

100 Days 411

Chapter 411 Madam Lu's Scheme

Day Forty-Seven...

~~~~~

Abigail charged forward, separating the two. She pushed Veronica aside and threw the doctor's coat in front of her to cover her naked body. Then Abigail turned to Nathan with a dark expression on her face.

She grabbed Nathan's hand and dragged him out of Veronica's office. She was so mad at the scene she saw. Nathan just stood there while Veronica stripped naked before his eyes. Was he enjoying the show?

Jealousy was evident on Abigail's face. She continued pulling Nathan by force, without a clear destination in mind. She just stopped when Nathan held her still and opened another door.

He pulled her inside one of the rooms in the hallway.

Bam!

Click!

Nathan closed the door and locked it.

"Calm down," Nathan mumbled, holding her waist in place.

Abigail hissed at him and gazed up, her burning eyes glaring at Nathan.

"How could you—" Abigail's words were interrupted by Nathan's lips. He cupped her face and sealed her lips with a kiss.

Abigail blinked several times. She was supposed to scold him. But here she was being devoured by Nathan's expert lips. When he didn't feel any resistance from her, he deepened the kiss further, leaving them breathless.

Nathan drew back when it was time to gasp for air. There was a cheeky grin on his gorgeous face.

"Are you still jealous?" Nathan asked her teasingly. He found it very fascinating to see Abigail getting jealous like this.

On the other hand, Abigail pursed her lips, rolling her eyes at him.

"You seemed to enjoy the show!" Abigail hit his chest using her fist. Nathan just let out a soft giggle.

"I'm innocent. I didn't touch her." Nathan raised his right hand as he swore to her. He wanted to convince Abigail that he didn't do anything wrong.

"Hmm. Good. Otherwise, I will cut your hands." Abigail threatened him.

Nathan raised his eyebrow and said, "It's your loss. How can I hug you without my hands?"

"Are you trying to Flirt with me now, Mr. Sparks?" Abigail pushed him and grabbed his collar. She pressed her left hand against his chest, gently rubbing and caressing his body in a seductive way.

"Stop teasing me like this, Miss Scarlett. I've been trying my best to restrain myself from ravishing you right here right now." Nathan growled, his eyes darkened with lust.

Abigail's cheeks turned red from embarrassment. She couldn't look straight into Nathan's eyes. She didn't want to admit it but she was getting affected by his seductive words.

"Stop it, Nate. We are here to find out the composition of my grandpa's medicine. We have to uncover the truth behind his worsening condition." Abigail pushed Nathan away as she changed the topic. She

was afraid to lose her control as well. She already promised herself that she would try to avoid too much intimacy with Nathan... for the real Abigail's sake.

Meanwhile, Nathan groaned inwardly. He was a little bit disappointed since he couldn't get enough of her. He wanted more intimacy between them but Abigail stopped him immediately.

"Alright. Let's go. The result is out. I was on my way to see it. But Veronica intervened."

Abigail's expression turned sour at the mention of Veronica's name.

"Don't worry. I'll deal with her later. Don't you dare stop me, Nathan Sparks! I don't care if she is Monica's sister!" Abigail's nose flared out in rage and annoyance.

Nathan could only bob his head in obedience. He wouldn't object since Veronica's action was very wrong.

'I think she used some aphrodisiac a while ago. Her scent was too intoxicating. Fortunately, Abigail showed up.' Nathan thought to himself, a cold glint flashing through his eyes.

"I thought you were going to meet the team for your upcoming movie project?" Nathan asked Abigail as they stepped out of the room.

"My grandpa's health is my priority. I requested them to move our schedule this afternoon," Abigail responded.

"Okay. I'll send you to the meeting location." Nathan volunteered. He had nothing to do today. He had no plan of working as the CEO of SYP Twilight Corp. This was his sign of rebellion against his father, Old Man Xu.

Soon, the two of them proceeded to the laboratory. The person who examined the components of the drugs brought by Nathan was already waiting for them to arrive.

The medical staff immediately greeted Nathan and Abigail politely. He invited them in and waited for them to settle down in their respective chairs.

Abigail was dying to know the result of the examination.

"What have you found out? Is the medicine harmful to the patient?" Abigail asked the medical staff expectantly. Though Old Master Yan was not related to her as Phantomflake, she was worried sick about him. This was not only because he was the real Abigail's grandfather. But deep inside, she wished for him to get better and live longer.

'I believe her grandpa will be a good grandfather to her. I can feel his genuine love for the real Abigail.'

The medical staff who is known as the pharmaceutical scientist of Nathan's medical facility showed the documents he printed this morning.

"Honestly, the pills are not harmful to humans once they are taken. There are no aftereffects because the pill is like a pseudo pill or not a real pill. So the good thing is that this pill is not poisonous. However, this med will not treat the cause of the symptoms or speed recovery of the patient."

"It only means... the patient's condition is not improving, yet it is worsening because the patient is not receiving the proper medication he or she should be taking!" The medical staff explained further.

"So in short, this is still harmful to the patient!" Abigail insisted through her gritted teeth. So Madam Lu was trying to lessen her guilt for not providing a poisonous drug to Old Master Yan.

"I think this is also her strategy so that no one will find out. She avoids using direct poisons because they can be detected by the doctors inside Master Yan's system." Nathan expressed his opinion about this.

The scientist nodded his head in agreement.

Abigail grabbed the report and clenched the paper in her fists. "I'm going to destroy them today! We should reveal this truth tonight! Madam Lu and her accomplice must pay ten folds!"

"Okay. I will collect all the pieces of evidence. Go and do what you have to do." Nathan showed his full support to Abigail.

Chapter 412 Reality Struck Her

Day Forty-Seven...

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

Abigail was in a grumpy mood today. She felt the need to release her anger, otherwise, she would explode. After talking to the Pharmaceutical Scientist, Abigail left the laboratory to face Veronica.

She was the first person she would like to deal with. And tonight, she would confront Madam Lu and reveal her evil doings in front of the Yan Family. Whatever decision she would make, Nathan would always support her.

Veronica was still in her office when Abigail barged in. She was greeted by Veronica's cold sharp glare.

"What the hell are you doing here, B\*tch?!" Veronica hated Abigail for ruining her plan. A while ago, she thought Nathan was already wavering and was about to give in, if not for Abigail's interference.

"I'm just here to give you some pieces of advice..." Abigail's lips curled up into a mocking smile.

"Just Scram! I don't need your advice!" Veronica spat back at her. She grabbed her mug and threw it at Abigail. But Abigail reacted quickly, catching the flying mug using her right hand.

"I know your secrets... Veronica. You were the one who hired someone to scare me and stab me in Country F. You also tried to harm your own sister because of your greediness and jealousy. If you don't want me to reveal this to Nathan, then just behave and don't annoy me. I chose to ignore you because I have a much more important thing to do. But don't test my patience, Veronica." Abigail was surrounded by a chilly aura. She was frightening.

Veronica lost the ability to speak. She had never expected that a mere actress could gather such vital information about her. Even Nathan was not aware of the thing she did. She indeed hired someone to harm Monica.

"Phantomflake killed my sister! I have nothing to do with it!" Veronica denied Abigail's accusation as she masked her fear. She could already imagine what Nathan would do to her once he found out the truth.

"Hmm. If Phantomflake didn't succeed... your man would have finished the task for you," Abigail said meaningfully, making Veronica speechless.

"One more thing... you were not the only one who had so many secrets. Your sister Monica was good at hiding the truth. She was manipulative. And she was wiser than you." Abigail provoked Veronica.

"But I will uncover the truth. Nathan will be free from this agony and Monica's shadow. So if you don't want to face Nathan's wrath, it's best for you to stay away from him."

Veronica was not a fool who would just listen to her. She would never give up Nathan.

"You are making me laugh, Abigail. What do you know about my sister? Are you trying to ruin the image of my late sister? I don't expect you to stoop so low just to get Nathan's attention. Do you really think you can replace Monica in his heart?" Veronica was confident that Nathan still had feelings for Monica.

"Just know your place, Veronica. I already warned you. Don't regret it in the end."

"Your sister deceived Nathan." She added.

Veronica frowned when she heard that. "You are making up a story. Deceive him? About what?"

Abigail focused her attention on Veronica. She assessed her facial expression. She could tell that Veronica was clueless about Monica's secret.

"Why don't you try to investigate it? Who knows Nathan will see you in a different light once you unfold your sister's secret to Nathan." Abigail was taunting her.

"That's a lie!" Veronica stubbornly said.

Abigail just shrugged her shoulders and turned around to leave. She would continue monitoring Veronica's movement. Who knows this woman might be of help in unfolding the truth about Monica's secret.

'I will use Veronica to my advantage. I'm holding her by her neck.' Abigail knew how to play mind games with her enemies. She started with Veronica. This was not yet the time to destroy Veronica.

'Now, let me fix the Yan Family first and remove the traitor. That's my priority.' Abigail thought to herself when she closed the door behind her. She even heard the crashing sound as Veronica threw her things from her table.

Abigail headed to the parking lot. Nathan was already there, waiting for her. He would bring her to lunch first before sending her off to the meeting venue of the project team.

Upon entering the car, Abigail dialed Madam Priyanshi's number. The phone rang twice before it was answered by her.

"Hello, Abi?" Madam Priyanshi's voice was heard from the other line.

"Aunt... can we have another family gathering tonight? There is something I have to tell everyone." Abigail requested her.

"Sure. Don't worry, Abi. I will invite everyone. Furthermore, the result of the DNA test will be delivered by our family doctor tonight. It's best for everyone to be present there so that they will no longer question your identity." Madam Priyanshi was very supportive of Abigail. She didn't doubt her identity at all.

"Thanks, Auntie. By the way, how's Nadia?" Abigail thought of her cousin because she was going to meet Richard today.

"Sigh. She is still trying to cope with that break-up. I don't know what to do anymore." Madam Priyanshi sounded stressed and troubled.

"Don't worry, Auntie. Everything is just a misunderstanding. I will try to talk to Richard. For now, let's give them time and space to realize what they are missing."

"Thank you, Abi. I truly appreciate this." Madam Priyanshi said goodbye to Abigail.

When Abigail was done talking with her Aunt, Nathan spoke up. "Where do you want to eat some lunch?"

"Hmm, anywhere. But, I want to eat lunch together with you and Ethan..." Abigail put on a pleading look in her eyes.

"Got it. Let's go back to the mansion. This way we can also spend time with your grandpa." A faint smile curved into the corners of Nathan's lips.

Abigail was taken aback for a moment, her eyes fixated on him. 'Damn! Nathan is so thoughtful! I like this side of him.'

"Thanks, Nate. I just wish you are always like this... when treating me..." Abigail blurted out, her eyes filled with different emotions. She was worried that everything between Nathan and her would go back to zero once she became Phantomflake again.

"I'll never change but in three conditions... First, stay away from guys... second, just be honest with me, no lies... I want your loyalty..."

"and third..." Nathan paused for a moment, shifting his gaze from the road to Abigail's face. "Be a good mother to my son, Ethan."

Abigail swooned at his last remarks. Her heart even jumped with joy. 'Does it mean... he is already accepting me as Ethan's second mother?'

"Nate... are you..." Abigail couldn't finish her words. She realized that she was Abigail in front of Nathan, not Phantomflake.



Her hope collapsed instantly when reality struck her. Even if Nathan wanted her to become Ethan's mother... she still had to go back to her real self. She was only borrowing Abigail's body. All of this was just temporary.

"What? Continue your question." Nathan urged her.

"Oh, it's nothing. I'm just hungry. And I can't wait to see Ethan."

Nathan glanced at her and saw the changes in her expression. She became sullen and there was a hint of sadness in her eyes.

'Did I say something wrong to ruin her mood?'

Chapter 413 Trapping Her In The Elevator

Day Forty-Seven...

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

[At Star Corp Entertainment... ]

After lunch in Yan Family Mansion, Nathan dropped Abigail off at the meeting venue. The project team was already there. Abigail's manager and assistant were discussing something with their company CEO, Richard Cheng.

"Do you want to join us?" Abigail invited Nathan.

But Nathan shook his head. "I need to do something. I will also visit Stephen. Just message me after your meeting so that I can fetch you."

"Okay. I'll see you later." Abigail was about to leave the car but Nathan stopped her. He grabbed her arm making her look in his direction.

Before she could ask him, Nathan already gave her a peck on her lips. Abigail froze in her spot as she didn't expect that from Nathan. While she was still in a trance, Nathan stepped out of the car and opened the door for her.

'OMG, Nate is showing me this sweet gesture of his... so thoughtful.'

Abigail could only watch him in amusement before she alighted from the car.

"Don't forget to call me," Nathan reminded her again.

Abigail bobbed her head and said goodbye to Nathan. When Abigail entered the building, Nathan's phone rang. It was a call coming from his assistant, Axel.

"Master! We found him. The culprit in Abigail's attempted murder case!" Axel informed Nathan about the good news.

"Good! Where are you?" Nathan's expression turned grim, a chilly aura surrounding him. He couldn't wait to find out who the mastermind behind Abigail's accident was.

Axel immediately gave him the location. Nathan didn't waste any more time as he entered the car and sped off. This was the thing he prioritized for the past few days— Catching the Culprit who pushed Abigail off the 13th floor.

Meanwhile, Abigail arrived at the meeting room. She was surprised when Alexander, himself, was present for today's briefing. She thought this investor was a busy man. But he showed up in this meeting along with the project team.

The director and producers were also present. Today they would do the final casting. Aside from that, they would have the first script reading for the leads.

Abigail politely greeted everyone before she sat next to her manager, Ana, and assistant, Santra. Alexander had been watching her every movement, still wondering why Abigail sold the necklace on the

Black Market. She even used it to get varieties of spying devices and weapons. Why did a mere actress acquire those things? For what purpose?

On the other hand, Abigail sensed that someone had been observing her ever since she entered the meeting room. She gazed in Alexander's direction and caught him looking at her strangely.

'Why is he giving me such a look? It's creeping me out. He is not my type.' Abigail lamented to herself.

Richard spoke up to gather everyone's attention. He enumerated the agenda for today's meeting. After that, he introduced the staff and project team who were present today.

"The casting is done. Now, let me introduce to you the main leads of this movie." Richard's eyes roamed around, acknowledging the presence of the actors and actresses.

"This is Abigail, our female lead, and Johnson, our male lead..."

After introducing the main casts, everyone discussed the storyline as well as the shooting schedules and venue.

Abigail was getting a little bored just listening to the discussions. She seldom speaks. She was just nodding her head when they needed her opinion. She just let her manager decide about other matters regarding her shoots. But she clearly informed them that she would only be available two months later.

Her suggestion made everyone speechless. They thought they could start the shooting this month. But Abigail still had so many things to do that she couldn't focus on work.

Some artists wanted to complain but Alexander supported Abigail's suggestion. Since Alexander was the main sponsor and producer of this movie, others could no longer object.

Two hours later, the meeting was adjourned. Abigail approached Richard. Since she was fond of Madam Priyanshi, she decided to help her out regarding Nadia and Richard. The two excused themselves from the group. Alexander saw the two leaving the meeting room. He planned on talking to Abigail so he decided to wait for them to finish.

Inside Richard's office, he invited her to sit down and offered her some drinks.

"Do you have any questions about the contract?" Richard asked Abigail as he put down the cup of tea in front of Abigail.

"No. It's not about the contract. I am here for another reason. Regarding Miss Nadia Patel."

Richard was stunned into silence at the mention of Nadia's name. Abigail could see the sullen look in his eyes. He was still greatly affected by her.

"Are you really sure about breaking up with her?" Abigail took a sip of her tea and silently observed Richard.

"Abi. Don't feel sorry about us. It's not your fault. Our breakup has nothing to do with you. So don't feel burdened about it." Richard didn't want to discuss this anymore.

Abigail exhaled deeply. "You love her, she loves you. Why are you both hurting each other? This is just a misunderstanding. You can still fix this. If you truly love her and don't want to lose her, then why don't you fight for her?" Abigail felt the need to encourage Richard. There were other couples whose relationships were more complicated than theirs. Abigail was able to relate her relationship with Nathan.

Richard gazed down, clenching his fists. Of course, he didn't want to lose her. But her family just thought of him as someone who was after their daughter's wealth.

As if Abigail had read his mind, she gave him another piece of advice. "Don't think about what other people are saying. The most important thing is that you both know how much you care for each other."

Richard raised his head and glanced at her, feeling so conflicted. Abigail smiled at him faintly and stood up. "Take your time, Richard. You have to figure out what is more important to you. I hope you will not regret it in the end."

Abigail left Richard's office. She already told him her opinion. Now, it was up to him what he would do next. Abigail headed to the elevator. She already informed Nathan that the meeting was done. She would wait for him in the nearby restaurant.

Ding!

She took the lift. Just when the elevator door was about to close, another figure joined her.

"Miss Scarlett," Alexander greeted her with his charming smile.

"Alexander?" Abigail glanced at him with a questioning gaze. She thought he already left after the meeting. Who would have expected that he was still in the building?

Alexander suddenly pressed the emergency stop button of the elevator. Abigail frowned when the elevator came to a halt.

"Why did you do that?" Abigail scowled at Alexander. She didn't know what had gotten into him to press the emergency button.

'I can beat him if he will do something inappropriate here.' Abigail was getting ready to take charge and punch him. She closed her fingers into fists while glaring at Alexander.

Alexander moved closer to Abigail. He was taller than her. Abigail stepped back but the space inside the elevator was very limited. She could now smell his fresh minty scent.

"Miss Scarlett, relax. I'm not gonna hurt you. I just want to ask you something. What did you do to the necklace I gave you?"

Abigail didn't feel intimidated at all. But she had to admit that Alexander was also good-looking up close.

"I keep it," she lied. "Why?"

Alexander arched his eyebrow, his lips curling up in a dangerous smirk. "Don't lie to me, Miss Scarlett." He stepped forward, closing the gaps between them. Abigail extended her arms, pressing them against his chest. She needed to maintain a distance from him.

"You already gave it to me. Why are you still asking me about the necklace? I can decide what I will do to the necklace, am I right?" Abigail tried to push him away.

"Don't tell me you are the same as those malicious sponsors who would ask something in return... in exchange for that extravagant gift?" Abigail could no longer hold her temper. Just one more movement from Alexander, and she would certainly punch him.

Realizing his mistake, Alexander stepped back. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to scare you."

'I'm not scared.' Abigail thought to herself, rolling her eyes skyward.

Chapter 414 [Bonus ] Another Party Involves

Day Forty-Seven...

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

"I almost beat you," Abigail blurted out as she pressed the elevator button. The elevator moved again. Seconds later, they reached the lobby floor. The door of the lift slid open.

Alexander could only smile at her. He hesitated to confront Abigail about the Black Market. 'I think I should investigate it secretly. She might suspect me if I continue pressuring her about the necklace. She almost misunderstood my intent.'

The moment the two of them stepped out of the elevator, Alexander extended his right hand to Abigail. "I'm looking forward to working with you on this project. I hope we will have a fruitful collaboration together."

Abigail shook his hand and replied, "Same here, Alexander. Anyway, Thank you again for the gift. I will use it very well." She even winked at Alexander, making him speechless.

'What a shameless woman?! I already know that she sold my gift.' Alexander could only shake his head helplessly.

Abigail was very satisfied with the price of the necklace on the Black Market. She got five hundred million dollars in her saving account plus a variety of equipment, spying devices, and weapons. She even managed to buy a house where she kept and stored those things.

Abigail was already preparing for her return as Phantomflake. But she couldn't do all of these without the help of Butler Li. The butler blindly obeyed all her commands without questioning her. Butler Li became her errand boy! But she made sure to give him rewards.

"Are you waiting for someone?" Alexander asked Abigail when he noticed that Abigail was checking her phone.

"Yes. my boyfriend. He is going to fetch me." Abigail nonchalantly responded. She wondered why Nathan hadn't responded to her message yet. Was he busy?

Meanwhile, Alexander already bade goodbye to Abigail. It was time for him to leave. He wanted to avoid meeting Nathan and be seen by him together with Abigail. He still had a lot of plans to do. His mission had just started so Nathan shouldn't know about his scheme.

"Where is Nathan? He is not responding to my text." Abigail dialed Nathan's number to call him. His phone was unattended.

"Sigh. His phone is switched off. I will try calling Stephen and Cherry. He said he would visit Stephen's place today."

Abigail made another phone call. The first person who answered her was Stephen. But she found out that Nathan didn't come to his place.

"Huh? Where is he?" Feeling a little bit impatient, Abigail decided to grab a taxi cab, going to the Yan Family Mansion. She still needed to prepare for her face-off with Madam Lu tonight.

Little did she know, Nathan was busy interrogating the culprit. He was in the Syphiruz Mafia's headquarters. Axel and his subordinates brought the guy to the underground prison cell. It was the place where they usually tortured their enemies to get some intel and information.

Nathan was now facing an unconscious man who was bleeding all over his body. Axel and his men tortured him physically for an hour as per Nathan's command. The person they caught was one of the hotel guests who booked a room located on the same floor as Abigail's suite.

"Wake him up," Nathan's cold voice resounded in the prison cell. The smell of blood hurt Nathan's nostrils. He had to cover his mouth and nose using a handkerchief.

Some underlings splashed cold water on the culprit's face thus waking him up. Fear was evident in his eyes when he met Nathan's sharp gaze. Nathan was wearing a mask to cover half of his face.

"Please, stop this already. What do you want from me? I am willing to cooperate... just don't kill me," the man trembled in fear as he begged for his life.

Nathan turned to Axel, signaling him to start the interrogation. Axel immediately stepped forward, holding Abigail's photo. He showed it to the guy chained in the steel chair.

"Do you know her?" Axel asked him.

The man vigorously bobbed his head. "Yes. She is Abigail Scarlett... I know her."

Nathan and Axel exchanged glances with one another. They could tell that this hired man was not very professional. He was a coward who would easily sell off his client. Unlike Phantomflake and her assassin guild, they were following the rules of not betraying their clients.

"No need to deny the facts. All pieces of evidence that we gathered led to you as the main culprit who pushed her from the 13th floor of the Centerville Hotel. Who paid you? Who hired you?" Axel asked him in his intimidating tone.



"Yes, I admit... a wealthy businesswoman hired me but it wasn't me who pushed her. When I entered the room, Abigail already fell to the ground. Then I saw a shadow leaving the room." The culprit confessed. He was sniffing and crying for his life.

"Are you sure about that?!" Axel pursed his lips as he observed the guy. The guy already peed on his pants because of fear. There was no way he could lie in this current situation.

"Yes. I swear to God! I was not the one who pushed her off the 13th floor!" The man insisted on it. "There was another person aside from me who wanted her dead!"

Nathan's eyebrows were drawn together as he listened to the man's confession.

"Who hired you?" Nathan's cold voice was heard. This time he was the one who asked the culprit.

"A businesswoman who is known as Madam Lu!" The guy knew he couldn't afford to lie to these people.

A cold glint flashed through Nathan's eyes at the mention of Madam Lu's name. He wasn't surprised to hear that name. He already expected her to be someone who would do this.

'She knew that Abigail was the missing heiress.' Nathan thought to himself.

"Believe me... I was not the one who pushed Abigail. But I told Madam Lu that I did it so that I could get my commission. I swear... please... believe me!" The man tried to convince Axel and Nathan.

"Keep him alive. I still need him," Nathan whispered to Axel before he turned around to leave.

'Damn it! If he is not the one... then who pushed Abigail? Who are the other parties who want Abigail dead?'

Chapter 415 Revealing The Evil Scheme

Day Forty-Seven...

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

[ At Yan Family Mansion... ]

"Why are we all gathered here again?" Amara complained to Nadia. "Is this about that actress again?" Her face contorted at the thought of Abigail.

Nadia could only sigh deeply. She didn't know how she would interact with Abigail. The awkwardness was still there. However, she admitted that Abigail had nothing to do with her breakup. It was her fault so she didn't have to blame Abigail or be indifferent toward her.

'If she is my real cousin, then I have to get along with her. Put the past behind us. I have to apologize to her,' Nadia thought to herself as they entered the mansion.

The other members of the Yan Family had already arrived. Madam Lu and her husband were having a discussion with the other members. They were trying to convince the other members to change Old Master Yan's decision.

If Abigail was proven to be Alyssa's missing daughter, they wanted to question her qualification and credibility to manage the Yan Group. They had to show resistance to Old Master Yan's unfair decision.

As everyone was getting ready for dinner, Little Ethan accompanied Old Master Yan inside his room. He kept the old man entertained. Abigail, on the other hand, made sure that the important guests tonight should be present. Without them, this show wouldn't be enjoyable.

Nathan was also on his way to the Yan Family Mansion. He apologized for not being able to fetch Abigail at Star Corp Entertainment. But he promised to give her a surprise later on to compensate her.

Meanwhile, Madam Priyanshi was in the dining hall, checking the preparation of this dinner banquet. The Yan Family Doctor was also invited to attend this gathering. The doctor would be announcing the result of the DNA test.

Abigail only left her room when she was done gathering the evidence. She also requested the Yan Family security team to be alert tonight since she didn't want someone to escape. One of her targets was the private nurse who connived with Madam Lu. She would make sure the nurse would lose her license and be imprisoned after this.

Some members of the Yan Family were displeased when they saw Abigail walking around the house leisurely. They thought she easily adapted to this house as if this was her own house for a very long time. But since Abigail had Old Master Yan's support, they couldn't bully her.

Clap! Clap!

Madam Priyanshi gathered everyone's attention by clapping her hands. "Dinner is ready. Let's eat!" She informed them to proceed to the dining hall.

Old Master Yan was being pushed by Little Ethan together with his private nurse. The members of the Yan Family were surprised to see that little boy once more.

"What is he doing here?"

"Nathan's son is here again. Why?"

They murmured at each other. But Abigail and Ethan just ignored them. Madam Lu watched Abigail and Ethan with hatred in her eyes. She felt bitter toward these two. She thought Abigail was using the little kid to be closer to Old Master Yan.

"What a Scheme?! I have to commend her," Madam Lu whispered to her husband.

"Relax, honey. Don't be too obvious. Your brother is very sensitive. He will get mad at you." Madam Lu's husband reminded her to be calm and composed. This was not a good time to show her displeasure and annoyance toward Abigail.

Madam Lu just tried her best to conceal her emotions. It did not take long before everyone settled down in their respective seats.

Ethan sat next to Abigail and leaned over as he whispered, "Mom, where is Dad? Is he not joining us tonight?"

"Don't worry, Ethan... Your Dad is on his way now. He is just going to be late. He won't miss the fun... I assure you," Abigail said meaningfully, stroking Ethan's hair.

Ethan smiled and bobbed his head. Even he, himself, was looking forward to witnessing the great show.

The entire dinner was silent. No one dared to speak up. They let everyone finish first before making an announcement. When they got their fill, Madam Priyanshi did the honor to give the floor to their family doctor.

"Everyone here is dying to know the result of the DNA test. Do you have it now, Doc?"

The doctor stood up from his seat and faced the family members. "I haven't read the result yet. I just got it straight from the hospital. I decided to read the result together with all of you." The doctor tossed a meaningful look at Old Master Yan. He knew that the old man would be happy to know the result. He hoped he would satisfy the old man with the result.

The Yan family Doctor began to open the envelope containing the result. All eyes were on him. His lips curled up into a satisfied smile when he saw the results.

"Miss Abigail Scarlett... is indeed your missing granddaughter. The DNA matched!" The doctor declared, looking at Old Master Yan.

Madam Priyanshi rejoiced when she heard that while Old Master Yan heaved a sigh of relief. At least, the other members of the Yan family would no longer doubt Abigail's identity. Madam Priyanshi stood up from her seat and approached Abigail. She hugged her.

"My niece, do you have something to tell us? It's now the time..." Madam Priyanshi allowed Abigail to do her announcement.

But her announcement was not something they had to celebrate. It would bring chaos to the Yan Family.

Abigail's eyes scanned everyone present in the dining hall. The room was silent because they were waiting for her to speak up. To their surprise, Abigail approached the private nurse who was standing near the entrance door.

"Come here," Abigail said, dragging the private nurse in front of the Yan Family. The private nurse was annoyed because of the forceful pulling of her hand.

"Why?" She scowled at Abigail for being rude.

Abigail answered her with a loud slap.

PAK!

Everyone: "..."

They were caught off guard by Abigail's violent action. Who would have thought she would suddenly slap the private nurse in front of everyone? Was she crazy? How rude?!

"OMG, she is showing her true colors now!" Amara broke the silence, ridiculing Abigail's action. "How could you do that to your grandpa's nurse?! She is the one taking care of him!"

The private nurse rubbed her cheek as she glared at Abigail. She wanted to fight back but she couldn't. She had to act like a vulnerable woman... victim of this violence. The private nurse and Madam Lu exchanged glances with one another, giving each other a signal.

"Abi! Why did you do that?" Madam Priyanshi stepped into the middle of the two ladies, trying to protect the nurse from Abigail.

Old Master Yan was also confused about why Abigail did that.

"Slapping her is not enough for the crime she did to our family... to my grandpa." Abigail started.

Madam Lu's eyes twitch when she heard that. She had a nagging feeling about this. "Did she find out anything?" Madam Lu glanced at the nurse, asking her. But the nurse just shook her head.

"What are you talking about?" Old Master Yan's cousin also spoke up.

"This nurse is the reason why my grandpa's condition is worsening. She is giving him the wrong medicine."

"Huh?"

"Are you crazy? Why are you making up some lies? What did I do to you to ruin my name like this?" The nurse denied her accusation.

"I have proof!"

Chapter 416 Madam Lu's Crime

Day Forty-Seven...

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

"What proof?" The private nurse questioned her with a challenge. But deep inside, she was already anxious. She didn't know what kind of evidence Abigail would be presenting to the group.

But as long as Abigail couldn't present concrete proof, she would deny the accusation. If she would keep her mouth shut regarding Madam Lu's involvement, she knew that her employer got her back. She won't betray Madam Lu. She could even blame this on someone or Abigail, herself. The nurse was quick to think of an alternative move.

Meanwhile, Abigail moved to her chair and picked up the folder. She showed the document to Madam Priyanshi who was standing next to her.

"Auntie, I had those pills examined. Grandpa, remember yesterday? I knocked your medicine down so that you won't be fed by those pills. I picked them up and brought them to the medical facility owned by Nathan. We have them checked regarding the components of the medicine." Abigail started to narrate what happened yesterday.

"Grandpa, this nurse is in collusion with someone to make you sick."

"Oh my God, Abigail! You are such an actress. What kind of drama you are cooking this time?" Amara insulted her. She didn't get why Abigail was making such a ruckus tonight.

"Amara, keep quiet. Let's listen to Abigail's explanation!" Old Master Yan reprimanded Amara for butting in.

Meanwhile, Madam Lu felt so tense already. Her fingers were sweating and she was uneasy in her seat. 'Damn it! What should I do? I hope my name will not be mentioned here.'

Madam Priyanshi read the report. She didn't understand it so she passed it to their family doctor. The doctor gasped and was surprised when he saw the report.

"The report says that the pills are pseudo... or in layman's terms, fake. This pill cannot treat the cause of the symptoms or speed recovery of the patient." The doctor informed them. Then he gazed at the nurse with a deep frown on his face. "Why did you do this? You have been giving my patient... the wrong medicine? No wonder his condition didn't improve even a little!"

The doctor despised such an evil scheme. He thought it was his fault that his patient couldn't get better.

"I don't know where did she get that. She is slandering me. I have nothing to do with these medicines!" Nurse Mae feigned innocence.

They darted their gaze back and forth between Abigail and Nurse Mae. Some were not convinced about Abigail's accusation. They also worried that Abigail would try to put the blame on them. Who wanted to harm the Patriarch?!

Abigail rolled her eyes skyward. She was not yet done with the revelation. She picked up a recorder from her pocket and started to play it in front of everyone. Two female voices were heard. And everyone recognized who were the people talking to each other in the recorder. It was a conversation between Nurse Mae and Madam Lu.

[ Nurse Mae: "Madam Lu, why did you summon me here?" ]

[ Madam Lu: "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." ]

.....

Abigail continued playing the recorder. Madam Lu and Nurse Mae were shaken when they heard their own voices. How could that be possible?!

When Madam Lu recovered from her shock, she dashed forward, snatching the recorder from Abigail.

"What is the meaning of this? Why do you have my voice?" Madam Lu masked her guilt with her anger. She would never admit that she was the one in the recording!

"Brother! Don't believe her. She just wants to ruin me. This is fake!" Madam Lu turned to her brother, asking for his help.

"Are you mad at me because I accused you of being the third party in the relationship between Nadia and Richard?" Madam Lu wanted to play a victim here as she feigned innocence.

Old Master Yan was staring at her with an indescribable expression. They couldn't figure out what he was thinking at this moment.

Nurse Mae didn't know what to do anymore. No one would believe her especially now that they heard the recordings.



'Damn it! This woman came prepared tonight!' Nurse Mae and Madam Lu were cursing Abigail in their minds.

"You can examine the recordings. I can't fake the voices there." Abigail nonchalantly said. "I can give everyone a copy. You can send it to the expert to analyze it."

"I'll sue you for this! I'll sue you!" Madam Lu burst out, pointing her finger at Abigail. Her husband came over to hold her. It was so embarrassing to see his wife acting like a mad woman.

No one among the Yan Family spoke up to defend or support Madam Lu. She kept mentioning the law.

It did not take long before Nathan made a grand entrance into the dining hall. It was a grand entrance because he was escorted by several men in uniform. He brought the cops.

His arrival diverted everyone's attention. Madam Priyanshi approached them.

"What is the meaning of this? Why did you bring the police here?" Madam Priyanshi asked Nathan.

But the officer-in-charge answered Madam Priyanshi's question on Nathan's behalf.

"Madam Patel, we are here to invite Madam Lu to our precinct..."

"Huh? Why me?! You should bring this woman! Instead of me! She is the one slandering me!!!" Madam Lu's voice was so loud as she yelled at the police officer. She couldn't believe that this was happening.

"We are also here to arrest Nurse Mae. We received a complaint against her. And regarding Madam Lu... we have a warrant arrest for her for inciting the murder attempt of Miss Abigail Scarlett. We caught the culprit and he confessed that Madam Lu hired him to kill Abigail Scarlett."

"WHAT?!" Madam Lu's face turned pale. She felt like her soul left the earth when she heard that. "No way! No way! This can't be happening!"

"Honey! Brother! Priyanshi... please listen to me. Don't let them arrest me. They will kill me!" Her panic-stricken voice echoed in the entire dining hall.

Amara and her father didn't know how they would react. Even the members of the Yan Family were shocked by this turn of events.

"If you didn't do anything wrong, then you have nothing to be afraid of. If you are falsely accused then the truth will come out. Go with them!" Old Master Yan finally spoke up. His voice was as cold as the winter snow. He even avoided looking at his younger sister.

The police immediately captured Nurse Mae and escorted Madam Lu. Amara and Madam Lu's husband just followed them. He made sure to call their best attorney who would defend Madam Lu.

When the family of three left together with the police, the dining hall was engulfed by deafening silence. This was one hellish night for the Yan Family. The revelation was very shocking!

Madam Priyanshi and Old Master Yan didn't know what to say to Abigail. Even Abigail was clueless about the police and the arrest warrant against Madam Lu.

"Is it true? Madam Lu is the mastermind behind my accident?" Abigail asked Nathan.

"Yes. We got the culprit. He was handed to the police. He confessed to his crime."

Chapter 417 Case Not Solved Yet

Day Forty-Seven...

~~~~~

Old Master Yan warned everyone. Members of the Yan Family were not allowed to help Madam Lu. She needed to face the punishment for her crimes and the consequences of her actions.

The other members of the Yan Family left the mansion. They were still shocked by tonight's revelation. Little Ethan, Madam Priyanshi, Nadia, Old Master Yan, and Abigail were gathered in the living room as they faced Nathan.

They wanted to know the details about the culprit who caused Abigail's accident. Who pushed Abigail? How did he manage to catch the culprit?

Old Master Yan was not surprised that Nathan's men captured the culprit. They were very capable.

"Nathan... tell us. What is the reason why my sister hired that guy to hurt Abigail?" Old Master Yan asked him.

"Probably, she already knew that Abigail was your missing granddaughter. Because you plan to give the Yan Group to her, Madam Lu tried to eliminate her." Nathan replied truthfully. That was the only motive he could see.

Madam Priyanshi and Old Master Yan fell silent. They agreed to this. There was no question. This had something to do with the inheritance.

"I couldn't believe that grand aunt would do that to my cousin and to you Grandpa. She schemed against you, making you sicker." Nadia shared her thoughts about this matter.

"What is your plan about this, Dad?" Madam Priyanshi consulted him.

"I will fire her. She will no longer work in the Yan Group. She won't get anything from me. I will continue to file the case against her. She has to pay for her crime. I can't forgive her for hurting my granddaughter. Starting today... she is no longer part of the Yan Family." Old Master Yan declared to them.

Abigail heaved a sigh of relief. At least, she was able to solve Abigail's case before going back to her original body. Now, her concern was Old Master Yan's health.

"Thank you, Mr. Sparks, for helping us in catching the culprit. We really appreciate it," Madam Priyanshi expressed her gratitude toward Nathan.

Old Master Yan wanted to commend Nathan as well. He just proved to them that Abigail was so important to him. Nadia, on the other hand, couldn't help but feel jealous of her cousin. She was so lucky to have Nathan as her boyfriend.

"Regarding your medication, Mr. Yan. I would recommend you to have an executive check-up at our medical facility. Our doctors will do their best to cure your illness." Nathan would like to help Old Master Yan because he thought Abigail would feel happy to see her grandpa healthy. They still had so much catching up to do.

"Grandpa, please agree... I will accompany you during your check-up. You have to stay healthy!" Abigail also spoke up, convincing the old man.

"Gramps! My Dad's facility is the best!" Ethan joined the conversation, reassuring Old Master Yan.

Madam Priyanshi and Nadia nodded their heads, supporting Nathan's recommendation. In the end, Old Master Yan gave his consent. "Alright! I will do the executive check-up in Nathan's Medical Facility."

"That's good, Dad. Now, it's time for you to take your medicine and rest. You should sleep early." Madam Priyanshi stood up and grabbed Old Master Yan's wheelchair.

"Let me take care of him, Aunt. Your husband is here to fetch you and Nadia," Abigail also stood up.

"I agree. You should go home now. Abigail will be the one to send me to my room together with Ethan." Old Master Yan enjoyed Ethan's company. The young boy was so sweet and thoughtful. He was like a mature adult when talking to him. No dull moment whenever Ethan was with him.

Madam Priyanshi and Nadia bid their goodbye. Meanwhile, Little Ethan volunteered to sleep in Old Master Yan's room. He wanted to watch over the old man.

Seeing that Old Master Yan was so fond of the young boy, Nathan and Abigail let the two bond together, allowing them to sleep in one room.

So many things happened today. Abigail felt mentally exhausted. She lay down on her bed, feeling the soft cushion of her bed. She just wanted to take rest before taking a bath.

It did not take long before she heard the knocking sound of her door. "It's me, Nathan. May I enter?"

Abigail quickly sat up after hearing Nathan's voice. Her eyes widened as she watched the closed door. She was contemplating whether she would let him in or not. What if Nathan would get intimate with her again? She wanted to avoid physical intimacy for the moment.

'Not in my room. I better entertain him on the balcony or the garden...' Abigail thought to herself.

"Wait. I'm coming."

Abigail opened the door and immediately grabbed Nathan, pulling him toward the balcony on the second floor.

"Is there something you wanna tell me?" Abigail asked him directly.

Nathan bobbed his head, but his eyes were fixed on their entangled hands. Subconsciously, Nathan squeezed her hand before tightening his grip on her.

Abigail also gazed down to look at their entangled hands. It seemed that Nathan didn't plan on letting her hand go.

'Hmm. I can see Nathan's clingy side.' Abigail bit her lower lip, her cheeks blushing.

"Ahem. What is it?" Abigail looked away, trying to divert her attention away from their hands.

"Do you know other people who want you dead? How many people have you offended?" Nathan asked her with a straight face.

Abigail was a little bit confused. "Aside from Madam Lu, I can't think of anyone. Why?"

Nathan met her gaze, not breaking their eye-to-eye contact.

"The truth is... the guy hired by Madam Lu is not the person who pushed you from the 13th floor. But she indeed paid him to kill you. But there is another party involved here... We haven't caught the real culprit yet."

Abigail's jaw dropped when she heard that. She thought Abigail's case was already solved. Who would have thought that there was still a missing piece of the puzzle?

'Gosh, Abigail Scarlett... Why do I feel like you have more enemies than I do? You are just an ordinary actress, compared to me... an assassin.' Abigail rubbed the space between her eyebrows as she sighed deeply.

Nathan squeezed her hand once more and consoled her. "Don't worry. I will get to the bottom of this. I will catch the culprit."

Abigail bobbed her head. "Thanks, Nate."

'I will also try to find the culprit... myself.' Abigail would use her skills and connections as Phantomflake to find the culprit. This was her way of compensating the real Abigail for borrowing her body.

"Nate... By the way, your father called me this afternoon. He is looking for you and Ethan. Did you and your father fight? Are you hiding from him? Is that the reason why you tagged along here?" Abigail eyed Nathan suspiciously.

Nathan couldn't look straight into Abigail's eyes. He was too embarrassed to admit it. But Abigail's suspicion was right. He was trying to avoid his father.

"My father and I argued because of Monica. We had an intense confrontation and a heated argument."

"Why? What happened?"

"My father believed that Monica cheated on me..."

Abigail: "..."

Abigail was rendered speechless. It was so unexpected that Nathan would open up to her like this.

Chapter 418 Started Her Own Investigation

Day Forty-Eight...

~*****~

[At Xu Family Mansion...]

Abigail visited Old Man Xu in his house. After talking to Nathan last night, she found out that Old Man Xu and Nathan argued because of Monica.

Old Man Xu's butler welcomed her, guiding her to the pool area. The patriarch was having his nap in the pool area when Abigail arrived. Old Man Xu didn't expect to see Abigail today.

"Miss Scarlett..." Old Man Xu put down his teacup, motioning Abigail to sit down on the opposite chair.

"Chairman Xu..." Abigail politely greeted him and slightly bowed her head before sitting down.

"What brought you here? Where's my son and my grandson?" Old Man Xu looked around, searching for Nathan and Ethan.

"I came alone. I have something to ask you, Chairman Xu. Ethan and Nathan are not with me. Nathan didn't know that I am visiting you today."

Old Man Xu felt disappointed and disheartened. "Nathan is still mad at me. He is avoiding me. He even hid my grandson from me. What a merciless and inconsiderate son I have." Old Man Xu breathed sharply.

Abigail just smiled awkwardly. She didn't know how she would console the old man. Nathan didn't tell her that Old Man Xu hired someone to kill Monica.

"Your son is also stubborn. But just give him time. You and Nathan will reconcile once he cools down."

Old Man Xu just bobbed his head. "Anyway. What do you want to talk about?"

"I have some questions about Monica," Abigail blatantly said, making Old Man Xu speechless for a moment. Abigail had started investigating Monica. She needed to gather more information about her betrayal. Kathleen already shared some stories with her. And Abigail could attest that Monica lied to Nathan not only once.

'If she could pretend to be someone else then probably, Monica could betray Nathan just like what Kathleen and Old Man Xu were claiming.' Abigail murmured to herself inwardly.

"Cough!" Old Man Xu cleared his throat. "Hmm, Gathering information about your boyfriend's ex-girlfriend. I can answer all your questions. But on one condition... let me see my grandson. I missed him already. However, my ruthless and cold-hearted son is stopping me from seeing my beloved grandson." Old Man Xu lamented while pouting his lips.

"Okay. Chairman Xu. Consider it done. I will bring Ethan here tomorrow," Abigail responded, winking at him. She reassured Old Man Xu.

The old man's face brightened up when he heard that. "Okay. Let's start. Ask me anything. I will try my best to answer you."

"I heard from Nathan that... the reason you had an argument with him was none other than Monica. Do you believe that Monica cheated on him? What is your basis?" Abigail wanted to confirm the fact. She thought if Monica indeed cheated on Nathan, she was hoping that Nathan's hatred toward Phantomflake would lessen.

"Yes. I still believed that Monica had another man. I saw them entering a hotel. But surprisingly, I failed to gather concrete evidence. Monica was a wise woman. She knew how to hide her dirt very well." Old Man Xu scrunched his nose at that thought. He was still bitter about it.

"Have you seen the guy's face? Any record from the CCTV of the hotel?" Abigail asked the old man curiously. She was taking down notes in her mind.

Old Man Xu shook his head. "Unfortunately, I got nothing. I didn't see the man's face clearly. Or because of my old age, I've forgotten it already. I did my best to investigate but there was no record in the CCTV as if it was erased in the system. Furthermore, they used fake names for booking the hotel room."

"I even asked my men to barge into the room to catch them in the act but when they entered no one was there..."

Meanwhile, Abigail rubbed her chin while thinking so hard. If Monica managed to steal her identity as Shining Star, then it was not surprising that they managed to delete their traces, erasing the footage of the CCTV to destroy any evidence.

Old Man Xu chuckled upon seeing Abigail's reaction. "What are you thinking?"

"Your son is handsome, wealthy, and powerful. He is a complete package. I can't understand why Monica would think of cheating on him. Was she crazy or dumb?" Abigail asked Old Man Xu.

'Maybe because she doesn't like the fact... my son is involved with a mafia organization.' Old Man Xu thought to himself. He recalled that Monica disappeared after knowing Nathan's identity as the leader of the Syphiruz Mafia. But she came back a few years later, bringing their son, Ethan.

"Chairman Xu... if she indeed cheated on Nate... speculation comes to my mind. What if Monica's man is not just an ordinary man? He is also as powerful as Nathan. Imagine... they managed to hide their traces..." Abigail shared her opinion regarding this matter.

Old Man Xu sucked his teeth and shook his head. "Why didn't I think about that before? You have a point."

"By the way, Chairman Xu, have you fixed your problem with Chairman Carlsen? He is the one who blackmailed you right? If you don't mind... May I know how he threatened you?" Abigail was digging for more information.

"Sigh!" Old Man Xu exhaled deeply. "He is the reason why Nathan found out my secret. The threat has something to do with what I did to Monica..." The old man gazed down. He couldn't tell Abigail that he tried killing Monica.

"I wanted to separate Monica from my son... so I did something evil... that's why Nathan got mad at me after learning what I did."

"Chairman Maximilian Carlsen... he looks suspicious to me. Have you investigated him further? Does he know anything about Monica? What if Monica's man is related to Maximilian Carlsen?"

Old Man Xu was taken aback for a moment. He didn't expect that Abigail was smart enough to realize some possible connections between Monica's man, Monica, and Chairman Carlsen. This was just speculation. But this was not entirely impossible.

"As of now, I'm still investigating some dirt on Maximilian Carlsen. But I will also investigate the people who have connections with him. Thank you for giving me this idea, Miss Scarlett. This is quite helpful. I still need to get even at Carlsen for trying to destroy my relationship with my son. He was the one who stirred a conflict between us."

"Don't worry, Chairman Xu. I can help with this." Abigail offered him some help. But the old man just laughed it off.

"No need, Abi. I can do it myself. Just focus on taking care of my son and my grandson. Just make them happy. It's now time for them to move on and forget about Monica." Old Man Xu stood up and held Abigail's shoulder. He meant his words. At first, he didn't like her. But now, he was rooting for her and Nathan.

Abigail could only sigh in defeat. She could tell that Old Man Xu was doubting her skill. Little did he know, Abigail (Phantomflake) was an expert in this field.

Abigail just continued asking Old Man Xu about Monica. She got the name and address of the hotel, comparing it to the information shared with her by Kathleen.

Chapter 419 The Web Map

Day Forty-Eight...

~*~*~*~*~

[Phantomflake's Secret Place...]

After visiting Old Man Xu, Abigail dropped by her place. It was a newly bought house, thanks to the diamond necklace given to her by the Dragon Lord.

The property was under Jane Frost. She would use this as her secret hideout when she returned as Phantomflake. There were several units of computer, one was set up as the central server. She also installed CCTV cameras in and out of the house for security purposes.

The internet was already installed. But she lacked furniture sets. She first prioritized weapons, computers, and devices instead of cooking appliances and furniture sets.

Abigail sat on the floor and leaned on the wall. She opened her laptop and began to do her search. She was compiling data about Maximilian Carlsen and Helena Carlsen.

As the command was running, Abigail looked around her room. "Hmm. I think having robotic friends like Riemc, Powy and Star S around this house will be enjoyable. Should I ask Nathan to give me a robot? I

can't afford to buy one at this moment." Abigail smiled with excitement. She would try to ask Nathan once she got home.

Abigail shifted her gaze back to her laptop monitor screen. She printed several documents containing background information on Maximilian Carlsen and Helena Carlsen.

She put her laptop down and stood up, grabbing a whiteboard. She stuck Monica's photo at the center and drew a question mark symbol. Just a few inches away from Monica, Abigail pinned Veronica's photo. She also put a blank paper with a note: Monica's Mysterious Man.

Just below Monica's photo, Abigail placed Nathan and Ethan's pictures. Then she drew lines connecting Nathan and Ethan to Monica's photo. She also put Old Man Xu's photo. Just below Old Man Xu, Abigail put Maximilian Carlsen and Helena Carlsen.

It looked like Abigail was making a web map and Monica was the center of this map. She was listing the people that she could connect to Monica.

Abigail paused for a moment after she was done putting some description on the photos and how she would describe the relationship they had with each other.

"Hmm. I think... I missed something," she mumbled. She immediately wrote a mafia organization named The Raven. The Raven called the hit and hired her to assassinate Monica. This organization had been challenging the Syphiruz Mafia several times. But they kept being defeated by the Syphiruz.

"The Carlsen blackmailed Nathan's father and they knew something about Monica..." Abigail kept analyzing the connections between these people. Abigail also put her photo beside Monica and put a question mark.

"How was she able to hack my account and pretend to be me?" Abigail racked her brain so hard but she couldn't think of a reason. How did Monica become Shining Star? Was it by accident or intentional? Was it a premeditated plan?

Abigail had been looking at the whiteboard for several minutes. A few seconds later, her eyes lit up. She almost forgot something. Dave and the real Abigail somehow had connections with Helena Carlsen.

"Oh!" Abigail snapped her fingers. "Not Helena... but her boyfriend, Vincent!" Abigail recalled another person who had connections with the Carlsen. She chose to investigate Maximilian and Helene because they were somehow suspicious. How could a father and daughter from a faraway country be able to know a family drama involving Nathan, Monica, and Old Man Xu?

"Hmm. Dave! I have to ask Dave. He knows Vincent more." Abigail had this nagging feeling that knowing Vincent would also help her gather more information about Helena and her father.

Without further ado, Abigail dialed Dave's number. She needed to talk to him. Dave's phone rang for three seconds before he was able to answer the call.

"Hello, Abi?" There was a hint of longing in Dave's voice when he mentioned her name. He had been missing her but he restrained himself from contacting Abigail. He was still hurting because of Abigail and Nathan.

"Dave, I'm sorry to call you. Are you busy? Where are you?" Abigail had to thicken her face and become shameless because she needed some information. Though it was so awkward for the two of them, Abigail had to bother Dave at this moment.

"I'm at work. Police Precinct. I'm not busy. Why?" Dave promptly responded. Deep inside, he wanted to prolong this conversation. And if possible, he wanted to see Abigail. He missed her already.

"If it's okay with you... can we meet somewhere, near your office?" Abigail requested, biting her lower lip. She felt sorry for being so shameless. Here she was again, bothering Dave because she needed something from him.

"Sure. I'm free. Let's meet at Cafe Onse near our office." Dave didn't hesitate to say yes. In fact, he sounded cheerful and excited.

"Okay. Let's meet there in twenty minutes. I'm on my way now!" Abigail said goodbye to Dave and hang up the phone.

Twenty Minutes Later...

Dave was already waiting in Cafe Onse. He already ordered food and drink for Abigail even before she arrived. Just when the food was served, Abigail reached the cafe. She immediately saw Dave from the entrance door of the Cafe.

Dave smiled and waved at her. Abigail halted on her steps for a moment. She noticed that Dave looked slimmer than before. Was he stressed? When she got closer to his spot, she noticed the dark circles under his eyes but those things didn't make him less attractive. He was still charming.

"Dave, are you okay? You become thinner. Are you not eating proper meals?" Abigail expressed her concern about Dave's health.

Dave just gave her a sheepish smile while scratching his face. "I had difficulty sleeping lately."

"I've been missing you," Dave added in a whisper. But Abigail still managed to hear those words clearly. Her heart clenched, feeling so guilty. It was her fault Dave didn't look well lately.

'Damn it! Abigail will hate this. Dave has to take care of his health... until the real Abigail returns. The real Abigail will never forgive me if something bad happens to her beloved man.'

"You should eat more and have enough sleep!" Abigail reprimanded Dave. "Waiter! I'll order another set of meals!" Abigail called the attention of the waiter nearby. Dave could only watch her in amusement. Deep inside, his heart was fluttering because Abigail was so worried about him.

"How are you, Abi?" Dave asked her after she was done ordering food.

Abigail exhaled sharply as she looked at him. "I have a lot of things to tell you. So many things happened to me. Dave... I've finally found my real family." She thought Dave had the right to know about this good news. If she was the real Abigail, of course, she would share this with her man and that man was Dave.

"Really? You've finally found them? How? When? Who are they?" Dave looked so happy for Abigail.

"It's a long story. But Nathan helped me out in finding them. They are the Yan Family."

Dave's smile disappeared at the mention of Nathan's name. He felt insecure and useless. He realized how powerful and influential Nathan was. He managed to find Abigail's family in a short period of time. Dave had also tried his best, searching for Abigail's parents. He used his skills and resources as a policeman but he still failed.

'Sigh... I am no match against Nathan Sparks... no wonder Abigail chose him over me.'

"Hey, Dave, are you okay? Did I say something to ruin your mood?" Abigail asked him worriedly.

'Damn! I am so insensitive! How could I mention Nathan's name in front of Dave.' Abigail gently smacked her lips when she realized her mistake.

But Dave just let out a soft chuckle. "No worries, Abi. I'm just fine."

"So tell me more..." Dave wanted to hear more updates about Abigail.

"Sigh. I met some troubles too. Not everyone in the Yan Family was happy to meet me. We also caught the culprit who hired an assassin to kill me. And the mastermind... my grandfather's youngest sister. She hates me because she didn't want my grandpa to give me their company. She felt like I didn't deserve their family wealth."

Dave's jaw dropped when he heard that. He had never expected that Abigail came from a wealthy family. "Yan Family? Which Yan Family are you referring to?"

"The Yan Family... the owner of the Yan Group!"

Dave: "..."

Chapter 420 A Guy Connected To Monica

Day Forty-Eight...

~*~*~*~*~

Dave lowered his head, slouching on his seat with both shoulders down. There was glumness in his eyes as he gazed at his closed fists. He felt like belittling himself as he could no longer compare himself to Abigail. In just one moment, Abigail became a sky that he could no longer reach.

"You are truly beyond my reach now. You truly deserve Nathan Sparks more than me." Dave blurted out. He smiled, trying to conceal his negative emotions.

But Abigail could see through him. "Dave, Don't say that. I share this with you because you are special to me. You deserve to know what is happening to me. You are my special friend who had been with me during my childhood years."

"What we have... you can never compare it to others." Abigail grabbed his hands and gently squeezed them, comforting him.

Dave didn't know what to feel. He appreciated her gesture. But he was still hurting since Abigail already had a change of heart. What they had would only remain as beautiful memories in the past.

"I'm sorry, Abigail. I didn't mean to make this awkward for both of us... Anyway... Let's eat." Dave had decided to change the topic. He felt like he was a great loser in front of Abigail. Moving on was so hard to do.

Abigail just kept her silence. She had to lighten the mood first before asking him further.

"Yeah. Let's eat first. You need it. You became thinner." Abigail began to put some food on Dave's plate. If only the real Abigail was here, Dave wouldn't suffer emotionally and mentally.

'I'm really sorry, Dave... Abigail... I promise... Once I come back, I will fix everything... including your relationship. I hope both of you will forgive me someday. I didn't have any intention to ruin your beautiful relationship.' She lost her appetite just thinking about the trouble she caused for this wonderful couple.

'I owe you both so much,' Abigail added to her thoughts as she watched Dave.

Dave didn't want to ruin the mood so he tried to cheer himself up just to make her comfortable in his presence.

'Behave, Dave. Don't make the situation difficult for both of you, otherwise, Abigail might avoid meeting me in the future,' Dave reprimanded himself inwardly.

"Ahem," Dave cleared his throat. "So what happened to the culprit and your Grand Aunt?"

"We handed the guy over to the police. They also arrested my Grand Aunt last night. I think she was still in detention as it was not bailable. My grandfather also disowned her. She has nothing to do with the Yan Family starting today. My Grand Aunt committed so many crimes."

Dave clenched his fists. He was angry because Abigail's own relative was the mastermind behind her attempted murder. "I want to handle this case. I will ask my superior to assign this case to me." Dave expressed his interest to handle Abigail's case.

"Okay. Dave. Thank you for doing this." Abigail couldn't thank him more. He was always worried about her. She truly liked Dave and the way he was so protective of the real Abigail.

Dave just bobbed his head. Then he frowned when he noticed that Abigail's food was untouched. "Why are you not eating?"

"Oh. I'm on a diet because of my upcoming movie project," Abigail lied.

"Sigh. Don't skip meals. I don't want you to get sick either." Dave grabbed her hand tightly, concern was evident in his eyes.

"Don't worry. I am healthy. I won't get sick." Abigail reassured him.

"By the way, Dave... There is something I am curious about..." she was now in the mood to ask questions about Helena and her boyfriend, Vincent.

"Sure. Just ask me anything." Dave met her gaze.

"It's about your friend, Helena's boyfriend. What is his name again?" Abigail finally opened up the topic.

"Oh. He is Vincent Makarov, a native of Country R. Why are you curious about him?" Dave asked her with intrigue.

"Because he is a good man. He is your sponsor. I want to know him more. Too bad I can't remember him," Abigail replied while smiling awkwardly. Dave was truly a policeman. He was very observant.

'At least, I got his complete name. Now, I need to see his photo. What does he look like?' Abigail mused to herself. She glanced at Dave, contemplating whether she should ask him directly about Vincent's photo or not. She just hoped he won't suspect her of anything.

"Do you wanna see his picture? I can show you." Fortunately, Dave was the one who volunteered to show her Vincent's photo. But his goal was to show Abigail their photos together with Helena and Vincent. Dave wanted Abigail to see how happy they were during their vacation in Country R.

"Here, you can scan the album. You will see Vincent photo together with Helena." Dave handed over his phone to Abigail. He let her scan the gallery for her to see their photos together.

At first, Abigail saw her photo with Dave, looking so sweet as they ate ice cream together. She kept turning to the right side, checking other photos. Abigail didn't know what to say. She could tell that Dave and the real Abigail were so in love with each other.

'Damn! They look so good together. I feel so guilty and sorry for them. I am the antagonist in their relationship.' Abigail wanted to skip those photos, but she couldn't help it. As if something was urging her to watch every photo in that gallery.

After a few seconds, Abigail finally found a photo which includes Helena and her boyfriend, Vincent. Abigail's finger stopped moving as she focused her attention on the phone screen. A deep crease formed on her forehead as she watched the man intently.

'Wait... This man looks familiar. Where did I see him?' Abigail scanned her memories, trying to remember where she saw the guy.

'A pair of gray eyes... I have seen them before!'

Abigail gasped when she finally recalled her encounter with Vincent. 'I couldn't be wrong! He is the guy I bumped in the mall, near Celeste's boutique!'

Her eyes widened further when she remembered Vincent mentioning Monica's name over the phone. 'And he is the same guy whom I saw talking with Monica before! Damn it! Vincent Makarov is somehow connected to Monica!!!'

"Abigail, are you okay? Is there something wrong?" Dave asked her in puzzlement. Abigail looked surprised. "Have you recall something? Did your memory come back?" Dave was hopeful.