**100 Days 401**

Chapter 401 Passing Out Again?

Day Forty-Five…

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Abigail, Nathan, and Ethan were on their way to the Sparks Mansion when she noticed the exchanges of conversation between Madam Lu and Old Master Yan's private nurse. She recognized the nurse's voice.

She already had a suspicion that Madam Lu might be the culprit who wanted her dead. She could see the greed in her eyes when the family was talking about the Yan Group.

Her suspicion started when she met her at EDSJ Five Star Hotel during the Star Gala Night. She observed how she reacted the moment she showed up in front of them.

Furthermore, with the help of Nathan, she found out that Madam Lu and her daughter, Amara were the ones who leaked the photo of her and Richard to the media and reporters, making false reports and fake news.

The mother and daughter duo gave her troubles. She wondered if one of them wanted to get rid of her. Aside from planting a bugging device on Madam Lu, Abigail also did the same to Amara.

The night before the lunch gathering in the Yan Family Mansion, Abigail asked another favor from Butler Li. She sent him to buy those spying devices. She borrowed money from him instead of asking Nathan because she didn't want Nathan to know that she was good at spying on someone.

Abigail was silently and secretly listening through her earphone. Nathan and Ethan thought she was only listening to music.

Abigail's face contorted when the nurse mentioned Old Master Yan. She already expected that Madam Lu would talk about her, but not about Old Master Yan.

'What the hell? Are they making the old man ill? Don't tell me they are the reasons why his health is not improving and his health is deteriorating each day?' Abigail subconsciously clenched her fist and ground her teeth. Just thinking about it, Abigail's raging fury surged up and she felt the urge to beat someone.

"Miss Abi? Mom… are you okay? Is there something wrong?" Little Ethan asked her worriedly. He sensed that Abigail was not in a mood. Her face looked so grim and angry.

Nathan also turned in her direction to watch her face. He was also puzzled as to why Abigail's eyes were burning with rage.

"Abi, are you mad?" Nathan also asked her. His eyes shifted from her face to the flowers she was gripping tightly in her hands. "Do you hate the flowers I gave you?"

Abigail's train of thought was interrupted by both father and son. She concealed her negative emotions and smiled at them awkwardly.

"Oh, it's nothing. I just remembered some bad guys who made my blood boil," Abigail said meaningfully. Her mind was already imagining she was torturing the nurse and Madam Lu.

'How could they? I won't forgive them for harming Abigail's grandfather!' Phantomflake thought to herself.

"Nate, Ethan… I think… I should stay with my grandfather today. Can you send me back to the Yan Mansion after getting my personal clothes?" There was a sense of urgency in her voice.

Both Ethan and Nathan exchanged glances with one another. They wanted to object, but the worry was evident in her eyes. They could only agree with her request.

Twenty minutes later, the three of them reached the Sparks Mansion. Abigail headed straight to her room and packed her things. Ethan just watched Abigail's closed door with a sad expression on his face.

Nathan was also unhappy with this sudden separation from Abigail. He thought she would still stay at the mansion tonight. But for some unknown reason, Abigail decided to go back to Yan Family Mansion immediately.

Nathan glanced at his son. He could only sigh deeply as he tapped Ethan's head.

"Son, don't be sad. Abigail's grandpa is sick. He needs her, that's why she decided to go back today. She is worried about him," Nathan softly mumbled, trying to console his son.

"I know, Dad. I understand. I'm sad because I can't see Miss Abi in her room. I can no longer visit her and kiss her goodnight. I won't be able to hug her every morning." Little Ethan became low-spirited.

"You can visit her every day. You have my permission. If you want, I can accompany you. I'll drive you to the Yan Family Mansion just to see her," Nathan volunteered.

Little Ethan gazed up, watching Nathan's face. The young boy arched his eyebrow while looking at his father suspiciously. "Dad, I think you are also sad. Hmm. You want to see her every day too, that's why you are suggesting this to me. Hahaha. Am I right, Dad? Are you just using me as an excuse?"

Ethan began to tease his father. Nathan could only scowl at his son. "I'm trying to console you here, young boy!" Nathan pinched Ethan's cheeks and his cute nose.

"Dad, stop pinching my face and nose!" Ethan complained, hitting his father's hands.

"Alright." Nathan simply released Ethan.

"Dad. I will just go to my room and play with Powy, Riemc, and Star_S." Ethan didn't wait for Nathan's response. He walked away and proceeded to his room. He already figured out that his Dad wanted to talk to Abigail, that's why he also stood outside Abigail's bedroom.

Ethan was a smart boy who could read his father's mind. He left to give the two privacy. When Ethan disappeared, Nathan knocked on the door. Abigail told him to enter as she couldn't open the door for him. She was busy packing her clothes.

Nathan felt a little bit dejected when he saw her luggage. Abigail was putting her things into that small luggage. Nathan could only watch her every movement. He didn't say a word. He just stood there near the door.

After a while, Abigail was done packing. She pulled her luggage and approached Nathan. "I'm ready to go now. Will you drive me to the Yan Mansion or will your Chauffeur send me there instead?"

Nathan didn't respond to her question. Instead, he grabbed her waist and lifted her chin. In a flash, Nathan sealed Abigail's lips with his mouth, kissing her passionately and deeply as if there was no tomorrow.

When Nathan drew back, both of them were already panting as they gasped for air. Their eyes met and they could see the passion in each other's eyes.

This time Abigail released the handle of her luggage. She cupped Nathan's face and kissed him once more. She had to admit that Nathan's lips were like a drug tempting her over and over again until she got addicted to kissing him.

Abigail pushed him on the door until his back was pressed against its hard surface. Then Abigail kissed him hard, her lips devouring his lips and tongue. Her movement was so bold and dominating, matching Nathan's intense kisses.

Nathan could only support her waist while grabbing the back of her head to pull her closer to him. They exchanged deep and hungry french kisses until they became breathless.

Both their hearts were pounding so hard against their chests. The thought of not being together in one house gave them a feeling of longing.

"I'm gonna miss you…" Nathan softly whispered to her when they broke the kiss.

Hearing those words from Nathan, Abigail's heart constricted again and her head throbbed in pain, her vision becoming blurry.

'Shit! Am I going to pass out again? Returning to my body?'

In just a blink of an eye, Abigail collapsed as she lost consciousness in front of Nathan.

Chapter 402 Close To Accomplishing The Mission

Day Forty-Six…

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[ At Syphiruz Medical Facility… ]

~ 6:30 am ~

Ethan and Nathan never left Abigail's side. They were watching over her until she woke up. She had been unconscious for fifteen hours now. The doctors were still trying to find out the cause of this. Her test results were all normal. They couldn't see any complications at all. They reexamined her over and over again. They were waiting for her third results to come out.

"Dad, what's wrong with Miss Abi? Why is it she isn't waking up?" Little Ethan asked his father with his innocent eyes. Worries and concerns were evident on his face. His little hands were holding Abigail's hand.

Nathan stood next to his son, his eyes fixed on Abigail. He wasn't showing it but deep inside, he was worried sick about Abigail. This scenario already happened twice. He couldn't understand why Abigail kept on fainting and losing consciousness.

'Is this the aftereffect of her accident?' Nathan clenched his fist, his expression becoming chilly. Until now, they hadn't found concrete evidence related to Abigail's attempted murder. The culprit was just around them.

"Don't worry, son. She will wake up soon. Let's wait for her examination results. The doctor is still diagnosing her current condition." Nathan tried to console his son.

Little Ethan pouted his lips and put on a pitiful look in his eyes. He bobbed his head and said, "Dad, is she going to be fine?"

"Of course, she is. She is a strong lady." Nathan reassured him, gently stroking his head.

"Son, just stay here and watch over Miss Abi. I will just call someone…" Nathan grabbed his phone and exited the ward. He immediately called his right-hand man, Axel.

"Axel, mobilize our men. I need to solve a case asap. Find the culprit of Abigail's attempted murder case. I will give a big reward to those who can catch the culprit!" Nathan spoke up with authority. Thinking that Abigail's mysterious health condition had something to do with the aftereffect of her accident, Nathan became so determined to catch the culprit. He wanted to punish the person who pushed her from the 13th-floor balcony of the Centerville Hotel.

"Okay, Supreme Leader, I will summon our Branch Leaders and relay this mission to them." He didn't ask any questions as he could sense that Nathan was not in a mood.

Nathan's voice was so cold. He could already imagine his dark and frightening expression. Axel was reminded of what happened two years ago. Nathan had the same tone when he ordered to attack the hideout of the Phantom Assassin Guild two years ago.

"Tell them to find the culprit in three days!" Nathan added through his gritted teeth, his voice filled with conviction.

"Yes, sir!" Axel immediately obeyed Nathan's command. He could feel the sense of urgency in Nathan's voice.

[ Ten minutes later… at Syphiruz Mafia Headquarters ]

Axel called an emergency meeting, summoning the branch leaders present in the country. Chantha, Violet, Spider, and Joker immediately proceeded to the Syphiruz Headquarters. Other branch leaders attended the meeting through the virtual platform.

"What happened, Axel? Where is our Supreme Leader? Why did you call this emergency meeting with Red Alert Signal?" Violet asked him in puzzlement. It was so sudden that they received this summon from the right-hand man of their Supreme Leader. This only meant something big happened and they needed to take action.

"Let's all settle down first. I will tell you the reason for this emergency meeting. Our Supreme Leader wants me to relay an important message to everyone." Axel said as his eyes roamed around the meeting room, checking today's attendees. The Branch Leaders who couldn't make it today were also there with their 3D hologram. The Syphiruz Mafia was using the technologies created by the SYP Twilight Corp.

On the other hand, Chantha leaned closer to Axel and whispered, "Hey, Axel. Is it true? Our Supreme Leader is dating Abigail Scarlett? Are they in love… for real?" Chantha was more curious about their Supreme Leader's personal relationship than the agenda of this meeting. She heard the news and watch the press conference. She couldn't believe that their Supreme Leader declared and revealed his relationship with Abigail to the whole nation.

Meanwhile, Axel turned in her direction, narrowing his eyes on her. "This is not the time to gossip," Axel reprimanded her.

Chantha just chewed on her lower lip and moved away from Axel. He was very serious today. "I hate you!" she murmured.

Axel still managed to hear her last remarks. He could only sigh helplessly.

"Our Supreme Leader gave us an urgent mission which we have to finish in three days. If we fail to deliver a result, we will suffer a consequence. But if we succeed, we will be greatly rewarded. So I hope everyone will do their best to accomplish this important task." Axel informed them, not beating around the bush.

The Branch Leaders were now all eyes and all ears on him. There was a gleam of excitement in their eyes. What kind of mission awaits them? They didn't care if they had to accomplish this in three days. What they were looking forward to was receiving a great reward after accomplishing the mission.

"What is the mission?" Spider asked. He could no longer hold his curiosity. He was dying to know what they needed to do. He benefited a lot during his last mission so he was certain that their Supreme Leader would give them a big reward for this mission alone.

"Remember the suicide attempt of the actress named Abigail Scarlett?"

Some reacted while others didn't. Some heard the news but some were not updated with the entertainment news so they had to research Abigail's name on the internet to know what happened.

"The incident is an attempted murder, not a suicide. Our Supreme Leader wants us to catch the culprit and find the mastermind in just three days!" Axel declared to them.

Chantha and Violet exchanged glances with one another. It seemed that Chantha's question had been answered indirectly. "Sister! See… it's true! Our Supreme Leader and Abigail are indeed dating for real!"

Violet could only bob her head in disbelief. Who would have thought that their Supreme Leader would finally open his heart again to another woman? They thought he hadn't moved on yet and was still in love with Monica. He didn't show interest in other women. So it was unexpected to hear that he and Abigail were now officially a couple.

"Let's move now. Our Supreme Leader wants to see the result as soon as possible!"

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As the Syphiruz Mafia was busy solving Abigail's case, Phantomflake's soul showed up in front of her real body. Before, there was an invisible barrier that was blocking her from going near her body. But now, Phantomflake could now stand next to her body. The invisible barrier already disappeared.

Déjà vu!

The winged magical creature, Bam-Bam, reappeared before her eyes. They were both looking into each other's eyes.

"Bam-Bam! Where have you been?! Why did you just show up? I've been looking for you for the past few days!"

"Master, congratulations, you are close to accomplishing your mission!"

Chapter 403 To Live For Him

Day Forty-Six…

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When Phantomflake heard that, she didn't know if she should feel glad or not. She had conflicting thoughts regarding this matter.

This only meant she would be able to return to her original body and wake up from her coma. However, this would only mean she would become Nathan's enemy again.

He would never treat her the way he treated Abigail. All this time, he could only see Abigail. He was falling for Abigail, not Phantomflake.

She could never tell him that she was the one who made him fall in love, not the real Abigail. Nathan would think of her as a crazy woman.

Phantomflake had already expected this to happen. But she couldn't help it. She hated this situation.

"Master, why aren't you happy?" Bam-Bam asked her as he flew around her.

'Damn it! I feel like my identity is being taken away from me again. Why is it every time I get closer to Nathan we are forced to separate again?' Phantomflake recalled the moment when she became Nathan's friend using her alias, Shining Star. They suddenly lost communication and Nathan disappeared without saying goodbye.

"Master?" Bam-Bam called her attention again, snapping her out of her deep thought.

"What will happen to Abigail once I go back to my real body? Have you found her soul?" Phantomflake asked Bam-Bam.

Bam-Bam bobbed his head. "Yes. I found her soul, Master. Once you return to your body, Abigail's soul can go back to her own body. The truth is… your soul is helping her body to recover. Remember, she fell from the 13th floor and she was supposed to suffer a great injury or die. But after putting your soul inside her body, your core energy is healing her body."

Phantomflake frowned at that revelation.

"So don't feel sorry for borrowing her body. You are helping her," Bam-Bam added with a cheerful voice.

"That's not my concern, Bam-Bam. What I want to know is whether she will remember everything I did as Abigail while her soul was not inside her body or not." She grabbed Bam-Bam's body using both hands, catching him so that he couldn't run away from her.

"And how about me? Will I still remember what I did as Abigail or will I lose my memory?" She didn't want to forget the moments she shared with Nathan and most especially, Ethan. She had to remember those memories, otherwise, she would prefer not to go back to her original body!

Bam-Bam was taken aback for a moment. Phantomflake's expression was frightening. She was very serious.

"Answer me honestly, or else, I will pluck your feathers one by one until you lose your wings!" She threatened him as she tightened her grip around his small body.

Bam-Bam smiled sheepishly while scratching his face using his paws. He was aware that Phantomflake was not joking. She would certainly pluck his feathers.

"Master, calm down first. I will answer all your queries. Just don't hurt this poor fellow. I'm vulnerable without my wings." Bam-Bam put on a puppy-eyed look as he begged her.

"Give me an answer now," she demanded. Her voice was firm. Deep inside, she was worried about those possible things that might happen after this soul swap.

"Master, you will remember everything. Unless you want me to erase your memories. I can do that for– Ouch!" Bam-Bam was not able to finish his words when Phantomflake squeezed his body tightly.

"Don't you dare erase my memory, Bam-Bam!"

Bam-Bam immediately raised his arms in surrender and said, "Alright! Alright! I won't erase your memory… just don't squeeze my body too tight. I can't breathe!"

After hearing his words, Phantomflake loosened her grip on his body but she was still holding him in place.

"When it comes to Abigail… she won't remember anything. Her last memory would be… the scene in the Centerville Hotel before she fell from the 13th floor," Bam-Bam said.

"Unless you want me to give her a glimpse of your memories inside her body. I can do that for– Ouch!" Phantomflake squeezed Bam-Bam once more.

"Do that if you want me to grill and cook you alive, Bam-Bam," she snapped, her eyes glaring at Bam-Bam sharply. A chilly aura surrounded her making Bam-Bam shut his mouth.

He just bobbed his head in agreement. He understood what Phantomflake wanted.

But Bam-Bam was curious about something.

"Master, can I ask you a question?"

Phantomflake rolled her eyes and said nonchalantly. "You are already asking me a question."

Bam-Bam: "..."

'Why is she so grumpy? She should be rejoicing today.'

"So?" Phantomflake raised her eyebrow, urging Bam-Bam to speak up.

"Master… Have you fallen in love with Nathan Sparks? For real?" Bam-Bam glanced at her expectantly, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Phantomflake was stunned for a moment. She was caught off guard by Bam-Bam's curious question.

'Am I obliged to answer that?'

Phantomflake was about to say something when Bam-Bam's giggle bubbled up. "Silence means Yes! I knew it!"

She felt annoyed because of Bam-Bam's teasing. The magical creature looked so happy and elated as if he was wishing for this to happen.

"Stop laughing, Bam-Bam. Nothing is funny." Phantomflake reprimanded him.

The magical creature immediately shut his mouth.

"Anyway, why am I here? What happened to Abigail's body? Did her soul return to her body? Am I going to go back to my body now?" Phantomflake bombarded him with so many questions.

"Not yet, master. Your mission is not yet done. For some unknown reason, your soul appeared here and I followed you. Abigail's soul is resting somewhere. She will be back when the right time comes. On the other hand, it looks like your body is calling your soul. The barrier is gone. You can return soon." Bam-Bam explained to her.

Phantomflake had conflicting thoughts about this. She still had so many things to do. She wanted to unfold the truth behind Monica stealing her identity as Shining Star.

In the back of her mind, she was thinking… 'I don't want to go back yet. Nathan will imprison me, torture me, and might kill me for his revenge.'

She had so many uncertainties. She wondered if she could deal with Nathan's wrath. And how about his feelings? The real Abigail won't even remember him. What would he feel about that?

Part of her was worried about Nathan getting hurt. Abigail was Dave's girlfriend. Once she woke up, she would look for Dave, not Nathan.

"Sh*t! Bam-Bam, why did you do this to me?! Things became more complicated." Phantomflake questioned the magical creature who started all this.

"I didn't have any bad intentions, master. Don't get mad at me. I just thought of giving you a second chance…"

'Second chance to correct the wrongs…' Bam-Bam thought to himself.

"I think… it's unfair for you to die like that. You have to fix things… and everything is up to you now. This is your life. Are you giving up your chance to live?" This time Bam-Bam expressed his concern for her.

A heavy breath escaped her lips. She finally released Bam-Bam's body.

When Bam-Bam asked her such a question, Little Ethan's face popped up in her mind. "Of course not. I have to live no matter what!"

'For Ethan…'

'… if I have to pay for my sin then I will live for Ethan's sake.' She found another reason to stay alive.

Chapter 404 [Bonus ] She Cheated On You

Day Forty-Six…

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[ At SYP Twilight Corporation… ]

Old Man Xu took over Nathan's work as he was absent today. He heard that Abigail was sick and his son brought her to their medical facility.

The old man felt relieved since Nathan finally showed interest in another woman. This was a sign that his son was slowly moving on.

'It's best for him to forget about Monica.' Old Man Xu tossed a look at the wall, reminiscing about the past.

His train of thought was interrupted when his secretary knocked on the door.

"Come in."

"Chairman Xu, you have a visitor. He is the Chairman of AMB Corporation."

Old Man Xu was surprised when he heard that. He thought Maximilian was in Country R right now. What was he doing here?

"Let him in." Old Man Xu stopped what

he was doing. He stood up to welcome Chairman Carlsen.

Maximilian entered the office with a grim expression on his face. Meanwhile, Old Man Xu waved his hand at his secretary, telling her to leave the room.

When the two old men were left alone inside the office, Maximilian started confronting Old Man Xu.

"Why did you break our deal? Your son is supposed to be engaged with my daughter. How come he is in a relationship with another woman?" He ranted.

"Do you treat me and my daughter as a joke? Huh! Don't challenge me, Chairman Sparks. I can send the recording to your son today if you will not fix this!" Maximilian threatened Old Man Xu.

Old Man Xu could only frown as he listened to him. His men hadn't found a clue yet as to why Maximilian got a hold of that recording. There might be a traitor among his men.

He already mobilized someone to dig some dirt on Maximilian Carlsen. But it took them a lot of time to find a significant result. It looked like someone powerful was behind Maximilian. He was being protected by this powerful man.

"My son is not a child. He has a mind of his own. I can't force him to marry a stranger, especially if he already likes someone else." Old Man Xu said calmly. He no longer felt threatened.

If Maximilian would reveal the recording to his son then he had no choice but to face his son bravely. He did it to protect him. Monica was not the kind of woman Nathan considered her to be.

He had the right to know so that he could move on completely. And he was hoping that Abigail Scarlett would help Nathan to forget about Monica.

"So, are you calling off our deal?" Maximilian lifted his eyebrow as he scowled at him.

"Yes. I am. Helena, your daughter is not the one for Nathan. Just give up that idea." Old Man Xu declared to him with his dominating aura.

Maximilian's face contorted. He was displeased by Old Man Xu's decision.

"Fine. Let's forget about our deal! Face the consequence of this." Chairman Carlsen stormed out of his office.

Old Man Xu could only watch his back.

Bam!

Maximilian shut the door behind him and a loud bang was heard. Old Man Xu could only shake his head helplessly. He sat down on the couch and leaned his back. He stared at the ceiling and took a deep breath.

"I wonder what my son will feel once he finds out what I did. Is he going to hate me?"

Old Man Xu was also tired of hiding this secret from Nathan. He was being blackmailed for two years now. He had to pay them billions to silence them.

"I should have told my son the truth… instead of keeping my mouth shut…" Old Man Xu realized his mistake and wrong decision. He regretted it.

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Thirty minutes later, Nathan barged into Old Man Xu's office. He gazed at his father with eyes burning with rage. Without saying a word, Nathan raised a retractable pen. Clicking the top of the pen, a recording began to play.

[ "Kill that woman! She doesn't deserve my son." ]

The recording stopped and Old Man Xu's expression darkened. Maximilian cut the remaining statement. Two statements of his were removed. [ "I saw her with another guy. She is cheating on him." ]

"Were you the one who hired Phantomflake to kill Monica?" Nathan's cold voice resounded in the office. He interrogated his father, his eyes not leaving the old man's face.

Old Man Xu had mixed emotions right now. He already saw this coming.

"No. I didn't hire Phantomflake. If I did then I wouldn't allow you to attack her assassin guild. I would have protected them." Old Man Xu bravely answered Nathan. He could sense that his son was furious.

Nathan ground his teeth and clenched his fists. A lot of things kept happening today to trouble him. A while ago, he was preoccupied with Abigail. He decided to go home to get Ethan's things. Then he received a parcel from an unknown sender.

When he checked the item, Nathan saw a note. [ Press the tip of the ballpen to find the mastermind behind the death of your woman. ]

Nathan was shaken when he recognized the voice in the recording. He went to see the Powy and GingerAllieAnn to confirm if the recorder was fake. But the two confirmed that the recording was not fake. It was indeed Old Man Xu's voice.

Without further ado, Nathan rushed to the company to confront his father.

Nathan closed their gaps and grabbed his father by his collar. "Why? Why did you do it? You tried to harm Monica?! For what reason?!" Nathan's body was trembling from too much anger. He felt betrayed. How could his father do this to him… to the mother of his grandson. Why?

Old Man Xu remained calm. He would no longer avoid him. No more secrets.

Old Man Xu held Nathan's wrist and looked into his eyes. "Monica… was unfaithful. I saw her with another guy. She was cheating on you."

Nathan was dumbfounded when he heard that. Disbelief could be seen in his eyes. "You. Are. Lying." He said through his gritted teeth.

"This is the reason why I did it. You won't listen to me. You would only believe her. She already blinded you with her lies. You would choose her over me." Old Man Xu expressed his thoughts truthfully.

Nathan shook his head frantically, unable to believe this.

"Believe it or not. I saw what I saw. I confronted her. But she denied it. Of course, she won't admit nor confess her sin." Old Man Xu smiled bitterly at the thought of Monica.

Nathan had the urge to punch his father but he restrained himself from doing so.

"Where is your proof that she was cheating on me? What if the guy was only her friend? What made you think she was unfaithful?"

"I saw them entering a hotel room. Only the two of them." Old Man Xu finally revealed what he saw.

Nathan slammed his eyes shut and ground his teeth. He released his father. Then he breathed in and breathed out, trying to calm himself down. "You should have told me this!"

"I should have… but I thought… you wouldn't listen to me. You were so in love with her."

Nathan couldn't refute that.

"Monica… would never betray me. She is not the kind of woman who will betray me…" Nathan was still in denial. He refused to believe his father's words.

The tension between the father and son duo grew when suddenly Nathan's phone rang. It was a call coming from Ethan. Both men looked at his phone. After contemplating, Nathan answered it.

"Dad? Where are you? Miss Abi is now awake. Come back here!"

Old Man Xu silently observed Nathan. He heard Ethan's voice over the phone. He wondered how Nathan would react. Would he keep arguing and fighting him because of Monica or would he leave to see Abigail and Ethan?

To his surprise… Nathan replied to his son. "Okay, son. I'm on my way there."

Nathan didn't say a word to his father. He marched out of his office without saying goodbye. Though he was mad at his father, Old Man Xu felt relieved because Nathan chose to see Abigail and Ethan, instead of talking further about Monica.

'Should I feel grateful about this or not?' Old Man Xu sighed deeply. He couldn't read Nathan's mind.

Chapter 405 Tagging Along With Her

Day Forty-Six…

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[ At SYP Medical Facility… ]

Phantomflake was back in Abigail's body. Bam-Bam didn't specify how long her soul would be staying inside Abigail's body. But it would depend on Nathan.

Little did she know, Bam-Bam was still hiding something from her. He didn't inform Phantomflake about the second part of her mission.

The moment she woke up, Ethan's worried face greeted her sight. The young boy immediately hugged her tightly. She could see how worried Ethan was about her.

She consoled him for several minutes. Then the doctor came to check her vitals. Little Ethan called his father while the doctor was examining Abigail.

She looked around and she saw the familiar environment. She had been there. She recognized this place. This was the Medical Facility where Phantomflake had been kept for two years before she was transferred to Stephen's place.

The doctor who examined her was puzzled because he couldn't find a proper diagnosis for her illness. According to Nathan, she suddenly passed out. And for some unknown reason, she was unconscious for fifteen hours. However, all her test results were normal.

"Miss Scarlett, how do you feel?" The doctor asked her as she checked her pulse and heartbeat.

"I'm fine." She promptly responded. She could see that the doctor was a little bit anxious. Unknown to her, Nathan already pressured the doctors in his Medical Facility to diagnose her illness. Only Dr. Veronica was not around.

The doctor heaved a sigh of relief. As long as Abigail was fine, they wouldn't face Nathan's wrath.

"Okay. Miss Scarlett. I will just give you some vitamins."

Abigail just bobbed her head. "Can I be discharged today? I have to go somewhere." She was thinking about Old Master Yan.

"I'm not sure. Mr. Sparks insisted on observing your health…" the doctor smiled at her awkwardly. They had to get Nathan's permission first before discharging her.

"Alright. I'll talk to him." Abigail could sense that the doctor was afraid of Nathan.

When the doctor left, Ethan came back. He already informed his father and Nathan was now on his way. The young boy climbed Abigail's sickbed and sat on the edge.

Abigail watched Ethan lovingly. Her heart clenched at the thought that she would be leaving soon and going back to her original body. Nathan wouldn't allow Phantomflake to see Ethan. She was going to miss this bonding with Ethan.

"Ethan, may I hug you?" Abigail asked his permission.

Little Ethan just moved his head up and down vigorously as his response. Abigail wrapped her arms around his body, embracing him.

"Ethan…"

"Yes, Mom?" Little Ethan gazed at her, his two cute round eyes fixed on her face.

Abigail smiled faintly as she cupped Ethan's face. She caressed his fluffy cheeks and said, "Ethan… Thank you for being such a sweet and caring boy. I love you like my own son. I will never ever forget all the love and kindness you've given me."

Ethan gave her a questioning look. "Mom. You are scaring me. Are you leaving? Why are you telling me this?" Fear laced his young face.

"Of course not. I will still be here for you. It's just that I will be living at my grandfather's mansion in the meantime. He is sick. I have to take care of him," Abigail explained to him.

Little Ethan understood the situation. "Don't worry, Mom. My Dad and I will visit you every day."

"Sure. I like that. We can spend more time together with Grandpa."

Abigail and Ethan were still talking about Old Master Yan when the door slid open. Nathan already arrived and entered the room. Both Ethan and Abigail were glad to see him. However, they noticed that something was off with Nathan. He was very silent and he looked very serious.

"Did anything happen to your Dad? He is not in a mood." Abigail whispered to Ethan.

The little boy shrugged his shoulders. "He has been grumpy and stressed since last night. He was worried sick about you, Mom."

Abigail shifted her gaze back to Nathan. He was now approaching them. Upon reaching their spot, Nathan immediately hugged his son tightly while slamming his eyes shut. Nathan was still troubled by his father's revelation. How could he tell Ethan that his grandfather tried to harm his own mother?

"Dad… you are hugging the wrong person. I'm not the patient here." Ethan tried to push his father away as he was being squeezed by him.

When he heard that, Nathan glanced at Abigail who was sitting next to Ethan. He extended his right hand, reaching for her. He pulled her and hugged her. Now, Nathan was embracing both Ethan and Abigail. He badly needed this as he felt so lost today.

"Is there something wrong, Nate?" Abigail asked him curiously.

Nathan moved his face closer to her. She heard him smelling the scent of her hair as he took a deep breath. Her scent and warmth were able to calm his raging heart.

"Let's stay like this for a while," Nathan softly mumbled.

His mind was in shambles right now. He didn't want to doubt Monica but two people already talked about Monica's betrayal and unfaithfulness. First, it was Kathleen. Now, his father was also telling him that Monica cheated on him. He didn't know what to believe in anymore.

Monica was gone! There was no need to taint or tarnish her good image. Nathan hated his father for this. But he was angrier knowing that someone was behind this recording. What was he trying to achieve by sending that recorder?

'Don't tell me… that person is trying to stir a conflict between my father and me.' Nathan thought to himself. His mind was wandering off somewhere. Abigail could sense it.

"Nate, I have to go back to the Yan Family Mansion as soon as possible. My grandfather's life is in danger," Abigail's voice snapped Nathan back to the present.

Nathan released them from his embrace. Then he glanced at Abigail intently. "What do you mean by that?"

"The reason I was in a hurry to come back yesterday is that… I suspect that my grandpa is gravely ill because someone is poisoning him. His health is deteriorating every day. No improvement at all. What if they are after Grandpa's company and wealth?!"

Nathan hesitated for a moment. "But you are sick too. What if you collapse there? You are also in danger." Nathan didn't like the idea of exposing Abigail to those greedy people. If they could harm the Yan Patriarch, then they could also harm Abigail. She would become their target because she was an heiress.

"Don't worry. I won't faint anymore…"

'As long as you are not with me. You are the reason why my soul is leaving this body,' Abigail thought to herself.

"I will allow you to stay there but on one condition—" Nathan was interrupted when Abigail spoke up.

"Bodyguard? You want me to bring my bodyguard?"

Nathan shook his head and corrected her statement. "No. Not your bodyguard. But your boyfriend."

"I'm coming with you," He declared. "I'll stay in the Yan Family Mansion."

"Dad! Unfair! Please bring me with you. I want to stay at the Yan Mansion too!" Ethan also volunteered

Abigail: "..."

'Eh? Are they kidding me? Will grandpa allow them to stay? Ethan is possible… but how about Nathan?"

Chapter 406 The Heiress Of The Yan Group

Day Forty-Six…

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[ At Yan Family Mansion… ]

"When did you become so clingy, Nate?" Abigail murmured as she questioned Nathan's action. She couldn't believe that Nathan was serious. He truly packed his things and brought them to the Yan Family Mansion.

"Just think of this as if… I'm on my vacation. I'm not going to work in the coming days," Nathan simply replied.

Nathan had two reasons for coming along with Abigail. First, he didn't want to get separated from her and he was worried about her safety.

Second, he wanted to avoid his father since he was still mad at him. He won't come to work and he won't allow Old Man Xu to see his grandson, Ethan. This was his way of rebelling against his father.

Abigail, Nathan, and Ethan were now standing in front of the Yan Family Mansion. Madam Priyanshi and Old Master Yan came to welcome them.

Old Master Yan cocked his eyebrows as he noticed something strange. He shifted his eyes from left to right. He wondered why the three of them were holding three different luggages.

"Abi… you don't have to bring so many clothes. We can buy new clothes for you," Old Master Yan said, making Abigail smile embarrassedly.

"Those are not mine… grandpa… the truth is… I am here to ask your permission and Auntie's permission."

Both Old Master Yan and Madam Priyanshi watched her in confusion.

"Permission about what?" Madam Priyanshi asked her.

"These two men want to accompany me here. Are they allowed to stay here?" Abigail consulted them.

Madam Priyanshi and Old Master Yan exchanged glances with one another. Then their gaze stopped at Nathan. They couldn't believe that Nathan would want to stay in the Yan Family Mansion.

"Dad… I think Mr. Sparks is so in love with my niece. He couldn't bear to be separated from her," Madam Priyanshi whispered to Old Master Yan. She was smiling from ear to ear.

"Dad, give them your permission. I'm okay with this." Madam Priyanshi supported Nathan's and Ethan's stay in the Yan Family Mansion.

Old Master Yan frowned deeply. He was still undecided. He wanted to spend more time with Abigail and be with her. But it felt so strange that Nathan Sparks volunteered to live in the Yan Family Mansion even though he had a big house of his own.

"Great-grandpa, please. I want to take care of you too. I'll help Miss Abi!" Little Ethan approached Old Master Yan, grabbing his hands as he begged. He put on a puppy-eyed look, trying to use his charm to influence Old Master Yan's decision.

The old man could no longer refuse this cute little boy. "Alright! I agree. The two of you can stay here and accompany my granddaughter."

Abigail and Nathan finally felt relieved when Old Master Yan gave his consent. Ethan jumped happily and pounced on Old Master Yan.

"Thank you, Gramps!" Ethan expressed his gratitude toward the old man.

Madam Priyanshi giggled as she watched this scene. She felt like the mansion became more lively and cheerful because of Abigail's and Ethan's presence.

Everyone was in a bright mood when someone suddenly joined them. Madam Lu dropped by the Yan Family Mansion. Abigail's mood was ruined because of Madam Lu's appearance.

'Here comes the Witch!' Abigail thought to herself, her expression turning grim. She imagined that she was torturing this Madam who tried to harm Old Master Yan. What kind of family would harm his or her relatives? She was such a monster! A greedy monster!

"Auntie… why are you here?" Madam Priyanshi was also surprised to see her.

"I brought our family doctor to get Abigail's DNA sample. Have you forgotten? We are going to do another DNA test." Madam Lu turned to her side as she glanced at their family doctor. The doctor was being escorted by Old Master Yan's private nurse.

Abigail's frown deepened further at the sight of the nurse who was working under Madam Lu's command. She couldn't wait to reveal the truth to the Yan Family.

'This Witch is scheming something again.'

Abigail tossed a look at Nathan. Nathan slightly nodded, indicating he understood her.

The family doctor immediately showed courtesy to the Yan Patriarch. He was also there to check the old man's condition.

To erase the doubt of the Yan Family, Abigail cooperated with the doctor. If ever Madam Lu would try to tamper with the result, Abigail already prepared precautionary measures.

The more Madam Lu schemed the more Abigail could get evidence of her evil deeds. Abigail was on the move, setting up the bait. She would lure the Witch into a trap.

Abigail gave the doctor a strand of her hair. Aside from that, the family doctor made sure to get her blood sample. While the doctor was doing it, Abigail started gathering information from the doctor. She asked him several questions about the medication of Old Master Yan.

When the doctor answered all her questions, Abigail's doubt and suspicion about the family doctor lessened. She thought the family doctor was not Madam Lu's accomplice. But she needed to assess him further.

Meanwhile, Nathan did his own task. He tried to distract the nurse while Little Ethan sneaked inside the nurse's quarter. The young boy also volunteered to help Abigail with this mission.

As the three were busy with their respective tasks, Madam Lu confronted Madam Priyanshi and her brother, Old Master Yan.

"Brother, are you still going to give the leadership of the Yan Group to your other granddaughter? If that actress is your granddaughter, I don't think the stockholders will allow you to pass the company to her. She is not qualified to manage the Yan Group. She doesn't have experience. And she is just a mere actress."

"Auntie, don't judge her. I can teach her. We can train her first." Madam Priyanshi reasoned out.

"The family won't be happy about this," Madam Lu insisted.

Old Master Yan just pursed his lips. He was displeased by the way Madam Lu was looking down at Abigail.

"She has Nathan Sparks. I believe Nathan can teach her how to manage a big company like ours." Madam Priyanshi kept on defending Abigail. She didn't want to oppose her father's decision. If he wanted to give the Yan Group to Abigail, then she would support him. This was the least they could do for her late sister, Alyssa.

"Brother, Priyanshi! I'm against this idea! She is the daughter of a gang leader! A member of the syndicate! Do you want to ruin our Yan Group just because of her and her father?!"

"Shut up! Watch your words!" Old Master Yan burst out as he lost his temper. "Don't you dare mention that guy…, especially in front of Abigail. That man is dead! Are we clear!"

Madam Lu was tongue-tied when Old Master Yan got furious. Talking back was not a good option. She couldn't afford to anger him further.

"Dad, calm down. Getting mad is not good for your heart." Madam Priyanshi rubbed her father's back. Then she glanced at Madam Lu, signaling her to stop pursuing this topic.

"My decision is final! The Yan Group will be inherited by Alyssa's daughter!" Old Master Yan declared with finality.

Madam Lu could only grind her teeth while folding her fingers in a tight fist. Not wanting to argue further, Madam Lu just walked out, leaving the mansion. She felt defeated since she couldn't change her brother's firm decision.

'Damn it! I need to do something. I can't let her take everything! We were the ones who worked hard for the Yan Group.'

Chapter 407 The Tracker

Day Forty-Six…

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Old Master Yan chose to stay in the garden, instead of going back to his bedroom. He was sitting in his wheelchair while Abigail standing at his back. The two watched the beautiful surroundings filled with blooming flowers.

The Yan Family Doctor left along with Abigail's DNA samples. Abigail ensured that she would stick with Old Master Yan to monitor the nurse.  According to the doctor, Old Master Yan was taking his medication three times a day. Three types of capsules. One was for his heart, one for his nerves, and one for his rare illness.

Old Master Yan was having difficulty walking because of his nerve problem. He was also weak because of his old age. When it was time for his medication, the private nurse approached them, holding a tray as she delivered his pills and a glass of water.

The nurse avoided Abigail's eyes. She focused her attention on Old Master Yan.

"Sir, take your med now," Nurse Mae softly mumbled, flashing her gentle smile.

A cold glint flashed through Abigail's eyes as she stared at the nurse and the medicines on the tray.

'I can't allow Abigail's grandfather to drink this med. We never know if the nurse is feeding him the wrong medicine.' Abigail folded her fingers into fists.

When Nurse Mae handed the medicine over to Old Master Yan, Abigail's hand reached out, intentionally bumping the tray. The glass of water and the pills dropped into the floor.

Crash!

"Oh my gosh!" Nurse Mae exclaimed when the broken shard hit her leg, wounding her.

Abigail just smirked inwardly. 'You deserve it.' She didn't apologize for what happened.

"Are you okay?" She asked her. Old Master Yan was there so Abigail should pretend that she was worried. However, she would never apologize to the likes of her. She was Madam Lu's accomplice.

Nurse Mae just glared at Abigail. Her leg was bleeding.

"Go and wash your wound first. I will take care of my grandpa's medicine." Abigail was sending her off.

"Yes, Mae. You should clean your wound." Old Master Yan showed his concern for his nurse.

Since Old Master Yan intervened, Nurse Mae could only obey him. She shot Abigail a cold sharp glare before turning around. She knew that Abigail intentionally knocked the tray a while ago using her arm.

Abigail immediately picked up the pill that was dropped to the ground. "Grandpa, I'm sorry. I'll get you a new medicine." She simply kept the pill inside her handkerchief.

"Don't worry about it, Abi. I have a lot of medicine. No need to apologize for that mistake." Old Master Yan didn't notice Abigail's strange behavior a while ago.

It did not take long before the father and son duo showed up. Ethan was already holding a small paper bag. They went out to buy something. It turned out the two bought Old Master Yan's medicine. Abigail got his doctor's prescription after talking to the Yan Family Doctor.

"Great-grandpa! I brought your medicine!" Little Ethan ran in his direction. Nathan was the one holding a glass of water for Old Master Yan.

Meanwhile, Old Master Yan darted his gaze back and forth between Abigail and the duo. "Why do I feel like you anticipate this to happen? Are you both psychic?"

Little Ethan's giggle bubbled up when he heard the old man's remarks. "No, gramps. But I have extraordinary power. I have a third eye."

Old Master Yan could only laugh and ruffled Ethan's hair. "Alright. I believe you. Now, feed me my med, little kiddo."

Little Ethan took one pill and said, "Open your mouth, gramps." He extended his small hand, trying to feed the old man.

Old Master Yan smiled before accepting the medicine with his mouth open. Abigail secretly glanced at Nathan meaningfully. With only one look, they understood each other. Abigail moved her head, urging Nathan to follow her.

"Grandpa, I will just get something inside. Ethan, watch grandpa on my behalf. Okay?"

"Sure, Mom! I'll take care of Gramps. I will protect him!" Ethan promptly responded, raising his fist.

Abigail giggled and pinched Ethan's cheeks. When she left, Nathan followed her. The two headed to Abigail's room to talk.

"What have you found?" Nathan asked her.

"Ethan managed to get some pills in the nurse's quarter. He found some suspicious medicines." Abigail picked up a transparent rectangular box containing random pills inside.

"Can you ask Stephen's help to identify this medicine?" Abigail requested him.

Nathan cocked his eyebrow and said, "Why do you need Stephen's help? I'm already here. Have you forgotten? I owned a medical facility. I have my own medical laboratory. My men can examine the composition of these medicines." Nathan couldn't help it. He just wanted Abigail to rely on him, not other men.

"Okay. Nate. I will count on you for this. Can you do it fast? I'm running out of time."

Nathan thought she was only worried about Old Master Yan's health. But little did he know, Abigail meant it literally. She was indeed running out of time. She had to accomplish things faster before she could go back to her original body.

"Don't worry about this. I'll take action immediately." Nathan reassured her.

"We can get the result tomorrow."

Abigail nodded her head, giving him a grateful look. Without a second thought, Abigail walked closer to Nathan, wrapping her arms around him. She hugged him because she felt like doing it. She was going to miss this moment with him. She couldn't do it if she was back as Phantomflake.

On Nathan's part, this sudden hug brought a smile to his handsome face. Abigail took the initiative to embrace him.

"Why are you so clingy today, Abi?" Nathan used her own words as he teased her.

Abigail broke the hug and hit Nathan's shoulder. "You are so cocky, Mr. Sparks. So annoying."

Nathan just let out a husky laugh before cupping her face and giving her a peck on her lips. Abigail's heart began to raise inside her chest. She was surprised to her own self. Nathan could easily affect her. He could make her heart flutter with just a simple kiss, with this closeness… and with a simple hug.

"Let's go back. Ethan and Grandpa might be looking for us already," Abigail quickly fled, avoiding unnecessary intimacy between them. She needed to avoid getting intimate with Nathan because sooner or later, the real Abigail would come back. If Nathan would invest more feelings with her as Abigail then he would just be hurt in the end. The real Abigail would never remember any of this. And she already had someone.

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[ At Alexander's Place… ]

"Dragon Lord, is there anything you need?" Jack asked Alexander aka the Dragon Lord.

Alexander kept pacing back and forth across his room. He was looking at his phone screen. He just stopped when he heard Jack's voice.

"Can you check this location for me? I can't understand why Abigail is here." Alexander showed the tracker to Jack.

Jack assessed it for him and then asked, "Have you tried listening to the recordings?"

"I think the necklace was put in a safe. The vault has thick walls." Alexander responded.

Jack grabbed his phone and searched for the location. To his surprise, an unexpected place resurfaced on his screen.

"My Lord… this is the secret location of the Black Market here in Country M. What is she doing there?"

Chapter 408 Evidence To Prove Her Identity

Day Forty-Six…

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[ At Yan Family Mansion… ]

When Old Master Yan returned to his room to rest, Abigail proceeded to her room. Nathan and Ethan chose to hang out with her. Her room was so big and spacious. It was the former room of her deceased mother, Alyssa.

Several photos of Alyssa were hung in the room. At first, she couldn't see the resemblance between them. But after looking at her mother's old photos, Abigail noticed their similarities.

'Abigail looks similar to her mom. I wonder if I also look like my mother,' she thought to herself. Phantomflake had no recollection of her childhood memories. All she could remember was Miss Frost and the intensive training she received from her.

"Mom, what are you thinking?" Ethan asked Abigail, catching her attention. Abigail's mind wandered off somewhere and Ethan's voice brought her back to the present.

"Oh. It's nothing, my little angel. I'm just thinking about my mother. I don't remember her at all. She died in an accident. And I got separated from her. I'm wondering how it would feel to be cared for by my biological mother."

Both Nathan and Ethan gazed at her with sympathy in their eyes. They could somehow understand her feelings. Even Ethan could relate to her.

"Don't be sad, Mom. We are the same. I can relate to you. But I'm no longer sad because you are here with me… you are my second mother." Ethan tried to console her.

Abigail smiled at him, feeling conflicted. She was touched by Ethan's words but at the same time, she felt guilty and sorry for him as well. She was responsible for his mother's death.

On the other hand, Nathan was just listening to them. Though he wanted to console Abigail, he didn't know what to say. He was glad that his son was there, giving Abigail comforting words.

"Do you have computers here?" Nathan finally joined the conversation. Ethan and Abigail turned to him with questioning gazes.

"Why? I think so. I brought my laptop," Abigail responded.

"Me too, Dad. I brought mine. How about you?" Ethan chimed in.

"I have. Since we are all free… do you want to play a game with me?" Nathan decided to invite the two to play video games. This was his way of comforting the two important people in his life right now. He wanted to lighten the mood by playing online games with them.

Abigail's eyes and Ethan's face brightened up when they heard that. They loved playing games.

"Okay. It will be two versus one!" Abigail declared. "Ethan will be my ally. We will defeat you!" she stretched her arms and cracked her knuckles, getting ready. She recalled old memories of playing games with Nathan. He defeated her many times. She would feel refreshed once she defeated him.

Soon, the three of them picked up their respective laptops. They gathered inside Abigail's room and began to play. This served as their bonding time.

As the game continued, Nathan couldn't help but compare Abigail's playing style with Monica's playing style. Her every move reminded him of the Shining Star he used to know. Abigail gave him this familiar feeling that he couldn't explain.

Because of that, Nathan got distracted during their battle. Abigail and Ethan took advantage while Nathan was not focused on the game. they beat his character in the game. Nathan ended up being defeated by the duo.

Abigail and Ethan gave each other a high five as they savored their victory against Nathan. Nathan could only watch them while shaking his head helplessly. The two seemed to enjoy his defeat.

"Focus, Nate! Give us a challenge. Be a worthy opponent!" Abigail sneered at him, taunting him

Ethan just giggled while teasing his father. "Dad, have you forgotten how to play this game already?"

Nathan just arched his eyebrow and erased Monica from his mind. He needed to focus in order to defeat these two. A playful smirk flashed on his gorgeous face as he prepared for another round. 'I'm gonna give these two a lesson.'

"Ok. Let's play again." Nathan said confidently.

After three more rounds, Nathan turned the table around. When he got serious, the combined forces of Abigail and Ethan didn't work out against him. The two were continuously being defeated by the King of Online Games. Nathan indeed gave them a lesson to remember.

"Argh! Dad! You're cheating!" Little Ethan complained while pouting his lips.

Abigail, on the other hand, was giving Nathan a sharp glare. Nathan was merciless. He killed their characters over and over again without giving them the chance to counterattack. Nathan savagely defeated them over and over again, making the two annoyed.

"Sigh! I'm tired. Ethan, let's play separately. Let's forget about your Dad!" Abigail could no longer take this.

"Yes, Mom! Let's play. Dad! Just focus on your work. Don't play with us anymore." The two planned to exclude Nathan from the game.

Nathan darted his gaze back and forth between Ethan and Abigail. After a while, he burst out laughing at them. This was the first time Nathan laughed so much. He couldn't stop himself. He found them very funny. They couldn't accept their defeats. But moments ago, they were teasing and taunting him.

Abigail and Ethan were amazed to see him laughing out loud. His laugh was contagious. The two couldn't help but laugh along with him.

"Alright! I'm out. I'm just gonna watch the two of you…" Nathan stood from his seat and then stroked both their heads as if he was petting two cute puppies.

But before Abigail and Ethan played another round, Nathan leaned closer to Abigail and whispered, "You are indeed Monica's friend. Your playing style is the same as hers."

Abigail's fingers stopped clicking the mouse when she heard that. She gazed up to look at Nathan's face. When she met his eyes, she felt the urge to tell him… 'Because I'm Shining Star… your game buddy… not Monica.'

Abigail clenched the mouse tightly. 'The moment I return to my body. I will tell Nathan the truth. I'm going to tell him that I'm Shining Star. I have evidence that can prove my identity to him… that I am his online friend.'

'Just wait a little longer Nate. I will unfold Monica's secret.'

Chapter 409 Aiden's Resolve

Day Forty-Six…

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[ At Stephen's Place… ]

Aiden was running in the hallway, heading to Phantomflake's ward. Stephen and Cherry were both inside, watching over Phantomflake. The two were patiently waiting for Phantomflake to open her eyes again.

According to Stephen's father, Dr. Zhou, Phantomflake's condition was improving each day. She became more stable than ever before. But he couldn't tell precisely when Phantomflake would regain her consciousness.

BAM!

Aiden pushed the door open and entered the room, catching Cherry and Stephen's attention.

Stephen: "Aiden? What's wrong?"

Cherry: "What are you doing here?"

The two spoke in unison, wondering why Aiden came rushing to the room. He was even panting, a sign that he ran so fast just to get there.

"Have you heard the news? Nathan left the Sparks Mansion together with Ethan and Abigail. Chairman Xu couldn't find them." Aiden spoke exasperatedly, informing the two.

Stephen and Cherry exchanged glances with one another. This was the first time they heard about this. Nathan and Abigail didn't mention anything.

"Chairman Xu collapsed because of stress!" he added.

"What? Uncle Xu collapsed?! How did you find out? Where is he?" Worries and concerns resurfaced in Stephen's eyes. He assumed that Nathan and Old Man Xu fought and had some arguments.

"Butler Li called me. He asked me if I knew where to find their Master Nathan." Aiden stepped forward, moving closer to Cherry. Aside from searching for Nathan, he came there to see her.

"Hmm. I think he is just faking it. Uncle Xu is very healthy. He won't collapse so easily." Stephen finally calmed down. He could guess that Old Man Xu was pretending to be sick so that Nathan would visit him together with his grandson, Ethan.

"Eh? What if he is not faking it? We have to tell Nathan about this. Do you agree, Cherry?" Aiden turned to Cherry, asking for her support.

Cherry could only shrug her shoulders. She didn't want to get involved with this.

"Fine. I will try contacting Nathan." Stephen picked up his phone.

"I already tried. But he is not answering." Aiden informed him.

Stephen sighed deeply. He mused to himself why Nathan left the Sparks Mansion together with Ethan and Abigail.

"Let's wait. I think Nathan will drop by and visit Jane today." Stephen patted Aiden's shoulder.

Aiden bobbed his head, feeling a little bit relieved.

"I will just contact my father and confirm whether Uncle Xu is really sick. Besides, my Dad is their family doctor. He will know for sure if Uncle Xu is just faking it."

When Stephen left, Cherry and Aiden got their privacy.

"Cherry, are you free tonight? Let's go out! I'll treat you to dinner," Aiden invited her. A few days ago, Cherry finally agreed to give Aiden a chance to get to know her better.

"I'm sorry. But I can't leave her side. I'm still waiting for her to wake up." Cherry glanced at Phantoflake with her hopeful eyes.

The enthusiasm and excitement in Aiden's eyes disappeared when Cherry rejected his dinner invitation.

"Okay. I understand." Aiden looked at Phantomflake and heaved a deep sigh. 'Why do I feel like this woman is my greatest rival when it comes to Cherry's attention? Sigh.'

Cherry noticed Aiden's dejected expression. She didn't mean to disappoint him. It's just that she wanted to be there once Phantomflake woke up. She didn't want Phantomflake to freak out once she woke up without seeing a familiar face.

She had to be there to let her know she was alive… that someone survived that night aside from her. Cherry didn't want Phantomflake to blame herself and feel sorry for the deaths of their fallen comrades.

"Aiden…" Cherry called his name, making Aiden look at her.

"Yes?" There was a hint of anticipation in Aiden's eyes. It was seldom for Cherry to call his name like that.

"This woman lying in this bed… is very important to me. I can risk my life for her… She is my only friend, my mentor… my sister. I won't be at ease without seeing her waking up. I missed her a lot." Cherry began to express her feelings to Aiden. She tried to open up with him.

Aiden became conflicted when he heard that. The woman lying in that bed whom Cherry considered her sister was the same woman his best friend Nathan hated. Cherry wanted to protect Phantomflake, yet his best friend, Nathan, wanted to get his revenge and punish Phantomflake for killing his beloved woman, Monica. What would be his stand on this?

Aiden was aware that Cherry had no idea about Nathan's real identity as the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia. His very own best friend was the one who attacked Phantom Assassin Guild and killed her comrades. He wondered how Cherry would react once she found out the truth.

'She will hate us for sure…' Aiden thought to himself. 'I don't want her to hate me.' he clenched his fists.

"I will do my best… to protect both of you," Aiden suddenly blurted out.

Cherry was taken aback for a moment. She looked at him with amusement. She wanted to laugh but she stopped when she saw Aiden's serious expression. Those were not empty words. He meant it.

When Cherry recovered, she immediately punched Aiden's shoulder.

"Ouch!" Aiden winced as he rubbed his shoulder.

Cherry let out a soft giggle and said, "Became stronger than me first, if you really want to protect us. You are still weak, Engr. Wu. How will you be able to protect my friend and me?" Cherry teased him just to lighten his mood. She wasn't used to seeing Aiden getting so serious.

Without a second thought, Aiden grabbed Cherry's shoulders and pulled her into a tight hug. "I can be your shield. I will take the bullet for you. And don't worry… I am working on it already. I will be stronger than you…"

Cherry was caught off guard by his words and actions. 'Is he really serious about this? Why is he willing to do this for me?' Cherry refused to believe it.

Cherry slightly pushed him away as her heart began to pound rapidly inside her chest. She didn't want Aiden to notice that her heart was running wild.

"Don't just say it. Show it to me…' Cherry challenged him.

Aiden bobbed his head frantically. "I will!"

Aiden made up his mind. He would try to stop Nathan from hurting Cherry and Phantomflake. Mr. Playboy hadn't realized it yet but he was falling deeper into her with each passing day. He had never felt this before. He was never so protective of a woman. Despite the fact Cherry was a strong woman, Aiden still felt the need to protect her.

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[ At Country M Black Market… ]

Jack and the Dragon Lord traced the location of the necklace he gave to Abigail. Upon reaching the location, they were surprised to see a store selling different spying devices and weapons.

Alexander motioned Jack to start his interrogation with the Shop Owner. They couldn't be wrong. The signal coming from the necklace was coming from that shop.

The Shop Owner entertained them, thinking that they were there to buy something.

"Boss, what do you need? We sell here the best spying devices in the country!" The shop owner flexed on them.

Jack showed him the seal of the Red Dragon Mafia. The owner was stunned when he saw it. The Red Dragon Mafia was also known in this country. They were as strong as the Syphiruz Mafia.

'What are the members of the Red Dragon Mafia doing here? Are they going to sabotage the Syphiruz Mafia? I can sense a big war…' The Shop Owner smiled at them, hiding his anxiousness.

"There is something we want to know. Have you seen this necklace?" Jack showed the picture of Abigail's necklace.

The Shop Owner's eyes widened as he recognized the item immediately. His expression alone already gave away the truth. He had seen the necklace for sure!

Jack immediately grabbed the shop owner's collar as he pressured him to confess. "Why do you have this necklace?"

Fear engulfed the shop owner's face when Jack became aggressive. The guards inside the shop already pointed their guns at Jack and Alexander. The two men remained calm and unbothered.

"Tell them to drop their guns, or else, I will blow your head right here and right now." Jack threatened the shop owner.

The shop owner obediently followed Jack's command, telling his men to drop their guns. He couldn't afford to offend them. They were members of the infamous Red Dragon Mafiia. Since the man was holding the organization's seal, it only meant they were high-ranking members.

"Boss. Don't misunderstand. I didn't know that you owned the necklace. Someone sold this to me!"

"Who sold you this necklace?" Jack asked him again.

"A woman! A woman sold this to me in exchange for several weapons and spying devices."

Jack and Alexander exchanged glances with one another. Perhaps, Abigail was the one who sold the necklace.

Alexander already stepped in. He grabbed his phone and showed the shop owner Abigail's photo.

"Is she the one who sold the necklace to you?" Alexander was frowning.

The Shop Owner nodded his head vigorously as he answered Alexander. "Yes, Boss! That's her! She was the one who sold this necklace to me. Did she steal the necklace from you? You should catch her. This is not our fault. She was the one who brought the necklace here in exchange for those devices and weapons."

Alexander: "..."

Jack: "..."

Abigail sold the necklace! How dare she?!

Chapter 410 Seducing Nathan

Day Forty-Seven…

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[ Syphiruz Medical Facility… ]

Nathan didn't show up to the company. He was so determined to avoid his father. He was still mad at Old Man Xu because the old man didn't hesitate to hire someone and target Monica.

He heard the news that his father collapsed. But he found out nothing bad happened to him. He was just pretending to be sick so that Nathan would pity him. Nathan was hiding Ethan from him. He wanted to see his grandson.

Ignoring his father's drama and avoiding him, Nathan just visited the Medical Facility to get the result of the examination of medicine. He asked his team to find out the content and composition of the medicine the private nurse was feeding Old Master Yan. His health condition was worsening, instead of getting better.

As he was on the way to the laboratory, Nathan bumped into Veronica in the hallway. Dr. Veronica had been waiting for him. She learned that Nathan gave orders to the team. She was away when Nathan dropped by the facility yesterday.

"Nate, can we talk?" Veronica blocked his way. She wouldn't allow him to avoid her.

Nathan glanced at his wristwatch and said, "Five minutes. I can only give you five minutes. I am in a hurry."

Veronica clenched her fists. She couldn't understand why Nathan was so cold toward her. She was Monica's sister. He should treat her well.

"Okay. Your five minutes are enough… Can we talk in my office?" Dr. Veronica looked around. She didn't want other staff to hear their conversation.

Nathan followed her as they headed to Veronica's office. Nathan just stood there, waiting for her to speak up about what was on her mind.

"Nate. As Monica's sister, I just want to ask you… Have you moved on already? Have you completely forgotten my sister? Do you really love someone else?" Veronica confronted Nathan about his feelings for her late sister, Monica.

Nathan was not able to respond right away. Besides, he wasn't obligated to give her an answer. Furthermore, he didn't feel the need to explain himself to Veronica even though she was Monica's sister.

"Nate, please answer me. I can't understand what you have seen at Abigail. She will just become your weakness. Does she know that you are the leader of a mafia? Will she accept you?" Veronica was so persistent.

"She knows." Nathan nonchalantly said, making Veronica speechless. She had never expected that Abigail already knew Nathan's connection to the Syphiruz Mafia.

'Are they really serious with their relationship?' Veronica asked herself, feeling disheartened.

She felt like Nathan was getting stolen from her once more. 'Damn it! I can't let this happen. I must eliminate that woman. Nathan is mine. He is mine alone.'

"Veronica. I don't have time for this. This is my personal life. You don't have the right to question my decision." Nathan expressed his annoyance with the way Veronica was confronting him.

"But since we are already here. Let me ask you a question as well. This is about your sister." Nathan's expression turned serious.

"Do you know any guy who was close to Monica before?"

Veronica was taken aback when she heard that question. 'What's wrong? Is he doubting my sister's loyalty? Is this the reason why he already moved on? Don't tell me… that actress is poisoning Nathan's mind and throwing shade at my sister.'

"Of course not. I don't know anyone who was close to my sister aside from you. Why are you asking me this, Nate? Are you doubting her? Don't tell me Abigail is making up a story for you to doubt my sister?" Veronica was not able to control her temper. She jumped to a conclusion right away, blaming Abigail.

"Abigail has nothing to do with this," Nathan coldly said while defending Abigail. "Never mind. Just forget about this."

Nathan turned around to leave but Veronica stepped forward, grabbing him from behind. She hugged Nathan tightly.

"Nate! I love you! Why can't you choose me this time? I have loved you for several years now. I only stepped back because of my sister." Veronica finally confessed her feelings for Nathan.

But Nathan didn't feel anything for her. He was displeased by Veronica's action. Nathan immediately removed her hands that were wrapped around his body. He pushed her away and turned around to face her.

"I don't have feelings for you, Veronica. For me, you are just a comrade… and Monica's sister. So stop having this crazy idea." Nathan sounded annoyed and angry.

Meanwhile, Nathan's words were like arrows hitting her heart. Why? Why couldn't she win his heart? She dedicated all her time to supporting and helping Nathan. She did so much for this organization.

"Nate… why can't you give me a chance? I can love you as much as Monica did! I can do everything for you!" Veronica tried to reach out and hold his face but Nathan stepped back, avoiding her touch.

Veronica felt so desperate. She removed her coat as she wanted to strip in front of Nathan. She didn't believe that Nathan wouldn't feel anything. He was still a man with carnal needs. Now, Veronica resorted to seduction.

"Veronica. Get your act together. Don't humiliate yourself further!" Nathan warned her.

However, his words just fell on deaf ears. Veronica didn't want to stop. She wanted to have him. She couldn't let Abigail defeat her. She would prove that she could seduce Nathan using her body. 'I'm beautiful. Men are drooling over me. Nathan will not be an exception!'

At first, Nathan was not affected at all. However, when Veronica started to take her clothes one by one and she moved closer to him, Nathan smelled her perfume. For some unknown reason, her scent began to affect his body.

Little did he know, Veronica made a perfume with an aphrodisiac effect. It was so strong that even she herself was being affected. She was aroused and horny. She wanted to be touched by Nathan. She cornered him today and she wouldn't let this opportunity pass.

Veronica smiled triumphantly when she noticed Nathan's expression. He was clenching his fists tightly as he tried to control his desire. Beads of sweat could be seen on his forehead and his breathing became erratic. She could see the burning lust in his eyes.

Nathan wanted to leave, but his feet were frozen in his spot. His body was no longer listening to his mind. Veronica was inching closer and closer to him. She already removed her upper clothes, only wearing her bra.

"Don't fight it, Nate. I know you want me. Come. Touch me. I'm all yours. I will show you how much I love you."

Nathan slammed his eyes shut, gritting his teeth. He was trying to control himself. But his body felt so hot. Whether he liked it or not, his body became so aroused. Seeing a naked woman in front of him was making him so weak. His resolve was wavering.

'Damn it!'

Before he knew it, Nathan felt Veronica's hands grabbing his as she guided his hands to her bare breasts.

However, before he could touch her soft round breast, the door of Veronica's office was pushed open, interrupting the two.

"Stay away from my man, Bitch!" Abigail's angry voice resounded inside the office.