to offend him. "Mr. Alexander, I'm sorry about this. The misunderstanding started because of me. Please let it slide..." Richard wanted to protect Nadia and Madam Priyanshi. He didn't want them to get in trouble because of this misunderstanding. Alexander was powerful enough to give them a lesson.

"I don't need your apology, CEO Chang. They were the ones who barged into my room, breaking the privacy rules of this hotel. I think they are the ones who should apologize to me... to you and most especially, to Miss Scarlett." Alexander emphasized Abigail's name. He could tell someone made a scene, splashing the wine into Abigail's ball gown.

"No way! I will not apologize to that Bi—" Amara stopped mid-sentence when she met Alexander's scrutinizing gaze. He looked mad.

"Who are you? You don't have the right to tell us what to do!" Madam Lu was not backing down.

"No need to know. All I can say is that... I'm not someone whom you want to offend." Alexander spat back at her.

Abigail just let the two men deal with them. She was just enjoying the show. She didn't want to waste her time and energy. She just had to stay silent and play the victim. Besides, Richard and Alexander were there to defend her.

'I will deal with them after this Gala. For now... Let me enjoy this show.' Abigail smiled inwardly, watching them.

"Apologize to Miss Scarlett. Now!" Alexander commanded them.

Richard was now in panicking mode. He felt like he was caught in the middle of two clashing giant stones. He didn't know how he would control this situation. He glanced at Madam Priyanshi, his eyes asking for her help.

Madam Priyanshi was the most open-minded there. She was calm, trying to mediate the two opposing sides.

"We made a mistake. I want to apologize for allowing this unnecessary ruckus to happen. This hotel is in my jurisdiction. I'm so sorry for breaking the privacy rules of our guest." Madam Priyanshi bowed her head, humbling herself in front of Abigail, Richard, and Alexander.

"Miss Scarlett... I'm sorry for this mess. You didn't deserve this kind of maltreatment. Come with me. Let's change your clothes." Madam Priyanshi moved closer to Abigail, grabbing her hand as she apologized to her.

Abigail appreciated how Madam Priyanshi tried to fix this situation. She was humble and kind-hearted, accepting their mistake. Because of that, Abigail began to respect her further.

Abigail just bobbed her head and gave Madam Priyanshi a faint smile. They were about to leave but Alexander stopped them.

"You can't leave just yet. The two ladies who accused and insulted you haven't apologized yet." Alexander was firm with his decision. He demanded for Amara and Madam Lu to apologize to Abigail.

Madam Lu was about to complain but Madam Priyanshi gave her a warning look. In the end, Madam Lu and Amara were forced to apologize to Abigail.

Amara: "I'm sorry."

Madam Lu: "Sorry."

Abigail just raised her eyes. She knew that they were not sincere in their apologies. But she didn't want to prolong this moment.

"Okay. I accept your apologies." Abigail flashed her sweetest fake smile. Then she glanced at Alexander, asking for permission, "May I go now?"

"Sure. Change your clothes now before you catch a cold." Alexander's expression softened when he talked to Abigail. This didn't escape Amara's eyes. She became more bitter and jealous of Abigail.

'I HATE HER! She stole my Alexander's attention!' Amara was cursing Abigail in her mind.

Little did she know, Alexander was the one who wanted to catch Abigail's attention. He was doing his best to impress Abigail. He was acting like a knight in shining armor for Abigail.

When Madam Priyanshi and Abigail left, the room was engulfed with an awkward silence. Nadia couldn't look straight into Richard's eyes. She just realized she made a big mistake and she hurt Richard's feelings. She shouldn't have slapped him. She should have listened to his explanation first.

'Damn it! How would I fix this?'

Richard bade his farewell to Alexander and left the room in a hurry. Nadia immediately followed him to talk to him and apologize.

Madam Lu and Amara were rooted in their spots. Alexander pointed his finger in the direction of the door. "You may also leave. You are not welcome here."

Hiding their embarrassment and humiliation, Amara and Madam Lu exited Alexander's executive room. The two ended up losing this fight.

Meanwhile, Abigail and Madam Priyanshi were now on their way to the elevator when they bumped into Nathan.

"Mr. Sparks? What are you doing here?" Madam Priyanshi recognized Nathan.

Nathan greeted her back with a polite nod. "I'm here to fetch my girlfriend." Nathan declared to her. Then he frowned when he noticed Abigail's ruined dress. "What happened to you?"

Abigail just smiled meekly and said, "It's a long story."

Madam Priyanshi could only dart her gaze back and forth between Abigail and Nathan. She wondered what their relationship was. Madam Priyanshi didn't recognize Abigail as the woman who was with Nathan before since she was in her disguise at that time.

"You have to come with me." Nathan grabbed Abigail's hand and then turned to Madam Priyanshi. "Apology, Madam Priya. I have to bring my girlfriend with me."

Madam Priyanshi was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect Nathan to have two girlfriends. After a few seconds, she finally reacted.

"She is your girlfriend? Not the woman whom you brought here before?" Madam Priyanshi asked Nathan confusedly.

"She is the same person," Nathan promptly responded.

Madam Priyanshi: "..."

Nathan didn't wait for Madam Priyanshi to say another word. He pulled Abigail in a hurry. Madam Priyanshi could only watch their backs.

'Oh no! So Amara was truly mistaken. Abigail is indeed innocent. She already has Nathan Sparks. No need to seduce Richard Chang!' Madam Priyanshi could only facepalm, feeling embarrassed for what happened a while ago.

"Where are we going?" Abigail asked Nathan curiously.

"To Stephen's house. Phantomflake woke up!" Nathan informed her.

Abigail: "..."

'What the hell? I'm still stuck here in Abigail's body. How can I wake up?'

Chapter 384 Break Up

Day Forty-Three...

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Abigail left the EDSJ Five Star Hotel together with Nathan without informing Dave, Ana, and Santra. Dave had been looking for her around the venue but didn't see her.

"Ana, where is your CEO, Mr. Chang? He went out together with Abi a while ago. Until now, they haven't returned yet." Dave felt worried without seeing Abigail. Abigail told him she would return right away after meeting the investor.

"I don't know. Santra and I are also looking for them." Ana replied.

Santra also joined them after checking the other areas. "I saw CEO Chang together with his fiancé, Lady Nadia. It seems that the two are arguing in the hallway. CEO Chang has a serious expression on his face. I immediately looked away and turned around, not disturbing the two."

Ana and Dave exchanged glances with one another. If Richard was with Nadia, then how about Abigail? Where did she go?

"Don't tell me... she is the only one talking with the sponsor? What if that sponsor has an ill motive like Jun Shen?! Abi will be in trouble again." Ana expressed her concern toward Abigail.

When she mentioned those words, Dave's face contorted and his expression darkened. He wouldn't let anyone harm or take advantage of Abigail.

"We have to find her!" Dave declared. He glanced at Santra and said, "Where did you see Richard Chang? Guide me. I will ask him myself about Abigail's whereabouts."

Both Santra and Ana could only bob their heads. This was the first time they saw Dave getting mad. He was surrounded by a chilly aura. Without further ado, Santra guided Dave and Ana to the direction where she last saw Richard and Nadia.

Meanwhile, Nadia was trying to apologize to Richard at the fire exit. Nadia pulled Richard there to avoid getting seen by other guests.

"Richard. I'm sorry. I doubted you. It's just that... I'm jealous. You haven't told me that Abigail was attending tonight's event. You even prepared a special comeback performance for her. Why did you do that? This made me think that Abigail Scarlett is so special to you."

Richard frowned upon hearing her words. He thought she would apologize to him. But here she was, still questioning and doubting his actions.

"We've already discussed this matter before. Abigail Scarlett deserves this Comeback. She is a hardworking artist and I acknowledge her passion and dedication to her work. Indeed, she is special to me as one of the talented artists under my management. But our relationship is only about work... not the thing your family is accusing me of." Richard didn't hide his unhappiness as he spoke to her.

"Of all the people... Nadia. I thought you would believe me... despite those false rumors. But I was wrong. You didn't fully trust me. And do you know what hurts me more?" Richard paused for a moment,

grabbing her shoulders while staring into her eyes intently. Nadia could only bite her lower lip, her face filled with regrets.

"Your family is still thinking that I am only after your wealth. They made me feel that I don't deserve you. You are above me because of our social status. Yes, I admit. I'm not that rich compared to your family. But is it really necessary to look down on my background? On what I have? Your family thinks of me as someone who is only in love with your money and family wealth! I felt insulted. My ego is hurt."

"I tried my best to show my sincerity to them... but until now, they didn't approve of me. Fine... I can't do this anymore. I don't want to be treated like trash... like a bad person who is deceiving their beloved princess. Nadia... I'm giving you back your freedom. Let's break up."

Nadia lost the ability to speak when she heard Richard's last remarks. If she felt heartbroken a while ago, her feeling right now was ten times the pain of being cheated on. She was angry with herself because Richard's words made sense to her. It was her fault and she couldn't blame Richard.

Richard stood there, letting go of her shoulders. He gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. He wanted to take back his words but his pride wouldn't let him do that. He was angry and he was also in pain. It did not take long before he turned around to leave Nadia. If he stayed there, he was afraid he wouldn't be able to let her go. But he needed time and space at this moment.

When Richard walked away, Nadia could only watch his departing back. She didn't have enough courage to stop him. The moment Richard disappeared from her sight, Nadia finally broke down. She dropped to the floor as she felt her legs giving out.

Nadia's body started to tremble as she sobbed. She cried and cried, tears just kept flowing from the corners of her eyes. She held her chest, feeling suffocated. Little did she know, Richard was still standing behind the door of the fire exit. He had the urge to go back but he restrained himself from doing so. He just punched the wall as his tears fell down his face.

He grabbed his phone and texted Madam Priyanshi. He could only rely on Nadia's mother. Nadia needed her mother's comfort right now. After making sure that Madam Priyanshi was on her way to see her daughter, Richard left the venue, letting his vice president entertain the guests, and continued the Star Gala.



On the other hand, Dave, Ana, and Santra were still looking for Richard and Nadia when they bumped into Madam Priyanshi in the hallway, near the fire exit. Ana and Santra greeted her politely.

"Why are you here? Are you looking for someone?" Madam Priyanshi noticed that the three were in a hurry.

"Yes. Madam. We are on our way to meet CEO Chang. We would like to ask him about Abigail. She hasn't returned to the venue yet." Ana explained to Madam Priyanshi.

"Oh, Abigail? She already left together with her boyfriend." Madam Priyanshi informed them.

Ana: "Boyfriend?!"

Santra: "Huh?!"

Dave: [ \*Silent\* ]

Madam Priyanshi nodded her head. "Yes. Mr. Nathan Sparks."

Dave's expression turned grim and he folded his fingers into a fist when he heard that. He couldn't explain how he felt at the mention of Nathan's name.

Chapter 385 Brokenhearted

Day Forty-Three...

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Another person got heartbroken tonight. Dave couldn't hide the downcasted look on his face when Madam Priyanshi called Nathan Sparks Abigail's boyfriend.

'She said she would come back. But why did she leave together with Nathan without even telling me.'

Though Dave wanted to understand Abigail's choices and actions, he couldn't stop himself from getting hurt. It was so hard to turn a blind eye to this. He felt like he was being abandoned by the most precious person in his life.

Meanwhile, Ana and Santra could only look at each other, zipping their mouths. Madam Priyanshi already bid goodbye to them as she needed to find her daughter.

"I think... we should try calling Abigail..." Santra suggested. She glanced at Ana meaningfully, urging her to say something. Dave didn't look good at this moment.

Ana, on the other hand, was still in her baffled state. She hadn't recovered yet from the revelation of Madam Priyanshi.

'Abigail's boyfriend?! Nathan Sparks?! The Mighty Nathan Sparks? I think... Madam Priya was just mistaken.' Ana tried to convince herself. Then she looked at Dave. 'Yes. Abi's boyfriend is here. He is standing next to us.'

Santra picked up her phone and dialed Abigail's number. It rang a few times but she was not answering. Santra tried it once more. However, Dave already stopped her. He grabbed her hand and shook his head. "Don't call her."

Santra wanted to ask him why but she decided to stay silent upon noticing Dave's sullen expression.

"I'm going home first. I don't have reasons to stay here. How about the two of you? Do you want me to drive you home?" Dave asked them in his sad tone.

"Oh. We're okay. We will just grab a taxi later. Go ahead, Dave." Ana decided to stay. Besides, they didn't know how they would comfort Dave so it was best for him to be alone.

Dave just bobbed his head and turned around to leave. He walked away with a heavy heart. His shoulders drooped as he stepped lazily.

'How long can I still bear this? I don't want to lose her but I hate to see her with another guy. This is breaking my heart.' Dave admitted to himself. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't ignore the fact that Abigail was drifting further and further away from him.

Dave just continued walking, using the stairs instead of the elevator. He was absentminded. He reached the street, not realizing he already walked five kilometers distance away from the EDSJ Five-Star Hotel. He was supposed to go to the parking lot but because his mind was preoccupied with something, he ended up traversing through the street without a stop.

Dave didn't notice that the corners of his eyes were already burned with tears. He cried because he was hurting. Then he stopped on his track and began punching his chest.

"Abi... Please come back to me..." he softly mumbled, slamming his eyes shut.

"Abi... please... don't leave me..." Dave was in so much pain right now. The woman he loved the most was with another man. This happened because she couldn't remember him.

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[ At Stephen's Place... ]

Nathan and Abigail finally reached Stephen's home. Nathan rushed there after getting another message from Stephen that Phantomflake regained consciousness for a few seconds. But Nathan didn't know that Phantomflake went into shock and Stephen had to revive her.

When they entered the house, Abigail and Nathan saw Stephen and Cherry sitting next to each other, looking so tired.

'What happened to them?' Abigail thought to herself. Cherry's eyes were red and puffy from crying while Stephen had a disheartened look on his face.

Nathan pulled Abigail's hand as they approached Stephen and Cherry.

Nathan: "How is she?"

Abigail: "Did she really wake up?"

Abigail and Nathan spoke in unison, asking Stephen and Cherry. Cherry sighed deeply and bit her lower lip. She turned to Stephen, allowing him to speak the details of what happened a while ago.

"Yes. She woke up. She opened her eyes and tried to speak... but... she went into shock after a few seconds. Fortunately, we were able to revive her. My father is now checking her condition."

Abigail couldn't believe what she had just heard. How could that be possible? She woke up and she even spoke.

"What did she say?" Nathan asked Stephen with so much intrigue in his eyes.

Stephen shifted his gaze from Nathan to Abigail before answering Nathan's question. "She mentioned... Abigail."

Abigail: "..."

'Huh?! My body spoke up, mentioning Abigail. What the hell is happening here?' Abigail, or rather Phantomflake, couldn't fathom this phenomenon.

'Wait! Don't tell me someone possessed my body. A soul? Perhaps... the soul of the real Abigail?'

Without a second thought, Abigail dashed into Phantomflake's ward to see her body. Cherry, Stephen, and Nathan could only follow her from behind. Upon opening the door, Abigail saw Stephen's father monitoring Phantomflake's body. She traced her steps toward her real body and grabbed her hand. Stephen's father just looked at her strangely.

"What are you doing here, Miss Abi? I'm still checking her vitals. Can't wait to see her?" Dr. Zhou cheerfully greeted her.

"How is she, Doc? Can she wake up anytime?" Abigail asked him inquisitively. Her eyes were looking at him with anticipation. Nathan, Stephen, and Cherry also waited for Dr. Zhou's response.

Dr. Zhou fell silent for a moment and rubbed his chin, thinking so hard. "I'm not sure. Something strange happened. I can't explain it. My son told me he saw her waking up and even speaking... but upon checking her now... it looks like she is back to her coma state."

Everyone was disappointed by that piece of news except Abigail. 'Of course, my soul is stuck here. I shouldn't wake up just yet.'

Nathan dragged Abigail out of the room. He wanted to talk to her alone.

"Abi... why did she call you the first thing she woke up? What is your relationship with Phantomflake? You told me that you had nothing to do with Phantom's Assassin Guild. You said you were only friends with Black Rose and Shining Star... then why did Phantomflake call you?" Nathan confronted her. He was confused at this moment.

Abigail didn't know how she would justify that. She was also clueless as to why her body woke up and even called Abigail's name.

"Nate... honestly... I don't know."

"Tell me the truth, Abi. I won't ask you twice. What is your connection with Phantomflake?" Nathan was urging Abigail to tell the truth. He didn't want to doubt her again so he needed to hear it from her own mouth.

'Damn it, Nathan! What do you want me to say? What do you want to hear? Should I just tell you that I am Phantomflake?! Sigh. I can't say that... otherwise he will hate me.'

Abigail exhaled deeply and gazed up to meet Nathan's eyes. She extended her hands, cupping his face.

"Nate... since you want to know the truth. Fine. I'll tell you the truth. But promise me... you won't get mad at me."

"Try me," Nathan simply said.

"Phantomflake is..." Abigail paused for a moment, biting her lower lip. "My mentor! She is also a hacker!"

Chapter 386 A News Article

Day Forty-Four...

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Abigail didn't have enough sleep last night because of the strange incident that transpired to her body. She still didn't have an explanation for that phenomenon. Until now, Bam-Bam was nowhere to be found. She felt like that magical creature was intentionally hiding from her.

Abigail was lying on her bed, absentmindedly staring at the ceiling. She spent the night at Sparks Mansion. It was already 3:00 in the morning. Her mind was preoccupied with Nathan. She reminisced about the conversation she had with Nathan at Stephen's house.

[ Flashback ]

"Phantomflake is your mentor..." Nathan asked her, the crease on his forehead deepened.

Abigail just bobbed her head frantically. She just hoped Nathan would buy her lies. Nathan was smart. He could easily see through someone's lies. Fortunately, Abigail, or rather Phantomflake was an expert in concealing her emotions if she was on her important mission as an assassin.

Nathan stayed quiet for a long moment, just observing Abigail's facial expression. After a while, Nathan broke his silence and questioned Abigail.

"What will you do if I want to kill her? Will you go against me?" Nathan gazed at her intently, not breaking their eye contact. He was waiting to hear her response about this. He was assessing whether Phantomflake would be the reason for them to argue and fight in the future.

Abigail took her time to answer his question. She was contemplating what were the right words to say, not offending Nathan.

'Hmm. So he is still hell-bent to make me suffer and kill me with his own hands. He will never stop until he gets his revenge. How much resentment he has for me? Is Monica worth it? But she might have lied to Nathan.'

A chilly glint flashed through Abigail's eyes just thinking about Monica. Until now, she hadn't got any clue on how Monica became Shining Star. She wanted to fast-track her investigation.

"Since... I'm a good person... it is right for me to stop you." Abigail declared to Nathan, her lips curling up in a taunting smile.

Nathan was unhappy with her response. He pursed his lips and his eyebrows were drawn together in a frown.

"I don't want you to kill someone... I can't let you do that." Abigail grabbed Nathan's hands, squeezing them gently. "I promise. I will do everything so that you will change your mind. I will give you reason not to kill Phantomflake." Then she flashed her smile, reassuring him.

Nathan was tongue-tied. It looked like Abigail meant her every word. He could only sigh in defeat. He didn't want to argue with her so he just ended this conversation.

"Go and change your clothes first. We will go home after this."

[ End of Flashback ]

After reminiscing about their conversation, Abigail just grabbed her pillow and hugged it tightly. She closed her eyes, trying to sleep for a few more hours.

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[ At 8:00 am... ]

Abigail was awakened by the continuous knocking on the door.

Knock! Knock! KNOCK!

Abigail groaned inwardly, covering her ears using both hands. She felt annoyed by the noise coming outside. Since the person outside was so determined to wake her up, Abigail had no choice but to get off the bed.

"WAIT! Just give me a minute..."

Abigail forcefully dragged herself up and headed to her bathroom. She was yawning as she entered the bathroom. She turned on the faucet and washed her face. After a few seconds, Abigail lazily brushed her teeth, her eyes still closed.

"Miss Abi? Are you not yet done?" Butler Li could no longer wait. He yelled behind the door, asking about her whereabouts.

Abigail gurgled and washed her mouth before she spoke up. "I'm coming. Why are you pestering me early this morning?" she lamented.

Wiping her wet face with a clean dry towel, Abigail traced her steps toward the door. She opened it only to see Butler Li's anxious face.

"What's wrong?" Abigail asked him confusedly.

Butler Li scratched his face and smiled awkwardly at her. "Miss Abi... Master Nathan is asking for your presence. He is waiting for you in his study room."



"Okay. Just let me take a quick shower first. I haven't even eaten my breakfast yet." Abigail nonchalantly said. So it was Nathan who wanted to see her early this morning.

Abigail was about to close the door when Butler Li stopped her by stepping his right foot forward, blocking the door. Then he rubbed his palms together as he begged her. "Miss Abi. We don't have time to spare. This is urgent. Master Nathan wants to see you... Now!"

"He might go on a rampage if you keep him waiting," Butler Li added.

Abigail raised her eyebrow, eyeing Butler Li suspiciously. "What is this all about, Butler Li?" She folded her arms over her chest, urging him to spill the beans, giving all the details.

Butler Li awkwardly handed the tabloid newspaper he was holding over to Abigail. She accepted the newspaper and scanned the content. In the Entertainment News section, she saw the headlines about her Comeback. But what caught her attention the most was the other article about her scandal with Richard Chang, the CEO of Star Corp Entertainment.

Abigail's eyebrows furrowed into a deep frown when she saw her photo together with Richard entering the executive suite. When she read the content, she learned that Nadia Patel and Richard Chang broke up last night. And she was the one being blamed for what happened.

Abigail's fingers clenched the newspaper tightly. Someone took their photos and leaked them to the media. She had already proven last night that she had no romantic relationship with Richard. But it seemed that someone wanted to challenge her, tarnishing her name and reputation.

'Damn it! Abigail is now being called a mistress... a relationship wrecker! Whoever did this?! I will give them a lesson! I think the Yan Family has something to do with this.' She didn't want those people to bully the real Abigail. Phantomflake would defend her and she would clear her name no matter what.

"Miss Abi... Just to give you a heads-up... Master Nathan is in a grumpy mood today... so good luck with your confrontation with him." Butler Li raised his fists, wishing Abigail a piece of good luck.

Abigail could only massage her temples. 'Don't tell me Nathan is jealous and mad because of this article?' She shook her head helplessly while clicking her tongue.

"Fine. I'll go meet him now."

Chapter 387 Reveal Her Identity

Day Forty-Four...

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Star Corp Entertainment received a great blow because of the scandal of their CEO and the news of his break up with the heiress of the Patel Conglomerate. The stocks of Star Corp dropped today. The company and the PR team were both busy dealing with the issue.

Richard was nowhere to be found since he didn't report to the company today. He was still lying in his bed, suffering from a great hangover. He drowned himself in alcohol last night after breaking up with Nadia. The vice president and the head of the PR team were the ones doing the damage control.

They didn't know who leaked the photos. The Star Corp hadn't released an official statement yet because they didn't know the story yet. They kept contacting Richard and Abigail to get the full story from them. But no one between them was answering.

Ana, Abigail's manager, and Santra were being contacted by several reporters, searching for Abigail. They didn't expect that Abigail's comeback would become very chaotic.

"Gosh! What is happening in the world? Last night, Madam Priyanshi told us that Abigail was Nathan Spark's girlfriend. And today, people were calling her mistress, third wheel, and relationship wrecker because of her involvement with the breakup of Nadia and Richard!" Ana felt like crying.

Santra could only pat her back, comforting her friend. She could see that Ana was so stressed and problematic. Reporters kept on pestering them early this morning. They couldn't even leave their apartments since their front yard was surrounded by reporters. Fortunately, Abigail didn't go home with them last night.

"Sigh. I can't contact Abigail." Ana lamented once more.

"Ana... I am more worried about Dave. Last night, he got shocked when Abigail left without saying a word. Then he heard about Nathan Sparks. And now, he might have seen the news already about Abigail's and Richard's scandal." Santra expressed her concerns.

"Sigh. We can't do anything about Dave's feelings. Only Abigail can explain this to him. For now, let's focus on dealing with this fake news. Contact Abigail. I will call the PR team of our company and consult them for their advice." Ana took an action right away. She felt the weight of the responsibility of taking care of Abigail and her reputation.

Abigail worked hard for her image. As her manager, she should protect her no matter what. Aside from being her manager, Ana was like her older sister who sincerely cared for her.

"I wanna strangle the person responsible for this!" Santra commented, dialing Abigail's contact number. She wished Abigail would pick up the call. The management was also searching for her.

Meanwhile, the person they were looking for was currently on the way to confront a jealous guy. Abigail didn't expect that Nathan could easily get jealous over such a thing. It was just a photo and a false report. How could he allow himself to get affected by that fake news?

Abigail exhaled first before knocking on the door. She spoke up to make her presence known to Nathan.

"Nate, it's me. Abi. May I come in?"

It only took three seconds before the door was opened and Nathan's cold demeanor came into her view. He gazed at her with his sharp gaze. After opening the door, Nathan turned around, not even saying a word nor greeting her.

But Abigail already devised a plan on how she would coax the cold jealous devil. She had to appease him before someone would use this opportunity to stir a conflict between them and make the matter worst. Helena and Veronica were just waiting for the right chance for them to counterattack.

'Sigh. My rivals are just waiting for me to commit a mistake so that they can find me at fault and use this against me, destroying my relationship with Nathan.'

Abigail had the upper hand but she didn't want to be careless. Helena and Veronica were good at scheming too. She shouldn't give them the opportunity to strike back.

With that thought in mind, Abigail immediately closed the gaps between her and Nathan. Then she snaked her arms around his waist, hugging him from behind. "Nate!"

Nathan reflexively stopped at the feel of her soft and warm body being pressed against his back. Her arms were wrapped around his waist. The chilly aura emanating from him a while ago was now slowly disappearing. Nathan just stood there, allowing himself to be hugged by Abigail.

"Help me!" Abigail blurted out in her desperate voice.

Nathan was taken aback for a moment. He never expected her to show her vulnerable side to him. 'She needs my help... about what?'

His raging heart finally calmed down. He was no longer mad. But instead, he was worried about her.

"What's wrong?" Nathan softly asked her.

Abigail smiled inwardly because Nathan toned down a little bit. There was no hint of coldness nor anger in his voice.

'Ahu. I didn't know that acting so weak sometimes could be of help. I shouldn't act brave and fierce always. Otherwise, Nathan and I will always clash.' Abigail thought to herself.

Abigail let go of Nathan as he turned around to face her. Nathan held her shoulders, giving her a questioning gaze.

"A member of the Yan Family is challenging me. Someone illegally took my photo, leaked it to the media, and made a false rumor about it just to ruin my reputation. They want to mess with my Comeback." Abigail pouted her lips, trying to act cute in front of Nathan. She just wanted to divert Nathan's anger using her charm.

"They already bullied me last night," Abigail added.

Because of her last remarks, Nathan arched his eyebrow and glanced at her suspiciously. 'Bully her? I don't think she will let someone bully her.' Nathan mused to himself, eyeing her from top to bottom. He knew how fierce Abigail could be so he doubted that she was bullied by them.

Seeing that Nathan wasn't buying her statement, Abigail spoke again, trying to get Nathan's sympathy.

"A war freak woman from the Yan Family splashed some wine on my dress, that's why my ball gown was ruined last night. They accused me of seducing Richard Chang. Heh! Why would I do that? I already have you... as my target. You are more handsome than him. You are richer than him. I don't care about him. It's only you whom I want to seduce."

Nathan didn't know whether he should feel glad or not when he heard those words from Abigail. He just pursed his lips and stared at her intently. He tried to suppress his smile. Since Nathan didn't say a word, Abigail continued talking.

"What do you think? Should I reveal to them my real identity and claim what is mine? I will put them into their proper places," Abigail declared confidently.

"Are you sure... you still need my help? Why do I feel like you can deal with them by yourself?" Nathan cocked his eyebrows, giving her a playful smirk.

Abigail let out a soft giggle. "Of course, I need your help! You are my boyfriend. So... you have to help me clear my name. Furthermore, I'm planning to take back what is mine... I'm going to reveal that I am the missing heiress of the Yan Family. With that, I will be able to give them a proper lesson."

Chapter 388 Prepare For A Press Con

Day Forty-Four...

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[ At EDSJ Five Star Hotel... ]

Alexander, also known as the Dragon Lord, was still staying in his executive suite. He was enjoying his coffee when he saw the news articles online. Abigail Scarlett was being called out and bashed by netizens because of Nadia and Richard's break up. Haters were cursing Abigail online.

"What can you say about this article, my Lord?" Jack engaged in a conversation with his leader. He was sitting opposite him.

"Hmm. This is fake news. Someone just wants to ruin Abigail's reputation. The photo there is my executive room. I don't think Richard and Abigail are in a secret relationship." Alexander nonchalantly said before taking a sip of his coffee.

Jack nodded his head. "What is your impression of her?"

Alexander's lips reflexively curled up into a wide grin as he recalled his conversation with Abigail. "Abigail Scarlett is indeed an interesting woman. I can't figure out what is running through her mind. I didn't even expect that she will accept my extravagant gift. I thought she would refuse it."

"Is she a gold digger? Someone who can easily be attracted to money?" Jack asked him expectantly.

"I don't know. I am still in a process of getting to know her better. Besides, I will find out once I bond with her more."

"My Lord... I wonder if the necklace you gave her... is a personalized item of our organization." Jack had seen the gift but he wasn't certain if it came from their collections.

Alexander smiled at him meaningfully. "Yes. It's from one of our precious items. A small tracker and recording device are installed in the gems."

Jack let out a soft chuckle. That was a smart move coming from his leader, the Dragon Lord. Through this, he could easily monitor Abigail, especially if she would keep the jewelry in Nathan's home or if she would wear it from time to time. Jack and Alexander were aware that Abigail had been staying in the Sparks Mansion.

"What is your next plan, my Lord?" Jack wondered when his master would strike Nathan. He still couldn't figure out how Alexander would use Abigail to get back at Nathan.

"I will wait for Abigail to seek my help. I helped her last night to clear her name. I believe she might ask for my help as well to explain the photo in the article. It will be my chance to get closer to her." Alexander was confident that Abigail would try to seek his help. But unknown to him, Abigail already had a plan on how she would clear her name.

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[ Star Corp Entertainment Building... ]

The Head of the PR Team managed to contact Abigail and Richard. They requested them to come to the office today to strategize what they would do about the scandal. Richard was still having a headache as a result of his hangover. He arrived at the office first, followed by Abigail.

Ana and Santra were already in the meeting room together with Mr. Jones, the Head of the PR (Public Relations) Team. Richard was not in a good mood when he entered the room. Ana, Santra, and the PR officer didn't know how they would greet their CEO.

On the other hand, Abigail stepped into the room with a bright smile on her face. She was excited to launch a counterattack against the person who slandered her name in the public.

"Miss Scarlett, why are you still smiling?" The Head of the PR Team directly questioned Abigail. He couldn't believe that she was still in a good mood despite the scandal she was facing.

Abigail glanced at him with a raised eyebrow. "Sir, good or bad publicity is still publicity. See. I am the talk of the town as soon as I came back."

Ana and Santra could only sigh helplessly. They didn't expect this strange reaction coming from Abigail. They were used to seeing her worrying too much when facing issues like this. But now, they could see that Abigail wasn't as affected as before.

"You changed a lot, Miss Scarlett. You are becoming more optimistic today," the Head of the PR team praised her.

"Well. I'm just so excited to go back to work and earn money," Abigail blatantly replied.

Ana and Santra exchanged glances with one another while shaking their heads. Abigail was acting very strangely today. It seemed like she was enjoying this situation, rather than taking it seriously.

On the other hand, CEO Chang cleared his throat as he wanted to start the meeting. He was still affected by his break-up with Nadia. His expression was sullen and he had a downcast vibe surrounding him.

"CEO Chang, we are here to plan out the official statement we will release to explain the photo of yours and the issue regarding your break-up with Miss Nadia Patel. But before that, I am here to confirm the facts from you and Abigail."

Abigail and Richard just bobbed their heads. They were willing to cooperate and answer his questions.

"What were you doing in that photo? Why did you enter the executive suite?" Mr. Jones asked them.

"To meet with an important investor. Mr. Alexander. He is the producer and the main sponsor of the upcoming movie project of Abigail." Richard promptly responded.

"CEO Chang, is it true... uhm... did you break up with Miss Nadia? Is Abigail the reason for that?" Mr. Jones was a little bit hesitant to ask this question but he had no choice. He was only confirming a fact so that he could make a proper statement to defend Abigail and Richard.

Richard was not able to answer right away. He had complicated emotions on his face. He was having a hard time talking about his break-up with Nadia. Before Richard could open his mouth, Abigail intervened for his sake.



"Mr. Jones, I have a suggestion," Abigail said after raising her arm.

Richard, Mr. Jones, Ana, and Santra turned in her direction, giving her a questioning look. They were curious about her suggestion.

"The PR Team should only release a simple statement saying... We will answer all your questions during the Press Conference this afternoon, 1:00 pm here at Star Corp Building Conference Hall. All reporters are welcome to attend. Mr. Jones, just prepare the venue and I will do the rest." Abigail winked at them as she gave them a reassuring smile.

Mr. Jones: "..."

Ana: "..."

Santra: "..."

The three people were rendered speechless because of Abigail's bold move and overbearing confidence. They could only watch her in amusement.

"What are you planning to do?" Richard asked Abigail in puzzlement.

"I will give them a revelation. A big scoop that will bury our fake scandal and your break-up issue," Abigail stated matter-of-factly.

"OMG! Don't tell me... you are going to reveal that you are in a relationship with Nathan Sparks? The CEO of SYP Twilight Corporation?" Santra was not able to hold her tongue. She was dying to ask Abigail about her real relationship with Nathan Sparks.

Mr. Jones almost fell from his chair when he heard those words from Santra. Richard was also flabbergasted at the mention of Nathan's name. Both men were having disbelief looks in their eyes.

"What do you mean? Is this true? Are you dating the mighty Nathan Sparks?" Mr. Jones asked Abigail exasperatedly.

Abigail blinked her eyes, darting her gaze back and forth among the four people in front of her. "Eh, who told you about Nathan and me?"

"Madam Priyanshi!" Ana responded. "Is it true? Are you in a relationship with Nathan Sparks?"

The four people were dying to hear her answer. They felt like their curiosity would kill them if they couldn't get the answer out of her today.

Abigail just gave them a meaningful smile and said, "Why don't you watch my interview later? Who knows I might answer that question..." Abigail let out a soft giggle as she teased them.

Mr. Jones: "Miss Scarlett! Confirm the fact!"

Ana: "Abi! Just tell us!"

Santra: "This unfair!"

Richard: "Be honest with us!"

The four wouldn't allow her to avoid this question. They wanted to hear her answer right here right then.

"Hmm. Alright. It's true. Nathan Sparks is my boyfriend. I can easily clear my name about this third wheel issue once I mention this to the public... during the press con. But I have another revelation. I can't tell you now... because I want everyone to hear it during the press con. So will you trust me about this?" Abigail asked them for their trust and cooperation.

Richard and Mr. Jones met each other gazes. They were not sure about this but...

"Mr. Jones, CEO Chang. I promise. I will fix this issue. I will not drag the company down. If something goes wrong during the press con then... I am willing to retire and leave showbiz. I will shoulder all the responsibilities and face the consequence of my actions." Abigail continued to convince them.

Richard stood up and gave her a thumbs-up. "Fine. I will trust you with this. You have my permission. Mr. Jones, make the announcement. We will have a press con this afternoon! Assist Abigail with everything she needs." Richard gave his order as the CEO of the company. He chose to trust Abigail. Since he had no confidence to go against the Yan Family, he would rely on Abigail. Besides, Abigail had the biggest support... Nathan Sparks.

"Okay, CEO Chang. I will make an announcement now on our company page." Mr. Jones picked up his laptop.

"I guess, this meeting is adjourned. Let's move now."

Chapter 389 Old Master Yan's Anger

Day Forty-Four...

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[ The Yan Family Mansion... ]

Old Master Yan heard the news about the break up of Nadia and her fiancé, Richard through his younger sister, Madam Lu. Madam Lu visited Old Master Yan just to inform him about the scandal involving Richard and Abigail.

She was humiliated by Abigail last night. As her revenge, she asked her daughter, Amara, to send the photo to the reporter which was close to them. She instructed the reporter on what to write in the news article. It was an exclusive exposé. She would also grab this opportunity to slander Abigail in front of Old Master Yan.

"Brother, this woman is the cause of your granddaughter's pain. You should teach them both a lesson!" Madam Lu was trying to influence Old Master Yan.

Old Master Yan was in a foul mood after hearing what happened. He was worried about Nadia and at the same time, he was furious at those people who made his granddaughter heartbroken.

"Where is Nadia? I want to see her." Old Master Yan tried to sit up. He clenched his fists while gritting his teeth.

"She is probably sulking in her room. Don't worry brother, I will call my Priyanshi and ask her about Nadia."

Nadia had been crying since last night. Madam Priyanshi brought her to Patel Villa. Nadia was not aware that her break-up with Richard was all over the news. She was still sleeping because she stayed up all night crying.

"I can't accept that Richard betrayed our poor Nadia. Heh. That Abigail Scarlett is a great seducer. A temptress! Let's give her a lesson, brother." Madam Lu was adding fuel to the fire.

Her strategy was working. Old Master Yan's expression turned darker. She could see the veins popping out of his forehead. The old man was furious. Old Master Yan suddenly removed the IV drip on his hand.

"Brother. What are you planning to do?" Madam Lu was surprised.

"Call my assistant! I will go to the Star Corp myself! I want to confront that actress and Richard." Old Master Yan commanded in his authoritative voice. He didn't look weak when he was mad. He felt like his strength was revitalized by his rage.

Madam Lu immediately turned around, flashing a triumphant smile. This was what she wanted. She knew how much the old man doted on Nadia. He wouldn't let someone hurt or bully his granddaughter.

'Abigail Scarlett... you will be destroyed soon... My brother will do that for me. Hahaha!' Madam Lu was rejoicing.

A few minutes later, Old Master Yan's assistant entered the room, pushing the wheelchair. Madam Lu was following him behind.

"Master Yan... Have you informed Madam Priya about this?" Old Master Yan's assistant was worried about the old man's health. He was not supposed to leave the house. He was still weak. But Madam Lu told him that this was an urgent matter. It was an order coming from the old man.

"No need to inform my daughter! Come here and assist me." Old Master Yan was so determined to leave the house and pay Richard a visit at Star Corp Entertainment. He wanted to punch that guy for hurting his granddaughter's feelings. He would also threaten the actress who was involved with this.

"I will use my power and influence to make that actress suffer. She will no longer stay in the entertainment industry. She will lose everything she worked hard for." Old Master Yan mumbled through his gritted teeth.

"You have my support on this, brother," Madam Lu said, hiding the roguish grin on her face.

Without further ado, Old Master Yan was escorted by Madam Lu and his secretary coming out of the house. The chauffeur was already waiting for them in the car. He also brought four strong bodyguards.

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[ Star Corp Entertainment Building... ]

The conference hall had been prepared for the press conference. The Invitation was received by reporters from the major media companies in the country. They sent representatives who would cover and attend this press conference. Twenty minutes left before the start of the press con.

Abigail and Richard were not yet around. Only Mr. Jones, the Head of the PR Department, and Ana, Abigail's manager were on the stage, setting up the microphones. There were also four bodyguards standing near the stage. There were thirty reporters present inside. They were now seated at their respective tables. They kept looking at the entrance door, waiting for Abigail and Richard to show up.

It did not take long before Abigail finally entered the conference hall along with her assistant, Santra. She was wearing a white Square Collar Puff Sleeve Pullover Dress which was above the knee. She looked simple yet stunning with her hair tied up in a bun. She wore light makeup.

The reporters immediately clicked their cameras, taking her photos. Abigail confidently walked to the front and settled down in her seat. She looked down and checked her wristwatch. After making sure that she arrived on time, she tossed a look at those reporters, flashing her charming smile.

Some felt disgusted when they saw her nonchalant reaction. In their mind, Abigail was a pretentious bitch. She was the antagonist who ruined the beautiful relationship of the wonderful couple... Richard and Nadia. Abigail just ignored the several pairs of judgemental eyes that were staring at her.

"Are we still waiting for someone?" Abigail asked Mr. Jones.

"No. I think everyone is here." he promptly responded.

Abigail just nodded her head. "I guess, we can start the press con now." Abigail could no longer wait to reveal the truth about her identity. She wondered if the members of the Yan Family were watching this press con right now.

"Okay, Miss Scarlett. Let's start."

Mr. Jones stood up, grabbed the microphone, and stood behind the podium. He announced the start of the press conference.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are here to answer everything you wanted to ask Miss Scarlett. As our CEO had mentioned during her comeback, this press con will allow Miss Abigail Scarlett to explain everything and answer those questions you are dying to ask her during the Star Gala. Before that, I would like to remind everyone to be polite and calm when questioning her. Everyone will be given the opportunity to ask one question. Your turn is based on the number assigned to your table. Now, I will pass the microphone to Miss Scarlett."

Abigail wanted this press con to be a question and answer portion. She would try to answer all their questions. But at the same time, she would slowly reveal some facts to them especially if they were connected and related to the reporter's query.

The first interview was about to start when a group of people entered the conference hall. Four men in black lined up at the entrance door. A few seconds later, an old man being pushed in a wheelchair appeared in everyone's view. The reporters got distracted the moment they recognized the old man.

"Oh my Gosh! Old Master Yan is here! He came personally... to witness this press con."

"Lady Nadia's grandfather is here. Is he going to humiliate Abigail Scarlett?"

"The old man looks scary. He is furious."

Abigail met Old Master Yan's eyes. She could see the hatred and anger in his eyes as he looked at her.

"Who is he?" Abigail asked Ana.

"Abi... he is the Patriarch of the Yan Family. Nadia's grandfather."

Chapter 390 First Revelation During The Press Con

Day Forty-Four...

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Abigail's heart clenched after knowing that the old man sitting in the wheelchair was none other than the Patriarch of the Yan Family... the real Abigail's grandfather.

'He looks unwell. Is he gravely ill?' Abigail got worried about the old man's health. Though he was staring at her with those angry eyes, Abigail was saddened to see him in this current state. The old man looked so weak.

'He is Abi's grandfather... There is no time to spare. The real Abigail should be back to the Yan Family.' She thought to herself. She became more determined to help the real Abigail reunite with her family.

She deserved to be with them. She grew up in an orphanage with the thought of being abandoned by her family. But her family didn't abandon her. They were searching for her all these years. Nathan informed her about this.

Abigail's Aunt, Madam Priyanshi, never stopped searching for her. They were still hoping that she was alive. She didn't know how she got separated from her family but Phantomflake wanted to know the truth. Before she returned to her original body, she would do her best to bring the real Abigail back to her family.

She understood why the old man was mad at her. He was being manipulated by the middle-aged woman standing next to him- Madam Lu! Abigail could sense that the woman had something to do with this. She fed the old man some lies. The old man thought she was responsible for Nadia's heartache.

'Grandpa... just give me chance to explain myself and clear my name,' Abigail thought to herself. Then she was surprised by herself as she just naturally called him grandpa. There was no hint of awkwardness at all.

Abigail stood up from her chair and traced her steps in the direction of the old man. Everyone in the venue was silent. Their eyes only followed Abigail as she bravely approached the Yan Patriarch. They had to commend her for having the courage to get near the angry patriarch despite the scandal she was facing.

Old Master Yan was also caught off guard when Abigail stood in front of him. He clenched his fists, trying his best to control his rage. Abigail showed respect by bowing her head. Then she spoke to the old man with utmost sincerity.

"Sir... I'm here to apologize for making you come here personally. I promise that I will explain everything regarding this matter. Please hear me out first, before judging me. Please give me a chance... to clear my name." Abigail humbled herself in front of the old man.



Old Master Yan was rendered speechless. He didn't see this coming. He thought Abigail Scarlett was arrogant. But he was mistaken. He didn't expect that she would confidently stand before him as she respectfully asked him to hear her explanation.

The old man maintained his cold demeanor but he waved his hand, giving her his go signal. Abigail smiled at him with a grateful look in her eyes. She turned around and headed back to the front. She would now accept questions from the reporters.

As Old Master Yan watched Abigail's back, he couldn't explain why he easily gave in to her request. His anger lessened after talking to her. He was looking forward to her justification. He would assess if she was lying or telling the truth. He didn't know if this lady was a two-faced woman. But his heart seemed to tell him to listen to her.

Madam Lu, on the other hand, was unhappy because Old Master Yan didn't show his wrath when facing Abigail a while ago. She expected him to lash out at her and criticize her in front of everyone. However, it didn't happen. Abigail even managed to calm the old man down.

'This is not good. My brother is supposed to give this bitch a lesson. Why is he giving her a chance to explain?' Madam Lu clenched her jaw, her bloodshot eyes directed at Abigail. She became anxious. What if her plan backfired?

"Okay. I'm ready to accommodate and entertain all your questions." Abigail declared to them as she tossed a look at every reporter present there.

The first reporter in Table Number One got his first turn to ask her a question.

Reporter 1: "What were you doing in that photo? You and Richard Chang were caught in the act as you both entered an executive suite in EDSJ Five Star Hotel on the night of the Star Gala.

Abigail sighed as she already heard this question thrice today. "That executive room belongs to someone, an investor and a producer of my upcoming movie project. Richard and I went there to meet him. You can verify this fact once you go to EDSJ Five-Star Hotel. You can fact-check by checking who booked that hotel room. You can also check the CCTV footage in that hall. CEO Chang and I were not the only people entering that room."

After saying that, Abigail glanced at Madam Lu and added, "You can also ask Madam Lu, Madam Priyanshi, Amara, and Nadia to confirm this fact. As reporters, you have the obligation to check the facts first before posting your articles. I can sue you for slandering my name." Abigail made sure to warn and threaten everyone who spread false rumors.

Reporter 2: "Everyone in the entertainment industry is aware that CEO Chang treasures you so much. Even your fellow artists in Star Corp believe that there is special treatment and favoritism. A few months ago, there were rumors going around that you were CEO's Chang secret lover. Miss Scarlett."

"Pardon, what is your question, Mr. Reporter?" Abigail was a little bit impatient.

Reporter 2: "This one is confirmed. Richard Chang and Nadia Patel broke up last night. Someone saw Miss Nadia leaving the hotel while crying. Were you the reason why they broke up?"

Abigail rolled her eyes skyward. "This is something I can't answer. Only CEO Chang and Miss Patel knew the reason why they broke up. And please... don't pester them. They are both having a hard time at this moment. Please respect their privacy... more especially their feelings. You... reporters are making things worse for them." Abigail couldn't stop herself from talking with sarcasm.

Reporter 3: "The news article online said that you seduced CEO Chang and urged him to continue his relationship with Miss Nadia Patel because of her wealth. What can you say about this?"

Abigail let out a sarcastic laugh. "Are you insulting and criticizing the relationship between CEO Chang and Miss Patel? You sound like CEO Chang is only after the money and wealth of Miss Nadia. Haven't you thought about it? What if this kind of mindset was the reason that forced the couple to break up?"

"Let me clear this thing to everyone. I already have a boyfriend. Why would I seduce CEO Chang?" Abigail finally revealed her private relationship.

The reporters gasped in surprise. For all these years, Abigail Scarlett refused to admit that she was in a relationship. Was she just using this to clear her name and wash her hands about the break-up of her CEO and Miss Nadia Patel?

Reporter 4: "Who is your boyfriend, Miss Abi? Is he your childhood sweetheart you've mentioned before?"

Before Abigail could answer that certain question, the other door of the conference room was pushed open and Nathan Sparks came into their view. Everyone glanced at him with surprised expressions on their faces.

"I'm Abigail's Boyfriend," Nathan declared to them in his authoritative voice.

Everyone: "..."