

100 Days 391

Chapter 391 Second Revelation During The Press Con

Day Forty-Four...

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Everyone was dumbfounded upon hearing Nathan's declaration about his relationship with Abigail. Their jaws dropped and their eyes widened in both shock and disbelief.

Abigail let out a soft giggle when she saw the funny expression of the reporters, most especially Madam Lu's reaction. This was just the first revelation for today.

Nathan walked past them as he joined Abigail in the front. She immediately offered him a vacant chair, allowing Nathan to sit next to her.

"I didn't expect that you were going to show up personally," Abigail murmured to him, her eyes sparkling with delight.

"To see is to believe..." Nathan responded with a meaningful smile on his face. Just when Abigail was about to shift her gaze back to the reporters, Nathan did something unexpected.

He held her face, lifting her chin as he leaned down, capturing her lips in a quick kiss. Nathan pressed his lips against hers for five seconds before he drew back. The people witnessing this scene couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

Even Abigail was caught off guard by Nathan's sudden advances. She blinked numerous times, feeling the warmth inside her chest, a blush subconsciously overtaking her cheeks.

Badum! Badum! Badum!

Her heart pounded so hard against her chest and her stomach fluttered.

'Nathan! You Cheeky Devil!' Abigail felt like she was going to melt in front of everyone. Nathan kissed her in front of the crowd... and in front of so many cameras. This press con would also be broadcast to national television and the internet.

The reporters knew how picky and how distant Nathan Sparks was when it came to other women. So now, they were convinced that Abigail was indeed in a relationship with Nathan Sparks.

This was not for show. Nathan had no reason to deceive the public. Furthermore, Nathan would never kiss anyone unless that woman was special to him. So many women tried to catch his attention but failed.

Who would have thought that Abigail Scarlett would be the one to win his heart? This revelation disregarded the idea that Abigail was into Richard Chang. Nathan Sparks was more outstanding than Richard Chang. Abigail had a point when she told them she had no reason to chase after Richard since she already had Nathan, her boyfriend.

While everyone was still trying to absorb this shocking news, Madam Priyanshi also entered the conference hall. She was informed that her father, Old Master Yan, left the mansion and went to Star Corp Entertainment.

Worrying about the old man's health and the trouble he would cause in the Star Corp, Madam Priyanshi rushed to the place to stop her father from making a scene. Everything in the news was just a misunderstanding.

"Aunt, why did you bring my Dad here?" Madam Priyanshi questioned her Aunt.

Madam Lu just shrugged her shoulders and said, "He insisted on coming here. You know him. He is stubborn. I can't say no to him." Madam Lu hid the fact that she was the one who informed Old Master Yan about the break up of Nadia and Richard.

"Stop arguing. This is my decision." Old Master Yan butted in. Then he signaled them to stay quiet. He was focused on Abigail and he wanted to know more about this woman.

'I have to admit that I judged her too early. Are the accusations about her just groundless rumors?' Old Master Yan gazed at Abigail with complicated emotions on his aged face.

He darted his gaze back and forth between Abigail and Nathan. He could see the chemistry between the two. There was no way they were just faking this.

'Nathan Sparks is the son of Chairman Xu. I heard some strange rumor about this guy. He is someone who can't be easily pleased by women. He is aloof and indifferent. So, I think their relationship is real.' Old Master Yan thought to himself.

"Now, let's continue this press con," Abigail spoke up, breaking the silence.

"Now, I've already clarified my relationship with Richard. He is my CEO and I am an artist under his management. My personal life is different from my work life." Abigail made herself clear to everyone.

Mr. Jones motioned the next reporter to raise his question.

Reporter 5: "How did you meet Mr. Nathan Sparks? When did you start dating or liking each other?"

The reporter wanted to dig deeper into the relationship between Nathan and Abigail. It was so hard to believe that the two were already a couple.

Abigail didn't know how she would answer that. Fortunately, Nathan spoke up on her behalf.

"I met her through my son who is her loyal fan. When it comes to when we started dating and liking each other... I want to keep this for ourselves. This is our private lives. We are not obligated to satisfy your curiosity." Nathan shot the reporter a cold sharp glare, making him shut up. please visit

Other reporters were also intimidated by Nathan's overbearing aura so they decided to stop asking Abigail questions related to Nathan and their relationship. No one wanted to offend Nathan Sparks.

Reporter 6: "Miss Abi, everyone is dying to know the reason why you committed suicide. Why did you jump from the 13th floor of the Centerville Hotel?"

Nathan turned to Abigail, assessing her expression. He wondered how she would deal with this question.

'How is she going to answer this?' Nathan placed his hand on the back of her waist. He was trying to comfort her, letting her know that he was there for her. He was going to protect her so it didn't matter even if she would reveal the fact someone tried to kill her.

Abigail's lips twitched in a faint smile. This was the most awaited question she wanted to answer. Some members of the Yan Family were present. If one of them didn't want her real identity to be revealed, it would be Madam Lu. She would like to see how she would react once this topic was brought up.

Abigail fixed her gaze on the Yan Family before responding to the reporter's query.

"I didn't commit suicide. Someone tried to harm me. No... not to harm me. But to kill me." Abigail revealed to them. Her face was devoid of any emotion.

The reporters exchanged glances with one another. The murmuring could be heard inside the conference hall. Her statement gained different reactions from the people. Others believed her but some of them doubted her.

"She might be hiding something."

"She doesn't want to admit that she committed suicide. It might ruin her blossoming career."

Reporters kept murmuring at each other.

"She is making up a story. This is her strategy to gain the public's sympathy," Madam Lu commented, glaring at Abigail.

Reporter 7: "Are you sure, Miss Abi? What happened that day? Can you remember everything?"

The majority of the people present were doubtful about Abigail's statement. Furthermore, they were also wondering how Abigail survived the fall from the 13th floor. They couldn't fathom as to why she looked so healthy. No major injuries at all. Some would probably be paralyzed, fractured, or bedridden after falling from that height. Some even died on the spot!

Abigail contemplated for a moment. 'Should I tell them I have selective amnesia? Or should I just keep this from them? I'm not sure if revealing this will benefit me or if my life will be put in danger once more. But this is my chance to lure the culprit by using myself as bait.'

Abigail already had a plan on how she would catch the mastermind who tried to kill her. She was setting up a trap through this press con. She believed that the people who wanted to kill her would be able to watch and hear this press con.

'This is a very crucial moment for me. I must set this trap. My hunt begins today.' Abigail felt so determined. She was running out of time.

"That day... I remember I was in my room, getting ready to meet someone. Then I heard some noise on the balcony. I went there to check something. Before I could react, I just felt two hands pushing me from the back. When I realized it, I was already falling. I felt the pain when my body hit the ground and I lost consciousness. Sad to say, I didn't see the culprit's face."

The reporters were still undecided whether to believe her or not.

"The reason why I disappeared for more than a month... is because of my safety. I've been staying with the Sparks."

Since each reporter was only allowed to ask one question, they let the next reporter ask a follow-up of the previous question.

Reporter 8: "Who is the man you were supposed to meet that day?"

"A detective named Jordan Sawyer," Abigail promptly responded, her gaze directed at the Yan Family.

Madam Priyanshi's eyes widened, and her mouth gaped when she heard that name. She looked so utterly astounded. She knew that man very well.

'Detective Sawyer... he is the last detective I hired to find my missing niece... Don't tell me... the lady he was supposed to meet that day was none other than... Abigail Scarlett?' Madam Priyanshi froze in her spot, eyeing Abigail in disbelief.

She wondered if she heard it right. "Did she just say... Jordan Sawyer?" Madam Priyanshi asked her Aunt.

Clueless about what was running through Madam Priyanshi's mind, Madam Lu just nodded her head while frowning. "Yes. She said Jordan Sawyer. Why? Do you know him?"

Madam Priyanshi lost the ability to speak. She just watched Abigail with eyes filled with longing. 'Is it possible... that Abigail Scarlett might be my missing niece? The youngest daughter of my sister, Alyssa?'

Chapter 392 The Third Revelation Of The Day

Day Forty-Four...

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Madam Priyanshi subconsciously held her father's shoulder tightly. Old Master Yan gazed up to see her. He noticed the strange look in her eyes as she watched Abigail.

"Priya, what's wrong?" Old Master Yan asked his daughter in puzzlement.

It seemed that Madam Priyanshi wanted to tell him something, but in the end, she chose to stay silent. She shook her head and shifted her gaze back to the front where Abigail was sitting as she continued accommodating the reporter's queries.

'I have to make sure first. I don't want to give my father another false hope. I don't want him to be sad if Abigail Scarlett is not the one we are looking for.' Madam Priyanshi made up her mind. She had to confirm Abigail's identity first before informing her father.

Reporter 9: "Why was the detective looking for you?"

Abigail fell silent for a moment. She turned to Nathan, giving him a grateful look. She owed him big time because Nathan was the one who informed her about these important details. This was the result of Joker's investigation when he conducted a thorough background check on Abigail.

"He searched for me because he said he might find my real family and relatives. As you all know... I grew up in an orphanage. The Scarlett Family adopted me during my teen years."

Abigail was not making up a story. Her statement was based on Nathan's investigation and his deductions. He discovered a lot after digging for more information about Abigail Scarlett. Those things became so useful for her.

Meanwhile, because of her last remarks, Madam Priyanshi became more convinced that there might be a high possibility Abigail was the woman Detective Sawyer was going to meet at that time.

Without further ado, Madam Priyanshi excused herself as she tried to contact Detective Jordan Sawyer. She wanted to confirm something with him.

When Madam Priyanshi left the conference hall, Madam Lu's expression turned darker. She had a nagging feeling about this.

'Damn it! This couldn't be!' Balling her fists tightly, Madam Lu also stepped out of the conference hall.

Old Master Yan was left inside together with his assistant and four bodyguards. He didn't know why but he still wanted to stay there and listen to Abigail's story.

Old Master Yan's expression softened when he heard about Abigail's past. 'So she is also an orphan...'  
For some unknown reason, Old Master Yan felt sorry for her. He pitied her.

Reporter 10: "Miss Abi... I'm sorry to ask you this... but do you have any idea why someone attacked you as what you are claiming here today?"

Abigail raised her head and made eye contact with that reporter. She would like to commend him for bringing that topic up. The questions they were throwing at her were in favor of her plan. She would like to tackle this matter.

"I have three speculations. First, someone is jealous of me or someone I have offended. Second, my presence is a great threat to that person that he or she wanted to eliminate me so bad. Third, it is related to my real family. Someone doesn't want me to learn my origin... I don't think it's just a coincidence that something bad happened to me on the same day I was supposed to meet a detective who might know my real family."

The conference hall was engulfed in deafening silence. The reporters didn't know what to believe in anymore. Abigail Scarlett was giving them one shock after another.

Reporter 11: "Miss Abi, what is your plan now? If you feel unsafe, why did you agree to do your comeback?"

"I'm tired of hiding. It's my turn to confront those enemies. I will never back down. I won't be afraid of them. I will catch them... myself." Abigail's emerald eyes were filled with conviction.

'I have lots of things to do and catching the culprit of Abigail's assassination is one of my top priorities! If a member of the Yan Family has something to do with her attempted murder, I will make sure to punish them on Abigail's behalf.' Phantomflake was a great comrade and ally but she was a dangerous and ruthless enemy!please visit

She had her own ways of seeking justice for the people she cared about. The real Abigail Scarlett was now one of those people with whom she felt responsible. She wanted to protect the real Abigail Scarlett.

After an hour, Abigail and the Star Corp concluded the Press Conference. She answered all the questions confidently and bravely. Until the end, Nathan stayed by her side.



Abigail scanned the conference hall and she felt disappointed when she didn't see Old Master Yan. They already left and she didn't get the chance to talk to him again.

"Are you tired?" Nathan asked her, grabbing her waist. He noticed the dejected look on her face.

Abigail shook her head. "I'm not tired. I'm just worried about my grandpa. He looked so sick. Is he gravely ill?"

Nathan could see the hint of worry in her eyes. He didn't want to lie so he nodded his head. But he made sure to comfort her by hugging her and stroking her hair.

"Don't worry... you will be able to take care of your grandpa. Spend time with him. He had been looking for you... all these years."

Abigail just sunk further into his embrace. She badly needed this hug. Who would have thought Nathan could comfort her like this?

'I'm discovering more of his sweet sides.' Abigail smiled inwardly, hugging Nathan tightly.

"Cough! Cough!" The two were interrupted by someone. They turned around only to see Madam Priyanshi standing a few steps away from them.

"Mr. Sparks... Miss Scarlett... Do you have a minute? I have something to tell you."

Nathan and Abigail agreed. They were expecting Madam Priyanshi to approach them after the press con. This was Abigail's goal in the first place.

Madam Priyanshi headed to the CEO's office together with Nathan and Abigail. Richard allowed the three to use his office as he went to the Yan Family Mansion. Old Master Yan summoned Richard's presence.

"First, I would like to apologize to both of you. Abigail's name got involved with the break-up of my daughter and Richard. I'm sorry for this hassle. You got criticized and blamed for something you didn't do." Madam Priyanshi humbled herself in front of the couple as she apologized.

"I feel ashamed to face you but I have no choice. I want to request something from you, Abi..." Madam Priyanshi grabbed her hands while giving her a pleading look.

"What is it, Madam Priyanshi?" Abigail politely asked her.

"Can you do a DNA Test with me?" Madam Priyanshi said to her directly. Her eyes filled with anticipation and hope.

"I am asking you this because... there is a chance that you are my missing niece!" Madam Priyanshi added, still convincing Abigail.

Abigail, on the other hand, glanced at Nathan meaningfully. He nodded his head as if he already read what was on her mind. Nathan fished out a piece of paper from his pocket and handed it over to Madam Priyanshi.

"Madam Priyanshi... Abigail is your missing niece. I've already conducted a DNA Test. And the result is positive. Her genes matched with the genes of your sister, Alyssa."

Madam Priyanshi: "..."

Chapter 393 [Bonus ] Code Red

Day Forty-Four...

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Madam Priyanshi was utterly shocked when she saw the DNA Test result. But it was soon replaced with overwhelming happiness. The wait was over. She finally found the missing daughter of her sister.

Madam Priyanshi grabbed Abigail into a warm hug. She was overjoyed by this discovery. "My niece... You are my niece." Her voice trembled as she began to sob. But her lips were smiling.

She tightened her grip on Abigail's body, stroking her back. "I don't know what to say... I just feel so grateful and happy."

Abigail let Madam Priyanshi embrace her. Madam Priyanshi was her Aunt. And she felt comfortable in her presence. Madam Priyanshi was someone she admired. She was fair enough to listen to her explanation without judging her so easily.

"Your grandfather will be happy to hear this. We've been looking for you. And now, you finally returned to us." Madam Priyanshi couldn't contain her happiness. Though she was shedding tears, deep inside she was rejoicing. She was now reunited with her missing niece.

Abigail could only stay silent. She was just savoring the moment as if she was the real Abigail. She could feel Madam Priyanshi's genuine love for her.

After a while, Madam Priyanshi released Abigail from her tight hug. Then she glanced at Nathan. "Mr. Sparks, Even though I can't figure out how you managed to get a DNA sample of my deceased sister, I have to thank you for doing this. You revealed the truth and you brought my niece to us."

"She deserves this. She has been alone for a long time... without her family by her side. I think... it's the right time for her to know her origin and to be with them." After saying that, Nathan decided to leave, giving the two some privacy. Since the press conference went well, Nathan's presence was no longer needed there.

"I'm going back to the office. I will leave the two of you here," he respectfully bade goodbye to Madam Priyanshi. Then he turned to Abigail, holding her shoulders. "Axel will wait for you, driving you home. See you in the house later." Nathan kissed Abigail's forehead before stepping out of the office.

Abigail and Madam Priyanshi could only watch Nathan's back until he disappeared from their sight.

"Abi... come with me to the Yan Family Mansion. I will tell everyone about you!" Madam Priyanshi mumbled in her elated voice. She held Abigail's hands, squeezing them gently.

"I don't think Nadia will be happy to see me as of this moment. Let's fix the situation first, Auntie. I will pay you a visit tomorrow. I want to prepare myself before meeting the entire members of the Yan Family," Abigail requested.

"Okay. I'll explain this to my daughter. But I can no longer wait to introduce you to them. I will prepare a lunch gathering tomorrow. I will be expecting you and Nathan." Madam Priyanshi reached out, caressing Abigail's right cheek.

She nodded in response. "Okay, Auntie. I will see you tomorrow."

"As much as I want to spend more time with you, but my daughter, Nadia, badly needs me now. She is feeling unwell after the unexpected break-up. Your cousin is having a hard time." Madam Priyanshi took a deep sigh. She looked worried and stressed.

"Don't worry too much, Auntie. If they truly love each other, Nadia and Richard will find their way back to each other. For now, they just need some time and space." Abigail didn't hesitate to express her thoughts and opinion. She also wanted to console her Aunt. She knew how worried she was about Nadia.

"Thank you, Abi. I just hope you and Nadia will get along very well. Treat each other as sisters... or best of friends." Madam Priyanshi was looking forward to seeing Nadia and Abigail becoming close friends. please visit

"I will, Auntie..." Abigail gave her a reassuring smile.

"Okay, Hija. Don't forget tomorrow's lunch gathering at Yan Family Mansion. Bring Nathan with you." Madam Priyanshi reminded her while she dotingly stared at her.

'She is a young version of my sister, Alyssa. Oh... I miss her already. Sis. I found your daughter!'

Madam Priyanshi left the Star Corp Entertainment Building with some happy thoughts. She couldn't wait to see her father's reactions once he learned that Alyssa's daughter was found.

In contrast to Madam Priyanshi's joyful reaction, two women felt upset and furious about today's turn of events. Veronica and Helena watched the press conference. They witnessed how Nathan acted like the sweetest boyfriend in the world.

Nathan kissed Abigail on the lips in front of the crowd. The live broadcast was shown on national television and posted to online world. He supported Abigail for the whole duration of the press con. He never left her side. Both Veronica and Helena felt threatened by this.

Veronica was currently running on a rampage inside her unit. She kept throwing and breaking things just to vent her anger. She felt betrayed. How could Nathan choose Abigail? She was just a mere stranger to him! How could he fall for that woman? Veronica couldn't accept this fact.

Slam!

Thud!

Crash!

"I'm gonna kill her. I don't want to see her in this world. She stole Nathan from me. She must die!"

Veronica imagined that Abigail was the one she was throwing! She wanted to break her, torture her and kill her!

On the other hand, Helena had been staring at her laptop. Her eyes were sharp as she watched Abigail's press con for the second time around. Nathan and Abigail were both displayed on her screen.

"Nathan already announced to the public that he was in a relationship with Abigail. What are they up to? This will break the deal between Chairman Xu and my Dad. Is he not afraid of the consequences of his actions?"

But this was not the only problem she was thinking about. She felt the need to do something about Abigail.

'So many people want to kill her. What a great opportunity to ride on.' A sly smile flashed on her face.

"Abigail lied. She said she couldn't remember anything... how come she recalled the incident in her room, even the culprit? She sounds very suspicious to me. I have to warn and inform Vincent about this. We need to move!"

"This is Code Red."

Chapter 394 Sharing Her Secret

Day Forty-Four...

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Abigail felt so relieved since everything went smoothly. She was looking forward to being formally introduced as part of the Yan Family. She had to implement her plan as soon as possibleâ€" catching the culprit of Abigail's attempted murder.

After all the drama during the press con, Abigail wanted to go home and rest. Axel was already waiting for her in the parking area.

She was walking in the lobby of Star Corp Entertainment when she bumped into Dave. The man had been waiting for her. He regretted watching the press conference.

He was not able to control himself from rushing to the Star Corp and meeting Abigail. Dave had a downcasted look on his face. His eyes appeared to be sad.

Who wouldn't be sad? He just saw the woman he loved being kissed by another guy. And that guy was not an ordinary guy. He was powerful, rich, and had a great background.

They just announced to the whole country that they were in a relationshipâ€" Abigail Scarlett and Nathan Sparks! Dave felt like his world completely crumbled today.

The string of hope he was holding onto suddenly snapped and broke in just a blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, Abigail was consumed by her guilt as she realized what she had done today. She just broke Dave's heart and it slipped her mind.

'Sh*t! Dave doesn't deserve this. It's my fault.' Abigail didn't know what to say or how she would face Dave. She just stood there, hesitating to take another step toward Dave.

Dave tried to conceal his pain by masking his face with a faint smile. He was the one who approached Abigail first.

"Can we talk?" Dave said in a low voice. He was in pain but he didn't want to show it to Abigail.

Abigail could only nod her head and followed Dave. She simply texted Axel that he could go ahead without her. She had some important business to attend to.

When making sure that Axel wouldn't wait for her, Abigail focused her attention back on Dave. They went to the rooftop of the Star Corp Building. No one was around so they had their privacy.

The two were so quiet as they stood next to each other. Abigail could only clench her fists. She was ready to hear some ranting or cursing from Dave. But Dave never did it. Because of that, her guilt intensified further.

"Abi..." Dave softly mumbled her name. He was not looking at her. He was staring at the sky and the overlooking view of Towerville City.

"Dave..." Abigail also called his name. But her voice was almost a whisper. She couldn't find the right words to comfort Dave.

"I'm sorry..." those two words naturally came out of her mouth. She bit her lower lip and gazed down. She couldn't look straight into his eyes.

Dave turned in her direction and just smiled at her.

"I won't blame you, Abi. The moment you needed me the most, I was not there, but Nathan Sparks. D-Do you... I-love him?" Dave's voice cracked at his last remarks.

Dave wanted to hear those words from Abigail personally.

Abigail hesitated for a moment. She was not supposed to hurt Dave like this. Though she promised him that her heart only belonged to him, it wasn't enough to reassure him. It was so hard to turn a blind eye to this situation.

"Dave... I..." Abigail didn't know how she would respond to his query.

"Just be honest with me, Abi..." Dave was calm but he subconsciously clenched his fists. He could feel the lump in his throat and his heart was being squeezed right now.

"I have feelings for Nathan... but..."

Dave shook his head to stop Abigail from completing her words. "No more buts... Abi. Don't make excuses anymore just to make me feel better."

Abigail could only bite her lips as she listened to him.

"I understand... I fully understand now. I am no longer the man in your heart. Don't feel sorry for me, Abi. Don't give me such a look. Don't pity me, otherwise, I would feel the worst..."

Dave tried to hold his tears but failed. He couldn't control his eyes from shedding tears. Abigail hated to see him cry. But she knew she was the reason for this.

"I'm really sorry... Dave..." Abigail couldn't take back what she had already done. No more replay. The damage had been done. please visit

Abigail mustered up her courage to look at him. Then she reached out to wipe his tears. Dave didn't push her away. He just let her do it.

"Abi... if you are happy with him, I will try my best to be happy for you. I know it's hard but I have to accept that I am no longer the guy in your heart. I have to let you go..." Dave couldn't believe that he was able to utter those words. Letting her go was not easy.

'I feel like dying today... She is my life but I lose her.' Dave thought to himself. He grabbed her hands, holding them tight.

'Is this the last time I will be able to hold her like this?'

Dave pulled her and embraced her with all his might. Abigail could feel his tight hug as if he didn't want to let go of her. But Dave just wanted to say goodbye to her properly.

"You will always be the love of my life. I never regret loving you..." Dave softly said, stroking her hair.

Abigail had conflicting thoughts right now. 'What should I do? I am the reason why Dave is breaking up with the real Abigail. Damn it! I created a great mess. How will I fix this?' Abigail was feeling problematic. If she couldn't stop this, she wasn't sure what would happen to the real couple once she returned to her original body.

Abigail would be shocked once she learned that Dave decided to let her go. This was really unfair to both Dave and Abigail.

"Dave! I can't do this anymore. Don't say that you will let Abigail go! She loves you and you love her!" Abigail blurted out, making Dave confused.

Dave broke the hug and looked at her. "What are you saying? Abigail... who is she? Why do you sound like you are not the Abigail I know?" Dave questioned her.

Abigail bobbed her head frantically. "I have a secret. Promise me that you won't tell anyone about this." Abigail grabbed his shoulders as she gazed at him expectantly.

"What secret?" Dave was still confused.

"I'm not the real Abigail..." She revealed it to him.

Dave just eyed her in disbelief. "What are you talking about? Are you an impostor? Abi, please... are you just telling me this to console me with another excuse?"

Abigail heaved a deep sigh. She would sound crazy but she had to try. Who knows Dave would listen to her and believe her words.

'Damn it! I am indebted to the real Abigail... so I have to do this... for her sake... for her own happiness.'

"Dave, do you believe in Soul Swap? Or Body Swap?" Abigail asked him with a serious expression on her face.

Dave: "???"

Dave fell silent for a moment. He didn't know what he should feel since Abigail was talking strangely.

"Dave, listen to me. I'm not the real Abigail. My soul got transferred into this body when Abigail fell off the 13th floor. In order for me to go back to my original body, I have to complete a mission." Abigail continued to explain the situation to Dave.

But Dave couldn't believe her. Her words didn't make sense at all. The things she mentioned only happened in the movies, not in real life.

"Abi... stop this already. Don't make up a story... just to console me... I am trying my best to accept the fact that you no longer need me... Nathan is filling the gaps when I left you..." Dave could feel the regrets deep down his heart.

Abigail exhaled deeply, looking at Dave helplessly. She knew it. It would be so hard to believe that her soul was transferred to Abigail's body.

'Is he thinking I'm crazy and I am lying to him...?' Abigail shook her head. She had to convince him. He was the only person whom she tried to share this secret with.

"Dave... I'm not making up a story. I'm not lying. I'm not crazy... You have to believe me. I'm Jane, not Abigail. I'm Phantom" she stopped midway as she remembered that Dave was a cop. A police officer hearing about Phantomflake, the assassin, was not a good idea.

'Damn it! I almost forgot! Dave is a member of the police force... I can't tell him I'm Phantomflake.' Abigail smacked her forehead.

"Fine. Just forget about what I said..." Abigail immediately took her words back.

Dave: "..."

Dave didn't know whether to cry or laugh. Abigail was telling him something unbelievable.

Chapter 395 Yan Family Lunch Gathering

Day Forty-Five...

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The next day, the Yan Family Mansion was alive and cheerful. The cooks and the maids were busy with their respective tasks. Some were decorating the dining area as per command by Madam Priyanshi. The Chef and his assistants were cooking several dishes as if there was a feast.

At first, they wondered why Madam Priyanshi announced that there would be a lunch gathering today. After the breakup issue, they thought this was not the time to have a happy family gathering. But then again, they thought Madam Priyanshi was just doing this to cheer up their brokenhearted young mistress, Nadia.

Madam Lu and Amara also dropped by the mansion as they received the invitation from Madam Priyanshi.

"Why is it everything here is very hectic?" Madam Lu asked Madam Priyanshi as she noticed the helpers walking back and forth, holding different household items in their hands.

"This is for our lunch gathering, Auntie. I have something to announce. I want to gather all our family members," Madam Priyanshi explained to her.

Amara could only watch the people inside. Everyone was preoccupied with their tasks. "Where is Nadia?"

"She will be here at 11:00 am." Madam Priyanshi gazed down to check her wristwatch.

Amara just bobbed her head. "Is she okay now?" Amara asked Madam Priyanshi anxiously. She felt a little bit guilty for leaking Richard and Abigail's photo and spreading the news that Nadia and Richard broke up. Fortunately, Madam Priyanshi didn't confront her and her mother about the news.

Little did they know, Madam Priyanshi had no time to think about who spread the photo and leaked Nadia's break-up in the media because she was so excited preparing for the lunch gathering. She was overjoyed for finding her missing niece, Abigail. She couldn't wait to share this piece of good news with the family.

"Nadia will be fine. Don't worry about her," Madam Priyanshi just simply said.

"Priya, I will just go and see my brother. Is he awake? Does he know about this lunch gathering?" Madam Lu changed the topic. She wanted to avoid talking about Nadia because she could no longer use her to tarnish Abigail's image. Nathan already salvaged her image in front of everyone!

The netizens already changed their views and opinion toward Abigail. They were no longer criticizing her. They were done blaming her. Some people apologized to Abigail via online blogs and comments. They judged her without validating the facts first.

"He is in his room. My father doesn't know about this. This is my surprise for him. Please don't tell him, Auntie." Madam Priyanshi decided to keep this a secret from her father to surprise him. Madam Lu just bobbed her head in agreement.

"Thanks, Auntie!" Madam Priyanshi's eyes sparkled in delight. She knew that the old man would be the happiest man today once he met his missing granddaughter.

Alyssa's youngest child was alive and they finally found them. Madam Priyanshi hoped that this would be the source of strength for her sick father. Abigail Scarlett might be the key to keeping the old man happy and for him to continue to fight and live longer. please visit

Both Amara and Madam Lu excused themselves to see Old Master Yan. Madam Priyanshi, on the other hand, continued assisting the maids in decorating the dining area. She kept glancing at her wristwatch. The lunch gathering would start at exactly 11:30 am. Two hours to go!

'I wonder if my niece will bring Nathan with her... I just hope they both can make it today. I'm so happy to welcome them as part of the Yan Family!' Madam Priyanshi couldn't contain her happiness. She was grinning from ear to ear as she imagined the reunion of the Yan Family.

Some close and distant relatives were also arriving. Their cousins found time to visit the Yan Family Mansion. It's been so long since the last time they gathered like this. Old Master Yan forbade the loud gathering in the mansion. He just wanted a peaceful and quiet surrounding.

Meanwhile, Madam Lu and Amara were traversing through the long corridor toward Old Master Yan's bedroom.

"Mom, why do you think your niece decided to have this family gathering today? Is she going to announce Uncle's will? Do you think she and Nadia will wave their shares with the inheritance? They don't need them anymore. The Patel conglomerate is already big. Nadia will inherit everything. Are we dividing the inheritance of the Yan Family? Who will manage the Yan Corp?" Amara bombarded her mother with so many questions. Those questions were all related to inheritance and the Yan Family's wealth.

"I don't know what Priyanshi is thinking... My brother is still alive, of course, we are not talking about his will here. I don't know why but I have a nagging feeling about this gathering. I just hope my gut feeling is wrong." Madam Lu expressed her uneasiness with her daughter, Amara.

Things were not in favor of her lately. All her plans got destroyed because of Abigail's appearance. 'Damn it! Abigail Scarlett is still a nuisance in my life. How did she survive that fall? 13th floor? And yet she is still alive and kicking. No major injuries at all!'

Madam Lu couldn't believe that she couldn't match Abigail's boldness and bravery. She was one of a kind. A dangerous rival! Now, Abigail had a strong backup... Nathan Sparks! Bringing her down would no longer be easy because of Nathan's presence.

"Of all the guys... why Nathan Sparks? He is not someone whom we want to offend," Madam Lu accidentally said out loud.

"Mom!!" Amara snapped her eyes open, looking at her mother in disbelief. "Stop mentioning that name. I hate her. I wonder what those amazing men saw in her. She is being doted by her company's CEO, Richard Chang! Nathan Sparks is her boyfriend! And lastly, my Alexander looks so fond of her and he is sponsoring her movies!" Amara's jealousy was evident in her voice.

"Alright! It's my mistake. I hate her too. She humiliated me. I will get even with her someday. I will not let this slide."

Amara just bobbed her head, grinning widely. She loved her mother's idea. "Don't worry, Mom. I'm with you. You have my support. I will make sure to mess with her career until her image will be ruined in the public. I'll hire a paparazzi who will follow her twenty-four-seven! Who knows she might be hiding some dirt. It is easy to destroy her. She can't do something once Nathan Sparks will stop backing her up."

Amara was confident that she could find some dirt on Abigail. She believed that Abigail Scarlett couldn't make it big in this industry without resorting to underhanded techniques.

"Okay. Let's stop discussing this. Some people might overhear us." Madam Lu reminded Amara.

Soon, the mother and daughter duo reached Old Master Yan's bedroom. His private nurse had just finished giving him a shot. It was his medicine. Madam Lu and the nurse exchanged meaningful glances with one another. Amara hadn't noticed the exchanges of signals between her mother and the nurse.

"Amara, just greet your Uncle first. I will just make a phone call." Madam Lu said, before following the private nurse.

Chapter 396 Recognizing Her Soul

Day Forty-Five...

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[ At Sparks Mansion... ]

Abigail seemed perturbed by the last conversation she had with Dave yesterday. When she shared her secret with him, Dave didn't believe her words. He thought she was just making excuses.

Furthermore, she almost gave away her identity as Phantomflake. She wasn't thinking carefully at that time. She just wanted to hold onto him for the real Abigail's sake, but in the end, she almost blew her cover.

But she couldn't blame him. Her situation was unbelievable. It was a strange phenomenon. It could only happen in the movies, not in real life. So Abigail could understand why Dave was having a hard time believing her when she brought up Body Swap and Soul Swap.

"Sigh! I wonder how I will fix this. Dave had decided to distance himself from me." Abigail was troubled by these thoughts.

Knock! Knock!

Abigail's line of thought was interrupted by the knocking sound of the door. "Come in."

The door slid open and three cuties entered the roomâ€” Little Ethan and his two robotic friends, Powy and Riemc. Abigail's lips stretched out into a bright smile as soon as Ethan's face came into her view.

"Ethan! Give me a hug! I badly need it." Abigail extended her arms open in front of Ethan. The little kiddo ran in her direction and hugged her. He was obedient to her and he was glad to comply with her request.

The two robots just watched the two as they hugged each other.

"Miss Abi and young master Ethan look like mother and son," Riemc commented, tapping his fellow robot, Powy.

"Yup. Young Master Ethan became happier ever since he met Miss Abi," Powy said as he analyzed the data stored in his program while observing Little Ethan's bright smile.

"Powy and Riemc are also here!" Abigail greeted the two robots after breaking the hug.

Powy and Riemc just waved at her.

Powy: "We came here to check on you."

Riemc: "We haven't seen you for a long time."

"In short, they missed you!" Ethan rephrased their words.

Abigail could only laugh. Her mood lightened because of these three little cuties in front of her. "Okay. Come. Let me hug the three of you all together! Hmmm!"

After squeezing the three kiddos (two robotic ones...) Abigail invited them to sit on the edge of her bed. Ethan sat down next to her while the two robots just stood there, facing them.



"Miss Abi, are you going somewhere this afternoon, together with Dad?" Ethan asked her curiously.

Abigail bobbed her head. "Yes, we are going to visit my family. How did you know that we are going out?" she rubbed his chin and stroked his hair.

"Because I heard Dad ordering Butler Li to buy lots of gifts! So he is going to meet your family! May I tag along, Miss Abi?" Ethan tugged her hand with a pleading look in his eyes.

Abigail couldn't refuse this charming boy. "Sure. You can go with us and meet them." please visit

"Yeeey!" Ethan clapped his hands while cheering. He felt so happy.

"Miss Abi, I saw the press con! Dad and you are now a couple. I even saw Dad eating your lips in front of the cameras and the crowd!" Ethan mumbled exasperatedly. He couldn't hold his excitement as he talked about Nathana and Abigail.

Meanwhile, Abigail was taken aback for a moment. Her cheeks were burning red from embarrassment. She didn't expect that Ethan would watch the press conference.

'Gosh! This little kiddo saw us kissing each other...' Abigail wanted to hide from embarrassment. Ethan seemed to tease her as he eyed her mischievously while grinning from ear to ear.

"You and Dad are an official couple!" Ethan repeated his words, his eyes shining with joy. "May I call you Mom now?" Ethan asked Abigail expectantly. He put on a puppy-eyed look while pouting his lips. His palms were pressed together as if he was begging her to say yes.

Abigail didn't know how she would respond to that. She was reminded again of the fact she was the one who killed Ethan's mother. 'Sigh... I don't have the right to be called a Mom by this sweet boy... But... my heart wants to hear him... calling me as his mother.'

Abigail's expression became saddened when she realized that she would definitely miss this bond with Ethan once she returned to her original body.

'He won't recognize me. He will not remember me.' Abigail feared not being remembered by this young boy.

"Miss Abi... are you okay? Are you troubled by something? Or do you hate being called Mom since I'm not your real son?" Ethan's voice snapped her out of her depressing thoughts.

Abigail immediately shook her head and cupped Ethan's face. "Of course not. Even if I'm not your biological mother, I am happy that you are treating me like your mother. Ethan... you are one of the most amazing people I have ever met in my life. I love you, Ethan. I care for you..."

Ethan's face brightened up when he heard that. He pounced on her, embracing Abigail. "Thank you, Miss Abi. You made me happy! But I wanna ask you... between Dad and me... who do you love the most?"

"Of course, it's you! I love you the most. My cute little angel!" Abigail squeezed him in her arms and kissed his head. She was staring at him lovingly as if he was her own.

Ethan's giggle bubbled up in the room. "Haha. My Dad will get jealous once he heard this. Powy and Riemc, have you recorded Miss Abi's statement? I will tease my Dad later."

"Yes, young master! We recorded it!" both robots answered in unison.

Abigail could only smile while shaking her head helplessly. 'What a clever boy. I'm really going to miss him... this precious moment... with him.'

As she watched Ethan's charming face as he giggled, Abigail just found herself opening up to him. "Ethan, I have a secret I wanna share with you. Can you promise me to keep it to yourself?"

Ethan stopped laughing and stared at Abigail innocently. "I promise! What is it, Mom? Tell me."

"I have another identity... not as Abigail Scarlett... I'm Jane Frost... That's my real name. My soul got lost and I am possessing this body temporarily." Abigail's eyes never left Ethan's face. She was anticipating his reaction.

'Is he going to react like Dave? Gosh. I'm losing my mind. I feel like I wouldn't feel at ease without sharing this secret with anyone. I'm afraid that no one will recognize me once I return to my body.' Deep inside her heart, Abigail was hoping that someone would believe her... someone would remember that Jane Frost once resided in Abigail Scarlett's body.

It did not take long before Ethan finally reacted and spoke up. "I... believe you." he patted her back and gave her a reassuring smile.

She blinked several times, just watching Ethan with amusement. 'Did he mean it? Or he is just playing along with me?'

"I will recognize your soul... in whatever body you are in... because you are my mom," Ethan added, touching Abigail's hand.

Abigail: "..."

'What did he mean by that?'

Chapter 397 The Yan Family Gathering

Day Forty-Five...

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[At Yan Family Mansion...]

The members of the Yan Family were now gathered in the dining area as they waited for the Patriarch. Distant and close relatives are seated at the long table. Amara, Madam Lu, and Mr. Lu were the ones entertaining the other family members while Nadia and Madam Priyanshi fetched Old Master Yan from his room.

"Do you have any idea why Priyanshi prepared this lunch gathering?" A second cousin of Madam Priyanshi asked the group.

"There will be an important announcement." Madam Lu informed them.

"Announcement about what? Is it related to the company? To the Yan Group?" Another family member raised her question.

"Is grandpa's health worsening?" A distant relative asked again.

"We don't know. Only the family doctor can answer that," Madam Lu replied nonchalantly. She tossed a look at the standby private nurse. They exchanged a meaningful look at each other.

"Let's hope and pray for his fast recovery. My cousin is our Patriarch. We need him to be strong and healthy." Old Master Yan's younger cousin expressed his feelings to them.

"Do you think this is the right time to announce his successor? He is not well. Priyanshi can't manage the Yan Group alone. Besides, she and Nadia are busy with the Patel Conglomerate. I believe, Master Yan should announce who will be the next in line..." Mr. Lu, Madam Lu's husband spoke his opinion.

His goal was to let everyone support Madam Lu to be the successor of the Yan Group and manage the Yan Corp. Madam Lu was the younger sister of Old Master Yan. Since Priyanshi and Nadia were already busy managing the Patel Conglomerate, it would be wise to let Madam Lu lead the family business.

Some relatives agreed with Mr. Lu's opinion. However, there were some who expressed their objection. For them, Old Master Yan should not appoint a successor just because of kinship. There should be qualifications for this. A fair judgment where everyone who has potential could participate.

"We can't decide on this. The current Patriarch still has the last say. If he wants to appoint someone from the family then we should respect and obey his will. However, if he can't find a suitable one, we can have a fair competition among the members." Old Master Yan's cousin spoke with authority, reminding them that this matter would still depend on Old Master Yan's decision.

They had to obey whatever command or decision that Old Master Yan would make. He knew that the old man already had a plan. He wanted to find the youngest daughter of Alyssa. Old Master Yan's intention was so clear. He planned on passing the succession to his missing granddaughter.

If his health worsened further and they couldn't find the missing granddaughter, Old Master Yan would be forced to make a decision of passing the succession from anyone from the members of the Yan Family.

"Ladies and gentlemen, let's not talk about this. My brother is still alive and undergoing a medication. This is not the right time to talk about successors and inheritance." Madam Lu immediately stopped this topic as she saw Old Master Yan being escorted by Madam Priyanshi and Nadia.

Madam Priyanshi was pushing the wheelchair toward the dining area. Nadia was following them from behind. Old Master Yan was surprised when he saw their visitors. Fifteen members of the Yan Family were present.

"What are they doing here?" Old Master Yan gazed up, asking Madam Priyanshi. He was confused when they saw them because he didn't expect that they were coming over today.

"I invited them, Dad. I have something to announce," Madam Priyanshi softly said, gently patting Old Master Yan's shoulders.

Old Master Yan just bobbed his head. Although he was annoyed to see so many people gathered around the house, he just kept his cool. He maintained his stoic expression, his eyes observing everyone.

The members of the Yan Family stood up and greeted Old Master Yan politely. The old man just waved his hand, motioning for them to sit down. Upon reaching the table, Madam Priyanshi excused herself for a moment. She checked her phone, searching for Abigail's message.

'I wonder if they are here...' Madam Priyanshi instructed the head butler to welcome her special guests. She was expecting Abigail and Nathan to arrive together.

Madam Priyanshi's eyes brightened up when she received Abigail's message. They've already arrived at the mansion. The head butler was already guiding them to the house.

Madam Priyanshi returned to the dining hall, facing everyone with a bright smile on her face.

"Thank you for accepting my invitation today. I hope this gathering doesn't bother you all. I know everyone is busy with their respective work, but still, you came here to be with us today." Madam Priyanshi expressed her gratitude to everyone who made some time to attend this small lunch gathering.

"It's been so long since the last time we gather like this. So we are happy to be here. I also want to visit my beloved cousin!" Old Master Yan's cousin stood up and walked closer to the old man. He slightly bowed his head to show courtesy to their patriarch.

"I'm just fine. You are all welcome here," Old Master Yan simply said.

"Anyway, can you tell us now? Or we shall eat first?" Mr. Lu asked Madam Priyanshi. He couldn't wait to hear the announcement. Everyone was having different speculation for today's gathering.

They thought their patriarch had something to do with this. But they realized that even the old man was clueless. Madam Priyanshi was the one who organized this gathering. If this was not about the announcement of a successor, then what was this announcement all about?

"Okay. I will make an announcement first before eating." Madam Priyanshi declared to them.

They exchanged glances with one another, anticipating her words. But before she dropped the bomb, the special guests entered the dining area. The members of the Yan Family were surprised upon seeing the three figures standing side by side... Abigail, Ethan, and Nathan.

"Wait. Is that Nathan Sparks?" Mr. Lu gasped in disbelief. Nathan Sparks was famous in business circles. Mr. Lu had been dying to meet this young bachelor, hoping for collaboration. Unfortunately, Nathan was busy and he couldn't find the right timing to set an appointment with him.

Mr. Lu prepared so many proposals. He wished to collaborate with the SYP Twilight Corp with the new AI development. They wanted to start a business venture related to developing AIs and commercial robots.

"A young boy? Is that Nathan Sparks's son?" Mr. Lu shifted his gaze from Nathan to Ethan.

On the other hand, Nadia and Amara were focused on Abigail. They couldn't understand why Nathan and Abigail were there, including a young charming boy.

"What are they doing here?" Madam Lu broke the silence. She didn't hide the displeasure in her voice. She wasn't happy to see Abigail setting foot in the Yan Family Mansion.

Madam Lu gave Madam Priyanshi a questioning gaze. 'What is the meaning of this, Priyanshi?'

"Everyone, I would like you to meet, Nathan Sparks and Abigail Scarlett. I invited them here. I believe, the cute charming boy here is Mr. Sparks's son... Ethan." Madam Priyanshi introduced them to the whole family.

Madam Lu had the urge to question and scold Madam Priyanshi for inviting them to this family gathering.

Abigail just ignored Madam Lu's sharp glare. She greeted the entire family. She smiled specifically at Old Master Yan. Meanwhile, Old Master Yan didn't know how to feel when he saw the newcomers. But he had to admit that his mood lightened up when he met Abigail's eyes. What made him smile further was the young charming boy who waved at him.

"Hello, everyone! I'm Ethan Sparks! It's my pleasure to meet everyone here." Ethan's cheerful voice resounded in the dining area. His charming smile was very contagious. Other members could only smile as they watched the young boy. Ethan had this charm that could capture anyone's heart easily.

Abigail just smiled inwardly as she gazed at Ethan. She was still puzzled by the young boy's words: ["I will recognize your soul... in whatever body you are in... because you are my mom,"] She just thought Ethan wanted to console her so he said those words to her. She had to admit that she was somehow comforted by his words.

'This young boy is gifted and precious... He can be my comfort zone. I feel at ease in his presence...'
Abigail's eyes sparkled in delight as she watched Ethan.

"Cough! Cough!" Madam Priyanshi cleared her throat to get their attention back.

"Since we are complete, it's now the time to tell you what I am dying to say." Madam Priyanshi gazed at her father. Then she darted her gaze back and forth between Nathan and Abigail.

Madam Priyanshi moved closer to Abigail. She held her hand and said, "Everyone... I would like you to know that I've finally found my sister's daughter... Abigail is my missing niece!"

Everyone: "..."

Chapter 398 Confrontation With The Yan Family

Day Forty-Five...

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The dining area was engulfed with deafening silence. Among them, Madam Lu was the most affected person by this shocking discovery. She didn't expect that Madam Priyanshi would find out the truth behind Abigail's identity.

"How is that possible? Just yesterday, she was being questioned as the main reason for Nadia's break-up with Richard!" Amara was the first one who broke the silence. She couldn't accept that the woman she hated was part of the Yan Family.

"That issue has been cleared already," Nathan couldn't hold his tongue because someone was defaming Abigail in front of the family.

"Do you have proof? There were people who tried deceiving us. They pretended to be Alyssa's daughter!" Mr. Lu also spoke up to support his wife. He thought it would be disadvantageous for them once the missing granddaughter reappeared. The husband and wife met each other gazes.

"We have proof. Here is the result of the DNA Test," Madam Priyanshi said, showing the DNA result to everyone. She handed it over to her father. "Dad, look at this..."

Old Master Yan was so quiet. He was still slowly absorbing everything. He didn't want to react immediately as he experienced being disappointed several times. His fingers gripped the document tightly as his eyes scanned the result.



It was too good to be true. He finally saw the matching DNA report. But Madam Lu butted in once more. "What if the DNA result is fake? They can forge and manipulate it! Nathan Sparks is powerful enough to do that."

"That's true. Maybe they are after the Yan Corp!" Madam Lu's second cousin joined the conversation. She also refused to believe that Abigail was the missing daughter of Alyssa.

Old Master Yan's expression darkened. He gazed up and glanced at Abigail and Nathan. "I won't forgive you if you dare lie to me again... Don't use my missing granddaughter for your benefit!"

Old Master Yan didn't mean to raise his voice. It's just that he had mixed emotions right now. He wanted to believe that they finally found his missing granddaughter. But his past experiences and failures made him become more cautious.

He didn't want to have false hope. He was getting weaker and weaker every day. He felt like he was dying. So before he could leave this world, he only wished to see Alyssa's daughter. Something was stopping him not to believe anything so easily. They had to confirm the fact first, without leaving any loopholes.

"Grandpa..." a little voice was heard. All their attention shifted to Ethan who spoke up. "My Dad and my Mom have no reason to fake the document. If you don't want her then she can be with us. We will treat her as our own family. She doesn't need your wealth. Mom can have the SYP Twilight Corp!" Ethan declared to them, making everyone speechless including Abigail and Nathan.

Nathan leaned closer to Abigail and whispered, "Mom? When did he start calling you Mom?" He didn't expect that Ethan would call Abigail his Mom.

Abigail smiled at Nathan and replied, "I gave him permission to call me Mom this morning. Is it okay with you? Are you angry?"

Nathan shook his head. "No, I'm not mad. I like it," he whispered back.

Old Master Yan's expression softened when he saw the interaction between Nathan and Abigail. Furthermore, Little Ethan touched his heart. The young boy had a point. Nathan Sparks had no reason to forge the document. Now, he glanced at Abigail with a hopeful look in his eyes.

'Is she really my missing granddaughter? We've finally found her?' Old Master Yan was still holding his emotions.

Nadia also felt the same way. She didn't know how she would react. Abigail had been the greatest threat to her when it came to Richard. For the past few months, she convinced herself that Abigail was just a mere actress and she was above her. She always thought Abigail couldn't match her background. Who would have thought that Abigail Scarlett was also part of the Yan Family?

"I've been separated from my real family since birth. I've been asking myself if they didn't want me, that's why they abandoned me. If you don't want to acknowledge me, then fine. I have lived my life without you... so I can still do it." Abigail grabbed Ethan's hand and signaled Nathan to leave with them. She was testing each member of the Yan Family if they would try to stop her from leaving.

If no one from them would stop her, then she would assume that everyone present in that dining area didn't want the missing granddaughter to show up in front of the patriarch.

"Wait! Don't leave... Abigail," the old man's trembling voice resounded inside. Old Master Yan extended his right hand as if he wanted to reach her and touch her. There was a pleading look in his eyes. 'Please don't leave...'

Abigail heaved a deep sigh. She couldn't bear to see Old Master Yan in that weak condition. Of course, she wouldn't leave because of him. She would rather stay and spend more time with him. In the first place, she came here to get what she deserves.

'The real Abigail is part of this family. She belongs here.'

"I have no intention to deceive or pretend... I came here to meet the family who abandoned me when I was a child. I want to ask you all... what is the reason why I got separated from my mother? Did she abandon me? How about my sister? What happened to her? Who is my father?" She was asking them this question on behalf of the real Abigail.

No one was able to utter a word when they heard her questions. There were three taboo topics in this mansion... Alyssa, her husband, and their deceased daughter. Everyone was not allowed to mention those names because they knew that Old Master Yan would be affected greatly, especially his mood.

But fortunately, Old Master Yan didn't take Abigail's questions negatively. He could understand if she was searching for answers. If she was the missing daughter of Alyssa then she had the right to ask them these questions.

"I am also here to find the truth behind my assassination attempt. Someone tried to kill me the day I was supposed to meet the detective who was hired by my Aunt to find me. I wonder if this was just a coincidence or if my accident is related to the Yan Family." Abigail came here to confront everyone. She would try to unveil the truth and unmask the culprit hiding among them.

Some of them showed expressions of anxiousness and fear. Old Master Yan looked displeased and furious.

"What is the meaning of this? Are you accusing us, members of the Yan Family, as someone who would want to kill you?" Old Master Yan's cousin couldn't stay silent as he defended the members of the Yan family.

"The truth will come out in the end. If you have nothing to hide then you don't have to worry." Nathan stepped forward, grabbing Abigail's waist in a protective gesture. He was also suspicious of the Yan Family. The patriarch was sick so they would try to fight for the succession. Yan Group is a big and successful company.

Other members of the Yan Family would try to covet that position. Besides, Madam Priyanshi and Nadia no longer needed it. Patel Conglomerate was already the top earner in Towerville City.

"May I propose something? Let's do the DNA test once more to verify this!" Madam Lu's second cousin suggested.

"I'll do it to make Grandpa at ease..." Abigail agreed. "I don't want him to have some doubts about my identity."

Madam Priyanshi could only sigh in defeat. "Fine. We will do the test. But I assure you... Abigail has a strong resemblance to Alyssa... Can't you see it? She just looks like her when she was still young."

Old Master Yan also noticed their similarity when he first saw her during the press conference. That was the reason why he couldn't get mad at her.

"Come here, Abigail. Sit next to me," Old Master Yan invited her. Abigail and Ethan walked toward him. The old man reached out and held her hands. He gazed at her face intently. For some unknown reason, his eyes suddenly got misty. He became so emotional as he was reminded of Alyssa, his deceased daughter. He blamed himself for her death. The guilt was still consuming him.

"I... hope... we are right this time..." The old man softly mumbled, squeezing Abigail's hands. He wished that the lady in front of him was indeed his missing granddaughter. With her presence, he could die in peace.

"I understand grandpa. Don't worry... I assure you... I am your missing granddaughter. I will come and visit you often... to spend more time with you so you have to recover and be healthy!" Abigail encouraged the old man.

"No. I don't want you to visit me often!" Old Master Yan objected, making Madam Lu and others smile and rejoice inwardly. However, Old Master Yan spoke again. "I want you to stay and live here with me... in the mansion!"

Members of the Yan Family: "..."

Nathan's expression turned grim and Ethan looked saddened when they heard the old man's declaration. This only meant they couldn't be with Abigail everyday if she would live at Yan Family Mansion.

"You have to take care of your sick grandfather. I can't let you stay with the Sparks. The two of you are not yet married! I will only allow you to stay in someone else's house unless he is your husband." Old Master Yan gazed at Nathan Sparks sharply.

"Wow! I agree... great grandpa!" Ethan butted in, supporting Old Master Yan's words.

Abigail: "..."

Nathan: "..."

Members of the Yan Family: "..."

Chapter 399 The Reason She Can't Marry Him

Day Forty-Five...

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"So, are we setting up the engagement?" Madam Priyanshi teasingly said to both Abigail and Nathan.

"No!" Abigail promptly responded with an exaggerated look on her face. It seemed like she didn't want the idea of getting engaged nor marrying Nathan Sparks.

The members of the Yan Family wondered why she reacted that way. Even Old Master Yan could figure out Abigail refused Madam Priyanshi's suggestion.

Furthermore, Nathan's face also contorted as he gazed at Abigail intently. He was displeased by the way Abigail reacted to the engagement and marriage.

"Why are you refusing, Mom? Don't you want to marry my Dad?" Little Ethan tugged her hand while putting on a pitiful look. The young boy even pouted his lips with his puppy eyes.

Abigail bit her lower lip. She wasn't thinking when she blurted out a firm "No".

'I can't marry him... I mean this is Abigail's body, not mine. I won't let Nathan marry Abigail. I don't want it!' Phantomflake thought to herself. She couldn't bear to see Nathan marrying Abigail's identity. This wasn't right! And it didn't make sense at all.

Now she was being questioned by Nathan's sharp gaze. He was upset because Abigail blatantly rejected the idea of setting the engagement. Although he wasn't thinking beyond that, Nathan's ego and pride were hurt because of Abigail's response.

However, she couldn't tell him the true reason why she refused to be engaged to him while she was in Abigail's body. She had so many reasons.

First, the real Abigail was in love with her boyfriend, Dave, not Nathan. Things would become more complicated among the four of them. Second, she didn't know how long she would be staying in this body since she could feel some signs her soul was returning to her original body.

If she accomplished her mission, it only meant Nathan fell for her... for her soul that was possessing Abigail's body. Once she left, she didn't know if the real Abigail would remember what she did. She hoped not. Those memories belonged to her. She didn't want the real Abigail to remember those memories.

Thirdly, she felt like she became so attached to Nathan. She couldn't bear seeing him marrying another woman. Damn it!

'Am I falling for him... already?'

Abigail was still assessing her feelings toward Nathan when she met his scorching eyes. It looked like he was demanding her to explain why she said no. Everyone was waiting for her to answer the young boy's question.

Why was she refusing? Well, Abigail had to find a correct alibi, or else, a certain devil would get mad and upset.

"Auntie," Abigail paused. Then she shifted her gaze to Little Ethan, avoiding Nathan's eyes. "I think this is not the right time to talk about Engagement." Abigail glanced meaningfully at Nadia. She was trying to tell everyone that Nadia had just broken up with her fiancé. It was so inconsiderate of them to talk about engagement in front of Nadia.

Realizing her mistake, Madam Priyanshi gave her daughter an apologetic look. She was carried away by her excitement that she forgot about Nadia's heartache. She was grateful to Abigail for reminding them. This topic was very sensitive for Nadia.

"Alright. We will not pursue this matter. Let's start to dig in now. I think everyone is hungry!" Madam Priyanshi changed the topic instantly.

Everyone started eating but some of them already lost their appetite. Only Old Master Yan was enjoying the food. Though he was not admitting it in front of everyone, deep inside, he felt so happy. He was now convinced that Abigail was his granddaughter.

The more he looked at her the more he could see her strong resemblance with Alyssa. Madam Priyanshi was right! Abigail looked like her mother.

Aside from finding Abigail, Old Master Yan's mood lightened up and improved because of Little Ethan's presence. The young boy was so sweet and charming.

He kept on talking to Old Master Yan, giving him food on his plate. Ethan was so thoughtful of both Abigail and Old Master Yan. Nathan could sense the unfair treatment. Ethan was so focused on Abigail and Old Master Yan, ignoring Nathan's presence.

Nathan was so quiet. He never talked during the meal since he was no longer in the mood. He was still upset because Abigail hadn't given him a valid reason for saying "No" to engagement.

Aside from that, Nathan was also unhappy because Old Master Yan wanted to take Abigail. He wanted her to stay in the Yan Family Mansion. He couldn't object because the old man was sick.

'I have to hire a great doctor to treat this old man. When his health improves, Abi doesn't need to stay here and take good care of the old man.' Nathan thought to himself. He was already planning to find a doctor who would treat Old Master Yan's sickness.

When the lunch gathering was done, Abigail and Old Master Yan went to the garden together with Ethan. Nathan and Madam Priyanshi stayed in the living room to talk about business collaboration. On

the other hand, the other members of the Yan family already left. Only Amara and Madam Lu decided to stay behind for their respective personal reasons.

While Little Ethan was picking up some flowers for Old Master Yan and Abigail, the two were able to talk privately.

"Master Yan..." Abigail mumbled but Old Master Yan interrupted her.

"Grandpa... call me Grandpa."

Abigail was taken aback for a moment. She thought Old Master Yan hadn't accepted her yet as his missing granddaughter.

"Am I allowed to call you that? We haven't conducted the second DNA test result yet."

Without a second thought, Old Master Yan extended his two hands, open wide as he was asking her for a hug.

"You're my granddaughter... my instinct is telling me already. Come here, Abi. Give this sick old man a hug."

Abigail gladly complied as she bent over and hugged Old Master Yan. The old man had mixed emotions. He was tearing up but he was smiling.

"I thought I would die without seeing you... without finding you... I thought the heaven had already forsaken me because of my sin... my sin to your mother." Old Master Yan burst out, opening his heart to Abigail.

"I want to ask for your forgiveness, my granddaughter... I failed to protect your mother... I failed to save your sister. I lost both of them... and I lost you too." The old man's voice was trembling. His voice croaked as he tried to suppress his sob.



Abigail could feel his guilt and anxiety. He had so many regrets.

"I and the Yan Family should have been the ones to raise you... but you ended up being alone... and lived in an orphanage. But I feel grateful that you survived... you were alive." The old man continued to pour his heart out. Abigail just stayed silent as she listened to him.

"Your mother didn't abandon you. She might have left you somewhere but failed to return because of her accident. Your mother and sister died in a car crash. You got separated from them. I think your mother and sister protected you, not abandoned you." Old Master Yan corrected her wrong assumption of being abandoned by her family.

"How about my father? Who is my father, grandpa?"

Chapter 400 An Assassin's Secret Maneuver

Day Forty-Five...

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Old Master Yan fell silent for a moment. A cold glint flashed through his eyes at the mention of Abigail's father. He still had strong resentment toward that man.

He always thought that his daughter Alyssa was taken away from him by that guy. He would never forgive that man. As much as possible, he didn't want his granddaughter to know about her father.

He thought of him as a bad guy... a bad influence on her.

"He is dead," Old Master Yan responded coldly. Abigail could see on his face that the old man was uncomfortable talking about the real Abigail's father.

Part of her didn't want to believe that Abigail's father was dead. The old man couldn't look her in the eyes. He was hiding something from her. She decided not to pursue this matter. She didn't want Old Master Yan to get upset because of the old memories in the past.

'Why do I feel like the relationship between Abigail's father and her grandfather is very complicated?' Abigail shrugged her shoulders just thinking about it.

"Don't worry, Abi. We are still here. I'm your grandfather. Your family. Your Aunt Priya and cousin Nadia." The old man gave her comforting words. This was his way of telling her indirectly that she didn't have to meet or know her father. The Yan Family was already enough to fill the gap in her life.

Abigail nodded her head and smiled at him faintly. "That's why you have to recover and regain your health, grandpa. You have to live long and be with me. I can't bear to lose another family member. Stay strong and healthy for me, grandpa."

Old Master Yan's expression softened. He was touched by her words. His eyes became teary again. 'I can't promise. I feel so weak... every day. I feel like I'm going to die soon. But... I want to live longer... to spend more time with my granddaughter. We've wasted so many years... She was not with us for a long time...'

"Abi... my granddaughter... I will do my best to stay healthy and live longer..." Old Master Yan said to reassure his granddaughter.

"Can you stay here? Live with me... I want you to stay here in the mansion. Can you do that for me?" The old man asked her in his pleading tone.

"Okay, grandpa. I'll stay here. But I have to go back to Sparks Mansion today. I have to say goodbye to Ethan and his father properly. I'll return tomorrow."

The old man pouted at the mention of Nathan Sparks.

"Are you planning to marry Nathan Sparks? I heard that he is a picky one. He is cold, rude, and indifferent toward women. Is he treating you well?" Old Master Yan wanted to make sure that Nathan was treating her well.

Abigail was reluctant to answer his first question. She smiled sheepishly while scratching her face. "Grandpa, I'm not in a hurry to marry someone. I'm just Twenty-one years old. But don't worry. Nathan is treating me well. He has been helping me for the past month."

Old Master Yan's expression darkened as he recalled something. "Have you found any clue about the person who pushed you? I will ask my men to investigate this. I will also ask the help of my friend who is a high-ranking official in the police force."

Abigail sighed and shook her head. "I've offended so many people. They are people who are jealous of me. I can be the target of people's hate. Even the members of the Yan Family didn't like me. I can feel it, grandpa."

Abigail gave emphasis on her last statement because she was giving the old man an idea that the culprit might also be a member of the Yan Family.

Old Master Yan fell silent once more. His eyebrows were drawn together as he analyzed the situation.

"Don't mind them. They can't influence my decision. I'm still the patriarch. They have to obey my words. No one in the Yan Family can touch or hurt you. I will make sure to protect you this time... my granddaughter." Old Master Yan sounded serious, his words filled with conviction.

"Thanks, Grandpa..."

The two were still talking when Little Ethan approached them. He was holding flowers. Surprisingly, he gave all the flowers to Old Master Yan so Abigail reacted.

"Where's mine? I'm getting jealous now. My angel found a new favorite person." Abigail pretended to be sad.

Little Ethan and Old Master Yan giggled because of her remarks.

"Don't be jealous, Mom. Your flowers are on the way." After saying that, Ethan pointed his finger in a certain direction. Old Master Yan and Abigail followed his line of sight only to see Nathan walking toward them while holding the freshly picked red roses.

Abigail just stared at him with amusement while her heart began to pound hardly inside her chest. Nathan looked so cool and handsome today. His sweet gesture of giving her red roses as a sign of his affection made her stomach flutter.

"Apology to interrupt your conversation, Mr. Yan... but Abigail and I have to go now together with Ethan. I will just send her back tomorrow." Nathan already agreed to let Abigail stay with the Yan Family. Madam Priyanshi convinced him and asked him for a favor a while ago. Nathan also knew that Abigail must stay with her grandpa because the old man was so sick.

Old Master Yan was reluctant to bid goodbye to them but he had no choice. On a positive note, Abigail would be back tomorrow. And she would stay at the Yan Family mansion in the meantime.

When Abigail, Ethan, and Nathan left the garden, Madam Priyanshi sent Old Master Yan back to his room.

"How's your bonding with Abigail? Did she ask you anything about Alyssa?" Madam Priyanshi asked the old man.

"Yes, we talked about Alyssa and her deceased sister. But she didn't ask me more. I think she was holding herself from asking me too much because she was being considerate of my feelings. She is an intelligent girl. I could sense that she could figure out my mood." There was a gentle look in Old Master Yan's eyes.

Madam Priyanshi could only smile at his father. "She is like Alyssa..."

"But she asked me about her father. I told her he was dead. Priyanshi... Forbid everyone from the family to talk about Abigail's father. Just tell them to consider him dead." Old Master Yan was very serious when he gave his command.

"Are you sure about this, Dad? Her father is still alive. She has the right to know who her father is."

Old Master Yan shot Madam Priyanshi a cold sharp glare. "No! She can't! Where was he when Alyssa and my granddaughters were put in danger? He did nothing! He never showed up!"

Madam Priyanshi sighed deeply. "Dad... have you forgotten? You mobilized our men and used all means to stop that guy from entering our country. You even blocked the news about Alyssa's death so that that guy wouldn't hear about it."

Old Master Yan narrowed his eyes on her. "Are you siding with that guy?! I can't let him take my granddaughter away from me!"

"He.Is.Dead. Don't ever mention him again!"

Madam Lu was eavesdropping on their conversation. Her eyes sparkled in delight when an idea popped up in her mind.

"I have to know who Alyssa's man is. If my Plan A fails, I will resort to Plan B. Abigail should not stay in the Yan Family. She can go with her father!" She murmured to herself.

It did not take long before Madam Lu went to see Old Master Yan's private nurse. She headed out of the mansion and met the nurse in the nearby park.

"Madam Lu, why did you summon me here?" the nurse asked her in puzzlement.

"We have a change of plan. That woman will be staying in the mansion starting tomorrow. Be careful around her. She might notice something. Furthermore, monitor her every move and report it to me." Madam Lu sounded very anxious.

"Don't worry, Madam Lu. She is just an actress, right? She has no background in medicine. She won't notice anything. I'm careful when administering Chairman Yan's medicine." The private nurse reassured her. "I'll keep an eye on her," she added.

"Good!" Madam Lu's lips curled up into a satisfied grin.

But unknown to her, someone was also listening to their conversation. Abigail secretly put a bugging device inside Madam Lu's coat pocket when she bumped into her.